

The Perverts Club - **Zoo Mom** - Chapter 11

By Ole Crannon

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Monday

Around the breakfast table, everyone talked about how much fun it was with Patty and Jerry the previous night. Bobby said he wanted to go over to Jerry's again, even though Patty would be at work most of the day. Lynn and Rob told him that was fine and to help Jerry understand that he had to be very careful about telling anyone anything about what either of the two families did. Bobby said he'd do that.

Rob headed out the door to work, kissing Lynn goodbye. He grinned as he told her he had a couple of stops to make either at lunch or on the way home for some more 'supplies'. Sissy was standing behind Lynn and said, "Don't forget those magnets for me, Dad!" Rob nodded and left.

Later that morning, Bobby left for Jerry's and Lynn and Sissy were discussing the new addition to the family, the Rottweiler. Sissy related her adventures with him the day before and said she wanted to watch Lynn with him the first time. Lynn said that was fine, but that she wasn't really happy about Kari being involved with the dog and their sexual activities. Sissy said she understood. They discussed the dog and snakes a bit and both agreed that maybe they'd take the day off from doing anything with any of them. After all, the last week had been quite active and hectic. But like they say, the best of intentions...

Lynn asked if Sissy would mind making sure the dog was fed each morning and that he had plenty of water. The young girl agreed to those responsibilities, saying "After all, if he's gonna be making me feel so good with his doggy cock, why shouldn't I?" Kari heard the word doggy and immediately said, "Doggy fo' me?" They both tried to explain to her that the doggy wasn't for her until she got older.

Sissy got the dog food and went out to feed Storm. Lynn took Kari and went to gather clothes and do some laundry. Sissy wanted the dog to put his long tongue up her snatch, but the dog didn't seem to care about anything but the food and paid little attention to her. She went back in to the living room to watch television. As usual, she had nothing on but her wonderful, pre-teen good looks. Shortly, the doorbell rang and Sissy jumped up to look out the window to see who it could be. Out front was parked a big package delivery truck.

"Mom! Did you order something? There's a delivery truck outside," she called to Lynn.

The scene of the delivery guy fucking her bent over the living room table flashed into Lynn's mind. She wondered if Rob had ordered something online or if the delivery guy just wanted another enjoyable 'quickie' like last week. She quickly went to the living room and called "Be right there!" out to the door.

Sissy said, "Can I answer the door and have him do me? You got him last time."

Lynn was torn between wanting to get fucked by him again or letting Sissy. A fantasy of seeing Sissy being fucked by the guy flashed into her head then and she impulsively decided to take Kari and let Sissy 'entertain' the guy. So she said, "You go ahead and see what you can do with him. I had him last week. Maybe we can trade off. I'll keep Kari with me."

With that she took Kari's hand and led her out to the kitchen. Sissy went to the front door. She grabbed her mother's housecoat and threw it on, then answered the door.

The delivery guy stood there in the doorway, empty handed, torn between looking at this sexy pre-teen and

looking past her into the living room to see if her mother was there. Sissy said, "Can I help you? Do you have a delivery for us?"

Still looking around to see if Lynn was there, he said, "Uh, is your... ummm, mother here?"

Sissy had purposely left the housecoat open in front, just holding it together with one hand. She turned and called to Lynn, "Mom, he wants you, but he doesn't look like he has any package for us."

Lynn responded back, "Oh, he has a nice package. I found that out last week. But I'm busy. Maybe you can take care of his package for him."

Sissy turned back to the door, allowing the housecoat to fall open, showing most of the front of her lovely pre-teen body, her little cupcake titties and her bare slit. She said to the guy, "C'mon in. Let's see what we can do for you." She turned and walked into the living room, leaving the door wide open for the guy. He didn't know what to do, but he did remember very vividly the little toddler's lips on his cock after he fucked her mom the last time. He instantly thought with his 'little head' that maybe there was a chance for the same thing from this knock out pre-teen. So he followed her inside, pushing the door closed behind him.

Sissy plunked herself down on the couch, letting the housecoat fall open even more, exposing her hairless slit to him as well as both tits. She watched him flush red and walk over to the couch, not taking his eyes off of her. She patted the seat next to her and said, "Sit down. I'll bet you're tired from all those deliveries, huh? Maybe I can help you get refreshed."

Although he realized his dumb luck, the guy could hardly speak. Same as last week. He just sat down next to the girl and tried to figure out what to do next. Sissy remembered what her mother had told her about doing this guy last week and Sissy wanted to see if she could mess with his mind too. So she rubbed his leg and said, "I've always liked these shorts you guys wear." She moved her hand up further and said, "They show off your legs and butt nicely."

The poor guy swallowed hard and said, "Um, glad you like them."

Sissy turned to him so her whole front was exposed and whispered to him, "You wouldn't mind taking them off, would you, so I can see your 'package'. You know, to make it easier to deliver it to me." She rubbed his hardening cock through the material.

The guy had purposely stopped by to see if he could get another quick fuck like he had last week, but he hadn't expected a sexy school girl instead of her mother. Especially an obviously underage girl, at that. He was really torn by his emotions, wanting very much to get his ashes hauled again, but fearful of what could happen by having a very underage girl do the hauling. But again, the little head won out and he started to unbutton the shorts.

Sissy put her hand up and started unbuttoning the shirt buttons as he undid the shorts. Then she stood up and pulled him up so she could get the shorts off and have him take his shirt off. Once that was done, she put her hands on the waistband of his undies and pulled them down around his ankles. As she stood up, she made sure the housecoat dropped away from her, leaving her standing naked in front of him. Then she lifted the bottom of his T-shirt until he raised his arms up to let her get it all the way off of him.

"Ooooooooooo, I LIKE your package, Mr. Delivery Man," Sissy cooed as she dropped to her knees and took his hard rod in her hands. She looked up at him, smiling, and then slowly licked the head of his cock. He groaned with pleasure at her touch. She gripped his cock with both hands, put the head in her mouth and started slowly stroking it, bobbing her head up and down on it along with the strokes. She pulled off for a second and asked, "Like how I take care of your package, Mr. Delivery Man?" in her sexiest, little girl voice. All he could do was just nod and gurgle "mmmm hmmm" to her in answer when she engulfed his cock with her mouth again.

Sissy continued giving him great head for a little while, with him moaning with pleasure. Then she pulled off and stood up and put her arms around his neck, pressing her little titties into his chest. She rubbed them on his chest and said, "So, if you're gonna fuck me, I should at least know your name. I can't keep calling you Mr. Delivery Guy all the time. That's too much of a mouthful."

"R-r-r-r-randy" he stammered out.

"So, R-r-r-r-randy," she mimicked, "how do you want to deliver this nice package to me. I mean, after all, you're the one who's got all the experience doing deliveries." She reached down and stroked his hard cock with her hand. Even though the poor guy had come here with the full intention of getting fucked, he was completely at a loss. His mind - in his big head - was whirling, trying to think of what to do next, as the hand on his little head was soooooo distracting.

When he didn't answer Sissy, she grasped his cock firmly and pushed him down onto the couch. With him laying down and his hard cock standing up, Sissy straddled him and rubbed his cockhead along her wet slit. Randy groaned with pleasure, then groaned louder when she dropped down on his shaft, taking several inches into her. Sissy moaned too. "Ohhhhh, that feels soooo good. I certainly like your package, R-r-r-r-randy." She bounced up and down on his cock, both of them enjoying the sensations. Sissy looked toward the kitchen and saw her mother standing in the doorway with a big smile on her face. She was holding little Kari in front of her, keeping the toddler from running in and joining the fucking couple.

Sissy leaned down and started kissing Randy while bouncing her hips up and down on his cock. She put her lips next to his ear and whispered, "Feels good, Randy. I like your cock driving into my tight little hole. You like it, Randy?" He just nodded and moaned.

Continuing to bounce and grind on his cock, Sissy moaned some too, then started to lick Randy's ear as he speared up into her. It didn't take a long time before Sissy felt a wave coming on. She whispered in Randy's ear, "I'm gonna cum on your cock, Randy. I want you to shoot your hot sperm into my twelve year old cunt. Will you do that for me? Please? I want to feel you shooting into me, filling me up with your cum. Oh, do it Randy. Shoot your cum into my hot, tight cunt." She licked his ear and then bit his earlobe just as she hit her climax. Her hot cunt and nasty words brought Randy to the edge too and his cock started to spasm, shooting his cum into her as she wanted. Sissy screamed out "Yesssss! Yes! Oh, fuck that feels good!" Randy could only gurgle and moan in agreement, thrusting up into her, his cock spasming.

Lynn gave the two a few minutes to relax, then took hold of Kari's hand and walked in to sit down on the couch above Randy's head. She lifted Kari up on her lap, then stroked Randy's forehead. He looked up at her with a guilty smile. The way Lynn had Kari in her lap, he was almost looking directly into the toddlers little slit. Lynn adjusted Kari's legs a little wider apart to give him a good view.

Lynn said, "My dear delivery man. I hope you didn't mind my twelve year old daughter taking my place today. You felt so good last week that I thought I should share with her. We share everything. You don't mind, do you?"

Randy looked at her and stammered, "N-n-n-no, I don't m-m-mind." He wasn't as glib today as he had been last week.

Lynn stood little Kari on the floor, knowing exactly where she'd make a beeline to. Lynn leaned down and lightly kissed Randy's forehead and smiled at him. She said quietly to Sissy, "Why don't you roll off of him and let your sister get in there." Sissy did that and Kari was right there when Randy's cock popped out of her cunt to engulf it with her mouth. Lynn said, "I'm sure you remember my other daughter. You enjoyed each other last week, as I remember."

Randy's eyes widened as he felt Kari's warm mouth on his cock. He looked down and could only watch, speechless, as the little toddler slurped his cum and her sister's juices from his rod. Sissy leaned over and kissed Randy on the cheek and said, "You do that very nicely, R-r-r-r-randy. I hope you'll be able to stop by again so I can enjoy your delivery. Maybe a different, route next time? Like cumming in my back door?"

"Y-y-y-you mean..." Randy stammered out, then stopped.

Sissy looked at her mom and then said to the poor, tongue tied man, "Yep, in my ass, R-r-r-r-randy. I like it that way. Do you?"

Randy nodded. Lynn put her hand on his forehead and said, "Randy, dear, you're welcome to stop by on occasion to make your special deliveries. If I'm not available, Sissy will help you if she can. And if you'd be interested, I'm sure my little two year old would love to feel your hard cock in her, too. Would you like that?"

Randy said, "Two years old? You want me to... ah, molest your two year old? I don't know if that's right." Randy had seemed to be thinking with his big head suddenly. Well, at least arguing with it.

Lynn stroked her hand on his forehead and said, "You don't seem to have a problem with her mouth on your cock, do you Randy? And she really likes to have adult cocks in her. And you have to remember that we have a video of her sucking your cock last week. Now, as long as you keep our secret, we'll let you stop by and make your deliveries to us. All of us. But you can't say anything to anyone. Do you understand, Randy."

"You've got video of that? My God, I could get thrown in jail!" Randy exclaimed.

Lynn smiled down at him and said, "And one today of you fucking my twelve year old. Now, as long as everyone can keep a secret, we're certainly not going to say anything. So if you don't, you're safe. And... you can continue to stop by every once in a while and enjoy our charms, as we enjoy your cock. That doesn't sound bad, does it, R-r-r-r-randy?"

Sissy kissed Randy on the cheek and then laid her smooth cheek against his and said, "We do so enjoy your deliveries, Randy," in her sexiest, sweetest voice.

Lynn said, "Look at how little Kari loves your hard cock. Now imagine what it will feel like stroking into her tight, two year old cunt. You'll like that Randy. All you have to do is keep our secret. OK? Not a word to ANYONE!"

Randy said, "Yeah. My God, this is unbelievable!"

Lynn chuckled and said, "You don't know how many times we've been told that. But I'm sure you've got more ladies who're waiting for you to make a delivery to them, so maybe you should be getting back to work. Later this week you can stop by again, maybe? OK?"

Randy nodded and started to get up. Kari didn't want to let go of his cock, but Sissy spread her legs and said, "Hey, sis, you can have his yummy cum from me if you want." Sissy grinned at the delivery guy and said, "She just loves the taste of cum. We all do." Kari happily released his cock and moved over to lick his cum drooling from her big sister's cunt. Randy couldn't take his eyes off of them as he dressed.

When he got his clothes on, Lynn took his hand and led him to the door. She put her arms around his neck and gave him a nice kiss, rubbing her large breasts against his chest, and said, "I hope you liked my daughters. We'll be looking forward to your visits. Not every day, mind you, as we have other gentlemen we have to keep happy. But I'm sure you can find a way to stop by every once in a while, can't you. We don't want to wear you out, do we?"

Randy just shook his head in wonder and said, "Lady, I don't think anyone would believe me if I told them about you. Your secret's safe with me. Uh, I'll try to see if I can stop by when I'm in this area." He turned and opened the door, then stopped. He turned to Lynn and said, "And thank you, Ma'am. Very much."

"Lynn. My name is Lynn. And you're welcome, Randy." Lynn told him. He walked out to his truck, tucking his shirt in, mumbling. Lynn closed the door and, giggling, went back to her two daughters. Sissy was laughing.

"You don't really have a video of him, do ya, Mom? You didn't show us that one, if you do," Sissy said to her.

"No, dear, but if he thinks we do, then he's not about to say anything to anyone. But remind me to setup the camera so we can turn it on and record things like this. I'm kicking myself now that I didn't think to do it today. Well, I didn't know we'd have him stopping by. I just told him that to guarantee his silence. But I guess we're gonna have to be prepared from now on. By the way, when's Karen supposed to pick you up?"

"Wow! He almost made me forget about going with Karen today," Sissy said, looking at the clock. "I guess I'd better go get cleaned up and dressed. She should be here in a half hour or so. Mom, that was fun! He's not a bad fuck. Too bad I'm always in school about the time he gets here."

Lynn said, "Oh, he seemed quite taken with you today, dear. I'm sure that if he stops by again, I can persuade him to arrange his stops for a little later in the day, like after you get home from school." She grinned at her

daughter. "That is, if you want. We can both share him that way."

"That'd be great, Mom. Are you gonna really let him fuck Kari," Sissy asked. "It was so kewl watching the real estate guy do her in the video. I like to see it first hand though, like when Dad does her."

"We'll just have to see what happens. But to tell you the truth, it turns me on to watch that too." Lynn got up and picked up Kari. "C'mon, dear, let's let Sissy get cleaned up and ready to go with Karen to see the dogs and horses. We can get cleaned up too. Never know who's gonna stop by."

Kari heard the word 'dog' and immediately perked up. She said, "Doggy fo' me"? Inna me?" and pointed to her little cunt.

Somewhat exasperated, Lynn said, "No, honey, you're too young for a doggy. We'll try to keep you happy with other things, OK, sweetie? Doggy is for Sissy and Mommy." The little one looked a little disappointed but went with her mom to get cleaned up, muttering something in her two year old way that Lynn didn't understand about doggies.

It was about a half hour later when Karen came by to pick up Sissy. Lynn opened the door and said, "Hi, Karen! Sissy's getting ready. You can go up and get her if you want." Little Kari ran over and hugged Karen's leg in greeting. Karen was wearing a very short, tight miniskirt and a similarly skin tight tube top that didn't conceal much of anything of her gorgeous seventeen year old tits. Her long, bare legs were tanned and muscular.

Leaning down and picking up the little girl, Karen said to Lynn, "Hi! You look so good. It seems like every time I see you, you look better than the last time." She tickled Kari and said, "And you, sweetie! You're just the most precious little thing I know of. I sure had fun watching my daddy fuck you to orgasm. He's been doing that to me for a long time and I hope you like it as much as I do." To Lynn she said, "Have you had been having a good time with the new dog?"

Lynn hugged Karen and said, "To tell you the truth, I've been so busy with other things. Ask Sissy to tell you about my wild time at the bar Saturday night. Sissy was able to have Storm do her yesterday at least once, I think. And she was thoughtful enough... well, dirty minded enough, to bring me a glass of his doggy cum for my breakfast." She grinned broadly and Karen giggled knowingly. "And I'm trying to fight off the temptation to try him today. I've got Kari and I'm seriously worried about her trying something with him and getting hurt if she sees me doing it, so probably not today. But Sissy says you two are gonna enjoy some canine and other's... ummm, charms."

"Yeah, Mr. Sullivan has never seen me take a stallion so we're gonna take him with us and see if we can't blow his mind a little," Karen said. "Although as kinky as he is, I'm not sure that's gonna be possible. Sissy said you've met him, finally?"

"Yes we had that opportunity last week," Lynn said. She lowered her voice conspiratorially and said, "He did me in the restroom at McD's! It was so exciting."

Laughing, Karen said, "I'm sure he enjoyed that. He's a real pervert, but he's a good guy. You don't have to worry about him with Sissy or anything. My folks have known him for a while and he belongs to our group. I'm gonna have him video us today, too."

"He seemed to like the idea that Rob was fucking Kari right out in public at the restaurant," Lynn said. "I'm sure he would really like to be able to do the same thing with her."

"Rob fucked her in public! Oh, that's so sexy! I wish I'd been there to see that!" Karen exclaimed. "How did he do it? Did anyone else see? What happened?"

Sissy joined them, wearing a similar very short skirt, tube top and sandals, and gave her friend a kiss and a hug as Lynn said, "We sat at a back table, back by the restrooms. Rob had her on his lap sort of hidden by the table and just entered her and fucked her right there in public. Nobody knew it but us and Bob."

Sissy said, "Yeah, it was soooo kewl. And Mom showed off her butt plugged ass to some people. We had a lot of fun." She looked pointedly at Lynn, saying "Hope we can do it again! Right, Mom?"

"It WAS exciting!" Lynn said to Karen. "I'm sure Sissy will tell you all about it on the way to the ranch. And Bob will too."

Karen was laughing, fingering Kari's little slit, who didn't mind that at all. Karen asked Sissy, "Well, you ready to get fucked by a horse, Sis?" Then she looked guiltily at Lynn. "Ummm, that is if you and Rob don't mind," handing Kari over to Lynn.

"No, as long as you make sure she isn't hurt and it's safe," Lynn told her. "Remember, she's still only twelve and you've got five years on her. And I expect five years of horse experience alone." She grinned at the girls.

"Ummm, yeah, 'bout that. I'll make sure she's OK, though," Karen said.

Sissy had whined, "Mo-om!" at Lynn's admonishment, but Lynn just grinned and gave her peck on the cheek. "Go have fun, dear. And let Mr. Sullivan do you once for me. And tell him I said 'hi'."

Karen said, "Oh, we'll take care of him good!" The two girls headed to the car giggling conspiratorially. Lynn tried to look around the corner of the porch to see if there was a car from the real estate people parked next door. She wistfully wished that Martin would stop by, since Sissy had gotten the delivery guy. And Kari would probably like to feel him in her again, she thought, getting wet at the mental picture of the adult man fucking her little daughter's tight hole. She put Kari down and they went inside and closed the door.

Just on the outside chance that something did come up, Lynn got the video camera, put a new DVD-R in it and hid it on the shelf in the corner of the living room, placing the small remote control on the table next to the couch. This time she'd be ready.

She thought about going grocery shopping, but decided that it could wait. She'd finish her list and maybe do it after her appointment tomorrow with Dr. Barb. That reminded her to call the office and find out what time it was to be scheduled. The thought of meeting the doctor got her even wetter as she remembered the previous evening's conversation with her. Apparently the good lady doctor was quite experienced with both the S&M scene and masochistic women like Lynn. And Lynn felt like she could fully open up to the doctor about her most extreme fantasies too. Barb didn't try to discourage or dissuade her from some of the things she had brought up and had in fact told Lynn that she'd be happy to help her with more detailed advice when they met at her office Tuesday.

Bobby had told her this morning that Monte had taken a mouse, so she knew that the reptile wouldn't be amenable to any human handling for at least a few days, so he was out of the equation. She gave Albert a thought, but decided that she'd been doing enough totally perverted things that maybe she should just lay off for a while. After all, things had been going at a whirlwind pace for a week and it had become a little disconcerting and somewhat overwhelming. But it wasn't that Lynn didn't like what had been done or that she was any less aroused. On the contrary, just remembering some of the things they had done was very arousing and she found that she was almost constantly wet. Good thing she didn't wear panties as they would need to be changed constantly. As it was, she had to clean herself quite often from her juices leaking down her pussy lips. She also realized that she really got off on others watching her do those things and it wasn't quite as exciting doing them solo.

Lynn called the doctor's office and the phone was answered by a very sexy sounding young lady. When Lynn told her who she was, the girl said that the doctor had said to put Lynn right through to her and to hold on a sec.

Doctor Barb came on the line and said warmly, "Lynn! How nice to talk to you again. I'm looking forward to meeting with you tomorrow. Listen, how does meeting me at Cap'n Billy's on Second St at about eleven thirty sound?"

Lynn said that sounded fine and that Sissy was going to watch Kari for her. The doctor said, "Oh, I so want to meet those two, but not this time. We'll schedule something for them later on. Right now I want to get to know you first. Meeting at the restaurant will give us some time to talk over lunch, then we can come back to my office for any exam or other things that we decide is needed. I've blocked out until one-thirty for you. How does that sound?"

"Well, that sounds fine to me," Lynn responded. "I don't want to take up all of your busy schedule. I know you must have quite a few more important things to do."

Barb said, "No, I talked to Ben and Sarah and I want to give you the attention you deserve. Besides, if you are as serious as you say about some of the things we talked about, it will be my pleasure. Like I told you, I'm very much into those things, too. So I think the time will be mutually beneficial."

Lynn said, "I don't know how to thank you. I AM serious. I've had so much apprehension about these things, it's such a relief to find someone I can discuss them with. Sarah has been a wonderful help so far. Although we've just met them and haven't had a lot of time together yet."

"Ben and Sarah are two of my closest friends," Barb said. "And when Ben told me about your little two year old and how he enjoyed her, I was just thrilled. And Sarah said she enjoyed all of you thoroughly. But we'll have time to talk about all that tomorrow. So I'll see you at Cap'n Billy's? It's just around the corner from my office. Just ask the girl at the front there for my table. They know me there."

"Oh, thank you so much, Doctor. You don't know how much relief it gives me to know I have someone to talk to." Lynn said.

The doctor said, "Oh, believe me, I understand, dear. And please, call me Barb. At least until tomorrow. I'll see you then."

They ended the call and Lynn wondered what Barb meant by 'at least until tomorrow'. But she shrugged and let it pass. She'd find out tomorrow. She took Kari into the living room and they played some games, worked with flash cards and watched Kari's favorite cartoon DVD.

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Karen and Sissy were conspiring on what they could do when they got to the teacher's house. Sissy wanted to just outright fuck him by double teaming him, but Karen said that would only last for a short time. After all they wanted to get him to the ranch and let him watch them take on the horses.

"I want him to watch me take the stallion," Karen said. "He's seen me take my dog, knot and all, but he hasn't ever seen anyone do a stallion. At least live in person. I'm wanna use my undersling harness so he can see the big cock inside me. God I love the feeling of doing that with someone watching me!"

Not to be outdone, Sissy said, "Yeah, I'll do just about anything if someone is watching me. It just adds to the kinkiness and gets me so hot."

As they pulled up at Sullivan's house, Karen said, "Have you ever eaten shit? Uhhhh, sorry to be so blunt."

Sissy said, "No, no... I've done it a little bit. I had Jerry's mom squat over me last night and I got some from her." She grinned. "After you told me about it last time, I wanted to try it."

"So it doesn't turn you off or make you sick?" Karen asked.

"No," Sissy responded. "Since I've had to change my little sis the last couple of years, I got sorta used to shit. Actually thinking about eating it was a little weird, but I got wet thinking about doing it in front of everyone."

They got out of the car and started walking up to the door. Karen said, "Good. Well, just follow my lead and maybe we can screw with Bob's mind a bit. Although, he's already one of the more twisted guys I've fucked. I doubt we'll squick him out at all. But it's always fun trying."

The door opened just before they got to it. Bob Sullivan said, "Hi, girls! Wow, you two look hot... uh, well, beautiful today."

Karen put her arm around Sissy and gave her a showy, sloppy French kiss, running her hand over Sissy's little budding breasts, putting on a show for Sullivan. Then she turned to the smiling teacher and said, "And we're hot to have our favorite teacher watch us get fucked, too. And fuck us. You ready?"

"As long as I'm one that gets to fuck one of you. Either one will be fine. But preferably both," Sullivan said laughing. He closed and locked the door and the two girls each grabbed an arm and escorted him to the car. Karen hopped in the driver's seat and Sullivan got in the passenger's. Sissy happily climbed onto his lap. He protested about the safety, but the two girls cajoled him into allowing it. Mostly it was the very sensuous kiss that Sissy laid on him to shut him up. After she let him surface for breath, he pulled the seat belt around both of them as Karen drove off.

Mr. Sullivan played with Sissy's little breasts and her sopping wet cunt most of the way to the ranch. Karen would look over at them and grin, playing with her own clit as she drove. When they pulled up and got out, the girls laughed as he had to make major adjustments to his cock so he could get out and stand up. Karen grabbed a small bag out of the back seat, then each girl took one of his hands and they walked up to the kennel.

As they approached the enclosed kennel area, the dogs started barking and jumping up and down. They got excited when Karen was there as they knew she would be letting them fuck her. They walked up to the fence, the dogs making a hellacious noise, vying for the attention of their favorite bitch. Karen put her hand out in front of her, palm facing them and said in a commanding voice, "Quiet! Sit!" The dogs immediately stopped barking and sat down on the ground, tongues hanging out, panting and drooling. Dogs in several other enclosures still barked a bit, but the ones in the kennel in front of them were familiar with Karen and obeyed almost instantly.

Bob Sullivan was very impressed. "Wow," he said, "you're quite the authority, aren't you?"

Karen turned to him and put her arms around his neck, smiling at him and said very sweetly, "And you had better not EVER forget that." Then she kissed him and rubbed his cock through his pants. The teacher didn't know exactly how to take that, but decided that he'd rather be good and please Karen than find out exactly what she meant by it.

Karen waved to Burt, the owner, who had come out and was standing outside the ranch house a ways away. He waved back and gave the thumbs up sign that everything was OK by him. He had watched Karen with the dogs, horses and other farm animals so often that pretty much nothing she did would faze him. And she had let him know they would be visiting today, specifically to "just have some fun" with the animals, not to 'work', as she laughingly called it. He knew she'd call for him if she needed his help. He went back inside where he and his wife were 'training' a new Rottweiler.

Karen unlatched the gate to the kennel and the three of them stepped inside. She hung the strap of the bag over one of the fence posts and extracted something from it. She handed it to Sullivan, who looked at it with a puzzled expression. From the lens and LCD viewfinder, it was obviously camera, but he had never seen one so small and compact before. Karen turned it on and showed him how to use the switches and buttons to start recording, zoom and other controls. The teacher couldn't help but wonder at this technological marvel. He asked Karen where it came from.

"Oh, Daddy knows some guys who know some guys." she said cryptically. "This isn't even a real small one. But it'll record highly compressed HD video for two hours on the flash memory. I've got more memory cards if we need more than that."

Although he had known Karen's father for a while, he apparently didn't know everything. And from some things he had heard, he was smart enough not to question Karen about exactly who "some guys" were. Even if she knew. But this level of miniaturization fascinated him. He turned it over in his hand, fiddling with it. Karen said, "It's just a camera, Mr. S! I wanted to get some vids of Sis 'n me doing some fun things today. Think you can handle that?" She grinned at him as she stripped off her small top and skirt, revealing her gorgeous body. Bob's attention was pulled away from the gizmo to look at the sexy vision of the well developed seventeen year old girl, then to the twelve year old one of Sissy. Karen put her clothes in the bag, then took Sissy's and put them there too. The two girls stood side by side, naked and grinning at him. He looked at Karen in a couple of particular spots to see if he could find some of the marks that he knew had been put on her body. He knew because he'd put them there, along with a dozen or so other people. He took her beautiful breasts in each hand and looked hard to see if he could tell where the two metal skewers he had shoved through each of them had been. Other than what looked like some slight blemishes, he couldn't tell that they had been tortured into bloody masses along with the rest of her fine teen body.

Almost as if reading his mind, she said, "Looking for the scars from that nice party we had?" She fingered the tops of her breasts and said, "I think they healed pretty nice, don't you?" Then she kissed him, hard, driving her tongue into his mouth and smashing those wonderful mounds against his chest.

When she finally broke the kiss and let him catch his breath, he said, "Uh, wow. Yeah, they've healed completely. Don't know how you do it. The amount of damage we did was beyond belief. You were one bloody mess when we finished with you that time."

"And I loved every second of the pain that you caused me, too," Karen said.

Sissy was standing close to them and wondered what he was talking about. She rubbed one hand on Karen's smooth butt cheek and said, "What damage? What are you guys talking about?"

Karen pulled away from Sullivan and turned to Sissy. She said, "Oh, I rather like some extreme pain sometimes. Well, all the time. Mom and Dad had a little party where a bunch of close friends did some pretty nasty things to me. Mr. Sullivan was one of them and he particularly enjoyed doing my little titties as hard as he could with some metal skewers."

Sissy thought she understood. "Oh, you mean like my mom likes to have her tits done with needles 'n stuff?"

Karen grinned and glanced at Sullivan, then said, "Sort of. You see, I was hung by my wrists, suspended off the floor while everyone beat me with whips and canes and things. Then they used large fish hooks to hang a huge amount of weights from my cunt lips and ass. Daddy ran a big fish hook up my clitty. Mr. Sullivan was nice enough to drive several large metal skewers through my breasts and then used some nettles on them. Then he stuffed a bunch of the nettle leaves into my cunt. Those damn things really sting up there. Of course they fucked and fisted my ass several times before they put the nettles in. Then to freshen the pain, they'd put rubbing alcohol on all the cuts and puncture wounds while I hung there. It was a delicious couple of hours, wasn't it Mr. S?" The teacher nodded, grinning.

While Sissy had previously learned that Karen liked some rather extreme things, this was still shocking to her. "Fuck, Karen, you're a total slut!" Sissy said.

Karen nodded in agreement. "Yup. And I don't have too long to wait until I'm eighteen and then Mom and Dad said I can do a total tit suspension. Just thinking about it gets me sooooo wet!"

"Whadda ya mean, 'tit suspension'?" Sissy asked.

Karen said, "We're gonna put some big assed shark hooks through my tits and suspend me off the floor from them. And only them. Then everyone is going to do their worst to see if they can break me. I mean, give up or tell them to stop."

"That's like what my mom wants to do!" Sissy said. "She's talked about having huge hooks put through her tits and hung by them. God, you two are total pain sluts!"

"Hey, maybe me and her can do a suspension together!" Karen exclaimed. "I'll have to talk to her about that. If she's into pain like I am, we could do some really kewl things. But all this talk is making me horny. I wanna get fucked. Mr. S, pick out a dog that you'd like to see do me."

Sullivan looked around and picked out the largest dog in the enclosure. He pointed it out to Karen. She said, "Ohhh, he looks like a good one. C'mere boy," she said as she moved to the selected canine. She got down on her knees and kissed the dog, letting him slobber on her and lick at her mouth with his tongue. Sissy moved close and watched the dog's long tongue lick all the way inside Karen's mouth. At one point, while it was almost down her throat, Karen closed her lips and caught the tongue, capturing it in her mouth and sucking on it. Then she stood up and spread her legs, spreading her cunt lips with her fingers and told the dog to lick it, which the dog was happy to do. Sissy watched, knowing how much she had enjoyed their new Rotty's tongue in her snatch the day before.

Then Karen asked Sullivan if he was recording all this. He said he was. She walked over and got a large pad that was hanging on the wall and laid it down on the ground. Then she pulled the huge dog over to it and knelt

down to start stroking the dog's sheath, exposing its pink cock. Once the dog was hard, she knelt on all fours and gave the dog the command "Mount", which he did. Sissy got down so she could watch the dog's cock go into her friend's cunt. Once the dog had it inside Karen, he started to hammer in and out of her rapidly. Bob Sullivan moved around the girls and dog, getting good shots of the action. He even knelt down and held the camera under them, getting some really good views of the huge dog cock and growing knot plunging in and out of the Karen's cunt.

Karen was moaning with pleasure and reached back and grabbed the dog's hind leg to pull him tight into her. She wanted to make sure she got his knot into her as it expanded so she'd get the maximum satisfaction from the coupling. It would also be good for the video, too. Between moans, she told Sissy to help make sure she got the knot so they'd be tied when he came. Sissy put her hand on the dog's ass as she saw the knot growing and helped the dog push his cock inside Karen's cunt. When she saw the dog's knot inside her friend, she held the dog tight against her as she realized the dog was spurting cum into Karen's hole. She put her hand up and tried to grasp the cock behind the knot, and she could feel spasms as the dog cum was shot into Karen.

Her friend was moaning in the throes of orgasm with the dog knot stretching her hole and shooting his doggy cum up into her. Sissy grinned as Sullivan moved the camera to get good closeups of the two tied together. At one point, when Sullivan pulled back away and included Sissy in the picture, she had a wicked thought. Sissy leaned forward, lifted the dog's stubby tail up and started licking the dog's asshole. She made sure that the camera got good shots of her tongue penetrating as far as she could and then lapped and licked at the hole. She felt so twisted and kinky and she wanted to do even more. In her mind, she fantasized the dog letting loose and pooping out a dog turd into her mouth. Wouldn't that make for a totally perverted scene for the camera and everyone who would see it. Sissy shivered and climaxed as she frigged her own clit with her fingers as she licked the dog.

Bob Sullivan had seen Karen take a dog before, but these two were putting on a really nasty show. His cock was rock hard and he was going to have to fuck one of these two girls before very long. He decided that he could hold the tiny camera with one hand and shoot Sissy taking his hard cock, so he unzipped and stepped over in front of Sissy. She grabbed his cock and engulfed it with her mouth while he held the camera out, getting it all on video. When Sissy forced his cock into her throat, she gagged then pulled back a ways. She looked up at the camera through teary eyes and licked and sucked Sullivan's cock, showing off especially for the video- and him.

The dog had fully tied with Karen and he pulled off of her, ending up facing away from her with his cock backwards, stuck in her cunt by the knot. Karen's asshole was now available. Sissy noticed and wet a finger and started to work it into her friend's ass. Karen moaned with pleasure and told Sissy to "stick it in". Sissy worked her finger in and out, then put two into the elastic hole. Then she motioned to the teacher to move closer and she guided his cock to Karen's ass. Pulling her fingers out, she licked Mr. Sullivan's cockhead, then pointed it right at Karen's slick, puckered rosebud. Sullivan threw a leg over to straddle the dog and, holding the camera off to the side a bit, got a good shot of his cock penetrating Karen's ass. Once he was in, he handed the camera to Sissy so she could video him pumping his cock in and out of Karen's cunt. Sissy kept the camera on the two and got excellent video of Mr. Sullivan's cock plunging in and out. As he started cumming, Sullivan slowly pulled back until about the last spurt, the tip of his cockhead was just outside of Karen's gaping hole and he spurted inside her open gape.

Karen wasn't about to miss the teacher's cum, so she rested the hand with the camera on her friend's back, pointing it back at her own face as she pulled the dirty cock into her mouth and started sucking and licking his cum and Karen's shit and juices from it. Sullivan watched her clean his cock, then reached down and took the camera from her, holding it up and pointing at the combination of Sissy's mouth on his cock and Karen's gaping, cum drooling asshole. As soon as Sissy finished cleaning his cock, he pulled back and she leaned forward to put her tongue into her friend's asshole and lick the cum out of it. Karen just continued to moan and tell Sissy to keep it up. Sullivan moved around, getting good video of Sissy cleaning all the cum and juices from her friend's ass, with some closeups of Karen's happy face too.

After Sissy had cleaned up Karen's asshole good, the dog's knot had gone down enough for him to pull out of her. As he did, the cum in Karen's cunt started draining out, no longer plugged in by his knot. Sissy quickly got down under Karen and positioned her mouth so she could get the dog cum draining out. This also put her sopping cunt close to Karen's mouth and Karen didn't let the tasty slit go to waste. So while Karen lapped Sissy's cunt, Sissy licked and sucked the dog cum out of Karen's. And Bob Sullivan moved around, getting all of it on video with plenty of good angles on the two girls. Ben would have a great time editing this one!

After the two girls had cleaned each other's cunt good, they sat up and kissed each other for the camera. Karen spotted several dog turds on the ground and crawled over to pick them up. Returning to Sissy on the pad, she put one of them in her own mouth and held it for the camera. Then she turned to Sissy and gave her a kiss, sharing the dog turd with her. Karen bit off the part in her mouth, leaving the other piece in Sissy's mouth. Then she started chewing, showing Sissy what to do. Both of them got so aroused doing such a nasty, perverted thing in front of the camera. Karen turned to the camera and swallowed, then opened her mouth to show it empty. Sissy tried to follow suit, but gagged a bit as it went down. But she got it down and turned to the camera to open her mouth up to give a teary eyed smile. Then Karen broke off another piece and popped it into Sissy's mouth, followed by a piece in her own mouth. Again they chewed, kissed and swapped the dog shit back and forth for the camera. Sissy got more into it and did better this time. Sullivan got in real tight on them so the video would have good detail in close up.

Karen picked up another dog turd in her hand, then pushed Sissy back down on the mat. Spreading her friend's legs, she grinned at the camera, then proceeded to push the dog shit up into Sissy's cunt. She worked it in with her fingers, pushing it all the way up inside Sissy. Then she found another piece and handed it to Sissy. Karen took Sissy's place lying on the mat and spread her legs wide open and holding her cunt lips apart. Sissy looked at the camera, rubbed the dog turd around Karen's cunt lips, then stuffed it up inside her hole. Then she pushed it all the way up, inserting several fingers up into her friend's cunt. When it was all the way inside her, the two stood up and put their arms around each other, then they rubbed each other's slits for the camera.

Karen turned, bent over and told Sissy to spread her cunt lips apart to show that the dog turd was all the way up in her and couldn't be seen. Sissy did that, inserting two fingers into Karen's cunt and gaping it open. Then Sissy bent over and Karen did the same thing, looking at the camera with a big (dare I say it?) shit eating grin on her face. Then the two stood up and walked over to Mr. Sullivan, who stopped recording.

"Whew!" he said. "You two are un-fucking-believable hot. I can't wait until your dad sees this video, Karen. He's gonna enjoy it."

Karen grinned and said, "We'll make a copy for you, too, Sissy. Ya know, to show your folks how much fun you had."

Sissy, feeling a bit weird having dog shit in her cunt but still very aroused from the idea of it, said, "Ummm, I dunno if my mom and dad are gonna like that dog shit stuff, but we'll see, I guess. If Mom can be such a perverted slut, then I guess I can be too. So now whatta we do?"

Karen grinned and said, "They'll like it. And we can wash it out with a hose after a while. But I just like the nastiness of having stuff like that up inside me. Let's go fuck some horses!" She looked at the camera in Mr. Sullivan's hand and pressed some buttons on it, and looking at the display said, "Oh, we've got plenty of time left. Let's just leave our stuff here and walk up to the barn."

They exited the kennel and latched the gate, then headed up to the barn. As they passed the house, Burt came out again and said, "Hi, sweetie. Hi, Sissy! Back for more, huh? Did you have a good time with the hounds?" Sissy nodded, grinning happily.

Karen ran up to him and gave him a hug and sloppy kiss, rubbing her breasts against him. She knelt down and unzipped his pants and took out his cock, which was already hardening. She said, "We did, and I'd have even a better time if you'd cum in my mouth right now, Uncle Burt." Then she started sucking his cock into her mouth, taking him all the way in a deep throat. Her nose mashed against his bare pubic bone. He groaned with pleasure. Sullivan watched, knowing exactly how the man felt, having been the recipient of just such a blow job from Karen before.

Slowly pulling back until just his cockhead was in her mouth, Karen put both her arms around Burt's hips and pulled him to her, forcing his cock all the way down her throat again. She held this position and Sissy and Mr. Sullivan could see the muscles of her throat working. She did this a couple of times, pulling back to take a breath, then taking it all the way back in until Burt put his hands on her head and said quietly, "OK, angel, here it comes." Karen pulled his hips tightly to her, her nose mashed against his pubis as Burt threw his head back and spurting his cum directly down Karen's throat. She didn't let loose of him until he had stopped spurting. Then she slowly pulled back, letting his cock drop out of her mouth, trying to catch her breath, smiling at him.

Burt said, "Angel, you are the hottest cock sucker in the world. And I've met more than a few. Thank you, dear."

Karen grinned up at him then stood up. She put her hand gently on his cheek and said, "Anything for you, Uncle Burt. Absolutely anything."

He kissed her and said, "Anything? It's getting close to your eighteenth. Can I put one of the hooks in one of these magnificent tits when you do your suspension, dear?"

"You know you can, dear Burt. And I hope you'll try to make it as painful as possible when you do," Karen said to him sweetly. Then she glanced at the other two and said to him, "Oh, and this is Mr. Sullivan. He's a good friend of Mom and Dad's". Burt stepped forward and the two men shook hands. Karen said, "We're gonna go do a couple of the horses. I want to show Mr. Sullivan how I can take Thunder with the undersling harness. Maybe we can get him to gallop."

Burt looked at the other two and then said to Karen, "Dear, please be careful." Grinning, he continued, "Of the horse. Don't be too hard on the poor thing." He grinned at her. "Just yell if you need some help with the harnesses." He looked at the tiny camera in Mr. Sullivan's hand and said, "Get some good video of it so we can all share and enjoy it." Sullivan nodded and the three started walking toward the barn and corral.

Sissy asked Karen, "Is he your real uncle?"

Karen said, "No, he's been a friend of the family for a long time and I just call him that. He likes it too. Makes it seem more wicked to be doing his niece than just the daughter of a family friend." She grinned.

As they walked, Sissy said, "I feel so perverted with that stuff in me." She looked at the teacher and said, "Would you like to fuck my hot little cunt with the dog turd in it?"

Sullivan laughed and said, "I'd love to, kiddo, but I'm afraid it'll be a while before I can do that. Karen's ass took it all out of me. Damn, that was good, Kar. The dog's knot made it so much tighter. It was really hot."

Karen laughed. "I'll bet. It was good for me too."

They got to the corral and Karen opened the gate and they went inside. There were several horses either in the corral or in the barn/stables connected to it. Karen wiped her fingers along her slit and held them out, calling to one stallion "Here, Thunder. C'mon, boy, you wanna piece of me?" The large stallion whinnied and started to slowly walk toward them. When it got close, Sissy and Bob could realize just how big this animal was. It's muscles rippled under the dark, shiny coat. It was a little hesitant as there were strangers here, but it got close to Karen and sniffed her outstretched hand. Then as if it recognized her particular smell, it got closer to her and nuzzled her, almost knocking her down with the power behind it. Karen said, "C'mon boy, let's get your bridle on, then we'll get my harness on you for some real fun." She led the huge horse over to the barn wall where she took a bridle that was hanging there and put it on the giant animal. It just stood there docile and let her put it on him and buckle it up.

She handed Sissy the reins and said, "Hold him while I get the harness." Sissy took the leather reins with apprehension, knowing full well this monster could quite effortlessly drag her all around the corral if he wanted to. But he just stood there, snuffing at her. Karen came back out with a odd looking contraption made up of numerous straps. She threw a couple over the top of the stallion, then started buckling them. When she finished, there was an odd sling setup dangling from under the horse. Sissy had seen this the last time they were there, but Sullivan hadn't.

Karen told Sullivan to start recording and asked Sissy to help her get into the sling. While the camera was recording her,

Karen got under the horse and started stroking his sheath. It didn't take much before his cock started to drop out, eliciting a gasp from both of the other two. Karen tickled the head with her tongue and used both hands to stroke the long member until it was almost two feet long and well over three inches in diameter. Sissy had seen Karen take a horse before, but she still couldn't believe that this monster would fit inside of her girlfriend.

Sissy assisted Karen in climbing into the harness, an interesting process in itself. Karen was quite familiar with it

though and easily got positioned in it. Sissy took one of the straps and hooked it under one of Karen's legs, then up over the back end of the horse and under Karen's other leg. This held Karen's legs up and almost around the horse. Sissy gave the end of the strap to Karen so she could tighten or loosen it as she desired, to control how much her legs were supported.

Sissy had watched Sarah do this when she was here with them and she bent down to stroke the stallion's huge cock. While she stimulated it back to a good erection with strokes of one hand, she worked the other hand into her friend's cunt, trying to expand it so it could take this massive amount of meat. Sullivan just watched and made sure the video was getting all of it. He moved behind the horse so he could shoot between the legs as Sissy tried to work the stallion's huge member into Karen's cunt. She remembered Sarah showing her how to squeeze the tip of the horse cock to compress it so it would slip into Karen's hole. She did this and finally got it started into her friend. Karen had one strap that went around the back end of the horse, under its tail that she could pull on to move her either further onto its erection or loosen to pull back, and thus control the length penetrating her. Karen liked to pull really hard on it as she approached orgasm, feeling the huge cock pushing up into her and putting immense pressure against her cervix. In fact, when the horse started to spew its cum and she was pulling hard, the horse's semen was actually forced up into her uterus, and would continue to dribble out for a long time. Karen just loved this.

Once the cock was inside Karen's cunt, Sullivan moved around getting good closeups from many angles of the horse cock penetrating the girl. As she got more comfortable with the huge piece of meat filling her, Karen started to pull on the depth control strap, forcing more and more up inside her. She screamed with delight as the head of the horse cock bottomed out against her cervix. She loved that feeling. Now if she could just get the damn horse to keep his cock hard and gallop at the same time so it would bang violently into her. She told Sissy to start leading the horse around and as the large horse gently followed Sissy around, Karen pulled harder and harder against the depth strap. Every motion of the huge animal seemed to either get her closer to orgasm or continue it once she reached it.

Sullivan continued to video the horse and girl coupling as a nude Sissy led them around him in circles. After a while, Karen had Sissy stop and lead the horse to a low rising platform. She had Sissy walk around it and lead the stallion's forelegs up onto it. This gave the horse the feeling of mating a mare and the platform had a rag tacked to it with female horse estrus on it. Between sniffing the mare's scent and having its legs up and its hard cock in Karen's tight, warm vagina, the stallion started bucking his cock up into Karen. The way the harness held her, she could control the depth of penetration and no matter how hard he thrust, his depth of penetration was controlled by Karen's pull on the strap, not his thrusting. But Karen did coordinate her pulling on the strap with his thrusts and soon horse cum started to spew out of her cunt from around his cock. Sissy wanted to let go of the bridle and run back to catch the yummy cum and drink it down, but she held the horse in place. Sullivan made sure to get good close ups of the horse cock penetrating Karen and the cum dripping and draining around it. He made sure to stay away from getting too close behind the horse's rear hooves though, knowing that one good kick could send him all the way across the corral.

Karen was groaning and screaming and beating her hands against the sides of the horse as he filled her cunt with his cum. She just loved being fucked by the horse and feeling his massive squirts up into her. After the horse had stopped thrusting and cumming in her, she breathlessly told Sissy that she could let go and move around to lick the cum out of her. Sissy gladly ran around so she was able to position herself under Karen's ass and cunt under the horse. The massive cock slowly started to shrink and then dropped out of Karen's hole with a juicy plop, letting the horse cum that had been plugged by the huge member start to drain from her cunt. Sissy quickly got her head between Karen's legs and put her mouth on the drooling cunt. She licked and sucked and drank down as much as she could get, fingering her own hole and clit. When she felt a clump of dog turd wash out of Karen's cunt and slip into her mouth, it brought her to a long, satisfying orgasm, thinking how twisted and wicked they were being. Sullivan made sure to get all of this recorded, including good close ups, his cock again hard from watching the action. He moved up from Sissy to Karen's flushed face wreathed in a beautiful, post orgasmic smile. She opened her eyes and saw the camera and blew a sexy kiss to it.

Sissy made her way around to Karen's head and gave her friend a kiss, pushing the dog turd into the girl's mouth. Karen was so excited that this brought her again to orgasm as she and Sissy kissed and shared the piece of shit. Sullivan got the whole thing on video, moving in to get a tight close up of the two dirty girls' mouths, swapping the horse cum and dog shit back and forth. Sissy couldn't help but scream as she fingered her own cunt and brought herself to orgasm once again.

After the two had enjoyed themselves and Sullivan had it all on video, Karen had Sissy help her slip out of the harness. They unbuckled it and took it off the horse, Sissy telling Karen that it looked so erotic and perverted that she wanted to try it. Karen said that she'd help Sissy try it, but that they should get her used to taking a smaller horse cock before she did it that way. They hung the harness up and Karen took the bridle off the stallion, kissing it on the muzzle when she did. Then Karen went into the barn and led a small pony back out.

With a grin on her face, she told Karen, "Let's start you on this one, Sis. He's got a good cock, but probably won't hurt you. I'll help you take him on that hay bale over there."

Karen grabbed a saddle blanket and the two walked over to the hay bale with Sullivan following. Karen threw the blanket over the bale then told Sissy to lay down on it. When Sissy had gotten into position and Karen made sure that Sullivan was still recording, she pulled the pony to straddle over Karen. Tying the bridle to a post, Karen got under the small horse and started stroking his sheath. The pony seemed to be familiar with doing this and it didn't take long before his long shaft started dropping down. Karen stroked it with long, soft strokes and when it was good and erect, she guided it down and rubbed it around Sissy's cunt. The twelve year old was so aroused that her juices were fairly dripping already, so Karen rubbed the animal's cockhead around her friend's slit to prepare her and then helped guide it into her. The pony's cock was not a great amount thicker than an adult human's, but was a good twelve inches in length. Karen worked about two inches up into Sissy's moist hole, while Sissy groaned with pleasure.

Karen stroked the horse's member and looked at Sullivan and the camera, then with a big smile, coaxed another two inches up into her friend's cunt. The pony liked the feeling of the warm cunt wrapping around his cock and started to try to thrust up into it. From experience Karen knew this would happen and was ready for it. She held the huge cock to keep it from penetrating too far into Sissy's cunt and damaging her, but still giving a good beating against her cervix. Sissy yelled in ecstasy as the hard pony meat shoved into her. Karen kept a good hold on the horse cock with one hand and stroked it with the other. It didn't take a long time before the pony started spewing his hot horsey cum inside Sissy's cunt and Sissy screamed with another orgasm, her body shaking.

When the pony stopped pumping, Karen moved her hand up to caress Sissy's tummy. As her friend started recovering and the horse meat slipped out of her cunt, Karen moved the pony out of the way and got between Sissy's legs. She slurped the horse cum as it drained out, but was disappointed that the dog shit wasn't washed out. After licking and sucking down as much of the horse cum as she could, Karen inserted two fingers up into Sissy's cunt and wiggled them around, trying to find the dog turd she knew was there. Not having any success finding it and with Sissy's cunt well lubricated and stretched by the horse cock, Karen worked her whole hand up into her friend's hole. Sissy just squealed in delight and wiggled her hips, trying to help.

Karen felt the dog turd and grasped it, then started working her hand out, looking at the camera with a big grin as she pulled it out. She held out her hand to show the dog shit, then popped it into her mouth, licked horse cum from her fingers. Then she opened her mouth to show the camera the dog turd lying on her tongue and keeping her mouth open just like she did when she swallowed mice or fish, she swallowed the turd down her throat. Karen smiled and then stuck her tongue out at the camera and Mr. Sullivan. The teacher could only shake his head in wonder at this totally twisted teen, but he kept the camera recording.

Karen moved to Sissy, took her hand and helped her stand up. Then the two kissed and felt each other, working fingers into the other's cunt, putting on a good show for the camera, until Sullivan stopped recording. After a few minutes of this, Sissy said, "You're the nastiest whore slut ever. And I just love it! What next? I'm still hot."

"You're not too bad yourself, kid. I've got a couple of girlfriends I'm going to introduce you to. We're gonna love to fuck with you," Karen told Sissy.

"Mmmmmm, sounds wonderful! Are they as twisted as you?" Sissy asked.

Karen laughed and said, "I've been teaching... well, more like corrupting them for three years. They're pretty nasty. Madison and Rachel are gonna love playing with you."

Sissy said, "Ooooooo, sounds like fun. When can I meet them?"

"Since we're all out of school this week, I'll see if I can arrange something," Karen told her. "So... eating dog shit

doesn't bother you, huh?"

"Welllll, I haven't been into that kind of stuff before, but when I think about it, it feels so twisted and I get hot. I was really turned on last night and when I had Mrs. West shit in my mouth and I knew everyone was watching me, it really got me off. Like doing what we did here. My God, you're such a dirty slut!"

Karen grinned and said, "I know. Fun isn't it? So, how'd you like the horse cock?"

"That was great," Sissy said happily. "I want to do the harness next time! You looked like you were really getting off."

"Mmmmm, I was. I did," Karen said. "I love taking Thunder. Wait 'til you see how much of his cock I can take up my ass. Talk about a cum enema when he spews in me. God, I shit horse cum forever. But you're gonna have to work up to him. It took me a while to accommodate that piece of meat. But it's soooooooooo good."

"It looks like it. You seem to have him well trained," Sissy said. "I'm still horny. My ass needs to be filled. Mr. S, think you're up to doing my ass for me, yet?"

Since the teacher had stopped recording the two girls, he had figured out how to review the video. He looked up from the camera and said, "You two are so damn hot. I've been hard since we got to the corral, watching the two of you. If you want me to do you in the ass, I'll certainly be happy to try, Sissy."

Karen moved over next to him and fished his hard cock out of his pants. She dropped to her knees and took the whole thing into her mouth in one swift move. The man gasped at the feeling. Sissy came over and said, "Don't make him pop. I want him in my ass."

Karen pulled her mouth off the teacher's cock and said, "Bend over that hay bale and I'll have him ready for you in a jiff. Hey, Uncle Burt's coming. Let's see if he wants to double team you with Mr. S." She waved Burt to hurry up and come to the corral. She gave the cock in front of her a quick suck and lick, then said to the teacher, "Get ready. I'll be right back. You guys are gonna have fun." She jumped up and ran to the gate to meet Burt. She said, "Quick, Uncle Burt, get over on that hay bale and get ready. You two guys are gonna double fuck Sissy. You game?"

Burt grinned and ambled over the the bale of hay and laid back on it, opening his shorts and releasing his already hard cock. Sissy knelt down and tried to engulf his cock with her mouth like Karen did to Sullivan, but she wasn't quite as proficient as her friend. Still she bobbed her head up and down on it a couple of times to slick it up, then jumped up and straddled Burt. With one quick motion, she squatted down and took his prick in her cunt. Both of them moaned with the pleasure of the penetration. Then Sissy laid forward on Burt, exposing her asshole for Sullivan to impale.

Karen led the teacher by his cock over to the two and helped him get behind Sissy. She bent down and gave her friend's puckered hole a sloppy lick to get it slicked up and then guided his cock to it. He pushed against it and it slipped through her anal ring. Sissy let out another moan and pushed back onto Burt's cock. He moved forward and both pieces of hard meat were filling both of her holes. Sissy thought that she could really get to like this.

Even though they'd just met, neither of the two men were strangers to a double fuck, so they started coordinating their motions and soon Sissy was groaning and squealing with pleasure as the two hard cocks sawed in and out of her. Karen slipped around behind the two and reached between their legs to gently massage Burt's balls.

Burt looked around the other two at Karen and said, "That's it, sweetie, do my balls. You know how I like you to squeeze them. Go ahead, baby, make 'em hurt." Karen grinned up at him and encircled the base of his scrotum with her thumb and forefinger, then proceeded to start pulling on his sack and at the same time squeezing hard on Burt's jewels. The pleasure of fucking Sissy's twelve year old cunt and the pain Karen was applying to his balls made Burt start a frenzy of thrusting with his hips up into Sissy, pounding at her cervix. Sissy just loved being deep fucked and bottoming out against her cervix and she started mewling in pleasure. Sullivan kept up his long, hard strokes into her asshole.

Karen pulled hard on Burt's scrotum, stretching it out painfully in addition to the squeezing pressure on his nuts. He couldn't resist this for long and his hard cock beating against Sissy's cervix made him erupt. He yelled out as

his hot cum spewed up into the young girl. Bob Sullivan could feel the other man's motions and it also brought him over the edge and he sprayed his cum into Sissy's warm, tight rectum shortly after Burt had finished in her cunt. Karen licked her lips at the thought of getting the teacher's shit covered cock in her mouth and also getting to suck both men's cum out of Sissy's holes.

Karen let go of Burt's nutsack and moved around beside Sullivan. She worked her hand in between his pubis and Sissy's ass and grasped the base of the man's cock, smiling up at him. Knowing Karen as well as he did, Sullivan knew exactly what she was waiting for. Without waiting for his cock to soften, he slowly pulled out of Sissy's ass and Karen ravenously engulfed his brown coated cock, licking and slurping her friend's shit slime and the teacher's cum off of it. She watched out of the corner of her eye as the cum started to slowly drool out of Sissy's gaping asshole. Karen didn't want to miss any of it, so she quickly finished cleaning Sullivan's cock and, grinning up at him, turned to lap up the stream of cum off of Burt's cock and Sissy's perineum and ended up with her tongue inside Sissy's gaping asshole. Karen swirled her tongue around, trying to get as much of the teacher's cum and her friend's shit as she could.

Sissy looked back around and watched Karen work on her. Sissy was in quite an orgasmic high and her friend's tongue work only continued the pleasant stimulation. Sissy turned to Burt and gave him a long, wet, sloppy kiss to thank him. Burt was more than happy to reciprocate.

Karen licked around Sissy's holes and got as much as she could in this position. Then she put her hand around Burt's cock and helped it slip out of Sissy's cunt, engulfing it with her mouth to clean it of the cum and girl juices. As Burt's cum started draining from Sissy's hole, Karen pulled her friend's hips to her and got her mouth locked on the drooling cunt. In this position, gravity helped her get as much of the cum and juices as she could, and when she had licked up about everything that could drain out, she pulled away and laid down on the floor. She told Sissy to get her ass over her mouth and Sissy moved off of Burt to squat over Karen. With her mouth locked around Sissy's cum draining ass, Karen licked and sucked to get everything she could. Sissy knew what Karen wanted and strained to push everything she could out into her friend's waiting mouth. Sullivan's cock had pretty much mushed up what shit was in her rectum, but after that and his cum drained out into Karen's voracious mouth, Sissy felt a good sized turd that moved down and out of her ass into her friend's mouth. Karen moaned as she took it all in her mouth.

Sissy said, "Don't you swallow all of it. I want some, too." She lifted up off Karen's face and turned around, pulling her friend into a sitting position so they could kiss and share the large mouthful. Burt and Sullivan just watched as the two girls put on as dirty a show as they could possibly do, kissing and sharing the shit between them, swallowing small bits of it as they kissed. Finally, the two had eaten all there was and they looked up at the two men, grinning happily. Burt and Sullivan could only smile and shake their heads at how fucking twisted and perverted the two girls were. But after all, both of the men already knew that. At least about Karen. Now it was confirmed that Sissy was just as much twisted as her friend was.

"Mmmmmm, that was good," Karen said and gave Sissy a little kiss again. Sissy nodded and smiled. "Glad you're into the shit stuff, Sis. We're going to have a lot of fun!" Karen told her. Sissy just grinned and nodded.

Sullivan said, "Damn, I forgot about the camera again. I didn't get that last part. Sorry, Kar."

"No problem," the girl said. "I'm sure we'll be doing it again," she said, grinning at Sissy. "But I suppose now that we've worked the two of you dry, that we might as well head back." She looked at the teacher and said, "If you can get recharged on the drive home, we'll see what we can do with you when we get there. Or maybe before. Whatcha think?"

Sullivan laughed and said, "After cumming like that, I'm not sure I'll get 'recharged' any time soon. But knowing the two of you kinky sluts, you'll do something to drain me again, soon." He grinned at Burt.

They talked for a bit and then headed down to the car, after the two girls kissed Burt goodbye. They stopped at the kennel and the girls got their clothes, such as they were, and dressed for the ride home. The teacher could tell that the two were conspiring on something and he could only ponder what it would be. Probably something very public that could put his teacher's job in jeopardy, if he knew Karen. Adding Sissy to the equation only increased the possibilities.

Karen handed the teacher the keys and asked if he would drive. The two sat in the front seat, Sissy on Karen's

lap, giggling and whispering together. As they got to the more populated area, Karen said sweetly, "Mr. Sullivan, could you stop at the Connie's restaurant? You know, the one on East Avenue?" Bob knew something was up between them, but they hadn't let him in on it yet. What could he do but agree? He figured that whatever the two did, it would at least be entertaining, if not illegal.

He pulled into the restaurant parking lot and Karen directed him to a specific parking space. It was around the corner of the building from the main entrance, but was filled with windows where the people who were dining could look out. The two girls giggled a bit and then Karen said, "Ready, Sis?" Sissy nodded. Karen said to Sullivan, "Just sit here and watch and keep the motor running." She grinned mischievously and the two girls got out of the car. Karen opened the back door and both of them took off their tops and flung them on the back seat. Then they slipped their miniskirts down and deposited them on the back seat also. The two were now standing naked outside the car, in pretty much full view of anyone looking out of the windows of the restaurant.

Karen took Sissy's hand and they walked about twenty feet away from the car so they were right in front of all the windows and in plain view of everyone inside. They smiled at all the people watching the two naked girls and then turned to each other and kissed. Karen said, "Are you ready?" and Sissy nodded. Karen stepped back and Sissy dropped to her knees in front of Karen, who pulled her cunt lips apart and moved her crotch close to Sissy's mouth. It took a little bit before Karen could relax enough to start her piss stream, but soon she had a stream flowing into Sissy's open mouth. Pinching off the stream, she let her friend swallow, then filled her mouth again. She did this about half a dozen times, looking at and smiling to the people watching them. When she figured she didn't have much left in her bladder, she pulled Sissy to her and squirted the last bit into her mouth. Then she knelt down, tilted her head back and opened her mouth. Sissy stood up and bent over to dribble the last mouthful of Karen's pee down into Karen's mouth. After swallowing, the two looked sweetly at all the people watching and smiled and waved to them. Then Karen stood up and the two embraced. Karen reached up and grasped one of Sissy's nipples and started pinching and twisting it. Sissy did the same thing to Karen's.

Keeping an eye out for any management heading for the door, Karen then turned Sissy away from the windows and bent her over. This gave everyone watching a good view of both of her holes. Karen bent over and pulled open Sissy's cheeks, then moved down to pull the cunt lips wide open. Then she worked a finger or two up inside Sissy's cunt, twisting and turning them in exaggerated motions so everyone watching knew exactly what she was doing. Then she pulled the fingers out and slipped them into Sissy's asshole, again working them around and in and out, until she pulled them out and stuck them in her own mouth, sucking and licking them with relish. She could see a number of people in the restaurant pointing and talking, most (the men) were smiling and having fun watching the two's antics. A couple of women were obviously very offended and got up to either leave or complain to the management. Karen did notice several waitresses watching and smiling.

Since nobody had made any move out the door to stop them, Karen pulled Sissy upright and whispered to her, "Fist my cunt real quick!" and bent over so her cunt and ass were exposed to full view. Sissy knelt down and started working her fingers into Karen's cunt, quickly trying to stretch the hole so she could get all of her hand inside. She got four fingers inside her friend, then folded her thumb and pushed hard. Her whole hand slipped inside relatively easy and Karen groaned with pleasure. "Do it hard and fast. I might be able to cum," she told Sissy.

Without needing much persuasion, Sissy started working her hand in and out of Karen's cunt. Then she made a fist and started punching hard into Karen, who just moaned and told her to do it harder. Sissy redoubled her efforts, soon being able to get her whole fist almost all the way out of her friend's hole, then punching back up into her. Karen took the blows with moans of pleasure. Sissy watched their audience looking out the windows at the spectacle of a twelve year old girl rough fisting her teenage friend's cunt and she frigged her own clit, bringing herself off as Karen got off too.

When Sissy pulled her fist out of the sopping, gaping cunt, Karen stood up and turned around to look at their audience. She kissed Sissy and then took Sissy's juice covered hand and started licking the juices from it. Still nobody had gone out the door to come out and try to stop them, but Karen figured that they probably shouldn't push their luck too far today. She wanted Sissy to fist her ass in front of the people, but that would take more time than they probably had before someone came out. So with their arms around each other, the two girls sashayed back to the car, swinging their asses and occasionally looking back over their shoulders, smiling at everyone.

Giggling, they jumped in the front seat again and Karen said somewhat facetiously, "You'd probably best get us

out of here, Mr. S." and then kissed Sissy. "That was great! You really got off, didn't you," she asked Sissy as the two retrieved their clothing and slipped them on.

"Duh! Yah-uh!" Sissy laughed in reply. "That was soooo hot. You should have seen the look on their faces when I got my fist inside of you. And there were two boys younger than Bobby who were watching until their mother pulled them away. Oh, God! I just loved doing that with everyone watching me."

Sullivan said, "You two are gonna get your lovely, bubble-butts put in jail, you know that?"

"Naw," said Karen. "Two girls together aren't as bad as a guy and a girl doing it. And I kept a close watch on what was going on in there. Besides, my dad knows the manager there. If he was watching, I'm sure he was getting off on it too. He won't do anything."

The teacher just shook his head and drove. Karen said to Sissy, "I can't wait for you to meet Mads and Rach. We're all going to have so much fun together. Wait 'til we all go to the mall together. You'll love it from what I've seen you do today. You're kinky, girl! I like that."

Sissy laughed and said, "Me too! I just love doing nasty things with people watching me. That was sooo fun drinking your pee in front of all those people. I love to show how nasty I can be like that."

Karen whispered in Sissy's ear, "Well, since you don't mind shit, just wait 'til we get together at the food court at the mall. You're gonna love it!"

Sissy giggled and said, "I can imagine! And I can't wait."

"Mr. S, do you know if Adrienne is home today? I'd like her to meet Sissy. And we want to talk to her about something for Bobby," Karen asked the teacher.

"Uh, I think she said she was going out of town for a couple of days this week. I think she'll be back by the end of the week though," he answered. "What did you want to talk to her about? Other than sucking on each other's cunts?" He grinned.

"You know me way too well," Karen laughed. "I love sucking on that girl's cunt. And doing a lot of other things with her. But Sissy and Lynn wanted to let her know that Bobby really likes her and that maybe she could give him a little attention."

Sullivan laughed and said, "You mean, he wants to fuck her, like every other red blooded guy who sees her?"

Sissy said, "Well, he probably does want that too, but he just mentioned her and we wanted to let her know who he was and to not blow him off if he talks to her."

Karen said, "And you know, since she likes little boys, he'd be perfect for her if we can get them together."

Sissy said, "You didn't tell me she liked little boys!"

Sullivan laughed and said, "Why do you think we teach in elementary or middle school? I just love finding cute young stuff like you. And Adrienne is the same way. Only she goes for both little girls and little boys. I'm just into girls."

"What's the youngest you've had, Mr. S.?" Sissy asked. "I mean, you don't have to tell me. I'm just curious. Especially since you're gonna get to do my little sister pretty soon."

"Well, she's gonna be about the youngest, I think," he said. "I've had a five year old girl. That's about as young as I've gotten so far. I've gotta be really careful, you know. If anyone finds out anything about what I do, I'd be out of a job and in jail in no time."

Karen said, "Yeah, it's nice to have the group connections though, isn't it?"

The teacher looked at her quizzically, then looked at Sissy. "Uh, how much does she know?" he asked Karen.

"Nothing really," Karen replied. "Dad said he thought we could trust them. They're being checked out and from what we've seen, they're going to be a great addition to the group. Don't you think?"

"Oh, I definitely agree," Sullivan said. "I just didn't know how much we could say. But if I can fuck the two year old, I'll vote 'em in any day."

Sissy looked a little puzzled, and Karen giggled and gave her a quick kiss. "We're talking about our 'special' group that we all belong to. I think Dad and Mom mentioned it to your folks. But you'll learn more as we go." Karen stroked one of Sissy's little breasts and kiddingly said, "But don't you worry your pretty little empty head about it."

Sissy grabbed one of Karen's nipples and twisted it as hard as she could. She said, "Listen, cunt! Don't be conde... uh, condescaming... uh... oh shit! You know what I mean," and broke into a giggle.

Karen tweaked one of Sissy's nipples and said, "Yeah, slut, I know." She kissed Sissy again and said, "You'll find out more, but in the meantime, I'm gonna have so much fun fucking with you!" The two giggled together like the young girls they were.

"Whadda ya think?" Sullivan said. "A back booth at McD's for lunch. One of you can sit on my lap while I fuck your ass?"

"Mmmmm, that sounds good," Karen said. "And when you pull out, the other can lick the shit off your cock for desert." She winked at Sissy, who said, "Yummmm, sounds good to me, too."

Sullivan just shook his head and said, "I was just kidding. You two'll get me fired, or worse, put in jail, I swear. How 'bout we just have a nice quiet lunch. My treat." The two girls reluctantly agreed, which was good since he was already pulling into the parking lot. He parked and they went into the restaurant.

Karen and Sissy told him what they wanted to eat so he could go order. The two girls went to the back to the farthest booth and sat down. While they were waiting, Karen told Sissy about a video she saw online and they giggled as they schemed. The teacher brought a tray with their food and sat down. He looked at them with a questioning look, knowing full well that they were planning on pulling something. All he could do was hope that it didn't get him arrested and put in jail.

They talked, mostly about sex stuff, while they ate. Sissy took great pleasure in describing to Karen how her father had fucked her toddler sister in this same restaurant and how she wanted to watch Mr. Sullivan do the same thing. She asked him if he'd like to do it there in public, like her dad had. The teacher told her that at least the first time he'd rather do it in private, since he wasn't the inveterate exhibitionist like his two companions were. The girls laughed at that.

When they were almost finished, Karen got up and went to the front counter. She came back with an empty sundae cup and two plastic spoons, and handed the cup to the teacher.

"Will you do us the honor of filling our cup, Mr. S.?" Karen asked him sweetly. A guy came out of the restroom just then and walked past them, giving an admiring look at the two beautiful and scantily clad girls. Seeing Sullivan's puzzled look, Karen leaned over and whispered in the teacher's ear, "Fill it with your shit, dummy. Go into the restroom if you don't have the nerve to do it here in public." She grinned at him.

If he didn't know Karen and her family as well as he did, he would have been shocked. But knowing her, this request didn't really faze him much. He wasn't about to drop trou and do it here in public, so he stood up, took the cup and went into the men's room. A while later, he came back out with the cup filled with his brown shit. He sat it down in front of Karen with a look that said 'OK, you asked for it, wise ass'.

Karen kissed him and said, "Thank you, kind sir. Now you can sit here and watch us show you how much us two girls love you. We wouldn't do this with just anybody's shit." She picked up a spoon and scooped up a bit of the odoriferous crap and lifted it up. "To you, Mr. Sullivan." Sissy followed Karen's lead and when both had a spoonful, they both put it in their mouths. Karen swallowed hers down, having had a lot of experience at it. Sissy found it a bit harder and gagged a bit until she forced it down. Then she smiled with watery eyes and took

another scoop full and downed it, along with Karen. It got easier for her, the more she did. The two girls fed each other and themselves, giggling and trying to look as sexy and act as totally perverted as possible for the teacher.

"I guess this is your version of 'Two Girls One Cup', huh?" Sullivan said, laughing.

Karen looked a bit disappointed and said, "Oh, you've seen that one, huh?"

The teacher reached out with his finger and got a little bit of the brown on it and then swiped it against the tip of Karen's nose. He laughed and said, "Uh, yeah. You think you're the only pervert in the world?"

Sissy was giggling as Karen tried to lick the brown spot off the tip of her nose with her tongue, looking cross eyed, and couldn't reach it. Karen laughed and said, "No, but I thought we'd be able to do something special kinky for you." She tried to think, then said, "What do they call this?" pointing to her nose.

Sullivan laughed and said, "I don't know about that," and wiped what was left on his finger under Karen's nose and said, "but they call that a 'Dirty Sanchez'. At least if I'd done it with my cock after pulling out of your ass."

Karen and Sissy laughed at that. Then Sissy took Karen's face in her hands and licked the end of her nose and then her upper lip, cleaning them off. Karen giggled and Sissy got a kinky idea. She stuck her tongue up into Karen's nostril, licking and trying to get it up as far as she could. When she pulled out, both girls were laughing and giggling. Karen did the same thing to Sissy, working her tongue up into Sissy's nose. When she pulled out, Sissy kissed Karen and said, "You know, that feels kinda sexy when you do that. Nobody's ever tried to tongue fuck my nose before."

Karen laughed and said, "Me neither. And you're right, it does feel sexy. Do it again to me." Sissy pulled Karen to her and did it again, trying to get her tongue as far up her friend's nose as possible. An older couple walked by them going to the restrooms and looked at them funny, the woman looking disgusted. Sissy pulled away from Karen and stuck her tongue out at them. The woman huffed and grabbed her husband's arm, but the man just grinned at them.

Karen grabbed Sissy and whispered something in her ear. Sissy nodded and the two got up and headed toward the restrooms, only they both went into the men's room after they rounded the corner instead of the ladies. The man was at the urinal when they came in and he looked over at them in surprise. Karen put her finger to her lips to indicate not to make any sound and went over to him. She whispered something into his ear and by the look of surprise on his face, it had to be good. And nasty. Karen motioned for Sissy to kneel down in front of them, and she took the man's cock and aimed it at Sissy's mouth. She told the man to go ahead and use her friend for a urinal. The guy didn't know what to do, but Karen had a grip on his cock and she moved him closer to the kneeling girl in front of him. Karen encouraged the man and eventually his urge to pee overcame his embarrassment or better judgment and he let out a weak stream that dribbled down Sissy's chin. She licked at it with her tongue.

Karen dropped down and pulled the guy's cock into her mouth, then wrapped her arms around his hips. When he wasn't able to piss right away, she pulled away and said, "Please, I want it. Give me your piss," then engulfed his cock again. The guy realized she was serious and tried to relax enough to pee. He got a few dribbles out and then finally got a stream going, which Karen let flow directly down her throat.

The guy let out a deep sigh and said, "You girls! I've wanted my wife to do that for years, but I've never had the nerve to ask her. Thank you."

Karen stood up and wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him. About that time, the door opened and Sullivan stuck his head around the corner. When he saw Karen wrapped around the guy, he said to him, "Uh, your wife is finished and wondering what's taking so long. She asked me to come in and check."

Karen whispered to Sullivan, "Tell her he's taking a shit and it'll be a few more minutes." Then she grinned at him. He left and Karen said to the man, "I want you to cum in my mouth. I don't suppose your wife wants to do that, either." The guy just shook his head, mute. Karen dropped down to her knees and took him in her mouth again. This time she started with one of her prize winning blow jobs that even the statue of David couldn't resist. Her nose crushed against the guy's pubic hair as she deep throteated his semi-hard cock. Bobbing her head up and down, licking the underside of it, she worked on it until he was completely hard. Then she raised her eyes up

to look at him and took him all the way into her throat, smashing her nose again against his pubic bone. She swallowed then tongued the underside of his cock as she pulled back, took a breath then plunged all the way back down again to repeat the process.

There were only a couple of guys who could resist this kind of blow job from Karen and they had had to practice and work at being able to hold off cumming. For normal guys, Karen could usually get them off in less than two minutes with this technique. Knowing they didn't have much time, Sissy stripped off her top and rubbed her titties for the guy. Then she leaned up to him and gave him a kiss, pulling one of his hands to cover one of her little cupcake sized titties.

The combination of a sexy teenager like Karen and her deep throat technique working on his cock and the feel of a soft, smooth pre-teen tittie in his hand got this guy going in no time and soon he was shooting his cum into Karen's mouth. She didn't swallow or pull away from his cock until he had finished spurting everything he had into her. The guy felt like someone had reached down through his cock and pulled his asshole back out through it. His legs were shaking.

Karen stood up and opened her mouth to show him his cum in it. Then she pulled Sissy to her and snowballed the cum between them. It was all the guy could do to just stand there and groan watching the two dirty girls. Finally, Karen pulled away from Sissy and licked her lips. The guy looked at them and said, "Oh, you two are amazing. Thank you so much! I mean it."

Karen leaned over to him to give him a peck on the cheek and said, "If you give your phone number to the man that's with us, we'll see if we can arrange to do this again for you. Or maybe even something better." With that she helped him zip up and escorted him to the door. The two watched as he left, then burst into giggles.

As she pulled on her top, Sissy said, "You are such a wanton slut! I love it!"

"Yeah, the poor guy's wife probably won't even give him head, let alone play piss games," Karen said. "I'm glad our families aren't so uptight."

"Pfffft. Yeah. If my mom gets any looser, she's going to be walking around town, fucking every male, human and animal, that she can find. At high noon. With news cameras," Sissy laughed and Karen grinned. They moved out the door and peeked around the corner to see if the couple had moved off yet. Seeing that Sullivan was alone, they went to sit down with him.

He looked at them questioningly, then said, "That woman was about to go in there to check on him. You guys had better be a bit more careful doing things like that. Ummmmm, tell me what happened."

The two related the whole thing to him and as they were finishing the story, they saw the guy's wife leave the restaurant and then the guy came walking toward the back to them. He smiled at the girls and laid a napkin down on the table. He said, "Thank you, again." He looked at Sullivan and said, "You've got a couple of unique girls here." Sullivan just tried to act dumb and looked at him like 'I don't know what you mean'. The guy walked away, whistling and they looked at the napkin he had put down. It had a phone number and the name 'Tom' written on it. Underneath he'd drawn a happy face.

Karen giggled and took the napkin, folding it up. "We told him we might be able to help him out in the future," Karen said smiling.

Sullivan said, "You'd better watch out what you do. But I dare say he left with a lot better smile on his face than when he came back here the first time. Poor guy."

"Yeah," Karen said, "how could you live with someone who doesn't like sex? I can't imagine it." Sissy agreed. Then Karen looked at Sullivan and said, "I'll bet Adrienne could take care of you pretty good. Why don't you two get together?"

The teacher flushed visibly and, obviously embarrassed, said, "Uh, we have our fun. But neither of us feels like settling down or getting committed any time soon."

Karen reveled in his embarrassment and tried to push it further. "I'll bet she really hauls your ashes for you,

doesn't she? Does she let you pee in her mouth? In her cunt and ass? C'mon, Mr. S. Tell us. She does you good, doesn't she. You both like the young stuff. And I know I really like doing her. And you."

Sullivan continued to blush and wouldn't let himself be goaded into any kind of comment about Adrienne no matter how hard Karen tried to find out if there was something going on between them. Sissy watched him closely as Karen ragged on him and tried to get him to say something.

Finally he said, "We should get going. I've got to get you two home. Let's clean up this mess and get out of here." He put the almost empty cup of shit on his tray and picked it up to dump in the trash. The two giggling girls followed him out to the car.

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Back at the house, with Sissy gone, Lynn put Kari down for a nap later in the afternoon. Right after that, Bobby and Jerry crashed in through the back door, accompanied by excited woofing from the dog. Lynn was in the kitchen finishing her grocery list and smiled as the two boys came in. She was completely naked, as usual.

"Hi, Mom!" Bobby said and gave her a hug around the waist. Jerry just stood back and looked a bit flustered and shy, so Lynn put her arm out for the boy to come over to her. He did and she hugged him to her, making sure to press his face into the side of one of her breasts. She knew he loved her gorgeous mounds, and could see the blush flood across his face.

"What are you two doing here? I thought you were going to spend the day and maybe the night at Jerry's?" Lynn asked them.

"Awww, Mrs. West isn't going to be home 'til later, and we got to talking about sex things and got really horny. Jerry wants really bad to fuck you, Mom. That's OK, isn't it?" Bobby asked, fondling his mother's butt cheek with one hand, embarrassing Jerry with his revelation. Bobby had always enjoyed being with his mother and Lynn enjoyed being with him, and especially doing 'sex things', as he called it, with him. She had never objected to his touching her in any way, so it was natural for him to do that.

Lynn looked at the two boys and said, "Well, you know that I'm always ready for two studs like you to do whatever you want with me. I just put Kari down for a nap so we can have a little time together ourselves." She put her hand under Jerry's chin and lifted it to look into his eyes. "Jerry, honey, I'd love to have you do anything you want to me. What would you like to do?"

Jerry blushed furiously, and tried to say something but his shyness only let him stammer out a quiet "I dunno". Lynn had a sudden thought of something that she wanted to try with Bobby, and Jerry's cock was about the same size as his or a little bigger, so maybe they could both do it to her.

"Honey, I've got something very special I'd like to try with you, if you'd like," Lynn said. Bobby got a grin on his face. Even though he didn't know what she had in mind, he knew whatever she came up with the two of them would enjoy. Besides, Jerry was his best friend and he didn't mind at all sharing his mother with him. After all, he was fucking Jerry's mother now.

"Why don't you two get out of your clothes and come into the living room and we'll see what we can do. OK?" Lynn asked and then walked out of the room. It took only seconds for the two boys to strip and join her in the living room. Lynn sat back on the couch and spread her legs, giving them a great view of her completely bare beaver. She reached over and got the tube of lubricant and put a drop on her finger. Holding her cunt lips open with one hand, she felt around with the lubed finger, trying to find her urethral opening. She said, "C'mon, get down her and let me show you something." Bobby and Jerry knelt down between her legs and watched her run her finger around her slit.

"Can you see the opening of a little hole right down here?" she asked them, trying to feel the opening. Bobby nodded his head and got a bit closer to make sure. Lynn told him, "Honey, help me get the tip of my little finger right at that opening, will you? That's my pee hole and I've been stretching it a bit." Bobby helped guide the tip of her finger right to the hole and Lynn felt it. She pushed a little bit and her finger started to slip into it, making her involuntarily gasp with pleasure at the stretching sensations.

"Mom! Your finger's going right in. That's kewl!" Bobby exclaimed. Jerry just looked awestruck and nodded slightly in agreement.

Lynn worked her finger around and then started sliding it a bit further in, then out of her urethra. It stung a little, but it felt so good. She finally was able to get it in up to the second knuckle, which had her breathing hard by that time. She said to the boys, "Go wash your hands and your cocks real good so we won't get an infection and we can have some fun playing. Is that OK?"

In answer, the two leaped up and tried to beat each other to the bathroom to do that. Lynn called out to Bobby, "And bring the bottle of silver antiseptic back with you." In a jiffy, the two boys were back, Bobby holding the bottle out to her. Lynn took it and poured a little into her hand and rinsed her fingers good with it. Then she said to Jerry, "Dear, get down here and hold out your hand." Jerry did that and Lynn poured some antiseptic on his fingers, then holding his index finger, she guided him to her cunt. She said, "Very carefully, I want you to put your finger at the opening of that little hole and slowly push it up inside. OK?" Jerry nodded and started to do that. He fumbled around a bit and Lynn had to steady his hand, but he finally got the tip of his finger inside her urethra. Lynn gasped with pleasure and told him, "Oh, that feels wonderful, Jerry. Now try to work your finger all the way up as far as you can. Be careful and go slow, but it feels so good that I might make some noises like I'm in pain, but don't worry. It'll be OK."

Jerry was still awestruck at what he was doing... or being allowed to do. Bobby was grinning and said, "Oh, wow, Mom, that's neat." Jerry's finger slipped up inside Lynn's tight little pee hole and she had stifled a moan of pleasure so she didn't scare the poor boy off.

Once he had his whole finger almost all the way up her, she said, "Now, bend your finger like this," and Lynn held out her finger and crooked it slightly to show him. Jerry followed her directions, causing Lynn to throw her head back and squeal with pleasure. "Oh, God, Jerry, YES! That feels so good. Keep doing that." Being one to not want to disobey his elders, Jerry did it some more, eliciting more moans and screams of pleasure from Lynn. He was liking this. His little cock was standing at attention from what he was feeling and seeing. Bobby was grinning from ear to ear, his little cock just as hard as Jerry's.

Lynn took a couple of deep breaths and said, "That's enough. Oh, God, Jerry that was nice. Thank you. Now just slowly work your finger in and out a little bit. I think you can make me cum if you do that." Again, being the obedient boy that he was, Jerry set to work and soon Lynn was screaming with pleasure and orgasming. Jerry could feel some little squeezes on his finger as she did.

After he brought her to orgasm, Lynn had to grab his hand to hold it still since she was so sensitive there. Jerry and Bobby grinned at each other and said, "Kewl!"

Recovering a little, Lynn then had Jerry pull his finger out and she told Bobby, "Now your turn. Only this time, use your middle finger 'cuz it's a little bigger and I want to stretch the little hole for the next thing we'll do."

Bobby rinsed his fingers with the silver and took Jerry's place to slowly work his middle finger up into his mother's urethra. He got it almost all the way up until he felt a little barrier against the tip of his finger. Lynn's legs were shaking and she was breathing hard and moaning from the stimulation. She grabbed his hand and pushed it further up into her, pushing the tip of her son's finger through her tight sphincter. Lynn screamed with both pain and pleasure at the extreme stimulation she felt. Her orgasm was pretty strong and she involuntarily squeezed her legs shut, trapping Bobby's hand between them. The two boys grinned wolfishly at each other. They liked doing stuff like this.

It took a bit more for her to recover this time. Finally she relaxed and took a deep breath. "Honey, you're making me feel soooo good. Your finger is all the way up into my bladder. When you pull out, there's gonna be a lot of pee come out so just be ready for it."

Bobby said, "That's OK, Mommy. I'll just lick it up if you want me to. Just like you do mine."

Lynn looked at him and said, "That's OK with you?"

Bobby nodded vigorously and said, "Sure. I've already tasted Sissy's and Kari's. But I know I'll like yours best."

Her boy was continually surprising her. She said, "OK. But I want you to try something else too. I want you to try to put your cock in that little hole. Think you can do that?"

Bobby was excited. "Sure, Mommy. I'd love to do that."

Lynn had him slowly pull his finger out, unleashing a flood of her urine. Bobby leaned down and lapped at her slit, slurping up as much as he could. He pulled back and looked at Jerry and asked, "Want some? It's good." Jerry tentatively shook his head, but at Bobby's urging he finally leaned forward and licked a little at Lynn's wet slit. When it didn't taste that bad, he overcame his shyness and hesitance and started slurping up as much as he could get just like Bobby did. He was so smitten by Lynn that he would just about do anything for her now. And now, licking her piss up was something he'd do for her anytime. He pulled back with a shy smile on his face.

Lynn said, "Oh, you make me feel so good, Jerry. Thank you. I loved that. Now, I let you put your finger into me first, so I want Bobby to put his cock into me first. After he does, then you can. OK?"

Jerry just mutely nodded to her. Right now, if she asked him to eat broken glass or walk on red hot coals, he'd do it for her. He moved back a ways so Bobby could get in close and guide his prick to his mother's urethral opening. Lynn put a little bit of lube on the head of his cock and then helped him put it into her tight piss tube. It took a few attempts but he finally got the tip into the tiny hole. It was soooo tight and felt soooo good. To both of them. Lynn reached down to his hips and pulled him into her, his little cock fitting snugly in her pee hole and sliding right up into it, stretching it. Lynn again squealed with pleasure and said, "Honey, damn that feels sooo good. Now stroke into me just like if you were fucking my ass. Is it tight? Does it feel good?"

Bobby said, "Oh, Mommy, it's so nice and tight. Even nicer than your rear end." He started stroking in and out, pulling back until he was almost out of her, then thrusting back all the way in, making his mother squeal and gasp with the pleasure it was giving her. Bobby kept it up as Lynn was having one orgasm after the other and the tight sheath around his cock brought him to his climax. He couldn't produce semen yet, but the feeling of the orgasm was great and his butt muscles clenched hard as he came. Both of them were in second heaven.

Lynn gasped for breath and said, "My God, honey, that was good. You always make me feel so happy." She pulled him down to her and gave him a big kiss. He kissed back. He always enjoyed kissing his mommy and making her feel good. They hugged for a minute and then Lynn said, "OK, give me a minute to catch my breath and then Jerry you can do it too. Is that OK with you?"

Jerry said, "Yeah, sure," nodding his head. He had huge grin on his face. After so long having a total crush on Lynn, now he was doing nasty sex things with her and making her feel good. It was awesome! he thought.

Lynn had Bobby pull out of her and the two boys bent down to look at the now gaping pee hole. Jerry put his finger out and rubbed the little nubbin above Lynn's pee hole and she gasped and grabbed his hand to hold it still. She said, "Honey, that feels good but it's sooooo sensitive right now that I don't know if I can take much of it. And I want you to put your cock in my pee hole so bad, so give me a minute to settle down, OK? You can rub me there most anytime except right after I've cum, 'cuz then it's so tender and sensitive. It's not that I don't like it. It's just too much of a good thing right now. You understand?"

Jerry nodded as Lynn held his hand in place on her clit. Then she started slowly moving his whole hand over her cunt, moaning softly. "You boys make me feel so good. Thank you, both of you." She took a few deep breaths, then pulled Jerry closer and said, "OK, stud, I want your cock inside me. Can you do that for me and get me off again?"

Jerry nodded. He'd seemed to have lost a lot of his shyness and he moved closer, holding his cock out between two fingers. Lynn applied a little lube and then helped him guide it into her urethra. Again, as his little cock started to slide into her, she gasped with pleasure as it stretched her, then let out a little squeal, smiling at him in encouragement. Lynn put her hands on Jerry's hips and helped him start to thrust into her tight sheath. Since he knew what to expect as far as Lynn's reactions, he was just happy when she threw her head back and squealed like a pig with the pleasure his cock was producing by penetrating and stretching her pee hole. He stroked in and out like Bobby did, trying to duplicate what he had seen his friend do.

Lynn pulled his hips to her hard, driving his cock into her. She shook and moaned loudly as she orgasmed yet again, holding him tight into her. After she calmed a little, she had him start thrusting in and out again, until she

once again spasmed and screamed with orgasm. Jerry wasn't feeling too bad either and he felt he could cum pretty soon, so as soon as she released his hips, he started thrusting really hard into her, pushing hard against her pubic bone and holding, then pulling out and stroking in again. Lynn screamed out and he could feel her tube tightening on his cock and he had a dry cum, just like Bobby had. He pushed hard against Lynn and she held his hips tight as she shook and his butt clenched and unclenched, spasming with his orgasm. Finally he collapsed forward, laying on Lynn's huge, soft breasts. Jerry felt like he was in heaven with his head laying between those two wonderful mounds that he'd lusted after for at least a year or two. He'd had a crush on Lynn for the last year, but had been afraid to say anything about it to Bobby, his best friend. Now he was in sheer ecstasy!

Lynn held Jerry tight to her, then finally recovered enough to bend her head down and kiss his forehead. Then she put her hand under his chin and raised his face up and gave him a nice, deep kiss on the lips. He felt her tongue snake into his mouth and he almost started getting hard again. He returned the kiss and thrust his tongue into her mouth, both of them enjoying the sexy feelings.

Lynn finally pulled back and said, "Honey, that was wonderful. I want you to do that all the time. And as the two of your cocks get bigger, I'll be stretching to take them. Thank you so much. That felt so good."

Jerry finally got his faculties and voice back and said to Lynn, "Yeah, I liked that. I'll do anything you want me to." Then he looked at her seriously and asked, "Do all girls like to do it in their pee hole? Does Mommy like it?"

Lynn thought a second then said, "No, not all girls, although I think if they knew how good it felt, they'd jump at the chance. But no, most girls, or women, won't do it. Probably very few. First, it takes some time and effort - and a little pain - to stretch the hole so it can take larger things. Usually it's about the size of a straw. But Rob helped me stretch it yesterday and I'll be stretching it even more."

Bobby piped up and said, "Only really hot sex sluts like you know how to do this stuff, huh Mom?"

"Well, yes, honey, that's right. And I really like that you two studs think I'm a hot sex slut," Lynn said and reached out to touch both of their faces. She looked at Jerry and said, "I don't know if your mother would want to do it or not, but I'll be sure to ask her if you'd like and we'll help her if she wants to learn. If she knew how good you can make her feel doing it, I'm sure she'll want to do it. But you have to be careful with all other girls. They may not even like the idea of doing it. It's funny how we all have certain ideas of what shouldn't be done. Like us doing sex things. Nobody can know about it because it will upset some people and could cause us all problems. You understand that, don't you?"

Jerry nodded solemnly and said, "Yes'm. Bobby and I talked about it and Mommy and I talked about it too. I don't want anything to stop us from doing things together, so I won't say any-thing to any-body." He emphasized those two words. Lynn smiled at him and hugged him to her, pulling his head down between her large breasts. Jerry had a shit eating grin on his face in that position. Bobby was softly fingering his mother's slit and grinning at her.

Unlike Jerry, Bobby had been able to feel his mother's touch and her soft body all his life and he had never gotten tired of it. It did seem that he was getting more turned on more often lately whenever he saw her or touched her. Or when he looked at or touched Mrs. West. Or saw Ms. Williams! Especially Ms. Williams! He didn't know why but he seemed to be getting horny all the time and really had started to enjoy the sexual touching and activities where before it had just felt good but didn't really make him horny. But whatever the cause, he sure liked the feeling and he was wanting to do sex stuff all the time.

Jerry and Bobby had masturbated together and touched each other over the last few years. They both had a lot of friends at school but the two had become the best of buddies. Now that Jerry could enjoy sexual things with his own mother, he was feeling like Bobby was. And just thinking about Bobby's mother, Lynn, could set him off. And Sissy! Damn, he'd been dumbstruck by her for the last year and now he was able to touch and feel and taste her. And she even would let him do it. In fact, she liked him to do it! It was a revelation to the young boy. And he couldn't be happier.

Lynn had noticed some slight changes in Bobby's body taking place. He had lost some of his baby fat around his crotch and his penis and balls were more pronounced. That plus a few very fine hairs growing there indicated her son would soon be feeling the effects of puberty and she hoped she'd be ready when that started. She made a mental note to ask the doctor for a few pointers the next time she talked to her.

Neither of the two boys knew about hormones or sexual development and that stuff. They didn't realize that they were fast gaining on puberty and the constant horniness was just the beginning. Just wait until they both had their first 'wet' or semen spurting orgasm. Then, whoa, nellie, hold the horses! No female around them was going to be safe. Lynn grinned to herself and thought how interesting that was going to be.

Lynn let the two boys caress and fondle her for awhile. Jerry was absolutely fascinated by Lynn's breasts and touched, squeezed and lifted them, plus fingered and lightly pinched her nipples. Lynn enjoyed his touches. Bobby on the other hand had the opportunity to feel and play with his mom's tits most of the time, so he concentrated on fingering her cunt lips and twirling his finger around her gaping pee hole. All of it felt good and aroused Lynn and she enjoyed the closeness it gave her to the two boys. It also gave her a chance to check out both of their bodies and she could definitely see the changes that the onset of puberty was bringing on. It was going to be a wild ride with the two of them, she knew.

After awhile, Lynn asked the two boys if they were going to stay for dinner. They looked at each other and decided that they would head over to Jerry's house to see what they could do with his mother when she got home. Lynn admonished them to be gentlemen and not force Patty to do something with them that she didn't want to. They both agreed, got dressed and headed out of the house. The dog put up a major racket as they went out the back door, thinking that they were coming out to play with him. Lynn thought a moment about bringing Storm inside and letting him fuck her, but then she thought she heard sounds from Kari's room and she didn't want to expose Kari to dog sex yet. What she didn't realize is that Kari had already been 'exposed' to it by her big sister.

Going into Kari's room, she found her little toddler happily playing in bed with some of her stuffed animal toys. She was talking to them and seeming to be carrying on a conversation with them. Lynn realized that she had to start making more of an effort to understand what her little toddler was saying. If Bobby and Sissy could get detailed information out of her mumblings and mutterings, Lynn should be able to also.

Lynn sat down on the bed and played with Kari for a while, then she again heard the excited barking of the dog in the back yard. Bobby and Jerry should have gone to Jerry's, so it was probably just Sissy returning. She picked up Kari and headed down to the kitchen. She was surprised to see Rob putting a big box on the kitchen table and going back out to get more. When he came back in carrying a computer monitor with a keyboard on top of it with the cord dangling down, she said, "You're home early. Not that I mind!" and grinned at him. "What's with all the stuff?"

Rob sat his load down on the table and gave both Lynn and Kari a kiss. "There were some great announcements at work today. This stuff is from a bunch of workstations that were declared surplus when they were updated and replaced with new ones. Since you're now looking at the new head of the whole IT Security division and new company vice-president, these could be considered spoils, I guess," he said grinning from ear to ear.

Lynn put Kari down and threw her arms around him. "Oh my God, Rob, that's wonderful! Vice-president? Wow! Must I now curtsy and bow to you with your new found royalty?" she said, laughing and kissed him passionately. Kari wrapped herself around her daddy's leg, wanting his attention and waiting for his cock so she could suck it, which she so enjoyed doing.

When they pulled apart from the kiss, Rob said, "I only expect you to bow when you're in submissive mode, slut." He grinned at her and said, "I've been looking forward to this promotion but didn't know when it would come."

Lynn said, "What kind of changes will it make? More time at work?"

"No," Rob said, "in fact, just the opposite. I'll be able to schedule my time more flexibly, so I won't have such a rigid schedule. I can sorta make my own hours now, as I don't answer to anyone else except John, the head of the company. We had a good long talk today and he made it clear that as long as the departments run smoothly and the work gets done, he doesn't care how I schedule my time. I WILL be on call for just about anything though, so I could get called away during some of our fun times if something comes up. Working the odd hours because of the time zones of the overseas offices. But I'll be getting a new PDA tomorrow that'll have every service available on it and I'll be able to handle a lot of things that way. And..." He paused for dramatic effect. "I'll get a nice salary increase and quite a nice year end bonus." Lynn hugged him and kissed him again, totally overjoyed at the news.

"What say we go out for dinner and celebrate," Rob said. "Some place nice instead of McD's maybe? Hmmmmmm?"

"Honey, I'd love that. Bobby's at Jerry's house, so we can go get him later. Sissy is with Karen and Bob Sullivan, and I don't know when they're going to be home," Lynn told him.

"Or..." Rob said with a smile, "Sissy can stay with Kari and we can go by ourselves. I'm not really sure either if the kids would care about going. Maybe this weekend we can all go do something to celebrate together. But tonight, maybe just you and me. What say?"

Kari was pulling at Rob's pants, trying to get them undone. Lynn said, "I don't want to leave the kids out of anything, but we'll ask them. Now, you might as well give your slut daughter here what she wants. She got the delivery guy today after he fucked Sissy." She grinned at him lewdly.

Rob said, "Oh, shit, I hope you got that recorded for me!" Lynn gave him a dejected face and shook her head 'no'. "Oh well, maybe next time." He bent down and picked his little toddler daughter up and gave her a kiss and said, "Honey, I've got to bring in a bunch more stuff. Want to help me with that?" The little girl smiled and nodded her head. "OK, c'mon, let's go get the rest." He smiled at Lynn and gave her another kiss, then carried naked Kari out to the car with him.

Lynn called Sissy's cell phone to check with her on what plans she had for this evening. Sissy answered, giggling, "Hi, Mom! Wish you were here. We're having fun with Mr. Sullivan. Whatcha doing?"

They talked for a few minutes, and Sissy told Lynn that she'd stay home with Kari if the two parents wanted to go out alone. She wanted to know what the big occasion was, but Lynn said it'd have to wait until she got home. Sissy said she'd have Karen bring her by in a while. They hung up.

Rob walked in with another big box in one arm and a desktop computer tower under the other. Kari was proudly carrying two computer mice, the cords trailing on the ground behind her, almost tripping her. Lynn laughed and took the tower from Rob and sat it on the table, then took the two mice from Kari. She looked at them and then at Rob and whispered, "M-O-U-S-E? Think they'll fit?" and looked down at her crotch.

Rob grinned and said, "It'll be fun to try. We haven't used one of those yet."

To both of their surprise, Kari piped up and said, "Mousey! Mousey!" Rob looked at Lynn, surprised, and said, "You don't think that she can spell already, do you?"

Lynn smiled and said, "I don't know but I wouldn't put it past her. I don't think so, but you wouldn't believe the things she has told both Bobby and Sissy. I'm gonna have to start paying much more attention to what she's saying since I found that out. This's gonna be one smart cookie." Actually, Kari had just picked up on the sounds of Lynn spelling the word and connected the "mo" sound and "U-S-E" with "mousey".

Rob picked Kari up and held one of the mice for her and said, "What is this, honey?"

Kari said, "Mousey!"

"Doesn't Bobby have the mousey's all up in his room?" Rob asked the little one.

Kari nodded her head and said, "Mouseys ina mommy, fee' good. Mousey ina me?"

Lynn said, "But you said this is a mousey. This isn't the same as the mouseys that Bobby has, is it?" Kari shook her head 'no'.

Lynn said, "But you said this was a mousey. Are they different?" Kari nodded. She pointed her finger towards Bobby's room and said "Mouseys" and then pointed to her crotch. Then she pointed to the computer mouse and said, "Mousey" and pointed to the computer stuff on the table. Lynn said, "Oh, so this mousey is different from the other mouseys, right?"

Kari looked at her mother like the woman was a fry short of a happy meal, put her hand on her hip and nodded sagely. "Mmmm hmmm," the little one said.

Rob and Lynn both busted out laughing at that. Rob said, "I guess she showed you." To Kari he said, "What color is this mousey, honey?"

Kari said, "hite".

Rob said, "You mean 'white'?" Kari nodded, smiling. "OK, what color are the mouseys in Bobby's room?"

Again, Kari said "hite".

Lynn said, "You mean the mommy mouse is 'white', right honey?" Kari nodded. "Then what color are the little baby mouseys?"

Kari said, "Wed!" triumphantly.

Lynn said, "Are they really red or are they a different kind of red? Aren't the babies pink?"

Kari nodded and said, "Tink. Baby mousey tink."

Rob and Lynn again looked at each other in amazement. Their little toddler had been picking up quite a bit of knowledge. Rob pulled a piece of equipment out of one box and said, "What color is this, sweetie?"

Kari said, "Boo!"

Again she was absolutely right. The DSL/cable modem was indeed blue. Lynn pulled a magnet off the fridge and held it up. "What color is this one, honey?"

Kari looked at the yellow magnet and said loudly, "Yewwow!" The toddler was getting off on this little quiz and she pointed to the black handle of a kitchen knife and said, "Bwack", then to the light green table cloth and said, "Gween." She giggled and clapped her hands. She thought she had done good, so she put her arms around Rob's neck and looked at him very seriously and said, "Daddy-cum? Pweez?" and pointed down to her little snatch.

Rob and Lynn looked at each other, then Rob said to Kari, "Honey, I've got to bring in more of the stuff from the car. Can we do it after I bring everything in?" Kari looked at him and nodded, but it was obvious that she wasn't to be put off for long.

Rob stood her on the floor and went out to bring several monitors, keyboards, another tower and another box of miscellaneous cables and stuff into the kitchen, each time trying to dodge the excited dog in the back yard, who wanted to play. On the second trip, the dog slipped in between Rob's legs and ran into the kitchen. As before on the vinyl floor, he had no traction when running and slipped and slid around, excitedly trying to get to Lynn and Kari, his long tongue hanging out, drooling. Kari grabbed him around the neck and he licked her face then carried her around the kitchen, easily dragging her weight while she hung on for dear life, giggling with joy all the while.

Once Rob had everything inside on the kitchen table and floor, Lynn said, "My God, Rob, how much stuff did you get?" as she looked at all the parts and pieces.

"Three complete computer setups, and wireless modem and routers, and a few other replacement parts," he said. "One each for Sissy and Bobby and one to put down in the 'playroom' so we can watch nasty videos while we play. If you'll help me get this stuff into Bobby and Sissy's rooms, I think I can get most of it setup before they're here. It'll be a nice surprise for them. If we're going out tonight, I'll probably have to do the software setup and configuration tomorrow though. Oh, and I'll probably bring home a color laser printer tomorrow."

So Lynn and Kari helped Rob get two of the computers and parts to the two kid's rooms, then Rob took the rest of it downstairs. He pulled one item out of a box and took it upstairs with him, holding it behind his back. Lynn was in the living room with Kari when he walked in. Rob said, "I did stop and pickup one little thing for you,

honey." He revealed the cattle prod to her. "Want to try it out?"

Lynn gasped and said, "Oh, honey! You remembered." She ran to him and threw her arms around his neck, kissing him. "I don't know if I want to try it now, especially in front of Kari, but we'll have to soon. I wonder what it'll feel like."

Rob said, "I did a little research. The tasers that are used for protection are made to disable the nervous system, while cattle prods are made to inflict pain but no damage. So this little piece of torture is exactly what you wanted. I AM going to take it apart first and check the circuitry out. I want to do some quick calculations to make sure it's safe." He leered at his wife saying, "Safe. But certainly not painless. In the meantime, we're going to have to try out some of the other stuff we got. Maybe tonight..." he said mysteriously.

Lynn wondered what exactly was going through his mind. The thought of the cattle prod being used on her gave her the shivers though. They were interrupted by Kari pulling on Rob's pants and pointing to her little snatch. Lynn untangled her arms from around him and said, "I guess you're going to have to take care of your little cock slut daughter." She grinned at him.

Rob sighed and pulled off his shirt and undid his pants, dropping them to his ankles. Kari pulled down his shorts and immediately grabbed his cock, then wrapped her mouth around it. "Yummmmm," she said, her mouth full.

Once Rob's clothes were off, Lynn sat down on the couch and said, "Kari, come here, honey. I want to hold you so I can feel Daddy stroking into your tight little cunt." Rob pulled Kari off his cock and lifted her onto Lynn's lap. Lynn spread her daughter's legs wide, exposing her little slit to Rob, then she handed him the lube. He smeared some on his cock, then knelt down and licked his little daughter's slit. Kari moaned "Goo' Daddy!" with pleasure as she watched him. Then Rob lubed her little hole up good and rubbed his cockhead along it to get them both excited. Slowly, he watched his little girl's face as the head of his cock started to slip into her tight little hole. She nodded and said, "Fee' goo' Daddy. Do mo'."

Lynn was caressing her little daughter's chest and nipples with one hand and reached down to slide a finger over the little girl's nub of a clit as Rob inched his way into the tight, warm little cunt. When his cock bottomed out against Kari's little cervix with about two inches in, she moaned and tried to push against him. He held against her for a bit, then started to slowly stroke in and out of her. She giggled and moaned with pleasure at being filled and with Lynn's stimulation of her little clit. Rob couldn't believe how tight and smooth and warm the little cunt felt on his cock. And it was super exciting to Lynn to watch her husband fuck their little daughter.

Rob was slowly stroking in and out when Sissy came into the room. She stood and watched her dad screwing her little sister. Lynn looked over at her and smiled, and Rob grinned at her. Sissy pulled off her tube top and skirt and moved behind Rob to flatten her little new cupcake titties against his back. She put her mouth to his ear and said, "It's so hot watching your big cock fuck the living daylights out of my little sister. I know she likes it as much as I do. I love you, Daddy! We both do!" and she licked his ear and then stuck her tongue in it.

All this sensory stimulation made Rob even hotter. He pushed hard against Kari's little cervix, making her squeal with either pain or pleasure- or both. She had her eyes closed and was getting flushed and breathing hard. Since her little vagina wasn't that deep, Rob could bottom out completely on each stroke, which he did, pushing hard but gently against his daughter's cervix. Kari continued to squeal each time, then she started shaking and her little legs stiffened. Then her squeals and moans turned to crying and tears flooded down her cheeks. Even though he knew that this was normal for his little one when she climaxed, he unconsciously pulled back to ease the pressure on her little cervix. But as soon as she felt the pressure release, without opening her eyes, Kari said, "No, Daddy. Mo'. Do mo' 'gain." So Rob pushed back in again, pressing as hard as he dared.

Little Kari was loving every second of it and she was flushed from chest to forehead. Her breathing was rapid and tears streamed down her cheeks as she kicked her legs. Sissy knew just how her sister was feeling as she liked the same thing and had for years. Rob was almost been ready to cum himself, but with Kari reaching climax, he just held his cock hard up in her and had stopped thrusting. As his edge subsided, it just felt so pleasant to be inside her tight little cunt, so he just held still and enjoyed the sensation. And just the feeling of being inside his tiny daughter's cunt.

Kari stopped crying and held still, eyes still closed and her breathing slowing down. Rob knew that if he tried to pull out, the little fuck slut would object so he just stayed still, keeping his cock in place. Lynn smiled at him and

Sissy continued to hug him and rub her titties against his back.

[continued in chapter 12]