

## The Perverts Club - **Zoo Mom** - Chapter 12

By Ole Crannon

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Monday evening

After a little while, Rob turned his head to Sissy and said, "I got something for you. It's in your room. Go take a look and see if you like it. If not, I'll take it to the dump." Sissy squealed and ran off to her room. He kept his cock in Kari and Lynn continued to run her hands over the toddler's chest and abdomen, soothing her. Soon Sissy ran back into the room and gave Rob another big kiss and hug.

"Daddy, I LOVE it! Thank you so much!" she said excited, then gave him another kiss only this time with a lot of tongue.

Rob finally had to pull away for a breath and said, "I'm glad you like it, sweetie. Now you won't have to fight your mother to get online and surf for nasty porn." He grinned at her.

"Oh Daddy, you know you keep me completely satisfied so I don't have to go looking for porn," she said. "Making love with you makes me very happy. Although it will be fun to see if I can find even nastier things to do with Mom. She's got such a head start on me."

Lynn smiled and said, "Between you and Karen, I don't doubt at all that you two'll be coming up with more totally perverted things to do. How was your day?"

Sissy said, "Oh, wow, Mom, it was great. Wait'll you hear what sick, twisted things Karen and I did. It was awwwesommmme! And Mr. Sullivan got a lot of it on video so you'll be able to see it."

Lynn said, "Did you two wear the poor guy out? Or get him arrested?" She grinned at her daughter.

"Well, we tried to do both, but we only did one. But we could have gotten him arrested, but we didn't. That wouldn't be any fun at all." She grinned at Lynn's somewhat shocked expression and said, "Oh, don't worry, we didn't actually. But it was fun. So are you guys going somewhere to do nasty things again tonight? That why you need me to babysit squirt?"

Rob tried to slowly slip his cock out of Kari's cunt, but as soon as he had it about half way out, she roused and said, "No, Daddy, no. Do mo'. Do mo'."

Sissy knelt down beside Rob and encircled the base of his cock with her thumb and forefinger. She said to Kari, "You really like Daddy's cock, don't you, squirt?" Kari nodded her head and Sissy said, "Well, you're gonna have to share with all of us. I want a little taste of his cock with your juices on it, so let me have a little, will ya?" Kari nodded and Sissy helped Rob pull out of her cunt. Lynn rubbed the toddler's pubic mound and clit with one hand as Rob's cock slipped out.

"Fee' good, Daddy. Wuv Daddy ina me," Kari said. Sissy bent down and took Rob's cock in her mouth and said, "Mmmmmmm," as she sucked on it. Then she pulled it out and said, "Sis's cunt juices sure taste good on your cock, Dad." Then she engulfed it again.

Rob just had to grin and Lynn smiled at him. "You're going to have a hard time satisfying these two sluts. I guess I'm going to have to just be satisfied with the delivery guy and real estate man. Oh, that's right. Your slut daughter has already taken the delivery guy on, so I'm gonna have to find another one." She laughed.

Sissy let Rob's cock slip out of her mouth and said, "Oh, Mom, you know I'll always share with you. But we're both gonna have a hard time competing with this little squirt's hot cunt." She reached out and tickled her little sister's clitoris and Kari kicked her legs and giggled. Sissy looked at her dad and said, "How much will it take you to get the comp stuff working? It's not important. I can use the other one, but I just wondered."

"It's gonna take some configuration changes, as they're from work and I'll have to setup a few things differently, but I should have it done tomorrow night. If you can wait that long," Rob said, grinning at her.

Lynn said, "He'd do it now, but we're going out to have a drink to celebrate the new vice-president of daddy's company."

Sissy said, "Oh, who's that?"

Rob said, "You just took his cock out of your sweet mouth, dear."

Sissy squealed and threw her arms around Rob's neck and gave him a bunch of kisses all over his face. "That's soooo KEWL, Dad! So, you're like the head honcho now? You get to order everyone else around? That's slick!"

Rob said, "No, I'm just one of them. But I do get to 'order' a lot of people around as I'm now the head of my whole division. And a couple of others. I'm taking over for a guy who retired."

Sissy was genuinely happy and said, "So are we gonna get to go vacationing in Europe and stuff now? Go flaunting with the rich people?"

Rob laughed. "I don't think 'flaunting' is quite the word you mean, but the company recently got some contracts over there. I don't know if I'll be the one sent over there, but I'll be overseeing some of the people who work there. In fact, about all of them. So we'll have to see."

Sissy squealed again. "Daddy, if we get to go to Europe, will you fuck me on the airplane so I can be in the mile high club. Wouldn't that be fun?"

Lynn laughed and said, "Yeah, both of us. I want in on that too. We didn't get to last time."

Rob put on an exasperated look and said, "And I suppose I'd have to do the same for Kari, too, wouldn't I? I don't know if I have enough to keep up with you three." He gave them a wicked grin.

Kari had been paying attention and said, "Pwane? Fwy pwane?" She wiggled and got off of Lynn's lap and grabbed one of her coloring books that was on the floor next to the couch. She opened it up and flipped through the pages until she came to one with an airplane on it. She triumphantly picked it up and flopped it down on Lynn's lap and said, "Eh-pwane!" pointing to it with her finger.

Lynn and Rob were pleasantly surprised and Sissy picked up the book and flipped through the pages. Holding one up, she asked Kari, "What's this?"

"Doggy!" Kari answered. Sissy asked her where the doggy was and Kari pointed to the back yard. "'Torm doggy woof," she said.

Sissy flipped through some more pages with Kari identifying most of the images, like 'house', 'ball' and 'car' correctly. She called a picture of a squirrel 'mousey'. Some of the pages had been colored on, so Sissy asked her what the colors were. The toddler got about five or six of the primary colors correct. Sissy bent over and pointed to her own ass cheek and said, "What's this, squirt?"

Kari said, "Butt". Sissy pointed to her abdomen and Kari said, "Tummy". The toddler correctly identified 'head', 'face', 'nose', 'mouth' and 'ear' also. Sissy said to her mom and dad, "Watch this." To Kari, she spread her legs and pushed a finger into her cunt and said, "What's this, sis?"

Kari said, "Cun"! Sissy said, "What is it if other people are around?" Kari said, "'Gina". Sissy grinned and turned around, bent over and spread her ass cheeks, then pointed to her brown rosebud and asked, "And what is this?"

Kari said, "Ashhoe" Sissy said, "But what if people are here?" Kari said, "Butt!" and clapped her hands.

Sissy stood up and turned around and pointed to her own tits. "What're these when we have company here?" Kari thought for a moment then tried to pronounce 'breasts' but it came out as "bwets". Sissy said, "What if it's just us?" and Kari said "tiss" triumphantly and clapped her hands again. She stood up and put her hand on Lynn's breast and said "Tiss" then she moved to Sissy and reached up to point at Sissy's breasts and said, "lil tiss" and giggled.

Sissy said, "Aw, they're gettin' bigger, sis. I'm gonna have tits like mom's in a few years. Right, Mom?"

Lynn smiled and said, "Soon enough, dear. But how in the world did you teach her those things? I mean the difference between when someone is here and not?"

"She's no dummy. We've gone over a bunch of this. I figured that if she's gonna be such a slut like us that she'd better learn when not to say some things. Watch. What's this, squirt?" she said pointing to Rob's now flaccid cock. Kari said, "Yummmm!" Sissy said, "No, what's the real name for it?" Kari said, "Cock"

Again, Sissy said, "Right, but what is it called if someone else is here or you're not at home? Then what is it?" Kari thought and shook her head. Sissy said, "P" and Kari shouted "Penif! Yummmm."

Sissy smiled at her parent's looks of amazement. "Like I said. I got the feeling that she'll be reading way well long before she gets to kindergarten. She's pretty bright."

Lynn said, "I know that she tells you and Bobby all kinds of things. I had no idea she could do that. I guess I've just heard her babbling and sorta tuned a lot of it out. But she apparently told Bobby about what the real estate man did and some other things. He also says that she likes the things we've been doing."

"Yeah, she can be a chatterbox, but if you pay attention to her," Sissy said, "she can tell you a lot. Like I said, she's no dummy. I love to teach her the things like colors and object names and stuff. Most of the time, when we're in my room, we do that. She's actually beyond her age group when we use those educational DVD's. We're gonna have to get some more for the next age group 'cuz she's got most all of the one's we've got down pat. Doncha squirt?"

Kari nodded and pointed to the television and said, "teefee". She apparently was still in naming mode. Then she got down on the floor and started looking through the coloring book for a new picture to color. They all watched her for a minute then Lynn said, "I'm amazed at what you've taught her. Thank you, honey. So much."

Sissy said, "No problem. I figured that she needed to start learning what's appropriate for home and with others. So she doesn't blurt out something."

Lynn said to Sissy, "It's wonderful! And we really appreciate you taking care of her tonight. I don't know what the new VP has planned but I've got a feeling that whatever it is, I'll enjoy it." She leaned forward and took Rob's hand and pulled him to her and kissed him.

Sissy said, "Where're ya going? And what're ya gonna wear? The brush?" She grinned.

Lynn stuck out her tongue at her daughter and said, "Whatever my loving master has planned. And if he wants me to wear nothing, I'll do it." She looked at Rob tenderly. "Or the brush."

Rob said, "You know, I really like that little black number that you wore to Ben's store. Why don't you wear that one? I'd like to see every guy totally envious of me for being with the most gorgeous slut around. And it'll be easy to get off, if need be." He grinned at her.

Lynn flushed. "I won't ask what you have in mind, dear."

"I don't have anything in mind except taking my beautiful slut wife out to celebrate our good fortune. If something happens, that's fine too. And I think you two should go out shopping again soon for some more things like those two you bought. We can afford it now. Well, not that we couldn't before." He grinned. "But don't spend a lot money on undies and things. I want you as available as possible. Undergarments just get in the way

sometimes." He grinned wolfishly.

"Oh, Mom!" Sissy exclaimed. "Hit the mall this weekend?!" Then she turned to Rob and put on her very best little girly, honey-sweet voice and said, "Oh Daddy, can I buy some like that too? You want to see your little baby dressed up all sexy, doncha?" She reached down and stroked Rob's limp cock, getting it started hardening.

Rob said, "Honey, anything you two want. As sexy as you can find. Just don't go heavy on the underwear and keep it within bounds enough so we don't get arrested for public indecency." He tweaked one of her nipples, causing her to jump.

"Well, I don't know then if I should tell you what Karen and I did today. It was very indecent and it was very public," Sissy said, still slowly stroking Rob's cock. "But we didn't get arrested or anything."

"Do we really want to hear this now?" Lynn asked. Then she said, "Oh, go ahead, give us a quick synopsis, dear. Leave out the part where the police were called."

"Oh, Mom!" Sissy said in mock exasperation, then told of her and Karen's exploits in the restaurant parking lot in front of the windows. Rob chuckled and Lynn gasped at appropriate spots in the story.

When Sissy was finished, Lynn said, "God, I hope there wasn't anyone we know in the restaurant watching you."

Sissy said, "Why not, Mom? I don't care if someone knows I'm a slut. Do you care? It was so delicious doing that in public with a bunch of people watching us. Wouldn't you like to do that, Mom?"

Lynn shivered and said, "I guess it's just the paranoia. But yes, I would like to do something like that. I'm just scared is all."

"Karen said her folks know the people who own the place, so she thought it was pretty safe," Sissy said. "I don't think we'd have done it if it wasn't."

Rob laughed and said, "We keep finding more and more people that Ben and Sarah- and Karen - know. I've a feeling that we're going to be very happy to have found them. Can't wait to see what other surprises they have in store for us. Well, dear, why don't you go get ready and we'll go. Think of where you'd like to go while you're at it."

Lynn got up and went to get ready. Sissy said to Rob conspiratorially, "Whatcha gonna do? Something really nasty. Like the bar last weekend?"

Rob put his arm around her and said, "No, nothing like that. I'm thinking just an enjoyable night out to celebrate our good fortune. Nothing kinky. We haven't just gone out for a night in a long time, just the two of us. Maybe we should just have a night that we don't do anything perverted or kinky." Rob grinned at her and continued, "Although that little black dress does get me turned on and really lends itself to exposing her, doesn't it? I want you to find some more like that for her."

"You really don't mind if other guys see her and fuck her do you, Dad?" Sissy asked him, seriously.

"No, sweetie, I don't. I don't have a jealous bone in my body because I know she loves me as much as I love her and nothing will change that. And it's part of my kink that I like to watch her - or you - get fucked by others or do kinky things. I'd have loved to been at that restaurant to watch you two today. Seeing the look on your face as you told us about it just showed me how much you liked doing it. As long as we can stay safe and out of jail..." Rob trailed off.

Sissy said, "It was so exciting, Daddy. I'd have loved it if you were there. And I'd like you to come to the kennel and watch us sometime. I think you'd like it."

"I don't doubt I would. It sounds like you enjoy being with Karen," Rob said.

"Yeah, she's really like a big sister," Sissy said, then grinned wickedly. "A really twisted sister. We're so much alike. I'm happy that she isn't bothered because I'm so much younger than her. But it doesn't seem to make any

difference to her."

"Well, I'm very impressed with what you've done to help and teach your little sister. That was something. And it's gonna help us when she's around others, too," Rob told her.

"No problem, Dad. I'm gonna go email Karen and tell her about the new computers and stuff," Sissy told her dad.

"OK, sweetie. I'm gonna go get ready to go out." He kissed her tenderly. "Thanks again. Oh, and don't forget that your mom's got that doctor appointment tomorrow so you need to take care of Kari for her."

"Karen and I were gonna get together again tomorrow, but I'll check with her. It won't be any problem to take squirt. Don't worry," she told her dad.

"Thanks, honey," Rob told her. "Can you get something to eat for you two?" Sissy nodded. Rob got down and rubbed Kari's bare bottom and gave her a kiss on it. She giggled and said, "Wuv Daddy!" He said, "I love you too, sweetheart. So very much." She went back to coloring and Rob went up to get ready.

Lynn was drying her hair when Rob walked in. He walked over behind her and cupped his hands under her breasts, squeezing them and giving her a tender kiss on the neck. "You are absolutely gorgeous, my dear. I never get tired of seeing you naked."

Lynn shut off the hairdryer and said, "Thank you dear. I love you too. Now, just where are we going. I assume that you have something planned?"

Rob stood up and said, "Only a delightful evening with the one I love so much. I figured that we haven't just gone out for dinner and a quiet evening in a long time, just the two of us. I don't consider what we did last weekend a 'quiet evening'. Hope you're not disappointed."

"No, dear, I'm thrilled. And thrilled for your new position and everything. Now get ready and I'll put on that dress that you like." Lynn smiled at him tenderly.

Rob took a quick shower and dried and brushed his hair, knocked off his five o'clock shadow and put on some aftershave. Then he walked into the bedroom and was met by his sexy wife in her sexy little black dress. Rob whistled and Lynn did a quick pirouette for him. Then she touched the top clasp of the dress and it fell to her waist, leaving her naked from the waist up. He whistled again. Lynn reached down and touched the bottom clasp and the dress slid to the floor, puddling at her feet as she stepped out of it. She moved to Rob and knelt down in front of him, hands behind her back and said, "Would Master like to take his slave down to the dungeon?"

Rob thought for a second, then reached down and grasped Lynn's nipples and pulled her upright. Looking at her he said, "As much as that is tempting, I think I'd like to take my wife out tonight. Is that OK?"

Lynn smiled and gave him a quick kiss and said, "Yes, dear. I was just checking on how firm your resolve was. By the time you get dressed I'll be ready to go. I love you so much."

"Me you too," Rob said. He bent down and picked up her dress and handed it to her with a kiss. Then he selected a simple sport shirt and slacks and put them on. By the time he was dressed, Lynn had her dress back on and had a pair of black high heels on, which made her legs look astoundingly sexy. Rob offered his arm and Lynn took it and they went downstairs.

Sissy was laying on the floor with Kari when they walked into the front room to say goodbye. She looked up and grinned. "Mom, that dress and those heels. Wow! And I can see your slit without even trying."

Lynn spread her legs a bit and said, "Hope you get a good view. I don't suspect that we're going to be around anyone laying on the floor, looking up my dress. But thank you for the warning." She blew Sissy a kiss. Rob smiled at his daughters and said goodbye, and followed Lynn out the back door, which was a mistake.

As soon as the door opened, Storm was right there and his cold, wet nose was immediately nuzzling into Lynn's crotch. Lynn squealed and jumped. Rob said in a strong voice, "Down!" and the dog immediately sat down, his tongue hanging out. Rob put his hand out, palm outward and said, "Stay!" and escorted Lynn out to the car. After

closing the gate, he said "Break" to the dog who ran to the gate and woofed at them.

"Glad Ben gave me a list of some of the obedience commands for your canine lover," he said as he helped Lynn into the car.

Lynn gave him a faux exasperated look as he held the door for her and she climbed in. Lynn said, "He's not my lover, he's a damn dog! You're my lover. I'll fuck dogs, horses or men, but they'll always be just fucks. You'll always be my lover."

Rob grinned as he looked at her exposed snatch as the dress rode up and said, "And I'll bet you're going to get a lot of offers in that dress. Or should we say, out of it." He indicated her lovely bare crotch with his eyes and closed the door. Lynn didn't even look down and just smiled lewdly at him as he got in the driver's seat.

While he had nothing special planned as far as exposing Lynn in public, he didn't want to go to a place too close to home. Just in case. There was a very nice, upscale restaurant that he had gone to with some clients on the other side of town, so he headed there. They discussed Sissy and Karen being together, and Jerry and Bobby with Patty West, and how Bobby seemed to have a mad crush on Adrienne Williams. Then they talked about how nice it was to have Ben and Sarah as friends. As they drove up at the restaurant, Rob was telling Lynn about his new position and what it would entail.

When they pulled up in front, a young valet was immediately at the door to greet them. Rob gave him the keys to the SUV and got out. Another young valet was holding the door open for Lynn and his eyes were fixed on her bare crotch. Lynn turned in the seat so both legs were out the door, making sure to slowly spread them wide to give the young man a good view. She held them wide apart for a while as Rob walked around, then put her finger under the valet's chin and lifted the guy's blushing face up to look at her and said, "Thank you". She then stepped down to the ground, only slightly adjusting the dress down barely enough to cover her butt cheeks and crotch. Rob put his arm out for her to take and grinned broadly at her. The young valet followed closely behind them as they walked to the door and rushed to open it for them, his eyes averted and a slight tenting noticeable in his pants. Lynn smiled at him cordially as she passed him, making sure her hip brushed against his 'tent'. Rob just grinned.

Inside, they walked up to the hostess who looked Lynn up and down critically before saying forced but pleasantly, "Table for two?" Rob nodded and she turned to lead them through to a table. Rob lagged several paces behind so he could furtively watch the people watch his wife. The looks of envy on some of the women's faces was priceless, while most all of the men couldn't take their eyes off of her.

The hostess showed them to a table and held out a chair for Lynn. Rob smiled at the hostess as he sat down across from Lynn and the hostess placed two menus on the table.

"I hope you enjoy your meal," the girl said to them and smiled. Lynn smiled warmly back at her and said, "Oh, I'm sure we will. Thank you."

A waiter came over to the table and stood next to Lynn and asked if they would like to order drinks, all the while staring down Lynn's dress at her breasts. Lynn was fully aware of it and smiled slightly, turned to give him a better view and said, "I'd like a banana daiquiri, please," and smiled up at him. She could tell it was hard for him to tear his gaze away to take Rob's order of a gin and tonic. When he looked back at her, she batted her eyes and him and said "Thank you, sir." A bit flustered, he said, "I'll be right back with your drinks," and hurried away.

Rob grinned at Lynn as she turned back to him with a smile on her face too. They picked up the menus and looked over the fare. Lynn was a bit taken aback by the prices and mentioned it to Rob. He told her that the new VP could afford it and told her to order anything she wanted and to disregard the prices. They discussed a few selections and a different waiter came back with their drinks. He sat Rob's down on the table, then placed Lynn's in front of her, positioning himself so he could get the best view down her dress. She thanked him with a look of amusement on her face and leaned a little further forward than she needed to reach the drink, allowing the top of the dress to expose a little more of her breasts to his gaze. He turned and hurried away toward several other waiters standing near the kitchen entrance.

Rob picked up his drink and said, "To horny young men and the lovely women that make them that way." Lynn blushed and lifted her drink and they both took a sip. "Mmmmmm, this is very good," Lynn said as another young

waiter showed up at their table and asked if they'd like to order. This young man again couldn't take his eyes off of Lynn, or rather what was revealed by the low neckline of her dress.

Rob ordered the Wagyu beef and Lynn ordered the Bristol Bay salmon with butternut squash. The young waiter lingered after he had taken their order, then blushed when Lynn looked up at him and said, "Anything else?", then hurried away. Rob said, "You seem to be quite popular with the young men tonight, dear."

Lynn nodded and said, "They certainly seem to want to provide good service here, don't they?"

Rob laughed and nodded toward the lineup of waiters, all looking over at their table and said, "I think they all would be more than happy to stand here by your side on the outside chance that you should want anything. In fact, there isn't a male in the room that has taken his eyes off of you since we walked in."

Lynn blushed and said, "It's very flattering, dear. And exciting. Just how much would you like me to show them?"

"Whatever you would like to, my dear. I really just brought you here to enjoy a dinner with you. But I'll enjoy any show that you wish to put on."

Lynn flushed and said, "I'll try to be good, then. But it is very arousing to be practically naked with everyone looking at me."

Rob said, "Just don't get us arrested, that's all. Or thrown out."

"I wish we were at a little more private table so I could give them better views without risking that," Lynn said. "Let me know if I go too far."

They carried on a quiet conversation about nothing in general while a stream of waiters came by to keep their water glasses filled, even though they weren't drinking any of the water. The dress had about a four inch gap all the way down both sides, so there was no question in anybody's mind that Lynn was totally naked under the garment. The two parts of the dress were held together only by two very thin straps on each side that had the magic touch clasps on them. Of course the plunging neckline barely covered the tops of her breasts and the hemline came down to just below her pussy when she was standing. Seated, the bottom of the dress rode up to her hips, fully exposing her bare snatch to anyone in front of her. Only being seated at the table gave her crotch any cover at all.

Two waiters finally brought their meals. Neither one paid any attention to Rob, keeping their eyes on Lynn the whole time. She smiled graciously at both of them as they tried to find any reason to linger as long as possible. Rob was getting a real kick out of the whole thing. He fully expected his lovely wife to 'accidentally' hit one of the magic clasps and drop her top completely, but they got through the meal without that happening.

The continuing line of waiters, bus boys and other miscellaneous males came to their table, making sure the water was filled, or asking if there was anything else they could get them. Lynn thoroughly enjoyed giving them as good a view as she could. In fact, Rob did notice some nasty looks from some other patrons who didn't seem to be getting much attention or service from the staff.

When they had finished their meals, the first waiter who had come to the table to take their drink order came back to ask if everything met their approval. Of course, he meant Lynn's approval as he paid no attention to Rob at all. Rob said, "It was delicious. Please give our compliments to the chef."

The waiter glanced at Rob and said, "Certainly" and backed away, not taking his eyes off Lynn until he had to turn to make his way back to the kitchen. Soon, a very good looking man dressed in white with a tall chef hat came out of the kitchen and over to the table. He bowed to both of them, especially Lynn and said with a heavy French accent, "I 'ope you foun' everyting satisfaisant?"

Rob said, "It was, indeed."

The chef merely glanced at him, looking at Lynn and saying, "Madam, Vous êtes si Beautiful." [Madam, you are so beautiful]

Lynn looked at him, gave him a dazzling smile and said, "Merci. Votre cuisine a été merveilleux!" [Thank you. Your cooking was wonderful]

His face lit up and he took hold of Lynn's hand and bent all the way over to kiss the back of it in true Gallic style. "Mon plaisir, ma chérie. Juste pour te regarder me fait plaisir." [My pleasure my darling. Just to look at you gives me pleasure]

Lynn blushed, glanced at Rob, then said, "Puis-je vous accompagner à la cuisine pour un mot en privé? [May I accompany you to the kitchen for a private word?] I'm sorry, my French is a bit rusty." She batted her eyes at him.

"Non, Madam! You are excellent!" he exclaimed. Then he lowered his voice and said, "Een zo many ways. Allow me." He took Lynn's hand, bowed to Rob and led Lynn back past the line of waiters through the doors and into the kitchen. Rob grinned, figuring that the kitchen staff was going to get an eyeful. At the least.

In the kitchen, the chef led Lynn back to a very small, cramped cubbyhole of an office with a desk piled with papers. After they entered, he shut the door and turned to Lynn. She looked shyly at him and said, "I just wanted to thank you privately for such a delicious meal. It really was wonderful."

The room was so small that they almost had to stand against one another. He said, "Mais non! Eet ees you that ees wonderful. I am smeeeten by your beauty," only he pronounced it boe-tay. Lynn surreptitiously reached her hand down to the lower clasp holding the side of her dress together and undid it. As long as she was standing, it didn't do much, especially as they were facing each other and so close together.

"May I reward you with a kiss for being so kind to us?" Lynn asked him, watching his face brighten at the idea.

"Mon Dieu, I would be delighted," he said, taking her in his arms. As she tilted her head up to bring her lips to his, she moved her hand up and touched the top clasp which held the dress together then put it on his shoulder. Since their bodies were pressed together, that held the front of the dress in place while the back half peeled away over his arms, but when they parted, there was nothing left to hold it and it dropped to her feet. The look on the Frenchman's face was absolutely priceless. Lynn looked at him and said, "Oops. I think I dropped something."

He said, "Sacre Bleu! Je veux faire l'amour avec vous." [Holy shit, I want to fuck you!]

Lynn nodded and said, "Here?"

The Frenchman turned and swept the top of the desk clear, a move he would probably seriously regret later on. He moved Lynn to the desk and laid her back on it, then ripped open his pants to reveal a rather large, thick and very hard cock ready to go to work. Lynn spread her legs and said, "Oooo, it's soooo big. Put in in me and fuck me hard and fast. I want it."

The chef rubbed the head of his rampant cock a few times up and down her slit, then put the it at the entrance and pressed. Lynn had been so turned on since they arrived at the restaurant that she was very wet and his cock started to slip right into her hot hole. She moaned at the feeling of being stretched. This was by far one of the largest cocks she'd had in her, she thought. Well, within the last few days, anyway. 'And human', she thought.

He started to pound in and out of her, driving her back on the desk with each forward thrust until he had to stop and pull her butt back to the edge. Then he started again. He was just getting going again when there was a light knock at the door, which the chef just ignored.

Lynn moaned and said, "Hard. Do it hard." If he could have done it any harder he would have but he was banging her as hard and as energetically as he could. Lynn was close to reaching orgasm, but she noticed the door open slightly and a head peek around the corner. She moaned louder and cried, "Yes, yes, do it harder. Fuck me hard you French stud!" A second head peeked around the door to look. Lynn pulled her legs back and moaned louder. The chef suddenly threw his head back and groaned and started spurting into her cunt. Lynn cried, quite theatrically, "God, yes, fill me with your hot cum. Pump it into me. Yes, yes." The two faces at the door were joined by another as the chef poured the last of his seed into Lynn's cunt.



"Oh God, that's wonderful. You're such a masterful fucker. You fuck as good as you cook!" Lynn exclaimed, putting on a show for the audience. The Frenchman had a satisfied smile on his face as he withdrew his cock from her hole. He looked at the door and grinned at the now four faces there.

"Ah hah? You hear zat?" he exclaimed to the audience. They all nodded appreciatively, as he put his cock in his pants and fastened them up.

Lynn laid back on the desk and relaxed. She actually hadn't cum during his frenetic pounding. She looked at the chef and said, "Would it be too forward of me to want to thank those nice waiters who served us votre cuisine merveilleuse? Un à la fois, peut-être?"

The Frenchman was surprised but tried his best not to show it. He bent down and picked up Lynn's dress off the floor and carefully laid it over a pile on a small table. Then he bent down and kissed the back of Lynn's hand. She grabbed the front of his white jacket and pulled him to her to give him a good kiss on the lips. When he recovered from that, he said, "I weel send them een to you." Brusquely motioning the onlookers out of the way, he left the office and closed the door. Lynn laid back and grinned to herself. Even if she hadn't cum, it had been a good, fast fuck.

The door opened and their first waiter quickly entered. His eyes widened as he looked at Lynn's spectacular, unclothed body as she beckoned to him, laying on the desk. He quickly unzipped his pants and pulled his cock out. This one was much smaller than the chef's, but it would do. He straddled between Lynn's legs and inserted his cock in her very well cum-lubricated slit and pushed all the way in. Lynn moaned loudly and raised her legs up again. The waiter sawed in and out of her, ramming in hard and then pulling out slowly. It felt very good.

Meanwhile, the chef went out to their table and bowed to Rob. He said, "Monsieur, your wife is being given... ah... un tour of our facilities. While she is engaged, please allow me to provide you with one of our finest desserts, a chocolate orange mousses torte avec raspberry sorbet. And I will have your drink freshened immediately." He raised his arm and snapped his fingers and two waiters came running.

Rob smiled at him and said, "That's very thoughtful of you. I do hope that you are giving my lovely wife the full tour. She can be quite curious and insatiable sometimes. So do whatever you can to make her tour enjoyable. I'll be more than happy to wait as long as it takes."

The chef looked surprised but said, "Monsieur, we weel do everyting we can to make 'er 'appy." He snapped his fingers and pointed to Rob's empty glass and one of the waiters snapped it up and literally ran it to the bar. The chef said, "I weel have your dessert to you tout de suite! Et votre repas sera gratuit... ahhhhhh, as you say, 'on zee 'ouse."

Rob said, "Merci. You are very kind."

Before the chef hit the kitchen doors, the waiter was back with another gin and tonic and soon another waiter crashed through the kitchen doors, scrambling to bring Rob a huge plate with a double serving of the torte. He also noticed that the lineup of male waiters had disappeared into the kitchen and female waitresses were scampering all over the place trying to take up the slack of their absence. He also wondered if other diners thought that he and Lynn were 'A' list celebrities with all the personal attention they had been given. If they only knew what kind of personal attention Lynn was getting in the kitchen right this minute.

Rob noticed one of the harried waitresses go up to the hostess and whisper something to her. A minute later the hostess headed for the kitchen. She was in there for several minutes, then came back out, looking sourly over at Rob sitting alone at his table and then went back to her post up front.

For about an hour, Rob sat at his table, eating the very delicious and much oversized torte. One by one, the waiters would come out of the kitchen, go to the bar and bring him another drink with a big smile on their face. At one point, a very nice looking, young waitress came over and told Rob that the 'tour' seemed to be taking a while.

Rob said, "Yes, my wife must really be enjoying it to spend so much time. But I'm sure she'll be very satisfied when it's over."

The girl looked at him and said, "And you don't mind what she's doing on that 'tour'?"

Rob smiled at her and said, "No, dear, as long as she's enjoying herself."

The girl smiled and slipped a piece of paper onto the table. She reached over and put her hand lightly on Rob's arm and said, "Well, when YOU want a personal tour for yourself, let me know. I'll be very happy to take care of you. Any way you'd like." She smiled, patted his arm and walked away. Rob picked up the piece of paper and looked at it. "Vikki" and a phone number were written on it, and below was a lipstick imprint. Hmmmmmm, interesting evening this was turning out to be.

About an hour and a half after she had gone into the kitchen, Lynn was ushered back out through the kitchen doors with the chef holding her hand up between them as if to guide her. To Rob, Lynn looked a little wobbly when she walked and her hair was a little disheveled, but otherwise she looked... ummm, happy. As she got close to the table, Rob could see wet trails running down the insides of her thighs and down to her ankles.

The chef brought her to the table and bowed to Rob. "Monsieur. Merci," he said, then held the chair for Lynn and scooted it in when she was seated. Then he bowed deeply to her, took her hand and kissed it. "Merci, ma chérie," he said softly and stood up and walked back to the kitchen whistling.

Lynn had a silly grin on her face and Rob said simply, "How many?"

"I lost count after seven or eight. God, I've got to go clean myself up," she said. "It's dribbling down both legs."

Rob said, "No slut, just leave it like that. It's much sexier, don't you think?" and grinned at her. Then he got an idea. He caught Vikki's eye and motioned her over. When she got to the table, Rob took her hand and pulled her down to whisper in her ear. The very low cut blouse she had on gave Lynn a very good view all the way down her front, which revealed a nicely shaped pair.

Vikki stood up and blushed and said, "Really?"

Rob said, "You said anything I'd like."

The girl shrugged and picked up Lynn's water glass and turned and left. Lynn looked questioningly at Rob. He said, "Sort of like the finale at the bar last weekend. I hope you don't mind."

Lynn felt a thrill run through her and said, "Definitely not. How did you know which one to ask?"

"While you were... ummm, taking the tour of the kitchen, she came over and asked me if I minded you doing that and I told her no. She gave me this." Rob showed her the slip of paper.

Lynn chuckled and said, "You're doin' pretty good for yourself. First Gillian, now Vikki. I can see why you like these nights out. Enlarging your harem."

"Believe me, dear, I don't need any larger harem! I've got all I can handle," Rob told her.

A couple of minutes later, Vikki brought back Lynn's glass filled with a golden liquid and sat it down on the table. Lynn said, "Thank you very much, my dear. I hope you'll be able to give my dear husband a personal tour soon." With that, Lynn picked up the glass and lifted it to her lips, looking directly at the girl. Lynn took a couple of sips and said, "Delightful".

The girl looked astonished and said, "Uh, doesn't that, like, taste yucky? Won't you get sick?" A couple of people at tables close by heard that and were looking over at them.

Lynn said quietly, "No my dear, it tastes lovely. I'll be more than happy to have you fill my water glass." She motioned for the girl to bend down, giving Rob a great view as well as several of the other tables. Lynn whispered in her ear, "It's sterile when it comes out of you. You should try it with your boyfriend. It's very kinky and sexy."

The girl stood up and said, "I'm gonna have to think about that."

Lynn said, "If you give my husband the complete tour, he may insist on you trying it. I take his all the time."

Vikki said, "I dunno about that," then looked at Rob, "but if you're serious about the 'tour', call me."

Rob nodded and the girl left. Lynn said, "If you're going to take the tour, you have to require her to do it. I insist." She leaned forward over the table, giving several other tables a great view, and whispered, "Besides, I have a feeling that she'd like to try it, but needs some nudging. She's a slut or she wouldn't have given you her number."

Rob grinned and nodded. They talked for a few minutes more, then Lynn looked around and caught Vikki's eye, raised the glass to her and then drank half of it down. The girl stared at her open mouthed and then several other waitresses gathered around her, evidently to ask what that was all about. After putting their heads together to whisper, they all giggled and looked over at Lynn and Rob.

Having thoroughly enjoyed both their meal and providing the entertainment for the staff, Rob rose and offered his hand to Lynn. She took it and rose from her seat, not making any attempt to pull the hem of her dress down, thus revealing her shaved crotch to any who looked. And there were many who were fighting to get a look.

As they walked out, they passed the hostess. Lynn stopped and asked, "Dear, do you have a business card for the chef?" The girl looked at her with an irritated expression and handed her a card. She said, "Your little 'tour' disrupted business quite badly, you know?"

Lynn looked at her sweetly and put her hand on the girl's cheek and said, "Well I'm sorry if I caused you any trouble. But I think you'll find that almost your entire kitchen and wait staff are certainly much happier now. You should try it. It might help with your sour disposition."

Vikki was standing behind the hostess when Lynn said that and almost spit with laughter. She gave Rob the thumbs up sign and turned away giggling to go tell the other girls what was said. Apparently, the hostess wasn't the most well liked of the staff.

Lynn took Rob's arm and they walked out the door. The two young valet men were standing outside the door and Rob handed the valet stub to the one who had gotten an eyeful of Lynn's bare crotch when they arrived. Hardly wanting to take his eyes off Lynn, the young man did finally turn and run off to retrieve the car. The other young man was standing there, grinning. Lynn waited until their car was pulled around to the front. She looked at Rob and then at the young man and said, "Sir, will you be so kind as to hold my wrap while I get in the car?"

Since she was only wearing the very revealing dress with very obviously nothing underneath it, the young man was a bit taken aback but dumbly nodded to her, not even raising his eyes from her breasts. Lynn reached down and touched the bottom clasp, which separated, then put her arm under her breasts and released the top clasp. The dress fell apart and with a simple motion, Lynn pulled her arm away and the dress came with it. She smiled and handed it to the young valet, standing completely naked in front of him except for her high heels. Then she took Rob's arm and sauntered to the car. Lynn nudged Rob to go ahead and go around to the driver's side instead of opening the door for her. Standing next to the passenger door, she turned, spread her legs slightly and smiled sweetly at the awe struck young valet who had trailed behind her with her dress. She waited for him to open the door for her.

The young man couldn't tear his eyes off of Lynn's naked form, but finally realized that she wanted him to open the door for her and he grabbed the handle, pulling it open. Lynn touched his cheek with her hand as she faced him with her back to the seat. Then she stepped back and up onto the seat, spreading her legs wide to give the young man a good eyeful of her shaved cunt, which was still drooling cum from the kitchen staff. He stood staring at her spread cunt for a few seconds until Lynn looked down, ran her finger along her cunt lips to get as much of the cum as she could, then put the finger into her mouth and licked it clean. She smiled at him for a few seconds until she finally leaned forward and took her dress from him, as he'd forgotten he was holding it.

"Thank you, kind sir, for your assistance," she said, and laid the dress between the two seats. Leaving her legs wide open, she said, "I'm sorry you two weren't in the kitchen when I was given the tour by the Chef and the kitchen staff. They gave me quite a bit of their special sauce, didn't they?" She reached down to wipe some more cum away and put it in her mouth. Then she said, "But I'm sure I could make that up to you if you wanted." The

other valet had come around to where he could get an eyeful of Lynn's naked body and the two stood there, looking at her. Lynn said to Rob, "Dear, would you give these two fine young men our number so they can call and I can arrange to give them their tip?"

Rob grinned and wrote the phone number on a pad they kept in the console, tore it off and handed it to Lynn. She took the hand of the closest young man and pressed the slip of paper into it saying, "Be sure to call ahead to let me know when you want to stop by. I'd be happy to have both of you at the same time, or you can visit separately. I know I'll certainly enjoy the company of two young studs like you, either way. You won't disappoint me now, will you?" Unable to take their eyes off Lynn's body, the two numbly shook their heads 'no'.

With that, Lynn pulled her leg in and faced forward in the seat and closed the door. Rob started the car and they drove off, Lynn bursting into giggles as soon as they were a ways away from the boys.

"I really hope they call," Lynn said. "That one looked like he had a really good physique."

Rob laughed and said, "Oh, I don't think you have to worry with such a blatant invitation as that. I'm sure they'll call as soon as they work up the nerve to do it. Especially after they talk to the kitchen staff, they'll be passing the number around."

"Oh, I hope so," Lynn said, then looked at the business card that she had gotten from the hostess. "Honey, it looks like our chef is the owner of this establishment also. No wonder everyone jumped at his orders. And he shared with the staff, so to speak. Some of them were quite good. I just wish you had been able to watch. That would've turned me on so much more!" Lynn told Rob.

"I really would have liked to watch that, but I didn't want to dampen their enthusiasm with you. So it was good, huh?" Rob asked.

"Oh, God, yes! A couple of them were really good, and one had a very large cock that just filled me up and hit all the right spots. And when he pulled out of my cunt and entered my ass, it was amazing. My God, how he stretched me! Then he started alternating holes until he came inside my ass finally!" Lynn exclaimed.

"Sounds like you're filled to the brim then," Rob laughed. "Feel like maybe a little dancing?"

"You know," Lynn said, "I really feel like having my wonderful husband fill me with his cum right now. Let's just pick up Bobby and then head home and maybe give Sissy a taste of what's drooling out of me and down my legs. Then you can fuck my ass, hard."

Rob grinned and had a hard time staying under the speed limits on the way to pick up Bobby and then home.

---o-o-o-o---

Back at the house, after Rob and Lynn left for the restaurant, Sissy fixed dinner for the two of them. They were sitting at the table eating when the dog started barking and scratching at the back door. Kari pointed and said, "Doggy! Come in?"

Sissy said, "Let's finish eating first and then we can let the doggy in and maybe play with him a little bit."

Kari nodded and said, "Doggy! Yummm?" and pointed to her mouth.

Sissy laughed and said, "You're a real cum slut aren't you squirt? Can't blame you, though. I am too. And Mom. I guess it runs in the family. OK, eat up and we'll see if we can get some doggy cum for desert? M'kay?" Kari nodded happily.

After helping her little sister finish eating, Sissy cleared the table and washed the dishes. It had cooled off a bit outside so she decided to let the dog in. Opening the back door, the dog pushed through and bounded into the kitchen, again doing his best to stay upright on the slick vinyl flooring. He excitedly raced around the kitchen and finally knocked little Kari over onto the floor. She giggled and laughed in joy.

Since both Sissy and Kari were naked as usual, the dog wanted to lick them but couldn't decide which one to go

after, as he had to also try to stay upright. As soon as he realized that once he slowed down, he could get good footing, he walked over to Kari to sniff at her. The little slut opened her legs wide for him, inviting him to lick her little bare snatch, which the dog was very happy to do. He got between her legs and started lavng her slit with his long tongue, making Kari giggle and squeal like mad.

Sissy watched the two, amused at their antics. She knew how good the dog's tongue felt on her slit so she knew what her little sis was feeling. She let the two go at it for a while, Kari squealing and giggling in delight, but never closing her legs up to keep the dog away. She obviously was enjoying the beast's oral work.

Finally Sissy said, "Hey, slut. If you've had enough of that, let's see if we can get some doggy cum for you and then I want to try to get him in my ass." She knelt down next to the dog and started rubbing his sheath. The pink tip had already started protruding and it didn't take long for Sissy to get him erect. She had seen something in one of the dog videos and wanted to try it, so she grasped the cock at the base, behind his knot and held it firmly. The dog had turned his attention away from the toddler's crotch to look back at the girl who was playing with his cock.

"C'mon, squirt, get around here so you can get some yummy cum," Sissy told her sister. Kari immediately crawled around next to Sissy who held the dog's cock tightly for her. The toddler didn't hesitate to wrap her mouth around the cock, and started licking and sucking on it. Sissy put her hand on the back of Kari's head to guide her, holding the cock in place for her. Kari knew exactly what to do with a cock and was delighted to be able to suck this one like she loved to do for her dad and brother. And other men, too, like the delivery guy and real estate man. Yummm!

Sissy held her sister's head and said, "You just keep sucking, squirt, and I'll hold it for you. I saw this in one of mom's videos and I think we can get you a good mouthful of doggy cum." Kari nodded her assent and continued sucking on the hard rod, while Sissy held it tight and squeezed it behind the knot. It didn't take too awfully long before Storm whimpered a little and Sissy could feel the pulse in his cock. "Here it comes, squirt. Take it all and I'll try to keep him cumming for you." The little girl giggled around the cock in her mouth, feeling the dog cum starting to spurt. Sissy tried to milk it and Kari kept her mouth around it, swallowing each spurt that her big sister milked out of it. Kari just loved the feeling of getting cum in her mouth, and while this tasted a bit different than her daddy's, she liked it.

Sissy rhythmically tightened and relaxed her grip behind the knot, stimulating the dog to continue to spurt into her little sister's mouth. Sissy had watched a girl in the video do this, milking dog cum for several minutes, squirt by squirt as she was doing now. Kari obviously was enjoying it too, from the look of enjoyment on her face. But then the little slut enjoyed every cock filling her mouth with cum.

After she figured that her little sister had gotten about as much dog cum as the beast could give right now, Sissy said, "Ok, squirt. My turn. Did you like that?"

Kari pulled back from the cock, a little cum drooling down her chin and nodded, smiling happily. Another spurt shot out and hit her on the chest and she giggled. Sissy bent down and engulfed the cock and continued to milk it to get a little out for herself. Her other hand had been busy on her clit and she started to cum too. Sissy pulled back off the cock and threw her head back and moaned as she brought herself off. Kari happily watched her big sister, having gotten a good amount of the dog's cum.

Sissy opened her eyes and sighed, saying, "Mmmmmm, that was good. I love to watch you get fucked or suck cock, kid. I know you like it as much as I do." Kari nodded in agreement. "But I'm gonna like getting that thing in my ass. And I'll let you help me, OK?" Again, Kari nodded happily. "Now listen. Mom is really worried about you doing things with the dog and you aren't big enough to do what we do. You could get hurt real bad. So you don't do anything with the dog unless mom and I are around to help you, OK? We'll help you, but you don't do anything yourself. Do you understand?"

Kari looked at her, nodded and said, "Yef!"

"No sucking or fucking the dog without one of us, OK?" Kari nodded in agreement. "OK. Let's go get cleaned up a little and then you can help this hound get into my ass." She took Kari's hand and headed toward the bathroom, leaving the dog lying on the kitchen floor licking himself.

After washing Kari's face and crotch with a washcloth, Sissy cleaned herself also. Then she grabbed the enema bag and said, "I'm gonna clean myself out so I don't make a mess," as she filled the bag with warm water.

Kari's face lit up and she said, "Emma, me too?" pointing to her butt.

Sissy said, "No, not right now. I wanna get mine so I can get that pooch's cock in me. Maybe we can do yours later." Kari looked a bit disappointed but nodded. Sissy hung up the bag and knelt down on the floor, trying to aim the nozzle at her asshole. Kari stood next to her and rubbed her sister's butt cheek as the nozzle went in and Sissy released the clamp to let the water flood into her rectum. She held still and let the water flow in slowly, savoring the feeling of being filled up. After a couple of minutes, the bag was empty. Sissy pulled the nozzle out of her ass and felt Kari's little hand take it from her. When she looked around, the little scamp had it in her mouth. Sissy laughed and said, "So you're gonna be a little shit slut like me, huh? God, we're a bunch of pervs. But it's fun, isn't it?" Kari smiled and nodded.

A really lewd idea flashed into Sissy's mind in an instant. She shivered as she wondered what it would be like to make a video of herself getting an enema, then expelling it out into a bowl and letting Kari drink it. The idea was so fucking nasty that she decided to talk it over with Karen. Since Karen was really into scat, Sissy figured that the idea might turn her on and maybe they both could experiment with it. She decided that it wouldn't be good to do it now until she discussed it with Karen or her mother. But she did get another shiver thinking about it.

Kari had put down the nozzle. Sissy got up and sat on the toilet, expelling the liquid with a loud rush of water, which got Kari giggling. "Yeah, slut, wait until I shit it into a bowl and have you drink it all down. How'd you like that?" The little girl nodded and giggled. Sissy didn't know whether the toddler actually understood what that meant. Oh well.

Sissy wiped herself with toilet paper and stood up, grabbing the bag and filling it with warm water again. One more should be all she needed. Hanging the bag up, she again knelt down and inserted nozzle, filling her ass and bowels up. Again, the feeling of being filled up felt so good. She couldn't wait to get the dog's cock in her ass. She didn't know if she could take the knot but she wanted to feel his cock pounding in and out of her. She pulled the nozzle out and laid it down.

Suddenly she felt a little finger worming its way into her asshole. She looked around and Kari was intent on what she was doing. Sissy said, "Squirt, you're really gonna get squirted if you aren't careful." Kari just giggled and wiggled her finger around. Sissy reached back and grabbed the little hand and pulled it away from her ass. She could feel some of the water dribble out when she did that, so she jumped up on the toilet. She tried to hold the enema in but seeing Kari looking up at her and giggling got Sissy to giggling and the water came rushing out, splashing into the toilet.

As she wiped herself, Sissy said, "You think you're so smart. Well, I'll let you help me get Storm's cock into my ass, OK?" Kari nodded, and when the two looked at the doorway, the dog was standing there, tongue hanging out, watching them. "C'mon squirt," Sissy said, taking a hold of the dog's collar, "let's get him into the front room on the carpet so he has some traction. I want him to be able to get me good." She led the dog out and Kari followed them.

In the living room, Sissy spread a large bath towel out on the floor, just in case. Then she knelt down on her hands and knees and called the dog to her. Storm sniffed at her ass and ran his tongue all the way along her slit, which felt really good. She said to Kari, "Squirt, can you help him get his cock into my ass when he gets up on me?" Kari nodded and knelt down beside her sister. Sissy commanded the dog to mount, which he happily did. Stabbing around with his semi-hard cock, Sissy said, "Kari, make it go into my ass. OK? Grab it and aim it for him." She didn't know if Kari actually understood what she said to do, but the toddler grabbed at the dog's cock and when she got a hold of it, she held it pointed at her big sister's hole. Sissy put her own hand over her cunt so the dog wouldn't have that hole available. She felt the dog cock brushing against her butt cheeks then rub against her asshole. Little Kari didn't have much coordination, but she held onto the stabbing cock, trying to help get it into her big sister's only available hole. Finally, the tip penetrated Sissy's ass and she let out a moan as the shaft started into her.

Now that it was into her sister, Kari let go of the cock and watched as the dog started to pound away. Sissy squealed and moaned with pleasure as the dog drove into her over and over again. Kari sat back down next to them to watch. This was fun and she wanted to do it too. She watched, fascinated, as her sister enjoyed the

humping dog.

Sissy reached back and grabbed one of the dog's hind legs so she could pull him into her. She had watched Karen and Sarah do this to make sure the dog knotted with them. Sissy tried to relax her asshole as much as she could and pulled on the dog's leg. He kept pounding in and out, getting a little more of his cock into her each time. Sissy loved the feeling and wanted the knot in her, so she pulled the dog tight to her and as he continued to hump, she felt his knot growing in her ass. She gasped at the feeling of the sudden expansion of her sphincter muscle, then felt it close around the cock. It was in her! And it felt great!

Once the knot was in her, Sissy pulled the dog to her and felt him spurting cum into her. Or rather, she felt his spasms with her sphincter muscle, which pushed her over the edge and she started cumming, hard. Sissy screamed loudly, banging her fists on the floor. Kari watched in amusement. Since the dog was tied to Sissy, he couldn't do much of anything, and after a while, he slid off Sissy to stand on the floor. Then he brought a back leg over her and stood facing away from her, his cock back through his legs. Kari was fascinated and laid down on the floor to look up at her sister's crotch and the dog's cock in her ass. She reached up and started playing with her sister's slit, which brought a gasp from Sissy. Then Kari moved her hand up and fingered the base of the dog cock and tried to worm it in between the knot and her sister's tight sphincter.

Sissy squealed at the pleasant sensation and wiggled her ass. Kari continued to feel around, since her sister didn't object or tell her not to do it. She didn't have the dexterity or finger strength to get her finger into her sister's asshole alongside the dog's cock, but it felt interesting anyway. She giggled and laughed, enjoying playing with her sister like this. Sissy just panted, moaned and continued cumming from the stimulation of the dog cock and Kari's finger.

When Sissy finally stopped orgasming, she reached back and grabbed her little sister. "C'mere, squirt! You helped me get off, now I'll do the same for you." She pulled the little, squirming girl up under her and had her move up. She pulled Kari's legs apart, exposing the little snatch and started to tongue it. She and Kari had done this before and Kari really liked it, as it gave her those nice tingles. Kari giggled, mumbled and moaned as Sissy's tongue ran through her little bare slit then lit on her tiny clit.

Sissy worked one finger up into her little sister and then tongued the little clit a bit more before using her thumb to flick over the little nubbin. Wiggling the finger in the little cunt and flicking the little clit caused Kari to moan and kick her legs in pleasure.

"You like that, don't you, you little slut?" Sissy asked, touching her little sister's clit with the tip of her tongue. Kari nodded, panting.

Sissy played with and stimulated her little sister a while longer, keeping the toddler panting, moaning and giggling. After a while, Sissy felt the dog's cock start to slip out of her, so she spun Kari around and pushed her down so the toddler's face was under her dog filled hole.

"He's gonna slip out of me, so you're gonna get his doggy-cum. You ready?" Sissy asked.

Kari nodded and said, "Uh-huh". She was looking up at the big dog cock filling her sister's ass. She reached up and played with Sissy's cunt lips and tried to stick a finger in her hole.

Sissy moaned, then said, "Here it comes squirt. He's slippin' out of me." Suddenly the dog cock popped out of Sissy's ass and the cum that he'd been pumping into it spurted out a little, then started dribbling out. Since Kari was directly underneath, she got a face full of it. She giggled and closed her eyes, licking what she could get that had dripped around her mouth. Opening her eyes, Kari reached up to finger what was drooling out of Sissy, down over her perineum, along her cunt and then dripping down onto Kari.

The dog had gone off to lay down and lick himself, so Sissy raised up a little and positioning herself over her sisters face, squatted down to put her asshole directly over the little one's mouth. With this change of position, gravity did its thing and doggy-cum drained out of Sissy's hole and into the tyke's waiting mouth. Kari giggled and licked and swallowed, trying to take as much as she could. Sissy grinned and rocked a little to make sure as much as possible drained out for her little sister.

Bending her head down to look, Sissy saw there wasn't much left, so she raised up and turned around to lay

down next to her sister. Then she started licking the dog cum off Kari's face as Kari continued to giggle and enjoy the whole thing.

"Yummmm. Doggy-cum, huh sis?" Sissy said.

Kari nodded and nodded and said, "Tas' goo'. Tanks, Siffy." She broke into a fit of giggles again as Sissy renewed her licking of Kari's face. She'd already gotten just about all the dog cum, but she was enjoying playing with her sister in such an erotic manner. In fact, they both liked it.

After they had played a while, they laid there on the floor and went to sleep, along with the dog. That's the way Bobby found them when he burst into the house. He stood in the doorway, looking at his two sleeping sisters. Lynn and Rob had let Bobby out, then Rob had come around to open the door for Lynn, who was still completely naked except for her heels.

As he offered her his hand, Lynn said, "Honey, I want you in my ass right now." She leaned back across the seat with both legs out the door and spread, then put her hands down under her knees and pulled her legs up, exposing her slimy, drooling ass.

"Right here, huh, slut? OK," Rob said and dropped his pants and shorts. His cock was already hard and he leaned in to put the head at Lynn's rosebud. Since it was already slippery and had been stretched several times already, he had no problem sliding his cock right into her. Lynn moaned with pleasure and wrapped her legs around Rob.

As he leaned forward, she put her arms around his neck and said, "Fuck me, hard, stud. Make me scream. Pound that dirty hole for me!"

Rob didn't necessarily always follow every direction Lynn gave him, but this time it was in his best interests to do so, and he dutifully pounded in and out of her well-used ass, bringing her to climax once. Because he was so turned on from everything that had gone on before, Rob didn't last long and he was soon squirting his cum into her bowels. Feeling that, Lynn had another orgasm too.

After Rob had spewed all his cum up into her, Lynn fell back and Rob laid on top of her. When she caught her breath, she said, "Keep it in me if you can. Just pick me up and carry me into the house with your cock filling my ass, dear. We can let Sissy have a taste."

So Rob put his arms around Lynn, and she held onto his neck, squeezing her legs around him to help keep him in her and they walked into the house like that, which was made difficult as Rob had to try to step out of his pants first. But they finally made it, noticing that the dog wasn't in the back yard. Bobby had left the back door open so they went into the kitchen. Getting to the doorway to the living room, they found Sissy and Kari lying on the floor and Bobby sitting on the couch holding the dog by the collar.

"Wow! Looks like you guys had a good time!" Sissy said, looking up at them. The dog pulled free from Bobby and ran over to start licking Rob's balls and Lynn's exposed ass.

"Aaaaaaiiiii" Lynn howled as she felt Storm's tongue start to work on her around her filled asshole. Then looking over her shoulder and grinning, she said, "You don't know the half of it, honey. We didn't get a doggy bag but I did bring something home for you from the restaurant staff." Then she laughed with Rob and said, "Well, and what your father just added."

Sissy jumped up and said, "Oh, Mom, you've gotta tell me about it!"

Lynn said, "Rob, put me down on the couch so these girls can get a taste."

As Rob did that, Sissy grinned and said, "My Mom, the perv. God, I love it!"

Once Lynn was laid back on the couch, Rob slowly pulled his softening cock out of her asshole. Sissy was right there to start licking and sucking to get as much as she could out of both of her mother's holes. Little Kari, naturally, jumped up and grabbed her daddy's cock and started sucking and licking on it. His cock was covered with slime and brownish stains, but she didn't think anything of it. Nor did it stop her from her normal enjoyment



of it.

Bobby had already gotten part of the story on the way home, so he piped up and said, "Yeah, Sissy. You're getting a bunch of guys cum. Mom fucked the whole restaurant!"

Lynn moaned a little at Sissy's tongue work and said, "Oh, Bobby. That's a bit of an exaggeration. It was only the kitchen staff." She grinned down at Sissy as her daughter looked up at her, but not stopping her tonguing.

"Whatever," Sissy said. "If it gets Mom off, it's fine. I'd like to do that too."

Rob had his hand on the top of Kari's head and was enjoying her mouth work. He said, "Oh, I think she was the one that got the others off. But as much as a slut as she is, I'm sure she got off on it too."

Lynn smiled at him and said to Sissy, "And your father got a proposition from a nice looking waitress. She wants to give him a 'round the world tour."

Sissy said, "Way to go, Dad!" and Bobby exclaimed "Kewl!" and gave his dad a high five.

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Rob was on the computer, catching up with some emails and working on a memo to the division regarding his priorities as the new VP when Sissy walked in the room, put her arms around his neck and pressed her lovely new mounds against his back. She kissed him on the cheek.

"Hi, kiddo. What's that for?" Rob asked.

"I just wanted to let you know that I love you 's all," Sissy said, sounding serious rather than her usual playful self.

Rob turned his attention to her, moved back and pulled her around to sit on his lap. "Is there something you want to talk about, honey?" he asked. "You sound serious."

"I am, Daddy," she said. She spread her legs and took one of his hands and put it on her bare snatch, rubbing with it. His hand felt so good there.

Rob looked at her questioningly, but didn't say anything. He figured he'd let her tell him what she wanted.

"You know, Dad, Mom has some problems with guilty feelings about what she's been doing and what we've all been doing. I've tried to tell her that we're OK with it, but I can tell that she still... well, feels guilty sometimes. I just wanted you to know that I'm fine with all this stuff. I love sex and I love everything we do together. I don't regret a single second of it," she told him seriously.

"I'm glad for that, honey," Rob told her. "You know that neither your mother nor I would ever want you kids hurt in any way, emotionally or physically," Rob told her.

"I know, Dad. But if Mom feels bad, we don't like that either," Sissy said. "So it goes both ways. The problem is, we don't know how to convince her that everything's fine with us. All the stuff we do, we enjoy. If we didn't, we wouldn't do it. Or we'd tell you."

"I think your mother knows that," Rob said.

"I know. But Dad, do you have any regrets or worry about the super kinky sex stuff that we do? That I do? Or want to do?" Sissy asked.

"I don't know, sweetie. Sometimes I wonder if you kids might be hurt now or in the future, but mostly I guess I figured that you'd let us know if you didn't want to do something," Rob said.

Sissy looked deeply into his eyes for a few seconds and then said, "Daddy, do you like fucking me?" The starkness of the question took Rob aback a bit.

"Well, of course I do, honey. I can't tell you how much I do. But I love to just look at you, too. I love to touch your body. I love to kiss you. I love to just see you naked and giggling and having fun. There isn't anything that makes me not love you. And I've felt this way since you were born. Honey, I've probably never told you this, but when you were a baby, I could get tears in my eyes just sitting and holding you and rocking you. You'll never remember all those times, but I do. Every single one of them. The feeling of your bare little body against my skin was one of the greatest feelings I could ever have. It still is." Rob inserted his middle finger into Sissy's very moist slit. "I still get the same feelings touching you. Rubbing my hand over your soft, smooth crotch. Feeling your growing little breasts. Every touch is so enjoyable that I sometimes feel guilty that I feel so good."

Sissy got a little teary eyed listening to that. She said quietly, "So you don't have any regrets about having sex with me?"

"Oh, God! Honey, no! That's impossible. From the time your mother and I talked about how we wanted to raise you, love you and make you feel good, I've loved it. I got the most wonderful thrill the first time I got to put my tongue into your tiny little baby slit. It was so warm and smelled so good and tasted wonderful. And it made you gurgle and laugh, even if you were just a baby. Your Mom and I decided that we always wanted to share our love and good feelings and never have to worry about sex problems with you kids."

"Daddy! You actually sucked me off when I was a baby? God, I wish I could remember that," Sissy exclaimed.

"Believe me, honey, you enjoyed it. If you were fussy or couldn't sleep, I could always give you a little lickin' and everything would be fine," Rob told her, grinning.

"Geez, so you started me that young, huh?" Sissy asked. "So why did you wait so long before you fucked me?"

"We didn't want to do anything that would hurt you. And we wanted you to at least be old enough to understand and make your own decision about it," Rob told her, gently rubbing her moist slit.

"So when I pestered you for a while to do it, you finally figured that I was ready, huh?" Sissy grinned.

"Yep. And you don't know how happy I was! I'd been feeding you my cum since you were a baby and you really enjoyed that. You think your sister is a cum slut. She's just taking after you, kiddo," Rob said, grinning.

Sissy smiled and put her hand over Rob's to stop him from rubbing as she was getting very excited and she really wanted this to be serious. She said, "Daddy, I don't regret a second of it. Any of it. I have so many friends who are completely clueless about anything having to do with sex, let alone any perverted stuff. I feel really sorry for them, because it's gonna cause them problems. Getting preggers, being beat up, getting hurt, having emotional problems. God, they're such twits sometimes!" she exclaimed.

Then she put her hand to Rob's cheek and said, "And I don't have to worry about any of that because you and Mom have given me the best things in the world. Your love and having a great sex education. I mean, I see so many other families who get into all kinds of fights 'n things. Sisters and brothers who can't stand each other. Girls who want to have sex to get back at someone, especially their parents for something they're mad about. God, if I ever do that stuff, slap me will ya?" she said, grinning.

Then she continued, "But really. I want to do all kinds of pervy things, like have you stuff the worms and snakes and eels and just about anything in my cunt. I want to make videos of it. I want to have sex with all kinds of people in all kinds of places. But I'm doing it because I want to and I understand what I'm doing. It's not something that I'm doing to get back at you and Mom. Dad, you've given Bobby and me, and now lil sis, the most wonderfulest gift. We love sex, but we understand about it. We understand that it's fun and good and everything, but also we understand when not to do it, too. At least, I think I do. And Bobby is pretty sharp. He knows it too. Lil sis will when she grows up because she's gonna know she's loved. So Daddy, I just wanted you to know that even if I act like a wanton slut, and want to do all kinds of pervy things like Mom, I still think about the consequences and what could happen. I know I'm just twelve years old... well, just about thirteen... and I've got a lot to learn but I'm trying. I just wanted you to know that and maybe if you could let Mom know, too." She gave Rob a light kiss on the cheek.

"Damn, kiddo. You're gonna make me cry," Rob said, tickling her. Then he told her, "But I understand. And I

think I've known a lot of that already, but it's good to hear you say it. God, you're so sexy! You have been since I first touched you. I've loved feeling and tasting and fucking you. I'm sometimes just amazed at how much just looking at you can turn me on. And then I touch you and the feeling just gets better."

"So you're a pedophile and you'd fuck any little girl, wouldn't you?" Sissy said, grinning.

"Yes, honey, I am, I guess. And I'd love fucking any baby, or toddler or tween. Or just about any female, I suppose. But I'll never have the same feelings for them as I have for your and your sister. One's a fun lust, the other's an all consuming love. Ain't no comparison," Rob said.

"But if I found some four or five year old little girl that you could fuck, you'd want to do it, right?" Sissy asked him.

"Well, sure, sweetie, the lust would be there. But I wouldn't do it just because I got hot and aroused. What's this 'if I found' bit? Are you out prowling around, looking for young girls to have me fuck? Honey, with you, your sister and your mother, plus all the others that have turned up lately, I don't think I'm gonna need any help finding new ones. Just the opposite. I may have to take you down to the hip hop bars and let them gang fuck you so you won't drain me all the time," Rob said, grinning.

"Oh, Daddy, would you!? I'd love that. Like forty or fifty guys? Maybe a hundred. God, I LOVE that!" she told him.

"You're serious, aren't you?" Rob said.

"Completely. If you could arrange it, I'd do it in a minute. I want to feel like a wanton slut. I want to be a cum bucket. I've watched some of those bu-cake vids and I'd love to do that!" Sissy said.

"You mean bukakke, where you get your face covered with cum. You'd like that, huh?" Rob asked.

"Oh yeah! Well, I'd rather eat it all instead of having it all over my face. Love the taste. Mmmmmmmmm." Sissy laughed and licked her lips lasciviously.

"You really want to actually do all those things. Really? You've given it some thought?" Rob asked her.

"Actually, Daddy, I have. I've spent a lot of time thinking about it lately. You know, 'cuz the subject has sorta come up. Especially when I'm surfing for some porn. I really enjoy sex. All kinds of it. I think I can make some pretty good decisions about it... and if I have a problem, I can always rely on you and Mom. I know I can discuss anything with you guys. That's the thing that's so neat. Most other kids are scared to death to talk to their parents about sex. And I can come to you with questions about anything, sex or not and I know you'll give me the answers or we'll discuss it rationally and... uh, logical like. Bobby and I aren't scared to talk to you guys about nothin'. It's so kewl!" Sissy enthused. "I mean, how many girls would be comfortable asking their dads to make videos sticking all kinds of things into their cunts 'n stuff? Geez, most of 'em are scared to death if their dad even thinks they HAVE cunts!"

Rob said, "It can't be that bad, honey."

"Oh, it IS, Dad! Some girls are scared to even let their mom's know they've started their periods, 'cuz they'll have to talk about their 'unmentionable' parts. Really screwed up. And some girls are doing stuff and are so scared that their parents will find out. Like screwing the dog or a boyfriend," she told him.

"Are there a lot of girls screwing their dogs?" Rob asked, amused.

"No, but some are. I've talked to one or two lately and they're scared to death of anyone finding out. But at least they know a little bit more about sex than the average dumb cunt," Sissy said. "I'm so lucky that I don't have to worry about anything like that. I've got you and Mom. And I've had more sex than prob'ly most of the kids and teachers combined. If you don't count Mr. Sullivan and some of his friends in it." Sissy grinned.

"So Bob does pretty well for himself, huh?" Rob asked.

"Yah-uh!" Sissy said. "He's got a pretty good stable built up, I think, from what I've seen and what Karen's told me. I'm pretty sure I could get you a whole stream of fifth, sixth and seventh grade girls if you wanted them. I'm

sure he wouldn't mind. And even younger, probably."

"Damn, maybe I should give up and get a teaching job at the local kindergarten," Rob said, jokingly.

"Dad, I just told you I could prolly get all you want already. And if you want 'em kindergarten age, give me a little time. Between Bobby and me, I think we can work it out," Sissy said, grinning but serious.

Sissy continued, "Sure. Now that I'm finding out more about this stuff and not just trying to hide everything, I'm seeing all kinds of possibilities. Dad, if you'd like a nice, fresh six year old to fuck, I'll be glad to get one for you. I'd love to watch you fuck the hell out of one. And get a taste myself. I just LOVE watching you fuck Kari. It's so awesome, especially when she has an orgasm. I just remember when I had my first one when you fucked me. If it hadn't just kept getting better and better, I'd say that I hadn't ever felt that good. But I'll never forget the first time, with you and Mommy on the bed. I felt so loved. Still do," she told him tenderly.

"My daughter the pedo pimp. Damn!" Rob said, grinning at her.

"Oh Daddy, you know what I mean. But Daddy," Sissy said, "you and Mom are pedophiles aren't you? I mean, it's not bad. I love it. It's just that you both really do get off fucking kids and watching others fuck them, don't you? I really think it's awesome that you do."

Rob looked at her seriously and said, "I guess we are, sweetie, when you look at it that way. Never thought about it exactly like that. Normally, everyone thinks of pedophiles as being mean, abusive child rapists that force kids against their will. I think that's an entirely different thing than the way we are. We just want to share the love. And sharing sex is a way of doing that. I'm sure as you get older, you'll find that when you love someone, you want to be intimate with them. And sex is the ultimate intimacy. At least that's the way your Mom and I have looked at it. That's why we just naturally shared everything with you kids. We just want to make you feel good and know that we love you."

"Oh, Daddy, I understand. And I can't tell you how much I appreciate that," Sissy said. She got a mischievous look in her eye. "And if you hadn't worn yourself out earlier with Mom, I'd have you fuck me now," she said, wiggling her little bottom on his lap, arms around his neck, looking him in the eye.

"Get up, cunt," Rob told her grinning. Sissy stood up and Rob grasped his cock that was semi-hard. He reached in a drawer and grabbed the lube.

Sissy stopped him and said, "Uh-uh. You won't even need that. Here, let me fix it for you." She knelt down and engulfed his cockhead with her mouth, using both hands to stroke the shaft. In no time, Rob was ready and willing. He pulled her up, held his cock up for her and she straddled his lap, lowering herself down onto the rigid member.

"Fuck, Daddy. I'll never get tired of this," Sissy said and moaned as she sank all the way down. Then Rob lifted her knees up so her feet were on either side of him on the chair. "Damn, Daddy, you know I just love thi...ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" she cried as his cock pushed hard on her cervix. This position made her cunt shallow and let his cock penetrate deeper. She began to grind her hips, making his cockhead rub around the mouth of her womb. She pulled herself to him with her arms around his neck and gave him a big kiss. "Now that we're situated, let's talk," she grinned.

"That's what I thought we'd been doing," Rob told her.

"Uh, yeah, but now it's even better," Sissy said, grinning.

"OK, what do you want to talk about," Rob asked.

"Fucking," Sissy said. "Or sex. Or stuffing things in my hot little cunt."

"You mean you want me to quit fantasizing about taking the cherry of a virgin six year old and think about filling your tired old cunt with all sorts of slimy creatures?" Rob asked with a wicked grin.

Sissy said, "Daddy, my cunt isn't tired. It'll never be tired of you fucking it with your lovely cock. Never. But yes,

putting things in me. I want to talk about making those videos I asked you about before. Did you check on how we can get any of those things? Like crickets 'n cockroaches 'n stuff?"

"Honey, I haven't had time to talk to Ben about that. I know that we can get some live things, like worms and maybe crickets at the live bait shop at the feed store. Where I got the cattle prod for your mother. But I gotta tell ya, I can guarantee that she isn't going to allow any bugs in this house. Even if you use that cattle prod on her," Rob told his daughter.

"Cattle prod, huh? I wanna see that! But yeah, I s'pose the bugs are gonna be a problem. How 'bout live eels? Things like that? Ben can get that stuff can't he?" she asked.

"I suppose. I'll have to make a point to call him and see just what he has or what he recommends. Seems like he knows people who do things like that, I guess," Rob said.

Sissy said, "I've forgotten to ask Karen about that. Maybe she'll help me make the movies or do it with me. I'll email her the vids and see what she says about the idea. Ohhhhhhhh, Dad, that feels good. Push a little harder. There, that's it! Mmmmmmm." Like her mother and little sister, Sissy really enjoyed deep penetration and the pressure on her cervix.

"Dad, will you stretch my pee hole for me? Mom really likes that," Sissy asked.

"Well, I don't really want to, honey. Not stretch it, like I'm doing with your mother. But I'll show you how to put the sounds in there and how to use a catheter. You can get all the stimulation of it that way. But I don't want to stretch it until you're older," Rob explained.

Sissy ground her hips a little bit and said in her sexiest little girl voice, "You mean you don't want to be able to fuck me in my pee hole, Daddy?"

Rob let out an "Aaaaargh!" at the combination of the stimulation on his cock and her words. He said, "Uh, honey, I've got three of your holes that I'm already trying to keep up with in you. Why would I want to add another one?"

Continuing the hip movement and the little girl voice, Sissy said, "'Cuz I want to feel my daddy's big cock stretching my little pee hole all out of shape and having his hot cum spurt directly into my bladder, so I can pee it out and drink it for him? You'd like that wouldn't you Daddy?"

If Rob hadn't already cum earlier, her motions and words combined would have surely gotten him off, but he still wasn't that close right now. Wouldn't take much more, but...

"I'd love to do that honey, and when you're older and we know it won't damage you permanently, I'll be happy to." Rob groaned at her stimulation as she ground harder on his cock. "But not until you're older..." Sissy ground her hips and pressed down as hard as she could, stimulating both of them almost to the edge. "But if the Doc says it's OK, and won't cause permanent damage, then we'll talk about it." Rob let out a loud groan.

"Damn, you're a sexy little slut!" Rob said as he felt the familiar feeling start up in his balls. Sissy was breathing hard and continued to press and grind, press and grind until Rob lost it and started shooting his cum into her. Sissy felt it and moaned, as it brought her over the edge too. She shuddered and stiffened, pulled Rob to her and squealed.

They sat like that for a while until Sissy had to stretch her legs out so they wouldn't go to sleep or cramp from the position. She said, "We do that pretty good, don't we? I love having your cum in me, Daddy!"

Rob said, "I think we're going to have to be careful though, now that you're getting old enough to start your periods. Until we can do something like get you an IUD, like your mom."

Sissy put her cheek against her dad's and said quietly, "I wouldn't mind gettnng preggers as long as it was your baby. And I'd want a little girl. Then we could feed her your cum from the time she was born. And you could stretch her little holes right from the start until you could fit your big daddy cock inside her and make her cum. Wouldn't you like that, Daddy? Your own little fuck slut? Just like me and squirt? And you could take her diaper off and sit down at the table and feed it to me. Put spoonful after spoonful in my mouth and watch me swallow it

all down. Eating our own little daughter's shit. Wouldn't that be exciting to you, Daddy?"

Rob's mouth dropped open listening to the absolutely perverted words his young daughter was whispering in his ear. He couldn't even figure out a response before Sissy continued whispering in his ear.

"Then you could take us both down to the bars and sell our cunts and asses for a quarter to any guy that wanted to fuck us. Maybe we could put on a donkey and dog show. I could be fucked by a donkey and we could have a dog fuck her. We could stick worms and eels and things in both of our asses while the donkey and dog fucked us. Wouldn't you like to do that, my pedo pervert daddy?"

Rob grabbed her by the shoulders and held her in front of him. "Where on God's green earth did you dig up that kind of shit? What the fuck?"

Sissy smiled and said, "Oh, I've found some story sites online. The moderated sex story newsgroup is the best. It's got the nastiest, raunchiest, most extreme stories on it. That one and a few extreme video sites. Why? Doesn't that all turn you on?"

"I really don't think those kinds of stories or topics are appropriate for a twelve year old. Even a very sexy, knowledgeable slut like you. Damn, I can't believe what you said," Rob said.

Sissy grinned at him. "Then why did I feel your cock jump a little there a couple of times? Daddy, I'm not some dumb kid. I'm probably better educated about sexual fetishes and kinks than most college kids. Or even adults. We've been making love most of my life. I have no intention of getting pregnant and doing all that stuff. Well, actually it's true that if I had to get pregnant, I'd rather it be yours. 'Cuz I love you so much. Really. But the rest of the stuff was just to see what kind of a rise I could get out of you." She giggled. "And I did get that. But none of those things shock or disgust me. I like watching kinky videos, like Mom does, and reading nasty stories. I figured that they could give me some ideas. You guys have raised me so I enjoy sex of all kinds. You've never told me it was bad."

Sissy kissed her dad. "That's why I wanted to have this talk with you. And as Mom gets into more kinky stuff, we'll probably have a few more talks. Daddy, I don't know what my IQ is, but I hardly have to study to get through classes. I remember everything I read and I can figure things out that a lot of upper grade kids have a hard time with. You guys say I'm mature for my age. I guess I am when I think about the way other kids are such... well, children. But I just wanted you to know that I'm very happy. You guys have made me very happy. And whatever Mom wants to do, we'll have fun right along with her. OK?"

Rob sat, looking into his daughter's eyes for a long time. Then he said, "You are amazing. You continue to amaze me all the time. Remind me to never, ever underestimate you."

Sissy said, "Well, thanks, Daddy! Now, let's talk about squirt."

Rob grinned and said, "What? Is she complaining that I don't fuck her enough?" They both laughed.

"I don't know. She might. But she hasn't said anything about that to me," Sissy said, looking totally serious. "Want me to ask her?"

Rob said, "No, I was just being sarcastic, honey... Oh, shit!"

Sissy giggled and said, "Gotcha!"

"Yes, you did, hon," Rob said ruefully.

"Dad, you're just too easy. Anyway, the thing about her is, we need to consider getting her into an advanced school. I mean, not like a preschool. They suck. But something where she'll be challenged. Or..." Sissy left the sentence hanging.

Rob said, "Or...???"

"How about just planning on homeschooling her? Mom's been doing a great job so far. Bobby and I can help.

We know all the stuff for all the grades. We could buy the books. She could advance at her own speed instead of having to hang back and hope other kids catch up to her. I mean, I don't mind having gone to regular school. But there could be so much more for lil sis. And Daddy... can we get some kind of musical instrument for her to start on? Learning music will help both her reading and math skills."

"What are you, a walking encyclopedia on child rearing and development?" Rob asked, grinning.

Sissy said, "No Daddy, I've just done a little bit of reading on it. Well, more than a little bit. That's why I knew how to start Kari on some of the stuff I've been teaching her. She's really really smart."

"Damn! Just Damn!" Rob said.

Sissy smiled and said, "That thing about me having a baby? I've already got one. Squirt. And she's yours. So two out of three ain't bad and I didn't even have to get preggers to have her. Plus, I get to watch you fuck her and feed her your cum. We've all got the best of both worlds."

Because the blood was still pumping a bit in his little head, Rob's big head wasn't as quick on the pickup as he normally would have been. Then again, this was his twelve year old daughter he was having this conversation with, not a twenty or thirty year old woman. But this wasn't the first time that Sissy had exhibited wisdom well beyond her years.

Rob thought for a little bit, then said, "Guitar? Flute? Keyboard? Hmmm, Keyboard would fit her hands better wouldn't it?"

"Daddy! You're actually listening to what I say. Awesome!" Sissy exclaimed.

"Well why shouldn't I? You're the most intelligent, sexiest twelve year old daughter in the family, so why not?" Rob smiled lovingly at her.

"You just say that to every twelve year old daughter you have your cock in, doncha?" Sissy giggled. "But yeah, a keyboard would be great. And I'd like to take lessons too. Maybe I could teach squirt. Unless she got better'n me."

Rob said, "And you think homeschooling would be better than going to the schools, like you have?"

"Oh, def! Fer shure. I mean, I like being around all the kids and some of my classes are fun, but it can really be boring sometimes with so many stupid kids around that they have to dumb down our lessons for. Or more properly, 'for whom they have to dumb down our lessons'." She giggled.

Rob laughed and said, "Bad grammar is something up with which I will not put!"

Sissy laughed. "'Zacly! I'll bet that most of the kids in my grade wouldn't even who who said that!"

"Do you?" Rob asked pointedly, tweaking one of Sissy's nipples.

"Sure," she said. "That British guy. You know. Steeplechase or Chapelmountain. Ummmmmmmm, Marlboro...let me think... no, don't tell me. It'll come to me." Sissy grinned and Rob knew she was yanking his chain. They both said, "Winston Churchill!" at the same time and broke into laughter.

"How in the world did you know that?" Rob asked.

"Daddy, I read. I read a LOT! You know how little television I watch. I can get off from reading better than watching TV." Sissy told him.

"Yeah, like the nastiest, raunchiest stories online, huh?" Rob teased.

"Well, yeah. Those too. But when I don't know something, I look it up. And now that I'll have my own computer, I can do even more," she told him. She wiggled her hips to stir his cock inside her. "In case I didn't thank you enough, thank you..." she kissed him on the nose, "thank you..." she kissed him on the cheek, "thank you..." she

kissed him on the other cheek, "thank you..." she kissed him on the lips.

"Well, your thanks are duly noted," Rob said.

"So whaddaya think of my ideas?" she asked him.

Rob grinned. "what? Getting pregnant or having dogs fuck our baby?" he asked.

Sissy made a face and said, "Geez, I make one little slightly extreme comment and you keep throwing it in my face!" She laughed. "No, about Kari. You know, homeschooling?"

"We're going to have to sit down with your mother, discuss it and give it some serious thought. Just because you have already, you've got to give us old folks some time to catch up and get up to speed, ya know?" Rob tossed his head and pretended to fluff his non-existent long hair like an airheaded beach blonde and said, "It's like, ya know, ummm, very deep, like, uh ya know, kinda heavy and can strain yer brain, like, ya know?"

Both of them cracked up. Rob because the thought his bubblehead impression was so good and Sissy because she thought it was so bad. Then Sissy asked, "So when can you get my computer hooked up?"

Rob tweaked both of her nipples, getting a little squeak from Sissy and said, "Well, I had to get some work stuff done and was going to work on it then, but some unbelievably hot young twelve year old with a really smokin' sexy bod came in and fucked the living daylights out of me, so that put a slight delay in the plan." He held up his hand to silence her reply and said, "But I don't mind! Really I don't. Because I absolutely LOVE that super intelligent and sexy twelve year old. More than I could ever tell her."

Sissy giggled and with the most absolutely perfect blonde bimbo beach girl voice and mannerism, including the hair toss and hair twirl on her finger, said, "Well, ya know, mister, like yer cock was, like, ya know, so hot and bitchin' and, I mean, I just couldn't, like ya know, keep my hot hard bod from, like, jumpin' yer bones, ya know? And yer cum in my hot cunt is like, so keen an' like, hot, ya know?"

"Just roller bladed in from the beach, huh?" Rob said, cracking up, hugging Sissy to him while they laughed.

Once they'd recovered, Sissy said, "So will you think about what I said, Dad?"

Rob said, "Sure. How could I not? Pick out a keyboard that you like and that'll work for Kari and I'll get it. I'll discuss with your mother what you've said tonight. We have some of our best discussions in bed, you know."

Sissy said tenderly, "Yes, I know. I've been there. And have always enjoyed it."

Rob said, "And you're always welcome, hon. Now, let's get your, like hot cunt, like cleaned up so I can, ya know, get your mother into bed and talk to her. Since you've drained me completely, that's about all I'll be able to do."

[continued in chapter 13

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