

The Perverts Club - **Zoo Mom** - Chapter 13

By Ole Crannon

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Tuesday

Even though there was no school, everyone was up bright and early in the morning. They had breakfast together, discussed Sissy's adventures with both the delivery guy and at the farm some more, much to Rob's amusement. Bobby told them a few things that he'd done with Patty and Jerry, although it was hard to compete with his slut sister. Rob headed out to work after saying that he'd finish up the configuration of their new computers when he got home. Both Bobby and Sissy had thanked him again several times for the computers. Before he walked out the door, he kissed Lynn goodbye and mentioned to her that John, the owner of the company, was taking him to lunch today and wanted to have a long talk about their plans for the business.

After cleaning up the breakfast dishes, Sissy got both herself and Kari dressed so Karen could pick them up. They were going to do girl things like going to the mall and meeting some of Karen's friends. Sarah had agreed to take care of Kari while they did that. Bobby was up in his room.

Sissy said, "Mom, it was so neat when you told me of your adventure last night at the restaurant. I wish I could've been there. I'd like to have helped you take some of them on. Or at least watch you."

Lynn laughed and said facetiously, "Sure, and I'd have to compete with my own sexpot daughter for the guys' attention. Like I'm gonna go for that!"

Sissy made a phony pout and said, "Aw, Mom, you know I'll always share with you." The two laughed. They talked about what Lynn was going to wear to the doctor's office and Sissy promised that she and Karen wouldn't do anything to get them arrested. At least if she could help it, anyway, knowing Karen.

When Karen got there, Lynn talked to them about what they were going to do. Karen said that after they dropped Kari off with Sarah, they were going to the mall to introduce Sissy to two of her friends, then they'd probably go back to her house. She smiled and said that her father was really wanting to get into little Kari again, if Lynn and Rob didn't mind. Lynn told her it was fine and to try to take care of Sissy as much as possible if he could too. The girls giggled and headed out.

Lynn and Rob had had some concerns about Sissy and Karen being together because of their age difference and possibly the influence of the older girl on Sissy. But the two had taken to each other like they really were sisters. And Lynn realized that Sissy was much more mature than her twelve years belied, so she was probably a better fit with a girl of Karen's age than girls of her own age. It was just the mental picture of the gasoline being thrown on a fire that she and Rob kept thinking of when the two girls got together. But Rob had mentioned to her his and Sissy's talk last night, which eased her mind a lot.

Lynn tried to reassure herself that there wouldn't be any problem. She made a mental note to call Sarah and discuss the girls with her.

A little later, Lynn was sitting on the couch, thinking about how nice it would be if Martin stopped by to show the house next door. Or even just to visit again. She heard Bobby's footsteps and he bounded into the room with a Cheshire Cat grin on his face and his little cock at full mast. He ran over to her to stand in front of her and said, "Mommy! I've got something to show you. Can you suck on me a little?"

"Why, I'd love to honey. What brings this on so early in the day?" Lynn asked him.

"I'll show you, Mommy. Just put my thing in your mouth," he said, excited.

Lynn wondered what he had in mind, but she never really tired of sharing sex with her children, especially Bobby. He was holding his little cock at the base between his thumb and forefinger. She leaned forward to take him into her mouth, wondering if he wanted to give her his morning piss. As she engulfed his stiff cock, he moaned and started working his finger up his cock like he was milking the last drops of pee out of it. Running her tongue around the head, Lynn felt something start to slide out of Bobby's prick. Without taking him out of her mouth, she looked up at his face to see him broadly grinning as he tried to work whatever it was up and out of his urethra and into her mouth. Lynn was intrigued with what he was trying to do but it also got her more aroused.

Finally, she pulled back a bit, feeling the object with her tongue. It was long, smooth and round, as it would have to be to fit into Bobby's urethra. Instead of pulling off Bobby's cock, she decided to play with him a little bit before finding out what exactly it was that he'd put into him. So she put her tongue on the end of the object and gently pushed it all the way back into his little penis. Bobby groaned at the sensation. Lynn used the tip of her tongue to get it as far in as she could before she pulled back and let his little flesh rod slip out of her mouth. She looked at it and then reached up with her finger to push it completely back into his cock. She smiled up at him and said, "That's so sexy, honey! What is it?"

"It's a birthday cake candle, Mom! You really like it? It feels really good, especially when you pushed it in with your tongue," Bobby enthused.

Lynn took his cock in her hand and used her finger to feel the hard candle inside her son's urethra. "Oooooo, it feels so sexy!" she said and took him in her mouth again, licking and sucking on it. She pulled back and said, "Push it out for me, will you? I want to feel it again." Then she took his cock back in her mouth.

Bobby was overjoyed that his mom liked his idea and he started to work the candle back up and out of his piss tube. When it was almost completely out, Lynn pressed it between her tongue and the roof of her mouth and pulled back and off Bobby's cock, keeping the candle in her mouth. She grinned up at him, and opened her mouth to stick out her tongue, showing him the candle laying on it.

"Wow, Mom, that's so kewl. Does it really turn you on? It sure does me!" Bobby said.

Taking the candle out of her mouth, Lynn looked at it, then nodded, smiling. She started to very gently work it back into her son's little pee hole. She got it about half way in when Bobby moaned, "Oh, Mommy, that feels so good!" Lynn just smiled at him and kept gently pushing the candle down into his urethra until it was again all the way inside him. Then she put his cock in her mouth and really started to give him a good blow job. Bobby just moaned loudly and held onto Lynn's head. After bobbing up and down on his cock a bit, she opened her mouth and engulfed his whole cock and little ball sack with her mouth. Then she applied suction and used her tongue to lave his balls, then the underside of his cock. Bobby moaned louder with the pleasure she was giving him. Lynn reached down and rubbed her clit while she continued to suck and lick on her son's candle filled little cock.

Bobby's legs started to shake and he stiffened, his little butt cheeks squeezing shut. He may not be old enough to shoot cum yet, but he certainly enjoyed experiencing orgasms. It felt like he would have blown the candle out and down his mom's throat if he had been able to spurt, but all he could do was just enjoy the warm mouth on the outside of his prick and the hard, smooth object inside it. Lynn wrapped her arms around his hips, holding him tight into her mouth. She could tell he was really enjoying this.

Lynn continued to work her mouth on Bobby's cock, fully enjoying the feeling it gave her. She was so turned on by giving him the blow job and knowing he had a foreign object in him, just like she enjoyed doing. She worked her clit hard with one hand and brought herself to orgasm with Bobby holding tightly to her head with his hands and moaning with pleasure. After she had climaxed, Lynn slowed her ministrations and just held Bobby's little cock in her mouth. She was so turned on and felt so close to her loving son.

"Mommy, that was awweesome!" Bobby said to her. "You made me feel so good."

Lynn worked the candle out and into her mouth, then let his cock slip out of her mouth and grinned up at him, sticking her tongue out to show the candle again. "I really liked it too, honey. Where did you get the idea to put a

candle in you?" She handed the object back to him.

"It just seemed so neat when you talked about putting things in you that I just thought I'd try it. It felt good and then I got the idea that having you suck on me with it in would be even better. You don't mind, do ya Mom?" Bobby asked her.

"No, honey," she said. "It really turns me on to think of you having something inside you while I'm sucking you. Mmmmmmm, we're going to have to do this again. But first, your Dad and you need to sit down and talk about making sure you do it safely. You know, it could be very serious if you put something in your pee hole and it slipped down into your bladder. It would take surgery to get it out. But we can see what will work good for you and let you do it safely."

Bobby bent down and hugged his mother and said, "Mom, you're the best mom in the world. And the best looking too. I love looking at your tits and doing sex stuff with you. I like to watch you put all kinds of things up inside you too."

"Well, honey, I'm glad you like it. You make me feel so good. Are you going to show Mrs. West your little candle trick? I'll bet she'll like it too," Lynn said, smiling at him. "You had a good time over there yesterday, huh?"

"Yeah, she's neat too," Bobby said. "She kept asking me about how you do things, like putting the snakes in you and the needles and stuff. She seemed really curious about it. Do you think she'll like to do that stuff too. I'd like to watch her do it. I don't know if Jerry likes it that much, but I sure do."

Lynn pulled him down to her and cradled him against her large breasts. She knew he liked that. She said to him, "I don't know, but I'll talk to her some more about doing that kind of stuff and if she wants to, I'll try to make sure you can watch her. OK?"

"Yeah, Mom. You're really great. I hope it feels as good to you when you put stuff in you as it does to me," Bobby told her.

Lynn said, "Well, you weren't here when your dad put some things up into my pee hole the other day. It felt really good, so I know how you feel. We'll have to do it again so both of us can have things in us at the same time. Wouldn't that be fun?"

"Gee, yeah," Bobby said enthusiastically.

Holding him to her, she put one hand under his chin to tilt his face up to look at her. She said very lovingly to him, "Honey, I'm really impressed that you thought of putting the candle in you for me. I think it's neat. It really turned me on to feel it in you and as it slipped out into my mouth. I can't tell you the thrill it was. I'm glad you enjoy doing things like that." Bobby beamed at her from her praise.

She continued, "But are there things that I do that bother you or get you upset? Like putting things inside me, or wanting to have my breasts hurt badly? Even wanting you to do some of those things to me? Does any of that bother you at all?"

Bobby shook his head and said, "Oh, no Mommy. I really like those things. I think what you do is neat. Ummm, Mommy, is it alright that I like to do things that hurt you badly, like stick the needles in you or stuff?"

"Oh, no Bobby!" Lynn exclaimed. "It's just the opposite. I get so turned on when I think about you kids doing things to me and doing them with me. It makes me feel so happy that we can all do it together. Uh, Bobby, Daddy and I have some plans to do some stuff to me that may even be more extreme than just putting needles in my breasts. And I'll be very happy to have you help us. It'll make it even more pleasurable for me knowing you're doing it. Even if it's causing me a lot of pain. You do understand that sometimes a lot of pain really excites me. I can't explain why but it does and when you kids do it, it makes it even better. I just want you to know that."

"Oh Mommy, I love doing stuff with you. I love you so much. I'll do whatever you want me to," Bobby said to her.

Lynn felt wonderfully close to her son. She asked him, "Honey, you're sure that it's OK with you if I do sex stuff with other people and... well, act like a slut? It won't cause you any problem with your friends if they know I'm a

slut and do all kinds of perverted things?"

Bobby ran his hand over his mother's breast and fingered her nipple as he was thinking. Finally he said, "I don't know Mom. I don't really care what anyone else thinks, but so far Jerry's the only one who knows things and his mom is neat like you. Like I said, I like doing all kinds of sex stuff and if you do it with other people and you like it, that's OK. Dad thinks it's OK, doesn't he?"

Lynn said, "Yes, dear. He's been so very good. He's done things to make me happy that I couldn't believe. And he's fine if I'm a slut with others. In fact, he's helping me to do it. So the two of us are really fine, but we worry about you kids. I don't ever want to do anything that will hurt you three."

"Aw, Mom, you don't have to worry. We all like doing sex stuff. Even Kari likes it when I fuck her," Bobby told her.

Lynn looked surprised and said, "When have you done that?"

Bobby smiled brightly and said, "Oh, after that night where I put it in her on the couch, I've done it a few times since. She sometimes pesters me to let her suck me, and... well, I just thought putting it in her would be fun. And she likes it. But I'll like it a lot more when I can squirt cum like dad does."

"Oh, honey, don't feel bad about that. It feels good doing it without spurting, doesn't it?" Lynn asked him, concerned.

"Oh, sure," Bobby replied. "I like it a lot. It just looks so kewl when you get a mouthful of cum from Dad. And it feels good when I squirt pee in your mouth. Kari likes it when I do that to her too."

"She does?" Lynn asked, astonished. "You pee in her mouth too?"

"Yeah. She told me likes it," Bobby told his flabbergasted mom.

"She 'told' you?" Lynn asked. "Oh, that's right. You seem to be able to talk to her and understand her talk. I forgot."

"Yeah, she's chattering all the time. You just hafta tune some of it out, but she's pretty smart. She likes guys sticking their pricks in her. I think it makes her all squooshy inside. At least, that's kinda the way she said it feels," Bobby explained to his mother.

"And you get all this from her? I'm amazed. And I thought I could understand her pretty good." Lynn laughed and shook her head. "So, I guess I shouldn't have to worry about you kids. You all seem to be doing just fine. Wow."

"So it's OK with you if I fuck Kari and pee in her?" Bobby asked.

"Honey, as long as she wants it and is OK with it, sure," Lynn told him. "Apparently, she talks to you a lot, so you'll know, I guess." She shook her head again. A lot of the guilt feelings about the kids that she had been having had lightened with this conversation with her young son.

The two sat there holding each other for a while. Then Lynn said, "You be careful with the candles. I'll talk to Dad and see if we can figure out some other things that you can use safely. And we'll need to help you learn to keep things clean and not give yourself an infection. Speaking of that kind of thing, I'd better get ready to go to the lady doctor's."

"Is she gonna do stuff to ya?" Bobby asked.

"No, I'm just going to talk to her. You know, about how we can be safe doing all those things with needles and putting stuff inside me. I'll ask her if she has any suggestions for things to put in you, too. How 'bout that?" Lynn asked Bobby.

"Gee, yeah. That'd be great," Bobby said. "Are we gonna have her for our doctor now instead of old Dr. Jenkins?"

"No, honey. She's a ladies doctor. She takes care of women and delivers babies and stuff like that," Lynn told him. "Although, I'm sure you'll get to meet her pretty soon."

"Are you gonna tell her what we do with Kari? I mean, like how much she likes to be fucked?" Bobby asked.

Lynn said, "Uh, well, we've already discussed that with her. So she knows. And she'll help us so we can make sure Kari isn't hurt at all doing the sex things that we all like to do."

"Oh. OK," Bobby said.

"So I've got to get ready to go see her. How is Monte doing? Is he getting his latest meal digested and in the mood to be sociable again?" Lynn asked.

"Naw, he's been staying in his hidey hole mostly, but I'll keep checking on him and let you know when you can put him inside you again." Bobby grinned at his mother.

Lynn laughed and said, "Well, that's not why I wanted to know. but I'm glad you're on top of things, dear. How are all the new little mice doing? It shouldn't be too much longer before we can put them together with all the rest."

Bobby said, "Yeah, if you and Sissy don't stick them all up in you. If you're gonna put any mice in you, I want to watch. I like to see you do that."

"Well, I'm glad, dear," Lynn told him. "You know, maybe we should work on making some good videos of us doing that. Wouldn't that be fun? Making our own sex videos that we can watch later on together?"

"Yeah! That's a good idea Mom," Bobby enthused.

Lynn stood up and hugged him to her. Bobby headed off to his room and Lynn tried to figure out what she could wear to her appointment with Dr. Barb. She wanted to look sexy for the woman, but knew that they'd be meeting in a very public place. She thought seriously about wearing the very revealing black dress that she wore to Ben's store, but thought that would be a bit much, especially for daytime wear, although thinking about being almost naked in public got her juices started flowing. She decided on a new sheer and short wraparound that Sissy had helped her pick out at the same time they bought the black dress. The wraparound would be easy to get off for any exam, plus it was cut very sexy. No bra and panties would let her feel as exposed as possible. Lynn looked through her collection of shoes, thinking about wearing simple flats or sandals, but then her arousal got the best of her and she decided that a pair of high heels would look better.

As Lynn got dressed after she had cleaned up, she realized that she would be almost naked in public, except for the sheer dress she would have on. And it was pretty revealing. Not long ago, she would have been completely embarrassed to even think about going out in public dressed like this. Now, it excited her just to think about doing it and about people seeing her like that. What a change her life had taken. She had to remember to ask the doctor about this and if it could be caused by something. She hoped not because she really didn't want to be 'cured' if it was. Especially after her talk with Bobby and finding out that her kids were completely OK with what she was doing. And doing with them.

She told Bobby she was going and might do some grocery shopping after meeting with the doctor, so not to expect her home 'til late in the afternoon. She said he could ride over to Jerry's if he wanted, or Jerry could come over here. Then she got in the car and headed to the restaurant with plenty of time to make it there on time.

She found a parking space pretty close to the restaurant and realized that the light wraparound dress fell open and revealed quite a bit as she got out of the car. That thought gave her a thrill, especially after she saw several men ogling her. She started to get turned on at the thought of being exposed in public view and decided to take a bit of a walk around the block as she had plenty of time before she had to meet the doctor.

The dress wasn't very long, exposing her long shapely legs, and any slight breeze would lift it up or let it flap open, exciting her with the feel of the air rushing across her cunt and exposing her to anyone's view. She did notice a number of men watching her and she made a point of stopping and giving them as good a look as she dared. Lynn felt so flushed and excited, and finally decided that she had best get to the restaurant.

Entering the restaurant, she stopped at the front and asked the hostess where doctor Barb's table was. The young girl flashed her a beautiful smile as she looked Lynn up and down, then said to follow her. The girl stopped at a table with a very nice looking woman who seemed not a lot older than Lynn and said, "Mistress, if it pleases you, this lady asked for you." Lynn caught the very subservient tone of voice and the word 'Mistress' and started wondering.

The doctor stood up and gave Lynn a hug and said, "Dear, I'm so pleased to finally meet you in person. Please sit down. I've ordered for us already."

The two sat down and Barb said, "My, you are one stunning beauty aren't you? Sarah said you were beautiful, but I think she grossly understated it. I so look forward to working on that body. And that dress is just perfect!"

"Ummm, thank you, uh, Barb. I've been so excited to meet you and talk to you. Uh, if you don't mind me saying, you look very good too."

Lynn was right about that. The woman had long, very light brown hair with blonde highlights, blue eyes and a pretty face. Her body was displayed in what looked like a very expensive, but discreetly revealing low cut blouse. Her breasts, although not as large and stupendous as Lynn's, were good sized, firm, and her nipples poked against the blouse, indicating that she didn't need a bra to look this good. She had a slim waist and from what Lynn had seen, long slim legs with high heels on.

"Oh dear, we're going to so enjoy each other," Barb said, smiling. Lynn didn't know why, but the doctor's whole demeanor put her at ease. "So, Sarah said you're interested in many of the same things that we are and that your whole family will fit nicely in our group."

She was interrupted by two stunningly good looking young girls bringing them their food. A light salad for starters, then a fish plate. Barb said, "I hope you don't mind that I ordered Salmon de Brioche, dear. Our chef here does a very nice job of it." She smiled at both of the servers and they fairly sparkled at her approval. They almost curtsied before turning to leave.

Lynn shook her head 'no' with a smile. She didn't mind at all! This woman was quite assertive and was in total control. Lynn was beginning to enjoy her. She said, "I don't know what to say or where to start. There's so many questions I have."

Barb said, "Oh, let's eat first and we'll get into that in a while. Is that alright?"

Lynn nodded and started on her food. They talked lightly about general things while they ate, and when they got through most of the meal, Barb said, "Now dear, I know you're curious about me. Let me fill you in a little bit. First, as we've discussed before, I'm a Domme. I enjoy having submissives and teaching them how to be very extreme submissives. I'm very good at inflicting quite excruciating pain, and other things. I know you've said you're interested in experiencing some of those things and we'll go over that when we get to my office. As you know, my practice is OB-GYN, but I also do a bit of surgery. I have many varied interests and I'm pretty free to set my hours as I wish, as you will find out. Ben and Sarah are some of my best friends and their recommendations are very highly regarded. They told me that you and your lovely family would be a perfect fit in our mutual interests. They said that you wanted some special work done on those fabulous breasts that you're displaying and some other areas. Is that right?"

Lynn swallowed and said, "Uh, yes." She looked around, worried about others hearing their private conversation, but she realized that they were at a very private table. In fact, about the only private table in the entire establishment. She continued, "I've found out that I really enjoy having my breasts, uh, well, hurt. There's also some other things I've found that I enjoy."

Barb said, "Like stuffing live animals into you? Yes, they mentioned that too. Seems that you and Karen are quite similar. I wonder just how much punishment you can take. Karen is extraordinary in that department. But Ben and Sarah have kept a bit of a tight rein on some of the more extreme things she wants to try. We may have to put you two together and see who does better." She smiled at Lynn.

"Karen seems like a wonderful girl. My twelve year old Sissy has become friends with her and they seem to

enjoy some of the same things. All having to do with sex, it seems." She smiled back at the doctor.

"And in regards to sex, what do you like, dear?" Barb asked her.

Lynn blushed fiercely and looked down, embarrassed. She said, "I've told you some of it. I guess I'm really just getting into the extremes. I'm not sure what it is, but lately in the last few months, I've been so constantly turned on. I mean, all the time. And even if I do the most perverted things, I still get aroused. I'm beginning to wonder if there's something physically wrong with me."

"Lynn, dear, tell me. Is your constant arousal bothering you? Does it interfere with your daily activities? Do you feel like you have to masturbate or have an orgasm to get rid of that arousal, but it's still there if you do? Is it unrelated to your sexual desires? Things like that?" Barb asked her.

"No. I get turned on and think about doing extreme sexual things. Some of those you mentioned. I want to masturbate or do sexual things because I'm aroused. The more extreme, the more aroused I get. It's not constant, I just get very horny all the time. And I enjoy getting off. And doing things that get me off. Am I cross wired or something?" Lynn asked.

"Have you changed your diet in the last six months? Gone on a new diet? Anything like that?" Barb asked.

Lynn thought for a while then said, "No, not really. We eat pretty healthily, but I can't think of any major changes. I've increased some vitamin supplements a bit, but that's all."

Barb said, "Well, you're too young to have post-menopausal symptoms. If you're not taking a bunch of soy based foods, that's good. You seem to be able to be aroused, but it relates to your sexual desires. I don't think you have Persistent Sexual Arousal Syndrome. I think you're just horny, exactly like Sarah and I are. You just enjoy sex and being turned on. And what's so wrong with that?"

Lynn said, somewhat relieved, "It seems to have been building up the last few months. It's just recently that I've really done anything about it. I mean, my husband likes it. The kids like it. I really like doing these things. I was just worried that something might be wrong with me."

"I don't think there's anything 'wrong' with you. Your sex drive has just kicked into high gear. You're at the age when it does that, sometimes. Like I said, Sarah and I know a lot about that kind of thing. And I think that you'll soon feel better having someone to talk to and to find out that others are exactly the same way. You already know that Sarah has a clit piercing and you should know that she got it precisely to keep her aroused. I've got one too. I enjoy being aroused. It's a lot more fun going through life feeling sexy than depressed. Or guilty. Or ashamed. Believe me, you have nothing to feel guilty or ashamed about."

Barb motioned to one of the server girls who had been hovering out of earshot but within sight. The girl hustled over with a smile on her face. "Yes, Mistress, how can I serve you?" she asked.

Lynn noted the tone and words again. Barb said quietly, "Lift your dress up, dear, and show Lynn your piercings." Without hesitation or any seeming concern that she was in a public restaurant, the girl raised the front of her dress up and moved close to Lynn and spread her legs. Lynn could see several rings in the girl's labia. She had a ring through her clit hood also. Barb said, "Go ahead and feel them, Lynn. You can pull on them or twist them if you'd like. Cause a little pain maybe."

The girl said quickly, "Oh, yes. I'd like you to do that. I enjoy pain there."

Lynn didn't know what to do. On the one hand she wanted to feel the jewelry but on the other hand this was in public. Besides she really didn't want to hurt the young girl. She did reach out and flip the clit hood ring a little, then felt the other labia rings. They felt neat. Lynn had wanted some as soon as she saw Sarah's.

Barb said to the girl, "Oh, come here dear. I'll do it if she won't." The girl immediately moved over in front of Barb without dropping her skirt. She spread her legs to give clear access. Barb grasped the girl's clit hood ring and looking at Lynn, pulled and twisted the ring sharply. The girl sucked in her breath but otherwise stood still and quiet. Barb used the ring to pull the girl right over to the table where her cunt was about the same height. Barb kept pulling on the ring until the girl's cunt lips were right at the edge of the table and Barb was holding the ring

on top of the edge.

Barb said, "This young thing is a total slut and would let someone fuck her right here on this table. Isn't that right, slut?"

The girl immediately said, "Yes, Mistress, I would."

Barb pulled the ring harder and then twisted it upside down, twisting the girl's clit hood upside down also. She said to the girl, "Does that hurt, dear?"

The girl answered, "Yes, Mistress, it hurts very good."

Barb looked at Lynn and said, "Should I add another twist? Think she can stand it?"

Lynn didn't know what to say. Barb laughed and gave the ring another twist, painfully putting another half twist in the girl's clit hood. That had to hurt, but the girl just stood there, breathing hard. Barb said to Lynn, "Reach between her legs and feel how wet she is." Lynn hesitated and Barb said in a very imperious but not loud voice, "DO IT NOW!"

Lynn immediately reached between the girl's legs and ran her finger into the girl's slit. The girl moaned with pleasure and Lynn's finger came out covered with the girl's juices. Barb said, "She tastes delightful. Go ahead and taste it." Lynn had learned not to hesitate so she put her fingers in her mouth and licked them. Barb was right, she did taste good. Lynn nodded her appreciation, and Barb let loose of the ring. The girl made no move to leave, lower her skirt or do anything else. She just stood there.

Barb looked up at the girl and said, "Dear, I haven't quite finished my salad yet. Would you go find a few cherry tomatoes and bring them back to me, so I can put them on my salad and enjoy your taste?" The girl smiled, dropped her skirt and hustled off to do Barb's bidding. Lynn just looked at the woman, amazed.

"Lynn, dear, that girl is one of my special protégées. She's very into pain, like you are. She's wonderfully submissive. Somewhat like you, I suspect. But like I was saying before, there's probably nothing wrong with you at all. We can give you a checkup back at the office. But I think we'll find that you are just a slut. At least that's my very initial diagnosis." She smiled cordially.

Lynn didn't know what to say. Obviously, the woman was right. Lynn was a slut and enjoyed it. She had just felt guilty about it and involving her family in it. But after this morning and now, she was feeling a lot better with it. She said, "I suspect you're right, Barb. Er, Mistress. I'm a perverted slut and I've felt guilty about that. I'm feeling much better now that I have someone to talk to and share things with. Thank you, Mistress."

Barb smiled at her as the server girl came rushing back to the table with a pair of serving tongs in her hand, grinning from ear to ear. No tomatoes though. She offered the tongs to Barb, who smiled and shook her head. Barb said, "No, I want to get them myself so I can enjoy your lovely taste. Spread please." The girl immediately spread her legs and raised the front of her skirt up again, giving Barb access to her ringed cunt. Barb inserted two fingers into the girl's obviously wet hole and felt around. She said, "How many are there, dear?"

"Six, Mistress," the girl beamed. Then she said, "I'll go get more if you would like."

"No, that'll be fine, child. Who put them in you?" she asked the girl.

She grinned and said, "The chef, Mistress. He rather enjoyed it."

"I don't doubt," the doctor said, pulling one tomato out of the girl's cunt. She held it up to look at it, then she wiped it through the server's slit again to get more juices on it. Then she dropped it on her salad. She said, "Turn around and bend over. I can't get at them this way." The girl instantly turned and bent over, flipping her skirt up in back and pulling her cunt lips open with the labia rings. Barb fished around in the girl's cunt with her fingers and was able to get one more out. She dropped it on her salad and picked up the tongs, saying "I can't seem to get a hold of them. Too deep I guess. He did a good job of putting them in you." Then she carefully inserted the tongs into the girls cunt and fished around a little with them.

When she wasn't successful, she let go of the tongs, leaving them embedded in the moist cunt and said, "Will you go ahead and retrieve them for me. I'm not having any luck." She winked at Lynn as she said this. The girl immediately turned around and, spreading her legs wide, started to fish around for the tomatoes in her cunt with the tongs. She got two more out and with Barb's nod, dropped them on the salad.

Barb looked at Lynn and said, "Two more left. Would you like them? I'm sure they'll taste scrumptious." She pulled an extra chair over to her by the girl, who lifted one leg up onto it. This gave her a better spread to work on getting the two tomatoes, and gave the two women a beautiful view of it also. Eventually, the girl got the two remaining tomatoes out of her and with Lynn's nod, dropped them on her salad.

Barb crooked her finger at the girl, who immediately bent down to her and Barb gave her a nice kiss which the girl returned very happily. Barb said, "Those are very nice. Go tell the chef that the next time, to put them in your sweet ass. Much more taste there to enjoy. Now, off with you." The girl beamed, turned away and resumed her post just out of earshot.

Barb said to Lynn, "Sweet dear. Can take a goodly amount of pain, too. We'll have to see which one of you can handle more. I suspect maybe you will win that one." She smiled at Lynn, who felt a tingle between her legs.

"I hope so, Mistress. I'm looking forward to something like that." Lynn said.

"So tell me all about your adventures with needles that your husband helped you with," Barb said.

Lynn told her in detail about that first evening. Barb particularly like hearing how the kids participated. She prompted Lynn to specifically describe her feelings while it had been done to her. Then Lynn described in loving detail her trip to the bar and the twenty needles, plus the thirty man gangbang, and of course, 'the brush'. Barb fairly chortled as Lynn described the torment of that brush. When she was finished, Barb said, "Oh, that was good. You have a treasure in that man. Even I haven't thought of a toilet brush. Some worse things, yes. But not a brush. That's good improvisation. I can't wait to meet him. And of course, your lovely children. If Kari is acting like you say when she is penetrated, she's gonna be a treasure. And a terror, I'm afraid. Start 'em that young and they don't have to wait to be your age before their sex drive kicks in to high gear. But I guess you realize that with Sissy, I'm sure."

Lynn nodded, smiling and said, "My God, that girl fucks like a mink. And loves every minute of it. I can't keep up with her. My greatest regret is that she has had to wait so long before she could share that sex drive with others. I mean, her father has tried and we, uh, I enjoy doing girl-girl stuff with her, but she hasn't had anyone outside of our family to share with. Until Ben and Sarah, and Karen."

"i know it's hard. And makes you so paranoid, huh?" Barb asked. Lynn nodded. "Well, believe me, you all are going to very much enjoy the group you'll soon be meeting. You'll have plenty of others to share with you," Barb said.

"What is this mysterious 'group' anyway. Ben and Sarah wouldn't, or couldn't tell us much of anything," Lynn told her.

"I'm sorry, I can't tell you any specifics either, dear. At least right now. You'll find out soon enough. But just understand that there are many more of us just like yourselves who share your desires and needs. In fact, some are into things that you haven't even imagined yet," Barb said cryptically.

Lynn laughed. "I don't know. I haven't told you my real twisted ones yet. But right now, we'd enjoy sharing with anyone who likes what we like to do."

"Well, let's talk about things I can talk about. Remember, you can be as free as you'd like to tell me anything. I'm now your doctor and we have a doctor-patient relationship. I won't divulge anything you don't want me to. So you enjoy tit torture, do you?" Barb asked.

"A lot. I'm worried that I will want to do things that will leave me permanently damaged." Lynn looked down at her breasts and said, "I really enjoy these things, but I also enjoy the most severe pain in them. I'm seriously afraid of some of the things I've fantasized about doing. My wonderful husband has agreed to help me, and he has had some medical training and I trust him with my life. But..."

"You're worried about having huge rods skewered into them and driving nails into them or having steel needles pushed through them. Right?" Barb asked.

"God! How did you know? I mean, I guess I must have mentioned that to you, right?" Lynn asked.

"Well, a little but not entirely," Barb said. "You have to realize you're not unique and that there are others who think along the same lines as you do, although maybe not as extreme. The medical term is algolagnia, or sexual pleasure from pain. It's not so uncommon. Look it up. In fact, there's one teen girl we know with a tremendous body and great tits who wants to do a full suspension from hooks through her tits as soon as she turns eighteen. She's a really nasty pain slut. So you're not alone."

"My God, that's exactly my fantasy. I can't believe it. But I think I can guess who it might be," Lynn said. Then she lowered her voice. "Are there families out there who fuck their two year old baby girls? Or let strangers fuck them? Front and back?"

Barb smiled and said, "Yes, Lynn, there are. Not many that do as young as two, but there are many families whose very young children are involved. So you've let strangers fuck little Kari?"

Lynn lowered her eyes, blushed and said, "Yes. I'm embarrassed to admit it. I get so excited watching her being violated by adults. I've even got it on video. I've felt so guilty about it, but it just turns me on. And Rob doesn't mind, either."

"Well, I'm just dying to see her. Ben was overjoyed about being able to fuck her. And she likes it?" Barb asked.

Lynn looked at her and said, "Yes! I talked to Bobby this morning and he talks to Kari and seems to understand her. I'm amazed at what she communicates to him. He said she likes it. She told him. And he said she told him she likes drinking his pee too. I was stunned."

"Do you like drinking pee, Lynn?" Barb asked.

Lynn blushed and said, "I'm learning to. I don't mind it. And it feels so wicked when I do it."

"So why shouldn't Kari like to do it? And why wouldn't she like being fucked. You do," Barb said.

"But she's only two. Well, actually she'll be three real shortly. Her birthday's coming up."

"If she gets strong feelings from it, why shouldn't she like it? And it's been reported that even very young children seem to have orgasms. Probably not full blown, adult type orgasms, but I'm sure they make her feel good." Barb told her.

"Having watched her, I have no doubt whatsoever that she's having an orgasm from her reactions. That's not my worry. I'm scared she could be hurt and we wouldn't know it. They've been very gentle with her and the only thing she seems to object to is when they try to pull out of her. She doesn't want them to stop." Lynn told her.

"I know exactly how she feels," Barb said, grinning. "I feel the same way often. Well, I want you to bring her in to my office as soon as you can and I'll give her a full check. We'll make sure she's OK. And it would be good if we do the same for Sissy. I want to taste both of them. You don't mind do you?"

Lynn smiled and said quietly, "No, I love the taste of both of them. We enjoy each other. I'm sure they will enjoy you too."

"Why thank you, my dear," Barb said, smiling. "Let's see if I can quickly set your mind at ease about some of this. Algolagnia is the medical term, like I said, for getting sexual pleasure from pain. Some think it's from being hardwired differently. That may be true, but to those who are like that, it really doesn't matter. BDSM may be part of the manifestation of it. At least the SM part. Some people, like you, get turned on by pain in an erotic context. Do you enjoy being tied up, bound?"

Lynn said, "A little bit. We haven't done a lot of that. But it's the anticipation of the pain that gets me aroused the

most, I think. Not being bound or tied."

"OK, so you're into the SM part, not the BD so much. That's fine. It's probably being what's commonly known as 'pain slut'. You like the erotic pain." Lynn nodded, grinning. "Get off on it. Don't need to have intercourse, but if you do, it's wildly more exciting with the pain?" Lynn nodded again. "And I can tell that you're a submissive. You like being dominated while experiencing erotic pain, or at least it helps intensify it. Oh, I'm gonna love working you over, dear Lynn." Barb told her, smiling.

"And I think I'm going to enjoy being worked over, too," Lynn said. "So what else can you tell me to convince me that I'm not just a twisted, perverted, evil person?"

"I want you so badly to know that you're not alone, dear, as you soon will see. I wish I could tell you more right now, but I can't. But all of you will very much enjoy what's ahead. Lynn, we can go over a lot of this as we go. I do need to run some blood tests on all of you... no, no, just to make sure you're healthy and there's nothing to worry about. You'll understand in a little while. Now, if you're finished, shall we go to my office and get to the real serious stuff?"

Lynn said, grinning, "I've got one more tomato left." She popped it into her mouth and said, "It does taste wonderful."

Barb motioned to the server girl, who rushed over to their table. She said to her, "This is Lynn, dear. She enjoyed your taste. Lynn enjoys some of the same things you do. Now, you've been a good girl, so I will give you an extra heavy working on when we have our session." The girl looked overjoyed at that news. Barb continued, "Now, we have to leave. If you get the chance, let our chef fuck your ass before you come for our session. We'll both enjoy it."

With that, Barb got up and walked out of the restaurant with Lynn trying to keep up. Lynn also wondered about them leaving without paying, but with the familiarity between the staff and the doctor, Lynn figured that she must just have an standing account there. Outside, Barb asked Lynn where she was parked. Since it was close by, she told Lynn to leave it there and they walked around the corner to the doctor's office. Entering it, Lynn was impressed by the elegant furnishings. This office looked more like the lobby of a sumptuous hotel than a working doctor's office.

A very nice looking young girl was sitting at a reception desk who stood and smiled cordially at Lynn as the two walked in. The doctor introduced Lynn to her and the girl said brightly, "Oh, yes, I talked to you on the phone. I am so pleased to meet you in person." She was almost obviously ogling Lynn's body.

Barb said, "Hailey, dear, please put your tongue back in your mouth and your eyeballs back in their sockets. Yes, she is absolutely stunning and you'll get your chance. Now we'll be in my office doing a short exam. I'll call if I need you for a demonstration."

The girl blushed and batted her eyes at Lynn at the doctor's words, then sat back down and watched the two walk to the back to the doctor's office. Entering the room, Lynn saw that this didn't look anything at all like her usual doctor's office. There was a comfortable looking couch and easy chair, plus what looked like expensive hutches or china cabinets instead of the usual counters or sterile cabinets. Several end tables had very nice lamps on them, what Lynn recognized as matching Tiffany lamps. Aside from being a little intimidated by the obvious expense displayed, Lynn felt quite at ease. The doctor invited Lynn to sit down on the couch and then joined her there.

"So, dear. What would you like to get to first? We've already determined that you're horny all the time. You aren't turned off by pee drinking and you enjoy the erotic company of females. I'm so happy with all of that." She reached out and started to fondle Lynn's breasts, then leaned over and gave Lynn a very nice, long, wet open-mouth kiss, pulling Lynn to her with one hand behind Lynn's head. Lynn felt herself getting extremely aroused, even though she had just met this woman a short time ago. However the familiarity wasn't off-putting and felt quite natural.

When Barb broke the kiss and pulled back, she said, "Honestly, Lynn, you are most delightful. The second I saw that body, I fell in lust with you. I'm going to enjoy doing some of the nastiest things with you."

Lynn said quietly, "Thank you. Umm, can I ask you something very personal?"

The doctor looked at her and smiled. "No, I'm not a lesbian. I'm quite bi, but more than that, I'm a serious Dominant. I so enjoy beautiful young ladies, but I love fucking and being fucked by men. But most of all, I love dominating both and as you will soon find out, I'm an expert sadist. Lynn, I will help you enjoy your extreme desires and submissive side. Now, I want to look at your lovely body. Please stand up and take that nice dress off."

Lynn was a little taken aback and didn't make a move to obey. She started to ask another question when Barb said in a very quiet but imperious voice, "Now! Stand up and disrobe this instant."

This time Lynn moved to obey and stood up. She undid the dress and let it drop to the floor, not looking at the doctor. Barb said, "Clasp your hands behind your back and stand up straight! Look at me!" Lynn immediately complied, fearing that any hesitation would incur further wrath. Lynn didn't know this woman but she instinctively felt that it would behoove her to obey whatever commands she gave.

"So you have a strong desire to have your breasts tortured? I'll be happy to help you with that, slut." With that Barb stood up and got three alligator type clamps out of one of the cabinets. While she had the door open, Lynn could see a whole range of what looked like rather nasty looking torture devices in it. Barb moved over in front of Lynn and said, "I don't want to cause you too much physical damage today. I'll enjoy doing that in the future. Right now I just want to see how you react."

With that she grasped one of Lynn's nipples, pulled it out and applied one of the clamps to it. The sharp teeth of the clamp bit into the skin of her nipple and cause Lynn to gasp in pain. Barb said, "Come, come, my dear. That's not even the tiniest bit of pain. Please try to hold still and not act like a baby." Lynn figured it would be best not to respond to that remark. She stoically remained silent when Barb applied the second clamp to Lynn's other nipple. But it was difficult to stay quiet when Barb took hold of the two, pressed them hard and then pulled and jiggled them, specifically to cause pain. Lynn's eyes watered as her nipples screamed.

The doctor knelt down and nudged one of Lynn's legs to indicate she wanted them spread apart. Lynn did so and Barb stuck two fingers roughly into Lynn's cunt. Then she pulled them out and used her fingers to expose Lynn's clit. Holding it exposed, the doctor applied the third clamp to Lynn's very sensitive nub. The shock of the pain caused Lynn to mewl, trying hard not to react loudly. Barb jiggled the clamp, making Lynn dance and said, "Like that, huh? I'm glad. It will only get worse from now on." With that she stuck her two fingers back up into Lynn's cunt and wiggled them, teasing Lynn's 'G' spot. When she pulled the fingers out, she looked at them and said, "Nice and wet, I see." Then she put them into her mouth and sucked on them, smiling. "Mmmm, you taste wonderful."

Ordering Lynn to stay where she was, Barb spoke into an intercom and said, "Hailey, come." In what seemed like a few seconds, there was a light tap on the door, it opened and the young girl entered, looking bright and ready to please. She closed the door and stood with her hands clasped behind her back, just as Lynn was positioned.

"Hailey, I want you to demonstrate for Lynn," the doctor told her.

"Oh, yes, Mistress!" the girl said, looking quite happy about it.

"Strip and get several needles," Barb said and the girl instantly obeyed, removing her light dress which revealed a very nice body. Lynn noticed that both of Hailey's nipples were pierced and had very large gauge barbells through them. When the girl had gotten several large gauge med needles from a cabinet, she moved to stand in front of them. Lynn noticed that there were several rather large gauge rings through her labia. A shiver went through her, realizing that this was what she wanted also.

Barb said, "Sit!" and the girl immediately sat down in a chair, with her legs spread wide, still smiling happily. Then Barb said, "One through your clit, an Isabella, from the bottom up and out at the top. Now." The girl pulled the sheath off of one of the needles and held her labia apart, exposing her clit. She looked down and concentrated on where she placed the needle point, putting it at the bottom under her lovely clit. Then she slowly pushed the sharp point into the flesh, gasping a bit but continuously pushing the needle up and through her clit and out the top through her clit hood, which was already pierced and had a ring through it. When the hub was all

the way up against the bottom of her clit, she looked up at Barb, smiling.

"Is that acceptable, Mistress?" Hailey asked.

"Now one each, straight in through each nipple," the doctor ordered her.

Immediately the girl unsheathed another needle and putting one hand under her breast to support it, she put the point of the needle to the tip of her nipple and started pushing it in. The needle point dented the nipple flesh about a quarter inch before it popped into the skin. The girl calmly pushed the remainder of the needle deep into her breast meat until the hub of the needle was against the nipple. Then Lynn watched her grimace a little as she did the same thing with the other needle to her other breast. Once both were in place, she beamed up at Barb.

"Very nice, Hailey," the doctor said. "Now, give Lynn a nice kiss to welcome her into our family." The girl jumped up and threw her arms around Lynn's neck, making sure the hubs of the needles in her breasts were carefully pushed against Lynn's clamped nipples. Then she gave Lynn a nice French kiss, moaning as the needles pressed deeper into her breasts. She finally pulled away smiling and said quietly, "Mmm, you're nice." She flipped the two clamps on Lynn's nipples, making Lynn gasp.

Hailey stepped back and put her hands behind her back, apparently a required standard pose. Barb moved in front of her and said, "Since you caused Lynn pain without permission...", she grasped the hubs of the two needles in the girl's nipples and jiggled them sideways and then back and forth, causing the girl to gasp and moan with the pain. Then Barb let go of those needles and reached down to grasp the one through the girl's clit and pulled up on it, forcing the girl up on her tip toes. Hailey's face reflected the pain she was experiencing. Barb said quietly, "Go ahead." The girl threw her head back and screamed loudly.

Barb smiled and let go of the needle and the girl dropped back down. Hailey wasn't smiling, although she didn't look unhappy about her treatment at all. She said, "Thank you, Mistress. I'm sorry I did it without permission."

Barb smiled at her and said, "But you're not sorry you caused her pain, though. Right?" Hailey just grinned back at her.

"So Lynn, do you have any thoughts?" Barb asked her.

Lynn said, "If I can speak freely?" Barb nodded. Lynn flicked the two clamps on her nipples and continued, "These are nice and they ARE making me wet. The one down here," she flicked the one on her clit, "is a little better. While I haven't had a needle through my clit yet, I'm looking forward to that. As far as the needles in her breasts, my dear husband had ten put in each of my breasts the same way this last weekend. That's when he put the brush in me too. And I had over thirty men fuck me every which way while I had those needles in me. So it's a nice demonstration, but I'm looking forward to much more."

Hailey looked sort of crestfallen that her actions hadn't impressed Lynn. Barb said quietly, "Hailey, get dressed." The girl started to pull the needles out but Barb barked, "I didn't say anything about taking those out. I said 'get dressed'."

"Yes, Mistress," the girl said and picked up her dress and started to put it on, being careful of the needles in her.

Barb said to Lynn, "She's not fully trained yet, but she's a good pain slut." To Hailey she said, "Take them out at your desk, dear. Thank you." The girl left, smiling but walking carefully.

The doctor had sat down on the couch and she patted the seat next to her. Lynn carefully sat down. Barb said, "I can tell you're going to be fun to torture. We don't have time today to get into that, so let's just see how many of your questions I can answer. We've discussed Kari. And you being horny all the time. What else?"

Lynn said, "Hailey's piercings were fascinating. I've been giving serious thought to getting some since I saw Sarah's. Hers are huge. I'd like some like hers. What does that take?"

"Depends on how big you want them and where," the doctor said. "To do large holes in your labia like Sarah and I have, we can do it by scalpelling or I can use dermal punches. You really don't want to go through the process

of trying to stretch to those large sizes. For nipples, it's the same thing, but of course we're limited by your actual nipple size or diameter, although once the holes are made, they can be enlarged by stretching. Are you very sure you want large piercings?"

"Oh, yes. I've started researching some jewelry selections on the Internet," Lynn told her. "I'd like some very large flesh tunnels. And I want a lot of them. I want to have as much metal in my cunt lips as possible. Just the thought turns me on and that's before even thinking about what we can do with all of it." She smiled at Barb. "The tunnels would be a nice start, though."

Barb said, "OK, we can do that. It's basically an office procedure. We'll arrange a time to do them. Now, what other concerns do you have?"

"Uh, well, you already know that I have experimented with live animals. Is there a concern? We use the silver antiseptic liberally before and after. Anything else I need to do?" Lynn asked.

"Depends on what you're putting up you. Tell me what you've done so far. You mentioned the snake. I know Karen enjoys that. I enjoyed watching her, too." Barb said.

"I've had two snakes, a mouse, some earthworms," Lynn recounted. "I'm sure that I'll try some other things soon. I just enjoy the pure perversity of doing things like that. Is that wrong? Am I sick and twisted for wanting to do those kinds of things? I feel so guilty sometimes."

"Well certainly you're sick and twisted," Barb said, smiling. "All of us are that participate in the extremes, or fetishes as some call them, are. Psych doctors use the term paraphilia. But is it wrong? I think you have to decide that for yourself. Even the ones who consider paraphilias to be pathological have had to revise their understanding of them. As far as doing them, as long as you stay clean and don't get hurt, why not? All of us have some rather, shall we say, 'unorthodox' practices. If you have something you're thinking of trying and need my medical advice, I'll always be available to you. Sometimes, I'd like to watch or assist."

Lynn grinned and said, "Sarah mentioned putting some mice in us and having our cunt lips sewed up then going out for an evening of dinner and dancing. I've thought about doing that a lot."

"And I'd be happy to do the suturing, dear. Maybe we could do a girls night out too, like that," Barb said.

"Mmmmm, wonderful!" Lynn said. "Also, what are the consequence of swallowing things like, ummmm, baby mice? Sissy did that recently."

"Ah, Karen's been playing with her, huh?" Barb said, laughing. "That girl! She'll do absolutely anything, I swear. Healthwise, I'm not a big fan of swallowing mice, fish, bugs or whatever. But as long as they're not toxic themselves and aren't contaminated, I guess it shouldn't hurt doing it once in a while. But I'd recommend good doses of silver before and after just to be safe. Baby mice are probably pretty safe as long as they're new and clean."

"OK, well how about putting newborn mice up into Kari? She's watched me and wants to do it," Lynn asked.

"I'd like to watch that!" Barb exclaimed. "Really, there shouldn't be any problems as long as you make sure to keep her clean with silver solution. Infections are the major worry. What other things does she want to try?"

"She did get an earthworm in her the night Sissy and I tried them. Bobby put one in her before we realized it. I'm not as worried about them as I am other things, though. I don't think they should hurt her," Lynn said.

"Mmmm, no, the worms probably aren't a problem as long as they're clean. But Bobby put it in her? And he fucks her? Lynn, would you mind bringing him in sometime so I could give him a nice going over? Does he ejaculate yet?"

"No, and I wouldn't mind at all. And I'm sure he won't either. What did you have in mind for him?" Lynn asked.

"Oh, I don't know. I love young boys. Usually a bit older than he is and with bigger cocks, but I'd love to play with him a bit. How kinky is he?" Barb asked Lynn, grinning.

"Not really very much. Although this morning before I left to come here, he asked me to suck him and he'd put a birthday candle in his urethra. He thought it up himself. So he may be a little more twisted than I give him credit for. And I promised to ask you if there were some safe things that he could insert. He apparently really likes the feeling. As do I," Lynn told her.

"Well, the best things are urethral sounds or catheters. Those will generally tend to cause the least problems or damage. But there are a LOT of things men have been stuffing. That's what it's called, by the way. As you are well aware, the danger lies in having something migrate into the bladder which requires surgery to remove. That and the worry about punctures, lacerations and infections. But the birthday candle idea may not be that bad. Smart kid." She gave Lynn a wicked grin. "If you'll bring him by here, I'll be happy to show him how to do sounds and catheters."

Lynn laughed and said, "And I'm rather sure that won't be all you'll be showing him, either."

"As long as you and Rob don't mind, no," Barb said. "We'd have a rather fun and interesting time, you can be sure."

Lynn suddenly got an idea. "Say, would it be possible for me to put a worm in his urethra? If we were careful?"

"I don't see why not, as long as you're careful not to let it migrate down into the bladder. But you can block that easily by pressing with your finger at the base of the urethra," Barb told her.

"Ooooooo, that's making me hot. What about putting them in mine? I can't as easily prevent it from going down like we could his," Lynn asked.

"No, but you can always piss it out if it goes that way," Barb said. "Just be careful not to let one go down that way." She grinned at Lynn.

"I should probably tell you," Lynn said. "Rob started working on stretching my urethra with some sounds Sunday. It really felt good. I want him to stretch me to the point that I can take his cock in my urethra. I've got a video of a woman who has done that and I get off watching her do it, thinking about being in her place. Rob was great doing it. He got me stretched to be able to put a cow magnet about a half inch in diameter in me. It was so exciting! Is there anything we should be careful with in doing that?"

"Ah, yes. I'm familiar with some of her videos. She stretches amazingly, doesn't she? I think you know the usual things. Cleanliness, not getting something in the bladder. However, if you're going to be stretching that much, I'd be able to probably retrieve any smaller objects...ummm, like worms, magnets, using an endoscope. Just be careful and don't overdo it. In fact, spread your legs, dear, and let me feel," Barb told her.

She got up and put on an exam glove and lubricated her little finger. Then she bent down between Lynn's spread legs and started to work her finger into Lynn's pee hole. When she was able to easily insert it, she looked at Lynn questioningly. "Seems like you did a pretty good job," Barb said.

Lynn gave her an embarrassed smile and told her about her session with Bobby and Jerry. Barb grinned hearing that and said, "I'd like to see that. I'm sure the boys really enjoyed the feeling of your tight warm urethra completely sheathing their little cocks. It's a different sensation from vaginal or anal penetration. At least, that's what I've been told."

She worked her finger around and then slid it in. By the time she had her finger in all the way to the third knuckle, Lynn had her head thrown back and was panting and moaning with pleasure. Barb continued working until she could get her middle finger all the way in. Then she used her thumb to flick Lynn's clit while working the finger around and in and out. It didn't take much of this to bring Lynn to a squirting orgasm.

"You stretch quite easily, dear," Barb said as she slid her finger out. Then she added a little more lube to her gloved hand and started to work three fingers up inside Lynn's cunt. Soon she added a fourth and then, with Lynn panting and flushed, she shoved her whole hand up into the slut cunt. Working it in and out, Barb was soon able to literally start punching into Lynn's cunt and hit her cervix. Lynn exploded into several successive orgasms from the fisting, much to the delight of the doctor.

"Oh, I'm gonna have fun filling this cunt with all kinds of things, believe me," Barb said to Lynn as she slowly pulled her fist out of the sopping wet hole. "You like that, don't you, slut?" she said rather than asked.

Lynn nodded, trying to catch her breath. Finally she said, "I want all three of my holes stretched as far as they can be. It feels so good when they're stretched and filled. Sissy loves that feeling too."

"Lynn, dear, I'm going to SO enjoy this whole family," Barb said. "I want to get with your husband and work out a slut training schedule for you. I can't tell you a lot, but you all are going to fit into our group nicely. It won't be long now, since Ben and Sarah have vouched for you and now, of course, there's me. We'll schedule an orientation soon for the two of you and then the kids can be brought up to speed later. But you all are going to have many like minded friends very soon, believe me."

Lynn was feeling pretty good right at that moment and not everything Barb said was sinking in completely. It would hit her later on.

The doctor took off the glove and said, "Any other things we should discuss? We don't have too much more time, I'm afraid, no matter how much I'm enjoying this."

Lynn was still trying to catch her breath, not even closing her legs. "Besides that hook suspension that you told me about?" she said. "I get really hot thinking about doing that. But that's the problem. I'm really afraid of two things. First, I'm worried about the kids being hurt by what I do. We're pretty open and free and they've said they're fine with the twisted things I'm thinking about doing, but I still worry. Then there's the second thing. The desire to do the most extreme things and experience the most pain makes me fearful of what could happen to me. I'm really worried that I'll do permanent damage to my body that can't be repaired or heal. Some of the things I'm imaging are pretty out there... like the hook suspension. But I'm just drawn to trying them."

Barb smiled and said, "As far as tit torture goes, I suspect you don't plan on any more babies to nurse, as you did mention that you've got an IUD. There are some things that can happen with severe tit tortures, like skewering and hooks and the like. Ducts and glands can be damaged and harden. Ruptures, bleeding. Those sorts of things. If someone doesn't know what they're doing, they can do a lot of damage, which is what worries you. Right?"

Lynn said, "Yes. But I've seen some extreme videos where women are hung by their breasts, and they have skewers or long needles run through them, nails driven into them, large spikes driven all the way through them. Oh God! It excites me so much to watch them and fantasize about it being done to me. But then I have the constant worry about the permanent damage it could do to me."

"Well, Lynn," Barb said, "we'll just have to sit down and work out how and what can be done. It's not that there won't be any damage done, but we'll have to minimize it and not do things that won't heal up properly. Skin, areola and nipple piercing doesn't usually cause lasting damage and heals well. But deep penetrations, like skewers and nails? Well, they can be problematical. But believe me, I AM a bit more familiar with this than you may think and it's a lot more common than you think, too. In fact, let me show you something." With that, she got up and went to a cabinet and removed what was obviously a medical instrument, but that more resembled a medieval torture device. The doctor held it out to show Lynn. It looked like a giant needle with a handle on the end instead of a hub. The needle part was at least a quarter inch in diameter and had a wicked looking point ground on it.

"This is a biopsy trocar. As you can see, this is meant to be inserted into the body to take biopsy samples. If I pull this obturator out," she pulled a long, sharply pointed rod that went down inside the metal needle part, "we're left with a large, hollow canula, or tube, through which we can take cored samples." She put the rod back in and said, "Now can you imagine this being driven through your lovely breasts?" Lynn shivered with the vision of it. The doctor continued, "I've used this on pain sluts many times. So you will have the opportunity, if you'd like. We don't have the time today, no matter how much I'd like to run these through those stunning globes of yours. And, as I can tell, how much you would like it. But we'll work on this another time." She put the implement back and sat down again. "Dear, what we can do rather soon is do your labia piercings. Order the jewelry that you would like for your labia and I'll size the holes to them. The nipples are going to be a little different, but we'll work that out. For the time being just get the largest ring or barbell- or flesh tunnel- that you think will fit through the nipple and then we'll stretch from there."

The doctor unbuttoned her blouse and opened it, exposing her breasts for Lynn. Her nipples were pierced like Sarah's were, with large flesh tunnels through the holes. She said, "I assume that you want to do something like these, which are what Sarah has also."

Lynn tentatively put out her hand to fondle and feel the huge pieces of jewelry and the flesh around them. Barb noticed the hesitation and nodded her OK. Lynn felt them and ran her fingers over and around the nipples. Then Barb reached up and started unscrewing one of the pieces.

"These are internally threaded ones that screw apart to make it easier to insert and remove. I'd recommend that kind. Nipples don't stretch around things as easily as labia do. But they'll work for both. If you want to just get plugs instead of tunnels, that's fine because you can take them out and run larger items through the holes that way. It's personal preference and I'm sure you'll find what's best for you." She picked up a pen and inserted it through the hole in her nipple that she had taken the tunnel out of. Then she rotated the pen 360 degrees, twisting her nipple with it. "As you can see, you can do really fun things then." She pulled out hard to stretch her breast out. "And you can stretch them," she grinned. "And heavy weights can be so delicious. You'll love them. Along with nipple stretchers."

"Nipple stretchers?" Lynn asked.

"Yes, dear," Barb said. "I'm certain you'll enjoy them. Once your nipples are pierced, then stretchers can be used to pull the nipple out and stretch it. It's wonderful stimulation! I know you'll like them. So will Rob, I'm sure."

Lynn was so excited. She couldn't wait to have hers done. She grasped the two alligator clips on her nipples and pulled and twisted them hard. The pain was exquisite and brought her to another mini orgasm.

The doctor smiled and replaced her own nipple jewelry, but left her breasts exposed. She said, "Talk to hubby and see what he thinks. Then we'll schedule a visit to do your labia as soon as you have your jewelry. We can do those with either a dermal punch or scalpel."

"I've already talked to Rob about getting them done and he's delighted," Lynn told her. "Oh, he's been so good to me since I started down this depraved path. He's my rock. I still can't believe he hasn't thrown up his hands and run away screaming with what I've wanted him to do. But he seems fine with it all. And even with the kids being involved."

"Sounds like he's a born Dom. I'd like to get together with him." She paused. "And then, of course, I'll talk to him about you, too." Barb smiled at Lynn.

"Oh, I'm sure he'll be happy to get together with you, and I have no problem with that. Afterwards, you two can talk about me all you want." Lynn smiled at Barb, acknowledging the double entendre.

"I'm glad, dear. And I'm sure you'll enjoy what we come up with for you. That trocar may be just the start," the doctor told her. Lynn shivered again with the thought. "As far as small gauge medical needles go, they usually won't cause a problem even if they go deep into the breast tissue. A little bleeding when you hit a vessel, but usually not too bad."

"I mentioned having my holes stretched. I just love the feeling of that. But there's one of them that I was wondering about and Rob agreed that I should ask you before we did anything. I, uh, would really like to have my uterus penetrated. My cervix stretched. Really penetrated. What are the problems with that?" Lynn asked.

"That can pose quite a problem, as you've probably guessed. But it's not so unheard of as it might seem. We do it with sounds when we dilate the uterus for surgery or D&C's. You haven't tried it yet, I assume," Barb said.

"No, not yet," Lynn said. "Rob got a set of sounds that he did use on my urethra, and he said they could be used on my cervix, but we haven't done anything yet."

"And you have no plans for any more children as you've had the IUD. Well, the biggest thing is, of course, infections. You have to be scrupulous about being clean. Everything that you put up there has to be sterile. And you need to irrigate everything with the silver antiseptic before and after. Any stray bacteria that gets in there

from anywhere, even your vagina, can cause infections to take hold. Then there's the worry of tears in the membranes. If you're going to do it, sounds, or dilators, are the best bet. They're made for that purpose," Barb told her. "The IUD could get in the way, too."

"Anything that you can do? I mean, if the IUD would be a problem, is there anything we could do about that?" Lynn asked.

"You mean like tying your tubes? Sure. I could actually do a mini-lap and tie your tubes. General anesthesia. We could even do a different procedure called a vaginal lap, where the incision is inside the vagina and the tubes are tied or cut. Takes about an hour with little recovery time, go home the same day. Or even simpler would be an Essure, or tubal implants, where I insert a little plug into each of the fallopian tubes. No incision, no anesthesia. Any of these would fix the childbearing problem. Permanently. Then you wouldn't have to worry about the IUD being there when you stick something else up in there."

"That last one sounds good," Lynn said. "So you think that we could do cervix play and penetrations if I don't have the IUD?"

"If you're very careful, yes. Since you're a pain slut, the pain of dilation would probably be exciting. I've dilated the cervix and inserted a wireless egg. If you're serious, we'll have to try that sometime. I'm rather sure you'll like it," Barb said, grinning.

Lynn said, "Oh, God, that idea just gets me hot. I really want to do that."

"We'll have to add that to our play plan then, dear. If you want Rob to use the sounds on you, go ahead. Be totally careful about cleanliness. You'll probably see a little blood, especially around that time of the month. But if there's any amount of bleeding after you do that kind of play, call me immediately," Barb said.

"What about Sissy? She loves to be on top and rub her cervix around hard on Rob's cock until they both get off," Lynn told her. "What if she wants to be dilated too? She hasn't started her period yet."

"Make her be satisfied with Rob's cock and no cervical penetration. She's just too young and not yet developed to safely do anything like that. And like we discussed, when she starts her period, we'll fit her with an IUD so you won't have to worry about any chance of pregnancy," Barb said.

"Uh, Mistress, can you tell me if, uh, instruments like, well, a cattle prod can do permanent damage? Depending on where they're used?" Lynn asked.

The doctor smiled and got up and walked to another cabinet. She pulled out an eighteen inch long, red handled prod and said, "You mean, like this one?" She walked over to Lynn and put the tip on Lynn's nipple and smiled as Lynn took a deep, quick breath in anticipation of the shock. "When we have some time in session, I'll be glad to show you. Not right now though. You need to be prepared first." She leaned over and pressed the intercom button and said, "Hailey. Come."

Barb turned to Lynn and said, "Hailey has had some experience with this, so I'll use her to demonstrate." There was a light knock on the door then Hailey opened it and walked in. Her eyes immediately lit on the prod in the doctor's hand. She instantly adopted the submissive pose, hands behind her back and eyes lowered.

Barb said to her, "Lynn needs a demonstration of this. Bare your breasts." The girl stripped off her dress and dropped it to the floor. She had nothing on under the dress. "Where would you like to see it applied, Lynn?" the doctor asked.

"I've seen them applied to the breasts in some videos," Lynn replied.

"It can be somewhat dangerous to apply above the waist, but..." and she placed the tip against Hailey's left breast and pressed the trigger. The girl jerked and screamed at the top of her voice. It took her a little bit to regain her composure. Then she took a deep breath and said, "Thank you, Mistress."

"Hailey has had this before. Any other places you'd like her to demonstrate?" Barb asked Lynn.

Lynn hesitated, then said, "I'm not sure I want to see her do it, but I saw one Master use it in his slave's... ummm, well, he put it inside her and triggered it. I want that done to me, but I'm not sure I would want Hailey to take it there."

"Hailey?" Barb said, looking at the girl.

"Yes, Mistress. I can take it," the girl said meekly.

Barb ran her hand over the girl's cheek and said, "I know you can dear. You're such a good slut. Sit on the couch and spread." The girl went over and sat down, then spread her legs wide to give the doctor access to her slit. Standing next to the doctor, Lynn could see the apprehensive look on Hailey's face.

Barb inserted the tip of the prod into Hailey's slit and pushed it in several inches. She said to the girl, "Make sure it's against your cervix." Hailey nodded and reached between her legs to grasp the prod and slightly adjust it. Then she nodded to the doctor, who pushed the trigger. The girl almost erupted off the couch with the most ear piercing scream when she jerked so hard as the shock hit her, then flopped back down, limp.

Barb said, "That was on low power. You see, this one has been modified slightly so it has two settings, hi and low. The normal prod doesn't have that. Would you like to see the hi power setting?"

Lynn had paled and shook her head 'no'. She wondered if she could take what she had just seen, but she also realized that watching it had highly aroused her. As if she could be any more aroused than she had already been.

Hailey had roused and had a lopsided smile on her face. She took hold of the prod and adjusted it inside her and then said, "One more, Mistress?" Lynn couldn't believe her eyes or ears. How could this slim young girl take it? Then Lynn thought, 'Damn, if she can, I can'.

Barb pressed the trigger once again and Hailey screamed and jerked just as she had previously. It looked like she went completely unconscious, but Lynn could see her chest rise and fall with her breathing. Barb gently pulled the prod out of the poor girl's cunt then walked over to a cabinet and brought back an ammonia popper, squeezed it and put it under the girl's nose. The girl sniffed, shook her head and sat up. "Thank you, Mistress," she said to Barb.

The doctor put away the prod, then said to Hailey, "When you're ready, dress and then get back to your desk. I'm going to show Lynn our playroom. Come, Lynn". She strode to the door, opened it and walked out, expecting Lynn to follow her.

Lynn was still completely nude, with alligator clips on her nipples and clit. She hesitated a few seconds, realizing that there could be people in the office outside the door, then she realized that she really didn't care if someone saw her like this. In fact, it gave her a little thrill thinking that she would be seen. So she followed the doctor out of the room and into the hallway. After all, the doctor herself hadn't covered up yet.

Barb had moved down the hallway and was holding a door open that led to a dark, unlit room. As Lynn walked into the room, Barb touched a switch and lights came on. Most of the lights were spotlights, aimed at different apparatus in the room. One item spotlit on the far wall was what she later learned was a St. George's cross. Another item looked like a sawhorse, another was an exam table. From the high ceiling hung a hoist with a suspension frame and on one wall was hung or displayed a variety of crops, whips, floggers, paddles, slave chains, collars and cuffs, leather and rubber harnesses, ropes, masks and hoods, blindfolds and gags. Whew! This was certainly not a doctors office, but a very well equipped dungeon.

The doctor saw the look on Lynn's face and said, "And it's completely soundproofed, so nobody will hear your screams. If only we had a bit more time today to let you enjoy some of it. But, that will heighten the anticipation, won't it, dear?"

Lynn nodded absently, looking around the room. Barb said, "Lynn, dear, I can inflict things on you here that you have yet to imagine. And there are several high definition cameras that will record every minute of your exquisite torture for us to enjoy over and over again. Do you like?"

Lynn finally regained her voice and said, "My God, I've seen places like this in videos, but seeing it first hand is completely different."

Barb said, "And experiencing it is completely different than watching a video of it, believe me. Anyway, we'll set up a time for a beginning session when we can have you enjoy it. And if your husband would like to join us, that's fine too. Here, let me take those clips off of you." She reached out and removed the two alligator clips from Lynn's nipples and then the one on her clit. The relief from the constant biting pain was short lived and Lynn almost staggered as the pain of the blood rushing to the previously compressed tender tissues hit her. Barb smiled.

"Now you know why they look so innocuous, but are so very nasty, huh?" she said to Lynn. She turned and went out the door and walked down to the office they had been in before. Lynn quietly followed her, rubbing her throbbing nipples and clit. When she entered the office, Barb said, "Get dressed. We're a bit out of time today. I'm going to so enjoy using your lovely body." Barb put on her blouse.

Lynn picked up her dress and wrapped it around her and fastened it. Each movement of her nipples against the cloth brought twinges of pain. While she was doing that, Barb said, "After you get home and have had time to talk things over with the family, give me a call and we'll arrange some appointments for the two girls and Bobby. As soon as you get your jewelry, we can set a time for your piercings. Think about whether you'd like to do them in a scene or not. With very large piercings, plan on when you will have time to let them heal and care for them. They will NOT be like a simple earlobe or belly button piercing. They're surgical incisions and will take time healing. Be prepared. Anything else that you can think of, dear?"

Lynn said, "I know I'll have tons of questions as soon as I walk out of here, but I can't tell you how excited I am. Oh, you said something about a blood test. Do you want to do that now?"

"No," Barb said, "we'll do that when you bring the girls in. And we'll get Rob and Bobby too. Right now, go enjoy yourself. It's just going to get more fun."

Lynn said, "I can't thank you enough, Bar... er... Mistress."

The doctor smiled and said, "You can use 'Barb' or 'doctor' when we're in public and not in scene dear. 'Mistress' is fine when you wish to show your submission. You'll learn." She walked Lynn out to the reception area, where a very pregnant woman was seated across from Hailey's desk. Hailey looked like she had recovered and smiled happily at Lynn. Barb said, "Let Hailey fill out an information sheet on you, if you would. And Hailey, give her a limits sheet too." She then took Lynn's face in both her hands and gave Lynn a very full kiss. Lynn was surprised and when they pulled apart, she caught a smile on the pregnant woman's face as she had been watching them kiss.

Barb turned to the pregnant woman and held out her hand. The woman took Barb's hand and with an effort and Barb's assistance, she stood up and they headed to the back. Lynn caught the last of the woman's comment to the doctor, "...she said right on her cervix? I wish I could now but..." Lynn looked down the hallway and watched them go, not to the doctor's office, but into the 'playroom'.

Lynn looked at Hailey who had gotten out an information sheet. She said to the girl, "Is she an OB patient or a submissive?"

Hailey grinned and said, "Both."

Lynn said, "What's a 'limits list'?"

"Oh, we call it the perverts list. It's just a list of things that you mark as whether or not you'll do them. Or have them done to you. So everyone's on the same page, so to speak." She laughed at her pun. The two filled out the information sheet and when they were finished Lynn said, "I couldn't believe you took that shock like that. Especially right to your uterus. How could you stand it?" Lynn asked her.

Hailey proudly said, "Oh, I've taken it before. It hurts and almost knocks me out, but it can make me so hot, too. Are you gonna take it, too?"

Lynn smiled and said, "I don't know. I've had my fantasies but I've just started."

"That's what the perverts list is for," Hailey said. "Maybe it'll give you some ideas."

Lynn caught the girl's grin at that, then asked, "How long have you been doing this, uh, submissive stuff?"

The girl said, "Oh, several years. Mom and Dad are friends of the doctor's and... well, um, I started early."

"Is your family in the doctor's group, then?" Lynn asked her.

A look of concern flashed on Hailey's face, then she smiled and said, "I'm sorry, I can't say anything about that. You understand, don't you?"

Lynn bent over the desk to put her hand on the girl's cheek and said, "Completely. And thank you so much for your demonstrations today. I'm really impressed." And feeling very bold, she gave the girl a light kiss.

When Lynn pulled back, Hailey said, "That was nice. I'll look forward to seeing you again. If you want any special demonstrations, you just let me know."

Lynn smiled, folded up her 'perverts list' and put it in her pocket as she left the office. Watching the young girl take the punishment that she had, had turned Lynn on tremendously. She couldn't wait for Rob to get home to talk to him about what happened. But first, she had to do a little grocery shopping. And possibly find a place to exhibit her body. As if the sheerness of her dress wasn't almost enough to get her arrested already. She felt a tingle in her pussy as she thought about it.

Figuring she had plenty of time to hit the grocery store on the way home, Lynn started walking down the sidewalk. She found herself feeling more and more aroused as the slight breeze blew the bottom of the dress around and the cool air wafted against her naked pussy. Her adventure at the restaurant last night flashed through her mind, sending another shiver of arousal through her.

As she rounded the corner, she saw the restaurant where she and Barb had eaten and decided to go back and talk to the young girl who served them. The pain slut with the rings. Lynn walked in and went up to the hostess and said, "I was here earlier with the doctor. I'd like to talk to the nice young lady who served us. Would that be possible?"

The hostess smiled and said, "Of course! Wait here a moment." She walked around the corner and shortly came back followed by the young girl, whose face lit up in a smile upon seeing Lynn.

"Oh, hello again!" she said to Lynn. "I hope your lunch was satisfactory."

Lynn said, "Especially your special cherry tomatoes." The girl blushed but grinned. "But I wanted to ask you about your piercings... ummm, and some other things. Can we... ummm, go somewhere, uh, quiet?"

The girl nodded and led Lynn back to the private table. They sat down. "Is this alright?" the girl asked. Lynn nodded. "Are you going to be one of Mistress... uh, the doctor's patients?"

Lynn smiled and said, "Yes. Uh, from what Mistress told me, you are quite the pain slut." The girl blushed. Lynn continued, "I'm just starting out, but I have to tell you that your piercings and how you took the pain was impressive."

The girl grinned and said, "Oh, that was nothing. Just a little play at lunch. That was hardly a tickle."

"It looked like it was more than that. I can't wait until I get my labia pierced. Have you taken much weight on yours?" Lynn asked her.

The girl nodded and said, "Yep. A lot. I don't know how much but sometimes it feels like my cunt lips are stretched down to my knees. But the most exciting are the ones hanging from my clit hood. Mmmmmmm."

Lynn said, "When Mistress twisted your clit hood all the way around, that looked like it was really painful."

"Oh, no," the girl said, "not really. I mean, yeah it hurts some, but just turns me on. Wanna see?" Without waiting for an answer, she jumped out of her chair and lifted the front of her skirt up, exposing her be-ringed slit. Then she grasped her clit ring and pulled it out to show Lynn.

Lynn looked around quickly to see if anyone was watching them, but the girl noticed and said, "Don't worry. It's OK. Nobody here will bother us." She pulled on her clit hood ring, stretching it out away from her slit. She moaned a little then said, "Go ahead. Pull it and twist it. Please."

Lynn tentatively reached out and took hold of the ring. The girl moaned with pleasure again as Lynn put some effort into the pull, then twisted it around. The girl gasped at that, then said, "More. Twist it all the way around. It feels so good." She spread her legs slightly and put one hand on the table to brace herself. As Lynn turned the ring again, the girl sighed and said, "That feels so good. Damn, if you could stick a finger in me, I'm sure I could cum right now."

Lynn wasn't sure about this but it did seem erotic and in her aroused state, she didn't care if anyone was watching or not. Holding the ring tight, she slipped two fingers of her other hand up into the girl's wet hole, feeling for her G-spot. Continuing to pull and stretch the clit hood out, Lynn crooked her fingers inside the girl's cunt and massaged the front wall, making the girl moan loudly. "Yeah! Pull harder! Twist it! Aaaaaaaahhhhhhh!" Lynn turned the ring over another time, twisting the girl's clit hood further. She could feel the girl pulling back hard against her pull. At the same time, she stroked hard on the girl's G-spot and grinned as the girl threw her head back and squealed loudly.

Guiltily, Lynn looked around to see if the girl's screams had attracted any attention. She saw a couple of other server girls watching them, grinning. One of them gave Lynn a thumbs up sign. Right about then, the girl's legs started shaking and she moaned loudly as she orgasmed on Lynn's fingers, drenching them with her juices.

Lynn slowly pulled her fingers out and then let loose of the clit hood ring, the clit hood skin springing back into shape. The girl sighed and sat down on the chair. After a short while, she smiled and said, "Thanks! That was very nice. Can I do anything for you?"

Lynn smiled at the girl and put the two drenched fingers into her mouth to lick them clean. Then she said, "Mmmmm, nice. It was nice just watching you get off. So the pain from twisting your clit hood turns you on, huh?"

The girl nodded and said, "Yeah. A lot! I love it. Sometimes it feels like it's gonna rip my clit off, but it turns me on. I'm gonna get a thicker ring to stretch up to so I can take even more without worrying about it tearing. This ring is too thin to do anything really hard."

"It's just so fascinating," Lynn said. "I can't wait to get mine done. Mistress and I talked about doing my labia today, but I need to decide what I'm gonna have her do with either my clit hood or clit."

"You mean an Isabella?" the girl asked. "I thought about one of those but Mistress pointed out that they really can't be used for weights or tortures because they go directly through the clitoral shaft. I think it would be exciting to have one, but I really like what she can do with my clit hood one. We've just found that I need thicker jewelry so it won't tear, as I really like to have her put heavy weights on it and pull and twist hard. As you found out."

"Hmmm, I hadn't thought of that, but you're right," Lynn said. The girl was still sitting with her dress up and her crotch fully exposed. It didn't seem to bother her at all. "Uh, aren't you afraid that someone will see you like that and complain?"

The girl laughed. "Complain to whom? Mistress would probably tell them to go fuck off. Well, she'd be nice about it but I suppose that she'd point out that they could feel more comfortable being somewhere else if they didn't like our displays."

"Mistress would tell them? What about the management?" Lynn asked, puzzled.

The girl grinned and said, "Didn't you know? Mistress owns this place. Our regular clientèle come here specifically for our 'displays'. I mean, we don't usually fuck on the tables as that would be unsanitary." She laughed. "But we do have our fun."

"Oh, I didn't know that Mistress owned it. Now things are falling into place. Thank you," Lynn told the girl. "You mean, we could do something in plain sight and nobody would have a problem with it?"

"Well, we don't usually publicly flaunt it," the girl said, "unless we're putting on an exhibition, but no. Nobody would mind. And if they did, THEY'D be asked to leave. Why? What'd you want to do?" She leaned back and flicked her clit hood ring and gave Lynn a lewd look. "Something really naughty?"

"No matter how tempting you are, nothing right now, I guess. But I'm so glad I got to talk to you. And pleasure you. I'd like to stop in again, soon," Lynn said.

"Yeah, it was nice. You do that pretty good. But check with Mistress if you want to do anything or put on an exhibition. Or ask her when one is scheduled. Usually evenings are best. We don't do much during the day, just the usual restaurant stuff. It was fun to be able to do the tomato thing for Mistress," she said.

Lynn was intrigued by all this information. They chatted for a little bit longer, then Lynn decided that it was time for her to go shopping, so she thanked the girl and promised that she'd return again, soon.

Outside, the slight breeze felt nice. Lynn felt so wicked being almost naked in her very revealing dress. She was looking forward to grocery shopping. At the grocery store, she enjoyed every male's gaze on her as she walked up and down the aisles. Her cunt was literally dripping as she loaded the groceries into the car and headed home.

Since she didn't really feel like making anything for dinner, she stopped by the sandwich shop and got sandwiches for them all, and chocolate chip cookies for dessert. On her way, she called Sarah's and told Sissy she was on her way home, then called Bobby at the West's to tell him. Karen brought Sissy and Kari home not long after Lynn got there, and Bobby showed up a while after that.

Lynn set out the sandwiches, cookies and got drinks ready and about that time, Rob walked in. He gave her a hug and whispered in her ear that he had a really interesting meeting with John to tell her about later.

After dinner, Rob spent some time getting the two kids' computers configured and connected to a home network and the Internet. Rob had also installed both a flight simulator and a combat game on Bobby's computer and Bobby was ecstatic about having his very own computer in his room with those on it and immediately sat down and started playing with it, quickly becoming immersed.

In Sissy's room, she had leaned against Rob and rubbed her little tits against his back, distracting him something fierce. Soon he realized that she really honestly wasn't aware of what kind of torment it was, as she kept asking him questions about what he was doing. Once he got it connected, she immediately started surfing her friends' social networking pages and tweeting them with the news that she had her own computer. Rob kissed her lightly on the cheek and left her to enjoy it.

He went downstairs and quickly set up the computer down there and installed a remote desktop link to the main computer upstairs. He wanted to be able to keep tabs on the one upstairs and also make those files available to the one downstairs. He'd previously put several large hard drives in the main machine upstairs which were configured as a big JBOD raid drive that Lynn was quickly filling up with her porn surfing and downloading. He'd already setup that computer with everything encrypted for security except the operating system partition itself.

After he had the 'playroom' computer set up to his satisfaction, including setting it up with triple algorithm encryption of the whole drive, he headed upstairs to find his lovely wife. He had some interesting things he wanted to tell her. He found her putting Kari in bed and they both kissed the little one goodnight. Then they went to their room.

Rob and Lynn sat down on the bed together. Lynn kissed Rob and said, "So tell me more about your meeting with John. It sounds like it was pretty good."

"Yeah," Rob said. "You know, John and I've gotten along really well ever since I joined the company. He's gotten to be more like a good friend than a boss. He said that I would've had the position sooner if Eldon hadn't been such a good and loyal friend. Eldon had been with John since they started his first company together. John really

puts a lot of stock in loyalty and friendship. A LOT."

"Why did Eldon leave?" Lynn asked.

"He wanted to retire because of some health problems. His wife wanted to move to a different climate. He and John made quite a bundle when they sold the old software development company that they'd started, so he said he wanted to take some time to enjoy it. John understood. John's just not anywhere close to that point, yet. He says he's having too much fun."

"How did John get to keep all that money without his first wife getting a lot of it?" Lynn asked as she remembered that Jan, John's current wife, was his second marriage.

"She left him for some other guy just before the company took off and some time before John sold it for millions. He had to pay her some, but nothing of what he made after she left him. She was a little crazy from what John's said. Jan, on the other hand, is something else. Well, you know her," Rob said, grinning.

Lynn chuckled and said, "Yeah, but not as much as you'd like to 'know' her, I'm sure. She's better than centerfold quality. And I've seen her coming on to you at some of the company picnics and parties. I'm surprised you haven't gotten into that one already. Or have you?"

"Uh, well, no. But that's some of what John and I talked about today. I know John has really looked at you the same way. I guess we all just figured that we wouldn't want to spoil our business relationship and friendship. But after what he told me today, that may be changing."

"Oh! Well this just gets interestinger, huh?" Lynn said.

Rob nodded and said, "You haven't even heard the first of it yet. As bad as the economy is, the company is in great shape. Besides the millions that John got from the sale of his old company, our company has been doing really well. John socked his money away and Irv, the vice-president of accounting, has done wonders with the earnings. John says the only thing we'll have to do is pull in our horns a little instead of splurging like other companies have done, but he says we can weather most anything. Like he sold the company jet, so the people who travel will have to book commercial, or non-sched charters. Things like that. Just prudent management. But it really wasn't the business part that John wanted to talk to me about."

Lynn said, "Oh? What was that?"

"John shared a lot of personal stuff. Like he and Jan have a very wide open marriage. He knows that Jan would like to be, uh, more than friends with us. John too, for that matter. Hon, they're swingers! I had wondered for a long time. I'd had my suspicions, knowing how you and I have started to get sorta freewheeling that way, too. Anyway, I find that he wants to do you in the worst way, and Jan wants to do it with me. They're alright with it if we would be."

"Honey, I'd LOVE to fuck the daylights out of John. I've rather enjoyed his flirting with me. And if you didn't know Jan was trying to get into your shorts, you're pretty dense. She wasn't even subtle about it," Lynn told him.

"Honey, I knew she was flirting with me, but I didn't want to jeopardize my relationship with John and cause any problems with the company," Rob said. "And I would never do anything without you knowing about it either. But even more so, we couldn't afford to have anyone find out about what we have been doing with the kids. But now that we're starting to do some of the 'swinger' type things lately, maybe it would be fun to add another couple to our growing circle of special friends. I mean, unlike Ben and Sarah, we'd have to be careful about them finding out about the kids, but otherwise I think it'd be fun."

Lynn slapped Rob playfully and said, "Yeah, I know you. You just want a blonde, cover girl notch on your bedpost." Then she looked at him seriously and said, "And I don't have any problem with that."

Rob laughed. "With all the hot cunt I have to keep up with, I DON'T need another one. But I have to admit, she is so fucking hot."

"She's a little younger than us, isn't she?" Lynn said. "I can see why John married her. T-r-o-p-h-y!"

"That's part of it, I'm sure," Rob said. "But John said that neither of them want kids. John's got his grown son from the first marriage, but doesn't plan on any more. Jan doesn't want to have kids. They seem to fit perfectly. John did tell me that he had an ironclad pre-nup, so everything was covered. Get this. If she files for divorce, she gets only a hundred grand, free and clear. Nothing else. If HE files, she gets half of his net worth. He said they both have a major incentive to stay married and they both believe in a total open relationship. If I planked Jan on John's desk in front of him, he wouldn't mind. In fact, I got the feeling that he'd like me to do just that. Of course, I have the feeling that he'd want to reciprocate with you."

"Well, I wouldn't mind," Lynn said. "If you didn't mind."

Rob looked a little sheepish and said, "Honey, that's sorta what I told him." He grinned at her. "I didn't think you'd mind if I did that."

Lynn took Rob's face in her hands and planted a kiss on him. "Rob, we're two of the most awful, twisted, perverted people around. And it's so much fun! And after my talk with the doctor today, I'm feeling a lot better about this kind of thing. Apparently there's a lot of people out there who share the same ideas. If John and Jan want to, and it won't be a problem for you in the company, I'd love to do it. Right on his desk. Even at his age, I think John's hot. How old is he, anyway?"

"He's fifty. Jan's about twenty-six, twenty-eight. Under thirty. And according to him, her sex drive is starting to kick into high gear, just like yours," Rob said.

"And the doctor said that it's normal. At least for her and Sarah and me." Lynn laughed. "And Jan, too, I guess."

"God, this is going to be so interesting. I'm gonna have to get some of those little blue pills to keep up with all of you wenches. Including my own daughters!" Rob chuckled, only partly kidding. "Hon, do you have anything planned for tomorrow night?"

"I don't think so. Why?" Lynn said.

"Well, I was so hot after talking to John about all that stuff that when I got back to my office, I called Gillian. I don't know what got into me. But you told me not to forget to call her, and I remembered that she had Wednesdays and Thursdays off. So we tentatively made plans for her to come over here tomorrow evening. You know, to talk. She had a lot of questions she wanted to ask us after last Saturday." Rob grinned sheepishly.

"You just want to get into her pants again, is all," Lynn said, grinning at him. "If she even wears any. But I'd like to see her again, too. She was so nice. I can't believe she actually took that brush in her. I don't think she's a pain slut, so that was something. But it'll be fun talking to her. That is, if you can keep your cock out of her mouth so she can talk."

"Like I said, honey, I don't need to go finding any more women to fuck. I think I've got my hands full enough. But she was such a dear and really wanted to get together with us. How many barmaids are there who'd do what she did? Can't be very many," Rob said.

"What about the sweet young thing, Vikki, who wants to give you a tour of her hot box?" Lynn asked.

"I'd forgotten about her. Damn. I'm gonna have to set up a separate sex calendar and database on my new company PDA to keep track of all this stuff," Rob said, again only partly jokingly. "Or I'll have to have my new secretary keep track of it all for me."

"Don't tell me that you're going to be fucking your secretary too!" Lynn said, plunking herself down on Rob's lap and putting her arms around his neck. "Or is John already doing her?"

"Well..." Rob said. "He didn't say as much, but I got the feeling that his executive secretary could be a bit of a sex-retary too. After all, John and Jan are open to it. And she's not that bad looking."

Lynn said, somewhat facetiously, "My God, Rob, what kind of a den of iniquity have we all of a sudden wandered into?"

"You mean, besides us fucking our kids for years?" Rob laughed. "I don't think most people would consider us paragons of virtue if they knew what we actually did in this house."

Lynn hugged him and said, "No, I s'pose not. So John and Jan fucking around won't cause trouble for the company?"

"John told me that he's kept the company as a closely held corporation," Rob told her. "He said he'll never work for a board of directors or someone else ever again, after his experience going public with his first company. He said he'd shut the place down before he'd go public or sell any stock to outsiders. So there's nobody that he answers to. He told me that he only golfs because some of our clients like to. He and Jan are actually big on tennis. It keeps them in shape. And Jan's in great shape. But unless he's thrown in jail, there's nobody to tell him what to do or not to do. And a large number of our clients are in Europe and wouldn't even hear about it."

"You know, at that last company picnic, I saw him eyeing Sissy more than a little bit. And you know your little slut daughter. She just exudes sex and I have no doubt at all that she did anything to discourage him. Did he say anything?" Lynn asked.

"Yeah. Her name came up a couple of times," Rob said. "I didn't want to give anything away about our family stuff, so I didn't say anything but he's like any normal dirty old man. He'd probably love to do her any way he could. I think he was trying to find a way to ask if he could or if she would. Honey, you don't think that we should let her..."

Lynn said, "You know your daughter. If we gave her the green light, she'd be on his desk with her legs spread before he could clear the papers off of it, no doubt. She's never said anything about it, but I saw her wiggle her cute little slut rear end a bit at him several times. Well, she did that to a number of the guys there. I have no doubt that she'd fuck through the entire male roster of your company and start back over again at the top, if she could. And only after she did all the delivery guys too."

Rob said, "I don't know how much he knows, but he did confide that there was quite an extensive background check done when I first started with the company. He said that's why he knows he can trust me so much. I'll have to ask him if they did any new one before he promoted me. God, I hope there wasn't any way they could find out what we're doing with the kids! Nothing he said indicated that he knew, and his comments about Sissy didn't indicate it. But I could tell that he liked the looks of her. Hell, what normal male wouldn't, even if she's only twelve years old. Like you said, she exudes sex and acts years older."

"I have the feeling that if we gave her the word, she'd have his cock in her in no time. I don't know. I don't have any problem with him having her, I just am worried about him finding out about what we do here and THAT causing problems," Lynn said. Then she got a pensive look on her face. "But you know, if he were to fuck Sissy, that would put him in the position where he couldn't say anything. I'm not advocating blackmail, but it's just something that Sissy pointed out to me about her doing Bob Sullivan. She said that if he did her, he couldn't very well say anything to anyone else then. That was before we knew Ben and Sarah and that he was in their little sex circle."

"Well, you've got a point," Rob said. "We'll have to see what happens when we get together with the two of them. Wow! I can't believe I could be fucking Jan! Hell, she's almost as beautiful as you are."

"You silver tongued devil, you," Lynn said, laughing. "She's gorgeous. The only thing I think I've got an edge on her are these." Lynn put an arm under her large breasts and bounced them. "I think I've got her in that department. She's not as big. But everything else about her is grade AA prime. I'm getting wet just thinking about her. Do you think she does any girl-girl stuff?"

"Don't know. I guess John is pretty dominant and likes it rough, but Jan doesn't. Otherwise, he says she can get pretty kinky sometimes. I don't know what he thinks kinky is, but I suspect he doesn't know about snakes, mice and needles. Or fucking two year olds," Rob said.

Lynn said, "Honey, I'd love to watch him fuck Kari! I get so hot seeing her taking a big, adult cock. And she likes it, too. But I realize that we couldn't let them know about that kind of thing. At least, not until we know them a lot better. So John's a dominant, huh? Likes it rough? Wonder how he'd handle a nasty pain slut. Why don't you let

him know that I might enjoy a little submission and pain. See what he says."

Rob looked a little sheepish again and said, "Uh, I did sorta give him that idea." Lynn's mouth dropped open in surprise. Rob continued, "I'm sorry, honey. Honest. John was just being so open with me that I felt I could be the same with him. A little. But you should have seen the look on his face when I told him. Like someone had told him where to find a treasure map. Well, since he has more money than we could all spend together, he wouldn't be tempted by a treasure map. But a pain slut? He's gonna be in hog heaven doing you. I hope you can take it."

Lynn pulled Rob down on the bed and said, "C'mon. I want your hard cock in me while we talk about this." They climbed under the covers and Rob started stroking his cockhead along Lynn's sopping wet cunt. Then he pushed it all the way up into her with one long stroke and held it there against her cervix. Lynn looked into his eyes and said, "After talking to the doctor today and what she's going to be doing to me, and what you've already done to me, I think John is gonna have a challenge on his hands if he thinks he's gonna break me."

Rob started to slowly stroke his cock in and out of his wife's hot cunt. "So he can whip you and rough fuck you, huh?" Rob asked her.

"Whips, canes, spiked dildos, needles, nails, double fisting, ropes, chains, gangbangs. Mice, snakes, dogs, horses, fire ants. Anything. I'll take it all and wear him out," Lynn said. "Just as long as you can still fuck me afterwards. That is, if you'll be able to pull yourself away from super-duper-model Jan."

"Honey, I can lust after her body, but you're the one I love more than anything. That won't change, no matter who I've got my cock in or whose hanging you from the rafters and whipping you bloody," Rob told her, stroking faster.

"Ooooo, you have such a way with words, stud. I love you so much!" Lynn said, kissing him. "Now fuck me hard."

Rob proceeded to do that for a while, getting them both close to cumming. Panting, Lynn said, "Oh, God, you make me feel good! Will you do me a favor and put your fist up into me? I want to be filled up full and then I want you to try something. I think you've gotten me hot enough to try it."

Rob thrust his cock hard into her and hit her cervix again. Lynn groaned with pleasure. She reached over and got the bottle of silver solution and handed it to Rob. "Clean your hand good. I want you to try something," she told him. Rob spilled plenty of the solution on his hands, purposely dripping some of the cold solution on Lynn's stomach and getting a little squeal out of her. "That's cold!" she exclaimed.

Rob grinned at her then pulled back until his cock was almost out of her and started working his fingers around his cock into her cunt. Over a little bit of time, he got four fingers plus his cock into Lynn's steaming hot and very stretchy hole. He pulled his cock back out and worked his thumb in and pushed hard to get his whole hand inserted into his wife. Lynn threw her head from side to side and moaned, "Oh God! Yes! Push it all the way in. Fuck me with your hand. Fist my cunt hard!"

Rob's whole hand slipped inside her elastic cunt and he made a fist, then started working his fist in and out and twisting it as he did that. Lynn moaned loudly and said, "Now use your finger to find the opening in my cervix and work it in there. I want to feel your finger up inside it. I want it to hurt. Badly! Please!"

Rob worked his hand around and then felt around with the tip of his middle finger. He ran the finger around the mouth of Lynn's cervix, driving her bananas. Then he moved it to the opening, the cervical os, and gently wormed the tip of his finger into it. Moving it little bit by little bit, he started to stretch the tiny opening, causing Lynn a nasty, cramping pain. She moaned and said, "Yes, that's it! Work it in, further. Hurt me, Rob. Make it hurt so good!"

Rob knew that when Lynn was aroused, pain only increased that arousal. He worked his finger in and out of the tight opening, getting more of his finger, millimeter by millimeter, up into it. Lynn had handfuls of bedsheets, and her head was thrown back, panting hard and moaning constantly, telling Rob "Yes, yes! More. More! Shove it in!"

Rob hadn't seen Lynn quite this, well, 'animated'. Her body was shaking, she was tossing her head from side to

side and her legs were spasming. His finger was about in up to the first knuckle so far. The opening was really tight and it was actually difficult to get his finger up into. Plus, he knew that each movement that stretched the uterus was causing a lot of pain.

Holding his finger still, Rob waited as Lynn started to calm down a little. He smiled at her as she looked at him, then she said, "That feels so amazing! It feels like I've got a wild animal inside me. Sorta like when my urethra is being fucked. It's so hot! I love it. It hurts like hell, but it's such a good hurt. How much of your finger is inside?"

Rob said, "Only about an inch, to the first knuckle. I wasn't sure you could take any more than that, the way you were going."

"Oh, damn, Rob! Put more in me. I'm getting off on it soooo much. I'll tell you more that I found out today at the doctor's after you get me off. Please, honey, do it now," Lynn urged him frantically.

Rob slightly wiggled his finger, setting Lynn off again. He leaned forward and kissed her and said, "Ok, hon. Here it comes. Enjoy it." With that he started putting pressure on again, pushing the finger up further into her uterus, dilating it more. Lynn screamed and started thrashing around. It was hard for Rob to keep his hand up into her as she was moving so much. He could feel the coarse thread that was attached to the tail of the IUD she had in her and it felt a little weird. But at the same time, sort of sexy.

Rob continued to push his finger up into Lynn's uterus while she wildly thrashed around. When the tip of his finger touched the end of the IUD, he started crooking the finger to stimulate and further dilate the tight womb. This started another round of wild gyrations and screams of pleasure from his wife. Suddenly Lynn's body arched stiffly, only her shoulders and heels on the bed, almost tearing the bedsheets as she grasped them and pulled on them in the throes of orgasm.

It was an interesting feeling, having his finger actually inside the tight flesh tunnel of Lynn's uterus. It felt somewhat like it did putting it in her urethra the other day, only much tighter. Rob toyed with the idea of slipping a finger up into Lynn's piss tube to see what would happen, but with the strength of her gyrations and loud screams, he figured that doing it might just give her a stroke. Maybe another time, he thought.

The tip of the IUD far up inside Lynn's uterus felt odd. Sometimes when he penetrated Lynn's cunt deeply and his cockhead pressed hard against her cervix, he could feel the very end of the polymer thread that was attached to it. This felt the same way, only he was feeling it with his fingers. The walls of the uterus were so soft and smooth, but very tight, and the IUD was hard and felt... foreign. Which is exactly what it was: a foreign body. The feelings were also very arousing for Rob and his cock was rock hard at the idea of what he was doing.

Lynn had finally started settling down a little bit, dropping back down on the bed, breathing hard. Rob gently pulled his finger out of her uterus and then pulled his hand out of her dripping wet cunt. The hole was stretched and gaping, but he was so turned on by Lynn's orgasm that he put her legs up over his shoulders and inserted his hard cock into her hole. Then he started grinding and pumping around and into her, watching her eyes fly open and then her face light up in a smile. Lynn reached down and pulled him into her, moving her hips to help increase his sensations until he reached the edge and started spewing into her. On his last thrusts, Rob pushed all the way as far as he could into Lynn and got his cockhead at the stretched opening of her cervix and held it there as the last bit of cum spurted out, directly into her womb. Lynn again screamed with pleasure at the sensation.

Rob collapsed down onto Lynn, trying to support some of his weight off of her with his arms. Her legs were still over his shoulders, taking a bit of his weight but doubling her over in half. Lynn kissed Rob tenderly and said, "God, honey, that was amazing. Thank you so much! I can't even describe how that felt."

Rob took a breath and said, "Just watching you, I could tell it was pretty intense. You obviously had a good one."

Lynn nodded and helped Rob roll off of her and they laid together on the bed. Lynn said, "The cramping pain was really nasty, but you know how I react to that kind of thing." Rob nodded. "Having your finger inside my uterus feels a lot like having it inside my urethra. They both are super intense sensations. Indescribable, both of them. Rob, it felt like a wild animal was unleashed inside me. That's one of the most powerful orgasms I've ever had in my life. Thank you so much, dear."

"You're certainly welcome, hon. You said that you'd tell me what you found out at the doctor's about it. It obviously must have been good," Rob said.

"I asked her about putting things in my uterus and dilating the cervix," Lynn said. "She said the IUD could be a problem if we were sticking things up there. It could cause damage. She said she could do a pretty simple procedure to sterilize me so I wouldn't need the IUD. Then we could do dilations and put things in me. She said she's put a remote control wireless egg inside a woman's uterus before. I want so bad to try things like that. If we could get me dilated, you could get your cock directly into my uterus. Not that your finger was bad. The feeling was... WOW!"

"I suspect you're one in a million for wanting to do that. So you want to get your tubes tied, huh?" Rob asked.

"Well, blocked anyway," Lynn said. "It's a quick outpatient procedure, no surgery. Permanent. And the IUD will come out, making way for you to put all kinds of things up in there. Well, sorta."

Rob said, "What other things will the doctor be doing to you?"

"Ummmm, lots of delicious things, in addition to huge holes in my labia and nipples. God, Rob, you should see the torture chamber she has. And she wants to meet with you to talk about what you two are going to do to me. But first, I think she wants to fuck you." Lynn grinned at him. "As if you don't have enough women after your body already. But I'm sure you'll make the sacrifice for me, won't you, dear?"

Rob let out a big sigh and said facetiously, "Well, if I have to, I suppose I can. I'll have to have my secretary plug her into my new sex schedule, I guess."

"When? Before or after you plug your sexy secretary?" Lynn said with a giggle.

"Hon, I've got enough women without including the complications of fucking Holly. Besides, John probably takes care of her already," Rob said.

"Well, no matter. But I'm sure you'll like Barb. And I've got to get the girls in to her so she can run some tests and give them an exam. She wants to check Bobby out too," Lynn said with a grin. "And then give him his exam."

Rob chuckled. "I don't doubt that this is one doctor that Bobby won't mind going to. He's not been overly enthused about old Doc Jenkins."

"Oh, he'll like her alright," Lynn said. "So. What about John and Jan? When can I have him do nasty things to me. Can I actually go fuck him on his desk?"

"I think he'd like that. He really wants you bad. Why don't you come by the office tomorrow. Wear something really hot and just go in and do him," Rob said, grinning. "I can give you a call after I get to the office and let you know when he's free and when to come in."

"Oh, I love the sound of that. And Rob, we need some more video cameras so I can record all the things that go on all around here. Can you get them? I had the camera setup but forgot to start it when the delivery guy came by. And we can use them down in the play room, too. I know Sissy really gets off on 'performing' for the camera. I'd really like to record as much of what we do as we can so we can watch later."

"You bet. I'll stop by the store and get some more of the same one that we got. That's a great idea, hon. And John mentioned that Jan loves performing for the camera too. So all of you lady exhibitionists should really have fun. Our company has some heavy duty encryption software that I can use to encrypt every video file so not even the government spooks can decrypt them. Just for our safety," Rob said, grinning. "One of the perks of being in IT security, ya know." He rubbed his hand over Lynn's abdomen and said, "How's it feeling?"

"A bit crampy still. But those orgasms were worth it. Thank you, honey," Lynn told him.

"Think you're going to be up to taking on John tomorrow?" Rob asked.

"I think so, dear. If not, I can just send Sissy in my place. She'd be happy to take care of him," Lynn said,

grinning.

"I don't doubt that at all. You know, when I think about it, I really don't know how we're gonna be able to keep him from finding out about her being 'sexually active'. It could be a problem," Rob said.

Lynn thought for a few seconds and said, "Why not just let Sissy get together with him? I mean, if she were to, you know, 'seduce' him, he wouldn't very well want anyone to know he was screwing a twelve year old girl. That could actually solve both problems. Sissy could fuck his brains out like you know she'll want to do and John won't want anyone to know about him and an underage girl. We'd have time to find out how he and Jan would react to our, well, loving family activities." She didn't think Rob looked completely convinced. "Well, it's not like she isn't fucking like a mink already. Sullivan, Ben, dogs, horses, who knows who or what else."

Rob said, "And she's such a sweet little sex slut. Maybe it would work out, if she can pull it off." Rob laughed. "I mean, she can definitely pull off the seduction and fucking. She'd just have to be able to not let out our family secrets."

"And you don't think she can do that? Rob, you don't know your young daughter," Lynn said.

"Oh, believe me. I think I know her pretty well. And I guess I don't really doubt that she could pull it off," Rob said.

"Pull what off?" came a voice from the doorway. Rob and Lynn were a little startled and looked up to see Sissy standing there. "What do I need to pull off? Will it be fun?" Sissy asked, walking into the room.

"How long have you been there?" Lynn asked, taken by surprise.

"Oh, I heard some screaming a while ago, and I thought I'd let you two cool down a bit before coming to see what you were doing." She climbed on the bed next to Rob and snuggled her body up to his. "So what were you doing that made Mom so vocal? It must have been good if it caused this." She flopped Rob's flaccid cock around with her hand to make her point, although the member at hand started quickly firming up again at her touch.

Rob hugged her lithe, sexy body to his and gave her a kiss on the top of her head. "We were just enjoying ourselves. We DO get some private time together to do that, once in a while, ya know." He grinned at her, letting her know that he was just 'funnin' her.

Sissy said, "I know. That's why I waited before coming in here. Now what was that thing that I'm supposed to pull off?"

Lynn looked at Rob and then to Sissy and said, "Well, your father found out that his boss has eyes for your hot little tween body. We were just discussing whether you'd be able to take care of him without him finding out about all the things we do together. It might be a little bit complicated. What do you think?"

"About John?" Sissy asked. "I could tell he really liked me. He was watching me a lot at the last picnic, especially in my short shorts and tube top. I caught him looking a bunch of times. He's a nice old guy. I wouldn't mind doing him. It was fun giving him a thrill at the picnic."

Rob gave Lynn an 'I told you so' look and Lynn said, "My God, Sissy. You're incorrigible. What did you do with him?"

"Oh, he was looking at me a lot, and I sorta moved over to where he was and put my arm around his waist. He asked me if I was having a good time and I said 'yeah'. Then I looked up at him and put my hand on his hard cock that was tenting his pants and told him that it looked like he was having a good time too," Sissy said, laughing.

"My God, girl. I hope nobody saw you doing that!" Lynn exclaimed.

"Well, du-uh!" Sissy said. "No. Ya think I'm stoo-pud? Jan was off flirting with one of the young teen studs and I made sure no one else was around to see anything. But it was fun. I think John would have thrown me down on the table and fucked me right there. And I would have loved to have him do it. But I know how to be discreet. You know that."

Rob had a big grin on his face and Lynn breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Yes, dear. I'm sorry. I know you know how to be discreet. I was just surprised, is all. I hadn't actually caught John looking at you a lot, but I did notice him being very friendly to me. At that time, I didn't want to jeopardize Rob's job by doing anything, so I just played the sweet, demure little corporate housewife." She looked at Rob with a look of exasperation. "If only I'd known!"

Rob said, "Well, now you do. No more demure housewife."

"You mean John's gonna fuck Mom? Kew!! I want to, too! Can I?" Sissy enthused.

Lynn said, "The short answer is 'yes' dear, you can. But the long answer is we're going to have to discuss just what we can do and what we can't let anyone find out. Your father told me that John and Jan are swingers and pretty open and free, as far as each other being able to have others as they want."

Sissy interrupted, "Like you guys, huh?"

Lynn said, "Well, yes, but we don't know just how 'open' they are to... well, some of our kinkier things. Remember, it would be really bad for us all if anyone found out what we do with you kids and reported us."

"Yeah, but John wants to fuck me," Sissy said, "so he can't have too much problem with underage kids doing it."

"Yes, dear, but you're a precocious little sex minx who fairly exudes 'fuck me' from every pore," Lynn said. "Just because any male with outdoor plumbing wants to fuck you doesn't mean that some wouldn't be stupid and bigoted finding out that you fuck with your father."

Sissy looked up at Rob with her best innocent little girl face and said, "Gee, Daddy, do you REALLY think I'm sexy like Mom says?" Then she broke into giggles and said, "Sorry, can't keep a straight face with that. But you guys really think that I'm that sexy? Really?"

Rob gave her a squeeze and said, "Yes, honey. Even more than you think."

Lynn said, "Dear, you just don't have a clue how you effect men. Or boys. Or girls, for that matter." She laughed and said, "I think it's the result of all your dad's cum that you've taken over all these years. It's really had an effect on you."

The three cracked up at that. Sissy said, "Well, I like it! Both taking all that cum and being sexy. I guess it's just natural for me and I don't really think about it. But it is interesting to watch what the boys do around me, 'cept they're so childish." She rubbed Rob's chest and then dropped her hand down to his hardening cock and said, "I'd rather have real men, with big cocks and lots of cum to give me."

Rob kissed his daughter on her forehead and said, "Anytime, kiddo. Anytime."

Sissy tilted her head to look up at him and said sincerely, "Daddy, I want to fuck you for the rest of my life. I can't tell you two how much I love you and love the fact that we share all the sex things." She looked at her mother and said pointedly, "Yes, even all the perverted, kinky sex things. Especially them. You've made me feel so good and given me so much pleasure. And I think Bobby and even Kari feel the same way, even if they don't know it or can't tell you. Daddy, if you were laying on your deathbed, with tubes and stuff running into you, I'd fuck you any way I could just to make you feel good. You guys have been so wonderful!"

Rob hugged her tightly to him and Lynn was tearing up. She said, "Thank you, honey. That certainly helps a lot. After talking to the doctor today, I feel a bit better about all of our... ummm, 'pervy' things and it looks like we're not alone. We're going to be meeting more people who think the way we do and do the kind of stuff we do. I'm just so happy that you kids will be able to share with others, too."

"So, I get to fuck John?" Sissy asked, giggling. "You already got your promotion, Dad, so I don't have to do it to help you get that. Will it help you get a bigger one?"

Lynn said, "Sissy! We don't use sex for that kind of thing. We do it because it's fun or feels good or makes

someone feel good. You don't use it to bribe someone or blackmail something out of them."

"I know, Mom," Sissy said. "But you can. And I would, if it would help. But I'd like to fuck John just 'cuz he's a nice guy. And it felt like he had a good sized cock, too, when I ran my hand over it. Is he gonna fuck you too?" she asked.

Rob laughed and said, "Yes, honey. Your mother is going to go into his office and fuck him on his desk, at work. Right, dear?" he said to Lynn.

His wife blushed and averted her eyes. Sissy said, "Are ya really, Mom? That'd be so kew!! Can I do that too? Wouldn't it be awesome if we could be fucked by him on the same desk? I'd love it knowing that you'd already been there and done it the same way."

"Jeez, you're incorrigible. We're going to have to figure out what's the best way to do it so nobody causes any trouble," Lynn told her.

Rob had listened to this exchange and his cock had throbbed in Sissy's hand. He said, "You know, that's a hot idea. Both of you getting it in his office. Damn, I'd like to be able to watch that happen."

Sissy stroked his rod and said, "Ooooooo, if I knew you were watching me, it'd be even hotter, Dad! Man, this is turning me on! Can I put this in me while we talk about it?" Without waiting for an answer, she rolled up onto Rob and sat up. Rob just held his cock and rubbed it between her cunt lips, then let her sit down on it. She took its whole length at once. Then she drew her knees up and planted her feet on each side of Rob so his cockhead was pressing hard against her cervix. She sighed. "That feels soooooo goooooood, Daddy!"

Lynn watched this with amusement and a very warm feeling inside her, which was only partly from being sexually aroused by it. She rolled onto her side to face them and reached out to caress Sissy's butt cheeks. She said, "Honey, you can do it any way you want with John. We'll just have to be very careful not to let too much get out about how we do things just like this, but I'm sure you can handle that."

Sissy ground her hips, making Rob's cockhead circle around her cervix, giving her chills. When she pushed down hard and leaned forward to get as much pressure as she could on it, Rob said, "Your daughter seems to have inherited some of your major pleasure centers. I've got a feeling she's gonna want to do what we just did with you."

Sissy wasn't paying as much attention to them as she could have, so didn't respond to his comment. Lynn though, said, "Not until she's much older. The doctor wasn't in favor of that for her. I'm an old, worn out cunt so it doesn't matter with me, but we aren't going to jeopardize her reproductive system for some pleasure. Wild, earth-shattering pleasure, but still..."

Rob smiled at his wife and nodded. Sissy moaned and said, "Daddy, it feels so good. I wish you could go farther up in me. I want to take you all the way inside me. Mmmmmmmmm." As sexually mature and experienced as she was, she was still only a twelve year old and didn't have a good grasp of her own anatomy. Not like her mother did. Even though they both seemed to want the same pleasure/pain sensations sometimes.

Continuing to fondle her young daughter's butt, Lynn put her other hand on Rob's arm and mouthed the words 'I love you so much' to him. He groaned as Sissy ground hard onto him, then smiled and said softly, "Me you too!"

Sissy started rocking back and forth and grinding hard, her moans becoming squeals of pleasure/pain, then screams as she started to orgasm. For Rob, the stimulation was really getting to him, and seeing his young daughter's body riding his cock and the obvious pleasure on her face soon brought him to the point of no return and he felt his sperm shoot up his cock and into his sexy daughter's hot cunt. Rob groaned and Sissy screamed loudly as they both locked together in the throes of their climaxes.

Lynn watched them, both aroused and really filled with love for both of them. It was times like this that made her irrational guilt feelings dissolve away. She dropped her hand down to her own cunt and fingered her slit. While aroused, she still was satiated by the tremendous uterus-based orgasm that she had just had. She could still feel the tingles.

Sissy would have collapsed onto Rob except that her legs were in front of her, so she just hugged her knees and sat there with a big, satisfied grin on her face. Rob reached out and put his hands around her hips and just laid there with her sitting on him. When she finally had calmed down, Sissy said, "Dad, that was so nice! I love you so much! Thank you."

Rob grinned up at her and gave her a light pat on the butt. He said, "I love you too, sweetie. More than you know."

Lynn said, "You must. I didn't think you had another orgasm in you after what you pumped into me."

Rob grinned and said, "Coolidge Effect. Her body has that effect on me."

"Tell that to Mr. Coolidge," Lynn said cryptically and they both laughed.

Sissy looked at them, puzzled, then said, "So I'm gonna get to have John fuck me. That's so kewl. Are you gonna bang Jan, Dad?"

Rob gave a little grin and said, "It looks like I might, hon. Depends on what she wants to do."

Sissy rocked a little bit on his softening cock and said, "She'd be nuts not to want to. I'd like to see that. She's so hot. And beautiful! Why doesn't she pose for some magazines? Or do fashion stuff. She's better looking than some of the women that are doing that. Doesn't John want her to?"

Rob said, "I don't know, honey. If I get the chance, I'll have to ask him. Or her."

"I mean, Mom, you're about as gorgeous as anyone I know and you could do that too. But she just seems, like, well, perfect. Photogasmic, or something like that," Sissy said.

Lynn and Rob chuckled and Lynn said, "Photogenic, dear. Although you may have been closer. And I have to agree with you. She's stunning. I guess that's what millions can get a guy." She grinned.

"You mean she just fucks John because he's got lots of money?" Sissy asked.

Rob said, "No, sweetie. I'm sure she loves John. But beautiful women are, at least initially, attracted to guys who have money. Or power. But that doesn't mean that that's the only reason she's with him."

"So maybe he's a really good fuck? And Mom and me can find that out, right?" Sissy asked, grinning.

"I'm sure you will, sweetie. I'm very sure you will." Rob said to her.

Lynn said, "If you two will excuse me, I'm going to go irrigate me out with some silver solution so I don't risk getting an infection." She leaned over and gave Rob a kiss, then got up and padded to the bathroom.

Sissy said to Rob, "Wow, whatever you did to her, it musta been good. I was gonna offer to let her lick your cum out of me, but she seems... well, satisfied. That's not like her. What did you two do?"

"Never you mind," Rob said, grinning. "There's some things that us old folks can keep for ourselves. When you're ready, you'll find out."

"Da-aad!" Sissy whined, then said, "Oh, alright. I'll let you two have your secrets. But is it really OK for me to fuck John in his office. I think that would be sooo kewl! Especially knowing that you're not far away and you know he's doing it to me." She grinned at him.

"Honey, I'll be hard just thinking about you getting your hot, tight little cunt pounded in the next office," Rob told her. "You KNOW I love the idea of men fucking you. Especially when I can watch. Your mother and I share that kink, I guess. Don't know why. Just perverted, apparently."

"Well, I like it. I don't want either of you to change. 'Cept to maybe get more kinky. That'd be OK." She grinned at him.

Lynn stuck her head out of the bathroom door and said, "Rob, where did you put those catheters? I think I'm gonna need one to flush me out."

Rob told her where they were and Sissy said, "Wow! You guys musta really done it good. What'd ya do? Put something in her ur... urin... uh, pee hole?"

Rob smiled at her and said, "Something like that."

Sissy got a little serious look on and said, "Daddy, would you do me a favor? Would you make some videos of me doing all sorts of kinky things? Like fucking me in the ass? Or having the dog fuck me? Or putting Albert in my cunt? You know, stuff like that. I really enjoy it when I know that somebody could be watching it. The nastier the better." She put on her pouty, little innocent girl face and said in her best little girl voice that she knew her dad loved, "You don't mind if your little baby girl is a porn slut, do you Daddy? HmMMMM?"

Rob laughed and said, "No, hon, I don't mind at all. Then I'd get to watch them and get off on them."

Still in her little girl voice, Sissy said, "I LIKE getting you off, Daddy. I REALLY like it." She spread her legs as wide as she could and leaned down between them to kiss her dad. "You know, I've thought about it and I'd really like to be a porn star and have all kinds of guys fuck me on camera and have millions of people watch me. I really would!" She saw the look on Rob's face and said, "Really, Dad! I've thought about this and I'd like to do it. I really get off on being watched by people. And I think I'd be good at it. You and mom said yourselves that I'm sexy. I'd love to have everyone see me. We've had to be so secret all the time. We can't ever tell anyone. Not even Grandma and Grampa. It's the pits!"

Rob was a bit taken aback, although he wasn't completely surprised. He'd known for a while that his daughter was an exhibitionist, like her mother. And Lynn had talked to him about it. But she seemed so serious all of a sudden. He said, "You're serious aren't you, kiddo?" Sissy nodded. "Well, you know that your age is a major problem. I mean, kiddie porn is the most ostracized there is. If someone recognized you, we'd all be in jail and never see daylight again. You've got six years before you can do anything like that, legally."

Sissy said, "Five years. I'm almost thirteen now. But I really want to do it. Even if it's just for us. And Ben and Sarah. And Mr. Sullivan. You know."

Rob reached out and stroked her cheek and said, "Yes, I know, dear. And for us privately, I'd love to do it for you. But you know, there was one girl who started doing commercial porn when she was fifteen. She got a fake ID and wore makeup and stuff and did some really hot pornos, that became really popular. Then a couple of years later, after she was an established porn actress, they found out about it and prosecuted the companies that made the films or distributed them. The films were pulled and confiscated nationwide and to this day they're very rarely found. So it's really serious."

"Wow!" Sissy said. "Was she good? Did you ever see any of them? What did she do in them?"

"Uh, I've seen one. I think it was called 'Sister Dearest'. She was really hot. Very hot body. Great set of tits. And she loved to fuck. You could tell. In fact, she later on became a 'legit' movie actress. Very few porn stars ever cross over into legit films, but she did. She's even been on TV shows. She still looks really good," Rob said.

"That's HOT, Dad!" Sissy said. "I'd like to see one of hers. She had a hot bod like Mom?"

Rob grinned and said, "A lot like your mom. In fact, they could be sisters if they stood side by side. Same drop dead gorgeous body, same great, firm, outstanding tits."

Sissy felt a little stirring inside her and said, "Feels like that turns you on, Dad!" She ground her hips a little to emphasize her point.

"Sorry. Even after all these years and as intimately as I know your mother's body, she still turns me on. And thinking of her and the porn star together, well..." Rob said, grinning.

"I think that's so neat, Daddy!" Sissy exclaimed. "So, would it turn you on to see me being a porn star and getting

fucked by hundreds of men? And dogs and horses and snakes and bugs..."

Rob looked at her and said, "Umm, sweetie, you know I like to watch other men fuck you. But 'bugs', specifically?"

Sissy wasn't embarrassed at all. She said, "You know, Dad. That Japanese video of the girl that was so kinky. And thanks for the computer, by the way. I looked at some of the URL's that Mom had been getting stuff at and I did some downloading myself. But anyway, this girl had a speculum put in her and they put all kinds of bugs in her wide open cunt. Like cockroaches, crickets, beetles and a bunch of different bugs. And they put worms in her ass too. Stuck a lot of 'em in her. Then they took out the speculum with her absolutely filled with the bugs. It was so kewl! I want to do that. But she just laid there and groaned. I want to get filled up and then dance around and do stuff with them wiggling around inside me. Maybe have the dog fuck me. I don't know. Anything. But I want to do it on video so I can watch it and get off on me doing such perverted things. Can you do that for me, Daddy?"

"Shit, honey! That's, ummmm. I don't know what. I've got to see that first. I mean, I'll be glad to make videos of you doing things, but I've gotta see what that one's like. And we'll have to talk to your mother, and the doctor and maybe Ben. I don't know where you'd get all those things except from Ben. And I'm sure he doesn't have all of those things at his store."

"But you'd let me do it though, Daddy? I want to so bad. I want to do really nasty dirty things on video. Please, Daddy!" Sissy whined and begged, knowing that she could probably talk her dad into just about anything. Eventually. She also could feel Rob's cock stirring inside her cunt and knew she was getting him turned on by her talk.

"That's pretty far out, honey. I mean, I thought the snakes and mice were pretty kinky. But bugs? I don't know. Don't they give you the creepy crawlies?" Rob asked her, hoping against hope that he might talk her out of it using the typical girlie bug-phobia with her. But knowing Sissy, he correctly figured that ploy might have little chance of working.

"Aw, Dad, they're just bugs. And I'd like to feel them crawling around inside me. You know, when Karen put that bunch of gold fish in me, it was slick. I could feel them bumping around in me. It got me hot. And the snake is soooooo neat when he moves in me. I just think that being filled with bugs would be exciting. It's soooooo pervy and out there," Sissy told him.

"It is that, indeed. Have you discussed this with your mother?" Rob asked her.

"Nope. Just saw the video. But I want to do it. Why? Do you think that she'd want to do it?" Sissy asked him.

Rob grinned and caressed her legs and said, "Knowing you two, I don't doubt it. But you don't just DO something like this. It takes some planning. You have to be careful you aren't damaged or hurt. Or get anything. Are you sure?"

"Yeah, Dad," Sissy said. "But I want to do it on video and I want to really act it out. You know, make it look, like, super real."

"Honey, I have to tell you, putting a bunch of bugs in your cunt and worms in your ass IS real. No acting required," Rob told her.

"Oh, you know what I mean. I want to have fun with it. You know, moan and wiggle and get up and dance around and stuff like that. Make it real fun. All she did was lay there and moan sometimes. I want to make it a really sexy video," Sissy told him.

Rob said, "You know, you're as twisted as your mother! But why doesn't that surprise me?"

"I know," Sissy said. "Fun, huh?" She wiggled her hips. "I've had the snake, but not the mouse. I watched mom's videos of the woman who does the snakes and mice and gerbils and frogs. It's really hot. I love putting things into me. I want to do more. Just like Mom. And on video. It was so hot doing things at the kennel with Mr. Sullivan recording it. It really turned me on."

"God! You two! I'm actually starting to get very scared to think what your little sister is going to be like as she gets older," Rob said.

"Aw, c'mon, Dad. You love it and you know it," Sissy said.

"Yes, I do hon, but that doesn't mean that I don't have some reservations," Rob told his daughter.

"Reservations about what?" Lynn said as she walked out of the bathroom wiping her crotch with a towel in one hand and a wet washcloth held in the other. She spread the towel out on the bed next to Rob and said to Sissy, "Move over onto this and let me have a little taste. Then we can get you two cleaned up a bit."

Sissy lifted up and Rob's soft cock popped out of her. She immediately flipped over onto the towel on her back, spread her legs wide and said, "It's all yours, Mom. Fresh Daddy-cum and daughter juices. Have at it."

Lynn bent over and took Rob's cock in her mouth and gave it a suck, then handed him the wash cloth. Then she got between Sissy's legs and started slurping up what she could get of her husband's cum out of her daughter's hole. Sissy moaned with pleasure.

"Damn you're good, Mom!" she said, watching her mother tongue her dripping slit.

Lynn looked up at her and said, "I should be. We've been doing this long enough. But I've always enjoyed your taste, honey. Combined with Daddy's cum, it's really nice. So what's this thing about reservations?"

"Your perverted, twisted slut daughter was just telling me about some of the things she wants to do and be video'd doing them. I just agreed with her that you two doing the most nasty things possible does turn me on, but that when I think of our youngest growing up and taking after you two, sometimes just that thought can give me gray hair," Rob told her.

"Oh. Yeah. Well, by the time she's older, Sissy and I'll have already done everything so we can probably handle her," Lynn said. Then she took Sissy's clit between her teeth and gently bit on it, just enough to make Sissy cry out.

"Jeez, Mom, that hurt!" Sissy yelled. "Give me a little warning, will ya? Now do it again, now that I'm a little prepared. It does feel sorta good."

Lynn rolled her eyes at Rob, then bit down on Sissy's clit and shook her head gently, stimulating Sissy's still sensitive little nub and getting a little scream out of her.

Lynn let go and said, "Not much of a pain slut are you, dear?"

Sissy said, "Heck no! You're the pain slut. I'm just a sex slut." She looked over at her dad, then said, "One who likes to have all kinds of things stuffed up inside her." Looking back at her mom, "I do take after you in that regard."

Rob laughed and said, "Yeah, just wait 'til you hear her latest idea she got from one of your pervy videos. And she wants to do it all for the camera so we'll have the video to watch and get off on later."

Lynn said to Rob, "Well I think that's an excellent idea. I already asked you to get more video cameras so we can have one ready to go anytime we need one." Then to Sissy she said, "But right now, I don't even want to hear about what kinky things you've found and want to do. I'd like to enjoy a good night's rest with my wonderful husband. You can tell me all about it later. Now shag your well fucked ass to your own bed so we can get some sleep." She moved up and gave Sissy a little kiss.

"Sheesh, Mom. Alright. But you certainly weren't paying much attention. Dad fucked my pre-teen cunt, not my ass. I thought you'd know the difference by now," Sissy taunted her mother. She had to jump quickly to avoid the slap on the butt that Lynn playfully aimed her way. At the door, Sissy turned and stuck out her tongue, then said, "Love you. 'Night," and left.

"Rob, dear. Do you think we're going to actually survive all this?" Lynn asked, snuggling up to him in bed. "I mean, as much as I like doing everything, my head is just spinning with all that we've been doing. And looks like we will be doing."

"I hope that's a rhetorical question, dear. You girls are amazing. All three of you. I thought I'd had some kinky fantasies in the past, but you've just put me to shame and actually turned a bunch of them into reality. I don't know if we'll survive it all, but it sure looks to be a fun ride," Rob said.

"After talking to the doctor, and getting together with Ben and Sarah, and then Patty West, I'm feeling a lot better about us being so perverted. Apparently we aren't the only ones. And now you tell me about John and Jan. We've been so paranoid and secretive over the years because of the kids and didn't know that there were others like us out there. Good Lord, Rob, we could have joined a swingers group or something years ago, but we didn't dare," Lynn said.

Rob was quiet for a bit, then said, "Tell me, hon, do you regret that? I mean, not doing things like swinging and stuff a long time ago?"

"I guess it's not that I regret not doing it," Lynn said. "Maybe I wasn't ready for it before. Maybe being so involved, sexually, with the kids kept us, well, satisfied. We didn't even look anyplace else. At least I didn't, for the most part."

"Me neither," Rob said. "With you and Sissy, I haven't cared about looking anywhere else. I've got the most beautiful, sexy pinup girl for a wife and like you said, Sissy just exudes sex from every pore of her tight little body. I mean, I've always looked at other women and... well, young girls. Hell, I'm a male. I can't help it. But no matter what opportunities came up, I just didn't take advantage of them. Maybe I wanted to be true to you and the kids. I don't know. But now, it just has worked out and it feels natural. I can't explain it, but I'm enjoying all this a lot."

Lynn said, "So you've had some opportunities, huh? Had some sluts throwing themselves at you? What?"

"No, just some of the girls at work have made it clear that they wouldn't mind doing the horizontal mambo, from time to time," Rob said, grinning. "But none of them were close to the quality that you and Sissy are. Besides, I didn't want to get involved at all with anyone at work, as that can be a major problem at the best."

"But that's different with John and Jan now?" Lynn asked. "Why wouldn't that create complications?"

Rob said, "John has been more like a friend to me than a boss, sometimes. And he's shown me at different times that he can separate work and play. Like our executive secretary. I know they're doing it, but only because John hasn't hidden it from me. Most anyone else at work probably doesn't suspect. If you can believe that. And now, after the past few weeks and what we've started doing, I guess I'm sorta looking at it differently now."

Lynn laughed and said, "Yeah, you just want to fuck Jan, the centerfold. Just kidding, dear. But I know what you mean. Seriously, I would never have thought I'd take on the delivery man or real estate guy in my own living room. Let alone a public gangbang of thirty guys. I still can't believe that one. God, Rob, I just couldn't love you more. And you know, I WANT to watch you fuck Jan. And Gillian. Or anybody else you want to. I've found that it turns me on to do that. It's just that all that has been such a surprise. But more and more, I don't want it to stop. I'm really having so much fun. And I want you to, too."

"Believe me, hon, I am," Rob said. "So you don't mind Sissy doing John?"

"Honey, she's fucking dogs and horses!" Lynn exclaimed. "Why would I object to her taking on a guy like John? The only thing I'd worry about is that you said he likes it rough, and I don't want Sissy hurt. After all, like she said, I'm the pain slut, she's just a sex slut. As long as he treats her OK, I don't have a problem. In fact, I'd like to watch. But that probably isn't going to happen. Too much risk for us."

"You think the dogs and horses are bad, wait 'til you hear what she wants to do next," Rob said. "I'm going to talk to Ben tomorrow to see about some things. Oh, and I'll ask him if they can have Sissy and Kari over tomorrow night so we can have the evening with Gillian. I don't know what's gonna happen, but it would be best if the kids aren't here if we're gonna get down and dirty with her a little bit. Can you check with Patty and see if Bobby can

stay there. If not, I'm sure he could go with his sisters."

"I'll check with her but I'm sure it will be fine. And you have to pick up some more of the DVD cameras." She hesitated, then said, "We aren't spending too much money on things like that, are we?" Lynn asked.

"Nope. With the raise as VP and the bonuses, we're gonna be doing just fine. Like we've talked about before, we don't spend all kinds of money on other things like boats and golf, or those things," Rob said.

"Or drugs or call girls," Lynn laughed. "That's one thing I don't have to worry about with you, I'm sure. No secret trysts in hotel rooms with ladies of the evening, snorting coke."

"You know, dear, I've never even been tempted to try that. Don't know why. I know many guys who would jump at the chance. Me? It really never crossed my mind," Rob told her.

"Because Sissy and Kari keep you sucked dry, that's why," Lynn said, laughing. She snuggled close to Rob and ran her hand over his chest and abdomen down to cup his balls. "So, are you going to go into the office early tomorrow?"

"That's the nice thing. I don't have to. I'm actually at work now, since I'm on call. And I can do a lot of things from here at home by telecommuting, so that's gonna be nice. And John encouraged me to do that. He said he didn't want a burnt out shell in a couple of years. He wants us to enjoy things. And since business is OK but not really busy, we have some flexibility. Damn, I just remembered that I've still got to build the dog house yet," Rob exclaimed. "Although he seems to be doing just fine in the plastic dome one, doesn't he?"

"And I've hardly had a chance to do anything with him, either," Lynn said. "Not that I've had the time or haven't had my hornies taken care of. Sissy agreed to make sure he gets fed and watered, and I'm sure she'll be taking care of his other needs too. So when are you going to take her to the office for John?"

"I don't know," Rob said. "I've gotta think about that. Maybe it'd be best if I was gone when she paid him a visit. That way, she could say she stopped by to see me, then go in and seduce John when I'm not there. That way, it'd minimize any suspicions by anyone that we're doing anything together. Maybe you could do the same thing. At least it would sound like a plausible story."

"I sort of like the idea Sissy had of us both doing John on his desk when we do it," Lynn said. "Sort of a delicious perversity, don't you think?"

"You two are the height of perversity, my dear," Rob said, kissing her gently.

"And you love it, don't you?" Lynn said.

"Damn straight!" Rob said. "I just would like to be able to watch. Both of you."

"We'll arrange that. Don't you worry. Maybe tomorrow I'll call Jan and set up a get together for the two of us girls. Sort of feel her out about things," Lynn said.

"Well, if she feels good, let me know. I'd like to feel that a bit myself," Rob said teasingly. Then, "Hon, I'd like to ask you something seriously. Can you tell me what the attraction is for you for putting things...well, you know, like reptiles and rodents and things like that up into you?"

"I don't know," Lynn said sincerely. "Ever since I started getting horny and surfing online for really extreme porn and seeing all the different kinds of really different... and well, twisted things that people do, I've just wanted to do them too. You know I've always liked being stuffed with things. Your thing, as well as my toys. You know how I like them in me at the same time you are. When I saw the videos of women taking snakes and mice and all kinds of things in them, it was just tremendously arousing to me. I started visualizing myself in their place, feeling what they were feeling. Then I wanted to do it. There's a lot of extreme things that don't really excite me that much, but stuffing things in me and the very extreme breast torment really does. And then when I actually tried some of it, it was even better. But I don't know what it is. Maybe like you say I'm just a twisted, perverted slut. Wired the wrong way. Maybe it's nothing more than that. Why?"

"Well, Sissy is apparently taking after you and wanting to do some of those kinds of things and I just wondered what it was about. Not that I mind. So far, I've loved all the things you've done, or want to do. I just wondered how much of a wet blanket, protective dad that I should be with her, or how much I should help her. I guess there's no easy answer. But she does seem to be taking after you," Rob told her.

Lynn said, "I know. And I'm concerned too. But she really seems pretty level headed and mature beyond her years."

"Twelve, going on thirty!" Rob said. "Thinking about 'protecting' her, I sometimes just chuckle at thinking what would happen if some guy or group of guys tried to seduce her or rape her. Couldn't you just imagine her fucking the living daylights out of someone who tried that. I swear, they'd either die with a smile on their face or definitely regret taking her on."

"Yeah, I've worried about that thing happening too, but like you say, she'd probably end up completely exhausting them and begging for her to stop," Lynn said with a grin. "I pity the poor male who wants to try that. She's not a pain slut so she probably wouldn't like it rough or taking a beating, but I don't doubt she'd suck a roomful of guys dry. It really is comical to imagine. I guess we've done a good job so far. So, are you thinking about what she wants to do?"

"Yeah," Rob said. "I guess it's our job to help her and make sure she doesn't do something she'll regret. Anyway, I'm gonna talk to Ben tomorrow and see what he says. After all, he and Sarah have had the same things come up with Karen I think, so he should have some good advice. I just wish they'd tell us more about this mysterious group they've talked about."

"Maybe I can call Sarah and see if I can get some information out of her. I need to see if they can take the girls tomorrow night, anyway. So we can have the evening free with Gillian," Lynn said. "Are you going to be up for that? I know she'll want you to fuck her several times. Maybe I should go visit John tomorrow so you won't need to worry about having to satisfy both of us." Lynn grinned at him. "Or maybe I should invite the real estate office by for a nice gang bang. That would take the edge off."

"Damn, honey, if you do that, you had better make sure the video camera is getting it all. And I damn sure will be picking up more cameras tomorrow. For sure," Rob said, only partly teasing.

"Don't worry. I've missed recording the delivery guy both times, but I'll remember next time. He'll be back again. After all, when he had stuffed Sissy, we told him that he could stop by whenever he wanted and one of us would keep him happy," Lynn said.

"And I'm sure my youngest little slut will be right in the middle of it, too," Rob said grinning.

"Uh, as a matter of fact, dear, I told him that he could fuck her if he wanted to. Either hole. He was appropriately concerned and protested that, of course, but he quickly warmed up to the idea as she sucked on his cock," Lynn said. "And I WILL get that on video when he does it."

Rob laughed and said, "You had better! God, I'm missing out on so many of my little girl's firsts. Her first real estate man. Her first delivery guy."

The both cracked up at that. They talked a little more and then turned the light out and snuggled up to each other and went to sleep.

[Cont'd in ch 14]