The Perverts Club - Zoo Mom - Chapter 7

By Ole Crannon

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Thursday

Rob and Lynn awoke to little Kari climbing on their bed with them in the morning. Sissy was standing in the doorway, smiling.

"I thought you guys would already be up this morning, but when you weren't, I found that Ii'l squirt was and she wanted to get you up for breakfast."

The naked little tyke crawled under the covers between her parents and quickly found her daddy's morning wood and latched her mouth on it. Rob knew there wasn't much use in trying to discourage the little girl, so he just laid back and let her warm mouth envelope his cock.

Sissy said "Dad, you're just going to have to fuck her pretty soon. She's not gonna stop sucking until you show her how good fucking feels."

Lynn sat up in bed and said "I doubt that she's going to stop sucking her father anytime soon, even if she likes being fucked. She'll just do it all then. You certainly haven't settled down at all as far as sex goes since he started fucking you. You've just turned into MORE of a sex slut."

"Takes one to know one, huh, Mom?" Sissy laughed. "I'm just following in your footsteps. And loving every minute of it. I really feel sorry for all the kids who haven't been able to do and share what I have with all you guys. They're all so screwed up, uptight and... well, clueless."

Lynn got up and she and Sissy went down to get some breakfast made. Bobby came down a while later.

"Mom, Monte looks like he's doing really good. Do you think it would be OK if I took him out and got him used to being around us?" Bobby asked.

Lynn hugged her young son to her and said "I think that would be just fine, Bobby. But wait until you get home from school though. Breakfast's about ready and you've got to get ready for school."

"Great! Thanks, Mom. Are you gonna do things with him today?" Bobby asked her.

"You know, I've got a lot of other things to do today, so I may not. He'll be there for you when you get home, though," Lynn told him.

Rob walked in holding Kari in his arms. Lynn kissed him and wiped a small bit of his cum from Kari's cheek. She said "Persistent little one, isn't she?" Rob just shrugged and nodded.

"When ya gonna fuck her, Dad? She's ready, I'm tellin' ya," Sissy asked him again.

"Depends on how my day goes, but maybe tonight we can maybe try something. That is, if it's alright with her mother." Rob looked at Lynn.

Sissy got excited. "Oh, can he, Mom? I want to see his cock all the way inside of squirt. I know she'll like it. I sure do!"

Bobby said, "Yeah, Mom. Let her do it."

Lynn said "There's no rush doing it. If it works out, it works out. But I don't want her pushed into anything."

Sissy giggled and said "No, it's what will be pushed into HER." They all laughed at that.

After breakfast, everyone got dressed and ready to start the day. Rob made sure he had his materials list so he could add to it or revise it when he got the chance, and maybe order a few more things too. Sissy and Bobby headed out for school. Sissy kissed her mother and said "I called Karen last night and she's going to meet me after school. Her family knows Mr. Sullivan and she's gonna take me over to his place. She thinks he'll fuck us both and we can talk to him about doing you too. Karen said not to worry about him letting out any secrets. They seem to know him pretty well and trust him."

"Oh, honey, I'm really not sure about you doing that. Your father and I don't know him and I'm worried you're getting in too far, too fast," Lynn fretted.

Sissy said, "Don't worry, Mom. I think I can handle him. Karen knows she can. What's wrong, getting cold feet about him fucking you? I know you'll like it when he does."

"Oh, so it's 'when' now instead of 'if'?? I know it's useless to forbid you to do it, but you be very careful. Call me instantly if you think you're in any trouble of any kind. You hear me?"

"Sure, Mom. I'll call you to warn you that we're bringing him over to fuck you. 'Kay?" She giggled and gave her mom a peck on the cheek and ran out the door.

Lynn was torn with conflicting emotions about Sissy and her teacher. On the one hand, her maternal instincts wanted to protect her beloved daughter from getting hurt in any way. On the other hand, the idea of seeing her being violated by another man's big cock or having that same man doing the same thing to Lynn - or to both of them at the same time- got her started juicing. Her erotic fantasies made her guilt kick in, causing stress. She really felt that as mature and experienced with sex that Sissy was, she'd be able to handle herself in most situations. But there was still that worry.

Lynn took Kari into the living room and sat down with her to do flash cards with her. Lynn and Rob felt that any early verbal or reading skills they could instill in the children would help them later on. So far, Sissy and Bobby were living proof of their theory. Both could read at third grade level when they entered first grade. They consistently tested high in their classes and neither seemed to have to work hard to do well in school. Lynn tried to spend at least an hour or two with Kari every weekday, working on language and math skills. This past week had been a bit of a departure from that schedule. It had been a departure from a lot, in fact.

Lynn enjoyed her time with her young daughter, but she felt slight pangs of guilt that the young toddler had apparently inherited her mother's sex drive. She wanted her daughter to be happy and enjoy sex, but this new extreme kink streak that Lynn was experiencing- wanting to be tortured and experience extreme pain - made her worry about her young daughter wanting the same kind of thing. And while her new perverted nature wanted to see the child violated and stuffed with adult cocks in every one of her holes, her mother's nature wanted to protect the girl and keep her safe from any pain or harm.

Maybe that was why she hadn't really encouraged Rob to do the young girl. Not that she'd be hurt. Lynn knew that Rob would never purposely cause the toddler any pain that way. But she was a little scared that Kari would like it and would end up wanting to do more and more until she turned into a pervert like Lynn. Sissy was certainly escalating that way recently.

Lynn tried to shrug her worries off and immersed herself in teaching her little daughter. They spent all morning making up for the time lost in the last week or so. Lynn purposely stayed away from the computer, feeling that if she wasn't on it, she wouldn't be tempted to watch her favorite videos or surf the extreme forums for more. She found her cunt really itching for that, though.

Lynn made them sandwiches for lunch. She purposely resisted going up to check on Monte, the new snake because she knew that the reptile would end up in her cunt if she did. Shortly after they finished eating, the

phone rang. Lynn answered it.

A mature woman's voice said, "Hello, Lynn? This is Sarah, Karen's mom. She and her father told me about your adventures yesterday and I wanted to discuss things with you that you indicated you might have some questions about."

Lynn said, "Hello! Yes! I'm dying to talk to you or meet you in person. We enjoyed being with your daughter yesterday and appreciate her help with the dog. We're so new at so much of this stuff and we really don't know where to turn. It was a godsend talking to Ben first and then Karen. We've had to be so paranoid and secretive about what we do and it's just unbelievable to find somebody we can share with and talk to! Oh my, I should just shut up and let you talk."

Sarah said calmly, "No, no that's perfectly understandable. We were in your position at some point so we understand completely. I understand that besides helping you select a dog, Karen and Ben gave you a bit of an exhibition too. I hope that met with your approval."

Lynn said, "Oh yes! It was so hot! We were just blown away that they would share such an intimate act with us. We really look forward to repaying the favor."

Sarah laughed. "Yes, my daughter's a bit of an exhibitionist as you might be able to tell. But she comes by it naturally, as I'm the same way."

Lynn said, "Oh Lord, the both of us too! Sissy has said that she'd take on her father or the whole male population of the school on stage at half time if she could." Sarah chuckled at that. Lynn continued, "We both share those tendencies, so it's nice to find someone else too."

Sarah said, "Ummmmm, Ben and Karen both said that we could trust you and discuss our family lifestyle and some of the things that we do, with you. Ben thought that you all might like to share a little bit also. Is that true?"

Lynn said, "Yes, Rob and I have discussed it a little bit and we agree that we'd like to get us all together if you wanted."

Sarah said, "I think that would be nice. Ben said you have two other children besides Sissy. Is that right? Do they participate in the activities also?"

Lynn said, "Yes. Our son, Bobby, is ten, almost eleven, and we have a toddler daughter, Kari, who is two... well, very close to three now. Her birthday's coming up soon. They are fully aware of what we do and they do participate with us."

Sarah said, "A toddler huh? That sounds interesting. Has she been penetrated yet?"

Lynn hesitated, then said, "Ummm, not by an adult. She has been very oral, if you know what I mean. She's not big enough yet to take adult penetration. But she enjoys our sex play."

Sarah said, "Oh, dear, it sounds wonderful. We've enjoyed sharing with Karen for quite a while. As you may have found out yesterday, she's quite talented in many ways."

Lynn said, "Yes. I think our two young ladies have a lot in common. We were really curious about the Great Dane. I can't see how anyone could take one so large. At least if he's like some of the ones I've seen on the internet."

Sarah said, "Oh, believe me, he could hold his own against any of them, I'm sure. As for how we can do it? We've had a few years of practice with him and he's been trained very well. Do I get the feeling that you'd like to try him out, Lynn?"

Lynn sighed. "I don't know if I'm ready for that. I don't know if Ben told you but we won't have our dog here until this weekend, and I've only taken him at the store, with Karen's help. So I think we're going to have to spend some time getting used to him and training him." She was both very embarrassed, yet excited talking about this with someone else.

Sarah said, "Well, we'll be happy to help. Karen mentioned the goldfish and that she suggested something that Sissy could do for her father when she took them out of her. Did she do that?"

Lynn was puzzled and asked, "What was she supposed to do, Sarah?"

Sarah laughed and said, "Oh, it's just something Karen likes to do for her father. She picked it up a few years ago. She told her to take one and hold it by the tail and drop it into her mouth and swallow it whole. Karen thinks it's 'kewl' to do, using her vernacular."

Lynn gasped and Sarah laughed and continued, "Oh yes, that's something she likes to tease her father with. She'll swallow some of the most disgusting things."

"Like what" Lynn asked, one of her saved videos immediately leaping to mind.

Sarah said, "I'm sure she'll be glad to demonstrate for you anytime. She's quite the slut for that kind of stuff. Well, actually for most anything, I guess."

Lynn said, "I've seen some videos on the internet of such things. Live fish, live mice, live frogs. It was quite... ummm, interesting. I'm not sure I'd really like to do it, but it was interesting to watch."

Sarah said, "Yes, I'm sure Karen's done them all. And then some. Don't mind her, Lynn. She likes trying to shock people. Just the fact that you haven't thrown up or hung up so far is a good sign."

Lynn chuckled and said, "A sign of what, I don't know. But we're just getting into a lot of this stuff and so much of it is so new to us all. Sometimes I feel that we're going to slide down the slope into depravity and it's scary."

"That's why I wanted just the two of us to talk first. We'll let Ben and Rob talk later too, and I think the girls have already talked on the phone and are scheming on trying something. Lynn, dear, let me tell you right now, please don't worry about the depravity thing. You haven't done anything compared to what's going on out there. You're still so new. But let me set you mind at ease. If you love your children and don't purposely hurt them, they will enjoy what you do and benefit for the rest of their lives. We've included Karen since she was your Kari's age. She has seen and done some of the kinkiest things you could imagine and you saw yesterday that she isn't a screwed up psychopath." She laughed. "WellIII. Not in the bad way, that is."

Lynn said quickly "Oh, she's a wonderful young lady. She was so open and helpful to us. She really was so refreshing compared to a lot of children... well, young ladies, that we've seen. You don't know how good that feels for us."

Sarah said "Sure I do, Lynn. We were in the same position ourselves once. So we know and we'll help you all we can. After all, it's in our best interests, as it gives us some new sex partners. I think you're all going to be fine. We'll help put you in touch with some like minded friends and everyone will benefit. Tell me, are you interested in Kari being penetrated soon? Are you preparing her for it?"

Lynn said "Well... ummmm, yes, sorta. I mean, she's my little baby. I can't stand the thought of her being hurt, so we haven't done anything much with her. She really likes sucking her father though. She's seen everything that we do, and Rob wants to do it with her, but I'm afraid she's too small and I don't want her damaged. So really, I guess, I've been the one holding back."

Sarah said "Listen, we have a very good friend who's an OB/GYN and she's familiar with helping parents with very young children, to make sure they aren't hurt. I'm going to contact her and see if she would be able to help you with Kari. How does that sound?"

Lynn hesitated and then said "Uh, that'd be fine, I guess."

Sarah noticed the hesitation. "You don't sound like it would be fine. Is there something wrong?"

"No, no, it's just that I've felt so guilty lately about some of the things I want to do and we've had to be so paranoid for so long. Really, I'm grateful for anything you can do to help."

"Good. Ben said there was something else that you had questions about. Something about S&M activities?"

"Yes, well... uh. Ummmm...uh, I don't know how to say this. I've...ummmm, sorta gotten interested in some parts of S&M, mostly the M, and I really need someone to talk to about it. I need to make sure that what I want to do and experience won't cause any lasting damage or things like that. Or affect the kids badly."

"What are we talking about here. Whipping? Caning? Bondage? Latex? Candle wax? Flame work? Blood work? What exactly are you interested in?" Sarah asked.

"Well, that's the problem. I don't know. I don't even know what some of those things are."

"OK, start from the beginning and just tell me what you have done and what you are interested in doing."

Lynn took a deep breath and sighed. "It's so hard talking to someone about this. I'm so ashamed of some of it. To start out, I guess I like being submissive and being humiliated or forced to submit to depraved things. I'm not so much into whippings, although spankings and paddlings are fine to get me hot and wet. Well, you see, I'm really well endowed in the breast department and having my breasts tortured is really a turn on for me. I've gotten some pretty extreme stuff off of the internet and there's a lot of it that really gets me wet thinking about having it done to me."

## "For instance?" Sarah asked.

"Well, last week, my husband tied me up and then caned my breasts, then pushed needles into them. He even had the kids participate. My little Bobby beat my breasts with the stick and then Rob let him stick some of the needles into my breasts. Then he had Sissy push two needles deep into them, right through the nipples, straight in. He even had little Kari feel and touch the needles while they were in me. It was really extremely erotic for me. I can't describe the feelings I had."

"Hmmmm, sounds like you're a bit of a pain slut with a very submissive streak. Needles, hmmmmmm. You know, again, the doctor I was telling you about is a very experienced domme. She's done some pretty serous scenes. I would guess that she could help you a lot, both with counseling and with the medical information that you need about doing things like that. I will certainly talk to her and see if she's willing to contact you. Is that OK?" Sarah asked.

"Yes, definitely. Rob is very good at knowing the medical stuff, as he's had some training. That's why he was able to get the needles and we were able to do what we did. But that was only a start and we've only done that once so far," Lynn told her.

"Well, I like the part of having the kids involved. That must have added to the humiliation, knowing that your own children were dominating you and inflicting pain," Sarah said.

Lynn exclaimed "Yes! Yes! You DO understand! But like I said, we're so new at all this. Just having someone to talk to will be so wonderful."

"Tell me, dear, how does your little boy do? Is he able to fuck you well? Do you suck him off? Can he take it anally? Has he done you anally?"

"He's probably a typical young boy of his age, other than the fact that he's in a perverted family. Yes he enjoys fucking. He's done both me and his sisters. I've taken him anally. I don't know if Sissy has or not. He's fucked his little sister once too, the other night. As far as queer stuff, we've not done any of that and I don't know that he'd be interested in it. He's never shown any interest at all, anyway. And I have sucked him a number of times. He hasn't gotten to the point where he's able to ejaculate semen. But he surely enjoys having the dry orgasms. He doesn't mind being blown at all."

"Ben said you just bought a new snake specifically to put inside of you. He also said it was one that spent a good deal of time inside my kinky daughter. Have you had a chance to try it for fit yet?" Sarah asked.

"No, we wanted to let it get used to its new surroundings and then we've been doing so much other sex stuff this

week that I haven't had a chance to try him yet. Last week, I did put Bobby's python all the way inside of me. It was so perverted an act. That's what got me interested in a larger one of my own. And my little daughter Kari saw me do it. Then I did it again for Rob and Sissy. But neither of us have had a chance to try the new one. He's a bit bigger than Albert, Bobby's snake, so I may need some practice before I get him all the way inside me."

"Well, I can tell you that Karen certainly enjoys them in her. But then, she'd put just about anything into her... and probably already has! That girl is incorrigible!" Sarah chuckled.

"Sounds a lot like Sissy. She's tried to find the largest things to put inside her. She took Albert almost all the way in and she could have taken him all. She probably will next time," Lynn told her.

"You know, it sounds like you have a wonderful family! I think Ben's going to want to get inside all three of you, especially Kari. I can tell you that right now. So you had better start preparing. Rob sounds like a wonderful guy. Let him do the little one. Get her broken in. She'll be the center of attention. We should let Ben and Rob talk and you two discuss things also. I'll give you a call tomorrow if you don't mind and we can continue this if you want."

"Oh, that would be nice, Sarah. I'm so looking forward to getting together with you. Maybe we could meet soon?" Lynn said.

"Let's do that, dear. Plan on it."

Lynn said "OK. Bye Sarah, talk to you soon."

"You too, dear."

The conversation with Sarah lifted a tremendous burden from Lynn. She realized that while their secrecy and paranoia was necessary and kept them safe all these years, it was also probably responsible for her guilt. Finding out that there were other like minded people out there that they could share their kinks with was so exhilarating- and liberating!

She didn't feel so bad about Sissy going to Sullivan's with Karen now. If they knew him and trusted him, maybe it wouldn't be so bad if Karen and Sissy brought him over to 'do' her. She started getting a bit wet just thinking about it. And the more she thought of having a strange man fuck her, the more aroused she got.

Kari was coloring in a coloring book. Lynn decided to see if the toddler would be interested in playing a little. She took the girl up to her bedroom and sat her on the bed. Pulling one of her small vibrating dildos out of her night stand, Lynn showed it to Kari, then laid back, spreading her own legs and exposing her shaved cunt to her daughter. This wasn't anything particularly new to the little girl, but Kari did crawl up between Lynn's legs and started to finger her mommy's moist slit. Lynn guided the toddler's fingers to her clit and had her rub a little. Then she turned the vibrator on, the sound immediately getting the little girl's attention. Lynn rubbed the tip of the dildo around her slit to get it slicked up, then said "Watch, Kari. Watch what mommy does."

With that, she slid the small vib all the way up into her cunt. Kari was fascinated with where the dildo went. Lynn urged her to put her fingers into the wet cunt and try to find the vib. Kari could still hear the toy buzzing even though she couldn't see it. She gingerly fished around her mothers slit, trying to find the toy.

Lynn spread her cunt lips with both hands to open her up to make it easier for the toddler. After several stimulating minutes of Kari fishing around her cunt trying to find it, Lynn stuck her fingers in and pulled the dildo out, showing it to Kari. She was fascinated by the buzzing and the vibrations. Lynn helped her push it back inside her cunt and then try to fish it out again. This process was making Lynn exceptionally hot.

After doing this a while, Lynn asked Kari if she wanted to try it in her little hole. The little girl nodded and laid back, spreading her legs wide. Lynn rubbed the vibrator on her daughter's little clit. Kari kicked her legs from the stimulation and shivered. Then Lynn slowly started inserting the vib into the tiny hole. Little by little, the toy advanced into Kari's cunt, while she squirmed in pleasure from the buzzing feeling. Lynn pulled it back a bit then advanced it forward little by little until almost all of the toy was up inside Kari's little cunt. The little girl was thoroughly enjoying the sensations, both that her little hole was being filled up and with the buzzing vibrations of the toy. Kari giggled and cooed and squirmed on the bed.

Lynn said, "You like that, honey? Does that feel good?"

The little girl giggled and nodded, putting her hands down and trying to feel the vibrator and actually pushing it in a little bit more. She obviously was in no discomfort and was enjoying it immensely. She wiggled her little butt and squirmed around. Lynn grasped the end and slid the dildo out of her daughter.

Kari said "No, Mommy! In. Put 't in."

Lynn said, "OK, OK, sweety, I'll put it back." She slid the toy back up into the toddler's cunt. The little girl again giggled and gurgled happily, fingering herself.

They continued playing like that for a while. Lynn would remove the vibrator and Kari would object, so Lynn would slide it back up into her daughter's cunt. Kari seemed to be lubricating nicely and the toy slipped in without any problem or indication of discomfort. Lynn wondered if maybe the next larger size would work. She was about to grab one out of the drawer when the doorbell rang.

Lynn left Kari laying on her bed and quickly pulled on a short housedress. She went to the front door and looked out to see a nice looking guy in a brown uniform. She opened the door and he said he had a package delivery for Rob. She told him she was his wife and would sign for it. Lynn suddenly regretted putting on the housedress instead of just a robe, as she could easily let the robe fall open and give the young man an enjoyable sight. The housedress was cut very low at the neckline and wasn't really that long, so Lynn made a point of dropping the pen as she took it from the deliveryman. She bent down to pick it up, giving him a good view of her huge tits hanging down and not at all constrained by the material. When she straightened up, she could see the bright flush on his cheeks. And the smile on his face.

Lynn handed him back the clipboard and pen and smiled vivaciously at him. Luckily at that time, Kari came toddling naked to the door. Before taking the box from the driver, she asked him to wait a second. Lynn picked Kari up and held her naked in her arms, smiling at the guy. She almost dropped the package as he gave it to her as it was so heavy, then asked him to bring it in and sit it on the coffee table so she wouldn't drop it or her daughter. The deliveryman was more than happy to cooperate. Lynn turned and walked to the couch and sat Kari down on it, making sure she had her little legs spread as far apart as possible, so the guy would have a real good view of the toddlers cunt. Lynn could hear the vibrator buzzing inside of her.

Lynn made sure to bend over with her legs straight, showing off her butt to him and hoping that her cunt was exposed too. She stood up without pulling down the garment and turned around, apologizing to the guy for her daughter's nakedness. He blushed and protested that it was OK, he didn't mind. She thanked him for his help then turned back to bend over and fuss with Kari. She picked her up again, making sure that one of her feet caught in the hem of the housedress, so that when she stood back up, the front was lifted up by Kari's foot, exposing Lynn's shaved cunt to the guy's gaze. She pretended not to notice and the guy didn't make any move to leave. He just stood there looking at Lynn's fully exposed crotch and Kari's naked body.

Lynn wished she had an excuse to rip the housedress completely off and stand fully naked in front of him, but she couldn't figure out a good excuse to do that. She again apologized for her daughter being naked and the young man said he didn't mind at all, that she looked very cute that way.

Lynn was very turned on by exposing herself to the guy. She said "We don't usually wear any clothes at all around the house. But I didn't want to embarrass you coming to the door without anything on."

He just stood there, smiling and said "Well, don't feel that you should put on anything for me. I think you have a marvelous body and it shouldn't be covered up."

This was getting Lynn seriously turned on. She decided to take a chance, wishing that Rob was here to watch her. She just looked at the guy and said, "You mean you wouldn't be offended if I slipped this off and got more comfortable?"

"Not in the least. In fact, I'd rather enjoy it if you did."

The whole thing sounded like bad porno movie dialog, but it was serving the purpose. Lynn put Kari down and grabbed the hem of the dress and pulled it up and off, standing completely naked in front of the guy. She said

"How often do you deliver to this neighborhood? Is this your regular route?"

He nodded, not able to take his eyes off of Lynn's large breasts and said he was by here pretty much every day. Lynn said "Well, I'll have to make sure we order some more things, so you have a reason to stop by. And I'll make sure I don't get dressed, too, from now on."

Lynn could see that the poor (?) guy had a huge hardon that was tenting his shorts. She walked over to him and reached down and rubbed his cock. The only line she could come up with was another bad porno line, but she didn't care. "Mmmmm, feels like you might have another package for me. Is that possible?"

The deliveryman blushed but didn't avert his gaze. He looked directly at her and said "Would you like me to deliver it in the front or the rear?"

"How about if I just bend over the table here and let you decide which is best?" With that, she turned and bent over the table. "You'll probably have to start with the front, then if you think the rear is better and want to change, that would be fine."

The guy had his pants down around his ankles and moved to Lynn. He stroked the tip of his large cock along her slit to lube it up with her juices, which were copious, then he slowly sank the whole thing into her cunt. Lynn moaned and pushed back against him. She said, "Oh, my, you're so large. That really feels good."

He started stroking his full length in and out of her. Lynn grunted and moaned from being so filled. She said to him, "Reach around here and pinch my nipples real hard while your big cock is filling my cunt."

He did as he was told, and the effects of her dirty talk was seen in the quickening of his thrusts. Lynn grunted in time with his strokes, then said "We have to be careful, because I don't have my diaphragm in. If you want me to, I'll go put it in. (Grunt, grunt.)"

"No (grunt), I'll try to pull out in time. (moan)

(ahhhhhhhh) OK, I appreciate that. Just let me know when you're ready to cum (grunt, moan)

(Thrust thrust, moan) I'm nearly there... (ahhhhhhhh). Here it comes (groan)

Lynn reached back and grabbed his hips with both hands before he could start to pull out, pulling him into her and making sure he couldn't pull out. She could feel his butt muscles spasm as he started to cum. She held onto him tightly as he spurted his seed into her cunt. He thrust hard, pushing all the way up into her as he spurted. Lynn's cunt was spasming also with her orgasm. She held his hips tight until they both were finished.

Lynn said "Oh, God, that was good!"

The guy nodded and said "You ain't a kidding. You're really hot!"

Neither of them were aware that little Kari had gotten up and walked over next to them. Lynn straightened up and his cock slipped out of her cunt. To little Kari, that meant only one thing. Cum!! She pushed in between the two and latched onto the guy's shrinking, cum coated cock with her mouth. He looked down and groaned. Lynn put her hands on Kari's shoulders and said, "Now Kari, that's enough. You shouldn't be doing that!" But she held the little girl in place, not making any effort to move her away or separate her from his cock.

She said, apologetically, "I don't know what's gotten into her. She normally doesn't do that." To Kari she said, "Dear, you shouldn't do that. Let the poor man go. He's got work to do. He has to get on with his route."

Lynn still made no effort to physically move Kari, in fact holding her in place, and the guy just stood there stupidly watching the toddler suck his cock. Finally, Lynn put her arms around his neck and gave him a big kiss. She said "Thank you for such a wonderful delivery. If you're by here again sometime, I hope you'll stop by and give me your package again. Maybe next time, we can try delivery in the rear." Before he could answer, she gave him another hot kiss.

When she broke the kiss, she put her hands on her cocksucking daughter's shoulders and gently pulled little Kari

off his cock, saying "C'mon, dear. We have to let the nice man get back to his deliveries. I'm sure there are other ladies waiting for his package."

Once his cock popped out of her mouth, Kari just stood there, naked, beaming up at the guy. He didn't move, just stood there, dumbfounded. Lynn finally had to bend down and start to pull up his shorts before he came back to life and grabbed them and finished getting them on and zipped up. Lynn took his arm and led him to the door. She said, "I really hope you will get a chance to stop by again. I'll make sure I don't put anything on if I know it's you. Well, clothes anyway. Thank you very much for the delivery, sir. Your service is especially good." She gave him a peck on the cheek and held the door for him. He said thanks and that he'd make sure to stop back by again, as he was sure he could find a package for her.

Lynn stood totally nude in the doorway in full view of him, but knowing she was hidden enough so no one else could see her, until he got in his truck and drove off. She closed the door and picked up her daughter. "You were great, sweety. I hope you liked watching mommy get fucked and then sucking his cock. It certainly did it for me!" The little girl smiled and nodded.

Lynn sat Kari down on the couch and gave her a coloring book to keep her busy, then went to clean the streams of cum and her juices which were dribbling down both of her legs. She felt so wicked. Rob was going to just flip when she described her 'delivery'. Which reminded her of the package. She wondered what was in it, as the label only said "Shipping Dept. and an address. It was addressed to Rob so she didn't want to open it until he got home. Well, she'd find out soon enough when he got there.

Cleaning up with a warm cloth, Lynn was absolutely stoked, even though she had just had a great orgasm on the cock of a stranger. She felt so wicked and perverted for what she had just done. From what she and Rob had talked about, she knew her husband would be thrilled with what she had done and would want every little detail-hopefully while fucking her as hard as he could. And Sissy was going to be SO jealous!

Lynn went back to the living room where her little cocksucker Kari was laying sprawled out on her stomach on the couch, legs spread open. She was busy with coloring, but her hips were wiggling and she was kicking her legs on the couch. Upon a little closer inspection, Lynn found that the little one still had the small vibrator all the way up inside her little cunt, the end of it just barely visible between her little cunt lips. Lynn wondered if it had been in there the whole time her little daughter was sucking the delivery guy and whether he would have heard it buzzing. Lynn hadn't heard the buzz, but then her attention was otherwise occupied at the time and hadn't paid a lot of attention to it.

She sat down on the couch and stroked her little girl's back and softly rounded butt. "Do you like having that in you, honey?" Kari nodded without taking her attention away from the coloring. "That's good, sweety, 'cuz you're going to be getting a lot more things stuffed up there pretty soon. Like your daddy's cock." Lynn let her fingers trail down the little girl's butt crack and then started gently pushing on the end of the vibrator in Kari's slit. The little girl just giggled and wiggled her butt and her legs at the pleasant stimulation it provided.

Lynn thought "I'm gonna have to get her a set of her own dildos, I suppose, or I won't ever see mine again. I had to do that with Sissy once she discovered them." The vision of her daughter sucking on the delivery guy's cock wouldn't go away and she started thinking about what it would be like to have him fuck little Kari. She frigged her clit at the thought, even though she knew she couldn't chance something like that happening as the risk was too great. But the fantasy of her little daughter riding on the guy's big cock wouldn't go a way and Lynn brought herself to another orgasm thinking about it.

Little Kari had turned her head to watch her mommy shake with the orgasm, then went back to her coloring again. Lynn just sat there in post orgasmic bliss, stroking Kari's little butt and her legs.

She wondered just what the combination of Sissy and Karen would be like on Mr. Sullivan. Apparently, Karen's family knew him and it sounded like it was possible that Karen 'knew' him, in the biblical sense. She could just visualize the two girls double teaming the poor teacher and leaving him totally fucked out. That wouldn't be so good for Lynn as he'd be worn out and not interested in coming over and fucking her. But she had just had the delivery guy, so that sort of made up for it. She smiled as she wondered if and how many times the delivery guy would try to stop back by. And what would happen if she met him at the door, totally naked except with a three foot python stuffed up inside her cunt, all except its head. The thought of the look on his face made her laugh out loud. Well, she could always just open the door with the snake wrapped around her shoulders or maybe partly

around her tits. That wouldn't be quite as bad, and would get him used to the reptile until she could show him her talent for stuffing the snake inside her. Wow! If he thought being sucked by a two year old was something, he'd have a heart attack watching the snake being inserted all the way inside her where his cock would usually go.

The erotic fantasy was fun and reminded her that she probably could go get the snake and start getting 'introduced'. But since she had just frigged herself off and before that had been fucked well by the delivery guy, the edge had been taken off and it was nice to just sit there and daydream. She'd check on the snake later.

Then she remembered the litter of baby mice. It had been long enough that they could be taken out and handled... and maybe stuffed up a cunt. Or two cunts. No, Kari seemed quite content with the vibrating dildo in her and Lynn wasn't horny enough to want to go to the trouble of getting the mice and putting them in her. Besides, other than Kari who was preoccupied, there wasn't anyone to share and watch her. It was much more fun doing things like that with an audience.

She remembered Sarah saying something about Karen swallowing baby mice for her dad. He wondered if she might give Lynn a demonstration if she brought Sissy home from Mr. Sullivan's. Then she realized that she wasn't really that keen on Sissy picking up on those ideas, so she tried to put it out of her mind.

Her eyes wandered to the box on the table. What in the world had Rob ordered? More hardware, like hooks and eyes and stuff? The box certainly weighed enough. It had to be fifteen or twenty pounds at the least. So she had to assume that it was metal items meant for the basement. Thinking about the basement made her remember the video recorder that Rob had bought. She told Kari to stay there and then ran down to the basement and found the video camera. She grabbed it and the manual and went back upstairs.

Lynn sat on the couch and looked at the quick start instructions for the camera. It seemed easy enough so she pressed the power button. The display indicated that the battery was charged and there was a empty DVD ready to record on in it. This was the perfect time to not only learn how to use it, but to record the results of little Kari's first session with a dildo.

Lynn had Kari turn over and sit up against the arm of the couch, splaying her legs wide open and showing her little pink slit with the white end of the vibrator in it. Starting the camera recording, she told Kari to pull the vibrator out of her and then put it back in. The little girl fished around with her fingers, then finally got hold of the end of the dildo and pulled it out of her cunt. She held it up to show Lynn and proudly smiled at the display of her new toy. Then she lowered it back down and putting the blunt end at the opening of her tiny slit, she pushed it all the way up into her. She laughed and clapped her hands and wiggled her legs with Lynn recording it all. Lynn had Kari do it a couple of more times, knowing Rob would love to watch that dildo sliding up into his young daughter's cunt. Then she had Kari get up on her hands and knees and reach around and pull her tiny cunt lips apart, showing the end of the dildo. Then Lynn had her pull it out and slide it back in a few times in that position. Little Kari enjoyed the attention, not to mention the feelings of the buzzing dildo going in and out of her.

Then Lynn had an idea. She got up and went over to the front door and then had Kari get up off the couch and walk over around the room with the dildo stuffed all the way up inside her. She told the little girl to bend over and show it to the camera, pull it out and push it back in while she was bent over with her little cunt and ass exposed. After Kari did this a couple of times, Lynn opened the front door and looked out to make sure there wasn't anyone around that would see anything. Besides, it wasn't a unique occurrence for Kari to walk outside naked occasionally and Lynn having to go get her and bring her back in. So any neighbor seeing her naked outside wouldn't think much of it, even if they could see her which was unlikely. Plus there wasn't any way they would know what was actually vibrating up inside the naked little girl's cunt.

She told Kari what she wanted her to do and then started the camera recording. She held the door open and little Kari, with the dildo up inside her, walked out onto the front porch. She turned around and laughed at Lynn and the camera, then ran out onto the front lawn and ran around in circles. Lynn called to her and Kari stopped and looked at the camera, then waved back when Lynn waved at her. Lynn told her to turn around and bend over and pull the thingie out of her and then show it to the camera. The little girl followed her instructions, turning around and spreading her legs then bending over to look through her legs at the camera. She reached up to try to find the end of the vibrator with her fingers, and ended up falling over onto the grass. Lynn laughed along with Kari at that, but continued recording and told the little girl to sit and spread her legs and pull the vibrator out. Kari did that and again triumphantly held the buzzing toy up to show the camera. Then Lynn told her to lick it all clean. As Kari started to do that, Lynn zoomed all the way in so the little girl filled the frame as she licked and

sucked on the toy.

Lynn then told Kari to put the toy back up inside of her and she tried to keep the dildo in the frame as Kari followed her instructions. It took Kari a couple of tries to find the hole and then slide the dildo back all the way up inside of her, but it was a very erotic sight watching her do it. Then Lynn zoomed back out wide and had her get up and come back in the house. She kept recording as Kari walked across the lawn, onto the porch and then through the door. Lynn told her to go sit back on couch and spread her legs and show mommy the vibrator. Kari did that and Lynn left the camera running on her like that as she sat, swinging her legs back and forth and opening them up to show her little pink hole for the camera. Rob was going to seriously like this recording, Lynn thought.

Lynn switched off the camera and then had a sudden thought. She told Kari to stay on the couch and ran down to the basement again and grabbed the tripod. Back upstairs, she figured out how to get the camera on the tripod and then set it up and aimed it from the couch, looking out the open front door. She told Kari what they were going to do and then started the camera recording. With the dildo still buzzing away inside her little daughter's cunt, she took Kari's hand and walked past the camera and out the front door onto the porch. The stood there, enjoying the fresh air on their nude bodies. Then Lynn helped Kari bend over facing away from the camera and holding the little girl steady in that position, fingered Kari's cunt and pushed the vibrator up a so it was fully seated inside her. Next she put her fingers in the little slit and grasped the end of the dildo and slid it out of her daughter's cunt. She held it up for the camera to see before putting it in her mouth and sucking and licking her little daughter's cunt juice from it. Then she leaned back down and reinserted it all the way up inside the little cunt again. This time she fingered the little cunt lips and tugged on them to help close them over the vibrator. She gently pinched the little cunt together until the visible end of the vib was covered. Next she took Kari's hand and walked out towards the lawn, out of the cameras frame.

Lynn told Kari to stay there and went back inside and paused the recording. She moved the tripod out onto the porch so it had a good view of the front vard. Starting the recording again, she took Kari's hand and walked into the camera's view and out into the yard. The two of them strolled around in the fresh air and then sat down on the lawn. Lynn had Kari sit next to her, with both their legs spread wide open, facing the camera. She had Kari pull the dildo out of her cunt and then push it up into Lynn's dripping hole. The small toy disappeared into Lynn's cunt completely and little Kari laughed and clapped her hands. Then she got down on her hands and knees and started feeling around Lynn's cunt, trying to find the end of the vibrator. Lynn was soaking wet and extremely turned on by their little show and her little daughter's hands fishing around in her slit almost brought her off. She helped Kari find the toy and had her pull it out of mommy's cunt then lick and suck mommy's juices off of it. Once it was well cleaned, she had Kari put it back up inside of her own little cunt again. They sat on the lawn for a little while with the camera recording, and then Lynn had Kari stand up and grab Lynn's rock hard nipples. She told the little girl to twist and jerk them like her big sister and brother did. Kari had seen them do this many times and she knew what to do, even if she didn't have the strength to really cause them that much pain. After a bit of this nipple abuse, Lynn stood up and bent over so her big globes hung down from her chest and her nipples were within Kari's grasp. She told the little one to grab on to the nipples real tight while she tried to lift her off the ground. Kari did that, but didn't have the finger strength to hold on while actually being lifted up off the ground, although they tried it several times. But it did provide Lynn with some excellent pain stimulation and with a little finger action on her clit, she climaxed again, her legs shaking as she did.

One of her videos flashed into her mind. It was one where a very big titted woman had huge steel rings pierced through her nipples. In the video, she hung some weights from each of the rings, and then from the numerous similar sized rings that lined her cunt lips. Lynn shivered as she visualized having those kind of large rings pierced through and embedded in her nipples. They would give little Kari good handles to hold on to so Lynn could actually pick her up and and swing her around by them. Or attach a sling for her to sit in. The pain would be so delicious, especially with her little daughter being the source of the weight causing the pain. Hmmm, she would have to seriously discuss this with Rob when he got home.

Little Kari liked being outdoors naked and she started to run around Lynn in a circle. Lynn straighted up and took the little girl's hands and played ring around the rosey for a few minutes. Lynn was truly enjoying herself and didn't care if anyone saw them doing it, naked. But then she did see a car coming up the street, and decided it was probably best not to take chances for now. She took Kari's hand and sauntered into the house with her. After passing the camera, she turned it off and brought it inside, closing the front door. She felt so wicked- and alive! She started to realize just how strong her exhibitionism was. And knew how Sissy felt being naked in public in the back yard at her teacher's house the other day.

Lynn picked her little daughter up and hugged and kissed her. "You like that little toy in you, don't you honey?" The little girl nodded. "Let's see what else you might like." She put the girl down on the couch and rolled her over on her stomach. Lynn spread the toddler's legs wide, getting more aroused knowing what she was going to do. Using the fingers of one hand to gently spread Kari's ass cheeks, exposing her little puckered asshole, Lynn wet her finger and then rubbed it around the little hole. Kari giggled and kicked her legs at the stimulation. Centering her finger on her daughter's hole, Lynn started to press in. Kari wiggled her little butt, but didn't try to pull away. Lynn continued to press with her finger and the tip started to separate the sphincter and enter her daughter's ass. Lynn realized that she really should use some lubrication so she didn't cause any discomfort. She told Kari to stay there and she ran to the bathroom and grabbed the tube of KY, opening the top and putting a large drop on her finger as she ran back to the couch. Positioning herself between Kari's legs again, she smeared the lube on the little hole and started to work her now slippery finger into it.

As Lynn's finger slipped in to the first knuckle, Kari moaned and wiggled her hips again, pushing back a little against the invading digit. She didn't seem to be minding the penetration. Lynn could feel the vibrator still buzzing away and thought that that stimulation was probably helping loosen the toddler up too. She pulled her finger back a bit then slid it back in, getting in to the second knuckle. She held it still as Kari again wiggled at the sensations, but also pushed back rather than trying to pull away. Lynn wiggled the finger around a bit, then twisted it a little. The little girl's cheeks clenched and the tight little sphincter spasmed, but then relaxed. Lynn easily slid the finger in all the way to her third knuckle, her palm against the little butt.

Kari forgot about the coloring and was looking over her should at her mommy now. She smiled and giggled as Lynn wiggled her finger inside the girl's rectum, rubbing around the internal walls. "Mmmmmmm, nice, Mommy" Kari said.

Lynn wiggled and twisted the finger and said, "You like that, baby? You like mommy's finger in your little hole?" Kari nodded vigorously. The little girl was obviously as much of a sex slut as her mother and sister. She showed no signs of wanting the finger removed. Lynn was feeling super perverted and wondered if she could actually lift the girl up just using her finger hooked in her little ass. She decided to try it, so she applied a little more inward pressure then started to lift up with her hand. Little Kari was still watching over her shoulder as her little hips were lifted up off the couch. The pressure in her little ass felt sorta good and this was a neat game mommy was playing with her. She giggled as her thighs were lifted up too.

Lynn was amazed that her little daughter was perfectly fine with what she was doing to her and wished that Rob was here to see. Then she remembered the video cam. She lowered Kari back down and slowly removed her finger from the little asshole. The toddler looked unhappy about that and said, "No mommy. Put 't in mo".

Lynn said "Just a minute, honey, I want to turn the camera on so daddy can watch when he gets home. 'Kay? You just stay there and don't move and I'll do it again as soon as I turn the camera on." The little girl nodded. Lynn grabbed the tripod and turned the camera so it took in both of them on the couch. She started it recording then moved back between Kari's legs on the couch.

More aroused now knowing that the camera was recording her perverted actions, Lynn started working her finger back into the tight little asshole. It wasn't as tight now and her finger slipped right in all the way. Then Lynn turned her head to face the camera and gave it a big, mischievous smile. Turning back to Kari, she started exaggeratedly twisting and turning her hand then working the finger in and out of the little hole. After she had worked it good and felt the girl's muscles relaxing around it, she started lifting up, raising her daughter's hips up and off the couch then dropping her down again. Kari giggled at this fun.

Keeping her finger embedded in her daughter's asshole, Lynn stood up and moved around so she was standing beside the couch, leaning over and had better leverage and lifting ability. She started lifting Kari's hips up purely by the finger filling her asshole. She could lift the little girl all the way up until only her arms, shoulders and head were still on the couch. Lynn reached her other arm under and slipped her hand under Kari's chest. With these two points of support- ass and chest - she lifted her completely up into the air, her penetrated asshole facing the camera. Kari giggled and kicked her legs, enjoying this game and being up in the air.

Lynn lowered the little girl back down to the couch. Kneeling down, bent over Kari's butt, she started to work the index finger of her other hand into the little hole next to the one already there. Kari wiggled and protested a little, but Lynn soothed her with some gentle reassurances. Lynn pulled one finger almost all the way out, giving a little

more room to insert the tip of the second. Now she had two fingertips in the tight little hole. Kari was kicking her legs and wiggling her hips at the invasion, but wasn't really protesting or trying to pull away from them. Lynn leaned down and kissed each of her daughter's butt cheeks and continued her verbal reassurances. Slowly she alternated pushing one finger in a ways, then pulling it out and pushing the other finger in. Then she pushed both in a little bit, then pulled them back. Little by little, as Kari's sphincter loosened from the massage, she was able to get two fingers into the hole to almost the second knuckle. With them in that far, she had a little leverage and started pulling the little asshole apart, gaping it open for the camera.

Lynn continued her ministrations, trying to expand her little daughter's hole. She alternately pulled and pushed the two fingers, massaging the sphincter from inside. Then she poised the second finger of one hand next to the index finger and as she removed the the finger of the opposite hand, she inserted the two fingers of one hand together. This freed her hand up to fish into Kari's little cunt for the end of the vibrator, which she grasped and pulled out. Kari objected when she felt the nice toy removed, but Lynn told her to wait a second and she'd put it back in. Poising the tip of the vib against the little hole, she quickly removed her two fingers and pushed the vibrator about an inch in Kari's ass. The toddler felt the buzzing start in her asshole and it felt just as good as it had in her little cunt, if not more so. She giggled from the neat feelings. This was a fun game mommy was playing with her.

Knowing that the camera was recording everything, Lynn started working the vib little by little in and out of Kari's rear hole. She got three quarters of the toy up into Kari's ass and smiled at the camera, fingering the vib. Then she turned and picked up the little girl and turned her around and sat her down on the couch. This resulted in pushing the vib further up into her. It was a little uncomfortable for Kari and she wiggled around trying to adjust her position to get more comfortable. Lynn was excited knowing that this position was forcing the toy further into her little daughter's rectum. She stood up and took Kari's hands and helped her scoot off the couch and stand beside it. Next she had her turn around to face away from the camera so the end of the vib sticking out of her hole could be seen. Then she had Kari bend over to expose both holes and the protruding vibrator.

Lynn took Kari's hands and they played ring-around-the-rosey again, her vib filled ass in view of the camera each time she pranced around. Then Lynn twirled her around in place like a figure skater. Kari laughed and giggled, enjoying this game. Getting an idea, Lynn reached down and put her arm around Kari's waist and picked her up off the floor so her little ass was facing the camera. Then she sat down putting Kari over her lap, ass to the camera, and spread the little girl's legs wide. She started working the vib in and out of the little asshole, pulling it almost out then pushing it in until just the very end was all that was left exposed. She did this several times, the stimulation making Kari giggle, then moan, then laugh and kick her legs with pleasure. Lynn looked at the camera and said, "Looks like we've got quite an ass slut here, don't we?" She laughed and continued to work the vib in and out, much to Kari's pleasure and delight.

Lynn wanted so badly to push the toy all the way inside her daughter's hole, but she knew she might not be able to get it back out herself if she did. Then an idea hit her from something she'd seen in a porn video. She stood up and plunked Kari down on the couch and told her to stay right there and not move and she'd be right back to play some more. Then she ran into the bathroom and grabbed a condom from the cabinet. Pulling it out of the wrapper as she ran back to the couch, sat down and picked Kari up, putting her over her lap face down again. She told the girl that she was going to take the toy out of her for just a minute then she'd put it back in even better. Little Kari nodded her understanding. She really liked playing like this.

Holding the condom with one hand, Lynn slowly pulled the vib out of Kari's ass. Putting the tip of the vib in the center of the rubber, she unrolled it all the way down over the vib. She grabbed the KY and smeared some on the rubber and then rubbed it on Kari's asshole and started to slip it in. She looked at the camera and smiled then continued to work the rubber covered vib into her daughter's rectum. Soon she had it almost all the way inside her. Lynn unrolled the rest of the rubber so there was several inches past the end of the toy. Then looking at the camera with a big smile, she said "This is for you, Rob." and put her finger on the end of the vib and pushed it all the way into Kari's rectum. The only thing left outside her asshole was the tail of the condom. Kari moaned and laughed and wiggled her butt with the vibrator buzzing along completely inside her, filling her up nicely. Now Lynn had a handle or tail to pull the vib out when she wanted to.

Lynn smiled at the camera again and then wound the tail of the condom around her finger, massaging little Kari's asshole. She wanted to show that the vib was all the way inside the little girl and her little hole was closed up over it. Then she stood up and had the little girl get up and prance around in front of the camera with the vib buzzing inside her.

Taking the camera off the tripod, Lynn walked to the front door and opened it up again and told Kari to go out and play on the front lawn. The little girl ran past her and out the door. Lynn followed her with the camera and stood on the porch watching her frolic on the front lawn. She had her dance around then bend over and spread her ass cheeks to show the tail of the condom hanging out. She had her sit down on the lawn and bounce up and down on her little butt, then run around some more.

As the little girl frolicked around, Lynn said for the camera, "Rob, I'm going to leave the dildo inside of your little daughter, filling up her little rectum, until you get home to take it out yourself. Hope you like my little present to you."

She recorded Kari playing and running around the yard for a while before calling her to come in the house. She followed her with the camera as she came in, then told her to go jump on the couch. She paused the recording and put the camera back on the tripod, adjusted it so it had a good view of the couch again and started it recording. She walked over and sat down beside Kari and asked her if she liked that toy inside her. Kari nodded. Lynn asked her if she wanted mommy to make her feel good again with her fingers. Kari nodded vigorously Yes! Lynn had her lay across her lap again and started fingering her little asshole, pulling on the condom tail to put a little pressure against the little hole from the inside. Kari giggled, moaned and wiggled her hips at the sensations.

Then Lynn started working two fingers into Kari's slit. She rubbed up and down the slit then pushed in, getting the fingers in about two inches. She worked her fingers around and in and out of the little cunt, opening it up to her penetration. She ended up with the two fingers almost all the way inside the little girl's hole. Kari moaned and giggled with pleasure, asking Lynn "fo' mo". Lynn was almost beside herself with erotic arousal with the perversity of what she was doing to her own little daughter. She felt so kinky and twisted doing this. She said to the camera, "Rob I hope you enjoy this. I certainly am!"

She decided to go all out. Putting Kari down on the couch and telling her to stay there, she ran up to her room and got the next size vibrator she had. It wasn't quite as big as Rob's cock and she thought it would fit. She ran back down and bent over Kari, spreading her legs apart to expose her little moist cunt. Gently, Lynn started working the dildo in and out of the tight little hole. Her previous fingering had helped prepare it and it wasn't difficult to get the vib several inches in until it bottomed out against Kari's cervix. Lynn flipped the switch on the bottom to start it buzzing and Kari squealed and kicked her legs when it started. Lynn said, "I really like it when I do this, and it looks like you do too, don't ya honey? Does that feel good being all filled up like that?"

Kari giggled and said, "Fun, Mommy. Mmmmmm. Fee' good."

Lynn laid her on the couch and stood up and went to the camera. Taking if off the tripod again, she told the little girl to stand up and walk around. Kari climbed off the couch and stood up, fingering her slit and feeling the vibrator in her. Lynn told her to walk around and when she started to do that, the dildo dropped out of her cunt. Lynn laughed and said, "Ooooops, honey, you dropped it. Pick it up and put it back in you."

Kari bent over and picked up the vib and tried to get it stuck back inside her. She couldn't find her hole so she sat on the edge of the couch and spread her legs to try again. Lynn didn't go try to help her as she thought it was much more erotic for her to try to put it in herself. She watched and recorded the little toddler trying hard to find the hole and get the dildo back inside her. She let her try for a while, then she suggested to the little girl that she lay back on the couch and try it that way. Kari scooted up and laid back down on the couch, her legs widely spread. She continued trying to find the opening of her cunt, sliding the tip of the toy up and down and around her slit. Finally, the tip slipped in a little and Kari squealed at her success. She then pushed it in, filling up her little hole. When it bottomed out, she clapped her hands and laughed and wiggled her hips. She enjoyed being a slut, just like mommy, apparently.

Lynn recorded her for a little while longer while she laid there, fingering her cunt and playing with the vibrator. Then Lynn turned off the camera and sat down on the couch, rubbing her own clit until she brought herself to orgasm.

Kari was enjoying the sensations and Lynn was basking in her post-orgasmic bliss when Bobby walked into the room. He looked at his mom and heard the buzzing of the two vibrators coming from Kari. "Watcha doin" he asked. Lynn smiled at him and said, "Just relaxing and enjoying ourselves. How was your day at school?" Bobby said it was OK and asked what Kari had up in her. "Oh, we were just sharing my vibrators, having a little girl time

together. C'mere honey. Would you like mommy to suck you off? I'd really like to feel you in my mouth, if you'd like."

"Gee, really, Mom? I'd like that!" Bobby happily exclaimed.

"Sure, Kari and I have been having fun today, so I'd like to make you feel good, too." Bobby peeled off his clothes and stood in front of his mother, his little cock starting to stand straight out. Lynn grabbed the tube of KY and lubed her finger up, then said "Turn around so I can get your hole ready and I'll really help you feel good."

Bobby turned around and Lynn put her hand on his back and pressed, indicated for him to bend over, which he did. She worked the lube around his hole then started to press her finger into it. The young boy groaned as the tip of his mother's finger entered his tight little rosebud.

"Oh, mommy, that feels good when you do that." Bobby moaned to her. "I like it."

"I'm glad, sweety. That's why I like doing it to you." Lynn slowly pushed her whole finger into her son's ass and wiggled it around, getting the boy very aroused with the sensations. She pulled out if his hole and said, "OK, turn around and spread your legs for mommy."

When Lynn had gotten Bobby off as much as she could, she pulled her finger out of Bobby's ass and let his cock and balls slide out of her mouth. She smiled at him and then turned around to Kari. She leaned over her little daughter, who was fingering the buzzing vibrator that was in her little cunt, and gave her a kiss on the lips. She slipped her tongue between Kari's lips and used it to part her little daughter's lips, kissing her. Kari giggled and said, "Mmmmmm" and Lynn said, "Yes, mmmmmm. You like that?" Her little daughter licked her lips and nodded. Lynn smiled and turned back to her son, who was standing there watching the whole thing. She leaned down and licked the tip of his cock and said, "Thank you, honey. That was nice. I enjoyed it."

"Wow, mommy, you do that soooooo good. That's better than ever before. Will you do it again?" Lynn laughed. "Honey, I'll do it for you whenever you want me to. Right now, why don't we wait a while and let you get charged back up again. OK?"

Bobby's little cock was still hard but starting to soften a little. Lynn thought about having him bring the new snake down and let him watch her stuff it in her, but since she had gotten off several times today already, and just sucked him off, she decided not to. Besides, when she told Rob about the delivery guy fucking her in front of her daughter, and then showed him the video of her and Kari, he'd probably fuck her like a jackhammer. So she had Bobby go get a warm cloth for her and she cleaned the lube from his ass cheeks and cleaned her slick, brown stained finger. "Why don't you go up and check on Monte for me. I haven't had a chance to do that today."

Bobby said OK and hugged her tightly. Right now, if she'd asked him to go run out in the street and let a car run over him, he would have done it. He picked up his clothes and headed up to his room.

Lynn turned her attention back to Kari, who was laying there mumbling in a sing-songy voice, and fingering the end of the vibrator sticking out of her cunt. It was an arousing sight and she couldn't wait for Rob to see the two toys in his daughter's holes and then replace the one in her cunt with his adult cock. She could picture it stroking into their little girl's hole and then squirting his cum all up inside her little womb. Lynn shuddered at the vision.

She spied the package on the table and wanted to open it and find out what was in it. She walked over and picked it up, shaking it a little. She could tell the unmistakable clank of metal knocking together, and the only thing that came to mind was hooks and chains and hardware that he may use to bind her or hang her from while he tortured her tits. She sat the box back down and, rubbing her clit, went over and sat back down on the couch with Kari. She marvelled at how long the little girl had been reasonably quiet on the couch. "Good Lord, if I'd known that all it would take to keep her quiet like that was to fill her holes with my vibrators, I would have done that a long time ago." she thought to herself.

Lynn laid down next to her little daughter and snuggled up to her. The little girl was completely happy to lay there with her, the two toys buzzing away in her little cunt. Lynn stroked little Kari's flat chest and tummy and they both fell asleep.

Rob came home with several bags and boxes of things that he had bought for the basement project on his lunch hour. He sat the stuff down in the kitchen and walked into the living room to find his wife and young daughter asleep on the couch. He quietly left them there and went back to grab his purchases and take them down to the basement. He had gotten some photo flood lights and clip-on reflectors, among other things. He plugged them into some extension cords and then clipped them up so they would evenly light up the whole room. That would allow him to video record down here without worrying about there being enough light or blocking a single light.

He went back upstairs just as the phone rang. He caught it before the second ring, hoping it didn't wake Lynn and Kari. It was Sissy.

"Hi, Daddy! It's me!"

"Where are you, hon?"

"I'm at Mr. Sullivan's. Karen brought me over after school. She knows him. Quite well. We've been having some fun, and I just wanted you guys to know that I'm gonna be a little late for dinner."

"Well, I just got home and your mom and Kari are asleep on the couch so it may be a while before we start dinner. In fact, I think I'll suggest us heading over to Mc D's if your mom doesn't mind the same thing two nights in a row. That way we won't have to prepare anything. It'll be quick'n'easy."

"That sounds OK. How long do you think it'll be before you get there? I can meet you there, since it's just a few blocks from where I'm at now," Sissy told him.

Rob said, "Oh, from the looks of things, it'll be at least a half hour."

"OK, I'll meet you there. I've got a lot to tell you. And I want you to meed Mr. Sullivan."

"Hmmmm. OK, sweety, we'll see you there." He hung up the phone and walked into the living room. He noticed the carton on the table and picked it up. Rob thought "Ah, our medical supplies and toys got here already. I'll open this later."

He noticed a high pitched buzzing sound that seemed to be coming from the couch. He sat the carton down and walked over and was surprised to see the end of one of Lynn's vibrators sticking out of his little daughter's cunt. The sight made his cock start to harden. He gently shook Lynn's shoulder to wake her up, which woke up Kari also. "Daddy!" the little girl cried and held her arms out to him. Lynn opened her eyes and smiled at him. He picked Kari up and held her in one arm while he inspected the buzzing dildo in her cunt with the other hand.

"How do you like it, Rob?" Lynn asked him as she grinned at him.

"Uhh, I love it, honey. I'm surprised that you could get it into her. Did it hurt her to take it?" he asked.

Lynn shook her head. "Not at all. She's ready for her daddy's cock now. You want to pull it out and do her right now?"

"Oh, God, honey, yes! But there's one hitch. Sissy just called and we're going to meet her at the Arches in half

an hour."

"Oh crap! I'd completely forgotten about her after what went on today. Well we can go and get something to eat and pick her up then come back here and you can fuck Kari while I tell you about the guy who delivered your package today, and fucked me bent over that table right where the package is."

"Holy Shit! I want to hear about that. Just exactly what did you do, in addition to stuffing your vibrator into your little daughter?"

"Oh, you don't know the half of it, dear. And I can't wait to tell you - and show you. I video'd some of it just for your viewing pleasure. And she doesn't have one of my vibrators in her, she has two. Just for you."

"Two!!??" Rob exclaimed. He laid little Kari down and parted her legs and felt behind the vib sticking out of her cunt and found the end of the rubber that was trailing out her little asshole. He gently worked a finger into Kari's little asshole while she giggled and wiggled her hips for him. He felt the end of the toy in her rectum. He looked at Lynn and said, "Just what did you do, anyway?"

"I got some of it on video. Do you want to take it along with us and watch it while we eat? It'll be so perverted watching what I've done with our little daughter today while we sit in public, having dinner? Are you up for that?" she asked him, grinning wickedly.

Rob's cock was as hard as steel listening to what his wife just described. Being so aroused made him want to do some sexy things and taking his perverted, exhibitionist wife out in public started to work into his mind. He'd started thinking about doing all kinds of kinky things along with his wife's interest in the same.

"I've got an idea. Put on something very revealing with nothing under it. Make sure your tits and ass are as exposed as possible. I want everyone to know I've got the hottest, most beautiful sex slut in town, ready for me to fuck anywhere, anytime I want," Rob told her.

Lynn said, "Mmmmmmm, sounds kinky. I like it. You wanna pull the vibs out of Kari? I left them in specially for you."

"Let's leave the one in her ass. That's such a lewd, kinky thing you did. I like it. Nobody will know it's there except us. It'll keep you aroused knowing that Kari has it in her out in public." He leaned down to his little daughter and kissed her, asking "Do you like those things in you, honey? Do they feel good?" Kari nodded and giggled and said, "Huhhuh, Daddy. Fee' good. Like lot."

As he sat up, Lynn threw her arms around him and kissed him. "I love you so much, dear. I don't know who else would go along with my twisted mind and what it thinks up."

Rob kissed her back and said, "Goes double for me, slut. Now get going. We've got my other slut daughter to meet for dinner. Tell Bobby where we're going and to get ready."

Lynn took Kari upstairs with her to get them dressed. Rob adjusted his hardon in his pants and went over the table and opened up the package. He started taking things out and checking them against the packing slip. Catheters, dilators, urethral stimulator, TENS electrostim setup... aha! buttplugs!. Just what he could use tonight. He put everything but one chrome butt plug back in the box and took the box downstairs. He ran back upstairs and was just taking the butt plug out of the wrapper when Lynn came down with Kari.

Lynn had on a very low cut, tan, light blouse that buttoned down the front and a very short dark blue miniskirt that just barely covered her butt cheeks. A pair of black high heels really showed off her legs. She had found a very light, pale yellow summer dress for Kari that was really too small for her. It fit her loosely a year ago, but now it was tight around the torso and then flared out, but didn't really cover much more than Lynn's miniskirt did on her. She had little strap sandals on her feet. To Rob's view, these two were visions of loveliness.

He smiled and held up the shiny chrome butt plug for Lynn.

"My Lord! Rob. You don't actually think you can get that in me do you? That's a monster!" Lynn exclaimed.

Rob smiled and said, "We'll just have to try, won't we. Bend over the table here and spread 'em."

"You don't actually intend to have me go out in public with that huge chunk of metal up my ass, do you?" Lynn asked.

"Yep and right now. Bend over, slut, and receive your jewelry for the evening," he commanded her.

Lynn swallowed hard and bent over the table. Rob picked up the tube of KY off the couch and applied a generous amount to the plug. Spreading Lynn's ass cheeks, he rolled it around her puckered anus and then started to push it in. Lynn groaned as the intruder started to stretch her sphincter. Little Kari stood close by her mother's hip, watching the insertion. She said, "Me gots one, daddy." Rob smiled at her and said, "Yes, you do have one in you, don't you, sweetheart. It makes daddy hard to know you've got one in you too." The little girl grinned and said, "Daddy-cum?" Rob laughed and said "Yes, it wants to make me give you daddy-cum, but we don't have time right now. Maybe later, 'kay?" Kari nodded.

Lynn was groaning as the plug was worked into her ass, stretching her rosebud open. It got to the widest part and then slid right in and seated in her ass. This particular plug had a small two inch ridged handle on it for ease of insertion and removal. But it would also make it interesting for Lynn to try to sit down all the way on it. She was in for a real experience tonight. She stood up with the intruder in her and Rob checked it. The handle sticking out between her butt cheeks wasn't quite visible when she was standing. Not quite. But if she bent over at all and the back of the skirt rose up, the shiny chrome handle would be very visible to anyone standing behind her to see what and where it was.

Rob grasped the handle and pulled slightly then pushed it sharply up into her. Lynn gasped at the pressure. It didn't really hurt, just took her by surprise. Rob patted her on the ass then had Kari bend over so the back of her dress rode up, exposing her little butt cheeks. With her butt cheeks in the normal position, Rob could barely see the tail end of the rubber hanging out of her puckered hole. If he listened though, he could make out the buzzing sound of the vibrator up in her ass.

Rob called, "Bobby, c'mon, we're ready to leave!" Bobby came bounding down the stairs and his eyes widened when he saw his mother. He said, "Wow, Mom, you really look sexy. It makes me get hard." Lynn smiled at him and said, "Why thank you, my dear. That's a very nice thing to hear you say."

She took Bobby and Kari's hands and they went out to the car. Bobby and Kari climbed in the back seat of the SUV. Lynn climbed in and very gingerly tried to find a position that she could sit in without the butt plug being driven further up into her ass. The feeling was delicious but somewhat uncomfortable at the same time.

"Rob, this plug just isn't going to work. I can't sit down with it in."

Her husband started the car and smiled at her and said, "Well, you're just going to have to figure out how to do that, aren't you, slut?" Lynn's ears burned and her cheeks flushed. She WAS a slut and she WAS going to have to do that. She sat up, feeling the plug push deeper into her ass. She hoped it didn't go all the way in by the time they got to the fast food place.

"Dad, what's that sound?" Bobby asked from the back seat.

"What sound, bud?" Rob replied.

"That buzzing sound. It sounds like it's coming from Kari," Bobby said.

Rob laughed. "Oh, that. It's just one of mom's vibrators that she has inside her. Just ignore it."

"Oh. Kewl! OK." Bobby said.

Rob looked at Lynn and said, "Tell me more about your 'delivery' today. Do I need to order more things so he'll be back by?"

Lynn flushed, remembering the erotic encounter and hot fuck. She said, "I had just gotten off the phone with Karen's mom, Sarah. We had a rather stimulating conversation and I was really hot." Lynn gave him a detailed

account of her playing with Kari then the encounter with the delivery guy and the wonderful fuck by him. It got Rob very aroused listening to it. He asked her if that's what she had gotten on video. Lynn said she hadn't but she remembered the camera right after that and got a lot of good shots of Kari and the vibs for him. This aroused Rob even more, if that was even possible.

Bobby piped up from the back, "You let some guy fuck you, Mom? That's great!"

"Thank you, Bobby," Lynn said. "It was great."

Rob said, "Is he going to stop by again?" Lynn replied, "I don't know. I let him know in no uncertain terms that he was welcome and he said he'd try to. Maybe you should order something again tonight so he'll be able to come again and really cum again." She grinned at the joke.

"I'll setup the video cam so you can record it for me, too, next time. Just thinking about it gets me going," Rob told her.

"Well, then wait till you hear what happened next. He pulled out and you know your youngest daughter. If there's a stiff cock around anywhere close, her little mouth is right there," Lynn told him.

"NO! She didn't!" Rob exclaimed.

Lynn said, "Yep, she did. As soon as he was out of me, she had him in her mouth. I didn't even see her there until it was too late."

Bobby said, "Kari sucked him off? That's neat."

Rob said, "You're not a kiddin', bud. So what did he do? Freak out?"

Lynn replied, "No, he was actually pretty cool about it. I was really worried at first, but it didn't seem to be too bad. He had just filled my cunt with his cum so he was feeling pretty good, I guess."

"My God, Lynn, I'm so turned on. Just wait 'til we get back home," Rob told her.

"Promises, promises!" Lynn laughed as they pulled into the fast food place. There weren't many cars in the lot, as most were going through the drive-thru. They climbed out of the car, Lynn more gingerly than the others. She smoothed the miniskirt down and tried to make sure it covered her naughty bits. She felt so exhilarated being so exposed in public. She took Kari's hand and they walked into the restaurant. Inside Rob selected a table that was down the side a ways, away from the main part and couldn't be seen directly from the employee's area or counter area. He asked what they all wanted and he and Bobby went to the counter to get it. Lynn sat Kari down and tried to find a comfortable position for herself on the hard chair.

Rob and Bobby came back with their orders. Rob's pants were noticeably tented. Lynn looked around and reached out and stroked his cock through his pants as he sat down by her. He grabbed her hand and held it on his cock and smiled at her.

"Comfortable, dear?" he asked Lynn. She shifted a bit and nodded. "Turned on, dear?" he asked her. She nodded. "Me, too." Rob said. He whispered in her ear, "I'd like to bend you over the table and fuck you right here, slut."

Lynn whispered back, "I'd like for you to do that, too."

Little Kari was squirming around, hardly able to sit still and eat her meal with the vib inside her. Rob's hardon was very uncomfortable. He needed to either get some relief or unzip his pants and let it out. His excited state of arousal was governing him more than his rational brain. When Kari got out of her chair for the third or fourth time, he had her come over to him and he lifted her up on his lap. He had Bobby slide her food over to them. Rob arranged her so her legs were outside of his and his cock was under her bare pussy. They sat like this at home a lot, so it wasn't uncomfortable for either one. While they ate, he reached down and unzipped his pants and let his cock out. The top of the shaft was now rubbing up against little Kari's slit and it felt good for both of them. Rob scarfed his meal down so he would be free to do what he planned to do.

Lynn thought she knew what Rob was doing and she started juicing at the thought of it. Just to set him off a little more, she said, "I need another napkin." and stood up, bending over to the table next to them to reach the napkin dispenser on it, completely ignoring the one sitting on their table. She made sure to keep her legs stiff and her miniskirt rode up over her ass, exposing the chrome butt plug to Rob, Bobby and anyone else who would have been in view.

Bobby saw the chrome intruder and exclaimed, "Mom, what's that you've got in your butt?"

Lynn turned around and leaned over and kissed him. "Thank you for noticing, dear. It's a present from your father. Do you like it?"

Bobby said, "Yeah, it looks kewl. What is it?"

"It's called a butt plug. It goes all the way in my ass. It even has a little handle on it. Want to see?"

"Sure," Bobby said, excited. Rob was stroking his cock along Kari's little moist slit while this interchange was going on.

Lynn turned around and bent over, lifting the back of the skirt so Bobby could get a good look. Bobby grabbed the handle and gave a little pull, getting a moan out of his mother. He pushed and pulled and swirled it around, getting more of the same response from her.

"How do you sit with this thing up your butt?" Bobby asked.

Lynn turned around and gingerly sat down on her chair. She turned to Bobby and said, "Very carefully, dear."

Rob lifted Kari up slightly and rubbed the head of his cock along her slit. She giggled as she felt what he was doing. Rob slowly lowered her down until his cock started into her little cunt. The vibrator today had expanded her and gotten her used to being invaded by a cock. She felt safe in her strong daddy's arms and loved the feeling of him playing with his cock in her hole. Rob kept lowering her down, watching for any sign of discomfort on her part. After the head was in her, he bounced her a little, working her down on his cock a very little bit at a time.

Lynn knew what he was doing so she talked to Bobby, keeping his attention away from the other two.

Rob whispered in Kari's ear, "Does that feel good, punkin? Do you like daddy's cock sliding in you?" The little girl nodded and laughed. "Fun, Daddy. Do mo'." Rob rubbed her little clit with one hand and kept lowering her down. He had about two inches in her so far with no difficulty or her indicating any pain. He brought his feet in closer, raising his knees and thighs, effectively lessening the the exposed length of his cock. He continued to lower and bounce Kari, until her little butt and thighs were seated on his lap. He had about four inches of cock up inside his little daughter. He hugged her tightly to him and whispered in her ear, "Daddy loves his little baby. He wants to make her feel real good. Does it feel good, honey?" She nodded and wiggled her hips, mumbling and muttering. She leaned back into him and put her head against his cheek.

It felt so good being inside her with her tight little cunt sheathing his cock. They just sat there, coupled together for a while. Rob didn't want to try to thrust into the little hole and felt he didn't need to as he probably could get off just on the warm, tight feeling of her cunt.

Lynn saw Sissy come in the door. The girl looked around, spotted them and headed over to the table. She was accompanied by a very handsome guy with a slightly worried look on his face. "Hi, Mom! Dad! Brat! This is Mr. Sullivan." Lynn stood up and took his hand, saying, "Oh, I'm so happy to meet you. We've heard nothing but good things from Sissy about you." She didn't let go of his hand as she turned slightly and said, "This is my husband Rob, my other daughter Kari and my son Bobby." She moved close to him clasping his arm to her side, letting her breast push against his arm. Sissy noticed this and grabbed his other arm similarly.

Rob smiled and nodded at little Kari squirming on his lap and said, "I hope you don't mind if I don't stand up." Sullivan smiled and shook his head 'no'. Rob looked at Sissy and asked her, "So, what have you two been up to this afternoon?" The teacher suddenly flushed and Rob said, "I mean you and Karen. I hope you two weren't double teaming this poor guy. Just one of you would be bad enough. Don't you agree, Mr. Sullivan?"

The teacher had a completely different interpretation of that than Sissy did. She hugged Sullivan's arm and said, "Oh, Daddy, we were very good. Weren't we, Mr. Sullivan?" She looked up at him with doe eyes and pure twelve year old innocence. Mr. Sullivan still didn't know what to make of this conversation and was still blushing a bit. He said, "Yes, they were very good."

Rob decided to play Lynn's kind of word game a little more and said, "So how long have you been having our daughter?" Poor Mr. Sullivan tried to formulate the right answer, but concentration was difficult with Lynn rubbing her breast against his arm and her daughter doing almost the same thing on the other arm.

Rob smiled and said, "I mean how long have you been having her in your classes at school?" Sullivan almost sighed with relief as Rob clarified his question. He said, "Uh, she's only been in my class for this semester. She's doing quite well so far."

Ben and Rob had had a long conversation on the phone earlier that day and Rob knew that the teacher was in Ben's group and that Rob and Lynn could trust him completely. Ben also said that Lynn would definitely like taking the teacher on. But from the teacher's reactions, Rob didn't think that Ben had talked to him and told him about their family. He seemed a little too flustered to be "in the know", so it would be fun playing a bit.

"Tell me, are you a golfer? Sissy brought home some golf balls the other day and said you had given them to her." Sissy didn't know what Rob was doing or how much he knew about her teacher. She squeezed his arm at the mention of the golf balls.

"Uh, I play a little. Why?" Sullivan asked nervously.

"Well, it wasn't exactly the golf balls, but the way she brought them home that fascinated me. I'm not a golfer, but I certainly appreciated what you did. I hope she got them back to you in good condition."

The teacher was starting to realize that Rob knew a lot more than he was letting on, so he decided to play the game. He pulled his arm from Sissy's grasp and put it around her, hugging him to her. "Yes, she did bring them back. I'm glad you enjoyed the way she uses them as much as I do. She's quite talented that way."

Rob laughed and said, "She gets that from her mother, as you might guess. Sissy said that you were interested in having a teacher conference with the two of them. That sounds like a good idea. When did you want to do it with them?" The double meanings made both of them chuckle. Sissy and Lynn didn't know that Rob had been clued in by Ben, so it was just starting to dawn on them what was actually being said by the two.

Sullivan said, "I'd like to take them together as soon as possible. I think it would be an enjoyable get together for all of us, and now that I've met your lovely wife, I'm even more interested. You would approve of us three getting together then?"

"Oh, definitely. In fact, if you want to come over and do it at our place that would be fine too." He thrust his hips and cock up into Kari. "And this little one would probably benefit from some special tutoring, too." He winked and scooted his chair back a ways and lifted the front of Kari's dress up high enough for the other three to see his cock up in her little cunt.

Sissy gasped. "Daddy! You're doing it here, in public? That's so rad! Isn't it Mr. Sullivan?"

Her teacher looked at her dad then at her and said, "I only wish I was in your father's place right now. You have an amazing family."

Lynn had felt left out of everything and after her conversation with Sarah, she realized what was going on. She took the teacher's hand and put it around her, then put her hand on his and moved it down to her ass, then down to her ass crack until he could feel the handle of the butt plug. He got a look of surprise on his face and said to Lynn, "A very amazing family!"

Rob said, "Sissy, why don't you go order your dinner and sit here with me. Maybe Mr. Sullivan would like to accompany your mother down that hall and have a parent-teacher conference really quick."

Sissy suddenly had a brilliant flash of illumination and said, "That would be great. You two go ahead, but don't talk about me too much until all of us can get together, OK?" She flounced off toward the counter to order. As she walked away, with nobody in sight, she lifted up the back of her miniskirt, exposing her bare butt. She held it up like that until she got up to where more people were, then dropped it down. She looked back over her shoulder and grinned at them.

Lynn smiled at her husband and took his cue. She led the teacher by the hand off down the hallway. When they got around a corner, she said, "I don't doubt that you'd like to get close to little Kari. I'll have to tell you what she and I did today with some... umm, toys. In fact she had one in the same place now that I do. Would you like to see mine?"

Sullivan said, "Certainly. And I'd love to hear what the two of you did. I should warn you though that between your daughter and Karen earlier, I may not be able to perform up to your expectations. But I'll certainly try my best."

Lynn squeezed his hand and said, "I really would like you in me, but I understand. I had several adventures today also, so I'm not needing a lot. In fact, we could slip in the restroom and I could sit on the counter and you could give me an oral exam, if that would be easier for you. We could wait to do the practical part later when it's best for us all, you know, rested and prepared."

"Sure. I'd love to see how you taste in comparison to your daughter, if you'd like," Sullivan said to her.

The two slipped into the women's restroom and locked the door. Lynn raised her miniskirt up until it was more like a belt and then gingerly hopped up on the counter with her legs widely spread, the butt plug clunking against the counter top as she did that. Sullivan knelt down and started tonguing her dripping snatch and tugging on the handle of the butt plug. His tongue flicked over her clit, making her groan with pleasure. He inserted one finger then two in her cunt and started massaging her G spot while licking her clit with the flat of his tongue and working the plug's handle. It only took a few minutes of this to bring Lynn off and she squeezed his head between her thighs as she orgasmed on his tongue.

After she relaxed, he stood up and said, "You daughter wore me out today, but you and your family have really got me recharged back up. Do you mind if I see if I can give you the practical exam right now?"

"Oh, please, fuck me. Fuck me as hard as you can. Shove that thing up my wet cunt right this second!" Lynn was still so hot she could set nomex panties on fire. If she'd been wearing any.

Sullivan whipped his cock out of his pants, pulled Lynn to the edge of the counter and wiped the head up and down Lynn's dripping slit. Then he plunged it all the way in to the hilt in one steady stroke. He could feel the butt plug that filled her ass through her cunt wall. Lynn moaned with pleasure and leaned back on her elbows to enjoy the fuck. The teacher was obviously well experienced, as he hit all of her spots, including the G spot. His balls were slapping against the chrome handle of the plug. He was getting into a good rhythm when there was a knock on the door.

"Mom, it's me. Are you in there? Open up," they heard Sissy called out through the door.

Lynn moaned and said breathlessly, "Not now... uhn, dear, we're... uhn, uhn... busy. Uhn."

Knock, knock. "Mom, open up. Please."

Lynn nodded at the teacher to unlock the door and he reached over to do it without completely withdrawing. The door opened and Sissy slipped in and locked the door behind her. She said, "Ooooooo, looks good. I'm glad you recovered from Karen and me." She threw her arms around her teacher's neck and French kissed him as he thrust in and out of her mother.

This scene was so erotic for Lynn that she hit her orgasm, biting her lip to keep from screaming. To his credit, the teacher kept stroking into her cunt despite the twelve year old hanging around his neck, lips locked to his. Or maybe because of it.

"I told you today that I wanted you to fuck my mother. She's great isn't she?" Sissy said to him. "I can't wait until you can do us together and we can lay on each other while you alternate between our two cunts. Or asses. Whichever you prefer."

The pre-teen's words had the same effect on both the two adults. Lynn started moaning loudly and Mr. Sullivan increased both the tempo and strength of his strokes. It didn't take very long before Lynn fell screaming over the edge of her orgasm and her enthusiasm stimulated Sullivan to spew his seed up into her cunt with frantic thrusts.

Sissy knelt down and put her head to the junction of the two adults and said, "Ah, great, I get more of your yummy sperm, Mr. Sullivan." She grasped his softening cock at the base and shoved it into her waiting mouth, gently licking and sucking her mother's juices and his sperm from it. Once it was taken care of, she turned to her mother's cunt and started sucking and licking his cum out of it. She looked up at them and said, "Yummy, to quote my little sister." Then she went back to vacuuming her mother's hole.

The teacher pulled up his pants and slipped out the door. He walked back to the table where Rob still had little Kari sitting on his lap, cock still in her cunt. She was wiggling and enjoying it thoroughly. Rob said, "I hope everything worked out well in there. Did you enjoy my lovely wife?"

"And your daughter, earlier. I'm really looking forward to trying that little one out, too, if I may. It sure looks like she's enjoying it," Sullivan told Rob.

Bobby chimed in with, "Yeah, she sucks us all the time. She really likes to do that. Now she'll be screwing all the time."

Sullivan raised his eyebrows at Rob. "You must have talked to Ben. He likes to play little tricks like that. So this is her first time?"

"This actually is. With an adult anyway. Bobby here already did her last week," Rob told him.

The teacher sat down and clapped the young boy on the shoulder. "Way to go, sport." Bobby beamed at the praise.

To Rob he said, "You really have an amazing family, just like Ben does. I'll bet Ben is really anticipating doing that little one. He really likes them that age. I think it's about that age that he broke Karen in the first time. Talk about a wild one, that's Karen. There isn't much of anything that girl won't do. It's scary sometimes."

Rob said, "That's what I'm a little worried about, her and Sissy getting together. Lynn says putting the two of them together is like throwing gasoline on a fire."

Sullivan laughed and said, "That's a good analogy, knowing the both of them. Say, I guess I'm going to have to call Ben and tell him he got me on this one. How long have you known him?"

"Oh, we've been buying some things at his shop for a year or so. We got Bobby's python there. What, six or eight months ago, Bob?" His son nodded. "We've been getting supplies and stuff there and Lynn decided that she wanted a snake of her own, so we got one last weekend. He's also helping us with a new dog. We had a long conversation the other day and found we shared some of the same family interests. It was quite liberating for us to find someone we could talk to, finally. Have you known them long?"

Sullivan said, "Yeah, a number of years. We belong to the same lifestyle group. Uh, does your wife use the snakes in the same way as Karen does?"

Rob laughed. "Yep, same thing. And she's started Sissy on Albert, Bobby's python. We'll probably have to get her Sissy of her own now."

Bobby piped up, wanting to impress the teacher. "Nah, that's alright, she can use Albert if she wants. It's fun watching her put him inside her, anyway."

Mr. Sullivan squeezed Bobby's shoulder and said, "Well, it's good of you to share, young man. It think that's a very admirable thing for a brother to do for his sister." Bobby beamed at this praise coming from a teacher he

respected.

The girls came back, with Sissy's hand up the back of her mother's skirt, holding onto the butt plug handle. Lynn tried to gingerly sit down and Sissy went around to hug her dad. Sissy said to him, "That butt plug is so awesome, Dad. I want one for me to wear to school. Can I?" She smiled at her teacher. "Especially for Mr. Sullivan's class."

Mr. Sullivan smiled back and said, "I don't think that'd be a good idea. We wouldn't get any classwork done at all, then."

"I see I made my point," the young girl said, grinning at him. Her teacher smiled and said, "Touche".

The combination of conversation, Sissy's snuggling against him and mostly the tight warm sheath of his toddler daughters vagina around his cock - and in public yet! - was getting to Rob. The little girl was wiggling and squirming with the nice feelings her daddy was giving her, which was causing Rob to be close to losing it. The thought of being in a public restaurant, fucking his little daughter with his family and his daughter's teacher watching him, plus the fact that his wife still had the teacher's cum in her cunt, finally set him off. He held his little daughter tightly and thrust his cock into her little fuck hole and started spewing his daddy-cum up into her.

Sissy hugged her daddy tighter and whispered in his ear "It's so hot watching you fuck my little sister and cum into her little cunt. I just wish it was me that you were cumming in right now, Daddy."

This only heightened Rob's orgasm and he groaned as the last spurts were emptied into his little daughters tight hole. Bobby was watching and said to his mother, "Wow, Mom, dad's really giving it to her, isn't he?" Lynn nodded and then put her finger to her mouth to indicate they should be quiet as she saw a young couple walking toward them.

The young couple was talking to each other as they walked down the aisle way, obviously headed to use the restrooms in the back. They smiled as they passed the group and turned the corner, going out of sight. Rob was just coming down from his cum and starting to soften inside Kari's little cunt. Sissy stood up and went around the table to her mother and whispered in her ear, "Why don't you give those two a thrill when they come out. Stand up and bend over Mr. Sullivan so your butt plug is showing."

Lynn shivered at the suggestion of doing such a exhibitionistic act, and in public no less. But, like Rob, she was still so sexually excited that she wasn't really doing much critical thinking. When Sissy said, "C'mon, Mom, show 'em your filled up asshole," Lynn's exhibitionism took over. She stood up and moved behind the teacher and bent over, straight legged, and put her arms around his neck, nuzzling her cheek against his. Lynn whispered in his ear, "Thank you very much for the exam. I really enjoyed it. It was very nice. I hope we'll be able have many parent-teacher conferences together."

Mr. Sullivan flushed and mumbled something about enjoying it too and that he looked forward to more. Then they heard the restroom door open and the young guy came around the corner. He was apparently going to wait there for his girlfriend to finish. He smiled as he looked over at their table, then his eyes got wide when he spied Lynn's bare ass with the silver butt plug handle sticking out of it. Sissy saw his look of surprise and couldn't resist moving close to her mother. Looking the young guy right in the eye, she slid her hand down Lynn's butt cheek and started fingering the end of the handle. She made a point of moving it around and then pushed it in a bit. These sensations caused Lynn to moan with pleasure and the guy just stood there, unable to take his take his eyes off the perverted act. Sissy could see his pants starting to tent out in front. She smiled at him and licked her lips, then grasped the handle tightly and really gave it a few pushes and pulls, causing Lynn to moan loudly and wiggle her hips at the stimulation.

Right then, the young girl came out of the restroom and joined her boyfriend. She took his arm and started to walk back toward the front of the restaurant when she saw what had caught his attention and rooted him to the spot. She looked at Sissy with her mouth in an 'O'. Sissy took her hand off the handle and smiled at her as she stroked Lynn's exposed butt cheeks. Sissy motioned for the girl to come over. She hesitated but then moved closer. Without saying a word, Sissy took the girls hand and placed it on the silver plug handle. Her boyfriend still hadn't moved an inch and just stared with his mouth hanging open.

Lynn could hardly stand it. She looked over her shoulder to see whose hand was on the butt plug. Seeing it was

the young girl's, Lynn stood up and turned around to face her. "You like it?" she asked her. The young girl slowly nodded and Lynn smiled and said, "You should tell him to get you one. They feel really delicious." The girl turned red, turned around and grabbed her boyfriend's hand and pulled him along behind her, fleeing away from the perverted group.

Sissy hugged her mom and laughed. "Oh, Mom, that was so nasty. I loved it!" Lynn blushed, the impact of what she had just done finally hitting her.

Bobby said, "Gee, that was slick, Mom. You usually don't do stuff like that. It's neat."

Mr. Sullivan laughed and stood up. "I think I've gotta get home. I know there's some papers I've got to grade... or something. This has been most pleasant meeting." He turned to face Lynn and said, "I do hope we can do it again. Soon." and gave her a peck on the cheek. Sissy threw her arms around his and gave him a kiss. He looked around quickly and said, "Um, it's best if we don't let anyone see us do things like that. I could get into big trouble. But thank you, Sissy. For everything."

Sissy pulled away from him and said, "Sorry." But she had a big grin on her face.

Sullivan leaned over the table and shook Rob's hand. "Don't get up," he said with a grin. "It's been a real pleasure, believe me." He pinched the little Kari's cheek and said, "I hope you'll share this little one with me the same as her sister and mother."

Rob smiled and said, "I'll be happy to do that, as long as her mother and I can watch. Thanks for bringing Sissy over here."

The teacher left smiling. Bobby said, "Wow, are you gonna let him fuck Kari? Can I watch too?"

"We'll have to see how it goes, bud." Rob replied. He said to Lynn, "Dear, would you mind taking your little daughter into the restroom and getting her cleaned up? I think I've made a bit of a mess in her." Before Lynn could do anything, Sissy said, "I'll take squirt in and do it, Dad. I want to taste your cum in her." With that she went over and lifted the young girl off her dad's lap. Rob's cum dripped out of the little one's cunt and dribbled down her legs. As she passed her mother, she said conspiratorially, "That'll leave you to get under the table and clean dad up. I dare ya." With that she carried Kari into the women's restroom.

The butt plug was keeping Lynn in a fully aroused state. The whole day and evening's antics had only fueled her newfound kink and she looked around to make sure nobody could see anything. Then she knelt down next to Rob's chair and took his cock in her mouth, exposing her ass and the butt plug to her son. The taste of her husband's cum combined with Kari's cunt juices was wonderful. She licked and slurped until her husband's cock was spit shined. Then she stood up and wrapped her arms around him and looked deeply into his eyes. "I love you so much. This has been one of the most exciting things you've ever done for me. Thank you, dear, for supporting me in my perversions." She gave him a long deep kiss, her bare ass still exposed to her young son.

While they were clinched together, Lynn felt Bobby's hand on her ass and slipping down to grasp the handle of the butt plug. She supported herself with her arms around Rob's neck and relaxed her butt muscles and spread her legs a little to give him access to the monster. She could feel him tentatively twisting and turning it by the handle like a joystick and Lynn moaned into Rob's mouth from both the stimulation and the fact that it was her young son who was doing the stimulating.

Bobby said, "Gee, Mom, that's neat. It sure is in tight, isn't it. Can I watch you take it out when we get home?"

Lynn looked over her shoulder and smiled at her young son. "It's going to be a bit messy, I think. Maybe you can help your father put it in me sometime instead. Would that be OK?" Bobby nodded and continued feeling the handle sticking out of her ass.

Rob kissed again and said, "Just think. That thing in one hole and the snake in the other. You're going to feel so full." Lynn shivered at the thought. She said, "I'd better go check on my two daughters," and turned and went to the restroom to join the two girls. Rob tucked his cock back in his pants and zipped up.

Lynn found Kari laying on the changing table, legs spread, with Sissy licking her little slit, trying to get the last of

daddy's cum out of it. Sissy looked up and smiled. She fingered the tail of the rubber trailing out of her little sister's asshole. "What's this, Mom?" she said, tugging on it a little.

"That's a rubber," she said and Sissy gave her a look like "Well, DUH!" Lynn continued, "which has my small vibrator in it, which is all the way up inside her little rectum." Sissy squealed excitedly and said, "Mom! NO! You didn't?! That's so pervy!!" She started tugging more forcefully on the condom.

Lynn said, "I'm not really sure you want to do that, dear. It's been in her and running since this afternoon. It's gonna be really messy when it comes out of her." Kari was wiggling her legs at her sister's ministrations.

Sissy said, "Couldn't be any worse than when I've changed her diapers." She started pulling on the condom, trying to get the vib out. Lynn said, "Careful it doesn't break. You may need to lube her a little bit and maybe expand the hole to get it out."

She went over to the soap dispenser and got some liquid soap on her hand. Standing next to her two daughters, she applied the soap to both the little one's tight hole and the condom. She had Sissy stick two fingers into the end of the condom and then push them into little Kari's ass. Kari wiggled her hips and giggled at the nice stimulation she was getting. Sissy could feel the vib, so she worked her fingers around, loosening and expanding her little sister's sphincter. She grasped the rubber around her fingers and started pulling it, feeling it pulling the vib out against her fingers.

The end of the vib slipped out through the little girl's rosebud. Sissy told Lynn they were going to need some toilet paper and wet paper towels, which Lynn fetched. When the condom covered vib slipped all the way out, it was covered with shit, but not too bad. Sissy handed it to Lynn to slip the rubber off and dispose of. Then she took Kari into the stall and sat her on the seat, holding her steady so she wouldn't fall in. With several amazingly loud farts, Kari giggled as her bowels evacuated. Sissy's eyes started to water. When Kari indicated that she was done, Sissy had her stand and bend over and she and her mom cleaned the little girl up. They put her revealing short dress back on and Sissy carried the little squirt in her arms back out to the table where Rob and Bobby were talking.

Rob said, "Well, are you guys ready to head home? I think I want to sit down with your mother and discuss some of the things that went on today."

Sissy laughed, "Yeah, right, Dad. You want to screw her 'til she can't walk anymore. If you have any left over, send it my way. I could use a good screwing, too. I had to share Mr. Sullivan with Karen today. And mom got him here."

Bobby said, "I'll do it to you, Sissy. I like fucking you." Sissy nodded to him saying, "Sure, sport."

Rob said, "No matter what, let's head out of here." Sissy put Kari down and holding her little sister's hand and her arm around her little brother, the three kids headed to the door.

Lynn held back a bit and showed Rob the small vib and said, "This is what she had in her little ass all day. She seemed to enjoy it, but the batteries have run down, I guess." Bobby, Sissy and Kari were already a ways in front of them. Lynn grabbed Rob's arm to steady herself, then spread her legs and inserted the vib all the way into her still juicing cunt. She looked at her husband and said, "I'm sure you'll figure out a way to get it out when we get home," and smiled at him. They walked out the door and all climbed into the car, Lynn gingerly adjusting herself on the front seat to accommodate her plug.

They all talked about what had gone on all the way home. Going in the door, Lynn made a beeline to the bathroom to remove the butt plug and clean up. Rob asked Sissy if she would put Kari to bed. Bobby said he was going to go check on Albert and Monte and the new litter of mice.

Rob picked up the carton of 'toys' and went into the computer room. Lynn joined him after a while, completely naked and holding the chrome butt plug, now shiny clean.

"Rob, I don't know what's gotten into me! I can't believe that I... or we... did that in a public place. My God, I was so turned on by doing it, knowing that we could be caught at any second. And having Mr. Sullivan fuck me in the restroom. I can't tell you how hard I came. Then exposing my cunt and ass, with the butt plug inside me, to that

young couple. I was so turned on that my cunt juices were running down my legs!"

"I know how you felt. There I was, sitting in front of everyone with my cock in my little two year old daughter's cunt. I mean, I've wanted to fuck her, and we've known that I would, but to do it in a public place, in front of you and Sullivan and the kids. It was, as the kids say, 'awesome'. That was one of the strongest orgasms I've had. And Kari didn't seem to mind it either."

"We didn't even get to watch the video that I made of her and me this afternoon. Do you want me to get the camera and we can watch it? Or are you going to show me what's in the box? If the butt plug is any indication, I've got a feeling I'm gonna like whatever else is in there."

Rob laughed and opened the box. He pulled out a package that contained a long metal rod about a quarter inch in diameter that had ridges or bumps all down it. "I think you're going like this, my dear. It's a urethral stimulator. Called a 'dip stick'." Lynn gasped. "I'm going to stick it up your pee hole. Along with these." He lifted out a long slim carton of urinary catheters of various sizes.

"Oh my God, Rob, I've wanted to put something in my pee hole so badly. That dip stick certainly looks like it will be... ummm, stimulating. Dear, I've been watching some videos of a woman who has stretched her urethra to the point that she can take men's cocks inside it. They actually fuck her in her pee hole and cum in her bladder! She says it's the most unbelievable orgasm. I want to do that!"

Rob pulled out a leather case and unzipped it. "These will probably help do the trick then. I thought you might like something like that, so these are dilators to help stretch your urethra. Uh, this set is actually Hegar cervical dilators, so the larger sizes may really help stretch the urethra to the size you need. Once we get to the largest, eighteen millimeters, we'll have to find some other things to further stretch you. But at that size, you could have Bobby fuck your pee hole."

Lynn started running her finger along the shiny, smooth metal rods. "I've wanted to have you start inserting things into my cervix too, really badly. If these are made for that, I can't wait until you can get the biggest one here into me. In both holes!"

Rob hugged her and said, "You really are a slut for pain, aren't you dear?"

Lynn put her hand on his arm and said, "You don't know the half of it. If these all had sharp metal spikes sticking out of them, I'd want you to jam them into me and twist them around. I know we can't do that, but those are the kinds of fantasies that I have. I can't help it, Rob. I'm turning into such a pain slut, I don't know where it will end. Like I said before, I hope you'll still love me when I'm all damaged and mutilated."

"Since I'm going to have to be the one doing the mutilating, I guess we'll have each other." Rob kissed her.

"What other delicious toys did you get? What is that monster thing for?" Lynn asked.

She was pointing to a very large, five inch chrome hook. It was shaped like a fish hook, but about a half inch thick, without a barb and with a one inch ball instead of a point. It had an eye ring on one end to tie rope onto.

Rob took it and held it up in front of her. "It's called an 'anal hook' and it's used exactly how it sounds. The ball goes in your ass and I'll use it when I tie you up to control you and make you submit."

Lynn shivered at both the sight and thought of it being used on her. She could imagine being tied up and her every move making the hook dig further into her ass. She asked, "What else? What's this electrical box thing?"

"That an electro-stim box. I'll hook it up to either these electrodes or to these clips and I can apply some very stimulating electric shock to your lovely body. Like the anal hook, or your butt plug. Or even driving needles into your nipples and then connecting them up to cause you even more pain. I especially like the thought of connecting it to the dip stick and torturing your pee hole. Like it?"

Lynn said, "Oh, honey, you must have read my mind. I've seen some electro-stimulation in some of my videos. It doesn't look like it's doing anything in the video, but I'm sure the way the women groan and scream, it's going to be wonderful."

"Well, if you think that your chrome companion tonight was fun, wait 'til I put this in you and hook it up to the electro-stim." Rob pulled out good sized butt plug that looked like it had connections for the electrical wires. "Just think. Hooking this up while it's in your ass and connecting the other electrode to the dip stick in your pee hole. I'm gonna have you twisting and screaming! Then there's this one, which I'm going to just love using on you... both holes." He pulled out an inflatable butt plug with a long rubber hose and inflation pump bulb connected to it, one like a blood pressure cuff has. "This should inflate to the size of a football or soccer ball inside of you. You said you wanted to be stretched. Well, this is going to do it."

"Holy sh...Rob! There's a woman I've got a video of that puts one of those in her pussy and pumps it up until she looks like she's six months pregnant. I can't wait to try that out. It's gotta feel so good being expanded like that. And in my ass, too!!"

Rob pulled out a pair of handcuffs and a pair of thumbcuffs, saying "Here we have the standard restraint cuffs. And then, of course, the famous spinal needles." He picked up a package of large gauge, seven inch spinal needles. Lynn could see them through the transparent sterile wrappings and she shivered with the anticipation of what they would feel like penetrating her gorgeous globes.

After that came a package of disposable vaginal speculums and several odd shaped spreader type instruments that Rob said were retractors. There there's this!" He pulled out a strange contraption. It consisted of several steel rings connected by steel rods at each side. The smallest ring at the front had a three inch steel rod that curved back and went down the center in the middle of the other rings. Lynn couldn't fathom a use for this odd looking item.

"What in god's name is that, Rob? And worse yet, where is it supposed to go?"

Rob smiled and said, "It's a special combination cock cage, plug and enhancer. See, my cock will go into these rings, and this rod goes down my urethra. When it is seated fully and tight on my hard cock, it gives me a stainless steel battering ram to jam in your cunt and beat your cunt walls and uterus into a bloody pulp. You said you wanted it so hard and rough that you bleed. This should let me give you that. The stimulation of the rod down my urethra should keep me nice and hard while I do it to you."

"Lynn threw her arms around Rob and kissed him. "Oh, honey, that's so awful. I LOVE it! My uterus is itching already, in anticipation. Which ones do we try first?"

"After the day you've had, the delivery guy then Sullivan, you still want to be fucked? Don't you ever get tired?"

"Rob, I've been in a state of constant arousal for at least a week. Maybe longer. I can't stop thinking about sexy, extreme things all the time and when I have an orgasm, it just quiets down for a while but then I just get started up again. Doing the delivery guy today made me feel so wicked. Violating our little daughter's holes with those toys... I just couldn't help myself. And then you take me out in public barely covered up and you fuck that little daughter and pretty much tell Sissy's teacher to take me and fuck me in the restroom. You've been encouraging me!"

"Right you are, dear. And I love it. You've become an insatiable slut who'll do any perverted thing that turns you on. I think it's great. Have you seen the kids objecting? Do you realize how much fun... erotic fun... everyone's been having. And I don't see anyone getting hurt. I know this can't go on forever, but why don't we enjoy it while we can. Although you're gonna have to take it easy on me. There's only a certain number of times that I can cum or get an erection in any given period. That's just one of the reasons why I love to see you being fucked by other guys. I mean, other than it's certainly arousing to me to see or think about it, anyway. I'd love to watch another guy, or ten, fuck you until you couldn't walk."

"You mean you'd like to see me sandwiched in between two big black guys, with their cocks in both of my holes? You'd like to see them cum in me?" Lynn asked him, coyly.

"You're damn right, honey. If I thought it'd be possible, I'd take you down to the hip-hop club and offer your holes to every big black cock in there for a quarter, just so I could watch them gangbang you," Rob told her.

"Oh, God, Rob! Don't get me started again with talk like that unless you're going to be able to do something

about it. The only thing that would make that better would be if my two daughters were with me and they took all those huge cocks too." Lynn was frantically rubbing her clit and was on the verge of cumming. Again.

"Do you feel up to taking a quick trip the the basement and maybe trying out some of the eyehooks and restraints that I've gotten started on? And some of these new toys? Maybe a needle or two through your cunt lips? Or some nice welts across your ass with the wooden dowel? Feel like experiencing a little pain tonight? In front of the new video camera? After all, you've been a bad mommy and should be punished."

Lynn moaned at the idea. "I've been fucked both by a stranger and my daughter's teacher today, a dog yesterday. I've had to have cum I don't know how many times. You exhibited me in public with a butt plug up my ass and you fucked our two year old daughter, in public no less! What do you think? Bring that box and let's get downstairs!"

Rob put everything back in the box and grabbed it and the video camera and followed Lynn's sexy bare ass down to the basement. There he stood her in the middle of the room and told her to stand there with her hands behind her head. He put a new DVD-R in the video camera and set it up on the tripod so it would take in the action in the center of the room. He started it recording.

Then he got some soft rope that he had bought just for this purpose and walked up behind his slave slut wife. He grabbed her wrists and tied her hands together. Then he went over and brought a straight back chair and sat it behind her. Next he went to a box in the corner and pulled out his ping pong paddle. He had drilled several one inch holes in it, and he tried it by smacking it against the flat of his hand. It stung quite nicely. Then he picked a rubber ball with a strap attached to it that he'd gotten from the sex toy store. He walked over to Lynn and told her to open her mouth wide. She did and he inserted the rubber ball in between her teeth, stretching her mouth open to do it. He wrapped the strap around her head and tightened it, pulling the ball painfully into her mouth. There was a hole in the rubber ball that let her breath comfortably.

Rob sat down on the chair, then turned her and bent her over his lap. Her butt was on his right side and was a delightful target. He tapped the paddle on each ass cheek a couple of times and said "Have you been thinking nasty thoughts about having your little two year old daughter raped and violated by men with huge cocks? Well, have you, slut?"

Without waiting for an answer to that he swung the paddle and landed a good hit on one ass cheek. It immediately reddened and showed the imprint of the paddle. "Do you like to watch your little daughter have big cocks jammed into her tiny holes, slut? Are you that kind of a mother? One who wants to watch her daughter violated?"

Whack! He got the other cheek this time. Even the ball gag couldn't quite muffle the loud scream of pain from Lynn. Rob hoped the kids couldn't hear her screams. He'd have to arrange for some soundproofing for the basement play room, so loud screams wouldn't 'disturb' the rest of the household.

Rob continued to taunt and humiliate Lynn, beating her ass with the paddle. Her screams of pain were quite loud and she was shaking and wiggling her ass, trying to sooth the pain somehow by her motions - or get herself off. Rob put his hand down between her legs and felt how dripping wet her cunt was and knew this was going to bring her off. He continued to talk dirty to her, calling her his filthy pain slut and raining blows with the paddle on her cheeks until they were both a bright red color. There were even some small blood blisters forming by the time he got done. Lynn was shaking with both pain and orgasms as he finished.

"OK, slut, stand up and kiss the paddle that gave you so much pleasure" Rob said, helping her to her feet. He remained seated with the paddle in his lap, forcing Lynn to bend over and lean all the way down to kiss the paddle there. As she started to straighten up, Rob grabbed a handful of hair and held her bent over so he could look her in the eyes. He said "You really like this don't you slut?" Lynn nodded, but couldn't answer through the ball gag. Rob told her to stay in that position and scooted the chair back a ways. Bent over as she was, her huge globes were hanging down, providing enticing targets for him, especially with her arms tied behind her, pulling her shoulders back and emphasizing her huge jugs.

He took a firm grip on the paddle and swung it, striking her breast solidly on the side. Lynn screamed in pain through the gag. She stood upright with a look of wide eyed pain on her face. Rob grabbed a nipple roughly and pulled her back down to the bent over position and said, "Did I tell you that you could move, cunt? Stay in that

## position. DON'T MOVE!"

Rob changed hands with the paddle, swinging it hard against the outside of her other breast. Again the ball gag couldn't fully muffle Lynn's scream of pain shooting through her breast. Rob continued to rain blows on her tender tits, trying to cover all of their surface with red welts. He had done a pretty good job he thought when he looked at Lynn and saw not pain but surprise on her face. He followed where her eyes were looking and saw that Sissy was standing at the bottom of the stairs, rubbing her cunt and taking the whole thing in. She smiled at her dad when he looked at her.

Rob thought this might be an excellent opportunity to both find out if Sissy liked a little pain and also to show her what she would get if she broke the rules. So he looked at her and said "C'mere Sissy". She walked over to her dad, thinking that he might invite her to give her mother a couple of swats with that paddle.

Instead, Rob asked her how long she had been there watching. She said quite a while. He asked her if she had sought their permission to come down and watch them. Sissy was getting a bit confused at that point and said no, of course she hadn't. Rob then looked at Lynn who was still bent over and still in agony from the paddling then back to his young daughter and said, "Well, then, since you weren't too concerned about our privacy, maybe you should get what your mother got."

Sissy's eyes widened in surprise. This wasn't at all what she expected. Rob grabbed her arm and pulled her over his lap. He picked up the paddle and hefted it, then gave her a light swat with it. Sissy yelped at the slight pain but thought "That wasn't so bad. I can take a little of this. In fact it sorta feels a little sexy."

Rob raised the paddle up and brought it down on his daughter's tender ass hard, catching both of her cheeks with the blow. Sissy let out a blood curdling scream of pain and she didn't have a gag in, so it was LOUD! Rob was amazed at how much voice his little daughter had. He brought the paddle down again just as hard, getting another ear splitting shriek. Sissy put her hands back over her butt to try to ward off any further blows. Her legs were kicking with the pain in her ass, not even touching the floor any more. Rob grabbed her wrists with his free hand and held them away from her butt as he brought the paddle down again. Sissy was kicking and crying, moaning "Stop, Daddy! No more! I'm sorry. I'll be good. Please no more! Please, Daddy?"

Rob put his hand down between her legs, fingering her slit. It was juicy and wet. He inserted two fingers into her wet hole as far as he could, then brought the paddle down again on her tender butt. She screamed and wiggled and kicked her legs, but she held her hands out of the way of the paddle. Rob rained a few more light blows on her butt and with each one, Sissy started to push against his fingers, squeezing her legs together, then releasing them. Rob pulled the two fingers out and inserted three fingers into her as far as they would go. Sissy pressed back into them as they violated her wet, dripping snatch.

With his fingers inside her, Rob continued to lightly paddle her red ass. Although tears were streaming down her cheeks, each blow of the paddle resulted in her stiffening and pushing back against his fingers and squeezing her legs tightly together. Rob was barely putting any force into the blows now, just lightly swatting each ass cheek in a rhythmical manner, working his fingers up into her tight hole between the squeezes of her thigh muscles. Finally Rob felt her whole body shudder uncontrollably with an orgasm, shaking, crying, moaning and blubbering on his lap. Her thighs were slammed tightly shut, trapping his hand inside of her. She continued to shake and moan for several minutes, and Rob lightly swatted her ass cheeks with the paddle from time to time, eliciting more shaking and moaning. Her thighs were spasming tight together the whole time.

Rob looked at Lynn, still bent over in the same position he told her to maintain. She was trembling with the effort of holding herself that way, but she was smiling at him around the ball gag. Rob smiled back at her as he pulled his slime soaked hand out of his daughter's cunt. Sissy was now laying limp across his lap, barely moving, with only an occasional low whimper or moan.

He didn't want to disturb her post orgasmic/paddling bliss, so he told Lynn to stand up and come over to him. He undid the strap holding the ball gag in place and removed it from her mouth. She immediately leaned forward and gave him a very wet, sloppy but passionate kiss. Then he turned her around and untied the rope from her wrists. They both looked down at the limp body of their daughter. Rob ran his hand gently over Sissy's bright red buttocks. He could feel the heat from her skin on his hand. She roused and moaned with the pain that his touch caused. Rob helped her stand up. She stood there for a moment, rubbing her tender butt cheeks, then said "Wow, Daddy, that was totally rad! I don't know how you do it but that had to have been one of the top orgasms

I've ever had. How did you know I'd like that?"

Lynn smiled at her daughter and said "Your father seems to have a knack for knowing how to get us off. Did you like that?"

"Jeeeez, Mom, yes! At first it just hurt and I was scared and I didn't know what to do or think. But after a while I started getting really turned on and once I started cumming, I couldn't stop and every whack of that paddle would drive me over the edge again. And again. And again! I can't get over it. Just WOW!"

She threw her arms around her dad's neck and gave him a kiss, then whispered in his ear, "Thank you so much, Daddy. I don't think there are enough words to tell you how much I love you! I, well... just LOVE you!" She kissed him again, then stood up. He smiled inwardly, thinking that she probably would be doing a bit more standing instead of sitting for a little while.

Lynn gingerly sat down on Rob's lap again and hugged him and Sissy both. Sissy looked at her mother's red, welted breasts and said, "Mom, can I feel your titties? Do they hurt? Is there something I can do to make them feel better? Can I rub some lotion on them or something?"

"Yes, dear, they do hurt. They hurt very good. Your father seems to know just the things I like. If you go get some of that aloe/vit E hand cream, you can rub that into them for me. It'll make them feel better. Unless it turns me on more and then I don't know what I'll do." She smiled at her daughter, who gingerly walked across the room and up the stairs to get the lotion.

Rob said "I think I'm going to have to soundproof this basement if we're going to be doing much more of this. I'm surprised Bobby hasn't come down."

Lynn shifted a little, trying to find a position that didn't irritate the welts on her butt cheeks. She hugged her husband and said "Yes, and I foresee doing much more of this down here. And some things that will be a lot worse. Well, for me anyway."

At that point, Sissy came back downstairs with the body lotion. Lynn turned so Sissy had access to both of her huge tits and moaned in both pain and pleasure as her daughter gently applied the lotion to her bruised, throbbing globes. After a while, Rob said "Maybe you should put some on the welts on her butt, Sissy. I did a pretty good job on them."

Helping Lynn stand up, Rob had her bend over the chair, using it for support while Sissy applied the lotion to Lynn's bright red butt cheeks while he applied it to his daughter's. Rob got an idea watching her do that. He had Lynn spread her legs wider, so Sissy had better access to the bottom of her cheeks. Then he bent over and whispered some instructions in Sissy's ear. The young girl nodded and slathered her hand with the lotion. Then rubbing Lynn's ass, she brought her hand down to her mother's slit. She started working her fingers into her mother's cunt. Lynn started to protest and stand up, but Rob put his hand on her back, forcing her back down and told her in a forceful voice to be quiet. He then nodded to Sissy to continue.

Sissy started working her fingers up into Lynn's hole. When she could get all four fingers all the way in easily, she folded her thumb into her palm and started pushing and twisting up into her mother's cunt. Lynn was moaning at the invasion, but soon Sissy had her whole hand up inside Lynn's cunt. She made a fist and started pulling it out slowly, stretching her mother's vaginal membranes. She twisted her fist and punched back up into Lynn's vagina. Lynn groaned with each thrust.

Standing next to Sissy, Rob took her other hand and indicated that she should try to work it into Lynn's cunt also. Sissy loved the idea and was soon slipping four fingers around her wrist and up into her mother's gaping hole. It took a while, and some twisting and prodding, but eventually Sissy forced her other hand in beside the first. She now had both hands inside her mother.

She said "Jeeeez, Mom, I've got both hands inside of you. How does it feel? Stuffed?"

Lynn answered, "Yes, stuffed is the word. I feel so full, but it does feel good. Work them around a bit inside me."

Rob motioned with his hands, showing Sissy what she should do. Sissy put both palms together and then

pressed out by tenting her fingers, stretching her mother's cunt. Lynn screamed at the combination of pain and pleasure she was feeling. Sissy twisted and turned, trying to make the hole larger and stretch it more and more. Lynn's legs were shaking with the exertion and stimulation.

Sissy said, "Mom, you're gonna be able to take that snake all the way with no problem. You've got a gaping cavern here. I'm so jealous! Mom, it's HUGE!"

All Lynn could do was groan as Sissy continued to punish and stretch her cunt hole. She could now hold on to one wrist with her other hand and pull both of them out of her mother's cunt then jam them back inside, keeping the full fist. She worked Lynn's poor cunt over mercilessly, trying to see how far she could stretch the hole. Rob came over with a one liter pop bottle. He lubed it up with the lotion, then motioned for Sissy to stretch the hole as wide as she could. Sissy did that and then Rob put the end of the bottle between her wrists and worked it between them as much as it would go. Then while Sissy slid her hands slowly out of Lynn's cunt, he pushed the bottle into the gaping hole that was left.

"My God, Rob, what is that you're putting in me?" Lynn groaned in protest.

Rob just continued to work the bottle up into his wife's gaping cunt, with Sissy assisting. It took a while but they succeeded in getting the bottle a good way up into her cunt. Rob had Lynn stand up so she could look down and see her cunt stretched with the huge bottle. Sissy said, "Gosh, Mom, that's so neat. You've got half of a liter bottle all the way up inside you. I wish I could do that."

Lynn reached down and felt around the bottle, not believing that she could take such a huge object inside her, let alone that it WAS actually inside of her. Rob had her sit over the chair, putting the bottle mouth on the seat and pressing her weight down against the bottle, forcing more inside of her. He asked her "How do you like it? Feel full?"

Lynn bounced a little on the bottle and said, "Yeah, it really fills me up. I can't believe I'm stretching around that thing and taking it in me. I'll never look at a bottle of pop the same way again." She laughed at the thought.

Rob said to her "Stay right there. Bounce around a bit and see how much more you can get in you." He went over to the video camera and zoomed in closer on her. "Smile, you're on candid camera!" he said as Lynn bounced and tried to get more of the bottle up inside of her. She smiled and mugged for the camera, then spread her legs even more so Rob could get some good closeup shots of her gaping cunt with the bottle stuffed in it. Rob unmounted the camera from the tripod and walked all around her, getting the nasty scene from all angles. Then he had Sissy kneel next to her mother and rub her finger around the tight tissues stretched around the bottle, trying to work a finger in along side of it. Then he had Sissy rub Lynn's clit, bringing her to orgasm again as she bounced with her weight down onto the bottle.

After Lynn had been brought to orgasm, Rob had her sit back on the chair and had Sissy slowly pull the bottle from her cunt. He got some good closeups of Lynn's gaping hole as the bottle slipped out and her cunt slowly closed up. Lynn frigged her clit and brought herself to another orgasm before it was over. Rob shut the camera off and laid it aside.

Sissy said "When did you get the video cam, Dad? That's new isn't it?"

"Yep. Just got it a few days ago. I wish we could have recorded Kari's taking her first adult cock in her cunt earlier tonight. But I'll do it again and we'll video it next time."

"I can't believe you really fucked her in public, Dad!. And for her first time! That's great. I just wish you had started me when I was her age. I'd love to have had your big cock in my hole then. 'Course it was good when you finally did it, but I keep thinking of all the time wasted that we could have done it if you had started me younger."

"Then you think that it's OK if I fuck her now? How about if I fuck her in the ass. Would you have wanted that at her age?" Rob asked his daughter.

"Oh, Dad, that would be so kewl! I want to see that! Yes, I absolutely LOVE being fucked up the ass. It's one of my most favoritest things. If you'd have started me at Kari's age, I would have happily ridden around all day with

your cock up inside my tiny asshole. Well, if you did that, it wouldn't be so tiny very long, but you know what I mean. I love taking things up my ass and I would've been happy for you to have done it to me then."

Rob looked knowingly at Lynn and she smiled and nodded. She said to Sissy, "So you don't think it's wrong to do it to Kari? As long was she isn't hurt?"

Sissy laughed. "Oh it's gonna hurt! Believe me, it's gonna hurt. But it hurts so good after the first time. Even the first time it gets good. I LUV being fucked in the ass any time by anybody or any thing. Sure it hurts, but that makes it good!"

Rob asked, "How would you suggest doing it the first time with Kari so she isn't hurt doing it?"

Sissy thought for a moment. "Just loosen her up. Stretch her a little bit at a time, just like we did now with mom's cunt. How did you do it today, putting it in her little cunt?"

Rob said "Your mother started it this afternoon by putting the vibrator in her. That stretched her a little bit, so she was loosened up to accommodate my cock, I think. She didn't seem to feel any discomfort at all. Of course I didn't stroke into her hard either. She just sorta slid down onto my cock, little bit by little bit. So I guess that's what we'll try doing with her asshole."

"Oh, you better get her so she can take a full stroke up her butt. That's the good part, when you jam it all the way up after pulling almost all the way out. If she's anything like me, she's gonna want that. Once you loosen her spinker thingie..."

"It's sphincter, honey, sphinc-ter." Lynn corrected her, "but, yes we know what you mean."

"OK, once you get past her \*sphinc-ter\* (over enunciating it and sticking her tongue out at her mom), from then on it's all stimulation, not really pain. The only pain I feel is when my \*sphinc-ter\* isn't ready to be stretched. But once you're in, then it's stroke city. I want it jammed and crammed all the way up into me. I love it like that. But that's just me."

Rob looked at Lynn with raised eyebrows. She just smirked back at him, knowingly. "And me."

Sissy was excited. "When are your going to do it, Daddy? Can I help. I really wanta see squirt take your big cock all the way up her ass. That's gonna be so kewl. Then you'll have both of us sis's holes that you can fuck. That'll be great! We can take turns taking your cock."

Rob laughed. "Now, now, don't get too excited about all this. We're going to have to see how Kari does with it."

"Oh, she's gonna love it, Daddy! She'll love sitting around on your lap with your cock up her ass, if she's anything like me. In fact, you don't fuck my ass enough. I'm gonna have to get Mr. Sullivan to do it for me again. I really want him up inside me. Ooooooh, feels so good! Maybe I can get him to last longer this next time though."

Sissy was purposely pushing her dad's buttons, trying to get a rise out of him. Literally. She loved to tease him like that.

Rob said "Well, ladies, I think your little asses probably need some quality rest time, so we should really get to bed." He looked at his daughter. "Goodnight, Sissy" he said pointedly to her. She took the hint and hugged both of them and sauntered, carefully, up the stairs.

Once she was all the way upstairs, Lynn said solemnly, "Rob, regarding our conversation about my desire for pain. I think you're gonna have to seriously soundproof this place. And another thing. When I was talking to Sarah today, she said she knows a woman who is a doctor and knows a lot about S&M too. She said she thought she might be able to help me with some of the pain stuff. I asked her to have the doctor contact me. I hope that's all right with you. I know you have quite a bit of medical knowledge, but do you think it would be good to talk to her too?"

Rob gazed into her eyes and said "You really do want some drastic pain, don't you, you pain slut?"

"Yes, dear, I do. I'm just starting to realize just how much pain turns me on. That caning and the needles the other night and the paddling tonight, as nice as it was, is going to be pretty tame compared to what I think I want to try. I'm just worried that what I want you to do will end up actually seriously damaging and mutilating my body-my tits and my cunt specifically. Some of the things I fantasize are pretty extreme. Actually, they're more than extreme. But we've already discussed some of that with the large spikes and nails and stuff. I guess I'll just have to put my life in your hands and let you do what I want you to do to me. I hope you'll still love me when I'm all torn up and shredded to pieces. I'm sure glad you have the medical experience you do and aren't squeamish about blood."

"My God, honey, I don't know what you want to have done to you, but we'll figure out a way to do it and make you happy. If I can. And I'll love you no matter how mutilated your body gets. After all, it'll probably me who's going to be doing the mutilating. So talking to a doctor, especially one experienced in S&M, would be great, hon. With the kind of stuff you sound like you want me to do to you, we probably could use her advice, or if nothing else, to patch you up. And I guess I'm gonna have to get a bit more done down here than those hooks and eye bolts in the rafters and the walls. I suspect that you're going to want more than being suspended off the floor by your hands above your head and then whipped and caned until you bleed?"

"Mmmmmm, sounds delicious, for starters, dear. Honey, don't get me wrong! Tonight was wonderful. I wasn't expecting any of it and it was all good. And we didn't even get into the box of toys. I mean I didn't expect you to fuck Kari tonight and you did and it was such a turn on. The public exhibitionism. Mr. Sullivan. Then bringing me down here and the paddling. I came over and over again. Then having Sissy fist fuck me to open me up big enough to take that damned pop bottle. You've succeeded in amazing me several times tonight, as well as getting me off so many times. Thank you so much for all of it. You're slowly overcoming my innate guilt and paranoia. I love you for it," Lynn told him sincerely.

"Of course, dear. You know, since you mentioned the nail gun before, I saw a battery powered one on sale the other day and immediately thought of you. Can't imagine what the guy at the hardware store would think if he knew what was running though my mind as I looked at it. I'm going to buy it, since I can use it building things around here. We can experiment with how it works and how to adjust it for what you want to do. I also drew some sketches of some benches we could use... you know, the ones to nail your cunt lips to or nail through your lovely tits into. I've figured out some simple plans and I've got a materials list that I can use to pick up stuff this weekend."

"Rob! You mean you're serious about doing that stuff to me? You don't think I'm a psychopath or something for wanting to do that? You really like it and want to do it?" Lynn asked him.

"Honey, I love you more than anything and I think you are a perverted, totally wanton sex slut. But you're MY sex slut. And I love it! I wasn't too sure about me doing it at first -- at least ME being able to do that stuff to you. Because I love you and want to protect you. But the more I think about it and watch some of your favorite videos, the more I find that I look forward to trying some of it. Putting myself in place of the dungeon master. Besides, I don't want to trust anyone else to do anything to you. I'd be furious with myself if there was an accident and anything happened to you."

Lynn laughed. "So if I'm going to be shredded and mutilated and destroyed, you're going to be the one doing it to me, is that right?" Lynn asked, grinning at him.

Rob said, "You betcha, lover. I'm yer guy!"

They hugged and went up to bed. Both were too exhausted to do anything but fall asleep in each other's arms.

[continued in chapter 8]