

## The Perverts Club - Zoo Mom - Chapter 8

By Ole Crannon

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Friday

Lynn was in the kitchen getting breakfast ready when Rob came down. He put his arms around her and hugged her to him. She reached back behind her and grasped his cock and squeezed it.

"I love you so much it doesn't seem possible, honey" Rob said to her.

"Even with my newfound extreme perversity, you still love me?" Lynn asked him sincerely.

Rob reached up and caressed her large tits and tweaked the nipples between his thumb and forefinger of each hand. "Especially because of your new-found kink, darling. I haven't had this much sexual fun ever. I pity those poor guys who have a wife that doesn't even want plain straight sex."

"So you don't mind if I fuck the delivery guy and anyone else who wants to?" Lynn asked facetiously.

"Dear, I wouldn't mind if you went out into the street naked and pulled every driver out of every passing car and fucked them on the front lawn. My only regret would be if I wasn't there to watch it. And maybe finish up in you. I love my new slut," Rob told Lynn.

They hadn't noticed Sissy at the doorway until she said, "Does that go for me too, Daddy? Do you want to watch all kinds of strange men fuck me in all my holes?" She had on her most virginal twelve year old look and innocent child voice that she knew her dad loved and would absolutely melt him.

Rob partially turned and held his arm out for his young daughter and she moved into it. He hugged her and said, "My little slut, if it was possible I'd take you down to the porno booths or the strip clubs and sell your holes for a quarter to every male that came in. That way, you'd be my two-bit whore and I'd love to watch you being fucked. The only better thing would be if you and your mother did it together."

"Mom and me'd be your best two-bit sluts, huh, Mom?" Sissy said, grinning.

Lynn said, "You two! Your filthy talk is getting me all flustered and keeping me from getting breakfast finished. Now why don't one of you go get Kari and tell Bobby to come down for breakfast."

Rob gave her gorgeous globes one last squeeze and said, "OK, we'll leave you alone. Sissy would you go get Kari and tell Bobby. If I go get her, she'll want daddy-cum and as much as I love her sweet mouth, it'd make me late. I've got to get dressed and get out of here because I've got a stop to make to pick up some supplies." He saw the look on Sissy's face and said, "And no, I don't have time to fuck you either. I've gotta get going." He gave her a hug, grinning while she fondled his cock.

They all gathered and ate breakfast and then Rob left for work. Bobby went out the door and Sissy said to her mother, "Oh, by the way, Karen is meeting me after school today and said Sarah'd drive us out to the kennel where they got the new dog from. Karen's worked there part-time and she wanted to show me some things. Plus they've got horses there and we might get to go horseback riding. Is that OK?"

Several fleeting but very erotic images of some videos flashed through Lynn's mind, of dog cocks and horse cocks, but she pushed them aside and said, "Well, if Sarah takes you, that's fine. You call me and let me know

you're OK. If you end up at Mr. Sullivan's, just call me and let me know when the ambulance takes him away so I can come and bring you home." She gave her daughter a very lewd grin at the last comment.

Sissy laughed and said, "I'll fuck him twice, once for me and once for you," as she gave her mother a peck on the cheek and flounced out the door. That left little Kari standing next to her and the toddler pulled on her mother's hand to get her attention, then pointed to her little slit and said, "Do mo' fun, mommy?" The vibrators and being fucked by her father apparently had made an enjoyable impression on the little one.

Lynn lifted her up in her arms and said, "You want the vibrators again, sweetie?" The little girl nodded vigorously. She really enjoyed all the sex play and the vibrators buzzed nice and made her feel good inside.

Lynn carried her daughter to the bathroom and set up her enema bag. If Lynn was going to fill her own ass with toys today too, she wanted to clean herself out so the mess would be minimized. She sat Kari on the floor, then filled the bag with warm, soapy water and hung it up. Lubing her rear hole with some liquid soap, she inserted the tip and opened the clip to let the water flow into her. She enjoyed having anything in her ass and the enema could fill her up and get her aroused. As the water flowed in, she felt the familiar feeling of fullness and sexual arousal.

She clamped the hose and pulled the nozzle from her ass. Kari stood up and grabbed the nozzle from her mother and tried to stick it in her little nether hole. Lynn laughed and said, "So you want one too, huh, dear? OK, let me fill up the bag and I'll clean you out too."

She took the nozzle from Kari, then ran a little warm water into the bag and added a little soap. Then she told Kari to bend over the edge of the tub. After applying a little soap to her rosebud, Lynn started to very slowly and gently insert the nozzle in her little daughter's ass. As it started to penetrate, Kari moaned, "Mmmm, mo' Mommy!" The nozzle slipped into the little one's ass and Lynn started to let the water flow slowly into her little daughter's rectum. Kari groaned and wiggled her hips, but didn't complain. She took about a cup of the warm water as the bag emptied and Lynn told her to try to hold it inside when she pulled the nozzle out. Kari continued to wiggle her hips with the stimulation of the water filling her up. As the nozzle slipped out of the little rosebud, Lynn put her fingers over it to help plug it shut until it closed up normally.

She had Kari stand up and took her hands and played ring around the rosie with both of their rectums full of water. Kari made a face as a little of the water started to spurt out of her, so Lynn picked her up and sat her on the toilet. Once seated, the little girl let go and expelled the water. After all of it had sprayed and dribbled out, Lynn wiped her clean.

Kari picked up the nozzle and handed it to her mother, saying "Mo', Mommy? Do mo' 'gain?" Lynn smiled to herself and thought, "We've got another one who wants her holes filled up with anything. All three of us, now!"

She put a little more warm soapy water in the bag and bent the little girl over, filling her up again. This time when the toddler stood up, she said to her mom, "Go out 'n pray? Go outside?" Lynn couldn't believe her ears. Her little daughter wanted to go outside and play with her ass filled with an enema. She must have really liked having the vibrator up her little ass yesterday and playing out on the lawn. Lynn shivered with arousal and thought, "We can go out in the back yard. Nobody could see us there." Then her fog of arousal kicked in and she realized that half the fun would be going out in the front yard where there was a chance of being seen by other people. What the hell, why not?

She said to Kari, "Sure, honey, let's go play in the yard." She took the little girl's hand and led her down and out the front door into the front yard. Kari ran around in circles, then laid down and rolled around on the grass. Lynn stood off to the side, watching her and fingering her own dripping slit. Since being almost exposed in public in the restaurant yesterday, she shivered with delight at the feeling of being exposed in public now. She also kept an eye out for the big brown delivery truck, hoping that it might stop by for a delivery today.

Kari got up and held a hand over her ass and waddled over to Lynn. She had a look of concentration on her face, obviously trying to hold the enema in. Lynn said, "It's OK, honey, you can let it go out here. It won't hurt anything." The little girl got a big grin on her face and started dancing and twirling around, water spurting out of her little ass as she bent or jumped. She was giggling and laughing, enjoying the feeling. When she had gotten all of it out of her, she ran to Lynn and said, "Mo' Mommy! Do mo'!"

So Lynn took her up to the bathroom and readied another bag of water. As the water was running into little Kari's ass this time, Lynn sat on the toilet and evacuated the water she had been holding out of her, accompanied by a number of loud, wet farts. Little Kari thought that was so funny and laughed and giggled and wiggled her ass as the enema drained into her. Lynn figured that she herself was pretty well cleaned out, but she filled the bag again and filled her own ass from it so she was full again, like her little daughter.

They went outside again and played on the lawn until Kari started dribbling and spurting water out again. The toddler really was enjoying this! Lynn felt the urge to release her own, so she moved to the edge of the flower bed and squatted down. Kari laid down on the grass next to her so she could see what was going on and started fingering her mother's asshole. Lynn had the immediate impulse to push her little hand away and tell her not to do that, but then thought, "What the hell, it's just water this time. We can always go wash up." So as little Kari's finger explored Lynn's butthole, she relaxed and the water started dribbling and spurting out. Kari laughed and played with the spray as if she was playing with a spray from the garden hose. It seemed to Lynn that even at two years old, the little tyke had inherited her mother's sex drive and enjoyment of kinky things.

After all the water was out of her, she realized that she had to pee. She relaxed and a stream of hot piss started spraying out of her. Kari giggled and tried to catch that stream too. Then she got up and as Lynn finished, Kari squatted in front of her and let go her little stream on the lawn. The little one giggled and laughed as she pissed on the grass, with Lynn smiling at her, wishing she had thought to grab the video camera and record this all. Rob and Sissy would have loved to see it. The funniest part was when Kari, still peeing, stood up and bent over to look between her legs at Lynn, her pee spraying all over until it dribbled to a stop.

Standing up, Lynn took Kari's hand and led her into the house. She said, "After this weekend, you're going to be able to watch your mother get fucked by a big dog. What do you think of that?"

Kari smiled and said, "Doggy? Pray wif doggy?" Then she pointed to her cunt and said, "Snakey! Snakey fo' me."

Lynn said, "Honey, you're too little for the snake. But you can watch mommy play with the snake. Want to do that?" The little girl nodded.

Lynn took her to the bathroom and cleaned them both up. Then they went into the room where Monte's aquarium was. The snake was lounging and moved to the front glass when it noticed the movement of the two in the room. Lynn unlocked and removed the top and reached down to pick up the reptile. It wrapped around Lynn's arm and started to crawl up, so Lynn moved it and put it around her neck. Then they went into Lynn's bedroom where she got on the bed. Holding the snake and moving it, she let it slither around on her body and between her large breasts for a while, getting it used to them. Little Kari climbed up next to her mother.

Stroking the snake, Lynn parted her cunt lips with the fingers of one hand and started stuffing the reptile inside her with the other hand. She got about eight or ten inches in, then let it loose and let it slowly slither out from between her cunt lips. It was such an erotic feeling. Kari remembered what Lynn had told her about touching the snake and petted its body away from its head as it lay on Lynn's body, saying "Nice snakey".

Lynn parted her lips again and stuffed at least half of the three foot length inside her. The movements of the snake felt so erotic and the fact that it was a snake made the feelings that much more wicked for Lynn. She friggd her clit as the snake slowly moved, not really trying to get out of her. Kari stroked the reptile and giggled, enjoying playing with it.

"Snakey ina me, Mommy?" Kari pleaded. She really wanted to feel the thing in her, just as she wanted the enema in her, or the vibrators.

"Honey, it's too big for you. We couldn't get it in you. I'm sorry." Then she realized that she wouldn't have to get all of the snake in Kari to let her feel some of it. The tail was very thin and would probably fit into her as well as the dildo did. The sheer twisted perversity of the thought intrigued her. After the snake had slowly slipped out of her cunt, Lynn had Kari lie up on the pillows and spread her legs. Lynn laid the body of the snake on Kari and let it drape down between her little legs. Holding the little one's cunt lips open, she took the tail and very gently and slowly stuffed about five inches up inside her little girl's cunt. Kari stroked the part of the snake that was on her chest and wiggled her legs, feeling it inside her. She said, "Mo' Mommy. 'S fun."

Lynn pushed several more inches inside of her daughter, then let go. The snake seemed to be enjoying everything and made no great effort to get its tail out of the little girl's cunt. Lynn worked a few more inches in, wondering just how big the little cunt was and how much snake it could take. She knew from her experience that the snake curled up inside of her into a very compact ball- hence the name, "ball python". She figured that she could keep stuffing it in until one of them indicated that it was enough.

Carefully, she inched the snake inside the little hole until Kari grunted and said, "Uhhhhnnnnn!" indicating that she was probably full, as well she should be. Lynn had gotten about a foot of the reptile's tail into her little daughter. She laid down beside her and they caressed the snake as it slowly crawled over them and finally slithered all the way out of the little cunt. This snake had spent time in Karen's warm hole, so it was pretty acclimated to that environment and didn't seem to mind at all.

When the snake was all out of her, Kari clapped her hands and laughed. "Fun, Mommy, snakey fo' me. You do."

Lynn stroked her little daughter's hair and kissed her. Then she held her own cunt open and started stuffing the snake into her. She got almost all of it into her until only the head and three inches was outside her. She stroked the snake's head, seeing that it again wasn't making any effort to leave the warm confines of her cunt. Its slight movements inside of her were very erotic and she loved the feeling it gave her.

She was enjoying the fullness and movement of the snake when she thought she heard a car door slam outside. Listening, she heard several others after it also. Lynn got up to look but the bedroom window wasn't facing the street. She took Kari's hand and went downstairs to look out the window. Three cars had pulled up and were parked at the curb in front of the house next door. She couldn't see much, so she opened the front door and cautiously craned her head around the porch to see what was going on.

The neighbors who had lived next door had been transferred to another city several months earlier. Their house stood vacant during that time and Lynn hadn't heard whether they were going to rent it out or sell it. The only activity she had been aware of had been a lawn maintenance service that came by once a month. The couple had been the best of neighbors and Rob and Lynn were sort of watching the house for them. In fact, she and Rob had slipped over there a couple of times to screw in several of the rooms. They enjoyed experiencing the 'new' place to do it and it had added to their stimulation.

Now she could see a new real estate company's sign out by the street indicating the house was being put up for sale or rent. Several cars were parked at the curb, each bearing the real estate company's magnetic signs. She could hear some conversations indicating several people but couldn't see anyone without walking out onto the lawn to look, which she wasn't about to do naked. And with a snake inside her! At that point, little Kari scampered through the door and ran outside onto the front lawn, naked. Lynn called for her to come back in, but the toddler ignored her and was running around on the lawn, looking over at the next door house. Then to her consternation, Kari waved at someone over there.

Lynn was highly aroused by the activities with the snake and its movements inside her and by the possibility of being seen by someone, but even in her turned on state she realized that it could be a real problem if one of the people came over and found her naked with a snake in her cunt. She reached to the coat rack and grabbed a short, thin housecoat that she kept there just in case someone came to the door when she was naked, like the delivery guy the other day. She barely had it buttoned up when a man appeared from around the corner, smiling, talking to Kari, walking over to her.

Lynn gasped and reached down and stuffed the snake all the way up inside her and closed up the thin housecoat. She watched as the man knelt down beside Kari and said something to her. The little girl nodded and pointed to the front door where Lynn was standing. He looked at Lynn and smiled, then held his arms out to Kari, who moved to him and allowed him to pick her up. The smiling man walked toward Lynn, holding the naked little girl in his arms.

When he got to the porch, he said, "Hi, I'm Martin. Looks like the little one had escaped you. I thought I'd check to make sure everything's OK." Kari was enjoying being held by this stranger and wasn't making any indication she wanted down or away from him. She tried to put her arms around his neck like she did with her daddy.

Lynn smiled at him and said, "Hello. Yes, she got a way from me for a moment. I'm sorry if she offended you. She loves to run around without any clothes on."

Martin laughed and said, "Oh, I'm not offended at all. She's a very lovely young thing." Kari's bare butt was sitting on his forearm and his hand was cradled under her knees. The other hand was on her little tummy, steadying her, and he moved it around a little every once in while. The way she was sitting on his arm let her legs fall open, making her little bare slit fully exposed. Once, his hand slid down her tummy far enough that the tip of his little finger was right at her little clit. Kari wiggled her hips at this nice touch.

Lynn watch his hand move and said, "You seem to have a way with her. Do you have any of your own?"

He made no effort to move his hand away and said, "Yes, but mine are all quite a bit older now. Grown and gone. It's really nice to hold a young one again. It's been quite a few years."

Lynn felt the snake move inside of her, arousing her. She felt that he could see right through the thin fabric of the housecoat and his hand almost caressing her little daughter's slit was compounding her erotic feelings. She didn't know how far she should go, but she felt so wicked, hot and aroused just like with the package delivery man yesterday. In fact her arousal was getting the best of her common sense.

Looking right at his hand on Kari's little abdomen, she reached her hand out and put it on his, and gently pressed it lower, saying, "You seem to have the right touch anyway. She seems to like it."

He looked right in Lynn's eyes and said, "Well, I hope you don't mind. As long as she likes it, that is." He squeezed Kari and slowly moved his hand lower, until it was down so that his little finger was all the way down between her legs, right at her little open slit. Kari wiggled with delight at his touch and held onto him tightly.

"She does seem to like it, doesn't she?" Lynn smiled at him, nodding, holding his hand in place. She watched as he crooked his little finger and moved it along her daughter's tiny cunt lips. Kari squirmed and the finger actually slipped a ways up into her little crack. He was watching Lynn for any sign of disapproval and when he saw none, he made an obvious effort to insert the finger all the way up into the little girl. This action really started Kari squirming, trying to get more into her. She wiggled so much that she almost fell off his arm, but the hand at her crotch and the finger impaling her cunt kept her from sliding off.

Lynn didn't know what to do. She was naked under the housecoat, with a snake squirming around inside her cunt and a stranger was finger fucking her two year old daughter on her porch in broad daylight. Lynn felt that if she could touch her clit, she'd explode in an orgasm. She was breathing quickly and fingering the top buttons of the house dress. Kari was giggling and holding onto the man tightly as he massaged her little cunt with his finger.

"You seem to know what she likes, that's for sure. Does she feel good?" Lynn hadn't made a move to take Kari away from him or give any indication that she disapproved of what he was doing. She unbuttoned the top button, then moved her hand down to the next button and fiddled with it.

"The way she's reacting, she seems to be feeling real good. I take it you don't mind?" the man asked her pointedly.

Lynn's head was swimming with erotic thoughts. "As long as it makes her feel good, why should I mind? Would you like to come in? Maybe get more comfortable?"

Martin smiled and removed his pinkie finger from Kari's cunt, then replaced it with his fuck finger. He gently pushed it in all the way until his palm was cupping the little girl's crotch. Moving his arm, he shifted her weight onto his palm and turned her around to face him and cupped her butt cheeks with his now free other hand. He never took his eyes from Lynn's as he made this move, looking for any slight flicker of disapproval. Supporting Kari's weight with the hand with the finger up inside of her, he massaged her butt cheeks and spread them open. He lifted her up so Lynn could see the little rosebud asshole and then the finger between her little cunt lips, going all the way up inside her.

He said to Lynn, "Your little one is very enjoyable. Just like her mother, I'm sure. But I've got a sales group next door that I have to take care of. I'd be more than happy to come back after we finish next door and do whatever I can to make you both feel good."

He was obviously working his finger up inside Kari and she was moaning with pleasure and holding him tight around his neck, almost laying along his forearm, squirming her hips, legs splayed and dangling free. He made sure to hold her crotch up where there was no doubt that Lynn could see what he was doing to her.

Lynn had fidgeted the second button undone, exposing the top part of her magnificent globes. Lynn now moved close to him, grasping his arm and pulling tight into him, her breast pushing against his arm. "I'm sure we both would love it if you could come back over when you're done with the group. We'll both do anything to make you feel comfortable. I hope you don't think I'm overdressed for the occasion."

Martin bent down and stood Kari on the porch, removing his finger from her cunt, to her disappointment. Then he turned to Lynn and unbuttoned the house dress and slipped it off of her shoulders to drop to the ground. "There, now you're perfectly dressed. I'll try not to be gone too long." He leaned forward and gave Lynn a gentle kiss on her lips. Then he sighed, and turned and walked back next door.

Lynn was beyond aroused and wanted so badly to run after him, grab him and rape him on the front lawn. Little Kari wrapped her arms around Lynn's leg and hugged her, saying, "Fee' good, mommy. Nice man." Lynn bent down and picked up the child, saying, "Yes, he was very nice, dear. Let's go get ready for when the nice man comes back again." She went back inside, leaving the front door slightly ajar.

However good the snake felt, she had to get it out of her before Martin came back over. She doubted that he would be as calm as he had been if he found a three foot long python peeking out of Lynn's cunt. Besides, Monte had to get some fresh air as he'd been in her cunt for a while now. So Lynn took Kari's hand and they went up stairs. Lynn laid on the bed and opened her cunt, trying to feel for the head of the snake inside her. She could feel the body of it, but couldn't make out the head with her finger, so she tried to pull her cunt open as wide as possible, making an opening for the snake to take advantage of and get some air. She could feel him moving around inside her and then his head poked out of the opening between her fingers. However, it seemed to make no effort to move out of her warm, cozy hole.

Lynn stroked the head of the reptile, then her clit. She was right on the verge of cumming and anything could set her off. She grasped the snake behind the head and started to slide it out of her hole. The feeling was so delicious that once it was about half way out, she shuddered in climax. Her legs stiffened, she threw her head back and moaned and let go of the snake, which then slowly slithered its way out of her cunt, taking its own sweet time. Kari stroked its body as it came out. Once it was all the way out, it just laid between Lynn's shaking legs. Once she had rubbed her cunt and recovered from her orgasmic bliss, she gathered the snake up and she put him back in his aquarium and locked the lid on tight.

She let Kari stay and watch him while she went to the bathroom and washed her crotch with a warm cloth and quick douche with silver solution. Then she called Kari in and sat the little one up on the counter. Spreading her legs, she examined the little cunt where Martin had finger fucked her daughter. The hole was a little reddened and the tissues swollen but didn't look damaged at all. In fact, in Lynn's still aroused state, her little daughter's finger fucked cunt looked very nice, so she leaned down and started licking it with her tongue. Kari moaned and said, "Like dat, Mommy. Yummmmm. Nice" and pulled at Lynn's hair. Lynn got her tongue up as far as she could in the little cunt, tasting the juices the fingering, and now her tongue, had stimulated it to produce.

Lynn nibbled and bit the tiny cunt lips and then with the flat of her tongue, licked and lashed her daughter's little clit until Kari started kicking her legs and wiggling her hips, moaning and almost crying with pleasure. Kari suddenly tugged on Lynn's hair and her little legs stiffened and she gasped for breath. The little one had just had her first orgasm on her mother's tongue.

Lynn straightened up and hugged her little girl to her. Kari said, "Nice, Mommy. Mo' nice." Lynn gave her a little kiss and said, "We've got to go get ready for Martin when he comes back. You liked what he did to you, didn't you? I liked watching him do it to you, too. Let's go see if we can get him to fuck mommy when he comes back. Okay?"

The little girl nodded and squeezed her mommy's huge tits, grasping the nipples. Lynn picked her up with one arm and let the little one play with her nipples as they went back to the living room. She put Kari down on the couch and then had a brilliant flash. The video camera! She ran to get it and brought it back. She looked for a good place to put it, so it could record the whole room but wouldn't be noticed. She ended up sitting it on a table in the corner. She'd turn it on before she let Martin in. That way, she'd have it all recorded for Rob to watch this

time. He had mentioned that it had a remote control, so she was going to have him show her how to work it tonight so they wouldn't miss any of these adventures in the future.

Lynn retrieved her housecoat from the porch and put it back in the closet. Both of them were naked. Lynn knew there was only one window in the house next door that had any view of their back yard over the fence. She was still very turned on and, feeling very wicked, she took Kari's hand and they went out into the fenced back yard. So what if one of the real estate people peeked out and saw them? What were they going to do? Call the police and tell them there was a woman and her daughter naked in their own back yard and that they were peeping on her? Yeah, right.

Better yet, would they all come over and gangbang the two of them, fucking both her and little Kari in all their holes, leaving them filled with their cum? She visualized the group, using her holes to warm up and get hard, then fucking her little daughter until they'd deposited their cum in her for Lynn to lick out. Mmmmmmmmmmm, the fantasies! Too bad that they weren't going to get the dog until this weekend. Lynn would have laid out there and let them all watch the dog fuck both her and Kari, knotting them both, then let the men fuck them once the dog was through. Or before. Didn't matter.

The delicious visions floated through Lynn's perverted mind as she rubbed her cunt, keeping herself right on the edge without going over. Little Kari ran around the yard, still enjoying being naked outside. Lynn tried to keep a watch out of the corner of her eye on the window of the neighboring house, hoping to see someone watching them. To her disappointment, she never did catch a glimpse of anyone there.

Lynn spotted her garden tools sitting by the patio. The small potting spade had a wonderful fat, rounded handle on it that just beckoned for someone to insert it into one of their holes. She walked over and grabbed it, fondling the smooth handle. She worked the end of it into her cunt and thrust it in and out a few times to get it good and lubricated. Then she bent over and slowly inserted the tool into her asshole, moaning at the stimulation and the pleasure it provoked.

Her mother's actions had caught Kari's attention and she moved over next to her mommy. She reached up and grasped the tool and started moving it around, pushing and pulling and twisting it, causing Lynn to moan with pleasure. The little weeding hand rake had the same handle, so Lynn grabbed it and started stuffing it into her cunt. With Kari working the shovel, Lynn shoved the rake handle all the way up as far as she could get it, then fringed her clit until her legs started shaking and she was groaning, and she brought herself to orgasm.

She had to grab hold of Kari's hand to stop her from moving the tool in her ass. She calmed down a bit and pulled the rake handle out of her cunt. She turned to Kari and held the slime covered tool out to her, saying, "Here, honey, see how mommy's juices taste." While Kari licked her slime from the handle, Lynn removed the spade handle from her ass. Being so totally aroused and feeling extremely wanton, she stuck it in her own mouth, tasting her own musky ass juices.

After a few licks, little Kari took the small rake from her and sat down, trying to insert the handle in her own little cunt. It looked like it was too big, but Lynn knelt down and helped her daughter start working the tool handle into her. Surprisingly, it didn't take much before the whole handle was up inside the little girl's cunt.

"Mmmmmmmmm, fee' good, mommy!" the little girl said. Lynn held the end and worked the tool smoothly up into and back out of her daughter's accommodating hole. Kari laid back and let her mommy work the tool until her little legs stiffened and she moaned "Ahhhhhhheeeeeeeee" as Lynn flicked her little clit with a finger.

Now it was Lynn's turn to taste the juices on the handle. Pulling it out, she put it to her lips and licked her daughter's slime from it. Little Kari laid back on the grass, softly rubbing her little slit. Lynn thought she noticed a flash of movement at the window, but when she looked, she couldn't see anyone there. This reminded her that Martin could be returning any time now and they should get ready for him. So she picked up little Kari and they both went into the house.

Lynn laid Kari on the couch and fetched a warm cloth again to clean the both of them. Kari for once was content to just lay on the couch instead of running all over. Maybe post-orgasmic bliss had other advantages than the ones Lynn already knew of.

Lynn checked the video camera and put a new DVD-R in it, ready to record. Then she remembered the first DVD

she had made of her and Kari and the vibrators. They had never looked at that one yet, so she got it and put it in the DVD player. Grabbing the remote, she sat back down on the couch and started it playing. When Kari saw herself on the TV, she got excited and said, "Mommy, Mommy, me teevee!"

Laughing, Lynn said "Yes, darling, that's sexy little you and your perverted mommy, shoving vibrators in your little holes. Did you like doing that yesterday?"

Kari giggled and nodded, rubbing her crotch, eyes fixed on the screen. She laughed and wiggled around, just like she did when she watched her cartoon DVD's. They watched their antics on the screen for a while, Lynn rubbing her clit and keeping her arousal at a high pitch. Then she heard voices and several car doors close and cars driving off. Shortly there came a knock on the door.

Lynn hit the button to stop the DVD, ran to the camera to start it recording, then took a deep breath to calm down and went to the door. She opened it slightly and saw a smiling Martin standing there. She opened the door all the way, allowing him to see her standing there fully naked in front of him. His eyes travelled up and down her body and he whistled, saying "You are one amazing vision of loveliness, my dear."

Lynn didn't know what to say and remembered her conversations with the delivery man being so 70's porno. But she didn't want to come right out and say "Come in and rape me and my daughter with your huge cock!" as that didn't seem right. So she just said, "Do you say that to all the naked women you visit?"

He smiled at her, not able to take his eyes off her and said, "No, because I can truthfully say that I have never seen a more beautiful naked body on any visit in my life. And I mean that."

Lynn blushed fiercely and said, "Well, please come inside. Unless you plan on doing whatever you plan on doing outside in public."

Little Kari had run over and stood beside them, trying to get the nice man's attention again by wrapping her arms around his leg and then holding her arms up, indicating that she wanted to be picked up and held again- and maybe fingered. Martin smiled down at the little one, and bent down to pick her up. He held her to him and she threw her arms around his neck, wanting to get in the position that felt so good last time. He put one hand on each of her little butt cheeks and, watching Lynn's eyes, he spread the little cheeks apart and gently worked a finger along the little snatch. He smiled at Lynn and then fully inserted the finger all the way up into Kari's cunt hole. His eyes never left Lynn's while he did that.

"Like I said, you seem to have the right touch," Lynn said to him. Kari just leaned against him and sighed, moaning at the stimulation of his finger. Continuing to look directly at Lynn, he slid the finger all the way out then plunged it back into Kari, several times. She wiggled with pleasure.

Lynn said, "Well, are you going to finger my daughter in public or do you want to come in and see what more we can do in private?" She couldn't believe hearing herself say those words, but she was so aroused and wanted to be fucked by this stranger and watch him fuck her daughter.

Martin pried the little cheeks further open and said, "Why don't you do the other one for me? I'm sure she'll like that too."

Lynn didn't know what to do. The fog of her sexual arousal was completely obliterating any civilized boundaries in her mind. Throwing caution to the wind, she leaned forward and licked the little rosebud asshole with her tongue to get it lubricated, then worked a finger into it as far as she could. Which was quite far, actually. All the way to the third knuckle. She stood there, cunt dripping with arousal, her daughter in the arms of a stranger who had his finger up her cunt and Lynn had her finger all the way in the little one's asshole.

Martin reached around with his one free hand and grasped Lynn's hand, pulling her finger from Kari's asshole. Then he brought that finger up to his mouth and sucked it in, working it in and out a few times before pulling it out and saying, "Mmmmmm, very nice. She has a wonderful taste." With that he started forward and moved with Lynn to the couch, where he sat down, still holding Kari tight to him, finger still in her cunt. As for the little girl, she had no desire to do anything that would entail letting loose of this wonderful man and his equally wonderful and talented finger.



Lynn sat down next to him, quite at a loss for words. He just watched her as he finger fucked the little hole. Finally, Lynn got up the courage and said, "Do you like molesting two year old girls? You seem to know how to do it quite well. She's already grown very fond of that finger."

He gazed directly into Lynn's eyes for a moment, then said, "I do so adore young girls. I've never had the opportunity to have one as young as this. I was just smitten when I saw her naked in the yard and I really don't know what came over me. But I'm very glad it did."

Lynn said, "It must be something in the water or air here. We all seem to feel it. So, what were you doing at the house next door?"

Martin said, "My company has been contracted to sell it for the owners. I brought a group of our sales people to go through it today. And I'm very glad I did, or I might not have met this young vision and her equally lovely mother."

"Like I said, you probably tell that to all the naked two year olds and their naked mothers. So what would you like to do? Do you need more information on the house or the neighborhood. Or do you just want us?"

"Right now, all I can think about is you two. The house information can wait."

"That's nice of you to say. I'm sorry but we don't usually do things like this. Everything I seem to say sounds like old adult movie dialog."

"Hmmm, what don't you usually do? Watch old porn? Or let your daughter run around the neighborhood naked? Or let any stranger fuck the two of you?"

Kari was hugging his neck tightly, enjoying his plunging finger. Lynn thought for a second and said, "Well, does that mean that you ARE going to fuck both of us? You're certainly doing a good job with your finger on my little one."

Martin said, "My dear, I would love to fuck both of you. I've never had the opportunity to have this young of a girl and I can guarantee you that I have never had the opportunity to fuck anyone as beautiful as you. So I'd love to do both. If you'd let me. I noticed that you two are avid gardeners."

Lynn thought, 'So he did see us out the window!' She smiled to him and said "So you think you can fuck a two year old girl? You think you can fit into her? I mean, if I approved of you doing that?"

"I don't know, my dear. Would you like me to try to do that? Would you approve? Your gardening tools seemed to work well."

Lynn held out her arms and said, "Kari, come here, sweetie." Martin looked pained and worried at the same time. He thought that he'd gone too far and blown it, and was going to get hauled off by the police soon.

Kari didn't want to leave the wonderful finger in her cunt, but Martin extracted it, then unwrapped her from around his neck and reluctantly handed her over to Lynn. She took the girl and sitting back on the couch, placed Kari on her lap with her little legs spread outside of and over her own, pillowing her daughter against her large breasts. Lynn scooted forward on the seat until her cunt was at the edge of the cushion, spreading her legs wide. Kari's little open cunt was just above Lynn's and both were fully accessible to Martin. The look of relief on his face was comical.

Lynn looked at the stunned man and said, "Well, you seem to be the one who's overdressed for the occasion now. Would you like to take your clothes off and join us? I think you'll find something that's to your liking."

Martin stood up and had his clothes off and in a pile at his feet in seconds. His cock stood out, rock hard. He knelt down between Lynn's spread legs and began to lick little Kari's open cunt. She giggled and said, "Nice, Mommy. Fee' good." After a while of doing this, he moved down and started to lick Lynn's open hole and suck her cunt lips into his mouth. Then he licked at the distended clit above them, causing Lynn to moan with pleasure. Lynn moaned, "That's it, lick me hard. Oh God, you're tongue feels good. Suck my clit. Harder!" He spent quite a bit of time going from one hole to the other, bringing both females close to the brink. When he

stopped and straightened up, his prick inches away from their two holes, Lynn groaned with pleasure and panted, "If you want to fuck her, be careful. But when you're going to cum, I want it inside me. Agreed?"

Martin couldn't believe his ears. He spluttered his agreement, kneeling erect- in more ways than one- before the two cunts. He had a good sized cock, about the same size as Rob's so Lynn knew that he wouldn't cause any problem for Kari unless he thrust too hard into her. After all, she had been fucked in public by her father the night before and had suffered no ill effects, and definitely had liked it.

Stroking his throbbing member and almost shitting over his good luck, Martin rubbed the head along Lynn's dripping slit to get it lubed. Then he lifted it up and held it at the opening of the toddler. Gently and slowly, he pushed forward, lodging the head inside the tight, warm, velvety pussy. He sighed at the feeling of being inside such a young cunt. Pulling back a little then moving forward, he inched his way up into the marvelous, tight hole. He worked slowly, but after a while he felt his cockhead hit the child's cervix. This caused Kari to groan and wiggle her legs at the sudden pressure.

Martin thought he'd hurt her and started to pull back. Lynn was watching and said, "No, it's OK. Just be careful that when you bottom out you don't thrust hard and cause her pain. Otherwise, pushing gently up into her will get her off nicely."

Surprised at these words, Martin started to carefully stroke back and forth. He said, "And what about you? Do you like it the same way?"

Lynn held Kari's hips and helped his thrusting into the little cunt. She said, "No, I like it very hard. In fact, if you would, I'd like you to take me anally, very roughly. I like it very rough that way."

Martin couldn't quite believe his luck. Fucking the tight cunt of a two year old and then having her mother tell him she wanted it rough in the ass. This day was going to be circled in red and highlighted on his calendar and posted on the wall so he would remember it every day for the rest of his life.

Martin continued to gently stroke into and out of the tight little vagina. He tried to make sure that he didn't push too far and bottom out against her cervix, but that did happen several times. Each time Kari would grunt and seem to try to push down against his cock. She was breathing very hard and was flushed from her chest to her head. Martin could barely take any more and knew that if he was going to fuck Lynn's ass, he had better pull out. He thrust up into Kari and bottomed out again, and she gave a little cry, stiffened her legs and gasped for breath, making soft mewling sounds. Lynn realized that the little one had just cum again, but Martin thought he had hurt her as she started to cry. He'd never had the opportunity to see a two year old climax from being fucked by an adult cock. Few men had.

As close as he had been to cumming, the sudden thought of hurting the little girl brought him back down from the edge. He started to pull out and Lynn said, "No, keep it in her for a minute. She just climaxed and it would be good to keep it in her a bit. You can even stroke a little if you feel like it."

Martin felt like he was going to make huge blow up copies of this red letter day from his desk calendar and paste them all over the walls and ceiling of his office. He was absolutely dumbstruck by what had just happened, but he continued to stroke slowly and gently in the little cunt until Kari seemed back to normal again and was again laughing and giggling. He slowly pulled out of her.

Kari didn't want that and said, "No, Mommy! Mo'. Do mo'!" Lynn hugged her little girl and said, "No, honey, you've got to share. Mommy wants the nice man to put it in her now. You can watch him do mommy now, m'kay??"

The little one wasn't completely satisfied with that deal, as she wanted more of the pleasant feeling she had gotten from being fucked by him. But her mommy stroked her belly and flat chest and she decided it was OK, and nodded. Lynn stood her up next to the couch, then stood up herself and bent over it. She said, "Please Martin, put it in me. I want it very rough, as rough as you can give it to me. Don't worry, you won't break me."

Martin moved to put the head of his cock in Lynn's slit and thrust forward, embedding himself all the way in one stroke. He stroked in and out a few times, then pulled out and centered his cock on Lynn's ass. He started to apply pressure and Lynn suddenly pushed back hard against him, driving the head all the way past her

sphincter. She looked back at him over her shoulder and said, "There, that should get you started. Now all the way in in one stroke then fuck my ass until it bleeds."

He grabbed her hips and pulled her to him hard, jamming his cock all the way into her rectum. Lynn gave a little scream with that stroke, then said, "C'mon, hard, fuck me harder." Martin wasn't used to being rough or really violent, so he wasn't sure just what to do. He'd watched plenty of porn movies though and figured that he would just emulate them. So he pulled out and thrust as hard as he could back all the way up into her rectum. He reached out with both hands and grabbed handfuls Lynn's hair and started pulling her back onto him each time he thrust into her. Soon he was pulling so hard that her neck and back were pulled into a severe arch. He was worried he might snap her neck, but Lynn was just moaning and grunting with each thrust and was really enjoying the hair pulling. She started to break over the edge of orgasm as Martin felt a small hand on his balls, moving up to his cock. Little Kari had bent down beneath them and was fondling those dangles under him. Her touch caused him to thrust hard once or twice more and really pull back on the handfuls of Lynn's hair as he groaned loudly and pumped his semen deep into her ass. This took Lynn over the edge, screaming in release, her cunt juices running down her legs and his.

All Martin could do was hold on for dear life, pushing as far up into the woman as he could while spurt after spurt of his semen boiled out of his cock. He was amazed at the strength of his orgasm. He couldn't remember cumming this hard in his life.

Lynn was breathing hard and shuddering, enjoying her rough fuck climax. Martin just held on for a while, then they both fell sideways onto the couch. His cock only softening a little, he pulled out of Lynn's ass and tried to catch his breath, looking over at her smiling face. All of a sudden he felt a warm mouth engulf his semi-hard cock and a little tongue working on it, licking and sucking it. He watched, mute, as Kari did what Kari normally does when she finds a cock in her mouth. Instead of continuing to soften, the little girl's mouth started making his cock stiffen again. He didn't know what to do. His cock had just been up the toddler's mother's ass, but it was already in her mouth and Lynn wasn't making any move to stop her from doing it, so he just laid there, enjoying the sensations.

Lynn watched the expressions on his face and had a good idea of what was running through his mind. She said, "Don't worry. She hasn't met a cock she doesn't like to suck. And we were cleaned out good before you got here. Believe me, she's had worse things in her mouth."

Martin could barely formulate words, so he just sat there. After a while, Lynn said, "Well, did you enjoy it? From the expression on your face, I have to assume that you did."

He just nodded his head. "You are amazing! You're both amazing. I just don't know what to say. Except thank you."

Lynn smiled at him, leaned over and gave him a nice kiss. "I'm sure you'll agree that this will have to be kept just between us. It wouldn't do for anyone to know what went on. And if you can keep our secret, maybe your real estate travels will bring you back to our neighborhood every once in a while. I'm sure that we both would enjoy having you visit us when you get the chance. You know, if you're in the neighborhood."

"My God! Of course I'll keep quiet. And I hope that house never sells, so I can bring a steady stream of people to see it. And visit you," Martin said.

"Oh, so now you want to bring others by to fuck us? I don't know if that's such a good idea. They'd have to be able to keep the secret too." Lynn grinned at him.

It didn't dawn on him right away that she was being facetious and he was completely flabbergasted. "No, no, I wouldn't bring anyone else here. I didn't mean that... I... I..." Then it dawned on him that she was giving him a hard time. He grinned at her once it hit him and said, "Oh, I get it. And I suppose you mean that all the studs from the office can't stop by for a fuck every now and then?"

Lynn looked at him seriously and said, "Oh, no I didn't mean that. I just thought you were going to bring a bunch of strangers by here to fuck my little daughter and me. No, I'm sure the guys in your office would be perfectly fine. Do they all fuck as well as you do?"

Again, Martin couldn't tell if she was being serious or putting him on. She was very good at this. Still not really sharp enough to cogitate functionally, he thought he'd go along with her game. "Oh, I'm sure some of the guys from the office would be happy to stop by as often as they could if you would like them to. You know, just to make sure that the real estate values are holding up well. Would you like that?"

"Oh, I'm all in favor of maintaining the values around here. If you have a group of a special agents in your office that you'd like to bring by, I'm sure we'd enjoy assisting them in any way possible. I know that I would, in ANY WAY I COULD. All of them."

"My God, you mean you'd be willing to have a gangbang, the two of you?" Martin was astounded.

Lynn said, "Oh, I can put Kari down for a nap if she would inhibit the men. And 'gangbang' sounds so... ummm, crass. I'd prefer to think of it as... ummmm, group sharing of information on current... ummm, positions. How large a group do you think you'd be able to get together?"

Again, he couldn't tell if she was putting him on or being serious. Plus, the warm, sweet mouth of the two year old wasn't helping him think with his big head at all. And right now, his little head was feeling pretty damn good with what it was thinking.

Lynn, though, was obviously waiting for an answer. He harrumphed and stuttered and said, "Ummm, well... er, uh we have... uh... seven agents in our office on this side of town. There are twelve more in the other office. But some of them are women. Not all are male."

Lynn just looked at him and said, "What? Don't you think the women would enjoy it too? That's too bad. If it would be better, maybe you could arrange just for the women to come by for an 'open house'."

He heard the words she was saying, but he couldn't quite grasp if she actually meant what he thought she meant. A gangbang and a lesbian carpet munching session? Ah, shit, he just couldn't take any more of the little one's mouth on his cock. He couldn't think straight, no matter how nice it felt. He gently pried Kari off it and handed her over to Lynn. She lifted the little one up onto her lap, making sure the toddler's legs were splayed wide open, gaping her little reddened hole wide, to fuck with his mind a little more. 'This was getting to be fun' Lynn thought to herself. She couldn't wait to replay the video, especially with Rob and Sissy watching with her.

Martin tried to formulate and verbalize a thought, but all that came out was some stuttering and stammering. Lynn looked at the poor man and said, "Well, I'll leave it up to you to decide who you want to bring over. And how many. But please don't count out the girls in the office. They might love to have some fun too, you know. Don't you all share in your office?"

Martin was speechless. Lynn stood up and held Kari in her arms, making sure that the little cunt was openly displayed to him. She said, "Well, Martin, I know you've got a lot of other ladies to help with their real estate needs, so we'll let you get back to work." She bent down and started handing him pieces of his clothing, and he started getting dressed. Once he was almost all dressed, she smiled at him sweetly and said, "If you have a very large group that you are going to bring over for my... ummmmm, open house, make sure you phone ahead and let me know and how many. I'd want to make sure that we're fresh and have enough refreshments available. If it would be after school hours, maybe my twelve year old daughter will be home by then. I'm sure she'd love to learn about real estate too. If it will be a ladies group, I can try to have my husband available. He'd love to discuss the real estate market with your lady agents." She had taken his arm once he had his clothes on and led him to the front door. She held Kari in one arm and opened the door for him with the other.

"Give Martin a nice kiss, darling. We want to thank him for his visit today." She held the toddler out so Martin could kiss her. Once he did, she herself leaned into him and gave him a big, passionate, lots-of-tongue kiss, then said, "I hope you enjoyed your visit as much as we did... as much as we enjoyed having you. Please stop by and cum in us again, won't you?"

She said that last very quickly and he wasn't quite sure if what he heard was correct. Martin dumbly nodded and turned to go. Lynn could see him shaking his head and heard him mumbling as he walked to his car. His car was just slightly out of sight around the corner, so Lynn stepped out further on the lawn so he could see her from his car. When he got to it and opened the door he looked back at them. Lynn, naked in public view, waved to him then had Kari wave. She could see his lips moving as he got in the car and drove away. She shivered with

excitement at the totally wicked things she'd done and said. Her juices were dribbling down her legs from being so turned on. Martin's cum was starting to leak out of her ass too.

She hugged Kari to her and said, "What I did was just the most perverted thing. And you did just wonderful, dear. I hope you enjoyed your fucking half as much as I did watching you getting it. And getting fucked myself." Lynn walked inside and over in front of the video camera and said, "I hope you all enjoyed that. Both of us sluts did. I hope there are many more like that in the future. I'm rather enjoying being a depraved sex slut." Then she shut the camera off and removed the DVD, replacing it with a fresh one. She wanted to remember to have Rob show her how to use the remote control too. And how to hook it up to the TV or computer.

Again, the two had to retire to the bathroom and get cleaned with the warm cloth. Lynn's cunt juice was literally streaming down her thighs. She cleaned them up, and her cunt, but decided to just wipe her ass with toilet paper, leaving Martin's load of cum inside her. Now that her asshole was closed up, she wasn't leaking it any more... much. Finished, she took Kari down to the kitchen and made them some sandwiches for lunch.

Her fuck with Martin had taken a good edge off her arousal and she didn't feel like stuffing the python back in her again. Besides, it was still possible for the package delivery truck to make a stop. Suddenly, Lynn realized that if she continued this kind of thing, she wouldn't be able to keep track of the different men who would possibly be stopping by to fuck her. And/or Kari.

After fixing them sandwiches for lunch, Lynn got out the flash cards, picture books and alphabet letters and spent the rest of the afternoon working with Kari on her numbers and alphabet. The time went rather quickly and as long as her mind was so occupied, she didn't have the constant erotic thoughts and arousal that she would otherwise. She did catch herself thinking about getting the new dog this weekend and wondering how it will be having one. She realized that after the dog was here, she could get fucked by it anytime she wanted to. Which could be quite a bit of the time, she thought. She wondered how often Sarah and Karen did their Great Dane. But she tried to push those thoughts out of her mind and concentrate on tutoring Kari.

Bobby came home from school later in the afternoon and after removing his clothes, sat down with his mother and little sister. He had an erection and soon Kari had her mouth on it. Lynn let the two have at it and went into the kitchen to see what she could whip up for dinner. She didn't know if Sissy would be home or not in time for dinner, and she didn't feel like preparing anything major. She got a few things out and then went to check on the children. Bobby had apparently gotten off and the two were sitting, reading from one of Kari's big letter books. Lynn left them alone and went to the computer to catch up on a few things.

One thing she did was check the website of Martin's real estate company. It had several pages of photographs of all the agents and some were very good looking. None were older than upper middle aged, like Martin. There were several women, all of them attractive. One in particular was extremely good looking and Lynn found herself wondering what it would be like doing it with a strange woman. She and Sissy had done quite a lot together and she loved doing any kind of sexual thing with her daughter. But she wondered what it would be like doing those things with a complete stranger and an adult, like it had been with the delivery guy and Martin. She wondered what her touch would feel like and what she would taste like.

After some delightful fantasizing, Lynn checked into a couple of extreme forums to see if there were any new videos that she might be interested in. Nothing caught her attention in her favorite categories, but she did watch a few minutes of several streaming video files of exhibitionist girls flashing or walking naked in public. These started to get Lynn's juices flowing again as she imagined herself being in their place.

She was watching one of those videos when Bobby came in and stood beside her. She put her arm around him and he started fondling her huge tits, running his hands over the nipples and caressing them. Lynn sighed, and said, "Darling, that is so very nice. I like it when you do that."

Bobby said, "I love feeling your titties too, Mommy. Did the man today feel them too, or did he just fuck you and Kari?"

Lynn's mouth dropped open in surprise and she said, "How did you know that someone was here today?"

"Kari told me all about it" her son replied, with a tone of "like duh!"

"Just what did Kari tell you?" Lynn asked.

"Oh, she said that a nice man came over and put his finger in her, then fucked both of you. Well, she didn't say 'fucked' exactly, but that he put his thing in her and then you. She said it made her feel really good when he did it."

Lynn was astounded. She said, "You got all of that from talking to Kari? Are you sure you didn't watch the DVD?"

Bobby looked puzzled and said, "What DVD? No, Kari just told me all about it." He motioned to the video playing and said, "Boy, she's sure beautiful, isn't she?"

Still a bit stunned at all the detail that her son had gotten from her toddler daughter, Lynn said absently, "Ummmm, yes, she's nice."

Bobby said, "You've got better tits than her, though. I'll bet you'd get a lot more people looking at you if you did that. Would you do that, Mom? I mean, show your tits or go naked so other people can see you? I guess you sorta did that last night. That was kewl. I liked it when that guy was looking at the thing in your butt and he could see everything. It was funny. I like it when you do stuff like that."

"You mean you don't mind if I show myself to other people when we're in public? Or that I do nasty things when other people can see? It doesn't bother you?" Lynn asked.

"Nope. I like it. I think you're the best looking lady around and even though I get to see you naked all the time, and do stuff with you, it's neat when you do stuff like that so other people can see. I like watching what they do. You're so beautiful that they want to do stuff with you and can't and I can. Even if you let them do things, I know I can do stuff with you all the time and you don't mind."

Lynn started to tear up and hugged Bobby to her. She whispered to him, "And I love you doing things with me so very much. I always want to do them with you and it makes me happy to make you feel good. I love you so much!"

"I love you too, Mommy. So, who was the guy that fucked you and Kari? I sure would have liked to watch that! Did he really get all the way inside Kari? Like Dad did?"

"Yes, he did, dear. And she likes it. A lot. You know how it is when Mommy has an orgasm? Well, Kari is learning to have them too and she had one with him today. And then I had a real big one. And maybe tonight we can watch the video of it, because I recorded it with the new video camera."

"Hey, yeah! I wanna see that. Kari said he pulled your hair real hard and put it in your ass. Did he?"

"Kari told you all of that? She said he fucked my ass?" Lynn gasped.

"Well, she didn't say it that way, but that's what she meant. She pointed to her rear hole to show me where he put it in you," Bobby told her.

Lynn was still astounded how much detail Bobby had gotten from her two year old toddler. She said with a smile, "Well, that little tattle tale. I'm gonna have to have a serious talk with her and let her know that she shouldn't be giving away all our girl secrets."

Bobby didn't realize that his mother was kidding. "Aw, it's not her fault. She just wanted to tell me how good it felt and what he did. I asked her a bunch of questions, so don't be mad at her."

Lynn hugged him again and said, "I'm not mad, sweetie. I was just kidding. But we will have to be careful who she tells what to from now on." She held him out at arms length and said, "Now, did she take care of you and make you feel good? Or is there anything I can do for you, since you've said such nice things about me?"

Bobby shook his head. "I used her mouth and she liked that, as usual. She sucks good. Not as good as you, Mom. Then I had to go pee. I didn't think of it before, but I could have peed in your mouth. Would that have been OK?"

"Darling, I will let you pee in my mouth whenever you have to. If it makes you feel good to do that, I love it," Lynn said.

"It doesn't taste weird? You actually like to have us piss in your mouth and swallow it?" Bobby asked.

Lynn smiled and said, "Yes, dear, it's your special lemonade for me. It's very special and it makes me feel all wicked and tingly to do it."

"That's great, Mom. Kari said you put the snake in her today too. And in you. Was that fun?"

Lynn feigned exasperation and said, "That little dickens is just telling all of my secrets isn't she? Yes, I did it with Monte today. Did she tell you about our enemas, too?"

Bobby nodded. "She liked that, and squirting it outside."

Lynn was totally astonished at the amount of information and detail that Bobby had gotten from the toddler. Lynn stood up and they went to the living room where Kari was sprawled on the floor, crayon in one fist coloring on a piece of paper and with the other hand, pushing one or two fingers in and out of her little cunt. Lynn got down on the floor beside her daughter and said, "Whatcha drawing, honey?"

Kari continued to play with her cunt, but pointed to the squiggly lines and said, "Man ina me. You. He ina you too."

Lynn gasped and said, "That's the nice real estate man that was here today?" Kari nodded and pointed. "And he's putting his thing in you?" Kari nodded again and pointed to some other lines. "And he's going to put it in mommy next?"

Kari nodded and reached around and pointed to her ass and said, "Go ina 'ere."

Bobby had laid down between Lynn's spread legs and was gently exploring her ass cheeks and cunt lips. He said, "Mom, would you show me how you do the enema thing sometime? I think it'd be neat seeing how much water you can put in you." Lynn moaned at his touch at her cunt and ass. She said, "Yes, dear, I'll be glad to show you. Ohhhhhh, that feels nice. See if you can work your fingers in a little bit."

Bobby was spreading her ass cheeks and cunt lips and at her request he started to work a finger into her puckered asshole. Lynn had meant to do her cunt, but his finger felt so nice that she didn't correct him. She felt him get one finger in, then pulled back and work two fingers in, then added another finger from the other hand, trying to stretch her hole wide open so he could see inside.

"Mmmmmmmmm, that's nice, honey. You're making me feel very good." She could feel that her asshole wasn't lubricated so she said, "Hold on a second, hon." and moved over to the end table and got the tube of KY that she had left there before. She got back down and spread her legs wide, handing the tube to Bobby. "Use a little of this and it will help you get your fingers in easier."

Bobby squished a large bunch of the cold lube on her ass crack, causing Lynn to shiver. Then he started massaging it into her asshole, working his fingers in again like he did before. He pushed and prodded, stretched and pulled and ended up with four fingers of one hand most of the way inside his mother. He said, "This is kewl, Mom. I can almost get my whole hand up inside of you. Is it OK if I do that? I mean, put my whole hand in?"

Lynn was laying face down, legs widely spread, gasping and moaning at the stimulation Bobby was working on her asshole. She just moaned, "Mmmmmhmmmmmm" to his question, which he took as a 'yes' and started twisting his hand and working his fingers into her. He got it all the way in until his thumb wouldn't let any more enter. He thought for a second, then tucked his thumb down into his palm and twisted and pushed until his whole hand slipped inside his mother's sphincter. Lynn groaned with arousal and pleasure.

Little Kari was now kneeling next to Bobby, watching him work his hand into their mother's ass. She was rubbing Lynn's ass cheek and laughing and muttering. When Bobby's whole hand up to his wrist was inside of Lynn, she wondered where his hand disappeared to. She felt around his wrist and started pushing one finger inside Lynn's

tightly stretched membranes. Bobby worked his fist around in his mother's ass, her moans of pleasure letting him know to continue. He started pumping his fist, not pulling it out but pulling back then shoving it up in then repeating this. His mother's groans of pleasure at this encouraged him to do it more vigorously. He could pull his fist almost all the way out, then shove it very hard back up into her, getting a gasp and moan each time.

Kari continued to feel around and play with her fingers, trying to hook one inside Lynn's sphincter. When Bobby pulled almost all the way out and then pushed in, she could get her little index finger all the way in next to his wrist. After a little of this lovely torture, Bobby asked, "Does that feel good, Mom? Am I hurting you when I push in real hard like that?"

His mother, gasping for breath and shaking from his actions, shook her head and moaned, "Nooooooooooooo, mphhhhhhhhhh, s'good. Harder." So Bobby continued, getting to the point where he was actually using his mother's rectum as a punching bag. Each rough punch up into her caused a little scream or groan and a wiggle of her hips. Shortly he got tired out from the efforts and just started to feel around inside her. He stretched his fingers out and when one slipped into a little hole, Lynn gave a sudden gasp. It felt neat and Bobby wiggled his finger and probed the hole, getting as much of his finger into it as he could. Lynn's moans of pleasure intensified and he pulled his hand back a bit then put a second finger in the same hole, and pushed them all the way in. Lynn kicked her legs and wiggled her hips, then screamed as her ass-oriented orgasm overtook her.

Bobby could feel her asshole grip his wrist tightly and Kari felt it on her finger too. Bobby knew his mother was climaxing and knew enough to stop his movements and stimulation. Lynn shook her hips and legs and moaned, gasping for breath and Bobby could feel the spasms of all of her ass muscles as she came. She had enjoyed the rough ass fuck earlier today, but this was ten times stronger, intensified by the fact that it was her children that were tormenting her asshole with such pleasure.

Kari giggled and said, "Fun, Mommy! Like feelin' fun!" Lynn just moaned. Bobby said, "She likes feeling your ass, mom. Especially when you cum." Through her orgasmic fog, Lynn wondered that he could get all that from Kari's few words. But he seemed to have gotten a rather detailed account of her day's activities from the little one earlier.

Lynn reached back and grasped Bobby's wrist, gently pulling on it to indicate that she wanted him to pull it out of her ass. Bobby did and Kari fingered Lynn's gaping hole as it slowly closed up. The touch of her daughter's fingers felt so erotic on her sensitive membranes.

"Mom, what was that hole up inside of you that I put my fingers in?" Bobby asked in his young, brash way.

Lynn was still coming down from her orgasmic high and groaned. "Ummmmm, that's the opening to my... um... my colon, honey. It's not very usual to have something going up into that. It's normally where all the processed food comes out of."

"You mean, your shit, doncha?" Bobby asked crudely again.

"Yes, dear. The fecal matter is held in the lower colon until you're ready to expel it. Then it moves down into the rectum through that opening. Then you let it all out when you go to the toilet."

"Mom, how come you weren't filled with shit? Errrr, uh, 'fecal matters'? Oh, that's what the water did when you enema'd you and Kari. That cleans out all the sh... fecal stuff. Right?" Bobby asked.

"Yes, dear, that way it's more sanitary and less messy. It's just being considerate of the other person who will be entering your rear end," Lynn told him.

Bobby exclaimed, "Wow, did you know that the guy was gonna fuck your ass? And Kari's? Is that why you enema'd the two of you?"

Lynn laughed. "No, dear. I didn't know that. It was just that I thought that if we girls were going to play with the vibrators again, that it would be good to get cleaned out before it. Having the gentleman come over was a total surprise. But a very pleasant surprise. Kari enjoyed it a lot."

Bobby said, "Yeah, she told me. So are you gonna have him come back and fuck the two of you again?"



Lynn didn't know how much she should reveal to the young boy. "Well, I did let him know that he could come back again if he wanted to. I don't know if he will or not."

Bobby made a face. "Boy, he'd sure be dumb if he didn't. If I was a man and you said I could, I'd be here every day fucking you all the time."

Lynn sat up and hugged her two kids to her large breasts. She said, "Well, you are here every day and I'll let you fuck me anytime you want, stud. There is nothing I love more in this world than you kids. I love holding you, and touching you and kissing you..." Lynn gave him a big smooch on his lips "and doing all kinds of stuff with you. I love feeling your cock in my mouth, or in my cunt or ass. I loved feeling your hand up inside me. Everything you do makes me feel good."

Kari hugged Lynn's tit and started licking and sucking on the nipple, just as she had when she was a baby, which wasn't too long ago. With some vigorous sucking, Lynn could still produce a little bit of milk. Her huge globes weren't just ornamental.

Bobby fingered her other nipple and said, "I love you too, Mommy. You're the beautifullest mom any guy could have. All the guys think so, but I'm the only one that gets to feel your tits and fuck you. They'd really be jealous if they knew."

Lynn exclaimed, "Bobby! You mean your friends talk about me like that? What do they say?"

Her son thought for a second and said, "Not all of 'em. Most of 'em haven't really started liking girls yet. But the guys who do really like to look at you. They've said they'd love to see you naked and would like to feel you up. Their moms aren't near as beautiful as you are. Jerry's mom is nice, and she doesn't wear much around the house, like us, so I've seen her a little bit. But Jerry still likes you a lot, even if he sees his mom without any clothes on all the time."

Lynn wanted to know more of this. "He told you all of that? Have you ever seen his mother naked?"

Bobby said sort of shyly, "Yeah. Sometimes when we go over to his house, she won't have anything on if we surprise her. and some of the guys really want to surprise her a lot. She doesn't seem to mind much, she just puts something on. I don't know if Jerry does stuff with her. We haven't talked about that at all. But when it's just me over there with him, he acts different and touches her like I can touch you. And she doesn't always put clothes on right away, or fasten them up all the way. I think she likes us looking at her. She looks good, but not near as good as you do. I bet Jerry would love to come over and see you naked. Hey, maybe we can do that sometime. Now that you like to be seen naked. He'd really like that. He really wants to do stuff with you. I know."

This revelation all took Lynn by surprise. So there was possibly another family out there who 'did things'? "Has Jerry said anything to you about me? I mean, how do you know he'd like to do stuff?"

"Aw, he's said stuff like he'd like to feel your tits. And he'd like to see you naked and stuff. Nothing really much. We've just talked a little about it."

Lynn stroked his hair and said, "And it doesn't upset you or make you mad when he says things like that?"

Bobby smiled, saying proudly, "Aw, heck no, Mom. Everyone would like to see you naked and do stuff with you. But I'm the only one that can. And I get to see you naked all the time. It's great!"

"Well, what would you think if Jerry came over and got to see me naked? Or if I let him do some 'stuff' with me? Would that make you jealous? Would you be mad?"

"Naw. He's just a kid. It's like you doing things with the guy today. He was happy doing it, but I'm happy all the time 'cuz we do things and I see you naked all the time. I don't mind sharing." He hugged his mom and fondled her tit.

"Darling, if you're sure that you don't mind, you go ahead and invite Jerry over soon. I'll see if I can give him a peek and make him jealous that you get me all the time. How's that?" Lynn asked, hugging him.

"Oh, Mom, that'd be awesome! Then could I do stuff with his mom, too?" Bobby asked.

"That would be up to them, I think. But it sounds like his mother already has let you see a lot of her. What else has she done while you were there?" Lynn asked him.

"Oh, sometimes we'll get there and she'll be naked. She doesn't put anything on right away. Sometimes, she'll give us a hug when she's naked. That's real nice. She feels soft and nice like you do. Her tits aren't as good as yours though. Sometimes when we're in Jerry's room, she'll come in and put some clothes away in his dresser. She'll bend over all the time to put stuff in the bottom drawers. Jerry'n me'll just look at her pussy and ass. He likes having me see her, I think. And she'll just look over her shoulder at us watching her and smile, and ask if we want anything to eat or drink," Bobby related to her.

"Hmmm, it sounds like she likes having sexy young guys look at her and imagine doing things with her. Has she done any other things with you?" Lynn asked him. Bobby looked like he didn't know if he should tell or not. Lynn said, "It's OK. You know you can tell me anything. It won't bother me."

Bobby said, "Sometimes, when I go into the bathroom, she'll sorta come in while I'm peeing. She'll say something like "Sorry for interrupting you" or "Don't let me stop you". She didn't leave. She just stood there looking at me pee. Then when we go by the bathroom later, she's getting herself off. I can tell, 'cuz it sounds like you when you do it."

Lynn blushed. "What do you mean?"

Bobby said, "Well, she moans like you do when you're real hot. Sometimes we can hear something knocking. Like when you're on the bed and rub yourself and the bed makes noises. Jerry and I like to listen to her do that. She screams at the end sorta like you do sometimes. I really like that. So does Jerry. One time we just stayed there by the door until she came out. She didn't have anything on and her pussy was really wet. She just smiled at us and asked if we needed anything. She didn't try to hide or cover herself up or anything. It was kewl! I wanted to reach out and touch her pussy like I do yours, but I know we can't do stuff like that or other people will find out about us. I haven't told Jerry about anything we do. Other than that I have seen you naked a bunch of times. He got all hot about that."

Taking all this information in, Lynn said, "You know, maybe Jerry's mom is a lot like me and would really like an experienced stud like you to help her. I don't want you to do anything that would be embarrassing for her, but next time she's naked with you alone, why don't you tell her how nice she looks and how much you'd like being able to feel how soft she is. See what she does. I'll bet, from what you've said, she'll let you. You can't say anything about us doing stuff, but you might see what she lets you do with her. I mean, if I had a big stud like you, I'd want you to touch me and fuck me."

It was Bobby's turn to blush. "Awwww, Mom, I'm not big. Why would she want me to do anything with her? I mean, Jerry's bigger than me."

"How do you know that? How big is he?" Lynn asked.

Bobby was a bit embarrassed. "Uh, we compared cocks one time. He's bigger than me, but not near as big as Dad is."

Lynn smiled and said tenderly, "It's not how big you are that matters. It's how you know what to do with it. I love having you do stuff with me. You're ten times, a hundred times more experienced than all those other guys put together and I'll just bet that Jerry's mom feels that. Believe me, it isn't the cock that makes the stud. It's what's between your ears not what's between your legs that the girls will appreciate. Don't ever sell yourself short, bud. I'd be happy to have you do me anytime. And I'll bet Jerry's mom would too."

"Wow, thanks, Mom. So if I bring Jerry over, you'll get naked for him?" Bobby asked.

Lynn said, "Well, I don't think I'll strip any clothes off just so he can look at me, but if you two came in and I didn't have any clothes on, I'd do like Jerry's mom and let you look. And maybe whatever else you wanted to do. What do you think about that?"

"Wowwwww! I'll bring him over after school next week. If we're gonna get the dog this weekend, would you let him watch you let the dog fuck you? That'd be neat. His mom wouldn't ever do that, I don't think."

"Whoa! Just settle down, pardner. We still have to be very careful about what people know that we do. Just like letting you see her naked doesn't mean that she'd let you see them doing it, even if they were. And we can't let anyone know about the things we do. If Jerry saw me naked or I took him in my room and did things with him, he still wouldn't know all the sex stuff that we all do. So you have to be very careful. If you get a chance, tell Jerry's mom that I'd like to meet her. Maybe we could get together and I could find out a little about what they do," Lynn told her son.

"You mean, you'd lick her pussy and stuff. That'd be neat. I'd like to watch that!" Bobby exclaimed.

Lynn smiled and said, "No, I don't think that's gonna happen. I mean, just talking to her, to see how free they are about what they do. Especially if you had done something with her, like her letting you feel her up."

"Or like her holding my cock when I'm peeing?" Bobby asked.

"Did she do that?" Lynn asked.

"No, not exactly. But one time when she came in while I was peeing, she bent down and put her arm around me and asked if I needed any help. Her hand was on my leg and I think she wanted to touch my cock. Wow, I shoulda let her. Maybe she'd let me pee in her mouth too. That would be soooooooo kewl!"

"Hold on, bud. Let's not get carried away. Not every mother likes to have her son, or anyone else for that matter, pee in her mouth. Until just recently, I would have been offended by the thought. So, just use your head, buster. This one..." Lynn knocked on his head, "and not this one." She stroked his little cock, which was hard again from their conversation. Kari leaned over and stroked it too after Lynn pulled her own hand away.

"OK. But now you've got me all excited talking about seeing Jerry's mom naked. Mom, would you show me how you like to have your ass fucked. I really like to do that, if you like it. I mean, we've only done it once or so. It's almost as good as cumming and peeing in your mouth."

Lynn laughed. "Ah, such praise!" She leaned down and sucked Bobby's cock into her mouth and bobbed up and down on it a couple of times. "You mean like that? You like that?"

Bobby said, "Oh, Mom, yeah. You do that so good. I love when you do that."

Lynn gave the little head a lick, then said, "But you'd rather put it in my rear end now, though?"

"Yeah, you said you liked it that way and I really like making you cum and if I could learn to do it good, I could make you feel good all the time. You're so sexy when you're cumming," Bobby told her admiringly.

Lynn said, "Why, that's SO nice! Bobby, just holding you in my arms makes me feel the best in the world. You don't have to do it in my mouth or my rear or my pussy to make me happy. But I'll be overjoyed to teach you how to do anal sex. That's what it's called. Unless a woman wants you to talk dirty to her, you need to use polite terms so people don't think you're crude and uncouth."

"What's a couth?" Bobby asked.

"Uncouth is a term meaning not cultured or not polite. It's like walking up to a girl and saying, 'Hey, babe, I'd like to fuck you 'til your eyes cross'. That's not going to get you much anywhere. But if you told her how beautiful she is and how just looking at her turns you on and that you'd like to make love to her for hours on end, your chances of getting laid just went up a thousand percent," Lynn explained.

"Is that how dad got you to fuck him? He said nice things to you?" Bobby asked her.

"No, your father was a perfect gentleman. We fell in love long before we ever had sex together. It made us happy just holding hands, or looking into each other's eyes. Just being close. We didn't need sex to be in love.

We still don't. We still feel that way about each other," Lynn told him.

"So dad doesn't care if you have sex with other guys? Or girls?" Bobby asked her.

"No, dear. We love each other. Sex is just a way of expressing that love to each other. But just because we have sex with someone doesn't mean we love them. It's just sharing good feelings. Making someone else feel good. But when we love someone, sharing that love through sex is just that much better. You love your sisters don't you?" Bobby nodded. "And you like to share that by having sex with them, don't you?" He nodded again. "But your love isn't based on having sex with them."

Bobby was nodding, starting to understand what she was saying. Lynn continued, "For example. If you go over to Jerry's and have sex with his mom, that wouldn't mean that you were in love with her. Or her you. You're just sharing good feelings with each other. But when you do fall in love with a girl, you'll want so very much to share the good feelings by having sex, but not being able to have sex with her wouldn't necessarily change how you feel about her, that underlying love. You'll see when you get a little older. Sometime you'll hear someone say don't mistake lust for love. Lust is sex, raw sex. Love is the deep feelings you have for each other. I don't know if I've explained that properly or not."

"I think I understand, Mom. Like, even though I'd like to have sex with Ms. Williams, I'm not in love with her, I just want to lust with her."

Lynn thought about that a second and said, "That's right, dear, only it's properly termed 'lusting after her'. That's when you want to do her but you don't love her. By the way, who is this Ms. Williams?"

Bobby blushed a little and said, "She one of the teachers at school. She teaches one of the other grades. She's really pretty. And sexy. She wears those low cut blouses like yours and mini-skirts. She has real long legs and all the guys try to get a look up her skirts. Everyone wants to see her pussy. Even some of the girls. The guys're always trying to get a position to see up her skirt to see if she's wearing panties or down her blouse to see her tits. But she's not as good looking as you are."

"Why, thank you, lover. I appreciate that. Remember what I said. Compliments like that and being polite and considerate is the sure way to get into a girl's panties," Lynn told him.

"Not being a couth, huh, Mom?" Bobby smiled.

"Yes. I'd sure like to see this Ms. Williams. Is she married? Does she have any kids?"

"Nope. I think she's pretty new. She's not very old, like just out of teacher's school. All the men teachers are always following her around, talking to her and stuff. I bet they just wanta get into her panties. Like you said, they'd like to lust her. Especially the old guys. And she smiles a lot, too."

"You know, stud, I'll bet that if you see her sitting alone, walk up to her and lightly put your hand on her shoulder, like this, and say something like, "You look especially nice today, Ms. Williams" and look right in her eyes, not at her breasts, as you say that, then just stand there and don't say anything else. I'll bet she thanks you for your compliment and spends some time talking to you. I'll just bet that with some patience and politeness, you could charm the panties right off of her. She'll know you're smooth and experienced just by your confident attitude. Believe me, you'll put those horny teachers and the other boys to shame. And she'll remember your name from then on. Mark my words," Lynn told him.

"That'd be neat. I'd really like to sex her. She's so beautiful. And I'll bet the other guys would really be jealous. Thanks, Mom. You're so smart. And sexy! Ms. Williams isn't near as beautiful as you are."

Lynn hugged her little boy and realized that she had just given him not only the opening line, but her approval to seduce a teacher. Talk about her being a pervert! Then she realized that Sissy was doing her teacher and that same teacher had done Lynn. What a kinky life she had gotten into.

She held Bobby and hugged him close to her. She could feel his little cock pressing into her side and said, "Well, lover, do you still want to do me in the ass?"

Bobby held onto his mother tightly and whispered, "Naw, it's OK. I want to do it, but not right now. I just want to feel you and love you."

Lynn's eyes teared up and she held the two kids to her tightly, tears running down her cheeks. They felt so good to her and she loved them so. She still had some lingering doubts about involving them in the kinkier sex things, but she didn't have any qualms about how it could be adversely affecting them. They were very loving and well adjusted kids, just like Rob had said.

Her ass was still a bit tingly from Bobby's fisting. And she was intrigued with the thought of what Jerry and his mother did together. And then Ms. Williams. She'd have to find out more about all of them. The vision of Jerry and Bobby walking in and seeing her nude excited her. That would be something easily undertaken. Suddenly, Lynn realized that she was going to have to get an appointment book/calendar to start keeping track of all these people who were going to be coming here and fucking her. Never in her life had she imagined turning into such a slut. And she shivered with pleasure at the thought of being a slut and everyone knowing it. She didn't care. She loved the feeling.

Lynn wiped the tears from her cheeks. She told Bobby that she had forgotten to get the add-ons for his mouse cage when they were at the pet store, but they would get them this weekend for sure. Then he could separate the mother and babies from the others for a while until they babies were weaned. She asked him if he would check on Monte for her and maybe see if he would feed. He kissed her and went to do that.

She wondered what Sissy was doing, but she figured that if she was with Sarah and Karen everything would be all right. Besides, Lynn knew she'd call if there was a problem. She also remembered how Karen was with the Rottweiler, and wondered if the two girls would be fucking the dogs at the kennel. Well, as long as Sarah was with them, it should be OK. Lynn was looking forward to meeting Sarah in person this weekend when they went to get the dog. After their phone call, she felt like she had known Sarah for a hundred years, but realized that she really didn't know anything about the woman other than she fucked with their Great Dane and did other kinky things. But she knew that Sarah was a kindred soul and that comforted her.

Lynn stroked little Kari's soft butt as the little one lay coloring and scribbling on the paper. Lynn couldn't understand how Bobby could get so much detail on their day's activities from a toddler with such a limited vocabulary. So Lynn laid down on the floor next to her young daughter and caressed her little body.

"Did you like what we did today, honey?" Lynn asked. Kari continued to scribble but nodded. "Was it fun?" Kari again nodded. Then Lynn realized that she was asking yes or no questions instead of open ended ones that would give the little one the opportunity to tell her something. So she said, "What did you like the best, dear?"

Kari raised up on her elbows and said, "Him ina me. Fun. Fee' good." Lynn started to ask another yes/no question and caught herself. Lynn realized that all this time, all she'd been asking Kari were yes/no questions. No wonder the little girl didn't expound as much with her. Lynn said instead, "What felt good, honey?" Kari turned on her side and rubbed her pussy, saying "Ina me, fee' good here." So her daughter liked being fucked in the pussy. "What else felt good for you?" Kari rolled on her tummy and pulled her ass cheeks apart saying, "Wawa fee' good. Mommy put wawa ina me. Do mo'?"

Lynn was surprised. Her little daughter liked being filled with the enema. Well, her mother and older sister did too, so that shouldn't be a surprise. "And what did you see the nice man do to mommy?"

Kari got up and knelt by Lynn's butt. She reached down and put her finger in Lynn's butt crack, then tried to work it into the hole back there. The little girl said, "Do ina here, Mommy. Mommy like do ina here. Fee' good Mommy."

Her little daughter was describing exactly what had taken place, using her very limited vocabulary. Now Lynn understood how Bobby got so much information from her. She was actually a very precocious child and probably understood much more than they expected. Kari continued to finger Lynn's asshole, working her finger into it as far as she could, while murmuring, "Fee good, mommy, ina here fee' good, mommy like ina here. Fun. Nice. Fee' me good too."

Lynn reached back and grasped the wrist of the hand that was fingering her and pulled it out. Then rolling over, she pulled her little daughter onto her and hugged her to her with one arm and fed the child's fingers into her

mouth with the other. Lynn sucked on Kari's slimy fingers, tonguing each one, making Kari giggle with pleasure. Lynn lowered her hand down to Kari's butt, then slipped her hand down between her daughter's legs. She fingered the little slit, playing with the tiny cunt lips and slipping a finger in and out of the hole. Kari wiggled her little hips at the pleasant feelings. They were laying on the floor that way when Rob walked in.

Lynn saw him smile and he said, "Two of my favorite girls pleasuring each other. What more could a man ask for?" He knelt down and caressed his little daughter's butt and kissed his wife. Kari exclaimed "Daddeeeeee!" and wanted a big kiss too.

Lynn was excited. "Rob, I'm glad you're home early! I've got the kinkiest, nastiest video to show you. You won't believe your eyes. Oh, it's so exciting. I was able to record it this time for you."

Rob said, "Well, I was going to get the dog house out of the van, but that can wait if you've got something nasty for me."

Lynn got up, standing Kari up. She went to the DVD player and put the DVD she recorded earlier in, saying "Get your clothes off and sit on the couch. Put Kari on your lap. You're going to want to have her bounce on your cock while you see this." She pressed play and ran to the couch and sat down, motioning for Kari to come to her. Rob finished undressing and sat down next to her. He took the little one and sat her on his lap, legs spread and his soft cock under her little puffy slit.

The video showed the empty living room and there were two voices on the audio. Rob recognized Lynn's but didn't recognize a male voice. After a while, Lynn and a man entered, the man carrying Kari in his arms. Lynn and Kari were completely naked and the man full clothed. Rob looked at Lynn, who just smiled at him. Rob's cock started to harden. He watched the scene unfold, the voices faint but picked up and amplified by the agc circuit.

He watched as his daughter was fingered by the stranger. Then Lynn took Kari and the man stood up and removed his clothes. Rob was stroking his now hard cock, along with Kari's hands on it also. Lynn had grabbed the KY and applied some to Kari's little cunt so she would be ready for her dad's cock.

As Rob watched the scene unfold he got more and more aroused. As the man started to insert his cock into little Kari's cunt, Rob rubbed the head of his cock on her little slit. Kari pointed at the screen and said, "Me on teevee. Me fee' good." As the man's cock slid into Kari on the screen, Rob slid his cock into her cunt in reality. Kari moaned and wiggled her hips, trying to get more into her. When Rob bottomed out against her cervix, the little girl tried to push down harder. She was just like her sister and mother. She apparently liked the pressure of a cock pushing hard up against her womb. Kari moaned as Rob worked his cock in and out of her. Lynn was furiously rubbing her tender clit, as turned on by the video as she was when it was actually happening, on top of what was actually happening now next to her.

Rob held Kari by the hips and worked her up and down on his rock hard cock. Each stroke up into her would bring his cockhead up against her cervix and she'd groan with pleasure and try to push down. Each stroke out would leave her feeling empty and anticipating the stroke back in and the wonderful pressure/pain of her daddy bottoming out in her. Rob couldn't take much more. He asked Lynn how much more of this there was. She said this was just the beginning and wait until the guy ass fucked her.

This almost brought Rob off, but he slowed down and held Kari down on his hard cock, the head pressing hard against her cervix, making her groan with the pain. Then she stiffened and gave a little scream, and shook and started softly mewling then crying. Rob felt himself start to cum and he released a little pressure and held very still, trying to stave off the orgasm. It felt so damn good, watching a stranger fuck his little daughter while he actually did fuck her.

The on screen Kari stiffened and shook, just like the real one had just done. The Rob watched the man pull out and Lynn get up and bend over. Rob heard his wife tell the stranger that she liked it rough. He looked at Lynn, who just smiled back at him.

Rob watched the man saw into his wife's asshole on the screen, grabbing her hair and pulling her into his every stroke. Rob couldn't hold back and holding Kari by the hips, he started moving her around and bouncing her up and down, again striking her cervix with every stroke in. Kari was flushed and gasping for breath, mewling and

moaning as her daddy beat her cervix with his hard cockhead. She loved the feelings that it was giving her and soon she stiffened again and her body shook as she reached climax, crying out. Rob pulled her down hard on his cock and started to spew into her tight little hole. The head of his cock was so tight against her little cervix that he felt the back pressure build up in his urethra then suddenly give way. Spurt after spurt went up into her tight pussy, some of it probably being forced by the pressure into her tiny cervix and womb. The thought of this just increased Rob's orgasm and he pressed his little girl tight down on his cock. She continued to shake and mewl like a wounded kitten. She was panting, hardly able to catch her breath and was flushed, chest to forehead. Tears streamed down her cheeks although her eyes were tightly closed.

Lynn had cum at least twice so far since the video started and seeing her daughter and husband cum pushed her over the edge for the third time. Her legs stiffened and she too was breathing rapidly and hard. The on screen Lynn screamed as she came, too. Then the on-screen two rolled over onto the couch.

Rob watched as his little daughter took the stranger's cock in her mouth, the cock that had just been deeply fucking her mother's ass. She licked and sucked the nasty member, cleaning it of both her mother's juices and the stranger's cum. The sight of this turned Rob on some more and he started stroking into his little daughter again. She was laying back against him, moaning with pleasure, grunting each time his hard cock slammed into her cervix. Rob couldn't stand it any more and held her hips and ground her around in a circle, making the head of his cock rub around her little cunt and cervix. Kari gave a little scream again and started crying, more tears running down her cheeks. Rob thought he had hurt her badly until she moaned, "Mo' Daddy, push mo'. Make fee' good. Mo' Daddy."

Rob realized that his little toddler daughter was getting off on the pain of his cock bottoming out and rubbing around her cervix. He couldn't cum again, but he wasn't softening at all, so he continued to roll his hips and thrust up into her, making her pant and cry and mewl. "Mo', mo' mo! Goo' Daddy. Mo'" she chanted as she enjoyed the sensations. Rob hugged her to him. His sensitive cock couldn't take much more of that kind of action. As he quieted down, so did Kari. She reached up with both hands and held his face. She was going to be as much of a cock slut as her mother and older sister. Rob realized that he was glad that Lynn was fucking strangers, because he was surely not going to be able to keep up with the three women in his life.

Bobby had heard the noises being made and had come back down, standing behind the couch, watching the video and his family on the couch. He rubbed his little cock. When Kari started to cum the first time, Bobby moved over to the back of the couch and put his arms around his mother, fondling her large tits and tweaking the nipples. After Lynn had cum for the third time, she pulled him around beside her and bent over, sucking his hard little cock into her mouth. As his father brought his little sister to orgasm, he started to jerk into his mother's mouth. After he had dry cum, she had him climb up to straddle her and put his cock back in her mouth. She looked up at him and nodded, knowing that he would know what to do. After a while, she felt his stream of hot piss splashing against the back of her mouth and she started swallowing as fast as possible to take it all down without pulling off his cock or spilling any. Finally his stream dribbled to a stop.

It was quite the tableau. Rob sprawled on the couch, his little daughter laying on his chest, her small cunt impaled by his cock. Lynn was holding her son around his hips and tonguing his little cock, licking the last drop of pee from the tip.

Lynn finally had Bobby sit down beside her. Rob and Kari's breathing was getting back to normal, although Kari was still crying a little bit from her orgasms. Rob grasped Lynn's hand and squeezed it. "That was about the hottest thing I've ever seen. So who was the guy?"

Lynn said, "He was with the real estate company that's selling the house next door. Kari ran out into the yard naked and he saw her and came over. I had the snake up inside me and had to throw on that old housecoat to cover up quickly. He brought her to me and his hand was wandering over her naked tummy. Of course, your little slut couldn't keep her legs closed, so her little hole was exposed to him. And he took advantage of it. I... ummm, sorta encouraged him a bit and he soon had his whole finger up inside her. She really liked that."

Rob was listening in wonderment. "I'll bet she did. So how did you get him to fuck the both of you?"

"Oh, Rob, I'm such a slut! He was fingering her and I didn't even make a move to stop him. In fact, I sorta encouraged him and told him it was alright. The snake was moving around inside of me and I was so excited. I mean, standing right in front of a stranger with a whole snake inside me! He had a group next door and said he'd

come back afterwards. He did and that's when I turned the camera on. I knew you'd like whatever he did, so I recorded it."

Rob smiled, "And if he's on video molesting a two year old, he can't say anything to anybody. So did you invite him back to fuck the two of you again? Or was this a one time, uhhhh, cum shot?"

Lynn looked a little embarrassed and said, "Uh, well, I... ummmm, sorta told him that he could bring the whole office back over for a gangbang. At least that was his word. I just said that the gentlemen in his office would be welcomed if they stopped by to... ah, discuss the real estate market. You'll have to watch the video again and turn up the sound. It was quite humorous, actually. In an old porno dialog way."

Rob tweaked her nipples and said, "So you're gonna take on a whole real estate office? Should I get a hold of the softball league and schedule them all too?"

Lynn blushed and said, "Rob, I hope you're not mad. I was really excited and just blurted things out. It just happened."

Rob grinned and said, "Just like the delivery guy, huh? God, Lynn I love you more each day. The fact that you video'd it for me to watch is just wonderful. I'll buy another dozen video cameras and put them all over the house if you're going to take on the whole real estate office and any other large groups. I love it!"

Bobby said, "Yeah, Mom, I think it's neat! Just like Jerry's mom."

Rob looked quizzically at Lynn who said, "Don't ask. I'll tell you later. But you're sure you don't mind me being a slut? And worse yet, everyone knowing it?"

Rob said, "Honey, no, I don't mind. I love it. I wish you'd started on this years ago. It's just sex. It's fun. I love you all the more for it. And it pretty much doesn't matter who finds out how much of a slut you are, my job is virtually secure. Nobody is going to fire me for my slut wife's reputation."

Lynn said, "I was discussing that with Bobby a while ago. He's understanding the difference between love and lust and sex." She reached over and tousled her son's hair. "And he's going to make some moves on one of his friend's mother and a young teacher at school. Pretty soon, all I'll have is the snakes and the dog, 'cuz Bobby will be off screwing other women and you'll be exhausted from trying to keep Sissy and Kari satisfied." She gave him a wicked grin.

Bobby piped up, "Aw, Mom, I won't ever stop screwing you. You're my favorite and I wouldn't ever need anyone else but you to keep me happy!"

Rob grinned at his son, softly hit him on the shoulder and said, "And I feel the same way. You're still the best and we'll never stop loving you. Right, Bob?"

Bobby nodded and said "Yep! You're the best ever."

Lynn patted both of them and said, "My two favorite men. So you won't be jealous if I spread my charms around and have other guys fuck me?" The two guys shook their heads 'no'. "Oh, it makes me feel so perverted and kinky and slutty to do it with other men. The delivery guy was the first. Now the real estate man. I don't know what path I'm leading us down, but I'm happy knowing you two are here for me. I love you both!"

Little Kari seemed sound asleep laying on Rob's chest, his semi-hard cock still in her cunt, her breathing slow and regular. Lynn stood up and bent over to pick up the child and take her up to bed. As she lifted Kari up, the little one felt the cock pulling out of her and she mumbled, "No! Mo' ina me. Do mo' ina me', Mommy." Rob and Lynn laughed at the little cock whore's words. Despite her protests, Lynn put her to bed for a nap. She got a warm cloth and cleaned her up after she was in bed, then pulled the covers over her and told her to go to sleep. As Lynn kissed her, Kari said, "Mommy, like fun. Do mo'?" Lynn assured her that they'd do mo' fun for her, then quietly left her to sleep.

Rob and Bobby were talking when she got back to the living room. Rob asked, "Where's Sissy? Did she have a school thing, or did Bob Sullivan get lucky again?"



Lynn smiled and said, "No, I think she went with Sarah and Karen to the kennel where they got our new dog from. Sissy said something about Karen worked there and that they had horses too, and that she might be able to go horseback riding."

The same wicked thoughts flashed through Rob's mind when Lynn mentioned the kennels, dogs and horses. With what little he had learned about Karen, he had a good idea of just what the girls would be riding, or rather what would be riding them. He remembered the conversation with Ben and the phrase "throwing gasoline on fire" relating to putting the two girls together. He didn't know Sarah and didn't know how much of a steadying influence she would have over the two, but hoped that she could handle them.

Maybe it was a good thing that Rob didn't know that Sarah was just an older, wiser, more experienced and much more perverted version of her daughter, Karen. If he did, he sure wouldn't have the peace of mind that he did today. The odds were that Sarah and Karen were trying to fit Sissy's twelve year old cunt onto a stallion cock. Or letting a Great Dane knot her asshole. Yep, it was a good thing that Rob and Lynn didn't know today. Tomorrow would maybe be different.

Lynn threw together some dinner for the three of them. She'd feed Kari when she got up from her late, climax induced nap, if the toddler even did wake up before morning.

She asked Rob to show her a little later on how to operate the video camera using the remote. She also reminded him that they needed to get the additions for the mouse house when they went to pick up the dog at Ben's pet shop. Rob smiled and said that he needed to pick up another box of med needles too, in case they wanted to play again. Lynn flushed and playfully asked him if he didn't have enough toys in the box he had gotten. Rob said they'd have to find out after dinner maybe, and winked at Bobby. The boy didn't know what toys they were talking about, but if it was anything like the chrome plug that his mother wore last night in public, he was all for it.

After they finished eating, and Rob had assured Bobby that they wouldn't start any sex play without him, Lynn took Rob to the computer. She wanted to do some research on this Ms. Williams, the teacher whose beauty Bobby's friends were smitten with. Her picture should be on the school website.

When Lynn touched the mouse the screen saver went away and the video of the beautiful young girl exhibitionist popped on view. Rob's attention was immediately captured and he said under his breath, "Wow!"

Lynn said, "Yeah, stunning isn't she? But I was more interested in what she was doing. Watch." With that she clicked the video to play over again. Rob watched as the beautiful young girl walked around in public, exposing her exquisite breasts and pussy and even peeing. If there was anyone who ever came close to giving Lynn a run for her money in the beauty department, this was the girl. Rob was transfixed by her perfect breasts, which she exposed and rubbed and bounced while in public view.

Lynn watched him stare slack jawed at the girl, then slugged him on the shoulder. Rob said, "Owwww, what was that for?"

Lynn laughed and said, "I was just trying to get your attention and your jaw up off the floor. She certainly is beautiful isn't she. I think it's either in someplace like Hungary or Ukraine. There's another one with a Norwegian beauty who is almost as good looking as she is."

"Dear, as excruciatingly beautiful as she is, she still isn't you. You've got it over her and she's got years on you. Don't you ever believe that I've seen anyone better than you!"

"OK, you're forgiven. But I have to agree, she is exquisite. But what turned me on was what she was doing, parading around in public view, exposing herself to others. That's what excited me," Lynn told him.

"So you want to do that? Expose yourself in public? We did a little of that last night. You got off on it, didn't you?" Rob asked.

"Yes, dear, and I want to do more of it. I want you to force me to expose myself to others. You said you didn't mind if everyone knew I was a slut. Well, I'm saying that I want to be one. And let everyone know." She smiled.

"Whew! This is gonna be fun! I have the feeling we're in for a wild ride," Rob said. He leaned over and pinched her nipples and kissed her. With his tongue in Lynn's mouth, Rob roughly twisted both her nipples, trying to cause her pain. She moaned and started frigging her clit, having never actually come down from her arousal anytime today. Rob dropped one hand down to her clit, knocking hers away and grasped it tightly. He squeezed and then twisted the tender nub, getting a squeak and long groan out of his wife. "You really are a slut, aren't you?" he asked. Lynn nodded, still kissing him.

They had promised Bobby that they wouldn't start any sex stuff without him, so Rob finally and reluctantly pulled away and said, "Who is this teacher that you wanted to check out. Is she a slut like you?"

Lynn was panting slightly from the arousal. She said, "No. At least I don't know. Bobby just said she was a young teacher, just out of school and all the boys were gaga over her. He may have a crush on her. I thought it would be interesting to see what she looked like. Especially after I gave him a few pointers on how to approach her and start to seduce her." She grinned at Rob's expression.

They clicked away from the porn websites and pulled up the bookmark for the school website. Then Lynn did a search for "Williams", which brought up several choices, only one of which was female. They clicked on her link and her picture popped up. Rob took a sharp intake of breath and even Lynn was favorably impressed. The head shot of the teacher showed a drop dead gorgeous blond, with full lips and a very contagious smile. Both could see why the young boys would be after her.

Lynn said, "Bobby told me she wears mini-skirts and low cut blouses, and all the boys try to get an eyeful in any way they can. Down blouse, up skirt. I would suspect, from what he said, that some of them probably have used mirrors too. And you can certainly see why."

Rob said to do a search and see if she had any personal web pages online. Lynn copied her name, 'Adrienne Williams', and ran a search. They got hundreds, if not thousands of hits, so Lynn went back to the school page and looked to see where she graduated from school. Entering that in the search narrowed the choices down to only a few and after clicking on several links, they came on personal page that had a number of pictures of 'Adrienne'. It looked like she was a bit of a party girl in school and one shot showed her in a bikini at what looked like a car wash. Rob whispered, "Holy Shit!" when that picture came up. He couldn't take his eyes off it.

Lynn realized now what she herself had looked like when she was college age. She'd only gone to community college, but this girl and Lynn could have been twin sisters except for the age difference, some facial features and hair color. Lynn reached down and put her hand on Rob's cock, feeling how hard it was. She whispered to him, "Did I do that to you when I was her age, dear?"

Rob looked at his wife and said, "Darling, you do that to me now any time I look at you or think about you. This girl is stunningly beautiful, yes, but you are too. And don't ever let anyone tell you otherwise. I'm the luckiest guy alive!"

Lynn grinned at him and said, "But I'll bet you'd fuck her in an instant if you had half the chance."

Rob looked at her and said, "Wouldn't you? C'mon, look at her. Wouldn't you like to get your mouth on that? Or your fingers in it?"

Lynn looked at the picture and said, "Yes, Rob, I would. I'd love to make love to her. And watch you make love to her, too. To see your cock penetrating her."

Then Lynn looked pensive. Her forehead wrinkled with thought. She mused, "Just how would we go about setting that up? How could we make it a possibility?"

Rob didn't know but he'd give his right nut to try. Right then, Bobby came into the computer room and saw Ms. Williams picture on the screen.

"Hey, that's Ms. Williams! Why do you have her picture? She pretty isn't she?"

Rob said, "Pretty isn't the word, son. She's a notch above gorgeous. I can see why all the guys want to get into

her. And I can't say I blame them."

Bobby said, "Yeah, she's got guys hanging all over her all day. She smiles a lot at them, but sometimes I've watched her and sometimes she doesn't seem real happy with some of their attention. Especially the boys who try to look under her skirt. She has lunch with a couple of lady teachers most every day."

Lynn looked at Rob and said, "Your son is quite the observer of humanity. What else do you see when you watch her, Bobby?"

"Awww, she only lets certain men teachers touch her. Everybody wants to touch her but she doesn't let everyone. She'll sit with one or two men teachers every once in a while. She always sits across the table from them, though. And she can really give a boy the glare when they do something she doesn't approve of."

Lynn said, "You seem to have spent some time watching her."

Bobby nodded and said, "Yeah, she's really pretty. Not as pretty as you, Mom, but I like watching her. She reminds me of you. Not just cause she's so pretty, but because she's so nice to almost everyone. I think you call it 'gracious', sometimes. I like that word. But she is just so friendly and smiling all the time."

Rob said, "Sounds like you'd like to dip your wick into that, huh, bub?"

"If you mean, would I like to fuck her. Yeah! She's so sexy, I just like to look at her. Mom said I should go talk to her and get to be friends with her. That'd be neat!"

Rob told Bobby, "Well, if you're polite and 'gracious' back to her and don't give her the impression that you're a cockhound who just wants to grope her, you'd be surprised how she may react. You're rather young for her now, but I wouldn't be surprised if you could get to be friends with her a bit. And you never know how that will work out. You have to be very smooth and gentle, and take her feelings into consideration. Whenever you see the other guys doing something crude and stupid, just remember that you want to do the opposite. If your mom gave you some pointers, you can't do any better than that. She knows what it's like."

Lynn said, "That's right. I fell in love with your dad because he was kind and very gentlemanly. All the boys just wanted to feel my tits, or fuck me. Any girl can get that. But being considerate and truly interested in her and what she thinks is how you make the score. Like I said today, don't ever sell yourself short, honey. Just be confident and listen to her and you may be surprised with the result. You may not have her in bed tomorrow, but I'll bet she thinks about you instead when the other crude, rude guys bother her. Besides, you've got years and many more women that you'll find attractive."

Bobby had moved to his mother's side and rubbed her large melon breast. He said, "I don't think I'll ever find anyone better than you, Mom."

Rob looked at Lynn and said jokingly, "Uh-oh. Oedipus here we come!"

Lynn laughed and said, "No, not really, I don't think. We had a good long talk today and I think he loves me as his mother and he knows the difference between me and someone like Adrienne. But the fact that we haven't hidden anything from the kids and we've let them participate and show us their love through sharing sex, has really made them better. Both as people and as lovers."

Bobby nodded and said, "Yeah, I love Mom. She's the beautifullest person on the planet. But not only 'cuz she looks good. And I love doing all the sex stuff, especially the neat stuff we've been doing lately. But I'll probably find a girl sometime. Maybe Ms. Williams will wait for me." He grinned at his dad.

Rob looked at the picture of the teacher on the screen and said, "Well, she's HOT!"

Lynn leaned over and kissed her husband and said, "Then we'll just have to figure out how to get her for you two, won't we?"

Rob and Bobby grinned at each other and Rob held out his fist. Bobby bumped it with his and they laughed.

Rob said, "Well, we said we wouldn't start without Bobby and he's here. Dear, what do you want to do tonight? Or rather, what would you like us to do to you?" Rob gave her a wicked grin.

Lynn looked back and forth at the two then said, "Are you sure that after our session before dinner that you two are really up for anything. This day has about got me worn out, but if you two want to do something to me, I'll be happy to oblige. After all, I don't think there's a limit on orgasms for me."

Rob looked at Bobby and said, "You know, it wouldn't hurt to take a night off, would it? All we can hope for is that Sissy got off enough so that she won't expect any of us to do her when she gets here. What do you think, bud?"

Bobby nodded and said, "Mom really got me off before dinner. You don't have to do anything for me." He enjoyed sex, but he didn't have those pubertal hormones raging yet and NEED sex all the time.

Rob said, "That's great! Let's read or watch TV or whatever. You got homework, bud? If you do, I'll help you with it and get it done now so we have the weekend free. How's that sound?"

Bobby said, "Yeah, I've just got some easy spelling stuff and some writing to do. You guys can do what you want. I'm fine."

"OK, kiddo. Just yell if I can help you with anything," Rob told his son. Bobby nodded and left for his room. Lynn went to check on Kari and found her fast asleep. Multiple orgasms must have taken a lot out of her. Lynn could understand and appreciate that!

Lynn joined Rob again and said, "Hon, do you actually think we could scheme enough to get that young teacher for you? Or Bobby? I mean, I'd like to have a go at her too, even, and I'm definitely not lez. But she is so delicious."

Rob smiled. "I don't know. If someone had told me a month ago that my lovely wife would be fucked in a public restroom, or that she'd take on the delivery guy at the living room table, or the real estate man would fuck both her AND my two year old daughter, I'd have said they were crazy. Yet..." He shrugged.

Lynn said, "I know. Isn't it amazing. I can't believe what I've done this past week. And last week I wouldn't have even thought about seducing a teacher for my son. Or husband. Well... maybe more like months and months ago. I've been getting these kinky desires for quite a while now. I've just never thought I could do anything about acting on them. And now, with your help and approval, I'm becoming a major slut. So how would we go about it?"

Rob said, "I dunno. Maybe let Bobby talk to her. Or maybe Sullivan knows her and can help out? Maybe we could have Sissy ask him about her and find out something that way." He looked at the picture again. "God! She sure is breathtaking isn't she?"

Lynn nodded and said, "I may have to join the PTA. That way, I could find out about her plus get me a bunch of dirty old men teachers and parents. How about a gangbang at the PTA meeting? Would you like that?"

Rob kissed her and said, "I'd be the first and the last in line for your holes, dear."

They kissed and hugged for a while, then did some more searches on the computer. Rob wanted to find a few more DIY doghouse plans to choose from. Sometime later they heard the door slam, so they went out to meet Sissy. They were surprised by how bedraggled she looked. Her hair was a dirty mess, her clothes disheveled and half on. But her face lit up in a big smile when she saw them. She ran and hugged both of them.

Lynn said, "I take it you had a good time? Care to tell us about it?"

Sissy gushed, "Mom, IT WAS AWESOME! Sarah picked us up at school and drove us out to the kennel. Karen said she worked there part time, but I didn't realize what she did there. Mom, she trains the dogs to fuck. I mean she took the biggest hounds you've ever seen! And they knotted her! And she just smiled. Sarah took some too. So naturally I had to try. Mom, I had two different dogs knot me! I even took one in the ass. Sarah held him so he wouldn't knot my ass, 'cuz she said that it would probably tear me. But I was filled with dog cum. I sucked two others off while Karen was knotted. It was yummy!"

Lynn and Rob were astonished at her story. Then she said, "But that's not the good part. Then we went out to the horse barn. Sarah wanted to take one of the stallions. Mom, she took a foot long horse cock in her! It was awesome! The horse filled her with cum and it drained out of her into a big pan. Then she and Karen shared it. And they let me drink some too! Mom, I drank horse cum! Isn't that neat?"

Rob and Lynn looked at each other, a picture of a little fire in their heads, then gasoline thrown on it with the resultant huge explosion of flame.

Sissy continued, "Then Karen got into this harness thingie. It lets her hang under the horse, with the horse cock in her cunt. Then Sarah or one of the farm hands leads the horse around the yard with her swinging under it, getting fucked by this huge cock. They let me get down close and look. I could stroke that huge cock with both hands. I did that for a while and the horse started spurting what seemed like gallons of semen up into Karen. She had to have had a dozen orgasms. Just on that horse alone. I wanted to try it, but they said I was too small and needed more experience.

"Then we went riding. They've got these saddles with dildos on them. They're built right into the saddle. One goes in your cunt and one in your ass. Then you can ride around the farm, being fucked in both holes. Mom, you won't believe what it's like when the horse breaks into a trot. I can't even count the number of times I came. And they gave me the small saddle. Sarah had the huge one. I couldn't see how she could fit those monsters in her holes, but she did. And she got the horse galloping and went crazy! Mom, you've got to go next time. You'll love it."

Lynn put her arm around her daughter and said, "Let's get you into the shower and cleaned up. You look like you were dragged through the kennel."

Sissy looked sheepish. "That's not far from it. But I'll let Sarah tell you about that stuff. I still can't believe what they did. Sarah said she was looking forward to meeting you two tomorrow at the pet store. You're supposed to call her, either tonight or tomorrow morning and let her know what time you'll be there."

Rob and Lynn looked at each other with apprehension. Then Lynn helped Sissy into a hot shower and threw all her clothes directly into the washing machine. She wasn't about to contaminate her clothes hamper with them, as they literally reeked of dog kennel. While their daughter was in the shower, they sat down to talk.

Lynn said seriously, "Rob, that really sounded a little extreme. I had no idea what Sarah and Karen were into. I'm not sure I want Sissy exposed to this kind of stuff. I mean, did you see her? Oh of course you did. I think we have to have serious talk with Sarah and just let her know what we expect of her."

Rob looked at her, bewildered. "Just what do we expect, hon? I mean, Sissy has been fucked by her teacher, and you have too. We've bought a snake just for you to stuff into your cunt. We're getting a dog, just so he can fuck you. I'm not sure what kind of limits we can set, here. Sissy doesn't seem to be hurt. Dirty, but not damaged. And she seemed to like it. I agree, we need to talk to Sarah and Ben and find out a little more about what's going on. But c'mon, hon, be honest. You're the one who showed me the videos of the women sucking off horses and taking their cocks in the pussy-- and ass even. So it's not like it's a foreign concept or anything. But damn! Fucking stallions! Wouldn't you give anything to see that? And once you do see it, won't you want to try it?"

"If it was just me, yes. It turns me on to think about it. But this is my daughter! I'm afraid of anything happening to her," Lynn said.

Rob said, "I know, hon, I feel the same way about her as you do. But would you feel the same way if she had come home from just taking a riding lesson at the stables and looked like that?"

"No, I guess I wouldn't. You're right. Let's talk to her and see what she says."

While they waited for Sissy to get out of the shower, Rob went out and grabbed the DVD that Lynn had made earlier that day and put it in the computer drive. He fiddled with the sound setting and got it so they could hear the conversation clearly.

Rob heard the first line clearly and guffawed. "'Do you say that to all the naked women you meet?'" Great line,

honey!" They listened a little more and Rob again laughed at the guy's response to the 'we usually don't do this' line- "Or let any stranger fuck the two of you?" I like this guy! Great comeback!"

Lynn told him to fast forward to the end where she talked about the whole office. Rob found the place and they listened to Martin talk about not wanting the house to sell so he could keep bringing people by as an excuse to stop and see Lynn and Lynn saying "so now you want to bring others by to fuck us". Rob almost shit from laughing so hard. Then when Martin asked about doing a gangbang and Lynn said, "Oh, I can put Kari down for a nap if she would inhibit the men. And 'gangbang' sounds so... ummm, crass." Rob hugged his ribs and couldn't stop laughing. "Oh God, honey, you crack me up! You should be on television," Rob said between cackles of laughter.

Lynn looked at him in faux anger and said, with almost a straight face, "So now you want me to be gangbanged on TV, huh? My God, Rob what's gotten into you?"

Rob nearly fell off the chair laughing. Sissy had finished the shower and heard the laughter. She stood in the door and said, "What's all this?"

Rob was dying and Lynn, trying to keep a straight face again, said "Just because I have a gentleman caller who wants to set up a gangbang for me, your father thinks it should be televised. Nationally, I suppose." This cracked Rob up even more and he could hardly catch his breath. Lynn couldn't maintain the straight face and had to break out in a chuckle.

Sissy hadn't been in for the setup, so she didn't see exactly what was so funny. Then Martin on the video said, "There are twelve more in the other office. But some of them are women. Not all are male." and Sissy heard Lynn on the video reply "What, don't you think the women would enjoy it too? That's too bad. If it would be better, maybe you could arrange just for the women to come by for an 'open house'."

Between the gangbang line and this one, Sissy was starting to get the idea of the joke. She snickered at the idea of not inviting the women in the office to the gangbang. Now that she was a little up to speed, she heard her mother on the video talk about that if he was bringing a large group to phone ahead and that she'd have Sissy available if it was after school hours and that Lynn was sure Sissy would love to learn about real estate too. That line cracked Sissy up. Rob was still hardly able to breathe and Sissy now was joining him in laughter. It was quite funny to Lynn too, now that she could just sit and listen to it.

All three of them were now cracking up when the video Lynn got to the line about stopping by and cumming again. Lynn stopped the video and Sissy tried to calm down. She sniggered, "Mom, I really want to watch that whole video. THAT WAS FUNNY!"

Rob had recovered enough to tell Sissy that the funny lines her mom came up with wasn't nearly as erotic as watching both Kari and her mother getting fucked to multiple orgasms. When Sissy heard this, she said, "Now I really wanna watch that whole thing. Who was the guy, Mom?"

Lynn had to explain over again her whole day's adventures. Sissy was standing naked with only a towel wrapped around her hair, and by the time Lynn finished summarizing, she was frigging her clit. Sissy said "That's so hot, Mom. God, I gotta see that. But Dad, can you fuck me? That got me all turned on again."

Rob pulled his lovely daughter onto his lap. He was semi hard from watching the scene of Lynn's day with the real estate man, and once Sissy was situated straddling her dad, she stroked his cock to hardness then inserted it into her sopping cunt. Once it was in her, she dropped all the way down on it. She gasped with pleasure of being filled once again. Rob sighed at the warm, moist sheath enveloping his cock. After fucking his young daughter for all these years, he still never tired of the feeling of her hot cunt wrapped around his hard cock or her tight little body under his hands.

Sissy moved up and down on her dad's hard shaft, enjoying it filling her up. She raised her legs up and put her feet on her dad's thigh's. This made her cunt very shallow and Rob's cockhead pushed against her cervix. She rocked back and forth, making the cock rub against the mouth of her womb. She loved the pressure it put on her insides. Rob didn't know if he'd be able to cum again, but he wanted to pleasure his daughter and make her feel good.

While Rob was inside Sissy, Lynn was rubbing her daughter's budding titties. She seemed to notice that they were a little larger than the last time she played with them. Maybe it was Sissy's time to blossom. Lynn remembered back when her little cones started to turn into giant pillows. It wasn't a fun time for her, but maybe for Sissy it would be different.

Sissy rocked back and forth on Rob's cock, working up to a good orgasm. Not great but good. Her mother's hand rubbing her tits was helping. It didn't take long and Sissy started shivering and threw her head back and groaned. Rob held onto his daughter so she wouldn't fall backwards. He felt just fine without needing to cum again, so he just held her and kept up the steady pressure that she apparently liked, while she enjoyed her climax.

Sissy fell forward and put her arms around Rob's neck. She laid her cheek against his neck and said, "Thank you, Daddy!"

Lynn and Rob looked at each other and smiled. Lynn rubbed her daughter's back and said, "Honey, have you been having any tenderness or soreness in your chest or titties lately?"

Sissy looked at her mom and nodded. "Yeah, they've been real tender on and off for a while now. I thought I might have bumped 'em when I was bent over getting fucked from behind. Why?"

Lynn smiled and said, "Because it looks like you're starting to develop a little bit. If you're like me, all hell is going to break loose real soon and you're going to become very popular with all the boys. As if you aren't already."

"You mean I'm gonna have titties like you, pretty soon?" Sissy asked excitedly as she sat up on her dad's lap, looking down at her chest.

"Well, I don't know how much like mine they will be, but if we have the same genes, you're gonna be filling out real quick. You'll probably notice some hair starting to grow between your legs and under your arms, too." Lynn said.

"Ewwwww. I'm not gonna like that part. But the part of having great titties like yours I'm gonna like a lot." She turned to face Rob and said in an exaggerated, little girly voice, "Daddy, my titties hurt. Will you rub them for me and make them feel better?" She ended it in an even more exaggerated pout of her lips.

Rob laughed and said in a mock big daddy voice, "Honey, I'll fuck you in any of your holes and eat you for hours on end. You know I'll rub your pretty little titties for you anytime you want." He laughed at their little joke.

Sissy turned to her mother and asked, "Mom, am I gonna get a damned period now, too?"

"Probably not for a while yet. Your breasts will blossom out, then the hair grows, then you'll get your period. But when you start your first period, you'll have to be very careful about fucking. Maybe we can get you a diaphragm for you through your first few periods, then we'll have an IUD put in. I don't think you want to screw up your body by taking the pill, at least not until you're much older."

Sissy said, "The IUD is what you've got right? You still have your periods, but you can't get pregnant?"

"Yes, that's what I have. But it doesn't make it so you can't get pregnant, it just greatly reduces the chances. Like 99 percent effective. It's even more effective than the pill and it doesn't screw your body's hormones up. But we can go over all that when we need to," Lynn explained to her.

Sissy sighed and said, "I'm so glad you guys are the way you are about sex. I mean, I get to have great orgasms. I get to fuck all the time. And I can talk to you about anything. Some of my friends are so afraid to even talk to their mom's about anything having to do with sex... or even their period. They're gonna be in a world of hurt when they start getting their period AND having sex. Most of my friends aren't old enough yet, but some of the older girls I know are doing it with their boyfriends and they're scared to ask their moms about birth control. I feel sorry for 'em. They're the ones that're gonna end up pregnant and screwed up. Or just screwed. I love you guys for getting me started into sex so early."

Lynn reached over and stroked her hair and said, "You don't regret anything? You aren't sorry at all that we do

what we do together?"

Sissy sat up. "Oh God, no, Mom! I've never for a second regretted anything we do. 'Cept one thing." She slapped her father on the arm. "I'm sorry you didn't break me in and fuck me when I was Kari's age. I'm soooooo jealous of her being fucked already. Well, not jealous. I'm happy for her. I just envy her because she's gonna have bunches of more years to do it than I did."

Rob gave his daughter a peck on the cheek. Lynn said, "That's it? You mean that everything we do sexually you have no problems with. Even the kinky stuff we've done lately? You don't feel bad about not being a virgin any more?"

"Geez, Mom, I gotta think that's way overrated! I like fucking so much. I wouldn't wish being a virgin on my worst enemy. Well... there's a couple of girls that I would, but I think they actually ARE still virgins. Tough shit for them. I'm never happier than when I'm fucking and the happiest when I'm fucking with you guys. And Mom, if you want to turn into a total whore and slut, I'm right there with ya. I love the idea of being a slut. I've had to keep everything a complete secret all along and that's the only thing I really regret. Now, you've found Karen and her family and it's almost like I've suddenly got a slut sister that I can confide in. And your letting me fuck Mr. Sullivan! That was sooo kewl! You guys are the greatest."

Lynn said, "Honey, you've taken a load off my mind. I'm sorry too that we've had to be so paranoid about letting anyone know about anything. Maybe with Ben, Sarah and Karen we can find a few more people we can share with. They seem to know a lot of people like us."

Sissy said, "Geez, yah-uh! And they're probably the kinkiest too. Just wait until you talk to Sarah tomorrow. You think you're twisted. She and Karen make you look like a church matron. Did you call her and let her know what time to meet you at the store?"

Lynn looked at Rob. "We haven't even decided when we're going to go tomorrow. What do you think, dear? In the afternoon?"

Rob said, "I still haven't even gotten the dog house unloaded. You accosted me as soon as I got in and it's still sitting out there in the van. But all I have to do is just pull it out and put it in the back yard. So it won't take any time at all to do that. So any time's fine."

Lynn said to him, "Dear, why don't you go call Ben and set up a time that's best for them. They're the ones with the business and maybe they have a preference."

Rob nodded. Sissy gave him a big hug and got up off his lap, her hand over her cunt to keep from dripping cum everywhere. "Today I've been fucked by dogs and almost horses and now my wonderful Daddy! I think I'm gonna go to bed. Wake me up when we have to go to the store." She grinned, then gave Lynn a kiss and a hug, and then headed to clean up and to her own bed.

Lynn told Rob, "I'm about fucked out after today. I'll wait for you in bed, dear. And after helping your daughter, I won't attack you when you come to bed after you talk to Ben." She smiled at him, gave him a kiss, then headed to bed.

Rob found Ben's home number and called. They talked for a little while, then agreed that they would all meet at the store at one o'clock. Ben mentioned that both Sarah and Karen very much enjoyed Sissy's presence with them at the kennel today. Rob and Ben laughed together when Rob mentioned two words: fire, gasoline. Ben asked if they were planning on bringing Kari with them. Rob said they were.

Ben said, "Very frankly, Rob, I'd really like to fuck her tomorrow. Would that be possible?"

Normally, Rob would have been taken aback by this request but he had already discussed this once with Ben and he knew how much Ben wanted it. "Ben, to tell you the truth, she was fucked out today, so I don't know how she will be tomorrow. But I'll talk to Lynn and we'll try to do everything we can to make that happen. Do you have a DVD player at the store?"

Ben said "We've got one in the back room. Why?"



Rob laughed. "I'll ask Lynn if it's OK to bring the DVD that she made today. I really think you all would like it."

After a few more pleasantries, the two hung up. Rob joined his wife in bed and told her that they were set for one o'clock. When he told her that Ben really wanted to fuck Kari tomorrow, she kissed him hard and said, "I want to see that too. I hope she feels OK after today. I checked on her and she was still sound asleep. But she really did like those orgasms today."

They talked and read a little bit, watched some TV and then, exhausted, fell asleep into a sound sleep.

[continued in chapter 9]