I was the luckiest pervert on the block.

My wife and I moved into this neighborhood after the birth of our little girl, Amber. Two doors down from us was another new family, who was also just blessed with a little girl, Laura. Being new mothers the wives grew a close bond, pulling our families together, and the two girls became like sisters. Sometimes you’d forget which was yours cause they were always together, ‘Sewn at the hip’, my wife would say. They even looked alike; a little, both girls were always about the same height and weight. Both girls had sun bleached blonde hair but with Amber’s elfin face she wore her hair short, a ‘Pixie’ cut I’m told and Laura’s long delicate face, her hair was shoulder blade long and straight angel hair, just a slight breeze would make it flutter. Amber’s eyes were a bright green that had so much mischief and fire in them, but Laura’s eyes. Laura’s eyes made you, well, made me fall in love with her, every time I looked into them, they were a soft almost backlit light blue. I think that’s how she got away with everything, she’d look at you with those eyes and she could have murdered the Pope, and you’d let her go.

Time passed on our little street and as the girls got older their friendship became unbreakable. One would get mad at the other vowing never to speak to her again and before long, phone calls are made and lots of crying. Preteen girls, sheese!

The two girls basically grew up in both houses. The sight of two naked girls running through the house was not uncommon. Both seemed very comfortable with either set of parents, which works for us because we shared the same rule structure and social activities. As families, we would often get together. Between the ages of 8 to 12, the girl’s awareness of their young bodies became more and more noticeable. They stopped dressing as little boys and wore cute dresses, or shorts and tees in bright colors with pictures of a little cat that says hello, (No copyright infringement here). Those were great times; two beautiful little girls would sit naked in my lap while my wife got their bath ready, or climb into the shower with us, me or my wife, or both. Oh hey did I mention that I was a closet pedophile.

I never once touched those girls when they were infants or toddlers, but the hidden thrill of holding Laura’s nude body would make me rock hard. Tina, that’s my wife, never got the connection between my friskiness and the nights I gave the girls a bath. As the girls moved from preteen to teenager, boys became the new issue. George, that’s Laura’s dad, and I became the recipients of crushes and lots of kisses. He was not as receptive to the attention as I was; he thought it was not proper. My wife told me that her first crush was on a friend’s dad and that he was the first boy she ever kissed. I never tried to push the subject if Laura kissed me, but I didn’t shy away either, if Tina was in the room, I would hold my arms straight out as if to say, ‘Look, see, I’m not touching her!’

Tragedy struck our home after Amber’s 13th birthday; Tina was killed in an auto accident, a teenage boy speeding, ran a stop sign, senseless. The life seemed to have been drained from our home. The Coopers, that’s Laura’s family, were there for us with comfort, support and food but they respectfully gave us time and distance to morn and heal. Laura was a huge help for Amber, she had someone to talk to that was her own age and felt she lost a mother too. Over the next year or so, our two families returned to normal, albeit, with a hole where Tina’s heart should be. Amber and Laura still traded houses as they pleased, weekends or school days, it didn’t matter. No difference at either house, the homework had to be done then they were free to play or whatever.

With just me as the only adult in the house and my inability to refuse Amber anything, my summers became a house full of teenage girls, in bathing suits. My hands would shake, and I spent some afternoons, locked in my bedroom, jerking off, watching the girls by the pool. The summer the girls were 15, I received a cock hardening, heart stopping surprise. The girls must have thought I was still out in the yard because when I came in to use the bathroom, I passed Amber’s bedroom door and was struck immobile. There on Amber’s bed, lay two of the most beautiful, naked 15 year old girls, kissing, their hands fingering each other’s fuzz covered pussies. I was transfixed; I couldn’t look away, watching them, listening to them bring each other to orgasm; I was so much in lust. I reached for my cell and turned on the video recorder and taped the whole thing. After seeing them the one time but hearing them a few more times, I decided to talk to Amber about it. When we were alone one night I carefully mentioned what I had seen and said that she should be more careful leaving her bedroom door open, I wasn’t really looking at her as I spoke. She paused a moment then she was direct and honest. Amber says. “Sorry, we didn’t think you were in the house,” she continued, “It’s not like we’re lezzies or anything, we just like sex!” I was shocked, “Amber!” I admonished, she quickly replies, “Come on dad, it’s not like we sleep around a lot or nothing,” she smiles and mumbles, “Well, not a lot”.

Amber had told Laura about out talk and I was sure things would change. But Laura was still Laura, honest, loving, sweet, and full of playful mischief. She still had a crush on me, one I help keep alive with every chance I got. She thought it was funny to come in from the pool and lay on top me, making bikini shaped wet marks on my shirt. I thought I was in heaven on the inside, even though I was protesting on the outside. If she was staying overnight, she would curl up in my lap and let me hold her. Amber would tell us to get a room, I’d say that my room is right down the hall and Laura’s reply was always, “Ok” Amber would give us a ‘Tsk’. One late afternoon while the girls were out swimming, I happened to look out the window and I see the two of them becoming intimate. Fearing the neighbors might see them and with dinner ready, I go to the sliding glass door to the pool, open it and tell the girls to come in for dinner. The girls put on long tank tops as cover ups and head inside, standing just inside the door the two untied and removed their wet bikinis from under the tank tops.

Amber is my daughter and I remind myself of that as I look at the two of them, but Laura is not. I don’t know if it was my imagination or if her actions were intentional, but every move Laura made exposed tit on this side or the other, or a view down her neckline. Amber, too, was flashing herself at me, again I was sure that this was unintentional, but she’s become a beautiful young woman. Laura has such fine tits, an easy handful but firm and tight, slight jiggles under the tank top as she turned about. Amber’s chest was about the same size but formed into wonderful tear drop shapes, not that I was looking mind you but they were just out there to be seen. Just knowing they was nude under those shirts made the pre cum ooze from my dick.

Their playfulness didn’t stop at dinner; afterwards the girls retreated to Amber’s room, for what, I let my imagination run wild. Soon though, they returned and came into the TV room to watch a movie with me. I was stretched out on the couch wearing a tee shirt and my college running shorts; the girls still wearing the tank tops, cuddled up on either side of me. Amber sat next to me sort of indian style, and Laura sat on her ankles and leaned into me. I put my arms around them to squeeze them closer to me, the way Laura was sitting, my hand rested naturally on her upper thigh. I looked at her for signs of disapproval, but got only smiles. As we watched the movie, my hand would casually roam the incredible smooth firmness of her thigh, going farther up as it wanders. My hand drifts across the wonderful curve of her naked ass, feeling I have gone too far, I once again look down into those soft eyes, she just smiles and puts her head on my shoulder. We sit together watching the movie and I noticed that Amber has gone to sleep, so I turn my attention to Laura. My hand continues to explore her young body, cupping that cute round ass in my hand, my fingers brush her sex, she squirmed and I retreated. Slowly turning to look down at her, I see that she hadn’t lifted her head. After a few more ‘accidental’ brushes of my fingers, I threw caution to the winds; I push a finger into her wet hole. She becomes stiff and looks up at me and I look down into those soft eyes, she gives me an easy smile and returns to watching the movie. I moved my hand so that I could more easily get two fingers in and have room to glide my fingers into her hot pussy. She purred and cooed as quietly as possible, I was taking my time, feeling the soft muscles inside her pulse as I stroke my fingers into her. Laura’s fingernails dug into my side and I could feel the muscles around my fingers spasm and convulse as she came. She buried her face under my arm to keep from making too much noise. I took my free hand and touched it to her head; she held me tighter and shook. If I thought I was in heaven before, I knew it now. My fingers being bathed in this young girl’s sex, knowing that in a few moments I would taste this nectar and reveled at the chance. My fingers were enveloped into the tight folds of this incredible child’s pussy; I could feel it almost sucking at them as they plunged in and out. While I continued to molest Laura and she continued to cum, I am suddenly struck with the reality of what I have just done. I have just molested the 15 year old daughter of a friend and the best friend of my own daughter; I should go to jail, under it.

Laura is still breathing heavy as my fingers retreat to stroke her thigh and ass, and she looks up at me, glassy eyed. I thought, ‘This is it, she’s going to ask why I did it and start crying, wake up Amber, and I will go to jail!’ Laura smiles so softly and whispers, “Thanks, Mr. Davis, I don’t think I would have gotten any play out of Amber tonight!” I lean down and give her a soft kiss and whisper back, “Don’t mention it, really, don’t mention it!” She gives a small laugh and turns back to the movie, I bring my fingers to my face and I can smell her sex and she tasted better than Tina, even before we were married. The movie ends and we try to wake Amber up and get her to bed. Failing to wake her, I carry her to her room with Laura in tow. After carefully setting her down in bed I tell Laura goodnight and turn to leave, Laura walks up to me, body to body, puts her little hand on my crotch and rubs my cock. With a look that was so wicked on that angelic face, she says, “Have fun, I’ll be thinking of you too!” Laura turns to get into bed and I smack her ass and tell her, “Don’t say things like that; boys might get the RIGHT idea!” Laura sits on the edge of the bed and questions, “Well, isn’t that why you say them?” Then she pulls her legs into bed and gives me a Sharon Stone beaver shot.

The next day came and went as any other day with the girls. Apparently, all the thoughts and guilty feelings I was having about last night and what to say to Laura, were mine alone. A week went by and the girls started planning a pool party on Saturday, I interjected that if there were more than 10 girls on the list that there had to be another parent here and if there were going to be boys then there had to be at least one mom here. The girls looked at each other and screamed, as if they shared one mind, “A PARTY WITH BOYS, EEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!”(Or something to that effect). There were about 20 kids on this list so Laura got her parents to help chaperone, now there were three.

The day of the party arrived and I set up my BBQ grill and some tables for serving, the little snots can find their own places to eat. George was a real trouper, even though it was a major pain in the ass, he dragged over his deep fat fryer so they could have real fries with the burgers and dogs. The day was a huge success for the girls, everybody had too much fun and food and soda, so as evening fell things kind of slowed down. The music changed from that thumping sound the kids call pop music, to more of a young R&B of sorts. So under the tacky paper lights hung around the pool area, it turns into a dance party, we guardians of the pure; had our work cut out for us. I didn’t want to stop anyone making out, just not letting it go any further, I felt a little hypocritical, because my eyes would not stop following Laura all night. Laura caught me a few times and came up to me once and said, “Penny for your dirty thoughts?” I didn’t answer her. Once, I found myself feeling jealous watching Laura dancing with a boy, I had to shake it off. Just around 11 o’clock the parents showed up to drag their kid’s home.

When everyone had gone, the girls pitched in to help clean up, and never stopped talking about what had just happened. George said that he would get the fryer tomorrow and covered it and I told him that was fine. About 12:30 now and the girls are inside watching TV, George and Linda say goodnight and ask Laura if she was going or staying and she was staying. They don’t ask permission any more, it’s more of a statement of fact, ‘I’m staying over at ….’ and that’s it. After the Davis’ left, I joined the girls on the couch and they hugged me and told me about the party I was just at. And oh how they thanked me, pressing their young bodies against me and peppering my face and lips with kisses. I was always happy to make my little girl happy, but I was very pleased to make Laura happy. When they settle down and start watching TV, my hand drifts up Laura’s thigh, apparently to slowly, as she pushes my hand up to her ass. Amber had gotten up and moved to the recliner which meant she would be a sleep in only a few minutes. Laura knew that she moved to let us be alone.

Taking Laura’s lead I let my fingers move towards her waiting pussy, she had already removed her bikini. Sitting there in my tee shirt and swim trunks, Laura did something I didn’t expect; she reached down the front of my shorts and wrapped a tiny hand around my hard on. I grabbed her arm and looked sternly at her, she sat down on my hand and said, “It’s only fair”, I looked over towards Amber and could see she was out and released Laura arm. This time I could finger her from the front giving me more access to her clit which I took full advantage of. She protected her nudity by pulling the tank top over my hand, but why, she wasn’t shy. I reveled in every sensation I was receiving from this girl, I would remove my fingers to taste her from time to time, and her hand on my cock was magic, I was a little shocked at how good at this she was; I knew both girls are hellions but I still saw them as angels. But this angel knew what she was doing, pumping my shaft with her little hand wrapped around it then pausing to brush over the head with the palm of her hand. She came just before me, it was glorious, and she would shudder and squeeze my cock so hard I thought it would bust. As her juices run down my fingers, her wrist and hand are covered in my cum, I lick my fingers and she licks her hand. Again I was a little shocked; I really have got to get passed the fact that the girls are not sweet innocents anymore.

I put my arm around her shoulder and hug her to me and ask, “You OK, should we talk?” Laura pushes away from me and scolds, “Aw now don’t get all mushy on me!” I hush her down quickly but before I could speak, she says kind of matter of fact-ly, “I wanted to, you wanted to, that’s it!” She leans back on me and hugs me and I’m dumbstruck, I sit there holding Laura and try to get a grip on what she had said. Changing the subject might give me some time to think, so I ask in a whisper, “So why won’t you let me see you when I, … , you know?” She answers almost immediately, “Its just sex if you don’t see it, being naked makes it more special, don’t you see?” Again I’m speechless, a half naïve half worldly, convoluted idea of sex and love. By this thinking you can’t make love to someone in the dark, you can only have sex, weird, teenagers. But I think I see what she’s trying to say; if she is at a party and gets fingered by a random boy with her clothes on, then, it’s just sex, no guilt or remorse and no expectations of a relationship. Over the next few weeks not much changed around our house, the girls always had something going on and I hadn’t tried to touch Laura again unless she initiated it. I have been so lucky to have the Coopers as friends so Amber has a safe place to stay while I was at work. Even if George was diddling Amber on the sly, I know he would never hurt her.

On the weekends though, they spent most of their time around the pool. Laura changed the nature of our special situation one Saturday by the pool. That morning was very warm so I took this stadium seat and put it at the edge of the water. I could sit and read my paper and drink coffee while my legs were in the water. Soon I was joined by the girls; they stayed cool hanging onto the edge of the pool and talking amongst themselves. Saying good morning and seeing them in their little bikinis’ started to give me a chubby; I tried to suppress it as best I could. Reading and hiding behind my paper, I couldn’t hear the words but I could hear the giggles. They went quiet and I returned to reading, a few moments later I became aware of a presents near me in the water. I lifted the paper and looked down into Laura’s bright face, she had this look of total innocents, like a child getting caught being bad. I didn’t know what she was up to so I lowered the paper and continued reading. Unknown to me, the way my shorts lay open, my semi hard dick was in full view to the girls, so much so that a couple inches were poking out of the pant leg. With the paper blocking my view I didn’t see Laura when she engulfed a good portion of my cock rubbing the head with her tongue. The way I was sitting, I couldn’t pull away. I pulled the paper down around her neck gasping, “Oh god, Laura, no, Amber’s”, and I stopped talking, Amber calls over to me, “To late for that, old man, I already know.” I lifted the paper to look at the most erotic site I’ve yet seen, Laura’s sweet pink lipped mouth stretched around my cock, bobbing and sucking, her tongue dancing around the head as it moved in and out of her mouth. She’s done this before too. Laura stroked the shaft with one hand as she sucked, my balls tighten and I groan to Laura, “I gunna cum, uhhhh, uhhhh”, I unload in her small mouth, but she catches it and swallows it all.

She baths my dick with her tongue until it softens and swims back over to Amber and they share insider smiles and laughs. As I slow my breathing I slide into the water and walk over to where the girls are, I stand looking down at them rather annoyed and take Laura by the wrist saying, “Young lady, I need to talk to you, come with me”, Amber pleads, “Come on Dad, it was just a goof, your thing was just sticking out there!” I growl at her, “You just stay here; I’ll get to you in a moment.” Amber’s not sure whether she was in trouble or not, she really didn’t do anything, right. I hand Laura a towel and we dry off, and as I lead the way into the house, Laura is pulled hesitantly along; I take her to Amber’s room. I sit down on the chair and hold her by the shoulders; Laura’s eyes are filling with tears fearing she’s that in big trouble. I speak low and coolly, “Now young lady, who was it that told me about being only fair?” With that I pick her up and throw her on the bed and while she catches her breath, I shift so that her thighs were over my shoulders and I’m face down in her crotch.

She sits up on her elbows and gasps,”Mr. Davis!” and I smile up at her and say, “It’s only fair”, I take two fingers and pull her bikini bottom over to expose her beautiful young fresh sex. I run my tongue the length of her slit, tasting her for the first time straight from the source, Laura moans and lays back on the bed. I toy with her clit just peeking out from under its hood; she moans aloud and grabs my head. I push two fingers into her hot hole and she bucks into my face. She tries to guide my head with her hands as I lick and finger her. Laura’s climax builds and suddenly she pushes my head down so hard I thought she was trying to put it inside her pussy. Her back arches and then she stiffens as the waves of her orgasm crash on her. She emits a short scream and then moans from the back of her throat, it was the sexiest sound. When I was threw making her cum I released her and told her never to do that outside this house ever again, and how much trouble I could get in and what could happen to Amber if I go to jail. Still panting Laura says, “I, (puff), didn’t think, (puff), of that!” I soothe, “I know, I know, now let’s go make Amber squirm!”

I told Laura that I knew that the surprise blowjob was all Amber’s idea and even if Laura wanted to suck me, she probably wouldn’t have unless egged on by Amber. So I hatched a plan to get her back, told her to get their little toy, (a dildo), and go out and tell Amber about what happened and use it on her up against the wall of the pool. Laura agrees to help and rejoins Amber, alone; I stay inside for the moment. I watch as Laura tells her story and Amber stares mouth open at her, they hug and kiss lightly then look to the house. With me out of sight, they continue to make out; I see by the look on Amber’s face that she found the dildo hidden in Laura’s bikini bottoms. Laura spreads Amber’s arms out along the ledge in the pool and while kissing her, Laura removes Amber’s bikini. Soon Amber’s eyes are closed and her head is lolling back and forth, I slip from the house and creep up behind her. When I am in position I catch Laura’s eye letting her know I’m ready. I take Amber under her arms and lift her butt to the ledge; Laura never missed a beat, as I sit down behind Amber with my legs around her, Laura is still sliding the dildo in and out of her pussy. I whisper in Amber’s ear, “So you like to watch, do you, little girl? Well, maybe I do to.” I hold Amber in my arms tight and Laura does something unexpected, after having been eaten by me earlier, she tries it out on Amber. Amber had been mildly protesting the whole time when she suddenly goes still; Laura had started flicking her tongue over her clit. After a few minutes of Laura’s attention Amber throws her head back into my chest staring up at me, closes her eyes and shudders in my arms. I can’t begin to tell you how it feels to be holding onto a beautiful young girl’s nude body as she has an orgasm. The muscles in her whole body tighten and flex; her back pushing into me then lifting, then pushing back again with such abandon. She seemed to be possessed; her body was not under her control. I feel I must say at this point I have no intention of sexually touching my daughter, nor do I, I just wanted to show her that I could have a sense of humor about sex play too.

When she calms down I release her and Laura moves from in front of her, she quickly slips into the water and grumbles, “Dad! What the hell, sicko?” Looking at Laura says, “And you, you were in on this?” I said, “Calm down, you made her do me, can’t we can’t get you back?” “Yeah, you talked me into doing it so you could watch”, says Laura, “It was fun watching you for once!” I ask what she meant by that statement and she tells me that Amber is always getting Laura into situations just so she can watch. Amber defends herself by saying that every time she did it was to get Laura off her ass. She turns to me and points at Laura and says that every time they go to a party Laura sees a boy she likes and then hides behind her shoulder and tells her how hot he is, over and over again. The only way to get Laura off her shoulder and leave her alone with her own boy was to challenge her to do some stupid sexual antic. She stopped talking and looked at me; she just realized that she told me that they had been going to parties, and parties with boys. “Well, young lady, ladies, we’ll talk more about this inside, when you come in for lunch”, I say and turn for the steps to exit the pool hoping to hide my erection from the girls. Amber says quietly, “Going to rub that one out before we come in?” I stop in my tracks then continue without saying a word and as I reach the top of the steps I hear Laura softly say, “Want any help with that?” then giggles. I go to my room to jerk off but just took a quick cool shower, put my swimsuit and tee shirt back on and go to get things for the girls lunch.

When they get hungry and come in to the kitchen, we sit and have a long talk about what we did and why it was wrong and no one can ever know. The girls, starting and finishing each other’s thoughts asked an awkward question, basically, we’ve already gone too far, do we have to stop, trying to ask by not asking. I said that anything that happens here must remain here, and I didn’t think we had to change who we were, just be more aware of the consequences of our actions. The atmosphere in the kitchen got real serious so I took this opportunity to lighten the mood. I got up from the table and asked the girls to follow me to the TV room; we sat down on the couch with one girl on each side of me. I had the video all loaded up and turned it on, telling the girls I had a nature video to show them. I sit back on the couch and put an arm across each girl to hold them in place as the show begins, it’s the video of the two of them I captured on my phone. They start screaming and fighting me, I turn the volume up telling them to be quiet that I’m trying to watch. As the TV got louder the girls heard the sound of themselves cumming and they stopped fighting and were glued to the screen. When it was over they looked at me and pounced, punching me and calling me a pervert. I wrestled in self defense and pinned Amber behind me by squashing her into the cushion with my back. Laura was trickier to handle since I had to stay in one position to hold Amber in place, I could only use my arms and legs. Eventually, I got her face down with my leg over her legs pinning them and her arms behind her back by the wrist in one hand, bent over the other leg. Amber stopped fighting when I pulled Laura’s bikini down and swatted her bare ass. I wasn’t hitting her hard enough to hurt, just enough to make her squirm, Amber was staring wide-eyed, waiting to see what I’d do next. I dump Laura on the floor, gently, stand and remind them that I am bigger than they are; they blow me raspberries as I leave the room. From the kitchen I can hear them playing back the video and softly talking about it, I call out to them, “You two can keep that copy. I can download another from YouTube, a lot of hits the last time I looked!” The two run into the kitchen and in unison scream, “You didn’t?!” I turned back to the fridge and said, “No, of course not. I put it on your Face book page, you should see it, and you’ve got a lot friend request to respond to ‘SweetteenXTC%’.” They almost kill each other trying to get to the computer and log on to Amber’s page and there’s a link to a video that’s titled ‘Me and my best friend’ with a picture of the girls I had from a Disney trip we took. When they click on the icon it leads to an error that there is no video found. They came back to the TV room catching me watching the video again and scold, “Damn it, dad, you had us scared and how did you get my page open anyway?” I tell them, “First off, don’t leave the house and forget to log off and second, do you really think I would put nude pictures of my own daughter on the net for all to see?” I said, “I only let my best friends see it, and those guys at the bus station!” They start punching at me again.

The weeks of summer crept by and the girls got more comfortable being around me, talking about boys and parties and even sun bathing nude around the pool while Laura’s folks were at work. When they would go nude out back I made sure I stayed inside, mostly. I want Amber to be comfortable with her nudity and sexuality and watching Laura is a treasure, but it feels a little odd hanging out with my naked daughter. The Cooper’s took the girls to the beach for a week, and they came back burnt to a crisp but loved every second. Laura’s parents said, jokingly, that after having put up with ‘The Hell Twins’ that I had to take them for a week, so they could recover. So Amber and I got the house ready for Laura’s stay, stocking the refrigerator, buying lots of soda, diet, of course. Friday afternoon the Cooper’s show up at my door to drop Laura off and George hands me a key telling me that it’s for the straightjacket in case I needed it. Laura exclaims, “Aw, come on dad!” and he says it’s for the house if I need anything. The girls run to Amber’s room to unpack Laura and plot the horrors they will release upon our world. I look at Linda and say, “I don’t think those two even know we’re here!” and she laughs, “I think your right, we’re only here because it amuses them!” The three of us say our goodbyes and good luck’s and George and Linda take off on their trip.

For dinner that night the girls talked me into pizza and beer, I wasn’t sure this was a good idea, but I thought just this one time. I went out to pick up the pizza and then stop to get the beer; I only got a six pack. When I got back to the house the girls sounded disappointed that I only got six beers, and I said I could always go back for more. As we sit down to eat, I pop open a beer for each girl and display it as if it were a bottle of wine. They put a slice of pizza on their plates and then grab their bottles, bringing them together in a toast; they raise them to their lips and drink. I can tell by the looks on their faces that I bought just enough beer, they tried to brave through it, but the longer it takes to drink it the warmer it gets and the worse it tastes. Neither girl finished her beer and they went back to soda and we never mentioned it again. While we ate the girls talked about boys and boyfriends and Laura asked me why I wasn’t dating, Amber tells her to shut up, I cough a little and tell them I’ve tried but can’t find the right girl, someone I’m comfortable with. Which was a lie, except for Laura’s recent attentions, I haven’t felt up to ‘dating’ yet, so I’ve seen no one, Amber is my world right now.

The girls disappeared to Amber’s room right after dinner so I clean up and drank the rest of the beer watching TV, then went to bed. I woke up Saturday morning to find out that I am going to the mall and the girls are going to. I’m not allowed to be seen with them unless they need money or when it’s time to go. So for several hours I wandered Sears, bought some shoes, but mostly sat drinking coffee at the food court and being a human ATM. About ready to leave, the girls show up at the food court with gaggle of teen girls, all wanting a ride home from me. Apparently, I’m the ‘cool dad’ and it’s cool if they are seen with me now. As we leave I’m holding Amber’s hand but Laura has her arm around my waist and I have my arm around hers, the girls in the peanut gallery start whispering. Laura looks back at the girls and gives them a proud smile, turns her head back and leans into me.

I had six teens in the back seat with Amber and Laura up front with me. “Where do I go first?” I ask, and after a lot of staring at each other one of the girls asks, “Mr. Davis, are you Laura’s boyfriend?” Laura chokes on her soft drink and meekly looks up at me; I look in the rear view mirror then look down into those bright blue eyes. Thinking fast, I lean down and give Laura a big wet french kiss then turn towards the girls saying, “Don’t tell anybody!” With eyes as big as saucers, each one clutching the other and in stunned silence, the gallery stares at Laura. She lets them sit there while I start the car, then she spins around yelling, “Got you, and you, you!” everyone starts screaming and laughing. One of the girls asks innocently, “But you really kissed her, didn’t you?” Laura steps in, “We kiss all the time!” Chuckling I answer, “Yes, we do, but being a grown up that’s all”, glaring at Laura, “Right?” She says quickly, “Yeah, that’s all.” The girls chatter away as I drop them off one at a time, I think I may have ascended the high school social ladder a few rungs this day. HuzzAh!

The girls are in the pool before I have turned the car off, they didn’t even stop for suits, and they just stripped on the way to the pool. I get to the front door with the bags in my hands and it stands wide open with two trails of clothes leading out the back. Closing the door and gathering up the clothes, I take everything to Amber’s room and then got some towels and their bikinis from the bathroom and changed into my shorts. When I go out the back door, I’m greeted by two very cute kilroy’s; the girls are holding the edge of the pool and have their noses on the tile just staring at me, I told them to wait for me to take a picture. We had to take two pictures because in the first their little butts floated up into view, I couldn’t send that as a Christmas card, I kept it because it was too cute, but I couldn’t send it. They spend a few hours out there; I stayed inside on the couch watching football. Every five minutes or so one or the other would come in to get something, soda, sunscreen, ice, but they always made sure to walk right in front of me as they did. This slow parade of naked female youth was making me crazy. I took about an hour’s worth of this abuse before I snapped, playfully.

The next time Laura passed through the house I grab her and pull her down on the couch, she lets out a loud scream, loud enough for Amber to hear. She runs into the TV room to find Laura beneath me, squirming for her life, I have her hands in my hands and all are above her head, except for her being naked all I was doing was kissing her. Laura’s thrashing and pleading to be let go and Amber puts her fists on her hips and scolds me, “Come on dad, at least take her to your room so I don’t have to see!” I stop and look at Amber, Laura stops and looks at Amber, I’m about to bust a gut laughing, when Laura says smartly, “Why don’t you just go back out side? We could use a little privacy!” Amber crosses her arms and looks at me asking, “Well Daddy?” a little lost and confused I just turned my head to look at Amber. She stomps one foot and exclaims, “Fine!” and walks back out to the pool alone. I make a quick scan of the fix I’m in, she lays beneath me, knees raised and spread, my crotch resting on hers, her hands pinned above her head, but no longer struggling, writhing would be a better word. I thought ‘my god, I’m one layer of cheep cloth from fucking this girl.’ Before I could think of anything to say, Laura says softly, “Like I said before, you want to, I want to, that’s it.” She lifts her head and kisses me, I’m trying to tell her we can’t, that we shouldn’t, but my dick keeps growing and Laura is trying to push my shorts down with her feet. I release her hands and put her face in my hands and try to convince myself that I was not going to fuck her as she guides my cock to the entrance of her sex. Our eyes lock as I carefully sink into that hot velvet vice, it has been a while for me, and this pussy was giving me the most amazing sensations on my dick. As I piston in and out of my young lover, that sweet innocent face becomes more worldly and more womanly, I’ve never seen her look lovelier. I knew I wouldn’t last very long and held out as long as I could; Laura starts making that growl in her throat and her pussy grabs my dick like a fist pulling at my cock. She cries out, “Oh Yes Mr. Davis Yes!” and I explode deep inside her, I cum a lot as I said it’s been a while. When she said ‘Mr. Davis’ I knew what I was doing was so wrong but I couldn’t stop, I thrust in and out of her until I was empty. I rolled off her to one side and trying to hide my regret she kisses me and crawls out from under me. Laura looks at me and cheerfully says, “Thanks, Mr. Davis, that was amazing, we’ve got to do that again!” and runs out to the pool. She said ‘Mr. Davis’ again, my god, what have I done but I feel no remorse, I loved it, I too, want to do it again.

From out at the pool I hear a loud scream then silence then a loud scream and lots of laughter, apparently Amber was excited about the information. When the girls come in to have dinner, I tell the girls we need to talk about what happened, and Amber informs me that they had it planned all along. She goes on to say that they knew how lonely I’ve been and Laura has been in love with me for so long, that she hatched a plan to get us together. I put my arm around Laura’s shoulders and pull her to me and tell her, “You’re too young to know of love, yet, but I’ll love you, now, and as for you my own little schemer” looking over to Amber “Thank you, both of you.”

Could I be any luckier?

The End