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From the Lady Messiah

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AUTHOR: The Lady Messiah

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Taking Care of Daddy - Part One

My husband Steven and I have always been in love. We are, what you may call, high-school sweethearts, although we did not actually attend the same high schools.

I actually met him when we were both in junior high. At the time, we were too young to realize the feelings we had for each other. Sure, we dated. Well what we called dating at that age... We had had an intense make-out session and he had felt up my budding breasts; and we had both gotten extremely high, me for the first time, from the weed that he had scored from his older brother, at one of our competition football games. Did I mention that we were both from rivaling neighboring towns? We were the Mighty Aardvarks and they were the Galloping Stallions; and had been rivals as far back as anyone could remember.

We had gone out only a few times between junior high and high school; nothing serious; and except for the one time when we did actually schedule a date to go to the movies; the other times had been more accidents than us actually going out. It wasn't until we both ended up in high school when it became serious; and then that only happened when he made the varsity football team; I was a cheerleader for my school. Our friends called us both traitors; but neither of us cared after that first night of hard core fucking.

We fucked like rabbits at every opportunity. It didn't matter where we were or who was around us. When we went to see movies together; he would finger fuck me until I sprayed all over his hand. When we were out to dinner, I would jack him off until he came in my hand; then I would lick my hand clean to his enjoyment. Even when we went to parties; other party-goers would often be treated to a show of us fucking; on (a)few other occasions they would even join in and we'd engage in an orgy.

The summer before we entered the tenth grade; we had been spending a whole bunch of time camping with my parents. Well, we called it camping, but in actuality, it was just sleeping in a four-bedroom cabin in a private woodsy community. The property had power, cable and running water; it even had a tennis court; swimming pool and a luxury spa for those who were considered adults (those 18 or older in other words); there was a river that ran through the center of the property that people often hung out at or floated down.

My parents had had to drive back to town; about 30-miles away, to buy some supplies and they left us and my little sister alone. Mom had asked us if we would watch Emma while they were gone; asked if we would mind taking her swimming. The swimming pool was located at the top of a hill; so, we grabbed our supplies and my little 7-year-old sister and headed to the pool.

The park was virtually abandonad; being that it was just after a major holiday and the majority of the parks residents had already left for the year; all but us; my dad had wanted to stay for the rest of his vacation instead of going back home to spend the rest of the week working around the house on “honey-do’s” for mom. Mom had agreed that it may be fun; but that it wouldn’t put an end to her asking him to get things done.

When we got to the pool no one was around, except the three of us. We headed off to our respective changing rooms, but when Steven tried to go into the guys changing room, he discovered that the door was bolted shut. The women’s room was just the opposite. I thought either someone had forgotten to unlock the men’s room that day or someone had forgotten to lock the women’s (maybe the pool was meant to be closed that day).

At any rate, we were about to go back to our cabin; when my sister Emma started sniveling. I tried to explain to her why we had to go back, but that did not console her; even when Steven tried, she wouldn’t stop crying (she had a huge crush on my man). It was Emma who came up with a solution. She had asked, “why doesn’t Steven change in the girl’s locker room?” I remember looking at Steven and him looking at Emma then me; then he grinned and said, “Well, I don’t see why we can’t... I’m sure there is somewhere I can change that is private. Sure...”

It was agreed; we would all use the women’s changing room to change into our swimming outfits.

When we entered the changing room; I told Steve that he could probably use one of the shower stalls to change; that way Emma wouldn't be able to see anything she wasn't supposed to see. When I said that, Emma immediately got curious. "What am I not supposed to see, Becca?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing. You're too young."

"No, I am not... I am a big girl... I don't even have to use the floaties anymore." She scowled at her sister.

"Emma; you don't want to see Steven changing. You might see his hairy butt and yucky boy parts."

Emma, looked at Stevens crotch and smirked; she then turned away and went over to a bench. Without the slightest hint of modesty, Emma quickly removed her top.

Steve said, "looks like your sister really wants to go swimming. Before I see anything I shouldn't, perhaps I should go and change." I remember looking at my man's cock and noticing that he had developed a slight bulge in his cargo shorts; then he was off to find a shower stall to change in...

I don't know if I was just horny; or if I had imagined that my boyfriend had gotten hard by seeing my little sister start to undress, but by the time, I got to the bench and started to take my leggings off; I had begun to notice how wet I was becoming between my legs. When I sat my naked ass on the bench to remove the pants; Emma noticed that my cunt had a white slime coming from it; and as inquisitive as she can be, she asked me what it was. At first, I didn't realize what she was talking about, but when she reached out and scooped it up with one of her fingers; I thought I couldn't be any more embarrassed as I was right at that moment. Emma showed me the cunt slime that had been oozing out of me up close and on her finger. I don't understand why she did it, but after she had shown it to me, she had brought it up to her nose and sniffed it.

I told Emma I was sorry and then told her it is something that sometimes happens to big girls... "Oh, shit", I thought to myself, "I said 'big girl' again." That set off a whole line of complaints and then questions from my, just, seven-year-old sister. I ended up having to tell my naked little sister that it is something that happens to some girls when they think about boy parts.

I finally got her off the subject when I told her to hurry up and get into her one-piece swimsuit and then get into the shower so that she could get to swimming and that we didn't have all day. She conceded and got ready and then was off to the showers.

While I was discussing my female cum to my little sister, I had heard the shower turn on. Steven had obviously begun his own shower. About 30-seconds later. I followed my sister into the shower area. She was standing in front of the stalls wondering which one she should get into... I grabbed her by the shoulder, not wanting her to let her own curiosity get the best of her and put her in the far shower; Steven had chosen the middle shower stall for himself. I took the closest one to the door.

I stood underneath the shower head just letting the water run over my two-piece clad body for what must have been five minutes; the only other sound besides the hot running water was the occasion bang-bang of the intra-flow button that kept the water running. All of a sudden, my shower curtain was flung open and there was Steven, hard as a rock, staring at me.

Steve stepped up into the shower stall then positioned me so that he was standing behind me. He slammed me up against the wall and then ripped my bikini bottoms to the side. Without even a word, he drove his eight inches up into my pussy. He started pounding my sopping wet cunt with a vengeance. He whispered into my ear that he had heard what I had said to my sister regarding my leaking cunt slime and that he had become instantly hard and that he just had to have me.

He pounded my body into the ceramic tiles of the shower stall for what seemed like ten minutes; never once caring that the shower curtain was wide open. I was moaning like a banshee every time Steven sunk his meat into the depth of my meat sock; a few times I even think his mushroom head probed into my cervix, which I found extremely pleasurable.

Finally, Steven's balls tightened up and he released his seed into my fertile cunt and then he withdrew. As I was starting to sit down on the tiled floor for our customary, after sex fun, Steven began his long, after sex piss all over my body. As I turned to sit on my butt and face him, I saw my little sister, Emma, standing there with her fingers rubbing her preteen pussy. When she saw Steven peeing on me and suddenly in my mouth, she screamed, pulled her fingers out of the hem of her crotch and started hitting Steven in the back. Startled, Steven turned and pissed all over Emma's face and bathing suit covered chest; I couldn't help but to smirk. There was no way Steven could stop himself mid flow, so he just kept peeing all over Emma's body. When he tried to redirect the flow, it only made things worse, but finally he finished and then back in the right frame of mine turned back towards me where I took his softening cock into my mouth and gave it a good cleaning. When I had finished giving my boyfriend a good cleaning of the left over cum and piss, I looked back to my still hollering sister and smiled. I knew that there was nothing I could do to rewind time and have her not see what she had just seen, so why stress out about; besides, she had initially gotten her seven-year-old body off on what she had been seeing. I can't let her forget that I saw her touching her own virgin cunt, now could I?

I stayed where I was with my pussy still dripping Steven's seed from my lips as my young sister stood there mesmerized but silent, looking at me and at my boyfriend's heavy cock and balls. Steven tried to turn away from Emma's gaze, but I had decided that I wouldn't allow it and forced him to turn back towards Emma so that she could have a good look at what had just been deep inside me. I diddled my inflamed pussy lips dragging my fingers through Steven's semen. Finally, I climbed up off the floor and straightened up my bikini bottoms. Steven went back to his shower stall and got his swim trunks. Emma was shocked into silence. We went out to the swimming pool...

The three of us swam for about two hours all alone before a group of young girls finally joined us in the pool. The girls mostly seemed to be about Emma's age; she finally had someone to play with. Heaven knows that she hadn't been too interested in playing with me and Steven since "the incident".

As the group of preteens played, me and Steven had been left alone. We decided to go out into the kids' wading pool and use it sort of as a jacuzzi; it was kept warm enough. And it was not being used... We sat with our backs facing away from the main swimming pool, that way we could keep an eye on Emma and her friends (though the other kids were really our concern). Over the next twenty minutes we caught the occasional glance in our direction by Emma and these strange children, usually followed by hysteric giggles from the group of them. One time, I could have sworn I saw Emma humping on one of the other girls in a mock fuck.

Some of the girls had been wearing extremely small bathing suits; not anything you would think girls their ages would be wearing. One girl, about eight or nine years old appeared only to be wearing a thin white t-shirt and nothing underneath to cover her budding breasts. Three of the girls seemed to be wearing thong bikinis. All the girls seem to have run away fast as they couldn't keep themselves in the pool for more than five minutes of a time. Even I was beginning to be turned on by all the exposed asses parading about the pool deck. I sure know that Steve seemed to be getting turned on.

I reached over and slid my hand up the left leg of his swimming trunks and took hold of his cock. I was right, it was already hard as steel. Not even at fourteen years old; had Steven ever recovered so quickly. I rubbed my finger over his piss slit and felt how slick he was; he was oozing precum all over the place. I brought my hand out of his shorts and brought my fingers to my mouth and sucked them dry. I looked at Steven and he looked at me; then he scooted his shorts down enough to expose his eight-inch member. I climbed up on him and allowed myself to be impaled on his shaft; me facing outwards towards the girls so that I could still keep an eye on Emma, and maybe hide the fact that we were having sex in the kiddie pool.

Our sex wasn't as rough, or as hard as it was in the shower. No, this was more slow and gentle; and Steven even took the time to reach around and fondle my b-cup breasts. We fucked slowly for about twenty minutes before the group of girls started getting out of the pool and heading off back to the girl's locker room... Realizing that Emma would soon be alone we tried to hurry up...

You know how it is when you have been jerking off for hours and still haven't cummed yet? Well, we had been fucking for probably an hour by this point and Steven still had not released his sperm up into me... I knew that he had been close

to cumming for some time at that point as his nuts had drawn up into his pelvis some time ago... Towards the end, we both must have spaced out because the next thing we both knew, Emma was standing by the edge of the pool, "Not again. You two are so weird."

This time, I did not smile; nor did I show off what we were doing to my little sister; instead I hurriedly climbed off my boyfriend's dick and sat next to him.

As I climbed off of him; the sensation must have been just enough to finally set him off because it was at that very same moment that both he came in the pool water and Emma decided to jump in and bury her face beneath the surface. I could see a cloud of cum within inches of Emma's face and her sucking some into her mouth. She swam up next to the underwater bench and planted her tiny little ass between the two of us. Steven hurried to cover up his cock and I didn't bother to stop him this time.

Emma looked at me and asked, "what is fucking". I scolded her in return, asking where the hell she heard such a word; she said that a couple of the girls had told her that that was what she had caught us doing in the shower. She then asked if Steven peed in my 'gina; and I told her no; that he came in my pussy. She argued that she had seen Steven peeing; and I told her that we like to pee on each other after we are done having sex. She followed up by asking what cum was; and I told her it was the love juice that helps to make girls into mommies. Emma liked that idea. Even at seven, she still carried around a baby dolls that she treated as if it was the real thing. I think I had even caught her breastfeeding it once or twice over the years. It had been the last toy grandma had bought for her before she passed away and it was her favorite and most prized possession.

"Becca; can I have some of Steven's spermies up inside of me? I would really love to be a mommy; for real; not like with my dolly Cindy." Emma looked at me in all seriousness.

I told her no way that she was still a baby. She punched me in the arm and said that she was not a baby; that she was a big girl because mom and dad told her so.

I told her that Stevens dick was too big to fit in her little cunt and she looked back at me in disbelief. She wasn't sure that I was telling her the truth, so at that point she decided to stand up and take off her bathing suit... With the one-piece bathing

suit scrunched up around her ankles, she sat back down and examined her own pussy. She asked me how the sperm gets in her belly; and I told her through the hole in her vagina. She told me she didn't have a hole in her parts; and I told her she did. After about thirty seconds, I felt it necessary to finally show her where it was; and since she was my younger sister, I felt that it was perfectly reasonable for me to show her on her own body. I placed the tip of my finger between her slim labia and positioned it right at the entrance to her sheath; I then pressed just a bit to show her how it would open to allow something to go up inside her; she was amazed, she had discovered something new about herself that she did not know and it felt funny-good to her.

Answering Emma's questions and showing her things about her seven-year-old body she did not know didn't seem to lessen her curiosity any; in fact, with every answered question; she had three more waiting. Finally, I couldn't take any more; I was getting tired answering all her questions. Finally, Emma said, "I just have one more question Becca. Can Steven squirt his cummies into my 'gina like he did you; I really want to feel what they feel like inside me. I told her no; but she was ready for that response and told me that if I didn't that she would tell; mom and dad everything.

I had a good four years before I was free of my ultra conservative parents; so, I felt trapped. Emma looked at me with an even more evil stare, "I'm dead serious Becca; no kidding. I want it."

I looked at Steven and he at me. I could see the fear in his eyes; but I could also see the excitement in his cock. He was seriously turned on at the prospect of fucking a little girl. I looked down at my sister and said, "okay; but I really don't think he will fit; but we can try and if you don't like it, he'll stop. Is that okay?" Emma nodded; so, did Steven.

I had quickly come to the realization that this was going to happen; none of us had the sense though to go somewhere else to molest my kid sister; the kiddie pool would have to do; but one thing was clear, I wasn't going to be the odd-girl out; I was going to at least help my boyfriend "rape" my preteen sister.

I scooted off the bench and went over to be closer to my boyfriend. I reached into the top of his shorts and fished out his semi-erect penis; he must have been nervous despite his agreement to fuck my little sister. I stroked his cock in front of my sister

until I decided that he had enough firmness to do the job; then I got down on my knees in front of him, between his legs and then told Emma to get up on his lap.

At that point, I pulled her bathing suit to the side and with both hands grabbed hold of both my sister's cunt lips and separated them. I lined her up behind my Steven's dick and pulled her down so that my boyfriend's giant sausage slid into her tiny-ish bun. Steven then reached around and held his cock in between her labia and started sliding it up and down, up and down. He slid his cock against her little clit; I watch as her eyes glazed over and got a dreamy look to them.

He fucked her for about five minutes before Emma's body involuntary tensed up and her whole midsection arched out away from Steven, indicating that she was having her very first orgasm. She made this really strange sound (not the last time I heard it from her by the way; but that's another story); she fell limp.

After Emma, had regained consciousness; she asked me if Steven had put his cummies into her belly. I told her that he had not. Steven looked at me and I simply nodded back to him. I lifted Emma off his lap again and had her hover over Steven's cock. I grabbed hold of his cock again and told Emma to slowly lower herself onto his rod; she looked a bit nervous but did as she was told; I guided his dick to her entrance and she started to whimper when his mushroom head began stretching her undeveloped virgin rape hole. I told her to stop and she did... I jerked Steven for several minutes before I felt his balls again start to tighten.

At that point, I brought my mouth up to my sisters and planted a kiss on her lips; Emma was not backing off, I then decided to give her a little tongue. I drove my tongue between her lips and teeth and began probing her seven-year-old mouth. It only took a few seconds before Emma opened her mouth a bit and allowed me to give some real movement going on; she eventually joined in and started tonguing me as well. I sucked on her tongue like it was a little cock; exchanging my spit with hers and we French kissed each other.

When I felt that Steven was about to blow; I tighten my grip on his cock and pulled away from Emma long enough to instruct her on what was about to happen. I told her to sit down on Steven's cock so that she would create a seal between his pee hole and her baby hole. Once she was settled; I released my grip on his cock and started stroking him again; I continued my kissing of my sister's maw. I could feel the torrents of ejaculate pumping into my sister's pussy. Each squirt feeling like it

was solid as a nail and as long as a nail as it traveled up his urethra into her waiting womb. When his cum subsided, I helped Emma off his cock and watched as his milky semen flowed from her gaping labia and from the tip of his cockhead mixing with the water surrounding the three of us. I cupped a handful and drank it; I repeated the process and let my sister drink some as well.

At this point, we had been in the swimming pool for nearly four hours and I was sure that my mom and dad had gotten back from their trip to town already and were probably waiting for us back at the cabin. I told Emma that it was time to go and we got out of the pool and headed back to the girl's locker room; all of us.

Instead of showering separately, all three of us decided to shower together. We striped off our bathing suits and as I ran nude to my locker to get the shampoo and soap, Steven helped my sister into one of the showers. When I returned, I squeezed into the cubical myself, barely enough room to move around, but we managed.

Having to pee; I simply released my bladder onto Steven and Emma. Emma must have liked it, because she did the same, making sure that Steven got the majority of her piss on his feet and legs. Steven being the tallest decided that he needed to urinate as well and aimed his cock right at my kid sisters face and began to pee. I told her to open her mouth and she did without any hesitation; she must have trusted us now fully. Steven pissed straight into her mouth and she couldn't help to swallow some before spitting the rest out onto the shower floor. I told her what a good kid she was when Steven had finished and she smiled at me...

I had Emma help to wash Steven by having her stroke his cock with her soapy hand as I used a soapy figure to probe his asshole; Steven liked having fingers and other objects put into his asshole. I could often make him cum without ever touching his cock. I only learned years later that what I was doing was actually messaging his prostate gland. I kept probing his anus until he spurted all over Emma's chest; she laughed. We finished washing Steven from head to toe before I did the same to Emma; Steven gliding his finger along Emma's slit. Then they both washed me...

During the trip, back to the cabin on the golf cart; we explained to Emma why she couldn't tell anyone about what we did and she agreed. We told her as long as she was willing to keep it a secret then whenever she wanted too and as long as we were alone, that we would let her join us from time to time; she liked that idea.

As far as I know; she never told a soul. She joined us on several occasions between that day and when she finally got her first boyfriend when she turned eleven. I remember her coming into my room and telling me about the first real fuck she got from her boyfriend.

Nine months later our daughter was born.

When my parents found out that I was pregnant; they threw me out of the house. I had just turned fifteen-years-old. I have not talked to them since. We lived with Steven's family until he turned sixteen then we found a housing project that pandered to underage parents and their children; then we moved out of Steven's parents' house, I think to the disappointment of Steven's father. I had caught him on several occasions, "accidentally" coming into the bathroom when I was on the pot or in the shower. He was also very close with our infant daughter Meagan. He was developing a bond with her which I swore bordered on the edge of inappropriate; not that it concerned me much if he did.

It wasn't until we were in our early twenties that we decided to have another child. By this time, both of us had decent careers; I was a stripper down at the local nudie-bar; the guys really enjoying me dancing with a fat belly full of baby; and Steven had raised in the ranks at a highly sought after construction firm.

Just after our son was born; Steven and his brother had decided to go on an off-road retreat; to celebrate the birth of our son. The two of them had been working on that sand runner for years; building it from the ground up. They had been racing along an old logging road when one of the tires blew out and sent them off the side of a cliff. Steven's brother was killed on impact and Steven had broken his back in multiple places; his leg and both his arms; he also snapped his neck.

It wasn't until three days later; when they did not return as planned that a search and rescue was attempted. Steven had been covered by the corpse of his dead brother for three days without the ability to crawl free. My husband returned to us a paraplegic; never to walk again.

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