**Jaycee Model**

By JimBob

**Part 1**

Jaycee yawned for the third time in five minutes. She had begged her mom to stay up to watch this TV movie, but it just wasn't that interesting the second time around. She hated to admit it, but she wanted to go to bed. Finally she just could not take it anymore.

"Mom, I think I'll just go to bed."

"Sure, dear. Shut the TV off, I'm not watching it. OH! I almost forgot. Wear your nightgown tonight, but don't put panties on. You have a photo shoot tomorrow morning."

"No panties! Why, Mom? We never did that before."

I know Jaycee, this is a new guy, and a... um, different job, and he said he does not want any marks from elastic on your body."

"Why not, Mom? I'll have clothes on, won't I? Jeez!"

Her mom hesitated. "Well, yes, but I think he said something about costumes. Or maybe swimsuits… Something like that. The way the suits are now days, I can see his point... Oh! And Jaycee? I'll have to drop you off, because I have to meet my lawyer in the morning. Your Dad is missing your child support payments again."

"Oh, Mom, I hate to be around a new guy when you aren't there."

"You’ll be okay. This guy pays much better than the other catalog guys. He will probably have an assistant there; for makeup and stuff."

"Humph!" Jaycee said, as she went back to her bedroom. She wished she didn't have to work these modeling jobs. It was so boring. Put this outfit on. Put that outfit on. Turn this way. Turn that way. She just wanted to be able to play and run around like other little nine year old girls did. Not sit in some stuffy old studio all day. "Ugh!" She slammed her door a little harder than usual.

When Jaycee got undressed for her shower, she stripped to her panties, then grabbed her nightgown and a fresh pair of panties, and walked into the bathroom. When she stripped off the panties in front of the mirror, the reason she was in such demand as a model was apparent. Her features were regular, her hair was easy to coax into different styles, she had beautiful brown eyes, a straight shapely nose and very kissable lips. Add to this an absolutely clear complexion, all over her body, with a uniform tan color that was inherited from her Indian father's side of the family. Her body was slender, with long arms and legs. Jaycee was a very beautiful little girl. Her eyes went to her little nipples, which were still just pips. Darn it, they hadn't grown at all since she looked at them last night!

Her gaze dropped to her flat little belly. For the first time she noticed the red marking of her panty elastic waist band. She put the panties she had brought to wear aside on the counter. She would put them on in the morning when she got dressed. She started the water and then got in and took her shower. When she came out, she checked the mirror again. The red marks were still there. She had never noticed that before; a blemish on her otherwise pristine body! She brushed her hair, then her teeth, and donned the gown and went to bed. Though it bothered her for a time that she felt different with no panties, she was asleep in a couple of minutes.

Leona Jones checked on her daughter a little later when she went to bed. Jaycee had kicked the covers off, and was all curled up in a ball. Leona covered her daughter back up after noting that the girl had left her panties off. Such a beauty she was. Leona kissed her daughter on the forehead and left the room.

At seven in the morning, Leona was back to wake Jaycee up. “Jaycee? Wake up, honey.”

“Huh? Oh… Morning, Mom.” Jaycee rubbed her eyes.

“Remember dear, no panties today either.”

“WHAT? Mom! I'll wear jeans then!”

“No, honey. Now listen, this is very good money and the promise of more jobs. The man said no marks. That means wear your blue dress, it is loose and soft. You will only have to go from the car to his studio.”

“But Mom!”

“No buts. Now hurry and get dressed. I'll fix your hair.”

“They'll SEE me!”

“Not if you sit like a lady and keep your knees together. Besides, you are only going to the photographers. Put a pair of panties in your bag, you can put them on when he is done with you. We'll go for a treat after.”

“Jeez!”

“Get dressed!”

Jaycee got up and went to the bathroom. Then she packed her panties and her cleaning tissues into her little bag. Mom would put some little snack bars in there so she had something if she got too hungry. She put her hair spray and brush in there too, though the photographers usually had assistants to help girls if they mussed their hair taking clothes off or putting them on. She slipped on the blue dress her mom had laid out for her.

Her mom walked into the photographer's house with her. Unlike all the others, his studio was in his home. There was only a small sign, “Alex Hardrick, Portraits and Photography.” Alex opened the door for them.

“Hello, you must be Mrs. Jones. And this must be Jaycee. What a beautiful girl you are, Jaycee!”

“We are glad to meet you Mr. Hardrick.”

“Please call me Alex. You too, little one.” He took Jaycee's chin in a big, gentle hand and turned her head from side to side. “Ah, such a beautiful girl you have, Mrs. Jones. Such a beautiful clear skin. I have just the costume for her.”

“Thank you, Alex. I have to run. I have a court date with my lawyer. Will Jaycee be done before two PM?”

Don't worry about Jaycee. We will have lunch, and I am sure we will finish before two. She will be fine.”

Leona gave Jaycee a kiss. “You be good, young lady and you do everything that Alex tells you to without any static. We need the money.”

“Yes, Mom.” Jaycee allowed Mr. Hardrick to guide her down the hall with a hand on her back. He led her to a large sun room at the back of his house. It was well lit, and there was a backdrop on the wall that looked like a jungle scene. In front of it was a small bean bag chair finished to look like a big rock. There was a fur rug on the floor in front of that, with small plants in low pots scattered around to simulate a jungle. Near a small screen was a spotted leopard-skin like costume spread over a chair.

“I'm sorry to say that my assistant has called in sick today, and when I called your house you had already left. But maybe you and I can make the best of it, Jaycee. I will have to assist you with the costume, it is kind of tricky.”

Jaycee's heart rate picked up. “You mean we are here all alone?”

“Yes. But don't be afraid. I am an old photographer, not a bear. I won't eat you up. At least not all of you.” Mr. Hardrick winked at her.

“Oh,” was all Jaycee could think of to say, but she felt like screaming for her mom.

There was a set of thong panties with a wide waist band on top of the pile on the chair. Mr. Hardrick picked them up and attempted to hold them up to Jaycee as if to check the size. Jaycee flinched away. “Now, now Jaycee. Don't be shy. I want you to put these on, and then come out and let me see if there are any blemishes.” He handed her the thong and indicated the screen.

Jaycee took the thong and went behind the screen and slipped it on under her dress. Then she went back out.

Mr. Hardrick was putting a video camera on a tripod. He looked up and frowned. “No, no Jaycee. You must take off the dress so I can see the body.”

“Take off my dress?” Jaycee's hands automatically went to opposite shoulders to hide her non-existing breasts. “You want me to take my clothes off? My Mom said...” Here her voice trailed off. Her mom said to do what Mr. Hardrick told her to do. She looked down at the floor in dismay.

“Jaycee, dear. I am paying top model price for your time today because your mama told me you were an experienced nude model. Are you telling me you won't take your clothes off?”

Jaycee thought about what he said. If nude meant what she thought it meant, her mom had done it to her again! They needed the money, and she would be blamed if she didn't do what he asked. “Alright,” she said quietly. She didn't even bother to go behind the screen, she just unfastened the dress and slid it off her shoulders and down over her hips and stepped out of it.

Alex drew in his breath. Jaycee in just the little white thong was a lovely sight. No tan lines, no scars, no blemishes and a perfectly formed body, long legs and arms, flat chest and flatter belly; a real beauty. He motioned her to turn around. Her shoulder blades were somewhat pronounced, but not out of line, and her back bone came down to her hips in a little valley that ended with two big dimples at the top of her rounded butt. Not a mark on her. “Yes! Perfect! Now let’s get you into that outfit. Take your shoes and socks off, dear.”

Jaycee sat down on the bearskin rug and removed her shoes and socks. Alex had picked up the pants and handed them to her. They fit perfectly, but ended just below her knees. There were two leg bands that went on her legs just above her ankles. The pants fastened at her waist with a loose tie.

Picking up an expensive digital camera, he raised it for the first shot, but put it back down instead. “Wait.” Alex went into an adjoining room. He came back with a flat box. Jaycee looked inside. There were earrings, bracelets, necklaces and a fancy belt affair of linked plates that Alex picked up and then handed to Jaycee. “Let’s put this on.” He took it from her and put it around her slim waist, his fingers touching her warm skin and sending little shivering thrills through her body. The backs of his fingers on her bare belly as he fastened the clasp tickled her in a way she had never felt before. She had not been touched by a man since her daddy had left two years before.

“That is a pretty belt,” she told him. “I've never seen one like it before.”

“Yes. I've had it for a long time. The color will set off your skin tones. Pick out some earrings, Jaycee.” Alex adjusted the belt so it was riding her hips on top of the panty waist band.

“Oh!” Jaycee was already picking through the box. A pair of brilliant ones with sparkling pendants caught her eye. “Can I wear these? I've never had this kind.”

“You can wear any you want.” Alex pointed her to a mirror on the wall by the screen, then he poked through the box.

As Jaycee admired herself in the mirror, Alex came up behind her and put several beaded circlets around each arm. The ornamental bands had little flower shapes that stood out against her dark skin. Jaycee had completely forgotten she was showing off her bare chest to Alex, as she admired her reflection with the earrings and the many bracelets.

 Alex put his big hands on her bare shoulders and bent over to look into the mirror beside her. “I think that is enough jewels for our little Indian princess.” He kissed her cheek, then her neck where it went into her shoulder. Then he winked at her in the mirror. “And now we better cover this up,” he said as he brushed the palm of his hand gently over her chest, brushing across her little pips. As she walked to the chair, he kept a big warm palm on her bare back. Jaycee thought, gosh, his hands are so soft!

Jaycee slipped on the little jacket with the short sleeves that showed off her long brown arms. Jaycee was still admiring her many bracelets, so she let Alex pull and tug the jacket around until it was covering her naked chest.

Alex fastened the ties down the front and made some minor adjustments. “There, little princess. Now we take pictures.” Alex posed her on the bear skin rug. Then he checked the video camera. “Okay Jaycee, I will have you do poses, but you must stay on the rug, so you will be in the camera view. Got that?”

“Yes, Sir.”

Alex told Jaycee how he wanted her to look like she was sneaking around, and then he picked up his digital camera and started shooting pictures as she went through several poses. They took about fifty pictures, and then Alex called for a break. “You want a hot or a cold drink, Jaycee? I have hot chocolate or soda pop.”

“Do you have Pepsi?”

“Yes. Cold it will be.” Alex led Jaycee to a sitting room where there were couches and chairs, and turned on the TV for her while he went to fix their drinks. He decided to give Jaycee a little something extra, a packet of powder that would relax her and mellow her out. The photography was going to get more personal, and despite what the mother had represented to him, he could already see she had never done this type of shoot before. The mother had told him a fib, and apparently had not told Jaycee the truth either.

Back in the studio twenty minutes later, a much less nervous Jaycee was way less skittish under Alex's hands as he positioned her for a few more fully clothed poses, some on his fake rock. He used his hands a lot, and she got used to him positioning her arms and legs, and adjusting her costume. After a few minutes, he paused the shooting for a moment.

“All right now, Jaycee. I want you to unfasten all the ties on your jacket.”

“Take my top off?” Jaycee assumed her defensive posture again.

“No, not yet. Just unfasten it and let it hang open for the next few shots.”

“Oh, alright then.” Jaycee undid all the ties down the front of her jacket. She didn't let it hang loose though, she tried to hold it shut with one hand. Alex posed her in a few poses where both hands were busy, and even opened the shirt a little for the last couple, to show off her tiny breast buds. Jaycee seemed to get more used to her exposed chest.

“Now start slowly taking it off. First turn your back, and let it slide off your shoulder nearest the camera. Kind of flirt with the camera, Jaycee."

When Jaycee looked puzzled, Alex took her to the mirror and showed her several different expressions, how to purse her lips, how to wet one finger tip seductively, how to pucker her lips with a little pink tongue tip sticking out, and several languorous looks. After a little practice, Alex got her back into her pose and they continued.

"Now look over your shoulder. Good girl!” Alex saw the little smile as he praised her. The kid was getting into it. Alex coaxed her into more revealing poses, until finally the shirt was discarded. Then there was a series of shirtless shots and finally Alex was satisfied with those.

“Now the pants, Jaycee.”

Jaycee did not say anything or hesitate. She had panties on now, and she wanted to show off the pretty belly band.

But Alex only took a few pictures as she took the pants off in steps, each carefully posed by Alex so her panties were not visible to the camera lens. As he helped her assume poses, his soft hands slipped over the smooth skin of her chest and back and even got down to her bare ass cheeks and thighs. The mild sedative dose was working, the little girl did not protest. However, he braced himself for what came next.

“Now, Jaycee, we need to take those panties off, because what Indian girl would be wearing panties?”

Jaycee thought about that. “What did they wear?”

“Well, I guess if they wore anything it had to be made of small animal fur. I don't think they wore any under clothes. I'll tell you what; I think our princess will keep her pretty belt on.”

Jaycee thought about that for a moment. “Alright,” she said. Reaching down she slipped the panties off her hips, down over her legs, over her feet, and handed them to Alex. Alex looked at his watch. He figured they could get one more round of pictures in before lunch.

Jaycee was very cooperative for the next set of pictures with only her bracelets and leg bands on, plus the belt. The little girl was bare from calves to below her elbows. She did some fairly tame poses to start with, keeping her knees together, and turning her flanks to the camera. Then Alex started posing her, so her pussy was exposed from the rear, then the front, and then he got her into some sitting and lying poses where her pussy was partially open so her clit was peeping out. Since Jaycee had no real sexual experience except masturbation in her young life, she was not sexually aroused. And so she stayed very dry. Alex decided that if he wanted more open pictures of her pussy, he would have to see if he could arouse some sexual feelings in the little girl. He decided to break for lunch, and then see if he could get Jaycee worked up afterward.

“How about some lunch, Jaycee? Would you like tomato soup and a ham sandwich?”

“Yes, sir,” Jaycee said.

“You should call me Alex. There is a robe behind the screen you can wear. I have a few more pictures to take after lunch. I'll be in the kitchen making lunch. You can watch TV.” He turned the set on as he went through the sitting room.

A few minutes later, the lunch was ready. He called Jaycee after turning his small kitchen TV to the cartoon she was watching.

Lunch went by with not much conversation. He noticed that Jaycee had the robe closed only loosely around her, and was not too careful about what she showed. Her modesty had slipped quite a ways as she had relaxed and got used to the old man touching her body.

After lunch, Alex took his camera to his computer, and downloaded the pictures onto it. When he put them up on the screen, Jaycee came to stand by his chair. She watched as he went through the first set where she was fully covered. He whistled as he saw one of her face. It was a striking picture, and he wondered how many men would fall in love seeing that one. The next one that caught his eye was one where she had dropped her shirt off her shoulders and was looking back over her shoulder at the camera.

Jaycee crowded closer to look. “That one is good,” she said.

“It's lovely!” Alex remarked as he wrapped an arm around her waist and hugged her to him. Jaycee did not move away when he relaxed his arm.

“Here,” Alex said, and he pulled her around and hoisted her onto his leg so she sat on his one thigh with her legs between his. The robe fell open, and she let it stay that way, bare brown thighs peeking out. After about five more pictures, Alex put his arm around her with a hand on a warm little thigh. Jaycee did not move or show that she even noticed. She was liking the attention from this man who was explaining why some poses were better than others, this man who gave her such lavish complements on her beauty and the quality of her posing. And the man who even asked her opinion on which photos he should choose! No photographer had ever done anything like this before. Jaycee let her head rest back against Alex's chest when she wasn't studying a picture.

They went through the shots of her taking off the pants, and came to where she shed the panties. The first one where the pussy lips and slit showed, she gasped and hid her face in his chest.

Alex took her chin in his other hand, and turned her head so she was looking up at him. “Don't be ashamed of showing off any part of your lovely body,” he told her. Then he bent his head and kissed her very gently full on her lips. When he broke the kiss, they looked into each other’s eyes, and Jaycee felt compelled to offer her lips to him, inviting another kiss. She had not been kissed by a man since her father had left them. That kiss had felt good, and not at all like her father's kisses.

When they kissed again, with more force and heat on Alex's part, Jaycee threw her arms around his neck, and held him to him in a tight hug. Like most little girls, she showed her beginning passion in a hard lip pressing kiss. The robe split further open, and with her legs now sprawled open, her pussy was vulnerable to his fingers, and Alex had his hand right there. He had began stroking her inner thigh a few moments before, and now his fingers slid into her cleft. There was a slight moistness there now, and those lower lips slipped open before his finger as he probed lightly into them, just as her upper lips parted slightly before his probing tongue.

When they broke this kiss, they were both a little breathless. Alex became aware that Jaycee was squirming a little, so he removed his hand from her pussy, and slid it back down her thigh as if nothing had happened. Jaycee struggled to sit back upright, and Alex started the photo show again. Now they were getting into the very personal shots, close up pictures showing only Jaycee's genital area, taken close in from front and back. Alex looked with a critical eye for composition and clearness and focus.

Jaycee looked on with embarrassment. Since Alex had used a longer focus lens, she had not been aware of the extreme close ups. As she wondered why he could possibly want pictures that showed only that part, several thoughts were going through her mind. Why had Alex kissed her? She thought kisses were for lovers; at least that was what she had learned from watching TV. Another thing that bothered her was why had she wanted to do that second kiss? Did she love Alex? Why? And last but not least, what had his hand been doing to her while they kissed? She could swear it was down in that place where her mom and teachers had told her that no man should touch. No one had ever explained to her why a man would want to touch a girl there anyway. But she was sure she had felt his fingers touching and even rubbing a little, and that part he rubbed, however briefly, had sent waves of heat and the most delightful tickling sensation rushing through her body. Then he took his hand away. But it was still close. She looked down and watched as his fingers rubbed the inside of her thigh. That felt good too, but...

Alex's voice interrupted her thoughts. “I need more shots. These last ones are just not open enough.” Jaycee felt a thrill go through her. He wanted more pictures of her secret place. She had something down there that caused this man to want to touch it and take pictures. A sudden thought came to Jaycee, and she blurted out the question.

Pointing to herself on the computer screen she asked, “Alex, why do you want to take those big pictures of me, um, down there?”

Alex decided to be honest. “Jaycee, there are a lot of men who love little girls, and they like to collect pictures of them and look at them when they are… ah, lonely. So I will sell these pictures of you because you are a very lovely girl all over, and you will make a lot of men feel very happy seeing such beauty. So what do you say that we take a few more pictures?”

Jaycee slid down off his lap, and as she walked to the set, she slipped the robe off. She wanted Alex to take pictures of her now, so it would make all those men feel happy. She felt special. The other kids might have more time to play, but her pictures were going to make men happy. So she was special.

Now she willingly got into the pose that Alex wanted. But when Alex looked through his camera's viewfinder, he frowned.

“What's wrong, Alex?”

“It just isn't quite right. Jaycee, I'm going to try something. This should loosen you up, and we will be able to take some great pictures for the men. It is something special I would only do for you, okay?”

Jaycee was really flattered. Alex thought she was special! “Sure, Alex. Go ahead.”

To Jaycee's surprise, Alex got down on the bearskin rug and pushed her so she was lying down. Then he spread her legs wide and crawled between them.

“Ooooh!” Jaycee gasped. Alex had put his warm, wet tongue right into her crack, and he was licking her down there! Licking what she called her special place! That was so nasty... and so darn nice! It felt good when she rubbed it sometimes in bed, and it had felt fantastic when Alex had rubbed it a little when they kissed, but… all that was nothing to what his tongue was doing to it now!

Jaycee simply could not remain still. Her first move was to grab two handfuls of his hair, to push his head away from her. But by the time she got her grip, his tongue had touched her clit several times, so her instinct was to pull his head up the tiny way needed to get it right into the best part of her. Her instinct was right. The tip of his tongue was now caressing the hardened little tip of her clit that had peeked out. Oh, my! The lights and stars and the tingles, and the warm rush up her chest all appeared like magic. She had to work so hard for that feeling with her finger. But it only got better. Jaycee's hips and thighs were flexing, her legs kicked out, and bent again, her toes flexed and straightened, her chest and tummy heaved and strained for air. Her fingers clenched in his hair first tried to pull his tongue into her, then to thrust his head away when the sensation became too intense. Jaycee was almost into her first ever stages of orgasm when Alex suddenly rose up and pulled away from her. She whimpered in frustration.

“There! That will get it nice and loose and moist and open! Now let’s take the rest of our pictures.” He picked up his camera.

“Ooh,” Jaycee moaned. She was almost there. Why did Alex quit on her? It took her half a minute to get herself together enough to move.

Alex was well pleased with Jaycee's poses now. She exuded sexual desire, her looks at him, and thus the camera lens showed her desire to continue what he had started. Her pussy was now open, clit engorged, lips moist and parted to show the lighter pink interior, the translucent hymen plainly visible, all her parts open and inviting inspection. And Jaycee was ready for more sex, her face and body language showed it. Alex got fifty terrific pictures in the next fifteen minutes.

“Okay, Jaycee! That is the last one. We are done!” Alex put the camera down.

Jaycee's last pose had been flat on her back on the bearskin, legs open; an open and vulnerable pose. She didn't move out of it.

Alex knelt between Jaycee's legs, and put his hand on her upper thigh. Jaycee looked up at him, as Alex brushed his fingers first down young girl’s thigh to her knee, and then back up the inside of her thigh until it came in contact with her wide open cleft. Alex brushed his fingers up the cleft, over her engorged clitoris as Jaycee's hips flexed and shoved her pussy up into his fingers.

Alex leaned over and kissed her lips as his fingers caressed her clit. When he pulled his lips away to kiss her cheek and ear, Jaycee ran her tongue over her lips and tasted the slight moistness he had left there. She tasted herself. She had wet her exploring fingers in bed, and she knew that taste well. When Alex's lips came back to hers, she opened her lips slightly, and felt his tongue enter. Her tongue darted to his lips to meet it as she moaned and twisted under his demanding fingers.

Jaycee French kissing? Alex decided it was just accidental, like a tongue continually going to explore a new cavity, or a fever blister on a lip. But it was a start. He allowed his tongue to play with her tongue for a while as he flipped her clit with his finger so she would associate that feeling with their tongue play. When her tongue finally retreated, he moved his face down to caress her little pips with his tongue, then her smooth little brown tummy. As he moved his hands to her knees to spread them wide, Jaycee humped her pussy up, searching for his mouth again. She couldn't wait for it to get back to her slit!

Alex felt Jaycee grab two handfuls of his hair again and shove his head down so his mouth was pressed into the junction of her thighs. His tongue sought out her hard little clit and tasted her juices as it dipped in to test her virginal membrane for the tiny perforation. She was secreting a small amount of slick liquid, but not enough to lube a finger's entry into that small hole. He left a lot of saliva there to help his finger's passage into that territory as yet untried, unexplored, untested by a man. Then Alex rolled his middle finger in the slick mixture and quickly shoved it into her hole, eliciting a start, and a small yelp of pain from the girl. Alex did not pause in his tongue work on her clit, and Jaycee paused only momentarily in her response.

Jaycee whimpered in discomfort a couple of times when Alex began to finger fuck her with his slippery middle finger. She tried to close her legs once, but his head was in the way, and besides, she wanted that tongue on her clit. The little twinge of pain she felt from her slightly torn hymen was only a momentary reaction, and the feel of his finger working inside of her, occasionally rubbing over her “G” spot distracted her from any small pangs she felt externally.

Very soon, Jaycee was making almost the same whimpering sounds that she had made when Alex first inserted his finger, but these were quite different. These were little cries of passion, of striving to find that plateau, of almost but not quite reaching that climax, that orgasm. She wanted that orgasm so bad, and Alex was bringing her so close... And then he sucked her clit into his mouth, between his teeth, and ever so gently, he chewed on it.

Jaycee went over the top. She never had felt such a crashing body vibrating orgasm before. She cried out, and pushed Alex's mouth away from her pussy with as much force as she had just been pulling it into her. She had experienced all the new sensation she could handle for one day. Jaycee was satiated.

Alex wisely left the girl where she lay and gathered up his camera gear and put things in order while Jaycee rested. Finally the girl's body stirred, she rolled over and sat up.

“Are we finished, Alex?”

“Yes, Jaycee. You can get dressed now, dear. Your mother should be here in a half hour or so.”

“Alright.” Jaycee felt so nice and relaxed. She had a momentary loss of balance, but Alex’s big soft, gentle hands were there to catch her bare little body and steady her. Jaycee slipped off the bracelets, leg bands, belt and earrings and gave them all back to Alex. Alex watched the now completely naked girl dig into her bag for her panties, and then she paused for a moment, and posed for him naked, and smiled at him prettily. “I hope I can pose for you again, Alex.”

“I am sure you will, my dear.”

Jaycee got dressed, and went to the sitting room to watch TV as Alex puttered around cleaning up the equipment. The thong panties went into his pocket as he walked into the bathroom. A few minutes later, a much more relaxed Alex came out, and went to sit on the couch with Jaycee and chat while they waited for her mom.

“So, Jaycee. You want to come back and pose for me again?” Alex asked.

“Oh, yes, Alex!” But, um, don't tell my Mom what we did, that we um, kissed and stuff, okay?”

“Oh, no, Jaycee, that is our secret. I kissed you because I thought you were such a special girl, and I was so pleased with the way you posed. I got some wonderful photos and I'm sure the men will love them.”

Jaycee gave Alex a shy little smile to acknowledge his compliment.

Just then the door bell rang, and they both headed for the door. It was Jaycee's mother, and after a short conversation about how pleased Alex was, and how good the session had gone, Alex presented Jaycee with a ten dollar tip for herself, and her mother with a check for her work.

Jaycee's mom asked her how the session really went when they were in the car. Jaycee was noncommittal about taking her clothes off; just saying that she didn't want to talk about it because she was tired and hungry. She wasn't about to tell her mom what Alex had done to her, let alone that she had enjoyed it very much. However, she was thinking about doing that again if possible. She hoped Alex felt the same way she did.

**Part 2**

That evening after her photo shoot with Alex, Jaycee felt she had handled her mother pretty well that day. She had been noncommittal about her session with Alex at the evening meal, but then she realized that was a mistake. She had always complained to her mother about any little thing out of the ordinary before, and she realized if she just let it pass that her mother had double crossed her into having to pose naked, her mother would be sure to sense something was fishy. So as soon as they were out of the restaurant and in the car going home, she started in.

"Mom, do you know what I had to do today? And it is all your fault!" Get her on the defensive, Jaycee thought.

"What? What did I do?" In spite of trying hard not to, Leona knew she sounded a little defensive.

"You told Alex on the phone that I was an experienced nude model. He wanted me to take my clothes off and pose all naked!"

"Alex?... Is that what he told you?"

"He said I should call him Alex. He said he told you he wanted a nude model, and you told him I had experience. That was a lie, Mom! He is a nice man or I wouldn't have done it, even if I didn't get any money for you."

"For us," Mom corrected her. “So, it didn't really hurt you any to pose in the nude.”

“Mom! I was EMBARRASSED!”

“But you got over it.”

Jaycee reverted to one of her favorite phrases. “Oh, Mom! You just don't get it.”

“So did... Alex, treat you nice?”

“Yes, Mom.” In spite of herself, Jaycee sounded enthused. “He gave me a morning break, and a Pepsi, and we had soup and a ham sandwich for lunch, and he even talked to me about the pictures and the poses. I, um... I kind of like him. If he calls again, for me to model, I'll do it.”

“Pose nude?”

“Whatever.” Another favorite phrase. There, that did it. Her mom wasn't suspicious.

It was about a week later when Alex called again. Jaycee had done some catalog shoots but nothing that paid real good money, so Leona quickly accepted the gig for another all day shoot. Since Jaycee and Alex had gotten along so well, Leona did not feel she would have to be there to chaperone the shoot. She discussed it with Alex, and he agreed that Jaycee would be more apt to be embarrassed and harder to pose with her mother there. So Leona made other plans for most of that day.

On the eve of the shoot, Leona cautioned Jaycee about her panties again, but the warning was entirely unnecessary. Jaycee had shed her panties early in the evening; she sure didn't want any marks to keep her from doing the shoot. However, she thought it would be better to grumble about it a little, she didn't want Leona to think she was eager to pose nude. And Jaycee raised a little fuss when Leona said she wouldn't be there for the shoot, but she was careful not to carry on too long, as she didn't want her Mom there either.

Leona didn't even get out of the car this time. When she saw Alex let Jaycee in, she waved and drove off. Alex gave Jaycee a hug as he walked her back to the studio. Once again, there was no assistant. Jaycee felt a thrill course through her body… she and Alex were alone again. Alex sent her behind the screen to strip so he could examine her for marks.

Jaycee did not hesitate. She went back, and took off her dress and shoes and socks. She was sure her body was without blemish, and she walked back out totally nude for Alex to check out her body. It wasn't necessary, but Alex ran his hands as well as his eyes over her soft, smooth skin. Jaycee stood still for the exam, only moving as Alex turned her around.

“Lovely! And I have a lovely costume for you today.” Alex went and got a flimsy white jacket and pants suit of a very sheer material. Jaycee dressed in the see-through costume and turned into a girl out of an Arabian harem. The flimsy white suit set off her light tan coloration perfectly. Alex fixed her hair with a few strokes of the brush. He pulled two gold barrettes from his jewelry box and he handed Jaycee two pendant earrings in gold, plus a gold chain necklace. Jaycee was thrilled as her mother only allowed her to wear small earrings.

Alex led Jaycee over to the mirror to look at herself. Jaycee was pleased, and smiled at his reflection as he bent to look over her shoulder. Alex kissed her on the neck below her ear, then on the cheek. As Alex continued to hold his lips close to her cheek, Jaycee turned her head and kissed Alex full on the lips. Then she turned her whole body into his and Alex took her lissome body into his arms, and the kiss turned into a passionate French tongue-fest.

Though his position was somewhat cramped, Alex held the kiss until Jaycee pulled back, then he took her shoulders in his big hands and said, “Jaycee, I would love to kiss you all day, but we must get some work done. First we work, then we play. Alright?”

“Alright, Alex.” Jaycee gave him another little peck, then she turned and went to the set, which was a desert scene with a city of domes and spires in the background.

Alex took a series with Jaycee fully clothed, if you could call the nearly transparent thin covering her clothes. Then she shed the little jacket in several poses, each more provocative than the one preceding it. Jaycee's dark tan skin stood out against the white of her outfit and the desert scene perfectly fitted her dark coloring. She looked like a princess from the Arabian Nights. As Jaycee shed her clothes, it grew harder and harder for Alex to maintain his professional attitude. He took his time posing her and stroked his hand over her smooth body at every turn and opportunity. Finally it was time for Jaycee to remove the gauzy pantaloons and she was once again nude before him.

Jaycee was also aroused with all the petting and stroking, so she was a little wet, but not as open as Alex wanted. After a few shots, he decided to do what both of them wanted. He spread Jaycee's legs wide in a pose that looked as if she was waiting for a lover to mount her, and then he made the shots he wanted, and crawled between her legs, setting his camera aside. Jaycee gave a big sigh of relief when she first felt his lips kiss the tender skin just below her pussy lips and then his tongue was invading her cleft and tasting the tang of her juice. After a brief exam of her small vaginal opening with his tongue tip, he moved on to her now erect clit.

“Ooh! Yes!” Jaycee grunted with pleasure. Her hips bucked up and she moaned as he took it between his lips and flicked it with his tongue. Jaycee moaned and thrust her bald pussy up at his face, then bent her legs and flexed them back out in her delicious agony of seeking her release.

Alex was calculating her arousal, and when he felt the time was right, he introduced a hand into the action, caressing her vaginal lips. Then getting a middle finger soaked in her juices, he inserted the finger tip into the small perforation in her hymen, and pushed it quickly through.

“Oh! Ow!” Jaycee cried out at the sudden twinge of pain. Alex held his finger still, and held Jaycee's hip with his free hand so she could not pull away. Then when it seemed she had settled back to enjoying that tongue which had never stopped caressing her clit, Alex pulled his single finger out and added his fore finger, and pushed both fingers back into Jaycee's vagina with a sudden thrust. “Oh! Stop!” Jaycee cried out as she attempted to sit up. Alex pushed his hand up to her chest and held her down.

“Jaycee! Relax! Lay still, and relax. I won't hurt you anymore, trust me.”

The girl fell back, and whimpered a little. But she relaxed her tense body somewhat.

Alex went back to working on her clit with lips and tongue, and Jaycee started to respond again. Alex withdrew his fingers an inch, and pushed them in again. Jaycee tensed her body for a moment, then relaxed again. Alex repeated his move, Jaycee didn't react, except to moan in passion. She was working up to her orgasm. Alex began to slide his fingers in and out of her newly opened vagina, finger fucking her. Jaycee began to respond to the new sensation. Jaycee had an orgasm on his fingers while Alex lifted his head and watched her, then lowered it to her crotch again, and licked her fresh virgin blood off his fingers as he withdrew them. Then he cleaned the traces of blood on her labial lips and in her cleft, getting a full flavor of her love juices mixed with the small blood flow. When there was no more, he lifted himself up and unfastened his pants and pushed his pants and underwear down and off to free his hard cock. Jaycee was still drifting in her afterglow, so she noticed nothing.

Jaycee opened her eyes as Alex crawled up her body. She pursed her lips for a kiss. She thought this love session was over. “Alex? Why did you hurt me?” The girl had tears in her eyes.

Alex kissed her tears away. “That was a little necessary surgery, Jaycee. From now on it will be almost all pleasure, I promise you. It wasn't all bad, was it?”

Jaycee looked away, a little embarrassed. “No, it felt real good at the end.” As she said that, Jaycee felt something prickly tickling on her mound and lower belly. She raised her head to look down her body. She saw his bare belly and dark curly hair down there. “Ooh!” She gasped. “Alex! You don't have any pants on!”

“I know. I am going to make you feel real good.” Alex looked into Jaycee's wide brown eyes. “Don't be afraid, Jaycee.” He leaned down and touched her lips in a soothing kiss.

As Jaycee answered the kiss and ran her tongue over and between Alex's lips, she tasted herself again, along with another tangier taste of her own virgin blood which she did not recognize. At the same time, she became aware of a warm fleshy rod poking into her between her legs.

Alex held the kiss as he supported his weight on one arm, and thrust the other arm down between their bodies. The saliva he had left, and Jaycee's small flow of love juice was enough to coat the head of his cock with slickness and he easily guided it into her now open vagina. As the head popped through the hole, he pushed his hard cock up into her tight, slippery hole, until he was all the way inside of the little girl. Alex pulled back from the kiss and looked into Jaycee's wide eyes. Jaycee looked scared and confused. If she had felt any pain at his intrusion, she had gotten over it during their deep kiss.

Now that Alex wasn't kissing her, Jaycee was thinking about her pussy and how different it felt. Certainly it felt full as it had never been before, and the warm cock inside of her seemed to be sending a warm glow all through her tummy. It felt... different. Jaycee made a small move of her hips and legs to relieve a small discomfort where Alex's erection pressed her torn hymen, and that distraction went away, leaving only a feeling of pleasant, warm fullness. The big man's body resting partially on her mound and tummy and hips, was mostly supported by his arms and elbows, so it was not uncomfortable. She noticed the heat of him between her legs and on her belly and chest. There was a warm glow suffusing her chest and up through her tiny nipples and up her neck. Jaycee was having her first flush of arousal.

And then Alex withdrew an inch and pushed in again. Jaycee gasped in surprise and pleasure. The big warm shaft rubbed sensitive nerve endings, both inside of her and in her clit, which it also pressed up into the man’s cock as he moved up and back down.

“More. Do it more, Alex!” The voice was quiet, but urgent.

Alex complied. He started a regular slow stroke, withdrawing more of his organ, and pressing back into her slick softness.

The big head and corona rubbed and massaged the soft tissue deep in Jaycee's vagina, and when Alex withdrew his shaft most of the way, it caressed her “G” spot and that gave Jaycee extra thrills. All this coupled with the large shaft rubbing her clitoris on each stroke took Jaycee to a small orgasm every minute or two. Each little orgasm made her cry out, and her cries goaded Alex into greater effort. Her ass was moving around in small circles, and the occasional small pang from the torn hymen was easy to ignore.

Alex was trying to wait out the little girl's orgasm, but suddenly, he was at the point of no return. Grabbing a little ass cheek in either big hand, he pressed himself into her with quick, rabbit like strokes until he came, forcing himself deep into Jaycee, and his hot semen sprayed against her cervix. Jaycee had her orgasm at that moment, and even though Alex had most of his weight on her, she managed to lift her ass up off the floor, and hold them both up as they finished. As the last semen shot from his cock, Alex took his hands away from Jaycee's straining ass, and took his weight onto his arms and elbows again, crouching over so he could keep his cock inside her and reach her lips for a lingering kiss.

When Jaycee showed signs of coming down from her orgasm, Alex carefully pulled out, got up, and went to his bathroom for some towels and wash cloths. When he came back, he wiped the sweat off of Jaycee's face and body, then he cleaned up her vagina and between her legs with the wet cloth. That brought Jaycee back to life, and so she watched with interest as Alex wiped his penis off. Although it was almost back to normal size, Jaycee thought it was still pretty darn big. How did he ever get that thing into her?

Now that they were cleaned up, Alex declared a break, and Jaycee asked for a Pepsi again. Alex brought their drinks and cookies in and sat on the couch beside a naked Jaycee, who hadn't even bothered with the robe today. Alex had put his pants back on after he cleaned up. After their break, Jaycee and Alex got down to business again, and got all of the nude shots Alex wanted done. Jaycee was now aware of her sexuality and of her attraction to men, and it showed in her much more flirtatious poses. Alex had to clean some of his semen that would run out of her open vagina in her more wide open poses. He decided he was going to have to clean her up better and teach her how to use a douche before sending her home.

When it was almost time for lunch, Alex called and ordered a pizza. Jaycee was happy, because she loved pizza, and so they had a good time at lunch, talking about their likes and dislikes, and Jaycee didn't even watch any cartoon shows. After lunch, Alex went to his computer, and downloaded and checked the photos, while a naked little Jaycee sat on his lap and watched herself gradually come out of the filmy white outfit. When they came to the pictures taken after their sexual encounter, even Jaycee noticed right away the difference in the look of her pussy in the wide open shots. Now her lips separated and opened, and so the pink interior flesh was clearly visible, and in closeups, her vagina was gaping open. It was plain that she was no longer a virgin.

Jaycee began to get an itch down in her vagina, and squirmed in Alex's lap. The warm little ass of the little girl on his cock caused Alex's erection to grow. Jaycee soon noticed the soft lump in his pants was becoming bigger and harder. She scooted over to one side, looked down at the much bigger lump, then dropped a hand down, and clutched his hard shaft through his pants. As she squeezed, Alex went to full erection. He kissed Jaycee lightly on the lips, then picked the child up in his arms and carried her into his bedroom, bending his head and kissing her little breast buds as he went. He lowered her gently down on the bed. Jaycee watched him shed his clothes.

“Wow!” she gasped as his underwear came down, and his hard shaft with its purple crown flopped out. Alex crawled on the bed next to her on his knees. Jaycee looked up at the big man's organ right above her.

“Touch it, Jaycee.”

Even though the organ looked huge looming right above her, Jaycee wasn't afraid. Besides, there was a funny sack thing dangling under it she was curious about. So she grasped the shaft in one hand, and with the other she cupped the sack, and gently felt of the big nut shaped things inside.

Alex took her hand in his, and showed her how to jack the loose skin over the head and back. It was dry and didn't move very well. By now Alex had his hand on Jaycee's pussy, and was caressing her clitoris with a finger wet with her slick love juice. “Kiss it, Jaycee,” he hissed. “Kiss and suck it and make it all slippery.”

Jaycee looked up at him for a moment, considered that he had been sucking her down there, so maybe she owed him. Besides, now that he had asked, she wanted to do it. She wanted to please him, and she was aroused, and curious. How would it taste? Was it too big for her mouth? She had heard talk of girls who were cock suckers in school and wondered what it would be like. For sure, Alex would never tell anyone, she trusted him. Using her free arm, she pushed herself to a sitting position with her legs still spread open for his hand. Alex supported her with a hand on her back.

Jaycee slowly brought her lips to the head of his cock and kissed it. The big head jumped in her loose grasp, and bumped her nose. Jaycee giggled. Then she captured the shaft with her fingers and guided it between her lips. The head fit nicely between her teeth, which she was careful to keep away from it. Her tongue however, rushed to explore this new thing in her mouth, as tongues are wont to do. It licked all over the smooth tip flesh, checked out the slit at the tip, them circled the corona, which she had cleared by pulling his loose foreskin all the way off of it. As she licked the bottom part of the head where the loose skin was attached, Alex groaned, and involuntarily pushed forward, causing the head to hit her gag reflex and she coughed and spit out the whole thing to catch her breath. She looked up at Alex with a 'don't try that again,' look.

“Sorry,” Alex said. “I got carried away.”

“It's okay,” Jaycee murmured and she engulfed the head into her mouth again. Her tongue took up where it had left off. Once again Alex grunted as Jaycee licked and tickled his sensitive spot, but there was no thrust this time, just an increased wiggle in the finger on her clit, which in turn made Jaycee grunt.

“Do this.” Alex moved his hand from her pussy to cup the back of her head, and move her head in a bobbing motion with her mouth on his cock, so her tight lips rubbed over the corona and back to the shaft. After a moment, Jaycee took over the motion on her own and his hand returned to her clit with renewed vigor. Both Alex and Jaycee moaned with the increased sensation and passion.

After Jaycee had a small orgasm on his finger, and Alex was near his, he slipped his cock out of her mouth, and lowered her onto the bed. Then he lay down beside her, took her in his arms, and as she turned to him, he rolled onto his back with her on top.

Jaycee felt all his warm body against her, but what really caught her attention was his big erection wet with her saliva, rubbing between her thighs right below her pussy. She hated to lose the body contact, but there was something she wanted more, so she pushed herself to a sitting position and then scooted back so his erection was up between her spread thighs. Reaching down, she clasped his shaft, raised herself over it, positioned the head between her lips and felt the head pop into her vagina. With a big sigh of satisfaction, she slowly lowered her body, feeling the big head and shaft spreading her sheath wide open and warming it until she was filled once again with his warm organ. With a big grin at Alex, she leaned forward, put her small hands on his chest, and began to slide herself forward and back, giving both of them intense pleasure.

Alex could not hold still under the little girl's assault on his cock. He was so pleased that Jaycee had turned out to be such a sexual girl. He started a rolling motion with his hips to enhance her sliding up and back. The result was to bring them both to a climax in a short while, as they were both very excited. Alex's hot semen splashed deep into Jaycee's vagina, and through her cervix, but she was in no danger of being impregnated. Not only was she several years from having fertile eggs, but Alex had no little wrigglers to send up there. He had had the vasectomy several years ago, after a scare with a teenaged model.

After Jaycee had collapsed onto Alex's chest, and even had herself a refreshing little half hour nap there, Alex gently lifted her off of him. He got up and carried her into the shower. The water revived her, and after their bodies were clean and dried off, Alex sat Jaycee down on the toilet, and showed her how to clean his semen out with a warm water douche. After the scent and evidence of their coupling was all washed away, Jaycee went to watch television while Alex cleaned his studio.

When Leona came by for Jaycee, her hair was all dry and ready to go. Once again, Alex paid very well, and gave Jaycee her little bonus. Alex even promised that he would call for Jaycee's services again very soon. Leona was happy to hear that as her bar bill was a little high these days. As they drove off, Leona casually asked, "What does Alex do with your pictures, has he told you?”

Jaycee was still suffused with a rosy glow from her ride on Alex in the bed. "Oh, he sells them to men who get all exited looking at them, and it makes them hard and..." Here Jaycee suddenly realized what she had said and clamped her lips shut.

"Alex told you that!"

‘Uh, oh!’ Jaycee thought. ‘Now I've done it.’ "Well, he told me the pictures make men happy." Jaycee thought that was the truth, what he had really told her. "The rest I know from girls talking at school, and TV and stuff.”

Leona didn't answer. She had expected as much when Alex first contacted her and discussed what he needed in a young nude model. She was quiet the rest of the way home. An idea formulated and she was going over it in her mind.

Jaycee was quiet too. She thought she had already said way too much.

**Part 3**

Leona did not waste any time putting her plan into action. At a couple of camera stores, she bought some used lights and screens with scenes that could be used as backgrounds. She also picked up a video and two digital cameras, as well as a bunch of RW DVD discs for her computer.

Then she tackled the hardest part of all. She had to come up with ads that would attract the kind of men she wanted, without attracting the attention of some vice cop. Very carefully, Leona composed an ad which she placed on the local internet advertising venue.

The first Friday the ad ran, there were only two calls. One man inquired about prices on some of the tamer shoots and the other asked for a price in which he could take some totally nude shots. The first man seemed to be constrained by a lack of funds, but the second had no problem with Lorna's quoted prices, which she raised considerably at the mention of nude shots. Both signed on to use Jaycee's rather unique services on Saturday. The young man, Mike could only afford an hour of non-nude, but because he was their first customer, Leona promised him an eye opening bonus, if he would tell his friends about Jaycee. With only the two patrons, business was not looking too good for Leona so far.

Mike brought his own camera, but used Leona's video camera too. Unlike Jaycee, he had never done anything like this before, though he had peered over many little girl model pictures and video clips of the racier kind, and always wished the models had revealed just a little more flesh. He was so excited he could hardly stand still. Leona too was excited; at last she was on her way to financial independence and ready to make some real money with that beautiful little girl.

Jaycee was the only calm one in the crowd. She was dressed demurely in a little girl sundress, and had on white cotton little girl panties. She had been instructed by her mom to not be too careful about showing off thighs and panties, so as to get young Mike in the mood to spend more than he could afford.

Leona thought that a person who was interested in girls of her daughter's age would want to see an innocent little girl's panties and thighs rather than a girl dressed like a slut, and she was right in this case. Mike was almost drooling over pretty little Jaycee in her little backless sundress. She used the bed in the room to show off her beauties to him, doing somersaults, and handstands to flash her thighs and panties to him. But the darn cotton panties concealed too much.

He picked up a pair of brief, flimsy thong panties, and asked Jaycee to change into them in front of him.

"That is extra," Jaycee announced holding out her hand. "Got twenty bucks?"

Mike reached into his jeans pocket and produced his last twenty. He would go hungry for a couple of days, but it would be worth it. "Here!"

Jaycee took the twenty and the pair of thongs from him. "Watch now!" she called out. Standing on the bed directly in front of him, she reached up under the dress, pulled the cotton panties down and off, and stepped into the thong and pulled it up, all without revealing so much as a dimple down there.

"Hey!" Mike hadn't even snapped a picture. "You cheated!"

"No, I didn't. I did just what I said I would."

"But..." Mike had to admit that she was right. He had been conned by a kid!

She stooped and picked up her white panties. "Here," she said, "smell them. I was getting a little wet down there." She handed him the panties.

Mike brought them to his face and gave them a deep sniff. "Aaah!" he whispered.

Jaycee reached up to the back of her neck and unfastened it and let her sundress slide down her body. Stepping out of the dress she said, “Okay, now let's take some pictures!"

Mike gasped at the beauty of the girl in her brief thong panty covering. Then he got the camera focused and did just that.

When the alarm went off that said time was up, Jaycee walked to the edge of the bed near Mike. "Here is your bonus," she said as she dropped the thong and stepped out of it.

Mike was stunned, but he managed to snap a couple of pictures.

Jaycee thrust her hips forward. "Touch it!" she said in a barely audible whisper. "Feel the wetness!"

Mike put a finger between her legs and rubbed it through the slick, damp crease. "Ummm!" he murmured.

"Put a finger in!" Jaycee said urgently. "Hurry!"

Mike expected to find resistance to his finger, to his surprise, his thick middle finger slipped right on in.

Jaycee held his shoulders as she shuddered to a quick short orgasm on his finger, then she pushed him away and sat on the bed to retrieve her panties. When she had been shuddering to her quick orgasm, she heard Mike groan, now she saw a spreading wet stain on his pants where the big bulge had been. Mike was looking older, and tired. Jaycee unrolled the twenty and offered it to Mike.

"Oh, no, Jaycee. You won that fair and square."

"I'm loaning it to you, Mike. You can pay me back when you come again."

Mike took the bill and was on his way out the door when Leona came in. "Will you be back, Mike?" the mother asked.

"You can bet your... um, Sure, I'll be back!" Mike moved on down the hall, holding all his camera equipment in front of his stained pants.

Jaycee gave her mom a smug look. "He's coming back to see me!" she announced as she went to the closet and got her robe. "What's for lunch?"

Later that afternoon, Jaycee had to dress in her chaste little girl panties and sundress for the next client. She had left the panties off until the very last moment, because she was a vain girl, and very proud of her pristine little body. That ugly circle around her waist bothered her now. The truth be told, she quite often went out without panties now. That may be why older boys were starting to hang around their front steps.

The ring of the doorbell finally came, and Leona ushered a quite elderly man into Jaycee's room. He sported quite a shaggy mane of white hair, and a full beard and a large flowing white moustache. His eyes twinkled under quite shaggy white brows. "This is Bob Jones, Jaycee. Bob, this is my little Jaycee. I hope you will take good care of her."

Jaycee hoped that Bob Jones would just take pictures, and not try to kiss her with all that hair on his face. She gave a little shudder, then caught herself. He was just another man. He even smelled a little familiar when he got close, but she decided it was just his deodorant.

Bob Jones walked over to where Jaycee was just standing up from her seat on the bed. He took her face into his two hands and turned it from side to side. The texture of her skin was tested with eyes and fingertips.

"Lovely!" Bob murmured. He dropped his hands to her shoulders and turned her slowly around. He knelt and lifted her dress and ran a gentle hand up and down her thighs, causing Jaycee to twist and wiggle.

“Jaycee! Stand still!" her mom snapped.

"It tickles!" Jaycee answered.

Pushing a finger upward into Jaycee's crotch Bob asked, "Have you done it?"

Jaycee blushed and nodded "yes" while her mom said, "No!"

Now she had done it! Jaycee refused to meet her mom's hard stare as Bob coaxed her into several more poses. But she was nervous and finally Bob took Leona's arm and ushered her to the door. "It will be fine," he said. "Leave us alone now."

"But you paid for a virgin!" the mom protested.

"I am not an Eastern potentate who has to have virgins pure as the driven snow to tempt him. Jaycee will suffice for me. The price we agreed on still stands."

Mollified, Leona went out, closing the door behind her.

"I'm in trouble!" Jaycee said, as tears formed. "I'm supposed to tell her everything I do."

"Most girls don't tell their moms that. Who was the lucky man, anyway?"

Jaycee felt a blush coming on. She tried to hide her face. "Alex," she murmured. "I love him."

"Alex? Alex Hardrick? The photographer?"

"Yes, Alex. Do you know him?"

"I know old Alex. So he aced me out of another beauty, did he?"

Jaycee didn't know if this was good or bad so she just barely nodded.

Bob Jones sat on the edge of the bed and pulled Jaycee into his lap. "Did you like Alex?" He asked quietly.

"Oh, I love him! He is so nice and gentle, and he makes me feel so good!" She realized that this was probably not a good thing to say to a client, and she buried her face in his chest. "I'm sorry," she whispered.

Bob Jones hugged her tightly to his chest. When he moved one arm, and Jaycee heard a faint 'riiiip!'

Jaycee pushed back and sat up. Bob placed a white caterpillar in her hand. Jaycee examined it with curiosity as the arm behind her back moved again. Another faint 'rip' and another white caterpillar. She looked up into familiar dark eyes.

"Alex? Oh, Alex! Why did you fool me?" She wrapped her arms around his neck and gave him a big open mouth kiss. "POO! Pish! Ugh!" She was spitting out hairs and wiping her mouth with both hands.

"Oh, dear," Alex said, trying not to laugh, "my old beard must be shedding." He ripped it off and used his handkerchief to wipe off her lips and cheeks and then his own face.

Jaycee fished some hairs off her tongue, and then pressed her face up to his for a proper kiss. She felt that familiar tickle at the pit of her tummy, and also felt Alex start to bulge against her thigh that was closest to his lap.

Alex kissed Jaycee several more times, and then he put aside his camera, which had been on the strap around his neck.

Now Jaycee had only seen Alex put his camera aside twice before, and we all know what happened those two times. "Wait a minute," she said, and hopped down off his lap. Then she took the puzzled Alex by the hand. "Come on!"

"Where are we going?" asked the puzzled man.

"To my room," Jaycee said. "We're gonna do it in my bed."

"What?" Alex gasped, though his cock had made a big twitch and went to full bone hardness at her last words. He could hardly stand straight, let alone walk.

"I said my bed," Jaycee repeated. "I've been lying in that bed wondering how it would feel for a whole year now since Amy told me about 'doing it' and showed me how. Now you are going to do it to me in that bed!"

Rather dumbfounded, Alex allowed himself to be dragged to the door and into the hall by a determined Jaycee. There they met Leona, coming to see what was causing the ruckus.

"ALEX!" She exclaimed when she saw them. "What is going on here?"

"I think we are going to bed," Alex said, as they tried to brush past her.

But Leona grabbed his arm. "Wait! We need to talk."

"Yes, we do," Alex agreed. He pulled his little recorder out of his pocket. "I have it all recorded, how you tried to sell your daughter to Bob Jones. You want to hear?"

Jaycee figured this might take a while, and she had things to do. She ducked away and went to the door of her room, unsnapping her dress as she went. At the door, she pulled the dress over her head and posed for a moment in just her little girl panties. Then she went in.

Meanwhile, Alex was convincing Leona that with the evidence he had on his recorder, her ass would be toast if it ever came out as evidence. Finally she gave Alex her tacit approval for him to go and have sex with her little girl in her virginal bed in her little girl room. Alex walked on down the hall as Leona went back into her room.

Jaycee had been very busy. Crossing to her bathroom she shed her panties. Since she was now naked, she decided to pause for a pee. As she started to wipe, she decided a little freshening up might be in order, so she took a little whore's bath in the bathroom sink. She brushed her teeth too, a lick and a promise, to get the last dusty taste of old beard hair out of her mouth. She gave herself a light dusting with fragrant bath powder. Considerably freshened and refreshed, she got into her sheerest, shortest little baby doll nightie. She eyed the pants for a moment and decided to wear them. Best not to display all of one's charms at once.

Crawling into the middle of her coverlet, Jaycee arranged herself into what she felt was her sexiest posture, and then suddenly sat up. She glanced at her bed, then at the door, then jumped out of bed and dashed for the bathroom. A second later she came out with a big, fluffy bath towel, which she spread out on the bed.

Satisfied with that arrangement she jumped back in bed and assumed her sexy pose.

A moment later Alex stuck his head in the door and gave a low whistle. As he walked in and shut the door, Jaycee was pretending to wake up, and stretched, making sure her raised arms pulled the little skirt up by her navel. Alex eyed the display with appreciation.

When Jaycee stopped stretching and lay there eyeing him quietly, Alex reached down and lifted a corner of the towel between two fingers asking,

"A towel?"

Jaycee frowned. She pointed a finger at Alex, shaking it at him as she spoke. "Now listen here, Alex. Whenever you do that 'cum' stuff, and you pull that big thing out, you make a big mess! I have to sleep in this bed tonight!" She folded her arms glaring at him.

Alex waved his arms in front of himself in defense. "Wait, wait! I meant to say a towel is a good idea. It's a very good idea." Alex leaned over and gave Jaycee a quick little kiss on the lips. "I'm sorry," he said. Jaycee threw her arms around his neck and pulled him in for a longer kiss.

"Take off your clothes and then come and take off my nightie," she whispered as she let him go.

Alex hurried to do as he was told. Jaycee watched him as he stripped down to his shoes.

"No! Everything! I want to see all of you."

He dropped his shorts and his large erection flopped out in the open. Her eyes fastened on it as she held out her arms to him to come to her. He hurried to comply with her wishes. Kneeling on the bed beside her, Alex slid the wispy top up over her body, kissing her flesh as he exposed it. He kissed up her chest, sucking her tiny nipples into his mouth as they were exposed.

Jaycee sighed with pleasure. When the gown was up to her neck, Jaycee sat up, and Alex pulled it off over her head. It was then that he noticed that Jaycee had wrapped one hand around his erection and was clutching it tightly.

"Me first."

Alex let the girl pull him onto the towel, and push him down on his back. She examined his erection carefully, turning it at all angles that it would go. The curious girl asked him lots of questions, and Alex pointed out his most sensitive areas around the rim of the exposed head, and up the bottom, and even had her carefully weigh the balls in her tiny hands. Then Jaycee surprised him by suddenly bending over and taking the head and as much of the shaft as she could get into her mouth and sucking it vigorously, making up for lack of experience with unlimited enthusiasm.

Soon Alex was grunting and gently bucking his hips, as his big hands guided the small head to show her where he needed the most attention. When Alex tried to move her around so they could assume the 69 position, Jaycee said, "No, I want this!" She clutched his erection and stood over him. " Get my panties off," she practically ordered him. Off came the gauzy little panties, now soaked in her girlish juices.

Alex got a good whiff of her sweet little girl arousal scent as she turned to face him. Steadying his tool with one hand, she slowly lowered herself onto the big cock. The purple head slid up into her willing lips and Alex watched in fascination as the shaft slowly disappeared into her bare little pussy. He had many little girls in his lifetime, and he was always amazed at how easily they could take in the relatively large male cock after they had been opened up. This little girl frowned, then smiled as she looked down between their bodies and saw that tickle on her clit was his wiry pubic hair. Her bare little cunt had taken him in all the way. He had to grit his teeth to keep himself from cumming just at the hot slick feel of her sheath adjusting itself to this large intruder.

Then Jaycee began to move. The bulbous head pressing up against her cervix gave her some slight discomfort and she moved upward a little to ease the pressure. This caused Alex to thrust upward and brought another large thrill to Jaycee, who found by resting her hands on his abdomen, she could move easier. Soon the two established a rhythm, and soon he was grunting and she was giving little cries of pleasure with every thrust.

The doorbell rang. On her way to answer it, Leona passed the closed door and paused a moment to listen. The grunts and little cries brought her memories of her first time as a young girl. She smiled and hastened to open the door. It was Mike.

"I'm back. Look, I got money!" He waved a wad of bills at her. "I hocked my camera, but I can use yours, right?"

“Gosh, Mike. I'm sorry, but Jaycee is pretty busy with a client right now. Can you come back tomorrow?"

"Oh!" Mike looked dejected and disappointed. He started to turn away, then turned back and looked Leona up and down. "You busy?" he asked.

"Me? Why no, I just happen to be free at the moment."

Mike held up the little packet of bills. Leona took that hand and led him in and down the hall. As they passed the closed door and Mike heard the grunts and cries and squeal of the bedsprings, he looked at the finger that had been in Jaycee. He sniffed the lingering odor, then shrugged and put the finger in his mouth and licked away the faint tang of little girl pussy. They went into Leona's bedroom and shut the door...

Meanwhile, Jaycee had been having a good ride atop her mighty steed. She had several small orgasms as she hovered on the brink of the big one. Alex had brought her to the brink several times, and had been there himself. Looking down between their bodies and seeing her bare, lovely little pussy engulfing his hard cock had been almost too exciting for words. When their passion was starting to get away from them, he would grab her hips to slow her down. Then her cries of passion would turn to annoyance.

It was one of these times, when Jaycee knew she was about to hit a big one, and Alex grabbed her hips to stop her. Frustrated, she let herself down onto his chest, and, finding her lips right next to his nipple, she bit him there. Now Alex yelped in pain and managed to push her head away without losing any of that tender part. "Ouch! That hurt! Why did you do that?"

But his words were lost on Jaycee. She had made an amazing, to her anyway, discovery! Her move had lowered her clit into a veritable forest of thick wiry pubic hair. At the same time, it was being squeezed between that large cock shaft and the firm skin above his pubic bone. It was a delightful place for a clit to be!

The message it was franticly sending to Jaycee's brain was: "Brace yourself girl! If this keeps up, you are heading for a doozy of a climax!" The little girl shivered with pleasure. Goose bumps rose on her arms, thighs and over her buttocks. She tried a tentative slide forward and back. "Yes," she sighed.

Alex picked up on what was happening to his little girl. His hands were still holding her hips so he helped her with the next slide. And the next. It did not seem to take many, but you could not count them, as their lower bodies became a blur of motion. Suddenly, Alex lost all control, and with a dozen quick thrusts, he began to cum. He thrust in as far as he could, pushing Jaycee down onto his cock as hard as he could. A second later, the dam broke for Jaycee too. All the thrills, twinges, tingles and tickles building in her lower tummy hit the top and overflowed. She cried out her passion and her body went rigid, as did Alex as they strained to get even closer. Alex pumped spurt after spurt of hot cum deep inside her. Then suddenly, as if someone had hit a switch, they both relaxed.

The sound of heavy breathing and gasps filled the air, until it faded into the regular breathing of slumber. Alex lost his erection and his limp cock slipped out so Jaycee's little pussy could empty it's load of semen onto Alex and then onto the towel.

Later, after Leona had shown a depleted Mike out, she paused and listened at the closed door. She heard only a faint snore from her daughter and the regular breathing of Alex. She smiled. She would let them rest for a while. She was sure they both needed it.

**Part 4**

In the middle of the night, a sleeping Jaycee attempted to roll from her left side to her right, and met some kind of obstruction that woke her up. She felt around and then sat up. A naked man was in her bed! Wait! She was naked too! That woke her all the way up in a hurry, and she remembered what had happened earlier. Feeling safe and secure, the young girl snuggled up against Alex's warm chest, and felt his now soft, small (compared to earlier tonight) cock. She reached down and clasped it loosely in one small hand. She tried an experimental squeeze and a slow stroke like Alex had showed her to do...

There came a break in Alex's snoring and a false start or two before it started again. The big body beside her moved so that the stiffening rod in her hand seemed to be thrust farther out toward her hand. Intrigued by the control she had over this big man by merely manipulating his little joy stick she had clutched in her fist, Jaycee gave it a couple of quick strokes. This was so much fun! She pulled the skin back on his now hard and erect cock. Then she brought her other hand in to feel the smooth skin of the head. It almost felt hot to her touch. She squeezed it between fingers and thumb. There were grunts, disrupted snores, a sudden start, then only quiet breathing from the man.

Uh oh, she had done it now! He was awake. Jaycee pretended to be fast asleep. Then a big warm hand moved down over her shoulders and slowly down over her back. Jaycee suppressed her giggle with some difficulty. The hand moved down over her soft little butt. What was the big lug up to? He was causing all kinds of thrills and tingles to start flowing through her lower belly area. Jaycee couldn't resist giving the big shaft a squeeze to see just how hard it was getting. The hand continued its slow journey down over her shapely little butt. Now it was causing her crack in front to start getting wet. She could feel the warm flush of her arousal creeping up her chest from her hard little nipples. Jaycee tried to stifle another giggle at his slow intrusion, but a very un-ladylike snort escaped. Another giggle escaped a large finger traced the line of her sensitive butt crack. She tried another sly little squeeze of the shaft and it brought a jump from the cock in her hand.

Alex drove one finger into the crack, found the puckered little hole, and began to stroke it gently. The giggle changed to a squeal and laughter. Alex rolled a little, and got one knee between Jaycee's legs, spreading them and rolling her onto her back. Then he slid his chest over hers, supporting himself on one elbow. His other leg moved between her thighs, spreading them more.

Jaycee found herself holding his erection to her slit at just the right spot. Just for the thrill, she rubbed the head against her clit a couple of times; she didn't need it, she was already sopping wet. Then she lodged the head in her opening, and it slipped right on in. Letting go of the shaft, she moved both hands down to the crook of her knees, and pulled her legs up and out. Alex plunged deep into her pre-teen vagina with one easy thrust. Now there was only one point of contact between their two bodies; the outer skin of his cock, and the inner skin of her pussy.

"Oh Alex! That feels so good!"

Alex just grunted and made a small adjustment that made it feel even better.

"Aah!" Jaycee murmured, and made her own little adjustment of hips and rear. The shaft slipped in another half inch. That one really got her attention! That little move got her clitoris mashed up against his wiry pubic hair, and up against his firm pubis, just above his cock shaft where it emerged from his body. What a pleasant shock that was! All the muscles around her vagina contracted at once in a quick spasm. "Oh!"

Alex felt the quick squeeze and release of his shaft. He lay there quietly for a minute, savoring the tight hot sheath around his erection, and the feel of the small body quivering against his much larger one. He thought how these kinds of moments made the dangerous, but exciting, chase of young girls so rewarding. He thought of his other reward for this conquest, money in his pocket from sexy pictures he had already taken of little Jaycee… and the money he would soon make as well as the thrill of watching and capturing on film the taking of this little body by other men like himself. He had big plans for little Jaycee.

Jaycee was enjoying the feeling of warm fullness in her loins as she waited for him to begin moving inside her. She had loved him since he had first showed an interest in her, and now she was envisioning their life together. Once she was old enough, maybe in a couple of years, they could be boyfriend and girlfriend, then get engaged and married. He would be her lover, and also the father she had never known. She smiled and wiggled her bottom around his large shaft, as she thought of their life together.

When Alex felt the little wiggle, he began a slow stroke, withdrawing almost all the way and slowly back in again. After only a couple of strokes, Jaycee began to respond, moving her hips and rear to maximize the most sensation and friction that she could from each slow stroke. A gush of thrills and tingles surged through her body, building up in her mind and body like a lake builds up behind a dam.

The size difference between their bodies was such that the top of Jaycee's forehead barely came to his chin. When Alex had been deep inside her, she had clasped her knees to pull her thighs out to right angles from her body. Now that Alex was making regular shorter strokes, Jaycee held her arms around his neck and back as far as she could reach, and dug her fingernails in to try to help her control his strokes. Her legs were no longer wide spread, but now were wrapped around his upper thighs and her little heels dug in as she tried to control his body so as to get the most pleasure.

Waves of emotions washed through Jaycee's body. Alex also felt the waves. Sometimes he had to slow his stroking to regain control, and at these times he would look down between their bodies and the faint rays from her nightlight would show his large shaft nestled in the vee of the junction of her thighs, the almost impossibly large shaft easily going into the small, hairless body. The contrast between his wide, hairy torso, and her tiny white little body was such a tremendous turn on for him.

Jaycee had never been able to accept that her own father had not loved her enough that he left when she was a tiny baby and never came back. She vied with her girlfriends for attention from their fathers, and she would have been an easy target if any of them had cared to pursue her. She had been an easy conquest for Alex. At this moment she could not have been happier. Her big man was there with her, on her, in her. He was causing her to have the most delightful feelings ever. She squeezed Alex tightly with arms and legs and kissed his chest.

In response, Alex almost doubled the pace of his strokes. This was the kind of fucking that Jaycee loved the most. Her good feelings almost doubled in frequency and intensity. The waves of pleasure grew stronger and filled the thrill reservoir inside her. She had several small orgasms, each peaking and fading in a few seconds. She felt the big one coming, the one Alex never quite had been able to hang on long enough to bring her up to. Tonight seemed to be different. He was not starting to grunt out his climax yet. She was almost there...

Then the dams burst all at once and all the thrills and tingles went racing through her body in a flood of pleasure that reached into and all around their connected parts. Her orgasm seemed to flow into Alex and bring on his orgasm too. He thrust hard and deep into her, holding her tightly as he spurted hot semen deep into her young body as he grunted out his pleasure. Their bodies strained together for almost half a minute and then they both relaxed. In only a couple of minutes, Jaycee was asleep in his arms.

Alex gently disengaged himself and slipped down enough to kiss the sleeping girl on the lips. Then he carefully got out of bed, gathered up his clothes and quietly dressed and then left. The little girl was exhausted and slept on, but she was not used to sleeping on her back. She rolled on her side in her sleep, and her thigh went into the slimy puddle that had seeped out and had been cooling between her legs. Jaycee woke up with a start. She stuck one hand down there and felt what her leg was in. "Oh, crap! Another puddle," she muttered then felt around for Alex. Not finding him, she curled up into a small ball and was sound asleep in seconds.

The next morning both Leona and Jaycee slept in. When they finally got up, both were in the good mood that sexually satisfied women are in the morning after. Most of the day was spent laundering towels and bed linen, after they had both taken long showers. Leona was in such a good mood and feeling so flush with money that she allowed Jaycee to take the day off from her modeling jobs.

Jaycee spent the afternoon at play with her little friend Felice. Jaycee thought about telling her friend about her encounters with Alex, but decided to ask Felice to come for a sleepover soon where they could really discuss it.

A couple of days passed and the call from Alex came. He needed Jaycee all the next day for a big shoot. When Jaycee ran up to the door and greeted Alex the next day, she expected him to take her to the bedroom first. He escorted her to the studio instead and to her surprise, there was an older man waiting there.

"Jaycee, this is Don. He is a model too and you will work with him today.”

Jaycee wanted to protest, but she didn't even know what might be coming so she held it in. Alex had said the pay would be very good today. Leona had lectured her on doing what she was told. Besides, the old guy looked to be quite harmless. Still, Jaycee was a little upset. An excitement had been building in her at the thought of being alone with Alex. Don did not get a very enthusiastic or friendly greeting from her. Alex noted this and gave Don a look that told him to "go easy on her." Don nodded his agreement.

Alex explained the story they were going to film to Jaycee. She was to be an innocent little girl on her way to the playground when she saw a man and his cute little dog sitting on a bench.

"Where is the dog?" she asked.

"Never mind," Alex told her, "you'll see it when the time comes and you will really look surprised and curious." He continued to tell Jaycee and Don the plot, and her eyes got bigger and bigger. She grew more and more dismayed. Finally she took Alex's arm and tugged him into the dressing room.

"Do you mean I have to let him touch my legs and all that stuff that you did?" she asked.

"Well, yes. But it will just be acting. It won't be like you and I were."

"Oh! I see," Jaycee replied. But she didn't see. She thought that was something special for boys and girls in love. She decided to do his silly acting, but by golly, she sure as heck wasn't going to like a bit of it. "Oh all right," Jaycee said, but it wasn't all right.

Alex shot Don another meaningful look as they came back into the studio. Don nodded again. This was going to be a tough one, Don knew. He wished Alex would stop encouraging these little girl romances. It just made his job harder when it came time to make the real money. Well, he could cope with it. He had done it before. And so our little show begins...

The little girl was wearing her short summer sundress with the back all-open. She was on her way to the park with her big red ball to see if she could find someone to play catch with her. She saw the old man sitting on the park bench and edged to the outside of the path to pass him. Her mom had told her about men. She eyed him with distrust as she passed, but that turned to curiosity as she saw the head of what had to be the tiniest dog she had ever seen peeking out of a gap in his shirt right above his belt buckle. Was it a puppy? She adored puppies and wanted one so bad. She watched so intently that she dropped the ball and had to chase it a few feet. When she picked it up, she stood and watched the man.

The man took the little dog out of his shirt and cupped it in his hands and brought it up to his face where it eagerly licked his chin. Oh, the puppy was kissing him! That was so cute! The little girl edged a few steps closer. She laughed out loud at the little dogs attempts to lick the man on his lips. She looked the man over. The man they had passed when her mom told her about being aware of bad men was dirty and had baggy, dirty clothes on and he needed a haircut and a shave. This man was clean-shaven except for his mustache, and his clothes were clean and neat. This man was probably okay. She edged closer.

The man smiled at her and asked, "Would you like to pet my little Mouse?"

Taken aback, the little girl stammered, "I, I thought it was a dog!"

"It is a dog. I call her Mouse. What’s your name?"

"Oh. Is it because she is so little? My name is Anne." It was what Alex told her to say.

"You got that right, Anne! Here she is. My name is Don." The man put the little dog on his lap and patted the seat beside him.

Anne ran over, sat down and leaned over Don's lap to gently cup the little creature in both her little hands and bring it up to her face for some doggy kisses. Don glanced down at the bare, tanned little back, bare except for the strap around her neck with the two snaps, down to the mostly decorative bow just below the small of her back. The dress was low enough and loose enough that he could see the elastic waist of her white panties all across her back. He considered dropping his hand to rest on that smooth bare skin but decided the time was not quite ripe.

Then the girl asked. "May I hold her in my lap?"

"Sure! You can hold her."

When Mouse was in her lap, the man said, "Oh! I forgot. She likes to be covered, see her shivering?"

"I'll do it with my skirt." Anne pulled the dog up higher and pulled her skirt up to cover Mouse. The dog snuggled down and in a few seconds, the girl could feel the warmth through her thin skirt and panties. It was right on the crack part down there. Then something else caught her attention. Another little pink nose was peeping out of his pants! "Hey! You got another dog in there!"

"No, I don't." Don clasped his hands over his lap, hiding the pink nose.

"Let me see!" Anne was leaning over his lap again. The bare back offered too much temptation. Don removed his hand and dropped it palm down on the little back just below the shoulder blades. The girl didn't notice. She had pulled his other hand away and was studying the pink thing in fascination. What was it? The pink nose had no nostrils. It had a forehead, but no eyes or ears she could see. It was alive, because it had come out another half inch as she watched. She made a grab for it before Don could react. It felt warm and alive in her fingers...

Annie tried to pull the little head out so she could see what it was. It wouldn't come. She tried to push the material down to uncover more of it. The skin slipped down too, and something peeked out. Kind of reddish colored with a slit in the end... Wait! She knew what it was now. Anne pulled the pink creature farther out. Now she knew! She had seen little boy's things. But what was that extra bump? She felt the cock growing in her hand. It was stiff enough now to pull the loose skin back. The dark reddish purple head slipped out. On the top, down near the corona, was a scaly looking bump. But before she could explore it...

Don said to her, "Do you want to see where Mouse lives? It's not very far."

"Okay,” Anne murmured. Handing Mouse to Don, she picked up her ball, and got up and took his hand. Alex followed then to the edge of the set with the camera.

"Okay," Alex said. "Now we go into Don's house."

Jaycee had almost been lost in her other character. She shook off Anne and became herself again. Darn! She had forgot her promise and had almost enjoyed that part. That little Mouse was so cute! And Don had such a fascinating cock! She wondered what it was going to feel like? No! She had to concentrate on not enjoying any of this stuff… She was going to show that darn Alex!

The actual trip to Don's house took only a few seconds. There was a love seat on the other side of the room with lights already set up and another camera.

Don escorted Anne into his living room and over to a love seat with his big hand on her bare back. She was carrying Mouse up by her face, and loving and cooing to her. When she sat down, she put the little dog into her lap again and covered the little dog with her skirt, paying no attention to how it exposed her thighs. Don sat beside her and put a hand in her lap to pat the little lump in her skirt and arrange the skirt around it. A couple of his fingers dragged across her tender inner thighs and she involuntarily spread them a little when she gave a start. When Don leaned back, the pink nose was peeping out of his pants again.

Annie eyed the pink thing. Now that she knew what it was she was no longer curious. Well, maybe a little curious. "Why is it sticking out like that? Why don't you zip up?"

"This was my last pair of clean pants and the zipper broke this morning."

Anne leaned over and looked more closely at it. The big warm hand was on her back again, stroking her gently from shoulders to the waistband of her panties. She enjoyed the feeling it gave her.

"Do you want to touch it some more?" he asked. Without waiting for an answer, he pulled it out more, then took her hand and led it over and closed it around his cock. She did not withdraw when he took his hand away. "Squeeze it!" he whispered.

Anne squeezed it again and again. She was fascinated by the way it grew in her hand. It excited her too. She felt the warm feeling start to spread, and leaned a little more forward as his hand at her back pushed her panties down over her butt cheeks and his fingers traced over her sensitive skin back there. She could feel it; she was starting to get wet.

Don had let his other hand drop down onto her bare thigh. He rubbed it gently as his hand moved higher. Finally, it touched her wet panties and rubbed there.

Anne moaned and spread her legs wide for him. She looked down at her lap as the little dog, disturbed by those questing fingers stirred. The dog crawled out of its nest, shook herself, and jumped from lap to couch and then to floor where she scampered over to her food dish.

Anne's attention was brought back to the big cock when it jumped in her grasp. She saw the skin was off the purplish head now and there was a big drop of liquid at the tip. She knew what that was! Someone had told her. She spread it over the head with her fingers. Yes, it did make it all slick and slippery. She got a whiff of his man scent from his arousal confirmed by his precum on her fingers. She felt the surging waves of thrills and tingles flowing throughout her body. She felt his hand on her rear. She felt his hand on her front. It was tickling her clit now. She enjoyed that. She enjoyed everything that was happening to her. Not to Anne. To Jaycee!

Don was tugging at her panties now. Jaycee braced herself and lifted up enough so he could strip them down and off her legs and feet. Now his fingers were on her bare slit. The first touch on her clit caused her to jump with the thrill. It was so much better now. She could feel her emotions flowing in behind the dam, building up for her big climax. She was going to enjoy that. She was just a little girl, and she didn't know that more than one man could make her feel like this. The heck with Alex! This guy was really hot! She would enjoy this!

Alex noticed the change in Jaycee as she relaxed and really began to respond to Don's advances. He frowned. The kid was infatuated with him! Right? Damn girls were so fickle, even the young ones!

Jaycee was interested in his big cock again. Another drop had formed on the tip. She spread this one down over the bump on the head. Don jumped at the touch Jaycee jerked her hand away. "Oh! Did I hurt it?"

"No, no," Don said. "That didn't hurt. It just gave me a big thrill. I jumped just like you do when I touch this." Here he touched her clit again, right where the little nerve loaded nubbin was.

Jaycee jumped again and giggled. "That tickles!"

"Same with me. Let's tickle each other." Don found her clit again and rubbed it as Jaycee wiggled. She caught his cock again and rubbed the bump as the cock jumped and bounced in her hand. She wondered if he was feeling the same thrills and tingles going through his body as she was. From her nipples to where his finger rubbed her clit; her body was all tingly. She remembered that her nipples were still covered up. She wanted him to touch them, maybe lick and suck on them. She could fix that. Her free hand went up to the back of her neck and opened the snaps. The front of the dress fell into her lap. Her chest was now bare.

Don noticed immediately. He removed his hand from between her legs, and brushed it over her stiff little nubbins. Then he leaned over and brought his lips down onto each one for a kiss, a lick, and a gentle little bite. Then he stood her up in front of him. The dress drooped around her hips, held up by the bow right above her back cheeks. Don pulled the bow loose, and the dress slithered to the floor around her ankles. Don picked her up and carried her into the bedroom. Alex followed, camera still rolling.

Jaycee was deposited on the bed, where Don leaned over her and kissed each tiny breast and then spread her long slender legs and kissed between them for almost a minute while Jaycee squirmed. Then he stood and stripped off his clothes.

Jaycee saw all of his body for the first time. His body was slim and virile, much more muscled than Alex. He was several years younger than Alex, but was made up to look older than his years. Jaycee's eyes dropped to his cock. It was a little bigger than Alex's? She wasn't sure. But that bump on the head piqued her curiosity. Would she be able to feel it? What would it do to her? She was soon to find out.

Don was deviating from the game plan that had been laid out by Alex, but he was so hot that he had to get into this little girl or he was going to spray his load of cum to the wind. He climbed onto the bed and crawled between Jaycee's legs. There was supposed to be more foreplay on the bed, but Don was not up to it. Maybe we should say he was too much up for it, if you know what I mean. He climbed on the bed and crawled between Jaycee’s legs.

Jaycee was more than ready for him. She spread her legs wide and raised her arms to him in a "take me" gesture. Don supported himself with an arm on either side of her shoulders, and rubbed the slick head of his cock through her equally slick slit by a movement of his hips. His stiff rod needed no helping hands to find the entrance to her channel.

He lodged the head in there and waited for Alex to get his camera in close between their bodies so he could film the long adult cock slowly penetrate the bare little girl pussy. The contrast between the slender, undeveloped torso of the girl and the thicker, hairier, mature male torso above her would be exciting to the viewers of the film. Alex knew what his customers liked. After all, he was one of them.

As the big cock penetrated her to her greatest depth yet, all of the signals from Jaycee's erogenous zones that had been stroked and fondled came together in a rush at the point where their bodies were so intimately connected. Jaycee had a little cum. Her vagina spammed and squeezed Don's cock. If it wasn't for Don's iron will power, that would have been the end of this mating, but he fought down his urge to cum by thinking of every thing else but where he was at this moment.

The crisis being averted, Don let his cock soak deep in Jaycee for several minutes, just enjoying the heat and tightness. Jaycee in turn, was enjoying the feeling of fullness and the rush of sensation to that part. Try as she could, she could not separate the feel of the bump on its head from the rest of his cock inside her. And then he moved. He drug that long shaft almost all the way out. She could feel it! Not only could she feel it, but also when it had crossed a certain place on the way out, it had caused a thrill that made her gasp from the sudden shock. She had a sudden surge of such good feelings! Wow! Was it just a fluke, or would it happen again? She had just been coming down from her first little cum, and that had almost caused another one.

Then Don pushed back in. Wham! There it was again. Jaycee shuddered and gasped again. What the heck was he doing to her? Alex had never felt like that. She almost had another cum. Don didn't know what he was doing different, or how he was doing it, but the kid was really digging it, and her reaction was causing him a lot of joy right down where it counted. He started a regular short stroke, using just a part of his shaft working in her little girl hole. Short strokes. Ten, Twenty, fifty, seventy-five, one hundred. He had to stop, or he was going to lose it. This time he thought of the time the ice tongs had slipped and he dropped a hundred pound cake of ice on his foot. The fire died down and he had control once more. He let his whole shaft soak in her juicy hole as he rested.

Jaycee had been having little orgasms, about fifty of them. It seemed like one for every other stroke. She welcomed the rest too. Her thigh and butt muscles were tired from all the jerking around they had done. Her whole body had been quivering every time that little knob on the head of his penis had rubbed over that spot. What was going on? Alex's cock had felt good, but not THAT good. Jaycee didn't know what to make of all this. But she knew one thing. She was ready for more. All those little cums hadn't stopped the really big one from building up. When that dam busted this time it was going to be a real doozy! Whoa! He was starting up again. She braced herself for another wild ride.

Don started off slower this time. When two people have sex together for the first time, they tend to experiment a little to try to make a good thing even better, right? Jaycee was experimenting too. She found that if she flexed her hips at just the right time on his strokes, his bump on his little head would cross over her secret spot twice on the out stroke and twice on the in stroke. Double the pleasure and double the fun! Since Don's cock got a squeeze and a thrill every time she got a thrill, it doubled Don's pleasure and fun too. A win-win situation if you ever saw one!

Jaycee had been silent until now, except for the occasional grunt or moan of pleasure. It was the same with Don. Now Jaycee began to chant, "Yes! Oh yes, Don! Yes! Do that! Yes, oh yes!"

This kept Don going strong for about eight minutes, or fifteen hundred strokes, at which time he totally lost control. His orgasm was upon him! He drove his cock deep into Jaycee's body. He dropped his big male chest down upon her slender girl torso. He grabbed a little butt cheek in each big hand and pulled her up against him for greater penetration. His hot semen squirted deep into her little girl pussy.

The hot splash carried Jaycee over the top. She brought her legs up around his upper thighs and locked her ankles together, trying in turn to force him deeper into her. Her hands went around his sides, and fingers clawed into his back muscles, trying to pull him closer. She cried out at the peak of her orgasm, startling Alex so he almost knocked the tripod over. You could see on the film where the camera jiggled. The two lay in this tight embrace for about thirty seconds, then both bodies relaxed. Another minute they lay together. Then, "Get off me, you big lug! I can't breathe!"

Don quickly rolled off the little girl. The camera moved between the girl's legs and zoomed in on the semen flowing from the bare little slit, then over to the still semi-erect cock. The viewers of the film will wonder at how that little hole could accommodate such a large male organ. Jaycee and Don were both sharing the same thought. They thought about how to get together again when there wouldn’t be any play-acting. Both separately decided that it would happen soon.

After a little rest and a cleanup, the bed was straightened out, and the couple played together for the foreplay scene they had missed. Then a very tired Jaycee was allowed to nap until Leona picked her up. Alex handed Leona fifteen hundred dollars, kissed a sleepy Jaycee, and this part of the story ends.