**Paige**

**Paige Ch. 25: CHICKEN STRIPS**

"You should be ashamed of yourself."  
  
The little girls room suddenly grew up. Paige Turner having just tinkled, looked up from washing her hands. In the mirror she spots the only other girl in the room. Behind her stood the one person to ever be bold enough to speak up over her behavior of late. At least Paige presumed that was what this was all about.  
  
"Hi Madison. Ummm, what are we talking about?"  
  
"Don't play naïve with me Missy. I've seen your Pornstar posters in the boys lockers. They're hard to miss when guys stare at them for five minutes. I've heard whispers...and more."  
  
"Are they photoshopping my face over Playboy centerfolds again? Awww maaaan."  
  
"No need to lie to me Paige. I've seen videos. Did you really think you could hide stuff that raunchy?" The portly, yet quite curvaceous Madison Daily stands firm without expression. Paige merely shrugs fidgeting. Her past actions come flooding back vividly. She couldn't help but smile. Paige Turner wasn't ashamed. Unable to formulate any real reply at first, it took two efforts to reach her lips.  
  
"Okay you caught me. I guess you plan on turning me in so I can't graduation this weekend."  
  
"Heck no. Why would I do that?"  
  
"Huh?" Taken back Paige felt her pulse speed up, "You said I should be ashamed of myself."  
  
"For not confiding in me. Did I need to find out by seeing posters and hearing guys brag about having sex with you?"  
  
"I...didn't realize we were friends and confidantes. You rarely speak to me Madison. You and I had one sleepover back in our 8th grade year. Poof gone."  
  
"I was a bad friend. Things at home kind of stuff. I seldom talk to anyone because of those things, to which I don't want to discuss even now. I don't have any real friends either. You used to be really shy, but your confidence has soared the last few weeks. I'd give anything to be like you. Now I realize what made you change."  
  
"Being wanted by guys does boost the ego." She snickers.  
  
Her arrogant response saddens young Madison. The look in her eye was self explanatory, she herself had very low self esteem due to being rather short and overweight if not by any horrible measure. Madison Daily was 5'2, roughly 155 pounds, her chest a remarkable 38C highlighting her curves. Long blond hair dangling past her shoulder blades helped fill out her features. Her best trait being crystal blue eyes. The issue was not so much as being overweight and without confidence, it was in how she maintained herself. Her clothing first and foremost was far from improving her desirability. Like Paige she too wore glasses. Contacts would be a smart assist. Makeup to accent her beauty as well, couldn't hurt.  
  
"I don't get it." Paige studies Madison, "I mean I get it. A LOT! But, I think you're beautiful Madison. You're right I used to be really shy. Really smart too. Still am smart." She giggles. "Guys don't want smart though. Guys want beauty and sluttiness. My soft voice only accents that. Yeah, I know I sound ten sometimes. I know I must come across as conceited a little, but I really like who I am these days. Just wearing the right clothes can improve things. For instance, look at your pants they're loose and baggy, the legs are too long even. All you need is pants that hug your shape. You may be overweight but you carry it really well Madison. A nice shirt with cleavage makes boys pay attention too."  
  
"I don't own anything like that. Poor family so I get what I can afford." Madison frowns.  
  
"Hmmm! I have moneys. How about I treat you to two outfits as long as I approve of them? I mean other than dressing better and a little makeup the only thing stopping you is confidence. I'd be glad to help you work on that too."  
  
"You would spend money on me? I...don't know."  
  
"Don't sweat it. I need friends and you just proved that too me. The only friends I have are boys and older men. I for one would love to have you as a friend. AGAIN!"  
  
"Wow! Thanks Paige. I...I'm sorry I haven't tried being friends again before now. I won't use my excuses of being shy even. I just didn't think you would want to hang out with me after 8th grade."  
  
"I'm just as guilty. I stayed to myself all through high school until I used my sexiness to reel in guys." She laughs then realizes that wasn't helping. "Too much? Sowwy."  
  
"Your kiddy voice has to draw guys in too. It's really...cute."  
  
"My fourth best feature after my tits, ass, and smile." She brags before patting her own cheek to check herself, "Sorry. Sometimes I can't help myself. We should get your hair done too. I bet by Graduation I can make every guy in school want you."  
  
"I doubt that...but I'm game." Madison brightens up. "When do we do this?"  
  
"Able to hang with me after school today?"  
  
"Sure. I just need to tell my Mom where I'm going. Where are we going?"  
  
"The mall. I'll get Beau to take us shopping."  
  
"Beau is cute." Madison shyly blushes.  
  
"Isn't he? Great in the sack too."  
  
"WHOAAA! You've even had Beau?"  
  
"What part of sexy slut don't you understand?" Paige throws her arms around Madison before she can react. The hug catching her off guard made the blonds eyes bulge. Once Paige backed away all bubbly she realizes Madison was beet red. "Can't contain my enthusiasm some days. Don't judge me."  
  
"I...I'm not. You even smell good. I'm soooo jealous."  
  
"Add sexy perfume to our shopping list. This is going to be sooo much fun."  
  
As the next class bell rings their friendship led to one more hug and an agreement to meet after school by the parking lot. The remainder of the school day took forever too reach. During those monotonously long hours Paige suckered Beau into taking them to the mall. All it took was the promise of a blowjob anywhere he chose to whip it out for her to enjoy. She told him to surprise her. After a week of thoughts on He and Paige he was definitely ready for more. Hanging with Madison Daily not so much. His impression of the blond was less than thrilling. Paige could see it in his eyes. She kept the fact that Madison thought he was cute to herself, not wanting to jinx her transportation. By the final bell Paige Turner had convinced herself that she was going to turn Madison into her Maxi Me. Short, sexy, and hopefully open to more. Let the metawhorphosis begin. Oh, and she the song Pretty Woman was sang in her thoughts most of the day.  
  
Walking together from the school Paige and Madison glanced over clothing ideas and beauty tips over Paige's cell. They were so into the moment that even the boys who normally stopped Paige to flirt steered clear of their giddy reunion. Mainly because most of the guys didn't care to be seen with Madison. The cruelty of awkward looks kept them at a distance. To some of them Madison Daily was referred to as Dolly Madison, Cupcake model. Oh No with a Ho Ho. That would change soon enough.  
  
Beau Stewart was already in his car hiding from guys who might see him associating with Madison. Nervous as all get out he tended to look all around for future harassment for it. The sooner they got in and he peeled out of the parking lot the better. Once they reached his car the girls stood outside giggling over clothing lines. He was losing it over their procrastination. reaching over to roll the passenger window down Beau growled, "GET IN ALREADY."  
  
Madison took that moment to lean down into the window with her big tits mashing up on the doors window sill, "Hi Beau." He sat back trying not to look at her with his hand up as if blocking the eyes of Medusa. She pouted at his reaction until Paige hugged into the window beside he returning friend.  
  
"Don't you be that way toward Maddy. A few months ago you thought the same of me. Now you want me more than anything in the world. BE NICE."  
  
"Sorry. You're right. Can we please just get in and go? I had to call off delivering pizza just to be with you."  
  
"And who is giving you a hundred dollars and a blowjob for doing that Mister?" Paige opens the car door and tells Madison to get in. "You should be paying me a hundred dollars just for my BJ." She was sounding like a prostitute.  
  
"I can sit in the back seat." Madison hesitated to get in swallowing dryly. "You're paying him a hundred dollars just to get me a makeover? Golly."  
  
"Nope. I sit in back. You get the front seat to boost your confidence."  
  
Madison eases in reluctantly as Beau cringes behind the wheel. Once inside she trembled like a flower in a beehive. Door shut Paige hops in the back slamming her own door. Beau having already started the car got the hell out of there. Once on the road the boy relaxed more. Turning the radio on helped. Before he could even change the station to fit his desires the song on the radio caught Paige's ears.  
  
"I LOVE THIS SONG." Paige without her seatbelt on clung to the back seat between Beau and Madison. "Imperfect is the New Perfect fits our situation...well...perfectly." Paige bubbled, "Caitlin Crosby is the bomb." At the word bomb Beau's car sputters and releases a loud popping noise from the tailpipe. All three of them laughed at the circumstance. Beau was relaxing even more.  
  
Less than twenty minutes later Beau Stewart's car miraculously makes it to the mall. During the drive there Paige had sat back, seatbelt now on and had texted a few of her admirers. Inspiration struck at seeing names on her contact list. Requests were made, replies accepted. Every guy seemed to be at Paige's beckon call. In her giddy little mind the tiny redhead bounced in seat saying, "YAY ME."  
  
Once parked the trio head inside. Everyone was opening up better including Madison. Beau knowing that the chances of anyone from school being here short notice was slim to none. It was going to be bad enough trying to explain why he was with Madison...especially in women's lingerie. He knew they were heading there.  
  
"You carry big money?" Madison asked after it struck her as bizarre.  
  
"Gift cards." She declined to brag about the money Mister Frank paid her for a day of love making. Her Father Lonnie had given her an allowance of a thousand dollars over five gift cards. It was easier than her carrying cash. Madison shrugged it off as early graduation gifts. It still nagged her that Paige was using it on her. She felt badly until the word makeover inspired her. She just hoped that her parents wouldn't question her too hard over her changes. That could end her rekindled friendship immediately. Her parents were not good people. Topic for another day.  
  
"Hair." Paige halts in front of a styling center. Dragging Madison against her will into the salon she pays to get the girls hair trimmed. Her split ends were violent. While Madison got her hair done Paige treated herself to a manicure. Beau stepped across the way to a GameStop to kill time. His payment of one hundred bucks would be in video games.  
  
After forty minutes both Paige and Madison rejoined him, Madison having also gotten her nails done. The girl's spirit was already soaring. Even Beau noticed the difference as Paige paid for the new Kingdom Hearts and Mortal Combat 11. The cost went over the hundred bucks but Paige merely said Happy Graduation. He loved her dearly.  
  
"Your hair looks nice Madison." Beau attempted to show change of his own to make Paige happy.  
  
"I love it. I've been cutting my own hair. Badly." She winces, "I'm glad they could rescue me."  
  
"MACY'S next." Paige took her by the hand and the two skipped along. Why was Beau enjoying Madison's bouncing tits as much as he was? Grimacing after a grin he wondered that himself. Ewww! Madison Daily. Following them in Paige hit the makeup center where employees were racing to their aid. Nudging Madison into a makeup chair Paige began offering suggestions. The artist, a lovely black woman in her late twenties with a similar build to Madison added her own opinions until the process actually evolved. Beau actually thought the woman was gorgeous until he suddenly compared she and Madison. Thoughts were changing. The woman's tight black dress might have had something to do with her appeal. Beau skulked the perimeter while the makeover took place. Thirty minutes later Madison wearing make up made her stunning. Her glasses removed showing off gorgeous blue eyes did the trick.  
  
"PRETTY WOMAN looking my way...PRETTY WOMAN..." Paige sang shifting her shoulders goofily as Madison stared at herself in the mirror in awe.  
  
"Those aren't the words to that song." Maddy snickered blushing.  
  
"Sweetie?" The artist leaned over Madison's shoulder to share in her amazement, "Don't knock it. Orbison was the man. You are beautiful."  
  
"Thanks." Madison shied a bit trying to accept her evolution. Gathering supplies as the artist Chantelle had used into a bag the girl then assisted them in selecting the perfect perfume. Marc Jacobs Fragrance Daisy Eau de Toilette her choice. A bottle of mango body spray was also added. Paige herself snatched up Ariana Grande's Sweet Like Candy. Scenting up they paid for everything and located Beau looking at jackets. He was trying on a Tommy Hilfiger Barracuda that appealed to him. Paige thought he looked nice so bought it too.  
  
"No more stud outfits." Paige grinned scolding Beau with a devious freshly painted nail. "Unless it's a speedo."  
  
He rolled his eyes, "Not gonna happen."  
  
"We'll see. I can be persuaaaaaaasive." Paige beguiled him as Madison admired her effect on Beau. He shook his head praying to God he wasn't being sucker punched later. Giddy Paige pivots swiftly, "UNDIES." Madison's eyes bulged as she was tugged along squealing. Her too long jeans nearly making her trip. Beau felt bad for the girl. Huh? Why? Dammit Beau.  
  
"Vicky's Secret?" Madison shivered upon being drug along into the frilly store. "Are they even going to have anything in my size?"  
  
"Let's find out." Paige went without blinking as her eyes flared with excitement. Maddy was breathless at the girls enthusiasm. It made her regret all those years of distancing herself. She was remarkable these days. "Oooo! Royal Blue to match those blue eyes." Paige shows her a bra and panty set. They were nearly see through save for thicker lace in just the right place. Madison was used to traditional white bras, her mind was having a hard time imagining these on her body. Looking at the tags she discovered the bra at least was indeed her size. Unable to try on the panties due to store policy to protect it's customers health she could at least try on the bra. Paige found a second set that was black. Holding them up to her in front of Beau made the boy hold his breath. "Don't you think she would look good in these Beau?"  
  
"Why are you asking me?" He turns away in a hurry hiding his thoughts.  
  
"He likes them." Paige chuckled.  
  
"Paige?" Madison whines, "I think you embarrassed him. Me too."  
  
"Get over that. I did. You want guys to squirm. Follow me." Paige leads Maddy into a changing room and goes inside with her. Maddy froze up.  
  
"You're going to watch me change?"  
  
"Of course. My opinion is everything. Just do it."  
  
Whimpering as she removed her t-shirt and bra Paige held the new set in ready, separating the outfit for Maddy when ready. Hiding her nipples from Paige became necessary. The girl was a tad too shy. Slapping her hands Paige insisted on seeing them. Nervousness led Paige to forcibly lower the girls arms. "There! Your girls are gorgeous. Stop being a wuss and learn to like your body." The bra was pushed toward her to try on. Once donned Maddy smiled at her reflection in the mirror. Blue certainly made her pretty with the new makeover. Her 38D's bulged high at the cleavage into almost perfect melons. She needed a tan for sure, milky white flesh revealed veins through her flesh tone. Nothing grotesque but challenging. While she stood absorbed she hadn't seen Paige take a picture of her in the mirror. Until she looked up to see the cell. Panic mode!!  
  
"What are you doing?" She turned to try and top Paige. Wrestling away Paige darted from the changing room saying, "You'll thank me later. Try on the black." Madison nearly pissed all over herself. What was that redheaded bitch doing?  
  
Outside the room Paige sent the picture to Beau whom stood outside unaware. Watching his reaction to the texted photo was priceless. His jaw dropped and he spun in step trying to act grossed out, until he took time to stare at the photo. Paige danced in step, "GOTCHA." She knew he liked what he saw. Looking at the store he spots Paige blowing him a kiss. He had to sit down.  
  
As Madison cringed she did indeed try on the black one. The blue was more her she thought. It was then Paige brought in a lavender and an orange set. Stunned by the girls arrival Maddy pouted, "What did you do?"  
  
"I just showed Beau how you looked in blue."  
  
"WHAT? OH MY GOD." She waved her hands dramatically while accepting her fate. "I'll need cab fare to get home. I can't face Beau now."  
  
"Chill out. He liked the blue."  
  
"He...said that?"  
  
"Yep."  
  
"He...liked my...tits?" As if a pale blond could get even more flushed.  
  
"His eyes bulged out and he smiled. I take that as a yes."  
  
Thinking it over Madison fanned herself, finally looking up with a decision, "I'm breaking the rules and trying on the panties."  
  
"That's the spirit." Paige grinned.  
  
Whining as she unzipped and took her pants off Madison took a deep breath and let Paige see her body further. Paige glared down at Maddy's white granny panties. Wincing Paige points, "We burn those before you go home."  
  
"Sounds good to me." Maddy chuckled regaining her composure. That is until Paige swoops in and drags her panties to her knees. It became a wrestling match that Paige ended up winning. Spotting pubes Paige scowled.  
  
"Oh we're waxing that rain forest. I can hear parrots."  
  
"Bitch." Maddy laughed, "Who was I ever impressing by not shaving?"  
  
"Yourself? Total makeover I say. Those legs could use a lawnmower too."  
  
"I hate you Turner."  
  
"For now." She makes her try on the blue panties. Even with her pudge her muscle tone carried the added weight well. In Paige's mind Maddy had a pretty hot body, even with a larger than normal ass. The panties actually made even that look amazing. Awaiting her opinion Maddy studied Paige's expression.  
  
"Well?"  
  
"Turn around." Maddy obeys as Paige snaps a picture of Maddy's ass.  
  
"You didn't." Maddy stomps her foot as Paige fires the picture off to Beau. Moments later Beau actually texts back with a shocking response, "Niiiiice!" Showing Maddy the girl dropped her chin. Beau Stewart liked her ass. She felt faint. Paige smiled brightly with a smug look.  
  
"See? You're beautiful. Even Beau thinks so."  
  
"Take a full frontal." Maddy suddenly insists.  
  
"Not until we landscape. We're buying shaving cream and razors before we leave. No time to make an appointment for a wax. We have clothes to buy. So...blue and the lavender?"  
  
"YES." Maddy greedily accepted removing the undies.  
  
"Good. Get dressed I'll go buy these. Y'know what? I'm buying you all of these." Leaving her speechless Paige took the purchases to the counter. In five minutes Maddy rejoined Paige at checkout. The girls couldn't stop smiling. Not until they left the store and faced Beau. He appeared shy suddenly. Maddy took that as he was afraid to admit that he liked what he saw. Good enough for her.  
  
"There you are." A voice rallies everyone into a turn to see two men walking over.  
  
"MY BOYS." Paige went spastic dancing and darting over to throw her arms around them. Beau and Maddy merely looked at one another then just as fast looked away. Too cute. "These are my friends Beau and Madison. These handsome studs are my foot lovers." Whispering further, "They suck my toes." Maddy was stressed immediately.  
  
"This is your girlfriend that you mentioned?" Jason Gerber eyes Madison.  
  
"Yessss! We're giving her a makeover. You guys wanted to buy me more shoes. Instead I want you to buy her a sexy pair of shoes. I'll make it worth your money."

"We know you will." Donny Bell laughed. 'Works for me."  
  
"Awesomeness." Paige hugs their arms. "First though...let's go dress and pants shopping. Follow my wiggle." She abandons the two guys and struts her stuff, peering over her shoulder with a lustful gaze. Puppies followed. Beau and Maddy swallowed and lagged behind. He did offer a moment of unexpected reaction toward Maddy.  
  
"I can see a change in you already."  
  
"Really?" Madison Daily devoted her pearly whites. If nothing else she did have perfect teeth. Braces having been recently removed. Having an Uncle as her dentist helped.  
  
Locating a dress shop for larger women, which we all know is few and far between due to society's petite or nothing inconsideration. On rare occasions however sympathy led to a store known as DDiva the outlet for the beauty that persists. The singing of Angels made Madison stop and almost cry. Paige whispering to her lads left them to trail behind as she scrambled to keep up with Madison's sudden enthusiasm. Good for her.  
  
"Where has this place been all my life?" Madison scanned every corner with awe upon her face.  
  
"Hiding. Just like you've been." Paige catches up and clings to her renewed buddy. "Tight jeans without the legs being so long that you look like a walrus. No offense meant. You know precisely what I mean. How do you not trip constantly? I'd have at least broken out a pair of scissors. Denim alley over there let's go."  
  
Selecting jeans in any other outlet would mean the worst shades of blue ever made, a curse upon those of extra baggage. Not here. DDiva's carried perfect shades of blue hat offered a sweeter example of neutrality. Light shades meant guys looked. Darker not so much. Black jeans the only exception. White? Listen to those Angels Madison. With the help of a salesgirl named Gretchen, a larger girl close in age to Paige and Maddy, wearing just those rare white jeans spoke out as if wings were spreading wide.  
  
Measuring Madison's leg width they went to work. Suddenly, Paige wasn't stressed over how many outfits she had promised Maddy. Trying them on led to pictures just as before, only not just Beau got the gift of text. So did Jason and Donny. These at least were innocent butt shots. Beau seemed agitated that the other two had been included in Maddy's fashion show. He had no choice but to get over it. Three pairs of skin tight jeans white, pale blue, and a darker blue that surprised them were added to their invisible cart.  
  
Three matching shirts of button down nature were chosen. A poncho style pullover in blue made perfect sense. Cleavage pics were sent. Guys were responding with a drooling emoji that made Maddy snicker. High on life as carried aloft by those singing Angels in her ear, the clouds were in her eyes.  
  
Paige eying the price tags shut her purchases down for those kinds of clothing. She calculated in her head how much she had already spent with the inclusion of Beau's games and jacket. She had already gone over $450 bucks. Nothing for herself except getting her nails done and cheap perfume. Of course this wasn't about her. This was about saving her friend. She added another bra and panty set which spoke. Three short dresses on hangers were snatched in transit. Those Angels were getting through to Paige herself. This set was white, skimpy, and accentual to Maddy's shape. Tags were removed by Gretchen so that Maddy could wear them out. The dresses were again blue splotches over white for a tie dye look, a black number with massive cleavage, and a tan with spaghetti shoulder straps.  
  
A text sent led the trio of guys into the store. A tiny sitting room with changing stalls surrounded them. With a secret assist by Gretchen she allowed them in to take a seat. Business was slow anyway. Gretchen admired mischief. Not to mention Donny sure was checking the brunette out. She was in...until a customer would ruin her fancy.  
  
Unknown to Maddy as she put on the white undies, this was her very first G-string ever. Whining over her treetop pubes puffing above the thigh patch she admired herself in the mirror. Lost in the Angel choir she hadn't seen Paige ease her curtain aside. All three men seated bulged their eyes. Gretchen blushed for Maddy. Once she turned to face Paige for her opinion she realized that Paige had slipped out and was sitting on Jason's lap. Eyes were upon her semi nudity. Frozen in time she noted Beau smiling. He...liked what he saw.  
  
"OH MY GOD." She screamed within her thoughts as her eyes flared without blinking. All three guys offered her a thumbs up with Paige instigating it. Even Gretchen tilted her head smiling. Through read lips Maddy heard the girl say, "You're so beautiful." Esteem boost until she worried that Gretchen might be hitting on her. Luckily as Paige studied the eyes of both Gretchen and Donny the connection was made. Leaping from Jason's lap in a blur she pulled Gretchen over and sat her in Donny's lap. Shock led to giggles. Donny made her stay cozy by rubbing her leg. Matchmaker Paige was back in action.  
  
Shivering Maddy eased her hand up to begin closing the curtain. Paige wagged a finger at her without saying a word. Swallowing at her predicament Maddy listened, finding herself a bit squishy between her thighs. This exhibition stuff being new to her made her warm inside. Beau was still admiring her. Nodding her agreement Maddy looked over the dresses and chose the blue and white. It was silky and pleasurable to her own palate. Slipping it on felt wonderful. Room to breath yet following her curves in a way that made the guys pucker as she showed it off. Once the fear subsided Maddy felt comfortable in her skin. Paige was a miracle worker.  
  
Madison went so far as to stand with her back to them and arch her hips as she gently removed her dress. Slipping upward with grace and sensuality until her sexy butt popped out. She heard low level whistles which made her bite her lower lip and become courageous. At home in private the blond would watch twerking videos and practice for her own amusement. Today she was going to light a fire. With the dress over her butt until the G-string shows she gives them a show of increasing confidence. Those whistles grew louder as she shook her ass like a pro.  
  
Paige laughed and told her that was awesome. Gretchen wished that she could do that. In an unprecedented move Maddy stood up and stalked toward Paige and Gretchen. Snatching both of them from the laps of their chosen Prince's. Positioning them with their backs to the boys she coaxed Paige with, "Drop those drawers and let's booty boogie." Gretchen tried to decline until Donny spoke up. He reached out and patted the girls bottom making Gretchen shiver. A hesitant, "I'm so going to get fired for this." led to her white pants dropping to reveal a stunning bigger than normal bottom. One equally as curvaceous as Maddy's. Paige believe it or not was the last in line. SAY WHAT? Surely not.  
  
Jeans peeled low Paige stood in line as Maddy showed them how it was done. Paige had attempted it before so knew her capabilities. Gretchen however was a newbie. In minutes the trio of beauties were shaking it to a song over Jason's cell. I Like Big Butts by Sir Mix-a-Lot made everyone have a good time. Paige led the way in backing up closer to Jason allowing him to be mesmerized by her tight little, yet amazingly twerking bottom. Gretchen followed her back and gave Donny a nice hand full. Maddy? She resisted out of fear she might be wrong in thinking Beau...  
  
"Get back here." Beau leaned forward and gripped Maddy by her hips making her squeal. No boys hands had ever touched her like that. Shockwaves of adrenalin spiked. Back she went and gave him the show of his life. Paige was impressed. Not only by Maddy. Beau making such a move gave her hope in both of them. Sadly all good things must end. In her madness Gretchen lost sight that her evening partner had returned from her break. An less than youthful woman heard the music and found her way to the changing room area. Catching bare butts in action made her clear her throat loudly.  
  
Shut down music led the girls to straighten up. Maddy dove into her room and shut the curtain to cringe. Paige zipped up and shrank under the woman's scrutinizing gaze. Gretchen turned pale and apologized. That led the two women out into the store to talk. The three guys got up and told Paige they would meet her outside the storefront.  
  
As Maddy kept her dress on she gathered her things and silently crept out with Paige. Seeing the sales ladies behind the counter laughing helped their worry. Reaching the counter with their purchases the woman winked at them. "I'm Zelda. Although as unprofessional as this is I was your age once too so I'll let it go this time."  
  
"Please don't get Gretchen fired." Paige looked miserable.  
  
"She's not going anywhere except to hang up clothes people left behind." A wink toward Gretchen made her wave shyly and walk away.  
  
"Hold up. Give me your phone number. We should hang out sometime." Paige retaliated. With a nod from Zelda the girls shared numbers while she rang up the tags. Maddy hung around with Zelda trying to remain calm.  
  
"Thank you." Madison expressed with a whisper. In reply Zelda patted the tag taken off of the bra and panties Maddy was wearing. "Those are on me. Well on you now." She chuckled. "Have fun."  
  
Giddy at her gift Maddy looked behind her to wave at Gretchen. Paige on her way back coughed up her gift card. Zelda puckered at Paige being the one to buy everything. With a warm smile toward the girls Zelda offered a final reply while passing off the bags. "You must really love your friend there to buy so much."  
  
Paige hugs Maddy from the side, "Always have."  
  
Maddy kissed Paige on the cheek and lay her head on the girls shoulder playfully. The sentiment hit home. Paige had to bob her head against Maddy's whispering, "Shoes." to get her to abandon the moment.  
  
Like kids all over again they skipped along. Gretchen would find Madison's clunky old jeans and t-shirt left in the changing room. She was too embarrassed to leave the bra and granny panties. A sudden stop at a trash receptacle led to their departure. Paige was so very proud. So much for burning them.  
  
Dragging everyone to the very same shoe outlet that Donny, Jason, and their friends played with Paige in, gifting her with free shoes as payment the choices were in full sight. Beau had hung back slightly behind the bunch while walking toward the outlet. Maddy noticed and felt slightly sad. He had been reacting very well to her up until now. What had changed? He did offer a sheepish smile as she looked back but regardless he seemed withdrawn. Paige dragging her along didn't allow her to even ask him about his mood.  
  
Jason and Donny located the very same hiding spot where they had sucked her toes and ate her out. That bench was a sacred altar to the Goddess. Sitting there on it they watched the girls go through shoe possibilities. Sexy shoes and sensible shoes both. Paige intended her two get two pair, one bought by Jason, the other Donny. They were prepared. Trying on a pair of white heels made Maddy laugh. She had only worn tennis shoes her entire life. Heels boggled her. Seating her between Jason and Donny, Paige handed them each a shoe. These white heels came with laces that wound about the calf. They were too sexy not to try on.  
  
Shocked by their eagerness they took off her tennis shoes which certainly clashed with her new dress. Tossing them over their shoulders made her giggle. While they treated Maddy like a Princess Paige took time to locate Beau just outside the store.  
  
"What's up Beau Beau?"  
  
"Nothing. Just waiting on you guys."  
  
"I think there's more to it. You're finding Madison more appealing than you ever thought. Don't deny it."  
  
"You're still sucking my dick Turner."  
  
"Of course I will Silly Beau. But...wouldn't it be interesting if both Maddy and I did it at the same time?" She teased rubbing up on him and palming his junk. He grit his teeth at her fondling.  
  
"I dunno about that. I doubt Madison Daily wants to do that."  
  
"We shall see. First time even for her. Lessons from the pro might help her along."  
  
"Sure. But, I bet she will chicken out."  
  
"Let me arrange it in my own sly little way. You just be ready with this really hard cock I feel in my hand." She whispers into his ear seductively. He jumped in size and girth like a lightning bolt striking it. Nodding at her request she stepped back as if to leave then stopped cold in her tracks. Turning back she prepares him with a secret mission. He would do anything for Paige at this point. With a shopping list in his head he acknowledges that he could afford her requested items. Beau shot off like a light. Paige smiled at his cooperation and returned to the store.  
  
The guys hadn't even put Maddy's shoes on yet. They were busy massaging her feet. The blond heard Angels yet again. She had to grip the bench hard to avoid falling backwards with both of her legs lifted up. Paige moved behind her as support, leaning over her to bask in her pleasured expression. "Doesn't that feel good?"  
  
"Yessssssss! Heavenly." Maddy whimpers then whispers, "I think they're looking up my dress."  
  
"Of course they are. You should want them to."  
  
"I do." Maddy sighs, "I just wish...my pubes..."  
  
"We'll get to those. For now I'm going to run interference so that the sales boys don't object to this. You relax and feel the love."  
  
"Okay." She pouts at Paige's abandoning, even though Jason and Donny comforted her nerves by tender compressions to her rather small feet. Sure the guys were really cute but this pampering was so new to her that she couldn't help but feel a bit of apprehension. Not only that...where had Beau disappeared to? He was just outside the store.  
  
In her stealth mode Paige corralled the only two employees left in the store by flirting with her eyes and bending over numerous times to try on shoes that she didn't even find appealing. All she wanted was for her hush puppy boys to spend a bit of time trying to make Madison comfortable. Her friend was already coming out of her shell, all it would take is a bit more of the guys making her feel attractive. Thankfully both Jason and Donny really did find her suitable to their tastes. Size meant very little to them. Again, not that Madison was that huge. Her muscle tone filled her larger frame out in a very stunning tightness. Now that her wardrobe was changing and a makeover doing her justice she was going to start turning heads a bit more often. Paige could not wait for the boys in school to react to her metamorphosis. This pet project meant a lot to her.  
  
While Paige kept her admirers busy the Toe truckers took full advantage of Madison's toes. Just as they had with Paige weeks ago the two began sucking on her toes. While sweaty to the taste they endured in favor of giving Madison something to remember them by. What nobody counted on was just how ticklish Madison Daily was. Her outburst of giggles were heard by the sales boys chatting with Paige. Luckily Paige was able to convince them that her friend was teased by her new boyfriend and his buddy. "Young love what can I say?" She beguiled them with the most alluring gaze they had ever seen. Oh, she was good.  
  
As the giggle box grew louder so did her verbal outbursts. Madison felt entirely too hormonal at their delightful toe tasting. Not to mention the fact that her balance was teetering on collapse as both Jason and Donny parted her legs giving them a lush view of her panties and overpowering bush peeking from beneath the cloth. Trying to hold her dress skirt down was next to impossible. She finally gave up and let them see it vividly. Even for a virgin Madison Daily seemed open to the future.  
  
Hearing her moan made the sales boys edgy. Finally, with a shrill, "OHHHHHH MY GOD!" not even Paige Turner could hold them prisoner. Both boys separated to investigate. Rounding the aisle they witnessed an exhausted Madison Daily with two men putting shoes on the girl. Timing could not have been more perfect.  
  
Stressed by the girls moans the boys asked if they could help her. Maddy sat up straight and fanned her features. "Sorry. Just really ticklish. These guys wouldn't let up. I'll be quiet now." She jabs a finger point toward Jason and Donny hissing, "NO MORE TICKLING or it might become Tinkling." She really did need to pee.  
  
Pulled to her feet she walks about in her new heeled shoes with an awkward equilibrium. Caught each time she swayed she managed to walk down the aisle toward Paige. Eye to eye Maddy grinned. Reaching Paige she grits her teeth, "I love you."  
  
"Awww! I've missed my old friend. Welcome home Maddy."  
  
"I like the shoes."  
  
"Yours. Find tennis shoes and lets get out of here. We have to meet Beau at KFC in the food court."  
  
"Why KFC?"  
  
"Because it's time for the chicken to strip." Paige softly snickers.  
  
"Not me." Maddy bulges her eyes.  
  
"No silly. We're going to make Beau strip."  
  
"WHAT?" Maddy's jaw drops, "OH MY GOD!"  
  
Madison Daily needed to see her first real cock.  
  
Shoes bought, time to strut.  
  
Jason and Donny followed behind them drooling.  
  
Little Miss Paige ruled the roost.  
  
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**Paige Ch. 26: TWINKLE TOES**

Monday afternoon at the Mall...  
  
"Gosh it's 5:15 Paige. My mom told me to be home by 6:30. I love all this attention but, I don't want to get into trouble at home. Honestly I'm shocked that Mom let me even come along. If I hadn't told her that you and I were going to get our hair done she might not have agreed. She always liked you when we were kids."  
  
"Patience Maddy. Our adventure isn't over yet. We can sweet talk her into not being mad, I'll just buy her something too."  
  
"Like what? My mom is hard to buy for."  
  
"First thing's first. SELFIE!" Paige lifts her cellphone up and yanks her childhood friend up close until a picture that satisfied them both dazzled their eyes. "Alright, now I'll send this picture to you and you send it to Nita. Once your mom sees us together, plus your new haircut and the dress I bought you she couldn't possibly get mad if you're late." She swiftly opens up her contact list then makes a face, "I don't have your cell number."  
  
"Oh! I guess not, huh? 555-6744." She watches as Paige enters her number into her list then texts her. Once receiving the message Madison adds Paige's number to her own. From there Paige sent the photo. Immediately Madison starts writing a text to her Mom. "Here's what I'm saying to Mom...Here's a picture of Paige and I after our new haircuts." She looks up at Paige, "Seeing as she hasn't seen you in forever she won't have any clue what you look like now...anyways...I'll tell Mom that you're treating me to a makeover as my graduation gift."  
  
"It's not a lie. I have plenty of money's. Hurry up we're almost at KFC, Beau should be here by now."  
  
"Where did Beau go while I was in the shoe store?"  
  
"I sent him on an errand. You'll see soon enough." Paige turns walking backwards to blow kisses at the trailing behind Jason and Donny. It suddenly occurred to her of her imaginary lover Donnie from her diary. Although modeled after her Father it was kind of cute she thought to envision this Donny as her lover. She might need to explore that vision further.  
  
"Message sent. I hope Mom is in a good mood." As Madison continues walking she doesn't notice Paige being sneaky and lifting up the blonds skirt to let the guys see her bare bottom, her G-string lost amid the shadows of her butt crack. Yelping at the breeze Madison reacts by turning swiftly to protect herself. As fun as it was to become so open, she was still a novice in that area of expertise. At first Maddy offered an angry expression, but that quickly alternated with a vivid smile. "There's so many people around."  
  
"That guy over there just saw your butt." Paige points at a bench. The guy sipping from a drink decided to toast Madison to prove he had. Seeing the man's grin made Madison blush but in turn flutter her fingers at him as a thank you.  
  
"Wow! He liked what he saw. I always imagined guys wincing and running away."  
  
"NEVER! Your big ole' booty is sexy. Don't you ever...EVER...think differently."  
  
"I won't. I love you Paige."  
  
"Awww!" An in stride hug rom the side made both girls giddy. The smell of friend chicken gave away their location. Locating Beau sitting at a table with a shopping bag at his feet sent the girls into a sprint. Jason and Donny were left behind unwilling to run just to keep up. They would get there at their own speed.  
  
Catching Beau off guard Paige slid into the lengthy bench beside her buddy. Madison chose to sit on his opposite side forming a Beau sandwich.  
  
"We're here." Paige threw her right arm around Beau's shoulder. As he reacted with a smile he looked to his right to see Madison staring at him without blinking. She joined in with a simple, "Hi."  
  
"Get your new shoes?"  
  
"Two pair. Donny and Jason paid for them. I let them suck my toes. Can you believe it?" She flared her eyes while still not blinking. It was unnatural to say the least.  
  
"T-that's cool I guess." Beau felt uneasy hearing of her erotic moment. Mostly because he couldn't imagine it as true. Anything was possible though. Especially with Paige instigating things.  
  
"What did Paige have you buy?" Maddy finally blinked while noting the bag at her feet which she had nearly trampled in sitting down so fast.  
  
"Just...things." He swallowed knowing full well that what he had purchased from a dollar store included personal items for Madison herself. He was almost afraid to even let her look into the bag. Deciding to conceal it he leaned over Madison's lap to obtain the bag. In doing so his face caressed her bare leg along the short hemline of her dress. Her scent was still of newly bought perfume. Try as he might that did indeed force a bit of arousal. As if Paige hadn't been enough to set a fire.  
  
Madison seeing Beau's face in her lap bulged her eyes and made her flesh turn beet red.  
  
"You two are so cute together." Paige smirked.  
  
"What? Together?" Beau tried to act repulsed but quickly shot a glance at Madison and changed his persona. "Sorry. I didn't mean to put my face so close to you."  
  
"It's okay. I..." A ping on Maddy's cell halts her admission of liking his face rub over on her leg. "It's my Mom texting back." She opens her text and reads what her Mother typed back. "I adore your new haircut. Paige looks sooo grown up now. Tell her I said hello and not to spoil you too much. I'm extending your curfew until 7:30. Have fun. I love you Maddy."  
  
"Seeee!" Paige reads while she and Maddy crushed Beau between them in sharing the cell. "I'll buy her a gift card from Bath & Body."  
  
"When you take me home later you should come in and hand it to her. It might help ease the fact you bought me all these new clothes too."  
  
"I can do that. She can also meet your new boyfriend." Paige giggles nudging Beau from the side. He shook his head out of disagreement. No way was he going to date Madison Daily. He would never live it down in school. Although, he did realize that school only had another four days, five with graduation night.  
  
"I think you embarrassed Beau. I know you did me just now." Maddy confessed giving Beau a bit more room after smothering him in her presence. Not that she didn't enjoy the closeness but she was feeling his tension at Paige's insinuation. "Sorry Beau."  
  
"I'm good. I know Paige is trying to play matchmaker.' He then points at Paige, "You're still giving me a BJ." speaking loud enough for Maddy to hear.  
  
"Whoa!" Madison drooped her chin, "Really?"  
  
"I promised him one. You can help." Paige flipped her tongue out at Maddy.  
  
"I don't know about that." Maddy looked away smiling but couldn't breath suddenly. For some reason Beau found it in him to look for her real reaction to the perverse suggestion. He concluded that the girl was just on the verge of a breakdown. How very wrong he was. Unexpectedly she turned and rested her chin on her hand, elbow propping it up on the table. "I've never...I wouldn't know...how."  
  
"Paige is joking." He defended her.  
  
"No I'm not."  
  
"Can I try something simple at first?" Maddy shocked them both.  
  
Puckering her lower lip Paige ribbed Beau in the side, "Seee. You should let her at least practice on you."  
  
"Unreal. Whatever! As long as you suck my cock until I cum."  
  
Jason and Donny in their absence, returned with a bucket of chicken. Offering some Paige declined but did say, "We can get our fingers greasy and use them as lube on Beau's dick."  
  
Jason chuckled, "Good thing we didn't get BBQ chicken."  
  
"I want a handjob." Donny smirked at Paige.  
  
"You Sir will get more than that." Another razz of her tongue led to a wag. Instantly Donny was rock hard. Looking at Jason for his reaction Paige winked, "You look like a thigh man."  
  
"Breasts, thighs, legs, I'm easy to please."  
  
"We'll find out soon. One promise at a time." She turns her attention to Beau, "Let that rooster out Beauagard."  
  
"What? Right here?"  
  
"He's chicken." Donny chuckled.  
  
"No I'm not. There's just...I can't do it around other guys." Hearing his confession Paige realized that might actually be true. He didn't do anything at Drew's party. Nor at school. Only in her bedroom after her Father insisted on it.  
  
"Tootsie and Footsie?" Paige baby talked with Jason and Donny offering a pouty face, "Can I get ten minutes alone with Beau? Possibly fifteen. I can hook up with you afterwards. I need to do this."  
  
"We can do that for Lil' Bro." Jason nods biting into a chicken leg.  
  
"We parked in the Blue lot. Spot 24. Meet us in my truck. Big white Dodge Ram. You got my cell number if you can't find us."  
  
"I'll find you. Thank you Footsie."  
  
"Come on Tootsie." Donny laughs at Jason. Off they went.  
  
"Gosh Paige." Maddy watched them walk away, "You have them wrapped around your pinky."  
  
"I'll return the favor and wrap my legs around their waists before we head home." She chuckled smugly.  
  
"Just how much time do you think we have?" Beau narrowed his eyes.  
  
"I'll hurry. Trust me those guys want this booty so bad they'll cum in five minutes." Ego made her a scintillating creature of habit.  
  
Maddy shivered now holding her hands together in front of her. "Are you...really going to let me see your dick?"  
  
"Ooooo! Maddy's getting excited. Don't let us down Beau Beau."  
  
"Crazy! Keep a look out." He lifts his hips enough to unzip easily. Beginning his dig Paige slaps his knuckle.  
  
"First thing...how can I look out if I'm sucking you off? Secondly, let us find him for ourselves." She removes his hand from his lap and reaches over to encourage Maddy into bringing her hand in as part of the search party. She held her breath with a hiss as Paige guided the girls fingers into the shadows of his boxers. It was easy enough to locate it once it was realized as being a very sturdy erection. Feeling flesh Maddy yelps laughing and pulls away. Paige busted up and said, "Let me help."  
  
With practiced precision Paige led Beau's pecker out into view. Seeing his dick Maddy bulged her eyes and mumbled, "Oh my gosh. That thing is really big." Big in her eyes seeing as this was the first real penis the girl had ever seen in person. Beau was not extremely well endowed, yet not tiny by any means. Adequate was good enough for him. Hearing Maddy fawn over it was definitely a self esteem booster.  
  
Paige fondled him from an awkward angle while observing Maddy's curiosity. She had it in her head to get things rolling and turning him over to Maddy. It didn't help as people in the food court kept walking by. Each time someone got close Beau tried to hide himself. Luckily the girls were helpful in that area. As the coast became clear Beau sat back smugly with his arms around the shoulders of both girls, Maddy drawn closer to his hip ignited a spark in her behavior. She felt that Beau really wanted her attention just as much as he did Paige's. Of course he did.  
  
"See how I'm stroking his cock Maddy?"  
  
"Yes. Do you like how Paige is doing that Beau?"  
  
"Ohhh yeah! She's mastered a handjob. You're learning from the best." He bragged merely to make Paige try that much harder. "Wait until you see how good she sucks on it."  
  
"I'll get there don't rush me." Paige snickered. "Do you want to try this Madison?"  
  
"I...is it alright if I do?" She nibbled her lower lip while exploring Beau's thoughts on the possibility.  
  
"Sure. You both can."  
  
Taking a deep breath Maddy reaches in over his crown and first uses her index finger to touch it near his urethra. Blushing heavily she whispers, "It's so warm."  
  
"Give me your hand." Paige hovers over his lap until Maddy allows her friend to carefully curl her fingers around his girth, in place of her own hand. He was really dry so Paige spit over his crown to add a bit of moistness. Seeing her do that Maddy winced with a gross expression. Paige in turn shook her head, "Relax. We're going to be swapping spit when we both suck him off. Don't worry so much."  
  
"I'm not worried. Wait! I'm going to suck his...whoa. Can I just get used to this first?" She strokes Beau gently, unconvinced that she was doing it properly, "Am I doing okay Beau?"  
  
"You're doing great. You can jerk it a little faster if you want to."  
  
"Okay. Are you sure I won't hurt you?"  
  
"I...I...I'm sure. That feels really g...good Madison."  
  
"Really?" Her face brightens up, snapping a glare at Paige who was very impressed with the fast learner.  
  
Even as people shuffled by them Madison's hand failed to slow up. Nobody was really taking that big of an interest in them anyway. Her hand rhythm was so perfect that Beau truly didn't care if anybody did complain or harass them over their perversions. Paige studied the couples reaction toward one another finding them both amazed at each others emotions. Something more seemed necessary. Reaching for Beau's hand, Paige lowered it to Madison's leg. With a bit of encouragement he began to rub her leg along her hemline.  
  
"I need to shave my legs too. Sorry if I'm a porcupine."  
  
"They're not that prickly." He aims for a compliment, "You have really tight legs."  
  
"You were expecting flabby weren't you?" She fidgets.  
  
"Nooo! I saw your legs earlier remember? Your butt too. You're just heavy set due to your height is all. I think you're..." He stops to evaluate his impression of her, "really cute."  
  
"I think you're really cute too."  
  
"Awww!" Paige cozies up under Beau's left arm as it dangles over her breasts. She expected him to squeeze her tit but his attention seemed more toward Madison. That was a good thing. She knew her time was running out having promised Donny and Jason she would spend time with them in their truck. It was time to step things up a bit. Kicking her shoes off under the table and removing her socks Paige scooted away from Beau. Feeling her abandon his side he followed her with his eyes to figure out what she was up to. Stretching her lower body out over the lengthy bench they were sitting on, Paige moved her feet in to try something she had been wanting to do to a guy but had never done it until now. "My turn. Rest your hand for a minute."  
  
Maddy releases Beau and shakes her hand for circulation. Beau missed her grip immediately, creasing his brow while trying to understand exactly what Paige intended. It wasn't that hard to figure out the second her feet surrounded his cock and began massaging him. It felt strange but nice just the same. Seeing her painted toes moving up and down added to his pleasure.  
  
Maddy observing her friend found it interesting, seeing Beau's expression at her attentive tenderness made her want to try it. Giddy, Madison removed her own newly acquired shoes and slid back on the bench in the opposite direction. Intent on invading Paige's space both girls shared his cock between them. It was an interesting combat sequence. Watching them battle it out Beau grew smug. Never before had he experienced two girls at once. In a bold move Beau scanned about for safety before unbuttoning his pants and lifting his ass just enough to lower his jeans. All he wanted to do was free up his scrotum. Once his balls popped into view Maddy made certain her toes played with them first. Paige let her friend enjoy herself.  
  
"They're so squishy." Maddy whispers giggling.  
  
"I think we should call Maddy here, Twinkle Toes." Paige snickered.  
  
"Madison chuckled, "As long as you don't say this little piggy went to market, this little piggy stayed home I'll accept Twinkle Toes." Even she was prone to fat jokes.  
  
"None of that." Paige points with a bit of scrutiny in her gaze.  
  
"I'm used to it. If I can laugh at myself how can I not laugh at others?"  
  
"You two are killing me." His erection had gone purple. His balls tightening up under Maddy's playfulness. He needed more stimulation, lowering his eyes to peer up Maddy's skirt at her new G-string. In doing so he could see a bit of camel toe. Yup! Twinkle Toes fit her well. It certainly brought a twinkle to his eyes.  
  
"I'm gonna get things started then turn it over to Maddy." Paige looks around her as her feet make their escape. Sitting up straight the gorgeous redhead coupled her hair before leaning over Beau's crown. Maddy began to remove her feet when Paige's free hand stopped her from leaving his sack. Holding her foot made Maddy laugh and support her upright body to maintain balance. Beau offered help by holding her left leg up under her dress skirt, his fingers only an inch from touching her G-string. Maddy bit her lower lip at how close his hand was. Between that and watching Paige flick her tongue over his mushroom Maddy sat in awe.  
  
"Fuck that feels good." Beau shuddered the second Paige swallowed his cock, moving up and down over it. Madison pouted slightly, she wasn't certain about following Paige's lead. She could see how much Beau loved getting head but she worried that she might not be as talented. After two minutes of sucking him off Paige lifts away wiping her chin on his shirt. Sitting back Paige grins at Maddy.  
  
"Your turn Twinkle Toes."  
  
"I...I don't know if I can." Maddy confesses watching as Beau shares a look of disappointment. His needy expression made her feel bad. Growling under her breath Maddy took time to look around for safety and held back her blond locks. Whining she hovers her mouth over him and whispers, "I hope I can make you smile Beau." A sample lick she found his taste interesting. Taking a deep breath she just goes for it. Taking in as much of him as her throat allowed she began to moan. Both Beau and Paige realized that Maddy was getting into it. Proud of her Paige pats Beau's chest.  
  
"You two have fun. I'm going to go have fun with two." She laughed at her play on words, "You know what to do Beau Beau. Don't fail me."  
  
"I...I fuck...she's really good at this...I...won't fail you." He stuttered, gasping as her tongue grazed his foreskin. Maddy was lost in the moment. Beau put his arms behind his head and watched her feed. Beau knew a number of people had witnessed them but shrugged off any paranoia. Mainly because they smiled at him. Any other emotion he might have panicked. Shoes back on, Paige slipped away without her even noticing.  
  
Heating up over ten minutes of Maddy's relentless throat thrusts, Beau felt the urge to caress her hair and prepare for detonation. She trembled at his touch. Another two minutes he groans knowing that at any second he was going to nut. His thoughts bordered on whether to warn her or let her be surprised. He was more surprised because he found her fingers squeezing his balls. Did she know to do that?  
  
"Fuuuuuuuuuuucccccccckkkkk!"  
  
Madison Daily alias Dolly Madison had crème filling injected into her cheeks. Caught off guard she lifts away with jizz all over her tongue and lips. Staring at Beau she didn't know what to do. In a shuddering move he hands her his drink cup as if to use it as a spittoon. Maddy realizing the taste was not so bad overcame her traumatized reaction. With a deep breath she closes her mouth and savors the flavor. Not so bad she shrugs faintly and swallows. Beau sat there with his own jaw wide.  
  
"Y...you swallowed me."  
  
"I didn't want to disappoint you." She sheepishly lowered her gaze.  
  
"That was incredible."  
  
"Really?"  
  
"You can suck me off whenever you want to."  
  
"Okay." She smiles and turns red. "Where did Paige go?"  
  
"To hook up with those two guys."  
  
"Do we just sit here until she's done?" Maddy felt lost.  
  
"No. Let's go back to my car. I'm...I'll just show you when we get there." He zips up and retrieves the shopping bag under the table. Maddy putting her shoes back on couldn't stop licking her lips. Beau noticed and grew smug. Standing up, he rounds the table and takes Maddy by the hand pulling her up. "Mind if I hold your hand while we walk to my car?" No words relayed Maddy just shook her hand and blushed. Beau led the way, she followed. Maddy was proud of her accomplishments.  
  
Outside, the mall Paige had found Donny and Jason. They were sitting on the trucks lowered tailgate eating chicken. Spotting her the bucket was set aside in favor of greeting her. Having found them Paige skipped the remainder of the way to them. Her braless chest bouncing about under her t-shirt. Both men stared with drool forming. Looking around for security reasons Paige was probably a little too courageous. People were looking for parking spots still when she whipped her shirt over her head and continued racing toward Jason and Donny. Her pants were unzipped at thirty feet away, clutch purse on it's chain darting about. She loved the freedom. They loved the show.

Reaching them she jumped directly into Donny's arms and wrapped her legs about his waist as he stood next to the still seated Jason. She kissed Donny without concern of public viewing. His greasy hands slid under the back of her pants and clutched her bare butt. Jason watching them puckered at her steamy arrival. As a car drove right by them Donny twisted in step to use his body to block any direct visual of her semi nudity. A toot from the driver made it known he was aware. Jason saw the driver salute laughing.  
  
"Better get her inside the truck before anyone else sees her." Jason prompted.  
  
Kiss broken Donny turns, carrying her to the tailgate. Sitting her down on it he shakes his head at her beauty. Without a single word spoken Donny removed her shoes and tossed them in the bed of the truck. She in turn threw her t-shirt and purse over her head giggling. From there Donny yanked her pants over her legs, until vacating her body entirely. Paige Turner was commando, therefore that sexy redhead was naked at the mall. As Jason whistles Donny grabs her ankles and lifts her legs until she loses upper body balance. His face navigates between her thighs and lets his hunger claim her pussy. She yelped laughing, then swiftly went into dramatic moaning. Jason kept watch. More on Paige, than traffic. The little bitch was sexy as fuck. Her childlike taunts only adding to the erotic display. Let the world see, Jason wasn't missing out on her every sound, every emotion, every dirty little words spoken. Who wouldn't adore a sweet young thing saying, "Eat my clittycat." Certainly not Jason.  
  
Paige Turner found rapid fingers sinking beneath Donny's tongue. Howling and whimpering like a puppy lost in a thunderstorm it took mere moments for her to squirt all over Donny's face. Eating her harder than ever merely led to a second wave in a turbulent sea. Donald had a talented appetite.  
  
Jason having had enough of playing lookout crawled up into the bed of the truck and pulled his jeans down to his knees just to beat off beneath the evening sky. Just hearing Paige's echoing moans was enough to instigate his own pleasure. All he could hope for was that Paige would offer him some attention once Donny was done setting the table. Realizing his selfishness Donny backed off leaving Paige breathless. Forcibly rolling her over to let her observe Jason, Donny nudged her to her knees. From there she crawled across the truck bed and right over Jason's lap. Sucking his dick was enough for Jason to be a happy man.  
  
Watching her bent over Donny wiped his jawline inspecting her cute little clam as her ass swayed from side to side, like a puppy wagging its tail in her vigorous feast. Easing the tailgate up and latching it, Donny climbs up and over. With the bed walls hiding them he unzipped his own jeans, lowering they and his briefs until his eight inch pecker popped free. Moving in behind her he nails that pussy roughly, gripping her hair in a one handed grasp, while spanking her with his free hand. Jason held her faces while she ravaged his shaft in saliva and friction. Rock the boat Baby. That truck was testing it's shocks.  
  
Four rows over in the parking lot...  
  
"Are we waiting for her in your car then?" Maddy questioned as he opened the back door of his beater and set about cleaning up the mess within. He wasn't exactly a neat freak. Even though she had already ridden back there amid the chaos of garbage and an old jacket that had been there for months, he felt now was the time to do spring cleaning. Once the seat was empty he stood back and waved her in as if a gentleman holding the door for a glamorous lady. Madison Daily swallowed dryly, "I take that as a yes."  
  
"Had to clean things up before I...clean things up." He chuckled watching her crawl inside and sit in the middle. Straightening her skirt beneath her while he places her shopping bags in his trunk, she fidgets. What had Beau meant. Then, something occurred to Maddy. Freezing in thought she awaited to see if she was right. Beau shows her the small bag with the items he had purchased. Sitting on the seat next to her he unpacks things.  
  
"Oh gosh. You're not really going to..." She trembles biting her lip.  
  
"Shave you? No I only bought shaving cream, razors, travel sized scissors, and bottled water for myself." He chuckled, "Do you trust me?"  
  
"I think so. I'm really nervous about this Beau. I've never been with a guy before. I mean it's not like we're...you know...but still...seeing my...upfront and personal scares me."  
  
"Sit back and relax. I'll be gentle." She timidly does her best while facing him, her back to the door on the other side. "Ummm! Might want to take that thong off."  
  
"I can't believe I'm going to let you...shave me." She hikes her skirt and squirms out of her G-string. Beau sat there huffing his cheeks. This was a first for him too. His face was cleanshaven for a reason. He couldn't grow hair even if he wanted to have a beard, therefore, never once had he shaved himself. Realizing that he found a white towel that he had used when going swimming a few weeks back and had her sit on it. "To catch the hair." He chuckled nervously. He hoped like hell it wasn't needed for anything else.  
  
Using his drink cup to pour the bottled water in as a soap dish he then opens the razors to get one ready. From there he set those aside to spend time snipping at her pubes. Clearing the foliage he found her clitoris, labia moist and pink. Both of them shivered. She did tell him to be careful the thinner her hair got. Concluding that the confinement of the backseat was too tedious Beau made a decision. "Let's take this to the hood..."He eyes her own hood between her legs calling out to him, "...of my car."  
  
"Outside? What if people see us?"  
  
"Live a little. I need better light anyway."  
  
Maddy whimpers as he steps out of the car and takes his supplies to the hood. Terrified by the idea she follows him out. He quickly gathers the towel and puts it on the hood for her to sit on. Helping her up on to the hood he watches him lift her skirt to inspect what he had already accomplished. Snipping more closely around her inner thighs he felt ready to shave her. Wetting the area first, he then sprayed shaving cream on his palm. Setting the can aside he lathers up both hands before applying the lather over her pubes. His fingers touching her clit sent lightning through her entire body. Her eyes flared and as they had earlier when she refused to blink. Spending time teasing her labia she giggles. "You're doing that on purpose."  
  
"You complaining?"  
  
"No." She shyly whispers. He found that really sexy. Who would have thought he would find Dolly Madison this appealing? Her makeover caught him off guard. She was actually really pretty. Nice too. The curves? Pleasantly attractive.  
  
Beau took the razor and very carefully began to remove the hair. After a tedious five minutes 90% of her pubic region was smooth. Now came the delicate part of shaving around tender areas. Neither of them even noticed people walking by, probably a good thing. Nobody even glanced their way.  
  
"Almost done. I'm not going to shave too close I might cut you. I don't need you to bleed out." He laughs.  
  
"Beau?"  
  
"Yeah?"  
  
"Risk it. Please." She melted his senses with trembling eyes wanting him to touch her private parts. Nodding he dampened the area more and trimmed ever so closely until he was shocked that not once had he cut her. Puckering at the job he had done, their attention waned over a direct eye contact. "Thank you Beau."  
  
"I wonder how much longer Paige is gonna be? It's getting close to 7:00."  
  
"I have to be home at 7:30. Maybe we should call her."  
  
Before either of them could drag out a phone they hear a loud display of screams. They knew that voice anywhere. Looking about for the direction of the source as her verbal cries continued, they laughed. Staring at one another out of disbelief Beau moved closer between Maddy's now dangling legs. In a bold move Beau Stewart leaned in and kissed her. Maddy blushed yet fed upon his tender lips. From there he helped her down leaving their shaving equipment on the car hood. Together they returned to his backseat to make out. No way was Madison Daily getting home on time. Not even the Bath & Body gift certificate that Paige had Beau buy would keep her out of trouble.  
  
Finishing up with her third orgasm while now riding Jason's cock Paige Turner was a ball of sweat. Donny stood outside leaning on the drivers side bed to give his friend space. Fully dressed of course. As Jason nudges her off to position her he stands up proudly stroking his cock for all to see. Donny applauding him with a whistle and a "HELL YEAH." watched Jason cum on Paige's face. She ate it up patting her palms together.  
  
"Ice cream sundae." She giggled playfully as her glasses were coated in jizz. Licking her lips she shared a bright smile up at her suitor. Seeing people Jason lost his nerve and pulled his pants up. All three of them busted up. "What time is it?" She had a mini panic attack finding her pants to locate her cell. "It's 7:15. I have to go."  
  
"Get dressed and I'll help you down." Donny motioned.  
  
She swiftly pulled herself together and stood up. Licking the lens of her glasses of cum she sighs, "I wish I had more time to spend with you." She sits on the side of the bed as Donny picks her up standing her on the asphalt. She hugged him tightly as Jason hops down behind her. Another hug leads to an, "I'll text you guys later."  
  
She took off running one direction then stopped for bearings before turning and running back past them. In her confusion she laughed telling the guys, "Watch my booty shake." They most certainly did. She vanished amid the cars.  
  
Five minutes of searching she found Beau's car. Draped over the backseat door she found something that made her pause and whine. "Oh no! Beau..."  
  
"We're back here." He called out.  
  
Paige wincing at a red towel tried to ignore it. On tip toe she glared inside to find Beau laying over Madison. Her dress was up to her neck, nude otherwise. Maddy's leg rises to touch the door sill and drags the towel inside.  
  
"Did you cut her badly?" Paige creased her brow out of concern.  
  
"Not once did I cut her." He sat up grinning.  
  
Looking over at their laps Paige bulged her eyes, "OHHHHHHHHHHHH!"  
  
Maddy couldn't contain her emotions any longer.  
  
"I LOST MY VIRGINITY."  
  
Opening the door Beau got out to stretch and pull his pants up. Paige could only stare in awe. Still bleeding but hardly as bad Maddy crawled out to clean up better. Using the remainder of the bottled water and the towel the trio stood in silence. Finally, Paige accepted the situation.  
  
"Maybe we should swing by a carwash."  
  
After a stunned reaction to her thought Maddy hugged her bestie. At least her new dress wasn't ruined. Gathering their stuff Beau took Maddy home. Paige went inside to apologize for keeping her out so long. Surprisingly, Maddy's mom Nina was grateful and did indeed like her gift certificate. Beau remained in the car smiling from ear to ear.  
  
It was a safe bet that from this night forward Madison Daily would stand proud. In the coming months she would keep Beau on his toes. The twinkle ever present.  
  
Paige Turner was one hell of a matchmaker.  
  
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**Paige Ch. 27: CONNECT FOUR**

**WEDNESDAY NIGHT.**  
  
"Salad officially tossed."  
  
Paige Turner tosses her salad tongs aside on to the counter, while her father Lonnie checks on his porkchops in the oven, preferring baked over fried.  
  
"Chops are close." He shuts the oven door, twisting to look about at everything. "Potatoes mashed. Green beans with bacon simmering. Dinner rolls ready to toss in when the chops come out. What's left? Oh, yeah. Bottle of wine to chill. Get the ice bucket out and put the bottle in, tray of ice around it."  
  
"Really Daddy? Do we really need a bucket of ice?"  
  
"Guess not. Nervous is all."  
  
"Relax. Deborah likes you Daddy. No need to be too extravagant."  
  
"So the flowers I bought her were too much?"  
  
"Noooo! Flowers are good. Just maybe not red roses until you admit your undying love for one another." She giggles.  
  
"For crying out loud. Go get dressed. They're here in thirty minutes and you're nude wearing only a Kiss the Cook apron."  
  
"With All Over scribbled under the word Cook in black sharpie. I thought it was cute. I'm so clever."  
  
With an oven mit on his right hand he muffles a slap to his daughters bare ass making her laugh. Assisting her in removing the apron over her long scarlet hair with his free hand he grins evilly. Pulling the mit off with his teeth he wags his eyebrows at his daughter and raises his uncovered hand ready for another swat to her bottom. She winces and tries to evade him squealing "Nooo!" In response he tickles her instead sharing good times. Finally he pecks her on the cheek lovingly and grunts. "SCOOT BEFORE I BOOT."  
  
She was gone. As she vanished from the kitchen he yells out, "Put on a nice dress."  
  
"I know just the one."  
  
He should have picked it out himself. Lord have mercy.  
  
Thirty minutes on the kitchen egg timer Lonnie knew he was out of borrowed time. Chops out, dinner rolls in. Regardless of what Paige said he did put a bottle of red wine in an ice bucket. His wanting to impress Deborah was impacting his imagination. Eying the apron he decided to wear it himself just for kicks. He knew Paige would call him out on her creativeness but it was good for a few laughs he thought.  
  
Hearing a pair of car doors out front he made one last check on the dinner rolls so as not to burn them and headed toward the door. In passing he swooped up two roses from the vase on the dinner table and put them between his teeth in a charming manner. It was a good thing Paige clipped the thorns or he might be bleeding out.  
  
Doorbell rung he takes a deep breath and swiftly opens the door. Eyes bulging at Deborah's cleavage he nearly let the roses fall from his mouth. She was absolutely radiant. Wearing a black dress with a red wavey pattern moving vertically down her gorgeous body and ending at her thigh high hemline. She smiled brightly at the roses as he opened the screen door. Removing the roses he stared for a moment.  
  
"If this is a dream...don't wake me up."  
  
With a warm caress to his cheek Deborah Johnson beams with pride, "Not even if I stay the night Big Daddy." She accepts her rose then follows up with a kiss to his opposite cheek, her caressing palm still touching him for effect. This led them both into a melding embrace. As he absorbed her delicious scent he peers down behind Deb to discover her shorter companion. Gazing up at him with devilish big brown orbs stood Deborah's daughter Coco alias Coochie. While claiming her own rose the girl mouths the words, "I'm going to fuck you." Lonnie scowled as a reply and overlooked her brazen outlook on life.  
  
"This must be Coochie." He opened up as Deb eased to his side just inside the door.  
  
"My lil' hellion. God love her." Deb winced with a thin smirk.  
  
"Like my dress?" Coochie twirled in a 360. She was wearing a tight white mini dress with the sides laced up, revealing open flesh from armpit to hip. Aiming to behave Lon puckered at her attire.  
  
"You look lovely. My daughter has a..."  
  
They find themselves interupted when Paige joins the reunion. Easing around her Father Paige greets them with a stunning smile. That is until she noticed Coochie's dress. Dropping her jaw she sighs, "Twins?" Paige was wearing the very same dress only in black.  
  
"Ebony and Ivory?" Lonnie joked until Deb frowned at him. He cringed slightly until her expression brightened up.  
  
"I love Stevie Wonder." Deb broke the tension then leans in to hug Paige, "You look lovely sweetheart. Much better than those pajamas I met you in."  
  
"Oooo! I have a brand new pair of Hello Kitty jammies." Paige is reminded of her gift via Mister Frank. It suddenly dawned on her that she needed to text the man and say that she missed him. Missing his nephew Robin even more. She would do that later.  
  
"Good for you. With buttons I hope." Deb winks.  
  
Paige pouts gently, "I don't like buttons."  
  
"Well..." Lonnie clasps his hands, "Shall we step inside before the neighbors get nosey and think I hired strippers?"  
  
"He thinks I could be a stripper. I so adore this man." Deb shivers at Coochie who merely grins. "Coochie? This young lady is Paige. Say hello please."  
  
"Love the red hair." Coochie opts to compliment.  
  
"Love the extensions." Paige admires the beaded additions to Coochie's hair.  
  
Silence briefly Lonnie ushers everyone inside and closes the door. It was then that Deb noticed the apron. Accepting his offer the Nubian goddess slithers close and kisses his neck. He blushes looking through the corner of his eye at the girls.  
  
"Ummm! What's this all about?" He chuckles. In response Deborah taps her index finger over the words on his apron. The second Paige realized he was wearing her apron she narrowed her eyes, "HEY! THAT'S MY APRON." Lonnie sighed and enjoyed Deb's succulent lips. He finally quakes at the chill her warm exhales were leaving upon his neckline. Laughing Deb eases back and winks at Paige.  
  
"His now Baby. I love me some Su Chef. Mmmm mmm! Some vittles smell good."  
  
"Something is burning." Coochie sniffed the air.  
  
"SHIT! My dinner rolls." Lonnie darted away abandoning the ladies who enjoy his panic attack. Deb setting her purse on a table by the door smiles before patting Paige on the arm.  
  
"Never let a man cook." Her whisper made Paige wrinkle her nose. Watching Deb join Lonnie in the kitchen Paige pivots on her heel to eye Coochie.  
  
"So...why are you sending nakie videos to my Daddy?"  
  
"You know about that?" Coochie snickers, "I like messing with my Mom's guys."  
  
"Guys? She has more than one?" Paige loses expression.  
  
"Relax Red. My Mom isn't seeing other guys. All she does is talk about her Big Daddy. I can see why, your Dad is hot."  
  
"Isn't it rude to be trying to steal your Mom's boyfriend?"  
  
"Naaaa! My Mom knows I do that shit. I'm a nympho what can I say."  
  
"Really?" Paige fidgets then leans in to whisper, "Me too."  
  
"I couldn't tell by the dress."  
  
They share a laugh knowing both are wearing the same laced up dress. Coochie eyes Paige's lily white complexion. "White girl can't get much whiter."  
  
"I was gonna say Coco can't get much more...chocolaty."  
  
"Racist?"  
  
"No. Are you?"  
  
"If I was I wouldn't wanna fuck your Dad."  
  
Paige bulges her eyes and expresses awe at her words. "Not going to happen on my watch."  
  
"Not gonna fuck him on your watch...I'm gonna fuck him on his bed."  
  
"Don't make me punch your lights out. I'll give you a black eye."  
  
"See...you are racist."  
  
"Ugggh!"  
  
As Paige doubles her fist Coochie leans in nose to nose and smiles, "I like white girls too."  
  
"Soooo not gonna happen." Paige wanted to laugh but tried her best to be defensive. Finally, they both broke silence and share their amusement.  
  
"We nymphos need to stick together." Coochie giggles, "Literally."  
  
"Someday you might be my step sister."  
  
"That or I might be your stepmommy."  
  
"OH HELL NO!" Paige belts out as loud as her kiddy like voice could escalate in octave. Shrinking with clenched teeth, hoping that their parents hadn't heard her outburst Paige smirks, "That's hilarious. Wanna see my room Mommy?"  
  
"Rather see your Daddy's room. I'll settle."  
  
"We are going to be soooo much trouble." Paige snatches up Coochie's hand and drags her out of sight. Fast friends? Time would tell just how fast.  
  
In the kitchen Lonnie had turned on both the exhaust fan and the charm. Removing his apron he placed the collar over Deborah's neck and proceeded to leave a hicky on the woman's throat. The chemistry was still there. This led to them pawing each other up against the fridge. Magnets fell to the floor in their attraction. How ironic it was. Who needed dinner anyway. Her rose was tossed on the counter beside them.  
  
"Mmm Big Daddy you take my breath away." Deb whispers softly with her eyelids sealed to absorb his tenderness. Her arms surrounding his own neck led to perfectly manicured nails digging into his polo shirt. He wanted her bad but knew that it would have to wait. Sighing as his lips left her throat he murmurs his desire to continue.  
  
"I could kiss you all night long."  
  
"Ditto Big Daddy. I suppose we should present a good example for the kids shouldn't we?"  
  
"My kid knows what I'm like." He smirks.  
  
"Somehow I can believe that. You don't have to tell me everything handsome. A momma knows."  
  
Lonnie finds himself taken back by her comment. He knew that their first meeting at IHop might have looked bad but had he let on his attraction to his own daughter that day? It was more a show and tell scenario toward Frank Martinbaum than for himself. Wasn't it? Was he that obvious?  
  
"Knows what?"  
  
"You're the man of the house. You should have the priviledge to do as you want. I would never look down on you for anything you chose to do." She clings to his neckline with a warm subtle grin of acceptance.  
  
"I'll play dumb here, what are you implying?" He shares a smirk of curiosity.  
  
"Big Daddy I see how you look at Paige. I see how she looks at you. The two of you have...something unbreakable. Undeniable."  
  
"Well yeah, I am her Father. It's my job to adore my kid."  
  
Deborah tilts her head with a half grimace that calls him out. He swallows wryly at her gaze studying his. "Are you insinuating that I'm...with Paige?"  
  
"Not saying another word Sweetie. I'm here for you no matter what your decision and lifestyle tells you to do. I would think by now you would know I'm openminded toward most anything."  
  
"Including...our...closeness...Paige and I."  
  
"Well...you did sell her to her not so much Grandfather."  
  
"Pretty stupid of me, huh?"  
  
"We both know Paige lives to make you happy. As long as you make her happy too that bond will strengthen. Like I said...unbreakable."  
  
"Alright, while we're on this subject...why are you so open as to let your daughter send me masturbation videos? Doesn't that bother you? It's like she's trying to steal away your...well, me."  
  
"She's me when I was her age Lonnie."  
  
"BIG DADDY." He insists with a playful glare.  
  
"Mmmm! You're liking my nickname aren't you?"  
  
"I do. Let's stick with that nickname."  
  
"My pleasure. I'll never refer to you as anything else." She nibbles her lower lip before continuing, "As I was saying, I was the same way growing up. I liked my body and I enjoyed letting men see it. I still do. I know I got it going on still."  
  
"That you do Runway Diva."  
  
"Is that my nickname?"  
  
"Naaa! I'll find a better one."  
  
"Make it sexy." She too insists.  
  
"Let's discuss this further after dinner. From my bed."  
  
"Well now! Inviting us to spend the night?"  
  
"We're locking the bedroom door. I'm not letting your kid sleep with us." He offered a stern look.  
  
"Coochie might come in through the window." Deb chuckles.  
  
"Fuck it. Your kid just mouthed her intention to fuck me behind your back at the front door. Now I'm worried."  
  
"She's testing you."  
  
"I have enough trouble keeping Paige's hormones in check. Now I have two to stress over?"  
  
"Package deal Big Daddy. My baby goes where I go."  
  
"Maybe we should get them both jobs and let them share an apartment."  
  
"Uh huh! They would be evicted in a week."  
  
"So we're saddled with them?"  
  
"It almost sounds as if you're moving us in with you."  
  
"Well, no...not the worst idea...but don't you think we should get to know each other better? Tame the kids."  
  
"I agree. My lease is up soon though. No pressure. One bedroom cubicle where we live now but it's home."  
  
"One bedroom? Coochie doesn't have her own bedroom?"  
  
"Oh no. We share a queen size bed. I know it sounds strange but she's slept with me since she was a baby. Don't read too much into that. It's out of convenience."  
  
"So where did she sleep if you had guys over?"  
  
"Don't judge me." She snickers, "The couch silly."  
  
"Whew! I was hoping you didn't say with you and the guy."  
  
"Like you Big Daddy...there is a freaky side to me. That's exactly why I don't frown on you and Paige. I adore you both regardless."  
  
"When she turned eighteen awhile back I made the rule of no clothing while at home."  
  
"I can abide by that rule." She winks mischivously.  
  
"I meant Paige and I. That rule would need to change."  
  
"It doesn't have to."  
  
"Yeah it does. I don't think I could deal with Coochie seeing my erection around you...or Paige sadly."  
  
"Sweetie? I can barely keep that girl clothed as it is. We had the cable guy over to replace our DVR and that girl answered the door in all her glory. I was in the shower at the time. If I hadn't walked out in my towel she would have been riding that poor man."  
  
"EXACTLY! I don't want Coochie trying to ride me. I want you...not her...that way."  
  
"I understand that Big Daddy. We can sit down and talk with our babies when and if we decide to share a residence. I have two months on my lease still, although they do try and get us to sign on a month early. Again...no pressure."  
  
"Right. I guess the kids must have gone into Paige's room. A good sign they're getting along I suppose."  
  
"They'll be like sisters in no time. What worries me is who will influence whom more."  
  
"Meaning what?"  
  
"It's pretty obvious they both like men. My Coochie is on Tender like Paige is so she's met a few men already. I'm assuming Paige has as well."  
  
"Ohhh yeah! My lil nympho."  
  
"I say that to Coochie too." She sighs, "Like Mother, like daughter. Although I don't go after every man in sight. I can promise you faithfulness...unless of course Big Daddy wants to share his wealth." Her brow peaks looking for his thought on the subject.  
  
"Want me to whore you out like I do my kid?"  
  
"I'll leave that up to you Big Daddy. Like I said I swear my loyalty, the rest is on you."  
  
"God we're some kind of freaks aren't we?"  
  
"Are we complaining?"  
  
"Not yet."  
  
"Good. Our food is getting cold."  
  
"We can nuke our plates."  
  
Lonnie decided dessert was on the menu first. Chocolate mousse with a cherry on top. Deborah enjoyed his appetite. More magnets hit the floor.  
  
Paige's bedroom...  
  
"You sleep with a teddy bear?"  
  
"That's Fuzzy. Yes, he's my boyfriend." Paige giggles.  
  
"Not so well endowed though is he?" Coochie taps the bears privates.  
  
"I have a much bigger teddy bear. His name is Joshy."  
  
"In the closet?"  
  
"If he wanted me there I'd do him there."  
  
"Funny. I'm not into stuffed boyfriends."  
  
Paige brightens up and snatches her cell from it's charger. Looking through her pictures she finds one of she and the bodybuilder Josh. It also had Bryan and Greg in the photo. They were all nude but no private parts were on display. Once located her arm extends full length in showing off the picture. Coochie flares her eyes at the selfie.  
  
"Those are some mighty fine Bears, Boldilocks."  
  
"I know." She whispers, "They all have huge dicks."  
  
"Why are you whispering? Afraid your Dad might hear and bust you?"  
  
"No! This guy Greg is one of Daddy's best friends."  
  
"Does he know you're...?"  
  
"Daddy lets me do whatever and whomever I want."  
  
"Sounds like my Momma." Coochie reveals her own cell and digs for pictures of her own. Finding the one she had in mind she shares it with Paige. The man in the picture was also a bodybuilder type, only African American. "This is Antoine. I call him Ant."  
  
"Big Ant."  
  
"GIANT!" Coochie chuckles showing the man's nearly foot long penis.  
  
"I bet that hurt."  
  
"Why do you sound like you're twelve?"  
  
"Why do you sound like you're thirteen?"  
  
"Guys dig my soft voice even if I do get mouthy."  
  
"I've learned that men like that youthful feel. Kind of creepy, but I like turning them on with my voice."  
  
Coochie scans about her at Paige's room. Seeing pictures of she and her Mother Paula. "That your mom?"  
  
"Yep. Same red hair. I took after her in that aspect."  
  
"Gingers have no soul."  
  
"Cartman? I love South Park."  
  
"Not in my hood. You're awfully girly girly. Hello Kitty? For real?"  
  
"HEY! DON'T YOU PUT DOWN MY PUSSY."  
  
Coochie scowls, "I haven't seen it yet."  
  
"Whoa! Are you...really into girls?"  
  
"Sure! Why not?"  
  
"I didn't mean me. Just curious..."  
  
"Bi curious?"  
  
"Noooooooo!"  
  
"Lyin' bitch. I've seen you looking at my body."  
  
"Only because our dresses match...except in color. White looks good on you."  
  
"Black looks good on you. Maybe we'd look good on each other."  
  
"I'll pass. I like dick."  
  
"Dildo too it looks like." Coochie points under Paige's bed where the crown of a big rubber dong sat in view. Paige blushed, "Sorry. I thought I kicked it under the bed further."  
  
"Don't be sorry Ginger. I got all the soul you need."  
  
"Huh?" Paige looks confused until it dawns on her what Coco had meant, "Ohhh! Soul as in Soul sister."  
  
"Whatever." Coochie drops to her hands and knees to look under the bed further. Reaching under the frame she drags out the Hitachi wand that Lonnie had bought her. "You sing?"  
  
"That's not a microphone."  
  
"I know that. I have one too. I sing like freakin' Missy Elliot when I use it."  
  
"TMI!"  
  
"TMI stands for Tuck Mine Inside. Ever try that?"  
  
"Nooo!" Paige flares her eyes, "Now I need to try that."  
  
"Lift that skirt up."  
  
"NOT NOW!" She swats Coochie's hand away from her hemline. Pointing at the girl on her knees still with a deadly sneer, the expression faded fast. Both laughed at each other. "Maybe later."  
  
"Daddy mentioned you were on Tender too. How many guys have you met on there?"  
  
"Couple hundred. Physically? Ten. You?"  
  
"I have over 2000 guys on my reply list. I've met a few but Daddy keeps me on a leash until I graduate. Once I have that diploma I can meet as many as I want."  
  
"I graduate next week."  
  
"Mine is on Saturday. You guys should come. Oh wait! My Mom will be there. Her racist asshole boyfriend too. I wouldn't want you two degraded by Mark."  
  
"We can take care of ourselves. We have a family barbecue on Saturday anyway. You and stud Daddy are welcome to join us before your Graduation. All the ribs you can eat."  
  
"Speaking of ribs. We should probably go eat dinner."  
  
"I'm gonna play footsy with your Dad under the table."  
  
"You have my blessing. I might do that too." Paige chuckles then realizes that she was basically admitting her own attraction to her Father, "With your mom. Wait! I give up."  
  
"We'll probably have to fight with my Momma's feet. You put your foot on your Daddy's crotch?" Coochie squints smirking.  
  
"Noooooo!"  
  
"You don't lie very well Ginger. It's all good. If I had a daddy that hot I'd tapdance on that lapdance."  
  
"Hilarious. Let's eat."  
  
"I thought you weren't bi?"  
  
"NOT THAT KIND OF EAT!! Oh my gosh! We should get on Tender after dinner and stir up trouble."  
  
"I'm game."  
  
A connection was made.  
  
Shuffling into the dining room the girls discover the food in transit. Reheated necessities were finally ready to be served. Both Lon and Deb wore oven mits and were readily carrying casserole dishes and bowls of delicious smelling vittles.  
  
"Have a seat ladies." Lon took time to play the gentleman and pull out a chair for Coochie offering a warm smile. Coochie slyly grinned at Paige first, then mouthed the words, "I'd rather sit on your face." He overlooked it as she took her seat and he nudged it forward. He did the same for Paige who politely thanked him.

As Deborah returned from the kitchen with what dinner rolls could be salvaged Lon waited for her to rest the plate on the table before offering his lady the Queen seat next to his.  
  
"Why thank you Big Daddy. Such a gentleman."  
  
"Tell me that when the lights go out." He winks. Both girls wince at their behavior. They knew exactly what that meant. Paige took a deep breath and found herself slightly jealous. Coochie merely stared at Lonnie with lust. That is until Deb fanned her clothe napkin at her daughter to end her flirtations...for the moment. Lon begins to take his own seat then realizes something was missing, "Wine."  
  
"Are you going to allow us to drink wine Daddy?"  
  
"Why not. We're celebrating new beginnings of a sort." He rushed back to the kitchen for the wine bucket, returning swiftly to place it toward the center of the table. Dragging the chilled bottle from the ice he opens it up and plays the coneseuer by inhaling the cap. "Ahhh! The grapes of wrath have been stomped properly."  
  
"Ewww! Now I'm seeing Monks with purple feet." Paige snickers trying to be funny.  
  
"Let's hope they didn't have athletes feet." Deb chuckles.  
  
"Boiled away ladies. Glasses up." Lon moves from person to person in filling wine glasses. Once all four were full he puts the bottle back into the bucket and corks it. Claiming his goblet he stands tall and proposes a toast. "Tonight is very special to me. New loved ones. One very special eighteen year old that I've raised to be quite the lady. Two lovely graduates in the very near future. I can speak for Mom here and say we're proud of both of you. Now let's eat before another reheat."  
  
"Cheers." Deb winks at the girls then takes a sip. As plates are being filled Deb opens the floor to conversation. "Paige? What are your plans after Saturday? Now that you will be a free woman."  
  
"Free spirit even." She giggles, "I want to enjoy life for a few weeks before deciding anything. No college for me. I'm going to marry a rich man and live on sleasy street."  
  
"That...sounds..." Deb mulls it over, "like every womans dream. Are you rich Big Daddy?" She turns her attention to Lonnie.  
  
"Don't be getting any ideas. My wallet still has coupons in it I haven't used yet."  
  
"Good thing I'm not after your money then."  
  
"What about you Coochie? Plans?" Lon chooses his pork chop from the platter.  
  
"I was thinking about becoming a pornstar."  
  
"Lucretive position." He laughs, "You certainly have the right type of name to be one."  
  
"Coochie Kuchiku if she was Japanese." Paige snorts then hides her mouth with her hand.  
  
"Do I look Japanese?" Coochie narrows her eyes as Paige points at her expression.  
  
"You do now."  
  
"EAT." Lonnie decides to squash the joking. For the next ten minutes hardly a word was spoken as they dined. As their plates emptied and the ladies drank up, making faces at the taste of the wine, conversation was allowed.  
  
"Coochie invited us to a cookout Saturday before graduation." Paige spoke up.  
  
Deborah nearly choked on her wine. Hand poised in front of everyone she darts her eyes amongst them before speaking, "Not to sound racist, we all know we're not, but you two would be the only white folk there. My family is ...quite verbal with the N word that our culture seems insistant upon calling ourselves."  
  
"Yeah why is it that African Americans can call yourselves the N word and it be fine. We use that term and we get stabbed or shot?" Silence ruled again as Deb once more pauses to look iritated. Of course she wasn't.  
  
"Do we really need to take a walk down to the deep South?"  
  
"Sorry but my kin didn't have any part in all of that. Blaming the good whites for the bad ones stupidity just doesn't seem fair."  
  
"I agree." Deb nods, "Unfortunately, there is no wall separating the two sides. Color is the nearest barrier we can erect."  
  
"I like white guys just fine." Coochie adds quietly.  
  
"Will Antoine be at the cookout?" Paige whispers.  
  
Hearing her Deb frowns, "Jai Antoine?"  
  
"Giant one? What are we talking about?" Lon scratches his scalp.  
  
"Foot long cock." Paige uses her hands to measure what she had seen earlier while flaring her eyes and looking scared.  
  
"Coochie? Are you and Jai...?"  
  
"What's the big deal?" Coochie shrugs.  
  
"That was a pretty BIG deal." Paige snorts again. She then felt Coochie kicking her leg under the table. Feeling the impact Paige yelped and rubbed her shin.  
  
"You know very well why it's a big deal young lady."  
  
"What am I missing?" Lon shakes his head.  
  
"Mom's ex boyfriend." Coochie rolls her eyes.  
  
"It goes deeper than that Coco." Deb points at her daughter, "You know that he is bad news. I do not want you associating with him."  
  
"I'm not becoming his girl. We just fuck."  
  
"Yeesh." Paige holds her breath, haunted as she and her Father share a worried gaze. Lon merely scowls and lifts his fingers to let it play out without interference.  
  
"Not no more you don't. I'll be having words with Jai. I refuse to let him destroy you without you even realizing it."  
  
"Oh he destroys me...HARD." Coochie glares at Paige, defying her Mom's scolding, "Tore me up good."  
  
"No getting ideas." Lon informs Paige.  
  
Paige hadn't really even considered wanting to meet this Jai Antoine. She had more than enough bodybuilders in her life as it was. She was happy without the trouble any newcomer might cause her.  
  
"We discuss this in private." Deb sneered coldly.  
  
"Whatever."  
  
Lon opted to clear the table. As he did Deborah broke away from her punishing glare and assisted in the clean up. Leaving the girls to stare between one another until Paige broke the silence.  
  
"Tender?"  
  
"Rich man waiting." Coochie perked up. As they abandon the adults a momentary truce was called.  
  
In the kitchen Deb felt the need to apologize.  
  
"I'm sorry Big Daddy. Jai was not really an ex. I met him a few years back in my time of need. Muscles and charm reeled me in. Once I learned his...gang affiliations, I ran away fast. I had no idea my daughter was playing around with him. Good thing I have her on birth control."  
  
"We all worry about that. Let's not discuss Exes. Trust me...I have my own problems with Paige's mom and her boyfriend. While we're talking racism Paula's man is a skinhead. It's tough dealing with that."  
  
"Wonderful. I bet he'll have good things to say about you and I."  
  
"Doesn't know yet. I don't need a scene until after Paige graduates." He decides to open up about things sharing the recorded conversation he secretly made during Mark Rapier's threats. Making certain the girls were out of hearing range he plays it for Deb. Her jaw drops at the vile nature of Mark and his biker buddies.  
  
"That must be hell. I'm so sorry you're dealing with this Big Daddy."  
  
"I got this. I have copies hidden away just in case. After graduation when he tries to assert his demands I'll play it. I just need to be delicate about this. Paige's mom is a recovering alcoholic, I don't need a relapse. It's bad enough they practice all of that bondage crap without hurting her emotionally." He witheld the part of the story where he thought one of his best friends was being traitorous. A confrontation for a later day would decide a friendships fate.  
  
"I like bondage crap." She winks at him.  
  
"What happened to all of that chains of oppression stuff?" He chuckles considering her pleasure in being into whips and chains.  
  
"Different type of slave Big Daddy." She flirts with the most amazing eyes.  
  
"Let's skip doing the dishes and relax. This body is calling out to me." He turns his attention on pulling her close and kissing her tenderly.  
  
"We could clear the rest of the table at least." She whispers as their lips hover briefly.  
  
"Doubt it's sturdy enough for that."  
  
"I'm not wearing panties."  
  
"I think I'm the only one around that wears underwear these days." He sighs.  
  
"We can fix that." She lowers her hands to begin unfastening his pants. Looking around for the girls in a panic, he allows Deb to tug his jeans down and snap the elastic of his boxers. Another swift yank and his beast came out of the bushes. Stroking him with both hands her mouth moved back in for more kissing. Between the two actions Lonnie's beast...became feral.  
  
Using his own hands he pulls Deb's dress up over her hips and guides her backward into the counter and picks her up in favor of an easier penetration. Silent lovemaking was not in the cards. His ferocity claimed her pussy as prey, passion took over in them both. At least they had the privacy of the kitchen wall.  
  
Back in Lonnie's office Paige and Coochie shared the desk chair shoulder to shoulder. Opening up the Tender website Paige found bragging rites.  
  
"218 new replies since yesterday. Go me."  
  
"I must be doing something wrong here. How can you have so many more guys than I do?"  
  
"It's the red hair and the fact I look young. Add in my voice from my introduction video and the guys can't resist me. I'll never meet them all but I'm sure going to try. Want me to hook you up?"  
  
"Hook me up." Coochie rolls her eyes, "With a body as rockin' as mine I don't need your help."  
  
"Our bodies are almost the same. Slim, curvy, and bodacious. Even our boobies look the same size." Paige dares to fluff up Coochie's right tit then blushes, "Sorry. I like having a new sister...well...close enough I guess."  
  
"You don't have many friends do you?" Coochie frowns goofily.  
  
"Yes I do. Mostly boys, but my old friend Madison will be hanging with me more now that we rekindled. Long story. These are some of the guys I plan on meeting after Saturday. This guy is taking me to Comicon."  
  
"Do they still call it that?"  
  
"No but I like calling it Comicon better."  
  
"He looks really nerdy."  
  
'I know, but I don't care. I like teasing guys and he wants me bad. Besides I get to go to Comicon for free. I'm gonna dress up like Black Widow from the Avengers."  
  
"She's not black."  
  
"Whatever." Paige pushes her shoulder playfully into Coochie's while laughing. Continuing on she shows off more guys, "This guy is a Baseball player for the White Sox. Daddy wants to go see a free game so I'm gonna meet him in a few weeks. Sox are on the road I guess."  
  
"Nice. How come no black guys on this list? You ever have a black dude?"  
  
"Yessss! I've had sex with my Uncle Mike."  
  
"Uncle? You into incest?"  
  
"He's not my real Uncle. I've known him since I was a baby though. I can set you up with him."  
  
"I don't need no matchmaker bitch." Coochie frowns and shakes her head.  
  
"Quit calling me bitch Bitch."  
  
The girls sneer at one another then shy away giggling. Their bonding was producing something unique that neither of them had ever really had. A sense of competition. Not so much in a fierce defiant individuality but more as a challenging duel of persona. Both wanted to be the lead bitch. There would be no clear winner.  
  
"Did you make an introduction video like I did?"Paige asked.  
  
"Why? All I need is a few sexy pics and guys come chasing."  
  
"Seen Catfish much?"  
  
"Say what?"  
  
"People who only use photographs could be anyone. Without a true visual guys won't know if you're real or fake. If you offer them a taste of what they might get in mini movies it stimulates their imagination." Paige looks up her own audition tape, so to speak, "Here, I'll play mine."  
  
Watching the seductive nature of both her attire and voice, Coochie puckered her lower lip, impressed by the white girls behavior. "Dang girl, you even turned me on."  
  
Smug, Paige shook her shoulders from side to side brushing against her new pal, "I'm Aphrodainty."  
  
"Does that make me Afrodite?" She primps her hair giggling.  
  
"Too funny. Let's make you a video. That dress is perfect for getting attention. I can email it to you then you can add it to your profile."  
  
"Aight!" Ego was oozing forth the second Paige suggested it. As the girls stand up Paige suggests they go to her bedroom to take the video. Tugging her along by her wrist the redhead leads her from the office. The second they hit the hallway they hear moaning. Coochie darts her attention toward the dining room and forces Paige to halt in her tracks. With a finger to her lips Coochie took over the tug of war and the two girls tiptoe out to see Lonnie and Deb naked. With their back to the girls they witnessed Lonnie pounding away at Deborah while she lay on the dining table.  
  
"Oooo your Dad has a tight ass." Coochie expresses interest in his thrusting hips. Paige paused to observe her Father as well, she however had never seen her Dad with another woman before outside of her Mom. At least not sexually. Jealousy riled her thoughts even though she did really like Deborah. She was happy for Lonnie, but that was her man. Paige knew what was best for him however. Even that competition would lag behind, as nice as her Daddy's behind was.  
  
"Let them have their fun. Let's go make you that pornstar." whispered Paige dragging the lustful girl away from the action.  
  
"I saw how you reacted to your Dad's ass, you liked it too. You and he got a thing?"  
  
"Noooo! Yesss! Don't judge me." She snickered.  
  
"Not judgin'. If he were my Daddy I'd be moaning like that too." Coochie flares her eyes and fans herself with her free hand.  
  
Flipping the lights on in her room Paige closes the door behind them. Sitting Coochie on her bed she released her in favor of setting the mood. "I like making videos in the dark by candlelight. Let's light some and give the guys a feel of what it would be like being with you."  
  
"Can't be too dark or they won't see me." Coochie flutters her fingers over her body, "I'm pretty dark already."  
  
"Stop it." Paige lights a candle and sits it on her dresser, "Do you always have to make references to our skin colors? It's not like you're telling guys to shoot when they see the whites of your eyes. Besides if they did shoot you their cum would glow white too."  
  
"You're killin' me Red."  
  
"That white dress will glow in the dark also. There's something appealing about that." Three more candles lit offers a seductive glow. Paige then makes a test video to show Coochie how she would look. With glistening eyes and a beguiling smile of perfect teeth Coco Johnson was ready. "See? You look radiant."  
  
"I do don't I? Let's do this Bitch."  
  
"Alright, when I nod at you start talking."  
  
"Wait! What do I say?"  
  
"Really? Just sound cute and say what you're looking for in a guy. Might not wanna say a Jai Antoine size cock." She laughs. "Just keep things relaxing and subtle."  
  
"Got it. Are we just doing a closeup?"  
  
"I'll move some to show your body too. We both know that's the first thing guys want to see. You can do a 360 and show your curves as you talk to them."  
  
"Do I tease them? You did kind of in your video."  
  
"I used my voice more than my body, but the bod never fails me." She pauses a second to wince at Coochie, "Anyone ever tell you that you look like a black Arianna Grande?"  
  
"Nope. My mom gets called Jennifer Hudson though. I'll take Grande."  
  
"Good choice. Ready?"  
  
"Shoot."  
  
"Drivin' by."  
  
"Not funny, comin' from my hood."  
  
"SHUT UP!" Paige giggles. "Here goes." A nod acknowledges her rediness. As the filming begins Coochie sits back on the bed planting her palms on the blankets. Looking up with those amazing eyes that sparkled in the candlelight she shared a sensual smile, "Hi. My name is Coco, but you can call me Coochie. I'm 18, no measurements necessary. You can see for yourself." Paige lowers her cell just enough to keep her entire face in the shot while showing off cleavage. "I'm not really sure what to say about myself. I'm openminded if that counts. I like being pampered by sweet guys. I graduate from high school next week. I'm Legal. Age doesn't matter to me, I like guys my age or older. Any race as long as I'm treated like a princess." She lays her chin on her shoulder expressing her sensuality with batting lashes. An index finger trails her cleavage tantalizingly. Paige even found herself mesmerized by the girls beauty and poise.  
  
"I like to dress up and make my date feel like he's the luckiest guy alive. See?" She stands up forcing Paige to step back further to keep Coochie in the cells frame. Showing off her curves including the laced up sides of her white dress leads Coochie to do a 360 in step. Her butt crack in this particular dress left a shadow between her cheeks that would make any man grab his crotch to adjust for comfort. Returning to face the camera Coochie smiles sheepishly and again lays her cheek on her left shoulder. This time however she uses an index finger to sweep the strap holding her dress up off of her shoulder. The dress however was so tight that there was no possible way it could fall off even if the secondary shoulder strap was removed. It was all about turning guys on.  
  
"Hit me up." She puckers her lips and blows a kiss. A wink later and Paige stops filming.  
  
"OH MY GOSH! That was sooo hot." She swiftly moves beside Coochie and replays the video. The two were both in favor of using it. Email sent to Coochie as she recites it and the rest was on Coco. "SELFIE!" One photo later and the girls were officially friends.  
  
"I wonder if our parents are done destroying the furniture?" Paige winces, "I'll never eat at that table again."  
  
"I didn't get to play footsy with your Dad."  
  
"We can always sneak up on them and make them behave."  
  
The two girls stare at each other and share a negative, "Naaaaa!" Paige then adds, "Let's just embaress them."  
  
"Lead the way Red."  
  
Opening the bedroom door they still hear moaning and lots of "FUCK ME BIG DADDY." The constant verse made the girls snicker and creep softly down the hallway. They weren't on the dining table this time. They had moved to the sofa. Seeing Deb naked with her hands planted on the couch back digging in, Coochie grinned.  
  
"Mom's riding your Dad."  
  
"She's so lucky."  
  
"Jealous?"  
  
"Aren't you?"  
  
"Follow me." Moving with stealth the girls sneak around their parents and take a seat on the loveseat. Trying not to laugh they watch the lovers fucking. Every thrust of Lonnie's cock looked so inviting. Disappearing within Deborah's pussy then reappearing wet and glossy. Deb was riding him hard, her ass almost twerking. Neither parent had a clue that the kids were observing their passion play. Lonnie had his eyes closed enjoying Deb's rythym. Deb herself was lost in the sensations over his G-spot. The girls knew by their sounds that both were ready to cum. Paige had a brilliant idea and used her cell to record their final act. Coochie had to hold her mouth with both hands to avoid busting up laughing.  
  
Moments later both Deb and Lonnie cry out and share in a union of cum. The echo shook the window panes. Just as Deb collapses over Lonnie breathing hard, Coochie hops up and marches to their left plopping down on the couch cushion staring at her Mother. This move prompted Paige to do the same, taking a seat at an angle to Lonnie's right. Feeling their arrival both parents dropped their jaws, unable to even speak of their intrusion.  
  
Breaking the silence Coochie slaps her Mother's ass and coughs up, "Don't you dare preach to me about not using condoms Young Lady. If you get knocked up I'm not changing my baby brother or sister's diaper. BAD...B.A.D...BAD!"  
  
"YEAH!" Paige concurs and swats Deb's other cheek. Shaking her head Deb sits up on Lonnie's cock and leers from side to side. Finally, she glares down at a sweating Lonnie admiring the gloss of Deb's heaving tits. Both could certainly use a fan.  
  
"You are fixed aren't you Big Daddy?"  
  
"Yep. No runaway train coming through. Ladies?"  
  
"Yes Daddy?" Even Coochie spoke the same giggling.  
  
"Round three. GO TO YOUR ROOM." His voice raised both girls hopped up and started to bolt. Coochie stops just long enough to play footsy with Lon laughing at his reaction. Paige not to be left out raced around the cluster and dove in to kiss Lon on the cheek. Coochie scowling at Paige flipped the girl off while crouching down behind her Mother to lean in and kiss Lonnie on the balls.

"WHAT THE-?" Coochie offered a smug look at Lon just as her Mother pointed down the hall with agravation in her voice.  
  
"GO TO HER ROOM."  
  
Both girls ran like the dickens.  
  
"Some fourplay huh?" Lon chuckles nervously.  
  
"Let's go for four Big Daddy. I don't think staying the night is a good idea. School tomorrow for both girls. Work for both of us."  
  
"You're right. Hot tub?"  
  
"You have a...lets grab that wine and get wet."  
  
"I'd say after you Big Momma, but I suddenly envisioned Martin Lawrence. Can't maintain that visual or Bigger Daddy is gonna lose a few pounds."  
  
"Oh, you better not. I like those pounds. I did like Martin in Bad Boys though...Will Smith even more. Mmmm mmm!"  
  
With a sloppy sound Deb peels off of Lonnie and helps him to his feet. A stimulating kiss lasting three minutes sent the lovers with the remainder of the wine bottle out to the back deck. He had turned the tub on long before the ladies had gotten there. Lon liked to plan ahead. Yeah, he got head quicker than he hoped he might. It was amazing how long Deborah could hold her breath under water. Tilting the bottle back at her submergeance Lon had to chuckle, "This is the life."  
  
It was only beginning. Life would get better.  
  
At least he predicted that it would.  
  
Off to a good start at least.

**Paige Ch. 28: Gummy Worms**

Thursday morning, two days before High School Graduation. One if you don't count today.  
  
Paige Turner and her newly rekindled friend Madison Daily sat in the lunch room trying to determine what the mystery meat on the menu was. Deciding to go Vegan for the day they purchased salads, making their way to a table consisting of other girls. It was Paige's idea to go in stealthy and healthy to listen in on what they had to say about Madison's makeover transformation. No longer did the blond wear clothing too big for her just to fit her already sizable hips and chest. With Paige's assistance the girl made one hell of a change to her daily routine. Funny that, being as Daily was her last name.  
  
"Don't look, but Chelsea Cooper and Trixie Wiggins are looking right at you."  
  
"They are? Are they giving me the stink eye?" Maddy grew flustered, wanting to look but keeping her gaze locked on to Paige.  
  
"Nope. Their jaws are dropped though. They're whispering a lot. I think they just can't believe how gorgeous you are now. I'm really glad your Mom liked what we did."  
  
"So much so that she let me buy contacts so I don't have to wear glasses to Graduation Saturday night. They feel strange but they do make me look cute."  
  
"I should wear mine more often. I actually like wearing my glasses though. They make me look smart."  
  
"You are smart. Straight A's and on the Honor Roll. You just want guys to think you're nerdy so you can come out of your cocoon and become a butterfly."  
  
"Awww! That was sweet. I wuvs you Maddy."  
  
"Same here. I'm glad we got reacquainted. When are we gonna hang out again?"  
  
"I was thinking about asking Daddy if I can have a girls sleepover. His girlfriend's daughter Coochie is really cool so I was thinking the three of us could do something next week to celebrate our freedom."  
  
"Like what?"  
  
"Like tease guys." Paige winks.  
  
"How can we do that if it's a sleepover?"  
  
"We invite guys to sleep over silly."  
  
"What about your Dad?"  
  
"He won't stop anything that we wanna do. My Daddy is the coolest."  
  
"Does he even remember me?"  
  
"Of course he does. I mentioned you when I got home from shopping Tuesday night. After I showed him our selfie he knew you right off."  
  
"Awesome. Are Trixie and Chelsea still looking this way?"  
  
"Kinda." Paige points behind Maddy as her eyes bulge.  
  
"Are they...?"  
  
"Right behind you."  
  
"Hi Madison." Trixie sat down beside Maddy and rested her elbow on the table. "We love what you've done to yourself."  
  
"Really?"  
  
"No offense but you really should have done this years ago." Chelsea drops into the seat opposite Maddy. Finding herself surrounded Madison flares her eyes trying to process this sudden attention.  
  
"I know. I have Paige to thank for making me see my true self. Thanks for the compliment."  
  
"Anytime. I saw a pic of you on Facebook with Beau Stewart. Are you and he...dating?"  
  
"We're just friends. He really posted a photo of us on Facebook?"  
  
"You make a cute couple." Chelsea adds smiling.  
  
"Maybe. We haven't discussed going on a date or anything. I think he's shy. So am I kind of."  
  
"We're working on that." Paige chimes in.  
  
Trixie turns her attention upon Paige with a curious look, "So Turner...wearing those butt zipper jeans the guys keep unzipping?"  
  
"Nope. Trying to behave until after we graduate."  
  
"Do you really think Brett Chenowyth or Drew are going to let you behave?"  
  
"Nice poster by the way. I never realized you had such a sexy body." Chelsea smirks with a blush.  
  
"You saw that?"  
  
"Who hasn't? You're stealing our thunder Turner." Trixie frowned, "All the boys do is talk about you. We heard about Drew's party. Did you really...?"  
  
"Get gangbanged?" Paige poses before sipping her soda through a straw with a devilish look in her eyes.  
  
"Oh my God!" Chelsea peaked her brows in shock, "You really did didn't you?"  
  
"Whoa!" Maddy huffed, surprised by this new tidbit of info that she had missed. She knew Paige was a sexual beast these days but, a gangbang? "Whoa!" She couldn't avoid seconding her thought.  
  
"I've done worse." Paige giggled.  
  
"Slut." Trixie sneered before chuckling.  
  
"Takes one to know two." Paige razzes the girls. She knew that Trixie and Chelsea both had a bit of a reputation themselves. Chelsea had a near perfect body and long brunette hair sporting a tight crisp perm. Trixie although having huge tits in the 40 category but skinny minny from the waist down made her bankable to the guys. Her strawberry blond hair which barely touched her shoulders gave her a signature hotness.  
  
"Has Brett told you his plans for later today?" Trixie took interest.  
  
"Plans? Ummm! Not really. What don't I know?" Paige went expressionless while Maddy darted her eyes from girl to girl.  
  
Trixie leaned closer whispering, "I heard that he and his stooges were planning on drilling glory holes all over school, making you suck dicks. You won't even know who it is you're blowing."  
  
Paige busted up laughing and settled forward to whisper back, "Sounds fun. Anyone want to join me? If we can't see them, they can't see us." Trixie and Chelsea drop their jaws yet again. Suddenly, they just didn't know how to respond.  
  
"What's a glory hole?" Maddy expressed her innocence.  
  
"A hole in a wall where you can't see who is on the other side. Of course, that goes both ways, they can't see the girl either." Chelsea enlightens her with Paige scowling after she had said the same thing, talk about stealing thunder.  
  
"Never thought of that." Trixie thought it over, "What if we have to suck off someone repulsive? You just know Brett is that evil."  
  
"I think Brett is repulsive, but I'm sure he thinks the same of me..." Maddy fidgets, recalling all of the times he had made fun of her over the years.  
  
"As much as I love sucking dick I can honestly say I'd rather not blow Brett." Paige winces picturing her Mother's boyfriend Mark Rapier, "His blackmail threats remind me of someone else I know."  
  
"Brett is blackmailing you?" Maddy stared in shock.  
  
"Yeah, threatening to tell the faculty so that I don't get to Graduate. That and tell my parents." Of course, Paige omitted that her Dad knew everything.  
  
With a glint of sadness Maddy pouted, "That's horrible."  
  
"It's okay, I made a deal to do anything they wanted me to do after I get my diploma."  
  
"Anything?"  
  
"Really, Madison it's okay. I like sex and I think I have the guys wrapped around my pinky."  
  
"I don't know if I could actually do that glory thing going in blind." Chelsea shakes her head slowly with a troubled brow.  
  
"Use a wet wipe on the dick before you wrap your mouth around it. Dip it in something sugary so it masks the taste. Kitchen's still open." Paige points toward the cafeteria vending machines, which included a self serve ice cream machine. "Chocolate syrup? Bubble gum flavor?"  
  
"I don't know." Chelsea offered a queer expression of distaste.  
  
"I've only given one blowjob ever. I'm not that experienced." Maddy frets weighing her participation should they go through with it. "I know I don't want to suck Brett."  
  
"There's our problem." Trixie puffs her lower lip, "A glory hole doesn't allow you to know who you're taking in."  
  
Paige poises a finger while having a brainstorm idea, her jaw lowered as she mulls over how to make her idea happen.  
  
"What's on your mind Turner?"  
  
"You just made a valid point Trix...we play a trick on them." She shares an evil grin. The girls seemed to be on her side. "Follow my lead and don't tell anyone. Especially the guys. I'll find out Brett's plan and fill you in. Join me?"  
  
The three girls stare amongst themselves. Maddy puts her hand palm down on the table to create a bond, "I'm in. I think."  
  
As Paige puts her palm on Maddy's knuckles, Trixie shrugs, "What the hell, me too." From there she reaches over Maddy crushing her toward Chelsea to obtain her friends hand, "She's in too."  
  
"I am? What?" As Paige, Maddy, and Trixie stare Chelsea down she rolls her eyes. "I'll go get a Styrofoam cup of chocolate syrup."  
  
"Bubblegum flavored syrup too." Paige snickers, "Oooo! Buy some real bubblegum while you're at it. We can blow dicks then bubbles."  
  
"You're weird Turner, but I think I dig you." Trixie smirked. " Where can I buy butt zipper jeans?"  
  
As the girls finished lunch with chatting and clothing tips, the bell resumed to head back to classes. Trixie would end up telling Drew that she wanted to participate. All the better for the boys ego. The day was half over, but Paige would realize soon that there were a lot of boys cutting class. She surmised that they were also cutting holes. This was going to be hilarious if she could pull it off. That is, if it actually happened.  
  
"Hi Patrick."  
  
Paige confronted a boy that she had spoken too many times when he seemed sad. Patrick Nichols was a short, thin boy in her graduating class that appeared lost and alone among the other students. Being feminine did not help. Even though he was still hiding in the closet, the boy was very much gay. Very few people knew this, Paige while suspecting never had confronted him over it. Today was the day.  
  
"Hi Paige. You look cute today."  
  
"I'm always cutesy." She giggles placing her chin on her shoulder to batt her eyes at him. Instinctively, he did the same chuckling.  
  
"Can we talk?" Paige hugged his bicep as he nods, curious of her thoughts. She had never once been mean to him so a trust was definitely there. She pulls him aside out of range of local locker ears. Whispering her predicament she offers him a once in a lifetime chance to stay in the closet, so to speak. His interest was definitely piqued. Safe to say Pickles Nichols was in. A disguise would be needed.  
  
After her next class Paige met with Maddy at Beau's locker, explaining their strategy. "Okay stud we need your help." Paige hugged one arm as Maddy hugged his other. Feeling trapped he rolled his eyes.  
  
"What now? I'm not letting Maddy shave my pubes."  
  
Both girls found that thought interesting. If Maddy had not said, "I like your forest Beau." Paige might have actually suggested it for real. It would be funny, knowing just how much shaving down there itched for days.  
  
"Know anything about Brett's glory hole plan?"  
  
"Yep! Don't want any part of it." Maddy smiled at him feeling honored that he felt faithful to her.  
  
"Good for you Beau Beau." Paige hugged his arm tighter, "I need an inside man. All we want is for you to text me who is where."  
  
"That would mean participation. Wait!" He looks over at Maddy, "You're not..."  
  
"I told the girls I would. They're finally accepting me I feel obligated."  
  
"Relax. She's not blowing anybody but you. I got this Beau. Just help me out here so I know who is at each glory hole. Especially Brett and his idiot friends. Trixie, Chelsea, and I will deal with the holes. Maddy is just going in with us for effect."  
  
"You disappointed?" Beau smirks at Madison.  
  
"No. Scared, but if you...don't want me to I won't." She looks for concern, searching his expression as to his desires for her. Beau puckered between she and Paige.  
  
"I don't care, go for it." His simple shrug made Madison pout. Hurt she toughened up quickly and told Paige she was totally in. Paige shook her head and hit Beau in the stomach making him flinch.  
  
"What was that for?"  
  
"Sensitivity training." Paige glared, "Next spot is your balls."  
  
"You just said Maddy wasn't blowing anyone. So I was only...I'll text you. The guys are in the prop room where the school's stage plays build their sets. They've secretly been constructing an enclosure with six holes. That's where it will take place after school. Shit!" He panics, "Here comes Drew and Brett now. Let me get out of here before they think I'm a snitch. Zip it." Breaking away he stops just long enough to hurry back and give Maddy a peck on the cheek. Her sadness faded instantly in favor of a blush.  
  
"There's our baby doll slut." Brett cozied up to Paige.  
  
"Here I am."  
  
"Have we got a treat for you. Lots of treats actually."  
  
"Should I act giddy and clap my hands?"  
  
"Bounce up and down even." Brett chuckles. He just wanted to see braless Paige making her tits dance. Not this time.  
  
"Fill me in." She kept things serious.  
  
Eying Maddy, Brett nods, "Ears burning Daily?  
  
"My friend stays here. Give me details."  
  
"You're getting bossy Turner."  
  
"I just want to get this all over. Whatever you need me to do I'll do."  
  
"I'm with Paige." Maddy leaps in without thinking.  
  
"Not letting her..." Drew winced grossly.  
  
"Not letting her do what?" Paige placed an arm around Madison's shoulder.  
  
"Glory holes Turner. Be in the gym storage room at 3:45. Drew says you have competition even. Trixie and Chelsea volunteered to lighten up your load and ours."  
  
"Whoa! They wanna...WHOA!" Paige aimed for an Oscar performance, "I'll be there."  
  
"So will I." Maddy insisted. Paige patted her shoulder as Drew told Maddy the worst thing she could hear.  
  
"Not enough room for tubby girls."  
  
"Don't be mean." Paige stood up to him.  
  
"Calling it how I see fit." He laughs, "Dolly Madison won't fit."  
  
"Then, I'll go in by myself."  
  
Brett busted up, "Last call." They would just lock her inside and go home. Strangely, Brett knew how that felt, him being locked in the trunk of a car.  
  
"3:45 Turner. Not a second later."  
  
"Yes Brett. Suck you later."  
  
They liked her sudden zest. This was going to be hilarious. Let Maddy join, they had no intention of letting her take part. Neither did Paige. Once gone and just before the next class bell Paige whispered her plans into Maddy's ear. Jaw dropping, and eyes bulging, all Madison Daily could say was, "SO EVIL."  
  
The Devil's Daughter was a redhead.  
  
After her next class Paige went alone into the schools prop room and swiped a few necessities for her own plans. Curious of the built enclosure she made certain none of the boys were present. Circling the drywall octagon with six carved holes she notes something on the floor. The enclosure was over what looked like a trap door, resting half way on top of it. Having been in a play her sophomore year she recalled the trap door as an escape route for actors. "Brilliant idea Red."  
  
She grinned setting her stolen props aside in order to throw her weight into nudging the enclosure over a few feet. Not very stable, it was a tad wobbly, she held her breath that it wouldn't collapse. If it did then there would be no need for anything today. Luckily she managed to move it without destroying their less than hard work. Hopefully they wouldn't notice. Hearing voices Paige gathered her things and ducked into the octagon. Kneeling down she carefully lifted the trap door and made her magical escape. Thankfully the door to the backstage entrance wasn't locked. Dusting herself off Paige raced away. So far, so good.  
  
With her devilish plans coming together she touched base with her fellow confidantes and truly hoped none of them would betray her. Cornering Beau between classes a second time today, she made certain that he knew that she would keep Madison from going too far. Mentioning the trap door made him chuckle, he had forgotten all about that feature. Hopefully everyone had. The jocks and assholes in school were not too bright. She was counting on that. If it failed and they called her out and repositioned the enclosure then she would just suck them all off and make Maddy sit down and wait until it was all over. If her entire plan succeeded then maybe the arrogant bastards like Brett Chenowyth and his cronies would leave her alone once and for all.  
  
On her way to next period she crossed paths with Patrick Nichols who was with two close friends. Boys that Paige knew were decidedly closet cases that so wanted to come out but were hesitant due to ridicule.  
  
"Paige?" Patrick scurried through students to reach her. Halting in step Paige gets nudged by multiple oncoming students to which she geekily apologized to. Girls treated her to shy grins, boys more let's do that again. As Patrick drags his allies with him they pull her aside. Seeing his friends appearing giddy she worried that he might have blown their secret plan.  
  
"This is Timothy and Peter."  
  
She snorts then tells them, "Sorry. It just sounded like a Priest and...anyway. What's up?"  
  
"Don't remind me of Priests." Peter rolls his eyes and dares to whisper, "Been there."  
  
"TMI!" She winced.  
  
"Peter's out now so he doesn't keep it in any longer." Patrick praises his friend.  
  
"Oh my gosh." She giggles.  
  
"What? Share bitch." Patrick grins with flaring eyes.  
  
"Pat, Peter, Timothy." She laughs pointing at each in sequence.  
  
"I like her." Timothy pats Peter's crotch, "Did I make you proud Paige?"  
  
"You made Peter proud. Not looking sorry." She chuckles as Peter hides a sported woody thanks to Timothy's flippant touch.  
  
"Boys...ummm I think. Sorry new to this...how would you like to have some fun?"  
  
"You read our minds." Patrick playfully pinches her cheek.  
  
"Ohhhh! Brett is gonna be sooooo pissed." She clenches her teeth then huddles carefully to reveal her mission plan. Hopefully nobody got killed in the process. They loved it and chose to skip classes just to prepare. Paige maintained her schedule being an honor student required her to not slack on attendance. Not that she had never done that before but this being so close to graduation she wanted to keep up appearances. Still, her mind was racing hard. If today went well she could bypass the deal she made with Brett with a bit of her own blackmail. Everyone knew the risk but humiliating those asshats seemed too good to be true. Let it ride.  
  
In class Paige sat next to Chelsea and filled her in on new events. The girl laughed hard and swore to secrecy. If they could pull this off it would make school history. After class they told Trixie and Maddy of a slight change in plans. Everyone had a difficult time keeping a straight face. There were guys lingering and looking at them that they knew were going to participate. Paige grew worried they might think something was up so she and Trixie chose to run interference and move in too tantalize them early. Rubbing up on the boys made them lose any thoughts on betrayal. Reputations maintained the girls told them as the bell rang, "I can't wait to taste your cocks." and "Cum hard for me Eric." They definitely approved and answered in equal lust.  
  
Time ticking away, nerves were being tested. Trixie appeared ready, Paige was born ready. Chelsea held her breath and trembled. Maddy? She daydreamed about Beau in the backseat of his car. Next time she hoped that she wouldn't bleed like a stuck pig. She really hoped Beau liked her enough. A text from him slyly viewed in class confirmed that theory, her feet dancing on the floor while still seated. In another class Beau Stewart dared to take a pic of his tented crotch and send it to Maddy. She was in hog heaven. If she could squeal without getting yelled at she would.  
  
Final bell heard the students rallied with a wail of "ONE MORE DAY." Their reign of terror nearly over for one lifetime, they leaped from their seats and partied in the halls their own special way. Paige weaving through the rejoice met eyes with Beau who gave her a thumbs up. Maddy beside him gave him a hug, uncaring what people thought. Beau himself was warming up to battle any ridicule. It was on it's way as Brett Chenowyth passed by making pig noises toward Madison. "FEEDING TIME. SUEY!" Beau wanted to punch that asshole but kept his cool. Maddy was proud of him.  
  
"Sooo gonna fuck that bastard up." He laughed. Within his locker was a trusty handheld video camera. Hidden behind his back he kissed Maddy on the cheek and went off to get ready for action. Literally.  
  
"Ready to meet my meat Turner?" Brett taunted Paige with an arm around her shoulder, his hand dangling to squeeze her tit.  
  
"Always." She flirts with glistening eyes, "How many guys am I blowing?"

"It matter?"  
  
"Guess not. Just preparing my nerves."  
  
"Twenty maybe. You just make sure you drink every drop of cum we shoot."  
  
"You know i will." She wags her tongue at him.  
  
"Y'know Turner...after graduation and before that gangbang party we should date. I'm really starting to dig you."  
  
"I'd like that."  
  
"Let's go fill that cute tummy." He guides her along. Friends Cody and Aaron latching on to Chelsea and Trixie they couldn't keep their hands in check. Both girls bulged their eyes at being pawed up. It was a long walk to the gym, with a few backstage passes before entering the enclosure room. Eying the floor Paige sighed with relief, nobody had moved it back.  
  
"Clothing off ladies." Brett threw his arms to his sides like a General giving a pep talk to his troops. Guys were sneaking in right and left as Paige takes the lead stripping down to complete nudity. Trixie followed next while Chelsea needed an assist of multiple guys wanting that hot bitch naked. Once the three girls stood shivering at all the drooling faces they found Drew opening the enclosure door. The guys were glad Maddy had chickened out.  
  
"Entrée." He chuckled, "Will be in a few that is."  
  
Paige rubbed her tight belly and went, "Yummy in my tummy."  
  
Trixie and Chelsea snickered at her babylike voice. Strangely it turned even them on. Following Paige's lead the three divas knelt and crawled through the low hanging door. Asses were slapped on the way in to a symphony of "OUCH!"  
  
Closed in tightly guys grew eager to whip out their dicks to take turns inhabiting the six drilled glory holes. Brett Chenowyth leading the charge laughing. As soon as they plugged their chosen hole the men stood idle waiting. Nothing at first until Brett found a set of soft lips around his cock.  
  
"There it is." He bragged. "Wonder who's...damn!" He felt a lustful rapid deep throat that made him lose his train of thought, "Fuck yeah! Suck that cock."  
  
Drew and Aaron were next to feel lips. Smug looks shared amongst them the time passed quickly. Dick after dick detonates into greedy mouths. With only three inside, some boys had to wait their turn standing with an empty hole and looking stupid. Their turn came and came hard. Brett going in for a second helping discovered a new sensation. Weirdest tongue he had ever felt but he tried to enjoy it. Certainly one of the other girls this time.  
  
Within the enclosure a changing of the guard had occurred long ago. Inside now via trap door, swapping Patrick, Timothy, and Peter for the girls, fed like never before, their hunger fantasy for studs being fulfilled without them ever knowing the truth. Blindsided the boys outside didn't know the difference. As long as that door didn't open they were gold.  
  
At the back door entrance Paige, Trixie, and Chelsea stood naked giggling at a masked level, hands over their mouths to muffle the racket. Both girls praised Paige for being the coolest. Too much fun. Madison bringing them their gym t-shirts from the locker room was enough to cover up in. Let their cheeks hang out.  
  
"Where's Beau?" Maddy looked puzzled.  
  
Paige places an arm around her shoulder, "In there recording as an inside man. Probably vomiting." Sure enough via trap door Beau Stewart recorded three remarkable senior queers loving every second of it. Each showing off for the camera with a dick in their mouths. Prop wigs on making them look like the girls as much as possible. Beau didn't hurl but the thoughts that he once told Paige he was gay made him uneasy. Deciding on enough footage he quietly departed. Leaving their sausage fest to continue he escaped and met up with the girls. Paige then sent him in to record the guys from the outside.  
  
Brett going in for a third round sees Beau and grins like the devil. "Get in here Stewart. Share the wealth."  
  
"I'm good Bro. I just thought you might like something to remember this by." He raises the camera having switched out the memory card for safety reasons. A fresh view in case Brett wanted to watch it later. Their egos would make that inevitable. What grossed Beau out was all the guys dramatizing their ejaculations. Knowing three gay men were devouring every drop made their show all the more nauseating.  
  
As the guys tired out and the time reaching 5:00 Beau called it quits. "Time to thank our lovely mouths." He goes to open the door.  
  
Startled, Beau yells, "WAIT! Let me get a good shot of them." He pauses checking his camera while Brett winces. Not wanting him to get suspicious Beau crouches in front of the door, camera poised. Without further ado Brett Chenowyth opens the enclosure door for the shock of his life. Within sat Paige, Trixie, and Chelsea licking their lips and fanning themselves. T-shirts long gone.  
  
"There's our cum guzzling sluts. JOB WELL DONE LADIES."  
  
Paige crawls out first and yet again rubs her belly, "I couldn't eat another drop. OH MY GOSH! I'm so bloated now."  
  
Guys laughing at her kiddy tone makes her blush. Making way for Trixie, and Chelsea to exit the three girls hug each other giggling, "THAT WAS SO MUCH FUN." as one voice. The boys could not agree more.  
  
Beau standing up shuts his camera off and chuckles "That's a wrap."  
  
"Wrapped around our dicks." Aaron brags  
  
"Can we get dressed now?" Trixie asks, "I need to get home."  
  
With clothing cast their way the girls quickly get dressed and walk out with the boys. Making their way through the gymnasium they all noticed Patrick, Timothy, and Peter sitting on the bleachers. They were wearing their clothes but with a distinct difference. Each of them were wearing gym t-shirts with the girls names on them. Not a single boy gave it a thought. Too fucking funny.  
  
All the boys heard was, "QUEERS!"  
  
"Proud of it." The trio snickered.  
  
Another trio, this time of girls merely smiled sheepishly. Beau showed Brett the video and offered to make copies for everyone. They definitely wanted that. Of course, once spliced together by Beau's magical computer they would never be a problem again.  
  
"No more closet Guys." Patrick pep talks his food fighter friends.  
  
"Only trap doors." Timothy laughs.  
  
"Back doors." Peter ended their school year with glee.  
  
Paige? Tomorrow had to be for the girls. Including Madison Daily. Not to be left out ever again.  
  
"Now who has eggs on their faces." Paige told her friends. "Whoa!"  
  
"What?" Trixie needed to know, Chelsea just as intrigued.  
  
"I'm bringing breakfast tomorrow."  
  
The redhead zipped her lip and hugged her new friends.  
  
"Donuts?"  
  
"Something with...for holes."  
  
Giggling was all they could do.

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