Suzie's Life

 GETTING READY FOR SCHOOL

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It was Monday morning and I was sitting on the edge of my bed. I had

almost finished reviewing my history notes when Daddy came into my room.

"Ready Sweetie?", he asked.

"Always, Daddy", I smiled as I lay back and started to lift and spread

my legs.

"Uh uh", Daddy shook his head. "You're all dressed and we wouldn't want

to muss up that pretty outfit. Kneel up on the edge of the bed."

Quickly I shoved my books aside and turned around to face my bed.

Placing my knees far enough onto the bed so I would be sure not to slip

off, I bent forward and rested my head on my folded hands.

I felt my father step between my ankles and heard his zipper go down.

Then I felt him touching my clothes. As usual for a school day when we

were expecting a test, I was wearing a semi shear blouse so my teacher

could see my training bra and a short skirt so I could let him see my

knickers when he was sitting at his desk.

First, Daddy lifted the back of my skirt over my bum. I could have not

bothered to put knickers on when I got dressed but I know how much my

father likes to pull them down and uncover my ass or my pussy, depending

on my position. I shivered slightly as I felt his fingers move to the

elastic at my waste. With one smooth practiced movement, Daddy slipped

my cotton knickers down to my knees. The air felt cool on my swollen

pussy-lips as my knickers slid down my thighs.

I chuckled to myself as I thought of how good he should be at this.

After all, Daddy had been slipping my knickers down and my jeans down and

my bathing suits down for a couple of years now. Several times I have

offered to just not wear knickers to make things easier but Daddy always

insists on both his daughters and his wife dressing properly.

I lifted one knee in case Daddy wanted to slip my knickers right off but

he rested his hand low down on my back to steady me and I realized he

wanted me to be extra tight this morning since I would not be able to

spread my knees very far.

I heard him take a deep breath through his nose and I knew he was able to

smell my excitement, especially now that my knickers were no longer covering

my wet pussy. I was very wet this morning. After all, what could you

expect? I had been waiting for Daddy almost fifteen minutes knowing what

was going to happen and my pussy had known too.

Daddy used his free hand to press down on the base of his cock until the

glowing head was pressed against my hole. There was a brief pause while

Daddy drew his foreskin back and then both his hands were grasping my hips

and pulling me towards him.

I love the feel of the first time my Daddy's big cock-head spreads my lips

and begins moving into me. In this position, of course, we both knew Daddy

would 'bottom out' in me. "Uhhhhhh", I groaned under my breath as the

delightful feeling of being opened wide was joined by the lovely feeling of

my cervix being pushed back and the whole channel stretched from end to end.

"Hmmmmmm", Daddy began his usual long firm strokes. His hands on my hips

guided me back and forth along his cock as it pushed deeper and deeper. I

could tell this morning was not going to take long. Daddy was breathing

hard and I could feel his fingers squeezing my hips where he held me.

"What's your new teacher's name?", Daddy asked. Maybe he wanted to take his

mind off the feeling of my little hole sliding back and forth on him.

"Mr. Cromwell", I grunted as Daddy pushed in more firmly and a little faster.

"Allan Cromwell. A. C. Cromwell", I continued as I felt myself getting close

to cumming too. "Some of the girls are starting to call him 'All Cock

Cromwell' because he gets hard-ons off and on all day. On Friday, I watched

him standing beside Becky's desk and looking down the front of her sun dress.

When he finished answering her question and straightened up, I could see the

lump in his pants. Becky shifted over slightly and he brushed the front of

his pants past her shoulder. She said later that it felt very firm."

I knew talking about Becky Martin would help Daddy get off. He's been

watching her since last year when she and her family moved in next door.

About three weeks ago I learned that she fucks her Dad regularly and her

brother too. Since we each found out we both fuck our Dads, Becky and I have

become very best friends. She thinks my father is cute and asks all sorts of

questions about how we make love and what his cock and balls look like. I

haven't told my folks about our family similarities yet. I'm going to ask if

she is allowed to fuck 'outside the family' yet. If she is, I figure it will

make a great birthday present for Daddy.

Daddy reached over and used his thumb to scoop up some of the wetness that

was pouring out of me. He began circling my upturned asshole with the

moistened tip and pressing down more and more firmly. Daddy knows how

sensitive my butt is. As he expected, the extra stimulation sent me rocketing

over the top as my orgasm took hold and exploded in my belly. Suddenly Daddy

grabbed my hips very tight and pulled me as close to him as he could. I felt

his cock swell, stretching my pussy lips just that delicious extra bit. Then

his cock began its familiar pulsing inside.

"Ooooo, Daddy that's nice.", I said as my own orgasm crested. "Push hard

Daddy. Pump me full of your sticky baby-stuff"

Daddy just grunted and shivered behind me and I knew he was doing as I had

suggested. I couldn't really hear much other than my own breathing as I

slowly came down from my cum high. As I felt my Dad softening inside me I was

pleased that my favorite man would go off to work feeling good and knowing he

had left a generous deposit of his little wigglers inside me. Mom says men

have a much better work day if they know they've left their sperm deep in the

womb of a fertile female.

There's no way I'm fertile. I'm just not old enough and besides, my periods

haven't started yet. But Daddy likes to pretend and I do too. It shouldn't

be long now. Sandy started her periods when she was eleven. Maybe I'll be

lucky and start earlier. I sure would like to do something earlier or

better than my big sister.

Daddy slowly pulled his softened cock out of my pussy, gave my bum a pat,

pulled my knickers back up and dropped my skirt down over my bum. I kept my

legs close together and quickly rolled over and sat up facing his cock where

it hung from his open pants. I looked up into my Dad's face and raised my

eyebrows in an unspoken question.

"Sure", Daddy said and stepped closer so I could reach out and pop his cock

into my mouth. I know it gets uncomfortable for a man when his cock dries

inside his pants. Besides, there's always that last little dribble of cum

that oozes out after about a minute and if you're not careful, it makes a wet

spot in the front of his pants.

I like to clean Daddy up after one of our morning fucks. Actually, I like to

clean Daddy up after any fuck, either with me or my sister or my Mom.

There's a delicious taste to the mixture of the man's cum and the girl or

woman's pussy juices. Daddy's cum is almost always the same but the mixture

of mine or Sandy's or Mom's pussy juice is each different. Daddy rested his

hands lightly on my head and shoulder as I sucked and licked up all traces of

our recent love making.

"Is today a test day?", Daddy asked. I could hear the grin in his voice as

he spoke. "You look like you're going for an 'A+'. You'd certainly get one

from me, this morning", he said.

I smiled up at him as I folded his soft and newly cleaned cock into his

underwear and then zipped the whole package back into his suite pants. Daddy

sure looks good when he dresses for work. Of course, I think Daddy looks good

all the time. But then, I guess I'm biased.

I gave the front of his pants a small parting pat as he stepped back from in

front of me. "Thanks, Daddy", I said, "Your sweet and I love you."

"I love you too, Peachfuzz.", Daddy smiled at the reference to my pubic hair.

It has only started growing recently and is fine and soft. Not like Mom's or

Sandy's at all. I guess that's because I'm blonde like my Dad and Sandy takes

after Mom's side of the family.

As Daddy stood by the door and I gathered up my school stuff he said, "Any

chance Mr. Cromwell will try to get into your pants today?"

"I'm not sure.", I said. "Science is the last class of the morning and he may

ask me to help put the stuff away. That's the most likely time."

"Well, Sweetheart, just remember. Feeling and looking are ok but if he wants

to cum at all, in any way, he does it into a condom. OK?"

"Yes, Daddy!", I did a pretend frown. "I know the rules. 'Sex is good

everywhere, but pregnancy starts at home'".

"Good girl.", he said. "Now hurry up. Grandpa and Sandy will be finished by

now and he will drive you both to school."

continued ...

 SUZIE'S LIFE

DRIVING TO SCHOOL

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Sandy and Gappa (my sister's baby name for our grandfather) were just in

the front hall when Dad and I came out of my bedroom. My sister had

that look on her face that told me her cunny was as full of sperm as

mine was. In fact, knowing Grandpa, I could assume it was fuller. No

one in our family knows why, but Grandpa shoots amazing amounts of

spunk when he cums. Even his second or third load in an evening is

more than Dad. Mom says its more than either of her brothers or Unle

Chuck.

Granpa said, "We'll be in the car, Suzie."

"OK", I said, "Let me grab my lunch." as I ducked into the kitchen.

Mom doesn't start work until noon on Mondays, so she had made breakfast

this morning and was cleaning up. As I tucked my lunch into my school

bag she looked up and smiled.

"Your Dad all set for the day?", she asked.

I gave her a hug and said "Oh, yes. He should be real calm."

"How about you, sweetie?", Mom asked, "You get off OK?"

"Sure did, Mom", I grinned, "Daddy made sure of that."

"OK, love", she said, "Good luck with your test. Youre looking good."

Mom knows all about my strategy for school test days - the see-through

blouse and the short skirt so I can give the teacher a peek at my

knickers. She should. Its the same sort of thing she used to do when

she was in school only it was more dificult because skirts were longer

then.

"Thanks, Mom" I called as I dashed out. Grandpa was just about to

close the back door of the car when I got there.

"Morning, Gappa.", I said. As I kissed him I could smell Sandy's sexy

pussy on his mustache.

"Morning, slowpoke", Grandpa smiled. He gave my bum a pat as I turned

to climb in next to my sister. "Move over, Nympho", I grinned as I

handed my school bag in to Sandy.

"Hey! Watch it Lesbian", Sandy grumbled as she moved across to the

other side.

"Who are you calling 'Lesbian', Pervert?", I asked.

Sandy said, "You, 'coz I know you want to suck Gapa's cum out of my

cunt."

As she said that, my sister was already scrootching down on the seat

and lifting her skirt. When she turned to lie lengthways, I shifted

around and put my knees on either side of her head. In just a

second I had my fingers hooked in the elastic of her knickers and had

them pulled down to her ankles.

Sandy's knees fell open and I was treated to the sight of her pretty

snatch and the scent of its wonderful aroma. As I lowered my mouth I

saw a bubble of pearly gray cum begin to ooze from between her pussy

lips. I pressed my fingers down and apart on either side of her

little twat to open her up.

What a sight! Her hole was swimming in cum. Grandpa had done his

usual thing. I dove right in and began slurping.

Grandpa does not eat any meat at all. Because of this, his cum is

really sweet tasting. Not like Dad's at all. Dad's cum is a little

tart and Uncle Chuck's is spicy somewhow. Sandy and I both agree that

Grandpa's cum is the best.

Sandy did her 'squeeze' thing with her inside pussy muscles and my

mouth almost filled up. She was lifting her hips up to give me a

better angle to lick her but also to free up her asshole. Sandy just

loves to have a finger swirling in her ass while she's being sucked

out.

Not to disapoint her, I let a dollop of Grandpa's cum slide down from

her pussy across her taint and began spreading it over her ass.

All this time, Sandy had pulled the crotch of my knickers aside and

pulled my hips down so that she could get her lips and tongue up to the

drool of Dady's cum that was ooozing out of my hole. She started doing

long licks all the way from my clitty to my asshole. I do so love to

have my asshole licked. She knows it and she's very good at it.

The inside of Sany's thighs were beginning to tremble and twitch which

is a sure sign she is about to cum. I was almost ready myself. As

Sandy started bucking her hips up strongly I jammed the finger I had

been circling her ass with deep inside. She gave a muffled yell into

my pussy and started trembling and thrashing all over. This kicked me

over the edge and we both had a most satisfactory cum.

When we sat up and started straightening our clothes, I saw Grandpa's

twinkling eyes in the rear view mirror. He had, of course, been

watching the whole thing and listening to our mutual slurping. I

noticed he was driving with one hand and when I looked over the seat

saw that the other was in his lap rubbing his cock through his pants.

Our timing was perfect. We got to school just as the busses were

leaving so we got to get out right in front.

continued ...

SUZIE'S LIFE

 A DAY AT SCHOOL

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I didn't get to speak to Becky until the mid morning break. I was at

my locker when she came by. Her eyes told me she was bursting with

some kind of news.

"Hi", she said. "Guess what!"

"What?", I asked, following the formula.

"My uncle Len is coming to visit for two weeks!" She was bouncing up

and down on the balls of her feet with excitement. I could see her

breasts moving under her blouse. My titties don't bounce yet, they're

too small. I expect they'll get there eventually though. Mom says she

was slower than either Aunt Bonnie or Aunt Josie. Today they all have

"great racks". At least, that's what my Dad says.

"Is he your Dad's brother?", I asked.

"No, Mom's", she said. "He's great! And, Donna, you should see his

cock! Remember I told you how my Dad's cock curves up? Well, Uncle

Len's cock is a lot longer than Dad's. Thinner and longer and even

more curved. When it goes in, it rubs all the way along the top of

your pussy inside. It doesn't stretch you the way a thicker cock does

but it fills you up a different way."

"When's he coming?" I asked.

"Friday", she said.

"Do you think I could get to see his cock?", I asked.

Becky laughed. "He'd show it to you in a minute, if you asked and he

knew it was OK with your folks."

There it was again. Becky was fucking her Dad and her brother. My

sister and I both fuck our Dad. We also fuck our Granddad who lives

with us since Grammy died. We don't know what our parents will say

about fucking outside the family. I know from the way that Daddy

looks at Becky sometimes that he sure thinks about fucking her.

Neither set of parents knows about what is happening in their neighbor's

homes. Becky and I have decided to tell our parents on the same day.

We just haven't picked a day yet. Her Uncle Len's visit might just be

the ideal time.

"Come over to my house after school", Becky suggested. "I just had an

idea. Maybe we can work something out."

"OK", I said as the bell rang and we scooted across the hall into class

just as Miss Wilkins was closing the door. All through History I

speculated on what little gem Becky would come up with.

Last class in the morning is Science with Mr. Cromwell. The girls in

the class have figured he must be 35. He's good looking for an older

man. Not as good looking as Dad, of course, but then, I'm in love with

my Dad so I'm probably biased.

Mr. Cromwell is always trying to catch a look down some girl's blouse

when he's helping her at her seat or up her skirt when he's sitting at

his desk.

The first half of the period was a test. After handing out the papers,

Mr. Cromwell returned to his desk. I pulled my skirt up a bit and

shifted in my seat. That way, when Mr. Cromwell sat down he would get

a good view when I spread my knees. Every time he looked up from his

work to check the class, my legs were a little further apart.

I could tell Mr. Cromwell was checking me out too. The time he spent

reading got shorter and shorter and he spent more time looking over the

class. After a few minutes of this he closed his book and just rested

his elbows on the desk.

I spread my knees the last little bit to draw his attention and then

looked up right into his eyes. I smiled and slowly scratched the

inside of my left thigh. Mr. Cromwell looked away for a second but

then his eyes were back. I kept my knees apart and started gently

rocking forward and back on my seat. I know this pulls my knickers up

into my crack and I knew Mr. Cromwell could see that. I looked up

again and we looked at each other. I smiled and stuck my pencil in my

mouth to suck on it. I could tell Mr. Cromwell understood because he

nodded ever so slightly and then announced the time was up.

The rest of the period was taken up with a demonstration of how heat

and cold make metals expand and contract. When the bell rang to signal

the end of the period, Mr. Cromwell assigned the reading for the next

class and asked for a volunteer to help put the equipment away. I put

my hand up and, of course, he picked me.

While the rest of the class scrambled out to go down to the cafeteria,

I opend the door to the store room and started putting stuff away. As

soon as the class was empty, Mr. Cromwell closed the door and began

helping me cary the rest of the stuff.

We were putting the last pieces up on the shelf when Mr. Cromwell said,

"You're looking very good today, Suzie."

"Thank you, Sir ...", I said. Then I took the plunge. "... I wore it

for you to see." As I said that I stepped away and did a twirl on my

toes.

"Very pretty", Mr. Cromwell said. "You're growing up fast."

I pulled my blouse tight and stuck out my chest. "Not very much yet",

I said "Not fast enough for me. I wish I had breasts like Becky"

"I think you look fine", he said. "Would you like to show me your

breasts?"

I stood there for a second and then I nodded my head. One quick nod.

"Open your blouse", he said and I felt my fingers moving over my

buttons while I looked into his eyes.

"Come here", he said and I felt my feet moving. When I was standing

right in front of him he lifted my bra up on either side and I felt

the cool air hit my nipples. Only for a second though, because at once

my chest was covered by his hands which were squeezing and rubbing.

I looked down at the front of his pants at the bulge that was growing

there. I put my hand up and squeezed the lump behind his zipper.

"So sweet", he said. "Do you know what that is?", he asked.

I nodded.

"What is it?", he asked.

"Your thing", I said. I know what its called, I just didn't want to

appear too well informed. He fell for it.

"Its called a 'cock' or a 'prick'", he said in his teacherly voice.

"Would you like to see it?", he asked as he gently pinched my nipples.

I nodded my head quickly and didn't do anything.

"Reach in and take it out of my pants.", Mr. Cromwell ordered.

After pulling down his zipper, I spread his fly open. Daddy and

Grandpa wear boxer shorts. What Mr. Cromwell was wearing was diferent.

I guessed they were what is called 'briefs'. Anyway, the slit in the

front worked about the same so I was able to reach in and pull his

cock out.

Mr. Cromwell has a nice cock. My hand just barely fit around it. He

does not have a foreskin like Daddy and Grandpa so his cock looked a

bit naked. Usually I begin by pulling the skin back to let the head

out for kissing or sucking. Here I was not sure just what to do so I

just held it and squeezed a bit.

After only a second or two, Mr. Cromwell pulled back and his cock

slipped out of my hand. Saying, "Stand still", Mr. Cromell got down on

both his knees and then pulled me close to him. His mouth came just

about even with my budding titties. In a flash he had one covered with

his hand and one sucked into his mouth.

His other hand, which he had used to pull me toward him, now dropped down

to the back of my knees and began moving up the back and inside of my thigh.

When his fingers reached my panty-covered bum, Mr. Cromwell took his lips

off my titty long enough to say, "Move your feet apart, sweetie".

I did as he wanted and right away I could feel his fingers sliding back and

forth along the length of my panty crotch. Quick as a flash the fingers

pulled the material aside and I felt them spreading my pussy lips as they

slid into me. I made a deep sound in my throat and began rocking my hips

forward and back to stir the fingers about in my cunny.

All this time Mr. Cromwell had been breathing through his nose. I could

hear his breaths getting faster and deeper. Suddenly he pulled his hand

out of my knickers and leaned back away from my chest. As I said, "Ohhh"

in disapointment to be left feeling empty and uncovered, my teacher put

the fingers that had been in my pussy into his mouth.

As he sucked the juice off his fingers I watched the expression on his face.

"Mmmmm", he said. "You taste good." As he continued to roll the taste of

his fingers around in his mouth, his expression changed for a moment and

then cleared.

I smiled because I realized that he was tasting my juice and also what

little of my Daddy's morning cum had been left by my sister after she

cleaned me out on the way to school. He mistook my smile to mean I was

glad he thought I tasted good and he smiled at me. That made me laugh

inside.

"Would you like to taste me?", he asked. I nodded my head, never taking

my eyes off his. As he got back to his feet he said, "Kneel down, dear"

As I knelt I looked up at his cock which he was holding in his hand and

stroking from the head back to where the hairs were peeking out of his

underwear.

"Open your mouth, sweetie", he commanded and continued, "I want you to

suck gently just on the tip. OK?" I opend my mouth and leaned closer

while I nodded my head.

I have been sucking cocks (and other things) for so long I can not remeber

the first time. In one of my earliest memories I can see my Mom sucking

on a cock, most probably Daddy's, and then pulling it out of her mouth to

offer it to me. I know that while I was still learning how to do it properly

she would often bring Daddy or whoever very close to cumming and then let me

take over to suck the actual sperm out when the climax occurred. As a

result, I could have deep-throated Mr. Cromwell right down but I did not

want to spoil his illusion that he was teaching a beginner.

As I tentatively closed my lips around the big head of his cock, my teacher

bent his knees a bit and put one hand beghind my head to pull my face closer.

"Hmmmm", he said, "So sweet! That's it. Now slowly take more and more into

your mouth". With gentle pressure on the back of my head he slowly pushed

about the first third of his cock past my lips.

"That's it!", he said, "Now rub the under side with your tongue. Side to

side".

As I complied and started to move my head back and forth to help him fuck

my face I heard his breath getting shorter and felt his fingers curling up

in my hair.

He was making "Huh!, Huh!" noises with his mouth hanging open as I felt

his cock-head beginning to swell. I sat back on my heels and let his cock

spring free from my mouth. I quickly grabed his shaft in my hand and pumped

up and down the length.

He grabbed for my head with both hands but it was too late. His cock began

to throb in my hand. I moved back in close and pointed his spurting cock at

my chest. Every time my hand moved up to the base his cock-head swelled up

for a second and his sprem shot out of the little hole in the end.

There really wasn't very much. About what Daddy produces after only only a short

rest from cuming with Mom or my sister. It lay streaked across my chest. One

strand actually went almost from one nipple over to the other.

After his cock stopped throbbing and started to shrink away, I still held it in

my hand. Mom says men's cock-heads are tender and sensitive after they come and

that one should not just let them flop around. After a bit, when I thought it was

safe, I held his softening cock by the shaft and rubbed his sperm all over my

budding breasts. I looked up and saw that he was smiling.

After a second, I stood up and started to tuck Mr. Cromwell's dick back into

his pants. He pulled his hips back, forcing me to let go. "I'll do that", he

said. "You are a sweet and clever girl, Suzie" he added, "I think you can

look forward to a very good result on today's test."

I smiled and said "Thank you, Sir" while I rubbed his cum into my skin until

there was nothing left. I tucked my blouse back into my waiste band and ran

my fingers through the crotch of my knickers to settle the elastic leg bands

back where they belonged.

As we left the store room back into the classroom, he said "I really

appriciate what you did for me in there, Donna. I think you learned

something this morning."

I said, "Yes, I did, Sir. Could you teach me more some other time?"

As he held the door for me to walk into the hall, my teacher smiled and

said, "Surely. Next week we will have lots more equipment to put away"

I smiled and said, "Thank you, Sir" and then ran off toward the caferteria

in search of Becky. Boy did I have news for her!!!

continued ...

WE-DAY

Suzanne Waters

It is Wednesday and I am hurrying home from school.

My back-pack bounces as I run and my short uniform

skirt flips from side to side. As I run I can feel

the wetness in my knickers. Ever since lunch I have

been thinking about today being Wednesday. Ever

since lunch my knickers have been getting wetter and

wetter.

Wednesday is special because it starts with "We" and

ends with "day". That makes it We-day. Our-day.

Mine-and-Daddy's-day. Wednesday is the day that my

Mom works two hours longer than usual at the book

store. Wednesday is the day my Daddy tells his staff

at his insurance business that he has a meeting to

attend. Wednesday is the day he comes home early to

me.

At home I shrug out of my back-pack and race up to my

room. There I reach under my skirt, pull my knickers

off and drop them on the bed. I lie down with my

legs spread wide so I can feel the cool air on my

pussy lips.

Quickly I slide a finger down the wetness of my pussy

and then bring it to my nose to sniff. Daddy does not

like me to smell. He likes me to be very clean and my

pussy to be fresh.

Daddy has told me that at this age, with no hair on

my pussy, it does not smell strongly. He says in a

year or two, when I start to grow hair I will have to

wash my pussy more often to keep it fresh. I am sure

Daddy will teach me how to do that. After all, Daddy

has taught me so many things. I'm sure he knows

exactly what to do.

While I am thinking about the wonderful things that

Daddy has shown me I hear his car door slam down in

the drive. Quick as a wink I am off my bed and out of

my room.

"Daddeeeeee", I yell as I clatter down the stairs to

where he has just finished closing the front door.

As he turns expectantly I jump and cling to the front

of his body. My arms are around his neck and my legs

are wrapped around his hips. As usual, Daddy does not

disappoint me. One strong arm goes around my waist to

hold me tight to his body the other slides under my

bum to keep me from falling.

I pull my Daddy's face close to mine and find his lips

with my little mouth. Oh kisses for my Daddy! I love

the strong feel of my Daddy's lips. The softness

contrasted with the prickle of his whiskers. The

pressure of his lips to open my mouth and the lovely

invasion of his darting tongue.

As I suck on my Daddy's tongue I can feel his arm

moving under my bum. Soon it is only his hand that is

supporting me under my short uniform skirt, As my

Daddy realizes that I have no knickers on he stops our

kiss and looks into my face.

"What's this?", he asks, "No knickers today?"

I cast my eyes down. "They were all wet", I try to

explain.

"What happened?", he asks, "Did you have an accident?"

"No! Daddy", I say, "Twelve-year-olds do not have

accidents. I'm not a baby."

"Well then", he probes, "What happened?"

"Its because I was thinking.", I say and I try to hide

my face in his neck.

Daddy squeezes me tight to him and I can feel his

fingers moving under my bum and between my legs.

"What were you thinking about, little girl?" my Daddy

asks. I can hear the smile in his voice.

I kiss his neck and squeeze him tight. "I was thinking

about today being Wednesday and about you coming home

and us being together and how much I love you and ..."

"And you got all wet, thinking about me?", he asks.

"About us, yes", I mumble into his neck.

"Did I do wrong, Daddy?", I ask.

Daddy laughs deep in his chest and hugs me tight. "No

sweetheart", he reassures me as he carries me up the

stairs, "You did nothing wrong. Your body was telling

you how much you love your Daddy. I am proud of you

for being a young lady. You know your Daddy loves you

and is always glad when you are wet for him."

As Daddy is talking I can feel his fingers stroking me

and slowly entering my pussy hole. I wriggle around a

bit to help him get deeper into me. I feel so open.

I want to be able to take all of my Daddy inside my

body.

When we get to the top of the stairs Daddy asks, "Where

are your knickers, little girl?" and I tell him they are

on my bed. Daddy strides down to my room with me

clinging to him and another finger deep inside me.

When we are beside my bed, Daddy bends forward a bit

and says, "Pick them up, sweetheart, let me smell

them."

I do as my Daddy instructs and hold the wet part that

was between my legs under his nose. Daddy breathes in

a deep breath and I can see in his eyes he is pleased

with the scent of me on my knickers.

"Good.", he says, "Now put them in your mouth."

While he carries me down the hall to the bedroom

where he and Mom sleep, I push as much of the wet

knickers as I can into my mouth. He lays me down on the

bed and begins to remove my clothes.

He does not say a word as he undoes the buttons on my

white uniform shirt and opens the front. He lifts me

to a sitting position and finishes taking off my shirt.

Of course, having a mouthful of knickers, I can't say

anything as my training bra is quickly unsnapped and

follows my shirt onto the floor. As he lays me back

down, I lift my hips so Daddy can undo my short skirt

and pull it down my legs. All that remains is my shoes

and my white knee-socks. Daddy stands and looks at me

for a moment smiling down. Then, with deft movements

he quickly removes the remaining items until I am

completely naked.

My Daddy takes my arms and lifts them way up over my

head with my wrists crossed. Next he takes my legs

and spreads them out straight as far as they can go.

All the time he is doing this he looks into my eyes to

see when the spreading is beginning to hurt. I do the

best I can to spread for my Daddy but eventually I am

forced to wince.

Daddy looks down at me with a very satisfied smile on

his face. I try to smile back as best I can. I can

see the love shining in my Daddy's warm eyes. Oh I

love him so much!

Daddy points to the ceiling and I look straight up. I

am not allowed to watch Daddy get undressed. When I

feel the bed move I look down to where my handsome

Daddy is standing.

The hair on my Daddy's chest is mostly dark with a

few grey hairs mixed in. His tummy is not quite flat

but neither of those is what I am looking at. Between

Daddy's legs is what I have been thinking about all

afternoon. It is his cock.

It is beautiful and I love it SO much. It juts out

from the bush of hair under my Daddy's tummy.

Sometimes I have seen it hanging down after my Daddy

has had a shower. Sometimes it is much bigger and it

sticks straight out in front. Today it is almost

standing out but not quite. As Daddy walks toward the

head of the bed where I am lying his cock bobs and

weaves about as though it is searching for something.

I wonder what that could be.

"Are you ready, Princess?", my Daddy asks as he pulls

my knickers from my mouth. I look up adoringly and say

"Yes Daddy" as I know he wants me to. Climbing onto

the bed, my Daddy puts his knees on either side of my

elbows. Bending down he kisses the small bumps that

have recently started to grow on my chest. Slowly,

covering my chest and tummy with kisses, Daddy moves

his lips lower and lower down my body.

As I look up I can see my Daddy's beautiful cock slowly

descending closer and closer to my face. As I watch, a

small clear droplet forms out of the little slit at the

end. My Daddy has told me this is pre-cum and it is

special and must not be wasted. I open my mouth wide

and lift my lips up as far as I can. Slowly, slowly

the large head of my Daddy's cock descends until I am

able to kiss the drop off the tip. As I open my little

mouth wide, my Daddy's cock slides in and in and in and

into me. I begin to suck immediately as my Daddy has

taught me.

Suddenly I freeze. My Daddy's kisses have traveled

over the small mound at the bottom of my tummy and have

stopped just above where my tiny clitoris is hiding in

the fold at the top of my pussy.

My Daddy slides his hands under my legs and I can feel

the cool air mixed with his hot breath as he slowly

pulls my pussy lips apart. My tiny clitoris is

standing up as tall as it can. The next thing I know,

my Daddy's lips have captured my clitty and are sucking

it into his mouth. As I tremble and shake with

excitement, Daddy lowers his hips to push his cock deep

into my mouth and throat.

A month ago I would have gagged with so much of my

Daddy's cock in my mouth. Daddy has explained to me how

important it is for a good daughter to be able to

swallow all of her Daddy's cock. I have been

practicing every day with cucumber strips and long

carrot sticks for lunch. While the girls around me in

the lunch room are eating and gossiping, I am learning

to take longer and longer things deeper and deeper into

my mouth and throat. To somebody watching I would

appear to be a slow eater. Nobody could guess that I

am an obedient daughter learning to please her Daddy.

I have learned that the wider I open my mouth, the

easier it is to relax my throat and not gag.

As I suck on the wonderful cock I feel my Daddy's

tongue licking me from my clitty across my pussy lips

and back to my ass. Both my holes begin to open as I

long for my Daddy to fill me in any way he wants.

Slowly the pace of his licking increases. I am

beginning to see little stars when I close my eyes.

There is a growing glow in the bottom of my tummy.

Suddenly I am trembling and shaking. Wave after wave

of feelings wash over me. My tummy muscles contract

and my legs can't move. I cling to this wonderful

person who makes me feel so good. I spread my legs

wider than ever before to give his wonderful tongue all

of me. I want to scream and shout but Daddy has taught

me that a good daughter learns to cum quietly. I am

learning to be a good, obedient daughter.

Suddenly the cock is gone from my mouth. The weight is

off my body and I feel cool air rushing in on the

places where our bodies were touching. I open my eyes

in surprise. My Daddy has turned around and is

kneeling between my thighs. As I look down I see him

wrap his hand around his big cock and press it down to

aim it at my pussy.

I know what is coming next. This is what I have been

waiting for all afternoon. This is what makes We-day

so special. I pull my knees up to my chest and spread

them as far apart as I can. I reach down to put my

fingers on either side of my pussy and my ass. As I

look up at my Daddy, smiling, I see the tip of his

great cock begin to slide past my pussy lips. I feel

the massive head pressing and pressing at the little

opening. Then there is a "popping" sensation and I

know the head of that wonderful cock is inside me. My

pussy lips are stretched all around my Daddy's big

cock.

I roll my hips up as I have been taught to allow my

Daddy's cock to slide straight and deep into me. With

two or three pushes Daddy has reached the end of my

pussy hole. I can feel him pressing against the inner

end.

My Daddy lifts his face up and looks down into my eyes.

"This may hurt a bit sweetheart", he says, "Are you

ready?"

I nod my head and whisper "Yes, Daddy".

My Daddy has done things to hurt me before. Each time

the pain has been bad but the feelings afterwards have

always been much more wonderful. I wonder what it is that

Daddy is going to do that is going to hurt but I know

that a good, obedient daughter does not ask. She must

learn to trust her Daddy's love and accept the things he

decides to teach her.

I feel Daddy's weight increase on my body. "Lift up,

sweety", I hear him say. I roll my hips up even more and

spread my legs wider. Daddy presses in more and more.

I can feel the pressure on the inside end of my pussy hole

more and more.

Suddenly there is a stabbing pain deep inside me and my

Daddy's cock lurches further into me. I give a small

yelp and my Daddy looks sternly down at me. Through the

tears in my eyes I can see that he is not pleased. I

make a big effort to relax inside and suddenly the pain

is gone. I feel my Daddy's cock slide the last little

bit into me. I can feel the bristles of the hair at the

base of his cock pressing against my open pussy lips. This

is something like when we did this the first time but more

painful than losing my virginity.

I smile up at my Daddy and I see he is smiling down at me.

"There you are, my Princess.", he says. "Now you are a

complete woman. Now you have my cock right up into your

uterus. That pain you felt was when your cervix opened.

From now on your Daddy will be able to put his precious

seed right into your womb where it belongs. I love you so

my little girl. I am so proud of you."

With my Daddy's words the pain vanishes. Suddenly I want

him even deeper inside my body. We begin moving together.

He lifts his hips and pulls part way out while I squeeze as

hard as I can. Then he pushes back into me and I roll my

hips up to let him slide straight down into me.

I am beginning to see little stars again and the warmth is

growing again in my tummy. My Daddy's breath is coming

faster and faster and he is driving down hard into me with

every stroke. Suddenly he pushes all the way back into me.

I feel the head of his lovely cock pop back in through my

cervix again. He holds me fiercely close to him and I can

feel his wonderful cock throbbing and pulsing between my

pussy lips. I know my Daddy is giving me the most precious

gift there is, his sperm.

Daddy pulls out of me and kneels between my legs. He aims

the last squirt at my little clit which is still standing up.

Oh how wonderful! As I lie with my knees bent close up to my

chest I can feel my Daddy's sperm slowly seeping out of me and

sliding down the crack to my ass.

I look up at my Daddy and tears of joy come to my eyes. He is

smiling down at me and he looks so pleased and happy. That

makes me happy. A good daughter should always try to make her

Daddy happy.

I try very hard to be a good and obedient daughter.

 FINAL EXAM

At The Arlington School For Young Ladies

As the three white-coated adults entered the room, the little

girl on the gurney automatically lifted and spread her knees

and put her hands over her head. The movements caused her

loosely tied house-coat to fall open revealing it to be her

only article of clothing.

Dr. Sims nodded approvingly to Mrs. Thatcher in recognition that

her training of the youngster had been as thorough as usual.

The fourth person in the sterile examination room put a neat

check mark on the clipboard he was carrying.

"Good Morning, Mary", said Mrs. Thatcher as she approached the

wheeled bed on which the child lay.

Mary Carpenter turned her head and replied, "Good Morning, Mrs.

Thatcher. Good Morning Dr. Sims. Good Morning Mr. Boxworth."

Mrs. Thatcher smiled down at the nine year-old as she removed

a slender eight-inch glass rod from its sterile wrapping. As

she repeatedly pressed down on the little girl's lower abdomen

with one hand she noted the resulting out-welling of the

hairless cleft between the child's widely spread thighs.

"No recent meal. Good internal movement." she observed. Mr.

Boxworth made additional check-marks on his grading form.

"How are you feeling, dear?" she asked.

"Fine, thank you, Maam", said the little girl and "I got goose

bumps"

Mrs. Thatcher nodded. "Its not cold in here, sweetie. You're

just excited. You'll be fine. Ready for your final exam?"

The child nodded her head. Whether to signal agreement with

the statement or to comply with the question was not clear but

didn't matter anyway.

Mrs. Thatcher slid her hand up onto the child's chest to

capture one nipple between finger and thumb. Giving a slight

squeeze and a gentle tug she let the just-developing breast

flesh rebound to its normal place.

"Good breast tone.", she observed, "Excellent nipple

extension. You know Dr. Sims", she added,"The increase to two

suction sessions per day has a marked effect. I think you

should consider making that standard."

Dr. Sims joined the woman beside the gurney. He noted that

both of the child's nipples were erect and standing out on her

chest like two tiny spikes. Not at all the collapsed brown

dots sported by most females of that age. "I think you're

right, Joan", he observed as he lazily moved a thumb back and

forth over a nipple and watched as it tried to stand up even

further in response. "Very good, Mary", he said as he smiled

down at the pre-pubescent girl.

Mrs. Thatcher meanwhile was directing her attention to the

area between the young girl's legs. Spreading the child's

puffy and hairless labia she exposed an exceptionally well

developed clitoris. When she pressed down on the root, the

hood retracted smoothly to reveal the softly shining pearl

of the glans.

She lifted her head to address Mr. Boxworth. "Is Mary on creams

or injections?" Boxworth consulted the notes under the

grading form on his clipboard. "One initial injection then

creams applied with each of a minimum of two clitoral

expansion sessions per day", he said.

Mrs. Thatcher nodded in approval. "Excellent", she responded

"Now just relax dear", she said to Mary as she used the glass

probe and one finger to spread the child's labia. This action

served to expose the delicate inner flesh of her young pussy

which glistened with a lustrous sheen of lubricating fluids.

"Good lubrication", observed the examiner. "Intact virgin"

she added in the direction of Mr. Boxworth who was busy making

little marks in all the right places.

"Now Dear, this may feel strange but it will not hurt", she

said as she carefully inserted the glass rod through the natural

opening in the girl's hymen. She continued pushing the blunt

probe into the youngster's vaginal opening until she felt it

bottom out at or near the tiny cervical opening.

Marking the point at which the probe entered the little girl's

body with her thumb, Mrs Thatcher smoothly pulled the probe out

and held it up to the light. "Excretion is clear", she commented

and, reading the measurement scale etched into the glass, "Depth

is three and three quarters." She lowered the glistening glass

probe to her nose and inhaled the unmistakable odor of young girl.

"Natural scent", she observed to the busy note taker.

Running her index finger down the length of the probe, Mrs Thatcher

gathered up some of the liquid coating the glass rod. She then

squeezed her finger and thumb together and watched the thin strand

of liquid that linked them as she pulled them apart. "Viscosity

is good", she said. After licking her finger and thumb she said

"Slightly salty taste, but well within limits".

She offered the probe to Dr. Simms to smell or taste but he refused

with a curt shake of his head. Mrs. Thatcher said "Clean" as she

positioned the probe at the little girl's lips. As she had been

taught, in response to the command, the little girl opened her

mouth and then pursed her lips around the object to suck off

whatever might be left. Mrs. Thatcher dropped the used implement

into the waste basket under the table.

"Roll up, dear", she said as she tapped the little girl's bottom.

Mary obediently brought her knees together and then raised then

up to her chest. "That's fine, dear", she instructed the child,

"Now relax your muscles but don't push down". Placing her fingers

on either side of the young girl's newly exposed anus she pulled

the cheeks of her bum apart and noted the way the small pucker

relaxed and then began to open in response to the tension.

"Relaxation excellent", she observed as she patted the girl's

upraised bum. "That's fine, dear", she said, "let your legs down."

Mary lowered her legs to the surface of the bed. She was glad of

the chance to relax. Keeping her legs spread wide for all that

time was beginning to get tiring.

Mrs. Thatcher moved to the head of the gurney and slid her hands

under the small girl's shoulders. "Lets get you turned around now",

she said as Dr. Sims grasped their young subject's ankles at the

other end. Smoothly they turned the child so that she was lying

across the narrow bed. Her hips were barely on the surface at one

side and her head hung down over the other. Dr. Sims lifted and

separated the young girl's legs to expose her little pussy and

asshole to his view. He smiled in anticipation of what was to

come.

Mrs. Thatcher moved back to the head of the bed and took the clip

board from Mr. Boxworth who was moving to stand on the other side

of the wheeled bed across from Dr. Simms. "Now, Mary dear", Mrs.

Thatcher said, "Dr. Simms is going to test you for anal acceptance.

Just relax and this will be just like we practiced in class".

Mary said "Yes, Maam" and waited as she heard Dr. Simms pull down

his zipper. Dr. Simms pulled his lengthening cock out of his pants

with one hand while retrieving a small tube of lubricant from the

pocket of his lab coat with the other. With practiced motions he

unscrewed the top of the tube, handed the top to Mrs. Thatcher,

pressed the open end of the tube against the girl's little pucker

and squeezed virtually all of its contents up into the child's

rectum.

Dr. Sims placed the exhausted tube into Mrs. Thatcher's waiting

hand and pressed down on his fully erect penis to point it at the

child's waiting sphincter. Leaning forward slightly he brought the

tip of his cock into contact with the child's body. Mary flinched

as she felt her most delicate flesh touched.

"Shhh", said Mrs. Thatcher, "Just relax dear. You're doing very

well". She nodded to Dr. Sims who had been moving his cock head

around in small circles to spread the pre-cum oozing from its slit

onto the waiting pucker. At the nurse's signal he leaned forward

and was rewarded with the unique sensation of a small girl's anus

opening and flowing around the head of his cock.

As the intruding organ spread her tender flesh wider and wider, Mary

bit her lip and gave a small whimper. Mrs. Thatcher leaned forward

and placed a hand on the little girl's stomach. Whether to reassure

the child or make sure she did not move was not clear as the hand

pressed firmly down on her tummy. "Shhh, dear, only a little more",

she said as she watched the flared ridge around the back of the

man's cock-head squeeze into the small opening. The white-stretched

skin of the child's anus snapped over the edge to completely capture

the head of the invading organ and signal the completion of the first

step.

Pausing for a moment, Dr. Simms allowed the young girl's legs to

relax against his chest as he shifted his hands down to rest on her

upper thighs. He looked over at Nurse Thatcher and raised his

eyebrows in an approving expression. "Initial insertion, good", he

said as she made notes on the examination record, "Tone excellent".

Using the leverage provided by his new grip, Dr. Simms pulled the

little girl closer to him and further onto his invading phalus.

With a slow rocking motion of his hips and the resultant in and out

movement of his extended member within the young girls anus, Dr.

Simms finally brought the cheeks of her bum to rest snugly against

the front of his body. "Insertion, smooth", he said and "Internal

tension perfect"

Mary, who had had her eyes squeezed tight shut during this period,

made a determined effort to completely relax her inner sphincter.

This was much different from the in-class practice sessions. There,

the dildos they had used were slimmer and the person doing the

pushing - usually a fellow student - would stop any time they were

asked to. Even "the lollipop" which is what the students called

one device - a round ball on the end of a slender handle - had not

stretched her as far as the head of Dr. Simms cock had. The

lollipop was used for repeated shallow insertion and extraction

through the anal rings to teach them how to relax. Mary thought

back to how that had felt the first time she had mastered the

technique and slowly felt herself relax now. Dr. Sims felt the

slackening of the vice-like tension around the base of his cock

and said "Acceptance complete. Very good young lady."

Mary opened her eyes. All she could see was the front of Mr.

Boxworth's trousers. She watched as a hand lowered the zipper and

another hand reached into the opening to pull out an almost erect

penis. Taking a short step forward, Mr. Boxworth brought the tip

of his uncircumcised cock to touch the little girl's lips. As she

had been trained to do, the little girl reached up and grasped the

hardening object behind the head. Using both her encircling hands

the young girl pushed the loose skin back along the shaft to fully

expose the head of the man's penis. She made a quick swallowing

motion and then opened her mouth wide.

With her head hanging back as it was, the young girl's throat was

extended in almost a straight line. Mr. Boxworth felt himself

being sucked into the young girl's mouth as her tongue moved around

and around over his glans. "Excellent tongue-work" he commented to

Mrs. Thatcher who was concentrating on the form before her. With

a rocking motion of his hips similar to that which Dr. Simms had

employed, Mr. Boxworth slowly introduced more and more of his now

fully extended member into the oral cavity of the youngster.

Placing his hands on either side of the child's face Mr. Boxworth

pulled gently up and forward on Mary's jaw to help her with the

required extension. All three adults were suitably impressed to

see the bulge develop at the top of the girl's neck where the man's

cock had smoothly entered her throat.

As the invading cock-flesh was removed from her throat, Mary made

an involuntary vomiting sound. She did not actually throw up so

she knew she would not lose any marks. Mrs. Thatcher had told her

once in class that many men actually liked to hear that sound and

also the accompanying sneeze through her nose. Mary felt a growing

pride within herself. She knew all her hard practice was paying

off. She was going to get a good mark and her Daddy would be so

proud of her.

The two men, each imbedded in their respective ends of the girl's

body began thrusting in and out. Within moments Mr. Boxworth gave

a low grunt and pulled himself motionless against the child's face.

Mary felt the cock within her mouth expand and made the extra

effort to completely relax her throat muscles. This was a hard

part she knew. She had been taking deep breaths whenever she could

in preparation for this moment. As Mr. Boxworth's cock spasmed and

rippled deep in her throat she could not breathe. She was not really

worried. She knew that all the staff at the Arlington School for

Young Ladies were truly concerned for the health and well-being of

the youngsters placed in their care.

As soon as he had finished ejaculating Mr. Boxworth began extracting

his softening penis from the girl's throat and mouth. Mary, as she

had been taught, pursed her lips and applied a last extra suction to

make sure that there would be no dribbling after Mr. Boxworth put his

cock back into his pants.

Dr. Simms, meanwhile, had arrived at a critical moment of his own.

Feeling the sperm rising in his cock he made one last firm thrust

into the child and held her close as he poured himself into her.

When his contractions and spasms ended he pulled back his hips

and began extracting himself from the body of the girl.

Mrs. Thatcher had moved around to stand next to him and saw how

the young anus rolled back along the length of the Doctor's

shaft. As the head of the man's rapidly shrinking penis separated

from its recent lodging, the opening gaped for a moment as a

delicate strand of his cum linked the two bodies.

As the hole smoothly closed to capture the effusion left within

it, Mrs Thatcher noted "Good closure" on her form and watched as

Dr. Simms walked around to the other side of the gurney to stand

beside the young girl's head. "Clean", he said and Mary

obediently opened her mouth to lick and suck the organ so as to

remove any trace of recent activity.

Mrs. Thatcher noted "Excellent compliance" on the grading form

and then put the clip board on the bed. Reaching out she grasped

the young girl's hands and drew her into a sitting position.

"Well done, sweetheart!" she smiled at Mary who was slightly dizzy

from the sudden change in position. Mrs. Thatcher wrapped her

arms around her star pupil and hugged her close. Giving her a

kiss on the top of her head she said, "Your Daddy will be so very

proud of you. Top marks. Now off you go. Shower and dress and

we will see you in the cafeteria for lunch.

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"Graduating at the top of our class this term with a nearly

perfect score, Mary Carpenter!"

As the little girl in the short white party dress with white

knee-socks and black patent-leather shoes crossed the stage to

receive her award and certificates, the assembled crowd in the

auditorium burst into enthusiastic applause. Standing before the

seated dignitaries Mary made the required bow causing her short

stiff skirt to rise up at the back and expose her panty-less

bottom to the audience in the front rows.

Accepting her awards, the little girl walked quickly to the

other side of the stage and down the stairs there. After that

she could no longer control herself. She ran down the aisle and

threw herself into the waiting arms of her Father. With mouth

wide open she captured his lips in a long and obviously loving

kiss. Her mother sitting in the next seat beamed with pride

and slid her hand under the new graduate's dress to caress her

bum. A truly happy and united family.