**The Girl Loves to Show Off**

by E.A.Grant

**Part 1 - Daddy Wants to Talk**

It was true that he had had a few too many long necks at the Bright Star Bar, just down the street from his apartment, but he wasn’t really drunk… not really. Part of it was drunk talk (but he wasn’t drunk), probably just bragging… or was some still disbelief. But mostly, and in truth, it was a natural next step for his wife and him to sexualize their daughter Gail. Now the problem was, how to make the first step and with whom? Jenny, Rod’s wife had suggested Obi, but how to get a conversation started? That was the problem Rob had now. In the end he had rolled the dice, taken a chance and so far it was working out fine.

Rod had just ordered another beer and was watching TV with Obi when a story came on the 11 o’clock news about a father who had knocked up his twelve year old daughter. The dad had said they both enjoyed sex together; the daughter smiled and nodded her head in agreement.

Rodney stayed quiet, but Obi looked at his friend and said, “Can you believe that, Rod? That fucking father must be crazy. He must be one of those pedropiles or whatever they call them. Kids don’t have those sex feeling like adults do. They should put that prick in jail. What do you think, Rod?”

A bit hesitant, Rod didn’t answer at first, but finally he spit it out. “I’m sure that some kids do have those feeling, Obi.They do for sure... In fact, I know they do.”

“Don’t believe it, Rod. Kids just aren’t old enough to think sexually. Not really.”

“Sorry, Buddy, but some do, Obi.” He took a sip of his beer and looking at the TV, added, “Fact is, Old Friend, I know they do.” He never looked at Obi, but looked straight ahead at the TV screen.

Obi just looked at his friend for a few seconds, looked at the TV, lit a cigarette, looked back at his friend, then said, “You sure sound like you know, but I still don’t believe it.” Obi looked ahead at the TV, but didn’t actually see it; he was thinking, thinking hard, his brow knitted and staring eyes, proof that he was giving it serious thought.

“Well, it’s true. Some kids are horny as hell, maybe not all, but some for sure.” Rod held his hand up to get the barkeep's attention, then signaled with two fingers for more beer. Then back to the TV commercial as if he really cared and waited.

Neither man spoke for a minute or so. Finally Obi looked at his friend, and tested, “You son of a gun, you sound like you have had some experience buddy… Tell me... have you?”

Rod smiled turned and looked his friend in the eye, judging the man he had known for years. He turned toward Obi a bit, sipped his fresh beer; he lowered his voice some, and then bent forward an inch or so. “Yes, I have had some experience… if you can keep it a god damn secret.” Rod had for days wanted to tell someone about it. He just couldn’t keep it to himself, and he and Jenny wanted to take it a bit further anyway. This was as good a way as any.

“I can keep a secret. You know you can trust me.”

“Good! I’ve been dying to tell someone.” Rod’s face seemed to relax as he lit another cigarette; the decision to tell his friend made. His mind ran a quick check list, and it was a go. Actually, he was excited about sharing and had an erection. He realized, suddenly, it excited him sexually to be relating the erotic experience, the dirty story about his slutty, horny, fucking young daughter. Was it right to be erotically excited by his own daughter? Hell, he didn’t know or really care, but he did know his hard cock pressing against his belly felt great. He would see how his friend felt. That's what friends are for... Right?

“Okay, this is the fucking truth, Buddy. You aren’t going to believe it, Obi, but it's the truth… and if you don’t believe it, that’s alright. But... it really happened. I trust you to keep your mouth shut.”

“What really happened…?” With a curious smile Obi leaned in to hear better, his tongue wetting his dry lips, bright eyes glistening expectantly.

“Listen,” Rob said lowering his voice and looking about to be sure that he wasn't overheard. “It was my daughter Gail, Obi... She's what fucking happened.

"It was like this, and I’m not shitting you a bit. I had fallen asleep on the coach in the living room watching a movie, like I do almost every night. I only had on my boxer shorts, like always, and a tee shirt. Then I thought I felt my cock harden, but I was only half awake-half asleep, if you know what I mean.”

Obi was transfixed, “Ya, ya I know. Holy shit. Keep going.”

"So, I just smiled and kind of enjoyed the feeling. Then coming to, I realized that someone was touching my dick. My eyes popped open and I sat half way up. You can imagine how I must have felt. Who do you think had my hard cock in their hand? It was Gail, my darling little nine year old red head. You’ve seen her enough… bright red hair, all curls, and pretty as a fucking picture.”

“Of course I know, Gail. I've been to your house enough times. She's a cute little thing for sure. She was handling your cock? You gotta be shitting me! You wouldn’t bullshit a friend would you? Handling your frigging dick? Wow!”

“Keep your voice down! Yep, sure as hell she was playing with my dick. This is no bullshit, Obi. So, yes, it’s true. Not only that, but.. now get this... her mother, Jenny, was sitting in the big brown leather chair across from us watching!

"Well, more than watching. She had one hand under her duster obviously fingering herself and the other hand massaging a tit she had exposed. She was grinning and evidently enjoying the scene, and enjoying her own hand job while she watched her daughter feeling me up. Hell, you could see it was turning her on; she looked very horny and happy.

"Realizing I was awake, she gave me a big smile and winked. You probably never had a reason to notice it, but Jenny has a serious whore streak running through her pretty head. She was always an easy one to get in bed. I’m surprised she hasn’t fucked half the guys in this bar. Hell, maybe she has!”

Obi looked at Rod in innocence wondering if he had missed out on a good thing. “No, I never noticed anything like that, just that she was very pretty with big boobs, you know, a great body, that’s all.

"Then what happened? And don’t put me on, Rod… just what really happened. None of that make believe shit.”

Rod continued, “Well, as you can imagine it was confusing to me. 'What’s going on, Jenny?' I asked her. 'You’re letting her touch me like this? Just sitting there watching?

“ ‘Be quiet, Rod. She's a big girl now, so just enjoy,’ Jenny told me. Then she spread her own legs a bit further apart, Obi and slowly continued to rub her own pussy, moaning the way she does sometimes and added, 'Gail and I have been planning this for a week. Haven’t we, Baby?’ she asked Gail. Gail answered her right back without looking at her mother.”

“ ‘Yes. Mommy and I have been... you know, Daddy... playing around all week. Mommy showed me lots of stuff. You know on the big person CD’s, I’ve seen your thing a lot of times,’ she blushed a little when she said that, but kept staring at my cock head that had begun weeping pre-cum. It was weird as hell, but damn it, it was also great, Obi. Gail gave me another quick smile, then returned her gaze to my now very hard cock. It was sexy watching my kid looking at my dick while she touched it. No shit, Obi, really, really sexy.

"Then she said, 'It’s really getting big, Mommy.' Gail glanced quickly at her mother then returned her gaze to my growing cock. A few drops of clear pre-cum ran from the tip of my cock head over her little fingers.”

Obi, fascinated once again moistened his dry lips as he quickly adjusted his own hardening cock, asking, “I bet her hands felt super, didn’t they, Rod?”

Lost in his own memory Rod didn’t answer right away. After a moment Rod continued, “Jenny had been trying to pace herself while enjoying the sight before her very much. Hell, she was enjoying it as much as I was, Obi... watching the little hands on my hard dick.”

Then Rob heard Obi stifle a moan of bliss and guessed the plan that he and his wife had cooked up was working; Obi was turned on.

“Her hands were like warm silk, Obi,” Rod added. "I just moaned, settling back, letting my little girl play with my dick to her little nine year olds heart's content. It was really fantastic, an unbelievable fantasy.

“Later in bed Jenny told me how it had started. She tells me, ‘One night, Rob, after you had fallen asleep, your cock was in clear view; it was hanging out of your shorts, and I saw her looking at it. The little girl was very, very excited, and fascinated, Rod.’

"Jenny then told me that she had showed Gail how to please herself with her finger months ago and... ‘after she showed so much interest in your cock, I showed her some pictures of nude men and women, men with big hard cocks. It was a lot of fun teaching her, Rob. It was really cool.’ That's what my fucking wife told me, Obi.”

Rob continued, “That first night, Obi, we both watched our pretty nine year old daughter staring at her daddy’s hard cock and jerking it up and down. Jenny was getting even more excited I could tell. Then she stopped for a moment and pulled her top over her head, exposing her big tits and her purple-brown nipples, and then Jenny continued explaining, ‘I thought to show my approval, Rob and thought I should help our little girl. So, but three or four times in the last week and a half I or rather we, pulled back the leg of your boxers to expose the whole length of that fat dick of yours. She loved that and I loved her loving it. All the time one of Gail’s fingers were between her own legs, as I had shown her, a sopping wet finger, pushed up her small cunt. Two times she kissed the side of your dick. You never woke, and twice she even licked it just a little. I did have to give her some instructions, but not much.’ Jenny stopped and thinking back shook her head, ‘Oh hell, Rod maybe I didn’t have to tell her anything. Maybe she's a natural kid cock sucker. But, it was horny watching her enthralled with her Daddy’s big dick.’

“Then, Obi… believe it or not, I saw Jenny push three fingers into herself, right in front of her daughter. No shit! Jenny moaned, trembled for a few seconds, then closed her eyes. Gail didn’t seem to even notice. She must have seen it all before.”

“I was now into the whole fucked up scene, Obi. ‘So, you like to touch Daddy’s cock, Sweetheart?’, I asked my little red haired, slut daughter. 'Does Daddy’s cock feel good in your hand, Honey?’ ”

“‘Yes,’ she answered right away, ‘it really feels funny-good, Daddy. Really cool… I've wanted to touch it for a long time. It’s warm and silky feeling. It’s funny how it gets big; I like to watch it do that.’ Then Gail began to stroke my dick up and down, Obi… that surprised me even more.

"I asked her, ‘Where did you learn how to do that, Gail?’ while I ran my fingers through her tangle of red curls. ‘That feels really fantastic, Baby, don’t stop,’ I told her. And, Obi, it sure did, and... she didn’t stop.”

"Gail then told me, ‘Mommy and I watched a movie, and she told me lots of things while we watched. Then we watched another two movies where the men were doing stuff to each other. Mommy called it jacking or something like that… Mommy said it really felt good to the men,’ Gail said.

“Gail looked calmly at my fat cock, Obi; it was now fully erect and bleeding clear pre-cum down the side of my dick and over the small fingers of my lovable, curly headed, nine year old daughter. Then she added, I shit you not, Buddy, ‘Mommy said sometimes it’s fun to suck on the big sausage; that’s what Mommy called your cocker, a sausage.’ I wish you had been there, Obi.”

“Hell, I didn’t know what to do next, Obi. Jenny was cool with it, she was back to fingering herself slowly while she watched, so everything was okay. Gail loved jacking me and it felt great…. What else could I do but go along?”

“I noticed that Jenny had pushed off her panties and was exposing her wet cunt. Gail didn’t seem to notice nor think anything of it. Jenny slowly finger fucked herself, so I shouldn’t have been surprised with what happened next.”

“Jenny told Gail to pull off my boxer shorts, so she could see my cock and balls more clearly. Then she added that Gail should take off her nightie too, so I could see her bare-naked.”

"My own daughter, bare-ass-naked! Can you believe that, Obi? I fucking swear it’s true, bare-fucking-naked. And the little Princess/slut did just that.”

Rod stubbed out his cigarette and lit another, exhaled and watched the smoke float upward toward the ceiling fan. He seemed to be picturing again the sight he had witnessed for the first time since she was a baby. He turned back to Obi. “Let me tell you, Obi, that little girl is a beautiful sight naked. Damn if she isn’t.” Rod stared into the cigarette smoke as it curled toward the ceiling, remembering the picture, the sexy delight that was his daughter. He sighed and continued, “She would give any man a hard-on. She sure kept my dick hard, that's for God dammed sure.”

Obi looked as though he agreed with his friend, but felt compelled to make some kind of moral comment, so he weakly added, “Christ, Rod, that could lead to trouble. You have to be careful who you tell that story to.” Obi had had to reposition himself on his bar stool to keep from twisting his own erection in a knot in his BVD’s. “If it’s true… and although it really seems to me to be too farfetched to believe, but it's too improbable to be an invention. So, if you say so, I believe you.” Obi shrugged and looked into his now empty beer glass. “Ya, I guess I’ll go along with it. Hell, even if it’s not true it is a hell of a story.” Obi started to take a cigarette out of Rods pack lying on the bar, then remembered he was trying to stop, and pushed them away. “Fuck all, Rod! I would love to see something like that. Is that the end of the story?”

Rod smiled realizing what Obi was hinting at; he certainly liked the idea. “No, that isn’t the end. She got more and more aggressive and squeezed my cock harder to see the veins expand out, and jacked it up and down faster, and faster, just like she had seen in the video her mother told me later. Her perfect little girl body was a huge turn on of course.

"I told her, 'Spread your legs apart, Honey. Daddy wants to see his Baby girl’s kitty.' And she did, Obi, without a second thought and what’s more, she used her own fingers to spread her cunt lips apart and twisted so I could see her pink-white-red glistening cunt hole. She knew what I wanted to see. Then with a huge smile, she wiggled her hips and pelvis showing me all that she thought I would enjoy.

"Her mother had taught her well, Obi. And it was obvious that Gail liked showing off her bare assed body.

“Later in bed Jenny asked me, 'Didn’t I teach her well, Rod? She likes it if you finger her, so if you want... just be gentle.’ She said that they had been doing that for more than a week, so my finger wouldn’t be Gail’s first.”

“You fingered your own kid, Rod? You are a sick fuck!” Obi grinned conspiratorially and added "I wish I had a Gail in my house. I’d be fucking the little cunt every day.”

“Ya, I fingered her... a tiny cunt… tight and sweet, and sopping wet; I think she peed herself a little bit. Then just before I was going to cum, you’ll never guess what she did next.” Rod looked at his friend and raised his eyebrows… "Guess!”

“How the hell do I know?” Obi forgot his new nicotine free life and lit up, a bit of a tremor in his hand holding the match. “What the hell did she do?” Obi knew he was enjoying a tale that he shouldn’t be enjoying, and he was enjoying it right down to his rock hard cock. “What?”

“She put her mouth over the head of my cock and sucked on it. That hot wet mouth of hers is fantastic. She sucked like she was sucking on a straw in a bottle of Coke, not what you would call a real blow job, but great just the same. She just kept sucking and sucking her lips tight against my dick and jacked me off at the same time, just like she had seen in the video movie with her mother. She was clearly concentrating on her job; her eyes were closed with white cum bubbles escaping from the corners of her mouth they looked like milk bubbles she had made as a baby." Rob chuckled at the simile. "I could feel her small tongue rolling over my dick head, Obi, over and over while she sucked up my pre-cum on her little tongue. It was a sloppy wet sucking for sure, but it felt fantastic, like nothing I had ever felt. When I came off, and I did just a minute or so after she began sucking me, I held her head in place so she couldn’t pull away. I love the image of my hot cum filling my daughter’s mouth… God, it was fucking good! I laced my finger in her red curls and fucked Gail’s nine year old face like I would an adult whore from this bar.

"I could have saved the effort, Gail never tried to pull away, she never moved away a bit she just kept sucking and swallowing. She started to choke once, but just stopped pumping my dick for a few seconds, swallowed, and she was fine. Some white-silver cum did run out her nostrils, but that didn’t bother her or me a bit. A quick lick of her tongue and it was gone. She sucked until I finally had to ask her to stop. Damn, I loved it! Fact is, I have another hard-on now just thinking about it. How about you, Obi? I bet your dick is hard too isn’t it?””

“Bet your ass it is, Buddy... like a rock.”

Rod let out a hoot that had a few customers looking their way. Then lowering his voice so just Obi could hear him he said, “You perverted son-of-a-bitch. You want to face fuck my little red headed girl don’t you? You prick! You want to fuck the mouth of my nine year old baby girl.” He laughed at his friends blushing face and reaching over patted him on the back, “Hey, no problem, just funning ya. Let’s see if you really do have the right equipment,” Rod reached down between Obi’s leg and groped his friend's cock. "Damn, Obi”, he said continuing to speak softly, “you know friend, she would love a mouth full of that sausage.”

Obi seemed a bit embarrassed to have his friend touch his cock, but not enough to get him off the subject. “Well, Rod that is some god dammed story!” he croaked. Obi put out his cigarette then deep in thought, looking and not seeing, picked the Bogarted butt up, re-lit it, and took another drag, then put it back out, finally turned smiling to Rod. “Have there been any repeat performances? You’re not putting me on are you?” At that point Obi knew, with some certainly, that the story had to be true.

Rod smiled, he knew his best friend Obi was hooked. “I'm not putting you on, and yes, there has been repeat performances... just about every fucking night! Hell, she's gonna dance naked and suck my dick again tonight when I get home. It varies a bit sometimes, because now it is the three of us and we get into a lot of different combinations. And we use our bed mostly, but always it is Gail who ends up with my cum in her mouth. She loves it and so do I. She likes me to undress her first and I love to kiss her panties, they smell lightly of little girl sweat and pee, then kiss her little girl nipples, they get as hard as her mothers. Gail calls me her dirty daddy, then she dances nude for us. That drives me crazy. She loves that and so do I.”

Rod was sure he had Obi now. This is exactly what Jenny and he had decided to try to do. This is why he had started the conversation in the first place, so he decided this was the time to... just go for it. “Everything I've said is all true, Obi. The question is, do you believe me?” Rod smiled, settled back on his bar stool and looked at his friend. The hook had been set Obi had taken the bait, or at least Rod hoped.

Completely relaxed now and in control, Rod smiled at his friend as he turned on his stool, slouched down a bit against the stool back and made sure Obi could see his own erection pushing against the fabric of his jeans and then gave Obi a devilish smile. “It’s all true ole friend, every word. Now, tell me clearly, do you believe me or not?”

Obi didn’t know what to think… he did mostly believe his friend; for sure he wanted to believe it was true, and was certainly hoping it was true. It was far-fetched for sure, but hey, who knows? Then he decided. “Ya, I believe you Rod, but it’s a lot to believe. Maybe something like that happened, but maybe not the whole thing.”

“Okay, I understand your skepticism, so here’s another question old friend.” Rod straightened up on his stool and looked deep into Obi’s eyes, “Would you like to be in the room and watch her?”

It had been Jenny’s idea to have a friend, like Obi become a part of their sex experience; it would make their hot sex so much more daring and exciting. She thought it would add a new thrill, a new dimension of danger and be so horny hot and so... so forbidden. Jenny knew Gail, being the exhibitionist she was, would enjoy it once she was use to the person, and she already liked ‘uncle’ Obi.

Rod took another cigarette for himself and gave one to Obi, taking a moment to light both. Smoke billowed between them for a second or two until Rod waved it away and the ceiling fan did the rest. He explained to Obi, “Jenny thought it would be fun to have someone watch, maybe even get them involved just a little if they wanted. Our girl loves to show off, she always has. One thing that has worked out fine is her dancing lessons. She has been dancing since she was seven and she's really fun to watch… at least it is fun if you’re her parents. But, with her new interest in my cock, we have had her dancing for us, dancing in the nude. Now that really fun! Christ, Obi, Gail loves her dancing as much as we love to watch her... probably more. And the payoff is she dances nude… bare assed as a jay bird. What a brazen little cunt she has become. I’ve been cumming off every night like a fucking race horse.

So... what do you think, Obi? Well, Obi…? Cat got your tongue?”

**Part 2 - The Exhibitionist**

Rod had suggested they get together at Rod’s place the following Saturday night, and Obi had agreed, but with some faux hesitation. Fooling around with a nine year old wasn’t anything he had ever before considered. But he had to admit that watching the nine year old giving her Daddy head was definitely something to look forward to. But, here he was now in Rod’s Ford Mustang on their way to meet Gail, the nine year old cock sucker. The whole outrageous idea was giving Obi a strange thrill and a near permanent semi-hard cock, even if he suspected it all was some big joke that Rob was playing on him.

“Jenny told Gail you were coming over, Obi and she was more or less pleased, pleased actually, but shy," Rob told his excited yet doubting friend. "We told her you were coming over for some grown up games. She seemed a little embarrassed, but she knew what we meant, so she may or may not be shy. I guess she's more or less fine with the idea of doing this in front of you. She knows you and likes you, so she’ll warm up quickly. I know my kid; she’ll be dying to have you watch her dance bare ass."

“More or less?” Obi had repeated . “I don’t want her doing anything she doesn’t want to. You know that.”

“Ya, of course, and I wouldn’t want her to either. But I know my kid. She may start out a little shy, but she loves to be the center of attention, loves to wiggle her baby ass, and is fascinated by a hard cock. She calls dick, a cocker.”

Rod pulled into the condominium underground parking. Five minutes later they stepped out of the elevator on the seventh floor and walked to Rod’s apartment. Rod knocked on the door of his own condo unit, Apt. #701. "I told Jenny I would knock in case she wanted to get Gail out of the room when we first get here,” Rod said and waited. A minute later Jenny opened the door.

“Hi, Obi,” buxom Jenny welcomed with a hug and a kiss on Obi's cheek. She was barefoot, wearing a light green halter top, obviously braless and green cut off shorts. “We have a fun afternoon planned." Taking his hand she led him into the living room.

“Gail helped me think of a couple of harmless, but fun, warm up get-to-know-you games,” Jenny brightly told their disbelieving guest.

"You look nervous, Obi. Please don’t be… this is all in fun. No one gets forced, no one is exploited or tricked… everyone is just playing.” Jenny turned from Obi while Rod went to the kitchen to open some beers.

“Gail, come on out here, Honey”, she called down the hall. “Uncle Obi, our special company, is here.”

Gail, nine years old, and pretty as a picture, came quickly down the hall with her red curls swinging from side to side and bouncing on her shoulders. She had big green eyes, a cute tiny nose, and a face full of freckles. She was dressed in Farmer Brown bib overalls, sandals with fluffy white kittens on the top of them and a singing cow’s tee shirt.

As she entered the living room, she saw Obi, stopped skipping, and looked down at the floor. Even though she had known he was coming, she slid over to be close to her father. She was suddenly very shy and for the moment quiet as a mouse. Her face against her dad's hip, she stole a long look at Obi. As the men talked a moment, it was only Jenny that noticed her nine year old daughter’s long glance-stare at Obi’s crotch that had start to enlarge.

‘I wonder if his cocker is as big as Daddy's?’ Gail was wondering to herself. ‘Or is it even bigger, like the men in the videos that I watched with Mommy.’

Jenny, smiling, watched her daughter and thought, ‘I can’t believe she is staring at his cock… she can’t wait to see and touch that thing. What a little whore she is, just like her Mom.’

Gail knew him of course, but it was the first time she had heard him called Uncle Obi. He had been to their apartment many times, but she realized, this was different. She looked up at Obi, her eyes sparkling, thrilled that he would be watching her, yet at the same time, scared to death that he would be watching. She bit her lower lip firmly, but not really hard, then smiled at him through moist pink lips.

Everyone was surprised when she spoke up clearly in her big girl voice. “I can dance, Uncle Obi… My mom takes me for lessons. Do you want to see me dance?”

Obi, a little dry mouthed for a second, found his voice. “I would love to see you dance, Gail.”

Gail’s Dad smiled down at her and asked, “With your clothes on or off, Honey?”

With glittering eyes, and a sassy tightening to her lips she looked boldly at Obi and said, “Both”. She said it firmly, but then giggling, hid her face again against her father’s side.

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The day before her mother had told her, warned her was more like it, that Daddy wanted Obi to watch as she danced and then did the ‘jerky thing’ with her daddy's cocker. She had objected a little, but not to very much, Jenny thought, just enough, but not a real objection, not enough to be believed. Then Gail had just accepted the idea and even asked questions and made suggestions, and to her mother she seemed to be genuinely pleased with the idea of Obi watching while they played their grown up games.

“Will he look at my bare bottom, Mom?”

“If you don’t mind, I bet he would love to see your little round butt, so yes, but only if you don’t mind. I bet you may even like him looking at you like that.” She gave her daughter a side ward glance with a knowing smile.

“Hmmm… no, I don’t mind,” Gail said her eyes not meeting her mother’s, while she fiddled with a button on her blouse. “He is a nice man. Will he touch me like Daddy does?” she continued now looking in her mother’s eyes for direction. She touched her mother’s cheek with her small hand.

“Not unless it’s okay with you.” Jenny could see Gail’s interest climbing. Jenny knew Gail loved to be watched and touched so Jenny was sure that Gail would want as much attention from Obi as she could get, including being touched. She was proud and loved her daughter for it.

“Maybe he can,” Gail replied softly. She wiggled her hips side to side as she talked to her mother, her eyes back on the floor. “Will he have his cocker thing out for us to see? I want to see his cocker thing,” the later had slipped out by mistake, so she went on quickly, "while I’m doing the jerking thing with Daddy?” At that point she stopped her wiggling and looked at her mother for an answer.

“I think he probably will… Yes, Honey. I'm sure you'll get to see his cocker. Most men love to show what they have to interested girls and women.”

With that Gail lit up like a light bulb, “Well, I want him to touch me and look at me too,” Gail said with a broad shameless smile.

“Good, Honey, then we will all have some fun. Now, you run along and play," Jennifer told her daughter and with a pat on the bottom sent her off.

As she watched her leave the room Jenny said to herself thrilled, "My, my... hasn’t our little baby girl turned into a perfect wonton little whore. I think we have let loose on the world a horny nine year old slut.” She smiled to herself pleased. “I knew that sucking my pussy and me sucking hers wouldn’t be enough. Now she wants two men for Christ sake! God help me, but I love it."

And so the necessary talk had gone well and now Obi was actually here and Gail couldn’t be happier. The little girl loved to show off and this was a perfect time to do just that.

**The Exhibitionist Dances**

Jenny put on some music that she and Gail had agreed on earlier. Rod brought out some bubbling white wine for himself, Jenny and Obi and a coke for Gail. When Gail was ready to dance her mother asked Obi if he would take off Gail’s sandals. He was thrilled of course to be included and Gail was not at all bashful with him. He took off the sandals and almost trembled as he held each soft bare foot in his hand for a moment. He could feel her breath on his cheek as he took off the sandals, her arm around his neck for balance. She smelled of a sweet soap … her skin as soft as an air filled silk balloon. Obi’s cock throbbed.

“You have very pretty little feet, Gail,” he said a bit embarrassed for having enjoyed the touching of a nine year old so much, titillated and thrilled by it, with a tiny quiver in his belly and cock, a feeling that felt like sugar taste. His cock was by now very hard.

Then Jenny encouraged, "Why don’t you give Uncle Obi a kiss, Gail. I bet he would love that, Honey. He looks a bit nervous.”

Then turning to Obi with a devilish grin, Gail’s mother asked Obi, “Wouldn’t you like that, Uncle Obi?” Jenny could see the bulge in Obi’s pants and knew he was as excited as the rest of them.

“Oh, I cer…tain…ly ww…would,” Obi said with a bit of a stutter.

The little girl walked back to him. Gail stood still in front of him smiling waiting, eyes twinkling, evidently looking forward to his first kiss. Obi bent forward just a few inches and kissed Gail on the mouth. Her breath again, and her sweet wet, very warm lips almost made him cum. Then he tasted her sweet tenderness, her warm soft lips. Finally he had touched her lips with his tongue, but went no further. How he longed for more, but that would be later he prayed. He fantasized briefly about laying Gail down on the floor and pushing his fat cock deep into her virgin cunt and doing her hard and fast, but he caught himself before he caused himself to pre-maturely ejaculate. He took several deep breaths.

“Okay, Honey, my turn,” said Rod pulling her away from Obi. He gave his daughter a wet kiss on the lips and then un-snapped the overall straps and let her overalls slide to the floor. She stepped out of them without hesitation while she was looking at Obi, still feeling his kiss on her lips she looked down at his cocker erection in his pants.

Obi gasped at the sight of the father stripping his pretty little girl. For the first time he was convinced that Rob had been totally truthful to him. Sitting in a chair next to her dad, Obi spread his legs open, smiling at her, his hard-on obvious in his tight jeans.

“What a pretty young lady you are, Gail... and what pretty panties,” Obi declared. Her silk panties were bought by her mother, special for today, and were decorated with rows of white lace. Gail went to her mother and Jenny took off her tee shirt and thrilled Gail when she bent forward and took first one then the other small nipple into her mouth for the hundredth time, teasing the tiny buds with her tongue. Gail giggled and again looked at Obi to see if he approved. He did, he really, really did.

“You really are a pretty little thing,” he said realizing she was waiting for a comment. She seemed pleased with that and giggled and made a twisting motion in her mother’s arms.

“Alright, sweetie, show Obi what you learned in dance class this week. That is the same music Mrs. Little plays for you."

Obi watched as Gail, now clad in only her white lacy panties, slowly at first, then more quickly, twilled and twisted jumped and turned. With her arms over her head, she slowed down and rotated her hips. This was the, ‘hula-hoop’, without the hula-hoop, then Gail pushed her hips out slowly to one side then to the other, all to the dance music. Gail bent and took hold of her own ankles, wiggling her ass, obviously and deliberately, at Obi and her dad. Obi couldn’t see through her white silk panties, but he did notice a dark wet spot where her nine year old cunt was leaking.

At one point she bent over in front of Obi, again with her back to him, and said, “My daddy likes to see my butt cheeks wiggle like this,” and shook her ass then slowly rotated it for him as if she were fucking his cock. Her ass was a little plump if anything other than perfect. It appeared like a peach with a very natural crack down the center waiting to be spread. His hard-on was more than huge and aching.

Then two things happened almost at once. He noticed for the first time, because he hadn’t taken his eyes off the little red headed girl that Gail’s parents were also getting into their daughter’s dancing, and closely watching Obi’s reaction. Jenny had pulled off her halter top exposing large, youthful, firm tits and was massaging her own brown-purple nipples and Rod had his cock out, his pants pushed down and was slowly jacking off, and grinning at his friend and glancing at his daughter.

That was when Rod smiled at him. “I told you she was a slutty little thing, Obi. Go ahead, take out your dick. All three of us want to see it. ”

And Obi did just that, relieved to get his cock in a comfortable position. Quickly he pushed his pants and shorts down and off, he kicked them aside feeling perfectly relaxed about being nude in front of the nine year old girl and in front of her consenting parents. Fact is, he was just so horned up it didn’t matter. He spread his legs and with one hand held his big cock straight up and with the other rubbed his ball sack with the two egg sized balls in it, held it out for all to see… especially Gail. They all could see that Obi’ cock in addition to being huge was dripping pre-cum. Obviously everyone was on the same page.

Gail was amazed by the size of Obi’s hard-on. It was not just big, but beautiful. She stopped dancing and just stared at Obi’s big cock for a minute. Then she giggled and began to dance again, but now with a huge smile and a new wiggle. Her daddy's dick was big she thought, but Obi’s was huge, a lot bigger.

She was still a virgin, but she hoped she could see Obi fucking her mother. ‘Would it fit? Would that make Daddy mad?’ She had seen her dad fuck her mother several times in the last couple of weeks, but this would be different, Obi’s dick was fatter and a lot longer. Then she remembered that she would probably end up with that cock head in her mouth and that both frightened and excited her, she wet her lips with her short pink tongue and smiled.

**Part 3 - Down to Business**

"I bet Uncle Obi would like to take your panties off for you and see you all bare naked, Gail," her half nude slut mother said. "And maybe he’ll let you touch his cocker.”

“Okay," Gail said with a bit of a giggle. She again stood in front of Obi and watched him watch her, then let her eyes drift down to his fat cock. “Do you want to take my panties off, Uncle Obi? And if I let you touch my pee hole, can I touch your cocker?” she asked shyly but clearly.

“Of course I do, you little Sweetie, and of course you can.”

Obi carefully slid his thumbs under the elastic waist band of Gail’s lacy panties and slowly wiggled them down over her hips and chubby ass until her panties surrendered, falling to the floor where she lightly stepped out of them. ‘Jesus, fuck! She's mine to play with,’ Obi thought. He stared at her erect nipples and hadn’t noticed at first the hand. Now he felt her hand on his cock, or rather her two hands that surrounded his manhood. She jerked it up and down and seemed fascinated by the pre cum. Obi almost melted.

Ignoring that for the moment, he stared at her bald hairless milk white mound. Her white mound was covered with a sparse covering of ultra fine hair, almost transparent, hair that ran from her mound as the thinnest of a thin slits and a slit that appeared more of a shadow that beckoned to the observer to explore lower between her young legs. Which of course suited Obi just perfectly.

The fingers of his left hand stroked and then pinched gently one of her nipples and rotated it between his finger tips, the little nub stiffening again immediately. Meanwhile the right hand disappeared between her legs and slid along the shadow, opening up her pink-red slit for a brief observation.

From her experienced with her father, Gail knew what Obi wanted and she obligingly spread her legs open and immediately felt his finger glide over her ‘magic peanut’ and explore her piss hole. She loved that feeling and her mother had showed her how to do it to herself. But it always felt better when someone did it for her and Uncle Obi was doing it perfectly. She closed her eyes for a moment and could hear herself moan with pleasure at the slow penetration of her uncle’s finger.

Watching from a few feet away, Gail’s mother was immensely enjoying the salacious scene unfolding in front of her, her baby girl being fingered by an adult man and her slut daughter loving it. With that Jenny stripped off her cut off shorts, spread her legs wide, and pushed a vibrator into her sopping cunt.

Jenny almost fainted with the totality of the scene and the pleasure of it all. “Go ahead and finger that little whore’s pussy, Obi,” she said aloud. "The dirty slut is loving it and so are we. Shove that finger in deep, Uncle Obi.” Seeing her little girl jerk as Obi did as suggested, Jenny came and came hard.

Obi paid the little slut's slut-mother no mind as his attention was fixated on the feeling of his finger deep in the little girl's tight twat.

“You can play with my cocker some more in a minute, Honey," Obi said to Gail after a minute of slowly finger fucking the girl, “but first turn around and let me see your butt, your sweet ass." His finger slipped from her channel. "Can you do that for Uncle Obi?” Obi had his hands already on Gail’s hips and was turning her.

“Okay, Uncle Obi. You can put your finger inside my butt hole too if you want to. My daddy does that all the time. I like that, but you have to wet your finger first so it doesn’t hurt me.”

“Alright, Honey, Uncle Obi won’t hurt you," he replied breathlessly. "Just bend over a little bit.” Obi dropped to his knees behind the nine year old. Obi already thought that Gail had a perfect little ass, but now on closer inspection he knew it was more than true. It looked like a peach with a crack in the middle like he had thought. Slowly he spread open the crack exposing her tight, little, pink puckered ass hole, Obi moaned with pleasure as he gently kissed Gail’s ass cheeks first one side then the other, finally holding her ass cheeks open he lapped her asshole with long wet tongue strokes. Three or four times he did the same thing enjoying the ass smell and taste of the girl.

Obi could hear Gail half laughing half giggling and heard her father say, “Go, go, Obi, do it to her, tongue fuck that little cunt's asshole."

While her mother added, “Tongue fuck her shit hole, Obi. She loves that and pull on one of her nipples at the same time.”

Glancing sideways, Obi could see Jenny doing herself with the vibrator one leg flung over the arm of the chair. Obi fingered Gail’s opening just enough to loosen it and then tongue fucked her deep. Gail’s body stiffened and she began to whine in pleasure as he pulled on her nipple and pushed his tongue into her open, soft, wet hole. He was sure now that from the sounds Jenny had come-off again. Just as he positioned his finger to push it up her ass, her father interceded, but only to squirt a liberal amount of lube on his finger. Quickly he pushed his now slippery finger up Gail’s ass and gave her a fast fucking motion that she responded to with a rotating butt. It was obvious that she was looking for more.

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“Sorry Obi, I need my little whore over here for a minute," Rob said interrupting Obi's anal play.

"Come here, Honey, you know what Daddy needs, don’t you?” Rod was obviously close to a climax. Obi removed his finger from Gail’s bottom and giving her back hole a kiss and a little bite on her butt cheek, turned her over to her father.

“Yes, I know what you want, Daddy, you bad boy. You want to put your cocker in my mouth and squirt cream right? Don’t you?” Gail cut a quick grin to Obi and then dropped to her knees in front of her dad smiling. Quickly she slid the top half of his hard cock into her mouth and stated to jack him off with small one hand while the other hand fondled his balls delicately.

The nine year old closed her eyes and tightened her well practiced, tender wet lips around her father’s cock. Gail began to slide up and down her dad’s hard cock. She could taste the familiar taste of his pre cum, and could tell by how hot his cock was that he was nearly finished. She hadn’t liked the taste of his cum the first few times, but now she had gotten use to it and actually looked forward to it in her mouth. For a brief moment she wondered if Uncle Obi’s juice would taste the same. She wouldn’t have long to wait.

She could feel her father beginning to erupt as the head expanded and contracted in her mouth. At just that moment Jenny knelt behind her daughter and after wetting Gail’s ass hole with a long lap pushed her two fingers into her daughter and began to finger fuck her ass while her thumb found the nine year old's clit and began to fondle it, as Jenny’s tits swung in time with her fingering of her daughter’s dark hole. Gail’s Daddy exploded into her mouth in wave after wave of hot salty cum that was gulped down so she could breathe. She loved the combination of feelings from her father shooting his cum in her mouth and her mom’s fingers moving deep into her asshole. Not for the first time she thought how lucky she was to have two such sexy parents and now a sexy Uncle.

Obi couldn’t believe the licentious scene he was watching. He certainly had never before seen anything so horny or sexy before. Pre-cum ran over his fingers as he slowly jacked. Jenny’s own juices were running down her thigh as she finger fucked her daughter. Obi didn’t know what to watch… the nine year old sucking off her daddy or the big titted mother with her own juices running down her inside thigh while she fingered her daughter asshole. Naturally, he ended up watching both in rotation.

Rob had or still was, unloading into Gail’s mouth and the nine year old had never let a drop escape. Towards the end of it a bit did escape in the form of milk white bubbles at the corners of her mouth, but no more than that. Now Gail seemed to know that her dad was finished and was pushing her ass back and forth across her mother's face in rhythm with the mother’s finger fucking motion. Finally Rod, who had been holding his daughter head as he face fucked her, now moved slowly and lifted her head, had her stop and moved away. “Oh, god, Gail, you are the best cock sucker I’ve ever known," he praised, "my million dollar cock sucking nine year old daughter.”

Jenny, who loved the taste of her daughter, lapped her asshole again. Gail’s hole was spread open, so Gail tongued it deep and kissed it once again.

Rob gently slapped his soft cock across his daughter's face declaring, “I bet Obi would like you to do that for him now. I bet you'd like to do it too.”

Rod looked to his friend's huge erection and asked, "How about it, buddy. Would you like a blowjob, Obi?"

“Damned right I would!” Obi answered. "The quicker the better, because I’m fucking almost there. You guys are too much.” He took a swallow of his now warm beer. Sitting in his chair he was slumped down, legs spread apart, so his balls were almost off the seat cushion.

Gail popped up and dropped down in front of her new Uncle, her mother closely following. Gail was happy to have her mother in back of her again because she loved the feeling of her mother’s finger or mouth on her poop hole and her, “magic peanut”.

“Hold Uncle Obi’s yummy cock, Honey, and let me show you what we can do together. We have never even done this for Daddy yet.”

Gail’s hand wouldn’t fit around Obi’s big dick, but could hold it up and out of the way. Jenny placed her daughter hand under Obi’s ball sack with the two big full balls in it and moved them a bit closer. “Now Honey, you softly suck on one ball and I will do the other.” The two females, mother, and nine year old daughter, chin to chin, lapped and sucked Obi’s bull balls for a few minutes. Gail slowly jacked off Obi’s big cock (with her mother’s hand on top of hers), while she and Jenny sucked his balls. Needless to say Obi loved it, but brought it to a close when he felt he was almost at a climax.

“Oh, please, Gail come and suck my cock like you did your daddy.” Obi had been holding back so long he was getting cramps in his belly, so it was time.

“Okay, Uncle Obi. It looks plenty wet and sticky already and it is all over my hand too.” She smiled lapping her fingers tasted his salty pre-emission. Then she changed her position to standing with her legs spread wide apart, so her mother could get her hand or her head between her daughter’s legs if she wanted to… and Jenny always wanted to.

Gail had to stretch her mouth to get the big cock head into her cock hungry mouth. Once she adjusted to the size, she loved the feel of the big knob in her mouth, and began to move up and down a little while her small hand jacked off the length of the wet cock. Her tongue found the hole in the tip of the dick and played with it until she sensed that Obi was close to flooding her mouth with his hot gooey cum and she slowed.

Jenny’s fingers (she always used two and sometimes three) had found their way back into her daughter’s asshole. Twice she took her fingers out and sucked them to get the familiar taste she had grown to like a lot. Her thumb worked the little girl’s clit and Jenny could tell from Gail’s response that she was enjoying it as much as she was.

Obi was ready to cum at any second and wove his fingers into Gail’s curly red hair to be ready to hold her to his cock when he did, prepared to push his cock deep into her mouth as he unloaded. He loved the feeling of his cock in her small mouth, of the young lips so tight around his hardness and the thrill of her little tongue as it slid over his cock head.

Moments later, he felt the wave of heat and thrilling, flashing colors that overcame him. Gritting his teeth he hissed, “Oh, fuckkkk! Here it comes, you little slut… you fucking litttle whore. Suck me, suck me, suck me hard right now, you little cum dump.” Grabbing her hair he held her head tight as he face fucked her, pushing his cock deep into her mouth as he came off with wave, after wave, glob after glob, of hot spermy cum. Later, he couldn’t remember having cum so hard or so much ever before.

Gail had braced herself for the flood that she knew was so close. Then it was there and she kept swallowing. All that experience with her dad had come in handy. A little cum dripped out of the corners of her mouth and hung in a long string, a thrilling sight for her dad. Also for the first time some dripped from her nose. It had been a lot of cum, that was for sure, and the nine year old could feel both loads filling her stomach. But she kept sucking. It was thicker than her daddy’s cum, but tasted a little bit sweeter. She knew she liked it and she would be doing it again with Uncle Obi. Then the feeling of her mother’s thumb on her ‘magic peanut’ began to feel really good and she knew she had to pee. She wiggled her ass and her Mom knew what she wanted.

During all this activity Rod had joined them and was fucking his wife's ass with a brand new hard-on and a big smile while he watched his daughter give his friend a proper blowjob.

Jenny took her fingers out of Gail’s hole and turning her head sideward put her mouth against her daughter’s cunt. She knew what Gail wanted and almost instantly the flow of warm pale yellow pee began to run from her daughter into her mouth. Jenny had been a piss drinker since collage and now had revived the game with her daughter. Both mother and daughter loved the practice.

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Finished and everyone with a fresh drink, they decided that the evening had been a wonderful experience and should be repeated again very soon. Rob and Jenny both were very pleased with how the evening had gone; it had been as good as they had imagined it would be, while Obi still didn’t believe his good fortune at being included. As for Gail, she was sitting in Obi’s lap and practicing French kissing with a bunch of giggles. She was also fascinated with his now soft cock… more giggles.

Jenny spoke up, “I think I should get Gail a small size rubber cock for her to play with so she can work herself up to be able to fuck you guys someday soon. Don’t you think that sounds like fun?”

“It does sound like a really good idea,” Rod replied, pleased with the way things had gone this evening.

“Yes, by all means. It sounds like an excellent idea,” Obi agreed as he ran his hand over the little girl's soft naked skin.

Gail looked thoughtful for a moment and declared, "I want to see Obi fuck Mommy," before burying her face in Obi's bare chest.

Rob laughed at the impetuousness of his young daughter. "How about it, Obi? The night's young and I'd like to see you fuck my wife too."

Obi glanced over at the nude mother of the girl and saw that she was game. Getting between the legs of that one was something he had often fantasized about in the past. She had always been off limits, or so he thought, but now it was all possible. "You know, Rob, now that you mention it, I'd love to fuck her!"

Gail squealed and bounced in his lap clapping, thrilled at the prospect of seeing if her mom could take Uncle Obi's big cock. That wouldn't be the only thing the little girl would see that night. For Rob and Jenny, all their fantasies promised to come true.

As for Obi, he had no idea just how kinky his pal and wife could be. It was going to be a long night of many firsts, of participating in things Obi had never ever considered before.

THE END