**The Girl with No Panties**

by T. Nelson

**Part 1**

Ted was taking his usual Saturday morning at the local Denny's, eating breakfast and reading one of his own porn stories, which was keeping him mildly aroused.  Fortunately, there were not a lot of other visitors at this hour, so he didn't worry about anyone noticing his private vice.

Then a gorgeous woman came in and took the table next to his.  With her was a young girl about twelve, who took a seat on the window bench across from what Ted presumed was her mother.  The girl was even more blonde than her mother, and quite striking.  For a minute, Ted could not keep his eyes off her.  She had pubescent A-cup titties and was wearing a low-cut, short sundress with no bra.  Every time the girl squirmed in her seat, the dress would flip up and reveal the girl's shiny silk panties.  Ted had a fascination for young girls' panties.

When he finally tore his eyes away from the girl, the waitress showed up and took the woman's order.  It was then he really noticed the mother.  She was not even as modestly dressed as her daughter.  Her white sundress was quite thin, and cut very low in front, revealing impressive breasts.  She was also braless, and the bumps of her nipples were clearly obvious through the dress's fabric.  She had amazing legs that went all the way up.  The hem of her dress couldn't have been more than two inches below her crotch, and as she made herself comfortable in the chair, Ted saw a brief flash of her panties.

What a pair, he thought to himself, referring both to the woman's gorgeous tits, and the mother-daughter combo.  Neither the woman nor the girl seemed to have any concern at all that their underwear was on display.  And those tits!  Ted felt his partial erection throb and twitch a few times, as he fantasized sucking on those tits.  Then he fantasized that the daughter was watching as he fucked the mother.  That had always been Ted's second favorite masturbation fantasy.  His top favorite was having the mother watch him fuck her daughter -- up close and personal!

As luck would have it, the story he was reading, which he had written the night before, was about a prostitute who enjoyed having her young daughter watch as she fucked her clients.  Invariably, this led to the girl masturbating, which just made the clients hornier.  These two could have come right out of his story!  Ted enjoyed writing his own porn and most of them involved young boys and girls watching their parents fuck, and eventually being fucked by their parents.

He took a big sip of his coffee and glanced at the youngster.  He caught her eye and smiled at her.  She smiled back.  And then she did something that stunned him.  She brought her feet up, braced her heels on the edge of her seat, and then slowly spread her knees, giving him a clear view of her white, silk panties.  He couldn't take his eyes off her panties.  She spread her legs even wider, causing the silk to pull tautly over her genitals and reveal their shape.  He could see her camel toe as clear as day from only seven feet away!

Ted's erection throbbed.  He looked up into the girl's face, and she was looking straight into his… and smiling broadly at him.  So, she was watching for his reaction!  She was showing her panties on purpose!  She wanted him to look at her crotch!  God, what a fucking hot little cock tease!

As he pondered this thought, his hardon throbbed and slipped out of his underwear, making a noticeable tent in his lap.  Ted glanced at the mother, who was busy with her purse, and decided to perform a little experiment with the girl.  He looked back at her, and then down at her lovely panties.  And then he parted his own legs, revealing the tent his erection was making in his light summer-weight slacks.  He reached down and squeezed his erection once, then removed his hand.  He looked back into the girl's face.  Her laughing eyes were focused upon his crotch.  He glanced down again at the loveliness between her thighs.  She had inserted two fingers into her panties from the side, and she was rubbing her twat while slowly writhing and rotating her hips.

Ted's penis went to full erection!  She was masturbating for him!  Damn, he had never seen a girl that age engaging in such blatant sexual behavior, and it triggered his lust as nothing else could ever do.  God, he wanted to fuck that child!

The door to the kitchen banged open loudly and the waitress approached the woman's table with a large tray.  Ted closed his legs.  The girl closed her legs and sat upright.  The waitress dropped off the food and turned away.  The mother opened her napkin, and in so doing, dropped her fork.  It hit the floor and bounced toward Ted.  She turned toward him, and bent over to retrieve the fork, and in doing so, revealed her breasts in their entirety.  Ted marveled at her large, firm nipples, and the dark aureoles that framed them.  The fork had bounced off his shoe, and in reflex, he moved his chair back and parted his legs.  As she picked up the fork, she glanced up at his extremely obvious erection, which at this point was only two feet from her face.

Ted didn't know what to do except just sit there with his stiff dick poking a tent up in his slacks.  She paused halfway back to a full sitting position, her breasts still displayed before his lustful eyes, and she looked up into his face.  She smiled at him and then straightened up in her chair.  Ted thought furiously.  He picked up an unused fork from his table and offered it to her as a replacement.

"Why thank you," she said with a silken southern accent, "you are a gentleman."  Her voice lowered to a sensuous whisper as she bent closer to him, revealing her breasts to him again.  "Pardon me if I seem a little bold, but I couldn't help but notice that you seem very... aroused.  Perhaps you're interested in me... or my lovely daughter?  It's perfectly okay either way.  But I'm curious as to which one of us has gotten you so... excited."

As she finished her question, she made a point of looking down at his erection again.  Ted could not believe his ears.  He gave the most diplomatic answer he could think of.  "Well, a bit of both, actually.  Your daughter is just as hot as her mother."

"Yes, my daughter is quite the naughty little nymph, isn't she?  Has she been showing off her panties again?  She's gotten real bad about doing that, especially with strangers in public.  I swear, I don't know where she gets that from.  If she has offended you in any way, then as soon as I get her home, I'll spank her little fanny."

"Oh, no," said Ted, "please don't do that.  I wasn't offended at all.  I find her behavior very... well, endearing.  I hope you're not offended, but... I find her... uh... quite fascinating."

The woman grinned down at Ted's obvious erection, and said, "Yes, I see that you do.  And I'm not offended at all.  In fact, I'm flattered that you find my daughter so appealing."

Ted was a little startled, but found the woman's acceptance of his sexual state as quite erotic.  His erection throbbed again.  Seeing this, the woman invited him to pull his chair over and join their table.  "There's no sense anyone else seeing your state of agitation and making rude judgments.  You just sit here with us."

Ted moved his coffee and his manuscript over to the adjoining table and placed a napkin in his lap.  The woman smiled at him and offered him a pastry, which he accepted.  She asked what he was reading.  He didn't want to say that it was porn, which it was, and so instead he said, "Well, it's an essay I'm writing.  Just a rough draft, really.  It's about how kids learn about their own sexuality from their parents."

"Oh, marvelous!  So are you against it or in favor of it?"

Ted grinned.  "Well, I'm not against it.  In fact, the idea of kids learning about sex directly from their parents... well... I guess I'm in favor of it."

"Wonderful!  I'm all for it.  I don't think children can learn about sex too early, if you ask me.  Why, I learned all about it when I was only nine years old.  Would you like some jam?"

Ted nodded while he digested this piece of information.  He looked over at the girl who brightened up now that she was once more the focus of his attention.  In a quiet little voice, she said, "I know all about sex.  You have a hard-on, don't you?"

The mother responded discretely, "Clarisse!  Please!  You'll scare the gentleman away.  And if you do that, how will we get a ride back to the house."

"Oh, you need a ride?  I'll be glad to take you anywhere within reason."

"Thank you so much.  By the way, I'm Marilyn and the naughty little girl who can't seem to keep her panties on is my daughter Clarisse."

Ted looked down and saw a pair of panties on the bench next to the girl.  She leaned back and when her mother glanced down at her food, the girl raised her dress hem, revealing her hairless twat to Ted.  With her other hand, she delicately spread her pussy lips.  Ted lost all sense of self control.  He stared shamelessly at the girl's bare genitals as his penis rose once more to full erection and began throbbing uncontrollably.  He glanced up and smiled at the girl.  She licked her lips sensuously and inserted two fingers into her hairless pussy and started masturbating.

This tableau was interrupted by the waitress again, who brought the bills.  Ted whipped out a credit card and paid for all three meals.  Marilyn thanked him kindly and then explained that she lived just five blocks away, but her car was in the shop.  Ted graciously offered his car again, and while doing the multiplication tables in his head to keep his erection down, he hustled the three of them out to his car.  The child asked to sit in front, so the mother opened the front door for her, and then seated herself in the back seat.  As Ted started the car and put it in gear, Clarisse slid over next to him, her thigh pressed against his.

She leaned close and whispered, "I'm only eleven years old and I don't have any panties on.  And my pussy is all wet and sticky.  Do you like to fuck little girls?"

He made no attempt to control or conceal his erection.  The girl grinned and lay her hand down on his thigh.  Slowly she slid it back to where his penis was throbbing, glancing up at his face to judge his reaction.  He just grinned back at her and pulled into the street.

From the backseat, "Thank you so very much for the ride, Ted.  Ever since Clarisse's father died a few months ago, we've had to depend on help from our friends and sometimes from strangers.  That's not always easy with a girl as precocious as Clarisse.  Some men don't, you know, appreciate her the way you do.  She's very aroused by older men who are attracted to young girls.  She has an incredible talent for finding such men.  A talent, by the way, which I encourage."

He blurted out, "Are you okay with her, you know, coming onto men who are sexually attracted to her?"

"Of course I am, Ted.  I knew Clarisse was flashing her young pussy at you in the restaurant.  I never try to stop her.  It reminds me of how my father raised me."

Clarisse's little hand finally found its target, and she grasped Ted's rigid cock through the thin fabric of his slacks.  A wave of dizziness swept over him.  "Mommy, Mister Ted's dick is really hard.  He's letting me touch it just like Daddy used to do."

"I'm sorry, Ted, is she bothering you?  I'll stop her if she is, but I would much rather let her enjoy her little game."

"No.  Actually, she's not bothering me at all,” he croaked. “You're right, she is very precocious.  But I like that.  Yes, I... I do appreciate sexy young girls, especially ones as sexy as your daughter.  So, what's this about Clarisse and her daddy?  Did her father let her touch his dick?  You don't have to tell me, but I must admit my curiosity is inflamed."

"Well, Ted, her daddy had strict rules for raising children, and one of them was to educate them about sex and their bodies as early as they wanted to learn.  Clarisse was allowed to watch her father and me have sex all her life; and we often went naked around the house.  When she was eight, she wanted to know what Daddy's penis felt like, and so of course, we allowed her to touch it, and even to give her father an erection.  We wanted her to be educated, you know?  You don't think we were terrible, do you?"

Ted was having some trouble navigating the turns, but he managed.  "No, I don't.  In fact, I admire your decision.  I think it's wonderful.  If Clarisse were my daughter, I'd let her play with my dick.  Especially if her mother enjoyed watching."

"I knew you would understand, Ted!  You are obviously a man of refined sensibilities."

"So, was her father, uh..., sexually attracted to Clarisse?  Did he find it erotic to have her touching his dick?"

"Oh, yes!  Incredibly erotic.  And so did I!  I still remember the first time that Clarisse made her daddy cum!  Gosh, he covered her from head to toe in his semen!  It was beautiful!  We don't think it's wrong at all for parents to be sexually aroused by their children.  Or for children to see their parents having orgasms."

Ted's cock was throbbing painfully.  The sensation of Clarisse squeezing and rubbing his erection was just too erotic for words.  On impulse, he reached down and slipped his fingers between her thighs.  Her legs parted and he found his fingertips rubbing around between her damp pussy lips.

"Mommy!  Mister Ted is playing with my cunnie!  He's making me really hot!"

He said, "I hope you don't mind, Marilyn, but I just had to see what her pussy felt like."

"Oh, that's just fine, Ted!  You're welcome to touch my daughter any way you want.  Here's our house on the left.  Just pull on up the driveway.  Would you like to come inside?  Please say yes."

"Yes, Mommy!  Make Mister Ted come inside.  I want him to touch my cunnie some more."

The three entered the cool confines of the living room.  The girl led Ted over to a large, comfy couch and made it clear that he was to sit there.  He did.  Marilyn dropped her purse and stuff next to an overstuffed chair facing the couch.

"Do you mind if I get a bit more comfortable, Ted?  It was a bit warm outside."

He nodded his approval as the girl jumped on the couch next to him and immediately grabbed for the bulge in his slacks.  Ted decided that if the mother hadn't objected by now, she wasn't going to, so he dug his fingers into his crotch to completely free his dick and balls from his underwear.  He pulled some slack in his pants so that his erection could stick nearly straight up.  The girl was delighted to be able to play with his dick more freely.

"Look, Mommy!  Look how big Mister Ted's dick is!  It's even bigger than Daddy's!"

Ted relaxed back into the couch and spread his legs.  He slipped his hand under Clarisse's short dress and fondled her smooth ass.  Almost trembling with lust, he let his fingers slip between her thighs until he could feel her pussy lips again.  When he looked up, the mother had slipped off her dress and dropped it on the floor.  She was wearing only panties and as he watched, she gracefully removed them as well, and sat back in her chair.  She was totally naked and beautiful in an outrageously erotic way.  She had a petite body, about five feet two inches tall, with a narrow waist; full perfect D-cup breasts, pendulous with just a hint of sag; hard black nipples; a smoothly shaved pussy with large pouting lips, glistening with moisture.

"I hope you don't mind, Ted, but I'm a very sexual person.  And the fact that my eleven year old daughter is playing with your stiff cock, and you being a total stranger and all, has gotten me very aroused."

Ted was stunned speechless for a moment.  Then he felt the daughter unzipping his fly.  He made no attempt to stop her, but watched in fascination as the girl extracted his throbbing erection.  Marilyn made no objection, and indeed, seemed delighted and even aroused to see her daughter playing with his sexually aroused penis.

"Uh... Marilyn, please tell me more about your husband's sexual practices.  I find it fascinating.  The whole subject of sex with children and incest is, well... I find it very erotic, as you can probably tell from my hard cock which your daughter is playing with; and the fact that my fingers are rubbing her hairless pussy.  Tell me more."

"Ted, I'm very pleased that you have such a mature understanding of erotic family love and incest.  But Stan wasn't just my husband.  He was also my father.  And my lover since I was nine years old.  Clarisse is our second child together, and our plan was for him to impregnate her as well… until he died.  You don't mind if I pleasure myself, do you?  I often pleasure myself in front of the children, and watching my daughter play with a strange man's cock is making me uncontrollably horny."

She had pulled a large dildo from under her chair, and was inserting it into her pussy.  Slowly, nine inches of the thick, lifelike cock disappeared into her wet and horny cunt.  And Clarisse was indeed playing with his cock.  He looked down at her small elfin hands sliding up and down his eight-inch erection, touching the thick veins much as a blind person would read brail, rubbing his dark, ruddy cockhead, fondling his over-sized testicles.  Ted knew this was wrong, to allow an eleven year-old child be in such intimate contact with his genitals, but he had already surrendered to his wanton pedophile lust.

"Oh, god, Ted, I just love masturbating in front of small children.  Almost as much as I love seeing my children molested by horny strangers."

Making full eye contact with him, and smiling sensually, she fondled her heavy breasts and started stroking the sex toy into her damp pussy.  Her nipples were hard and huge.  Meanwhile, Clarisse had removed her dress.  She placed her mouth over the rigid head of his dick.  The feeling was painful ecstasy.  His fingers were deep inside the girl's tight little pussy, which she seemed to enjoy.  Her pelvis was methodically rocking as he finger-fucked her.

Ted muttered, "That's a good girl.  Yes, baby, kiss my dick... stroke it... see how much you can fit in your mouth... oh, yes!"

The mother said, "Do you have kids, Ted?  Do you have sex with them?"

"Yes, Marilyn, I do.  I have a girl, twelve.  And yes, I have sex with her.  So far, I just fondle her budding titties when we take baths or showers together, and I've finger-fucked her pussy a few times.  I let her masturbate me.  I haven't fucked her yet, or started oral sex, but I want to.  Every time I jack off, I fantasize about fondling her body, slipping my hand between her legs, getting her aroused, penetrating her vagina and shooting my cum deep inside her cunt.  You do understand, don't you?"

Marilyn's breath was coming faster.  "Oh god, yes, Ted!  My father was the same way.  I still remember the first time he fucked me with his beautiful cock when I was only ten.  And the time when I was fourteen and he would fuck me when I was pregnant with my first child."

Clarisse lifted her mouth off of Ted's dick.  She had gotten the red and swollen head very wet with her spit.  A long streamer of saliva and pre-cum stretched between his dick and the girl's lips.

She looked up at Ted and said, "You like me sucking your cock, Mister Ted?  I really love your big cock!  It keeps twitching and moving when I suck on it!  Would you like to cum in my mouth, Mister Ted?  Would you?  I'm really good at sucking cock!  My daddy let me suck his cock all the time!"

Without waiting for his approval, the girl rearranged herself so that Ted could push his fingers even deeper into her slick baby pussy, and then she bent over and took two inches of his cock deep into her mouth.  The sudden thrill caused him to flinch with shock and unmitigated lust.  Her head began bobbing up and down at just the right speed, while her tongue swirled sensuously over his turgid cockhead.

Ted looked up at Marilyn, his eyes silently requesting permission.  Marilyn shoved her dildo deep and groaned.  She said, "Yes, Ted, cum in my baby's mouth.  Show me what a filthy pervert you are."

Ted looked back down at the top two inches of his cock disappear into the eleven year-old's suckling mouth and he knew it was already too late to stop.  As the pressure built up in his groin, he said to himself, "Yes, I'm a filthy pervert!  Face-fucking a little eleven year-old slut!  Eleven years old!  Eleven!  With my wicked cock down her throat!  YES!  Suck it little slut!"

A deep satisfied groan filled the room as his cock volcanoed an enormous stream of semen into Clarisse's mouth.  The girl didn't even pause, but kept stroking her lips up and down his trembling shaft.  Ted's entire body clenched, raising his buttocks just an inch off the couch as his cock spurt out a second and a third load of cum.  Thick gooey cream bubbled from Clarisse's lips and drooled down her chin.  She began to spasm and shake, giving every indication that between his fingers in her cunt and his spurting cock in her mouth, she was having her own orgasms.

Marilyn muttered, "Oh god, you came in her mouth!  You sick fuck, you filthy, child-molesting pervert, oh god, oh god, thatis so fucking  hot..."

Ted's eyes rolled up in his head and a tsunami of dizziness overwhelmed him for a moment, and then it was over.  Well, not quite.  He was still amazingly erect, in fact, painfully so.  Semen drooled down his cock and all over Clarisse's hand.  And all over her chin and petite little pre-adolescent titties.  He drew in a lungful of air and fought to catch his breath.

But the girl wasn't finished.  She was moaning and whimpering and feverishly stroking his cum-lubricated penis.  "Mommy, look!  Mister Ted cummed all over me!  And he's still hard!  And it's so big!  I'm afraid it won't fit inside me!  Mommy?  Do you think Mister Ted's cock will fit inside my little pussy?"

Marilyn was grunting loudly as she rammed the dildo between the swollen lips of her shaved cunt.  "Yes, baby, I'm sure it will!  Oh god, I want to see the nice man fuck you, Clarisse!  Make Mommy cum, baby!"

Ted found himself stunned again.  Here he was with a woman he had never met before and she was openly masturbating and inviting him to fuck her eleven year old daughter who had just sucked the top two inches of his rigid eight inch cock and made him cum!  Of course, he was going to do it!  He was already guilty of indecency with a minor and child sodomy! Statutory rape sound real good right now!

The little girl rose up on her knees and positioned herself over his lap. Ted admired her slim hipless body and her pipe-stem legs.  She was just barely over four feet tall.  Her tits were just beginning to swell on her chest and her large nipples were extraordinarily puffy.  Eagerly, she lowered her naked body down, and rested her crotch on his cock.  He glanced up at Marilyn and saw that she was staring at the sight of her daughter's bare ass, and the head of his cock pressed against the girl's pussy lips.

He could feel her weight slowly press down on his cock.  The pressure on his cock increased until it was almost uncomfortable, and then his cockhead stretched the entrance to her vagina and popped inside!  Clarisse moaned softly and shivered all over.  She rocked her hips forward and bent her head down so she could see his penis sliding so very, very slowly into her tight lubricated cunt hole.

"Mommy!  Mommy!  Look!  Mister Ted's big cock is fucking me!"

Marilyn's eyes had glazed over and she was energetically reaming out her own cunt with the dildo.

Ted muttered out loud, "Oh my god!  I'm finally fucking a pre-adolescent girl!  I've always wanted to do this!  This is what I want to do to my own daughter!  I want to fuck my little girl just like I'm doing now to Clarisse!"

Marilyn responded, "Oh, my god, yes, Ted!  There's nothing wrong with those feelings.  Nothing!  Your girl is probably just as horny for your big throbbing dick as my daughter is.  You should bring her over here and together we can introduce her to the joy of her father's cum love.  That's what we call it in our family.  Cum love and cunt love."

Clarisse had impaled herself down until almost all of his erection was deeply inside her uterus.  Ted grasped the squirming naked girl about the waist, and helped her lift and lower her body upon his hard cock.  He looked up at Marilyn who was now in the throes of her masturbation climax.  Her eyes were glued to the sight of Ted's wetly glistening erection piston in and out of her young daughter's vagina.  She was grunting loudly, pinching her nipples and slamming the dildo into her hungry cunt as fast as she could.

Gasping for breath, she grunted, "Oh, Ted, let's cum together!  Yes, I want you to cum inside my baby girl!  Just like my father used to cum inside me!  Oh!  OH!!"

At that point, Ted held Clarisse steady and rocked his pelvis up, fucking the young girl with total abandon.  He fantasized that she was his own daughter, hot for his horny cock.  The living room was filled with the sounds of heavy moaning, creaking couch springs and flesh slapping naked flesh.  Thwak!  Thwak!  Thwak!  Thwak!  Thwak!

"Mommy!  Oh, Mommy!  Mister Ted is fucking my cunnie with his big cock!  I'm gonna cum!  I'm cumming, Mommy!  Oh! OH!!  OOOOH!!!!"

Ted felt a liquid pressure build up in the base of his cock, a warning that he was about to ejaculate.  For a whole two seconds, he thought about what he was about to do:  fill the unprotected vagina of an eleven year old child with his gooey seed, making him forever-more a child molesting pedophile.  Should he surrender to his wicked perversion?  Should he stop now before it was too late?  Lust and guilt warred within him.  He thrust his cock upwards while pulling the child down, ramming his erection into the back of her uterus, reveling in the feel of her hot, tightly stretched slick vaginal walls caressing the entire length of his tumescent, child-raping cock.

Ted grunted loudly and let fly with a flood of hot sticky semen, shooting out of his cock like water from a fire hose.  He could feel the hot jizm fill Clarisse's pussy.  His cock kept spurting cum as he kept thinking the words, ‘I'm your daddy, I'm your daddy, I'm your daddy.’

Marilyn let out a big moan and stiffened in her chair.  "Yes, Daddy!" she yelled and then surrendered to her own orgasm. "Yes, fuck my baby!  Fuck my baby, Daddy!  Fill her pussy with cum!"

It was pretty noisy for awhile as the three had multiple orgasms.  Finally, the girl flopped back on the couch and her mother relaxed into her chair.  Marilyn's body tightened, she clenched her teeth and groaned loudly as yet another flurry of powerful orgasms wracked her body.  As she did so, she emitted a loud bubbling, fart-like sound.  A huge amount of vaginal fluids spurt out from under her lovely butt cheeks, splashing all over the vinyl cushion of her chair.  A strong reek of sex filled the room.

Clarisse said, "My mommy always squirts when she cums!  Sometimes she lets me lick it up!"

Marilyn kept reaming her cunt deeply for another minute and a half.  Ted and Clarisse watched silently as the mother put on an incredible display of multiple orgasms.  Twice more, she squirted thick watery secretions from her vagina.  She finished and sank back into the chair, exhausted.  Her eyes opened and she grinned.  She spread her legs wide as Clarisse kneeled in front of her and began licking up the copious fluids.

"So, Ted, back to your daughter.  How sexually along is she so far?  What's her name?"

"Her name is Emily, and yes, I want Emily to suck my cock and I want to fuck her virgin little cunt hole.  I want to make her pregnant like your father did to you.  I know Emily's already finger fucking herself.  And I've finger fucked her perhaps a dozen times, and I've gotten her to masturbate me a few times.  I would love to have her watch you have sex with your kids.  I'm so hot for my daughter that every time I see her naked, I have to go and jack off.

"Oh, Ted, you don't have to explain to me.  I understand.  I have two other children.  Clarisse there is eleven, and I have Joey, thirteen, and Amanda, nine.  They're at music practice right now.  But I've been fucking and sucking Joey for a year, and both girls and we really enjoy sex with each other; tongues, fingers, vibrators, whatever.  Would you like to try fucking a nine year-old?"

"No kidding?  You'll let me fuck both your daughters?"

Ted was trembling and shivering with unbridled pedophile fuck lust.

He stammered, "Yes!  Thanks!  Listen, I have to go pick up my daughter Emily in a little while, take her home, get us some lunch... you know... and... and... could I bring her over here later this afternoon?"

"Of course, Ted, of course!  I'll make sure we all have some clothes on when you arrive."

**Part 2**

It was a beautiful Saturday, almost two o'clock, when Ted got in his car and headed back home.  On the way, he had to stop at Humpit Park to pick up his twelve year-old daughter, Emily, who was flying kites with her sixth grade friends.  Ted was having some trouble keeping his eyes on the road, and no wonder.  Only a few hours before, he had picked up a very sexy woman and her even sexier eleven year-old daughter at a restaurant, and had taken them to their house, where he had fucked the eleven year-old girl, Clarisse!  Right there in front of her mother!

He had fucked a pre-teen girl!  Ted's hands shook on the wheel of his car, as his mind kept returning to the events of that morning.  The mother, naked, masturbating herself while she urged Ted to molest her daughter orally, and then urged him to penetrate the girl's almost hairless cunt with his stiff cock and fuck her!  She even begged him to cum inside the child!  Which he did.  And Clarisse loved it!  Even at only eleven, she knew how to milk a dick!

Now, how often does that happen to a guy?  Especially to a guy who was sexually attracted to young girls -- even to his own daughter, Emily.

Ted pulled over into the right lane, and scanned the park.  He saw Emily running in his direction.  A minute later, she was in the car and he headed home.  He tried to hide his excitement as he and his daughter cooked supper and took their plates to the dining table.  He told Emily that he had made some new friends, very special friends, and he wanted Emily to meet them that evening.

She just grinned and kicked her feet under the table, like two pendulums.  She noticed that her father's penis was hard, making a large lump in the front of his pants.  She hoped that had something to do with his excitement.  It sure had something to do with hers!  Ever since she turned ten, she had been touching herself between her legs, giving herself incredible pleasure.  And for the last year, her father was getting more intimate with her, letting her see him naked occasionally, taking a shower or bath with her, teasing her about her budding breasts, touching her pussy once (which made her very wet), and once even letting her touch his erect penis and making it squirt "white pee"!  She so much wanted to do that again, but she also knew it was forbidden, maybe even wrong.  It had made her very uncomfortable, true, but at the same time, it had felt so wickedly exciting.

The supper dishes went into the sink.  Ted encouraged Emily to wear something nice, maybe something short that showed a lot of legs.  He insisted that she wear a pair of the brand new "scanties" he had given her for her twelfth birthday.  She loved the naughty, "dirty" feeling they gave her when she wore them -- and when daddy looked at her wearing them.  They were so brief and transparent, that it made her feel like she was wearing no underwear at all.  They tended to slip in between her pussy lips, and after a few hours wearing them, Emily always had to masturbate -- usually while fantasizing stroking her daddy's hard penis.

Ted and his daughter headed across town as the sun approached the horizon.  She kept asking him about these new friends he had found, but he wouldn't say much.  He just told her that their names were Marilyn and Clarisse, and that he knew she would really like them if she would just "keep an open mind" and not get too concerned about their "unusual behavior".

'Would the unusual behavior,' Emily pondered, 'make Daddy's penis hard?'

Marilyn opened the door and greeted her guests.  The setting sun illuminated her silver silk robe with red highlights, and also revealed that she was naked underneath.  Emily was a bit shocked at this, but managed to put on her grown-up face as the beautiful (and sexy) woman shook her hand and exchanged names.

Once inside, Marilyn introduced them to Clarisse and Joey.  Clarisse was a couple inches shorter than Emily, and dressed in an extra-long football jersey.  Joey was the same height as Emily, with sandy red hair and freckles.  He was also wearing an extra-long jersey.  Emily liked their smiles and thought they were cute, though she wondered about their jerseys.  They came half-way to the knee.  Why so long?  Unless... It occurred to Emily that there might not be any underwear under them.

For no apparent reason, Emily felt her pussy twitch and get damp.

With the introductions made, Marilyn informed Ted, "I'm sorry that Amanda can't be here.  She's with a... a friend.  But she should return in a few hours."

The horny mother of three then turned to her other two children.  "Why don't you two take Emily back to your bedroom and get acquainted."

Joey said, "Oh, Mom!  I hate girl talk.  Can I stay out here with you and Mister Ted?"

Ted smiled and nodded as he watched Clarisse take Emily down the hallway.  Suddenly, he had a flashback from that morning, with Clarisse naked, her wet lips wrapped around his throbbing pedophilic cock, her head bobbing up and down, and the sudden, unbidden memory of his own surrender to his perverted lusts and his cum exploding into the eleven year-old child's mouth!

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Marilyn's son and Ted took the couch.  The boy was staring at the obvious erection in Ted's thin slacks.  (Ted wasn't wearing underwear, either!)  Ted just smiled at the lad, leaned back into the sofa and spread his thighs a bit, which made his arousal even more prominent. Marilyn sat back in her overstuffed chair, the same one from that morning, and casually pulled open the silk sash around her waist.  As she kicked off her slippers, the silk robe parted, revealing her shaved pussy.

Marilyn grinned.  "Well, you came back, so should I conclude you had a good time this morning?  And you brought your daughter.  Should I also conclude that you intend to molest Emily with that big sexy cock of yours?"  She glanced tellingly at the bulge in his pants.

"Well... I guess... yes!  To both questions!  I had a wonderful time this morning, and I can't get it out of my head!  And if I can't have Emily tonight, I'm hoping you'll let me have Clarisse again."

Joey blurted, "What happened this morning?  Mommy?"

"It's okay, Joey.  Mister Ted here just fucked your sister this morning, that's all.  It was his first time to molest an underage girl, and I believe he wants to do it again.  Yes, Ted?"

For just a moment, Ted was concerned about the appropriateness of engaging in explicit sex talk with a thirteen year-old boy present.  Then, he remembered where he was, and Marilyn's family history of wanton incest and underage sex.  And Ted noticed that the boy also had a growing erection under his jersey -- one that was only a bit smaller than Ted's.  He wondered what affect it would have on the boy if he talked dirty.

"Yes, Joey, I came home with your Mom and Clarisse this morning.  Your Mom watched while your sister sucked on my stiff cock, and I shot a huge load of cum in her mouth.  Then I stuffed it up inside her tight little pussy and fucked her.  What do you think about that?"

"Gosh, Mister Ted!  That's awesome!  I wish I could'a seen you fuck Clarisse.  And... And, you mean, you never fucked Emily before?  Gosh, she must be almost as old as me!  How come you ain't fucked her yet?"

Joey's hand had casually pulled up the front of his jersey and grasped his erection, which looked enormous on a boy his age and size.  He showed no shame at all in displaying and stroking his turgid manhood in front of his mother and a total stranger.  Ted's instinctive reaction was to glance away, but half a second later, he forced his eyes back to the boy's aroused genitals.  The boy was uncut, the pingpong-ball-sized head pulsing and retreating through his foreskin.

Marilyn smiled and opened her legs, causing the robe to open even more.  She inserted two fingers into her sloppy wet pussy lips and moaned softly.

"Aaahhh... Very good, Ted.  I love it when someone talks dirty to my kids.  Because it arouses them so much.  Do you like Joey's cock?  He's just thirteen.  His father used to suck it.  How does that make you feel?  I would love it if you touched my son's cock.  It would make me so hot!"

Marilyn had gotten down on her knees on the floor in front of him.  Her robe was totally open, revealing her luscious, large, pendulous breasts.  Her hand grasped his hand and gently pulled it in Joey's direction.

Ted stammered for a second, then said, "I'm not really into boys.  Or dicks in general."

But Marilyn persisted.  "He's just a young boy, Ted, and he needs you".

Ted's throat was dry and he could feel his heart beating in his neck.  Joey scooted a bit closer as Ted's fingers approached and then gently grasped the boy's extremely hard penis.

As he explored the boy's naked penis, the veins, the foreskin, Marilyn unzipped Ted's slacks and took his stiff cock out.  She gently stroked his lustful prick and spoke to him.

"You see now how I was raised, Ted?  I love letting my children see nakedness, and engaging in perverted sex with their parents.  I love it when kinky perverts like you touch them between their legs, and molest them and make them cum. That's what my father did for me!  He was sodomizing my mouth and my brother's mouth almost every day from my tenth birthday.  And he would invite his friends over, his pedophile friends, to help molest us!  It was glorious!"

Marilyn's hand had displaced Ted's hand.  Now she was stroking both of their cocks.  Ted felt a pang of disappointment.  He realized that he enjoyed playing with the boy's erection!

She murmured, "Joey, darling, you're so horny.  Would you like to cum in your mother's pussy?  I'm so hot and wet."

Marilyn licked her lips lewdly at Ted.  "Now you're gonna see what it looks like for an incestuous pedophile mother to let her own son fuck her.  To invite my own child to slide his hard dick deep inside my wicked horny cunt."

She sat on the couch, crowding between Ted and her son, but with her butt on the edge, her legs widely spread, her fingers spreading her vaginal fluids all over her genitals.  Ted was transfixed.  He had often fantasized about adult men fucking little girls, and himself fucking his own daughter, but this was the first time he considered mother/son incest.  And it inflamed his own lust to a crescendo!

At a tug from his mother, Joey got on his knees -- between his mother's legs -- at the edge of the couch.  This put his stiff cock at the same level as his mother's pussy lips.  With almost no effort, Joey shoved his cock inside his mother and moaned loudly.  So did Marilyn.  Joey braced his knees on the carpet and began thrusting his swollen cock shaft into his mother, making a wet sucking sound, while his hands fondled and squeezed his mother's voluptuous breasts.

"See me, Ted?  See what a wicked, dirty, slut mother I am?  My thirteen year-old son is fucking my hot cunt.  He's been doing this since he was eleven.  Because his father and I trained him to do it.  Just like we trained Clarisse and... and... oh, Jesus, Joey, yes!  Just like that sweetie!  Only deeper!  Oh sweet Jesus!  Ted, I'm incesting my own child!  Oh... Oh... Watch me Ted!  Watch me molest my own child!"

Ted's own state of arousal was going through the roof.  He had never witnessed anything this fucking dirty and nasty before.  His own cock was so hard, that the head was touching his belly just below his navel.  And it was throbbing and pulsing almost painfully.  At that moment, Marilyn reached over and began stroking Ted's super-hard organ again, even as she began groaning and moaning loudly, her hips bucking up to match each thrust from the thirteen year-old child, who was making loud animal-like grunts.  Ted looked down as the boy's cock disappear into his mother's shaved cunt -- just as gobs of creamy goo squirted out around Joey's shaft, and began oozing all over his young balls.

"Holy, fuck!" muttered Ted.  Joey was cumming inside his mother!

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Clarisse took Emily to her bedroom.  Emily looked around at the huge room with three king sized beds.  And two closets.  Clarisse jumped onto one of the beds, and invited Emily to join her.

"Clarisse, how come this bedroom is so big and has three beds?"

"Well, there used to be two bedrooms here, but Mommy and Daddy removed the wall between them to make more room.  Now we can have three beds."

Emily was still puzzled.  "But what about privacy?  How do you change clothes without your brother or your father seeing you naked?  What if your parents want to... you  know... make love and other grown-up stuff?"

Clarisse grinned.  "We don't have privacy.  When Daddy and Mommy fucked, us kids got to watch!  It was so much fun!"

Emily blushed.  You mean if your father got on top of your mother, you watched them... do it?"

"Yes!  And if Mommy wanted to do it with Joey or me, or if Daddy wanted to do it with me or Joey, then everybody else got to watch!  It was really horny!"

"God!  Your father did it with you?  Like you really got to see his penis?"

"Sure!  All the time!  I loved watching him fuck Mommy.  And I loved it when he let me suck his cock and when he put his cock inside me and fucked my little cunny!  Doesn't your father fuck you?"

Clarisse leaned back against a big pillow and crossed her legs.  Emily saw her jersey ride up revealing thatt Clarisse wasn't wearing any panties at all!  Emily could see her naked pussy!

"Ah... no, Daddy doesn't fuck me.  But sometimes... sometimes I wish he did.  Did you... forget to put some panties on?"

"Oh, no.  I almost never wear panties.  I often go around the house naked.  If Daddy saw my naked pussy, and I put my fingers in my pussy, it would make his penis really big and hard!  Then I would get to suck on it, or I'd spread my legs and let him put his penis inside me and fuck me!  It was the best fun in the world!  Especially when Daddy squirted his baby cream in my mouth!  I loved the taste of it!"

As Clarisse said this, her hand went between her legs and she inserted two fingers in her pussy.  She spread her legs wider so Emily could watch.  Emily blushed even deeper.  She had never seen another girl masturbate.  And it was making her all hot and wet between her legs.

Clarisse said, "Why don't you finger fuck with me?  We can do it together!"

Emily stripped off her scanty panties.  They were already soaking wet.  Then she put two fingers in her own pussy.  Both girls grinned at each other as they shamelessly masturbated.  Emily scooted up closer to Clarisse so they could both see each other masturbate up close.  Their breathing got faster and deeper.

Suddenly, Clarisse got up on her knees and got closer to Emily.  She whispered intensely, "Let's get naked!  Totally naked!" Too Emily's surprise her new friend stripped off  her Jersy over her head and casually threw it onto the floor.  "C'mon, you too, Emily.  We always go naked in our house."

This was all so wicked and so very exciting for Emily.  Imagine being naked all the time and doing wicked things with daddy whenever she wanted!  It was all the young girl could do, but she couldn't get naked fast enough!

"And I got some toys you will really like!" Clarisse added with glee.  Emily's new friend reached up to the shelf above the head of her bed and brought down two eighteen inch long furry stuffed animals.  She gave one to Emily, and then resumed her position on the bed, her legs spread wide.

Emily asked, "Are these My Little Ponies?"

Clarisse grinned.  "No, they're My Sexy Ponies.  My daddy invented them.  I'm letting you use Amanda's.  Watch!"

Clarisse undid the zipper on the toy's belly.  Out popped a pink and purple plastic tube that looked very much like... like a penis!  It was five inches long and more than half an inch thick.  Clarisse clicked something on the pony's collar and the toy buzzed loudly.

"Now watch as I do this!  You do the same!"

Clarisse put the toy pony between her legs and inserted the "penis" into her pussy.  Holding the toy by its front legs, the girl rhythmically squeezed the legs.  This caused the pony's back to arch and its hips to thrust.  The toy moved realistically as if it were actually fucking.  Emily was shocked speechless, but intrigued.  She wondered what it must feel like.  Her pussy became very wet.

"Go ahead, Emily.  Take the pony's dick out and put it in your cunny!  Then twist the collar to turn it on!  Squeeze the legs to make it hump your crotch!  It feels wonderful!"

Emily followed the other girl's example, sliding the pony dick into her own warm, wet pussy.  Then she clicked the collar, and...

Emily gasped at the rush of intense pleasure.  She couldn't help but pull on the toy, making the pony dick penetrate deeply into her aroused vagina.  The buzzing vibrations filled her entire belly and excited her clit beyond words!  She began squeezing the legs and the toy was fucking her!  It was awesome!  This was so much more intense than just finger-fucking.  Emily felt her arousal climb and climb.  She found herself surrendering to feelings of animal lust stronger than she had ever felt before.  She made the pony fuck her deeper and faster.

Clarisse moaned.  "That's it!  Let's pony fuck!  Make the horny pony fuck your cunt as hard as you can."

Emily felt that somehow this must be wrong.  A sex toy for little girls?  But it felt amazing.  She wanted her daddy to buy her one!  This was the horniest she had ever been!

Both girls began moaning and grunting, as the My Sexy Ponies ravaged their tender little genitals with their brightly colored pony cock vibrators.  Their ragged breathing got faster as they approached climax.  First Emily, and then Clarisse, threw their heads back, and spasmed uncontrollably, as the pony cocks thrust  into their cunts, igniting fires of cosmic carnal fuck-lust!

The two naked little girls were overwhelmed by orgasmic tidal waves of sexy cunt pleasure that sent shivers up and down their spines.  The girls simultaneously groaned out loud.

Emily opened her eyes and caught her breath.  Wow!  She clicked the My Sexy Pony off and grinned up at Clarisse.

Clarisse said, "And there's more.  Next time, you can turn the collar to make the pony vibrate even harder.  And there's a second dick that's smaller.  That one goes into your poop hole."

Clarisse stopped and looked at the door.  "Listen!"

From the living room came loud animal sounds of grunting and moaning.

Clarisse said, "That sounds like Joey fucking Mommy!  Let's go watch!"

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Ted couldn't imagine anything more erotic than what he was witnessing; a thirteen year old boy fucking his horny mother right there on the couch with him.  Jesus!  The woman was a total pedophilic slut with no moral boundaries at all!

Joey pulled out of his mother and got to his feet.  He was still hard as a brick, and his young uncut cock was glistening with cum and vaginal fluids.  Marilyn rolled onto the floor on her knees and moved between Ted's legs.  Without preamble she lowered her face and took Ted's stiff throbbing cock into her mouth and began slowly and expertly sucking him off.

He closed his eyes and surrendered to the carnal feelings.  The couch moved and pitched beside him.  He felt a hand on his shoulder.  He opened his eyes and turned his head.  Joey's hard slimy cock was poised only an inch from his mouth.  His jaw dropped in surprise.  And the thirteen year-old boy thrust his wet erection into Ted's mouth!

Ted was totally confused, startled, and shocked, in no particular order.  In a word, he was flummoxed.  He had never had a penis in his mouth before, never wanted to.  He would have objected had his own hard cock not been receiving a fantastic blow job at that moment.  His mind fought to establish some bearing.  Here he was, naked, with a gorgeous sexy woman blowing his blood-engorged cock, aroused to a fever pitch by watching her commit incestuous sodomy with her son.  And now, the boy's erect penis was in his mouth!

A thirteen year old boy, just a year older than his Emily.  His penis fully erect.  Fucking into his mouth.  A thrill ran through him, a surge of adrenaline and pure fuck lust.  Sucking off a young boy was so totally wrong and filthy!  An act of perversion!  What if the boy came in his mouth?

Another thrill ran through him, and his cock throbbed painfully.  Oh, my god!  Ted was fucking a woman and her son at the same time, an underage son who was regularly incested by his own  mother!  Who had sixty-nined with his own father back before the father died.  All of these thoughts raced around Ted's fevered mind like a maelstrom of lust and carnal insanity.

Another thrill shot through him, a very dirty and wicked thrill.  He thought, 'I'm sucking an underage boy's cock while fucking his mother's face!  She gave him to me to suck on!  I'm sodomizing him and his mother at the same time!  Oh Jesus, what a fucking whore I am!  A pervert!  I molest little girls AND little boys!  And it is so fucking delicious!  Oh, god, I'm gonna cum... oh, god help me... I'm queer for this underage boy... I'm gonna CUM...'

Ted heard the pitter-patter of little feet just as his mouth filled with a huge stream of Joey's semen! ' Oh, god, I'm letting a young boy ejaculate in my mouth!  And I love it!'  A moment later, his own cock went off like a fire hose, shooting a powerful jet of cum down Marilyn's throat.

He heard Emily shout, "Daddy!"

Joey delivered another huge spurt of cum between Ted's lips, before Ted realized that Emily was in the room!  He pulled off of Joey's gooey cock and turned his head.  Joey delivered another spurt of cum into Ted's ear.

There was Clarisse and Emily, naked, standing just a few feet away.  Ted's twelve year old daughter was staring in shock at Joey's thick cock as it popped out of her father's mouth!  Cum was  dribbling down her father's face and chin.

Clarisse was staring at Ted's erect penis, which was still being sucked by Clarisse's mother, who, at that moment, pulled off Ted's cock and looked around.

The two girls' fingers unconsciously went between their legs and began masturbating.

Ted stammered, causing a flood of semen to spill from his mouth and drip off his chin.  He swallowed, marveling at the texture of warm spunk as it went down his throat.  He tried again to speak.

"Ahh... Emily?  Ahh... this isn't what it looks like..."

**Part 3**

Ted opened his eyes.  There was Emily and Clarisse, Marilyn's eleven year old daughter, staring in shock at the torrid scene before them on the couch.  They were also naked.

With a startling shock of horror, Ted realized three things: (1) that he, Marilyn, and Marilyn's young son were all naked on the couch;  (2) that he was sucking on Joey's delectable cum-spurting cock, while he himself was ejaculating into the mouth of  Joey's lascivious, incestuous, sex-crazed mother; and (3) that his twelve year old daughter, Emily, had come into the room and was seeing the whole disgusting, shameful act of perverted three-way oral sex!

Ted stammered, "Ahh... Emily?  Ahh... this isn't what it looks like...  Ahh... ahhh... oh!  No!"

At that moment, Ted saw that Clarisse was staring at his rigid cock being sucked on by Marilyn.  He clenched his buttocks and moaned loudly as his wicked cock began spewing thick streams of cum into Marilyn's mouth, which was furiously bobbing up and down his ejaculating cock!  Cum was spurting out between Marilyn's lips and drooling down her chin, dripping onto his balls!

He moaned as he shot several more blasts of semen.  "Oh... oh... ah... Emily?  Maybe you and Clarisse should go back into the bedroom while Daddy..."

Marilyn rolled over and sat on the floor, her legs spread wide, displaying her shaved wet pussy.  Her face was plastered with his thick pearly cum.  She was laughing so hard that she couldn't catch her breath.  Her voluptuous breasts wobbled all over her chest.  Then Clarisse starting laughing out loud.  Then Emily.

Emily approached her father and said, "Gosh, Daddy, what DOES it look like you're doing?"

Clarisse was casually masturbating her hairless pussy.  "It kinda looks like your father was sucking Joey's cock.  Look, there's cum all over his chin.  And even his ear!"

The girls erupted with laughter.  Then Emily gathered herself together and said, "And Clarisse, what was your mother doing to my daddy?"

Clarisse put her arm around Emily.  "My mother was sucking your daddy's dick.  It's called 'oral sex' -- doesn't that sound so DIRTY?  My mom LOVES oral sex, and making dicks squirt cum in her mouth.  Don'tcha Mom?"

Marilyn grinned up at Emily with a depraved look.  She stuck two fingers in her cunt.  "Yes, Emily.  It makes me very sexually aroused to have a man cum in my mouth.  And both my girls, too."

Emily turned to Clarisse.  "You mean YOU suck dicks?"  Clarisse nodded.  "And you let the man squirt that white pee stuff in your mouth?"

Clarisse nodded proudly.  "It's called 'cum'.  I love oral sex, too!  In fact, this morning, I swallowed your daddy's cum!  Right there on the couch!  While my mother watched!"

Emily's eyes got big as saucers.  She turned slowly to her father.  Ted swallowed hard, with an audible gulp.

"Daddy?  Did Clarisse suck your dick this morning?  She's not even as old as me!  She's only eleven!"

Clarisse grinned and interjected, "Yeah!  And then he pushed his hard cock up inside my little cunnie and FUCKED me!  I felt his cum squirt inside my vagina!  It felt soooo good!"

Emily was obviously in a perplexed state of shock and arousal.  Marilyn got to her feet and interrupted the tableau.

"Okay, boys and girls.  It's time to prepare for bed.  Ted?  Would you and Emily please spend the night here with us?  We have lots of room.  And it would give us a chance to introduce..."  Marilyn waggled her head toward Emily.  "... to... you know."

Ted said, "Ahh... that would be a great idea."

After snacks and lemonade and bathroom breaks, the entire company retired to the large bedroom with its three king-sized beds.  Emily and Clarisse were whispering and giggling with each other, while casting sidelong glances at Ted.  When Ted sat on the bed with the two girls, Emily squealed and pulled over one of the My Sexy Ponies.

"Look at this, Daddy!  Buy me one, please!  I want my own fucking pony!  I love when its pony cock fucks my little cunnie!"

Ted's naked daughter then lay back, spread her legs and soon, the brightly colored toy was raunchily fucking Emily's cunt!  Emily's eyes rolled up into her head and she started breathing harder and deeper, her pelvis humping to the same rhythm as the thrusting pony cock.  He couldn't believe his eyes!  Then he glanced over at Clarisse.  She was on her knees and face, with her pony mounting her from behind!  It had TWO cocks and one of them was fucking the eleven year old girl's ass!  The room was filled with the buzz of vibrating toys and the labored breathing of the two girls as they approached orgasm!

Ted's cock sprang to full erection!

"My god, Marilyn, where did you get these?"

Marilyn scooted closer to Ted so she could stroke his cock.  "My father -- who was also Clarisse's father -- invented them.  We started a company that makes sex toys for teens and pre-teens and even toddlers.  And sex information toys that explain how natural it is to have sex with their parents and siblings.  And sexually explicit anime incest cartoons.  He believed that every child should have the choice of being fully sexually active with their parents by the age of ten.  Or even younger.  Does the idea of fucking a nine year old appeal to you, Ted?  I can see from your hard dick that it does."

The two girls were lost in sexual rapture as the furry toys humped and fucked their pre-teen pussies.  Ted found himself simultaneously revolted and aroused.  He heard a click and turned to see Marilyn holding a remote.  The television came on, showing an anime video.  There was a naked middle-aged man sitting on a couch with two little -- VERY little -- girls, in short skirts and white socks and nothing else, sitting with him, playing with his enormous erection.  They were drawn to appear to be perhaps seven or eight years old, and they were calling the man, Daddy.  It was fantastically arousing!  Pornographic incest videos for pre-teen children!

Emily and Clarisse paused in their masturbation efforts when they heard the video.  They looked at the television and set aside their toys.

Marilyn said, "Look here, Emily.  See the cartoon?  It shows two little girls playing with their father's big beautiful cock.  I bet you would like to do this, wouldn't you?  Doesn't that look delicious?  Wouldn't you love to have your daddy's cock in your mouth?  Or in your pussy?"

The two anime girls were rubbing their upper bodies against the cock that was almost as long as their torsos.  It was plastered with pre-cum.  The girls were taking turns sucking on the throbbing cartoon penis.

Emily started masturbating furiously, and nodded her head.  "Oh my god, that is so hot!  I would love to do that!"

Marilyn said, "Well, your father has a big hard cock, and I know he would love you two girls sucking on it just like in the cartoon.  Right Ted?"

Ted's entire body was shivering with the intensity of his uncontrollable lust for his daughter.  He said, "Yes, Emily, come play with my dick!  Please, princess!  Suck Daddy's dick!"

Fantasy became reality as Emily and Clarisse stroked his hard cock and took turns putting it in their mouths.  Clarisse took the lead and began instructing Emily on how best to suck dick and make it squirt cum.  She took the opportunity to brag once again that she had already sucked Ted's dick that morning.  And fucked him.

Ted looked up into the grinning face of Marilyn.  She was massaging her tits sensuously as her son Joey came up between her thighs and buried his face into his mother's cunt.

She said, "I told you we could bring her around.  Look at her, Ted.  She's in seventh heaven, sucking on her father's perverted incestuous cock.  Even while my son is eating out my lust inflamed pussy!  I knew this morning in the restaurant that you were a monster like me, Ted, a child molesting, daughter raping monster.  Look at you!  This is what you want, isn't it?  Your own daughter sucking your cock?  Having oral sex with your own child?  Yes, Ted?  I know this is what you want!  I want it too!  Let's fuck our babies, Ted!"

He grit his teeth as Emily's wet lips once again surrounded the head of his throbbing cock.  He nodded his head.

"Yes!  I want to molest her!  I want to fuck her and make her my sex toy and spew my cum into her!  Right now!  Oh... ohhh... ohhh, Emily..."

Great streams of thick semen issued from Emily's lips and drooled down her chin.  Her eyes got very wide but Clarisse kept telling her what to do.

Marilyn said, "Look at you, Ted!  I'm so proud of you!  Sodomizing your twelve year old daughter's mouth!  Fucking her innocent little face pussy!  Yes, Ted!  Do it!  Oh god, you are!  Yes!  Eat Mommy harder, Joey!  Make me cum, sweetie!"

Things got a little hazy after that.  As Ted finished ejaculating, Marilyn and then Joey climaxed.  And then Clarisse.  She had impaled her pussy on Joey's hard cock and was using it to masturbate with.

After ten minutes, things quieted down, and Clarisse said to Emily, "Great!  You sucked off your daddy's big cock.  Now you got to let him fuck you!"

Ted's penis was returning to full erection again as Joey gently sucked on it.  Ted was still not used to having oral sex with a teenage boy, but he had to admit it was erotic as hell.  Joey was well trained and obviously enjoyed what he was doing.  He thought to himself, what would it be like to have a thirteen year old son who was totally bisexual and who enjoyed sixty-nining with his own father!  The thought made his cock throb!  Ted turned to Emily.

"Princess, would you like Daddy to fuck your pussy?  Like that pony?"

Emily smiled, then bit the corner of her lip. "I'm not ready for you to fuck me yet, Daddy.  Please don't force me or try to talk me into it.  I love sucking you off.  Really, Daddy.  Your cum tastes sooooo good and I'll suck you every time you want me to.  I promise.  But please don't fuck me, yet.  You promise?  You got to promise me, Daddy!"

Ted was disappointed.  But he was a good father.

"Yes, Emily.  I promise you I will not fuck you until you give me permission."

She threw her arms around his neck and kissed him, smearing cum all over his nose and lips.

"Thank you, Daddy!"

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Marilyn turned the lights out, 'good nights' were whispered back and forth until all got quiet in the bedroom, with an occasional giggle from Clarisse.  A minute later, Ted came in from the bathroom and carefully felt his way in the darkness toward the middle bed.  He found it and slipped under the sheets.  As he got comfortable on his side, a naked warm body backed up and spooned against him.  He was rather hoping it was Clarisse, but it was Emily.

This presented a problem, as he was also naked, and Emily had chosen not to lose her cherry yet.  The feeling of his naked daughter in such intimate contact would ordinarily have made him hard as a rock, but due to the sexual excesses of the evening, his tired penis only twitched once or twice.  He set himself the task of falling asleep.

There was a dream.  Ted was wandering through a technicolor garden full of huge exotic flowers.  Most of them had sexy pussies in the centers of the blossoms. He knew somehow they were Emily's pussy.  The trail under his feet disappeared and he was lost, but he was not concerned.  He was curious at the voice in the distance.  He walked around a bush with roses the size of his head, and saw a blanket spread out on the grass in a small clearing. On the blanket was a naked man who looked familiar.  He held a huge chrysanthemum in his hands, and in its center was a girl's genitals.

The man was shamelessly masturbating -- thrusting his erection into the flower's pussy.  "Hey!  Come on over here and help me fuck my flowers!  It's the law now.  Can't get into Kinder Garden if you're a virgin.  And I need help."

Ted stared in amazement, and tried to say, "I promised...".  But as his lips moved, everything became dark and silent except for the rustle of bed sheets.  He woke up snuggled against his daughter Emily, who was fast asleep.

Ted's penis had become erect, no doubt from the dream.  The head of his penis was lodged up high between her thighs.  It pulsed slowly, each time forcing itself just a teensy millimeter closer to her virgin pussy.  Ted tried counting by sevens, then by thirteens.  It didn't help.  Oh god, how many nights had he masturbated, dreaming of being naked with his daughter just like this?

He tuned his ears to the darkness and heard nothing but faint soft breathing.  Likely that everyone else was asleep.  He wished his erection would go away, but it had a mind of its own.  It was not like he could fuck her.  He had promised he wouldn't.  He was a man of his word.

But, god damn it, his dick kept getting harder, and probing ever deeper between Emily's thighs.

Emily's thighs.  Her lovely soft thighs that he had bathed so many times.  Her naked thighs, that surrounded her lovely hairless pussy with its big plump pussy lips and her cute little clit, that he had actually touched once, making Emily tremble.  Her sexy baby-girl cunt that he often thought about in the dead of night, and in the shower, as he stroked his wicked cock to full erection and masturbated into his hand, thinking how glorious it would be to feel his stiff dick penetrate her vagina...

'Oh shit,' he thought.  'Oh shit, now I've made myself even harder!  My dick is throbbing so painfully!  What a stupid thing to do!  I promised I wouldn't!'

He was resigning himself to the necessity of rolling over, facing away from his daughter, when the head of his cock felt something new.  A warm, slick, wetness.  A thrill of exquisite pleasure.  The total loss of friction.  He knew what it was:  pre-cum.  He had made himself too aroused and his penis was obediently oozing out the lubricant necessary for the smooth and efficient penetration of Emily's virgin cunt. Where he could pump his seed and make a baby inside her!

'No, god damn it!'  He had promised... but his erection throbbed and wetly penetrated another half an inch, sending erotic shivers up his spine.  It throbbed again and he could feel, in exquisite detail, the shape and texture of her pussy lips sliding back and forth over the moist head of his cock.  'Yes,' he thought.  'Yes, there it is.  The entrance, the slit between her labia.  And that, Oh God!  God!  That was another spurt of pre-cum!  Oh shit, my stupid cock is so lubricated, I can feel the pre-cum spreading down her thighs and all over my shaft.'

Something akin to panic overtook Ted's mind.  Panic and lust mixed together in some strange perverted brew that made his cock throb between Emily's pussy lips.  He luxuriated in the feeling of his erection sliding so wetly between her thighs.  A quarter inch out, a quarter inch in.  Then he felt his hips tremble and suddenly... thrust.

'OH MY GOD!  What am I doing?  I can't fuck Emily.  I promised.  Oh shit that feels so fucking good!  NO!  WHAT AM I DOING!  Stay still.  Stop moving.  Stop thrusting.  I'm so fucking close!  So close to her pussy!  Oh shit, the head of my cock is between her pussy lips, I can feel it!  I can feel my horny cock head inside the entrance of my baby daughter's cunt!  Where it belongs!  YES!  I need to fuck her!'

'NO!  SHIT!  Stop thinking like that!  Stop thinking that I'm gonna fuck Emily.  Stop thinking.  Oh God, please don't let me do this!  She's just a twelve year old little girl!  Stop me God!  I don't want to do this!'

Ted held his breath and grit his teeth.  He felt the tight ring of her vulva suddenly pop over the mushroom cap of his insatiable cock.

'Oh fuck no no no no no no...'

A tidal wave of pure undiluted lust crashed over Ted's brain, sending him reeling and spinning out of control.  His muscles were all tensed up, rock hard, unmoving.  Except for the muscles deep within his groin.  They were pumping massive gobs of warm fertile semen down his cock, a jet stream of pulsing, bubbling cum that spurt out of his rigid penis like water out of a fire hose.  His penis, that was pressed into the crevice of her twelve year old slit.  His penis was spewing a river of incestuous cum into Emily's pussy!

'GOD, NO!  Emily!  Oh FUCK!  I'm fucking my daughter Emily!  Fucking her virgin cunt!'

He was caught up in his orgasm like an empty plastic bag in a tornado.  At the same time, he was standing to the side, frozen in shock and horror as he watched himself commit wanton incest upon his virgin daughter -- and as he felt his uncontrollable penis thrust repeatedly into Emily's warm gooey vulva and squirt yet another mighty stream of his sinful seed.  He felt warm thick liquid ooze along his penis and balls.  He continued to ejaculate violently even after he was out of seminal fluid.  His balls ached.

Ted opened his eyes.  All was darkness.  He felt dampness around his crotch and lower hip and thigh.  A lot of dampness.  Emily was still asleep.  His soft penis gave a little 'floop' and fell out from between her thighs.  He fought to catch his breath silently so as not to awaken anyone.

He felt Emily move and roll over on her back.  Her little hand found his cum-sodden penis, felt all the sticky slime that coated his genitals.

In her little girl voice, she said, "Daddy?  Did you fuck me?"

"Ahh... yes, Emily.  I fucked you. Sort of."

"Mmmm... I thought you did."

She rolled back the other way and was asleep in seconds.  He was trying to think what he should do next, when sleep overtook him like a black velvet curtain.

**Part 4**

Ted was dreaming hard, both literally and figuratively.  He was in this incredible Alice in Wonderland-style garden, where each giant flower had either a young girl's lips or pussy in its center.  He and this other guy were busy trying to fuck them all.  The other guy seemed familiar, so Ted asked, "Who are you?"

The guy smiled and said, "I'm you, stupid, when you were fifteen.  Don't you remember how you met your future wife, and got your first blowjobs and fucks?"

Yes, Ted suddenly remembered -- and woke up in pitch darkness.  His cock was so fucking hard, it hurt, but Emily was curled up on the other side of the king-sized bed.  He remembered.  He was fifteen and a new family, the Johnsons, moved next door.  Ted's attractive and horny single mom became best friends with the new couple, and after just a few weeks of flirting, became their bisexual fuck-buddy.  They often threw wild, dope-smoking, three-way fuck-and-suck parties in his living room, a fact which did not go unseen by the young Ted.  He loved listening at the wall at night, hearing his mother get fucked and eaten out by the Johnsons... while Ted masturbated over and over.

The Johnsons had a beautiful ten year old daughter.  Her mom let her play outside in just skimpy panties, and it wasn't long before horny, jack-off-six-times-a-day Ted, and the ten year old girl were showing each other what they had in their shorts.  And playing with what each other had in their shorts.  And it had been sooooo easy to get that sweet little thing to let him put his randy cock in her mouth and teach her how to suck him off!  Oh god, what orgasms he had, watching his dick disappear into the eager and willing mouth of the prettiest ten year old girl in town!

Within a couple of weeks, they were sneaking off into the woods behind their houses and fucking.  Although they really didn't have to.  Sneak off, that is.  What they HAD to do was thrust Ted's sex-crazed cock into the little girl's mouth and cunt and make each other cum.  They had been caught "in the act" by both mothers, and except for mild reprimands, no punishment had come of it.  Her name was Candy, and after five years of daily fucking -- with the tacit approval of all three parents, he knocked her up, they got married and soon after, she gave birth to Emily.

Ted blinked his eyes in the darkness.  God, his cock was so hard!  He was thinking seriously about fucking Emily again despite his promise not to, when he heard rustling sounds.  And voices.  Very quiet voices.  It was Marilyn and her daughter, and the girl's breathing was getting harder and faster... and there were faint mewling sounds... Oh my god, Marilyn was having sex with her daughter, Clarisse!  God, that was so fucking hot!  The mewling turned into moans and words...

"...oh, please!  yes!  please!  faster!  faster! ..."

That wasn't Clarisse.  That was... EMILY!!  Oh sweet Jesus fucking the Virgin Mary!!  Marilyn was having sex with Ted's daughter!!

Ted reached over to the body next to him.  As his hand stroked a leg, hip and an arm, he realized it was Clarisse, Marilyn's daughter.  The girls must have swapped beds while he had slept.

Clarisse moved, and snuggled up against Ted.  "Isn't that fun to listen to?" she whispered.  Then her little hand slid down his stomach and encountered his raging hard cock, seven throbbing inches long and over an inch thick at the mushroom head.  She stroked it.  Ted grit his teeth and clenched his buttocks.  An eleven year old little cum slut was stroking his cock!  Then she rolled closer to him and whispered directly into his ear -- in an obvious attempt to sound young and innocent:

"Hey, mister, do you like to fuck little girls?  My mommy won't charge you nothin.  And I ain't had a period yet."

An arc of erotic electricity shot up Ted's spine -- starting at his penis, which was being expertly masturbated by this underage little whore -- and ending deep in his brain, where it ignited a dull red bonfire of pure unbridled pedophile fuck-lust.

"I'm only eleven years old, mister, and you can fuck my cunnie if you wanna.  It's awful tight."

Ted rolled toward Clarisse, forcing her onto her back, as he rose above her, getting between her legs, jockeying for position, feeling his cock head slide up her thigh.  His entire body trembled with the depraved insanity of his lust and the exquisite anticipation of fucking her.

"My mommy don't mind if her boyfriends put their dicks inside me.  I like it.  You wanna fuck my little cunnie?  It's really wet!"

Ted was still listening to the action next door.  Emily was breathing really hard now, and moaning loudly.  Marilyn was breathing hard, too, and he heard her say, "can you take two fingers, sweetie?"  Emily grunted in the affirmative.  Then she grunted even louder, "Yes!  Ungh!  Yes!  Ungh!  Ungh!..."

At that moment, Ted's cock head found its target... Clarisse's pussy was massively wet!... and he thrust into her.

"Oh god, mister, your dick is so big!  It feels so good in my cunnie!"

The feeling was pure ecstasy.  Hell yes, Ted wanted to fuck an eleven year old, and Clarisse's pussy was just perfect. Tight, but so well lubricated.  And that widdle-girl voice of hers was so fucking erotic!  Yes, pure ecstasy, Ted thought.  I'm fucking a pre-teen girl, while her horny bisexual pedophile mother is seducing and defiling my own twelve year old daughter in the bed next to me.  And I'm letting her do it!  Oh, fucking Jesus, what could be better than this!  I'm such a pervert!  I'm molesting a child!  And her mother's close enough to hear her own daughter being fucked by my big dick!!

He felt Clarisse's skinny pipe stem legs wrap around his waist, allowing his baby-raping cock to plunge even deeper.  Within a minute, Clarisse's moans and grunts were louder than Emily's.  Ted wasn't 'banging' Clarisse hard at all.  He didn't want to hurt her.  He just wanted to revel in the delicious sensation of feeling his cock slide slowly in and out of a prepubescent girl's pussy, the exquisite thrill of feeling the walls of her vagina slide up and down his rigid cock, the dirty, naughty, taboo act of molesting her, of hearing her moan and grunt -- not in pain -- but in carnal pleasure.

As he approached his climax, he slowed down, to postpone the moment, to stretch out the experience of surrendering to the fact that he was a pedophile, in the very act of fucking a delicious tender and willing young girl child.  A child that was humping her loins up to meet his every thrust.  A child who was inviting him to use her hairless pussy to satisfy his perverted lust.

Ted's entire body began to tremble.  It wasn't the temperature.  It was the guilty sinful orgasmic knowledge that he was about to explode, about to ejaculate his sperm deep within an eleven year old girl...

"Ahh!... Ahh!... Aahhh!!... Oh Virgin Mary sucking Jesus I'm cumming...!!!"

From beneath him there came a muffled, "Ungh!... Ungh!... Yes, mister!... Pee your white stuff in me!! ... UNGHH!! ... UNGHH!! ..."

From the bed to his right there came, "Yes, Ted, fuck my darling Clarisse!  While I eat out your Emily's pussy!"

Suddenly the dark room was full of grunts and hollers and moans and pleading and heavy breathing and gasping.  Rutting animal sounds.  Ted finally peaked and reveled in the sin and shock of feeling his sperm jet through his cock and spurt into the little girl's body.  Now he rammed into her as hard as he could, draining every last drop of his perverted pedo-cum into Clarisse, filling her unprotected cunt with warm bubbling jizm.

Then bit by bit, the room became silent, or nearly so.  There were whispered giggles from Marilyn and twelve year old Emily.  Clarisse whispered, "Thanks, mister.  I never had such a big dick inside my little cunnie before.  That was fun!  Can we do it again?"

Ted was on his back now, catching his breath, cooling off.  He felt covered in sweat, and tossed the covers back.  He lay there in the darkness drifting off, inch by inch, reconstructing every second of the minutes he had just experienced.

Ted felt himself slowly awake.  His bladder was full.  He heard some rustling of sheets and then some footsteps quietly creeping across the floor.  He wondered who it was.  A minute after the footsteps disappeared down the hall, Ted groggily got up on his feet and headed for the bathroom.  He entered.  There stood Joey by the toilet, pissing.  Ted, as naked as was Joey, stopped and waited for the boy to finish.

When the boy finished, he glanced at Ted's penis and stepped aside.  But he didn't go back to bed.  He stood silently, stroking his own penis as he watched Ted piss.  Again, Ted felt a bit uncomfortable having a naked boy openly displaying his erection so near to Ted.  He focused on what he was doing, and tried not to look at the boy.  As he emptied his bladder, he once again remembered that Joey had often had sex with his father.  In this house, there was nothing wrong with it.  In fact, Joey's mother would probably get turned on by the thought creeping into Ted's mind.

What Ted was thinking was, 'I bet Joey gives a great blowjob.  What would it feel like to have him blow me?  What would it feel like to blow HIM?' A depraved smile formed on his lips,'he already knew what it was like to blow the boy.  Ted finished pissing and started stroking his own penis, which quickly started swelling.  He smiled at Joey and the boy grinned back at him.  Ted was fully erect.  He shivered in anticipation of what he was about to do.

'Omigod,' he thought, 'look at what I'm doing!  I'm masturbating my cock in front of a thirteen year old boy!  God this is filthy and perverted!  And by golly, I am enjoying it!'

He got down on his knees and motioned the boy to him.  Joey obliged and approached as close as he could.  His dick throbbed upwards.  Ted stroked his hand up Joey's thigh, stroked his fuzzy balls and looked closely at his young cock.  Ted told himself that in this house, the children were taught to be bisexual, offering their cocks and pussies to both males and females.

Joey was offering his cock to Ted.  Ted accepted.  His lips closed over the boy's hard shaft and slid wetly up and down the stiff boy-cock.  Joey moaned and thrust deeper into Ted's mouth.

"God, Mister Ted, that feels so good!  Can I cum in your mouth please?  I heard you fucking my sister and it made me so horny, I jacked off twice.  But my dick just keeps getting hard."

Ted had never given more than passing thought to sucking cock before -- he was straight, or at least he was before he met Marilyn and Clarrise.   But here he was with a boy's hard cock in his mouth, and it aroused him.  Because it was a thirteen year old boy.  Because it was WRONG!  Because it was a filthy wicked perversion.  Because he was molesting a child!  Ted felt his own erection pulse with perverted lust at feeling the boy's cock slide wetly between his lips. Joey started moaning and thrusting his pelvis.  Ted's hands fondled the boy's balls and ass.  His fingertips explored Joey's asshole.  All of it seemed to arouse Joey even more and the boy thrust faster and moaned loader.

With no warning, Ted's mouth filled up with warm, bubbling, salty, thick goo!  Joey was cumming!  A horny thirteen year old boy was ejaculating into Ted's mouth!  God damn, this was so fucking HOT!  What could be more perverted and wicked than this?  Ted swallowed as fast as he could, but it was fair to say he had never had much practice at this.  He gagged a little and had to let most of the cum pour from his lips and down his chin.  He felt large drops of boy-jizm splash all over his own penis, which was iron-hard and throbbing.

Joey grabbed Ted's head and stopped thrusting.  He was done.  He had blown his entire load into this stranger's mouth.  For the second time.  He loved the feeling of this man's mouth stroking and masturbating his adolescent cock!  As Ted straightened up, Joey bent down and kissed the man directly on the lips!  And thrust his tongue inside the man's mouth, so he could feel and taste his own cum.  Just like his father had trained him to do.

This surprised and shocked Ted -- for about two seconds -- then it inflamed his own lust even more!  It made him realize so clearly that he was not merely molesting this boy, he was engaging in depraved homosexuality with this boy.  And that he enjoyed it, and wanted more!

Ted lowered the toilet seat and sat on it, spreading his legs wide, leaning back so as to display his swollen stiff seven inches of cock meat to the thirteen year old Joey.

"Suck my cock, Joey.  I want you to suck my big nasty cock.  Just like you used to suck your father's cock."

Ted's erection pointed nearly straight up and was bobbing gently.  Several blobs of Joey's semen drooled down the side of it.  Joey dropped to his knees and grasped Ted's cock with both hands.  Then he bent over started sucking on the head, making little moans and sucking sounds.  Joey's hands stroked gently up and down the shaft -- and fondled Ted's balls.

Ted couldn't believe what he was doing.  Here he was naked, with a huge throbbing erection, and a thirteen year old boy eagerly giving him head.  And boy, did Joey know what he was doing!

Ted whispered softly, "That's it, Joey, suck my hard dick... suck me off... be my little boy queer... that's right... you're my little queer cock sucker... isn't that right, Joey?"

Joey eagerly murmured, "Unh hunh," around Ted's turgid cock shaft and sucked even faster.

Ted tried to find just the right words to send himself over the edge.  "Yes, and I'm your queer cock sucker, too.  I'm a perverted sick child molesting fuck who loves to suck little boy cocks, and fuck their little boy mouths... Yes, Joey, suck it... make me cum, you little boy slut cock sucking, masturbation toy... yeah, that's it, Joey, masturbate my cock with your lips... jack me off in your mouth... oooohhh... oooooOOHHHH!  FUCK!!!!"

Ted grit his teeth and stared down at the underage boy who was giving him a world class blow job.  And at all the pearly white, creamy thick jizm that was spurting from the boy's mouth.  Fuck yes, Ted was hot for this little queer, and was blowing a HUGE load into his mouth, one ginormous spurt after another, until he had spots in his eyes and his balls began to ache.

"Stop... stop... that's enough, Joey."

"Wow!  That was some show you put on," came a female voice from the doorway.

Ted's eyes flashed wide open and he turned to the doorway.  Joey's mother, Marilyn, was standing there, naked, leaning on the doorsill. The fingers of one hand were busy between her thighs.  The other hand was pinching her hard swollen nipple. She was smiling.

"You sick fuck!  You perverted child molesting monster!  It's not enough that you fuck my eleven year old daughter right in front of me, but now you're forcing my son to suck off your obscene cock meat and swallow your cum!  God, how much do you think I can take, Ted?  Making me watch you sodomize my son's face pussy!  Turning my own child into a queer for your filthy nasty cum-spurting cock!  Oh god you sick fuck... aaaahhhh...! AAAAHHHH...!"

Marilyn, her eyes fixated on all the copious semen oozing down Joey's chin, masturbated herself to a delicious and wicked climax.  But it wasn't enough.  She got Ted to trade places with her so she could sit on the toilet seat, her legs spread wide.  She told her son that she wanted to be fisted.  Apparently, he had done this before, because without further instructions, he got his hand entirely inside his mother's vagina.  Then he began pumping.  Ted could actually SEE the boy's fist pushing up the flesh of her belly!  Marilyn writhed and moaned and trembled with one exhausting orgasm after another.

"Yes, Joey!  Fuck your mommy!  Fuck your mommy's cunt, baby!  Fuck your mommy's cunt!"

Ted was astonished -- speechless.  God damn.  Joey's wrist disappeared over and over into his mother's shaved snatch, driving the air out of her lungs.  He watched until Marilyn couldn't cum anymore.

After some minor clean-up, the three of them quietly slipped back into the dark bedroom and soon everyone was asleep again.

**Part 5**

Ted came out of another hot, sweaty dream, filled with jiggling tits and hard dicks,  to the unmistakable sound of his twelve year old daughter Emily breathing hard and moaning and mumbling obscenities.

"Oh god, Joey, that feels so good!  Mmmm!  Oh, fucking Jesus, ram it in harder!  Mmmm!  Fuck me, Joey!  Fuck my horny little cunt with your dick!  God, I love to fuck!"

Ted sat up in bed.  The morning's first rays of light were coming in the windows.  Emily and Joey were naked on top of the covers of their bed in missionary position.  The thirteen year old boy was gritting his teeth and thrusting his loins between her thighs as hard and fast as he could.  His daughter was getting fucked!  He looked over at the boy's mother Marilyn.  She was up on one elbow watching her son defile Emily... and grinning.  Marilyn's legs were spread wide and her daughter Clarisse was hungrily eating her mother's shaved pussy, while the mother was squeezing her bountiful boobs and pulling on her nipples.

A moment later, Joey started grunting like an animal.  "UNGH!  UNGH!  I'm cumming Momma! UNGH!  UNGH!  Look at me! I'm shooting off inside Emily..."

Ted knew the boy was dumping his load of cum deep inside Emily's pre-teen womb.  As the boy finished and pulled out, Ted got up and went over to Emily's bed, and sat beside her.  Emily had a smile on her face a yard wide, and proudly spread her legs and displayed her sloppy wet creampie pussy to her father.

"Lookie, Daddy!  I've got cum inside my cunnie!  It's all over my pussy and everything!"

Ted was stunned with pure lust.  He reached down and touched her pussy, as another glob of pearly semen drooled out of her baby cunt.  His own cock rose to full erection.  His brain became enraged with incestuous fuck lust!

"Turn over, Emily.  Get up on your elbows and knees."

He heard Marilyn mutter, "Oh, Jesus fucking his mother's ass!  Yes, Ted!  Do it!  Fuck your baby girl!  She wants it!"

Ted mounted his own daughter.  A voice in his head said, "Yes, do it!  Emily is your little slut puppy in heat!  Show the little whore what her father's big fat cock feels like!"

He fumbled a bit and then felt Joey reach under and grasp his throbbing man meat and guide it into Emily's cum oozing pussy.  He reached under her and grasped his daughter's small but sexy tits.  Doggie style, he thrust and felt the head of his cock enter her.  Emily let out a small yelp, because he was almost too big for her.  He pushed in again and again, gaining an inch or so on each thrust.  Her vagina was fucking FULL of hot slippery cum!  She yelped again as he drove balls deep into her.

As he fucked into her over and over again, he thought, 'Oh, my god, I've only fantasized about this -- I never thought I would be actually doing this -- I'm fucking Emily like a dog -- I shouldn't be doing this! -- this is incest! -- statutory rape! -- shit, I'm being a child molesting monster with my own twelve year old daughter! -- this is WRONG!  OH, GOD SUCKING JESUS' HORNY COCK THIS IS SO FUCKING WRONG!!'

He almost stopped, until he heard Emily grunting and moaning like an animal.

"Yes, Daddy!  UNGH!  Yes, Daddy, fuck my little cunnie!  You're so big inside me!  UNGH!  That feels so good!  UNGH!  I love your big dick inside me, Daddy!  UNGH!  I've wanted you to fuck my cunnie for so long!  UNGH!"

There was no way to stop then.  Ted's lust had become over-powering.  He thrust into her faster and deeper, reveling in the exquisite thrill of feeling her tight vagina flesh slide up and down all seven inches of his blood engorged penis.  He was fucking his Emily!

All too soon, his orgasm slammed down like a ton of bricks and he could feel his semen ejaculating into his daughter's cunt in an obscene act of incest and depravity.  Spurt after massive spurt of his jizm flooded her womb and was squeezed out of her by his next piston-like thrust, drooling down his balls and thighs.  Off in some far distance, over the sound of his own savage grunting, he heard Emily scream, "Oh god, Daddy, I feel so funny, I feel... Aaahh!  AAaaahhh!!! AAAAHHHHH!!!  UNGH!  UNGH!  YES!  FUCK ME DADDY!  FUCK MY PUSSY! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!..."

Even after he quit ejaculating, Emily's cries of daddy-love and cock-lust kept him hard.  He used her.  He used her without mercy.  He held her hips in his big hands and drove his steely erection into her again and again, for as long as she kept cumming.  Finally, finally, his daughter became silent and slumped onto the bed.  He pulled out of her, trailing long streamers of semen from his cockhead to her pussy.  God, her thighs were fucking coated in cum!

Ted felt dizzy and exhausted.  And so incredibly good.  He heard applause from Marilyn's bed and knew without looking that she had witnessed the whole filthy depraved performance.

Ted fell to the bed beside his daughter and held her in his arms and cuddled and rocked her.

Everyone in the house gathered around the kitchen table for breakfast.  At Marilyn's request, everyone was wearing panties or boxer shorts.  The smell of bacon, pancakes and cheesy eggs filled the room.  The phone rang.  Marilyn put down her spatula and answered it.  She returned to her stove and over her shoulder said, "Amanda and Peter will be here any minute!  Let's wait for them before we start eating."

Ted and Emily locked eyes over the table.  She was grinning from ear to ear.

"Emily?  Are you okay?  Did Daddy hurt you?"

"No, Daddy!  That was awesome!  I've been day-dreaming about you fucking me, like, forever.  Remember when I was 10 and we would take a bath together?  And you let me play with your dick and make it hard?  And you explained how sex works?  After that, every time I diddled my cunnie, I would think about you putting your dick inside me!  And now I know it feels better than I ever imagined!  I want you to fuck me ALL the time now, Daddy!"

Marilyn said, "Ted, didn't I tell you we could get her to cross the line and let you between her legs?  How do you feel about being an incestuous child molester of your own daughter?  You sick child raping fuck!"

"I feel great.  Every time I think about it, my dick twitches.  But I have a question.  Emily, why did you make me promise to not fuck you last night?"

His daughter and eleven year old Clarisse giggled.  "Because, Daddy, Marilyn told me and Clarisse that I should make you promise, so that when I slipped into bed with you in the middle of the night, you would REALLY want to fuck me SO BAD, that it would drive you crazy, and maybe you would fuck me anyway.  And... you did!"

Ted was taken aback.  Marilyn added, "Yes, Ted, carnal lust is usually magnified by the combination of unexpected opportunity, the breaking of a promise, and the danger of being caught.  I wasn't just training Emily to let you fuck her, I was also training YOU to overcome your sense of morality -- to surrender to your wicked lust -- and to make that surrender as dirty and depraved as possible.  And it worked, didn't it?"

"Oh god, it sure did.  I wanted to fuck her so bad, but I wanted to keep my promise to her.  So when my hard cock poked up between her thighs, I felt I was being torn in two.  I wanted to stop, but I couldn't.  It made me feel even dirtier and guiltier and more like a child molester -- which only made me hornier!  That first cum between her pussy lips was the second biggest orgasm I've ever had.  The biggest was of course that awesome fuck I had deep inside her cunt just twenty minutes ago!  I can't wait to..."

There was a loud knock from the living room.  Marilyn went to answer it and soon came back with a little blond-haired girl with blue eyes, and a six foot tall black man, around 35 years old, with a shaved head, an aquiline nose and huge negro lips.  Amanda and Peter were introduced to Ted and Emily.  Amanda was Marilyn's youngest daughter, 9 years old, and Peter was Marilyn's older half brother.

Before sitting down to breakfast, Peter tossed a colorful paper bag on the couch, whipped off his shirt and dropped his jeans.  He was wearing only a thin, lavender, see-through silky speedo-style set of underwear.  His enormous cock and balls were coiled up inside, but still obvious.  Across the front was stitched the words, "COME KISS DADDY", and below that, a set of pursed lips, centered directly over Peter's obscenely black penis.

Peter noticed that Ted was staring at the tight undies that did almost nothing to hide his genitals.  He laughed and said, "You like these undies, Ted?  I designed them.  Marilyn and I sell them at our shop, PedoTots.  They're a hot item... in certain circles."

Amanda pulled her sun dress off and shouted, "Look at me!  Look what Uncle Peter gave me!"

The 9 year old was naked except for a pair of stretch tights in garish watermelon pink with thin stripes of dark green and white.  Then Ted blinked -- and blushed!  The tights were crotchless and totally exposed Amanda's bare pre-pubescent pussy.  Just under the waistband were stitched the words, "WANT A PIECE OF MY WATERMELLON?"

Marilyn said, "That's lovely, honeybunch!  But you need panties to sit at the table.  Run put some on.  Hurry!"

Ted was stunned.  And his penis swelled up to full erection.  God, Amanda was so cute and sexy, especially with her watermelon tights.  When she headed for the bedroom, he saw that most of her buttocks were exposed, too.

He said, "Peter?  Those are really sexy tights on Amanda.  You said you sell them at PedoTots?"

The black man grinned in a very lascivious manner.  "Yeah.  Marilyn and I sell all kinds of hot stuff there for adults who want to have sex with children, especially their own children.  Clothing, underwear, swim wear, lingerie, sex toys, child-sized vibrators, sex games, porn picture books, animated porn videos, you name it.  I designed Amanda's tights -- they're part of a whole line of clothing for white girls who want to be molested by black men.  Like me."

"You molest white girls?  Wow."

"Oh, hell yeah!  I can't even get it up unless the girl is white and a pre-teen.  Been that way ever since I was 15."

Marilyn quipped, "That's right, Ted.  I was the first pre-teen white girl he molested -- and then fucked.  I was just 10 years old at the time.  Daddy was so proud of him that he let us sleep in the same bed from then on.  Here's Amanda.  Now everybody eat."

And eat they did.  Marilyn shared with Peter all the sexual adventures they had had Saturday evening and through the Sunday morning hours.  Peter was especially interested in the description of Ted's incestuous doggie-fuck of his own daughter that very morning.  Emily piped in that she loved having her daddy's hard cock so far up inside her that it made her feel like she was going to split wide open.

Peter leered at her.  The black man's penis had become erect, the bulbous, purple-black head of his cock had emerged up out of his skimpy underwear.

In a smooth bass voice, he said, "So, Emily, I got a present for you.  You want to see it?"

Emily took the last bite of her pancakes and nodded vigorously.

Peter said, "Why don't you and your daddy come with me in the living room."

Marilyn added, "Ted, I called Peter last night and described Emily to him, so he could get the right sizes."

Amanda got off her chair and asked if she could see, too.  Peter nodded to her and Clarisse, and gestured for them to follow.  Ted noticed that Peter's penis was now sticking a good three inches up out of his shorts. His cock was incredibly thick, and was oozing pre-cum.  That was just obscene!  Yet he could not take his eyes off it.

Peter reached for the paper gift bag and pulled out a pair of tights.  Emily squealed with delight.  Peter advised her to take her panties off first.  She did so, then slipped on the tights.  They were a pale blue color, and decorated with dozens of stylized kitty faces.  They were just as crotchless as Amanda's tights and fit perfectly.  Under the waist band was stitched, "DADDY KISS MY PUSSY".

Peter tossed another pair to Clarisse as she entered the living room.  She eagerly put them on.  They were candy-apple red with white stripes.  They were stitched with the words, "YOU LIKE MY PUSSY, MISTER?".  The three girls were delighted to all have on PedoTots tights.  They kept spreading their legs for all the adults to admire, and giggling at their naughtiness.

Peter casually reached down and squeezed the shaft of his erection, and turned to Ted.  "C'mon and get out of those boxers and enjoy yourself.  Ain't these little sluts hot?  I especially love your daughter, Emily.  God damn!  I betcha it was pure heaven having your cock slide up inside that tight little cunt!  I'd LOVE to know what that felt like."

Ted 's flaccid penis suddenly jumped to full erection.  He removed his boxers.

Peter sat on the edge of the couch, his legs wide apart, and gestured for Emily to approach him.  She looked at her father, then back to the black man, whom she found a bit intimidating.  "Emily, I heard that you sucked your father's dick last night.  I sure would like to see you do that again.  Would you suck your daddy again for me?"

Ted sat on the couch with his legs spread.  Ted was naked and his cock was painfully hard.  He could feel his blood pounding in his ears.  He heard a patter of feet coming from the back of the house, and Joey entered the room.  Peter tossed him something out of the bag.  Soon, the boy was wearing a pair of maroon and red boxer tights, crotchless, with the inscription, "PLAY WITH MY DICK, MISTER?"

Ted felt two warm hands grasp his rigid penis shaft.  He looked down into his daughter's lovely face.  Emily looked to either side and back to her father.  "Daddy?  Everybody is looking at me.  It makes me feel like I'm doing something really bad and naughty.  You always told me that we should never let anybody know that I played with your dicky."

Ted was at a loss for words.  Marilyn kneeled on the floor next to Ted.  "Emily?  You should always do what your daddy says.  But in this house, bad and naughty is really very very good.  We love being bad and naughty because it feels so good.  Didn't it make you feel good to have your daddy force his big dick between your legs?"  The girl nodded.  "And didn't you enjoy watching me let Joey fuck my mommy-pussy?"  Emily nodded again.  "Well darling, we should never talk about this outside of our two families, but when it's just us, we can do all the bad and naughty we want!  And the naughtier, the better!"

Emily grinned and gave a little jump of joy.  "Oh boy!!"  She was soon sucking her father's rigid cock, sending indescribable chills of fuck-lust pleasure up his spine and into his seething brain.  Meanwhile, Clarisse was on her knees between Peter's legs, her face impaled on the head of his ebony cunt-reamer.

Peter let out a big sigh and nudged Ted.  "Ain't nothing like having your meat sucked by a little white girl, is there?  Oh God, this feels so fucking righteous!  Reminds me of the first time Clarisse here gave me head.  She was just 9 fucking years old!  How about it?  You ever get your cock sucked by a girl that young?"

Ted was tongue-tied with the enormity of his own lust, and the sight of his own daughter fellating him for the whole room to see.  He shook his head, no.  He looked up.  Joey was having his cock sucked by Amanda and at the same time, Marilyn was fucking his ass with a "made for kids" vibrating dildo.  Jesus, it was a pedophile incest orgy!  Ted felt a deep sense of shock, but at the same time, that feeling only made the experience hotter.  He was overcome with a lust that made him shiver uncontrollably, that put spots before his eyes, and a pounding in his ears.  And two other adults were watching him violate his own daughter!

Marilyn said, "Oh, that is so goddamn hot, Ted!  Yeah, fuck your baby girl's face pussy.  I bet you've wanted to do this for a long time, yes?"

Ted was slowly gyrating his hips as he thrust it into Emily's mouth.  He felt he was performing for an audience.  Then he realized with shocking clarity, that he WAS performing!  Peter and Marilyn's eyes were glued to his incestuous "dance" with his daughter.

He said, "Oh yes!  The first time I had a sexual thought about Emily was when she was seven.  I frequently bathed her.  Hell, when she was 10 I got into the tub naked with her.  And of course she wanted to know what my dick was.  And wanted to touch it.  And I let her.  I knew it was wrong, but when she touched it, I got hard as a rock.  Then I couldn't stop having fantasies about her, masturbating while dreaming of her pussy.  I even let her jack me off a couple of times, you know?  And I fingered her pussy a few times.  But that's as far as I could go... until this weekend.

"Just relax," said Peter.  It's only natural for a man to have sexual feelings for his daughter.  I think what you're doing is beautiful, man.  Just fucking beautiful.  Look at me.  Nothing wrong with a horny black man getting it on with a pre-teen white girl.  Especially when she loves my big black cock.  You love my nasty negro cock, don't you Clarisse?"

Clarisse was breathing hard, and moaned every time Peter's erection thrust up between her lips.  She took her mouth off so she could answer, "Yes, I do, Uncle Peter.  I love it when you spurt your cum in my mouth, and when you fuck my cunnie.  Especially when mommy watches and tells me what a nasty little cock whore I am."  She resumed sucking on Peter's ten inches of negro cock meat.

Peter started grunting and moaning.  So did Ted.  Ted's eyes were glued to Clarisse sucking and stroking her uncle's black penis.  Peter was staring at Ted face-fucking Emily.  They fell into the same rhythm of thrusting.  And then they both spasmed at the same time, their backs arching, their buttocks clenching and lifting up off the couch.  Both men let out a loud, "AAAAAAAAAAaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh...!!!!!!!!!"

Unbelievable amounts of thick pearly semen gushed from the lips of both girls, who gagged and would have pulled away were it not for the strong hands that held their faces impaled on the ejaculating cocks.  Cum flowed freely down their chins.

Peter said,  "God, I love little white girls.  Every day, white men bring their little precious daughters or nieces into the store, and I help them pick out undies and lingerie for their cuties.  I know what that man wants to do to her.  And... he knows I know.  And he knows I'm there to help him do it.  I love my job.

Marilyn finished masturbating noisily as the two girls giggled and started wiping semen off their faces.  There were several minutes of silence as everyone caught their breath and settled down.

Marilyn said, "Peter, you were working late last night.  What were you up to?"

The black man coiled his flaccid penis back into his skimpy shorts.  "I was preparing the ads for our next catalog.  Amanda modeled some of the new lingerie and kiddy dildos and I took pictures.  I figured we might be interrupting if we came in last night, so me and Amanda spent the night in the back room at the store.  I pulled out the sleeper sofa."

Amanda quipped, "He let me masturbate with the new toys, and then I sucked him off!  I tried to get his cock inside my cunnie, but he's still too big."

Ted's interest was triggered.  "Catalog?  What catalog?"

Peter invited Amanda to sit in his lap, her legs spread either side of his muscular thighs and began idly fingering her wide open pussy, which Amanda obviously enjoyed.  "We put out a catalog of all the PedoTots merchandise we sell.  It's full of pictures of kids modeling our stuff.  Here, let me show you."

He pulled a magazine out of the bag and handed it to Ted.  On the front was a cartoon logo, a fuzzy brown teddy bear with an erection, and the words, "PedoTots -- exciting toys and clothing for special kids -- ages 7 to 17".  Ted flipped it open.  There was a picture of a girl resembling Clarisse wearing a pair of the crotchless tights ("HEY MISTER!  YOU WANNA SEE MY CUNT?").  And you could indeed see every detail of her pre-teen pussy in the picture!  Other pictures showed girls masturbating with toys.  There were two pictures of a boy resembling Joey fucking a Panda toy and a human female doll.  The faces were all blocked out.

There were also pictures of adults (no faces, again) wearing revealing lingerie stitched with various messages like, "CUM FUCK YOUR MOMMY'S PUSSY", and "CUM SUCK DADDY'S COCK".  There were even pictures of teens and pre-teens being fondled, masturbated and fucked by adults.  It was pornographic as hell.

Ted said, "Wow!  Is that Amanda sucking that cock?"

Peter glanced over.  "Yup!  That's her.  The man is one of our better customers.  He works for free; he enjoys the benefits!"

Ted said, "Damn!  How do you get away with giving these catalogs away?"

Peter laughed, "We don't give them away.  They cost a hundred dollars apiece.  And we can do it because some of our investors are highly placed politicians who are also our best customers.  Say, Ted, what do you do for a living?"

Ted was fascinated by the obscene kiddie porn in the catalog.  "Well, I'm an advertising writer and editor for a community newspaper.  It doesn't pay much, but it puts food on the table."

Peter said, "That makes me think of something.  Our best writer just quit and moved to Thailand.  You would be perfect for the job.  And I can guarantee it pays a whole lot better!  What do you say?"

Ted laughed, "God damn, it would be my dream job.  Would you want Emily to model for you?"

"Hell, yes!  We need more pre-teens.  She would be perfect."

Marilyn stepped in and suggested everyone clean up and get ready for another round of sex play.  She cavalierly handed off Emily to Peter and Amanda to Ted, and directed them to the two bathrooms.

Ted found himself aroused beyond belief to be in the shower naked with 9 year old Amanda.  She was so cute and sexy, and she loved playing with his cock, soaping it up, stroking it, kissing it.  And he enjoyed soaping up her titless body and tiny ass, getting his fingers way up between her thighs.  At the same time, he was a little jealous that his Emily was down the hall in a shower with Peter, a self-confessed pedophile of little white girls.  He could only imagine what must be going on down there.  And his imagination was running wild.

He asked Amanda if she had ever fucked her Uncle Peter.

"No, his dick is too big for my little cunnie.  I can only fuck Joey.  And I fuck My Sexy Pony, using the biggest pony dick.  Mommy says I'm ready to play with her toys.  They're even bigger.  I can't wait to fuck a REAL dick.  Like yours!"  And she bent over and took his half-erect cock head in her mouth and slurped.

A while later, everybody gathered on the beds in the large bedroom.  Marilyn was wearing a see-through robe, but everyone else was naked.  Emily led Peter into the room, holding onto his massive erection, and giggling.  Ted was jealous again, and somewhat grossed out by the very fact that his own daughter was touching and stroking a black man's cock.  At the same time, it also inflamed his lust.  It was so fucking WRONG, but it was so fucking HOT!  He was distracted by the feeling of Amanda sidling up to him on the bed and playing with his penis.

"Mommy?  Look!  Do you think Mister Ted's cock is small enough to fit inside me?  I think it is.  Please, can I try?  My pussy is all hot and wet again."

Marilyn looked approvingly at her daughter, then up at Ted.  "Are you ready, Ted?  Do you still want to fuck a 9 year old?  No tits.  Not a single hair on her pussy.  But she's been fucking Joey for six months, and she loves cock!  You've had her suck you off.  You ready to be a real pedophile and penetrate her pre-adolescent pussy with your child raping cock and fill her full of cum?"

Her words lit a raging fire inside of Ted.  His blood was pounding again, even worse than before.  Nine years old!  A child! A child that loved to fuck!  Marilyn pushed him over on his back and put a pillow under his head.  Amanda straddled his hips.  Marilyn stroked her blonde hair, now done up in two ponytails, and fingered her daughter's pussy.  Amanda moaned and thrust out her pelvis.

"My baby girl is growing up!  I'm so proud of you, Amanda!  Your pussy is so wet and hot!  Climb on board!"

Ted stared in lust-driven abandon as the child grasped his cock and positioned herself over it.  His cock head pushed between her pussy lips.  Harder.  Then with a wet 'pop' his cock head was inside the girl.  She WAS wet and hot!  He glanced over to his side and suffered a shock.  Emily was wrapping her lips around Peter's big black cock!  She was going to suck off a negro penis?  Was this going too far?  Should he stop this?

Amanda sank down another three inches, impaling herself on his filthy wicked sex organ.  A shiver ran up his spine and he gasped with pleasure.

NO!  HELL NO!  He was NOT going to stop Peter!  Let him fuck Emily's mouth!  Let her suck on black dick and swallow negro cum!  YES!  YES!

Ted groaned as Amanda, forced her way down the last two inches of his rampant fuck pole.  Jesus ass-fucking the twelve apostles, she was so TIGHT!  Amanda was already gasping for breath and twitching.  Then she pulled upright about six inches and dropped like a rock, slamming his cock head into her cervix.

Ted's brain was a spinning maelstrom of erotic passion.  He was fucking a 9 year old girl.  His body ran on automatic, bucking and humping and thrusting as Amanda bounced up and down, each time his "ten-pound" cock squeezing into her "five-pound" vagina.  He turned to see Peter in the throes of his own pedophile lust, holding Emily's head and fucking his 10 inches of black cock into her mouth.  Well, the top three inches anyway.  And Emily was loving it!  She was masturbating with one of the kiddie sex toys and moaning.

Finally, Ted could take no more.  He grasped Amanda by her waist and held her, as he fucked upwards into her baby pussy. A white-hot supernova went off in his groin and a river of semen under high pressure shot through his penis.  He felt himself ejaculating spurt after spurt of his evil sperm.  Each spurt set off a sky rocket flare in his brain.  He could not breathe.  He could not open his eyes.  He could not stop his body from writhing and humping and thrusting and fucking and shuddering, caught in a paroxysm of genital contractions.

His arms gave out and he dropped Amanda, speared upon his still hard, still spurting cock.  All his semen was gone, but his fuck meat kept trying to ejaculate.  The ecstasy was almost painful.

He almost passed out.  Then he opened his eyes and gasped heavily for air.  He panted hard and fast until he felt he had some control of his body.  In that moment, Peter let out a loud roar and flooded Emily's mouth with far more cum than she could possibly swallow.  His Emily was being orally sodomized by a negro pedophile!

Oh, god that was so FUCKING HOT!!

Marilyn picked up her daughter and unimpaled her from Ted's still swollen erection.  A river of cum flooded out of her violated pussy and drenched Ted's penis and balls.  Amanda was twitching and shuddering, still having her own climaxes.

An hour later, Ted and Emily, fully dressed, stood in the living room hugging their hosts and sharing what a wonderful time they had had.  Peter and Marilyn were especially affectionate with Emily and made her promise to come back again real soon.

It wasn't until they were getting ready for bed that Emily spoke about their wild weekend.  "Are you gonna take that job with Mister Peter, Daddy?"

"Most likely I will, baby.  I am going to drop by the PedoTots store right after I drop you at school tomorrow."

"I hope you do, Daddy."

"Why is that princess?"

"Oh, just because.  That way, we might see our new friends more often."

As Ted sat on the edge of Emily's bed, she lay back and spread her legs.  She was wearing her tights, with the message, "TOUCH MY PUSSY, DADDY".

Ted laughed and opened his robe, revealing his present from Peter, a pair of see-through speedo-style shorts with the message, "SUCK MY DICK, PRINCESS".

Emily giggled, sat up and kissed her father right on his cock through the silky fabric.

Ted said, "Princess?  Do you mind if Daddy sleeps with you tonight?"

She squealed and lay back down and submitted to Ted's fingers exploring her pussy, making her wet.  He turned out the lights, pulled the covers over them and started kissing her small breasts as he probed her vagina with two fingers.  She was getting aroused very fast.

Ted rolled over on top, and in the darkness positioned his cockhead between her pussy lips.  Her legs wrapped around his waist, and her hips humped upwards to meet his first thrust.

She moaned as he penetrated her vagina.

"Daddy, I was thinking about something."

Ted paused, his cock balls deep inside his daughter.

"About what, princess?"

"Well, in a few weeks... if it's okay with you... I... I... would love... for Peter to fuck me with his big black cock."