**The Hike**

by JimGee

**Part 1 – Rescued**

*While hiking along the Appalachain Trail, Jim rescues a lost orphaned girl who has escaped from a rather bad man. Days from civilation and having no other choice, Jim takes her along, sharing his limited food, tent and sleeping bag with her.*

I grew up in a family that loved the outdoors. As a family we took many camping and hiking vacations. That love of the outdoors carried through to my adult years. I'm 26 years old and decided to hike a section of the Appalachian Trail. I've done some research as to experience levels for the different sections of the trail. I consider myself to be very advanced and in good shape, so I should have no trouble with any section I decide to hike.

Like I said I'm 26 years old. I'm 6 foot tall, weigh 190 pounds with dark brown hair, blue eyes and consider myself physically fit. I'm decent looking, but would never pass as a model. I have the face that would just blend into a crowd. For a career I am a teacher and I have taught 4th and 5th grades. Being a teacher I have the summers off which allow me to spend as much time in the outdoors as I want.

Well, this summer I selected a rather difficult section of the trail to hike. I figured I'd be on the trail for about 2 weeks. About midpoint there would be a place to restock supplies. That way I could lighten my load when starting out. I packed my equipment and double-checked everything to make sure I had what would be needed. Other than the midpoint stop, there would be no running to a store if I forgot something. Finally with all the arrangements made, I had a friend follow me to my end point. There I left my car. Then he drove me to the starting point. With my car at the end, I could take additional time if I found something I wanted to explore further. My time table was open ended this way.

I said good-bye to my friend and headed to the access point. I oriented my map to make sure everything was as I expected. Then I was off! The trail has some designated campsites along the way. One can stop anywhere along the hike, but there are benefits to using the provided sites. The first night I met up with another couple that was hiking in the opposite direction. I enjoyed talking to them and learned some of what I could expect up ahead.

Day 2 - The next morning we said goodbye and I was off on my own again. At this point I was starting into a very remote area. It was so quiet and peaceful. I was lost in my thoughts and couldn't believe some the vistas that the trail offered at elevated locations.

I stopped for lunch at an overlook and felt like I was on top of the world. Day 2 of my hike was a little more difficult, but nothing I couldn't handle. Starting tomorrow the trail would become even more difficult. I was told to expect that the terrain would slow my pace. Thus far I was enjoying this much more than I thought I would.

Day 3 started with the temperature a little cold in the morning. However, the temperature started to rise as the sun ascended higher and higher. I stopped for lunch and was resting when I heard a non-nature sound coming from just over a hill not too far from the trail. I decided to investigate. As I cautiously drew nearer, it sounded like crying. What I discovered was a little girl sitting on a log. Her head was in her hands and she was sobbing. I looked around and saw no one else with her. I made some noise as I walked toward her. Startled, she jump up and was ready to run. When she saw I wasn't an animal I could see her relax a little.

Stopping about 10 yards from her I asked, "Young lady, why are you out here all alone? Are you lost?"

She hesitated then answered, "I'm lost. I don't know where I am."

I asked, "What is your name? How old are you?"

Slowly she answered, "Samantha, but everyone calls me, Sam. I'm 9 years old."

I asked, "How long have you been out here alone?"

"We arrived yesterday," Sam began. "Early this morning I ran away from the man that brought me here. He was mean and hit me. The first chance I had I ran and ran. I hate him! I never want to see him again."

I started to ask whom that man was, but started with this first. I asked, "Where is your home? I bet your parents are worried about sick you!"

Sam lowered her eyes. "I don't have a home anymore. My parents were killed in a house fire. I was sent to a foster home. I hated it there. It was crowded and not nice. I was transferred to another home where there were only girls. It was better there, but something was different and strange. One day this man came. The lady in charge had all us girls line up. The man looked at us and he picked me. I could see that the man gave the lady money. She said that my file would say that my uncle picked me up. That man grabbed my hand and we left. Once in the car he hit me and told me that I better mind him. I was scared and he had a mean look on his face. I thought that he was going to do bad things to me. The next day he drove up what he said was an old logging road. We came to a place where started walking into the woods. The first chance I had I ran away. He chased me for a while but I was faster. I ran and ran until I couldn't run any more. That is when I realized I was lost."

I asked, "Do you have any food? Are you hungry?

"I don't have anything," she rep;ied, "and, yes, I'm very hungry and scared."

"Well, Sam, you're safe now. I won't let anything happen to you. Here, let me get you something to eat."

I pulled a couple of packets from my backpack. When I gave them to her she wolfed them down. After drinking some water, she smiled and said, "Thank you, Mister."

I told her that it was a couple days walk before we could get more supplies. We'd need to be careful how much we ate. We needed to stretch out what I had, because I didn't plan for two people.

We started walking and to my surprise Sam took my hand. I was a little worried as to how she was dressed. It was not hiking clothes, nor were they warm enough for the temperatures at this altitude. Nighttime will be really chilly up here. I'd have to buy her some better things, if they had anything at the mid-point stop four days away. Until then I might have something she could use. Sleeping would be interesting. I only have one sleeping bag and it gets cold at night up here in the mountains. She will have to get in with me or she will be very cold.

We walked for a long time in silence. Finally she looked up at me and said, "Thank you for helping me. I was scared and didn't know what to do. What is your name?"

"You're quite welcome, young lady," I said. "Helping you is my pleasure. My name is Jim." She smiled at me and then just looked ahead. I studied her. She was maybe 4'6" tall. Her build was a little on the chubby side, not fat, just a little heavy. She had dark brown hair cut in a shaggy wedge, coal black eyes, cute round face with dimples when she smiled and a little upturned nose. All in all she was a pretty little girl. She wasn't a showstopper, but was very nice to look at.

We walked and talked about nothing in particular. I was surprised at how fast the time seemed to pass with her by my side. Before I knew it, it was getting to be dinnertime. We arrived at a rustic campsite. Before we did anything we both set to collecting some firewood. That would provide some warmth in the evening and allow for me to heat up our meal. Sam seemed to have fun gathering twigs and small branches as I collected the bigger pieces. It didn't take too long before we had enough so we would have a fire until bedtime. The next thing I did was set up my little tent and unpack and arrange the sleeping bag. The next order of business was to refill my water bottles for tomorrow’s leg of the hike. Finally it was time to eat. I offered Sam two choices. She wasn't too enthused about either, but chose the beef stew. Before long we were eating. Despite her reservations, she seemed to like how it tasted as she had cleaned her plate.

When we were done she told me she had to go to the bathroom. I told her to just go into the weeds and squat. She replied, "It isn't tinkle, I need to poop."

"Oh, in that case, follow me." I took some toilet paper and my shovel and led her into the woods a little way. I showed her how to dig a little slit trench. I gave her the paper and instructed, "Ok, now you just drop you pants, squat over the trench. Do your business. Then fill in the trench. It's that simple." With the instructions given, I headed back to the campsite giving her a little privacy. She seemed relieved that I left her alone.

When she returned to camp I asked her if everything went okay. She blushed a little and said, "Yes, I feel a lot better now. Thank you for everything today and thank you for taking care of me."

I answered, "Sam, I don't know what that man had in mind bringing you out here. I'm glad that you got away from him and that I found you. You're safe now, so you can relax and try and enjoy the hike."

We sat around the fire as the night darkness closed in on us. I told her that it was probably time for us to get some sleep. I went to the brook and started to clean myself up. I washed my face, brushed my teeth. And did a little more washing of my body parts. Sam just kind of watched me and didn't say a word. When I was done I told her that she needed to wash up too. I told her, "I don't have an extra tooth brush. I know it's weird, but you can use mine. I'm sure you don't have any bad germs and you need to clean your teeth. I won't watch you wash up. I promise. You need to clean yourself."

With that I turned away while Sam washed herself. I'm not too sure what all she did, but I did see that she used soap. She said it was funny to use my toothbrush, but her mouth felt clean now. We retired into the tent. I closed the flap and started to undress. I told her that she needed to strip down to her panties before crawling into the sleeping bag with me. I left my boxers on and slid into the bag.

Sam just looked at me. She said, "I don't want to get in there with you almost naked."

"Well, It is up to you, but it is going to get pretty cold tonight. If you insist to stay outside the bag, you can use my jacket to try and stay warm." She seemed relieved that I wasn't going to make her undress and get into the bag with me. I said good night and turned off the flashlight. I don't think it took me too long to fall asleep. It had been a long and eventful day.

Sometime during the night Sam shook my shoulder. "Mr. Jim, are you awake? Mr. Jim!" Groggily I said that I was awake. "I'm freezing, can I get in there with you?"

I asked, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm so cold," she said through chattering teeth.

"Okay, take off everything except your panties and crawl in here with me."

In a flash I felt her sliding in next to me. I zipped up the sleeping bag and could feel her cold body up against me. She was shivering. As I wrapped my arms around her pulling her to my body I asked, "Sam, why did you wait so long? You should have done this earlier. You're shaking all over."

"I didn't believe you and I thought you were going to do bad things to me."

I told her, "Sweetie, I told you, you are safe with me. Now let's get some sleep. The morning will come soon enough."

It wasn't too long Sam stopped shivering and I could feel her relax. Her breathing slowed and soon she was asleep. She had a big stressful day and she was tired. I gave her an extra hug and drifted off to sleep myself.

Morning light came and the sounds of nature flooded in from outside. I found that to be the best kind of alarm clock. I realized I was not alone in my sleeping bag and remembered Sam. I was a bit concerned as I had my morning hard-on and it had somehow found its way wedged between her legs against the crotch of her panties. I didn't quite know what to do, so I just lay still. Sam was still asleep, so I carefully reached down and gently lifted her leg so that I could pull my dick from between her legs. I sure didn't want to scare her. Once that was accomplished I tried to wait, but nature said I needed relief now. I stirred and started to slide out of the bag.

My movement woke Sam up. She asked, "Where are you going?"

"I need to go to the bathroom," I answered. "I have to pee real bad. Somewhere there is a tree that needs watering." That brought a cute little giggle from her.

She said, "Me too!"

So with that day 4 started. We dressed and I gave her my little jacket to wear, as it was still chilly. We went separate ways to relieve ourselves. That accomplished, I set about making a little fire so we could have some breakfast. What we ate wasn't fancy, but did chase the hunger away. It wasn't too long before the campsite was as we found it. I made sure the fire was extinguished properly before we started on the trail.

I enjoyed the walk that day chatting with Sam and getting to know her. She turned out to be a delightful little girl. It is so sad that she lost her parents. I felt real compassion toward her. The day was filled with walking and exploring. I tried to answer her questions and explain as much about the trail as I could remember from my research. We covered a good distance and made it to my planned campsite about 30 minutes before sunset. We quickly set up camp and gathered wood for our campfire. We both were tired and after we ate we just enjoyed sitting around the fire. I was a little surprised when Sam sat next to me and pulled my arm around her shoulders. I pulled her up tight against me and we just watched the flames dance. It was a nice evening.

We washed up and brushed our teeth and secured the campsite. We turned in for the night. There was no hesitation on her part this time getting into the sleeping bag with me. She kind of snuggled up next to me and before long she was asleep. I just held her close and enjoying the warmth of her body next to mine as I drifted off to sleep. Sometime during the night I woke up as I thought I heard something outside. I laid awake for a while listening, but there was only quiet. I must have been dreaming.

As I was listening, Sam moved and turned a little. Her hand somehow came to rest on my dick. Oh my! Her contact started my dick to harden. As much as I tried, I couldn't will it down. It grew to full attention. Thankfully he was still inside my boxers. She didn't move her hand, it just lay on top of me. Up until that point in time I had not had any sexy thoughts toward Sam. I must admit that her hand felt nice setting on me. After a little while my dick returned to its flaccid state and I drifted off to sleep again.

When I awoke in the morning of day 5 I was quite shocked to find Sam's fingers curled around and holding my dick. He was still inside of my boxers and Sam had her hand around him. Once again my dick sprang to life and in no time at all I was fully hard. Sam's breathing was slow and paced as she was obviously still asleep. I wasn't too sure what I should do about this. I just pulled her close in for an embrace and just lay still. The morning sounds were getting louder outside so I decided to just wait until she woke up and see what her reaction would be.

It may have been 10 or 15 minutes before I detected signs that Sam was waking up. She didn't move her hand as she looked up at me and smiled. She said, "Good morning."

"And good morning to you young lady." It was about that time that she realized where her hand was and what she was holding. She froze and just looked at me. I didn't do or say anything. I just waited to see what would happen next. I was surprised when she gave my dick a gentle squeeze, and then let him go. She brought her hand up to my chest and just cuddled into me. She felt so nice like that. Maybe I just imagined that she gave him a squeeze.

After a few minutes I said, "I think it is time that we get up and get our day started. I need to pee." I made no mention of the fact that she had held my dick.

"Okay," she said and we slid out of the sleeping bag. She looked at me kind of funny and her eyes fell to see my dick now sticking out of the fly. She had a slight smile on her face as she turned away and started to get dressed. I wondered to myself what that was all about?

On this day 5, we had a very enjoyable hike on this section of the trail. Some of the vistas were spectacular. We had lunch perched on an overhang that had a view that seemed to go on forever. About mid-afternoon we came to a fork in the trail. I checked the map and saw that one direction led down to where there was a stream fed pond. The other direction was the continuation of the Appalachian Trail.

I said to Sam, "I don't know about you, but I need a bath. This pond will give me an opportunity to get clean all over. I'll also wash out our underwear. I don't know about yours, but mine need washing. It is up to you if you want to get in the water or not, but I think you'd feel better if you washed. Maybe even smell better." I laughed and she gave me a pout look.

When we arrived at the pond I was pleasantly surprised to find it bigger than I expected and it provided a nice spot to camp for the night. Sam agreed that this would be a nice place to spend some time. So with that we set up camp. With the tent up and our gear secured it was time for a swim. I asked Sam if she wanted to go first or wait until I was done. I promised I wouldn't look. She said that I should go first.

At the edge of the pond I striped down and waded into the pond. It had a very gradual drop-off. When I got waist deep I told Sam she could look. When I turned around she was already looking. She had never turned around. I just said, "You little stinker. You peeked!" She just laughed.

I turned and started washing. It was only a minute or two until I heard splashing. I looked and Sam had shed her clothes and was wading out to me. I must have had a shocked look on my face because she said, "What? I saw your thing this morning. It's no big deal now. Besides, I don't have any boobies, so it's no big deal for you to see me."

Oh, how wrong she was! My dick immediately sprang to full attention as I looked at her little slit. I only had a quick view before her pussy slipped under the water. The water was cold and the chill had an effect on her nipples because they were standing as tall as they could. Sam just smiled as I looked at her. She asked: "Want me to wash your back? Then you can wash mine. It's easier that way." With that I handed her the soap and turned around. She started to rub the bar over my back. I had to admit what she was doing felt good. I was shocked when her hands slid under the water and she washed my butt. Another shock was when her fingers slid between my buns. She giggled saying, "Need to clean there too!" This was my turn to blush.

Another surprise was when she moved around me and started to wash my chest. I was like a statue and just let her wash me. Another surprise was when she dropped her hands down and grabbed my dick. "Oooooh, it's really big," she said in mock surprise. For some reason I let her pull me back into shallower water. A few steps and the water level was mid thigh giving her clear view of my fully erect dick. Sam just held him with one hand and cupped my balls with the other. She exclaimed, "Wow! This feels really nice. One of the girls at the home told me how it was hard and soft at the same time. She was right."

Sam bent down and took a closer look turning my dick one way then another. Finally my spell was broken and said, "Sam, honey, you shouldn't be doing that. It isn't right. I'm old and you're young. I could get into a lot of trouble and go to jail."

Sam replied rather emphatically, "We're out in the middle of nowhere! Who is going to know? I'm sure not going to tell anybody." With that said she bent down and kissed the tip of my dick before releasing him. I noticed that the water level was now such that I could see her butt and pussy too.

With that Sam turned around and said, "Now wash my back, please." She turned and smiled. "And don't forget to wash my butt and kitty. They need to be clean too!" I started to protest but stopped. I took the soap and lathered up her back. I didn't forget her butt. There was no hesitation as she spread her legs a little to give me better access. She then turned around for me to do her front. Her legs were still spread indicating that she was granting me full access. As I washed her chest I paid particular attention to her nipples. She really didn't have any tits, but her nipples were sensitive as indicated by the moans when I pinched and tweaked them.

I worked my way down her body and got a giggle out of her when I stuck my finger in her belly button. Her giggle made me smile. When I bent down and blew raspberries on her tummy she let out a big belly laugh. Once calmed down she said, "Now stop that! We're supposed to be getting clean here. Now get back to work." Following her instruction, I lathered up my hands and reached for her pussy. One hand attacked from the front while the other reached around behind and attacked from the rear. Sam let out a big "Oooooohhhhh!" as I slid my fingers through the folds of her little pussy. I had her lower herself so that I could rinse all the soap away. I couldn't resist and probed her hole just a little. She got a strange look on her face and put her arms around my neck. She said her knees turned to jelly.

I thought that was enough washing and said, "The water's cold. We're both turning a little blue. We need to get out and dry off." That said we both headed to shore. Neither of us tried to cover our private parts. I guess we felt that there was no need for that now. I took the one towel we had and dried her first. Then with the damp towel I dried myself. I went back to the water's edge and washed out our underwear. They would dry by the fire, hopefully before we turned in. If not then, for sure they’d be dry by morning.

When we had the campfire going I set about making us something to eat. We both needed a hot meal. I was able to hydrate some beef stew. The only thing I had for bread was a couple of tortillas. We must have both been hungry because in no time at all our plates were clean. I checked our provisions and knew that we needed to get to the mid-point stop and re-supply. I now wished I had brought extra, but who knew I'd pick up a lost little girl?

When we turned in for the night, the sky decided that the forest needed some watering. There was a light drizzle that fell until about midnight. It was nice lying inside the tent listening to the raindrops hitting the nylon top cover. I was sure glad that we were inside and dry. I turned out the light and both Sam and I slid into the sleeping bag. Sam slid back into me and pulled my arm over her and pushed my hand down to her pussy. I was surprised that she didn't have her panties on. I asked her why she wasn't wearing them. She answered, "You've seen me naked, I don't need them now. You should take your boxers off too. You will be more comfortable." I didn't move but gently massaged her mons. Sam rolled onto her back and spread her legs a little allowing me complete access to her kitty. As my finger slid through her slit she purred, "Jim, my kitty likes it when you rub her. It makes my tummy feel funny. I like it!"

As I was fingering Sam, she slid her hand inside my boxers and wrapped her fingers around my dick. I was rock hard and her hand sent electric sparks through my body. It felt so good. We lay there fondling each other for a while when she declared, "Jim, there's something coming out of the end of your thing. Is that pee?"

I answered, "No that is called pre-cum. It is a lubricant that is to mix with the girl's lubricant. Together they make it real slippery so that the penis will go inside the girl’s vagina. That is how a baby is made. Didn't you learn about that?"

She answered, "Kind of, I guess. Mom and Dad explained a little, but I didn't understand what all they were telling me. Where does it go inside me?"

I answered, "Here feel this." I took my finger and pressed at the entrance to her vagina. "Feel that? That is where a penis enters the girl’s vagina. The penis goes in there and when it gets excited enough, the sperm shoots out the end and into the girl. If it’s the right time and they are lucky, the sperm will meet with an egg and they will make a baby."

Sqeezing my hard dick Sam said, "I don't see how this will go inside me. It's so big."

I answered, "Well, I don't know if it would fit inside of you. You're pretty small and have a lot of growing yet to do. A girl or woman's vagina will stretch to accommodate a boy's penis. It hurts the first time it enters because it needs to be stretched. If her hymen is still there she will probably bleed a little the first time. But after that, there should be no pain. It is important to just take it slow the first time." I took my finger and poked it inside her vagina, just a little. "Remember, from this seemingly little hole in your bottom, a baby will come out. So it will stretch more than you think."

Sam squirmed a little and said, "Put your finger in me a little more. Nobody has touched me there before. It feels funny." I pushed in a little and she flinched saying, "Ouch. That hurt."

"That is your hymen," I explained. "You're still a virgin and that little piece of skin protects your hole. When I pushed on it you felt the some pain. It needs to be broken before my finger or a penis can go in you. To lessen the pain, a girl needs to have love made to her so she is aroused and produces the lubricant we talked about." With that said, I just rubbed her little pussy while she just held my dick in her hand.

When I awoke the next morning, day 6, Sam was still holding my dick in her hand. I took her hand, removed it, and just watched her sleep. She looked so peaceful. I smiled to myself realizing that I liked having her around. She was fun and she seemed to like me. Then I thought about what we had done the night before. I knew what I had done with her was wrong and I felt uncomfortable about it. I must have had a worried look on my face when Sam woke up and looked at me. She had concern in her voice when she asked: "What's the matter? Are you okay?"

I looked down at her and relied, "I was just thinking about what we did last night. It was wrong and society would send me to jail for touching you the way I did if they found out. We can't do that anymore!"

"Well, I liked what we did last night," Sam rejoined. "I don't see what was wrong with it. You didn't make me do anything and I won't tell anyone. I promise! Please don't feel bad about us. I like you." She gave me a big hug pressing her naked body up against me. Then she announced that she needed to pee. So we started day 6 of my planned hike. Tomorrow we should be at the midpoint re-supply point.

This portion of the trail led down and seemed to be easier. Time passed with Sam and I walking holding hands. It seems that she had attached herself to me. She has this look about her when she looks at me. I don't know how to quite describe it. Then I remembered, this morning she said she liked me. I'm not too sure where this was going to lead. What would happen at the end of the trail? Where would she go and what would happen to her? I decided not to think about that and just enjoy her company and the hike.

We passed another couple of hikers on the trail heading in the opposite direction. They told me that ahead was a very nice campsite. It would only be about 4 hours from there to the location where we could get off the trail and get some supplies. I was pleased to hear that, as our supply of food was quite low. I hadn't packed for two.

When we arrived at the campsite we discovered that there was a sheltered picnic table area. We could sit on benches to eat our meal. We pitched our tent not too far away where we found a level spot. There was a fire pit and some firewood that someone else had gathered. I made a fire and we sat and talked a little. I asked her, "Sam, do you want me to call someone in authority when we get to the store tomorrow? Someone may be looking for you. They might think you were kidnapped. I don't want either you or me to get in trouble. Heck, I don't even know if you really want to be out here with me. Maybe you would be happier back in a foster home where it would be more comfortable."

Sam gave me a funny look. "I like being here with you. I feel safe and you're protecting and taking care of me. I don't think anyone is looking for me. That bad man bought me and I don't think he had plans to keep me. I don't know what would have happened to me with him. I'm enjoying myself with you and want to keep hiking with you. It's fun... I'm hungry, can we eat now?"

While we ate, Sam and I discussed what we would buy the next day at the store. I hoped that it was stocked well enough so I could get her some better clothing. I told Sam that she would have to carry some stuff in a backpack I'd buy for her. We had another week of hiking before we arrived where my car was waiting. I couldn't help but wonder in the back of my mind what would happen when this hike was over. Until then I'd just enjoy the hike and Sam's company.

When it was bedtime, Sam stripped naked and slid into the sleeping bag. I asked her, "Aren't you going to wear your panties?"

"No, I like being naked. Besides you've already seen me naked and I've seen you naked. Come on! Get undressed and climb in."

I turned off the flashlight and Sam cuddled into me. It wasn't too long until we both drifted off to sleep. At some point during the night she turned and we were facing each other. I must have been having an erotic dream, as my dick was rock hard. This beautiful woman was jacking me off. I was getting more and more excited. I opened my eyes and was shocked to see in the filtered moonlight that it was Sam who was playing with my dick. I pretended to be asleep and watched her, trying not letting her know that I was awake. I could sense that I was getting closer to an orgasm. I didn't know if I should wake up and admonish her, warn her, or just let it happen. As I was trying to decide my dick decided for me. I shot my first spurt and it landed on her belly. The next spurt was on her hand and up her arm. Two more spurts were on her hand. Then I was done and my dick started to soften.

Through eye-slits I watched her reaction. She brought her hand up to her face and smelled my cum. Then to my surprise she stuck out her tongue and licked some giving it a taste. She drew her tongue into her mouth and swished my sperm around. She must have decided that it tasted okay, because she licked more off her hand. I then watched as she reached out and grabbed her panties. She used them to clean up the remaining sperm. Finally, she leaned up and kissed my chest, rolled over and was soon asleep.

I couldn't believe what just happened. The little darling jacked me off, ate my cum and seemed to like it. I smiled! She had used me, not that I really minded. I decided to wait and see what the morning would bring.

Day 7 started with a beautiful sunrise. I could hear the birds chirping outside. I was just lying there when Sam stirred. She looked up at me and said, "Good Morning. We get to go shopping today, huh!"

I answered, "Yes, we do. If anyone asks; you lost your backpack and you are my daughter, remember?"

"Yes, I remember," she said.

I asked her, "Did you sleep well?"

"Oh yes! I had great dreams," she declared. "I'm hungry. Let's get up." With that she got up, pulled on her panties (yes, the ones with my cum on them) and finished dressing in a flash.

Dressed, she smiled at me as she headed out of the tent. I followed suit and it wasn't too long before we were packed up, had a quick breakfast, and were ready to go. It's amazing how fast a girl can move when there is the prospect of shopping just down the path. I guess it's a female thing!

We arrived at the small store just before noon. They had a little diner inside where we enjoyed a good hot meal including a sundae for desert. That sure brought a smile to Sam's face. We went through the store selecting what we would need to complete the hike. The storeowner didn't seem concerned about any of the items we bought. I guess it isn't unusual to buy clothing and such. People just don't always know what they'll need on the trail. Sam selected pants, sweatshirt and a backpack more to her size. I paid using my credit card. The amount was way more than I thought it should have been, but there was no alternative if you wanted the stuff.

With everything packed, we were ready to start the next segment. The shop owner answered some questions about the next leg of our trek. It would be more rugged and the trail had a lot of ups and downs. We should expect the going to be slower than the previous weeks hike. About 1:30 we were back on the trail better prepared for our adventure. Sam sure seemed pleased with what I bought for her. She didn't complain about carrying her pack either. For the next two hours the trail was a steady climb. We went higher and higher and the views became more and more spectacular.

We walked until the sun was getting low on the horizon. We selected a campsite and stopped for the night. After we set up and secured our gear we sat down to rest. I made dinner and we just sat and talked while we ate. When we were done we cleaned up and just sat and relaxed until it was time to turn in. All in all it was a good day. Sam's being with me at the store didn't raise any questions. I scanned a newspaper and didn't find anything about a missing girl. I couldn't help but wonder in the back of my mind what that bastard had in store for Sam. I smiled to myself; she was safe now!

Sam was the first inside the tent and she was naked in a flash. I asked, "No panties?"

She smiled and answered, "Nope!" as she slid into the sleeping bag.

She watched as I undressed. Naked, I slid into the bag along side of her. I turned out the light and was immediately hugged by the naked little sweetheart. Sam said, "Thank you for everything. You're my hero. My knight in shinning armor." With that she gave me a kiss on the lips.

"Sam, you are more than welcome. I'm glad I was there for you. You're safe now." I kissed the top of her head as she hugged my chest. I felt a little hand slide down and come to rest on my dick. She didn't do anything, but just held it. As much as I didn't want him to, he started to grow under her touch. I didn't do anything I just lay there waiting to see what she would do next. I was surprised when I heard her breathing slow and her body relaxed. She was asleep leaving me with a hard-on. I started to think about tomorrow's hike and soon my dick was soft and I too drifted off to sleep.

Sometime during the night we moved into a spooning position and she was pressed back into me. I was awakened when I felt movement against me. I pretended to be asleep, as I wanted to see what Sam was up to this time. She reached behind her to rub my dick. As expected he rose to the occasion and was erect in no time at all.

Lifting one of her legs, she pulled my dick between them and pushed it up against her pussy. She lowered her leg trapping my dick in her pussy slot. She then used her hand to rub the head of my dick against her little clit. As she got excited, she became wetter and wetter. She started to move her hips back and forth sliding me in her grove. A couple of times she changed the angle of her hips and I could feel the tip of my dick at the entrance to her vagina. She applied a little pressure, but did not force it. Then she would go back to sliding my dick through her groove. Again she moved my dick head to the entrance of her virgin vagina. She pushed harder this time and I could feel her labia relax a little and I felt me starting to slide into her tight little hole. When she felt pressure against her hymen she froze. I wasn't too sure what she was going to do. With my dick partially inside her, she jacked my shaft and It wasn't too long before I climaxed, spewing my cum into her and against her hymen. At that point I let her know that I was awake.

I decided it was best to act like I was the one at fault. I told her how sorry I was that I must have been having a sexy dream and used her in my dream. I said I'm sorry over and over again. All this time my dick was still between her legs. Her little crotch was a mess with my sperm. Finally Sam said, "Jim, it's okay. This is nice and you shouldn't feel guilty. I kind of liked it." With that she snuggled her butt back into me with my dick still between her legs. "Lets go back to sleep," she declared. "We can clean up in the morning. Good night!" That was all that was said. So with my dick somewhat flaccid still between her legs and against her vaginal opening, we went back to sleep.

When we awoke in the morning I was still between her legs. My sperm had acted as a binder. We were stuck together. When Sam realized that we were kind of glued together she kind of mocked me and said, "Now look what you have done. We're going to have to hike like this all day." She started to laugh. It was contagious because I started to laugh too.

When we calmed down she said, "We need to get up, I have to pee."

"Me too!" I replied.

So we carefully and gently managed to unstick ourselves. We threw on some clothes and headed out to take care of nature's call. I was surprised when she followed me a short distance into the woods to where I was peeing. She dropped her pants, squatted, and peed right there with me. I guess after what happened last night, modesty was no longer necessary between us.

**Part 2 - Falling In Love**

Day 8 - We were on the trail and on our way again. We saw a lot of animals as we continued our hike to higher altitudes. At one point we had to halt and back off as a black bear blocked our path. We waited what seemed like a long time until he was gone. We didn't want anything to do with him. We stopped for lunch at a place that had a view of the valley below. It was a crystal clear day and we could see far off into the distance. That was unusual for the 'Smoky Mountains'. There is a reason that they have that name.

We stopped several times during the day to just take in the views. At least that was the excuse I used to stop. I needed to rest as the trail became more and more difficult. Late afternoon we came to a nice clearing about the size of a football field. It was nice and decided that we would make camp there for the night. It was a nice level area that had a little stream snaking along side the clearing. It was just what the doctor ordered allowing us to bathe there. I sure needed to freshen up as my dried cum on my crotch was itching me. It didn't seem to bother Sam though.

We gathered wood to make a fire. The fire would allow us to enjoy a hot meal. I even bought stuff to make smoores for desert. That would be a nice treat for Sam. I was amazed at how much I'd started to care for her. The sex stuff aside, I liked her. I enjoyed her company. It started to get dusk so we decided it was time to clean up. We went over to the stream. There was no hesitation as we shed our clothes. We helped each other wash paying special attention to each other genitals. She seemed to be really fascinated with my dick. We played in the cold water for a little while longer until the mosquitoes chased us into the tent.

Once inside Sam said she was cold. I dried her with the towel and rubbed her. That seemed to help. She slipped into the sleeping bag. I dried myself, turned off the light and slid in beside her. She cuddled right up to me seeking my body warmth. She felt nice snuggled up against me. I wasn't surprised when her hand found my dick. For some reason she seemed to like to hold him!

I said to her: "You seem to like him so much, why don't you give him a little kiss? I bet he would like that. I know I sure would." Without any hesitation at all Sam slid down and planted a kiss right on the end of my dick. That was followed by a few additional kisses on the shaft before she planted another kiss on the head. I pulled her up to me and kissed her on the lips. Her pucker was stiff and tense; a little girl kiss.

I instructed, "Relax your lips and enjoy our kiss and don't be in such a rush." With that said our lips met again and it was much better. "Now, open your mouth and let our tongues touch. That is called a French kiss." Again our lips met and she did open her mouth. I traced my tongue over her lips and teeth and finally into her mouth. Her tongue met mine and she let out a little moan. It wasn't long before she was really into this kissing. To my delight, she never let go of my dick. It was now at full attention.

Sam broke our kiss and said, "Let me kiss him again." Okay by me!

She slid down and planted a wet kiss on the head before taking the head of my dick into her mouth. I could feel her tongue exploring the piss hole in the end. She could taste my pre cum that started to leak out. She moaned, then pulled away and said, "I like to feel him in my mouth. I like the taste too.

I answered, "You know it is better if I do that to you too. Can I kiss your kitty?"

"Hmmm, okay," she replied.

"Here get on top of me and lower yourself so that I can kiss her."

Once in position I inhaled and could detect her light scent. It was delightful! I couldn't wait to taste her. I first planted a kiss on her mound just above her slit. I took my tongue and gave a broad lick along the outside of her outer lips. Finally, I could wait no longer and parted her labia's inner lips with my tongue so that I could taste the nectar within.

Sam let out an, "Oooooooooooh, yea!” There was no doubt that she liked what I was doing. I used my tongue and tickled her perineum and gave it a kiss.

Sam spun around and asked: "Can we try what you were doing to me last night? I want to see if you will fit inside of me. I want to feel him in me. Please!"

I answered, "Sweetheart, I don't know. It will hurt when he breaks through the little piece of skin that is protecting your hole. It may even bleed a little. I don't want to hurt you."

"I want to try, Sam replied. "If it hurts too bad then we can stop. Please!" How was I going argue with such a plea? She wanted to give me her one time gift.

"Okay, you be on top," I said, "so you can stop whenever you want to."

"Oh thank you!" she gushed. She gave me a very wet and tongue-in-my-mouth kiss.

Sitting up, she positioned her pussy in line with my dick head. I held my dick vertical and watched in the moonlight as she started to lower herself. I could see that she was biting her lower lip. As the end of my dick started to penetrate her I could feel her barrier. Sam just said, "Oh," and dropped down. Suddenly about 2 inches of my dick were up inside her very tight little kitty. Sam said softly, "That wasn't bad. It hurt just a little. He feels so big in me."

"Just hold it there until you stretch out and it feels better," I told her. "Then you can take more of me inside you. Just take it slow. We're in no hurry."

After a couple of minutes I could feel her raise up a little then slide more of me into her. There was now about 4 inches of me inside this beautiful little girl. Up, then down again and 5 inches were in her and I could feel me bottoming out against her cervix.

Pulling her to my chest I asked, "Are you alright? I'm all the way inside you. How does it feel?"

"I'm okay, it feels good and so full. Your thing makes me feel stuffed and warm inside. What do we do now?"

I answered, "When you're ready, just raise up and lower yourself. Just do whatever feels the best for you. This is your first time and you need to do whatever feels good to you. I'll help make you feel good by rubbing your clit."

So with that she started to fuck herself on my dick. Using some of her lubricant I used my finger to gently rub her clit in a circular motion. Her humping was getting faster and faster. I could feel a tightening in my balls. I was getting close as well. I was delighted when she let out a low scream and started to shake all over. Her hips were going wild as her orgasm took over her motions. That pushed me over the edge and I started to pump spurt after spurt of my cum into her tight, no longer virgin, vagina. She slumped onto my chest and went limp. Her sensory overload was just too much. I held her until she returned to this world.

When her eyes came back into focus she looked at me and said, "Wow! That was so good. Is it always like that?"

"It's not always that good," I answered, "but it should be. I'm glad you liked it." With my softening dick still inside her I gave her a kiss on her forehead and said, "Sweetheart, you may be a little sore there in the morning. You gave your little pussy quite a workout.

"I've never felt like that before," Sam said. "I really want to do that again and again."

"For sure we can do it again, if you want," I replied knowing full well that we'd do it again and again. "I enjoyed it as much as you did. I liked being inside you. Did you feel my cum filling you?"

"Yea, I liked that too!"

"Good, I'm glad you did, Sweetheart. Now, we need to get some sleep. The hiking in the next couple of days will be tougher in section of the trail."

I pulled her in and gave her a passionate kiss and whispered in her ear. "You are very special. Thank you for letting me be your first. I will never forget it." Still holding her in my arms, my dick flaccid, but still between her legs, we drifted off to sleep.

With the sunrise day 9 started. It promised to be a great day. Not a cloud in the sky and a gentle breeze to help keep it cool. At altitude the breeze in the early morning was cold. When Sam opened her eyes I asked if she slept well and how she felt. She said that she slept like a log.

I watched as she reached down between her legs and probed with a finger. She said: "It's a little sore. Not too bad. I think I'll be okay to walk. I kind of thought it would be really sore, but it isn't too bad."

"That is really good, Sam. I was worried that I really hurt you. Let's get up and get our day started. We have a tough hike ahead of us today. By the way, you look beautiful this morning." That got a big smile from her. We peeked out of the tent before emerging. No one or no animals were in sight. We both headed into the brush to have a pee. I insisted that I clean up between her legs so that I could make sure she was okay. I was pleased that she was only a little red. Everything was as I expected it should be.

I planted a little kiss on her mons and then said, "Let's dress and have breakfast," which was a good idea as it was rather chilly in the buff.

Before long we were packed up and on our way. The morning hike was nothing special. It consisted of just a lot of up and down over some fallen trees and big boulders. We had fun and the morning went by fast. When we stopped for lunch we were joined by a group of young hikers going in the opposite direction. There were 6 young boys and girls with two adults. We talked about the trail and what each of us could expect. They told us that a couple of hours away we would find a nice place to camp alongside a small pond with a little water fall. They said they were there last night and it was a perfect spot.

After lunch we parted company and headed toward the spot they told us about. It would be good to get cleaned up in the waterfall. I just hopped that the water wasn't too cold. We stopped at one overlook and watched two bald eagles soaring high overhead. What majestic birds they are. Sam was the one that wanted to continue on to our planned campsite.

When we arrived we found the spot just as it was described to us. The waterfall wasn't very big and it had a small pool at the bottom that was sufficient to wade in. We both looked forward to getting in and cleaning up. We just hoped that no one else showed up to share the spot with us. We set about gathering some firewood. It wasn't long before we had a nice pile that would see us for the evening. We explored the surroundings a little until it was time to eat. I got a kick out of watching Sam bounce along having a good time.

We decided to get cleaned up before we ate dinner. That way the air wouldn't be quite so cold as it would get when the sun decided to take a rest below the horizon. We both shinnied out of our clothes and waded into the water. It was cold at first but we kind of got used to it. The water came up mid thigh so the pool wasn't too deep.

I looked at Sam and it dawned on me that in the last week she had lost some of her excess fat. Not that she was fat before, just a little plump. As I looked at her I realized she was a beautiful little girl. She caught me looking at her and demanded, "What!"

I answered, "I was just admiring how pretty you are. No, not pretty. You are beautiful!"

That brought a big smile to her face. She waded over to me and gave me a big hug. She said, "It has been a long time since someone has told me that. My daddy use to tell me that, but I thought he said that just because he was my daddy."

I looked down at her. "Samantha, you are beautiful and don't ever think you're not. Now, let's get washed so we can get back by the fire and warm up." We waded over to the waterfall and took a 'cold' shower. I helped Sam lather up paying gentle attention to her nipples and little pussy. I pushed a finger up into her vagina to see how much it hurt. She told me that it didn't hurt too much. That brought a smile to both our faces. We rinsed off and made it back to shore. We dried off and went to stand by the fire to warm up. We didn't have any clothes on, but covered ourselves with our towels.

Once we were warm we dressed and I turned my attention to making us some dinner. We both were hungry and were looking forward to something hot to eat. After dinner we sat on a log enjoying the fire. I was really pleased when Sam decided she wanted to sit on my lap. It seemed to me that she was really growing attached to me. I'm getting to where I'm coming to the realization that I'm getting attached to her as well.

It was starting to get dark when we heard some noise coming down the trail from the direction we were going to be heading in the morning. Someone called to us: "Hello, might we join you and camp here tonight and share your fire?"

I yelled back, "Yes, come join us. You are more than welcome."

When they arrived I saw a young couple probably in their early 20's. They introduced themselves as Terry and Sharon Larsen. I introduced myself and said this is my daughter Samantha. They sat down for a few minutes and we exchanged pleasantries. They then proceeded to set up their tent and asked about the pond. I told them that the water was pretty cold, but not unbearable. I told them that we both took baths earlier in it.

They said that they needed to clean up too. With that they headed to shore of the little pond. It was just at the edge of the campsite. Sam and I watched as they both quickly shed their clothes and waded into the water. They were totally unconcerned about their nudity. Sam just looked at me and smiled and I patted her inner thigh.

We tried not to stare, but couldn't help ourselves. We both watched the couple as they soaped up, rinsed, and came out to dry off. When they were dry they wrapped their towel around themselves and gathered their clothes. Just as we had done, they stood by the fire to get warm.

I said, "Feels good to get warmed by the fire huh!"

They both nodded and Sharon said, "This fire feels so good. We both needed to get clean. I hope our nudity didn't upset either of you, but we just wanted to get it over with before the night air got any colder."

I answered, "No, you're fine. We were a little surprised that you just shed your clothes in front of us as complete strangers. It is okay though. Sam has seen me naked on this trip, so I don't think it is a big deal."

Sam piped in, "It was okay."

Looking at Sharon, Sam said, "You are so beautiful. I hope I get a body like yours when I grow up."

"Thank you Samantha,l" Sharon answered with a smilke, "that is a very nice compliment. You're pretty now. Don't be in a hurry to grow up. That will happen soon enough."

Terry then said, "I hope you don't think us rude, but we're going to turn in. We are both tired and need to get some sleep." Terry and Sharon nodded to each other and they headed to their tent. They slipped inside and zipped the cover shut. Sam and I were sort of alone now. We decided to turn in as well. I doused the fire making sure it was fully extinguished.

In our little tent we stripped down and slid into the sleeping bag. I told Sam that we better just go to sleep. I don't want to do anything that might get us in trouble. Sam said she was disappointed but understood. She spooned back into me. She pulled my hand around and pressed it into her left tit and just held my hand there. I rubbed and tweaked her nipple. I gently rolled it between my thumb and finger.

I whispered in her ear, "Sweetheart, good night. I like holding you like this. It makes me feel warm inside."

Sam whispered back, "I like you holding me like this too. You make me feel safe." Then she surprised me by adding, " I love you Daddy."

Now that last statement kind of caught me by surprise. I needed to think about that a little. As I drifted off to sleep I was wondering what I should do about her when this hike was over.

Day 10, I awoke before Sam. I rose up on an elbow and just looked at her. She looked so peaceful. I pulled back the sleeping bag to reveal her nude body. I thought to myself 'she is so beautiful. I was enjoying her company. It is a good thing we couldn't play last night, it gave her pussy a chance to rest and heal more after losing her virginity. I just knew that tonight I'd bury my dick inside her again. She was so tight and hot; it felt like I was in a glove. I had a smile on my face when Sam opened her eyes. She asked, "What?"

"I was just thinking how beautiful you are," I said. "I don't mean just because we did sex things. You are pretty, smart, and fun to be with. I'm glad that I was the one that came to your rescue. You make me happy."

Sam repled, "I'm glad it was you too. And you make me happy too. That includes the sex!" She kind of blushed as she said that. I shushed her as I didn't want our neighbors to overhear. I leaned down and gave her a light kiss on the lips. With that I got up and stuck my head out of the tent flap. I looked up to find a cloudy sky that looked to threaten rain.

When Sam and I emerged from our tent we were both surprised to see that Terry and Sharon were gone. It was amazing that they were so quiet that they could pack up and leave without either of us hearing them. They must have been on a tight schedule and needed to hurry along. They hiked late in the day yesterday and were up and gone early this morning. That pace was not my idea of enjoyment.

While I fixed us breakfast, Sam busied herself packing our gear so that we too could get on the trail. As we sat and ate she kind of gave me a funny look. It was my turn to ask, "What?"

Sam answered, "I was just wondering if Terry and Sharon had sex last night or if they didn't because they were worried about us hearing them. Remember you told them we were father and daughter. Wouldn't they be shocked to learn that my 'daddy' was the one to take my virginity? I wonder if they would have been so quick to leave."

"You little stinker, I said with a smile. "We better get on the trail and make some progress before we get caught in the rain and have to stop. We don't want to get too far behind schedule. With that we gathered up our little trash and started walking the trail.

We walked for a while in silence. Neither of us said anything, lost in our own thoughts. We came to a nice overlook area and just stopped to admire the scenery for a while. Way off in the distance I could see that it was raining. It was hard to tell if it was coming our way or not. We decided to get moving to find a good place to stop in case the rain did overtake us.

It was about 1:00 when we came to a nice spot and stopped to have some lunch. As we were eating it started to drizzle. We quickly put up our tent and stowed our gear. Climbing inside we sat and finished our lunch. It started to rain a little harder. It was a gentle rain and appeared as though it would last for a while. I took off my shoes and stretched out to relax. Sam did the same and cuddled up against me. It was nice to hear the raindrops on the tent and feel her warm body up against me.

Apparently Sam felt the same as we both fell asleep. It was late afternoon when we awoke. The rain had stopped and a little fog had descended on our position. We had no dry wood to start a fire, so it looked as though we would have our dinner warmed just using a small can of Sterno. It was better than nothing and would just have to do.

After we ate we just watched out the flap of our tent as the fog got thicker and thicker. We settled in for the night. It was getting darker and before we knew it everything was pitch black. With the moon and stars blacked out by the clouds we could see nothing. Neither of us was tired as we had that big nap in the afternoon. We closed the flap on our tent, undressed and climbed into the sleeping bag. We cuddled up enjoying the warmth of each other’s body.

Sam said, "Jim, what are you going to do with me when we get to the end of the hike? I don't want to go back to that home. That mean woman might just sell me again. I'm scared what might happen to me then."

I responded, "Sam, I told you before, you're safe now. I'll make sure nothing bad happens to you."

"Won't you keep me?" she asked. "You told those people I was your daughter. Why don't you just keep me and I'll be your daughter? I promise I'll be good."

I said, "Sweetheart, I don't know if they will let me keep you. I'm not married and you're a little girl. The law may not let that happen."

"I'll tell them that I want to be your daughter! You saved me and are good to me. I want to be with you forever." I pulled Sam to me for a hug and kissed the top of her head.

She was melting my heart. I had to admit to myself that in these few days she had made it into my heart. I liked her and wondered how and if I could adopt her. Hell, I could probably just keep her. She told me that that woman at the home said her records would read that her uncle picked her up. I doubt that the man that bought her would go to the police. That would raise too many questions.

"Sweetheart, we'll see what can be worked out. I can't make any promises as to what will happen. No matter what happens, you will be safe. That I can promise!" With that I slid down a little and kissed her neck and worked my way down to her nipples. She had no hint of her tits starting to grow.

But her nipples responded to my attention and nibbles. Sam let out a moan showing that she liked what I was doing to her.

I concentrated first one nipple then the other. I worked back and forth between them. I kissed down her body stopping and dipping my tongue into her belly button. She had the cutest little giggle when I blew raspberries on her tummy. I moved lower and kissed her mons. Pulling back the cover I moved between her legs. I spread them so that I could get at the objective of my ministrations. I started to kiss her inner thighs. Working from her knee to valley where her leg joins her crotch. I moved to do the same to the other leg. All the while Sam was making meowing sounds.

Finally I slid my hands under her taking a little bun in each hand. I raised her so that I could have full access to her. I inhaled deeply lost in the scent of her arousal. I extended my tongue and with just the tip I penetrated her inner lips to sample her juices. They were exquisite and I told her so. I then broadened my tongue and starting at her perineum, I licked up through her slit, across her vagina to her clit. I lapped as much of her juice as I could. The flavor was ambrosia to me. I sucked her clitoral hood into my mouth and using my lips used a little jacking motion. She was so small that it was difficult, but it was having the desired effect. Sam was moaning and squirming her little bottom. It wasn't too long before I could feel the little bead of her clit coming out from its protective sheath. When I touched her clit Sam really started to squirm.

I moved my tongue down to her vaginal opening and stuck it in as far as it would go. I was treated with a good amount of little girl arousal juice. I lapped up every drop that I could get. I lowered my tongue and teased her little rosebud. At the first touch she let out a cry and pushed her bottom tighter into my mouth. Apparently she liked what I was doing to her. It was getting harder to stay in contact with her as she was moving around so much. I could tell that she was getting close to her orgasm, so I returned my attention to her clit. Sam grabbed my head with both hands and seemed to try and pull my head inside her. I flicked my tongue back and forth against her clit and that pushed her over the edge. She let out a loud moan and started to shake all over. Then her body went rigid and her legs clamped tightly together trapping my head. I slowed my sucking on her clit and waited for her to relax the grip on my head. Slowly her orgasm subsided and her body relaxed releasing my head from the trap.

I slid up next to Sam and just held her in my arms. It seemed like a long time before she said anything. Finally she said, "Wow, that was a big one. I tingled all over my body and saw white lights. The only thing that would have been better would have been if you were inside me."

"I would have liked to be inside you too, Sam, but I think your little hole needs more time to heal. We don't want to rush it and do some damage to you. I can wait. I just wanted to make you feel good."

"What can I do for you, Jim, to make you feel good?"

"You don't have to do anything for me. I enjoyed what I did for you. That is enough to satisfy me. I really like how you taste!"

Sam didn't say anything. She gave me a nice wet kiss. Next she slid down and before I knew it she had my dick in her mouth. I was rock hard and what she was doing felt so good. I told her that she needed to be careful as I was close and it wouldn't be long before I would cum. Sam didn't say anything, but just kept on sucking. She had about 3 inches in her mouth. I could feel her tongue working around my shaft as she sucked. I could feel a tightening in my balls and knew that it wouldn't be long until I came.

I whispered, "Sam, you need to stop. I'm going to cum." She just ignored me and kept on sucking. She was bobbing her head up and down adding to my arousal. I could feel the release coming. The first blast shot up the shaft into her mouth. There was no reaction from Sam. She just kept on sucking. Two, three and four more spurts shot into her mouth. Then I was done. I could feel Sam swallow my load. She kissed the tip of my dick. She climbed up and planted kiss on my lips. She opened her mouth and stuck her tongue inside my mouth. I could taste my cum on her tongue. I returned the favor and used my tongue inside her mouth. It was very passionate!

Snuggling up to me Sam said, "That was nice. I like the way you taste too. I hope I can do that again with you." My thoughts exactly! Then she added, "I like the feel of you in my mouth. You are special!"

We just cuddled, enjoying the feel of each other’s body. I thought to myself, 'I need to find a way to keep her in my life.' I held that thought in my head as I drifted off to sleep.

When I looked outside the tent flap day 11 was greeted with bright blue, cloudless skies. Sometime during the night the rain had stopped. Our tent was wet and wouldn't dry before we needed to pack up and be on our way. I don't like packing a wet tent, but we couldn't wait until it was dry. We need to cover distance and waiting now wasn't in the cards. When we stop this afternoon, it should have time to dry out before bedtime.

The going in the morning was slow. The trail was wet and the footing in many places was muddy and slippery. We stopped for lunch at a place with another spectacular view. Sam looked at me and said, "I never thought much about the outdoors and hiking. I like this hiking, especially with you. You know so much about the trail, its history and nature. You make it fun. I hope we get to do this again sometime in the future."

I just had a simple answer. "Me too!"

We sat there in silence and finished our lunch. During this silence I thought to myself, 'I need to find a way so that we can be together after the hike. I need to find a lawyer that can help figure this problem out and make it legal.'

As we continued our hike the sun had dried out the trail making our footing more stable. Our pace picked up and we made better progress. We came to a spot that looked like a nice place to camp. It was level and had an unobstructed view of the sky. I wanted to stop early so that our gear would dry in the sun. We fell into our routine collecting firewood, setting up the tent and arranging our gear. When that was accomplished we went off to do a little exploring. I let Sam lead the way as I enjoyed the view, watching her little bottom sway back and forth. She is so cute and I liked the way it kind of wagged at me. As I watched her I felt a little stirring in my dick. He sure liked the view too. I think she was doing that extra waggle on purpose.

The sun was getting lower in the sky so we headed back to camp to have some dinner. I lit the fire and before long we were enjoying a hot meal. For desert I broke out the makings for smoores. Sam sure seemed to like them. We limited ourselves to two each, so we could have them again another night. As the sky became darker the stars came out; we just sat and stared at the heavens. Up here at altitude with the air so clear and no city lights to obscure any of them, the stars were so bright and numerous. It was impressive and as we watched in awe of the display above us, we even saw a couple of shooting stars.

All too soon it grew quite late we decided to call it a night. We had another tough leg of the trail to hike tomorrow, so we needed a good night's sleep. Once inside we quickly shed our clothes and snuggled into the sleeping bag. Her body felt so nice up against mine. As badly as I wanted to fuck Sam, I told her though that we needed to get a good night's sleep so we wouldn't be tired in the morning. She complained a little saying that she wanted to play with my dick and feel it inside her. But I insisted that we needed to just get to sleep. As we lay facing each other, her hands gently held my dick. I could feel her finger rubbing the head as her other hand encircled the shaft. It felt so nice. I almost gave in to a little sex play. Sam said she liked the way if felt, hard and soft at the same time. I put my arms around her and pulled her against my body. I kissed her on the lips first and then her forehead. That is how we fell asleep.

Day 12, started with a clear sky and crispness in the air. It looked like a perfect day for hiking. As we emerged from the tent we both needed to take care of nature's call. We had both become so familiar that we both peed in front of each other. Sam watched as my stream arched and splattered on the ground. I too watched as she dropped her pants and panties, squatted, and let loose her stream. I thought to myself, "What a wonderful sight'. When she finished, she handed me some toilet paper and with a broad smile on her face, asked me to wipe her. So with great care and attention to detail, I bent down and gently wiped between her legs.

Sam looked into my eyes and said, "You do that so nice. It feels so good. Want to play?"

I leaned in and kissed her forehead and said, "You little tease. I'd love to play with you, but that will have to wait until tonight. We need to eat and get on the trail. We have a tough section ahead and we need to get started." I cupped her mound and continued: "With your permission, I'll play with this tonight."

"I hoped you would want to do something with me," she said with a smile. "You have my permission. I guess I can wait until tonight."

We ate a cold breakfast, packed up our tent and gear and started down the trail. For the next hour we made good time, then the going slowed as the trail presented obstacles that we had to traverse. It was slow going and when it was lunchtime we were quite ready to stop. We both need to have some nourishment and rest.

The spot where we stopped wasn't anything special. It was just convenient. We ate, discussing the trail and how difficult it was. While we were eating a small group of hikers stopped and had their lunch with us. They told us that the trail ahead of us wasn't too bad and that we should plan to stop where they had camped. It was alongside a stream and was very peaceful and kind of off the main trail. They showed me on the map just where they had stopped. We told them what they had to look forward to. It was a nice to visit with them. When we were done we said our goodbyes and we departed.

After 4 hours of hiking we came to the turn off that they had told us about. The pathway didn't appear as though it was used much. The campsite was about a 15-minute walk through a thickly wooded area. The path opened to a picture perfect open grassy area. I smiled; they did not steer us wrong. It was a great place to camp and was very private. I was sure most hikers never even ventured here. Sam and I quickly set up camp and started to gather firewood for the night. When all was set I announced to Sam that I needed to bathe and get clean. I suggested that she do the same.

We both tested the stream's water temperature. It was cold and we would clean up as quickly as we could. I started the campfire so there would be a source of warmth after our cold bath. We striped out of our clothes, grabbed our towels and headed to the stream. The water was only knee deep. I sat down and got myself wet. Damn, it was cold! I quickly lathered up, rinsed and got the hell out of the water.

Drying off I watched Sam as she slowly waded into the stream. She looked at me and whinned, "This is too cold! I don't want to."

I answered, "I did it. You can too. Be real quick. When you're done we can cuddle by the fire to warm up." I could tell she didn't want to, but she quickly wet herself, lathered up, and quickly dunked to get the soap off. In a flash she was out of the water. She was shivering as she dried off. We went back to the campfire. I wrapped the sleeping bag around me. Sam climbed inside with me and sat on my lap. It wasn't long before we were warm again. The fire was so welcoming and felt so good.

As I sat with her on my lap I couldn't help but think how much I had grown to like this little darling. No wait a minute! I realized that I'd fallen in love with her and I wanted her to be in my life forever. That thought started my dick to come to life. Sam looked at me when she felt my shaft start to grow under her bottom. She had such a beautiful smile while she squirmed getting my shaft situated in her butt crack. She laid her head on my shoulder and seemed to purr contentment. I moved my hand to her chest and gently massaged her nipples. Rubbing them in a circular motion they were soon standing tall.

Sam whispered, "I like this. Hold me forever."

I pulled her to me and kissed the top of her head. Yes, I realized that I'd like to hold her forever too. After a little while I said, "Sweetie, as much as I'd like to sit like this longer; I need to make us some dinner. I'm hungry and I'm sure you are too."

She looked up at me gave me a little peck on the lips and said, "I'd rather fool around, but that can wait until later. I'm hungry too. I'll help." With that we got up, slipped on some clothes and started to warm our meal. It wasn't fancy, but it tasted good out here in the wild. We decided to save the smoores until tomorrow, our last night on the trail. After dinner Sam climbed back onto my lap as we watched the flames of the fire dance. It was rather mesmerizing.

The fire was dying out when Sam looked up to me and said, "I think we need to go to bed. I want to feel you and have you inside me. I like the way that feels." Who was I to argue?

So with that, I doused the fire making sure it was completely out. We secured our stuff and slipped in the tent. Naked, we embraced enjoying the feeling of our bodies against each other. Almost instantly my dick was rock hard in anticipation of having a little sex play with her. Sam told me to lie on my back and let her play. I did just as she asked.

Sam straddled me capturing my dick in her pussy slot. Her pussy lips seemed to kiss my shaft. I could feel her slit was slick with her juices. She put her hands on my chest to brace herself and stared to slide her pussy along my shaft. Each time she contacted her clit with my shaft, she let out a moan. Her eyes were closed and her tongue was just peeking out between her lips. She was concentrating on the good feelings that were generated by our contact. My dick was oozing pre cum as my excitement mounted.

Sam suddenly stopped. She opened her eyes and said, "Don't you dare cum until you're inside me. I want to feel you squirt in me again."

Softly I replied, "Anything you say, but if I tell you to stop, you'd better stop and let me calm down or when I cum, it will be your fault." With that she resumed rubbing herself on my shaft. I reached up and started to play with her nipples. A couple of times she bent down and let me suck and lick them. As her breathing became faster I could tell that she was getting near an orgasm. With one quick movement she tilted her pelvis and on the next stroke I slipped into her vagina. We let out a moan together as we both welcomed the coupling. God, she felt so tight, hot, and wet. Her vagina walls seemed to ripple gripping my shaft so tight. It seemed as though my senses could feel every fiber of her. I couldn't hold still and started to match her rhythm.

I told her she better stop for a minute. She did, but not long enough. On the very brink, I gasped that I was going to cum. All she said was, "Okay". I didn't realize how close she was to her orgasm. I could feel the tightening in my balls and my dick seemed to swell in anticipation of my orgasm. I squeezed and squeezed to stave off the inevitable. Sam was riding me faster and faster. A drop of her sweat hit my chest she was working so hard.

I reached between us and grabbed her clit between my thumb and forefinger. With that added attention her stroking became even faster. I could feel myself getting closer too as I struggled to hold off as long as possible.

Letting out a loud moan, I announced to the world, "I'm cummmmming!"

With that the first blast of my cum erupted from the end of my dick. God, it felt so good that I almost passed out! That blast seemed to send Sam over the top. She grunted then she emitted a gurgling sound as her full orgasm hit. Her body was shaking all over. I could feel her vagina contracting as her hungry pussy coaxed more of my cum from the end of my dick. Squirt after squirt erupted inside my little lover. She was small and I was filling her up. I could feel some of my cum leaking and running down my over my balls. Just as my climax drew to its end, Sam collapsed onto my chest. She was totally limp and spent.

I just held her in an embrace enjoying the afterglow of my own climax. I enjoyed waiting for her to come back to the land of the living. She felt so light lying on top of me. I think that was the most intense climax she has had thus far. I was so honored to be the one to provide it for her. I could feel her vagina still griping my slowly deflating dick.

It seemed like a long time before she moved. She kissed my chest then whispered, "Wow, that was nice. I saw brilliant white lights and shooting stars. I tingled all over. Then everything went black. What happened?"

I answered, "You had a really big orgasm and I think you may have fainted. I just held you in my arms until you came back to me. I'm glad you liked it."

"I'd like to do that again," Sam said, "but I'm too tired. Will you just hold me and we can go to sleep?" With that I kissed her, then rolled us to where we were on our sides facing each other. I cuddled her to me, enjoying the feeling of her body against mine. Her breath tickled my chest hair as we drifted off to sleep. The last conscious thought I had was that I loved this little girl.

The morning brought day 13. This would be our last full day and night on the trail. Tomorrow we'll arrive at the access where I had left my car. This trail adventure would be over.

I woke up with Sam still in my arms. Her warm body against mine was a nice feeling. It made me smile thinking how nice this was. It was only a few minutes and she started to stir. I leaned down and gave her a kiss on her forehead. She opened her eyes and gave me a big smile. She said: "This is a nice way to wake up. Let's just stay here in bed and cuddle all day. Okay?"

I didn't answer her right away but finally said, "As much as I'd like to spend the day here with you in my arms, we need to get up and get moving. We don't have provisions for an extra day. So we need to get up and get our day started."

That received a little groan from her before she said, "Okay". We emerged from the tent to a cool morning. I lit a fire before we headed into the woods to take care of nature's call. I went to the stream and washed my bottom and dick. The water was cold, but I needed to get rid of the dried cum. As I finished, Sam watched me. She was hesitant, but decided to do the same. When she was done she looked at me and said that she couldn't wait for a hot shower. I laughed and agreed with her.

We warmed ourselves by the fire and ate our breakfast. It was so peaceful here. I decided that someday I'd, no we'd, come back here and spend a couple of days. This spot was so special. When we finished we packed our gear and made sure all our trash was picked up. I doused the fire making sure all the coals were extinguished. One last look around assuring the area was as we found it; then we were off. Back at the main trail we resumed our course. It was turning out to be a beautiful day. This morning’s section was mostly up hill. After lunch, according to the map, the trail would descend into a high valley. There would be a couple of possible campsites located there. From that point it would be only about a 5-hour hike to where I had left the car.

As we walked through the wooded areas, Sam dominated the conversation talking about nothing in particular. She kind of skipped along and seemed to enjoy the hiking. She had a constant happy smile on her face and her eyes seemed to sparkle. Yes, she was a happy little girl.

Nothing special happened during the walk that day. We passed two groups heading the opposite direction. We just exchanged pleasantries with them. Both groups seemed to just want to be on their way. I guessed that they had limited time and were on a tight schedule. We made it to the valley. It was just late afternoon, so we took our time selecting where we wanted to make camp.

We picked our spot and set our packs on the ground. Before we set up camp I pulled Sam in and gave her a big hug. I said, "Tonight will be our last night out here on the trail. I want this to be so special for you. I don't know what will happen when we get back to reality. I promise that I'll do what I can to make you my daughter. No matter what, you will be safe. That I promise you! Now as tonight is our last night. I want to make love to you. Not just have sex, but I want to make love to you and show you how much you now mean to me."

Sam didn't say anything; she just pulled my head down and gave me a kiss, right on the lips. I pulled her tighter into my body. Somehow Sam snaked her hand between us and pressed her hand into my crotch. I held her like that for a little while, and then it was time to set up camp. When we had everything set up, we proceeded to collect wood for a campfire. There were several tree stumps around a fire pit that we could use as seats. I was hoping that we'd be alone tonight.

For dinner I reconstituted beef stew. We ate that with pita bread. For dessert we finished off our smoores. When we were done and our dinner dishes taken care of, Sam came over to sit in my lap and watch the flames dance in the fire. She snuggled in to me and we both seemed to enjoy the secure feelings. Total darkness enveloped the sky before we realized it.

Sam looked up at me and asked, "When are you going to make love to me?"

"Are you ready?" I asked.

"Yes."

With that I carried her to the tent. I set her down and told her to get ready inside while I took care of the fire. When I returned and looked into the tent entrance Sam was naked lying on top of the open sleeping bag. She said, "Leave the lantern on, I want to watch what you do."

Inside I closed the flap and quickly shed my clothes. I knelt down beside her, looking at her little girl body I said, "You are so beautiful! I love you Samantha and I want to make you mine forever." I reached out with my hand and rubbed her chest encircling her little nipples. I watched them swell up as the stimulation had it effect on her body. I bent forward and place a light kiss on her forehead. I then moved to her cheeks, noise, eyelids, ears, neck, and finally her mouth. She opened her mouth and accepted my searching tongue.

She sucked on my tongue trying to get more and more of it into her mouth. She wrapped her arms around my neck keeping our contact. Her tongue pushed into my mouth. This little girl has become a great little kisser. My hand moved down her body across her belly to her pussy mound. I cupped her mons in my hand and moved in a slight circular motion. I dipped my finger into her groove and felt moisture. She was responding to my attentions.

I broke her grip around my neck and moved down her chest. I kissed and licked around her flat little breasts. First one, then the other. Finally, I sucked a nipple into my mouth. I flicked my tongue back and forth across the nipple. It seemed to get even larger standing as tall as it could. I moved to the other breast and repeated the ministrations. My dick was now at full attention. I was hard as a rock.

Continuing my plan of attack I moved lower and kissed her tummy. I dipped my tongue into her belly button. That elicited a giggle from her. She pushed my head down toward where she wanted me to give her attention. I worked my way down and kissed her pussy mound. I inhaled! I could smell her arousal. It was the most wonderful smell in the world. I gave the right lip a kiss, then the left. Finally, I kissed the slit were the two lips met. It was as though her pussy was kissing me back. God, I love this little girl!

I spread her legs so that I could move between them. I sat back on my haunches and looked at the spectacle before me. Her pussy was now open and I could see her vulva. Her inner lips looked like the pedals of a most delicate flower. She glistened with moisture. I could see the opening of her vagina where my dick was the first to enter. I looked down and could see some of my pre-cum leaking out in anticipation of entering that little hole.

I picked up her left leg and placed kisses on her ankle working my way up her leg. I took my time working my way up. When I reached the hollow where her leg meets her body I stopped and moved to her other leg. Again I started at her ankle and kissed my way up. I took my time, enjoying making love to her. When I again reached that hollow spot, I planted kisses in the hollow on both sides. I moved up and planted a kiss on the top of her mons.

I raised both legs and pressed them toward her chest. That raised her bottom and spread her open even more. I held her like that and marveled at how delicious she looked. I bent down and kissed both cheeks of her bottom. I moved in and licked her little rosebud. I could taste a faint hint of nuttiness where she missed just a trace as she wiped herself. I made a point of my tongue and pushed at her back opening. Her anus was unyielding. I moved to her perineum and kissed and licked there. That skin was so smooth as my tongue could taste some of her juices that had leaked from her vagina.

Sam had reached down and had grasped my hair trying to move me to her pussy. She was getting so excited and was having a hard time being still. I relented and allowed her to guide me. I made a broad lick from her anus up to her clitoris. I gathered in as much of her taste juice as I could get. It was ambrosia and I couldn't get enough. I stuck my tongue into her vagina as far as I could in an effort to get more of her juice. I moved to her clit and grasped it between my lips. It was so little, but was standing as tall as it could. I flicked my tongue across it once. Sam let out a big moan. Next I planted little kisses in the middle of her vulva. Her inner lips seemed like they were kissing me back. Again, I moved to her clit and took it between my lips. I worked on it with my tongue. That sent Sam over the top. She let out a low scream and started to shake all over. Her legs went straight and clamped around my head. I could taste more of her nectar as her climax continued. I slowed my licking and allowed her to finish her orgasm.

When she relaxed her grip on my head with her legs, I moved into position and placed my dick at the opening of her vagina. I moved my head up and down and back and forth spreading my pre-cum.

Sam opened her eyes. Looking at me she mouthed, "Yes, please!"

With that I slid my dick into that tight little hole between the legs of the girl I'd fallen in love with. Her vagina was so tight, hot and welcoming. I pushed all the way in. I could feel her cervix push back as my dick bottomed out deep in my little lover. I held still enjoying the feeling that was overwhelming me. Sam wrapped her legs around me and seemed to be trying to pull me even further inside her. I kissed her on the lips. She opened her mouth wanting my tongue inside her too. I pulled my dick out about an inch before sliding him back in. We repeated this shallow movement several times before I pulled almost all the way out of her. With just the head of my dick still inside, I reached down with one hand to find her clit. I stroked in again burying my dick as deeply as I could. I was getting close. I could feel a tightening in my balls. I tried to think of something else to prolong this experience. It wasn't working. I worked her clit trying to get her to come with me.

I couldn't take it any longer. I stroked hard and fast. My balls pulled up and I could feel my climax fast approaching. I worked her clit. Sam was moaning and moving her bottom faster. I could sense that she too was getting close. I let out a big "Oooooooohhh!" as my sperm erupted from the end of my dick into the tightest little pussy in the world. I pushed as far into her as I could. I could feel her vagina rhythmically squeezing my dick coaxing all the sperm from it that it could get. Two, three, four and five spurts were drawn from the end of my dick. I was spent. Oh, my God! That was fantastic!

I looked down at Sam's face. Her eyes were wide open, but were glassed over. She had a slight smile on her lips. Her eyes were unfocused and staring somewhere other than here. She was in a different world. As I watched her face, I could still feel her vagina working my dick even as it had started to soften. I stayed still, watching my little darling, waiting for her to come back to me from where ever she was.

I moved back and pulled out of her vagina. I planted a little kiss on her pussy mound. I looked and could see some of my sperm leaking from her vagina opening. I extended my tongue to taste the combined mixture of our juices. I liked the flavor that was created. I moved up alongside Sam and just held her. I don't remember how long it was before her eyes refocused and she looked at me kind of expressionless. She whispered, "Wow."

I agreed and pulled her into a more encircling embrace. I whispered to her, "Sweetie, this was my turn to see bright lights and shooting stars. That was the best fuck I've ever had. Honest! You are so special."

She said, "And that is why you need to keep me and make me your daughter. Then we can do that whenever we want."

I couldn't argue with that. I just kissed her on the forehead, cheeks and lips. There was nothing else to say. I pulled the sleeping bag over us, turned out the lamp and held my little darling close until sleep overtook us both. I think that was the most peaceful night's sleep I've had in a long, long time.

When morning came it was day 14 and the last day of my/our adventure. I awoke and could feel Sam's fingers around my soft dick. Apparently during the night she wanted to hold him and was still holding him when morning arrived. It wasn't long before Sam showed signs of waking up too.

Waking up she didn't let go of my dick. She continued to just hold him. I had to admit, it felt nice. Sam looked up at me, smiled, and in a very soft loving kind of voice said, "Good morning, Daddy!"

I answered, "And a good morning to you too, Daughter." That brought a huge smile to her face. She wrapped both arms around my neck and gave me a big wet kiss. I added, "That was so nice last night. Thank you! Now, we'd better get up and get our day started. We don't have too far to go, so we can take our time. But we do need to get moving. Okay?"

Sam answered, "Okay, daddy."

With that we rolled out of the sleeping bag and pulled on our clothes. By this time they sure needed to be washed. They almost stood by themselves. Not really, but they did need washing. We folded the tent and stowed our gear. We next ate a cold breakfast. The sun was warming the day and our last hours of the hike would be leisurely and enjoyable. We shouldered our pack and then hand in hand started down the trail. We passed an older couple. We talked for just a couple of minutes before continuing on our separate ways.

As we left I could hear the wife comment, "Isn’t it nice to see a father doing something in nature with his daughter." Then they were out of hearing range. I smiled to myself. If only they knew.

A couple of hours later we arrived at the access point where I had left my car two weeks ago. We loaded our gear in the trunk and were ready to go. Sam looked at me and asked, "Daddy, can we go to McDonalds? I'd sure like a happy meal."

I said, "I think so, I'd like some fast food too."

So off we went. My hiking adventure was over for now. I'd walk this Appalachian Trail again, maybe trying another section next time. But I would also come back to enjoy the special campsite off the trail that was recommended to us. Now a new adventure in my life was about to begin as I would make Sam part of my life... Legally.

**Part 3 - Taking Sam Home**

I'm planning to walk this Appalachian Trail again, maybe trying another section next time. I'll have a new hiking partner, Sam, to share my experiences with. I or we would also come back to enjoy the special campsite off the trail that was recommended to us. Now a new adventure in my life is about to begin as I work to make Sam part of my life forever... Legally.

As the first day after our hike ended, I needed to take Sam cloths shopping. She needed so much. She couldn't always wear the stuff we bought in the trail store. So, the next day we set out. We first headed to Old Navy where she went wild picking out several outfits. I told her she needed some nicer dress up outfits too. So, from there we went to Khol's, then Penny's for a little more upscale stuff. She picked out some nice outfits including a few dresses. Before heading to the check-out, I told her she needed to get some underwear. That really brought out a big smile on her face. When we got to that department, I found a younger sales clerk to help Sam. Pointing to a chair against the wall, I told them that I'd be over there while they made the selections. I alluded that I'd be of no help. I mentioned to the clerk to indulge her a little.

I sat in the chair for about 15 minutes before they came and announced that they were done. Heading to the checkout we passed the jewelry counter. We stopped and we picked out a wrist-watch for her.

When we got home, I was treated to a fashion show. She saved the underwear for last. I was surprised just how much the clerk had indulged her. Her panties were hip huggers and quite sheer. They accentuated her mound that hinted at her slit. I told her she was very sexy, but I didn't think they were appropriate for school. She said not to worry, she had some plain cotton ones too. The sexy ones were just for me.

She came and sat on my lap facing me with a knee on each side of my legs. She gave me a very passionate kiss and thanked me for all the beautiful clothes. She reached down, unbuckled the belt and unzipped my pants. She fished inside to find my fully hard penis. She wrapped her hand around him and with a coy little smile said, "I see he likes my clothes… especially my panties."

I said, "Yes he does. You are so beautiful and those make you look so sexy. You make him happy."

With that she stood and slid her panties down and off. Then she said, "Lift up!"

In one instant she had me naked from the waist down. She climbed back on my lap and proceeded to nuzzle my penis between her spread open pussy lips. Next, she started sliding back and forth spreading her moisture up and down my shaft. It felt so good I just closed my eyes enjoying her ministrations.

A few minutes later, she raised up, grabbed my penis and aimed him at her hole. She slowly lowered herself working up and down taking more and more of me inside her tight hot tunnel. She felt so good and made me so happy. I never wanted this moment to end. When I fully bottomed out she leaned in and just hugged me. After a few minutes she whispered in my ear, "Daddy, I love you. Thank you for everything; saving me, buying me things and are taking care of me. Please make me yours, so I can do this with you forever. You feel so good inside me. I love you!"

I quietly answered, "I love you too. I want to do this with you forever too. I'll do everything possible to make you mine, legally. I want you to be my daughter!" With that I reached down and grasped a butt cheek in each hand and started raising and lowering her. It wasn't long before both our breathing increased as our pace quickened. We both were feeling the start of a climax coming. Sam took over pumping herself on my penis. I moved one hand to roll and pinch her nipples. The other hand slid down and started to work her clit.

God, this felt so good. I never wanted this moment to end. I could feel a tightening in my balls as I was getting closer and closer. Sam had her eyes shut and was biting her lower lip. She was getting close as well. I told her I was going to cum. She said nothing. I increased the speed at which I was working her clit. That pushed her over the edge and I could feel the walls of her vagina contracting around my penis. That pushed me over the edge. The sperm rushed from my balls, up the tube in my penis and exploded with force deep inside my little lover. I was sure that as I was up against her cervix that my sperm was injected directly into her womb. My head was swimming. As our climaxes subsided, Sam collapsed against my chest. I just held her as we recovered from our euphoria. I could feel my penis softening inside my little lover. This was so special. Oh, how I have come to love this little girl. She has stolen my heart.

Two days have passes since our hike ended. Sam is such a happy little girl and it seems as though she hasn't a care in the world now. She has moved into my little house, seems to have made it her own. The house isn't much. It is a little 2-bedroom bungalow with a full basement. I have just one bedroom furnished and the other has been used for storage. I'm going to need to make it into a bedroom for her. It is so cute how she wants to take care of me. I look forward each night going at bedtime as she crawls into bed, totally naked, and cuddles up against me. She likes to hold my dick. Heck, he likes it when she holds him and he stands tall for the attention.

That third night after we made love in the house, she lies on top of me with my dick still buried inside her vagina and fell asleep. I can't think of how content she must have been. My dick was still hard as I eased him in and out a short distance. Looking at her in her sleep she had a slight smile on her lips. It seemed like I stroked in and out of her a long time like that before I felt the tightening in my balls. I gently thrust in as deep as I could into her vagina and held him there as I emptied my second load into her. I could feel some of my cum leaking out and run down over my balls. God, I love this little girl.

I awoke the next morning with her still on top of me. My dick had shrunk and had pulled out from her hole. I could feel the pulling of the dried cum in the hair of my balls. I smiled to myself. I like having her with me. I just don't know how to proceed so she will really be mine. I'm worried that the authorities won't allow Sam to stay with me. I need to find someone that will help me figure this out.

My concerns are several. I'm a single man; will they let me adopt her? I sure don't want her going back to a home. If we report what happened at her last home she will be exposed to so much examination and trauma as they try to prosecute those involved in the scheme of selling little girls. Again, I'm worried. Would she be allowed to stay with me? If I just keep her without legal custody, what trouble could I find myself in? Finally, a very serious consideration is if nothing is done, what will happen to other little girls at that home when they get sold?

I needed to do something, but what? I called a close teacher friend and asked her if she knew a good reliable lawyer that specialized in family matters. She said her brother Daniel was a lawyer and his firm often dealt with domestic matters. She gave me his name and phone number. She told me that she would call him to let him know to expect a call from me. I was thankful that she didn't ask what it was about.

Two days later I summoned enough courage to give him a call. We very briefly talked and I gave him a rough idea of my situation. With that an appointment was set up. Daniel said that I could bring Sam along, but it wasn't necessary for the first appointment. I discussed it with Sam and she wanted to be there. She said she wanted to know everything that would affect her.

The morning of the meeting Sam and I sat down and had a talk. I wanted to make sure that she didn't mention any of the sexual things that happened between us. She looked at me and said, "Duh! What do you think I am, stupid?" I said I was sorry and I didn't think she was stupid.

Sam said, "Daddy, I'd never do or say anything that would keep us apart. I need you to love me always. I love the way you fill my little kitty with your cum." She then started to unbuckle my belt. I raised my hips as she pulled my pants and briefs down. She shed her shorts and panties.

As she grasped my hardening penis in her hand I said, "Sam, we don't have time for this." She ignored my comment and bent down and kissed and sucked the end of my penis tasting the pre-cum that was oozing from the tip.

She looked up at me, "Daddy, I just want you inside me. I want to feel you squirt and know that I'm yours." With that she mounted my lap guiding my now fully hard rod to the entrance of her tight kitty. She looked in my eyes with a smile on her lips as she slowly lowered herself onto my dick. She said, "Daddy, you feel so good! You fill me up and give me tingles."

Knowing that we had an appointment to keep. I started to raise and lower her. She took the hint and started to work herself grinding making sure that her little clit had plenty of contact. I told her that I was getting close. That brought a sudden surge of urgency in her. I could feel the tightening in my balls and knew that I wouldn't last much longer. I reached down finding her clit and worked it getting her closer. I let out a grunt as I plunged deep in her sending the first of several blasts of cum in her thirsty little kitty. Feeling me squirting sent her over the edge and she came with a guttural sound from deep in her throat. I could see her chest heave with deep breaths as she enjoyed her climax.

Spent, we just held each other as we enjoyed the afterglow. I kissed her on the forehead and whispered, "That was nice, but if we don't hurry we will be late for our appointment." We quickly headed to the bathroom to clean up. She just wiped a little as she said she wanted to feel my juice squish inside her. I smiled and told her she was naughty.

With that we dressed and headed off to meet with Daniel the attorney.

I was quite nervous as we sat down in his office. He asked, "So what exactly can I do for you two?"

I started, "First, everything we say here is confidential, right? We need to be assured of this."

Daniel, "Yes, everything will remain here unless you tell me you're going to go out and hurt someone. Then I'm obligated to notify the authorities. Otherwise, what you say will be held in strict confidence." I looked at Sam and she nodded.

I started telling him who I was. Where I went to school and where I worked and for how long. He made a couple of notes as he attentively listened. Then I said, "That having been said here is why I or we seek your help. It started 3 weeks ago on the Appalachian Trail..." I related everything that I could remember.

I turned to Sam and asked, "Did I forget anything?"

Sam, "Only that you saved me and that I want you to adopt me and be my daddy." That sure tugged at my heart. I told Daniel that when all was said and done, I really did want to adopt her and keep her safe.

Daniel, "Sam, this is all true?" It was more statement than a real question. Sam shook her head yes. "I'm going to need to consult with a couple of my colleagues. Don't worry, I won't let them know who you are, but I need some criminal advice. I can surely handle the adoption and I'm sure we can overcome the few hurdles that would be encountered. I need to know how to stop what has been going on at that home. I know as a teacher you don't make much so, I'll do everything I can to keep my fees to the absolute minimum."

With that the meeting was over. He said he would be in touch and let us know what would happen next. I thanked him and we departed feeling a little better because he said he thought I'd be able to adopt Sam. Additionally, I felt good because that home for girls would probably be investigated. Those girls still there needed protection.

That night I took Sam out for a nice dinner to kind of celebrate that she just might legally become my daughter. We both were banking on that becoming a reality. We went to a nice family owned Italian Restaurant. All during dinner Sam kept calling me Daddy, which warmed my heart. I have totally fallen in love with that little girl.

During dinner Sam with a real serious expression on her face asked, "Daddy, if the lawyer can put an end to that home selling little girls, could it be worked out, I mean would you also adopt my one and only friend still at that home. Her name is Gina. We both would be good and we could share my room."

I didn't answer, but just sat looking at her. "Please Daddy, just think about it. She needs a daddy and you're perfect."

I said, "I'll think about it. There is a lot to consider. Let's discuss this when we get home." Sam just nodded.

When we got home I said, "We need to talk."

We sat on the couch with her cuddled up next to me. I began, "Sam honey, I don't know about your friend Gina. We wouldn't be able to do the sex things we do and I don't know if I could have you here and not play as we do now. Another point that I need to consider is the expense of one more mouth to feed and clothe."

Sam looked up at me, "Daddy we can work it out. Gina needs a daddy too. I promise that we won't be any trouble and will be good. She is smaller than me. She had just turned 8 years old and cute just like me. She could wear my hand-me-downs too, so that will save us money. We don't eat much either."

She paused and I could tell she was trying to decide something. "As for the sex play..." She paused for a long moment. "Sometimes at night at the home we both felt so alone that we would cuddle in bed together and quietly talk in a whisper. She was scared about being there the same as me. She told me the reason she was in that home was because her daddy got caught doing sex stuff with her. She didn't have a mommy, so with her dad in jail she was sent to the home. She never told me exactly what they did, but that she liked what she did with her daddy. It felt really good and she misses it. I think we three could play together."

My only response I said to her was, "We'll see."

Three days later I received a call from Daniel. He told me that he had a meeting with the partners of the firm. They were horrified about the story and wanted to investigate. The good news to me was that it would be pro bono. I'd still have to pay for the adoption work, but the other charges would be taken care of by the firm. He told me that they had a relationship with Child Protective Services and that that facility would get an audit with the law firm's full participation. He said that CPS wasn't made aware of the reason, but would authorize the audit with the firm's assurance and that the results would be shared with them. Several operating aspects would be scrutinized. When they would review Sam's file whatever name had been recorded, as her uncle, would be changed to my name. That would assure that I could adopt her legally. They would also review files going back to when the current manager started to see how many uncles picked up their "nieces". Then they would see if they could find any of those little girls. If what they thought was confirmed and at the appropriate time CPS and the Police would be notified. All the information would be turned over to them.

Daniel said he would be in touch when he had more information. I thanked him and said that what they were doing was more than I had hoped for. I mentioned Gina to him. I told him that I had discussed with Sam possibly adopting her as well. He said he would have her file looked at during the audit. After I hung up, I reflected on this and felt good that something was being done to protect those little girls. I went into the living room where Sam was watching cartoons. I sat next to her, put my arm around her and drew her into me. I bent down and kissed the top of her head. She looked up at me and smiled. We both just sat and watched the rest of her program. I smiled to myself… I was so happy! I just relished the feel of her sitting next to me, skin to skin, as we watched the rest of her program. I thought to myself… she sure completes my life and I'm so happy! My thoughts wandered and I couldn't help but get excited at the thought of maybe having a daughter, possibly even two. Sam notice the bulge in my shorts. Looking up at me she just smiled and reached over slipping her hand under the waistband to hold my growing member. She did nothing more than gently stroking him as we watched the screen.

A couple of days passed before I heard from Daniel. When I answered the phone, he asked if I was free to talk. I assured him that I was alone and we could discuss anything freely. Daniel told me that the audit had started. One of the first files reviewed was Sam's. The necessary file change had been made naming me as her relative. Daniel said he would initiate the adoption paperwork within a couple of days. It will probably be 3 weeks before he could get us before a judge to get it finalized.

He further stated the auditor was successful and able to review Gina's file. A modification was made in her known relative section. You are now named there as a known relative. They added a note that the uncle, you, have yet to be contacted. That will make it easier and possible if you want to pursue adopting her as well.

He said that the audit should be completed before the end of this week. The law firm partners believe it will be month or more before the law firm will finish attempting to contact all the uncles that were to have claimed their nieces. This would all be done back at the law firm offices and most probably will require some detective work. The auditors were very careful not to raise any suspicions of the administrator at the home. When they complete their review, the team leader will mention that everything seems to be in order.

Daniel stated that from what he has been told there will most likely be criminal charges as the result of the audit. If and when it eventually gets to trial, he will try and keep Sam out of testifying in court, however, it may be necessary for her to make statements under oath. As a minor, her identity will be guarded. You may, however, need to testify as you were the one that ‘saved' her. I told him that I understood and felt that Sam was up to do whatever was needed to stop the selling of little girls. Daniel didn't know how long it would take for the so-called uncles to be contacted. Nothing would be done until that part of the investigation was completed. Until then, the home would be surveilled to make sure no other girls disappear. If one should be picked up, then they would be tailed to see where and what happens. At the first sign of danger to the young lady the tail would intervene and save the girl. The man would be detained. Everything will be discreet.

I asked, "Daniel, if I may have to testify as to how I saved Sam, won't that affect my adopting her?"

Daniel, "No, that won't have any bearing on your adoption. As a matter of fact, the adoption will be completed long before the trial would ever begin. Also, the fact that your name is listed as the relative that picked her up would result in a criminal charge of identity theft on the part of the man who had bought her. It won't affect your ability to adopt Gina either, if that is what you want to happen." It won't even be in the same court system. That will be criminal and your adoption is in a civil court.

I thanked him for the update and hoped that he would keep me informed of any further developments. He said he would.

When I told Sam of my conversation with Daniel, she became very excited. She bubbled over, "You will be my Daddy and I can be with you forever! Gina will be my little sister!"

With that she jumped wrapping her arms and legs around me. It felt so good to have this little girl shower me with her pure affection. I held on to her with both hands cupping her cute little buns. She has such a cute fanny. We kept the embrace for what seemed like an eternity. It was probably only a few minutes though. She gave me several kisses before whispering in my ear, "Can we go cuddle in bed, without clothes?"

I carried her into the bedroom and in a record time we were naked and on the bed. Sam had me lay on my back and she climbed on top of me. She stretched out so that our lips were together. She kept kissing me and our tongues explored each other's mouths. God, I love this little girl! I could feel her hard nipples pressing into my chest. After a few minutes I could feel her pelvis begin to rock. She was getting aroused. All that body contact sure had the effect on my dick. I was hard as a rock and Sam knew it.

She whispered, "I like it when he gets nice and big, and hard. When he goes into me, he just fills me up and I feel so warm inside and secure. I love it when we do it."

I asked, "Do what?"

Sam, "Silly, when we make love and have sex. Duh!"

I answered, "So you want me to make love to you. Is that all I'm good for, to just fill you up and make you warm and gushy inside?"

Sam, "Daddy, of course not. You are my protector, hero, lover, and my everything. I want to be with you forever." With that she proceeded to give me the most passionate kiss. Our tongues played back and forth between our mouths. Sam moved down a little and my dick somehow managed to go between Sam's legs and was sliding back and forth in her groove. She was wet and with my oozing precum the sensation was sensational.

Sam lifted her hips and adjusted the angle and before I knew it she had impaled herself on my shaft. It slid into her creating a wonderfully tight home for me. I still can't believe that this darling young lady wants me sexually and wants me to become her Daddy. I never imagined anything like this. Sam was now riding my shaft, making long strokes. She would pull off until just the head was inside her. Then she would drop down grinding our pubic bones together. This was managing to stimulate her clit which had peeked out from its hiding place. I could tell by her breathing that she was getting close. I reached up and cupped both of her little breast buds giving each nipple a little pinch. Her pace now increased more and a deep moan was coming as she approached the brink. I sped up trying to match her. My timing was behind as Sam went over the edge and her body started to convulse. Next, she went stiff, but her pussy continued to spasm on my dick in a huge orgasm. I continued to pump and finally started to spurt my cum into her. It seemed like a long time, but was probably on a few seconds, before she collapsed on me. She was totally spent and her eyes were closed. She was in another world.

Enjoying the warmth of her little body, I just lay there holding her gently rubbing up and down her back. I felt so content. Before long I could feel my dick starting to shrink. I wanted him to stay inside her, but that just wasn't to be. When he finally slid out I could feel my cum running from her vagina and dripping down onto my balls. We lay like that for a long time and I think we actually fell asleep because when we separated some of the cum had dried kind of gluing us together.

Sam lovingly looked into my eyes, "That was so nice. I love you Daddy. Let's take a shower and clean up."

There was no argument from me. In the shower we both paid particular attention to clean thoroughly. Sam gently washed my dick and balls. When she was satisfied she kissed him on the head and said, "Me next." I wasted no time at the directed task. I gently spread her legs soaping and rinsing her. When satisfied, just had to run my tongue through her lips making sure everything was clean. I couldn't resist pushing my tongue as far as I could up her inviting little hole. She tasted so good! Finally, we had to get out of the shower when the hot water ran out. When dry we dressed and headed to the kitchen for something to eat.

That evening I sat and reflected on the past. I hadn't realized how lonely my life was before Sam entered and filled the void. It was so fortunate that on that Appalachian hike I investigated a sound heard off the trail. That brought Sam into my life. It wouldn't be long before she would become my daughter and be with me forever. My life has sure changed, and I know it is for the better. I've even warmed to the thought of Gina joining our family.

**Part 4 - Meeting Gina**

*Jim meets Gina and wishes to adopt her along with Sam...*

I was so fortunate that on that Appalachian hike I took the time to investigate a sound heard off the trail. What I discovered was a very frightened and hungry little girl. That brought Sam into my life and would change it forever. It wouldn't be too long now before she would become my daughter and fill a void I never knew existed. My life has sure changed, and I know it is for the better. I've even warmed to the thought of Gina joining our family. Wow, from being alone to maybe having two daughters in such a short time span.

Another week had passed before I heard from Daniel. He told me that he had a court date. It had been arranged with the judge for the adoption. He then asked what my intention was relative to Gina. I told him that I was willing and able to adopt her as well, but somehow, I/we needed to learn if that is what Gina wanted. Considering the situation, I didn't know how we'd be able to discuss it with her.

Daniel said he thought he would be able to arrange a way for us to meet with her without the home knowing about us. He would have one of the women in the office, Mrs. Margaret Anderson, go there asking about adopting a little girl. She would ask to take a little girl to lunch to see if they might be compatible. Once away from the home, we could meet at the firm's office and have a talk with Gina. Margaret would explain to Gina that she was taking her to meet someone that she knew. I told him that was a great idea, just let me know when. Daniel said he would get back with me today. He would try and set it up for tomorrow.

In the morning I received a phone call to be at Daniel's office at 10:30, where we would have a chance to talk to Gina in private. Sam was excited and I was nervous about the meeting. We arrived early and had a few words with Daniel about how everything was going. Before long there was a knock at the office door and Margaret brought a beautiful young girl into the office. Sam immediately jumped up, ran to Gina and gave her a big hug. I could see the confused look on Gina's face. Daniel told us that we could take as much time as we needed. He and Margaret left us lone.

Looking at Gina, I beheld a beautiful little girl. Where Sam had dark hair, Gina's was a sandy blond color and long. Her hair fell to the middle of her back. She was little for an 8-year-old. I think she was maybe 4-foot-tall and probably 60 pounds. She had a small frame and, to my eye, looked under-nourished. Her big eyes were green and she had a little pixie face with dimples. Somehow my heart melted and went out to her.

Once the door was closed, Sam led Gina to stand in front of me. She said, "Gina, this is Jim. He will soon be my adopted daddy. He saved me and is my knight in shining armor. I'll tell you about that later." Gina just stood there expressionless looking at me. I think she was still trying to take everything in and size me up. Sam continued, "I told Daddy about how you and me are best friends and I didn't want you to have to stay in that place. I begged him to adopt you too."

I added, "Gina, honey, it is a big decision for you, but if you agree, I will work to adopt you too. Then Sam and you would be adopted sisters. We both would love you and protect you." I went on to tell Gina about myself. I explained my background, what I did for a living, where we would live, that I would keep both of them safe and love them forever.

Sam asked, "Daddy, could I talk to Gina alone for a little while."

I agreed and left the room saying, "Don't be too long".

Outside I told Daniel that Sam wanted to talk to Gina in private. I assumed to answer some questions and make her feel more comfortable. Some 10 minutes later they both came out of the office and Gina, in a low voice, said that she wanted and hoped that I'd adopt her too. She didn't want to stay in that home any longer. She didn't like it there. She didn't want to go back.

I asked Daniel if there was a way that Margaret could ask the home if Gina could spend the night with her so "they could get to know each other even better". That way she could come home with us and the girls could spend some more time together.

Daniel said that he was sure that could be arranged. Daniel continued, "The meeting with the Judge is next Wednesday. I think we can work it that Gina will be part of that process. It should work out just fine."

I suggested that Margaret, the girls and I go have lunch together. Then she could take Gina back to the home and arrange for her to spend the night. Daniel thought that was a good idea. Once outside the office I asked the girls where they thought they'd like to have lunch. Gina didn't say anything while Sam requested McDonalds. That wasn't quite what I had in mind, but that is where we headed. Margaret just smiled and said that would be fine.

After lunch and back at the law office, Margaret took Gina back to the home. It seemed like forever, but an hour later Margaret and Gina returned. Gina had a small bag with items for an overnight stay. Margaret said she needed to return Gina sometime before noon tomorrow. Looking at the girls, both Gina and Sam had a big smile on their faces. They looked so cute together.

Once in the car Sam asked, "Daddy, Gina doesn't have anything nice to wear. Could we go buy her an outfit and maybe some underwear? Please!"

How could I refuse? So, to the mall we headed. We went into Old Navy and the girls had fun picking out two new tops, shorts and some underwear. Nothing expensive, but it was new and fit her properly.

Back in the car we headed to the house. They both chatted non-stop. Sam was telling Gina how I saved her and cared for her on our hike in the mountains. Gina asked a lot of questions. Sam never mentioned our having sex, but did talk about our sleeping in the same sleeping bag, naked. In the mirror I watched for a reaction. Gina smiled and I thought I saw a little sparkle in her eyes. That sure set my imagination to working.

Back at the house Sam gave Gina a quick tour of my modest little house. When they were done they both joined me out on the back porch. Sam climbed onto my lap and Gina sat next to me. I put my arm around her and drew her into me for a cuddle. I didn't resist when Sam moved my hand to her crotch. We sat and just chatted for a while. Then with Gina watching, Sam turned and gave me a kiss on the lips and it was obvious when her tongue pushed its way into my mouth. When our kiss ended I looked down and Gina had a little smile on her lips. I pulled Sam tighter into me and kissed the top of her head. She seemed to like the contact.

Finally, I looked at Gina. and said, "Gina, you have had some time to talk to Sam and see where we live. Is this something that you think you would like? Do you really want me to try and adopt you?"

Without any hesitation she answered, "Yes! If you can adopt me I would like that very much! I know that my real daddy will never be allowed to see me again, even if he gets out of jail. I would like you to be my new daddy and Sam to be my sister."

I continued, "I'll tell Mr. Daniel tomorrow that we talked again and you're sure you want me to adopt you. He said he should be able to work to get you in the adoption process at the same time as Sam. I hope that it won't take too long and we will be one happy family together. Maybe even before the end of next week." In my mind I wondered just kind of sleeping arrangements we'd have tonight. Thus far Sam has only slept in my bed with me and we were both naked.

Evening arrived and I asked the girls what they wanted for dinner. They both said they would like to have pizza. I called in the order and 40 minutes later our order was delivered. We had pizza, bread sticks, salad, sodas and a cookie for desert. I was surprised when everything was consumed. Gina thanked me and said dinner was a real treat. They never got that at the home. After dinner the girls watched some TV and I went out on the back porch to enjoy the quiet. I was a little worried about bedtime.

At 9:00 Sam stuck her head out the back door and said they were going to get ready for bed. I didn't think too much about it. Then 30 minutes later two little girls joined me on the back porch. Both wore a tee shirt that just barely covered their crotches and butts. They looked like they both had a bath, as their hair was still wet. I could smell the scent of fresh soap. They both came and stood before me.

Gina asked, "Mr. Jim, can I call you Daddy?"

I answered, "It is all right with me if it is all right with Sam. I expect you both will be my daughters soon."

Gina smiled and asked, "Daddy, can I sit on your lap?"

I said yes and reached to pick her up. As I hoisted her up her tee shirt raised up revealing a bare little girl slit. I asked, "Why aren't you wearing any panties? I bought you new ones."

Sam answered, "I told Gina that you liked looking at my bare kitty and she wanted you to see her kitty too. It's pretty, isn't it?" Sam then lifted the bottom of her tee shirt saying, "See we both skipped wearing panties."

As I sat Gina on my lap facing me, I held up the hem of her shit. "Oh, my sweetie, you do have a very pretty kitty. But you don't have to do this for me to have me love you. I'll love you no matter what you wear or don't wear." That brought a big smile as she reached around my neck and gave me a big hug. This little one was sure melting my heart.

Sam came and sat next to us and I gathered her in to me. We all hugged. Sam said, "We will all have fun together. I'm so happy we will be a family."

At that moment I felt so content. Gina on my lap and my one arm was hugging Sam into me. I knew for sure that she would be my daughter. My other hand was under Gina's tee shirt and I was rubbing her back. I could feel the bumps of her back bone and on the down strokes I'd cup her little butt. One time I let my fingers spread her cheeks and explore her bottom. I could feel some moisture as she was becoming aroused. My dick by now was at full attention. Gina wiggled her bottom against me. Gina still had her arms around my neck. She whispered in my ear, "This feels so nice. I miss cuddling like this. My daddy and I used to cuddle like this. I want to be your daughter."

I whispered back, "This makes me happy too. Sometime you will have to tell me what else you and your daddy did. This is so nice. I want you to be my daughter, so you and Sam will be sisters."

Sam had by then moved my hand to cup her flat little breast bud. I could feel her nipple getting bigger as I teased it. I was a little surprised when on one of my down strokes, I felt Sam's hand on Gina's butt. I looked at Sam and she said, "I love you, Daddy. We won't cause you any trouble and will be good. You'll see, I promise!"

At that point I knew we were going to really be a family. I said, "Girls, it is getting late. You need to go to bed. I have some work to do to get the house ready for my new daughters once everything is official. Sam we will need to do some furniture shopping." I kissed each girl and sent them off to bed.

For another 15 minutes I sat before heading to the bathroom to shower. I was a happy person.

Tomorrow after we return, Gina, Sam and I will need to do some furniture shopping. All the stuff in the second bedroom will need to be moved downstairs. Then we will make it into a bedroom for the girls. I think the room is large enough for two twin beds. Each girl would have a dresser to hold their clothes. I didn't think there would be room for anything else.

When I entered my bedroom, I discovered the two girls in the bed still awake. Sam said for me to slide in between them. They wanted to cuddle me. I did as she requested. I settled in between them and immediately had two little bodies pressing up against me. I slid an arm around each and gave them a hug. For some reason I wasn't surprised when they both were naked. Oh, for me this was heaven. I couldn't resist reaching down and fondling their fannies. It only took a minute and my dick rock hard. I told the girls that because of the adoption, it would be important we shouldn't play any sex games even though Sam reached and grasped my dick. She just held him. I was enjoying the sensation, when I realized that another little hand had joined Sam's holding me. It sure felt nice. It wasn't too long before we three were asleep.

I was the first to wake up. It only took a few seconds to realize that I was still between two lovely little girls, my daughters soon to be. Sam still was holding my dick and he was just starting to get hard as I needed to pee. I tried to slide up and out, but woke Sam in the process. She smiled and said, "Good morning Daddy. I love you! I need to pee too."

We both slid out bed and headed to the bathroom. Sam peed first. I watched her as a little yellow stream tinkled into the bowl. When she was done, she asked me to wipe her kitty. Taking a piece of tissue, I wiped her pretty kitty. I was next to pee. Sam wanted to hold him while I peed. I told her to be sure to aim him in the bowl. I sure didn't want to clean up a mess. I really had a full bladder as it seemed like a long time before the stream slowed to a dribble. Sam took a piece of tissue and dabbed the end. Then she gave him a little kiss.

We looked up and saw Gina standing in the doorway watching. She said she needed to pee too. Sam flushed the toilet and Gina scrambled to sit on the seat. She had a big smile on her face as her urine stream hit the water in the bowl. When she was done she grabbed some toilet paper and she said, "Daddy, wipe me too." I took the paper from her. I knelt down and spreading her kitty's lips further apart, I wiped her. I had a clear view and sure liked was I saw.

As I looked up into her eyes she said, "Thank you, Daddy. I like when you do that for me. It is special."

I couldn't resist and let my fingers feel the softness of her inner lips. I touched the opening to her vagina and applied just a tiny amount of pressure. Thinking that was enough, I stopped and looking into her eyes said, "Gina, daughter, you feel so nice. I love you." I stood up and helped her off the toilet.

I said, "Okay, my daughters, wash your hands, then into the kitchen for some breakfast." After they washed, I gave a playful swat at each of their bottoms urging them toward the kitchen. In the kitchen I poured some cereal into three bowls. I put some English muffins in the toaster. And before long we were at the table enjoying breakfast. Then it dawned on me… all three of us were sitting there naked and eating as if it were the most natural thing to do. I had to admit it seemed so natural to me too. Neither girl seemed to care. As we ate, I wondered if this was going to become our breakfast dress code or our undress code? I just smiled and enjoyed the view.

Gina was returned to the home and Margret told the administrator that she was interested in adopting her. Margaret said she would be in touch shortly. I told Sam that we needed go do the shopping, so that the house was ready when Gina joined our family. She was more than ready to do the shopping. Women and girls seem to be wired to shop. We headed to a furniture outlet warehouse. We were able to find exactly what I had envisioned for the girl's room. On the way home, we grabbed some food at Wendy's.

Stopping to fill the car with gas, on an impulse, I purchased a Powerball ticket with the power play. Hell, I was feeling lucky. I almost never bought a ticket, as I believed the odds were such that I'd be just be throwing money away. I tucked the ticket in the back of my wallet. The drawing was just two days away.

When Wednesday arrived, Sam and I showed up at the court house. I was pleased when about 15 minutes later Margaret arrived with Gina in tow. Gina ran up and gave Sam a big hug. Daniel arrived shortly thereafter and said that we would be next in front of the Judge. He explained that he already had several conversations with the judge and expected this to go smoothly.

When our turn came, we all went into the judge's chambers. He asked a few questions of me. I affirmed that I wanted to adopt both girls and had the means to take care of them. He asked me to step outside so that he could talk to the girls in private. I was somewhat nervous about leaving them alone, but did as the judge requested. I just prayed that they wouldn't say anything that would get me in trouble. Outside, Daniel explained that this was normal practice in adoptions. The judge just wanted to make sure that the girls freely agree and wanted me as their father.

Some 15 minutes later we were asked to come back in. The judge smiled and said that he was pleased to make us all one family. The court recorder was brought in to record the official decree. The judge pronounced the adoption for the record and with his proclamation we were officially a family. I was told that the adoption papers would be available shortly. They needed to be recorded in the county records. Daniel said he would get them for us. As soon as the girls understood it was official they jumped up hugged each other and then they both grabbed me in a big hug. This was a very happy moment. The full impact of our being a family finally was now a reality.

Outside the judge's chamber Daniel told me that their investigative findings were being turned over to the authorities tomorrow. The home would be shut down within a couple of days. It would probably be on the news. He would try and keep the girls out of the proceedings. I breathed a sigh of relief as we left the court house. I thought to myself, my new life begins. Things seemed to be coming together for us. We transferred what few belongings Gina had into my car. I gave Margaret a hug and thanked her for her help. As we drove away our lives were changed forever.

When we arrived home, we unpacked Gina's stuff. I was saddened by how little she had. I knew we needed to go shopping. She needed clothes, both dress and play. I then realized I needed to enroll them both in school as the new school year was just 6 weeks away. Wow, being a parent sure has its responsibilities.

Sam said that she was hungry and wanted to go out and celebrate our being a family. Gina said she was hungry too. I thought that was a good idea and agreed. Once in the car I asked where they wanted to "dine". They chatted back and forth before deciding they wanted pizza. With the decision made, I headed to a small family owned pizzeria rather than a chain. I knew the owner as I had his daughter and son in my class last year. I was warmly greeted by Mr. Fiori. I introduced him to Sam and Gina and told him that we were celebrating being a family. I told him I adopted them both just today. Mr. Fiori was so happy for us, he told me that the dinner tonight was on him. I told him that it wasn't necessary, but he insisted.

We ordered a salad and pizza with everything. The girls had cokes and I had a beer. Mrs. Fiori came out and congratulated us on being a family. She said she would tell Danny and Suzie about the news. They would want to meet Sam and Gina.

We sat and chatted. The food came and was delicious. The girls didn't waste any time and dove in. It was fun watching them eat and enjoy themselves. I told them that when we were done we needed to do some shopping for Gina. That brought a smile to both their faces. It was apparent that Sam loved having Gina as a little sister.

We shopped and bought Gina clothes so she would have something decent to wear. It was getting late, so we headed home.

Once inside the house both girls attacked me with hugs and kisses. Gina said, "Daddy, it is so nice really be able to call you Daddy. I never really thought this would happen. Sam told me it would, but I didn't believe it."

Gina climbed on my lap with her legs straddling mine. She wrapped her arms around my neck and proceeded to grind her pussy against me. It wasn't long before I was fully hard. I whispered in her ear, "See what you've done. I'm all hard. Do you feel him?" She just nodded her head. I reached under her skirt and felt her pussy through her panties. As I felt her slit she moaned in my ear.

Having given my full attention to Gina, I forgot about Sam until I felt her hands on my belt. She worked and undid the buckle and was working my zipper down. She said, "Daddy, lift up so I can pull your pants down. Gina needs to feel you." With that I raised up and she pulled my pants and boxers down to my knees.

Sam told Gina, "Get up, I want to take your panties off so you can feel Daddy."

In a flash Sam had Gina's panties off. Gina lowered herself back down straddling my lap. Sam guided her so that her spread open pussy lips kissed the shaft of my dick. I could feel the heat and moisture of her pussy, and it felt so good.

Sam came up and whispered in my ear, "Daddy, slide her back and forth on your wiener. It will feel so good for her. But try not to cum. I want to share your cum with her."

I did just that. I placed each hand on a hip and started to slide her along the length of my shaft. She was purring like a little happy kitten. I leaned forward and planted a light kiss on her lips. She opened her eyes and smiled. The next thing I knew she wrapped her arms around my neck and proceeded to give me the most passionate kiss. Our tongues dueled back and forth.

I felt Sam's hand slide between us and start working Gina's little clit. Her other hand reached around and cupped my ball sack. I just couldn't imagine this was happening to me. I believe I must have had died and gone to heaven. I guess Sam's working her clit did the trick because Gina let out a deep moan and started to shake all over. I could feel a new gush of wetness on my shaft as she squirted during her orgasm. Finally, she just collapsed into my arms, a limp little girl.

Sam whispered to me, "I think she liked this. We are going to be one happy family!"

She then surprised me with, "Daddy, I want you to cum in my mouth. I want to share it with Gina."

When Gina began to stir, I lifted her up to a standing position. Spreading her legs, a little, I gave her kitty a kiss. I looked up into her eyes. She was looking down at me with a big smile on her face. Next, I dipped my tongue into her slit to taste her little girl nectar. She sure tasted good. Her kitty was still sensitive, so I moved her and sat her next to me. Gina was watching as Sam immediately captured my rock-hard dick in her mouth. Sam knew how to work me to get me to come quickly. I could feel her hand massaging my balls while her tongue was working around the dick head. I watched as Gina reached out and was lovingly stroking Sam's hair. She looked up at me with a smile on her lips. I leaned over and kissed the top of her head.

It wasn't long before I felt the tightening in my balls as my orgasm drew near. I told Sam I was close. She took more of my dick in her mouth and started to really suck. That did the trick, I started to squirt in her mouth. It felt so good; one, two, three and four blasts were all I could provide. Sam pulled off my dick and opened her mouth to show Gina and me my cum puddled on her tongue. She then moved to Gina and gave her a kiss. I could see her push her tongue into Gina's mouth as she shared my cum with her. The kiss lasted a few minutes before it ended and they both made an exaggerated swallow. Then they opened their mouths wide before announcing, "All Gone!"

I gathered them both to me in a big hug, "Thank you both. That was so special. I am so lucky that you both have come into my life. I love you both."

Gina said, "Before they took my real Daddy away, he told me that I was ready to try putting his wiener in my kitty. Daddy, maybe tomorrow, I want you to try. Please?"

Pulling her in a nice hug, I answered, "We'll see. I just don't want to hurt you. We will have to be careful."

Before long I knew I'd be fucking both my new daughters. Before my hiking adventure, I never could have imagined anything like this. My life as a ‘loving' parent was just beginning. I couldn't have been happier.

Epilogue

Just as Daniel said, the Girl's Home was closed. It was a big story on TV and in the newspapers. It made the national news broadcasts. Criminal charges for minor trafficking were brought against the lady in charge. For a leaner sentence, she provided the names of the men that bought little girls from her. She was sentenced to 10 years in prison. Those men that bought girls faced very serious charges. The girls they bought were never found and presumed dead. They faced life in prison. The trials lasted well into the next spring before judgments were issued. I did have to testify and as a minor Sam was just deposed so that her name was never released. From photographs she was able to identify the man that bought her.

I did enroll both girls in school and they were finally able to have a more normal life. Just before Thanksgiving I was cleaning out my wallet, when I came across the lottery ticket I purchased on a whim earlier that summer. Checking the website, I found that my ticket matched 5 numbers. It wasn't the big jackpot, but it did provide enough money that I didn't have to worry about raising the girls on such a very tight budget. Funny how everything was falling into place.

Life is great and things have worked out just fine. We are one happy loving family and I couldn't be happier.

The End – for now