**The Young Red-headed Girl**

by Critock

**Chapter 1**

The sun beat down upon Rachel, a young red-headed girl as she reclined beside her pool on a hot summer day in the middle of June. Since it had just started getting hot, she was still pale from not getting very much sun, and had decided that since she had a long summer ahead of her she had better take this first opportunity so she could look her best as soon as possible. She had just had her fourteenth birthday, and one of the gifts she had received was a one piece white swimsuit that she couldn’t wait to show off, especially to one certain boy. It was actually a very skimpily cut bikini that showed off as much leg and cleavage, though she didn’t have too much, as possible. She knew she looked hot as hell in it, as she had caught a few admiring glances from men that were too old to be looking at her in that way. She didn’t see it as creepy though, it just made her tingly and wet, in the same way it did when she caught the boys in school starting to look at her body just in the past year. She couldn’t help showing it off as her breasts had started to become prominent with low cut or unbuttoned shirts, and skirts as short as the school dress code would allow. The days that she had to wear her cheerleader uniform were the best of all with the slits on her hip showing even more of her flesh. She was sure half the boys that were barely concealing their erections and stares would blow their load as soon as they touched her, but honestly she thought as horny as she had been lately having a boy touch her where no one ever had before would probably make her cum instantly.

She didn’t know if she was hornier than other girls, from the things she had talked about with her friends and the things she had done, the ‘practice’ as they had called it, Rachel thought she was about normal. She had started having strong feelings a couple of years prior when seeing attractive men and boys and even some of her friends. Soon after she discovered masturbation while in the bath, and after a night filled with experimenting and several thrashing orgasms, coming up with one new intense fantasy after another while rubbing her clit and screaming obscentities into her pillow, she knew she could never stop and never wanted to be a ‘good girl’. She wanted to be a slut. She wanted to cum as often as possible and as many ways as she could. Why should something that caused this much pleasure be shrouded in shame? She knew it wouldn’t be hard. She was skinny and tall, and cheerleading and gymnastics made her limber and kept her in shape. Some would call her precocious, some would put her down or say she was the product of a failed society or a broken marriage but she didn’t care, she was ready to get her life started and enjoy it as much as possible!

She started planning slowly. She knew she wanted her virginity out of the way, but wanted to know as much as she could before she started bringing other people inside her. She knew it would be easy. Her parents had split up when she was young and didn’t talk to each other, and she and her siblings were constantly being bribed by both sets in some sort of “I’m the better parent” game. Her oldest brother and sister were away, in the army and in college respectively, her sister and brother that were both slightly older than her practiced a “I won’t tell on you, you don’t tell on me” system, and they both lived with her mother. On the occasions that she did stay at her mother’s she worked so late that if she had to sneak out or sneak someone in, it wouldn’t be a worry, especially since she usually got a drink before heading home. Meanwhile her dad was so wrapped around her finger that it was ridiculous. It was he that had bought this swimsuit in the first place, either not thinking or not wanting to think that his little girl would be seen in such a skimpy outfit. Or something more possibly disturbing or kinky, depending which fantasy she was running through; that he wanted to see it on her. A bit of a budding scientist, she thought about testing that theory one day.

So the opportunity was there. She had all summer and a mostly empty house to get up to whatever trouble she wanted to. Her status as a cheerleader gave her access to any of the most popular guys at school, many of which she kept a list of in her diary, along with a numbering system formed after much debate with her friends, some of which had started having sex already and had told her who would be best. As she lay in the sun she felt her nipples hardening and her pussy moisten as she remembered one of the slumber parties, and flipped to a page in her diary where she had detailed the night.

May 7

Dear Diary, Tonight was so awesome! I stayed with Stacey and Kristin and had lots of fun! Her parents are such lightweights and went to bed around 10 so we had the whole night to ourselves! Stacey even got into their liquor cabinet, even though I don’t like whatever green stuff she got it made us even sillier than normal!

So after drinks we got down to business. Stacey had a big secret that she couldn’t hold in any longer. She wasn’t a virgin any longer! She told us a story about how James (soooo hot!) had walked her home from school one day, which was so surprising since he’s a Senior and she’s a freshman, but they do live in the same area (so do I!), so it kinda made sense even though he drives but ANYWAY ... I shouldn’t be telling you this cause it’s her secret but diary it made so fucking wet (I love the word fucking, I know you don’t mind and it really fits here!) that I was creaming in my panties! So anyway, he flirted with her, and her parents weren’t home so she asked him in for a drink of water since he had to walk home still. When they were inside he kept flirting and then he asked for a kiss! OMG I would have either melted or jumped him! Of course she said yes and they started kissing, she said she wasn’t sure what to do but he sure did and she sure liked what he was doing! His tounge was twisting with hers and his hands went right to her butt and pushed her into him so she could feel his dick, and she just couldn’t resist, that slut! She started moaning and rubbing him and grinding against him (It was our day to wear our cheerleading outfits so he was under her skirt real easily!) She said to us that she was almost cumming just from feeling his dick against her pussy even if their clothes were still in the way, especially when he slid his hands under her panties and squeezed her ass! She just grabbed his shoulders and hung on as he lifted her up and got her to wrap her legs around him. They kissed so hard and he bit her neck, she said she squealed so loud! He walked with her giving directions to the bedroom and he kinda threw her on the bed (I couldn’t stop from shuddering and squeezed my legs together at that, I’d love to be treated like that!) He stripped his shirt off and then sank on the floor and told her that he wanted to lick her pussy! I don’t think she could have stopped him if she wanted to, but she wanted it just as bad, all of us were dying to get fucked!

He kneeled down and grabbed her legs and she just watched as he reached under her skirt, and yanked her panties down! She was too turned on to be embarrassed, and from the way she was talking and how flushed she was I’m sure it was the same way she was right now. She said he dove right in and started licking her pussy up and down, and sucked and even nibbled on her clit. She was going crazy, spreading her legs wide to make it easier for him and moaning and screaming things she can’t even remember. All she knew is that she never wanted him to stop, and then she swears she must have blacked out when the orgasm hit because she just remembers hazily watching him undress himself. God diary when she described his long beautiful dick i couldn’t stand it any more, I reached down under my nightshirt and started rubbing myself, right through my panties, to try and ease the feelings. Apparently they were waiting on someone to go first because right after that they both started in with me! Between watching my hot BFF’s jill themselves and hearing Stacey describe James’s body I needed to cum so fucking hard. Watching them was nothing new, we’ve all done and would do much more!

She said he was muscular, had a six pack and had the most intense look in his sexy brown eyes she would ever see. Though she had just had the biggest cum of her life she forced herself down to his dick and without him saying anything started licking it up and down like the worlds best lollipop. She was lightly feeling his balls and sucking on the head and tasting him (Oh GOD I want to taste it!). It wasn’t her first time giving head, and with all of our ‘practice’ I’m sure she was giving as good as she got, but apparently it was driving him too crazy cause he just grabbed her blonde hair and pulled her off of him and just said “I want to fuck you”

She remembers saying yes. She remembers climbing back on the bed and him spreading her legs and then him so sloooooowly entering her. Oh God what that must feel like, his impossibly hard cock going in her tight little pussy. She says it was so hot and intense that she can’t even begin to describe it. He let her get used to his dick as soon as he was all the way in and then she just had to hold on for dear life as he started moving faster and harder, driving and pounding and pushing her down into the mattress and showing her everything she had. Her long legs wrapped around him and at that point she was so turned on just from the memory that she just took her hand and sunk it into her panties and seriously started rubbing herself real hard, moaning and shaking. Her eyes were closed and we could hear how wet she was through the movements. Of course me and Kristin had to do the same thing, watching each other (I’ve always had a crush on her, and I know she does of me, those sexy glasses she wears ... God maybe her and James both fucking... )

... Sorry diary, I had to get off. Writing that just put me over the top and I had to cum so hard. God that was so intense though! Just the thought of me and him ... I don’t want to just lay there, I want to fuck him right back, I want to be his fucking whore. I want to take his cock and cum and just everything he has until we’re both too bruised and worn out to walk. I’ve never wanted anything more in my life! Stacey is so fucking lucky!

Rachel came out of her memory and found she had subconsciously moved her panties to the side and was fingering herself. Two fingers pistoned in and out of her pussy as she lay on the reclining chair. She started to thrust against them, imagining James splitting her open with his cock, her legs on his shoulders as they fucked wildly. She needed him, she knew he would be her first, and said his name into the air as she drove her fingers against her g-spot.

“Fuck me James! Fuck my little pussy HARD!”

Her hand not busy with her pussy had started squeezing a nipple through the fabric, enhancing her feelings and sending electric shots directly to her pussy. She wished she had brought her dildo that her big sister in college had brought her over the Christmas break, but whatever, her hands would do fine. She took her hand out of her pussy to taste herself, turning her on even more with thoughts of licking Kristin’s hot little cunt, and then smashing her own against hers ... Maybe while James was taking her from behind forcing her mouth into Kristin so she could lick deep inside her ... Maybe while Stacey was sucking on Kristin’s tiny tits...

Her pussy was soaked, and she twisted and writhed against her hands as she felt a strong orgasm coming on. She closed her eyes and lost herself into fantasy, of James twisting her around taking her hard from behind, letting her feel each and every thrust deep inside of her. She imagined herself egging him on, loving how grown up and sexy she felt when she talked dirty.

“God yes! Take me! Make me your little whore! FUCK ME!”

Forgetting where she was momentarily, she screamed as she humped the air while her fingers stayed inside her, her tight pussy squeezing her digits, her other hand twisting a freed nipple. She came down gradually, and looked around as soon as she came back to reality, making sure nobody had seen her public display over the fence and the surrounding houses. Satisfied she was alone, she quickly got up and jumped into the pool, knowing she needed to cool herself off, lest she spend the rest of her day like she did so many other times, cumming and cumming and lost in fantasy. She needed her head clear though, she needed to plan. Her hands and thoughts were not enough any more. She needed James, hell, she needed SOMEONE inside of her as soon as possible. She didn’t care how young she was, she was ready for him.

**Chapter 2**

Rachel had been swimming back and forth for quite some time, trying to clear her thoughts and cool her body off. Her strong, smooth legs kicked behind her as she moved from one side of the pool to the other, trying to focus. At first, despite her strong orgasm just moments before, her thoughts would not leave James and Stacey’s hot session together. The lithe barely legal blonde teenager having her pussy eaten and then pounded into the mattress was too much of an image to just let go, especially as Stacey was replaced by Rachel’s lithe Red-headed body in her thoughts. Her legs would wrap around James so tightly that there would be no way he could pull out, even though Rachel knew he should. There was no condom in her fantasies, despite her not being on any kind of birth control. Up until now there was no reason to, and while she had began making plans to find a way to see a doctor with her recent sexual obsession, she didn’t want to wait that long before feeling a hard naked cock inside of her. There was no way she would allow anything to dull the feeling of hot hard skin deep inside her tight wet pussy.

She wanted to feel the pulsing of baby-making cum deep inside her as his dick thrust as hard as it could. She wanted that warmth, that emotion, and knew that would drive her into the biggest orgasm of her life. A little risk was worth it, she thought. If her nipples weren’t already pressing into the fabric of her suit, a feeling that was not unwelcome, they would have hardened instantly at the dangerous fantasy that was playing inside her mind as she took another lap.

James would be difficult, Rachel decided. Now that Stacey had him, there was likely no way she would let him go easily. She had always been a one-man woman, and the boyfriends she had in the past were far less of men than this senior specimen of manhood. While she wanted to take James any way she could get him, she loved her friend. So barring an unexpected threesome (Which she wasn’t against, and would bet that James wouldn’t be either!) James was going to have to remain off limits for the time being. The emotions that carried her through today’s unexpected masturbation were ebbing slightly, though she knew they would return in full force.

But if not James, who? While she was looking forward to establishing a ‘slut’ status, there was still a limit. It couldn’t just be some random two-pump chump that would leave her disappointed, though finishing herself off using someone else’s cum as lubricant did have a certain appeal that she hoped to explore one day. She stopped swimming and floated on her back, the sun shining off her skin and water droplets slowly rolling down on her shining hot skin, down the middle of her neck and between her breasts. She thought of the men and boys in her life, not as individuals, but as potential partners. The numbering system in her diary came to mind, and she knew she would have to study that intently. There were a few candidates on the football team, though most were too musclebound and large. She wouldn’t mind getting thrown around, but being crushed under a two-hundred-pound linebacker wasn’t something that she was aiming for her first time, at least. More athletic boys, she thought. Runners. Basketball players. She instantly had images of being taken by the entire basketball team. Passed around like a fuckdoll, her mouth and pussy constantly under assault, and even her ass ... She shuddered with a rush of excitement, and her pussy grew as wet as the pool around her. She shook off the thought. A little much for her first time, and some of the seniors were over eighteen and about to graduate. She had just turned fourteen, but knew the draconian laws that suddenly limited who she could openly fuck could lead to problems for both partners, let alone if half the team had deposited their cream in every hole of this slutty red-headed cheerleader, leaving her twisted on the floor, an exhausted smile on her face from being used and abused with her screaming in joy for more every thrust of the way.

She shuddered again, almost having a mini-orgasm from the thought. No, certainly not right away, but someday getting a team of some sort together would be a good idea, and ensure her status as a slut. She thought of others. People in the neighborhood, perhaps? There weren’t a lot of good options, sadly. Most of the neighbors were older and married, and while an older experienced man would undoubtedly know just how many ways he could twist her flexible body into, she didn’t think she wanted to be a homewrecker, at least not with someone in the neighborhood. There was a ‘SOLD!’ sign on the house across the street from hers, but she didn’t have any faith that the new neighbors would be any different than anyone else.

Unbidden, thoughts of the male members of her family entered her thoughts. Her army brother, who she had accidentally seen naked once coming out of the shower when he was home on leave. She should have been disgusted, but if there was one thing that kickstarted her sexual drive other than Stacey getting reamed out by James, it was seeing her brother’s big semi-hard dick. That night she jilled herself off to three strong orgasms to thoughts of him sneaking in to her room and taking her virginity like only a military man can.

Then suddenly he was replaced with her father. Again the disgust did not come as she expected. He wasn’t a bad looking man. Not a George Clooney, for sure, but he was fit and only was a little grey. She actually felt a little pity for him. He worked two jobs to try to make sure that his children were provided for despite the divorce, which left him no time for dating. She doubted that he had had sex since the divorce years ago, which strangely saddened her. She wondered if he thought of her too, considering the bathing suit she wore was bought by him, despite Her first real life exposure to sex, even though she wasn’t expecting it was opening her parent’s bedroom door at the wrong time, and seeing her mother bent over the bed, fully nude, with Rachel’s father slamming his dick in and out of her pussy from behind. The angle made it so neither saw her watch, and she saw them pleasure each other for a long time, her almost painful moans interspersed with “Yes! Don’t Stop! God!”, and finally her turning around to suck his dick, still wet with her juices. Rachel saw her father’s cock, which she couldn’t refer to as a penis because a tool that size couldn’t be something as technical sounding as a penis. This was something meant for causing pleasure in a extreme fashion. For the first time Rachel thought that this was where her brother’s size came from, which was then followed by an unexpectedly delicious thought of both her father and her brother taking her from opposite ends.

GOD, she needed to FUCK! She knew she was way too horny if taking her sibling and her parent’s cocks were beginning to sound like a good idea. She hoped that once she had a cock ... or two, she would calm down a bit. But her earlier orgasm just seemed to fuel a series of fantasies that were excitingly feasible. This was dangerous. She pushed down the thought. She had to. She couldn’t have family members shooting their cum into her now. After the pill, perhaps ... She turned over and swam towards the edge of the pool, trying to will herself to be ashamed that the only thing that was stopping her from seriously considering her father as a immediate sexual partner was an incestuous pregnancy. The first Doctor’s appointment she could feasibly get to was a few weeks away, and then probably another week before any man she wanted could shoot inside her. Maybe then...

She was interrupted by a sudden jingling from the chair where Rachel had masturbated herself into a screaming orgasm moments before. Recognizing the ringtone, Rachel quickly swam to the side and pulled herself up out of the pool, her small breasts slightly bouncing as her body rose out of the water, her nipples visible if there had been anyone around to see. She walked quickly, though a bit unsteady due to her horniness, shook off the water on her right hand, and hit two buttons on the phone, turning the speaker on.

“Hello?” It was a male voice that came through the phone, which of course was her friend David. Someone that she had never even considered in her fantasizing, which finally got her the shame feeling that she had been expecting. After all, why not David? He was a soccer player for the school, slightly older than she was, in good shape, and from what she accidentally could see anytime he wore those athletic shorts, wasn’t exactly a shrimp. But they had been friends for years! They went through elementary school together! Surely not ... but maybe...

“Hello? Anyone there?” Shit! She was getting too wrapped up in this.

“Shit, sorry, hey David. What’s up?”

“Oh hey, got the new game, wanna see it?” Straight to the point, one of the things she liked about him. They shared an interest in video games, though his was stronger than hers. She mainly just liked to watch. Watch him. Shit.

“Yeah! Wanna come over?” She hoped she didn’t sound too excited. It was a sudden revelation to her that maybe, instead of her liking the games that he showed her, maybe she just liked him. Wanted him. She felt her pussy clench, as though it was separately thinking that a cock was much more imminent than it was a moment ago.

“Sure, in a bit. Figured you might have been busy.”

She tried to sound normal. “Nah, just hanging around the pool. New swimsuit.”

“Sweet, can’t wait to see it.” What did he mean by that? Why did she feel the need to tell him she had it? Jesus, Rachel, no wonder you haven’t been fucked yet. She thought to herself angrily.

“See you soon?” Calm yourself, for the love of fuck.

“Soonish. Gotta finish up couple things.”

“All right!” She suddenly had a big smile on her face, until she heard the click. Then came the nervousness. Would he actually want her? Did she really want him? Or did the extreme horniness that she was feeling mean any guy that passed by would instantly be the one that would end her virginity once and for all? No, he was David! He was her friend, her best friend at that. She certainly wasn’t going to tear his clothes off and slam herself down on his undoubtedly big and hard dick until she screamed as loud as she could that she was cumming. There was only one thing to do to prevent the imminent destruction of a almost life-long friendship. She had to cum again, and quickly. From the sound of things he wouldn’t be right over, which would be perfect. Enough time to finish herself off and make herself presentable in normal clothes before he showed. He probably only wanted to see what it looked like in general, not on her. If he thought of her that way he certainly never showed it!

Leaving her towel outside, she hurried into the house, not even bothering to close the sliding glass door behind her. There wasn’t time to close it, and it was a nice day. If any bugs got in she’d have David take care of them. She took the stairs to her upstairs bedroom two at a time, running into her large room and throwing herself on the pink sheets of her queen-sized bed. She quickly reached over to the right side and slid a hand between the mattress and the box springs, and pulled out a thick purple ten inch dildo, a gift from her sister before she was off to college. At the time she questioned why her sister Anna would give her such a personal and sexual gift, but Anna passed it off as feeling bad that she would be having all the sex she wanted and hopefully wouldn’t need it. She hinted it was a replica of a porn actor they both enjoyed. At the time Rachel wasn’t as into sex as she was recently, but now she felt she couldn’t live without it.

That was certainly the case right now. There wasn’t time to take her swimsuit off, and honestly she preferred having something on while she committed her sinful acts anyway. Time was of the essence, so she reached down and pulled the bottom of her swimsuit to the side, exposing her pink pussy, shining with her wetness. She turned the dildo towards her, moaning softly as she slid it up and down her folds and over her clit which was becoming more engorged as she moved. Rachel muttered to herself as she closed her eyes. “Finally ... Give it to me.”

She couldn’t help herself from screaming out loud to the world as she pushed the fake cock into her. “FUUUUUCK!” It was such a delightful stretching. Slightly painful, but she was so wet she was able to push it into herself without too much trouble. She settled into a quick rhythm, not going too deep yet, just pushing it in halfway over and over again with both her hands as she sat up against the headboard, her pillows behind her, her red hair moving with her head as she threw it back in pleasure, her mouth open and her eyes shut, an array of fantasies competing with each other for dominance in her mind.

“Fuck. Fuck. FUCK ME!” She loved talking dirty. It wasn’t for anyone’s benefit, though she knew that whoever she would eventually be with would love it. It turned her on so much and she wanted the world to know that she was getting fucked and she wanted more! “Give me your cock. Just like that! Just like that!” At this point there wasn’t one face she was imagining, not one body or one cock in particular driving into her, but various men. Her father, her brother, James, the basketball team...

... David...

“FUCK ME!” She screamed in sudden orgasm, her pussy clutching at the dildo as she drove it harder into her, even more of it disappearing as she let go of it with one hand so she could fondle her breasts and run it over her chest and neck, feeling herself while still fucking herself with powerful strokes. She wasn’t done with the first orgasm, not in the slightest. Suddenly she was possessed, the thoughts and the feelings of the day were overwhelming her, as she imagined being fucked one by one by David, James, her family, being touched and grabbed and taken by anyone and everyone. “God damn take that cunt give it to me I’m your whore oh JESUS CHRIST!” She was almost doubled over as she took her hand off her left breast and back down to the dildo, and started it moving faster and harder fucking herself as hard as she could, as hard as she liked. THIS was what she wanted, not some cutesy make love tender husband and wife shit, no she wanted to get FUCKED. Like for the time that her and her unknown partner were together they cared about nothing else but the eventual orgasms that would take over them both. All there was to her now was the dildo inside her, the men in her mind taking her higher and higher until...

The dildo was driven all the way in her when she screamed without words, cumming her brains out as she would put it, the greatest and the largest orgasm that would typically put her out of commission. She let go of the dildo involuntarily as she shook and writhed, her eyes shut tightly, swearing that she could see colors and sparks that were impossible in reality.

As she came down, trying to regain her breath and her senses, her eyes opened, and then they opened wide as her breath caught. Her best friend David stood in the room, his eyes wide as well. He apparently had been there for long enough, as his obvious erection tented the athletic shorts he wore. Their shocked eyes met as he dropped the forgotten video game, and he could only let out a strained whisper. “Hi.”

Chapter 3