

CONFESSIONS OF A BISEXUAL PEDOPHILE

2. Tina

(Keywords: m/g pedo consensual)

WARNING: The following story contains graphic descriptions of sexual activity between a young adult male and a young girl. If you are under the age of 18 or are offended by material of this nature, please read no further.

DISCLAIMER: This story is complete fiction and the subject of my imagination. If the detail reveals a lack of research on my part, this is because there was none. Any similarity to any other story or to real life is pure coincidence.

Enough of all that. Here's the story.

The first time I saw her, she was walking down the middle of the road. It was a small side street which led up to the guest house where I was staying in England.

She was flanked on either side by whom I later learned were her mother and an older sister of about 14.

Tina was a lovely little thing aged about 9. She was small, about 4'3" tall, and beautifully proportioned with a very pretty face and longish dark hair held in a ponytail.

What caught my attention most were her legs. She wore a short pleated skirt divided in the culotte style creating a sort of flared trouser look with the hem a good 6" above her knee. Her legs from the hem of this skirt downwards were exposed and were both lovely and inviting.

Despite her young age, she had already started developing hips and her skirt which was not made of thick material showed the shape of her perfectly formed bum. It was not large but well rounded. It did not have that flat look which I find uninteresting.

My name is Mark Foster and I had come for a week to a guest house in Devon with my mother and younger 10 year old sister for a summer holiday.

I was 16. My experience with girls was zero being in a boys only boarding school.

I had had some sexual experiences with boys but never with a girl although I had fantasised over them occasionally.

This beautiful little thing whom I fancied immediately walked into the same guesthouse as me with her family. It was a quiet part of the season and we were the only 2 families in there.

Girls puzzled me and until a few months earlier I had never given them a moments thought. Now that I had been sexually awakened, I realised I fancied them but did not know where to start in my fantasies because that was all they were.

The bits that stirred me were a pretty face, a well proportioned body with hips, good legs with a rounded bum and a bubbly personality

I knew nothing about developing breasts and so ignored those and tended to fancy young girls of around 10.

My young sister called Liz had most of these attributes except that she was slightly plump but I had always ignored her. We used to fight all the time and it was not sexual.

Tina and her family arrived on the same day as us and, later on that first day in the dining room, my mother and Tina's mother introduced each other and chatted from our table to theirs during supper. We children did not take part in the conversation although we were introduced and I learnt Tina's name.

I could not take my eyes off her. She was so bubbly and cheeky leading to her being ticked off by her mother several times.

Her sister called Jane who sat next to Tina was pleasant but fairly plain looking. I felt her looking at me quite often.

I was conscious that the grown-ups might notice me looking at Tina so much so I pretended to look at Jane when I was really focussing to her right on her sister. During that first meal I learned something about girls which is that they instantly know if a man is interested in them. You can't hide it. Tina knew I "liked" her and it was this which led to her cheekiness. She was playing up to me.

The supper finished and we youngsters got down from the table. The parents stayed, still chatting.

My sister Liz and Jane went straight into the television lounge leaving Tina and me in the hall undecided what to do.

Tina suddenly grabbed my hand and said "Cmon, lets go for a walk".

"No" I quickly replied.

What an offer and what self control on my part. I might have been only 16 but I knew what sort of trouble I would have been in if I had accepted.

"Bother!" Tina said "You fancy my sister not me"! What could I say? The answer was nothing and I quickly left and went up to my room where I had the most wonderful fantasy about being on that walk with Tina. I wanked off and felt better.

I determined to put Tina out of my mind for the rest of the holiday. She was too young and, with both our parents there, it was too dangerous to even think about.

Getting Tina out of my mind proved to be difficult. We were all at breakfast together each morning and for supper in the evening. When we watched TV in the evening, she was often there.

During the day, we went our separate ways with Tina and her family trooping off to the beach and us to do a bit of touring.

I tended to wear swimming shorts during the day with a T shirt and trainers and then change into jeans in the evening. Tina tended to wear the same culotte type skirt she had arrived in all the time with a T shirt on top and sand shoes. I presumed that when she went out in the morning she had her bathing costume underneath.

Whenever I saw her, she played up to me. Although it may not have been her intention, it was very definitely flirting. I did everything I could to ignore her but inevitably she caught my eye occasionally and there she would be beaming back at me. I could not help but smile back myself. The important thing was that the parents were oblivious to my thoughts. I think they thought I was putting up with her. Comments to Tina from her mother such as "Don't bother him like that" were not uncommon. Tina's mother would go and visit a friend in a nearby hotel each evening leaving Jane to look after Tina. They spent their evenings in the TV Lounge. My mother would spend most of her evenings in the quiet lounge reading. My sister would divide her time between both lounges depending on what was on TV.

I spent part of my time in the TV lounge and part in my room. Occasionally, I would go out for a walk.

The TV lounge contained 2 big sofas and 2 or 3 other easy chairs. One sofa and all the easy chairs faced the TV whilst the second sofa stood sideways to the other seating and the TV. The door into the TV lounge was behind the sofa facing the TV.

The sofa facing the TV was always taken up by the others after supper as they made it something of a competition to run in there as soon as they were given the green light to get down from the table.

I usually ended up either on one of the single easy chairs or, if I fancied putting my feet up and it was available, the sideways facing sofa.

Tina and her sister always became totally involved in what they were watching on TV. It was as if they were mesmerised. The playing up to me stopped and indeed there was hardly any conversation at all except when Tina and Jane argued over which TV channel to have on. I didn't care what was on TV. My motive for being in there had nothing to do with that. I just wanted to be close to this lovely little girl and give her sideways glances whenever I could without drawing too much attention. When I sat in a single easy chair, it was because it was next to where Tina was sitting on the sofa. I was close to her and could look over the arms of the chairs at the top of her legs. If I sat on the sideways facing sofa, it was because I was hoping for a glance up her skirt. The sofas were extremely deep and so the girls either curled up their legs on the sofa seat or sat right back in the sofa with their legs forward when their feet would stick out over the front edge. Tina would alternate between these 2 sitting positions and was constantly on the move. She really could not keep still and it was during these movements of position that I could become excited because it involved her moving her legs. Often her knees would come up and the hem of her skirt would rise up her legs slightly. For most of the time, I received little return because of those damned culottes. Although they had very flared legs, they still had that trouser like seam in the middle. This meant that, no matter how much she wriggled about, my view tended to be either the front upper legs as the hem rose up or up her trouser leg for a little way. During the first 4 days, I never even got a glimpse of her panties. It was so frustrating. Here was this beautiful little girl with absolutely gorgeous legs sitting so close to me but wearing something which was a complete turnoff. I tended to put up with it for an hour or so and then give up and either go to my room for a wank or out for a walk.

When I first touched Tina it was a shock. I returned to the guesthouse early one afternoon and was sitting alone in the TV lounge watching TV. I sat on the sofa facing the TV. I still had on my swimming shorts. Tina crept into the room behind me and then launched herself over the arm of the sofa into my lap. Fortunately, I saw her coming at the last moment and so was able to slightly raise up my knees protectively. Otherwise she might have done me some real damage down below.

She landed facing mostly away from me in my lap and I immediately clamped my arms around her waist and said "You little so-and-so". I then tickled her under the ribs. She immediately started to wriggle to try and get out of my grasp but I was having none of that and held her round the waist more tightly.

She was going wild twisting from one side to the other and bouncing up and down. Her bum was grinding into me and my prick went beserk. She must have felt it even through the thickness of the same skirt she normally wore.

Then she started kicking out as well as twisting and turning. She was starting to win the battle too and had partly wriggled out of my grip so that she was now facing sideways pointing to my left.

Her legs were kicking up in the air above her head and the hem of her skirt had risen several inches.

She was wearing white panties.

I had to stop her kicking and so I released my left hand grip on her waist and transferred it to the back of her right knee partially wrapping my fingers around her leg. This stopped her but only partly.

She went on wriggling violently and it was her movement rather than mine which then forced my left hand up from the back of her knee to her thigh and then inside her culottes.

Finally, I slid over the hem of her panties and up onto the right cheek of her bum.

At this point I immediately released her and she quickly jumped off. As she ran off, I patted her on the bum and said "Serves you right".

She turned and gave me a furious look and was then gone, out of the room.

The whole episode had lasted only about 20 seconds but what a memory.

I was obviously a bit worried about what she might say to her mother but not unduly so. It was after all she who had jumped on top of me. I was just giving her a tickle to get my own back.

Supper was 2 hours later. Tina and her family were already seated when we went in. We were greeted in the usual way so I knew that all was well.

The meal was uneventful but Tina was very quiet. On one occasion, her mother said "You're very quiet dear. Are you feeling alright? It was said in a joking type manner and her sister laughed.

At one point, I glanced towards Tina and there she was looking back at me. She was frowning and put out her tongue briefly. Nobody else seemed to notice.

After supper I was allowed to go out and play some gaming machines in a local arcade and so did not get into the TV room until an hour later than usual.

By this time, Tina and Jane were already sitting watching and my sister was also in there.

Jane and Liz were sitting on the sofa facing the TV and Tina was on one of the single seater chairs. I sat down on the sofa which was sideways to the others.

After a few minutes, I gave up watching as it did not interest me and turned my eyes to the front. It was at this time I noticed Tina looking at me. It was a funny look.

Certainly not hostile but not smiling either.

I smiled at her and looked back to the TV.

A few minutes later I glanced at Tina again. She was sitting back in the chair with her feet on the front edge. To do this she had had to raise up her knees and she had allowed them to then fall sideways so that they rested on the arms of her chair, one either side.

The effect of her sitting position was that the hem of her skirt had risen quite a bit and I had a perfect view up her culottes to her white panties.

She had the same expression as before and looked straight into my eyes.

I smiled back but returned to watch TV.

On several occasions during the next hour, I looked at Tina and she was sitting in exactly the same position and still looking at me with that same look. I don't think she watched any TV at all.

Then Tina's sister took her off to bed.

The next day was uneventful. Tina seemed to be back to her bubbly self at breakfast and we all went our separate ways.

At supper, we were informed by Tina's mother that she wanted to watch something on TV that evening.

I was already sitting on the sideways facing sofa when Tina came in with her mother and sister.

Tina immediately ran up to the sofa where I was sitting and said "I want to sit here".

Tina's mother made some comment about not bothering me and sat down on the sofa facing the TV. Jane sat next to her.

The program on TV was serious stuff and Tina was obviously bored. She gradually sidled up to me and rested her head against my arm.

After a while I got the impression that Tina was about to fall asleep and so I adjusted my seating position slightly so as to help give her more support.

Tina's mother noticed this and said to Tina "Don't bother Mark like that".

I turned to Tina's mother and said "She's no bother at all. If she wants to lean against me and sleep, that's fine". As I said this, I put my arm around Tina and held her lightly. Tina's mother smiled and returned her gaze to the TV. I did not remove my arm from around Tina's shoulder and she stayed as she was. After a few minutes it became apparent that Tina was indeed asleep and this was the way she stayed until the end of the TV program. Tina's mother then picked her up from the sofa and as she did so said "If you can get her to sleep like that every night then I will give you a job". She then smiled and carried Tina out of the room.

The next day was our last day in the guesthouse. My mother and sister Liz planned to go to the cinema together that evening. I had declined saying it was not my scene and I would stay and watch TV.

At breakfast, my mother discussed her plans with Tina's mother who immediately said that she would like to go too. Tina's sister Jane said that she would also like to go. Tina said that she didn't want to go to that "silly" film. "You will have to" said Tina's mother "we haven't got a baby sitter".

"I'll stay here with Mark" Tina said.

"Mark wont want to look after you" retorted Tina's mother.

"I don't mind" I chipped in "She's really no trouble".

"Well you certainly coped with her last night when she fell asleep" replied Tina's mother.

"Why not"?

And so it was agreed. The 4 of them would go to the cinema and I would stay and look after Tina. As it was the last night, Tina would be allowed to stay up late until they returned from the cinema.

They left early having decided to stop on the way for a drink first.

Tina's mother said to Tina "Make sure you behave yourself " and then they were gone.

I went into the TV room and sat down in my usual position on the sofa. Tina came in and joined me sitting on the same sofa. She sat close to me and leant against my arm. "Put your arm around me like you did last night" she said. I did so.

Tina then snuggled up closer to me and rested her head against my chest. She must have felt my heart pounding. We stayed like that watching the TV for about 10 minutes and then Tina said "Cmon, this is boring. Let's go for a walk".

Now I had declined that invitation at the start of the holiday but this was different. I had been instructed to look after Tina and nothing had been said about staying in. Why shouldn't we both go for a walk?

"OK" I said "Let's go".

We walked out of the guesthouse together and turned down the road outside. Within moments I felt Tina grab my right hand which she held as we walked on.

I should have changed out of my swimming shorts for supper but had had a bit of a scene with my mother saying that it was our last night and she had eventually relented. The shorts were made of thin cotton with a scanty built in lining. I wore a T shirt and trainers.

Tina was wearing her usual culotte style skirt with a T shirt and slip-on sand shoes.

It was a warm summer's evening and it did not feel cold. Tina chatted away as we talked about this and that and I joined in with the small talk. The road was strange to us both and Tina would occasionally shriek and hold me round the waist when she saw anything even a little bit spooky. It was never anything more than a cat darting across the road or jumping off a wall.

I would put my arm around her shoulder and reassure her.

The road we were on was a cul-de-sac and ended up at a farm gate leading into fields.

When we reached the gate, I leant on it and Tina climbed up 2 rails so that she equalled my height and looked at me.

"Shall we go into the field for a snog"? she asked with a cheeky smile on her face.

My prick immediately rose up and I turned away from her slightly because it must have been a noticeable bulge in my flimsy shorts. It then subsided slightly and I turned back to face her.

"I don't think your mother would be happy if we did that" I said then smiling. "You are too young."

"She wont know" said Tina quickly. "You wont tell her and I certainly wont".

"Girls can't keep secrets" I went on and Tina then immediately cut in saying "I can. I didn't say anything about you touching me the other day, did I"?

She had got me there.

Tina went on "And I know you fancy me. I can tell".

She had got me there too.

"You wont tell your sister either" I asked.

"No way" she replied.

"What about your friends at school when you get back home"?

This was obviously a more serious question because she paused and then said "No, I will not tell anyone".

"All right" I said. "Let's go into the field and find somewhere".

We both climbed over the farm gate and into the field. We walked off the farm track which led through the field and over the grass towards a wooded area about 100 yards away.

Tina was now running ahead pointing out things to me and saying "Will this place do"?

"No" I replied "we will go on a bit further".

Eventually I found exactly the right place. It was at the top of an incline on the edge of the woods and there was a hollow in the ground about 3' deep sloping up around the rim. It was about 12' wide and almost circular. It was grassed and completely dry.

One could hide in it and not be seen and detect anyone coming from any direction. This was necessary. We had to be careful.

Tina was very excited and kept trying to jump up and wrap her arms around my neck.

"Let's sit on the grass" I said and immediately sat down.

Tina sat down beside me.

She had the most wonderful look on her face. She was beaming and looking at me expectantly.

"Lie back on the grass" I said and Tina did, still beaming.

I then eased myself down onto my right side with my head level with hers.

I ran my left hand along the right side of her face and then through her hair. Then I leant over her and kissed her lightly on the nose. She giggled.

I paused but then leant further forward and kissed her eyes, one after the other. She closed them while I kissed and kept them closed for a few moments afterwards.

My left hand wandered down to her chest and I massaged it gently through her T shirt.

Her eyes opened again but only halfway and the beaming smile had gone to be replaced by a rather quizzical look on her face.

Next, I kissed her pretty little chin and then I kissed her lips. It was gentle and brief. She hardly responded.

Her lips were soft and she tasted wonderfully sweet.

"Was that nice"? I asked and she whispered back "Mmmm".

She did not move.

"Shall we do it again for longer"? I asked.

"Yes" she whispered again. She seemed to have lost her power to speak.

I had been massaging her chest all the time very gently and now increased the pressure slightly but still massaged around the nipples which I could feel through her T shirt. I leant forward and gave her a series of quick pecks on the lips and about the 4th time I felt her start to respond by puckering her lips too.

Once started, we were away and I gave her a long lingering kiss on her puckered lips lasting about 20 seconds.

"Ohhhh" she said when we had finished and took a deep breath "That was magic".

She then put her right arm around my neck and pulled me close until our lips met again.

With her pulling me towards her, it was a closer, less gentle kiss. She was in control of this one and it went on for ages before she eventually released me.

I looked at her and said "That was wonderful, Tina".

The smile was back on her face.

I transferred my left hand back to her face and stroked her right cheek gently and then moved up and rubbed her ear lobe. She giggled slightly.

I then turned her head slightly to the left, leant forward and blew in her ear gently. Her whole body writhed for a moment but then relaxed. "That tickled" she said.

Then she turned her head back to face me again and for a second time wrapped an arm around my neck, pulling me towards her and kissing me.

This time it was passionate.

I had realised how strong she was from the little fight we had had earlier in the week and she was now using all her strength to pull me into her.

Whilst the kiss continued, I moved my left hand down to her chest again and rubbed her right nipple between my thumb and index finger. It was gentle but the reaction was immediate. She let out a little gasp in the middle of our kiss but it was enough. She had needed to open her mouth slightly and I slipped my tongue between her lips and then her teeth, before licking the back of them.

She jerked out of the kiss straight away as though she had had an electric shock and sat up.

"Wow" she said.

She was now breathing quite fast.

I lay where I was and said "Had enough"?

"No way" she replied and lay down again beside me, as before.

Again, she was in control, pulling me close and onto her lips.

Within moments I found that my tongue was being allowed into her mouth.

I again licked behind her top teeth and then our tongues met and danced together. The kiss started fairly lightly but grew in passion as the moments passed. By breathing through our noses, it seemed it would never end.

While the kiss continued, my left hand started to wander down Tina's chest and further on until I reached the bottom hem of her T shirt. It had already ridden up revealing a bit of bare tummy.

I slipped my left hand under the T shirt and started to gently massage her tummy.

Tina stopped the kiss but did not open her eyes and lay there moaning softly.

I continued with the light massaging of her tummy and then slowly worked upwards lifting the front of her T shirt a few inches each time I moved.

Her skin was so soft and smooth. It was driving me crazy and my prick raged. Fortunately no part was touching her and she could not see the huge bulge because her eyes were closed. She continued to moan quietly.

Eventually, I had to start pulling up the back of her T shirt as well as the front but I met no resistance.

By now my left hand had reached up and over her nipples. "Oh Tina" I said, "you are so beautiful" and I then leant down and took her right nipple in my mouth and gently sucked it.

Tina was now writhing again but I used my right hand to hold her while I went on sucking.

At the same time my left hand slid down her chest and tummy again massaging as it went.

After a while, I transferred to the left nipple and gave it the same treatment. Tina continued to moan softly but the writhing had lessened.

I slipped my left index finger into her tummy button and wiggled it. Tina went wild. Her body twisted and turned and her legs came up in the air.

I stopped sucking her nipple and moved up to her face. I smiled and then kissed her lips.

The writhing lessened but she was still twisting and turning and it ended up with her on top of me, face down. The kiss continued.

When she wriggled on top of me, my finger had been forced out of her tummy button and I moved my left hand to her bare back which I started to massage gently.

We stopped kissing but immediately started another and this is how it went on for a few minutes.

I managed to pull up my T shirt as well so that we were skin against skin. Oh how wonderful it felt.

This continued and then I started to run my hand downwards until I reached the top of her skirt. I ran my left hand over the top of her skirt and rubbed her bum through it.

After a few moments I stopped. Our kissing stopped. I looked at her and said "That's enough for today I think". "NO" Tina almost shouted and she pouted. She was so lovely when she did that.

"I think we should" I went on and gently moved her off me.

"I don't want to stop now" Tina said. "I want you to rub my bum like you did a few days ago".

"Oh Tina" I said "that would be very naughty and we would both get into serious trouble if we were found out".

"But nobody will ever know" Tina said.

"Tina, you are a beautiful girl and I would love to rub your bum but I do not think it would be right" I said.

"If you rub my bum, I'll rub your thingy" said Tina with deadly seriousness in her voice.

I was shocked and did not answer immediately. We were sitting next door to each other and her words had an immediate effect down below. My shorts were beginning to bulge again at the front.

Tina noticed and giggled. She then bent over and rubbed my bulge with the flat of her right hand. I moaned as my prick grew fit to bursting. By now you could detect the whole 6" length of my prick even though it was covered. Tina giggled again and took hold of my prick through my shorts with her right hand and squeezed. I thought I was going to die.

"Is that nice"? Tina asked.

I could not answer and just nodded my head.

Tina let go of my prick and threw her arms round me and we started to kiss again.

It was at that moment I knew I was lost.

I asked Tina to stand up which she did.

I then got up on my knees and faced her. The top of my head came up to her chin.

Tina's T shirt was up under her armpits where I had pushed it and I lifted it up gently over her head and then pulled it down her arms and off.

I pulled her towards me and gently kissed her shoulders and neck.

I nibbled her left ear lobe and then blew softly in the same ear. She did not flinch this time but I did get a smile.

I then moved down to her chest. My mouth was about level with her nipples. They were a child's nipple without any development.

I took her right nipple in my mouth and massaged it with my lips and tickled it with my tongue as I did so. Tina closed her eyes and started to moan softly. I felt her becoming a bit wobbly and so I pulled her into me a bit more with my left arm around her back so as to support her.

At the same time I placed my right hand on her left knee. I transferred to her left nipple which slipped into my mouth. This one had hardened as a result of the stimulus the first one had received and I exerted a bit more pressure with my mouth.

Tina moaned more loudly and put her arms around the back of my head and pulled me closer and harder onto her nipple.

Tina's action made my supporting left arm around her shoulder unnecessary and I transferred my left hand to her right knee so that I had a hand on each.

I continued to massage her left nipple with my mouth and she continued to pull my head into her tightly.

My hands now started to gently move upwards in unison massaging the front and sides of her legs as I went. I reached the hem of her skirt but this passion killer was not going to stop me this time.

My hands continued upwards until I reached her panties and then further up to her bum which I could feel through her panties.

I gently rubbed her cheeks and gave them both a light pinch.

Tina released my head and leant back moaning. She would have fallen over if I had not supported her and I did so by using my massaging fingers to ease her back towards me. This of course meant that my hands were applying more pressure on her bum and the light touch of my fingers previously became more of a rubbing.

I had my hands as wide open as possible so that each cheek became a handful and I used all the muscles in the palm of my hand and fingers to massage her.

Tina was now taking short gasping breaths and her hips started gyrating in an effort to increase the pressure of my hand and fingers on her bum.

She was having a job to cope with it and I was worried she might faint on me so I slowed down the motion.

I withdrew my left hand from her skirt and put it around her shoulder to support her. My right hand went back to lightly massaging her bum.

Tina became more composed again although her breathing was still coming in shortish breaths and her eyes were still closed.

She could support herself again now so I was able to use both hands. I placed them on the sides of Tina's chest and ran them down her body until I reached the top of her skirt.

I soon located the 2 buttons, one on either side, which supported her skirt and I undid them. Tina did not move or say anything.

I slowly eased the top of her skirt over her hips and it then dropped to the ground by itself. I lifted Tina's left foot off the ground, slipped off her sand shoe and pulled the skirt away slightly. I then bent right down and kissed the toes on the foot I had lifted, one by one.

I gently laid her foot down on the ground and then did the same thing with her right foot.

I rose up on my knees again and pulled Tina's face down into mine. I cupped the sides of her face in both my hands and kissed her on the lips lightly.

"I love you Tina" I said. She did not respond but she put her arms around my neck again and held me tightly.

Next I moved my arms down and placed my hands on the sides of Tina's chest.

I slowly massaged down her sides until I reached the top of her panties. I lingered there for a moment and then eased my thumbs under the elastic and gently pushed down her panties over her bum after which they fell to the floor.

Tina now stood naked in front of me and I eased myself backwards and out of her hold so that I could look at her. Her cunt was quite exquisite. Except for pictures, this was the first one I had ever seen if you ignored my sister in the bath when she was very young.

I froze for a few moments and my eyes were rooted to the spot.

Tina opened her eyes and looked at me enquiringly.

"You are so beautiful" I mumbled. I could hardly speak.

Tina just smiled. Even the smile was to die for and I will remember it for ever.

Eventually I allowed my gaze to take in the rest of her. She was indeed beautiful with a wonderful curve to her hips. Her proportions were perfection itself and, even without touching, you could see how soft and smooth her skin was.

There wasn't a hair on her cunt and it was a little puffy and so inviting.

I couldn't resist it and used my left index finger to touch the top of her cunt lips and then lightly ran my finger down to the bottom.

Tina gasped.

"Open your legs a bit wider" I asked her and she immediately did.

I now placed my left index finger on the inside of her left thigh towards the top and slowly and very lightly began massaging in a circular motion lifting my finger gradually until it met the underside of her cunt.

Tina gasped more deeply and her eyes closed again. My index finger now began probing very gently and I found that I could slip it between the lips. A little more pressure and I was in.

Not very far. Perhaps an inch.

It was unbelievably tight and I felt her little muscles pulsing on my finger.

I now withdrew but immediately entered again and started finger fucking her going no further than the inch as before. It became easier as Tina was starting to produce precum juices which were lubricating my finger.

Tina started gyrating again. She was bucking forwards and backwards trying to get my finger further up her cunt but I did not allow this to happen. I knew if I went further in that I might damage her hymen and I did not want to do that today.

After about 10 times, I withdrew my finger, much to Tina's annoyance.

I put my hands around her waist and slid them down until I reached her bum.

As before. I held a handful of cheek in each hand and I rubbed them.

They were so tight and smooth.

This was the first time I had held her bare bum and it sent little electric shocks through me. My prick was uncontrollable. It hurt. I had to stop for a moment.

"Lie down on the grass" I asked her.

As she did so, I moved from my knees and sat. I then took off my T shirt and trainers and lay down beside her. She was lying on her left side looking at me through all of this and said "Why haven't you taken your shorts off"?

The truth was that I was a bit embarrassed. No girl had ever seen my manhood before.

"No problem" I said and pushed down my shorts and kicked them away.

My prick stood to attention straight away.

She was not shocked. She had all but seen it before, ballooning in my shorts, and she had already held it.

"It's moving she said".

It was indeed twitching.

"That's because you have made it so excited" I said.

Tina giggled and leant over and touched the tip. It twitched again violently. She giggled.

At this moment, I learnt my second rule about girls. They know that they have a power over a man's prick which he can do nothing about.

And how they use it.

Tina touched my prick again. It twitched again.

It was I who closed my eyes now.

Next she wrapped her little hand around the middle of my prick and squeezed.

I moaned loudly.

The more it went on, the more Tina realised how much power she had in her hand!

The squeezing and releasing went on for a while and I started to gyrate myself as she had. This movement by my body meant that her hand was slipping down my prick. Soon she cottoned on that rubbing my foreskin up and down made me even more excited and she started wanking me.

"Oh Tina" I cried.

I was close to an orgasm.

At that moment I leant sideways to face Tina forcing her to give up her grip on my prick and lifted her up on top of me, face down.

I positioned her so that the bottom of her cunt was over the tip of my prick. Her head nestled into my chest.

I held her bum with both hands and started rocking her gently up and down quite slowly at first and then gradually increasing the speed.

Tina wrapped her arms around me and started gyrating her hips to the same tempo as the rocking motion.

The end of my prick was rubbing against Tina's cunt, the one fighting to get in and the other doing its best to open the door.

Our separate gyrations became even more vibrant and faster. My hands on her bum became more of a grip than a rubbing as I pulled her into me.

We were both moaning loudly and gasping for breath.

The moans gradually turned into high pitched wails.

I increased the rocking tempo even more and then we both started to cum at once.

I cried out and Tina let out a shriek and her body went rigid.

I maintained the fast rocking motion until my climax had finished and then slowed and eventually stopped.

Tina relaxed and remained on top of me with her arms flopped down either side of me. My hands still rested lightly on her bum.

We lay like that for an age and I wish it could have been for ever.

My sperm had had nowhere to go except between us and it started to feel a bit sticky.

I put my hand under her arms and drew her up my chest until our faces met and I then kissed her on the lips.

It was a long, lingering but soft kiss and our mouths opened so that we could dance with our tongues.

I then gave her a last rub on the bum and patted her cheeks in a way which said "That's it, girl, let's go home".

She did not question it and stood up. I knelt and used my T shirt to clean the sperm off her tummy.

Neither of us said anything.

We both got dressed and then started to walk towards the farm gate. I held Tina's hand as she was a bit unsteady.

We climbed over the gate and, by the light of the street lamp, I stopped and looked at Tina to see whether she had any grass stains on her clothing. There were none.

We agreed that Tina should go straight to her room when we arrived back at the guesthouse and pretend to be asleep when her mother and sister returned. They might guess something if they saw her face as it was now.

We arrived back at the hotel at 10 p.m. It would be another half hour before the cinema goers returned.

There was nobody in the hall and I bent and gave Tina a quick kiss on the lips.

There was a sort of smile from her but it was barely detectable and then she was away and up the stairs.

I vanished into the TV lounge which thankfully was empty, switched on the TV and tried to lose myself watching it.

I was in a daze and couldn't have told you what day it was.

I tried to focus on what had happened but, whenever I tried, I kept coming back to Tina's hauntingly beautiful smile when I had first entered her with my finger.

Yes she had a wonderful body but it was the loving contact we had had which I shall treasure for ever. She was my first girl and I will love her until I die. There is rarely a night when I manage to sleep before fantasising over Tina. Such is the power of first real love.

I was still in a daze when my mother and the others returned from the cinema but I managed to compose myself and reassure them that Tina was fine but had wanted to go to bed an hour before.

It transpired that my mother wanted to leave early and before breakfast the next morning as we had a long journey and the goodbyes were said before everyone left for bed.

It did not occur to me that I would not see Tina again. I was sure she would find a way.
I climbed the stairs up to bed, and went to sleep immediately out of pure exhaustion.

The next morning, I was woken up by my mother who said we were leaving in 15 minutes.
I quickly washed and dressed.
Then I started to think again about Tina. I still hoped we would get to say goodbye but doubted it as she did not even know about our early leaving when she went to bed.
We left the bedrooms and started down the stairs to the hall. My mother carried a suitcase and I carried the second. My mother led the way and my sister followed. I went down last.
My mother and sister went out of the front door to make their way to our car. I was going down the stairs slower as I wanted to take a last look at where I had been with my darling little girl over the last week.
I had reached the bottom of the staircase and taken a step towards the front door when I heard a shriek from the top of the stairs.
I turned and there she was.
She was bounding down the staircase barefoot with her hair flowing behind her and 2 steps before the bottom she took off towards me.
I dropped my case and caught her and Tina then wrapped her arms around my neck and buried her face in my shoulder.
She wrapped her legs around my waist.
I put an arm around her bum but it was supportive not sexual.
I put my other arm around her shoulder and lost my hand in her hair.
And so it was that we held each other for the last time. The moment lasted a good half minute and it would not have mattered who had walked by during that time. Nobody was going to disturb us. This was our goodbye. Eventually, Tina lifted her face up to my ear and whispered "I love you too".
She then kissed my cheek and gently pushed away from me. I carefully lowered her to the ground and she bounded up the stairs without looking back and was gone.

Note:

This is the second of many stories about Mark Foster and his bisexual relationships.

I will post more over the coming weeks.

I would welcome all positive comment for or against the story and can be contacted at

georgecollins_8@hotmail.com