

CONFESSIONS OF A BISEXUAL PEDOPHILE

7. Bella and Tommy

(Keywords: M/b M/g pedo consensual)

WARNING: The following story contains graphic descriptions of sexual activity between a man and a young boy and 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.

I looked out of my bedroom window and smiled. The view was breathtaking looking down over the gardens of our farmhouse to the open fields beyond and then on down to the beach and sea.

I was in Brittany in France.

I had not wanted to come on this holiday but was exhausted from my work and had needed to get away. It was just the sort of relaxing location I needed and was so pleased I had taken a bit more trouble than usual to get it right.

It was a working farmhouse where the farmer's wife took people in during the summer months. Breakfasts were provided but the guests were expected to eat out at lunchtime and in the evenings although meals could be provided if ordered in advance.

The guest bedrooms were in a separate wing of the house to the owners and arranged on 2 floors. The double bedrooms were on the first floor in suites and then there were a number of single rooms on the second floor, converted from the attics. These did not have en suites and the residents shared a bathroom.

The single rooms were usually for guest's children but I had booked late and a single room at the top was all they had available.

The gardens were informal but had obviously been the subject of careful thought providing several terraces with tubs of flowers, different areas for flowering shrubs, an orchard and a wild area which had not been cultivated but which was ideal for children's play.

Located to the side of the house was a hard tennis court and a swimming pool with shower room and sauna. Everything was well cared for by 2 gardeners who came twice a week. They also looked after the swimming pool. A driveway led from the quiet village road up to the farmhouse and there was an old barn at the end, located about 100 yards from the farmhouse. There was unlimited parking around the barn.

The farmhouse was on the edge of a small village which was on a road that did not lead anywhere else. As a consequence, there was very little traffic.

A rough track led on from the end of the village, through 2 fields then petering out onto a beach.

The beach was quite large but little used because of the lack of road access. It was a mixture of sand, pebbles and rocks typical of this stretch of the French coastline.

My name is Mark Foster and I was 25 at the time. I lived in England and worked as an engineer. I was quite well paid and earned sufficient to be buying a nice home and take holidays at least twice a year.

I lived alone. I really wanted to settle down with someone but it would always be difficult.

I am bisexual and also struggle with emotional relationships involving adult people. As a result, my leanings are towards children and young teenagers.

I am 6'2" tall with short dark hair, have a complexion which tans very easily and always looks as though I have been in the sun. I work out every morning, play squash and tennis and keep very fit.

There were two other groups staying when I arrived. One of them was a couple of about 40 on their own. Probably not married I thought.

The other was a couple of about the same age with 2 children, a girls aged about 10 and a boy of about 8.

I was introduced to everyone when I went down to the beach on my first day and everyone seemed friendly.

I then settled down to some serious sun worshipping interspersed with cooling off periods in the sea.

Fairly soon after arriving, I discovered that the young boy staying with us was a bit of a menace.

His name was Tommy.

He had short dark hair and a slender appearance with that sort of nondescript appearance young boys of that age have.

Menace is actually the wrong word. He was a sex pest!

He was going through a phase in his life when he was fascinated by his penis and other people's penis's, cunts and breasts depending on what they had available for him to play with.

When he was on his own, he always seemed to have a hand down his front masturbating and, whenever he could, he was feeling up other people too including children and adults and both his family and others. On the day I arrived, I was subjected to one of his attacks. I was lying on my tummy sunbathing on the beach when he pulled down my swimming trunks for all to see.

I laughed, covered my dignity again and then rugby tackled him as he tried to get away before tickling him under the ribs and giving him a raspberry.

Not everyone treated him with the same forbearance as me. They would shout at him and push him away quite forcefully. However, it didn't seem to make any difference and he still came back for more.

The problem times were mainly on the beach where everyone found avoiding him was the best deterrent and the easiest way to do that was to go in the sea. Tommy couldn't swim and only went in to paddle a short way. Tommy's parents were no help whatever. They were totally wrapped up in themselves and took not the blindest bit of notice of what either Tommy or his sister Bella were doing.

The only time they chastised him for his behaviour was when others asked them to do so.

Tommy's sister Bella was a pretty little thing. She had short fair hair, was about 4'6" tall and was well built without being in any way fat. It is what I believe is called puppy fat.

She had noticeable hips, a lovely widish rounded bum, was flat chested and had a juicy looking hairless cunt.

My description would have been no different to other people's because this girl was almost always in the nude when she was on the beach.

Whether she liked the natural feel or, more likely, had become so fed up with Tommy pulling down her bikini that she discarded it, I do not know.

It didn't matter. She was very pretty and nice to have prancing around you when you are lying on the beach. I felt sexually awakened by her.

Now, if you have a naked 10 year old whom you are keen to hold and cuddle coming towards you in a public place and you know that she is about to throw herself into your arms, what do you do?

I know the answer because it's exactly what happened to me.

I was in the sea, facing the beach and so quickly took in what everyone else was doing.

Bella's parents were lying on their backs on the beach and would see nothing and the others were not there having returned to the farmhouse.

The answer is therefore that I welcomed Bella with open arms!

Needless to say, she was getting away from Tommy and shouting "Mark, Mark, save me".

By the time she reached me, the water was up to her shoulders and Tommy had given up the chase long before. She wrapped both her arms around my neck and I supported her under her shoulders.

I then found that Bella wrapped her legs around my tummy.

My prick thought about things but then settled down waiting to see how things developed.

"You have to save me from Tommy" Bella gasped. "He's going to get me".

"Don't worry, my darling. I'll protect you" I replied and gave her one of my special smiles.

"You're nice" Bella said.

She then gave me a little kiss on my cheek and, as she did so, I felt her thighs tighten around my tummy.

My prick had waited long enough and it quickly raged in anticipation, lurking as it was just 9" below her cunt. I tried to do the decent thing and get her away from me.

"Shall we swim out a bit further?" I asked.

"OK" Bella replied "So long as you stay close to me".

She then uncurled her legs and partly released her grip around my neck ready to lower and push herself away from me.

She lowered herself first but then, as she did so, met my raging prick.

Her cunt rubbed all the way down it and she took her time lowering herself as well, whether by accident or design I do not know.

My reaction was not a voluntary one. It just happened and I am certain would have been the same for anyone else too given the same circumstances.

I clamped both my hands on her bum.

"Ohhh!" was all Bella said.

And there we stayed for quite a while.
She rested her head on my chest and her arms fell down loosely into the water.
Now, you cannot hold a girl with your hands on her bum without rubbing her cheeks with your thumbs. There is a little nerve somewhere that insists you do this. And I did. Very soon after I started, Bella sighed and murmured "Mmmmm. That's nice".
Everything in me wanted to get even closer to this girl but I daren't for fear of being seen. I therefor removed my hands from Bella's bum and said "Cmon, let's swim back to the beach".
Bella then reluctantly lowered herself and we set off.

I was in that sort of situation where something or someone is waking you and your body wants to ignore it and stay asleep.

An alarm can do it. Someone shaking you can do it too. In my case it was someone in my bed with a hand down my pyjamas pulling on my prick doing it!

I came to quite quickly and with a bleary eye lifted my duvet to see Tommy with a huge grin on his face.

"Oh Tommy" I said "What do you think you are doing?"

There was no response but Tommy continued to grin, released my prick and slid up the bed onto my tummy, lying with his head on my shoulder.

"What are we going to do with you?" I said to Tommy, looking him in the eye.

I rather think Tommy thought I might have thrown him out of bed already and, when I didn't, it just encouraged him.

He now dived down the bed again and started to pull down my swimming shorts. That is all I wear in bed and often don't bother with anything.

I decided I would leave Tommy to get on with it. It would probably be quite fun having him around.

After he had removed my shorts with me helping by raising my bum at the right moment, I started to tickle him.

Feel him is probably a better description than tickle because I was only using the palm of my hand and the inside of my finger tips and was barely touching him.

It was extremely gentle but also very quick, moving over his body and exciting all his nerve ends.

And excite him it certainly did.

He was writhing all over my bed and, as he twisted and turned, my hands became stuck in his pyjama trousers and peeled them off like a banana skin with my fingers caressing his balls as they passed by.

The energy of this young boy was incredible but he did eventually tire and come to rest in my arms. He looked into my eyes but said nothing. I lightly rubbed his bum as he did. He then pulled himself up and gave me a little kiss on my cheek before jumping off the bed with his pyjamas and running out of the door in the nude. It was still only 7 in the morning as he left and not even light outside. I thought I might get a bit more sleep. Inevitably, Tommy had left the door open and so I walked over to close it, still in the nude after the fun we had had together. Just as I reached the door, Bella walked through it and giggled when she saw me. She was wearing a short nightie. "Tommy's after me again" she said in a tone which suggested she was using it as an excuse to come into my room. I walked back to my bed and climbed in, Bella then following me and sitting on the edge beside me. "It's still very early" I said to Bella "I was thinking of going back to sleep". "Can I snuggle in next to you?" Bella asked. My prick became excited. "I don't think your mother would approve" I replied. "She won't know" Bella went on "My parents never wake up till about 10 and Tommy has gone downstairs to watch cartoons on TV". Bella was old enough to know that what we were talking about was naughty and that she would have to keep it secret. "OK. Lock the door" I said to Bella and she walked over and locked it before scampering back and diving under the duvet next to me with a beaming smile on her face. She lay on my right side and her head was on my shoulder. My arm was around her and I ran my fingers through her hair. She then climbed up and lay on top of me face down and positioned herself with her cunt directly over my prick. She had her head on my chest and mumbled "Rub my bum again like you did yesterday." I ran my hands down towards her legs, lightly massaging her back as I went. I quickly discovered she wasn't wearing any panties as my fingers reached the bottom of her short nightie and I held it on both sides then drawing it up and over her head. I pulled back the duvet to expose us and looked down at her.

She really had a super little body and a gorgeous bum. There was no doubting she would be a stunner in a few years time.

Bella was lying completely still on top of me and looked completely relaxed, just waiting for me to start stimulating her.

I lifted my hands and positioned them just above her bum cheeks then lowering just 2 fingers down to very softly touch the peaks of her cheeks.

"Ohhhhhhhh!!" Bella cried "That tickled" and her cheeks twitched as the muscles hardened for a moment.

I then lowered my 2 fingers again but this time ran them round in small circles on her bum for about 3 seconds before lifting them off and back up to rest an inch or so over her.

"Oh!! Yes" Bella cried and she then expected me to do it again. I didn't.

I was teasing her and she soon realised this and also saw where my massaging fingers were resting.

She quickly worked out what she had to do and started lifting her bum up slightly to reach my fingers then rubbing herself on them before settling down onto me again. This process was repeated many times with Bella becoming increasingly worked up.

I then brought all my fingers into play so Bella could lift and rub her bum in 4 different places on each cheek.

She was in heaven and moaning all the time.

She also speeded things up considerably and each time she lifted her bum and then lowered it again, she was rubbing her cunt over my prick.

I was in heaven too and my prick reached monstrous proportions.

In the end, I think Bella was starting to derive even more pleasure from her cunt rubbing on me than she was from the rubbing on her bum and I decided to help her in transferring our centre of pleasure together.

I lowered my hands down to Bella's bum and gripped her cheeks in the palm of my hands. I then rubbed between her cheeks with my thumbs and, at the same time, pressed her bum down onto my prick and rocked her up and down over it as well.

Bella opened her legs as I did this to make more of her cunt available to me.

I could feel her breathing deeply and she was moaning constantly.

My prick had had enough. It wanted things finished without any more foreplay. It was hurting and demanding relief.

I therefor increased the downward pressure on Bella's bum again and also the speed with which I rocked her and I then started to cum quite quickly, shooting load after load around her cunt and between our bodies.

As I finished, I drew her up until her head rested on my shoulder.

I held her tightly and turned her face towards me giving her little kisses all over it.

We then snuggled into each other and fell silent.

Later, I answered a few questions from Bella about sex and sperm. She received it very matter of factly.

She talked to me about babies and, when she realised she was too young to have one, made me promise that I would "put my thingy inside her" when she was with me next time.

The thought of that happening made me feel very excited but it was to be several days before we found ourselves on our own again.

I helped Bella get cleaned up, reminded her how important it was that she did not tell anyone and she left the room in her nightie.

Tommy arrived in my bedroom at about the same time the next morning and went straight into his routine, pulling off my shorts and then cuddling me.

As I held him, I rubbed his bum. How he loved it and he got a decent sized little erection after I did it as well.

I decided it was time he learnt about wanking.

He knew the basics because he did it to himself but he had never had anything my size to cope with before. I encouraged him to touch me but he just played with it and so I showed him how to draw the foreskin up and down it's full length and also the right amount of pressure to apply in the grip.

He learned quickly and was soon wanking me off like a trooper bringing me to a wonderful orgasm on that second morning.

I then gave him little kisses all over his face ending up on his lips.

Tommy loved it and was soon joining in the kiss himself. As our kissing continued, my fingers were lightly rubbing his bum and I then ran on down to his arsehole and rubbed him there.

Tommy started to moan and wriggle his bum, trying to push his bum further onto my finger.

We continued to cuddle and feel each other, occasionally kissing but then I could tell from looking at him that Tommy had had enough for one day and so I eased him away from me and out of the bed.

I saw Tommy most mornings during the rest of my holiday and always about the same time in the morning. It was great. He was so small and lively. Like no other person I had ever experienced. A bit like a toy but so alive.

Tommy loved it too and by far his favourite pastime was to get me up his bum.

I had started using a vaseline and would gently finger fuck him as I cuddled and kissed him.

He would wank me off if I wanted it but most mornings I didn't. The truth was that I was getting physically exhausted.

Bella finally got me on her own a day or 2 before the end of the holiday. She was so relieved.

She lay on top of me and we cuddled each other. I held her bum cheeks in each hand rubbing her up and down over my prick. I then turned us both over with my hands still on her bum before lifting her cheeks up off the bed until my prick was at her entry.

I entered her very slowly and very very gently, pushing through her hymen and kissing away the little tears which appeared as I did.

I still kept my hands under her bum as I then fucked her, moving gently but entering a little bit more with each thrust.

Bella's tears now turned to ecstasy as she threw her arms up above her head and gasped for breath.

I increased my speed and Bella then started to cum.

As she did, I thrust in even deeper, driven wild by her cunt pulsing on my prick and I started to cum too.

I turned us again so that Bella lay on top of me, still deeply embedded on my prick.

I held her around her shoulder with one arm and had a hand on her bum.

We lay like that for ages after which I told Bella it was time we got up. She then left.

After that, I never saw Bella nude again when she was on the beach. It was as though she was making a statement that her precious parts were now reserved for one person.

Note:

This is the seventh 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

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