

CONFESSIONS OF A BISEXUAL PEDOPHILE

8. Bel

(Keywords: M/g pedo consensual)

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

All of a sudden, she moved her left arm to the back of my head and pulled me closer towards her then kissing me passionately on the lips with her mouth wide open.

I was so shocked that I pulled out of it but then quickly composed myself and said "That was good, my love, shall we try it again?"

I then allowed her to pull me back onto her mouth and, this time, mine was open wide too.

It was as steamy a kiss as I have ever had. She seemed to be letting go of a passion which had been bottled up for a long time.

Her tongue was rampant and fighting to get deeper and deeper inside me. Normally, I am the one in control but not this time.

Her lips were never still. It was like the movement of a baby on her mother's breast, but much quicker.

Her eyes were closed.

I had been sitting on the edge of the dining table with my hands resting on it before things began and she had been standing just to my right with her left arm round my shoulder.

The 2 of us and the girl's mother had been chatting together after finishing a pleasant meal in my new home when her mother and brother had decided to go out for a walk.

As soon as they had left, the excitement had started.

We were now well into our marathon kiss and I moved a left hand from where it had been resting on the table to her waist and then my fingers slowly up over her blouse towards her breasts.

It was not a conscious decision. It just happened. It's the sort of thing which does happen if a girl is kissing you like that.

I reached her breasts and cupped one in my hand then massaging it gently with my fingers and thumb.

She gasped and pulled out of the kiss to take a deep breath. However, she still held me round the neck so that our lips were only about 2" apart.

"More" she cried and pulled me back onto her lips just as passionately as before.

My prick was rampant now and I was beyond the point where I could control things.

I dropped my hand from her breast and lowered it onto her hip then pulling her round so that she was more face to face with me.

I also slowly stood up from the table, bending my head downwards as I did so that the kiss was not broken.

I then rested both my hands on her bum, gripped both her cheeks and pulled her even closer in towards me. At the same time, I lifted her onto tiptoe and then a little higher off the ground rubbing her cunt area against my huge prick before lowering her and then repeating the motion again and again.

She couldn't take this and released the kiss, lowering her head onto my shoulder.

She was really gasping for breath now but managed to cry out "Yes, Mark. Yes please."

By that point, I was exhausted and lowered her to the ground.

I kept my hands on her bum

She did not move except for her heaving chest with her breasts pressing against me.

We stayed like that for quite a while until her breathing started to return to normal.

I then lifted my left hand leaving the right one on her bum. I eased her away from me slightly and lifted her chin so that I could look into her face.

"What brought that on?" I asked her.

"I want you, Mark" she replied. "We can't stop now".

She had a pleading look in her eyes and little tears welled up in them.

"We have to stop" I said. "Your mother will be coming back any time".

With this, I eased her away from me completely.

"Cmon" I said. "I'll get you a coke and I need a drink too."

I moved towards the kitchen but turned before I left. "Go and wash your face and we we'll talk in a minute.

The girl was called Belinda which was normally shortened to Bel.

She was 15 at the time.

Her mother called Ann is married to a cousin of mine called Edgar.

Bel is no relation to my cousin as she was the child of Ann's previous marriage.

I had known the family for about 7 years since I was 17.

I had often stayed with them while I was training to be an engineer as their home was close to my work.

The children, Bel and her younger brother Tom, were about 8 and 6 when I first started staying and they quickly became very attached to me. They always looked forward to my visits probably because I spoilt them a bit, taking them out and buying them presents.

I no longer stayed very often but still visited as my work was only a few miles away from their home.

Over the years, I had watched both children grow into teenagers. We were still great friends.

My relationship with them had always been straight.

Although I am attracted to young people sexually, I had never fancied these 2. At least not until now!

My name is Mark Foster and I was 24.

Having left boarding school at 17, I went to train as an engineer and qualified when I was 21.

I was then employed by the same firm who had trained me.

After that, I had several promotions and an increasing income which was adequate to buy a home, the downpayment coming from a trust set up by an aunt.

I had just moved into my new detached home and Ann, Bel and Tom had come to lunch with me to see it for the first time. Edgar had been away.

The car with Ann and Tom in it was drawing away from outside my house leaving Bel with me.

I had talked for a while with Bel before the others returned from their walk but there had not been much time.

I had told her that we needed to talk through what had happened and decide what we would do about it.

I had previously helped Bel with her maths which she found difficult, her mother and stepfather not being very good at that subject either.

I suggested Bel say to her mother that she wanted to stay overnight with me as I had found a good web site on maths which dealt with the syllabus she was presently learning for an important exam.

This was in fact true but I had expected to print it off and give it to Bel to take away with her. However, her mother did not know this.

Ann had hesitated but then agreed. It was Saturday and I would deliver Bel home in time for lunch the next day when I would join them for the meal also.

I had a big baggy T shirt she could wear as a nightie I had said and a new tooth brush in the cupboard. The bed in the spare room was already made up.

And so, with a hug and a wave, they had left.

Bel was now sitting in an easy chair opposite me on the sofa. She had tried to sit down next to me but I had resisted saying we were there to talk not play.

She was wearing a mini skirt made of denim which was straight and not flared with a blouse on top that did not reach down to her skirt but left a few inches of bare tummy showing.

The blouse was made of a pale blue netting type material which had rows of little navy blue embroidered stars running diagonally from the top of the blouse to the bottom. The rows were spaced well apart and invited the eye to look between. From this, you could see through the netting to her navy blue bra behind.

It was very sexy.

I took all this in but thought to myself, we are here to talk not play.

"What made you do it?" I asked Bel.

"I told you. I want you. I have wanted you for a long time."

She looked so pretty.

She has changed so much, I thought.

Until she was 13, she had been a beenpole, admittedly having lovely legs which went on for ever.

Since then she had developed.

She was tall at about 5'9" with a nice little waist and her bum had become more solid and beautifully rounded.

She had long slender legs and her breasts were full and shapely.

She had a lovely face with high cheek bones and long straight blond hair which hung down to her shoulders, often tucked back behind her little ears. Her nose was perfectly shaped and she had lips which at that moment were quivering in anticipation.

I had never taken this all in before probably because I had seen her grow up gradually.

Also, I had never fancied her sexually when she was young.

There had been one occasion when we had had sexual contact.

She had been about 10 at the time. I had been in their home and sitting on an easy chair after lunch. Bel had been on my lap wearing a very short summer dress. I had nodded off and woke to find Bel had lowered her panties slightly and was rubbing her bum on my hand. I had scolded her saying it was naughty and that was the end of it.

Although she had now grown so delightfully, it had never occurred to me that I might fancy her partly because of my fondness for her mother and partly because I had never previously fancied girls after they had almost fully developed physically.

"I am very fond of your mother and stepfather." I replied.

"I cannot do anything to hurt them".

"They will not know" she replied.

"They would if we went out on dates" I said.

"I know we can't do that" she went on "but that doesn't stop us making love".

My prick stirred. This girl was getting to me.

"So, you want a relationship where we make love together but it has to be done without anyone knowing?" I asked her.

"Yes" she replied.

"I don't understand why" I went on "You are a very pretty girl and there must be hundreds of boys who would do anything to be your boyfriend"

She looked down at this point and then said very quietly in a slightly broken voice "All my girlfriends have had boyfriends for years. When I'm talking with them, they talk about all their experiences and I can't say anything. They leave me out and some of them make fun of me". She went on "I know you are too old for me and that my mother wouldn't approve but I fancy you so much and you could teach me"

This girl is looking for a sex tutor, I thought, as well as help with her maths.

"Are you a virgin?" I asked and she nodded.

My prick was getting excited again.

"Have you ever been touched?" I went on.

"A boy tried to put his hand up my skirt once" she replied.

"It was so dirty. He was laughing and it made me frigid. I pushed him away."

I paused.

She is such a lovely little thing and I had just had my eyes opened to how desirable a 15 year old can be. I would not be so circumspect in future and would extend my horizons as regards the age groups I might fancy.

I was certain that I could not fancy a man or even a boy who had reached full puberty but a girl might be different. I was sure that Bel would be discreet. She had a lot to lose as well if her mother found out.

Would I be letting her mother down? In a way, yes, but if Bel came out of it a more balanced, happy person then the benefits perhaps outweighed this.

I narrowed the arguments down to whether my main motivation was to make love to her or whether it was to help her. As a 24 year old male, I was sufficiently arrogant to think it was the latter.

Although I remained concerned over the rights and wrongs of my decision, I needn't have worried as the twist at the end of this tale explains.

During my thoughts, Bel had crept out of her chair and sidled up to me on her knees.

I was sitting with my legs slightly apart and she eased her way in between them and rested the side of her head on my lap, wrapping her arms around my waist.

Neither of us said anything.

I moved my right hand under her chin, lifted her head and looked into her eyes as if for the first time.

I paused there with my fingers under her chin before slowly running them up the side of her face and stroking her cheek with my thumb.

"You look so beautiful, Bel" I said and leant forward to kiss her on the nose.

She giggled.

I then kissed her on the lips lightly and stopped.

"Where did you learn to kiss with an open mouth?" I asked quietly.

"From teenage magazines" she replied and went on "You'd be amazed at the things they put in them".

"Rule number one then, my darling" I said "Never kiss a boy that way. If you do, it says I'm all yours. A lady has to be reserved and mysterious. Let the man suggest it first by using his tongue around your lips and you then decide whether you want him to enter or not".

With my little sermon over, I said "Cmon, let's get more comfortable".

Bel jumped up. She was beaming from ear to ear with an expectant look in her eyes.

I took my shoes off and she saw me and did the same.

I put a cushion against the arm of the settee and lay back against it. I then lifted my feet and rested them at the other end of the sofa, well apart.

"Kneel between my legs" I said to her and she climbed on the sofa and did so.

I now put my arms out to her and she fell forward into them, her body nestling into mine.
I pulled her up until our faces met.
She had her arms by her side.
I cupped her face either side and lightly rubbed her cheeks with my thumbs. I then kissed her on the lips and she responded straight away.
It was quite a short kiss but I immediately started again, this time a bit more powerfully, moving my hands from her cheeks to rest on her neck from where I lightly ran my fingers through her hair.
"Mmmmm" I heard while the kiss continued.
By lowering my hands to under her arms, I could then twist her body sideways. I did this, turning with her towards the edge of the sofa and supporting her round the shoulders with my right arm.
We ended up still facing each other but sideways on the sofa.
The kiss continued.
I then dropped my left hand onto her right breast.
Bel gasped and the kiss ended.
Our lips had separated but were only inches apart.
Her eyes were still closed.
I gently rubbed her breast. It felt so soft even through her blouse and bra.
Bel's mouth was open now and she was taking short breaths.
I then moved my left hand and slid it up under her blouse towards the bottom of her bra, slowly pushing up the blouse until it was under her arms and her bra had been exposed.
I now eased her sideways again onto her back, still holding her around her shoulders.
I remained on my side. Our faces were still close.
My left hand rested on her tummy and I slid it up to the bottom of her bra.
I then gently slipped my fingers under the cup onto her right breast and eased it off upwards.
I lay for a moment marvelling at her exposed breast. It was not fully grown but was already a handful. It was beautifully rounded and very white with the daintiest of nipples.
Bel's breathing was still quite heavy but she opened her eyes to see what I was doing. When she saw I was admiring her, she smiled.
I moved my head and bent down over her breast. I then licked her nipple.
Bel jumped and then gasped. Her eyes closed again.

I lowered my head more and took as much of her breast into my mouth as I could and started massaging it with my lips.

"Oh" cried Bel and her whole body bucked.

With my mouth over part of her breast, I used my thumb and index finger to gently rub around the remainder. I also used my tongue again to lick her nipple.

Bel began to moan quite loudly.

I moved to the other breast and gently lifted the bra cup off that one, then giving it the same treatment as the first.

Bel continued to moan but less loudly now.

I stopped the breast massage and used my right arm to gently lift her up and over so that she lay on top of me.

I pulled up my T shirt over my head and off.

Her breasts were then slightly squashed over my nipples.

I held her under her shoulders and pushed her up and away from me so that her breasts were clear of my body before then lowering her again very slowly and at the same time twisting my body to the left and right so that her nipples rubbed against mine.

This excited her so much.

Bel was starting to writhe now whenever her nipples touched me.

When I thought she had reached fever pitch, I lifted her right up until our faces met and I kissed her on the lips.

She pulled away, threw her arms around my neck and started giving me little kisses all over my face before sinking into my lips and kissing me passionately.

I immediately explored with my tongue and she gratefully accepted, opening her mouth for me to enter.

I licked the back of her teeth and then our tongues met and danced together.

Bel had her feet on the sofa arm at the opposite end to my head and was pushing away from it to try and get closer and deeper into my mouth.

At the same time her little body was writhing as she tried to maintain the sensation from the rubbing of her breasts against my skin.

There was a constant moaning now from both of us as we kissed.

I lowered my hands down to the bottom hem of her skirt and gripped it on both sides.

Then, in one quick movement I pulled it up to her waist.

Bel pulled out of the kiss for a moment and screamed

"Ohhhh!!! before immediately returning for another.

I moved both my hands down until they were over her bum.

I then lowered my 2 index fingers until they just touched her cheeks and ran them around in little circles over her panties.

Bel pulled out of the kiss.

"Ohhh!!!" she cried again.

The thumbs from my 2 hands now joined the index fingers and I started to rub and lightly pinch her cheeks.

After a while, I moved my hands to the top of her panties and slipped my fingers under the elastic and down over her bum cheeks.

"Ohhhhhhhh, yes!!!! Mark" Bel cried and she suddenly became very still in my arms with her head on my shoulder.

My fingers gently gripped the outside of her cheeks and I massaged them with my thumbs.

I stopped for a moment and pushed down her panties to well below her bum and then returned to the massage.

It started slowly but I gradually increased the speed and also started to rock her up and down.

Her cunt was directly over my prick which then became even more excited.

The rocking motions increased in speed and I also pressed her into my prick at the same time.

"Stop a moment" I heard Bel cry and so I did.

She slithered off my tummy and lay on her side. I moved my right arm to support her round the shoulders.

She then very slowly moved her right hand and rested it on my prick.

It was already excited but now immediately grew to full size creating a bulge in my trousers.

Bel did not move her hand but lightly gripped the bulge and squeezed it.

My prick went wild.

"Oh Bel!!" I cried.

She now moved her hand and undid the button on my trousers and gently pulled down the zip.

After that she rested her hand on the bulge again through my underpants which revealed a perfect outline of my 7" weapon.

She wrapped her hand round it again and squeezed.

I closed my eyes and moaned.

She then slipped her fingers down inside my underpants, gripped it again and started to rub my foreskin up and down very gently.

The rubbing motion pushed my underpants down slightly and my prick then forced its way out and stood to attention.

Bel was not overawed by it but stopped her rubbing motion. She still held my prick and slowly leant forward and kissed the tip.

"Ohhh Bel!!" I cried again.

She then lifted her hand and pushed down my underpants and trousers to just above my knees.

Having done this, she hauled herself back on top of me and rested her cunt on my prick.

"That's better" she said and rested her head on my shoulder again.

I returned my hands to her bum and started rocking her again.

The motions increased and so did my grip on her cheeks as I did so.

She threw her arms around my neck and started bucking her hips to the same tempo as my rocking, trying to get closer onto my prick.

We were both moaning loudly now.

After about a minute, I realised I was close to an orgasm and it was not the right time. I therefor slowed and came to a stop.

After a few moments to get my breath back, I whispered to her. "Let's go up to bed".

Bel lifted her head. She was still gasping but had the most wonderful smile on her face and her eyes were blazing.

She didn't say anything but slowly turned onto her side and sat on the edge of the sofa with her feet on the carpet.

She pushed down her panties and peeled them off. She then pulled down her skirt from her waist and over her feet. Finally she pushed up her blouse and bra over her head and off.

She then stood up and turned to face me.

I had been looking at her during all of this time and just marvelled at her beauty with a slightly open mouth.

It was the first time I had seen her cunt with little wisps and tufts of fair pubic hair.

She gave me another lovely smile, put her hands on her hips, twisting her body first one way and then the other, flirtingly, and said "Cmon then" before prancing out of the room and up the stairs.

She was already in my bed when I arrived, with the duvet pulled up under her chin.

She looked at me as I entered and beamed.

I was still wearing my underpants and slipped them off, revealing my prick which was still hard but not rampant as it had been earlier.

I slipped under the duvet and lay next to her on her left.

She immediately turned sideways and put her right arm over my chest.

Our faces were close and she said "Oh Mark. I love you so much".

I smiled and pushed my right hand under her, cradling her right shoulder.

She lifted her right hand and used her index finger to run along the side of my face and then around my lips.

She was looking straight into my eyes all the time.

"I have loved you since I was 10" she said and went on

"Do you remember when I rubbed my bum on your hand?"

"Mmmm" I replied.

"You were so cross" she said and smiled. Her eyes laughed and there were the most bewitching little crinkles at the edges.

"I have loved you from that moment. I have thought about you every night since then, imagining that you were with me, holding me. Quite often, I cried quietly into my pillow before I slept."

Her eyes stopped laughing at this point and looked sad. A little tear welled up as she remembered those moments. I squeezed her right shoulder and pulled her slightly closer to me.

"Oh Bel" I said. "I wish you had told me when you were younger. We could have talked about it. I'm sure it would have helped.

Neither of us moved or said anything more. We continued to gaze into each other's eyes but that was all. It was not a moment for action. We just wanted to enjoy the closeness and the warmth of our bodies touching.

Bel also wanted to savour the moment she had yearned for over so many years.

It was she who first broke the spell when she started rubbing my nipple.

"Kiss my breasts again like you did before" she whispered. She then turned onto her back.

I turned onto my right side and leant over her, pushing the duvet down a bit to reveal her fabulous breasts.

"They are so beautiful" I said and touched the right nipple lightly with my left index finger. "Mmmm" Bel said and smiled. Her eyes closed and she swayed her body slightly to the left and right so that her nipple rubbed against my finger.

I now moved my finger down and ran it around her breast barely touching her skin.

I had never touched anything so soft before.

Bel opened her eyes slowly and looked up at me. There was both love and desire in them and I leant over and kissed her lips lightly.

I then transferred my finger to her left breast and gave it the same treatment.

Bel just lay there looking at my face.

"Oh Mark" she said. "I want you".

I lowered my head until it was over her right breast and then down with an open mouth until I had as much of it in my mouth as I could. I tightened my lips around it and started to massage.

"Ohhhhh" cried Bel and her whole body bucked. Her knees rose. Her eyes closed again.

Her arms went up above her head.

The feel of her soft skin between my lips was also exciting me and my prick rose immediately.

I gradually increased the intensity of my lip massage and also started sucking slightly.

Bel was moaning now and bucking strongly. She was lifting her bum off the bed.

I moved to her left breast and started massaging that one just as strongly.

At the same time, I moved my left arm down under the duvet and rested my hand on her tummy. I soon found her tummy button and put my index finger inside, wiggling it gently around.

"Oh Mark" she almost screamed and her bum shot up pushing my finger in even more deeply.

Her chest wriggled from side to side and I pressed my mouth down even harder to keep her breast in place.

I then slid my fingers further down her tummy, lightly massaging as I went and reached her pubic hair which I gently ruffled with my fingers.

Bel immediately bucked her hips quite violently and her breast was forced out of my mouth.

"Oh yes" she gasped.

My fingers travelled on and reached the top of her cunt. I paused and then used my index finger to run round the edges of her lips, lightly rubbing her.

Bel still had her knees up and she opened her legs quite wide to accommodate my finger.

She had already started to get quite wet from her precum juices and my finger slid rather than rubbed against her lips.

My finger reached the bottom of her cunt and easily slid inside. It was tight but not as tight as I had experienced previously with other younger girls.

"Oh Mark" she cried and she started bucking again.

I eased my finger in deeper until I met resistance when I withdrew almost out of her before plunging in again.

"Ohhhh!!!" she cried.

I was now finger fucking her quite fast and the bucking increased. Her shoulders were twisting and turning and her arms were raised slightly. Her fists were clenched tightly.

And then I stopped and slowly removed my finger.

Bel let out a long sigh and her body became still.

I paused to let her settle completely, slid my right arm under her, lay back and pulled her onto her side facing me.

I rested my fingers on her face and ran them through her hair several times.

Slowly, she opened her eyes and looked at me.

"Oh Mark" she said. "That was wonderful but why did you stop?"

"Patience, my love" I replied.

The truth was that this little girl was exciting me so much I wanted to draw out our foreplay for as long as possible.

I then kissed her on the lips. It was soft but quickly grew in intensity. I moved my tongue inside her lips and she immediately opened her mouth.

I was the one who was passionate now and thrust my tongue deeper and deeper inside her mouth. My right hand moved to the back of her head and I pulled her hard onto my lips and into my mouth.

Bel was moaning constantly.

I licked the inside of her cheeks and her palate. My tongue was positively rough in it's play with hers.

I then lowered my hand to her waist and hauled her on top of me.

I withdrew my tongue and the kiss stopped but I cupped the side of her face in my hands and went on giving her little passionate kisses all over her face. She was puckering her lips all the time waiting for me to return to her lips.

Eventually, I did and we went into another passionate kiss with our mouths immediately open.

I moved my hands round to her back as we kissed and then ran them down her. It was not the gentle massage I had given her before as I pushed my fingers into her skin as I went.

I quickly reached her bum and held a cheek in each hand then massaging them with my thumbs quite roughly.

Bel pulled out of our kiss at this point, gasping for breath and her arms flopped down over my shoulders.

She had started to writhe and her cunt was rubbing against my now raging prick.

At the same time, I started to rock her up and down, pushing her bum down harder and harder onto me.

I continued this for quite a while but could sense that we might both have an orgasm if I did.

Still gripping her bum, I rolled her over onto her back moving myself sideways as I did so that she didn't have to bear my weight.

I sat up and threw the duvet off the bed.

I then lifted her knees, moved her feet apart and knelt on the bed between them.

I put my hands on the back of her thighs and pushed them up to an almost vertical position. Her knees followed, moving up towards her chin.

I didn't need to do anything more. She held her legs in that position and opened them as wide as she could.

I leant forward with my arms either side of her, lowered my face down to hers and whispered very gently "This is going to hurt a bit at first, my darling".

Her eyes were closed and she just smiled.

I rested on my right arm and held my raging prick in the left hand, then moving my body until it was up against her opening.

Very gently I applied pressure against her cunt lips and the tip of my prick slipped inside.

I then pushed a little harder, still guiding my prick with my left hand.

It had become much tighter now and so I exerted more pressure and slowly moved in until I met her hymen.

I hesitated at that point.

Bel just lay there with the same smile on her face.

I put more pressure on and gradually increased it.

Suddenly, I went through.

I glanced at her face. She had tensed and tears came to the corners of her still closed eyes but she was still smiling.

I piled on more pressure now and withdrew my guiding hand from my prick, moving it to support my body again.

I was entering her much more quickly now and had my 7" inside her.

I then pulled almost completely out of her before thrusting myself back in. Almost out and then back in.

I gradually increased my speed.

Bel had stopped smiling now and was moaning softly. She lowered her legs and wrapped them around my waist.

My speed increased still further and I could feel I was on the edge.

My eyes glazed and I couldn't see.

I started to cum and started to moan too.

I then rested my head on the mattress and thrust my hands under her bum cheeks, pulling them up tighter and tighter and allowing me to enter her even more deeply.

I was still pumping away and thrusting deeper and deeper inside her when Bel started to cum too.

She gave a sort of low wail and her whole body tensed. I could feel her cunt pulsing on my prick. Her legs around me squeezed me tightly.

My prick was still now and buried in her up to the hilt.

After we had both completed our orgasms, Bel's body completely relaxed.

She was all floppy but I still managed to roll us both over so that she ended up on top of me.

My prick was still deep inside her and had not started to soften.

I rested my hands on her bum and rocked her gently.

Bel was quite still, lying with her arms around my neck.

Eventually, my prick did start to soften and then slipped out of her.

Bel sighed.

We lay there like that for ages without moving but then I could sense Bel was starting to get cold and I eased her over onto her back. I retrieved the duvet and covered us both up. I then lay down beside her and pushed my right arm under the pillow to her shoulder, easing her onto her left side face to face with me.

Bel put her arm over my waist. Her eyes were still closed. I touched her face with my fingers and lightly rubbed her cheek, running up to rub her ear.

She slowly opened her eyes, looked at me and smiled.

I kissed her very lightly on the lips and then said "I think I am falling in love with you too, my darling".

With that, she raised up her hand and threw it around my neck tightly before burying her face in my shoulder.

I lowered a hand down to her bum and lightly caressed it.

Other than that, we did not move and lay as we were for 5 or 10 minutes.

Eventually, I started to feel a bit uncomfortable and so gently eased Bel off and onto her back beside me.

She had her eyes closed and was either asleep or wanted to be alone with her thoughts.

I slipped out of bed.

Bel appeared again 2 hours later. I had taken her clothes up to the bedroom so she was dressed.

I was wearing a track suit.

We were both barefoot.

I was sitting on the sofa watching TV and she came straight over and sat on my lap, sideways on with her left arm around my shoulder.

Neither of us said anything but were smiling broadly and looking into each other's eyes.

Eventually, Bel said "It was everything I ever dreamed of and more".

I lifted my left hand and gently rubbed her right cheek with my fingers.

I then moved my hand up to the back of her neck and pulled her onto my lips.

It was a gentle, loving kiss but we lingered nevertheless.

After that, we just settled into watching a bit of TV with Bel remaining in my arms, my right arm around her waist and her left arm around my shoulder.

Quite often, one or other of us would turn our eyes to the other slightly and we were always there to return the gaze, smiling as we did.

After a while, I found Bel's right hand and held it in my left, resting them on her lap and squeezing her's when we were smiling at each other.

Soon, the TV became a bit superfluous as we were gazing and smiling at each other all the time.

"You have a beautiful body, Bel" I said quietly after a few minutes. "Now that we have made such wonderful love together, I want us to take our time now and explore each other's bodies."

Bel smiled and pulled me onto her lips. She had taken the hint and it was a soft and loving kiss.

I made us both a bit of supper and insisted that Bel eat it even though she said she wasn't hungry.

We then sat down and looked at the maths site I had found on the web.

During all of this, Bel could not concentrate and tended to just look at me in a starry eyed way.

I realised it was no good chastising her and so printed off the maths material for her to take away the next day.

We then returned to bed again, kissing and cuddling.

It was not passionate as it had been earlier in the day but slow and tender and Bel enjoyed our exploration exercise as much as me.

I started by asking her to lie on the bed with the duvet off and then lightly massaged her all over.

I marvelled at the softness of her skin as my fingers ran over her, starting with her delicate little toes then running up to her knees. I deliberately avoided her cunt as I did not want to stimulate her at that time and my fingers were soon up to her tummy and then her breasts which I lightly massaged.

Bel went through all this with a wonderful little smile on her face and a look of expectancy and it was only when I reached her breasts that she closed her eyes and started to moan softly.

I reached her shoulders and rubbed them before massaging her neck and then lightly touching the side of her ears. Such perfect little ears.

Then I asked her to turn over which she did and I massaged her all the way down her back but avoiding her bum.

When I had reached her dainty little ankles, I rubbed them and the soles of her feet.

"That tickles" she said and lifted her feet off the bed, bending her legs at the knee up in the air.

At this point, I sat up and moved down the bed so that I was close to her upstretched legs. I then took one foot and gently kissed her toes before then putting her big toe in my mouth and sucking it.

Oh that salty taste. I wanted more of that another day.

"Oh Mark" she cried "you make me feel so good.

Afterwards, I transferred to her other foot and gave it the same treatment.

Then I moved up her legs giving her little kisses all the way but again avoiding her bum. When I reached her shoulders, I massaged her a bit more deeply and it was then I realised that she was so relaxed she had gone to sleep.

She is exhausted I thought. So much has happened in her life.

I retrieved the duvet and covered her before slipping in beside her and immediately sleeping too.

I was woken very early to the feel of Bel lightly rubbing my tummy and then running down onto my prick.

Her head was level with mine and she was looking straight into my eyes.

As I opened them, she smiled.

I smiled back and then slipped my right arm under her before pulling her onto my lips very gently.

Our kiss was soft but lingering and our tongues played with each other lovingly.

Neither of us said anything. It didn't matter as our eyes, our touches and our bodies said it all.

Soon, we were worked up to a passion again and made sweet love before lying back and going back to sleep.

We had returned to Bel's home and I was pleased with the way she handled it.

True there was a flush on her face which was inevitable after our love making but her mother, Ann, didn't seem to notice.

We had previously talked about how we would meet up again. More overnight stays might be suspicious but we thought that her mother would agree to me collecting her for odd days when I could continue her maths tuition. And this is what happened.

I would pick Bel up on a Saturday morning and return to my home.

We immediately went up to the bedroom and made wonderful love.

We both loved oral sex and, over the weeks, we also experimented with other different ways. I learnt quite a bit from Bel's magazines which she often brought with her.

One thing from the magazines which really turned me on was anal sex.

I had never experienced it with a boy or girl and the very idea made my prick rage.

However, I was hesitant because I did not know how Bel would take to the idea and I did not want to do or even say anything which might spoil the equilibrium of our relationship.

It was about 3 months into our love affair when the opportunity arose.

We were lying in bed together in a passionate embrace. Bel was on top of me and, as our kiss continued, I rubbed her bum and allowed my fingers to run on down her crack and lightly rub around her arse hole.

Bel pulled out of the kiss and gasped.

"Do that again" she whispered.

She was still lying on top of me and she rested her head on my shoulder.

Then, as I lightly ran my fingers through her hair, I used the other hand to explore her bum, running my index finger down to her arse hole and gently rimming it.

Bel became agitated and rolled her body from left to right. She started moaning quite loudly.

From this, it was clear that she was enjoying things and was trying to get me further inside her.

I therefor obliged by increasing my finger pressure and pushing through her muscle quite forcefully for an inch or so.

Bel groaned but made no attempt to extricate herself.

I eased myself in another inch but then felt her body tense a bit so I pulled out of her altogether.

Bel moaned again in pleasure.

"Do you want some more?" I asked her.

"Mmmm" Bel replied.

"I shall have to use some gel or it will hurt" I went on "sit up a minute".

Bel clambered up and I leant over to my bedside cabinet, found the gel in the drawer and returned to my original position.

I grabbed 2 pillows and lay them on the bed.

"Lie on your tummy over them" I said, pointing to the pillows.

Bel did so with her bum raised quite high off the bed.

I now massaged her all the way down her back to relax her before slipping my fingers over her bum and rubbing her cheeks.

"Oh, that's nice" Bel murmured.

My fingers ran on down her crack and I again rimmed her arse hole with my index finger.

I spent a minute or two doing this but then pulled out and coated my finger generously in the gel before returning it to start rubbing the outside of her sphincter.

This time I was much more forceful and I pushed my finger through her muscle for a good 2".

Bel groaned but I didn't stop and soon I had lost my whole finger up her hole.

Then, as Bel's groaning turned to a pleasurable moan, I finger fucked her, pulling almost completely out before plunging back in again.

It was obvious that she was loving it. There was a positive electric charge running through my finger and so I increased the speed.

Bel was moaning constantly now and was soon into an orgasm with her whole body tensing and the pressure from her tightening muscle on my finger making it impossible to continue.

I therefor withdrew and Bel flopped down with all the muscles in her body looking lifeless.

We were still lying in each other's arms an hour later and still in bed.

Bel had said that the sensations she had received from her first experience of anal sex had been unbelievable and she wanted more.

"It's not fair" she said "you must have been so frustrated as you did not get an orgasm"

"Full anal sex is painful, my love" I replied.

"I don't care" Bel went on "it's no good unless we both enjoy it. Please Mark. Let's do it."

I didn't need any persuading. It was something I had been wanting for years and my prick was already huge in expectation.

"OK, my love" I said "turn over onto your back."

Bel did as I asked with her bum resting on the raised pillows.

I moved to between her legs and gently raised them up and apart.

I took the gel again and coated it generously on my index finger before easing it into her arse hole and rubbing it all around.

I then withdrew and coated my enormous prick.

Bel helped by using her hands to pull apart her bum cheeks and I moved my prick down to her entry. Soon, I was applying pressure, using one arm to support myself and the other to hold my prick in position. This was not a time for gentleness and, although Bel's body was in obvious distress, I pushed through her sphincter with my head. Bel released her hands and threw them up over her head somewhere. She was groaning and tears were coming to her eyes. I hesitated to allow her body to recover and, gradually, a smile returned to her face. And then I started entering her again. Slowly but surely she was taking more and more of my raging prick until I was lost in her completely. Bel's groans were continuous and it was a mixture of pain and pleasure on her face. Whenever I saw little tears in the corner of her eyes, I thought to myself "should I pull out of this". I continued because I knew that the pain would ease as her body became more accustomed to my invasion. And, slowly but surely, this is what happened as I stopped with my prick fully in her and allowed her body to gradually relax. When I was confident this had happened, I started to gently fuck her. I pulled out of her a few inches and then slowly eased myself back in. Out a few inches and then back in. Soon I was into a rhythm and pulling out more and more before entering her completely again. Bel was now moaning, groaning and whimpering all at the same time and it was driving me insane. The feeling of raping this little girl's arse hole was indescribable. It's tightness. It's warmth. The sounds from her lips as I slid over her muscle and touched her colon. Oh why had I never permitted myself before? We both climaxed at the same time and far too quickly. Bel's legs were wrapped around my body tightly and her sphincter was trying to rip my prick away from my body. Even that didn't stop me as I thrust even more deeply into her and was swept by the most amazing orgasm I had ever experienced. Judging by the length and violence of Bel's own orgasm, I suspect she felt the same way.

When we talked about things later, Bel said that it had hurt but that it had been fabulous and she wanted it again in the future.

Our relationship flourished for almost a year before simply petering out.

I was getting a bit bored and Bel was starting to see boys of her own age.

And the irony?

Just before our relationship finished for good, Bel's mother said to me one day "You and Bel look so good together. I don't know why you don't start going out!"

Note:

This is the eighth 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