

## **Wicked**

### **3. Heidi's 10th birthday present**

(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, 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 couldn't take my eyes off her.

She was about 4' tall with gingery fair hair cut quite short and permed. Her mother was probably a hairdresser.

She had already developed hips and had a neat rounded little bum which was slightly chubby.

Her tummy was fleshy but not too much. Just enough to make her sexy.

Her face was a delight with a dimpled chin and gorgeous bluey grey eyes.

Her 2 front teeth were quite large, pushing her lips out generously but not so much that her mouth wouldn't close. Again, very sexy.

She had a wonderful natural bearing. It seemed effortless and caught the eye.

Her mother had the same pretty face but she was short and dumpy. It was a perfect example of a young girl looking her best who should enjoy her fun now because she will inevitably become much less attractive later!

We were all staying in a hotel in Cyprus for an early summer holiday. It was one of those modern high rise things with a large pool and a clubroom adjoining where there was a bar, games and TV rooms.

I am a youngish single chap who had come on holiday on my own. I had a busy working life and occasionally just needed to get away.

I had no girlfriend and, if I was honest, had a preference for young girls although my desires were unfulfilled. I had settled into the usual holiday routine, swimming and sunbathing around the pool, a drink and a sandwich at the hotel bar at lunchtime before returning to the pool for the afternoon. About 5, I returned to my bedroom for a shower and then dressed. I would go for a stroll and take in an odd bar before returning for dinner at the hotel. After the evening meal, I went back to the hotel bar again or sometimes watched some TV.

My little angel and her family had the same routine around the pool during the day and then sat in the bar in the evening.

She was just 10 years old and celebrated her birthday during the holiday. We all sang happy birthday to her. She had a younger sister of about 7 and a mother and father who seemed to be glued to their sunbeds or their chairs in the bar. They never seemed to swim or play in the games room with their kids and never went out of the hotel grounds. Also, they drank too much and it showed. I felt sorry for their kids who were obviously desperate to play games but who were left to find their own entertainment. It tended to be begging for some money from their parents to go to the hotel shop.

My relaxation around the pool consisted of sunbathing, swimming, reading a book and dozing.

Occasionally, I would lie with my eyes open and watch what other people around me were doing and, when I did this, my eyes would soon focus on this little girl. If I did not immediately see her, I would move my head around until I found and could look at her.

My attraction began on the day she arrived with her family which was 2 days after me and now, 4 days later, it had developed into a bit of a phobia. I was annoyed with myself for allowing it but in truth was also enjoying my feelings and thoughts about her.

Her name was Heidi which I had learnt when a hotel manager announced her birthday while we were eating and we had then all sung to her.

The day after that, Heidi had looked very bored. On her birthday, she had been the centre of attention and had loved it. Now it was just another ordinary day and it was a let down.

I saw it as I watched her from my sunbed and desperately wanted to call her over and chat her up.

I must have been watching her more than usual that day because Heidi noticed and increasingly looked back at me.

On the first few occasions she did it, I looked away but gradually I started to hold my gaze towards her when she was looking at me and this is how we both stayed for quite a long time. We were both lying on our sunbeds at the time and about 20 yards apart. Despite the distance, Heidi knew I was looking at her. Girls know these things.

Later that evening, I was sitting alone at a table in the bar. I was wearing a shirt and trousers with socks and shoes. Heidi walked up to me and rested her hands on the arm of my chair. She was wearing long trousers with a T shirt and trainers.

"Hallo" she said.

My heart missed a beat as I turned to her and replied "Hallo Heidi".

She looked surprised and said "How do you know my name?"

"I heard it when we sang happy birthday to you yesterday" I replied.

"Oh yes." she said and went on "Why do you keep looking at me all the time?"

I was taken aback by her directness. "Do I?" I replied.

"Yes" Heidi said.

"I'll tell you later" I said "It's dinner time now" and with that I eased myself out of my chair and walked out of the bar.

I was shocked and hadn't known what to say, only that I had to say something. I hoped I had done enough to satisfy her curiosity.

The answer was that I hadn't.

I had finished my dinner and returned to the bar for a coffee. I intended having an early night as I was tired after a bit too much sun.

Heidi came into the bar on her own having left her family in the dining room still eating.

She came straight over to me and stood to my right.

"Are you going to tell me now?" she asked.

"Tell you what?" I asked, turning to her enquiringly.

"Are you going to tell me why you keep looking at me?"

Heidi persisted.

There was a pause but I was in a corner. I had to reply.

"Boys look at pretty girls all the time" I said.

Heidi's eyes lit up. "Does that mean you fancy me?" she asked.

I didn't answer but I didn't need to. Heidi saw her answer in my face.

Her face which had lit up expanded into an enormous grin.

"Wow!!" she said "Wait till I tell everyone".

As she said it, she started to turn away from me but I gripped her arm and said "Not a good idea to tell anyone."

They wouldn't understand and would be very cross with me."

Heidi paused and then said "OK. I shan't tell them. It can just be our secret".

She then gave me a wonderful warm smile.

"I shall have to go back and tell my mum where I am. Will you still be here when I get back?"

"No" I replied. "I might go and watch a bit of television or I might go up to my room and read".

"OK" Heidi said and then left.

The TV room was down a corridor off the bar.

I was in there sitting on a sofa. It was a windowless room usually lit by subdued electric lighting but I hadn't bothered to switch it on when I went in.

I was the only person in there and the programme was an educational one.

Heidi then walked into the room and over to where I was sitting.

She climbed up onto the sofa, kneeling on it and facing me and said "I've come back to see you".

I could just see the lovely little smile she gave me from the reflected light of the TV.

I had turned towards her as she came in and replied "That's great".

Heidi reached up and put both her arms around my neck. She held me tightly and pulled my face towards her.

She was looking straight into my eyes.

I slowly lifted up an arm and put it round her back then pulling her even more closely into me.

"What's your name" she asked and I told her.

"I like that name" she replied and gave me a little kiss on my cheek.

As she did so, I ran my fingers down over her trousers and rubbed her bum.

"Mmmm" Heidi murmured quietly and she started giving me lots of little kisses on my face.

As she did so, I ran my fingers up under her T shirt and onto her back, lightly massaging her. The feel of her skin was so soft and smooth. It drove me wild.

It was starting to drive Heidi wild too and she suddenly moved her lips to mine.

I moved my spare hand to the back of her head and then, as I pulled her even closer onto me, I pushed my tongue through her lips and licked her teeth.

Heidi moaned and tried to pull out of the kiss but I wouldn't let her and the kiss went on.

We were both moaning now as I ran my fingers down her back and then under the elasticated top of her trousers.

Finally, I ran under the elastic of her panties and onto her bum.

This time Heidi did pull out of the kiss, gasping, but she immediately returned for another.

Then as our kissing continued, I slowly pushed down Heidi's trousers, massaging her bum cheeks all the time. The kiss came to an end as we were both so out of breath.

"Turn round and face the other way" I whispered to her. Heidi climbed off the sofa and turned around as I had asked and, as she did, I pushed down my clothes to my feet.

I then put an arm around her waist and pulled her back towards me onto my lap.

She was sitting on my raging prick and her breathing was still coming in short gasps.

I pulled her tightly into my chest and ran my fingers up inside her T shirt and rubbed her little breasts which had just started to bloom.

I bent my head down and lightly blew in her ear before then licking inside it.

Heidi now started to wriggle about and the rubbing on my prick which was between her cheeks was driving me insane. I was forced to withdraw from her breasts so that she quietened a bit.

Afterwards, I pushed down her trousers and off her feet. "Open your legs as wide as you can" I whispered in her ear and Heidi did.

I then wrapped my right arm around her chest and lifted her off me by a few inches.

I held my prick in my left hand and guided the tip to the lips of her cunt, easing it inside very slightly.

I moved my hands to under her arms and supported her. Then, very slowly, I allowed her weight to drop her body onto my waiting prick and I entered her a bit more.

As this went on, I gave her little kisses around her ear and on the side of her face.

I whispered to her all the time, telling her how beautiful she was and how I loved her.

Whenever I licked inside her ear, she would try and wriggle away from me and, as she did, her cunt became impaled on me a bit more deeply.

It was doing this which allowed me to go through her hymen. Heidi gasped as it happened but it was only for a moment.

As soon as I was through it, I entered her quite fast until I had about 7" inside her. I then started to lift her and lower back onto me again.

This fucking motion became faster and we then both started our orgasms at the same time. As mine started, I pulled her into my chest more tightly and my prick entered her even more deeply. Heidi was making little whining noises as she reached her climax and the feel of her cunt pulsing on my weapon was fantastic. And then it was over and Heidi went all floppy on me. I kept on cuddling her and giving her little kisses on her face. I was still doing this when there was an enormous clap of thunder overhead from a growing electric storm and I lifted my eyes just in time to see the fork lightning that followed it which lit up the whole of my bedroom. I looked around me. There was nobody else there and my book was at my side on the bed where it had fallen as I fell asleep.

Note:

This is the third story under the "Wicked" banner. 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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