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Emily was bored she had been sent by her parents to stay with her grandparents for 4 weeks over the summer holidays while mum and dad had 2 weeks in Cuba and 2 weeks free time at home.

She was missing her friends and the internet connection at her grandparents was totally crap along with a none existent mobile phone availability.

Emily spent her time watching TV, reading books and helping as much as she could with her grandmothers jobs round the house. Granddad would take her for walks thru the local countryside which was very deserted and rugged. On their walks they hardly ever came across another person apart from a few keen walkers.

They had been out the day before and seen some lovely wildlife which Emily loved to observe, but granddad had gone over slightly on his ankle so the past few days she had been stuck in the house.

Emily asked if she could go for a walk by herself but her grandparents had said no because she was too young to be out there by herself, she kept pestering though and eventually they said she could, it was such a lovely afternoon and seemed a shame to keep her in doors.

Emily was 12 years old very petite and slim for her age, her mum was only 5’ tall and petite too, all her friends at school were bigger than her and she was always referred to as cute due to her tiny proportions. She had long brown hair and big brown eyes a perfect cute little girl.

She set off waving to her grandparents and agreeing to be careful, she had been walking for about 30 minutes when she spotted in the distance just by a copse of trees what she was sure was a deer, Tilly loved deer’s so she stood still watching it she wanted to get a better look so she doubled round coming to the copse from out of sight of the deer but when she got to the tree line there was no sign of the animal, she was so disappointed and slapped a tree in front of her, she leant against this tree and pondered what to do next.

At this point she noticed a small clearing in the copse and she was sure she could make out a shed of some sort, the trees were very thick so she walked around the perimeter finally finding a small track with let into the wooded area.

Tilly followed the track into the woods as was intrigued to see yes it was a shed with a small clearing in front of it where she could see a fire pit had been made but there was no sign of it being in use or anyone there.

She walked up to the shed it was about the size of a small caravan, a bit bigger than your normal garden shed but nothing huge, there was two windows and she peeked into one too see what was inside, all pretty unexciting she thought a table and chair and a cupboard of some sorts with a few bowls and mugs sitting on the table.

Emily went to the door expecting it to be locked up but was surprised to find the latch lifted and the door opened, she entered and stood looking noticing this time a pile of cushions and some bottle of what looked like the sort of stuff dad liked to drink but tasted horrible when she had been allowed to try a sip by her dad.

Emily walked further inside and went to the cupboard, inside there was a stack of porno magazines, she’d seen some of this stuff before but mainly on line, she pulled them out and started flicking through the pages, they were mainly off girls being fucked by groups of guys, the girls looking like they were in there late teens and the guys a mixture of ages.

She was quite engrossed by the pictures and was getting a little excited by the pictures she was looking at.

At that point she was suddenly aware of something different in the cabin and she looked up to see a man standing in the doorway, he looked about 50 years old and was a good six foot tall, he was dressed as a hiker but a more seasoned country type the sort of look you’d imagine he was the sort of guy who could live off the land for weeks.

Emily quickly shut the magazines and in a flustered panicky way began to apologise and made to get out of the cabin, the man just stood his ground and his presence and size blocked her exit.

The man stood in silence looking at her with a small but evil smile on his face, then after what seemed an age he took his pack off his back and put it on the floor next to him. He then said ‘’well what do we have here’’ Emily was silent ‘’ well missy what do you think you’re doing breaking into my cabin and going through my stuff’’ Emily was once again silent the man snarled at her ‘’what fuck do you think you’re doing’’ Emily began to cry and sniffled ‘’nothing I was just looking round’’

He laughed and stepped further inside then turned and closed the door ‘’do you like my stash of porn little girl’’ he asked tilly was silent, he took a step closer to her and out of nowhere slapped her hard round the face, tears now streaming down her face she replied ‘’ I’m sorry I won’t do it again please let me go’’

‘’What’s your name little girl’’ he asked Emily told him ‘’and how old are you’’ he asked ‘’twelve’’ she replied, the man smiled. ‘’Oh how I love little girls like you, you look more like 8 or 9 and I’ve always wanted to have myself some young little cunt like you’’ Emily was sobbing now, ‘’strip naked’’ he ordered, Emily didn’t move, she was slapped again sending her falling to the floor, she looked up at him from the floor her face all flushed and tears running down her face, Emily could see in his eyes there was something evil and she was going to have to do as he said. She slowly got to her feet and began to undress, first of all kicking off her trainers and taking off her trainer socks, then she peeled off her tight superdry t-shirt leaving her chest completely naked as she had no need for a bra, she then unbuttoned her shorts and as they hit the ground she stepped out of them. Emily stood in the cabin in front of the stranger in just her panties, pink ones with teddy bears on them, the man looked at her she definitely looked so much ynger than 12 especially with the little girl panties on she looked way more like 8 year old.

‘’Now take off the panties Emily’’ the man said, she was shaking and crying her head dropped down and she said ‘’please mister please’’ he just let out a laugh and then shouted ‘’ get them off now little girl or I’ll cut them off’’ Emily put her thumbs in either side of her panties on her hips and slowly eased them down her thighs over her knees and onto the floor, ‘’hand them to me’’ the man said, Emily did as he had commanded and he took them from her and opened them up inspected the gusset and then put it too his nose and inhaled deeply.

‘’MMmmmmm you smell so sweet little girl’’ he looked her up and down then walked over to her, his hands started to run over her body, they were huge and rough he rubbed them over her hard nipples and then squeezed then hard making Emily squirm, he held his thumb and first finger on her tiny nipples twisting them then informed her ‘’you’re going to do just as I say sweet little Emily, I’m going to hurt you and do nasty perverted things to your tiny innocent body, you’re going to scream and cry but were miles from anywhere and no one will ever hear you’’

Emily was shaking she was terrified, this became even more obvious when her bladder opened involuntarily and her warm piss began running down her naked legs. The man smiled another menacing smile and watched as the golden liquid cascaded down her slim legs pooling on the floor round her feet, he reached down and pushed his hand between her legs so the liquid ran through his fingers when it stopped he brought his hand up to his mouth and licked the piss off his fingers greedily then made Emily do the same making her taste her own pee and smearing it over her pretty little face. ‘Get down on your hands and knees and lick that up’ the man barked at her, she once again disregarded his command, his huge hand once again slapped her hard across her cheek ‘do it little girl or I’ll beat the living shit out of you’ Emily slowly dropped to her knees then bent over and began to lick at her own pee. He was laughing and telling her what a dirty little girl she was then his boot pushed down on the back of her head and he forced her face down into the smelly mess until she could hardly breathe.

He let her head free and she gasped to regain her air then he commanded her to undo his boots, Emily did as she was told and undid the laces he kicked them off then told her to take off his socks which she did as well, ‘suck my toes bitch’ she did as she was instructed sucking on his big sweaty toes making her gag as she tasted the sweaty saltiness of them. While she was doing this he removed his jacket and t-shirt revealing his big but athletic body. He took one step back from her and told her to undo his trousers, Emily reached reluctantly for his belt and with a little difficulty undid it, then slid her tiny fingers around the button and released that to, her hands were trembling that badly she struggled to hold onto his zip but managed finally to pull it down, as she was on her knees his waist was level with her face and as the trousers became looser she could see what she knew would be his willy hard pressing the fabric tight. ‘Now pull the trousers down Emily’ he said she took hold of them and gave them a tug after freeing them over his bulging cock they dropped to the ground and he stepped out of them and kicked them to the side of the cabin.

His boxers were tight trunk style but the hard on in them made them very misshapen ‘now my little girl I want you to reach to either side of my boxers and pull them down slowly’ Emily did as she was told and after a few seconds the band on the top of the boxers snapped over his straining cock revealing it in its glory, he was a good 7 inches of rock hard cock and thick with it, not what you might say was the most huge of cocks but it had made many fully grown experienced women plead for him to stop or take it easy when he fucked them hard, so to a girl of Emily’s size it was a monster.

The guy grabbed Emily by the hair with one of his huge hands pushing her head back so she was looking directly up at him, he looked down at her and said ‘ now you’re going to be a good little girl and take my cock in your mouth, do you understand ?’ Emily didn’t respond hence he slapped her again, ‘open up your mouth little girl you’re going to take my big man cock in your mouth’ Emily slowly opened her mouth he pushed his cock forward and the head entered her hot mouth, her tiny mouth stretched wide to take his thick cock. He allowed her to suck on the head for a while letting her know what it felt like to suck a man’s cock, the sight of his cock penetrating her young tiny mouth was one he’d dreamt off all his active life, ‘now take it deeper Emily’ he pushed his cock further into her mouth she was struggling he could see that and started to gag as he pushed further in, her eyes were watering and she was struggling to get her mouth free but he was way too strong for her and he kept pushing in making her gag more and more. He now grabbed her head with both hands taking a tight grip with both, he started to face fuck her making her gag violently after a few minutes the obvious happened and she started to convulse spewing up all over his cock and down onto the floor, this just made him fuck her face harder and faster then holding his cock still as it entered her throat and she convulsed again unable to breath. He’d forced about 6’’ of his thick cock into her face by this point but wanted to bury it to the hilt so thrust harder pushing against her unwilling throat, he was so lost in his lust to bury his cock it took him a few seconds to realise Emily had passed out but this made her throat relax and he held his cock deep inside her with her nose firmly pressed into his pubes.

He pulled out and layed her down on the floor making sure her air way was free from vomit and checked she had a pulse, it would be such a shame if he had killed her, he wanted to use her so much more. She was fine and he left her to rest.

He took a bottle of whiskey and started necking it from the bottle as he sat watching this tiny naked girl lying on the floor of his cabin she was covered in puke and drool but to him she was just perfect. He had longed to abuse a girl of her age since he was about 15, he remembered spying on his sisters and other young girls and used to love sniffing his sisters and indeed his mums dirty used panties he’s steal from the washing basket. This was truly a dream come true.

After about 10 minute Emily began to stir ……

More to follow if I get any requests lol please feel free to contact me at niceboymark1@hotmail.co.uk