

International Business Trip, part 5 (Mm(13)g(8), intr, cons, lolita, ped, 3some)

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Summary: The next morning...the preteen mother and a thirteen year old boy have a threesome in the cave.

## OTHER VILLAGE, THREESOME

Once we had both caught our breath the eight-year-old new mother leaned forward: effectively lying on top of me, my rigid dick still buried in her dilated preteen pussy. Somehow, about half-an-hour later we both fell asleep...in that very position.

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The eight-year-old new mother's movement roused me from my slumber. Not fully awake yet, I stretched: arching my back slightly. Instantly I became aware that my dick was not only inflated to its full six-and-one-half inches, but still buried to the hilt in the preteen mother's dilated pussy...

Opening my eyes I saw it was light (daytime), the new mother lying on top of me was awake...and standing on the floor of the cave, next to us, was one of the tween boys from the village. For a moment I had a near heart-attack, before remembering: 'Za-hun-esshu.'

As my heart rate returned to normal the tween boy (one of the ones I had been rebuilding huts with the previous day), who looked to be about thirteen, said something to the eight-year-old mother. She looked up at me and said, "He wants to know how much longer until we finish. He wants to..."

Smiling, I responded, "He doesn't have to wait..." thinking a threesome might be fun. Seeing the perplexed look on the new mother's eight-year-old face, I explained, "He can put it in you now, while I'm in you...if you're okay with that?"

The perplexed look disappeared from her face in an instant, replaced by an almost mischievous grin. She turned her head and spoke to the thirteen-year-old boy. There was a pause after she finished speaking (clearly he was thinking about it), before he replied to her. Turning back to me she asked "how, do we...?" as the thirteen year old boy removed his shorts.

I took a second to decide how we should proceed, "Have him get behind you, facing your back. Move up a little so my dick'll slip out of you." I instructed. The new mother did as I instructed, letting my erect six-and-one-half inch dick slip out of her loose pussy, and getting the (now naked) thirteen-year-old boy to straddle my legs behind her.

Reaching around her preteen thighs and butt I took hold of my engorged dick with my left hand as I felt around for the boy's thirteen-year-old dick. I found his already hard, fully-inflated dick

quickly; it felt like it was maybe five-and-one-quarter inches long and just a little thinner than mine: the perfect size for what I had in mind... I moved the boy's dick over to mine, bringing us together at the balls: putting our dicks next to each other. A bit of adjusting had our dicks exactly the way I wanted them: just to the right of the little tube running up the underside of my dick was the underside of his; the helmet shaped head of his dick was right on the glans under the head of my dick.

Holding our dicks together with my right hand I used my left hand to find the new mother's dilated eight-year-old pussy. I had the preteen girl slowly move back down, making sure the head of my rigid dick went into her dilated hole. Once the head of my dick was in her I pushed the boy's thirteen-year-old dick down and to the left (which in turn pushed my dick in the same direction): making sure it would also enter the new mother's dilated eight-year-old pussy. The feeling of the thirteen-year-old boy's dick head pressing against my glans was exquisite...

The new mother continued moving her preteen body down: engulfing the two dicks in her dilated eight-year-old pussy. As the stretched out lips of her young hole reached the middle of my dick I removed my hand from the two dicks I had been holding together; trusting the new mother's eight-year-old pussy to do the job.

As the new mother's preteen pussy lips had reached the midpoint of the boy's thirteen-year-old dick he pulled back. It felt great and strange at the same time: having the bare skin along the right underside of my dick moving faster than the skin wonderfully warm soft skin stretched around the rest of it. Fearing that the teenage boy might pull back too far or too quickly (and possibly pop out of the new mother's now tightly stuffed dilated eight-year-old hole) I put my hands on his butt and said, "stop" as firmly as I could. The other two members of our threesome did just that: stopping completely.

Keeping my left hand on the boy's butt, I moved my right hand to the new mother's shoulder. I told the eight-year-old new mother to continue moving down until my dick was completely inside her. She did as I instructed: moving her preteen body down until all six-and-one-half inches of my adult dick was buried in her dilated young pussy.

After putting my right hand back on the thirteen-year-old boy's butt, I pulled him so that the entire five-and-one-quarter inches of his dick was buried in the preteen mother's hole alongside mine. Now that both dicks were fully inside the new mother's dilated pussy it was time for the fucking to begin...

I told the new mother that she'd have to do the work, and she began moving her body back up: the two dicks sliding most of the way out of her dilated preteen hole. Then, after she had moved up about four inches she moved her body back down: fully re-impaling her dilated eight-year-old pussy on two dicks. After a few strokes the new mother established a rhythm. The thirteen-year-old boy and I stayed still. For a full three minutes our threesome continued just like that...

My hands still on the boy's thirteen-year-old butt, felt his ass-cheeks tighten. An instant later I felt his young balls draw-up against mine: I knew his orgasm was about to begin. In the millisecond after the boy's balls drew up, before the boy's thirteen-year-old dick began

throbbing; the new mother's pussy got wetter and hotter. She slammed her eight-year-old body down, as the walls of her dilated preteen hole began rippling: her orgasm was beginning. As it did, I could feel the boy's thirteen-year-old dick first throb, then the little tube on the underside of his prick began pulsing: he was going to shoot...

The head of his dick expanded slightly against my glans, before the first spurt of his hot teenage cum spewed out of the little hole on the end of his dick...moistening and warming the right side of my dick head as it shot past. A second after the first spurt of his teenage cum passed my dick head a second spurt followed...my god it felt good...followed by a third, and a fourth...

Just as the fourth spurt of the boy's cum spewed out of the little hole on the end of his thirteen-year-old dick I felt my butt-cheeks tighten. My own orgasm was fast approaching; my balls drew up, the cum begin to surge through the little tube on the underside of my dick. First one, then another, and another: my hot, thick, sperm-laden, creamy, white adult cum spewed out of the little hole on the end of my dick; erupting deep inside the new mother's tightly packed stretched-out eight-year-old chocolate pussy. By the time my third spurt of cum was erupting from the little hole on the end of my dick the boy's orgasm had died down and his thirteen-year-old dick was beginning to slowly deflate. Having given the new mother five good spurts he seemed quite happy.

A second or so later, as the fourth spurt of my hot, thick, sperm-laden, creamy, white adult cum spewed out of the little hole on the end of my dick the new mother's eight-year-old body tensed. Suddenly the inside of her dilated pussy became twice as wet as it had been an instant before. The walls of her hole stretched around the two invading dicks began rippling: she was having an orgasm. Her heavy breathing sounded like something between a moan and a pant... The instant the walls of her dilated hole began rippling the strangest thing happened: the boy's dick began re-inflating!

An instant after the fifth spurt of cum spewed out of my dick they boy's dick began throbbing again! A tiny fraction of a second later I felt another spurt of his thirteen-year-old cum shoot past the underside of my dick head: he was having back-to-back orgasms!

Once the seventh spurt of my hot, thick, sperm-laden, creamy, white adult cum spewed out of the little hole on the end of my dick my orgasm began to subside: the eight "spurt" was in actuality little more than a drop oozing of the little hole on the end of my dick. The eight-year-old new mother and the thirteen-year-old boy, on the other hand, were still in the middle of full-blown earth-shattering orgasms. Knowing that had to be what was keeping my dick hard...

The boy must have shot five or six more spurts of his own hot, thick, sperm-laden, creamy, thirteen-year-old cum past the head of my dick, deep inside the eight-year-old new mother's stretched-out love tunnel before his second orgasm subsided. The new mother's orgasm continued for a full minute after both dicks had stopped shooting their spunky loads deep inside her preteen hole.

Panting to catch our breath all three of us said "wow," at the same time. The boy rocked his hips back pulling his deflating thirteen-year-old dick out of the new mother's cum-filled hole. Before

the new mother moved a millimeter he was putting his shorts back on. The new mother sat back up (she had been laying on my chest throughout our three-person fuck). As she climbed off me a veritable river of cum (four big orgasms worth of it) poured from her dilated eight-year-old love tunnel all over my lap. Watching as it happened, the boy's thirteen-year-old face went from completely satisfied, to utter and complete disbelief.

Seeing the look on the boy's face the new mother looked down, "Ah...sorry..." were all the words she was able to put together.

Having known cum was going to pour out of her dilated hole the instant my dick entered it the previous night, it was everything I could do to not start laughing. "Its okay," I chuckled, getting up then wiping the pool of cum off my boxers.