Millie was 12 when we got married. Shotgun wedding I guess you’d call it. She was going on 7 months pregnant and really showing it. Her tiny frame looked as if it couldn’t take the bulge in her belly but she actually handled it well. And if anything else, it made her horny as hell.

We had started doin it when she was 8. I was 22, a long haul trucker always on the road. Millie had been walking the lot with her mother the night we met. Yeah, mom was a lot lizard first class. Good looking whore, too. Maybe 21, 22, I don’t know. Had this kid with her. She charged extra if you wanted to kid to watch, double price if you wanted to feel up the kid. Wouldn’t let no body fuck her though, said she was saving her for the right man.

Well, I guess that turned out to be me. After the second time I was with Jenny – that’s Millie’s mom – she asked me if I wanted to feel up her kid. “Jus another 50 bucks” she said. I said, Sure, might be nice. So I gives her the money and she hops down from my Pete and hoists this kid up into the cab. I was kinda surprised when she slams the door and I see her climbing up into this reefer next to me. So I’m alone with this little kid who is already taking off her little dress.

“You kin touch me all over ifn’ you wants, Mister. I don’t mind.” This little kid wants me to feel her up. Now, I gotta tell you, I ain’t never felt up a kid before. Haddn ever even thought about it. What surprised the piss outa me is that my cock got so fucking hard at that instant it hurt. I ain’t lying neither. It got rock fucking hard and all I was doin was looking at this kid who was getting naked there in my truck.

Then when she reaches over and rubs her pretty little hand across my crotch. I shot a fat load right there. Filled my britches with my own cum just from her touchin outside my jeans. This was the most beautiful, sexiest thing I ever laid eyes on. So what did I do?

I threw that son of a bitch into gear and pulled outta that real estate right then. Never looked back and Millie and I been together ever since. Well, sure, she cried for her mommy a few times but I was always there to protect her. But that sure wasn’t often. What was often was how many times a day that child wanted to get her tight little box worked over. I mean she would wear me the fuck out.

That first night was absofuckinlutly amazing. We had chased them white lines about two hours, putting some miles between us and her Mommy. I sees one of them old road side motels so I pulls around back and went in to get us a room. I asked for one on the back side so my gear would be out of sight, even paid for both me and the kid, telling the girl on the counter I ws travelling with my daughter this trip. Got no hassle form her. So Millie’s waitin in the Peter car. I carries her into the room, her with not one little stitch of clothes on her tiny little body. She’s kickin her feet like she was swimming or something, laughin her head off.

I gets us in the room and toss her on the bed. My cock has been woodie hard for hours and she says “I ain’t never been fucked before. You gonna fuck me?” I guess I musta nodded or something, cause she said, “You kiin do it, mister, but you gotta promise me two things.”

What’s that I asked

“First, you gotta promise not to hurt me and second, ifn’ you fuck me, you gotta be my husband. You unnerstand?”

Yer husband, I asked.

Yep. My mommy never had one and she always said that I hadda have a husband cause it makes life easier. So you wanna fuck me, you gotta marry me.

What ifn I don’t wanna get married?

Then you gotta take me back to my mommy. I ain’t fuckin you ifn’ you don’t marry me.

Sugar, you too young to get married.

No marriage, no fuckin’, and that’s final, she tells me.

So what do I do? I gets down on my knees beside the bed where this little naked angel is layin with her legs spread wide, me looking straight at her little virgin pussy that I want so bad and I says, “Little angel, will you marry me?”

“You gotta say it three times.”

OK, princess, will you marry me, will you marry me, will you marry me?”

She throws her arms around my neck and presses those pretty little lips to mine and screams , YES! I am your wife now. You are my husband and you are my husband forever.” She pulls me on top of her and wraps her short little legs around mine and humps her virgin cunt up against me.

“Husband, why you got yer clothes on?”

Lemme ask you something, you ever tried to fuck a little kid? I mean it ain’t that I got that much to brag about, got maybe 6 inches or so, but just try getting that into a little kid. I mean it feel fuckin fantastic once you get in but a tight little 8 year old virgin? Holy shit, man, I thought I’d never get past the head.

I lay there beside the naked child, her little arms around my neck. “You kin do it to me, husband. I know it’s gonna hurt me, I know that and I don’t care. I know you’re a growed up man and I’m just a kid but I wants you to do it to me. Put it in me, husband. Put it in yer wife.” She wraps her legs around mine and pulls me on top of her. “Knock me up, husband. Knock me up.”

I gotta eat that little cunt before I do anything. It is the most perfect little pussy I ever seen. I kiss her mouth, tiny little mouth, my lips damn near cover half her little face. I move down, I find her flat little chest, her little nipples got nothing under them but I suck on them anyhow and she giggles. I move down to her tummy and can’t help myself. I got blow raspberries on it and she howls with laughter. Then I am so close I can smell it. Little girl pussy. Little child pussy and I’m gonna kiss it. Millie spreads her legs, makes room for my face as I push my lips against her pussy lips. Little girl sweat, little taste of her pee, and I don’t care. I’m eating my wife, my 8 year old wife. She grabs my head and shoves my face tight against her, she grinds her pussy on my face.

“OH god, husband, Oh god, don’t stop doin that. Oh god, do me husband, please put it in me, please do it to me.

Well, I’m freaking torn. She says don’t stop then she tells me to stop and to put it in her. What the fuck am I supposed to do? Well, I’ll tell you. I put as much spit in her little cunt as I can muster, then I climbs up on top of her, grab my pecker and a.im it for her little tight hole and I push.

“Yes, husband, yes, do it hard, make it hurt, put it in all the way, husband, Fuck yer wife…”

BANG, I’m fucking in her. I guess I made it a good two inches inside the little wife and she lets out a scream. I swear I think the walls are gonna cave in and the cops are gonna rush in thinking I’m killing her. I hold stone still for a minute.

“Damn, that fuckin hurted me” my little angel says. “Whew, damn, I knew that’s hurt but I didn know it was gonna hurt that bad. Whew.”

“You want me to stop?”

“Hell no, husband, You’re in me now and I ain’t a virgin no more. You got a wife that wants some fuckin. “ She looks up at me, right in my eyes and asks, “Are you my husband for real? Do you love me?” I see tears in her pretty little brown eyes. “Please be my husband for real. I’ll do what ever you want me to do. I’ll even go to school if you make me. I aint’ never been to school.”

Then she surprised me. She humped that little cunt of hers, bounced me up a bit, shoved my cock all the way in. Man, I gotta tell you. I was in heaven. Little child wife of mine and here I am fucking her.

Now, she waddn’ but 8 years old back then. And I done had some real troubles with her along the way. Cops even came to the door ‘cause some old lady tried to turn me in but Millie was right there, tellin them that her Mommy was dead and I was her uncle and that I took care of her and without me she’d have no body and that she had her own bedroom and that I cooked and cleaned… she went on and on about what a good uncle I was. Then the minute they was out the door she was crawlin all over me, kissing me and rubbin my cock and tellin me how much she loved me and I guess it waddn five minutes after then left that we were fucking.

Well, over the next coupla years Millie and I musta fucked ten thousand times. She is the most horniest kid I ever known. About a year back she started growin tits. She is so proud of them but that’s caused a few new wrinkles in our life, too. See, there’s this guy that lives upstairs. He’s got a wife and two kids but he’s really been sniffin around Millie a lot. We got a decent little place but I’m still truckin so I’m gone a lot. I stopped the long haul and just doin local but still, there’s days when I leave at 5 and don’t get home until after 8. When it’s warm, like now, Millie likes to hang out by the pool and this guy must watch for her cause soon as she gets out there, bang, there he is. Always wanting to play with her in the pool, helping her learn to swim, all that. His own kids are just a little younger than Millie. So Millie is so horny, she lets him touch her and I kinda figure she’s doing touchin herself cause I know her.

Then one night after I get home I know something is different. Millie is all tired and just wants to hang on to me, rest her head on my shoulder and don’t look into my eyes like she always does. She finally opened up.

“Husband, I gotta tell you something. I did something bad today and I’m sorry.”

“Somethin bad? Whattud you do, wife?”

“I done let Mr. Gable do me.” I was stunned. My beautiful little 11 year of wife let another man do her.

“He fucked you?”

“Yeah. He fucked me a lot. We been fuckin since early this morning.” She looks me in the eye. “You mad at me?” I gotta tell you the truth. I wadden mad. For some reason my cock instantly got hard. Instead of being mad at my child wife, the thought of her giving it away to some guy turned me on like all fuck.

“Get them clothes off, child bride. I’m gonna fuck your brains out!”

No longer that tight little girl pussy, entering her was entering a woman. The feel of another man’s cum lubricating my girl’s cunt was incredible. So slick, so wet and so fucking warm. He had fucked her silly and it gave me the best feeling fuck I ever had. It was at that moment that I was hooked. I wanted my wife to fuck other guys, I wanted to watch her getting fucked, I wanted her to pull trains, I wanted a slut wife. I wanted my child wife to follow in her mother’s footsteps. I wanted a lot lizard. I wanted my cock to enter her sopping wet snatch that a dozen guys had shot cum into her.

Millie is 12 now. She’s gonna have a baby pretty soon. It’s gonna be a girl. We have no idea what color the baby will be or who the father might be. It doesn’t matter. Give us a few years and we’ll be earning enough extra money with her at the truck stop. That’s what Millie wants and it sure makes my dick hard.