Foster Care - Chapter 1

My name is Amber. I am 25 years old now but the following story is about some of my experiences growing up in several different foster homes. When I was 7 years old I was taken from my parents by the state because they were both junkies. I don’t know based on my memory what their drug of choice was but based on the parties they always had and the lack of food in the apartment I am guessing it was Meth. No one ever touched me in any sexual way while I was living with my parents but I do remember watching television while orgies took place around me. I was very young and my memory isn’t perfect regarding that time in my life. Both of my parents are still in jail.

For a few days after I was taken from my parents I stayed with a nice older couple in a small house in Tucker Georgia. They were very sweet people and seemed to really feel bad for my circumstances but they could only provide foster care on a temporary basis until a more “permanent” home could be found.

After about a week the state worker showed up and took me to stay with a man and woman in Stone Mountain Georgia. The husband was around 35 years old and I remember he had a very nice smile. His name was Tommy. His wife was a little heavy set and short but very pretty as I remember and I remember thinking that she was really classy compared to the other adults I had known up until that time. Her name was Jenna. She didn’t have that southern draw in her accent like my real mom had and I thought it made her sound smart. Their house was very clean and I liked that too.

I had my own bedroom that didn’t have much in it but it was mine and that was so cool. The first few nights were uneventful and nothing much worth mentioning happened. The couple would fix me breakfast in the morning and see me off to school and in the afternoons we would play board games together. They never seemed to have to work. I had been living there for about a week when I heard a strange noise coming from the other side of the house. I got up slowly and went to investigate. It sounded like a bumping sound with some whimpers or crying. I wondered if Jenna and Tommy had been fighting like my mom and dad used to. When I got to the bedroom the door was wide open but I couldn’t see inside so I moved a little closer as the noise became louder. I finally stepped into the doorway but not all the way into the bedroom and stood frozen. I wasn’t scared or anything like that I think I was just in shock at what I was seeing.

Jenna was bent over a big purple pillow that looked like seat back on the bed. Her chest was flat on bed which made her ass stick way up in the air and she was whimpering with her eyes closed as Tommy pounded her relentlessly from behind. I stood there in amazement and the thought flashed through my mind of the orgies I had seen at my old house. I thought that this must be something that all adults do even if they aren’t on drugs. Then something happened that I never expected. Jenna opened her eyes while she still whimpered with each thrust from Tommy and noticed me standing he doorway. She gave a me wicked smile that said she had no problem at all with me being there. Tommy was partially turned away from the door so he didn’t know I was there.

Jenna kept her eyes locked on me and started saying “Fuck me Tommy. Fuck that pussy good.”

Part of me wanted to run back to my room but the part of me that wanted to see more won the battle and I just stood there for a little while longer. Jenna started grinding harder against tommy and he started to groan. I wanted to stay longer but then I got scared that Tommy would see me and get mad. I went back to my room and that night I remember waking up and finding that I had been rubbing myself.

The next morning and day went just like a normal day and that night we all sat around watching a movie on the VCR. I started to notice that when I made eye contact with Jenna she would hold her stare a little longer than usual and she had that same wicked grin on her face from the night before. Tommy started to act much the same way and I am sure that deep inside I knew what was happening at a primal level.

Jenna broke the ice by asking, “Would you like to share what happened with your mommy and daddy Amber?”

I replied something like, “They got in trouble with the police.”

Jenna probed deeper into my experiences inside the “junkie house” and seemed to be truly interested in what I had gone through. The conversation turned to the parties that happened at the house almost nightly.

Jenna asked, “What happened at these parties Amber? It’s ok to tell us everything. I promise you can say whatever happened and you won’t get in trouble with us. We just want to know.”

For whatever reason I felt very comfortable with them and I just said the first thing I thought of.

“They would have sex.”

Jenna and Tommy flashed a glance to one another.

Jenna asked, “Did they have sex with other people in front of you?”

“Yes. Almost every day.” I replied.

“Did that u[set you at all? Were you scared?” She probed further.

“Not really. That’s just what makes adults happy.” I said. I was proud of my ability to reason.

Jenna glanced back at Tommy again, “Well that is certainly true Amber. Did any of them ever touch you or have sex with you?”

“No. Some of the men would look at me while they were doing it though.” I said.

Jenna took a more direct approach at this point.

“Well that makes perfect sense Amber. Most men would love to look at a girl like you while they are working towards a good cum.” Jenna smiled seeming content to have finally broken the barrier.

“Why?” I asked.

“Well they look at your little body and they think about doing the same things to you and it helps them get off much better that way.”

“Oh ok.” I replied not really understanding.

“Remember last night when you walked in on us?” Jenna asked.

“Yes.” I replied. Obviously from the look on tommy’s face she had told him I was there.

“Well I was able to cum much better knowing that you were watching tommy fuck me.” Jenna said, “Did you like watching us do that?”

I could see where this was going even at my young age but I didn’t really mind that much.

“Yes. Kinda.” I replied.

Tommy moved in his seat. At the time I thought he was nervous. But in hindsight I think he was excited.

“Well sweety if you want to see it again and we like it when you watch us why don’t we help each other out?” Jenna asked in a matter of fact way.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“Well, if it’s ok with you? Maybe Tommy could fuck me while you watch. We won’t ask you to anything but if you would watch us I think we both could enjoy it a lot more. Is that ok with you sweety?”

“Sure.” I said. “I don’t mind.”

I was kind of excited about getting to watch without pretending to look away and really see what they were doing to each other.

“Ok great!” Jenna said with a big pretty smile, “Now do you know that adults like to talk dirty when they are having sex? Did they talk dirty when you saw all those orgies?”

“Yes.” I said.

“Sweety can you tell us what they said? Just some of the things you remember?” Jenna asked as she started to pull her skirt up to her tummy.

“Ummmm” I thought for a second and got a little shy.

“Amber here is the rule ok. You can say any words you want while we are talking about sex ok. It doesn’t matter how dirty they are and if it’s ok with you I would like to talk dirty too. Now tell us some fo the things you heard them say.” Jenna pleaded.

“Ok. You promise I can say anything?”

“Anything. I promise. Now go ahead Amber. What did you hear?”

“Ummm. I think I heard one of the men say, “Suck my Cock Bitch.”

Jenna and Tommy both stood up at the same time and started to get undressed.

Jenna encouraged me to keep talking.

They said stuff like “Eat my cum whore.” and “Fuck me harder daddy.” And “Shoot on her face man.”

Jenna was almost naked now and rubbing herself as she continued to get undressed. Tommy was undressed faster.

Jenna said, “Sweety, do you understand that we like hearing you say stuff like that? It makes us enjoy this better. Can I talk dirty now?”

“Sure.” I said. I was starting to get into this a little more and I remember wanting to see what happened next.

Jenna looked at me while rubbing her pussy and took Tommy’s large cock in her hands while dropping to her knees.

“Wanna see me suck this big dick little girl?” Wanna see how a woman sucks a good cock?”

I just nodded. I was shocked that the classy woman I had met a week earlier was talking this way but I admit even to this day that something between my legs was tingling and I liked the feeling a lot.

“Yes please.” I said and I remember thinking that I really did want to see and learn as much as I could from Jenna.

Jenna started sucking Tommy and eventually worked up to a pretty good deep throating session. The feeling between my legs got stronger as I watched and I didn’t even realize that I had started touching myself though my shorts. Jenna did notice and asked if I would like to get undressed and that it would feel better rubbing my bare pussy. She promised that they would not touch me but that they both would enjoy looking at my naked. I still remember how excited I was about getting to rub my pussy that day and I was very happy that I could do it without any guilt. As I got undressed Tommy made some grunting noises and Jenna repeatedly told me how much he was enjoying the show. She was the talker in their relationship.

After watching me rub myself for a few minutes Jenna laid back on the couch and pulled her legs back to her chest. She told Tommy to come over and fuck her with that big cock. She said she wanted me to see what a cock looked like deep in a pussy. Tommy mounted her and started to thrust in and out as Jenna locked eyes with me. I was still rubbing my bald little clit but had to tilt my head to see everything.

Jenna waved her hand signaling for me to come over and said “Oh Tommy, the little slut can’t see it going in me. Come over here sweety sit next to me so you can see better.”

I moved over to the couch next to her and was amazed at my new close up view. Tommy’s rod was pumping deep inside her hole and I felt my clit get even hotter as I watched this. My hand was moving fast now I didn’t even know what I was doing but it felt incredible. Jenna started rubbing my leg with her hand as she encouraged Tommy to keep pumping her cunt. Jenna then started talking to Tommy about me and asking him to look at my little girl pussy and talking about how nice it would feel inside my child cunt. Tommy started to grunt and pump much harder and fast and then he yelled so loud it scared me. Then he rolled off of her and walked to the bathroom without saying a word.

Jenna kept rubbing my leg and rolled over toward me to get a better view of my hand hard at work.

“Sweety can I show you something that will feel even better than what you are doing with your hand?” Jenna asked.

How could anything feel any better than this I thought to myself as I feverishly rubbed. But I nodded in agreement anyway. Jenna got off the couch and got on her knees between my legs.

“Now I am going to have to kiss it ok? She warned.

I nodded again and what happened after that changed my life forever. She worked her tongue so softly on my little bald clit that within 5 minutes I had the first earth shaking orgasm of my young life. From that point on I was hooked (and still am).

I stayed with Tommy and Jenna for almost 2 more years and had many fun times. In the next chapter I will cover one or two more experiences with this wonderful couple whom I miss to this day.