Lolita Fuckers: Beauty and the Beast

The hall was hosting one of its special parties for the men. Four hot strippers worked their thing in the main party hall for 10 of the men of the hall. As the girls took turns working their stuff the men became more and more rowdy and inevitably the men asked them to perform sexual favours. The girl’s security was two huge security guards and the men suggested that they weren’t prostitutes. Despite this the men offered silly money and eventually the room descended into an orgy with at least two men to a girl. The security girls counted their cash in the bar and supped on beers.

Bill took in the scene that lay out before him. A tall black girl in her early twenties bounced on old Wilbur’s cock, all 5 inches of it whilst her amble breasts smothered his 60 something face. Reg a midget of a man stood behind playing with himself whilst watching her ebony arse bouncing up and down.

In another area of the room a tall blonde Barbie doll twenty something with average size breasts but the face of an angel sat on a cock whilst wanking off two others. He suspected she’d been gangbanged before.

To the right of her a pretty redhead with curly hair and athletic body was being taken doggy style whilst sucking another’s cock in her mouth in a spit roast.

Finally on his right lay a tiny brunette thirty something with huge breasts her tanned pretty face stood out as she had exotic green eyes. Harry lay on top getting a tit wank with his huge cock between her large breasts. He turned and winked to Bill, “not very often my tool is matched by a pair of tits, and I’d be almost disappointed if they weren’t so great.” Behind him Marcus was pulling the ladies pants off her thighs cock in hand with a view to entering her shaved pussy no doubt.

Bill figured he would have to wait to get from this scenario any and walked out of the room leaving the groaning and the grunts behind him.

He sauntered up the stairs to the first floor and head towards the mini bar at the end of a corridor. Half way down the hall however he heard the sound of a video game being played. That unmistakable chime came from a side room just off the main bar, Bill decided to investigate. Opening the door he peered in and was rewarded with a pleasant sight. Sat on a couch playing on a Nintendo DS was a young girl of about 13-14 years old.

The dirty older man took her in; she was tiny, not even 5’ tall and had a light tan to her face. Her face was pretty with a pert nose and a sweet smile and blazing green eyes. Her hair was dark brown and tied back in a ponytail. She wore a plain white t-shirt that showed she had surprisingly large breasts, particularly for her waistline which was fairly slim. Over her t-shirt she wore a blue cardigan and this matched her dress which was a frock that went past her calves. On her feet she wore white ankle socks and black slip on shoes.

The girl looked up from her game and smiled at the big man, “hello who are you?” Bill smiled at her and came into the room, “I’m Bill and I don’t need to guess that you are related to the lady downstairs, it’s the green eyes.” The girl smiled and nodded, “you can say stripper I know what my mother does for a living.” The older man wondered about this, her maturity was admirable, “well to be honest she’s a bit more than a stripper at the moment kidda.” The girl made a knowing sigh, “oh it’s one of those nights then, is sheee....having sex with one of them?” Bill pretended to be concerned and sat next her on the couch, “I’m afraid more than one, this has happened before?” The girl giggled, “she’s a stripper it’s happened before, she calls them boyfriends but I know what is going on, I hear them sometimes, you know doing it. They always give her loads of money so it’s not all bad.”

Bill tried to talk in what she was saying, “so she is a prostitute your mother?” The girl scrunched her pretty face adorably, “not exactly she doesn’t go on the streets, just if a man likes her well enough and pays lots of money she will be his girlfriend for a bit.”

The huge Yorkshire man pondered about her description technically that did make her a pro just a discerning one. He turned to the girl on the couch, “so you come with your mother a lot it doesn’t bother you? Where’s your dad? Aren’t you a little young?” The girl pulled a face, “well no I mean the only thing is she hardly ever gives me money for video games from the money she makes so I always have to play old ones, but she is a good mum all in all. I never knew my dad, he got my mam pregnant when she was 18 and I am 14 years old not a baby I can handle it.”

So the woman was down stairs was 32, nice to know he could still call it. But possibilities were opening up for the big bald Lolita fucker.

Bill scratched his bald head, “I didn’t catch your name there little one...” The girl confirmed her name was Rosie.

He asked if she wanted something to drink and she said she had a bottle of water which was fine. He then asked about the game she was playing and she said she had completed it twice and she really needed a new one. He enquired about the price of games and she said they were £20-£25 each for the good ones.

He stroked his chin thoughtfully as she played, “you know maybe I could give you some money for games.” The girl paused her game and looked at him, “why would you give me money for a game?” The man smiled, “well I am very wealthy you know that kind of money is nothing to me.” The girl became interested, “would you want anything in return you know? I mow my mother’s lawn at home and sometimes do the washing up.” The large man smiled, “haha no, no nothing like that lady, though you really could make a nice sum of money for very little if you’re willing.” The naive girl asked the obvious, “willing to do what?” Bill put an arm around her, “well you’re a very beautiful girl, I was thinking maybe you could do a little strip for me like your mother, but I cannot tell how you would react to that.”

The girl flushed, “err, well what you mean all my clothes, like the nude?” The girl was a little pensive but not absolutely offended. The big man spoke again trying to not push her, “as much as you feel comfortable, I’ll pay you £10 for the cardy, same for the shoes, £20 for the t-shirt and same for the dress.” The girl added it up in her head, “I could get 2-3 games with that.” The man laughed and agreed with her arithmetic.

The girl placed her DS down on the couch, “what now? In here what if someone comes in?” Bill went to the door and locked it, “yes here will be fine let me get comfortable and then begin.” He plonked his 6’4” frame down on the couch laid back placing his wallet on the side table. He then unzipped his flies to his jeans, unbuttoned them and opened his trousers and unceremoniously pulled out his flaccid 6.5 inch cock. The girl blused once more, “err, haha, you have your dick out, I didn’t realise...” The man chuckled, “sorry for being so forthright but I figured since you were so mature and I am paying you after all, if it’s a problem....?”

The girl really wanted that money and it was kind of erotic actually, “err no okay I was just shocked I will start now I guess.” The inexperienced girl pulled off her cardigan and dropped it to the floor, “no no baby when I said strip I sort of meant dance too as you take your clothes off.” The girl looked hesitant but started to dance in a way that she presumed sexy. Then she bent down and took off her shoes and threw them to one side and returned to dancing again. The bg man started playing with himself as her boobs bounced as she danced, “okay you have £20 in the bank and maybe one game.”

The girl was feeling hot all of a sudden, the big man wasn’t handsome but he had that tough older guy look. Her eyes kept going to his dick which was getting hard; she could hardly believe this was happening. However she really wanted that money for the games and slowly went to the hem of her t-shirt. Pulling the white top over her arms she finally pulled it off over her head, her back was too the big man.

The girl was wearing a black bra; the big man became excited as she slowly danced around so her cleavage was in view. He was presented with a red faced girl and a wonderful cleavage atop a normal girly teenage waistline, incredible. The big man licked his lips, “My, what a pretty set of boobs you have my dear, you take after your mother, okay baby you have another £20 now for the skirt.”

The man’s appreciation of her cleavage made her feel sexy and she danced around and teased as she grabbed at the waistline to her dress. Then as she danced to the front she flashed her knickers by raising her dress for Bill and he cheered. Slowly she worked it down her thighs; Bill wolf whistled as her black knickers came into view. Finally she pulled he skirt off from her feet and went for her socks, “no no lady I like you in those.” With that she turned and asked, “How did I do?”

Bill smiled a smutty grin and nodded to his rigid cock, “The proof is in the pudding gorgeous, give those pretty girls a little jiggle.” The girl jiggled her torso and her cleavage rippled impressively for one so young. Bill made a mock dog growl to her, “now let us see how sexy you really dare be, I will pay you £30 for you to take your bra off and £40 for your knickers.”

The girl was starting to enjoy the power she had over such a huge man and thought about it. Then seemed to make a decision she went for the clasp on her bra but Bill broke in, “no baby let me.” He jumped up and stood over her from behind, the girl visibly shook as the huge man unclasped her bra. As her bra fell away from her impressive D cup bust the man looked over her shoulder with his almost foot and half height advantage and whistled, “baby, baby, baby you have women’s tits on an underage body, okay dance again.” He sat back down with a raging hard-on and tried to contain his lust as the tiny girl with large breasts danced around and titties bounced as she swirled.

As she danced Bill took off his jeans and pulled off his shirt and sat back down and started stroking himself again, “sorry baby just getting more comfortable, okay show me them, point those mammas at me.”

The girl felt really dirty but clutched her bosoms and pushed towards the man and as a joke blew a kiss. The impressive boobs pointed like torpedoes as him and he stroked himself whilst licking his lips, “marvellous kid, you defy the laws of physics, there isn’t a man alive who wouldn’t want to suck on those.”

“Wonderful, so you made another £30, but how much do you want £40? It’s yours if I get to see your little pussy.”

The girl was already red so she couldn’t get any more so, hearing the middle aged giant talk about her intimate parts in such an adult way turned her on but scared her enough for her heart to race too. Warning signs were going off in her head but she just wanted to see this through and make the money. Slowly she clasped her knickers waist line and looked down at herself. Inch by inch she peeled the black knickers off her hips and eventually her hairy dark brown pubic mound came into view. It seemed to take an age till she got them too her thighs and the big man asked her to stop.

Bill took the busty half child half woman in, her innocent pretty face with green lazing eyes, and her clean lightly tanned skin covering her body. Then of course those wonderful love mounds with light pink nipples. They stood atop a beautifully toned abdomen and then that hairy but controlled bush covering a tight pretty. The girl stood there red faced and nervous with her knickers around her thighs and her white ankle socks on.

The man came out of his hormonal trance, “you don’t shave yourself, I like that, that’s a beautiful little cunt you have their little girl, open yourself up for me.” He practically growled this last part and motioned with his hands the sign of a vagina opening. The girl had gone so far it seemed pointless to stop, she slowly opened her outer labia showing her pinkness to him. A weird mixture of deprivation and arousal washed over her, this man who was potentially old enough to be her granddad was wanking himself to her body and salivating.

The big man spoke, “that’s stunning, lovely fresh young pussy, tell me girl you had anyone in their yet I don’t see a hymen?” The girl flushed and shook her head, “I lost it using one of my mother’s toys, but I’ve never been with a boy...or man.” The bald headed giant smiled, “good, though it’s a waste of a beautiful body, and you are better off with a man, boys are so disappointing, well sort of.” He bit his lip not wanting to talk about his bisexuality at this moment.

He thought as she corrected herself but still stood there with her knickers around her thighs, “okay here’s a harmless way to make another £50, I will pay you £10 each for five kisses, you have such a lovely face, but you would have to come here I cannot be arsed to get up.”

The girl figured it was easy money and shuffled forward to the couch standing several inches from his huge frame. He leant forward and grabbed her jaw line and kissed her pretty lips for a good long few seconds. The youngster was really into the kiss and sucked at his lips as he pulled away. Bill leaned back and then lowered his head and planted a wet kiss on her left nipple, the girl sighed and said “hey.” Bill smiled at her, “I never stipulated where I was going to kiss you, I mean do you want the money?”

The girl nodded and breathed out nervously wondering where the next kiss would land. Bill planted a warm kiss on her right nipple and flicked his tongue at it and winked at her. Then motioned for her to turn around, taking in her tight little arse as it came into view. Then he bent down and kissed her arse crack and flicked his tongue in quickly and pulled away. He asked her to turn again, “you have a sweet little arse darling, but I saved the best for last.” He leant forward and grabbed her thighs then taking in the scent of her aroused womanhood he planted a warm kiss on her pubic mound above her cunt. The girl tasted sweet and she breathed in as his lips touched so close to her vagina.

Bill laid back on the couch and folded his arms, “well little lady you’ve given your mother a run for her money in the making cash stakes tonight. How about I pay you £60 to see you play with yourself a bit, like you said you did when you lost your hymen sugar, what that be possible?”

The girl sat down on the armchair facing Bill’s couch and brought her legs up and slowly started frigging her clitoris. Bill verbally encouraged her and started wanking himself off, “when you play with yourself at home who do you think of normally?” The girl tried to keep touching herself as she spoke, “well at first I used to think of men I liked from films and bands like George Clooney or the guys from Hollyoaks. Then I once came home too early and accidentally saw my mother having sex with this guy. I walked into my garden and looked in and he was having sex with her from behind and he saw me but my mother did not. I was kind of stuck looking at him for a minute and he just winked at me. After that when he would come around to sleep with my mother afterwards he would op his head around the door, you know totally naked. He was so cute but nothing happened.” Remembering the older handsome man she began fingering herself and became wetter as a result.

Bill licked his lips and lightly played with himself as he watched the little finger go in and out of the tight snatch, “what did this man look like?” The girl smiled, “he was tall like you though not quite as tall, and muscular and he had grey hair but a younger face, he was maybe 50 tops, his dick was huge!”

Bill chuckled, “well sorry kiddo I am not as handsome and my dick is nothing special as you can see. But to be honest a girl your size doesn’t need a big one, infact no woman does as long as the guy is paying attention.”

The girl slowed down and asked Bill a question, “have you had lots of girlfriends Bill? I mean have you slept with lots of girls and women actually?” Bill nodded his head, “I have little lady, not all women want a pretty boy, I may be big and rough I would bet the number is genuinely over 100, I was married twice too once to a little Thai girl half my age about ten years ago, it lasted several years and I was married in my youth to a girl my own age that lasted even less.” Bill chuckled at the memories of his disastrous marriages and then the women and girls and even boys he had shagged over the years.

The girl seemed to relax a little, “actually I think you are handsome in a way, not in the normal way you know.” Bill raised his barely existent eyebrows, “oh really in what way?” he said genuinely wanting to know. The girl responded slowly, “well in the way that you are big and manly and I dunno you have a tough look that is sexy and I like your muscles...” The girl trailed off at the last bit and the giant chuckled, “oh I see so you like big hard men do you as well as middle aged pretty boys? Well you are in luck as it just so happens that many big, muscular tough guys like young ladies with boobs too big for their little bodies as well.”

The girl smiled sweetly but a little embarrassed about her boob size, “why do you like young girls Bill?” The older man was quick to reply, “Younger women have tighter bodies especially their pussies and are more innocent and generally more sexually naive which is a turn on, admittedly it usually isn’t because they have big tits but I will make an exception for you.”

He slid off the couch and came closer to Rosie on the armchair, “okay lady I am bored of this whole money for special favours thing it is ruining the flow of our evening. Here’s a deal and feel free to turn me down and leave if you dislike it. I like you a great deal and would like to take your virginity amongst other things, very much so. So, if you do everything I ask I will treat you so much you’ll never want for a video game ever again and you’ll probably enjoy yourself in the process too. However I warn you, whilst I will never intentionally hurt you, you are young and a virgin and there will probably be some slight pain involved during sex, which will be the case whoever you fuck first and I am a bit of a dirty bugger on the whole. So what do you say, you going to let old Bill take you with his big muscles and give you a good seeing to, or are you going to go back to that DS and a be a little girl for a bit longer?”

The girl was shocked at the proposal at first, though not that he wanted to have sex with her she wasn’t that dumb, nobody is, just at his candour. All in all though her body was telling her she wanted this as much as him, she whispered, “okay but I won’t be very good since I don’t know what I am doing.” The dirty old man grinned at the confirmation that he was going to get to fuck this little beauty but also the comment, “baby you will be fabulous, let old Bill do all the hard work, you’ll do your part by simply being there and nude and allowing me to do naughty things to your body. Come here and give us a kiss anyway.”

The girl lent forward allowing her breasts to sag together sexily and kissed his harsh face. He sucked up her tongue into his mouth and entwined his tongue around her own in a passionate French kiss. As their powerful kiss took hold he grabbed her jaw line with both of his mighty paws and veritably ate at her beautiful young face. Planting kisses across her lips and cheeks and jaw Bill covered her face with attention as the girl was showered with his genuine affection for her.

Taking a breather the big man sat back arms outstretched on the floor looking at the blushing youth, “When I kiss a girl I like I really kiss a girl,” he said chuckling. Whilst pondering his next move he reached out and traced her breasts with his fingers, the girl sighed as he ran his finger down her cleavage and slowly rubbed her nipples one after the other softly. Leaning forward he kissed at her sternum and then her face one last time before bowing his mighty head down to her breasts. At first lapping at her aroused nipples with the tip of his tongue, he marvelled as they increased in size thanks to his expert tongue work. Then sucking hungrily at her love mounds like a hungry baby as the youngster arched her neck back and cooed at his hot mouth on her tits. He became aroused at her beautifully soft yet pert breasts and cupped each one in his hands and began alternating his attention from one to the other whilst rubbing the other with his thumb tenderly.

The man’s mouth felt warm and yet wet and there was more than a little tickle from his handlebar moustache. At one point the man cupped the breasts so they stood out like torpedoes and then quickly flicked his tongue across both nipples very quickly which made the girl giggle.

The scene was erotic, a tiny, naked, beautiful 14 year old with surprisingly large chests being pinned against an armchair by an ugly, powerfully built giant who sucked on her breasts manfully.

Eventually the man kissed back up her cleavage whilst still holding her love jugs together almost as if he were retracing his steps. Then he kissed her face again passionately, “well that was fun, girl you have the body and the face of a young teen but the titties of a woman.” He planted a kiss on the girl’s chin after saying this, “okay lets get you up and take a closer look at you.” With this statement he stood and beckoned for her to stand, as she did her scooped her up by her armpits and almost threw her up and wrapped his arms around her in a bear hug. Her knickers fell a little lower on her legs but he didn’t care as he kissed her again and in mid air started feeling her tight arse cheeks with one hand. Caressing each buttock her managed to traverse his way to her arse crack and worked his forefinger into the crack. The pretty brunette looked back over her own shoulder to her butt as he lightly fingered her anus, “ooh tight not much getting in there me thinks lady. No matter certainly your mouth and based on your preview, your little twat should be tight enough for my cock anyway.” The girl felt a surge of arousal as the dirty old sod talked about her body in such a dirty way.

Slowly he turned her to the big sofa and lowered her down on to it so that she lay horizontally along the sofa to him stood up. Instinctively he bent over and ran his fingers down her sides caressing her arms and shoulders sensuously. He walked to the end of the sofa and grabbed his mobile from his trouser pocket, “Spread your legs in the air baby so I can keep a photo of you for myself.” The girl complied spreading her legs high in the air, her black knickers still taught around her thighs. What Bill failed to mention was that there were four secret cams around the room as was the case in most rooms of the house.

The big man leaned over her and tickled her pussy with his forefinger, “coochie coo, cute, wet little pussy waiting to be fucked.” Heat rose from the girl’s groin as the older man touched her intimacy for only the second time and she exhaled a notable sigh. The big man continued stroking her slit, “ah, baby likes having a big old finger on her underage cunt then, good because I intend to touch it with my fingers, tongue and cock.”

He prized open her wet cunt with his thumbs and spat into her vaginal hole, “yeah what a pretty pink pussy for an old man to eat.” Then he leant over the sofa arm and sniffed in her scent and planted a kiss on her thighs each and then her vagina which made her gasp. Looking up to see a pair of beautiful green eyes over a set of magnificent chests he greened sheepishly. Then turned back to her love hole and began lapping at her furiously. The youngster began to squirm as his big thick tongue made short work of her pinkness, froth built as saliva met her natural pussy juices.

Enjoying the little girl’s virgin twat he sucked at her upper mound soaking her brown pubic hair and engorging her clit. Rocking her head back and forth and moaning audibly the girl was overcome as the man feasted on her young cunny, sensing she was on the road down to her first orgasm from him he released her and took a breather, “my my little lady you certainly enjoyed having your pussy eaten.”

The red faced beauty looked down to him with a smile on her face, “that was so naughty Bill.” An impressive chuckle came from the end of the couch, “it was indeed but its only the tip of the iceberg angel, I didn’t even tongue fuck your little slit yet baby but I will. However right now I think my fingers want to go where no man has been before and for this I want to be at a better vantage point.”

The big fellah shuffled around so he was side on from her facing the couch from the middle. He kissed her red face once more and then parted her legs again and started by rubbing her slit again. Then he slowly but surely worked his big forefinger in to her tight snatch as she moaned again, “that’s it give it up girl for a dirty old sod’s finger, oof that is tight but we’ll stretch you out some.” He then very slowly started to finger bang her tight virgin pussy enjoying her light moans and after an induction period picked up the pace. His finger made a slopping sound as he poked her cunt with pace and began suckling down on her tits, pushing the big mounds against her chest with his face. Sending her close to the edge with his fat finger he went for a second finger but it was a bit tight and he wanted to use his mouth anyway.

Pulling out his forefinger and tasting it he lent over her crotch from the side kissing along her belly and down her pubic mound. Then opening up her cunt lips her started furiously tongue fucking the youngster’s tight hole like a madman. The scene would be erotic to a thirdy party, a big ugly head bobbing into a beautiful underage girl’s crotch as his fat tongue disappeared into her tight, hairy slit. Finally the girl moaned furiously as her arousal built up and eventually let out a loud cry and started gyrating her hips and arched her neck on the couch as she had an orgasm on his face. The old man loved every second of it lapping at her cumming pussy, sticking his tongue between her pussy lips as they clenched together in a spasm of rapture.

Eventually the tidal wave of joy subsided and the girl laid quiet, red faced and content as her groin was soaked with saliva and her own vaginal juices. The big man looked at his young lover and marvelled at his own work smiling as the content girl laid quiet catching her breath. He offered her a drink of juice which she took and then when done he stroked her hair, still tied back in a ponytail and kissed her forehead and then lips and cooed at how lovely she was.

Then stroking her face he spoke, “okay angel I know your a little tired but old Bill need some too, do you think you could suck my cock?” The girl nodded and sat up on her knees on the couch, her tits swaying as she shifted position sexily. Bill wanked his cock right in front of her face and spoke again, “nice hard cock coming to a pretty face near you, first give it a kiss.” The girl placed a tentative kiss on his bell-end and tasted his pre-cum. The man chuckled as she licked her lips with a quizzical look on his face, “how does that taste then kiddo?” The girl frowned as she made a genuine attempt to take in the taste, “salty and a bit gooey to be honest.” The man boomed a laugh but his laughter was cut short as there was a knock at the door.

The two froze not really knowing what to do, it was likely to be her mother. There was no time to get dressed and even if they did it would be obvious from the looks on their faces and their dishevelled appearance what had happened. Thankfully a high woman’s voice eased their worries, “open up, it’s okay I have been listening for five minutes. I know what is going on and I am not mad.” Bill sauntered to the door not knowing what to expect and Rosie tried to pull her knickers up but was too late as her mother slipped into the room wearing a silk dressing gown she always wore to these affairs.

There was an awkward silence and then the hot thirty something with green eyes like her daughters spoke, “okay chill, I figured Rosie would lose her virginity eventually she has a woman’s body more or less. I just didn’t expect it to be with a man four times her age.”

The big man looked sheepish and unsure for the first time, “so where do we go from here then lady?”

The saucy brunette spoke pragmatically, “where were you at I suspected you were getting a blowjob based on the conversation I heard. But my baby is still a virgin am I right?”

The man mountain smirked, “sadly yes, sorry, err yes, but I ate her out to orgasm if that is not too graphic for you.”

The petite beauty brushed her hair off her face, “mate I’m a stripper and a high class escort when needed, nothing is too graphic. But I am glad that you didn’t take her cherry before I got here, I want whoever does to wear a condom, no funny shit. I assume as an older more mature man you were going to right? I can barely afford the two of us let alone a baby.”

Bill looked at the floor, “well it is not my usual style you see, I like to shoot on the girl and I am experienced enough to hold out till I can get out of her.”

The little stripper’s eyes rolled, “bloody typical, well what about you kiddo, are you ready to become a woman or do you want me to banish this guy right now? I have a tazer gun in my handbag.”

The old yorkshireman looked startled at the sound of tazer guns and made a surprised noise but lucky for him Rosie spoke, “err, I want to mam, I was enjoying it...sorry mam.”

The green eyed pixie walked over and kissed her daughter’s forehead, so close they could be sisters if Bill didn’t know any better, “It’s okay sugar many girl’s who aren’t tarts lose their virginity at your age I just wished you’d picked a cute guy your own age and preferably somebody who isn’t literally twice your size.”

Everyone chuckled at this and the busty mother spoke, “Alright big boy my names Maddy how do you do, well I guess we already know. Okay hotshot, the floor’s yours but you hurt my baby and I will tazer your arse then go to the police. Take it slow and don’t be aggressive with her she’s ditching more than a foot and over 100lbs on you. So a blowjob eh Rosie? Well show me how you pleasure a man.”

The girl’s eyes widened, “with you in the room! Mam he’s my boyfriend!” The mother looked stern and partially amused, “he is NOT your boyfriend he is a man friend, temporarily now shush and do as your mother tells you. You over to her and get this done and dusted.”

Bill was becoming aroused, not only fucking an underage brunette with tits that a porn star would be proud of, but also being watched by her gorgeous mother of whom she was a younger clone more or less.

Bill sidled up to her as hard as stone, he raised his cock and she took it in her mouth quickly trying to impress her mam. He gently began face fucking her careful to show her mother that he wasn’t being rough and frankly because it felt good this way. The young girl’s head bobbed back and forth for several minutes. Then suddenly her mother dropped her silk gown to reveal her gorgeous body and shuffled next to the girl on the sofa, “not bad lady but use your tongue let me show you.” Bill’s mind reeled as the older woman who was still over twenty years his junior licked the underside of his cock and he groaned in appreciation and let out a comical “sacre bleu.” The scene was erotic and bizarre at the same time; it was like mamma big tit and baby big tit working as a team. Maddy had tits that were somehow still bigger then her daughter’s blatant D cup melons. He had to try his hardest to stay on his feet and not go down like goliath being felled as the two green eyed pixies took turns licking and sucking his cock.

Almost out of instinct he leant down using his superior reach and fondled one of the women’s breasts each and both were handfuls. Meanwhile this bizarre mother/daughter tutoring session continued as Maddy taught her only child the virtues of swirling your tongue whilst sucking cock.

Eventually Maddy looked up at the man’s bland face and signalled her child to stop, “this fellah’s on his last legs, time to fuck sugar. Okay baby get on the armchair and put your legs over the arms they should be big enough. Then let the guy plough you form the front, your pussy will be so tight he won’t last minutes, but it will be a good first start.”

The girl did as she was told and the man bear was ushered towards her parted legs, pussy gaping. Once in close lust took over and he grabbed his manhood, pressed it against her labia and pushed past her outer folds and wasted no time entering her by about 2 inches at first. The girl grunted, it wasn’t really painful just enough to acknowledge it. Her mother soothed her by stroking her face, “take it slow big boy, we don’t want a teenage pregnancy here. When you feel close pull out and shoot her boobies, I can wash them but it’s harder to deal with a 14 year old up the duff.”

The way Maddy spoke about her own daughter’s breasts turned him on more, as if the wet vice like cunt he had his cock buried in getting deeper and deeper wasn’t enough. Not to mention the girl like moans from the now more or less deflowered underage tart. He gripped the top of the armchair for purchase but couldn’t get a rhythm. Then instead gripped the girl’s thighs and started fucking her with good fluidity. Her underage pussy sucked at his average sized cock and the heat around his shaft was building to that telltale sound. He was frustrated as he knew he had to come soon but the girl was sounding like she was enjoying it. Her mother’s talk didn’t help as she encourage dher daughter, “that’s it baby let the man stretch your pussy, mother is very proud.”

He hit the point of no return and had just enough time to pull out and shoot at her tits crying out in pleasure as he covered her mounds in white love goo. The man practically fell over and had to go to one knee.

The man was so tired he couldn’t even bring himself to finger the girl off for her second orgasm. He needn’t have worried as the strange scene got weirder as Maddy placed her nipple in the girl’s mouth and said, “I’ll finish you off then girlie” then went on to finger the girl to orgasm.

As soon as this unusual scene had arose it ended, Maddy wiped off the spunk from her daughter’s mammary glands. Then they both dressed and Rosie thanked him and as they left he hear Maddy speak, “you should have said you wanted to fuck an older man, Claude my last boyfriend liked you and I held him off because I though you weren’t ready. He was much better looking and had a bigger dick too.”

Epilogue

Bill only saw Rosie one more time as Maddy came back for a repeat performance with 8 strippers this time about 3-4 months later. He knew she was coming and arranged to meet her in a room with a bed. When the busty brunette came bouncing in wearing a strapless top which showed her impressive cleavage and her beautiful face framed by her longer hair down around her face he beamed a smile. Then he scooped her up into his arms and spun her around. Like a good nymph she instantly pulled her strapless top down baring her huge breasts and young pink nipples to him. He wasted no time sitting her on his lap and sucking her tits off for a good twenty minutes.

Rosie told of how Claude her mother’s on/off boyfriend had finally been allowed to fuck her. He had been quite big for her it seems and it wasn’t as nice as Bill’s cock. Also he had stuck his finger up her arse and that had hurt too. Bill turned her over on hi lap and pulled down her knickers and said he would kiss it better but the dirty bugger merely parted her arse cheeks and licked at her anus.

He then carried her out into the bar on the first floor where several of the men were and got them to guess her boob size by cupping them. Then inevitably hands went down her pants as they marvelled at her tightness and her hairy pussy.

Finally one chap who looked rather young and foreign joined them in the room. Bill explained he was Bisexual and that Joe here was his half Italian/half English boyfriend and he was 17 years old. Rosie wasn’t sure at first but she warmed to the idea when he stripped. He was a beautiful short lad with a toned/tanned body and a seven inch cock.

The girl sucked both men’s cocks at the same time one after the other and back again. Then Joe got on his knees and helped the big titted Lolita suck the old fart’s cock. The attention from the two youngsters boiled the big man over and he grabbed Rosie’s head and shot a load down her throat.

Recovering from that the girl lay on the bed as the two men undressed her. They both suckled hungrily on her tits making her feel special and sexy. Then they went down on her underage twat, “okay son I know this isn’t your speciality, but it’s as easy as eating pie, see what I did there. Anyway get your tongue in her cunt and lick it.” They both devoured her pussy, Bill sucking on her clit and upper mound and Joe sticking his tongue in her crotch. The girl came like a torrent over both their faces as they hungrily drank her sweet juices.

There was little rest for the wicked as Bill wanked Joe back to erection and plunged the young boys cock into the underage pussy before him on the bed. The teen was clearly out of his place of comfort as he laboured inside of the girl.

 Eventually the big man pulled him out and got the girl on all fours on the bed. Taking her young cunt from behind her fucked the shit out of her doggy style whilst smacking her arse cheeks. Bill encouraged the boy onto the bed and got the girl to suck his cock in a spit roast. His big cock bouncing around her mouth as the giant had 4 inches buried in her womb from behind. The girl came first from all the attention and then the boy shot on her face. Finally the big man could take no more and pulled out and shot on her arse cheeks.

The three cuddled for a half hour then got cleaned and as no orgy took place this time Maddy swiftly took her daughter home never to be seen by Bill again.

The End

Author’s notes

Okay folks I wouldn’t mind some feedback on this series so far since I have written two decent sized stories and an intro. I will be going back to my lesbian stories since I am a bi female who gets turned on by both straight and gay story telling. But for now I am sticking with this series.

Any feedback about this story, including suggestions for new girls (Nothing under 12-13 please and nothing over 15 also) are welcome. I don’t do pure incest (not that erotic to me) or any kind of violence, snuff is way out and so is any kind of disgusting fetishes like scat and pissing. Inspirational art is welcome as long as you don’t break the law.

Hope you enjoyed

Jane

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