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WARNING!

The following story contains graphic depictions of adults having sex with minors. If this offends you please stop reading and leave now. This story may contain rape, rough sex, drug use, incest, bondage, S&M and many other deviant forms of sex. This story is not meant to condone or encourage these kinds of acts. These are fictional stories and any resemblance to real life is purely coincidental. If you have not closed the page by now, please enjoy my fantasies.

Chapter 1

I live out in the country. I work from my home and moved to the remote location for cheap rent and to get away from crime. I did not realize how lonely this place would be. Out here there aren't that many amenities. However, one luxury is a popular sub sandwich shop. I don't go often, just when I want to treat myself to not having to cook dinner.

Well on a warm spring day I happen to be treating myself to a hot meatball sub. I was flirting with the cute girl behind the counter, but she was just smiling and doing her best to be polite, but having none of it. I heard the door open and didn't bother to look who had come in. It wasn't till I heard the young feminine laugh that I turned and took notice.

There was a large hairy man with a big grey beard and fat belly. He had a girl no more than eleven or twelve dangling in front of him. Their fingers were intertwined and he was lifting her off the ground. The way he was lifting her made her t-shirt ride up, and at the same time her sweatpants were riding lower and lower on her hips. As the child dangled and twisted, more and more of her lower belly was showing. By the time I had turned around you could already tell she wasn't wearing any panties at all.

She was very thin and rather Tom-boyish. She had short dark blond sort of brown hair. It was cut short no doubt done over the kitchen sink at home. I could only assume he was her father, she was dressed in an old dirty t-shirt that had some sort of bass magazine on the front of it. It was tight on her and made plain she was not wearing a bra. The thin garment left little to the imagination as it clung tightly to her skin displaying her hard nipples, and small pointy tits.

When the girl noticed I was watching her she squirmed out of the large hands of the man dangling her before me. She seemed to get shy and looked away when I gave her a smile. I then made eye contact with her escort and he smiled and gave me a friendly nod that I returned. I turned my attention back to the sandwich girl and finished my order.

I kept an eye on the pair out of the corner of my eye. They were very happy and playful. The man also seemed very touchy fealty with the girl, and from her giggling response she seemed to be enjoying the attention. He had his hands on her shoulders and was rubbing her neck with his thumbs, while she was thrusting her butt back at him, her butt hitting just above his knees.

I normally take my food and go, but for the first time, I sat down and started to eat my sandwich. I wanted more time to stare at the little nymph. I was now able to check her out from behind as they put in their order. Her grey sweats had ridden down so much that I could see the top of the crack of her ass poking out, and the rounded tops of her cheeks.

It's a small shop, but there were several other empty booths, and I was surprised when I heard the rough deep voice of a man. "Mind if we share a booth with you?" I looked up and the burly mountain man was towering over me. I am a big guy myself, but this guy made me feel small. I nodded my consent what, could I do?

He stepped aside, sitting across from me and the tween with him hopped into the booth next to me. "Hi I'm Polly." She held out her hand and I shook it telling her "My name is Will." We sat and made small talk while we ate our subs. We talked about the weather, and I found out that Polly was eleven and was staying with her uncle Tim for the weekend. Apparently her mom worked in the city during the weekend and was lucky enough to have her Uncle to stay with.

Then, out of the clear blue like a truck hitting me in the face, "So, Polly says you were staring at her while we were in line." I looked up at the man and opened my mouth to speak, but nothing came out. I just sat there looking between the pair trying to think of something to say. Polly had her head down and was clearly embarrassed. I looked back at Tim and he was just about busting up with laughter.

"Relax buddy, you look like you are going to have an aneurism. I only brought it up because Polly here thinks you are very handsome, and was wondering if you would like to come back to our house to play? Isn't that right baby?"

I still couldn't speak, but I turned and looked at the beautiful little girl next to me, and she was smiling and nodding while chewing a mouthful of sandwich. "Yuss Pwees" Tim scolded her and told her "it's not polite to talk with your mouth full." She giggled and swallowed the mouthful of meat and bread. She again got very shy, turning her face to the table again. "Would you please come home, and play some games with me and uncle Tim?" Finally looking up at me with the most precious brown eyes, that told me she really did.

I was still floored and didn't know what to say. Could this be a trap? Wouldn't this be entrapment? Or worse what if they were trying to rob and murder me? While thoughts of my organs being harvested went through my head, I felt Polly's delicate little fingers wrap around my fingers and slowly drew my hand to her lap. I stared at her smiling face, that seemed now filled with more confidence and she guided my hand under the loose elastic of her sweatpants waist band.

I felt her warm smooth skin and that she indeed was not wearing panties. I took over once the invitation was made clear and let my fingers curl and cup her smoldering hot sex. There was a small tuft of hair at the top of her slit, but otherwise her flaming hot mound was so soft and baby smooth. She put her hands on the table, leaned back and spread her legs to give me better access. I looked around and there was no one that could see us so I went with it and slipped my middle finger into her very wet tight little pussy hole.

I looked back over at Uncle Tim and he was smiling and nodding at me. I looked back down at Polly and she was staring up at me with pleading eyes. Her lower lip was hanging slack and as my digit penetrated her wet box over and over again, her eyes glossed over and her breathing increased. "I'll take that as a yes. C'om on lets clean up and get out of here." The husky voice broke my daze and after Polly adjusted her sweats and stood. I ignored the bulge in my pants and simply dumped all the food and everything left on my tray in the trash can.

"Do you live close to here?" Tim told me he lived close by I was surprised when we pulled up to his drive. He was less than half a mile from my own home. It was a simple cabin, very cheap and was dirty inside. However with the promise of getting to play with Polly a bit more, I would have wallowed in pig shit.

Polly was stripping naked before we even got the door closed and was running into the living room starkers. Tim and I followed the sweet naked ass, and found her sitting in the middle of a big couch that was facing a large tube TV. She was sitting with her legs splayed wide and was fooling around with a handful of remotes. "Polly, you know you have to ask before you turn on one of our videos." Tim chided the child.

"Please I want to show Will." It was very sweet. It was something the little girl was clearly proud of and wanted to impress me. Uncle Tim nodded, and I took a seat next to the girl on the couch. Tim went into the kitchen to get us a beer and Polly hopped into my lap as the screen lit up and came to life.

It took me a few minutes to recognize what was going on in the movie, but then Polly's smiling face came into view and filled the screen. "Hi, I'm Polly and I'm ten years old." I could see on the screen Polly was indeed younger. This must have been shot around a year ago. "And today I'm going to lose my cheery." She stepped away and you could see she was totally naked. Her small tits had not yet developed, and she had absolutely no hair on her pussy. She hopped up on the bed on her hands and knees facing away from the camera.

Polly's hands went to work on my pants and pushed them down to my knees. She moved so my cock was trapped in the crack of her as while she sat and watched the movie. I let my hands wander over her firm, young, naked body. When I slipped my middle finger into her tight pussy, she groaned and started to rock her ass on my hard cock. She leaned her head back and I got lost in the pleasure I was giving her. I was tweaking one of her nipples and kissing her on the neck. It seemed to be driving her wild.

I looked back at the screen, and saw the ten year old Polly showing her sweet pussy and ass to the camera, while a big man was rubbing oil all over her ass and pussy. His giant hand was roaming over the whole of her lower body, penetrating any hole his fingers touched and getting it nice and oily.

I was torn between the live preteen sex show squirming in my lap and the one showing on the TV. On the screen young Polly was turning around now facing the camera. Her beautiful smiling face clear to see. The big man from before stepped into the picture, wearing a hood. His cock was hard and shiny with lube. It bounced in front of him while he got behind Polly.

You could see by the look on her face she was scared, but excited. I could also tell the moment he penetrated her, and the moment he tore her cherry to shreds. She screamed and her face was contorted in a mask of pain and fear. "Stooooooop, IT HURTS SO BAD." She was screaming at the camera, but she held her position. She hung her head and the man behind her stopped. After a moments rest her head started to bob as the brute behind her started to slowly stroke in and out of her.

Her head was still hanging down, and you could see tears falling from her face The hooded man gripped a handful of her dark blonde hair and pulled her head up to face the camera. Her eyes were closed and her jaw was slack. The dreamy look on her face betrayed her pleasure. Every once in a while her pleasure drawn face grimaced in a quick shot of pain, but it was clear this little bitch was a whore from day one. Her hooded lover picked up his pace slowly, but as the movie went on and on, he was pounding her cunt with fierce fervor. She was moaning out her pleasure to the camera.

As I sat and watched the brutal deflowering of this little girl on screen, I felt the live version on my lap start to lift her hips. When my cock head slipped into the molten hot sheaf I threw my head back and let out a deep groan. At this point the movie was lost on me. Polly was starting to bounce up and down on my hard cock and I just laid there and let her work it out.

I put my hands on her waist and started to help her move up and down on my pole. The tight wet snatch was gripping my dick so hard I was sure I would cum in no time. I lost it when I heard her moan "Oh I'm going to cum!" When her hips started to rock back and forth, I shot my hot sticky goo into her eleven year old pussy. I had never cum that quick before in my whole life. Not even the first time I had sex when I was a kid.

This little bitch had milked me dry in two minutes flat. Her uncle didn't even have time to get back with the beers. "I'm glad to see you are making yourself at home." He chuckled and handed me a beer around the limp naked Polly still speared with my cock on my lap. "And don't worry you can cum in her as much as you want she hasn't started her period yet." He sat down in a recliner chair to the side of the couch.

Polly didn't seem to even need to be told. She lifted herself off my cock and crawled on the floor over to her Uncle Tim and started to unbuckle his pants. He kept on taking sips from his beer while the little girl fished out his semi hard dick. He paid her no attention and just watched the home made porn. "She likes this one most. It's when I took her cherry on her tenth birthday last year. I've been training her since she was eight and can suck the chrome off a tailpipe." The fat man seemed to be bragging.

I simply nodded while my still hard dick drooled in my lap and his was buried balls deep in Polly's throat. She cupped his balls and took his cock all the way down to the base every time up and down. He rested a hand on the back of her bobbing head and quietly said "Good girl" I turned my attention back to the screen, and saw Polly was now getting the shit fucked out of her. Her face was again clenched up in pain and her teeth were gritted. He could hear Tim on the film. "Yeah you dirty little whore. You deserve this don't you? You deserve to be treated like the dirty little piece of shit whore you are don't you?"

"Yes oh god yes I do." Polly's squeaky little girl voice screamed at the camera. "Yes I deserve to be treated like a piece of shit whore. A dirty fucking slut just like my mommy." Her words shocked the hell out of me, and my cock got even harder. I listened to her uncle degrade her like a dirty worthless slut and she just moaned back her agreement.

On screen he still had a hand full of her short light hair, and also got both her arms in the grip of his other hand and started to power fuck the little girl with fierce and unforgiving thrusts. Poly was screaming and crying as her Uncle Tim raped her little body on screen. I looked over at the pair in real life and stroked my cock. After a few minutes of her little moppet head bouncing up and down in the big hairy man's lap, he grabbed a handful of her hair and came in her throat with a growl.

I was stroking my hard cock, and he pushed the little girl off him to the floor in front of me. I reached down and grabbed her wrist pulling her back up on the couch. I stood and stripped the rest of my clothes off. I positioned Polly face down in the corner of the couch so her ass was up in the air, and she had nowhere to go. I got her hands behind her back and gripped them in my fist.

I shoved my cock into her cunt and started to fuck her pussy. She was so hot and wet. My cum from the last fucking I gave her lubed me up great and I could start fucking her hard and fast right away. I let her ride me last time. This time I was going to fuck the shit out of this little fuck doll. "Yeah fuck her hard. Hurt her and treat her like the piece of shit she is and she gets off harder." I nodded at him and smacked Polly's ass hard, leaving a red hand print and making her squeal into the couch cushions.

I continued to fuck her hard, banging into her cervix every time I fucked into the eleven year old girl. I am glad I came only a few minutes before because this girls pussy was tinny, tight and as hot as the sun. Her screams and moans were muffled by the couch her face was pressed into, but it's not like I would have cared what she had to say at that point. I saw the dynamic here. She was his little fuck puppet sex slave, and he had trained her to get off on masochistic sex. The more you hurt the little girl while you fucked her the more she got off.

I fucked her slender tight body, and thought about what this little girl would become over the next few years. Clearly this guy had no problems sharing the whore with a perfect stranger from the sandwich shop, what kind of limits would he put on the perversion. What kind of horrible things would Polly suffer at this man's hands, now at my hands as well.

It was so dark, but so exciting. This little bitch never had a chance, and at this point she was fully trained and used to this awful treatment. I looked over at Tim and saw him smiling and staring at us while I fucked Polly. He was really getting off on this. He didn't even ask me for money. I pulled my cock from the child's cunt and thought I'd push the boundaries a bit, see how far I could take this.

Without any preparation or warning I lined my cum covered cock up with Polly's tight little anus and shoved it in. Polly's body tensed but there was little she could do with her arms in my grip, and her face shoved into the couch corner. Uncle Tim said nothing, but grunted and started to stroke his cock. Polly was screaming into the couch cushions every time I pushed into her. I started to pick up my pace and fucked her tight ass hard and fast.

Polly's little body shook after every hard thrust into her. She stopped screaming and was just making loud groaning squeals every time I bottomed out in her rectum. I grabbed her jiggling ass cheeks and spread them apart while I watched my large veiny cock speared her tender pink hole. The slimy grease covering my cock shined in the light ever time I pulled from her bowls. Her body was so small and thin, there was no way this girl could be mistaken as anything but a child. And I was raping her ass. She hadn't said no or struggled even a tiny bit, but there wasn't anything else you could call the brutal assault on her tiny anus.

I was huffing, heaving, and sweat was dripping from me onto Polly's taut stretched back. Finally, one more brutal thrust into her body and I was firing my seed as deep into the little girl's bowels as I could reach. I let go my grip on her ass and fell back onto the couch. I was exhausted, and was breathing like I had just run a marathon. Polly was still just laying there in the face down ass up position, her body shaking as she sobbed into the dirty cloth of the couch. Tim was just watching the video like nothing was out of the ordinary.

There was a new scene on the screen. Polly was tied face down on a table. Her legs were tied at the ankle to the bottom of the table legs, and her wrists were tied to the opposite table legs so they were stretch and pulled into an X. The hooded man was now whipping her with a riding crop. Tim turned and looked at Polly still in her bent over position. "God damn, that's the first time that little bitch has been tired out in months. My buddy asked me to watch his pair of hunting dogs, and Polly spent the whole weekend tied to the breeding bench." Polly came to life fell on her side and shot a dirty look at her uncle.

"She hates it when I talk about her being a doggy bitch don't you slut?" Polly hung her head in shame, but squeaked out a "yes."

"Well, where the fuck are your manners? Clean Will up, god damn look at the mess he made trying to make you happy cunt. Do your fucking duty!" Polly crawled over to my lap and began to lick the slime of our fucking off my dick.

"That's why I brought you into our little 'Play Group.' Polly here is getting older, and well so am I. I just can't provide the little whore with the proper fuckings she needs. She's constantly at my dick, and I just can't keep up with her now." I groaned my understanding as Polly's vacuum mouth had sucked me to full hardness for the third time in less than an hour. Her head was bobbing fast up and down the full length of my dick and the feeling was amazing. I didn't feel her teeth once, just her hot sucking mouth, tongue and throat.

I realized I had cum in her other two holes. I might as well let her finish me off in the one remaining hole I hadn't defiled. I gripped a handful of her hair, and thrust my hips up just a little as she hit bottom. On the screen Polly's ass back and legs were covered in red streaks. Some of them were purple and bleeding. Once the man had beaten the girl into submission he saddled up and started to fuck her ass hard and fast. Polly had a ball gag in her mouth so she could only grunt and scream into the plastic ball as her ass was raped for the first time. Watching the brutal treatment of the child on screen while she sucked my cock balls deep set me off. I forced her head down so her nose was in my pubic hair and fired off directly into her stomach. Before I finished I pulled out so the last two shots went off in her mouth. I wanted her to taste it fresh from the source.

I pulled Polly's head off my now shrinking cock and stared into her face. Her lips had jizz and spit on the corners, but her eyes had a dreamy look in them and she was smiling a broad smile with those same jizz and spit stained lips. She looked up at me with such love. I had treated her like a two dollar hooker, and she seemed to love me for it. She crawled up on the couch and then she was curled up in my lap again. This time we were both naked and she reached up and kissed my chin, neck and chest, anything she could reach from my lap. I ran my hands over her hot sweaty body. The perspiration made my hands slick and they slid over her firm yet soft flesh with such sexy ease. She was squirming and moaning as she kissed me.

Forgetting she had just swallowed my load, I tilted her head up and kissed her deep. My tongue penetrated her mouth, and ran all along the slick inside of her wet mouth. Her timid tongue fought back, as we dueled like lovers. She wrapped her arms around my neck and I put one hand in her lap, while my other reached around her body and cupped her small tit. It was such a touching loving moment. She responded with such love and passion I could tell the child was desperately starving for any kind of affection.

"Hey if she's such a handful, I could take her off your hands for a day or two. I live right down the street..." Before I could even think up a good argument. Uncle Tim just wave his hand "Yeah yeah sure. Just have her back before noon on sunday. God Damn I'll be happy to finally get a little sleep this weekend." And just like that I was dressing my little sex doll and dragging the giggling girl to my car. The guy hadn't even asked me my address, I don't think he even knew my full name, and he just let me take his niece for the weekend to do god knows what.

Chapter 2

We drove in silence the short distance to my place. I looked over at her and it seemed strange to see her in her cloths after I had just spent the last hour fucking all three of the eleven year old girl's holes. She looked so small sitting in the front seat. Her body sat in the middle but she only took up half the space the seat provided. She was still so pretty in the dirty cloths she was wearing. We pulled into the garage and she was out the door and into my house before the garage door closed.

I followed her into the house and found her cloths at the base of the stairs that lead up to the main floor. I grabbed the dirty rags and put them in the washer, and went upstairs to find Polly standing in my living room just looking around in awe. I am not rich, by any means, but the work I do provides me with great security, and quite a bit of discretionary funds. I liked nice things and kept my place clean. Polly was digging her toes into the thick Burberry carpet and looking at the vintage movie posters I had hung on the wall. Her gaze seemed to stop and fix on the massive entertainment center the comfy room was built around.

I stood by and just watched the precious child drink in the normal home environment. "Lets take a shower and get cleaned up." I held out my hand and the smiling girl rand to grab my hand. I led her to my bedroom and into the large bathroom. She still had this deer in the headlights look as I led her past my large fluffy bed with the big screen TV at the base, and desk with the 27" iMac in the middle. She had obviously grown up very poor, and never been in a house this clean or well decorated.

Even the bathroom was a new experience for her. I had a ver large Japanese soaking tub, and a giant shower with four adjustable shower heads. I stripped off my cloths and tossed them in the hamper. I adjusted the shower temp while Polly stared at the giant soaking tub. "We can take a bath later if you want, but it takes a long time to fill." She looked back up at me in silence and just nodded. When the temp was right, I led Polly into the shower by her hand and stepped in closing the door.

I started by washing the sweet girl's hair. All I had were men's care toiletries so it was just Head and Shoulders, and a bar of Dove soap. She didn't seem to mind, and I guessed cleanliness was not a huge priority at her home or her uncle's. I did all the work. I wanted to dote on the child a little bit. I had spent so much time hurting her today, I felt I needed to spend some time making her feel good. I turned her back to me and gently washed her dark blonde hair, and massaged her scalp as I washed out the suds. Next I grabbed the bar of soap and started to lather up her firm little body. It was so smooth and slippery wet and covered in soap. I must have spent twenty minutes slipping my fingers over every single spot on her body they could reach. I realized I was taking too much time when Polly started to giggle at my touch.

Polly was sweet and wanted to clean me too. She grabbed the soap and in a move showing her childlike curiosity, she went strait for my dick. It was fine with me as her slippery little fingers felt great on my cock and balls. I had already showered today, so when she had exhausted her curiosity we both rinsed off and I towel dried the pair of us. "So what would you like to do? We could watch a movie, play video games, if you are still hungry I could make you something to eat?" We were both naked and Polly was just staring at my semi hard cock.

"Do you think we could do some more sex stuff?" I laughed at her eagerness to get fucked again. I scooped her up in my arms and carried her to my bed, tossing her onto the big fluffy bedding. She giggled while she bounced on the big soft mattress. She smiled up at me and spread her legs wide on the comforter and started to slip a finger into her little pink pussy. I stood at the foot of the bed looking down at the tiny child in the massive space of my bed.

I crawled over her prone body and looked down into her smiling face. She really loved this. I leaned my head down and gave her a gentle little kiss on the lips. I pulled back and looked into her eyes. She stared up at me with this shy little smile on her lips. I lowered my body onto her and found her juicy little slot with the blunt tip of my phallus. Polly wrapped her thin legs and arms around my torso and thrust her hips up as I push my hips forward and down into her.

Her mouth was breathing into my ear and her moans filled my ear as I slowly penetrated her body. I wrapped my arms around her tiny body and gripped her shoulders to get better traction. Our bodies were pressed firmly together, still a bit moist from the hot shower. I pulled my hips back, pulling almost the whole cock from her moist depths before slowly thrusting forward into her again. She let out a soft moan when our hips pressed firmly together. Her little tuft of hair ground into my thicket of unshaven pubic hair as my cock bottomed out into her wet hole.

I turned my head and kissed and sucked her neck while her hands roamed over my back and through my hair. Her ankles were locked around my hips, and her hips were thrusting and swiveling below me. It was an involuntary motion caused by her oncoming orgasm and was so sexy. She grunted in pain, but in the same breath groaned out in pleasure. I started to work my hips in counterbalance to hers. We swiveled around and Polly cried out as her cum peaked and then she went limp under my thrusting hips.

Polly's legs went limp and fell back and to the side spreading her wide and giving me full access to her hole. I started to piston my hips faster and harder while Polly's arms went around my neck and she just held on tight. She was grunting and moaning nonstop, She was babbling and groaning unintelligibly, while I penetrated her depths over and over.

I lifted off her body and grabbed her ankles in both hands. I pulled her legs out strait into a V making her do the splits and thrusting into her slow and long. She sleepily opened her eyes and looked up at me with a sweet look of innocent love. I looked down at her thin naked body, the body of a child. Her small firm breasts were just growing. I felt a pang of guilt, but it was lost when Polly's upper body twisted and she pulled and twisted her hard nipples. She was having another orgasm on my hard cock. I could feel her guts tighten and twitch around my organ, but this wast the fourth time I had fucked this girl's hole today. I know I wouldn't cum anytime soon. I stopped thrusting and let her ride out her fierce orgasm.

Polly was wiped out and seemed so sleepy, but when I pulled my hard cock from her hole she reached up for me and groaned, "Noooooo, I want more." I smiled to myself. I now understood why Tim was so eager to let go of this little piece of fuck meat. I rolled her over on her stomach, and put two pillows under her ass, raising her small hips into the air, while her face rested on another pillow. Her body was bent like a bow, but it made her look so sexy. Polly rested her sleepy head on her arms and I lowered my hips and penetrated her from behind.

The eleven year old girl's eyes opened and her head lifted. Polly let out a loud high pitch moan, and I slid slowly into her pussy from behind. She drew her legs up and out till the soles of her feet rested against each other, and her little holes were spread open wide for my assault. I moved my hand under her thin body and started to rub her clit. She immediately reacted to my touch and was squealing under my thrusting hips. Once again her body took on a life of its own. It must have been because she had been sexualized at such an early age, or maybe she didn't quite understand or could control the raging feelings coursing through her immature body.

Her face was wracked with a desperate look of pleasure, and her hips were bouncing around under me. She was fucking her little pussy on my hard cock and it was so out of control I slipped out of her oncer or twice. She cried out like I had stabbed her when I slipped out. I moved my hand from her clit to get my tip back in her hole and she was off again, her hips bucking and swiveling. Her moans turned to grunts, and those to squeals and screams as her body was was wracked with I don't know what number orgasm rocked her little body.

She went limp under me, but I wasn't done with her yet. I pulled her hips back and push her legs up under her. She was face down ass up and I started to fuck her harder and faster. As my pace picked up her little fists shot out and gripped the edge of my bed. She was grabbing and clawing trying to grab something firm, but the fluffy bed cloths was all she could get. She pulled and pulled till her little fingers and white knuckles grabbed the edge of the bare mattress.

I grabbed a handful of her hair and gripped her hip hard with the other. I pulled her tiny body back against my cock over and over again. The hard thrusts made her body shake and she cried out every time my hips smashed into her ass cheeks. "Oh ... thank ..... you....." she was thanking me and begging for more between brutal thrusts. This poor girl needed the pain now or she could not feel finished with sex. It was what she needed for her ultimate release.

Our bones banged against each other as my dick, began to tingle and twitch. I pulled her back hard against me one final time, she cried out and shook on my cock, obviously cumming hard on my dick. The clamping and fluttering of her pussy on my dick finally sent me over the edge and I came with my cock head smashed up hard against the little girl's cervix. I spewed out shot after shot directly into her immature womb. I fell on top of her, exhausted and crushing her with my weight. I rolled to the side and wrapped my arms around the little girl.

We both quickly slipped into a deep sleep. I dreamed of little naked girls dancing and giggling. When I got up in the morning I thought I had dreamed the whole thing, but laying across my chest was my naked eleven year old angel. I quietly slipped out of bed, put on some sweats and a t-shirt, and went to the kitchen to make some breakfast. I always keep eggs, bacon and toast in the house so I started a fry up.

I was just putting the friend eggs on the plates when the pretty tween padded into the kitchen wearing one of my t-shirts like a dress. It came down to just below her ass, and her pussy and ass would peak out if she moved or raised her arms even a little. "I couldn't find my cloths so I borrowed a shirt. I hope that's ok?" She seemed a little unsure. It must have been waking up alone in a strange house, but she seemed a bit scared too.

All her fears and shyness melted away though when I told her to sit down and put a plate full of food in front of her. "It's no problem at all. I was washing your cloths, I'll go put them in the dryer now. If you want I was thinking we could go buy you some new cloths today?" She lit up like a christmas tree but her mouth was too full of food to say anything. She just nodded her consent and I went down to put her now clean cloths in the dryer.

When I went back upstairs, Polly had already finished her plate of eggs and bacon, and was wandering around my house. She was looking at the movie posters and I asked her if she liked old movies. She went on to tell me she hadn't ever been to a movie theater. That didn't surprise me as out here in the country the nearest theater was an hour away and was way too expensive. She also said they didn't have a dvd player and they didn't rent vhs anymore. I told her when we get back from shopping we could watch some movies. Again she lit up and beamed a smile at me. There was something more there though. I could tell the little girl was beginning to develop a crush on me.

I suggested we take a shower and get cleaned up. After a fairly quick, yet still fun soapy shower, we were both dressed in clean cloths and we hopped in my car. There was an outlet mall about an hour away, so we set off on a little road trip. I let Polly play with the radio, and look through my CD collection. About twenty minutes in, we were on a single lane highway through the woods. Polly got a mischievous grin on her face and unbuckled her seatbelt. She turned in her seat and was undoing my pants.

I just watched as the little girl fished out my dick and began to suck on it. I must say she had really mastered the art of sucking dick. I kept one hand on the wheel and the other rested on her bobbing head. Her lips clung tightly to my spit soaked rod and her tongue swirled around my tip every time my cock left her mouth. She had one hand playing with my balls and I was going slower and slower on the one lane highway. I saw a vista point and pulled up to the scenic mountain view. Luckily there was no one else around and I just leaned back letting Polly do her thing. In no time at all I shot my load into her mouth and the little slut swallowed the whole thing.

The hot little bitch wiped the corner of her mouth with the back of her hand and left me to put my cock back in my pants. "What a pretty view." A few moments later we were back on the road, Polly was listening to music again like nothing had even happened. I was falling in love with this little fuck puppet. In no time flat we were at the mall and I was following the excited tween around the different shops.

We were in one of those ultra-popular teen clothing shops, and Polly was looking around like it was a dream. She would reach for an item and look at me I would nod and she would do a little dance of excitement. Something happened at that point that kinda blew my mind. Polly went to the dressing room and the sales girl stopped her. "I'm sorry honey you can't go into a dressing room without a parent accompanying you." Polly got a big grin on her face and turned to me.

"Daddyyy, you have to come into the changing room with me." I smiled back at her and followed her in. The sales girl seemed not to notice and just went back to folding shirts. Polly grabbed my hand and led me into the dressing room. She pushed me down on the seat and closed the door behind her. Polly puled her old bass shirt over her head and dropped her sweats to the ground. I looked at her sweet naked body, and marveled at my luck at finding this little doll.

Over the next twenty minutes she tried on skirts, shorts, jeans, button up shirts, stylized t-shirts, and polo shirts. I marveled at just how beautiful the little girl was when she was actually dressed like a girl. "You look so beautiful." I said it just in passing as I watched her. It seemed to catch her off guard.

"Do you really think I'm pretty?" I said "No, babe I think you are beautiful." She got teary eyes and while still topless in just a pair of tiny tight denim shorts she hugged me and kissed my cheek. "I think I love you." She whispered into my ear, then fell off me and finished pulling on her polo shirt. It was a tight fit and showed off her cute little tits. I then thought about the fact that she had no underwear, and made a mental note to stop by Vicky's secret after we got done here.

I spent almost a thousand dollars on getting the girl a whole new wardrobe. It really wasn't more than I would have spent on a few hours with a hot escort in Vegas, so I figured it was a cheap payment for some sweet preteen pussy. We put all the bags in the car and I told her we had one stop left to make. Polly went red and turned to me "Are we going in there?" she seemed very excited and very scared at the same time.

"Come on baby lets get you some pretty panties."

"Yes Daddy." She gave me a wicked smile. We walked into the store and I felt a little overwhelmed by all the silk and lace. A sales woman seemed to notice exactly what was going on and swooped in to the rescue. "So how can I help you folks? First bra for your little girl here?"

I smiled back at her and nodded. "Uh yes, my daughter is growing up fast, and I wanted to get her something pretty to wear. Something to make her feel more adult." The sales woman seemed to know that I wasn't really her dad, but didn't seem to care. She just whisked Polly away and told me she would take good care of her. "Any budget you want me to work with?"

"I don't want to spend more than a grand, but other than that go nuts." The sales girl's face started to glow. This was obviously going to be a big sale for her. I noticed as she walked away with my preteen slut, just how young and sexy the sales girl was. She was about eighteen or twenty and had short dark hair. She was very pretty and has a slim sexy body with big tits. I stared at her firm ass in the silky dress she was wearing as she walked away.

I sat down in a waiting area obviously made up for the men waiting for their women to finish shopping. I was reading a men's health magazine and before I knew it half an hour had passed. I was starting to get a bit drowsy when the sales girl placed a hand on my shoulder. "I think we have gotten Polly fixed up with everything she needs. Would you like to come back and make sure everything fits right?" She had a beautiful smile on her face and her touch on my shoulder was gentle. I nodded and followed her back to the dressing room. She opened the door and there was my waif dressed in a black corset with pink lace trimming, black transparent lace panties with garters and stockings that matched, all with pink lace trim.

The sales girl was right behind me and whispered in my ear. "Doesn't she look good enough to eat? Like a sweat little piece of candy all pink and frilly. Makes you just want to lick her head to toe?" She was pressing her body up against my back and pushing me forward into the dressing room. I was nervous but obviously she wasn't looking to make any trouble. "My name is Andrea, and your little 'Daughter' here has told me how much she loves when you fuck her little pussy."

Polly was turning and modeling her beautiful lingerie, while the sales girl grabbed my ass. "You know I had a Daddy like that. He was so nice and gentle with me. I don't get to see him much anymore, but my little sisters that still live at home keep him very busy." She now reached around me and was massaging my hard cock. "Polly baby why don't you show Daddy the other beautiful things we picked out for you." Then she whispered in my ear again. "Wait here I'm going to close the shop up, and I'll be back."

I stood there with an erection and watched as my pretty Polly stripped and then put on a silky pair of virgin white panties, and matching bra. It was a thong and the material was transparent. I could see her little slit and nipples through the material. "Soooo what do you think?" She was looking kind of shy now. I sat down and pulled her close to me. "You look so sexy baby I can't believe how hot you are." And she was.

She seemed embarrassed but gave me a quick peck on the cheek as a thank you. Just then the sales girl came back into the dressing room. She walked right up to Polly and started stroking the silky panties and bra. "Those fit well baby." She ran a finger under one of the leg bands as if to adjust it but her finger stayed under the material of the panties and slid down the slit of Polly's little pussy. "Mmmmm we should do something about this hair though don't you think so Daddy?" Andrea was looking up at me with a sexy look on her face and Polly had put a hand on her shoulder to gain her balance on her weak knees.

"Why don't you try on the special ones I showed you." Polly pulled down her panties and I noticed a wet spot in the gusset of the thong. Polly reached into a pile of lace and silk pulling out a pair of flaming red silk panties with a black bow in the front. My little play thing slipped them over her hips and snugly over her wet excited mound. Andrea reached back and removed Polly white bra. I looked down at Polly's silk encased pussy and realized they were crotchless panties.

I reached down and ran my finger through the silky folds of the material. They started to split at the black lace bow and left her whole pussy and ass open to my roaming touch. She was wet and warm, and her pussy felt like it had been fingered recently. "So Andrea, you warmed her up for me a bit." She didn't look me in the eyes she just pressed her body against Polly's back and started to kiss her neck. Andrea's hands went around and cupped the youngster's developing tits. She tugged and twisted Poly's little light pink nipples.

There we were a thirty year old stranger and a young hot sales girl molesting an eleven year old child in the dressing room of a lingerie store. This was so dirty and hot. I had to free my cock, and when I let it out of my zipper, Andrea took a deep breath. "Oooooh looks like Daddy likes the new panties." She went on sucking and kissing the girl while playing with her tits, and I was probing her tight pussy with two fingers and rubbing her clit with my thumb.

Polly had her eyes closed and her head thrown back. Her mouth hung open and she was breathing hard between little moans of pleasure. "What do you want your Daddy to do baby? Do you want your Daddy to fuck your little pussy? Or do you want Daddy to fuck your tight little ass maybe? I can smell you have already swallowed Daddy's cum today." With that she looked at me in the eyes and smiled.

Polly was so sweet, she kept her head back and did the cute little hip turning side to side sway and spoke softly. "I want him to fuck me in the ass like he did yesterday." She looked up at me and smiled a wicked smile like she had told a secret. Andrea took one hand from Polly's nipple and joined my two digits in Polly's stretched little pussy for a while. It was hot when her finger would slip against mine, and the different friction caused little Polly to cry out. When her finger was good and gooey, Andrea pulled it from the warm hole and slipped it into Polly's hot little asshole.

Again Polly let out a groan, and I could feel Andrea's finger press against mine through the thin flesh between Polly's holes. The over stimulated eleven year old came like crashing thunder and would have fallen to the ground if there hadn't been two sets of hands holding her body firmly in place. Andrea looked up at me and smiled her wicked smile. "She's ready for you Daddy." She turned Polly to face the wall and placed her hands to brace for the oncoming assault.

Andrea pulled Polly's legs wider apart then spread her buns to make my penetration easier for the both of us. I moved behind the little girl and looked down and her beautiful little pucker. It was moist and pink. Just a little hole like a snail shell's opening. Andrea grabbed my hard cock by the base and sucked my cock to get it wet with her saliva. At the same time she helped me pull down my pants. When I was naked from the waist down and my cock was rock hard and dripping spit.

Andrea again pulled the cheeks apart, and I lined up my turgid rod with her tiniest of openings. A quick twitch of my hips and I had popped through her anal ring and was slowly sinking forward into her dark passage. I loved the feel of her super tight hole and couldn't get enough. I was slowly thrusting in and out of her ass while Andrea played with Polly's little girl clit. Polly turned and with a pained expression on her face she begged. "No fuck me hard like you did yesterday. Hurt me please?" She sounded so pathetic begging like that. Andrea's mouth hung open and she looked at me with disbelief.

What could I do? I grabbed a handful of Polly's short brown hair and pulled her arms behind her back locking them at the wrist in my grip. I was now supporting the top half of her body at these two points of restraint, and the rest of her weight was being bounced up and down on my cock. Her anus was getting a workout and out of nowhere Andrea slapped Polly across the face. It made Polly gasp, but a second later I felt her shake and cum on my cock. Those hips doing her magic dance.

Andrea had a wild mean look on her face and she went to work on Polly's nipples with one hand and moved her other hand around the thin bird like neck of the child and started to choke her while torturing the delicate flesh of Polly's nipples. Polly started cumming and didn't stop. She had one series of multiple orgasms after another. She was shaking in my grip and if I hadn't been so strong I don't know if I would have been able to keep my grip.

"Ooooooohh yeessssssss. Uuuuuuugggguuhhhh Uuuuuuuguugugugg!" Polly choked out her cries of passion, through Andrea's choking fingers. Then she passed out. I was still bouncing her whole body on my cock, and Andrea let her throat go so she could breath. Her hand flew under her silky green dress and I got a view of the same red crotchless panties Polly had on. Andrea frigged her clit and watched me fuck the daylights out of the unconscious and slack eleven year old child.

"Oh Daddy, YES! Fuck her hard Daddy! She needs it. Every good girl needs her Daddy to fuck her ass goooooouuuuuuuunnnnn." I watched the young woman cum on the floor and I shot my load in Polly's tight asshole. I let go of Polly and she fell to the floor next to Andrea. My cock made a popping sound as it was yanked from her tight pucker. Andrea flew towards my dick and swallowed it whole. The feeling was unbelievable. She was desperate to lick every bit of filth from my cock. It was hot but I had just cum buckets inside Polly and there was no keeping me hard.

Andrea seemed satisfied my cock was clean of every speck of cum and ass juice. She then turned and started to suck my cum from the leaking asshole on poor unconscious Polly. At least she wouldn't ruin her new panties on the drive back. I stood over the depraved scene and wondered how my life had changed so much in so little time.

"Wrap it all up, I'll take it." Andrea raised her head from the unconscious child's ass and smiled at me with her gooey lips. I put on my pants leaving the sleeping Polly on the soft bench of the changing room, I followed Andrea out to the front. She rang up my purchase and it came to nine hundred and ninety five dollars. I laughed she had gotten within five dollars of my limit and didn't go over. Good girl.

After she helped me put all the bags in the car I gave her two one hundred dollar bills from my wallet. She was so excited and jumped up and kissed me on the cheek. "Ohhh thank you Daddy. Uuuuh I mean, thank you sir, you are very generous." I chuckled at her little slip and went back inside to gather my limp eleven year old lover. While I was bucking the sleeping slut into the car Andrea ran out to catch me before I left.

The dark haired beauty slipped a piece of paper in my hand and give me another kiss on the cheek and ran off back to the store. I opened the note and it just had her name and phone number on it. I smiled to myself and closed the car door. As I drove home Polly slept soundly and was just so beautiful I almost got into an accident staring at her beautiful sleeping face. I had fallen for this kid hard. What was I going to do? I think I was really in love with this little angel.

There aren't any radio stations out here in the country, and I drove back in silence. I just listened to the little sex pot breath deeply while she slept off the day's activities. A million ideas went through my mind. I kept glancing over at the sleeping little girl. I thought of trying to save her. But save her from what? She seemed to really like all this. I had just met her, and ninety percent of the time we had spent together were taken up by rough degrading sex.

I carried Polly back into my house and placed her on my couch in the warm afternoon sun. Her shirt rode up and showed her firm belly. I just stood there and started at her for a while. I went to the kitchen and fixed a sandwich and glass of milk for the both of us. I came back in to find her rubbing her eyes and stretching out on the couch like a sexy little cat. Her face lit up when she saw the sandwich and began to wolf down the food.

Reenergized by the meal, Polly insisted on doing a fashion show. She quickly ducked into the bathroom with her bags and came out about fifteen minutes later. It seems Andrea had given her a makeup kit and Polly had put on some rouge and lip gloss. She was also wearing a very pretty powder blue thong and bra set. She came out and did a little dance. Next came a sexy little black with pink pinstripe garter belt and half cup bra. Polly didn't have much in the breast department but the bra seemed to really push up and present well what she did have.

We spent the next hour having her model all her new cloths and underwear. She said she was saving something special for last. She came out with her short hair in tiny pigtails, wearing a light pink baby doll nighty. It had red hearts stenciled like falling rose petals in the wind on the front. She wore a pair of matching pink thong panties that were cut so they hung high on her hips. When she turned, I saw there was a small heart shaped section at the top of the thongs back. It split the material down the center, and when she playfully jumped around and bent over, spreading her legs and looking through them at me, I could see it was crotchless. Her sweet little pussy lips poked out and just above was her red rosebud.

Polly ran over to the couch and jumped into my lap facing me. Her legs spread wide left her pink wet pussy wide open to my probing fingers. We kissed and ran our hands all over each other, like the young lover she was and I wished I could be again. I fed off her passion and excitement. I drank it up like whiskey. It made me drunk and giddy, and was why I loved this woman child.

Polly's hands were hard at work on my belt and zipper. Before long I was proudly sticking strait between both our middle bits and looking for a wet hole to plunder. Polly's hips thrust up and down wetting my pole with her juices. On one down thrust of her hips my cock head caught on her wet hole and slid in making us both groan into each other's mouth. Her hips moved like a little machine as soon as my cock was inside her. She was fucking me so hard it was almost painful because she was so tight.

We broke our kiss. I laid back and watched my lace wrapped kinder slut and enjoyed her youthful exuberance. Polly leaned back and really started to bounce up and down my long cock. She was breathing hard and starting to sweat. Her wet body glistened, the defined lines of her abs and toned muscles shone in great contrast. She was made for this. "UUUuuuuuuhhhhh nNNNNnnn SOooooo GoooooooD. Unnnn Daddy's cock uhn uhn uhn" She started to sob. "Oh gawd DADDY! SO BIG! ohh daddy. oh oh oh."

Polly seemed to really like the Daddy play. She was getting lost in it and really getting off hard. "Yeah you like being Daddy's little whore don't you? You filthy little slut! You're Daddy's filthy little slut." Polly got a pained look on her face and started to wail out her intense crescendo once again. She bore down in my hips and just shook. She pressed her face into my chest and sobbed in pleasure. I dumped her to the side face down on the couch. I thought back to the first time I fucked her ass.

I gave her bum a slap and lifted her hips into the air. I repeated the coupling as best I could remember. I stuffed her face into the cushions and the couch corner. I stuffed my cock into her wet hole to freshen the lube, then pulled it out and stabbed it home in her delicate little shitter. She screamed into the couch and her arms were reaching back at me flailing about. I got ahold of her arms and pinned them to the middle of her back holding both of them at the wrists with one hand. I started raining down hard slaps on her upturned jiggling ass as I stuffed it.

She squealed and struggled lightly but it was just for the fun of it. Over and over I fucked her little ass with my long cock. She squealed and cried out the songs of lust I had come so accustomed to hearing. Another round of hard slaps on her lilly white ass and it was completely red. I reached down and grabbed a handful of her short brown locks. Pulling with ease I bowed her back and her screams and groans were no longer muffled. I was glad I lived in the woods. If I was in the city the cops would be banging on my door investigating the screaming by now.

Her tight anal ring gripped my cock and the feeling was incredible. In no time flat I was feeling the rushing of my cum blowing into her bowels. I pushed balls deep and fired string after string into her darkest depths. I pulled my rod from her with a pop and released her from my grip. We both fell to the couch and worked to catch our breath. Polly started to crawl and moved her mouth to my soiled tool. She lovingly used her tongue to clean every spec of filth from my meat and seemed to do it with love. After she seemed content with her cleaning job, she passed out on my belly. I was very close behind her.

I woke a few hours later in the dark and carried Polly to my bed. It was so much fun having a hot over sexed little girl at my disposal. Just the feel of her soft, warm, naked skin against my arms as I carried her, was so erotic and exciting. The fact that my penis had cum inside every hole in her body my cock could fit, was just the icing on the cake. I had to give her back tomorrow, and I still wasn't sure how I felt about all this. I did know one thing. I wasn't going to give this little slut up.

The morning sun shone through the sliding glass doors and lit up my bed. I looked over at Polly still laying nearly naked in her baby doll and crotchless thong. I ran my hand slowly and softly over her back and ass. After awhile she stirred and sleepily blinked her eyes up at me. "mmmmm Good morning Daddy" She giggled at the paternal nickname and I started to get hard. "Oh Daddy, it looks like your thingy is all swollen." She again giggled at the cutesy little girl talk. I didn't think to remind her she was actually a little girl.

"Well baby, what do you think you can do for Daddy to help him out with that?" I smiled down at the child as she moved slightly to take my stiff cock in her mouth. She was still sleepy and the expert technique was replaced by an action almost like a nursing baby. She took maybe the first two or three inches of my cock in her mouth and just suckled on the tip and bit of shaft. It felt wonderful and was a thousand times better than breakfast in bed. She started to get some spit gathered in her mouth and began to take more and more of my meat into her gullet.

In no time flat I was shooting my first load of the day down her sucking throat. She didn't stop there. She kept sucking and licking now with more practiced form to keep me erect. Polly then got up on all fours and crawled over my body. She swung one leg over so she was facing away from me and I was gifted with the site of her perfect tiny ass lowering over my dick. She got the glands purchased at her pussy hole and just rocked her agile hips a little to wedge it inside her snug, moist, and ready hole.

Her ass did a little swivel till she had worked about a third of my boner into her. She looked over her pink lingerie covered back and when our eyes locked she slammed her hips down taking the whole of my manhood into her wet welcoming box. She let out a loud groan and the smile was wiped from her face, only to be replaced by a grimace of pleasure and pain. My dick was bigger than her uncle's and she was still getting used to it. But my little masochist seemed to love the feel of it.

I've said it before, but it bears repeating. I love the way Polly works her hips. They are magic. They twitch this way and that, moving in so many directions, swaying to the music of fuck. I had just cum in her mouth, I think part of her whole plan, and she began to do work. She grabbed my ankles for leverage and just fucked my brains out. I put my hands on her ass and just felt the motion. I closed my eyes and let the pleasures explode from my crotch.

Sometimes when guys close their eyes during sex it's because the are imagining a hotter version of their partner, but I couldn't think of anything hotter than what was working her hole on my dick like a machine. She was better than any fantasy I'd ever had. She was real and willing. I just let her go and relaxed in the warmth of the sun. The feelings she was causing was just amazing, and I knew I was getting close to cumming. Polly was starting to squeak and moan with greater urgency and frequency. It was now a race to see whom could get off sooner. Our gooey genitals smacking together and our cries of passion fueling our fire.

Polly won. She sat up strait and grabbed her hair in her fists, and came hard. I was thinking of getting this girl involved in rodeo, because she was a rider like I've never seen. The closest thing I can compare it to is, Michael Flatly doing the river dance. The whole upper body was held still, but from the belly button down she was a blur. This triggered my nut and I was going off like a fire hose inside her. Between her orgasm, and the fact that she was eleven there was no room for my juice to go anywhere but to get squelched out around my dick as she continued to bounce through her multiple orgasms.

We laid together like lovers giggling and kissing, holding each other close. It was a great moment I would remember for a long time. There was so much love and closeness. We eventually got up and took a shower together. If you haven't done it before, taking a shower with a sexy willing little girl is one of the greatest experiences of my life. After we had our slippery fun, we ate breakfast in the nude, and finally got dressed. Polly got all her things gathered together and got a very sad look on her face. "What's wrong baby?"

She looked up at me on the edge of tears. "I can't keep all this stuff." I looked confused. "If I bring all this stuff with me, mom or uncle Tim will want to know where it came from." I didn't really think that would be a problem with Tim as he had all but held her open while I fucked her on his couch, but the problem with her mom made sense. I thought for a minute and came up with an idea.

"Look, you can keep all your stuff here at my place. It's yours and belongs to you, but you can take it home one bag full at a time. I gave her one of my old backpacks and we filled it with a few of her new outfits and some of the tame underwear. She seemed happy with the plan and was again smiling and the bouncing around when I dropped her off in front of her uncle Tim's. I drove away and hated to leave the little girl in that bastard's hands, but she had survived this long. There wasn't anything I could do about it anyways. I drove home and went strait to bed.

I slept for five hours and got up to get a head start on this week's work. I tried to focus but I could still smell her. The whole house still smelled of pussy. Not stinky nasty sex smell, but the sweet fragrance of little girl sex. It was like soap and baby powder, mixed with that unmistakeable womanly smell. I missed her, and suddenly I wished I had taken a picture or something to keep to remember her. My little Polly.

Eventually I was able to get some work done. It was the only thing that was able to distract me from craving Polly's sweet ass. I worked into the early morning and when I did sleep it was restless and I dreamed of naked little girls. Monday I had to put on my game face and get things done. I made phone calls and got in touch with contacts. I drummed up some new business and was just about to make a late afternoon snack when the door bell rang. And who could it be, none other than my sweet little Polly.

I opened the door and she leapt into my arms kissing my lips first. Our mouths made love while I held her in my entryway. I lifted my foot, closed the door and dropped my hands to support her weight. She dropped her heavy backpack on the floor, and we both did all this without breaking our lover's lip lock. "I missed ... mummuah .. you ... mmmumu .... so mmm much" Polly managed to groan out between long wet kisses. I carried her upstairs to my bedroom and dropped her on my bed. I fell on top of her and we made out like teenagers. Hands roaming over cloths and sneaking little touches of skin here and there. It was very sweet.

The novelty of dry humping lost its charm and we were both pulling away cloths to feel skin on skin and full penetration. The sounds of our ragged breathing and the bed squeaking filled the room. I ran my fingers over her small features. I felt her perfect soft skin and a firmness that can only be found in youth. My index finger found and pushed inside her hot wet box. She is so excited her whole crotch was wet with pussy juice, and her hips kept thrusting up every time I touched her hot hole.

We rolled around the bed groping and fondling. I ended up on top of Polly, between her wide spread eleven year old legs. I fit the head of my cock into her small opening and pushed into her snug sheath. Her face scrunched up in pain and she let out a yelp as I entered her. When my weight settled in her hips her legs wrapped around my waist and we started to kiss again. One thing I was really starting to enjoy about fucking young girls was all the foreplay. I feel like I'm a teenager in the back of my dad's chevy.

I laid on top of Polly and grabbed her shoulders from below. Our bodies were as connected as they could possibly get. My tongue fighting her strawberry flavored one, and my meaty cock surging in and out of her tight wet snatch. It was so tight, and there was a ring of muscles inside her that clenched every time she started to cum. I pulled my cock halfway out so my cock head would pop in and out of the ring. We broke our kiss and she started to wail. She was cumming nonstop as I hit her buttons over and over.

Finally, it was too much for the little girl she couldn't handle the intense feelings. "Please..uUuuuuuhhnnnnn.... STOP!..... oooohhhh ggggaaaaawwdd.... uuuuuuuUUUUgggh!." I pulled my cock from her hole, with one last lurch of Polly's body. She laid there for a minute or two twitching in my arms. After she recovered, Polly pushed me onto my back, draped her sweaty, naked body on my leg and stuffed my hard cock down her throat. The little whore could suck a cock. In little more than five minutes the slut was swallowing a mouthful of my man gook.

We were laying in the afterglow, Polly was still pressing her naked form against my body and twirling a finger through my chest hair. "Sooooo, ummmm My uncle is having a party this weekend." I lifted my head and looked at my beautiful fuck doll in the eyes. "And, I was hoping you would come." I was about to say something but sweet Polly cut me off. "But...." A pregnant pause, and then she started talking a mile a minute. "Well, see we have these parties where my Uncle invites his pervert friends over, and me and the girls they bring fuck. Well, really the guys fuck us girls, but it's lots of fun and I don't know if it's ok cuz I kinda want you to be my boyfriend, but I am going to fuck a bunch of other guys and girls too." She started to get teary eyed, and I pulled her in for a hug.

"Hey, hey hey. You have been doing this since before we met, I understand. And I understand how you feel." I put my finger under her chin and lifted her lips to kiss mine. Moments later the kiss broke. "I want to be your boyfriend. And I think it would be hot to watch you get fucked by a bunch of guys. As long as I get to fuck you too."

Polly seemed so excited. She jumped up on the bed and bounced up and down clapping her hands. A very erotic sight considering she was buck naked. The excited little girl dove on my limp cock and started to suck it to life. Our eyes were locked and her sweet mouth bounced up and down my rod. To be honest I wasn't really that hot on her being "Fucked by a bunch of other guys," but it was clear she wanted to do this, and I am sure her uncle would be pissed if I fucked up his pedo party plans. However, as I was picturing a group of men with huge dicks fucking little Polly with no mercy, my cock got rock hard in her sucking mouth.

Polly hopped up on my dick, and her hips started to move in ever direction you could imagine. She was a blur and I had just cum, so her staying power could only be credited to being so young. She rode me hard for nearly half an hour, before I shot off in her tight snatch. She fell on top of me and we both passed out.

I woke and it was dark. I was cold, and alone in my bed. I got up made some food, and managed to work till midnight and got a ton of work done. I knew of Polly was going to be making more afternoon visits I would, need to get ahead when I could. I was right too. Nearly every day after school she would run to my house and I would give her little body a workout. She didn't come by on friday, but she said her uncle needed her to get ready for the party the next day. I was disappointed, but to be honest it was nice to get some rest.

Chapter 3

The next day I drove the short distance to Uncle Tim's house about noon. I was not ready for what I was greeted by when I entered his house. After I cleared the entryway the first sight I saw was a group of men around a table and one was snorting a line of white powder off the belly of a naked little blonde girl. She looked like she was almost passed out and there was a river of cum pouring from her red and open snatch. She was beautiful, and looked about twelve, but I didn't get to see her long as the man who just did a line off her got between her legs and fucked her on the table as another man snorted powder from her belly.

I walked through the house to the back yard, and a group of naked girls ran past me. I noticed the extremely tall privacy fence and the line of little girls bent over a picnic table getting fucked hard from behind. I was looking around at all the naked girls and horny men fucking them, but I didn't see Polly. I walked through the house to Tim's room. A big fat hairy man was on the bed completely covering what I assumed was a little girl. At least that what the screams and moans sounded like. "Oh Daddy, it feels so good. Oh Daddy ummmmmm!" It was so hot I had to watch for a few minutes, but really wanted to find Polly.

Tim had never shown me around his house so I just started looking in all the doors I found. I found a spare bedroom, with a large black man jerking off a massive cock, while he watched five young girls sucking, licking, and finger fucking each other. I finally found a door next to the kitchen that led down to a basement. I never knew he had a basement. There was a single bare bulb in the stairwell, but a red velvet curtain cut off what was going on below. I didn't think there could be anything that would shock me more, but I was wrong. It was dark so at first I didn't really know what I was looking at. It was a sexual torture chamber in full swing. There were three little girls tied or cuffed to various devices.

One little red haired girl had a big black ball gag in her mouth. Her body was stretched on a wheel. Her form taut and tight, it really showed off her naked body. She had red streaks criss crossing her belly, tits, legs, and pussy mound. Her eyes were red and filled with tears. There was a tall grey haired man standing over her holding a riding crop. He looked over at me raised his arm and brought it down hard right across the middle of the restrained girl's beautiful budding breasts.

Right next to the wheel was a tall thin blonde girl. Her face was covered with a leather mask. Her hair was pulled out from the mask to form pig tails. There was a pretty bight pink bow that looked to be tied very tight around her neck. Her legs were in leather cuffs attached to the concrete floor, and her arms firmly secured over her head with more leather cuffs attached to the wood beams that went across the celling. There was a short fat man standing behind her fucking one of her holes.

The third girl I knew was Polly immediately. She was on all fours attached with leather straps to a set of wood posts coming right out of the concrete floor. There was a thick wood pole under her body and another leather strap around her waist. Her body was completely immobilized. There were five or six men standing naked around her waiting their turn. One man was fucking her face and another was pounding her from behind. The man in her mouth threw his head back and was clearly unloading in her mouth. He stepped back and I got a look at Polly.

She looked like she was half unconscious. Jizz was drooling form the corners of her mouth as her body was rocked back and forth. She had a goofy smile on her face and didn't even recognize I was there. She was just looking around for another cock. I guessed she was on some drug or another. "She's been there since last night." I realized Tim had come up behind me. He put his arm on my shoulder, and was talking to me butt ass naked.

"Some of the guys came over last night to drop off the party favors, and as usual Polly paid for the blow." He started laughing. "In fact looks like she still is. Man when those guys get some uppers in their system they can fuck for days." He slapped me on the back and grabbed a scared naked little brunette girl by the back of the neck and led her upstairs. The short fat man fucking the hanging blonde, seemed like he was done and followed "Uncle Tim" upstairs.

I was still fully clothed, and in total shock. I knew while those guys were fucking her I couldn't get her out of here, but she did say she enjoyed these parties. I looked over and the hanging blonde girl, she looked to be about fifteen or sixteen. I realized she was looking at me as I was looking at her. "Fuck me." I looked around. She was talking to me. "Fuck me please, I need a cock in me so bad, please fuck me." My compassion for Polly was put on hold and I stripped.

I walked over to the hanging girl, and ran my hands over her stretched body. I felt her wet sweaty features, and she groaned and moved her body to press harder into my hands. By the time I was behind her I was rock hard. I looked over at Polly again, from where I was I had a perfect view of Polly's forced fucking. I brought my attention back to my current victim. Her ass was so round and perfect. It had beautiful tan lines and her waist was so small. I grabbed her hips and lifted them so I could get my cock in her. as I lifted her weight she sighed in relief, but groaned when I let her weight settle on my bone.

I ran my hands up from her waist and grabbed her big soft tits and used them to get leverage and started to fuck the hanging blonde with no mercy. She made crying whining sounds, like a dying dog, but starting moaning as well. She was in pain, but she was loving every moment of it. She was like Polly. Suddenly I realized Polly was exactly where she wanted to be. She loved rough degrading sex. Just like this little sex kitten dangling on my cock. I kept up my pace as long as I could, but I quickly shot off inside her.

I walked upstairs, and a stunning auburn haired girl walked up to me and took my hand. "Hi." I said hi back. You're new here huh?" I simply nodded. "I'm Jenny." I smiled and told her my name. "So, do you want to fuck me in my butt?" She looked up at me like she just asked me if I wanted a drink. I looked at her naked body. So firm and full. She had beautiful B cup tits. I guessed she was thirteen or fourteen.

"Sure baby, you want to fuck right here or go some place private?" She smile and still gripping my hand led me to Tim's room. The father daughter team was gone, and the room was empty. The cute teen ran to the bed side table and seemed to know exactly where the lube was. She squatted where she stood and stuffed two gel covered fingers into her little back door. She put the bottle back in the drawer and hopped up on the bed on her hands and knees. Her back was arched and her face pressed into the bed. She turned her head and looked back at me as if to say. "Well?"

I knelt on the bed and shoved my stiff cock into this little girl’s ass hole. She cried out and screamed, but made no effort to stop me. I guessed she was like the other girls and like to be treated like the little whore she was, so I showed no mercy. I always thought of myself as a nice guy, but ever since I started fucking little girls I learned I have a real sadistic side. I grabbed a handful of the little girls hair in one hand and grabbed one of her ass cheeks hard. She squealed into the bed and I fucked her hard. I slammed my weight into her frame over and over. This was just the beginning of the wildest night of my life.

Chapter 4

“Oh god, oh god, oooooooh GOOOOOOOD!!” Silky soft strands of red hair were interlaced in my fingers and the wet smacking of my groin impacting the child’s ass added to the music of her desperate screams. “Please fuck my ass harder. I’m a dirty whore that needs to be punished. Please destroy my worthless little hole”

I almost had to slow down from the shock of what was coming out of this ginger slut’s mouth. She was a bit older than Poly and had seemed to learn quite a bit about what she wanted and how to ask for it in that time. There was a large green leather padded chair next to the bed with a back that looked to be just high enough for what I had in mind. I pulled my cock from her sucking wet anus and before she could voice a complaint over the loss, I was dragging her by her hair off the bed. I lifted her by the handful of curls I had in my grip and turned her to face me. I could see the pain this was causing her, but I could see in her eyes she wanted, no needed more.

I felt almost disgusted by this worthless piece of trash, so young and already completely lost to society. She would never be anything more than what she is now, a series of holes and flesh whose only purpose would be to bring pleasure to the most brutal men. I felt an anger and energy rise up in me. I could see the by the fear in her eyes she could see it growing in me. I slapped her hard across the face, once, twice, and one final time before I used my grip on her hair to turn her around and bend her over the leather chair back.

She made a pathetic little cry, but no sign of resistance or attempt to stop what was clearly coming. “Hands behind your back.” I didn’t need to tell her twice. Her thin little arms flew behind her back as far as they would go and she crossed her wrists, obviously to make gripping them both with one hand easier. I kicked her legs apart, spreading her open and making her weight fall on where her stomach made contact with the cool green leather of the high backed chair.

Before I restrained her arms I rained down several hard smacks on her lily white ass. She cried out with each wet smack of her sensitive flesh. Two on the left, one on the right, then I grabbed her wrists in my free hand and pushed them up her back making the position even more uncomfortable. She was taunt like a bow string ready to snap. My cock was rock hard and dripping. It was throbbing and felt bigger than it had ever felt before.

I managed to keep the restraining grip on her hair and wrists while slotting the bulbous purple head of my invader into the tender divot of the child’s rectum. She was shaking with anticipation and breathing heavy. There were sounds of girls screaming in the background and the shouts and laughter of despicable men. I hesitated for a moment realizing, I was now one of those despicable men.

“Please… please… more.” She was begging me to keep going, to degrade and punish her juvenile body more. How could I reject such a polite request? I flexed my fingers in her hair pulling the hair tighter in my grip. I shoved forward, lunging my hard cock into her guts. “Uuuuuuhhhnnnnn” She made an unintelligible groan at my initial penetration. I stood there for a moment with my flesh pressed against hers, basking in the euphoric feeling of taking pleasure from this child whore, delighting in dominating her entire being, connected by my cock.

I lean forward putting my weight on her pressing her harder into the firm unyielding chair. “Beg me. Beg me to rape your ass, you worthless piece of shit.”

“Please master, rape my worthless hole. Please take your pleasure from my soiled and pathetic body. I will do anything to please you. Take my ass, it’s your hole. Do anything you want to me please, please, please. Make me your worthless whore.” She had been in this position before, and seemed to know exactly what to say, exactly what she wanted. I raised my body lifting the weight off her back. I pulled my member out of her tight gripping flesh and slammed it back in. She grunted, but said nothing else. I could sense her anticipation of what was to come.

So, I gave the little fuck salve exactly what she wanted. I started a slow stead pace. Pulling almost all the way out and then hammering back in. She continued to grunt and mew on every thrust into her bowels. I picked up the pace and felt a strength I didn’t know I had. I pushed her farther forward, so her little toes could just barely touch the floor. She was completely lost in the pain and pleasure that I was giving her immature body. The raspy friction of her anus dragging against my cock was second to the pleasure I was feeling from destroying this little girl beneath me. I had taken her body and she was mine now. I could do anything I wanted to her and she wouldn’t try to stop me.

“Cominggggggg” She wailed and shook in my grip. “Oh god, oh god, oh god.” Her sphincter twitched around my girth and the pleasure was incredible. I let her go through a series of multiple orgasms that seemed to have no end. All the time she was screaming her pleasure out at the top of her lungs. Finally, her body went limp in my grip. She was dead weight in my hands. She had obviously had enough, but I wasn’t done with her yet.

I pulled her limp body off the chair and she fell at my feet. I moved the leather chair so she was facing the seat now instead of the back and sat down in front of her. I let her rest her face on my inner thigh, both of us wet with sweat. After a few moments of rest I started to slap her face with my still hard dick. I was leaving light red marks on her cheek and enjoying the perverse feeling of whipping a little girls face with my filthy dick that I had just used to sodomize her.

Her head lolled up and without even opening her eyes she managed to get the head of my cock into her mouth. She was suckling it like an infant sucking her mother’s nipple. It wasn’t till I grabbed her hair again and started to force my cock into her throat that her eyes flew open and she started to gag around my meat. She placed her hands on my legs to get a little control over the penetration of her throat. She was coughing and spitting around my dick, her eyes red and filled with tears, her nose blowing streams of snot that ran along my cock and into her mouth.

It took her a minute to recover, I wasn’t giving her any mercy, but she was a trooper and managed to get her reflexes under control. She was now taking full strokes of my dick with no problem. She was looking up at me with lust in her eyes. No anger or fear, just passion and lust staring up at me from this child’s brilliant green eyes.

Eventually, I groaned my release and came in this sweet girl’s mouth. She seemed to know her place and swallowed ever drop. Not even a dribble escaped her lips. She kept stroking up and down my phallus, taking shots strait down her throat and in her wet, warm mouth. Finally, I had finished unloading in her gullet and had to literally pull the little leach off my pecker with an audible pop. She was gripping my left leg, pressing her peach sized tits against my hairy flesh. She was staring up at me with awe and admiration. “Thank you,” was all she could squeak out. I gently pushed the curly red locks from her sweat covered face, and smiled down at her.

I sat in the chair exhausted while my little lover limped away. I looked after her towards the door and saw two blonde girls about five feet in high with identical smiles on their faces. They had slim athletic bodies and a golden all over tan, no tan lines at all. Their breasts perfectly fit their body and were caped with light pink nipples the size of a half dollar. One had her fingers working the pussy of her twin behind her, while the other was reaching around and working the clit of her sister. “Wow, that was really hot. Can we go next?” I laughed and now realized why they were doing drugs. There were so many insatiable little sluts here and they couldn’t seem to get enough.

“I’m going to need a break, but as soon as I get my second wind, I’ll destroy you little fuckers next.” They just smiled and entered the room. They separated and each knelt at one of my feet. The one closest to the bed reached for a mirror and what looked to be a dark glass medicine bottle that was on the bed stand. While one craned her neck forward and took my half hard cock in her mouth, the other poured some white powder onto the small mirror and used a razor to cut it into three lines. She reached back to the table leaving the razor and picking up a small piece of soda straw, and snorted one of the lines. She was staring up at me, her eyes wide and unfixed. I could see the immediate change in the size of her pupils. She offered the mirror to me without a word. I figured “While in Rome.”

The powder burned my nose, but filled me with an amazing rush. My head lolled back as I was temporarily lost in the haze of the coke. I felt the exchange of wet mouths on my pecker, and the girl who had been sucking my dick took the final line while her twin sister took over sucking my now hard cock. Slut number two, as I had taken to calling her in my head took the mirror and placed it back on the bed side table. She returned to my side standing over her sucking sister. She looked down at slut number one and gently ran her fingers over the long smooth tresses of blonde hair.

She then turned her gaze to me as I looked up at her, she gripped her sister’s hair and started to force my dick all the way down her sister’s choking throat. Slut one was struggling a little, but only due to uncontrollable reflexes. While slut one’s throat flexed around my member, slut two leaned down and started to kiss me. Our kiss quickly grew in passion, I think due in part to the drugs and also due to the erotic situation. We soul kissed deep and hard while slut two kept forcing slut one’s head up and down in my lap.

I never thought in my wildest dreams would I get the chance to fuck identical twins, let alone ones that were as young as them. They seemed to be about twelve or thirteen, I couldn’t really tell at this point. One thing was for sure though; there was no way I was going to waste this opportunity coming down her through from a blow job. With great restraint I separated from the kiss and pulled slut one’s head from my lap. I looked up and then down, greeted by their smiling faces and drug crazed eyes. “Perform for me.”

At first they seemed a bit confused. I nodded my head over towards the bed and they seemed to understand what I meant. Without another word they looked at each other, giggled and held hands as the moved to the bed without me. I sat in the chair while they took position on the bed. Slut one laid on her back one leg bent pointing up. Slut two sent one last sexy glance in my direction and then mounted her sister on the bed. Slut two was up on her knees and was rubbing her pussy on slut one’s knee. Slut two rolled her head back and ran her fingers through her long light blonde hair, enjoying the pleasurable friction her sister’s raised knee provided.

Slut two then slowly fell forward running her hands up her sister’s golden brown body, firmly gripping slut one’s half orange size tits and then attacking her mouth in a deep, wet, French kiss. She was now rolling her hips so her pussy rubbed against slut one’s thigh. I could see the wet trail of her excitement on her twin’s golden flesh. Slut two, dragged her right hand away from her sister’s breast and slowly dragged it down to slut one’s waiting pussy. They seemed to know exactly what the other liked. Slut two like friction against her clit, and slut one like to be penetrated by her sister’s slim digits.

This all seemed very practices as they didn’t stop moving. Their bodies writhed and they were a mass of sexy undulating little girl flesh. Two threw her head back and moaned her pleasure. Her long blonde hair cascaded over her head and landed on her toned back. They both looked over at me, making sure I was enjoying the show. Slut two crawled around on top of her sister so they were now in a sixty nine position. They bent their knees and arranged their bodies so their snatches were firmly resting on the other’s mouth. It was at this point that I think they forgot I was in the room, or the drugs carried them away. I sat and watched for a good five or ten minutes while they liked each other into a frenzy.

The twins were so beautiful like this, so taboo and sexy. I couldn’t take much more of the cute little noises of pleasure they were making and the excited rocking of their bodies. I knew there were probably no limits to what these girls would let me do to them if they were willing to perform a lesbian act of incest in front of me. I let my mind run free, fueled by coke and lust. I got an idea and saw my pants and leather belt laying on the floor.

I got up and pulled the well-worn belt from the loops in my pants. I grabbed the brass buckle in my fist and wrapped the leather around my fingers a few times. I moved behind slut two as she wriggled on top of her sister’s body and raised my arm high into the air. There was a swish as I brought the leather flying down onto the ass of slut two, followed immediately by the scream that escaped her wet lips. She threw her head back and screamed again as I let another blow land along her toned tanned back. Slut two looked back at me with fear and pain in her eyes. I held the belt over my head, “This is what you wanted isn’t it?” She was starting to cry but nodded her head.

“Yes.” It was just a slight whisper.

“I didn’t hear you slut. This is what you wanted isn’t it?” She nodded her head fiercely and spoke her affirmation to my question again.

“Yes please. I was just shocked. I’m sorry. I’ll do better. Please, this is our first party. Please don’t stop. Beat my ass raw. I’ll be a good slut for you. We both will. Please.” I smiled what must have been a truly evil grin, and grabbed her by her long golden blonde hair. I pressed her face to mine and jammed my tongue into her receptive mouth. Her sister crawled out from under slut two and was curled up at the foot of the bed. She didn’t seem quite sure what to do.

I pulled slut two’s face away from mine our spit leaving a long string between our lips, the sticky remnants of our spit and her sister’s excitement. I looked over at slut one patiently awaiting instruction, “Hands and knees, ass at the end of the bed.” Slut two was right in my face where I held her firmly by my grip on her hair. “You too, I want you side by side, asses high in the air.” They scrambled into the commanded position; clearly any control of the situation was no longer theirs. I was beginning to get the hang of this masochistic master thing.

I wanted to hurt these sluts. That was clearly what they wanted, but I didn’t want to injure them. Any real damage would take them out of play for the rest of the night and could get me in trouble. I didn’t really know what the rules were yet. I was just playing all of this by ear. “Kiss, I want to see some tongue action between you two.” They hopped into action right away making out like some high school lovers, not far from what they really were. “Don’t stop sucking face till I tell you.”

I stood behind the identical pair admiring their flawless asses and pussies. Their snatches were completely bald except for a tiny little tuft of dark blonde hair just above their clit hoods. I licked my lips hungry for what I was going to do with these twin whores. I raised my arm above my head and brought the brown leather strap down firmly on slut one’s back, leaving a long red imprint. She screamed into her sister’s mouth, but never broke the kiss.

I spent some time painting their beautiful skin with long red streaks of pain, listening to their muffled screams. The drugs had carried me away, and I was now some kind of artist. I was crisscrossing their flesh with patches of red. I left no exposed skin untouched. When I had completely covered their backs and upturned asses, I got a sick and twisted idea.

I lowered my arm and brought it behind my back ready for an underhand swing. “Swiiish” went the belt and after a wet splatter the long leather strap made full contact with slut ones fully exposed pussy. After all this torture she finally broke their kiss and rolled to her side gripping her immature pussy and wailing in pain. I thought maybe I had gone overboard, but slut two looked back at me, afraid, but clearly awaiting her turn. “Swiiish …. SPLAT.” Slut two let out a low guttural groan, but remained in position and hung her head. I dropped the belt on the bed and ran my fingers over slut two’s upturned crimson ass. “Good girl.”

Slut one had recovered and was laying on her side looking up at me. The look on her face was fear, but also one of anticipation. She wanted to see what came next. I grabbed slut two’s hips in both hands and pulled her off the bed and towards me, so she was standing. “Get in the middle of the bed, spread your legs and pull your knees back.” I was pointing at one, and she hopped into the middle of the bed and assumed the commanded position. I grabbed slut two’s neck and hips. I pushed on her neck so she bent at the waist and she got the idea quick. She let her hands brace herself on her sisters glowing red, up turned thighs and got her tongue working on slut one’s clit.

I kicked Slut two’s feet apart so her little pussy was open and easy to access. Slut one was now lost in a world of bliss as slut two ate her twin’s pussy yet again. I could hear the slurping and wet smacking of the excited cunnilingus. Slut two squeaked when I shoved my hard cock into her tiny little pussy but never took her mouth from her sister’s drooling hole. She just groaned into the wet flesh as I started to rut into the child. I imagined the scene as if I was outside my body looking down. I saw twin tweens performing filthy dirty acts on each other, while I stood behind one filling her up with my man sized cock. My head was hanging back and my hips thrusting forward making slut two’s ass jiggle with each impact.

I regained my senses and looked down at the bed. Slut one’s eyes were half closed and glazed over, but she was looking up at me. Staring into my eyes, she had a pained look on her face and I couldn’t tell if she was going to cum or cry. The pleasure and pain was too much for her to handle. Finally the pleasure won over and she grabbed her sister’s wet hanging hair and thrust her cunt into the face that was identical to hers. Slut two was now pushing fingers into her prone sister’s hole. I couldn’t see how many, but it was clearly doing the trick and I watched as slut one came hard on her sister’s tongue. She squirted and it looked like she was pissing in her sister’s mouth.

I could feel slut two trying to pull back from the spray, but slut one was grinning up at me and holding her sister’s delicate features in the stream of her juices. I was beginning to really like these whores. As much as I was enjoying hammering the hole I was in, I was no closer to coming than I was when we started. I think the coke was making me numb. When slut two was done covering her sister’s face in piss and pussy juice, I pushed slut two from my cock. She landed sideways on the bed next to her spread open sister.

I slapped slut one’s pussy just hard enough to make her squeak and jump. “Move up, make room.” I pointed at slut two, “Ride your sister’s face while I fuck her.” They moved into action and made room for me on the bed. I sank balls deep into the red, raw, and sopping wet pussy of slut one. She let out a high pitched cry of pain and pleasure. Clearly she was still in pain from the beating I had given her pussy, but she was enjoying the penetration none the less. I was propped up on strait arms and moved my hips like a piston into the kiddy pussy below me. It was warm, wet, and tight as you could imagine.

When I had got a good pace going slut two took her place on her sister’s face and slut one began licking her twin’s snatch in earnest. Slut one put her arms up around her sister’s legs pulling her face closer to the gushing pussy above her. I broke off the steady pace of pushing in and out to grab a few pillows and put them under slut one’s ass. It raised her up so I could pound her like we were doing doggy style. I looked up at Slut two and she was staring down at the bed beside me. I followed her gaze and realized she was looking at the belt. This little pain slut hadn’t had enough. She wanted me to beat her more. Clearly she liked pain a lot more than her sister.

Slut two realized she had been caught starting at the belt and looked me in the eyes blushing a deeper red on her already flushed flesh. I grabbed the belt and flipped it around my had a few times to get a good grip. I looked her in the eyes with a questioning look on my face. She picked up on it and nodded. Her arms went behind her back and she thrust her chest out begging me to slash her tits with the soft leather belt.

The first blow landed across her left breast right on the nipple. Her face was contorted in pain, but she just bit her lip and didn’t make a sound. The second blow wrapped around her side and belly. She couldn’t help it this time she cried out in pain. She was panting and looked into my eyes with need for more. “Please” was all she said. I began to make slow deliberate slashes across her tanned belly and breasts. Her cries of pain began to rise towards a crescendo. The pain of being whipped was mixing deliciously with the pleasure of having her sister suck on her thick excited clit.

Slut two’s hips moving back and forth over her twin’s face, smearing her juices all over the matching face. “Please… Please…” She repeated over and over, her breath ragged and labored. Her eyes were closed and she built to an earth shattering orgasm that like her sister made her explode juices all over her sister’s face, water boarding the prone child with piss and vaginal fluids. It was all over slut ones face, in her nose, in her hair. She couldn’t breath and threw her sister to the bed next to her. Slut two passed out and lay curled in a fetal position on the side of the bed.

“Get on your hands and knees.” I grunted at slut one. I wasn’t done yet and the drugs in my system were making me into an animal. When slut one was in position I looped the belt around her neck and pulled it through the brass buckle. Slut one kept her face forward so I could see how scared she was, but she didn’t struggle or fight it in any way. I pulled the belt tight around her throat and she made a cute little squeak. I looked down at her genitals raised up to meet me. My cock was still greasy wet with her juices and I lined my cock up with her asshole. She stiffened and I knew she didn’t like being fucked in the ass.

“Wait, I’ve never.” She didn’t get to finish her sentence before I was stuffing my turgid member into her impossibly tight anus and she was screaming her head off. I pulled on the belt and it choked her, cutting her off mid scream. The noise had roused her sister, slut two, and when I turned my head to look at her she seemed to be really excited and had an evil grin on her face. I was beginning to realize there was a certain power struggle between the two of them. Slut two was enjoying the painful sodomy her sister was being subjected to.

Slut two crawled up the bed and knelt next to me pressing the full length of her naked sweaty body against my side. She nuzzled my neck and licked my ear. Slut two ran her fingers down my left arm till her hand wrapped around the belt that was wrapped around her sister’s throat. She pressed her face to the side of mine and whispered a breathy moan into my ear, “Please.”

I let her take control of the belt and she immediately pulled hard on the leather choking her sister till her flesh began to turn red. I moved my hand from the belt and grabbed a handful of Slut two’s ass while she choked the life out of the sister I was robbing of her anal virginity. “Harder, deeper, harder.” Slut two was whispering in my ear. Slut one just kept her face forward and gripped the bed sheets so hard her knuckles were white.

This sick sadistic scene was pushing my buttons and I was feeling amazing pleasure, but still no closer to coming. After about 10 minutes of this brutal anal rape, slut one couldn’t take any more. Her body tensed in a series of spasms. I couldn’t tell if she was coming or having a fit, but finally she fell forward her head being held up by her sister’s grip on my leather belt. My cock came free with a loud POP, and I put my hand on slut 2’s.

“She’s had enough.” Slut two looked surprised like she didn’t realize what she was doing and let go of her the noose she was using to strangle her twin. She looked scared, but when slut one started taking deep breaths and coughing, she looked back at me with excitement and surprise on her face. My dick was still hard and dripping precum, but these two were both worn out and fucked out. The world came rushing back as I looked down and the unconscious piece of fuck meat below me. Suddenly, all the sounds of the party going on came rushing back in and I heard dogs barking.

Slut two’s eyes go big and she started bouncing on the bed. “The dogs are here!!! Time for Polly the Pound Puppy.” She hopped off the bed and ran from the bedroom leaving her unconscious sister behind. I slapped slut one gently on the face till she came to. She was confused and looking around the room as if she didn’t know where she was.

“You ok?” She snapped her gaze on me and then nodded and gave me a weak smile. I helped her off the bed and onto shaky legs. She didn’t bother to take the belt from around her neck, and left the room the same way her sister did. I followed behind, a little afraid for Poly, and a little afraid for what I was becoming. This was all so crazy and getting out of hand really fast. The one thing I was sure of, I didn’t want it to stop.

Chapter 5

When I entered the living room, the largest room in the house, it seemed everyone was gathered for some kind of big event. I was butt naked, but it didn’t seem to bother anyone else, most of them were naked too. I noticed the tall blonde with the leather mask and pink choker was let out of her chains and the young girl who had been tied to the wheel was up here too, firmly in the grasp of the large fat man who had been smothering some poor slut when I first got there. I looked around and saw two large chocolate mastiffs, and two grey great Danes. Each dog was surrounded by groups of little girls.

The girls were stroking the dog’s enormous cocks and getting their faces licked. Some of the girls let the dogs run their tongues into the girls mouths. I looked closer and saw a small blonde girl that couldn’t have been more than ten years old bent over on the ground socking one of the Danes’ cocks into her little throat. She kept her face in place while the Great Dane hunched forward fucking face fucking the child.

The crowd seemed to part and four of the larger men in the party were carrying a large wooden platform with four large wooden posts and a round wide pole connecting them down the middle. Tied to the contraption was Polly. She was drugged out of her mind and was smiling, but clearly didn’t know what was going on. I wanted to rush to her aid, put a stop to all of this, but there was clearly no way I could do that. Everyone there was chanting “Pound Puppy, Pound Puppy” over and over again. They were worked up into a frenzy, and if I had tried to stop this I probably would have been killed, or beaten to a pulp at the very least. Not to mention I had just spent god knows how long sexually abusing three little girls since I got here.

Polly, tied to the “Breading Bench” was placed in the center of the room and everyone crowded around her. Out of nowhere “Uncle” Jim was beside me also totally naked. He put his arm around me pulling me in close to his fat hairy naked body and was leading me towards the circle of people. “Come on bud I don’t want you to miss this. This is Polly’s big performance. People come to this party just to watch our little slut puppy.” He pushed through the crowd so I had a good spot and a clear view of her drugged and dazed face.

The little blonde girl who looked to be the youngest of the bunch was leading the Great Dane she had been blowing behind Polly. Someone handed blondie a bundle of cloth that I couldn’t figure out till she knelt in front of the dog. She put one knee up and slapped her thigh. The dog seemed to be well trained and put his paw up on her leg. The blonde 10 year old put a sock over the dogs paw covering his sharp nails and scratch pads. She repeated the process with the other paw then lead the dog over to Polly. Blondie slapped Polly’s stark white back and the dog hopped up on his soon to be mate.

Polly tried to look behind her but couldn’t move her body enough to turn and see. She seemed confused, but when the little blonde girl lined the dog cock up with her pussy and the Dane lunged forward, she threw her head back and moaned like a whore. The dog started to pound away with bestial speed. His furry hips were a blur and Polly just let her head drop while her body shook from the rapid impact of the dog slam fucking her.

It didn’t seem like the little blonde pixie was done yet. She had disappeared and then returned with another dog. After repeating the sock ritual she led the dog in front of Polly. The little girl grabbed a fist full of Polly’s messy dark blonde hair and pulled her head up. She then slapped Polly’s back and the new dog mounted Polly from the front. The little blonde girl got down low and caught ahold of the twitching dog cock and got the tip into Polly’s mouth. Then like the other dog it was off to the races, slamming its massive dog boner down sweet Polly’s gullet.

The dogs had no compassion, nothing gentle in them. They raped Polly with a speed and brutality no human could match. The little blond girl took up position behind Polly and seemed to be holding the dog cock at the base as it hammered into Polly’s poor pussy. Jim, still next to me, leaned over “See she’s keeping the dog from knotting with Polly. It’s funny as hell watching her tied to the dogs and scream while it tries to pull that thing out of her, but we are putting on a show tonight. We want her to take on all four dogs, and just don’t want to have to wait. It takes forever.” I was shocked and disgusted, but I couldn’t help the massive erection I was growing.

Then Jim was gone. He had moved to the other side of the circle and was pulling a young brunette to a chair off to the side of the main group. He sat down pulled her into his lap and I couldn’t see them around the crowd that was cheering around Polly. I felt a small gentle hand slide up my hip and grab ahold of my cock. I looked down and saw it was the little red head I had brutally sodomized earlier. “Don’t worry. She’ll be fine. She does this all the time.” I must have looked shocked. “She actually likes it, and loves the attention. I think that’s why she says she hates it so much.”

I smile down at the little girl who seemed to want more of what I had given her earlier, to my surprise. “I don’t even know your name. I’m Will.”

“Yeah I know, I go to school with Polly. She can’t stop talking about you.” I again must have looked worried. “Oh don’t worry, she only mentioned you to the other girls in our special little group. My name is Amber.” I look around the group to see if this is shocking anyone else, but everyone seems to have paired off and started fucking. Little girls being penetrated by some of the dirtiest foulest looking men I have ever seen. The dichotomy of the group was truly shocking. These girls, that by all accounts are the prettiest, most innocent looking angels I’ve ever seen in my life, and they all seemed to share a love of being brutally raped and degraded by brutal, violent men. As I was thinking it I realized I was now one of those brutal, violent child rapists.

I leaned over to Amber and asked as quietly as I could over the roar of the crowd. “Why do you girls do this? I mean I don’t want to look a gift horse in the mouth, but why?”

“Did you just call me a horse?” She gave me a look of fake shock, and then giggled. She lead me away from the spectacle and off to a quiet, dark room with two single beds. Amber gently pushed me onto the small bed and then laid down on top of me. Her firm young body and soft silky skin pressed against my body. I felt her warmth and comfort. She reached over to grab a bottle of water that had been on the floor next to the bed, and grabbed two pills from dish on the table that was next to the bed. “Here,” she gave me a white pill and a blue pill. Thinking to myself why not, I let her put them in my mouth and then feed me some water to swallow the pills. She reached over grabbed one of the white ones and took it herself.

“Polly asked me to find you when you showed up to the party. She knew she was going to be all fucked up on the drugs Jim gives her and that they were going to make her fuck the dogs. She also told me what a great fuck you were, and that you were really sweet.” Amber lifted her head off my chest and kissed me on the lips. “She was right. I’ve never been fucked like that before. You are the best fuck I’ve ever had.” I laughed a little thinking that I had done nothing but hurt this little girl and she seemed to love it. “No seriously.” She sat up and looked me in the eyes. “Every girl here is special. We all figured out from an early age that pain makes us horny. Some girls got in trouble on purpose so their daddies would spank them. Some of us just got caught humping our teddy bears too many times. It’s kinda different for every girl here, but we all found each other, and somehow this group started.”

We cuddled and talked. Amber told me all about how when she was seven her dad caught her with clothes pins on her nipples and a hair brush handle deep in her hairless little pussy. As she detailed her depraved sexual history, the pills started to have an effect. My skin was tingling and my dick was throbbing hard. Clearly, the exstacy was hitting Amber hard too. She was on top of me squirming and writhing. She scooted her body down mine so my cock fit into her tiny little pussy. She was so wet and molten hot inside. I couldn’t believe how hot her little pussy was, it was like nothing I had ever felt before.

Amber rose up and started to thrust her hips around just like Polly. It was so sexy even in the dim light of our private room. She went on describing how her daddy had been training her to be a sex slave. “After I turned ten daddy could finally fit his cock in my pussy, so I wasn’t just sucking his dick any more. I sucked so much dick when I was eight and nine. Daddy found the group just after my eighth birthday. He had these poker parties and I would spend the whole game under the table sucking everyone’s dick. Ohhh that feels good.” We were both enjoying this slow loving fuck. “I can’t tell you how many gallons of jizz I have swallowed.”

I grabbed her and rolled over on the bed so I was on top of her between her wide spread thin legs. Her knobby knees were pressed against my hips and her tiny feet were bouncing on my ass cheeks as I pushed in and out of her burning hot hole. I pressed my body into her, letting my weight bear down on her. She closed her eyes and couldn’t seem to continue with her story. I got up on my knees so I could get better traction and penetrate her deeper. “Oh god. Oh it feels so good. Oh God.” She really like to praise god while she was being fucked.

Her skin was hot and flushed we were both sweating uncontrollably. I realized how tight my jaw was and was starting to grind my teeth. I put my arms under her shoulders brining our bodies closer, and grabbed a fist full of red curly hair on both hands. Her eyes opened lazily. “Do me deep. I hurts so good when you hit the back of my pussy. Your dick is so much bigger than everyone else’s, even Daddy.” Amber pulled her knees up and to the side spreading herself open as wide as she can for me. I pushed my cock into her feeling my head press hard against her cervix. Her brow was scrunched up and her mouth opened in a silent cry every time I mashed my hips into her ass, grinding our hot wet genitals together.

 I don’t know if it was the drugs, or some kind of connection I now had with this girl, but this really felt like “Making love.” I gazed at her face, contorted and wracked with pain one minute, then showing the ultimate release of pleasure the next. On and on this went, slow deep thrusts, boring into the very core of this little girl. Giving her the mixture of pain and pleasure she desperately needs. I was shattering her body, breaking her will, taking her and making her mine. The urge to come rushed up on me and before I knew it was happening I was spewing one shot after another of my hot jizz, firing my seed right up against the opening to her womb.

My cock was still rock hard and I didn’t want to stop, so I just kept up the long, deep slow strokes. Amber was totally out of it. Her head was rolling back and forth, her eyes were searching around the room unable to focus on anything, and her teeth were clenched tight. These drugs were really fucking us up. She seemed to be coming nonstop. Suddenly her eyes locked on to mine. “Will you fuck my ass? Like you did before? I need you to hurt me. Please, rape my ass. Treat me like the piece of shit I am.”

I raised up off the girl and slapped her across the face. It shocked her and she got this fiery look of passion on her face. “You want me to rape your ass you little whore? Daddies little fuck salve. Get your ass up in the air, on your hands and knees.” She scrambled up from under me and spread her legs wide, pressing her head into the pillow. She turned her head to the side and looked up at me. I roughly grabbed the tiny, fleshy globes of her ass. “Tell me what you are. Tell me what you need.”

“Please master, please I need you fuck me like a dirty whore. I am such a worthless slut. I don’t deserve your cock, but I need you. I need you to hurt my little body. I need you to take this little daddy fucker and beat me like a worthless bitch. I need you to rape my ass, please, please rape my ass.” She was reaching for some lube that was on the bed side table, but I grabbed her wrist and forced it up behind her back in an arm lock. I entered her ass raw and dry, screaming she took my whole length in one brutal thrust. Her scream broke down into a sob as I rested my weight on her upturned ass. I started to smack her ass hard.

Her sweat and our combined fluids from our earlier fucking allowed me to really fuck her hard. Without real lube it still hurt her badly, but wouldn’t tear her apart. I was using all my force to slam my hips into her tiny frame. “Get up bitch.” I grabbed a fist full of her beautiful red hair, she bent her body and held herself up with her thin bird like arms. I used my grip on her head to push her face against the wall in front of us and her lower body fell to the bed. I continued to pound her anus in this bent position. Her body almost bent at a right angle. I lowered my hips and spread my knees so I could continue to penetrate her deep and hard.

Amber was sobbing and crying, screaming in pain. I knew this is what she wanted so I didn’t stop, I just held her down and raped her ass for what seemed like hours. My ears were filled with the roar of my blood flowing. Suddenly my hearing came back when there was a scream next to me. I stopped and looked over. It was one of the twins from earlier, Slut one. She still had my belt around her neck. Some guy I didn’t know was choking her with it and raping her ass like I did before. Amber still sobbing lightly squeaked out, “Please…. Don’t…. stop….” And I was off again, pounding away at poor Amber’s brutalized back door.

 I let go of Amber’s hair and she slid down the wall bunched up at the head of the bed. I pulled on her hips and was able to drag her light body down the bed, fully stuffing my dick in her ass. She squealed and buried her face in the pillow. I grabbed her arms and forced them behind her back in an arm lock. I grabbed her wrists with one hand and a fist full of her hair in the other. Her body bent up as I pulled on her hair. “Yeeesssss, fuck my ass hard please. Please rape my ass, make me scream and cry. I need it please.” I started to shove my dick hard into her stretched little back door. I rode her like a race horse.

Looking over at Slut number one and her new lover, I saw she was balling and screaming, her face red and covered in tears. She was having trouble breathing, and the guy had used my belt to tie her hands together high on her back. It was truly a brutal disgusting scene. I looked up and realized he was watching me fuck Amber just like I was watching him. I looked back at slut one’s face and it was turning bright red. Her rapist was pulling hard on her hands choking the life out of her. Her eyes went wide and I saw the moment she lost consciousness. I don’t know why but it made me cum hard inside Ambers gripping sphincter. I guess watching me dump my load in a little girl set the other guy off and he groaned his release in slut one’s recently virgin ass.

I let go of Ambers hands and hair, and laid down on top of her. My cock was still hard and deep in her guts. Amber was sobbing and shaking below me. She could barely breath with my body crushing her, but it didn’t seem to matter to either of us. “So…. Good…” was all she could squeak out. I rolled a little to my side so we were more side by side, so I could get my arm around her and she could breathe again. She turned her tear streaked face and covered mine with kisses. She was so grateful for what I had just done to her. She kissed any part of me she could touch.

Out of nowhere there was a gentle touch on my thigh. I looked up and it was slut number one, looking as beaten up as Amber was. “Can I?” I didn’t understand, but Amber seemed to get it. She rolled over a bit to the edge of the bed and my cock popped out of her stinging abuse anus. Slut one, my belt still around her neck dove into Ambers ass catching my sperm as it leaked from the tiny red hole. She licked and slurped till Amber was all clean. Then, she took my hard cock in her warm wet mouth and started to clean my dick with her tongue. When she had sucked every bit of filth from my pole, she moved on to my balls. I lifted my leg to make it easier for her to access my fun bits.

When there was nothing left to clean she went back to sucking my dick, but I was a little sore from the pounding I had just given Amber. So, I pushed her head away. She looked almost hurt, so I explained. “I’m sorry baby, I just can’t take any more right now. It was really nice, I just need a break. You know I’m going to need that belt back eventually.” I chuckled, but she raised her hands to it almost as if I were going to take something precious from her.

“I.. I wanted to thank you.” She could see the curiosity on my face. “I never really understood. These parties you know. Me and my sister Britney, I’m Candi, with an I.” I chuckled a little finally knowing their names. “What? Is there something wrong with my name?” Clearly this girl was very insecure and her emotions were running wild.

“No, no not at all. It’s just. Well, before I knew your name, in my head I was calling you ‘Slut One’ and your sister ‘Slut Two.’” Her eyes went wide and a big grin spread across her face.

“I love that. Britney will be jealous, but I’m sure she will love it too. Well, anyways me and Britney had been fooling around and having sex with each other since we learned our pussies could make us cum. We are friends with Kristy; she’s the one with the leather hood and the pigtails. Well, one day Kristy came over to our house without calling first and caught us while we were playing our special games. We were scared she would tell everyone, but instead she joined us. She made us do things we had never done before, she even got us a strap on dildo so we could fuck each other. She… well, she made us take our virginity with it. Me and Britney did it, we each took the other’s cherry and it just escalated from there.”

I noticed Candi was bouncing up and down a little while she was telling her story. I leaned over Amber and saw she was stuffing two fingers in and out of her wet pussy. She was leaving a puddle on the floor. “Well, eventually Kristy convinced us to come to one of these parties, and then we met you. I was hoping you would let me keep the belt. I wanted something to remember my first time getting fucked by a man.” I was shocked. I hadn’t popped their hymens, but clearly I had taken their virginities in the technical sense. “It was so, god I don’t know how to describe it.” Amber moaned her understanding and reached out to pull on Candi’s right nipples. “It hurt like nothing I’ve ever felt before, but when you made me cum, when you were choking me and raping my ass.” She closed her eyes and came on her fingers thinking about the brutal sodomy I hand subjected her to earlier.

“I have never cum so hard in my entire life. I saw stars and my body, I couldn’t control it. The world was growing black around me and little sparks of white light were everywhere. I passed out and when I woke up you were there.” I reached out and ran my fingers through her hair. “All of a sudden I got it. Britney was all for it. She was always the dominate one. She like to be the man when we wore the strap on. She always like to fuck me so hard. I never got it, not till today. I begged that man to rape my ass. I never thought I could do such a thing. Beg a stranger, I still don’t even know his name, and his jizz is leaking out of my asshole. My neck is sore and my head is throbbing, but I just want more.”

“I know just how you feel.” Amber seemed to have recovered from the beating I had just given her. “It’s like an itch you never knew you had, and there’s no other way to scratch it. Will here is good at scratching my itch.” Amber giggles and reached her head up to kiss my chin.

“Yeah, he scratched my itch good, but now I can’t stop scratching it. I don’t know how to control this.” Candi seemed concerned, like she was broken or strange somehow. Amber got out from under me and slid to the floor next to Candi. She pressed her body up against Candi and started to kiss the side of her face. She was stroking her hair with one hand and took hold of the belt around Candi’s neck with the other.

“It’s ok, I totally understand. I learned what I needed when I was really young. You are just now figuring it out and it’s all rushing to the surface. You can’t do too much too soon, or you are going to get hurt. You need to let someone like Will here take control. He’s really good at taking me just to the edge and then pulling back before I fall over.” Candi had clearly taken some heavy drugs today and she was not used to them. She was kind of freaking out and Amber was doing a great job of keeping her calm. “Come on get on the bed with us. Let’s cuddle. You can have some more later, but I think you have had enough for now.”

Candi smiled and turned to kiss Amber. They sat there on the floor for a long time kissing and nuzzling each other. Then they both looked up at me, smiling down on them. The single bed was small, but thankfully so were these little girls. I scooted over to the far edge of the bed and put my arms out to Candi. She fell into my arms and pressed as much of her body against mine as she could. She put her leg over mine and pressed her wet pussy into my thigh. I could feel her small, firm breasts and rock hard nipples burn into my chest. Amber slipped in behind Candi and did the same. She pressed her hot naked little girl body against Candi’s back.

Candi was looking up at me and seemed to speak her need to me with her eyes. I leaned my head down and began to kiss her full pink lips. Even with all the depraved horrible things she must have done today with her mouth, somehow she tasted like bubble gum and strawberries. Amber was writhing against her back trying to get any friction on her clit any way she could. She was thrusting her hips into Candi’s hip, getting her pleasure from this firm rounded patch of skin. Her fingers found Candi’s hard nipple and pinched it hard. She was tugging and pulling on the sensitive bit of flesh, making Candi moan into my mouth. Ambers fingers dropped from Candi’s nipple down to her wet engorged clit. Candi broke our kiss closed her eyes and shuddered as she rested her head on my chest.

We lay like that for a long time. It wasn’t till Britney came looking for her sister that we were roused from our cuddle puddle. Britney poked her head in the room, then backed out only to poke her head in the room again. “Hey, there you are. I almost didn’t see you under those two. How’s it going?”

Candi had now calmed down, and felt happy and safe. “Hey Slut Number Tow!” Britney laughed and walked over sitting at the foot of the bed. “That’s what will named us. I’m Slut number one and you are slut number two.”

Britney laughed again. “Oh really? Well, slut number one, I’m glad you are ok. I was worried when that guy came out without you that he had murdered you or something.

“Nope.” Candi nuzzled herself down into my chest. “I am just snuggling with Will and Amber.”

“You should come out and see what’s going on. The little blonde girl with the dogs is getting fucked by one of them. She’s really getting fucked. They promised they would let it tie with her, whatever that means.” I was glad they weren’t all being saved for Polly. I then started thinking about how she was doing.

“How’s Polly doing? Is she ok?”

“Yeah she’s fine. She passed out quick and the one in her mouth pumped her stomach full of spunk. She kept puking up the white runny stuff and so everyone decided to give her a break.” I was relieved. I was sure Jim was trying to punish her just to see what I would do, like some kind of test. I hope I passed. “Come on, lets what the little kid get doggy fucked. They have her strapped down to the bench and everything.”

Candi looked up at me clearly wanting to see what her sister had described, and clearly wanting me to come along. I smiled down at her and nodded my head. I looked over at Amber, “Want to go watch?” Amber nodded as well. So we all got untangled and followed Britney out to the living room. There wasn’t a big crowd like there was when all this had started. It seems like people found a partner and then a quiet place to fuck them. Britney grabber her sister’s hand and pulled her in front of her and hugged her close. It was clear that they did love each other, even if Britney was clearly a masochist.

I pulled Amber in front of me, and let my hands wander over her tight slender body. My dick was still hard and I was gently thrusting it into her back. I moved my hands to her chest, cupping her small breasts and playing with her hard little nipples. Amber put her hands behind her back and used one to stroke my cock while the other gently played with my balls. I looked over at Britney and Candi. Britney was still behind Candi, but Candi had turned so she could kiss her sister. Britney had one hand on Candi’s tit and the other was tugging on my belt that was still around her neck. They both really seemed to like the belt.

The scene in front of us was truly unbelievable. The tiny little girl, who couldn’t have been more than ten, was now strapped in like Poly had been. The Great Danes were gone but one of the chocolate colored Mastiffs was humping away at the child from behind. Her face was scrunched up in obvious pain, but every now and then she would blurt out “Good Doggy… Good doggy.” Clearly she wanted this to happen. I really needed to work on my instincts while at these parties. All these girls were here because they wanted to be sexually punished. They craved this perverted torture in a way I just didn’t understand yet.

Amber was working hard to make me feel good, which wasn’t hard considering we were both on exstacy and she was stroking my dick. I kept finding myself looking over at Candi and her sister. For some reason I was feeling protective of the girl, but she seemed like she was in good hands with her sister. They were watching and giggling and whispering to each other. They would look over at me and catch me staring at them and smile and giggle some more.

The little blonde girl started whining and panting and grunting. “Oh he’s trying to get his knot in me.” She was clearly looking scared. “Oh, oh, oh, oh.” She kept panting and crying out. She was struggling against the leather straps holding her down on the breeding bench but they were holding her tight. She was looking around and realized no one was going to help her. In fact the big fat hairy guy squatted down in front of her and shoved his dick in her mouth. His fat folds made her whole head disappear. I chuckled at that and Amber turned and whispered to me. “That’s her Dad, Dan. Most of the time dads don’t come to these things. Sometimes they get too protective and try to break things up when they get rough, but that’s the whole reason we girls come here, for the rough stuff.” She giggle and leaned against me. “He’s kinda messed up though. He really gets off on watching his daughters get beat up. Kristy is his other daughter. She’s really pretty but he makes her wear the leather mask. I don’t get it, but he seems to fit in well with this crowd. He’s also the one who supplies the dogs. He’s got like a huge kennel at this house. He uses Kristy and Beth there to train the dogs.”

This was so fucked up, but at the same time really hot. This disgusting fat bastard was doing horrible things to his little girls and I got to watch. I could only imagine what he did with them in the privacy of his own home. The dog’s thrusts got real short, and little Beth started to scream. You could even hear her cries of pain through the rolls of fat covering her head. Dan threw his head back and grunted out his pleasure. He had a firm grip on his daughter Beth’s short blonde hair and was forcing his dick down her little throat. When he stood up and walked away, little Beth’s face was wracked with panic and pain. “Ooooooh he’s tied with me.”

People around the circle kind of laughed. The dog eventually stopped humping all together. He then fell forward laying his weight on the little blonde ten year old. He was licking Beth’s face, and she turned her head to let him put his tongue in her mouth. She was clearly trying to keep the dog happy. “Good puppy, good puppy.” Dan was sitting over on the couch I had first fucked Polly on just a week ago. He had his hooded daughter Kristy in his lap and was tugging on her nipples. She was toying with the cock that had made her, the cock that had just been in her kid sister’s mouth moment’s ago. He was laughing and then made a loud whistle.

The dog clearly understood this whistle and his head shot up. “Daddy, nooo.” Beth was clearly unhappy about this turn of events. Everyone was watching with undivided attention. The dog hopped off of Beth’s back and turned so he was ass to ass with Beth. The dog started to pull away from Beth and the little girls started to scream. She was balling and crying, gritting her teeth. She moaned and cried as the Mastiff continued to try to pull his enormous knot from the tiny girl’s over stuffed snatch. Another man stepped in front of Beth and she willingly took his stiff member in her moth. I had seen him down in the dungeon earlier, waiting his turn to fuck Poly while she was tied to the bench. I think he was one of the drug dealers.

Beth was screaming around the new guy’s dick and he seemed to be loving it. Dan couldn’t stop laughing and made another loud whistle. Amber turned to me again, “See what I mean, he’s a little messed up.” Kristy stayed in his lap while he fondled her body. There’s no way to tell what her feelings on the whole thing were. The leather mask made that impossible. A third and final whistle came from Dan and the dog pulled away from Beth. Even with a dig stuffed in her throat, the scream coming from the girl was brutal. The guy fucking her throat stepped away as Beth had passed out from the pain.

“Should we help her out?” I was asking Amber.

“No, she’ll be fine. The rules are we don’t let a girl off the bench till she asks to be let out. I’m pretty impressed. Through all of that, she didn’t ask to be let out.” Again, my instincts were off. I thought she was being forced to do all this, but she was on the bench of her on choice. She could have stopped it at any time, but she chose to let it all happen. She is one tough little slut.

I was looking around for Poly, but couldn’t find her. Britney said they had given her a break so who knows where she is. I’m sure Jim wouldn’t let his personal fuck toy come to any permanent harm. So, I had to believe she was some place safe.

Chapter 6

Britney and Candi came walking over to me and Amber. “Hey, things seem to be cooling down here, and I think Candi has had enough. Our parents are gone for the weekend. Do you two want to come back to our place? We were going to relax maybe take a swim?” I looked down at Amber and she smiled up at me nodding her head, clearly excited by the idea.

“Sure, let’s go. You girls have a car or do you want to take mine?” We agreed to take my car as the twins had gotten a ride over with Kristy. It took longer for the three girls to find their cloths than it did to drive to the twin’s house. It was late, or really early depending on how you look at it. I pulled into the driveway of a big beautiful two story starter mansion. Money goes a very long way out here in the boonies. The girls all piled out of my car and ran screaming into the house.

I followed them in and found a trail of clothing that led me through the house to the pool. There are few things in life that are sexier than three naked tweens frolicking in a pool. “Come on in, the water’s fine.” Amber had pulled herself up over the edge of the pool and was showing off her perky little tits. The cold water had made her nipples hard and they stood out dark pink on her pale white chest. I pulled off my cloths and sat on the ledge, dipping my feet in the cool water.

 Amber swam between my legs and started nursing on the end of my dangling dick. We were in the shallow end so she was able to get up over the edge and really start working my cock. I let my head roll back and stared up at the stars while a sweet twelve year old sucked my cock. I hear splashing and looked down to see the twins swim up on either side of Amber. Without the belt around her neck I couldn’t tell the difference between Britney and Candi, but upon closer inspection I could still see some long red marks on Candi’s neck where the belt hand been cinched around her neck.

The girls spread my legs apart and slipped in between so they could take turns forcing my cock down their throats. After only a short time the girls decided they had enough swimming and wanted to go back inside for some more fun. “Come on, we’ll show you are toys. If you want you can watch me fuck Candi with our strap on.” How could I turn down such an appealing invitation? The house was nicely decorated, lots of beige, hard wood and muted tones, but when we got up to the girls room it was all white and shades of pink.

Their bedroom was huge. It could have been the master bedroom or maybe two rooms that were converted into one. There were two king size poster beds with dark Oak posts and light pink bedding. The beds faced each other from opposite sides of the room. There were matching wood closets with large mirrors on the doors and tall wide bureaus. There was a huge flat panel TV on the middle wall and large bay windows on either side. More pink window dressings and a door to the left that lead to a bathroom. The girls all ran to the bathroom to shower off after the pool. I followed them in to watch three naked girls shower. The bathroom had side by side sinks laid in a white marble counter top. A massive mirror stretched around the whole side of the bathroom and lead to a giant multi person glass walled shower. Next to it was another bay window and next to that a 6 person hot tube that they used as a bath.

As beautiful as all this was, it still didn’t compare to the sight of the three naked children giggling and soaping each other up in the shower. “Come on Will, you’re so dirty, let us clean you.” Britney is a cheeky little slut. I entered the shower and immediately had six hands covering my body in soap. They didn’t miss single nook or cranny. Amber was rubbing her wet slippery body up against the front of my body, trapping my cock between our bellies and moving up and down. I leaned my head down and Amber got on her tiptoes to kiss me and let me grab two handfuls of her ass. When we broke our kiss I saw the twins were doing much the same. They were kissing deeply with Britney pressing Candi against the white tiled wall. Britney’s had was between her sister’s legs, two fingers pumping in and out of her pussy, while Britney sucked on Candi’s neck.

We broke up the make out session and piled out of the shower and had some more fun toweling each other off. Britney and Candi ran off into their room while I was still wiping away any moisture from Amber’s body. “Are you having fun?” Amber nodded in response. I was kneeling in front of her wiping her legs dry. I let the towel drop and ran my hands up her slender pale white legs.

“I’m a little sore, but it reminds me of how much fun we had.” I let my fingers run along her moist burning hot slit. She looked me in the eyes and moaned as her face was contorted in passion and pleasure. She reached down and grabbed the hand of my probing fingers and pulled so my fingers went deeper inside her. Her back was arched and her hips were thrust towards me. She was doing everything she could to offer her body to me at an unconscious level. She put her hands on my shoulders and braced herself as my fingers push deeply inside her body and then withdrew, over and over.

Amber’s breathing was getting labored when we heard the sound of leather striking bare skin. We had turned our heads towards the door, but looked back at each other in surprise. We shared a little laugh and decided to go and see what the noise was. I don’t know how long we had stayed behind in the bathroom, but it was long enough for Britney to don her strap on and get Candi tied to the front posts of one of the poster beds. Upon closer inspection I realized Candi had a black leather strap around her head that kept a bright red ball gag in her mouth, and Britney was wielding my belt as a whip.

Britney was quite the sight, a tall, thin, naked, thirteen year old, blonde, stunner with a big black plastic dick strapped to her front and a leather strap being held in her hand with brutal intent. If I wasn’t hard before, my cock was solid stone now. Amber was clearly excited and clung to my side, pressing her small tits to my hip. Britney looked back at us, raised the leather belt into the air and brought it down with purpose in the middle of her sister’s back. Candi screamed into the ball gag, but kept her face forward away from our gaze. Candi’s arms were tied high up to the top of the poles using some black nylon straps, and her leg, spread wide and tied to the feet of the bed. She was held very securely and spread out in a very vulnerable X shaped position.

Amber ran over and knelt in front of Britney and started to suck on her fake plastic dick. Britney was distracted from beating her sister into submission while she grabbed a handful of Amber’s red locks and started to fuck her face. Amber grabbed her ankles and let Britney shove the big rubber cock down her throat. I walked over the Britney and took the belt from her hand. Britney looked at me and smiled. I could see a sadistic look in her eyes that I had only seen in the eyes of the men at that party tonight. Still gripping Amber’s hair she pulled the twelve year old’s mouth off her fake cock and spit in her face. “You come with you fucking slut. I’m going to give you what you deserve.” She was dragging Amber across the white carpeted floor. Still using Amber’s hair for a handle she lifted the little girl off the floor and threw her face down over the other four poster bed on the other side of the room.

Britney produces more black nylon straps from below the bed liner and used them to tie Amber’s legs wide apart and another strap to tie Amber’s arms behind her back. I was watching as Britney lined up the big black plastic dick and shoved it in Amber’s tiny sex. Then I was brought back to the task at hand when I heard Candi whimpering behind me. I turned got close to Candi and pressed my body against hers. I could hear the cries of Amber behind me and the foul degrading words of Britney. “Yeah you piece of trash, you take my dick.”

It was my turn. “Hello Candi. I see now what you meant by your sister really loving this. She’s what we call a ‘Power Top.’ Do you know what that makes you my little slut?” Candi shook her head. She was so young and all this was very new to her. “That makes you a ‘Power Bottom’ you are a submissive. You are the meat that dogs like Britney and I feed on.” This made her shiver in my hands. “This means the purpose of your pathetic life is to give us pleasure, to be our property, our slave. Do you understand that?” She nodded, but that wasn’t enough. “Say it. Explain to me what you are.” I pulled the gag out of her mouth and let her speak.

Her voice was shaky and filled with excitement. “I’m your property, I’m your slave. I live to give you pleasure and take the pain you give me. I am a worthless whore and that’s all I will ever be.” I smiled, she was picking this stuff up fast. The red ball gag was again fitted into her mouth before I moved back and lifted the belt high over my head. Looking at her long tan body I noticed the red marks I had made beating her earlier were all gone, time to make some new ones. I could hear the whistle of the belt slicing through the air and then the wet splat of it making hard contact with Candi’s skin. There was a short moment of shock and then a muffled scream as Candi shouted her pain into the red latex ball.

I took my time streaking Candi’s body with long red welts. I tried to keep the strikes even and horizontal all along her back. I wanted her to look like a zebra. Once there was no real estate left unblemished on her back, I moved on to her legs. She screamed bloody murder when I lashed the backs of her thighs. It seemed to hurt even more than when I beat her ass. She wrapped the straps around her wrist and grabbed the straps to brace herself. One beautiful scream after another was blunted by the gag as I whipped her legs next. Once again I moved in closer pressing my hard cock into the middle of her back and whispered into her ear. “Well, there’s not much left for me to whip. You know what’s next don’t you?”

Candi turned her head and her eyes looked desperate and scared. Her face was red, covered in tears and snot was running out of her nose. Candi was a sex mess. She remembered how I finished the last beating I gave her. I dropped my whipping hand down between her legs and ran the leather of the belt over her dripping little pussy. “We can stop if you want? Just nod your head yes and I’ll let you down.” I was staring deep into her eyes our gaze locked. “I’ll let you down and it will be done, if you just nod your head, but if you tell me no, I’m going to whip your little pussy, and not just one time. I’m going to give you three good straps to your fragile little hole. If you shake your head no, it will mean you are my pain slave and any time I want to I’m going to beat your ass till I’m satisfied. You will belong to me, just like you are your sister’s property.” Her eyes were wild with excitement and hazy with pain, but it was very clear when she shook her head no.

“Good fuck slut.” Candi’s legs were still strapped to the feet of the bed and she was spread open wide. There was nothing between her pussy and my wrath. I brought my arm back behind my back. I waited, wanted to build the anticipation. Candi was clearly shaken, she was looking at me over her shoulder, looking for some indication of when the pain would explode from the center of her sexuality. “Eyes front you cunt.” I growled at her, and she complied. Her body was shaking with fear and anticipation. I was in the groove and loving this power.

The room was still and silent. Britney was staring at me with that same evil grin on her face. She still had a death grip on Amber’s hair and was fully penetrating the struggling child, but she clearly wanted to see this. Again the whistle of the leather cutting through the air was followed by the crack of my brutal strike on her most tender parts. The sound coming from Candi started as a deep groan and slowly built to a high pitched scream of pure pain and agony. Her hips went forward and her ass clenched tight, her body trying to hide her pussy from any further abuse.

I didn’t want to give her any time to recover, another brutal strike landed right in her middle. Several high pitched scream were forced around the ball gag in her mouth. “Beat that bitch into submission.” I looked back and it was Britney growling the taunt. I moved closer to Candi and removed the ball gag so we could all hear her unadulterated screams of pain. She was sobbing and groaning, blubbering unintelligibly. Her hanging body shook with the sobbing and screaming that left her throat. Still pressing my body tightly up against hers I whispered into her ear. “One more to go baby slut. Now, your sister over there would probably be happy if I left you hanging here and beat you till the sun came up, but I’m going to give you one more chance to make this stop. Ask me to stop and I will. I’ll let you down and you can be a normal little girl again. But if you don’t, I’m going to whip your pussy, then wrap this belt around your throat, rape your ass and choke you till you turn blue and pass out.”

Candi was still sobbing and crying, her whole body shaking. She lifted her head and turned her face to look me in the eyes. “P p p please…. Don’t… s s stop… m m m more please, Master.” I grabbed a fist full of her long silky blonde hair and kissed her deeply. Her tongue pressed into my mouth and we soul kissed, with deep, heartfelt passion. I let go of her head and stepped back to give her one final stroke. I had been giving her good powerful strokes, but not nearly full strength. This last one, I pulled my arm back and gave this slap real power. I was going to teach this whore a lesson about what she was getting involved in. I stepped into the stroke and swung up. The crack was like that of a bat hitting a home run, and was followed by ear shattering screams that were going to leave Candi’s throat horse. She screamed on and on. Her hips flexing forward and her body twitched in uncontrollable spasm.

“Shhhh shhh shh. Good girl. It’s done it’s over.” My head was next to hers and she turned, peppering my cheek with kisses, any place her lips could reach. I turned my head kissed her back and ran my hands over her body massaging the sensitive exposed skin. The sobbing and shaking stopped, but the kissing and passion didn’t fade. I slipped the belt around her neck and through the buckle, creating a chock collar around her thin delicate neck. I reached up and released her wrists from their bonds, but left her feet strapped in. I put my hand in the small of her back and pushed. Candi fell forward and without me even asking crossed her arms high up behind her back without me even having to ask.

There was quite a bit of belt left after creating the noose around Candi’s neck, and got the idea from that guy I saw fucking her earlier. I wrapped the loose leather strap around both her wrists, binding them tightly together. I gripped the looped leather and pulled back. The force lifted Candi’s front off of the bed and immediately cut off her ability to breath. After I was satisfied with my work I let Candi breathe again, lowering her to the bed. Candi’s whole back was red and covered in the welts I had given her and her ass was crisscrossed and blistering red. I brought my hand down hard leaving a big red handprint to cover up the marks of the strap. Once, twice, three times I swatted her burning hot skin. Each blow brought a fresh cry from the poor abused Candi.

Satisfied Candi was completely at my mercy and still gripping her leather bound wrists, I used my free hand to line my rock hard, dripping, pole with the entrance to her puckered back door. Her ass was so red from the beating I gave her, the crack of her ass was a stark white. Once the tip of my prick was lined up I pulled back on her wrists to force her body down on my dick. “Oh god, thank you!” Candi groaned as my cock force through the straining muscle and flesh, her body naturally trying to expel and repel the anal attack I was subjecting her to. This internal battle was raging inside her while she was choking out her desperate plea for me to rape her ass.

“Please master, please rape my dirty hole. I will be your pain slut. I am your fuck slave. Destroy me, hurt me more please. Oh god, I need it so bad, make me take your giant fuck stick in my guts. Please master hurt me, please.” How could I deny such a beautiful request? I slammed my hips into her blistered ass and forced the rest of my hard cock into her tight ass with no lubrication but the sweat on her skin. Candi couldn’t speak now. All that came out of her mouth was the screams of pain and pleasure that I was subjecting her to.

I used the binds on her wrist as reins to ride her ass hard. Every brutal thrust cut the supply of oxygen from filling her lungs. “You little piece of shit, you are mine now. I own your ass, your pussy, your mouth. It all belongs to me.” I pulled back hard on the belt completely choking her out. “I even own the air in your lungs. You are all mine now bitch.” Candi’s legs were shaking and her hands were opening and closing, her fingers spreading out searching for something to grasp. But there was nothing for her to hold on to. Life was beginning to drain from her. Candi’s vision was going dark and she was seeing the lovely stars again. Her body shook violently with every brutal thrust I pounded her with. There was no mercy in me and I was raping her ass hard.

I didn’t know how long she could take this before I killed her, but I could still feel her struggling in my grip, so I knew she could take more. I gave the belt some slack and let her fall to the bed. She sucked in sweet air between sobbing moans as the pain of my assault radiated from poor defiled anus. Over and over I rammed my member into her gut. Again, I pulled back hard on her arms, cutting off her breath. She was convulsing and her whole body shook involuntarily. The pleasure I felt was indescribable. Beyond just the tight friction of my cock stuffed in her tight teenaged ass, I was in control of her life. If I wanted to, I could extinguish her light. She had given herself to me and I could do anything I wanted with her. The feeling of power was overwhelming. One thing was for sure, I wasn’t going to let her breath again till I came deep inside her.

I was brought out of my dark lusty haze when Britney was at my side. She was still wearing the strap on, but there was no sign of Amber. I couldn’t be distracted now, I needed to finish this, or I would kill Candi. Britney pressed her body to mine and licked my ear. “We are both yours now. I want everything she’s getting. You can have us both. Anything you want, any time. We are you twin fuck slaves, Master.” And just like that I was cuming deep in Candi’s ass. She was limp in my grip as I let her go. She fell to the bed and after a few long moments sucked in deeply the breath of life. I was still hard and deep inside her.

Britney dropped to her knees in front of me dragging my cock from her sister’s brutalized asshole and stuffed my cock down her throat. I stepped over her and pressed her back against the bed her sister was recovering on. Britney put her hands behind her back and they were trapped between her and the bed. I started to face fuck the little girl with no mercy. She was choking and wrenching but no puke came out, her throat was completely blocked off by my thick cock meat. Tears began to run down her face and her eyes were red, snot was bubbling out of her nose. I was fucking her face with the same rage I just used to sodomize her sweet twin sister.

Finally when she was completely out of breath and turning blue in the face, I whipped my dick from her mouth. I grabbed the shaking girl by the hair and threw her on top of her still dazed sister. “Clean her ass.” Britney dove in face first and started sucking my jizz from her sister’s bowels. I walked away from the crazy little pain sluts and saw Amber still bound face down on the other bed. My dick didn’t soften one bit. Thank god for modern chemistry. Those little blue pills are magic when you need to rape a group of little girls. I untied her feet but left her hands bound behind her back. She was dazed and weak. I used her hair to drag her body up on to the bed, and lay down next to her. She looked into my eyes, happily taking any abuse I would give her.

“Is everything ok?”

“Yeah they will both be fine by the morning.” I pulled Amber’s restrained body close to mine and my wet cock slapped against her hip. “Are you ok? How was it getting fucked by Britney?”

“She’s crazy. I loved it. You should have heard the shit that came out of her mouth. She’s one brutal little slut. I’d let her use my holes any time. I mean, any time they aren’t being used by you.” She giggled an lifted her head up to kiss me. She looked over her shoulder, “So, are you going to untie me?”

I Smiled down at her, “Nope, think you can sleep like this?” She smiled up at me and gave me a gentle nod. I lifted Amber up onto the pile of pillows and pointed over to the other bed. She craned her neck and we watched Britney fucking Candi with her strap on dick. Candi was groaning and crying out in pleasure, so I’m guessing Britney was giving the belt a break. Amber sat up and climbed on top of me. She lifted one leg and managed to get my flag pole stuffed inside her tender, abused, little snatch. “Baby, I would never turn down an opportunity to fuck you, but I don’t know if I’m going to be able to take much more tonight.”

“Can we fall asleep together, like this, with you inside me?” I liked the idea and leaned up to kiss her lips. Her body was so small that when she fell forward, with my cuck stuffed deep in her belly, her head only rested on my chest. My dick was awake, but I was exhausted. Raping the shit out of these little sluts was like running a marathon. Amber was gently rocking her hips, banging my cock head against her cervix over and over, but I was unconscious in a few minutes. I gently drifted off to sleep to the sounds of a thirteen year old girl raping her twin sister with a strap on dildo, and a twelve year old pain slut impaled on my cock. I doubt this is what heaven is like, but there are few things on this earth that are better than this.

Chapter 7

I have no idea what time we went to sleep or for how long we slept, but morning was here and it was kicking my ass, hard. My head was pounding and my cock was sore. Amber spent the whole knight sleeping on my chest the skin where our bodies connected were hot and sweaty. I noticed Britney and Candi had joined us on the big king size bed and were asleep on either side of me. I was able to figure out which one was Candi by the belt still around her neck. I decided to let her keep it. She had definitely earned the trophy or her first night in the rape club.

I laid there in that big fluffy pink bed for a long time, truthfully in too much pain to move. My head was pounding and my muscles burned every time I tried to move. I guess I woke Amber with my shifting and she raised her head covered in the messiest pile of red hair I’d ever seen. She looked dazed and groggy, but after a quick survey of our surroundings she smiled down at me. “Hi” I smiled back at her. “I have to pee.” And just like that she climbed off my hot sore body and ran off to the bathroom.

Amber’s exit from the bed jostled Britney awake, but Candi just groaned and rolled over on her side. The clink of my belt buckle was the only other sound coming from her side of the bed. Britney on the other hand was already moving her upper body on top of mine. “Mmmm, wow, last night was, I don’t even know how to describe it.”

“It was pretty nuts huh?” She was looking up at me from my chest, and I bushed a tangle of light blonde hair from her eyes.

“It was so much more than that. Candi and I had always kind just played around with this stuff. Neither of us really knew what it was to be dominated and treated like the whores we really are. Daddy likes to watch us play with each other, and Kristy gave us the bondage stuff, but it was never real till last night. Did you mean what you said to Candi last night?” I had said a lot of stuff last night and clearly my confusion showed on my face. “Will you be our master?”

I was kind of shocked. Most of what I said was just to help get myself and the little slut off. I hadn’t really considered actually taking possession of these little girls. This stuff was pretty new to me too. I didn’t even know what that would entail. “Wow, I don’t know, is that something you would really want? I mean I have to be honest, I don’t even know what that would mean.”

“Candi and I were talking about it last night after you fell asleep. She’s convinced she belongs to you now, like you totally own her ass. She wanted to know if I was going to be your fuck slut too.” She kind of giggled at the situation. I was blown away. I knew Candi was deeply affected by last night, but I had no idea how serious all this was going to be.

“Let’s wait till she wakes up and we can all talk about it ok?” Britney smiled at me and nodded her head. Amber came padding out from the bathroom, still wiping the sleep from her eyes.

“You guys have any food here? I’m starving.” Amber was quite a sight. Even with her hair all messed up, she was so beautiful. Her eyes bright green and her face flawless and round. She had a patch of freckles that went from the middle of her cheeks across her nose in a wide swath. Her breasts were small but firm, much of what you would expect of a twelve year old girl. Her body was slender, no real muscle definition, but not fat by any means. She had a soft womanly body, gentle curves showing the woman she was running full speed at becoming. She had the smallest wisp of red hair just at the top of her pussy slit and her legs were a bit thin. Her knees were still a bit knobby, but well-formed and topped with a spectacular round ass. She caught me staring at her. “What? Do I have something on my face?”

“No sweetheart, I was just thinking how beautiful you are, and how lucky I was to get to be with you last night.” She smiled and ran over to the bed jumping onto me and Britney. Candi finally woke up. She was clearly unhappy about being shaken awake and limped off to the bathroom without a word. Britney got up and followed her, leaving me with my redheaded moppet.

“Do you really think I’m pretty?”

“I think you are gorgeous. You are so sexy, and your body is so perfect.”

“No it’s not. Britney and Candi are prettier than me. We don’t go to the same school. Their family has way more money than mine. They are like the queens of their school though. Every girl wants to be them, even the girls at my school know who they are and are jealous.” I kissed her on the forehead and grabbed a handful of her hair, lightly gripping her.

“You were the one who was in charge last night. You really helped calm down Candi. I know none of us would have had as good a time as we did if you weren’t there. You are a very special girl.” She gave me a big heartfelt grin and snuggled into my chest. “In fact, I have a question I was hoping to ask you before they got back. I guess Candi has her heart set on me being her Master. What exactly would that mean?”

Amber sat up a bit looking surprised. “Wow really? Girls usually take a bit of time before they give themselves over and choose a master, and usually it’s to a family member, like Polly and her Uncle or me and my Dad.” She lay back down on my chest and continued. “I guess it’s really what it sounds like. She would belong to you, like be your property. You could do anything you wanted with her and she would do anything you commanded. Before a girl can join our group the make sure that she understands the relationship between a master and a slave. Every girl eventually has to pick one if they want to stay in our fucked up little club.”

“So, what does she move into my house and clean my dishes?” I laughed really just making a joke.

“If that’s what you want her to do. I mean there’s a line. If a girl really doesn’t want to do something she can ask you to not make her do it, or ask you to punish her instead, but really it’s almost like being married. You agree to take care of all her needs and she agrees to take care of yours. What about Britney? Does she want you to be her master too?”

I shrugged. “That’s what it sounded like, I don’t really know. I said we should all talk about it when we are all awake.”

Amber gave me a little punch in the ribs, but didn’t move otherwise. “Wow you lucky fucker. I know every guy in that place last night would do anything to be in your shoes.” I smiled and put my hand on her back, holding her soft little body close to mine. All of a sudden the need to pee hit me and I could not deny this call of nature.

“I gotta go to the bathroom.” Amber slid off my chest and snuggled up into one of the many large pillows at the top of the bed. As I got closer to the bathroom I could hear the shower was going. Britney was sitting on a tiled bench in the shower with Candi between her legs. She gently soaping up her sister’s abused body and they were quietly whispering to each other. When I entered they both looked up at me. Britney gave me a big smile and Candi mustered her best weak grin. “Don’t mind me girls. I just have to see a man about a horse.”

After I had relieved myself I decided to hop in the shower with my new set of slaves and see how things looked in the light of day. I knew Candi was pretty fucked up on E last night and I’m not sure she would even want me as a master now that she was sober. “He ladies mind if I join you?”

“Not at all, we were just talking about you.” Britney spoke first. She helped Candi to her feet, who promptly fell into my arms and pressed her warm wet body against mine.

“Did you mean it?” Candi raised her head. She had dark circles under her bloodshot eyes, and the red ring around her neck clearly showed I had maybe gone a little too far last night with the belt. The rest of her body was totally unmarked and I was amazed at how quickly the welts had healed. “Will you be my master? I’ve never felt like that before. I was so scared and at the same time felt safer than I had ever felt in my life. Britney said you didn’t want us. Is that true?”

I could see the worry in her eyes. “Oh angel no, no, no. That’s not it at all. I really didn’t know what a major responsibility it was, but truthfully, I just didn’t know if you would want me to be your master. I mean last night there was so much passion and pleasure. We were all pretty high on a lot of things. I just didn’t know how you would feel with a clear head.”

Candi pressed wrapped her arms tighter around my waist and pressed her head to my chest. “I’ve never wanted anything more. Please say you will take us. Britney feels the same way. We trust you, we need you.” She looked up at me with real passion and longing. “Please, please say you will. I couldn’t imagine belonging to anyone else.”

I put one arm around her and stretched the other out to Britney, pulling her in close for a triple hug. “How about you, do you want to be my slave too?” Britney had seemed so strong and confident all last night and even while hung over this morning, but she was falling apart and started crying. She was clinging to me desperately and looked up at me with her beautiful blue eyes.

“Please,” was all she could say.

“Of course, I couldn’t imagine a word where anyone would turn down the gift you girls are offering to me. I would be honored to be your master.” The conversation was so strange, but then again so was everything else that had happened since I met Polly in that sandwich shop. I had no real idea what all of this meant, but there was no way I was going to let these girls down. Deep down, I my mind was spinning. I had literally spent the last night, brutalizing and sexually punishing these girls to a degree that I didn’t even think a grown woman could handle, and now they were in tears begging me to make it a regular part of their life. They wanted me to make them my slaves and to dominate their lives with any sexual perversion I could come up with.

“Any room in there for one more?” Amber had opened the door and was stepping in to the massive shower. She saw the two crying girls and looked up at me concerned. “Is everything ok?”

I extended an arm to welcome her into the group hug. “Everything is just fine. In fact, things couldn’t be better. I have a new set of slaves.” Amber looked up at me with happiness and some shock in her eyes.

“Wow, well, I’m sure you will be a great master. Honestly, I’m a little jealous. My dad is a great master and all, but you are something else. I haven’t even been fucked like that last night. You really know how to break a girl.” The girls all giggled together and we broke up the hug to get cleaned up and start the day.

After we had all dried off and Britney brought us some comfy robes to wear, we all moved down to the amazing kitchen to start cooking breakfast. Coffee, tea, OJ, toast, eggs, bacon, and hash browns were all cooked up and served in no time flat. I was amazing at how such small girls could put away so much food.

While we sat and ate, Amber explained to us a little bit about what the master slave relationship was, and how it might be tricky because they didn’t live with me. Britney and Candi were sure they could figure it out. Really, I think, most of the information was for my benefit.

The girls were my slaves now, and there would be an announcement made in the group so everyone knew. I was in charge of them now, with the exception of the parties, if anyone wanted to touch these girls, they had to get permission from me. I owned every inch of flesh and every wet little hole. I could do anything I wanted with them, and they had to obey every command I gave. There were exceptions. Really, I was beginning to understand how this group worked.

Even though I was the one in charge, really the girls were the ones in control. They trusted me and so they gave me power over them. If I didn’t live up to that trust, they could break the relationship. If I were to cause any real harm to them, it would bring the whole thing to an end. Every girl in the group was a submissive slut, but if they needed to, anyone of them could bring it all to an end if they truly wanted to.

This new dynamic was very strange for me, and it was going to take some getting used to. The twins were really taking to their roll of slaves and were waiting on me hand and foot. They cooked the food and served me what I asked for. They cleared the table and while Britney and Amber did the dishes, Candi came and sat in my lap.

I pulled the loose bow on her robe and let the terry cloth fall away from her stunning body. The girls clearly spent a lot of time playing sports and taking good care of their bodies. I ran my fingers over the curve of her breast and ran them down, following the contour of her abs. She was looking up at me with a kind of love and adoration I have never felt before in my life and it was an amazing feeling. As my hand passed over the downy light blonde hairs of her mons, Candi spread her legs and leaned in to kiss me.

We sat at the table and made out with true passion. I could feel her desperately trying to give every bit of herself to me. I had shown her something last night, awakened a part of her she had always kept hidden. Now it was free and she wanted more. She wanted to live in this new skin, to have it take over every bit of her being, and to Candi, I was the key to all of that. I was the vessel that would carry her to a new and wonderful life.

When my fingers made contact with her wet pussy, she made an involuntary jump. I broker our kiss and gazed into her eyes. “Still a little sore?” She needed her head and bit her lower lip. I was gentle with her delicate treasure, only toying with her clit and outer lips. Heat was radiating from her crotch and she was so wet her thighs glistened. She reached down and placed her hand on mine. Her delicate fingers took my middle digit and curled the others away. She then placed my finger tip at her dripped entrance and gripped my wrist to push my finger inside her.

“Uuuuunn” The honey sweet moan escaped her lips. She closed her eyes and laid her head on my shoulder. I gently began to stroke my middle finger in and out of her moist, hot hole. I had my other arm around her and held her tight to my body. I was able to get my arm around her body to cup her ample breast. She was gently kissing my neck and chin, any place she could reach her lips from where her head lay. It was such a passionate and loving moment. She was so weak, and so drunk with pleasure.

By now my cock was hard and she had to feel it poking her from below. Candi raised her head and pressed her lips to my ear. “Will you make love to me? Will you be gentle with your slave? I want to feel you inside me, but I’m so sore, and I don’t know if I can take anything else.” I turned my head looking into her pleading eyes. I nodded and removed my finger from her box. I lifted her and carried her to one of the large long couches in the living room. I gently laid her down on the linen, and stood above her.

Her robe had fallen open and only covered a small portion of her body. She was long and lean, so womanly and so young. Even as she laid on her back, on leg bent slightly to open herself to me, her breasts stood firm on her chest. I guessed they were about a C cup, capped with soft pink nipples about an inch and a half wide. She had no tan lines, but her skin was a beautiful golden tone. It showed how much time she must have spent laying naked by the pool. He legs were long and muscular. Her legs were curvy and yet well-defined and toned.

I stood above her looking down on my slave. Her long blonde hair shimmered in the early morning sun. It capped her beautiful, small round face, and laid against her long elegant neck. She lifted her other leg and bent it at the knee, so she was completely open to my gaze and welcoming my penetration. Her mons was still closed a hairless mound of beautiful, excited and deep red flesh, the soft blonde curls started at the top of her slit. It was a small patch and betrayed the youth of her stunning womanly body. Like magic her vulva spread open and showed the deep pink lips of the entrance to her sexual portal.

Now naked, my cock standing hard and solid in front of me, I slowly crawled over her body. I gathered her legs, one in each arm. Her knees caught in the pit of each elbow. Still moving up her body bending her slight frame in half as my turgid invader moved closer and closer to its moist target. My dick was drooling on her hot flesh as it dragged along her leg. She was staring into my eyes, her face a mask of pure passion and anticipation.

Finally, I had reached my target. There was no need to position my entrance. It was as if we were locked in the perfect sexual moment, so loving, so gentle, so hot. Her eyes lit up when my helmet met the gentle resistance of her small opening. Her brow furrowed and she cried out in ultimate pleasure as I began to penetrate her. Forward, on and on it went, my massive adult size cock, splitting this child’s flesh, pushing deeper and deeper into her center of being. She was moaning and crying out in ultimate pleasure.

“Oh master,” the only words that escaped her lips. Our hips met, I felt the end of her passage, my blunt instrument pushing on her cervix. Her eyes began to tear up. It was not from pain, but from joy, and uncontrollable emotions that were rushing through her. Candi could not control the explosion from within her. She closed her eyes threw her head back and screamed in ecstasy. Her body writhed beneath me and her tight passage strangled my shaft. We hadn’t even begun and she was already coming on my cock.

Her need was clear. Her body spoke when her words failed her. She was twisting and flexing her hips, doing everything she could to gain the friction of love she craved. She needed me to pump, to move my hips and force my manhood in and out of her tight hole. I couldn’t wait any longer. I pulled my hips back, leaving just the head inside her lips, then slowly but firmly pushed back inside her till our pelvises mashed together. Again a cry of passion escaped her lips. “Master!”

There was no stopping now. My passion matched her, and my need to fill her with my seed was second only to the need for the pleasure we would share before that moment. I had never known such control, such power. My entire body was working towards one goal, the deep and stead penetration of this child. Candi looked up at me, her lust filled blue eyes hooded and only half open. We stared into each other’s soul as I began to oh so slowly pick up speed. The wet sticky sounds of our genitals pealing apart were followed by the smack of our joining. Over and over I plunged into her, bashing against the back wall of her pussy every time.

On each down stroke, I would pause for just a moment to grind my cock head against her cervix. A reminder that she was all mine. Every bit of her pussy belonged to me, and I would take it how I pleased. Her mouth would open and a high pitched wine would escape her lips. I know it hurt her, but I also know that’s what she needed, the feeling of pain that meant she was my possession. She was my child lover, my filthy whore, my slave. She belonged to me, and I would take every bit of her.

My speed grew and the steady strokes became a hard pounding. Her feet were flexing and her toes curling next to her head. “Oh master, yes! Pound my dirty hole. Take it, take that pussy and make it yours. You own my worthless ass, make me your bitch.” Clearly the time for love making had passed, and now the animal inside her needed to be fed.

I was bringing my weight to bear, slamming myself into her over and over. Sweat was gathering on my brow and our love making was becoming something more. “Oh master, yes, yes, rape my hole. Take this bitch and make her pay. I need it deep, I need the pain. Please master hurt me.” Her whole body shook with the violent weight slamming down on her. She was coming again, wailing and shaking her head from side to side. Her pussy clamped down on my cock and the friction was exquisite. An unbelievable velvet grip that could only come from the tiny pussy of a child while she orgasmed on my cock.

The passion, the excitement, the pleasure of it was all too much for me. One final, brutal lunge into her and I planted my seed deep in her body. The spewing tip of my phallus pressed into her cervix, forcing my essence into her very womb. I threw my head back and growled with bestial power. We were one, joined together and inseparable. I release her legs and they wrapped around my waist. Candi’s arms pulled me in close for a deep opened mouth soul kiss. Our tongues could not penetrate deeply enough to convey the passion we felt for each other. We were connected in a way that could only come from the sharing of our love.

We lay like that and kissed for a long time, my weight still on top of her. I wanted her to feel me bearing down on her. My cock had finally stopped injecting my seed into her and was beginning to soften. Neither of us cared the mess we made or the sticky wetness of our joining. We reveled in it as a celebration of our successful joining. Finally, exhausted and out of breath we separated and just stared into each other’s eyes.

“I love you master.”

“I love you too, slut number one.” Candi giggled when I called her that. Clearly she loved the moniker. The sun warmed our skin as we lay on the couch and neither of us felt any need to move from that spot. I rolled to the side so she was now straddling my body, her head resting on my chest.

“That was amazing. I’ve only ever been fucked by Britney and Kristy with the strap on. It was never as good as it is with you. I never want this to end. If I could, I’d spend the rest of my life being fucked by you.” I kissed the top of her head and stared out the wall to wall windows that looked out onto the amazing view of the valley.

“Me too, beautiful, me too.” I meant it too, I was happier here and now than I had ever been before. Clearly there was a deep connection between Candi and me, a bond that wouldn’t be easily broken, a bond of love. I am not sure the same bond existed between Britney and me, but I was sure she loved Candi with all her heart. Britney was clearly dominant, but I think she loved her sister more than she wanted to be in control.

What about Polly? I had clearly started something with her. How would she fit into all of this? Amber had said that Uncle Jim was her master, so I am sure she would understand what no other person outside this group could. I never really believed they were actually related till Amber had confirmed they were blood.

“So, how do you think your mom and dad will take the news?”

Candi crossed her arms over my chest and rested her chin on her folded hands. “You mean that Brit and I are your slaves? Well, he knew it was going to be somebody. Dad never really understood. He never went to any of the parties and never even fucked Britney or me. He likes to watch us fuck each other, and really likes it when we suck his dick, but that’s as far as he will go. He wouldn’t even spank us.” I laughed a little at her disappointment in her father’s mercy.

“What about your mom?”

“Oh she’s a real slut. Dad met her when she was our age. He got her pregnant and then married her right away. She’s only twenty seven and Dad is well into his forties. Mom went to the parties since she was ten.”

“Did she quit when she met your Dad?”

Candi scoffed. “No, she didn’t even stop when she got pregnant with us. Dad thinks that’s where we get our need for what we do. The group had to be more careful with her, but man some of the guys really got off on torturing a pregnant little girl, coming on her fat belly. Mom doesn’t come around much. She travels a lot. Right now she’s in Jamaica. She sends us pictures and videos of her getting gang raped by black guys with the biggest dicks I’ve ever seen. I mean I guess it’s rape. They really rough her up, but I’ve never heard her say no in any of the videos. Daddy is kind of a wimp and he’s too scared of what might come out if he tried to divorce her. So, he just gives her an allowance each month and she can do whatever she wants.”

I was a little shocked, but really it made sense. I mean what kind of parents would be involved in all of this. “So, you think your dad would care if you were staying at my house?”

Candi smiled, “I was thinking you could just move in here.” I sat up a little and looked at her face to make sure she was serious. “I’m sure Daddy won’t like it, but Daddy hasn’t been happy about any of this.” She was serious. It hadn’t even crossed my mind, but it would be nice to live in this beautiful house.

“We’ll see, I’m going to have to think about that.” Candi’s smile was beautiful, her pearly white teeth are perfect. When she mentioning her mother being pregnant and still going to those brutal parties stunned me, but then an image of Candi pregnant popped into my head. She could tell my mind was wandering.

“What are you thinking about?”

“Honestly, I was thinking about what you would look like with a pregnant belly.” Candi was shocked, but I could see now her mind was working overtime. “Don’t worry, it was just a thought.”

“No, it’s ok, it’s just I had never thought about that. Mom got us on birth control right after we had our first periods. It was just something we never had to worry about. Would you really want to get me pregnant? Mommy said she did it to trap Daddy. I just never thought about it. Do you want me to have your baby?” She sat up and was looking a bit serious. I think she really wanted to have my baby.

“I don’t know, let’s just take our time on that one ok?” Candi nodded her head and smiled. “So, I haven’t heard any noise from the kitchen for a while. Maybe we should go find Amber and your sister?” So with the baby talk tabled for now, we headed off towards the kitchen to see what was going on. We found it empty and decided to check back in the girls’ room.

I guess I shouldn’t have been surprised by what we found, but I was still new to all this. Amber was on her hands and knees in the middle of one of the kings sized beds with the ball gag in her mouth. Britney was behind her fully equipped with her favorite toy, shoving the big plastic dildo into one of Amber’s little holes. From the pained look on her face, I am guessing it was her ass that was being beaten up by one of my new slaves. “So, what do we have here?”

“Amber said she would have to go home soon, but after watching you pounding Candi’s pussy she asked me if I would fuck her in the ass one more time before she had to leave. She asked so nicely, how could I turn her down?” I laughed and Candi and I piled some pillows on the other bed so we could watch Slut number two sodomize our new little friend. Amber looked to be getting what she wanted. He eyes were red and her face stained with tears. She screamed into the ball gag and shook every time Britney shoved the strap on cock into her guts.

Candi sat next to me and leaned over so she was resting on my chest. “Do you really want to knock me up?” I laughed a little. Clearly, I had created a monster. I had always thought that if I met the right woman, one day I’d like to have some kids. I just didn’t know if Candi was the right woman. Hell, she wasn’t really even a woman yet. This was all moving so fast, this relationship was escalating at light speed. We hadn’t even known each other twenty four hours and already I had committed to being their master, and said that I loved her. I guess having a kid wasn’t a completely absurd idea. It was pretty crazy, but all of this was.

“I don’t know. When I think about you, with a fat pregnant belly, having my kid, I feel happy. I just don’t know. Would you want to have my babies?”

“Oh, so it’s more than one now? Am I just some baby making factory?” She laughed and jabbed my side with her elbow. Across from us, Amber now had her face pressed into the mattress with her hands pinned behind her back. Britney was wrapping one of those black nylon straps around her wrists and securing it with Velcro. Then she reached down and got a handful of the little girl’s red hair and yanked her up until we could see her little tits, now shaking with the renewed thrusting into Amber’s ass. Candi turned to face me. “If you wanted me to, I would have your baby. I would. I… I love you.”

I leaned down and kissed her, a gentle slow kiss. “I know, we barely know each other, but I feel like I’ve known you my whole life. I feel like I want to know you for the rest of my life. I am your slave and will do anything you want me to.”

“I don’t want you to get pregnant just because I want you to. I’m not really even sure I want that just yet. It was just something that popped into my mind. Let’s just put this on the back shelf and we can talk about it again when we have gotten a little deeper into all this.” I hoped I was making sense. This was just too big a decision to make right now.

Candi turned around and lay back against my chest. “Mmmm, you know I like it deeper.” I poked her in the ribs and she giggled while we continued to watch Britney brutally raping Amber’s poor anus. My head was filled with ideas and questions. I imagined living in this house, with a pregnant Candi and Britney raping Polly with her strap on. A strange mesh of all these ideas smashed together in my mind.

“Wha… What the hell is going on here?” A short, fat, balding man with grey hair was standing in the doorway to the room with a shocked look on his face.

“Oh… Hi Daddy.” Britney was out of breath from the exertion of raping Amber’s ass, but managed to greet her father. Candi didn’t even bother to move. I thought their dad knew what was going on, but I guess the addition of a 30 year old naked man and an unknown twelve year old red headed rape victim was a bit of a shock.

Before anyone could do or say anything else, their father disappeared into the hall. “Is everything ok?” I asked Candi.

“I’m sure it is, but I better go make sure.” Candi hopped off the bed and ran after her father. Britney on the other hand had no intention of leaving till she was satisfied she had thoroughly finished raping Amber’s tight little asshole. I figured this guy wasn’t going to call the cops. There’s no way he would want any of this to get out, so I figured I would help Britney in her task.

Still naked and fully erect I walked over towards Amber and Britney with a menacing grin on my face. Britney slowed her pace long enough for me to remove Amber’s ball gag and relinquished her grip on Amber’s hair so I could take control of the pretty pale face I was planning on fucking. Amber looked up at me lost in the lust and pain of having her as slammed by a hard rubber dick. When I smacked her cheek with hard-on I got her attention. She opened her mouth and Britney and I turned Amber into a Chinese finger trap.

Amber’s hands were still bound behind her back so there was little she could do to stop either one of us, but I don’t really think she would have is she could. I had a fist full of her hair in either hand and started to fuck her throat with long hard strokes. I knew she could take it, so I fucked her mouth like a pussy. She was making a gawking noise and spit was dripping down on my nuts but she was taking it all with no problems.

Britney and I locked eyes and I knew I had more than just a slave in this one. “Fuck that little bitch’s throat.” Her face showed some real masochistic aggression and I could see the pleasure she took from raping Amber’s ass. She was a true “switch.” She could be a dominant top, or a submissive bottom. If I was really going to keep these girls as my slaves, I think I am going to encourage the dominant side of Britney. I was getting really turned on by the idea of having a set of top and bottom twins.

Amber’s whole body was red and covered in sweat. Her eyes were bloodshot streaming tears. Her mouth was wet and warm and she was probably one of the best cock suckers I’ve ever met. I pulled her head off my dick and just listened to her heavy breathing and cries of pain and pleasure as her ass was pulverized by Britney. Amber was a good little slave and had a lot she could teach Britney and Candi. I hoped they would all be close friends after this.

Amber was reaching for my dick, sticking her tongue out and licking the tip of my dick. I put the head in her mouth and let her suck on it. She worked her tongue around like a maniac. Needing another release I started to fuck her face again. I gave her long, hard, deep thrusts down her sucking throat and after a solid ten minutes of throat fucking, I was starting to feel that tugging in my balls. I could have held out if I wanted to, but I just let the pleasure of Amber’s mouth take me over the edge. I pulled back so my just my cock head was between her lips and filled Amber’s mouth with my secret sauce.

Amber being a consummate cock sucker took the whole load and didn’t spill a drop. She even held a mouthful and showed me the pool of white goop in her gullet. I gave her a little nod and she swallowed it all down. I think Britney took this moment to bring it all to an end as she had no nut to bust with her fake dick. She let go of Amber’s bound wrists and the little girl fell limp to the large bed heaving for breath.

“You untie her and get her cleaned up. I’ll see what’s going on with Candi and your Dad.” I grabbed the white terrycloth robe and searched around the upstairs for Candi and her father. It wasn’t hard to locate them I just followed the sound of their argument.

“I don’t care what you are comfortable with. Britney and I know what we want and you don’t get a say in it anymore. You knew this was going to happen when you refused to join the group. You had your chance, and now it’s gone.” Candi had fire in her voice and was really telling her dad off. I just stood outside the door and listened.

“How can you say that, I’m your father?”

“Yeah a father who’s had his dick down his daughter’s throat. A father who watched Britney rape me countless times while you jerked your pathetic little cock. It’s a little late to be taking the moral high ground Daddy. Will owns us now, if you do anything to get in the way of that, Britney and I will call the cops and tell them you have been molesting us.” I could hear Candi moving towards the door. “Oh and one more thing, you don’t get to touch either of us without Will’s permission.” I didn’t think it would be a good idea for me to get involved so I just waited outside.

Candi came storming out of what I assumed was her father’s bedroom, and was a bit startled when she saw me standing there. She flew at me and put her arms around my waist and rested her head on my chest. I held her close as we walked down the hall back to her room. “Can we get out of her? I don’t know where to go, but I don’t want to be here.” I kissed the top of her head and held her close.

“Sure baby, I was going to take Amber home, why don’t you go get dressed and if Britney wants to come along you can both come to my place for a little bit.” Candi stopped and held my hand so I stopped to. She looked up at me with pure love and adoration in her eyes. She looked like she was about to cry. I pulled her in and kissed her. We stood there in the hall for a long time just kissing on holding each other close. Finally, I broke our kiss and looked down on my little angel slave. “Come on, go get ready and we can go.”

Candi ran into her room and I headed downstairs to find my cloths. They were still on the patio by the pool. I dressed in the warm day sun and headed back upstairs to see if the girls were ready. Amber was dressed and sitting on one of the beds waiting for the twins. “Where are the twins?”

Amber pointed to the bathroom. I headed over and checked to see if everyone was ready to go. They were standing at their sinks wearing matching bra and thong sets. God their asses were amazing. So pert and round, each golden orb split by a thin strip of pink satin. They were bent over and applying makeup, standing on their tiptoes leaning over the cool white marble. I could see their little satin covered pussies between their firm cheeks. They had their hair in lose braids and tied with a rubber band.

I moved between them and grabbed their butts in both hands. “Hello Master.” They spoke in unison and smiled at me in the mirror. There was no rush, so I just stood there and groped their asses while they made themselves pretty for me. It was fascinating to watch. They were doing everything in unison. I didn’t know if this was an act, or just some habit they had developed over the years. When they had finished applying their lip gloss they both leaned in again synchronized and kissed me on the cheeks. They left identical pink, glittery impressions that smelled of bubblegum.

“Come on girls, get dressed, let’s go.”

“Yes master.” The whole stereo twin thing was making me laugh but I loved what they were saying. They ran out of the bathroom ahead of me and started searching through their closest. In short order they were dressed in miniskirts and t-shirts. Just like that we were out the door in my car and on the road. I didn’t see their dad again the rest of the time we were in the house, so I figured he wouldn’t be any problem.

 Hope you like my story so far. There is more to come including new stories. If you have any critique, suggestions, or anything else you want to share please feel free to email me via the author link.