**Madison**

by Demonhead

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**Chapter 66: Normal Day?**

Madison looked at all her guys and they were smiling. They were all holding their cocks and looking at her. Their cocks were all soft and they looked wet. She realized she was on her bed, and they were all sitting on her floor. She felt something and looked down to see stuff pouring out of her pussy, there was a huge pool on her bed, soaking into the sheet. She touched her cheek, and it was wet, she looked at her fingers and there was stuff on them. She looked at Aaron and he nodded.

“You ready to go again?” He said and she saw his cock was now hard as he held it in his hand.

She must have nodded as he stood and pulled her to the edge of the bed and sunk his huge cock deep into her in one stroke. She grunted and he grabbed her knees and spread her out more. His cock felt so good as he hammered her, she had missed him so much. She looked over at her men and Joshua was standing and walking over, stroking his hard cock slowly. He touched her cheek softly and then pulled her head back and slipped his cock into her mouth. He didn’t stop until he was all the way in, half of his cock nestled in her throat. Her men got in a nice rhythm and fucked her from both directions. She felt someone kissing her nipples, but she couldn’t tell who it was.

“Honey, do you want some pancakes when you are done?” She heard her daddy’s voice and she panicked. She couldn’t see him, but she could tell he was in her doorway.

“Hey, Henry, I would love some pancakes as soon as I fill up your little slut again.” Aaron said.

“Sounds good Aaron, I will get them started. Barry, are you done yet?” Her daddy said.

“Almost Henry, I’m next in her ass.” Mr. Jones said.

“Sounds good, you guys come on down when you’re done. Baby, I will wait for you to get downstairs, it looks like you will be here for a while.” Henry said.

Madison felt Joshua blast a load into her belly and then pull out, his stuff ran out of her mouth into her hair. Aaron drove into her hard and she grunted. He groaned and then pulled out. She couldn’t feel her pussy, was she numb now? She saw Aaron slap hands with Joshua, and they left her room. Madison turned her head and saw Mr. Jones walking towards her. She saw Otto and Frank right behind him, and they were smiling.

She sat up and shook her head and they all disappeared. She looked down and she was wearing her white panties, and they were dry. She blinked and cleared her head and ran her hand through her hair, it was dry. She climbed out of bed and walked to the bathroom. These dreams are starting to suck. The warm water helped bring her back to the present as she stood under her shower.

Henry stirred the eggs, he hoped she was hungry. He knew she loved her breakfast, and he knew she had skipped it the last two days. Last night was ok, maybe she would be in a good mood. He prayed and stirred.

Madison sat on her bed in her towel. She took a deep breath and tried to get control of her head. Did her dream mean something? Was she having too much sex? Why was daddy in her dream? She sighed and stood up. She pulled out some green panties and the matching bra. She wasn’t meeting any new men tonight so this underwear should be ok. She pulled out a white shirt and a jean skirt. She slipped on her sandals and grabbed her backpack. The smell of eggs hit her as she walked down the stairs and her tummy rumbled.

“Good morning, sweetie. I made scrambled eggs and there’s toast in the toaster.” Henry said and she looked at him and smiled. He felt relief and watched her grab a plate and put the toast on it. She held it out and he pushed a pile of eggs on her plate.

“Thanks Dad.” She said and sat down. He didn’t like hearing that word any better but baby steps. He sat down with his own plate of eggs and watched her clean her plate.

“I should be home at the normal time tonight. Are you going to Herby’s?” Henry said and she looked up.

“No, not today.” She said and he nodded. She felt a little touch of sadness.

“Do you want to go out to dinner?” He said. She looked at him and she knew what answer he wanted. She took a breath and then an idea struck her.

“Sure, can we go to Jordan’s restaurant?” She said.

“Absolutely, I could use some more of that lasagna.” Henry said. He would have preferred someplace they could talk, just the two of them, but he would take what he could get.

Madison rinsed her plate and put it in the dishwasher. She grabbed her backpack and looked at her dad. He was smiling and she felt a tug towards him. She tried to keep her head clear, and she walked up to him and hugged his head. She felt his hand around her waist, and it felt good.

“Have a good day.” She said as she stepped away.

“You too, baby.” He said. He watched her walk out and he felt better than he had in a long time.

Barry saw her walk across his yard, onto his porch, and sit on his swing. She kicked off her sandals and he watched her cute feet swing back and forth.

“So, since you’re not inside making oatmeal can I assume today was better?” He said and she nodded.

“Yeah, last night was ok and he made breakfast this morning.” She said without looking up.

“Something still bothering you?” He said and she looked up at him.

“Mr. Jones, I’m so confused. I think I am getting some sort of control over my life and then I have a weird dream. Dreams mean something, don’t they?” Madison said.

“Sometimes, but not always. Dreams can be a manifestation of fears and worries and not necessarily about reality.” He said and she nodded.

“That sounds better. The one last night was disturbing. You were in it.” She said and he gasped.

“No, no, you weren’t the bad part. You were just there to do me in the butt.” She said and he still looked concerned. She giggled a little.

“Mr. Jones, my dream was about all my men doing me at the same time. They were all in my room. You were there and waiting your turn. The disturbing part is that daddy walked in and acted like it was normal for two guys to be fucking me at the same time. He offered to make them pancakes.” She said.

“That is disturbing. Do you think it means you should talk to your dad?” He said.

“It sounded like to me he was ok with me being a slut.” She said and looked at him.

“Madison, you are not a slut.” He said.

“I appreciate that, but it sounds funny coming from the guy that does me in the butt.” She said and smiled.

“Madison, I’m so sorry. We shouldn’t be...” He started and she held up her finger.

“Stop it. That’s not why I told you that. It’s not your fault and I like what we do, and I don’t want it to stop.” She said harshly. He sat back and looked at her face, it was almost angry.

“Madison, what’s happening?” He said and she sighed.

“Mr. Jones, I don’t know. I’m trying to figure it out, but I do know that there are some things in my life that I enjoy a lot and you are one of those. I do not want to give those up. I just need to figure out some things.” She said.

Barry looked at the young girl and didn’t know what to say. He could feel for Henry right now.

Madison sighed and looked at her feet. She remembered something Alex said that she needed to slow down a little. Three was better than four. She knew Mr. Thomas was getting something today, she remembered his fingers from yesterday. She looked up at Mr. Jones and she figured two would be better than three. She wasn’t seeing Herby or any new men today so she could be with some of her original guys. Just two of them so maybe her dreams would stop messing with her.

“Mr. Jones, do you have any plans for this afternoon?” She said and he shook his head.

“No, my calendar is clear.” He said and smiled. She stood up and moved in front of him. She stepped close and put her hands on the sides of his head. She leaned forward and kissed him gently.

“Mr. Jones, put your hands on my butt.” She said and he slid his hands under her skirt and squeezed her firm ass.

“That feels nice.” She said and kissed him again, this time exploring his mouth with her tongue. She pulled back and he gasped. She giggled and leaned close to him.

“I will see you this afternoon and you need to have the lotion ready.” She whispered in his ear.

“Madison, I don’t...” He started to say but she put her finger over his lips.

“Don’t talk. I need you to do that for me. I love it and we haven’t done it in a while. Don’t take my pleasure away from me while I’m trying to make sense of what’s going on.” She said.

“Ok.” He said and she wiggled her butt under his hands.

“Be ready for me. Maybe it will even rain.” She said and he groaned.

“Madison, you know I can’t refuse you, but I worry about you.” He said and she smiled.

“I know and I love you for that. You are one of the things in my life that is helping right now.” She said and he nodded.

He pulled his hands off her ass and hugged her tightly. She melted into his arms, and he felt her warmth.

“I love you baby, please tell me what I can do to help.” He said softly.

“I love you too Mr. Jones.” She said and broke the hug.

She kissed him gently again and picked up her backpack. He watched her walk through the yard and around the hedges. He was going to have to relieve the pressure, he needed to do it soon so he would be ready for her this afternoon. He knew exactly which video he would be watching. He stood up and walked uncomfortably into his house.

Madison walked to school and let her mind wander. She was in control of that conversation, and she was pretty sure she would feel him inside her body this afternoon. She got a tingle when she thought about that, he needed to reclaim his hole after Frank trespassed. Would she have to start rationing her men? Tomorrow would be a Herby day so maybe Joshua could have a turn. She crossed the street and started across the school parking lot. She saw Frank step out of his truck and start walking to his trailer. She kept walking, she was not ready to talk to him yet.

Frank Timmons saw her walking across the parking lot. He was relieved that she was ok, he saw her yesterday as well. He was very sad that he may have fractured whatever crazy relationship they had. He walked into his trailer and remembered very vividly of sliding in and out of her tight little ass. He was afraid that memory would have to last him for a while.

Madison sat in first period and took good notes, even though he had to teach behind his desk all period. She knew her green panties caused that, but he was getting pretty good at that now. The bell rang and she gathered her materials. She couldn’t tell if he was embarrassed or scared as she walked up to his desk.

“Good morning, Mr. Thomas. Where would you like to eat lunch today?” she said. She saw him take a breath.

“Um, I guess we can do it in here.” He said.

“Can you have your camera? I think I want to pose a little.” She said and he nodded.

“I guess so.” He said. She thought about fussing at him to be more decisive, but she was worried about stressing him too much, so she stayed silent.

“Good, we’ll have some fun.” She said and touched his arm.

Hank nodded like a puppy and watched her little ass in that jean skirt walk out of his classroom. He wondered how long he had before the police walked into his room and hauled him off. Oh well, he would just have fun until it was over, he sure couldn’t stop it. He sighed and got ready for second period.

Madison sailed through the next two periods, and she took pretty good notes. She followed the lesson well; she was getting good at taking control of this school thing. She was proud of herself for getting a handle on at least one part of her life. She packed up her things as the bell rang in third period. Her pussy tingled as she stood and headed for Mr. Thomas’s classroom.

Hank Thomas checked his camera once more and saw her walk in. She stopped and pulled the door closed and locked it. He took a picture when she turned around and she smiled. She pulled over a stool and climbed up. He snapped another picture, capturing a small glimpse of green between her legs. She pulled out her sandwich and spread her legs a little more as she put her bag back on his desk. She sat up straight and smiled at him as he captured even more green in this shot.

“Mr. Thomas, do you think I could be a real model?” She said and took a bite of her sandwich. He was not hungry at all as he snapped picture after picture of the cutest student in the school.

“Absolutely, the camera loves you.” He said and she smiled.

“What does that mean?” She said.

“Some models are beautiful but their image on film is not as good as they are live. Others, their image on film is actually even more beautiful.” He said.

“Am I one of those?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, you are. Some of your pictures are incredible.” He said.

“Do you think you could send me some of them?” She said.

“Sure.” He said.

“Some of the clean ones.” She said and he smiled.

“Of course.” He said.

He saw her put her half-eaten sandwich in her lap and start unbuttoning her shirt. He snapped pictures as she continued, capturing her green bra as it appeared. Her breasts looked great even in a bra, he loved the way they looked like they wanted to escape. She stopped when her shirt was completely open and hanging to the sides. She picked up her sandwich like nothing was amiss. He captured that look as she took another bite.

“Like this right here, most models cannot look so natural with their shirt open. You look like you don’t even know.” He said and she smiled.

She finished her sandwich and then she popped the front clasp of her bra. He took a breath and continued to burn up the shutter button. Her bra hung precariously over her breasts, barely hanging on and then she sat up and it fell off her chest, her perfect breasts smiling at him. He fired off a lot of shots and she giggled.

Madison slipped off the stool and felt her breasts jiggle as she got to her feet. She smiled at him and popped the snap on her skirt. She unzipped it and let it hang on her hips, showing part of her green panties. He was taking lots of pictures, and her pussy was heating up. She walked to her desk and sat down, leaning back and lifting her arms, so her shirt and bra fell to the side. He smiled and kept taking shots. She got out of her desk and sat on the top of it. She kicked off her sandals and put her feet on the back of the desk in front of her and leaned back on her desk. He got excited and took pictures all around her. She got down and then went and sat on top of his desk. He took a few and then she laid down on her back. Her shirt and bra fell to the side, and she smiled at him as he took shots from the side and then over the top.

Madison pulled her skirt up to her waist and then spread her legs. His eyes lit up and his camera kept going. She was getting very excited, and she would need him inside her soon, she hoped he was ready. She glanced at his pants, and it looked promising. She slipped her fingers in her panties and lifted her legs. She slipped them up her legs and then off, she dangled them off her finger as he took more pictures. She dropped them on the floor and motioned for him to come closer. He kept taking pictures as he walked up to the desk. She put her hand on his cock and rubbed it through his pants.

“Mr. Thomas, you need to fuck me now.” She said softly and rubbed his cock.

Hank Thomas sat his camera down on the stool and opened his pants. He knew this was wrong, but he didn’t care, this scene was unbelievable, and he was going to fuck this young girl on his desk and remember it for the rest of his life. He dropped his pants and boxers and moved closer. He grabbed her thighs and pulled her to the edge of the desk and then pushed his cock into the warmest, tightest pussy he had ever felt. He moved in slowly and felt her soft skin against his as he buried himself inside her small body.

Madison moaned as he moved inside her. She closed her eyes and let her body just feel him. He was moving nice and slow, and her pussy was loving it. His hands were still on her thighs, pulling her into him on each stroke. Was this her life now? Would she need her men every day? She wondered if other girls felt like this. Did Shelly feel like this? Was that why she hung out by the air conditioners, waiting for Johnny? Did other guys walk back there too? What would Johnny’s cock feel like inside her? Would Shelly be mad if that happened? She felt him push into her hard and grunt. She was getting more stuff inside her.

He pulled slowly out of her, and the bell rang. She panicked and scrambled off the desk, closed the clasp on her bra, and started buttoning her shirt. She zipped up her skirt and snapped it. She saw her panties on the floor, she grabbed them and shoved them in her backpack, along with her lunch bag. She looked at him and he looked scared.

“Madison, are you ok?” He said and she heard knocking on the door.

She was frightened herself and she nodded and went to the back of the classroom. He had another door at the back, she looked at him quickly and slipped out the back door as he opened the front door. She walked right to the bathroom and got her clothes straight, her shirt was buttoned wrong, and she chuckled. She put her panties back on to hold the stuff that was seeping out of her. She looked in the mirror and took a breath and the tardy bell rang. She scrambled to her class, but the door was closed. She turned and walked to the office.

Detention sucked more than she realized. The teacher was a grizzled lady that she had never seen before, and she had no power over her. Madison sat and sulked and tried to go over her notes, but she was too annoyed. This had to be the stupidest punishment she had ever heard of, just sitting in a room with other people but not able to talk to them or do anything other than sit. Johnny stared at her the entire hour, and she actually enjoyed that, she tried to subtly tease him but the dinosaur that was watching them seemed to be looking at her the entire time.

The bell finally rang, and she had never felt more relief than she did at that moment. She packed her stuff and stormed out of the room. She was halfway down the hall when she felt a touch on her shoulder. She looked to see Johnny smiling at her. She kept walking and he walked beside her.

“Liked it, huh?” Johnny said. She stopped and looked at him.

“That was horrible, how do you do that every day?” She said and he chuckled.

“Helps if you can just zone out.” He said and she sighed.

“Obviously, I can’t do that.” She said.

“Hey, I wanted to ask you something.” He said and she looked at him.

“Yeah, what?” She said. He looked a little nervous and he looked down. She thought this was very unlike him, or at least the Johnny she thought she knew.

“Johnny, what is it?” She said and he looked at her.

“I just really want to fuck you.” He said and she gasped.

“What?” She said and he looked away and then back at her.

“Sorry, but you are hot as fuck, and I just had to say it before I blurted it out in the middle of lunch or something.” He said.

“You know I’m only 14, right? And what about Shelly?” She said. He shrugged.

“I’m only 17 so technically not statutory rape since we’re only three years apart, at least in this county. Shelly and I are not at all exclusive.” He said.

“I’m sorry Johnny, I’m honored but I can’t do that to Shelly. You might not be exclusive, but you are something and I can’t do that.” She said. He shrugged and looked down.

“It’s ok, I thought I would take a shot. Is it still ok to mess with your feet?” He said and she giggled.

“Yes, it is, as long as you don’t cum on them. It makes my shoes all squishy.” She said and he laughed.

“That’s what wipes are for although the thought of squishy shoes is hot too.” He said and she chuckled.

They walked out of the building and around to the air conditioners. Shelly was sitting and talking to Marge and Jimmy. Madison sat next to her, and Johnny sat in front and immediately took off her sandal and started rubbing on her right foot.

“Where have you been?” Shelly said and Madison huffed.

“Detention. I was late to fourth period.” Madison said.

“Wait, you got detention for being late?” Johnny said and she nodded.

“That does suck.” Johnny said as he ran his fingers through her toes. Madison closed her eyes and took a breath as her legs started to tingle.

“Madison, do you have anywhere to go today?” Shelly said and Madison opened her eyes and looked at her. It took her a second to focus as Johnny’s fingers ran across the bottom of her foot.

“Um, no, I’m going straight home.” Madison said, not mentioning her date with Mr. Jones and his lotion.

“Cool, I don’t have to go in until 6 tonight.” Shelly said.

“I thought you...; I mean.” Madison said and looked at Johnny. Shelly laughed.

“No, I fucked Johnny yesterday, he needs a day off to recover.” Shelly said and Madison laughed. Johnny stopped rubbing her foot and looked at Shelly. She snickered.

“Thanks for that. You know better than that.” Johnny said.

“So, Johnny, you have some issues with recovery?” Madison said and bent her left leg as Johnny held her right foot. She knew he was getting a glimpse of her panties.

“Little one, you keep flashing that pussy at me and you will see how fast I recover.” Johnny said and Madison laughed. She put her hand on the inside of her left thigh and looked at him.

“What? I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Madison said. Johnny groaned as she ran her finger over her inner thigh.

“Shelly?” Johnny said and Shelly laughed.

“Hey, you’re a big boy. Is she being mean to you?” Shelly said and Madison laughed. She put her leg down and looked at Johnny.

“Sorry about that.” Madison said. He started rubbing her foot again.

“That’s ok, you just may get a foot full of cum if you’re not careful.” Johnny said.

“Oh gross.” Shelly said and Madison laughed.

Madison laughed and let Johnny rub her feet for the next 30 minutes. She was feeling much better after her detention adventure. She stood up and grabbed her backpack. Shelly stood and took her hand.

“Let’s walk.” Shelly said and Madison smiled. Shelly knelt and hugged Johnny and then walked back to Madison.

Madison looked back at Johnny as he sat on the ground with obvious excitement in his pants. She blew him a kiss and they walked out of the space.

“Shelly, what are you and Johnny?” Madison said as they walked. Shelly paused and then looked at Madison.

“I guess you would call us fuck buddies. We have been friends since grade school. The silly games in the bushes turned into sex around the 8th grade. We probably do love each other in some way but we both know we can’t be together in any kind of traditional relationship, we’re too different.” Shelly said.

“That’s interesting. So, you guys have sex with other people?” Madison said and Shelly laughed.

“I guess I should answer that in a certain way since I’m one of those girls, right?” Shelly said and Madison looked at her strangely.

“Wait? So, you don’t have sex with other people?” Madison said.

“No, Johnny is the only boy I have had sex with. It’s comfortable and we both enjoy it. I haven’t met anyone else that I wanted to share that with.” Shelly said. Madison stopped and looked at her.

“I don’t understand.” Madison said. Shelly smiled and pushed some stray hair off Madison’s face.

“Baby, what people say in the hallway is just random bullshit to make them feel better about themselves, it rarely has any basis in fact. I don’t really care what they think about me, I only care about the people I love.” Shelly said.

“I’m so sorry, I just assumed.” Madison said and Shelly snickered.

“I can understand, the first time you saw us we were representing the stereotype.” Shelly said and Madison nodded.

They started walking and Madison’s mind was now in turmoil. Shelly wasn’t a slut at all. She was one for sure but now it seemed dirtier for some reason. She thought about all her men and what they meant to her. They all loved her in their own way, and she loved being with them. The look in their eyes made her feel good about herself, like she was bringing happiness to them. But what did that make her? She looked at Shelly and wondered if she shouldn’t care about labels and what people thought. Did that apply to her daddy as well? She shook her head to try and clear it and realized they were standing on the separation corner. She looked at Shelly.

“Do you want me to keep walking with you?” Shelly said and Madison nodded.

“Yes, please.” Madison said.

They walked towards her house and Madison started to rethink her plans for the afternoon. She wanted to talk to Shelly some more. They turned around the hedges and she saw him on his swing. She also saw the little brown fur rocket and knelt and caught Roscoe as he launched himself at her. She picked him up and he started his licking frenzy. Shelly laughed and put her hand on him.

“This is Roscoe.” Madison said.

“Nice to meet you, Roscoe.” Shelly said and rubbed his back. He didn’t acknowledge her as he worked to coat Madison’s neck with his saliva.

Madison took Shelly’s hand and pulled her towards his porch.

“I want you to meet my friend.” Madison said.

Barry saw her pull another girl onto his porch. She was older than Madison and very pretty in a next-door kind of way. She also looked very confused, and he smiled at her as they stood in front of him.

“Shelly, this is Mr. Jones, he’s my oldest friend. Mr. Jones, this is my newest friend.” Madison said. He held out his hand and the girl shook it.

“Nice to meet you, Shelly.” Barry said and Madison plopped down on the swing next to him. Roscoe calmed down and snuggled on her lap. She patted the seat next to her and the girl sat down.

“Shelly, this swing is my favorite place in the world.” Madison said and Barry laughed. She looked at him and she was not smiling.

“Madison, there has to be more exciting places than this old swing.” Barry said, trying to salvage the conversation.

“No, there’s not.” Madison said. Shelly grabbed her hand and squeezed.

“Mr. Jones, how long have you known Madison?” Shelly said. Barry was relieved to get a question.

“Her family moved in when she was two. My wife and I sat right here and watched her grow up.” Barry said.

“That’s cool. I only know this Madison, what was baby Madison like?” Shelly said.

“Always excited and always smiling. We used to say we wished we could bottle the energy.” Barry said and looked at his little friend. All of that was true as late as a few weeks ago.

“I can see that.” Shelly said and Madison looked at her.

“Really?” Madison said and Shelly nodded.

“Yes, little one. I see it in your eyes.” Shelly said. Madison suddenly felt embarrassed or worried about where this conversation was going. She loved both of these people, but she didn’t want to get into that stuff right now.

“Shelly, do you like hot chocolate?” Madison said and Shelly nodded.

“I do.” Shelly said.

“Woohoo, you’re in for a treat. Mr. Jones, can we have some?” Madison said and he nodded.

“Always, baby.” He said and Madison jumped off the swing. Shelly laughed and they walked into the house. Roscoe followed.

The hot chocolate was awesome as always and there was a lot of laughing as Barry told stories of little Madison. Madison felt good as her friends were getting along. She loved seeing Shelly laugh at his jokes and she sipped her wonderful chocolate.

“Mr. Jones, we need to go, I have homework.” Madison said. She stood up and put their mugs in the sink.

“It was very nice to meet you, Shelly.” Barry said and shook her hand.

“You too, Mr. Jones. Thank you for the awesome hot chocolate.” Shelly said.

Madison hugged Mr. Jones and he rubbed her head. Madison took Shelly’s hand and led her out of the house and across the yard. Barry followed them onto his porch and watched them go into her house. He was happy she was making friends and Shelly seemed like a sweet girl.

Madison took Shelly upstairs into her room and kicked off her sandals. She dropped her backpack and sat on the bed. Shelly sat next to her. Madison looked down at her feet and thought about Johnny. She chuckled.

“What’s so funny?” Shelly said.

“Johnny, and how much he likes my feet.” Madison said and looked up.

“Yeah, I don’t let him do that very often.” Shelly said.

“I don’t mind it.” Madison said quickly.

“Baby, it’s ok. If you like it, then let him do it as often as you like. He won’t ever complain.” Shelly said and Madison chuckled.

“Ok.” Madison said.

“You done thinking of distractions?” Shelly said and Madison looked at her.

“What do you mean?” Madison said.

“I mean you are dying to talk about something, and you keep avoiding it.” Shelly said. Madison sighed.

“Shelly, what did you mean when you said you saw it in my eyes?” Madison said.

“I mean that I see a different girl in there, one that doesn’t have something very heavy hanging over her head. I see glimpses every so often when you laugh. Talk to me baby.” Shelly said and rubbed Madison’s thigh. Madison took a deep breath.

“Shelly, I have sex with a lot of people.” Madison said and kept her head down. She felt Shelly rubbing her leg.

“I know baby.” Shelly said. Madison looked at her.

“How do you know?” Madison said.

“Well, I don’t know exactly but I saw how you reacted when you thought you had told us too much. I assumed Aaron and Mr. Thompson were not the only people you slept with.” Shelly said.

“I never actually had sex with Mr. Thompson, well, if you count mouth then I guess so.” Madison said.

“But there were others, right?” Shelly said and Madison nodded.

“Shelly, there’s a lot, mostly men.” Madison said.

“Mostly men?” Shelly said.

“Well, there’s one boy and a girl.” Madison said.

“A girl?” Shelly said.

“Yeah, she’s actually my girlfriend. Well, I think so.” Madison said.

“Why do you only think so?” Shelly said. Madison sighed.

“We haven’t seen each other for a while. We were supposed to spend the day together Sunday, but she had to go to work, and I got really mad.” Madison said.

“That’s normal, you were disappointed.” Shelly said.

“Yeah, I know. I just worry about what will happen when we see each other again. I don’t want to fight with her, I need her.” Madison said. Shelly looked at the girl and saw her eyes were wet. She put an arm around her.

“Why do you need her so badly? What’s really going on sweetie?” Shelly said. Madison looked at her friend and felt a tear run down her cheek.

“I miss my daddy.” Madison said and started crying.

Shelly hugged her and rubbed her back while she cried. Shelly held her little friend and wondered what had happened to create this kind of reaction. She was pretty sure she was just scraping the surface of the issues this girl was dealing with but the issue with her daddy was big. She felt Madison pull away and wipe her eyes.

“I’m sorry, I’m acting like a baby.” Madison said and stood up. She grabbed a Kleenex and wiped her face.

“It’s ok sweetie, sometimes you have to let it out.” Shelly said.

“Yeah, but you have things in your life too. I feel silly crying all over you.” Madison said.

“Crying is not silly; we girls need to do that every so often or we just explode.” Shelly said and Madison laughed.

“Thank you. It’s nice to have someone to talk to.” Madison said.

“Where are your friends, baby? What about Sam?” Shelly said. Madison sighed.

“I miss her, but I feel like she is finally getting happy, I don’t want to bring all my crap to her.” Madison said and sat down on the bed.

“Baby, you know how silly that sounds, right?” Shelly said. Madison looked at her.

“Were you involved in Sam’s crap?” Shelly said.

“Yeah, I guess.” Madison said.

“You guess? Knowing not to leave her that day and then taking a punch for her?” Shelly said.

“Yeah.” Madison said.

“So, what makes you think she wouldn’t want to be in your crap?” Shelly said. Madison sighed.

“You’re very smart.” Madison said.

“No, just an expert on crap.” Shelly said and Madison laughed and laid down on her back on the bed.

Shelly looked down at the cute girl. She put her hand on her cheek and rubbed it. Her skin was warm and soft, and she felt her legs tingle. Madison looked up at her.

“Do you want to kiss me?” Madison said.

“Desperately, but you have enough on your plate right now.” Shelly said and rubbed her cheek.

“Have you ever kissed a girl?” Madison said. Shelly shook her head.

“Nope.” Shelly said.

“And you want to kiss me?” Madison said and Shelly nodded.

“You are something special, little one. I am pretty sure everyone on the planet wants to kiss you.” Shelly said. Madison sighed.

“That’s kind of the problem.” Madison said and Shelly laughed.

“Yeah, I guess it is.” Shelly said.

“Would you kiss me if I promise not to have sex with you?” Madison said.

“You get more interesting every second.” Shelly said.

“Is that a yes?” Madison said.

Shelly shook her head and let herself get sucked into the world of Madison. She leaned over and kissed the young girl. The touch of her lips was electric, and she pulled back and took a breath. She kissed her again and felt a little tongue slither between her lips. She let it in, and it flicked around and touched her own. Shelly felt her pussy tingle and she pulled back, breathing deep.

“Is this even possible?” Shelly said. Madison giggled.

“Yes, Mr. Jones does it every day.” Madison said.

“You kiss that sweet old man?” Shelly said and Madison nodded.

“Yes, he is very good.” Madison said. Shelly shook her head.

Madison pulled her down and they kissed again. The kiss was soft and gentle and Shelly felt herself melting into the girl. She really didn’t want to add to the complexity of her life, but she was afraid it was already too late for that. Shelly laid next to her and pulled the girl into her. Her body was warm and felt so good against her own. She held Madison’s head and kissed her deeply. Shelly finally pulled off and laid on her back, breathing deep. Madison got up on her elbow and looked at her.

“That was nice. See, no sex.” Madison said and Shelly laughed.

“You are an amazing girl.” Shelly said and Madison smiled.

“I wish I felt the same way.” Madison said. Shelly reached up and touched her cheek.

“You just need to try and be honest with him. You also need to get your friends engaged, they will be mad if you keep them out and they find out you were struggling.” Shelly said.

“Shelly, I haven’t even told them I’m pregnant.” Madison said. Shelly sat up.

“Why not?” Shelly said. Madison lowered her head.

“That’s what started everything with daddy. I just get angry and frustrated when I talk or think about it. They will want to talk about it.” Madison said. Shelly put her finger under Madison’s chin and lifted it. She saw the pretty eyes were a little wet again.

“They will want to help. Don’t shut them out or no more kissing.” Shelly said and smiled. Madison giggled and wiped her eyes.

“That’s not fair.” Madison said.

“Yeah, life’s not fair little one.” Shelly said and hugged her hard, knocking her down onto the bed. Madison laid on her back with Shelly on top of her and looked at her friend.

“I have to go; I have to be at work at 6:00.” Shelly said. Madison looked at the clock and saw it was 5:25.

“Shelly, how far is work?” Madison said. Shelly sat up.

“About 20 minutes from school, probably 30 from here.” Shelly said.

“You have to walk?” Madison said.

“Well, I can’t fly.” Shelly said and Madison laughed.

“You should learn how; it makes everything easier. Come on, Mr. Jones will take you to work.” Madison said and stood up.

“Madison, no, that’s ok.” Shelly said. Madison leaned over and kissed her gently on the lips.

“You need to let your friends help you, right?” Madison said and Shelly sighed.

“You’re too damn smart.” Shelly said and Madison giggled.

The ride to the diner took about 15 minutes, Shelly was 15 minutes early and she said her boss may pass out. Madison hugged her and watched her walk into the small diner. She got back in the car and looked at Mr. Jones. Her phone buzzed and she looked down.

Daddy: Tied up at work. Be home around 7:00, be ready, we can still go to dinner.

Madison: Ok, I’ll be ready.

“Daddy won’t be home until 7:00 and I don’t really have any homework. What should we do?” Madison said and looked at him. Barry looked at the young girl and saw an evil glint in her eye.

“We could watch a movie.” He said softly.

“Sure, sounds good.” She said and looked straight ahead.

Barry drove home and kept looking at her. She was looking out the window and occasionally looking at him and smiling. He was nervous, she looked like she had a secret, or she was planning something evil. He knew what she wanted, and his poor old cock was in total agreement. He pulled into his driveway, and she jumped out of the car and ran into his house. He watched her cute legs and how fast she made the trip. He groaned and got out of the car as fast as his old bones could move. He walked up the steps and then though the door. He stopped and smiled.

Barry saw his cute little neighbor standing in the middle of his living room naked as the day she was born. His eyes didn’t know where to look, her perfect breasts, her tight belly, that smooth little pussy, or those wonderful legs and feet. She was holding a bottle of lotion in her left hand, and she held out her right hand that was holding his TV remote.

“Movie?” She said and he laughed.

Madison knelt in front of him as he sat in his recliner. She heard the movie, and she giggled as she yanked down his pants. She pulled them off his feet and tossed them behind her. She got up on her knees and grabbed his cock. It was almost hard and one little kiss finished the job. She licked him slowly and moved her hand down to hold his balls. He was breathing hard, and she knew he would not last long if she continued. She would have loved to get him hard a second time, but she was in a hurry, and she needed him in her butt. She squirted some lotion in her hand and coated his cock generously. She stood up and turned around. She looked back and smiled at him and started lowering her body.

Barry Jones held his cock and lined it up to the small hole between her tight little cheeks. Her ass touched his cock and he groaned. She stopped and wiggled her butt. He held her hip with his left hand while his right hand lined up his cock. He pulled down gently and she lowered her body. He saw his cock slowly open her up and then slide inside. He had never watched it from this angle, and it was incredible that a tiny hole like that would open for him. She slid down and sat on his lap. He heard her moan, and she leaned back against his chest. She grabbed his right hand and put it on her thigh. She grabbed his left hand and put it on her breast.

“Mr. Jones, touch me please.” Madison whispered.

Barry squeezed her breast and ran his finger over her stiff nipple. He moved his right hand to her pussy and touched her small clit. She made a cute little noise and her body flinched. He slid his hand down to her pussy and felt the moisture. He moved his finger around her small pussy as he squeezed and rolled her nipple. He could feel her body trembling and his cock liked the feeling. She squirmed and moaned and pushed his right hand down. He slipped a finger inside of her and she gasped and kicked her head back onto his shoulder.

“Oh God, Mr. Jones.” She said into his ear.

Barry held the small body as his fingers touched and rubbed her as she sat on his cock. He had almost forgotten about his cock in her ass until she shivered, and he felt the vibrations. He continued pushing his finger into her pussy and pinching her nipple. He was in heaven again as he held her young body. He could literally die now and be happy forever. He would have some explaining to do when he saw his wife, but he was pretty sure she would understand and probably be jealous.

Madison felt herself heating up, she loved this. This could not be bad in any way, no matter what his people said, she wiggled and felt his cock deep in her butt. His fingers were magic, and he was playing her body like an instrument. She closed her eyes and let her body relax. She thought about the little clamps on her nipples, and she reached up and pinched her nipple. She gasped as the wonderful pain ran through her breast. He pinched the other one and she felt her tummy clench. The orgasm his her hard and she screamed. She started shaking hard and lost control of her body, her arms fell to her sides, and she convulsed and shook on his lap.

Barry Jones held the young girl as she jerked and shuddered on his lap. He held on tight as she felt limp and out of control. He squeezed her breast and pulled his hand out of her pussy and held her thigh. She whimpered and shivered when he grabbed her thigh. She was like a live wire, and he squeezed her breast gently, getting another moan and shiver. He held her and again forgot that his cock was still buried in her tight ass.

Madison sat on his lap and let her orgasm fade slowly. Her body shivered and trembled every few seconds as she recovered. She kissed his neck and she felt him squeeze her.

“Thank you, that was amazing.” She said softly and kissed his neck again.

“Yes, it was.” He said and held his little naked neighbor.

“Mr. Jones, you’re still inside me.” Madison said soflty.

“Yes, I am.” He said and she giggled. He moaned as the vibrations massaged his cock.

“Does it feel good when I laugh?” She said and he nodded.

“It feels incredible.” He said.

“What do we do now?” She said.

“When does your daddy get home?” He said and she giggled. He moaned again.

“You could just make me laugh until you cum.” She said.

“That sounds like a great plan.” He said and she giggled again. Barry wondered how long it would take him with those wonderful little giggles every few seconds.

He was sad when he felt her lift off him and he slipped out of her tight little hole. She moved to the floor and got on her knees, lowering her face to the floor. He saw her hole winking at him as it slowly shrunk.

“Mr. Jones, fuck me now.” She said. He saw her eyes were closed.

Barry slipped off his chair and knelt behind her. He grabbed her hips and slipped his cock easily back into her young ass. She groaned and he started moving slowly. She smiled and he heard a small whimper as he fucked her ass. She was a remarkable girl and he tried to stay inside her as long as he could. He was happy and life was good as long as he stayed inside her body. They were both happy and smiling. Unfortunately, his cock had other ideas, and he felt his cum blast out into her bowels. He held her hips and stayed inside as he emptied his balls. His cock shrunk quickly, and he slipped out of her. He sat on his legs, and she fell to her side and curled up on his floor with a smile still on her face.

Madison sat on her bed and let her mind wander. She felt his stuff in her butt, and she smiled. That was a good one. He was so good at that, she wondered if he did that with his wife. She would have to ask him. She looked at her phone. She scrolled through her contacts and laid down on her back. She smelled Shelly on her sheets, and she smiled. It had been a wonderful afternoon. She hit the button, and she heard the phone ringing and then she heard her voice.

“Madison?” Katie said. Katie heard a little whimper.

“Katie, I’m sorry I haven’t called.” Madison said and her voice broke.

“Baby, it’s ok. I am so happy you called now. Talk to me.” Katie said. Madison sighed and took a deep breath. She closed her eyes and tried to get control of her emotions.

“Katie, I miss you.” Madison said.

“Oh, baby girl, I miss you terribly.” Katie said.

“Katie, I’m pregnant.” Madison said softly. She heard silence for a few seconds and her heart froze.

“Madison, I’m so happy for you. How are you feeling?” Katie said and Madison started crying.

Katie fought the urge to get in the car and get over there. She held the phone and waited. She heard the crying and wanted to wrap her arms around her so badly.

“Madison, do you want me to come over?” Katie said. Madison finally took a breath.

“No, daddy will be home soon and we’re going out to dinner.” Madison said.

“That will be fun.” Katie said.

“I hope so.” Madison said.

“Baby, what’s wrong?” Katie said. Madison took another breath and felt herself calming down. The anger rising helped calm her down.

“Daddy’s not happy.” Madison said. More silence.

Madison stared at the ceiling and wondered if she should just hang up. Katie didn’t have any answers for her anyway. She looked at her phone to make sure it wasn’t rebooting again.

“It’s not that he’s unhappy, he’s just shocked and confused.” Madison heard and put the phone closer.

“What?” Madison said.

“Baby, he’s a single dad and his 14 yr. old daughter is pregnant. He’s shocked and probably has no idea what to do.” Katie said. Madison sighed.

“Katie, he said he was disappointed in me, and he called me a slut.” Madison said.

Madison heard more silence and she looked at her phone again. It was indeed rebooting now. She dropped it on her chest and wondered if that was a sign. She heard the front door, and she stood up and grabbed a Kleenex.

Henry put his briefcase in his office and walked back out to see her walking down the stairs. She smiled at him, and he nodded.

“You ready, baby?” He said and she nodded.

“Yes.” She said.

The ride to the restaurant was mostly silent after the small acknowledgements that everyone’s day was fine. Madison neglected to tell him about detention, it wasn’t really important unless she told him why she was late. My teacher fucked me a little too long at lunch daddy, so I was late to fourth period. She looked out the window and wondered where her life was going. She saw a fancy building go by and she realized she missed Anthony.

Violet squealed when she walked in, and she was in a tight hug before they even made it to the hostess stand. Madison liked her smell, and her hug was genuine and warm. She held onto Violet until she broke the hug.

“Baby girl, it’s so nice to see you. How many tonight.” Violet said and put her arm around her and walked her to the hostess stand.

“Just me and my dad.” Madison said.

“Awesome, hey Henry.” Violet said and he nodded.

“Hi Violet.” Henry said. He was amazed at how much everyone loved his daughter as he saw Violet hug her violently and keep her arm around her.

He followed them through the restaurant, and she sat them at a small table near the side wall. The restaurant wasn’t full but there were quite a few people for a Wednesday night. He could smell the Italian food smell that he loved in the old-time pizza joints.

“I’ll tell her you’re here.” Violet said and Madison nodded. Would she be happy about that?

Madison took a deep breath and looked at her dad. She wondered what her phone was doing on her bed at home, probably rebooting. Why did she leave it? Was she afraid of something? Yes, she was afraid Katie would call back and they would have to talk about how her daddy thought she was a slut. Now she knew she was probably the biggest slut in school since the actual slut that hung around the air conditioners was not really very slutty at all. She sighed and took a drink of water.

“Baby, are you ok?” Henry said. Madison looked at him and thought about what Shelly said. Be honest with him?

“No, Dad, I’m not.” She said and grabbed a piece of bread. She reached for the butter and heard nothing; she was not surprised. She spread the butter on her bread and took a bite.

“Can I help?” Henry said and she looked at him.

“No, I have to figure it out.” She said and took another bite.

Madison sensed someone and looked up to see her girlfriend looking at her. Her face was spotted with flour and her apron was covered in specks of red. Her hair had flour in it, and it was kind of a mess.

“You’re a mess.” Madison said.

“In more ways than one.” Jordan said and sat next to her.

“This bread is amazing.” Madison said. Jordan sighed. Henry was really confused and just sat quietly.

“Baby, I’m so sorry.” Jordan said. Madison took another bite.

“For what?” Madison said. Her anger was raging, and she was using every trick she knew to keep control. She did not want to be manipulated right now. She heard Jordan sigh.

“For letting you down on Sunday. I felt horrible and I was a zombie all day at work.” Jordan said.

“It’s ok, I found something to do.” Madison said.

Henry figured something out right then and he felt like a shithead. He had yelled at her Sunday night, and she was already upset about Jordan. He was really fucking this up badly.

“Madison, I’m trying, I miss you.” Jordan said. Henry flinched when he heard the same words he had used just the other day. He hoped Madison wouldn’t answer Jordan the same way.

“It’s only been a week. I must have missed your calls; my phone is messed up.” Madison said. She looked at Jordan and she looked really sad. Madison felt bad instantly, she didn’t want to be cruel no matter how mad she was. She reached out and touched her hand.

“Jordan, I understand. I miss you too. What’s your schedule like?” Madison said. Jordan sighed.

“I have to work every day for the next few days.” Jordan said.

“Even the weekend?” Madison said and Jordan nodded.

“Yeah, we’re going to get slammed on Saturday, prom season is starting and believe it or not this is a hot spot for that.” Jordan said and Madison looked around. She could not imagine fancy dresses and corsages in here.

“Really?” Madison said and Jordan laughed.

“Yeah, really. I don’t understand it either.” Jordan said. Henry felt so helpless as he watched the two girls. He wanted to help so badly, he knew Madison was frustrated and Jordan was out of ideas. He decided to take a shot.

“Madison, I really need to go into the office on Saturday. Maybe you could hang out here instead of being home by yourself.” Henry said and they both looked at him. Madison looked confused and Jordan looked hopeful.

“Um, I guess. Could I do that?” Madison said and Jordan smiled.

“I would love that; I can even put you to work if you want.” Jordan said.

“What would I do if I didn’t work?” Madison said.

“Sit in the office and watch us work.” Jordan said and smiled. Madison thought that sounded a lot like detention.

“Well, that won’t fly. I guess I can do something.” Madison said and Jordan smiled.

“That is awesome, I’ll tell Aunt Shelly.” Jordan said and Madison looked at her and then remembered her aunt was Michelle and they called her Shelly. Small, weird world.

“Ok.” Madison said. Jordan stood up and kissed her on the top of the head.

“Did you guys order yet?” Jordan said and they shook their head.

“Lasagna?” Jordan said and they both nodded.

“Cool, I’ll put it in. Henry, thank you. Baby, I will see you on Saturday.” Jordan said.

“What time?” Madison said.

“I get here around 9:00 but we don’t open until 11:30 so anytime.” Jordan said.

“Ok.” Madison said.

“I need to get back.” Jordan said and kissed her again on the head.

She walked away and Madison watched her, three different workers asked her a question before she even got to the doors of the kitchen. She felt like she was being very selfish all of a sudden as she watched her adult girlfriend disappear through the doors. She took another bite of bread.

“Baby, I’m so sorry about Sunday, you were upset, and I didn’t help.” Henry said and she looked at him.

She thought about her Sunday and how it opened her eyes to so many things, she remembered thinking she was happy for everything that put her on that desk, tied up and gagged. She wondered if she would ever share that with her daddy. That would be an interesting conversation.

“It’s fine. Thank you for Saturday, you didn’t really have to go in, did you?” She said and he smiled.

“I do now.” He said.

“Thanks Dad.” She said.

Henry felt like he had finally done something right. It didn’t fix everything, but it was a step in the right direction. He took a drink of his tea and reached for some of the great bread. The lasagna was amazing as usual, and Violet hugged her violently again when she found out she was coming on Saturday. The ride home was better, they had something to talk about. He said he would drop her off on the way to the office on Saturday.

“Dad, I’m going to bed, I’m really tired.” Madison said and he looked at his watch.

“Wow, it’s 9:45. That’s fine baby. Good night.” He said.

“Good night, Dad.” She said and walked up the stairs.

Henry didn’t get his half hug, but he was okay with that. He helped her and she appreciated it, he was making progress. It was slow but he was hopeful again.

Madison walked back into her room and saw her phone on her bed, the screen was dark. She didn’t really want to address that yet. She stripped off her shirt and skirt. She looked at the door and closed it before she took off her bra and panties. She didn’t have to shove it in his face. She rubbed her breasts; they were a little sore. She might have to go bra shopping soon. She sat down on the bed when she thought about the person she most wanted to do that with. Why was everything so hard? She picked up her phone and hit the button. It came on and she saw five missed calls and three texts. She hit the missed calls, and they were all from Katie. She cleared them and looked at the texts. One was from Anthony.

Anthony: All set for Thursday. Playtime with Herby and then dinner out. Transition not an issue.

She typed a response.

Madison: Thanks, pick me up from school?

She looked at the other texts. One was from Shelly thanking her for the ride and the kisses. She smiled and scrolled to the next one. It was from Katie.

Katie: Please call me sweetie, I want to help.

Madison held the phone to her chest, and she felt it buzz. She looked down.

Anthony: Yes, Bruce will pick you up at 3:45. I will be home at 5:00, you leave for dinner at 5:30.

Madison: Ok, anything special to wear?

Anthony: Nope, no dressing up, just school clothes.

Madison: Ok, thanks.

Anthony: Good night.

Madison: Good night.

Madison put her phone down and stood up. She pulled out some plain panties and one of her daddy’s old t-shirts. She moved her panties and pulled out the money. She had $1900; she should have enough for Shelly after tomorrow. She may have some extra to start on her laptop if she got another tip. She shoved the money back under her panties and climbed into bed. She got under the covers, plugged her phone into the charger, and looked at it. She scrolled to the missed calls screen and looked at Katie’s name. Her phone screen disappeared, and it started rebooting. She put it on her end table and turned off her lamp.

Madison woke up and she felt pretty good. No crazy dreams and her body was not very sore. Her sex yesterday was nice and not very rough at all. Maybe she was getting into slut shape. She walked across the hall and into the bathroom. The shower felt great, and she walked back to her room in her towel. She was in sort of a good mood; her daddy helped her with Jordan yesterday. That was nice, the conversation was getting awkward, it had never been awkward with Jordan before. She hoped Saturday would be good, she needed those kisses.

She pulled out a pair of pink panties and the matching bra, it was a little tight, but it made her breasts look pretty good. She looked in her closet and pulled out a cotton dress. It was light blue, and she had not worn it in a while. She slipped it on, and it still fit. The top fit really well but the top two buttons were tight, and she had to open them. Her breasts would get some attention today. The buttons went all the way down the front, and she opened the bottom two. The dress was knee length, but the open buttons at the bottom showed a little of her thigh if she moved just right. She liked the look. She brushed her hair and decided on a ponytail with a blue ribbon.

Henry sat and sipped his coffee. He was hopeful that she was in a good mood today. It seemed ok last night. He saw her on the stairs in a blue dress. It was very cute, but his eyes were drawn to her chest. They were definitely bigger as he saw her cleavage bulging slightly out of the top of the dress. It was not too bad, but it would draw attention from the boys for sure. Her hair was back in a ponytail.

“Good morning, honey.” He said and she smiled.

“Good morning. Is this dress ok, I haven’t worn it in a while.” She said and she was looking down, straightening the skirt.

“It’s cute.” He said, afraid to say anything else. She looked up at him.

“The top is tight.” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, a little.” He said. She ran her fingers over the top of her chest and pulled the dress up a little. It moved up and then fell back to the same place.

“I think I might need some new bras.” She said and he nodded.

“We can go shopping if you like.” Henry said.

“You want to help me with bra shopping?” Madison said.

“Baby, I will help you with anything.” Henry said.

“Thanks Dad, I’ll let you know.” She said and walked into the kitchen.

He sipped his coffee and watched her eat her cereal. She seemed to be in a good mood again, he just had to keep the momentum. She finished and rinsed her bowl and put it in the dishwasher. He was secretly hoping, and she walked over and kissed him on the head again. He put his arm around her waist and got his half-hug. He was happy as he watched her leave.

Madison walked up onto his porch and saw him smiling. She sat down next to him and kicked off her sandals. Johnny would be happy today that her feet were easy access. She needed a pedicure badly; her toes were not pretty. She got sad when she thought about Katie taking them to the salon. She sighed and looked up.

“How are you today?” He said.

“Good, I guess.” Madison said.

“That doesn’t sound very convincing.” He said and she sighed.

“Yeah, I know. He did something very nice last night.” She said.

“That’s good.” He said.

“Yeah, it is. I don’t know Mr. Jones, am I being stubborn?” She said and he saw her eyes were a little wet.

“Baby, I wish I could answer that for you. You have to decide when it becomes more about trying to prove a point and less about how you feel.” He said and she looked at him and thought about that.

“I’m not there yet, when I think about what he said it still makes me angry. Also, not just what he said but how he felt. What Shelly said to do was be honest with him. She wants me to confront him, but I think if I do, he will be sad and apologize but I want him to realize what he did on his own. Is that the thing I’m being stubborn about?” She said.

“Sometimes we need some help to see things. Your dad has been through a lot, starting with your mom. He is doing the best job he can, and he loves you deeply. You may need to cut him some slack.” Barry said and he saw her face. She was listening and he saw her desperately trying to agree with him.

“Thank you, Mr. Jones.” She said and looked back at her feet.

He sipped his coffee and let her think. He was proud of himself in not being distracted by the incredible cleavage at the top of her dress. It was not over the top, just a little tease that the breasts were there and made you want to see more of them. She would be a huge disruption in school today.

“Mr. Jones, I almost forgot to thank you for yesterday. That was amazing.” She said and looked at him.

“Um, you’re welcome.” He said shakily and she giggled.

“You’re funny. Did you like it?” She said.

“Like it? It was a life memory, like most of the times with you.” He said and she smiled.

“That’s nice. I like hearing that.” She said.

He took a sip of coffee, and she stood up. She turned and moved in front of him. His eyes flicked to her breasts, and she giggled again.

“They are sort of poking out; I need some new bras.” She said and squeezed her left breast.

“Um, ok.” He said.

“You know, when they’re like this you have to kiss them, right?” She said and looked at him.

He took a deep breath and moved his head forward; she leaned in and met him halfway. His lips touched the soft warm skin, and he heard her moan softly. She was so sensual for a young girl; he had never met anyone like her, and he knew he never would again. He kissed all over the cleavage and she rubbed his head. He could keep kissing her all day like this and he was relieved that she eventually pulled back and looked at him.

“That felt good, I will feel your lips all day.” She said and leaned forward and kissed him.

Barry put his hands on her hips and kissed the teenager on his porch. She broke the kiss and fell into a hug. He wrapped his arms around her.

Madison walked to school; her mind was a swirl of thoughts. There was so much, her pussy was tingling again after he kissed her breasts. Today was a Herby day and she had a date afterwards so if she kept up her rationing, she would have to avoid her men today. She thought about the kiss from Shelly yesterday, that was nice too. She was different than Jordan and it was like a spur of the moment thing. Would she ever be able to resist those moments? How could she ever have a real relationship if she wanted to kiss and eventually fuck anyone she met? She heard a honk and jumped back on the curb as a car sped by. She shook her head and took a deep breath. She needed a little bit of control here.

She thought about calling Sam, but it was early and she didn’t want to wake her, especially if she had a rough night. She would have to remember to call her tonight. She should probably call Katie again, she felt bad that they got disconnected.

Hank Thomas watched her walk in, and her breasts made him take a breath. She looked distracted and she scooted into her seat without even looking at him. He called roll and saw a glimpse of pink before he finished. That glimpse grew as she scratched her leg. Her thighs were so fucking pretty and the tight pink cloth over that little pussy didn’t hurt a bit. He shook his head and started the class.

Madison didn’t even notice she was teasing him again, did her legs just spread on their own? She chuckled as she thought that was a nice feature on a slut. She looked at her paper and she had not written anything. She looked at the clock and there were only 20 minutes left in class. Dammit, she thought she had fixed this part. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. It took three breaths to clear her head and she was able to focus again.

Lunch was fun again; Carrie was a very sweet girl, and she always made her feel welcome even though she was not there every day. She thought about her schedule, did she not have time for another friend? Was there a limit? For regular girls maybe not but why did she feel like her schedule was full. The bell rang and she packed up her stuff and headed to fourth period, don’t want to be late to that class again.

Shelly saw Madison walk up and plop down beside her. She remembered the kisses and she looked at the young girl. She was smiling but it looked forced. She put her hand on her knee and rubbed it.

“How was your day?” Shelly said and Madison sighed.

“I just feel off today. My head is a mess.” Madison said.

“You’re too young to have a cluttered head.” Shelly said.

“Great, so, I’m just getting a head start on this?” Madison said and Shelly laughed.

Shelly put her arm around Madison and hugged her. Madison felt her face smash against Shelly’s breast as they hugged. She sighed and closed her eyes.

“Fucking A, that is every guy’s dream.” Johnny said and dropped to the ground in front of the girls.

“Johnny, give it a rest.” Shelly said and he looked at Madison.

“Sorry, everything ok?” Johnny said and Shelly shook her head.

“No detention today?” Shelly said.

“Amazingly, no. I have been a good boy.” Johnny said.

“So, I should look for flying pigs?” Shelly said and she felt a little giggle against her body.

“Yes, I think you should. The devil should be shopping for a coat too.” He said and he saw the giggle too.

Johnny saw her move her leg and a cute little foot landed in his lap. He pulled off the sandal and ran his fingers through the small toes. He saw her take a deep breath and Shelly shook her head and smiled.

Madison sat up and wiped her eyes. She saw Johnny smiling as he rubbed her foot. She looked up at Shelly.

“It’s going to be ok.” Shelly said.

“Yeah, I know. I just wish we could fast forward to that part.” Madison said and Shelly chuckled.

“Don’t we all baby.” Shelly said and squeezed her again.

Madison looked at her phone and saw it was 3:35.

“Time to go?” Shelly said and she nodded.

“Damn, can you leave this with me?” Johnny said and kissed her toes. Madison giggled.

“Sorry, I need it, or I just fall over.” Madison said and he kissed her toes again, this time he ran his tongue between them, and she felt a shiver.

“Really? That is gross.” Shelly said. Madison looked at Johnny and he winked. She smiled as he put her sandal back on her foot and held out his hand. She took it and he helped her up. He hugged her and whispered in her ear.

“Not gross at all.” He whispered and she chuckled.

Madison hugged Shelly and kissed her gently on the lips. Johnny gasped and she looked at him.

“Not gross at all.” She said and Johnny smiled.

She took Shelly’s hand and walked out of the space. They walked to the edge of the parking lot. She saw the black car. She turned towards Shelly.

“I loved yesterday, I hope it’s not the last time. Maybe we should do a sleepover.” Madison said.

“That would be very dangerous.” Shelly said.

“I would be good.” Madison said.

“That’s what I’m worried about.” Shelly said and kissed her on the nose.

Madison walked to the black car and got in the front seat. She buckled and the car started moving. She looked at Bruce and he was looking straight ahead.

“How was your day?” He said and didn’t move his head.

“Good, Bruce, how was yours?” She said and she saw a smile.

“Very good, thank you for asking Miss Madison.” He said.

“Thank you for picking me up.” She said.

“You’re welcome, it’s a pleasure.” He said.

She looked out of the window and watched the normal world slide by. She took a breath and wondered why she was so lost today. The car pulled into the circular driveway, and he got out and started walking around. She grabbed her backpack and opened the door, and he caught it in his hand. He opened it fully and held out his hand. She put her little hand in his massive one and he helped her out of the car.

“Thank you Bruce.” She said and he nodded.

“You’re welcome, Miss Madison.” He said.

She walked to the door and opened it and walked in. Bruce was standing next to the car, and she closed the door and went into the house. She kicked off her sandals and dropped her backpack. She didn’t see anyone, so she started up the stairs and walked down the hall to his room. He was sitting at his desk and typing fast with his headphones on. He was talking fast as well, and she stood in the doorway and looked at him. He really was cute as he kept pushing up his glasses. She watched him for a while as he talked and typed. She got a shiver when he turned and looked at her.

He stopped talking and then hit a key without turning his head. He took off his headphones and stood up and walked over to her. She just watched him, and he opened his arms and wrapped her up in them. He pulled her into a tight hug, and she let out a sigh. How did he know she needed this? She put her arms around him and felt her heart slow down. Her head started to clear as well, and she suddenly felt excited to play. He broke the hug but kept his arms around her and looked at her.

“Feel better?” He said and she nodded.

“How did you know?” She said and he smiled.

“A good leader knows when his soldiers need a hug.” He said and she chuckled.

“Yes, he does. Is it time to kick some orc ass?” She said and he smiled.

“That it is little witch.” He said and she smiled and put her body back against him.

Madison felt her spirits lift as they jumped into the game. The boys took a minute to adjust to her dress, but they seemed to get over it. She suspected there was some screen capturing going on and she actually posed for them a little before they started.

“Madison, get behind me.” Wendell said and she moved her character.

“Spiders?” She said.

“Most likely. Ballbuster, open the door.” Wendell said.

She watched the door open, and she saw a huge black spider in the corner of the room, bouncing slowly on furry legs. She screamed before she realized and grabbed Herby’s arm.

“Ballbuster, take the left, I have the right. Fireball, get incinerate loaded.” Herby said and moved his controller frantically.

Madison watched them fight the spider and she saw it eventually wither and start to smolder in the corner. She let out a breath and Herby chuckled.

“It’s over, little witch.” He said and she saw Wendell look at them. She sat up.

“Anyone take any damage?” She said.

“Nope, just a scratch.” Ballbuster said.

“Herby, look in the corner.” Wendell said. Madison looked and saw a large brown box with small jewels embedded in the sides. She saw a lock with a huge padlock on it.

“Ok, do we still have that lockpick kit?” Herby said.

“Yeah, but it only has one use left. We really need a thief, Herby.” Ballbuster said.

“Can I learn a spell to do that?” Madison said.

“There is one, but it’s really just good for exposing the trap.” Wendell said.

“Dookie, what do we do?” She said and they all looked at her.

“What?” She said.

“Dookie?” Herby said and she shrugged.

“Herby, if you ever make her mad and she leaves I will personally incinerate you.” Wendell said and she laughed. She loved her boys.

“Thank you, Fireball. Now, how do we open this?” She said.

“Well, we can use the last charge in the kit.” Mitch said.

“Is that bad?” She said.

“Yeah, first it will use it up. It’s also a pretty low-level kit so there’s a good chance it sets off the trap.” Mitch said.

“What kind of trap?” She said.

“Oh, blades, explosion, poison gas, etc., could be any kind of nice surprise.” Mitch said.

“That sounds lovely. So, don’t we have armor?” She said.

“Yes, but we sort of need it.” Herby said.

“No, I mean, what if we give someone all the armor and have them try, holding their breath of course.” She said and Herby laughed.

“What?” She said.

“No, that’s actually a great plan and I don’t know why we haven’t thought of that before. The holding your breath part was what made me laugh.” Herby said.

“Poison gas, duh? Can’t we hold our breath?” She said.

“While that’s a great idea, I’m afraid the game is not that complex.” Herby said.

“Well, that’s stupid. So, if we have to swim, we just drown?” Madison said and Herby looked at her.

“You know, Herby, she has a point. I think this calls for a game mod request on the forum.” Wendell said.

“Thank you, Wendell.” Madison said.

“You know what I have to say about all of that?” Mitch said. Everyone looked at him.

“Dookie.” He said and they all laughed. Madison leaned on Herby’s arm and tried to stop laughing. She didn’t even hear the door.

“Madison.” She heard and looked to see Anthony poking his head in. She groaned.

“No, Dad, can we have just 10 more minutes?” Herby said. Anthony looked at his watch and then back at them.

“Ok, ten more minutes. Madison, we can text your dad on the way home.” Anthony said.

“Ok, thanks.” Madison said and turned back to the screen.

“Ok, we have ten minutes to get this open, who’s gonna do it.” Madison said and Anthony smiled.

The garage door opened slowly, and he looked over at her. She buckled her belt and looked at him.

“You love that, don’t you?” He said. She thought about it, and she did love it. They found good loot in the chest after it exploded all over Ballbuster. A quick healing spell fixed him up. She had to admit her favorite part was at the end when Herby turned off the camera and kissed her.

“Yeah, I do.” She said and he started the car.

They drove for a while, and she looked at him.

“Where are we going?” She said.

“His name is Ralph and he’s a good friend of Gary’s. He was the president of the bank before I took over. You shouldn’t have any problem with him.” He said and she nodded.

“Are we going to the hotel?” She said and he shook his head.

“No, he asked that you come to his house. His wife is at some sort of Jesus meeting.” Anthony said.

“A Jesus meeting?” Madison said.

“Yeah, she’s one of those crazy church ladies and they all gather in a room and talk about Jesus.” He said.

“So, she’s at a religious meeting and he is having a girl over?” She said and he chuckled.

“Yeah, life’s a fucking riot sometimes.” He said and she chuckled. It was funny.

“So, we just hang out in his house?” Madison said.

“I guess so, he’s a pretty laid-back dude most of the time. I will be there so you will be good.” He said.

“You’re staying?” She said.

“Yep, I’m not leaving you alone in someone’s house. I’m pretty sure he doesn’t have a dungeon or anything, but I will be there.” He said and she nodded.

“Thank you. Does he have a dog?” She said.

“Nope, wife’s deathly allergic.” He said. That was good.

They pulled up to a very large house and parked in the circle driveway. Did all rich people have these kinds of driveways? He turned and looked at her.

“So, you’re in control. You don’t do anything you don’t want to do. Use the signs if you ever feel uncomfortable.” He said and she nodded.

“Is he a prick too?” She said and he laughed.

“Actually, no. He’s a pretty nice guy.” Anthony said.

“You’re not just saying that to get me out of the car?” She said.

“You don’t miss a thing, do you?” He said.

“Nope.” She said and popped her belt and opened the car door.

The front door opened, and a large man stood there. Not large like Aaron but just sort of round and puffy. He had on a white robe that was tied in the front and he was wearing sandals. His face was big, and he had black frame glasses. His eyes were soft as he looked at her.

“Gary was right, she’s precious.” The man said.

“She’s not hard of hearing Ralph.” Anthony said.

“I’m sorry. Sweetheart, you’re adorable. Madison, right?” He said. She nodded. She was getting a reputation now?

“Yes sir. Ralph?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, please come in.” He said and stood back.

She walked in and looked around. Another mansion but this one was not as white as Anthony’s, there was dark wood everywhere and a lot of exposed beams. The back wall of the huge living room was basically windows, she saw a massive backyard with a deck, a lot of plants, and a large pool. It was much bigger than the Thompsons back yard.

“Would you like something to drink?” Ralph said and she turned.

“Water?” She said and he nodded and looked at Anthony.

“Beer? Not any of that Swedish crap.” Anthony said and Ralph laughed.

He walked into the kitchen, and she looked at Anthony.

“He’s huge.” She said softly and he chuckled.

“I’m pretty big too.” He said and she looked into the kitchen. She wasn’t sure she was feeling this but then she thought about Shelly and her laptop. He walked back and handed her a water bottle. His smile was nice, and she relaxed a bit. He handed the beer to Anthony and looked back at her.

“Sweetie, I was hoping we could go swimming today, is that ok?” He said and she looked at the pool.

“Yeah, the pool looks nice.” She said. He smiled.

“Great, there is a small bedroom over there. I picked out a swimsuit for you in case you didn’t have one.” He said and she looked at the wall he was pointing to. She saw a white door.

“Anthony, do you want a suit?” He said and Anthony laughed.

“Nope, no one wants to see that.” Anthony said and she giggled. Ralph looked at her and smiled.

“Precious.” He said. She saw his eyes and she started to recognize the look. She took a breath and another drink of water. She was starting to feel more comfortable.

“Ok, I’ll go change.” She said and started to walk towards the door.

“We’ll be outside.” Ralph said and she nodded.

She opened the door and saw the small bedroom. It was obviously a girl’s room but there was not much there. A bed with a pink bedspread and a blanket with a teddy bear on it. The walls were light pink and there was a small dresser. On the bed was a yellow bikini.

Anthony walked outside with Ralph. They walked down to the pool and sat at a table.

“You don’t mind me hanging around?” Anthony said.

“Anthony, If I get to fuck that little princess you can bring an army to watch.” Ralph said.

“She’s a sweet kid. Be nice.” Anthony said.

“Gary filled me in. I think that’s what makes it so hot. A high school hooker, I love it.” Ralph said.

“You see, that’s not nice.” Anthony said and Ralph smiled.

“Just between us boys. Don’t worry, she’s a cutie, I can be very nice.” Ralph said.

Madison picked up the bottoms and they were big enough to cover everything pretty well. There were strings on the sides and she put them on and tied them. They were comfortable and fit her well. The top was another story, it was tight, and she had to tie the front string a little loose to get her breasts to fit. There was a string around her neck as well. There was a mirror on the back of the door, and she looked at herself. The bikini looked pretty good. It reminded her of her red one that got daddy his job. She wondered how this was going to work. It looked like it may end up like it did often at the Thompsons. She had a lot of practice around pools, this should be ok.

Anthony saw her walk out of the house onto the deck and his cock lurched. God, she was hot as fuck and that bikini was like putting a spotlight on her body. It was not inappropriate at all but the body it was trying to hide was obscenely hot and the result was incredible. She walked past them and jumped into the water. Ralph laughed.

“I love her.” Ralph said as they watched her come up and start to swim around.

Ralph saw her walk up the steps and the water started dripping off her extraordinary body. His cock was way past hard and now bordering on uncomfortable. She turned and walked towards them. He reached behind the table and pulled out a towel from the cabinet. He held it out and she walked up and took it from him.

“Thanks.” She said and started to dry herself off.

Ralph watched her move the towel around her teen body and she was even more than he had hoped for. Gary went on and on about her, so he prepared himself for disappointment at such huge expectations. Now he thought maybe Gary undersold her. She was perfect. Those powerful legs, he hated the skinny girls, they looked so fragile. This little princess was not fragile. Her tight belly and those tits. Fuck, this was so good. She finished and sat down in the lounge. She laid back and closed her eyes and he shook his head.

Madison figured he would take the lead on where he wanted this to go. She could bend over the table, been there, done that. He could also just fuck her on the lounge, she smiled when she remembered Aaron doing that. She did miss him, that made her sad. She knew he was watching her and that made her pussy tingle a little. She kept her eyes closed and tried not to fall asleep. Maybe he would like that? She relaxed and decided he would let her know what’s next.

Ralph looked at her and just shook his head. Those tits were amazing, and he couldn’t wait to taste them. How many times had he sat at this table and looked at pretty girls laying around this pool. Young girls he couldn’t touch but now he had one he could touch. His cock was raging, and he would soon not only be touching this little slut but plowing her tight pussy. He was almost giddy with excitement, but he needed to calm down, he didn’t want to scare her, and he needed to stay calm to play out his fantasy. He looked over at the cabinet and pulled out the bottle of suntan lotion.

“Sweetie, the sun is pretty hot, you should put some of this on.” He said. She opened her eyes and turned her head. He was holding a bottle and his face looked very excited. She knew exactly what he wanted, and she was ok with that as well.

“Mr. Ralph, would you help?” She said and his face broke out into a huge smile.

“Certainly, sweetie, flip over, let’s start on your back.” He said. She turned around, and she heard him gasp. She wanted to giggle but she took a breath.

Ralph saw that tight ass and almost lost his shit. Fuck, it was incredible. That might be the best one he had seen back here and there had been a lot of girls back here. He looked over at Anthony and he smiled. He looked back and couldn’t believe how tight and plump it was. It took all his concentration to not just slap it and start kissing all over it.

Madison felt his hands on her feet first. She was starting to think her feet may be more important to her guys than she thought. He worked on them for a while and then moved up her legs slowly. She could feel his excitement through his hands and when he made it to her thighs, she figured it was time to blow his mind.

“Mr. Ralph, I don’t want to get burnt anywhere.” She said and pulled both strings on her bottoms. She heard him gasp.

Ralph rubbed the lotion on the strong thighs and moved up to the tightest little ass he had ever touched. His hands slid over her cheeks, under her suit and he almost came in his shorts. His cock was so hard it was starting to hurt. This little girl was perfect. He moved his hands off her ass back to her thighs, dragging the suit with him so his eyes could now enjoy the view. He moved up the lounge and started on her back. He saw her reach around and pull the strings and her top fell off her back. He rubbed his hands up the firm body and didn’t stop until he was squeezing that wonderful ass again.

Anthony smiled and shook his head as she led him to every part of her body. He was like a little puppy chasing treats. Her ass was fabulous and watching Ralph rub lotion on it was a treat. He watched him rub the lotion over her entire body and then sit back.

“Ok sweetie, you have to flip over now.” Ralph said.

Anthony saw her tie her bottoms but hold her top as she turned over on her back. She moved her hands and the top laid over her breasts loosely. Ralph started rubbing her thighs and moved to her belly quickly. Anthony saw the meaty hands move very close to the bottoms of her breasts and then move away. He saw her open her eyes and look at Ralph.

“Mr. Ralph, it’s ok if you get some on my boobs.” She said with a little smile. Anthony was starting to worry she would give Ralph a heart attack.

“Oh sweetie, are you sure?” he said and she nodded.

“Yes, your hands are warm.” She said.

Ralph slid his hands over the tight belly and then up, not stopping as he slid under her top and over the stiff little nipples. He moaned as he squeezed the lovely little breasts. He pushed the top up to her neck and looked at the perfect breasts as they sat on her chest. He could not have wished for a more perfect scene. He rubbed over them again and she made a little noise. He stood up and walked back to his chair. Anthony was smiling.

Madison laid on the lounge with her eyes closed and let them look at her chest. She could feel that her nipples were stiff, her pussy was tingling and ready for action. She remembered when Aaron rubbed lotion on her. She ended up swallowing his huge cock and she figured that was where she was heading here. She kept her eyes closed and waited for him to clue her in what he wanted next.

Ralph looked at the young girl and those fucking tits. God, they were better than he expected when she walked in. He would have bet that she was wearing a padded bra to make them bulge out like that but nope, this little princess had an incredible rack and he wanted to lick those nipples so bad he could taste it. He took a deep breath.

“Sweetheart, do you want another water?” He said and she opened her eyes and turned her head.

“That would be great.” She said.

Ralph stood up and walked over to the small fridge next to the towel cabinet. He pulled out a water bottle, opened it and handed it to her. She reached up and took it and then tilted it slightly and it spilled all over her chest and stomach. He heard her squeal and flinch.

“Ooh, cold.” She said.

Madison didn’t plan that at all, she really didn’t know he had taken the top off the bottle. The water ran down her belly and pooled in her belly button. She saw him grab a towel and start drying her chest. He then leaned over and slurped up the water in her belly button. She moaned and put her hand on his head as he licked her belly. She figured she would go with this and gently pulled his head up towards her chest.

Ralph tasted the girl, and she was amazing. He felt her hand and he went with her, kissing his way across her belly and then up to those amazing tits. He nuzzled the bottom of her left one and then kissed his way to the nipple. She moaned as he kissed and then sucked her nipple gently. He was done now, he started kissing all over her breasts and she rubbed his head.

Anthony watched her and he was impressed. He wasn’t sure the water thing was intentional, but it worked like a charm. Ralph was all over her and now it was just keeping him from blowing his wad too soon. He saw her rubbing his head and she looked like she was in complete control. He took a drink of beer.

Madison imagined it was Aaron kissing and sucking on her nipples. It was easy, she was at a pool and lying on a lounge. This was her comfort zone. She was ready to let him move to what she knew he really wanted. She pushed his head down and he started kissing her belly. He moved to the edge of her bikini bottoms and looked up at her.

“Mr. Ralph, please kiss me, you know, down there.” She said in her most innocent voice. She saw his eyes and he was hers now. He nodded and pulled the strings on her suit.

Madison spread her legs and let him start on her pussy. He was not bad. His tongue wiggled inside her, he seemed to like to stick it far into her. She put her arms over her head and moaned as he continued. She would not be long and as soon as he got his tongue out of her pussy and onto her button, she would be very happy. Her wish was granted as he slithered his tongue along her lips and then licked her button. She decided he needed some encouragement. She let her body relax and lurched up off the lounge.

“Yes, yes, right there.” She screamed and Anthony chuckled.

“You like it when I lick your little clit, baby girl?” Ralph said and she nodded. His cock was raging as he looked at the young girl.

“Yes, poppa, lick it and suck it.” She said and Ralph came in his shorts. He dove into her young pussy and licked her clit like a madman.

Madison felt her orgasm hit her and she screamed. She wrapped her legs around his head and bounced off the lounge. He didn’t stop licking and she shuddered and convulsed on his tongue. Finally, she pulled his head out of her crotch, and he looked at her. His face was wet and a little red. His eyes were on fire, and she knew she hit a nerve.

“Poppa, that was wonderful.” She said softly and he groaned. He flopped down in the lounge next to her and she looked at his bathing suit, there was a huge wet spot. She sat up and got on her knees next to him. She ran her hands over his thighs and suit and looked up at him.

“Sorry baby, I was just too excited.” He said and she smiled.

“It’s ok poppa, I will help you.” She said and he closed his eyes and moaned.

She pulled the string on his suit and pulled down the zipper. She pulled them down and saw his wet cock. There was stuff on his thighs and his balls. She grabbed his cock and kissed it. He groaned and she started licking him slowly. She tasted his stuff, and it was not bad. She cleaned his cock and then moved down and sucked all the stuff off his balls. She felt him put his hand on her head and heard him sigh. She sucked one of his balls into her mouth and he pushed on her head. She moved back to his cock and sucked it into her mouth.

“Oh, sweet Jesus.” He said and she chuckled. His wife was probably saying the same thing right now but for very different reasons.

Madison sucked him deep into her mouth and then swallowed him. He grunted and she swallowed again with him in her throat. She felt him getting hard again and she was impressed. She slipped him out of her mouth slowly and looked at him while she ran her hand up and down his shaft.

“Baby girl, you are so good at that.” He said. She smiled and kissed the head.

“I love your cock, poppa. Do you want to fuck me now?” She said and ran her tongue around his head.

“God yes.” He said and she chuckled.

She pushed him down on the lounge and climbed up on his big belly. She kept her hand on his cock and lowered herself on it. She sat on his lap and put her hands on his belly. This was way different than Tarek and she tried not to think about that too much. He was looking at her and he looked very happy. She grabbed his hand and put it on her breast.

“Your hands feel nice.” She said and he moaned and started squeezing her breasts as she moved on him.

Anthony watched the young girl wrap Ralph around her little finger and was impressed again. She was interesting and he was tempted to just train her to be an elite escort. She could easily pull $1000 a night from some of his friends if she wanted to but then he looked at her cute face and he changed his mind immediately. She deserved more than that. He remembered watching her with Herby playing the game and he needed to figure out what was going on with her. She was obviously coming to terms with her sexuality much earlier than most, why was that? It might take him a while to figure that out and it looked like his friends were going to benefit from that.

Madison felt him lurch inside her and she sat down and wiggled on him. He pushed up and she knew he was filling her with more stuff. She saw him relax and slump down. She laid on his belly and took a deep breath. He put his arms around her and rubbed her back.

“Baby girl, you are unbelievable.” He said.

“Thanks, can I go in the water, I feel a little sticky.” She said and he laughed.

“Sure baby.” He said and she crawled off him and jumped into the water.

Ralph got up and sat back at the table. He pulled two beers out of the fridge and gave one to Anthony. He took a large drink as he watched her swim across his pool. He looked at Anthony.

“Fuck.” Ralph said and Anthony laughed.

“So, you like her?” Anthony said.

“Dude, she is fucking unreal. Where did you find her, and does she have a sister?” Ralph said.

“I met her through a mutual friend. She is going through some things.” Anthony said.

“Well, she went through me.” Ralph said and took a drink.

“Yeah, it looked like it.” Anthony said.

“Her pussy is fantastic. Does she take it in the ass?” Ralph said. Anthony knew what she told him about the men in the trailer.

“You will have to ask her.” Anthony said.

Madison stepped out of the water and saw them watching her. She walked slowly towards them and grabbed the towel. She dried herself off and laid face down on the lounge. She saw his eyes and she knew he liked her butt. She closed her eyes and tried to relax. She wasn’t sure if he had another time in him.

Ralph looked down at the firm teen ass and his cock flinched again. He knew he was going to fuck her again; the only question was what hole. He grabbed the lotion and sat down on the edge of the lounge. He squirted some lotion on his hand and started on her thighs. She moaned and wiggled that cute ass. He moved his hands slowly over her firm skin and then over her ass. She smiled as he squeezed her cheeks and moved the lotion over it. He slipped his hand between her cheeks, and she spread her legs a little. His fingers touched her wet pussy and then moved up over her little asshole. He slipped his finger in slightly and she moved and moaned.

Madison felt his hand slide between her legs, and she spread them for him. He touched her pussy and then he moved to her butt. His finger slid in, and she shivered. He wiggled his finger and then pulled it out. He moved his hands under her hips and lifted her. She let him move her up on her knees and left her head on the lounge. He kissed her cheek and rubbed her thighs between her legs. She moaned and then he kissed her pussy. She spread her knees more and he licked her again. She groaned and wiggled her butt. His tongue moved through her pussy and then up to her butt. He pulled her cheeks apart and kissed Mr. Jones’s hole. She squealed a little and then his tongue slithered inside. She gasped and shivered.

Ralph felt her respond to his tongue in her ass and he was hopeful. He wanted to fuck this little girl in the ass so bad. He pulled his tongue out and kissed all around the tight hole. He rubbed her tight ass and leaned over to get closer to her head.

“Poppa wants to fuck you in the ass, baby girl.” He said softly. He saw her open her eyes and look at him.

“No poppa, fuck my pussy please.” She said. Ralph looked over at Anthony and he stared at him.

Ralph moved up and got on his knees behind her. His cock was rock hard again and he looked at her ass and sighed. He slipped his cock into her wet pussy, and she groaned and moved her hips. He would have loved to be in her ass, but he could not complain about this pussy. He held her hips and started to fuck the sweet young girl. He sped up a little and drove into her firmly. She took his strokes easily and he heard her moaning. He looked over at Anthony as he fucked the young girl, and he nodded and held up his beer. He had one more fantasy.

“Anthony, I want you to fuck her.” Ralph said. Anthony took a drink and looked at Ralph.

“You need to ask her.” Anthony said.

Ralph sped up when he thought about watching Anthony fuck the young girl. He felt his balls churning and blasted another load into her small body. He rubbed her butt and stayed in her as long as he could. His cock shriveled and slipped out of her. He rubbed her ass and moved close to her head.

“Thank you, baby, that was so good. Can poppa’s friend fuck you now?” Ralph said and he saw her open her eyes.

Madison felt him slide out of her sloppy pussy and she felt him move off the lounge. She saw his face and heard his question. She opened her eyes and looked at Anthony. He smiled at her and shrugged. It was her decision, she had control. She looked at Ralph and saw his eyes, he looked very excited.

“Sure poppa, that would be fun.” She said and his face broke into a big smile. She closed her eyes and waited for Anthony.

Ralph sat at the table and held his arm out to the young teen with her ass in the air. Anthony chuckled and stood up. He walked behind her and lowered his pants. He moved on the lounge and touched her firm ass. He heard her moan. He laid his cock between the tight little cheeks. He moved his head down.

“You good?” He said softly. She kept her eyes closed and nodded her head.

Anthony slipped his cock inside her tight pussy, and he forgot how good this felt. He groaned and sunk completely into her warm teen pussy. He held her hips and fucked her in a slow deep rhythm. It took all his control to stay slow as her pussy caressed his cock. He knew after watching her in action he would not be able to hold off very long. He tried to keep a steady rhythm and was able to hold off for a few minutes. He lost the battle happily and fired three loads into her little pussy. He pulled out and saw his cum flow out of her and down her thigh. He rubbed her ass once more and stood.

Madison swam for a little while until she felt like her pussy was a little bit cleaner. She moved her hand down and rubbed inside her pussy, trying to get more stuff out. She dove down under the water and then back up and pushed her wet hair behind her, still in the ponytail. She stepped out and grabbed a towel. They both watched her, and she came over and sat at the table. Ralph handed her another bottle of water, and she took a large drink.

“You ready baby?” Anthony said and she nodded.

“Yeah, I have school tomorrow and I need to finish my homework.” She said. She heard Ralph groan a little.

“Ok, let’s get you dressed and hit the road.” Anthony said.

They all walked into the house, and she went into the bedroom in her towel. She closed the door.

“Anthony, thank you so much. She is amazing.” Ralph said and handed him three bills.

“Yes, she is pretty special.” Anthony said and put the bills in his pocket.

“I would love to see her again anytime she is available.” Ralph said and Anthony chuckled.

“You and everyone else.” Anthony said.

“I’m not surprised.” Ralph said and heard the door. He watched her walk out in her dress with her wet hair hanging down. She was just as cute.

Madison saw them in the kitchen. They looked like they were talking so she walked over to the fireplace. There were pictures and she started looking at them. She saw him and his wife, she had big hair, and she did look a little like the stereotypical Jesus lady. She chuckled and then she saw a picture of them with three kids, two girls and a boy. The picture looked like it was old as Ralph looked pretty young. She moved over and saw more pictures.

“Those are my three kids. They are all grown up now.” Ralph said as he moved next to her. She moved to a picture of two people and a young girl.

“That’s my youngest daughter and her husband and my granddaughter Constance.” He said and Madison took a breath and looked at the picture. She turned back to Anthony.

“Ready baby?” He said and she nodded.

Madison sat in the car and buckled her seat belt. She looked up and he was looking at her. His face looked strange.

“You know that was not planned. I was only there to look out for you, he thought that up on his own.” He said and she nodded.

“I know. It’s ok, you didn’t mind, did you?” She said and he laughed.

“Baby, if I ever answer yes to that question, I give you the approval to shoot me in the head.” Anthony said and she laughed.

“Overall, it was not too bad.” She said.

“It was impressive, but you look like something is bothering you.” He said.

“He had a plan.” She said and he nodded.

“Yeah, I figured that. You looked like you caught on pretty quick.” He said and she nodded.

“He wanted to fuck his granddaughter. That was her room, pretty sure that was her bikini.” She said and he nodded.

“So, you fulfilled his fantasy?” He said.

“I believe I did. That was nice for him.” She said. He didn’t like the look on her face.

“Yes, it was. How about for you?” He said and she sighed.

“Not sure how I feel about it yet. She’s in my fourth period class.” She said and he was stunned.

“Oh.” Anthony said and started driving.

Madison stared out the window as he drove. She was confused and she didn’t know why. Was it because she knew Constance and had just fucked her grandpa? She looked back at him.

“Can we do something tomorrow?” She said and he looked at her.

“I do have a request but are you sure you don’t want to stop for a little while.” He said.

“What kind of request? She said. She saw him shake his head and then run his hand through his hair.

“It’s actually a babysitting gig.” He said and she chuckled.

“That’s kinda funny, the babysitting fantasy?” She said.

“Yeah, something like that.” He said.

“I stayed in control, he wanted to do my butt.” She said.

“I saw that, good for you.” He said. She felt proud and she immediately understood how silly that was that she was proud that she forced a stranger to fuck her pussy instead of her butt.

“So, how much did we get?” She said. He stopped at a red light and pulled the three bills out of his pocket and handed them to her.

“Thanks.” She said and was happy she now had enough for Shelly and a head start for her laptop. She saw him open his console and pull out two bills and hand them to her.

“What’s that?” She said.

“I got to fuck you and you’re so worth it.” He said. She took the bills and slipped them in her bra with the others. The light changed and they took off again.

She sat and thought about what she was doing. She wasn’t sure she wanted Ralph to be one of her guys. He was ok but she still felt a little weird that she would have to see Constance tomorrow and she just wore her bikini and got fucked by her grandpa. She took a deep breath and looked at Anthony.

“Not sure I want to be with Ralph again.” She said and he shook his head.

“Totally understandable, he will be disappointed, but you call the shots.” Anthony said and smiled at her. She nodded.

They pulled up in front of her house. He stopped the car and got in his position with his left arm over the steering wheel.

“So, what time for the babysitting?” She said.

“Bruce will pick you up at 4:00 and take you right there.” He said and she frowned.

“No Herby?” She said.

“He has an after-school meeting tomorrow, he doesn’t get home until 5:30.” He said and she looked down at the floor.

“Ok, anything special for tomorrow?” She said. He felt bad, he could see the disappointment on her face.

“Yeah, do you have any sexy underwear?” He said and she looked at him.

“For babysitting?” She said and he laughed.

“There may be a little more than babysitting.” He said and she nodded.

“Sexier than the white ones?” She said.

“If you have it.” He said.

“Yeah, I have something that will work.” She said and he smiled.

“Good girl, I will not be there, but you still have control. Bruce will give you his cell number tomorrow, you text or call him and he will be there in minutes.” He said and she nodded.

“Ok, thanks.” She said.

“I’m not too worried. You will be babysitting for my niece and her husband.” He said.

“So, I’m assuming the husband will have to drive me home?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, that is the plan. Bruce will be following.” He said and she nodded.

“Very old school fantasy.” She said and he laughed.

“You could say that.” He said.

“Ok, thanks for the ride. I guess I won’t see you tomorrow.” She said.

“No, that will be my loss. I will text you to see how it went.” He said.

“Ok, have a good night.” She said and opened the door.

“Good night, sweetie.” He said and she closed the door and walked to her house.

He watched her walk across her yard and shook his head. She was an interesting kid.