

**CAM CHATTER - Part 1***Author: Dayvid Notellin (dnt\_x-asstr@yahoo.com)**Title: Cam Chatter 1**Part: Part 1**Summary: Jim loved jacking off on-camera with women. But this time what he found changed his world!**Keywords: Mg(7), Ped, Mast, Voy, Exhib**Date: 01/15/2018*

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"Hi!"

Jim sat for a moment, staring at the screen in surprise. It was mostly what he'd expected - a bedroom. Most of them were in bedrooms. But most of them weren't little girls. He reached for the mouse to click off.

"Don't go!" the little girl on the screen said. "They all go! They take one look and click away before we even get to talk!"

He paused. He knew he shouldn't, but the girl looked so sad - he didn't want to be mean to her. "Ah, sorry honey, but really I should. Uh... you know you shouldn't be on here, right?"

"Uh huh," she said, smiling at the fact that he'd spoken to her at all. "I know, but don't tell, kay?"

"Uhm, kay," Jim said, unable to keep from smiling back. The girl's smile was infectious. She was just so *cute*! Short black hair pulled back into pigtails, large bright eyes of chocolate brown, Asian, though he wasn't good enough to differentiate what country her genes hailed from. She looked like she was around six, which in his experience with Asians meant she was probably seven or eight - Asian girls always looked younger than they were to his Western eyes. She appeared to be dressed pale blue pajamas, though the blanket she had around her made that uncertain.

"You're nice," she stated in that inarguable way that kids do.

"I'm not, but thanks," he said. He'd already decided to entertain her a bit. It wasn't like he was busy doing anything else. He'd been on for about an hour, and tonight looked like a bust, so he might as well waste some time. At least this was interesting.

Normally he found someone interesting within fifteen minutes. That's why he liked 1ON1Cams. It wasn't big and well-known, being a relative newcomer to the chat-cam-site, and of a different style. Unlike most of the others which featured one-to-many connections, 1ON1 was ... well, one-on-one. Each cam connection was from one person to another person - or more accurately, one computer to another computer. He liked that because it fostered a more intimate connection. Sex-camming was encouraged, but not pushed like on other sites, so people tended to develop online relationships to a certain degree before "getting down and dirty" with each other, making the whole experience far more satisfying for him. Of course, that meant that you had to exchange "CamNums" or camera-numbers in order to re-connect to the same person. He half a dozen "naughty" friends and perhaps twice that many where things hadn't progressed that far. At least, not yet. Tonight though, while several were online, they were busy with others, so he'd been surfing the "Random Connection" cams to see if he could meet someone new.

He had *not* expected to run across a little girl! The rules clearly (and obviously) stated that nobody under the age of eighteen was allowed on the system, for obvious reasons. But then the rules also said people couldn't drive under a certain age, yet kids swiped cars and went for "joy rides" all the time. It was pretty obvious that some would do the internet equivalent. In fact, he was fairly certain that at least a couple of

the "young ladies" he'd chatted up over the years had been under age. But those had all at least *pretended* to be of legal age.

There was no question about this one though. She was *far* too young to be on here, and it occurred to Jim that some other users, having come across this little one, might report the camera owner and get him or her banned from the system. So by keeping the cam occupied so others couldn't see her, he might be doing the owner a favor. After all, it wasn't his or her fault this kid was on their account. Like many, they had probably written their password down and taped it to the monitor - the internet equivalent of keeping the spare car keys in a drawer.

"Well, / think you're nice. Nicer than the others anyways," she said.

"What others are those honey?" he asked, thinking a little flattery might keep her online. If he kept her on long enough, the actual owner would come back and catch her before she got their account banned.

She shrugged. "I dunno. The other ones that got on then hung up on me. A couple even yelled at me, an one swore!"

"Swore?" Jim asked.

"Yah. Said I was a ..." she paused, uncertain if she should repeat the words.

"It's okay honey. Just you and me here, and I won't tell on you for swearing," Jim coaxed.

The girl grinned. "He said I was a fuckin' cock-tease preteen whore an better get off the system." Her cheeks turned light pink as she used the bad words.

"Oh my!" Jim said. "That wasn't very nice at all, was it?"

"Nuh uh!" the girls said, grinning at having got away with swearing to an adult. "He said some other things too." Leaning forward, she continued in a low voice, "I dun think he thought I knew what they mean."

Jim chuckled. "And do you?" he asked, expecting some deflection.

"Uh huh," she said, proud of her knowledge. "Fuckin' is when you do sex. And a cock is a boy's thing. An' a whore is a girl that gets paid for fuckin'!" Her eyes were shining brightly, challenging him to call her wrong.

"Actually," Jim said, grinning, "that's correct and accurate. You must be a very smart girl to know all those words so young."

The girl beamed happily. "Thank you, mister!" Then she giggled. "But everyone knows those words. An' I'm not so young. I'm almost eight!"

"Oh, my mistake, little-miss-little-old-lady!" Jim teased, which made her stick her tongue out.

By means of playful banter, compliment and tease, Jim managed to keep the little girl entertained and the cam-number safe for it's owner for a good half-hour, developing a friendship with the girl. She really was delightful. Cute and daring, sneaking in naughty words and even naughty talk from time to time as if challenging him to call her on it. He didn't of course, because she might get mad and disconnect, making the cam available for some jerk who would report it. He learned her name was Cheri, and that it was her mother's cam. Apparently, this wasn't the first time Cheri had snuck on-cam while mom was occupied. She'd done it once before but had only made a couple of brief connections before getting scared and logging off. This time she'd been determined to actually *talk* to someone, so she was thrilled to find someone who would actually chat with her.

But she also had an agenda, as Jim soon learned. After they'd grown comfortable with each other, Jim noticed her "naughty" talk was becoming more common. What was weird though, was that Jim was getting excited by it as well. Not sexually, of course, but because it was *wrong* to talk that way with a young child - and therefore taboo. So when she did it, he simply played along, enjoying the danger of it. This only encouraged her to take even more daring chances though.

"So do you think I'm one Jim?" she asked.

"One what honey?" he asked. He knew she was talking about what the rude guy had said, and thought back to those names, seeking the most innocent. "A tease? Nah. I don't think so. I mean, you haven't been teasing *me*."

Cheri grinned. "I could though!" she said. Then she leaned toward the camera and pursed her lips in a slow kiss. It was more cute than sensual, but Jim found it intriguing that the little girl seemed to be even *trying* to tease. And he didn't want to hurt her feelings.

"Ah, well of course you could honey. All girls can tease all men."

It backfired. "So you think I'm just like any other girl? Like mom maybe? I know what she does with you, you know!"

In actual fact, *he* hadn't done anything with Cheri's mom. He'd never connected to this cam before. Still...

"Oh? And what is it that you think I do with your mom?" he asked.

She giggled, her cheeks pinkening cutely. "You show her your thing and she shows you hers and you touch yourselves while lookin' at each other's naughty parts!"

He had to admit, she had the gist of what the cam thing was all about, even if she had the specifics wrong. More, it meant that her mother at least was an active sex-cammer on the system, which was nice to know. Perhaps he'd connect to her cam intentionally later on and see if they hit it off. If she was as cute as her daughter, he would enjoy that. He'd always thought Asian women were exotic and sexy.

At the moment though, he was intrigued by how this kid had come by her knowledge. "And how do you know all that honey," he asked.

This time her cheeks grew deep red. But to her credit, Cheri didn't balk. "Cos sometimes I peek when she's doin' it. Dats how I know where her password is."

Well! That was interesting. This little thing had witnessed her mother getting cammy with a man. Presumably she'd seen some of it... Perhaps her mother's privates, or the man she cammed with. The idea of a little girl spying on them would probably freak them out, but Jim found the idea intriguing. Since the cam wasn't aimed at his privates, he reached down to adjust himself. His member had been swelling slowly, but at the thought of being watched while masturbating on-cam with a woman had him growing more aroused.

"I see... And did you see anything interesting? Did you like what you saw?" He knew he shouldn't double-question her, but he was a little distracted.

"Uh huh," Cheri said. "I saw it all! Mom touched her boobies and her pussy, and the man touched his dick. And they both rubbed until they did that big groany-panty thing where they get all quivery and shaky and then yell there coming and then they like... I dunno... yell sometimes? Then they get all relaxed."

So she'd witnessed her mother and some man cam-sexing until they'd cum! His cock was uncomfortable in his pants now so while he continued to keep a straight face on-cam, he carefully worked his dick out.

He'd never gotten a second-hand report of people cam-sexing before, and it was oddly erotic - never mind that it was through a little girl. That part was inconsequential, or so he told himself.

"I see," he said, grinning stupidly. "That's really interesting honey. But did you *like* watching them?" Cheri's face grew even redder and he was afraid she would grow too embarrassed and disconnect, so he quickly added. "It's okay if you did. Lots of people like to watch other people doing sex. I mean really, that's what porn is, right? And you know how much porn there is on the internet! And besides, you don't have to say if you don't want to. In fact, I probably shouldn't have even asked. Some people are embarrassed by those perfectly *natural* desires. I'm sorry honey. I take back the question."

With the pressure off, Cheri's face lightened, and like most children, she wanted to appear able to handle anything - especially in front of an adult. And especially in front of someone she considered a friend. So she quite naturally reversed tack. "I dunno if I *liked* it Jim," she said, using his first name to sound more grown-up. "I mean, it was kinna icky in some ways, but kinna inneresting in other ways, you know? And it... uh... kinna made me feel..."

Here she ran out of words, so Jim stepped in to help. "Don't tell me," he said, feigning blandness though he was in fact becoming highly aroused. "You got tingles in your tummy, then your skin got warm, and maybe you even got wet between the legs and you got the urge to touch your own naughty bits, right?" He tried to make it sound utterly mundane, as if he'd heard it a million times.

It worked. "That's right!" Cheri said, amazed that he could describe so well what she'd felt. "How did you..."

On an insane impulse, Jim went on in the same dead-pan, bored-sounding voice. "And next you'll probably tell me you're feeling some of that now, right?"

Cheri's face turned deeper pink again, but she fessed up anyway. "Uh huh..." she said, watching his face on the screen. He looked like he couldn't care less. Here she was, admitting the most embarrassing thing ever, and he didn't care at all! Well she'd show him! She'd heard some of the things her mom said that made the other guy get all excited.

Taking a breath to steel herself, she said, "That's right Jim. My pussy is tingling and wet right now!" She watched closely and was delighted to see that now *Jim's* face was pink! She giggled to herself and pushed on. "Should I touch myself Jim? That's what mom does when she's all wet and horny with a guy on cam!"

Jim's face was indeed hot. If she'd been thirty, or even twenty, it would be no big deal. But she was *seven years old* - and sitting there telling him her pussy was wet and she was horny! He'd never in his life had any desires for underage girls, but Cheri was pushing all the buttons, saying all the things that drove him crazy. He'd always enjoyed best the cam girls who pretended it was their "first time doing this on camera". And of course he was a normal man, so of course he found young ladies particularly appealing with their smooth, clear skin and tight bodies. But Cheri was just a *kid*! There was *no way* he should be able to glean any sexual intrigue from *her* immature body!

And yet as he looked at her, he could see the arousal in her eyes. He had no doubt at all that her prepubescent pussy actually *was* wet and tingly. And he wanted to see that as much as he wanted to see *any* horny wet pussy! He knew it was wrong. Utterly, completely, *horribly* wrong. And yet that taboo only made it all the more exciting for him. So really, there was only one possible answer to her query.

Still, what had worked had been her acceptance that it was "normal", even mundane. So he fought to keep his excitement in check and answer in a steady, bored voice. "Yeah, I guess so. I mean, you might as well. Most girls like to rub their pussies when they're wet and tingly." For good measure, he shrugged. Meanwhile, below the camera level, his hand was reaching for a towel to catch the precum he felt oozing up his cock tunnel on its way out the tip.

Cheri giggled. "I like that word... I mean, I like the way you say it." To Jim's surprise, she tossed the blanket aside and began to disrobe. Jim started to say something but caught himself. Hey, if the kid wanted to play with herself without her clothes in the way, who was *he* to argue? Besides, at this point, he was truly intrigued with her body. Would he find it arousing?

He watched curiously as she slipped the pajama top off, exposing her flat little chest. To his surprise, he found her torso cute, even pretty. But not particularly arousing. More like something to be appreciated without getting all excited about. He took this as a sign that he wasn't the pedophile he'd been concerned he might be and breathed a big sigh of relief. He wasn't a monster after all!

She was definitely a cutie though, and it was fun and amusing to watch her wiggle out of the pajama bottoms. Beneath she had on a pair of white cotton panties with some sort of cartoon characters on them - which she just as quickly doffed. Not for her the body shyness of an older girl! In moments she was stark naked on the bed, and he took a moment to admire her young, lithe body, the slim legs, the firm, tightly-rounded ass. Even her feet were cute, and he wasn't particularly a "foot man".

Best of all though was her cunny. Smooth and completely hairless, a mere slit mound between her legs. She watched his reaction as she sat down on the edge of the bed, bringing her feet up as she'd seen her mother do to expose herself for the camera. She felt good inside, showing herself to Jim like this. It was like one of those dare games, where it's scary-fun. Jim was seeing between her legs, where mom and everyone had always told her no one should ever see - especially not boys. But then Jim wasn't really a boy. He was a man. He'd seen *tons* of pussies, so hers was nothing special.

Suddenly it occurred to her that her pussy actually *was* different. She didn't even have a bit of hair on it! Jim probably thought it looked gross, all smooth like that. She started to bring her legs together to hide it.

"No, don't," Jim said suddenly, and she looked up to see him on the screen. He was looking at her - at her pussy - in that same way that her mom's cam-lovers looked at mom's pussy. That piercing, sort of hungry look that meant they *liked* what they saw. Still, she wasn't sure.

"Does it..." she began, pausing, the restarting. "I mean, is it okay Jim?"

"Okay?" Jim asked, confused, then remembering that young people often had uncertainties about their bodies. "Oh! I'm sorry sweetie. Yes, of course. Your pussy is okay. In fact, it's very pretty. It may be the prettiest pussy I've ever seen." He was surprised at the conviction in his voice. He'd meant it as the same sort of reassurance every parent gives their child. They're *always* the prettiest, smartest, strongest, best at whatever. Only he realized that he actually *did* mean it. Cheri's little seven-year-old pussy was the most beautiful pussy - possibly the most beautiful *thing* - he'd ever seen. The smooth perfection of it not only appealed to his sense of aesthetics, it also fueled his erection to almost painful hardness, and he realized with a start that if wasn't careful he'd fire off his load before he wanted to. Reluctantly he removed his hand from his quaveringly-hard member.

Cheri beamed that beautiful, charming, sexy smile again, warming his heart. She was *thrilled* at Jim's words, and spread her legs even wider and shifted to give him a better look. She *liked* the way he was looking at it - at her. It made her feel extra tingly, and she could feel the liquid within beginning to leak out. Fortunately she knew how to deal with this - she'd seen her mother do it often enough!

Moving onto her side, she lifted one knee to expose herself to her cam-man, then reached between her legs and felt for the slit. Running her finger along the channel, she felt for the entrance. En route, she discovered how much better it felt to touch herself with Jim watching, making herself shiver with pleasure even before her fingertip found the opening. Once there though, she dipped her digit inside, feeling the liquid and drawing it out to slide it along her cunny. She did this several times until her labia gleamed with the shine of liquid and her entire cunny and hand were slick. She had to pause several times to catch her breath because it felt so much more amazingly good than it ever had before. No *wonder* mom did this on camera! It was *way* better than doing it in bed alone at night!

Without hesitation the little girl plunged two fingers full-depth into her pussy, withdrew, and plunged again. In seconds she was finger-fucking herself shamelessly in front of Jim, who was so stunned by this action that it took almost fifteen seconds for it to compute. *A seven-year-old-girl finger-fucking herself like a wanton slut?* Could there *be* a sexier sight on the planet? And she wasn't just doing herself, she was making a show of it for him, looking repeatedly to the camera, licking her lips, then back down to her pussy as if to draw his eyes there. He almost laughed as the thought rang through his head, "See how good I finger-bang myself mister? Aren't I a good girl?" She didn't say it - at least not verbally, but her actions certainly did.

Jim had *thought* he was aroused before, but now his cock - un-touched - was producing a steady stream of precum that ran down the shaft and over his balls in a most wonderful manner. It felt like a feather-light tongue, and he was certain that if he touched the damn thing, he'd shoot off immediately - so he didn't. He wanted Cheri to keep on her show for him as long as she cared to without his loud shout as he came interrupting her.

One thing was absolutely certain - this little girl was no stranger to masturbating! As he watched, the tiny thing worked a third finger into herself, then a fourth! He wouldn't have believed her tiny little hole could stretch out so far, and yet he was seeing the proof. The incredibly erotic proof as he watched that marvelously elastic cunt-hole swallow the little girl's fingers again and again. With a surge of arousal that threatened to make him shoot, and *did* make a surge of precum gush out, he realized that her tiny cunt could most likely stretch around the girth of his cock! God, what he wouldn't give to see that! Of course, she couldn't take his length, but hell, even an inch would be incredible - and judging by her fingers, she could likely take about half his length.

Suddenly the panting, sweating little girl howled aloud, her hand becoming a blur as she fucked her hold mercilessly. Her whole body was shaking and flexing, and he saw that the little nipples, which he'd previously discounted as un-noteworthy, were sticking out far further than he'd thought they could, rock hard on her flat chest as the girl came, hard, and prolonged, and - to his continued amazement - quite wetly. Not quite a "gusher" but gifting copious amounts of girl-goo to the bed she lay on. His mouth watered at the sight, wishing he could lap up that cream - then dive head first into her pussy to suck and lick her dry.

She finally finished her climax, and lay there with a bleary, exhausted expression, grinning proudly, waiting for his praise. He gave it.

"Good God Cheri, that was incredible! You're such a sexy, beautiful little thing! I can't believe how good and how hard you came! You must practice a lot! And it was wonderful, sexy, perfect. Hell, there just ain't words to express how wonderful it was!"

She ate it up, grinning broadly and proudly, still stirring her soppy wet cunt and scooping out her juices to lick from her fingers - not so much for his benefit but because she obviously *liked* the stuff. It only made him want a taste all the more.

Eventually she got her breath back. "Okay," she said cheerily, as if it was the most natural statement in the world, "now it's your turn!"

Jim froze. What the hell was he supposed to do? Well it was too late to do what he was *supposed* to do. A reasonable adult would have disconnected long ago!

"Jim!" Cheri said sternly as the seconds went by. "Fair is fair!"

He knew what she meant. She'd let him watch her get off, now it was his turn to let her watch. Standard cam-sex protocol. While he hadn't actually *promised* that he'd let her watch him jack off, he could see how - in the absence of discussion to the contrary - she could interpret his encouragement for her to do it could also imply that he'd follow suit afterwards.



"Honey," he tried to mollify her, "I don't think I should..."

"But you *promised!*" she whined in the loud, whiney "you promised" way that every kid knows instinctively. "Don't be a poo-poo head!"

Jim didn't *want* to be a poo-poo head. What he *wanted* to do was to whip out his cock and stroke to a mind-blowing climax, shooting his cum all over the place while this little girl watched. He knew that her eyes on him would add a thrill that would send him over the top. Jacking off for a little girl? *Hell yes!* While he'd never had a pedo thought in his life before tonight, he just *knew* that the ultra-taboo-ness of wanking before a child would be incredibly exciting.

He was just about to tell her he'd do it when she suddenly looked off to the side, then reached over and clicked the cam button, making the screen go black. What the hell? Had she decided he wasn't worth it? But she hadn't *disconnected*, she'd only turned off the feed. It wasn't unusual to do when one had to deal with something... Then he realized that her orgasm screams had probably alerted her mother, interrupting the movie. Quickly he covered his own cam so that her mother couldn't see his face.

He couldn't quite bring himself to disconnect entirely though - not when there was still a chance she might be back. His cock was bowstring-tight with engorgement, quivering with hardness, his balls felt like they were set to deliver a volley that would necessitate new carpeting in his bedroom. And the damn thing wasn't backing off a bit even with the absence of visual or audio stimulation. Hell, he didn't need it. Her climax was burned forever in his memory!

After what seemed an eternity, but was in fact only about a minute, the cam came back on and Cheri was still there, naked, sweat-soaked, her legs and hand shiny wet with her juices. Slightly out of position though, as if she'd gotten up and returned to her position. She was looking at him with a calculating look that made him nervous.

"Jim? Jim! I can't see you!" she said. He pulled the cover from his camera and she relaxed a bit. "Okay. Thanks. Now are you *suuure* I can't talk you into letting me see you cum?" she asked, stretching out "sure" for several beats. As she spoke, she picked up something from the bed behind her and held it up.

It took him a moment to figure out what it was, then another to figure out what it meant. Partly that was because of the way she held it up for the camera. What it was, was a hair brush. The way she held it was by the bristly end. This left the wooden handle, about five inches long sticking out of her hand. Not an easy thing for a man to identify under these circumstances.

It was a bribe. Clear and simple. Jim had heard that young girls often start using household objects to masturbate with when they started - before they had access to actual dildos and such - and that one of the "old favorites" tended to be the handle of a hair brush. For a young girl, it was accessible, shaped about right, and of a size she could handle. In this case, the five inches or so gave him pause, but then he would never have believed she could fit four fingers, so he shrugged it off, assuming she knew her limits. Essentially what she was saying was that if he'd jack off and let her watch, she'd do herself with this makeshift dildo - and that was a sight that Jim simply *had* to see - especially since he'd been going to do as she wished anyway.

"Okay honey, you win," he said, grinning at the way her eyes lit up. She *really* wanted to see him beat off and cum! Probably it would be a badge of honor for her. The old, "I made a grown man cum" merit badge, so to speak.

Carefully he angled the camera to get a good view of his rock-hard, precum-drooling pecker and balls. He'd done this often enough that it only took a moment, and he assumed that she'd be like most of the women he'd done this with in that she'd appreciate a closeup of the action rather than a lesser view that took in his whole body. Men appreciated women's whole bodies - face to toes, legs, ass, tummy, titties, even neck and shoulders. So they tended to like closeups just fine, but also liked full-body - especially during climax, when they liked to see the muscles flex and the facial expressions as well as the girly-goo

and cunny-shine. Conversely, there wasn't much arousing about watching a man's body and face, legs and chest. Sure, women appreciated those parts okay, but during climax they just weren't as *interesting* as his twitching, spewing cock, spraying out it's cum.

"Ooh!" Cheri said enthusiastically. "That's a really nice one Jim!" Of course every man liked to hear that, but Jim assumed that in this case Cheri didn't have a lot to compare with. He imagined that compared to boys her age, his was a behemoth - and he was right.

Carefully he wrapped his hand around it, explaining to the girl as he did so. "I have to be careful Cheri. Your little show got me so excited that I could shoot off too soon. It was really, *really* sexy!"

Her giggle sent shivers down his spine, then she asked, "Is that all precum leaking out from the top? I never seen so much. Mom makes guys do that, but not *that* much!"

"That's because you've got me *really* worked up honey. You're a very sexy young lady, who put on a *very* sexy show for me, and I'm very, *very* aroused. I wasn't kidding when I said I could shoot off too soon."

"Does it hurt? Do you want to go ahead and do it, then watch me again?"

*God no!* his brain screamed. He wanted to see her doing herself with that toy while he fired his load!

"Uhm, no sweetie. I want to hold off while you do it, and when you're cumming, I want to shoot off then."

"But I won't be able to watch you when I'm cumming!" Cheri complained. "I wanna see the whole thing! I wanna see you cum for me!"

Hell, her words alone were enough to make him shoot! Still, he couldn't let her down. And truth be told, he *wanted* her to see him cum. It would be the ultimate perversion!

"Okay honey... well how about this. When you feel like you could cum soon, you tell me and I'll go ahead and finish." He grinned. "Heck, maybe watching me will help you cum bigger!"

Her eyes shone brightly. "Oh, I'm *sure* it will!" she said sincerely. Then without hesitation, she reached down, spread her pussy, and with only a bit of wiggling, slid the hairbrush full-length into her slimy wet cunt.

"Fu-uck," Jim said. "Oh good lord sweetheart, you have *no* idea how sexy that is! You must do that a lot huh?"

"Uh huh," she said, working the handle in and out of her cunny with long strokes. "I been practicing and practicing cos I want a cock in there and I don't want no hurts or blood or none of that stuff!"

"You're a smart girl sweetie," Jim chuckled, gently stroking his cock. It felt insanely good, hyper-sensitive so he went slow and careful. It was like he could *feel* her eyes on it, the way she was staring raptly at the screen while fucking herself. "Are you going to let a boy fuck you soon?" Talking with a seven-year-old about giving herself to someone for the first time while jacking off and watching her fuck herself with a toy? *Yes sir!*

"Nope," she said cheerily. "It's not gonna be a boy. Mom told me all about how boys do it. First time I gonna get a *man* to do it. Someone that knows what he's doing!" She burst into giggles as his cock surged at those words and he had to let go of it as a huge gob of precum spewed out.

"Fu-uck," he said, panting. "That was close!"

Cheri showed she knew the score, teasing him mercilessly, but also exciting herself. As she spoke, the thrusts into her cunt with the toy became more rapid, as did her breathing. "Ya huh? Did I almost make



you cum too soon Jim? Why? What'd I say to do that? Was it cos I said I wanna *man* 'stead of a *boy*? Cos you can't help but think of how a man's cock would feel so good in my lil girl pussy? That make you excited Jim?"

"Fuck you, you little cock-tease! You better be getting close, cos I don't think I can hold back much longer!"

Cheri giggled again, her eyes bright with pride, and desire. He'd seen women who watched him cum with that same look, but Cheri seemed much more *intense*. Like she loved it more than them, though actually it was probably just because he was the first man she was going to make cum, so it was more special. She was also getting thoroughly worked up. He could see the juices trickling from her pussy as she pounded it rapidly with the toy, as if she was being hard-fucked by an over-eager teen. He didn't know if he could match that cadence with his cock, but imagining it was almost more than he could take.

"Please baby girl," he said, desperate to cum and sure he couldn't hold back much longer, but not wanting to do it before she was ready. "Cum for me honey. Get yourself on the edge so I can cum! I've got *such* a big load for you!"

Cheri's eyes closed as she focused on the feeling of the toy in her pussy - and on his words. "Oh yes Jim," she panted. "I can't wait for you to cum. I want you to cum all over my body and my face and deep in my cunt! Oh God, I'm getting close Jim! I'm gonna cum for you - just for you Jim! Just for you Jimmy-Jim-Jim!" Suddenly she did exactly that. With the cutest little sounds, reminiscent of monkey-calls, she cried out "Uh! Uh! Uh!" and her hand sped to a blur as she fucked herself frantically through her climax, her body shaking and twitching, legs scissoring, cunt pouring forth a veritable geyser of girl-goo!

Jim didn't have any choice. He took his hand off his cock and tried hard to think of baseball scores. He'd promised to let her see, and right now her eyes were closed. It was incredibly difficult to think of anything other than the little girl panting and gasping her way through a powerful orgasm, but he did manage to forestall his own climax one more time.

This time though, Cheri didn't need any recovery time. Her hand slowed, but she continued to work the toy in and out of her sexy cunt-hole as her eyes opened and she fought to focus. "Sorry 'bout that," she said sheepishly. "I just..."

"Never mind baby girl, I held back, but don't think I can much longer. Can I go ahead now?"

"Yes! Yes! Of course! Go ahead!" she cried happily, inching closer to the screen to take in the sight.

In his mind, her moving closer made her face mere inches from his cock, and that was just too much. He took himself in hand, and on the third stroke began to ejaculate. *Powerfully*. And repeatedly. His own hand blurred as he stroked the precum-slick shaft, sending shot after shot of hot cum high into the air. Out of habit more than thought he managed to aim most so they landed on his stomach in view of the camera, so Cheri got to see much of the quantity he generated - it was impressive as hell to him, it must have been colossal to her.

By the time he fired his last, his body was completely wasted from the exertions, and he more-or-less just flopped, hand falling away, cock standing but wilting, still drooling as it fell like a tower to the huge lake in the concavity of his stomach. His eyes were still open though, so he got to see the little girl going crazy with the makeshift dildo once again, driving herself to yet another mind-numbing orgasm, her beautiful, perfect pussy gaping open afterwards, drooling, dark pink, somehow looking as exhausted and happy as her face did.

It was obvious she was as spent as he, so he didn't try to rouse her. Instead he simply thanked her for "The best orgasm of my life" and told her he'd be happy to meet her again on cam. She smiled in that goofy way that utterly exhausted kids do and tried to wave. The brush, which was still in her hand fell out, bouncing off the bed as he clicked the "Off" button.

Jim lay there for a while, reveling in his experience, alternately congratulating himself on having done it, and berating himself for having done it. The congratulations won in the end. It wasn't until sometime later, while he was cleaning up the cum that had either missed his stomach or had spilled off, when something began to nag at the back of his mind.

It took him a while to figure out what it was, but eventually he figured it out. Turning back to the computer, he hit "rewind". The software had a ten-second rewind feature, but because it also went black for several seconds, he could really only see that last five seconds or so of his adventure. It was enough though. Even though it was blurry and out of focus, on the edge of the screen, he could tell what it was. As the brush had bounced off the bed and off-screen, a hand - a woman's hand, judging by the sculpted nails and expensive bracelet - had caught it.

There was only one person it could have been, and Jim woke up twice in the night having to jack off to get his pecker to go back to sleep as thoughts of a mother-daughter cam-session swam through his mind.

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#### **FEEDBACK:**

*Thank you for reading! If you'd like to leave feedback, please read the following:*

***If you leave feedback, please include the Name & Part / Chapter you're talking about. Thanks! Please use TEXT ONLY. Do not send me any pictures of any type, even cartoons.***

Most writers appreciate feedback on their work. However most users would rather do so anonymously, especially for questionable subject matter such as that which I write about.

ASSTR used to have a feature to give anonymous feedback, but it now appears to be broken. So if you wish to leave feedback, you have some options:

1. Send me email directly at: [mailto:dnt\\_x-asstr@yahoo.com?subject=Feedback\\_CamChatter\\_1](mailto:dnt_x-asstr@yahoo.com?subject=Feedback_CamChatter_1)

***Note:*** MAILTO links open your default email program, which may include your real email address.

2. If you have a Reddit account, you can leave me feedback there. My username is Dayvid\_Notellin. The following link will start a message for you on Reddit:

[https://www.reddit.com/message/compose?to=u%2FDayvid\\_Notellin&subject=Feedback\\_CamChatter\\_1](https://www.reddit.com/message/compose?to=u%2FDayvid_Notellin&subject=Feedback_CamChatter_1)

3. There are a number of free anonymous emailer services out there. If you use one of these, PLEASE include the subject "Feedback\_CamChatter\_1". A quick search found some examples:

<http://anonymouse.org/anonemail.html>, <http://5ymail.com>, <http://www.sendanonymousemail.net>,  
<http://www.sendanonymousemail.net>, <http://send-email.org/>,  
<http://gilc.org/speech/anonymous/remailer.html>

***Note:*** I am not affiliated with any of the above, nor have I researched them thoroughly. I'm only offering them as some examples. Please do your own research according to your own security concerns. I take no responsibility your actions!

4. If you have another method to recommend, I'm all ears! Thanks!

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