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Summary

Since starting college I've attended a local church that's within walking distance of my school. It wasn't long afterwards that I received an invitation to help out with the youth group which I eagerly accepted as I enjoyed my days when I was in my own church's youth activities back home. The kids I worked with ranged from twelve to fourteen years old and typically numbered around fifteen to twenty per week. We met on Wednesday evenings and I was usually in charge of providing some form of activity to keep them occupied.

This is a fantasy of mine. None of this actually happened but that doesn't mean I wasn't fantasizing about something like it while I was meeting with my kids at church. As I always say, ANY fantasy is OK. It's what you DO that counts. If there's one thing I've NEVER done it's to violate the trust of parents who put their kids in my care.

Note: I wrote this back when I was in college and am reposting it now. I went through it to fix some grammar and spelling errors but otherwise it's pretty much as I originally posted it.

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Chapter 1 - Church Leadership

Being a youth group leader at church is fun as well as giving me something to do on Wednesday nights that's more fulfilling than studying. I was pleased that I was asked to work with the younger teens. Being only nineteen myself it would've been awkward to work with the high school kids being only a couple of years removed from high school myself.

It's fun to watch the kids interact. It reminds me of when I was that age and the way I felt. Back then it seemed as if every day something new happened to me or I felt something a little bit different. My body was blossoming from that of a skinny little girl to a sexy young teenager. While I still didn't have a lot in the way of boobs and my legs were still way too skinny, a figure was definitely taking shape on the outside and my hormones were raging within me.

Like most of my friends, when I was twelve sex was always on my mind. While I didn't even have a boyfriend, let alone engage in sex yet, I was masturbating regularly so I wouldn't have been surprised if that was the same for most of the girls in the group I lead. Some of them are more mature than others and I can feel for the ones who are behind the curve as that's how I was in school. It was so embarrassing in the school showers to see how small my boobs were and how my body still seemed so childish when some of my friends were already into B cups and more. It doesn't help that girls can be so cruel with their little snide remarks and nasty looks.

It wasn't until I was fourteen that I lost my virginity to the same boy I'd given my first blow job not long before. That put me about in the middle of the pack with some of my friends having started when they were as young as twelve and others who swore they wouldn't do it until they got married. After that to say that I became sexually active would be a gross understatement! I had a monstrous crush on my boyfriend so for the first six months or so he was the only boy I had sex with (OK, his younger brother did me once but that happened when I was teasing him, not a date or anything like that). It wasn't until his mom was transferred and they moved to California that I started to "play the field" so to speak.

I'm nineteen now yet those days are not that far in the past so watching them is like seeing a replay of my own life. The girls are starting to be more sexually aware and they're constantly talking about sex. It's funny because when I speak to their parents it's like they're oblivious to such thing, thinking their little angels would never even think about such matters yet, let alone be doing anything about it.

As for the boys, most of them are just starting to get into the act with some of the thirteen and most of the fourteen year olds definitely showing interest in the opposite sex – even me. It takes all my willpower not to grin when I'm working with them. I've even noticed more than one of them staring at me – well, at my boobs usually. It's not unusual to see a little bulge in their pants as it seems they can produce an erection on a moment's notice if I so much as lightly touch them on the shoulder. Sometimes I wonder how many of them are masturbating at home thinking about me. I have to admit the thought of them doing it is quite a turn-on for me.

These boys may be cute but I'm really more interested in real men and real cocks (especially my dad's) so it's not like they give me anything to finger myself over at night. This past summer I started chatting with a few married guys who had kids around eleven to fourteen and claimed that they wanted me to have sex with them. For the guys with sons, it was more of a rite of passage where they wanted their son's first time to be memorable for being enjoyable, not a disaster like so many times it seems to happen that way. For the fathers with teenage daughters (or younger) it got more complicated. Not only did they claim to want me to have sex with their daughters, but unlike the boys it was obvious that their REAL intent was to use me as a means to create an opportunity for them to fuck their innocent daughters.

In a way I guess I shouldn't judge them since I love having sex with my parents, especially my dad. A key difference is that my parents waited until I was sixteen before they let me do anything with them which allowed me a couple of years to learn about sex on my own once I got started. I'm not saying that I don't wish that my dad had been my first - indeed I feel guilty enough about that as it is. I'm just glad my father didn't try some stupid ploy to trick me into doing it with him. Far better for ME to initiate such things, at least in my opinion

To my surprise the more I chatted with these guys the hotter the topic became for me and I've even written several fantasy stories about how I dreamed such encounters could have happened. Although I never carried through with any of our "plans", the topic was now in my mind and I find that when I'm working at church that my interest in my kids is now, shall we say, less than platonic. Really, who can blame me for noticing the bulges in the boys' pants knowing it's me that is causing them to be that way. I actually catch myself at times encouraging such responses by teasing them just enough to get them hard without going too far.

It's not just the boys that draw my interest. A few of the girls are especially cute and naturally sexy. When I see them I can't help but think of their fathers and what it would be like to help a girl that age have sex for the first time with her father.

With all the distractions is it any wonder that it seems these days that every time I come home from church my panties are soaking wet!

Even with all these nasty thoughts in my mind I never touched or said anything to any of the kids in my charge. Face it, it's one thing to fantasize about such things but quite another to actually DO anything. Well, that was true until I was home for Christmas break. It was New Year's Eve when I babysat a fourteen year-old boy and his thirteen year-old sister and crossed the line. First I let the boy fuck me and then had his sister join us. First I taught her the joys of girl-girl sex and then her brother took her virginity – all before midnight! I haven't had a chance to be back together with them since then but I imagine based on their enthusiasm that night that the two of them haven't stopped since that night.

Chapter 2 - Enjoying Michael

When I returned to school after that momentous Christmas break I soon started back with my youth group activities. After my recent adventure I found myself getting even more horny than ever when I was with my group of kids. There were a couple of boys that always seem to have their eyes on my boobs or ass. Jeremy and Michael are both fourteen and cute as hell. Each of them must have a one track mind when it comes to sex as it seems they walk around with perpetual erections. Fortunately for them, at least for now, their cocks aren't all that so you have to be looking really closely at their crotches (like I do) to catch them.

Jeremy is the youngest of three boys, his brothers being older than me. Hmmm, any bets their Mom forgot a pill? Michael also has a sister about a year and half younger who had just celebrated her thirteenth birthday. Lisa is a dark-haired beauty that's going to be breaking hearts forever. Her boobs are a lot bigger than most of the other girls and if you didn't know better you would think she was fifteen or sixteen.

Lisa's quite aware of her sexy looks and is always pushing the boundaries of the church dress code (sounds like me at her age). Her swim suit when we had a trip to the local pool was much too small but at her age nobody said anything to her. Her shorts are always too short and so tight I don't know how she gets them on! To top it off, she seems to be allergic to bras. From what I hear she's still a virgin and doesn't even have a serious boyfriend yet. I guess I feel close to her because she's so much like me when I was her age - except for the boobs.

At the moment though my attention has been on Michael. Jeremy is interested in one of the other girls his age, a plain little blonde for which I did not understand the attraction. But little Michael is another story. He is the smallest boys in his class and always has this shy look about him but that just makes him all the more adorable to me. Best of all, little Michael is in love with me. Sure it's puppy love but I think it's special all the same. He looks at me the whole time I'm in the room, those soft eyes brown fixated on my ass or boobs.

Michael gets little erections that push out from his pants and what makes it really cute is that he doesn't even seem to realize it. Sometimes he even starts to rub himself subconsciously. I've never said anything because I don't want to embarrass him but I have a feeling that every Wednesday night Michael lies in his bed stroking his little cock while thinking about me. At least that's what I like to think he does.

Last Wednesday night when I arrived I found out that we had a special speaker and that all I had to do for the night was watch over the kids. Everyone was crowded into the sanctuary and I sat at the end of the row with my kids. Needless to say who managed to get the seat next to me – Michael. He looked up at me with his puppy love eyes and I knew he wanted me from the way he was already squirming to adjust his pants as his little cock started to harden.

A couple more kids squeezed in including Lisa who sat next to her brother and everyone was pretty much pushed up tight against the other. To make more room I put my arm up on the pew behind Michael which allowed him to press tight against my body. His head was at my shoulder and I could tell from the direction of his head he was looking right down at my boobs. I was wearing a cotton blouse which buttoned down the front. It WAS church and they had strict dress codes for leaders so I was wearing a bra underneath. If I hadn't with this blouse it would have been obvious as my nipples would have poked straight through!

We all stood up for a few songs and in the process of clapping and moving around, I managed to unbutton my shirt another two buttons down. When we sat down Michael was in for a treat as my shirt was open now just enough that from his angle he should have had an unobstructed view of my bra and cleavage. I felt incredibly horny letting this little fourteen year-old peer down my shirt, right in the middle of church at that!

We were in the back row so nobody else could see what was happening, nobody that is but Lisa. I glanced over and my heart skipped a beat when I saw that she was looking at her brother, or rather at where her brother was looking. I saw her eyes widen as she realized what he was looking at and then she looked up at me straight in the eyes. A sly smile came to her face and she just shook her head as if to say what a jerk her older brother was.

Then I looked down at his crotch and Lisa's eyes followed mine. There was no doubt what little Michael was thinking about as his pants looked like a pup tent had been erected with a single pole in the center of his groin. Lisa put her hand to her mouth to keep quiet and then I realized what she was really doing was trying not to laugh. I could only imagine what was running through her thoughts just then, seeing her older brother sexually excited by their youth group leader flashing him in the middle of a service.

The initial songs finally finished and it was time for the boring part. The speaker was really for the adults but somebody thought it would be good to let the teens listen too. Well they should've asked me and I would've told them only if they wanted to bore them all to death! Sure enough, within five minutes he'd lost the attention of every kid in my row. Well, so long as they whispered quietly and didn't move around too much there wasn't much I could do. I was just as bored as they were! That is when an idea came to my mind and it took me a few more minutes before I really thought about actually doing what I had thought of. What the hell, if things didn't go right at the beginning I could always call it off and nobody would know any better. I leaned over to Michael and whispered softly in his ear.

"Michael, do you want to help me set up for the next class? I have to leave now to get it ready."

Of course there was no "next class", at least none except the private one I was planning to teach him. Michael didn't know this though and he nodded in silence to me. The lights had been dimmed and so it was easy to slip out the doorway just behind us without anyone noticing although I was sure Lisa was wondering what was going on.

I took Michael by the hand and led him down to the end of one of the classroom hallways to an old storage room that nobody ever went into. Once inside I checked to be sure nobody had seen us and then shut the door behind him. Once in the room, Michael seemed to be wondering what was going on.

"What's in here Kelly?" he asked, "I thought we were setting up the classroom?"

"This is a special room," I said, "I only come here with special people."

Michael looked at me with a puzzled look as I continued.

"You know Michael, if you want to look inside my shirt, all you have to do is ask me."

Poor Michael wasn't ready for that one. He turned beet red and I knew he was thinking about what he'd been doing just a few minutes before in the sanctuary.

"It's OK Michael," I consoled him, "I wouldn't have unbuttoned my shirt for you if I didn't want you to look inside. Now just tell me what you want."

Michael must have thought he had died and gone to heaven but at the same time he must have thought this was too good to be true and he just sat there like a stone.

"Really Michael, you can tell me... you can ask me to do anything you want... ANYTHING."

Michael looked up at me and licked his dry lips. He stammered at first but finally blurted out, "I wanna to see your tits."

I smiled at him as warmly as I could. "That's better Michael, see how easy that was. Now watch me because I'm going to do exactly what you asked for, just as I promised I would."

I unbuttoned my shirt and slipped it over my shoulders and then off completely, leaving me standing there in front of him wearing just a bra on top. That situation wasn't to last long as with a quick snap in the back, I dropped my arms and let my bra slip down my arms and down to the floor. Lo and behold, Michael had his wish as there I was standing in front of him letting him see my boobs. I cupped them in my hands and gently massaged them to cause the nipples to harden and get all pointy.

"Now, was that so hard Michael?"

Michael blurted out, "No!" and that was all he could get out.

"So now what do you want Michael? T told you that you could ask for anything and I would do it. Haven't I kept my word so far?"

Michael nodded but his eyes never left my boobs. Well, I knew what he wanted and as much as I wanted to hear him ask there was no point in pushing him too far.

"Come closer to me Michael and touch them. Have you ever touched a girl's boobs before? For that matter, have you ever SEEN a girl's boobs before?"

Michael shook his head and then spoke up saying, "I did see Lisa's last week. She was dressing in her room and the door was cracked open so I looked inside. She was standing there in her panties and nothing else. I watched her for a while but I was afraid my mom would catch me. But her boobs weren't nearly as nice as yours Kelly!"

He reached out gingerly and I felt his hands touching me, so softly at first as if I would break if he touched me more. I took his hands and pressed them against my boobs, rubbing them in small circles. Michael took the hint and began playing with them. His hands felt so small against me!

My nipples were rock hard by now and I so wanted him to suck on them. Finally I just had to show him what to do by pulling his head into my boobs. Michael looked confused at first but quickly understood my intentions and started sucking on my nipple. I moaned softly as he kissed my breast, feeling him holding my other one in his little hand.

"That's it Michael, be gentle with it. You can bite it but be careful not to do it too hard. Just suck my breast like you would on a straw."

I sat on a desk in the room with him next to me. Holding his head to my breast, I felt like a mother with a child suckling off of her. Indeed, he was sucking like a puppy fighting for his mother's milk. I think we could have done this all night but there wasn't that much time unfortunately. As I pressed his face to my breast I reached down and put my hand on that hard lump in his pants. He looked up at me with an uncertain look.

"Don't worry Michael, you get to touch me so isn't it fair that I get to touch you as well? I tell you what – let's both stand up and you can take my clothes off first."

I'm sure he heard me but I knew he probably hadn't believed what he heard. Yes, I was rushing things much faster than I would've preferred but we were on the clock - the service wasn't going to last forever.

We got off the desktop and he stood there not quite sure what to do next. I was already topless so all that was left was to remove my jeans. I wasn't wearing any panties so once if he just removed my jeans he would be home free!

"C'mon Michael, you know how to take my jeans off and I'm sure you've dreamed of it more than once. Just pretend this is one of your dreams and do it."

That seemed to work and I watched as he unzipped me and worked them off my hips. The jeans were pretty tight so it wasn't that easy to get them over my ass but he was up to the task. It didn't take long for him to realize I wasn't wearing any underwear and I heard him take a deep breath as my pussy came into view. He slid my jeans down and I kicked off my heels to make it easier to get them the rest of the way off.

OMG, I was standing there completely nude in church with a fourteen year-old boy. I wondered what his parents, who by the way were only a few hundred feet away, would say if they could see us now? Actually I had a pretty good idea what they would say but that just made it all the hotter for me.

I climbed back up on the desktop and spread my legs apart for him to get a good view of my pussy. As Michael stared I reached down and rubbed myself for him to watch, working my fingers up and down between my already wet pussy lips.

"So what do you think Michael? Do you like my pussy? Is it what you dreamed it would look like? Come closer... Can you smell me? That's my pussy getting wet from me getting excited by you. It gets wet because of you just like you get hard because of me."

Michael leaned forward and I knew he could smell me by the way he wrinkled his nose. When I get aroused I usually smell myself soon afterwards and so I usually carry a small bottle of perfume in case I get excited at the wrong time or place.

Now if this had been somewhere more private and we had more time I would've loved nothing more than to have him watch me masturbate. Usually that's what I do on my second date with a boy. First date blowjob, second date masturbation, then MAYBE third date sex. It SO turns me on to have a boy watch me play with myself, especially when they get so horny they start jerking off. Oh well, not this time...

"Take your clothes off now for me Michael.

He looked at me with eyes the size of saucers.

"Don't you want to be naked with me? Don't worry, nobody knows we're here. Now don't be shy..."

I almost laughed as it didn't take him long to get over his worries. He was getting less shy by the minute and more willing to do anything I told him. I guess it may have had something to do with a naked nineteen year-old girl in front of him.

Before another minute passed he was standing there in front of me, not a stitch of clothing on with his erect little cock pointed to the ceiling. He already had a nice patch of pubic hair growing and his dick actually was bigger than I'd expected. I got back up and moved closer to him. Reaching down I held his cute warm cock in my hand. It felt so warm and hard. God I love holding a guy's dick, no matter what his age. Well, maybe not any younger than Michael's but his was feeling pretty good right now.

"I bet this is the first time a girl has held you like this, isn't it Michael?"

He just nodded but I could tell his breathing was getting faster as I started to lightly stroke his cock. He just stood there with his hands to his side, staring down at his crotch to watch what I was doing.

"You know Michael, I can make you cock feel better in other ways as well. Don't be surprised now, just stand there and let me show you."

I knelt in front of him and leaned down to his cock and took it all in my mouth. Michael jumped a bit, I doubt he'd really expected me to do this. I reached around and held his tight little ass in my hands and pulled him into my face. He smelled so sweet, not the musky deep odor of an older man but more of a locker room sweat thing.

"Feel good Michael?" I asked as I let him slip momentarily from my mouth. From the grin on his face no words were necessary so I took him back in my mouth and let my tongue run up and down the length of his dick. The I took him all in until my face was pressed against his crotch, letting my tongue reach out and lick against the base of his dick.

"Oh wow!" I heard him sigh as his male instincts began to take over. His hips began to thrust his cock into my mouth, growing faster as he went.

In less than a minute later he started to ejaculate, shooting his first load of cum into my mouth. Michael tried to pull back but I had his ass in my grip and I pulled me forward to keep my face buried in his crotch until all of his cum was expelled.

Keeping his cum in my mouth, I leaned back and looked up at him with my mouth closed. "I'm sorry Kelly, I didn't mean to do it in your mouth. I just couldn't help myself."

Poor Michael looked panicked but I was quick to put him at ease. I opened my mouth and stuck out my cum-covered tongue so he could see the results of his handiwork. Then I closed my mouth and swallowed it down in two gulps, reopening my mouth to prove to him that I had actually swallowed it.

"Mmmmmmm, your cum tastes so good Michael. Now don't worry sweetie, can't you see that I love it when a boy cums in my mouth? Most girls like to have a guy cum in their mouth. Did it feel good?"

A relieved look came over him and he smiled, "Oh yeah – it was great!"

Not exactly a poet, my young Michael, but I understood. One thing that was great about young teenage boys, they could keep on going without a break. His erection didn't soften a fraction after his first orgasm and I knew he was ready for

more. If anything, now that the ice had been broken it was like any semblance of hesitation was long gone. The boy wanted more and I was more than happy to give it to him.

Taking a quick look around I saw an old school desk pushed against the wall. It was short and flat and would work perfectly for the next step. I pulled Michael over to it and I sat on it with my legs spread far apart. I took his hand and led him in between my thighs until his cock was pressed against my wet and still empty pussy. Well, it wouldn't be empty for long if I had anything to say about it.

I looked him in the eye now. Everything we'd done up to now was fun but nothing I'd necessarily go to jail over. What the hell, why not. Still, I wanted be sure he was ready for it.

"So Michael, do you know what I want you to do next?"

"Ummmmm, I'm not sure."

Yeah right, like I believed THAT for a moment. Still, I had to remember what I was dealing with. A LOT had happened to Michael in the past few minutes, nothing I am sure he dared even dream about before coming to church tonight. Maybe I was pushing him too fast, too far. Maybe I should let well enough alone and accept what we'd done. It's not like it wasn't something both of us would ever forget! Still, to come this far and not go all the way seemed pointless. When would I ever have this opportunity again?

"You know what I want Michael... same as you. I want you to push yourself into me... to push your dick in my pussy. You want to fuck me, don't you Michael?"

He nodded but that wasn't good enough for me.

"Then tell me Michael... tell me what you want. You have to tell me if you want to do it."

"I want to fuck you," I heard him barely whisper.

"Louder Michael, say it to me like you mean it."

"I want to fuck you!" he said again, this time almost too loud. For a split second I was certain the entire church must have heard him but it was just the confines of the small room that amplified his voice.

Hearing this young kid say that that he wanted to fuck me was soooooo erotic for me. I just sighed and looked up at the clock. Incredibly, we'd only been there fifteen minutes so we had plenty of time left.

I was about to get started but then a twinge of guilt hit me. Was I forcing him into something he wasn't ready for? Was I pushing him too hard? Was this REALLY something he was ready for?

"Are you sure you want to do this Michael?" I asked, hoping against hope that he wouldn't chicken out. "You realize that you can never tell anyone or we would both get in big trouble. If you like it we can do it again but you must never tell anyone, not even your closest friend. You understand?"

"I know Kelly," he said firmly. Then he seemed to gather a little strength and said sharply, "You know I AM fourteen after all so don't treat me like a child."

"Trust me Michael, with a cock like yours the last thing I think of you is as a child. Now press it into me... push harder... that's it."

We both were fixated on where his cock was trying gallantly to drive itself into me. I could feel his pressing against me and I wanted SOOOOO badly to feel him in me. Then it was like my pussy went crazy as his dick began to enter me.

"Oh Michael!" I gasped, "See how your head is splitting me apart? Oh yeah, push it in me further... Oh my god Michael, now fuck me!"

Animal instinct took over and Michael did what he was born to do, fucking my tight pussy like a champion. Having just cum he was able to last a little longer this time so I got to enjoy his cock in me for almost two full minutes this time before he was cumming again. I had my legs wrapped around him and pulled him in as I felt his dick squirting his teenage load of cum into me. He never said a word but from the way his eyes rolled up in his head he was having a hell of an orgasm!

God, I was being mated by a fourteen year-old boy again! I put my arms around him and held him close to me. His cock, amazingly enough, stayed hard and firm in me, ready to go again! We only had about twenty minutes left at best so I figured we'd better call an end to it although I could've fucked this little tiger a dozen more times I think that night and he would've still been hard.

Chapter 3 - Lisa Joins Her Brother

I was about to tell Michael to pull out of me when I heard a noise in the room. Oh my god! Had someone come in? I looked over and who was there but his sister Lisa! Damn, how long had she been there and what had she seen? Well, considering at the moment me and her brother were both stark naked and he had his erect cock in me at that moment, I guess it didn't matter much WHEN she had entered as being here now was enough.

"Oh my God Lisa!" I called over to her, "What the hell are you doing here?"

Poor Michael I think about died on his feet. His face went white and he twisted around where he saw his younger sister watching us. I felt him try to pull out of me but I kept my legs around him with my ankles locked to prevent anything like that from happening.

Lisa just smiled and said in a sassy voice, "I think the question is more like what are the two of YOU doing! I had a feeling something was going on from the way my brother was looking down your blouse so I wanted to check it out for myself."

Lisa stepped out of the shadows as she spoke and I realized she hadn't been just watching us. Her pants were undone and she still had her hand tucked inside. Damn, the little slut had been playing with herself watching her brother lose his virginity!

Michael was simply in shock, frozen in place (not a bad place by the way as his dick was still inside of me). Lisa had moved up next to us and she looked at her older brother with an expression of disapproval.

"Michael," she said as if she was scolding him, "If you wanted to screw someone why didn't you ever ask me? I know you watch me in my room and I keep hoping someday you'll come in. Why do you think I put on such a show for you?"

I immediately realized what was going on – Lisa had been wanting Michael to fuck her! I wasn't sure though that Michael had picked up on this so I decided to help out.

"Well here's your chance Lisa, hurry up and get out of those clothes. I have a feeling you have your pussy ready by now!"

Lisa just gave me a shy smile and stripped off her jeans and T-shirt. She had a bra on – heck her boobs were almost as big as mine were when I was sixteen! Michael was STILL inside me and much as I hated to let him go I dropped my legs and pushed him back, letting Lisa take my place on the desk.

Michael still hadn't said anything and so far everything was going the way his sister and I had wanted without him ever saying a word. From the way he was licking his lips and looking at his hot little sister I don't think there was any doubt what he was willing to do. The boy had just cum twice in the past few minutes and his mind was so dulled by sex I don't think he even knew where he was anymore. He was running on autopilot with his dick completely in control of his actions.

Lisa was obviously a quick learner and she spread her legs just like I had done. Her pussy was wet but she was still a virgin so I knew I had to help Michael understand how to fuck her the first time so she wouldn't be hurt.

"OK Michael, it's time to fuck your sister now. Here, let me put your head in the right spot and when she says she is ready, then push until you're just inside of her and then stop for a second."

I don't know who was more excited among the three of us as my heart was racing. I held Joe's cock, still wet from being inside of me not to mention a coating of his own cum, at the entrance to Lisa's pussy. She had a light cover of dark peach fuzz which she spread apart with her fingers to make it easier for me to get him in the right spot.

"OK Michael," she whispered hoarsely as perhaps the realization of what was about to happen was dawning on her. Whether or not she was having second thoughts didn't matter. I don't think I could've stopped Michael now even if I wanted to.

"Push harder now Michael, she's going to be tighter than I was," I encouraged him as I saw his face tighten as he pushed his dick forward. It bent a little as her pussy resisted the intruder but the results were inevitable.

"Oh it's so big!" Lisa gasped as her brother's dick penetrated her virgin pussy. He managed to get just the head in and then stopped as if unsure what to do next."

"OK Michael, now push hard, push your cock in your sister's pussy, take her virginity."

Lisa gasped and her eyes shut tight as her hymen ripped but as wet as she was and as hard as Michael was he broke right through and was soon buried to the hilt in her pussy.

"Oh Michael..." Lisa's voice trailed off as the initial sting dissipated. "Fuck me Michael... fuck me."

Michael was no virgin now after having just finished with me so he knew what to do. God it looked so hot to see this boy fucking his sister! I knew Michael wouldn't last much longer than and Lisa was going to be sore enough without pushing things too far. There was also another consideration with his sister that didn't apply to me...

"You can't cum in her Michael," I warned him, "I'm on the pill but she can get pregnant. Don't worry, she's going to suck you like I did and you can cum in her mouth instead, aren't you Lisa?"

Somehow I managed to get through Michael's subconscious and he reluctantly pulled out of her, grasping his cock in his hand.

"OK Lisa, your turn... suck him off, finish your brother."

Lisa seemed to be in a daze but she listened to me and got down on her knees and started sucking her brothers cock. She'd never done this before so she didn't have quit the technique yet but with Michael as horny as he was it didn't matter. Within seconds he was cumming in her mouth, flooding her with incestuous cum.

Lisa choked a bit as her brother's cum struck the back of her mouth. She dropped him from her mouth which allowed the rest of his cum to hit her face instead, covering her nose and cheeks. A little dripped from her lips and started to run off her chin onto her boobs. I looked at her in amazement. Damn, what a little sexpot – freshly fucked with cum on her face and tongue! I kneeled down next to her and licked the cum from her face, kissing her on the lips as I tasted his cum yet again.

Lisa was still holding his cum in her mouth and I could see she didn't know what to do with it. Well, she needed to learn sooner or later how to please a man so why not from the start?

"Swallow it Lisa," I said firmly, "I know it's a little yucky at first but you'll learn to like it, trust me."

She looked at me, her eyes telling me she wasn't as confident about that as I was but I saw her throat move as she worked it all down.

"Good girl... now open your mouth and show him that you did it."

Lisa turned to her brother and opened her mouth, sticking out her tongue which seemed to still have a light coating of cum on it.

"So what do you think big brother?" I said to Michael, "Do you like cumming in her mouth? How about her swallowing her first load? That's not easy for her first time you know."

Michael just grinned, obviously pleased with himself and turned on by his freshly fucked sister.

"Oh my god you two are incredible!" I exclaimed. "Now don't get caught doing this at home! I am going to get Michael some condoms but until then don't you dare cum in her you horny little man!"

Lisa seemed to have recovered for the most part and laughed the hardest.

"Don't worry Kelly. We'll be careful."

She turned to her older brother and gave him a stern look, "But now I expect to be fucked every day after we get home from school or I'll tell mom what you did to me!"

Michael looked surprised but Lisa just laughed harder. "You silly boy, I'm just teasing you but I really mean it when I say I want you to fuck me every day. No more teasing or spying on me, now you have to fuck me!"

As much as I loved the banter we had less than five minutes to get back so we quickly dressed, slipping back into the pew just as the speaker was ending. The lights came up and I drew in a sharp breath as I looked at Lisa – she still had some of Michael's cum on the side of her face! I slipped her a tissue and motioned on my cheek where it was. She wiped it off, looked at the tissue and smiled at me. I had to wonder whether she'd left it there deliberately or not! I had a feeling this little girl was going to be quite the slut from now on.

After the service Lisa and Michael's parents met us as we left the sanctuary. Their mom came up to me and smiled saying, "I just wanted to thank you Kelly for all the hard work you do here. Our kids love you and I'm so happy they have someone like you taking care of them!"

Well, I certainly had taken good care of them tonight and I had a feeling the two of them would be fucking like rabbits for some time to come!

Hmmmmmm, I wonder what mom would say if she knew I was standing there with her son's cum still inside my pussy? Even better, her daughter was next me with another load of her son's cum in her belly! Some things parents are just better off not knowing.

THE END