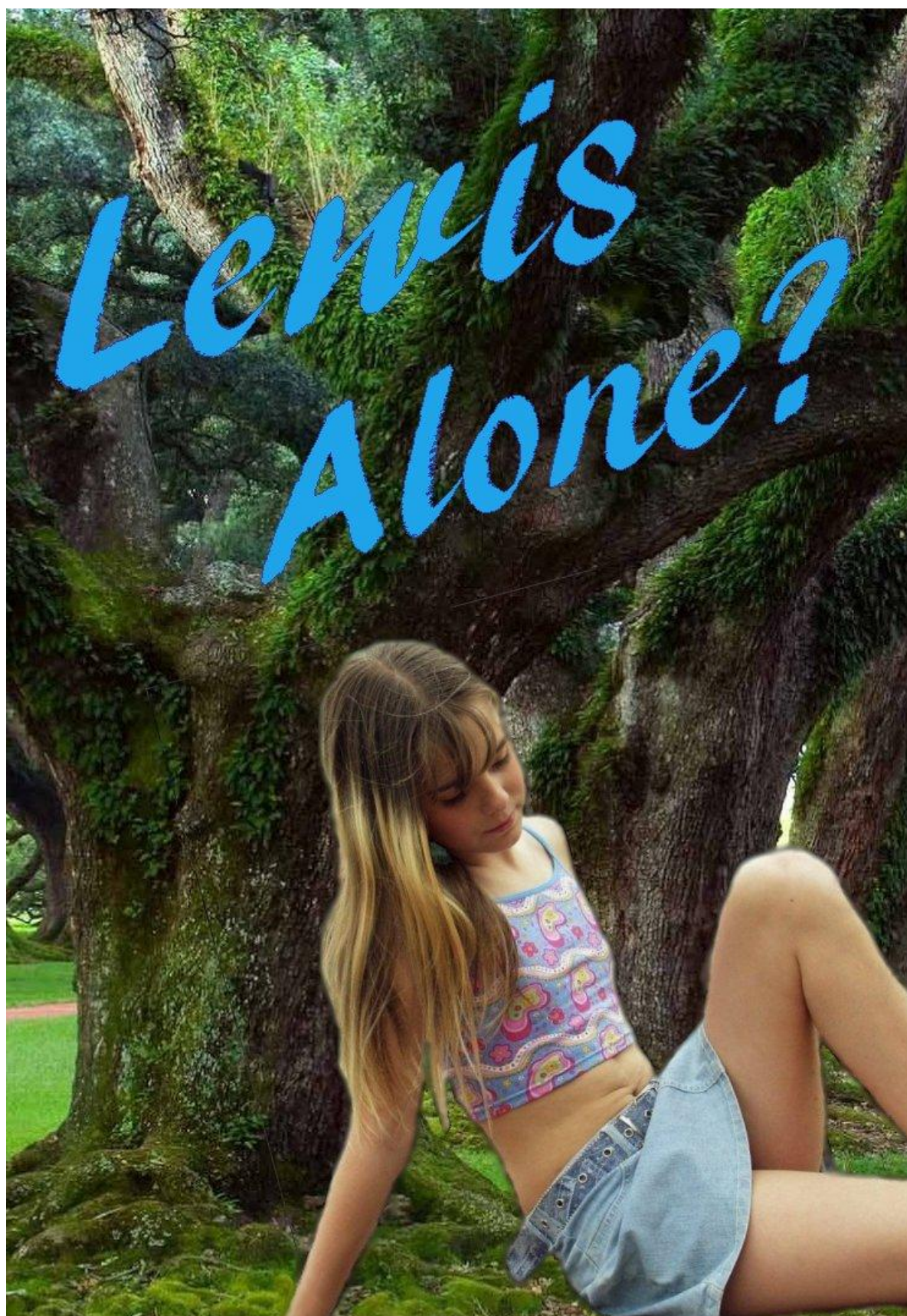




THE LEWIS ADAMS CHRONICLES

BOOK 10

LEWIS ALONE?

LEWIS ADAMS

INTRODUCTION

Disclaimer

This story contains depictions of sexual activity between consenting adults. It also offers some fictional depictions of sexual and inappropriate activity between adults and minors. It is entirely a work of fiction and none of the characters are based on or should be seen as resembling any persons living or dead. The locations mentioned do exist but as far as the author is aware none of the activities shown have ever taken place at any of the locations referred to. The story is intended for an adult audience namely persons of an age for which reading such written material is not viewed as contravening the laws of the country in which the story is being read.

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CHAPTER 1 – HARRIET AWAY

“What time is it Lewis?”

Harriet was in the bedroom fixing her makeup. She never took very long but was fastidious in making sure that the end result was as natural as she could make it.

“Eight forty five. What time are you being picked up?”

Lewis called up the stairs. He carried on fixing himself a mug of coffee and fumbled about in the kitchen drawer for a teaspoon. He was convinced that they could not all be in the dishwasher but the usual supply was proving very elusive.

“Nine, guess I should get a move on then.”

She carried on applying mascara to her eyelashes. Nearly done. Just a final check in the mirror and she would be ready for anything. Oh no, smudged it again, Harriet reached for a cotton bud and makeup remover. She was going to have to start again on that one now.

“I guess you should. You’ve got a long drive and you know what Alex is like if you keep him waiting.”

Lewis picked up his coffee mug and headed for the lounge and the morning newspaper. He loved the weekend. It would have been nice if Harriet was going to be there with him but she had her own commitments and so he would have to amuse himself. Five minutes passed and then he heard Harriet tripping slowly down the stairs.

“Does this look OK?” she asked twirling round so her full pleated skirt spun out and up her thighs.

“It looks too good for your boss darling. But I guess the paying guests will appreciate it.”

“I’m not on offer you know.” Harriet said. “It’s a hotel I am staying in not a bordello. The paying guests are coming to learn about music not ogle my legs. You know, I told you It’s a small seminar on sax playing. There will probably be about fifty people there and I have to give the keynote speech. I still do need to look nice to try and keep their attention. Not to attract some horny bastard so U can get laid”

“Well dressed like that you would certainly keep my attention. At least until I could get you out of that skirt and knickers.”

Lewis walked past her with his empty mug and swiped her bottom as he went by.

“Look, you just have a good time but try not to let anybody else play with my favourite toy.”

“Now you are being silly Lewis. I know what your favourite toy is and it isn’t me.”

Harriet simpered like a little girl until Lewis put his arms around her and hugged her to him. He could feel her pert little breasts against his chest and as usual started to get a hard-on.

“Have we got time for a quickie?” He asked her.

Just at that moment a car horn sounded outside the window.

"Guess that'll be a no then."

"Look I've got to go Lewis. I will be back on Monday. Just try not to miss me too much. If you get really bored I am sure you could ask Dave to bring Amy or Natalie over for a visit. I don't mind if she stands in for me while I'm away. Oh and if I do misbehave in the hotel you know I still love you, but a girl has needs as well"

Harriet kissed Lewis goodbye and picking up her overnight bag and her tenor sax moved towards the front door.

"Have a nice time then and what I don't know won't hurt me but I would prefer it if you can keep Alex out of your pants. He always strikes me as being a pit pervy."

"Alex? Pervy? You are a fine one to talk. I don't think he has been anywhere near anybody under twenty one, ever. Whereas I have trouble keeping you away from the little cuties. Anyway these are your final instructions."

"Yes dear what are they?"

"Keep the house tidy. Don't get drunk, well not too drunk. Remember to eat. Oh and if you do invite Amy or her cousin to visit make sure you do the laundry before I get back. You know I can't abide semen stains on my nice silk sheets."

"It is my house and I have always kept it tidy. Oh and I would never have anybody else in my bed overnight"

"Overnight is not what I am worried about. It isn't necessary to sleep to make a mess of the sheets. I know you Lewis given half a chance you will cum anywhere."

Lewis thought that was a bit harsh. He was not quite so profligate with his ejaculations although to be fair if there was an appropriate place to stick his cock then he was not averse to doing so and that invariably led to leakage and staining.

"Alright Harriet I will be careful and any spillage will be appropriately dealt with to your exacting standards."

"Good, glad to hear it. Well I had better be off before Alex starts honking again. Bye then lover boy. See you in a couple of days. Have fun."

So saying Harriet swept quickly out of the door and waved to Alex who was sitting in his car at the end of the drive. Lewis waved as she put her things in the boot and then climbed into the passenger seat. He knew that Harriet was OK with his little dalliances and even enjoyed sharing them whenever the opportunity arose. Lewis had, unbeknown to Harriet, already been in touch with Dave about arrangements for Sunday afternoon and he was pleased that he had got a very positive response.

CHAPTER 2 – DAVE DISCOVERS

There are a few things that have happened over the months since we last heard from Harriet and Lewis which it might be appropriate to set out here as they affect what is going to be recounted later in this story while Harriet is away from home in London.

You may recall that during the summer, Lewis's little protégé Amy Watson and her parents spent a blissful fortnight at a hotel on the Mexican Mayan Riviera and it was while they were there that back in Penstone Lewis met his live-in lover Harriet.

It would be pointless going over old ground as the full story can be found in the Penstone Pleasures part of Lewis's Chronicles. However the following short extract might serve to remind the reader of earlier events and also highlight Dave's interest in his daughter and her young holiday playmates.

...She wasn't going to delay when the pool beckoned. Amy ran to the other end of the hotel room where the bath was. The family room was a rather strange configuration. From the door, there was the drinks cabinet and bar on the right hand side, two wash basins on the left and beyond them the toilet and shower room. Facing the wash basins was a large canopied bath which acted as a divider between that part of the room and the bedroom area which had one king size bed and a single for a child. Beyond the beds was a small seating area with a sofa, two chairs and a TV. The patio doors led out onto the balcony which had a Jacuzzi bath. Amy took her bikini into the part beyond the bath stripped off her clothes revealing her skinny straight up and down body with her flat chest, two little breast buds just starting to show. Her belly curved down to the 'V' where her thighs met and between them the merest hint of a slit was visible to anyone looking. After all when you think about it who wouldn't be looking given the chance. Certainly Dave was looking, making sure that Mary didn't spot him ogling his little girl. Dave was a very possessive father but working the long hours he did it wasn't often he saw his daughter getting changed for bed so whenever the opportunity arose he seized it with both hands. He loved his daughter, he always had but not in the way of most fathers. He had never done anything untoward but you could see in his eyes that there was more than fatherly affection for Amy. It is quite probable that if he ever had the chance to show his affection more tangibly then he would take it. His self restraint was admirable but was being tested to the limits the nearer Amy came to her teenage years.

Amy was busy pulling on her bikini bottoms, stepping into the legs, right foot then left foot and pulling them up around her bottom. Dave watched, his expression changing from admiration to disappointment as Amy's little slit disappeared from view behind a pair of pink bikini bottoms with a picture of Stephanie from Lazytown on the front covering her childlike pudenda.

"Ready now, bye Mum, bye Dad, be back in time, promise." Amy rushed out of the door down one flight of stairs and into the pool which was immediately below their balcony. Dave leaned over the railing in time to hear his precious angel calling to her new found friends.

"Hi Charlotte, Hey there Sophie. I've got one hour. Dad said I could, so we'd better get swimming" The sound of girlish laughter from the three little friends bounced off the water and was magnified as it flew up and past Dave on his balcony, carefully studying the form of nine year old Sophie and

Charlotte who, in spite of being fourteen was still a slender little thing. He knew he shouldn't be watching but anybody who saw him would just think he was a Dad keeping an eye on his daughter. Which of course he was...

Ever since she had been very small Dave like many father's had always enjoyed watching his daughter doing whatever made her happy. What made Dave most happy as far as Amy was concerned was watching her showering, bathing and getting ready for bed. He had spent many evenings left alone babysitting by his wife just sitting in Amy's bedroom watching her sleep and occasionally peeling back the bedclothes to look at her slender form. Amy had always been a small girl and even now she was getting older she retained her slim figure. Dave often wondered whether the term 'figure' could truly be applied to somebody with virtually no shape whatsoever. Sometimes while she slept he lifted her nightdress, quietly raising it taking care not to wake her and sliding it up her skinny legs until at the top of her thighs the delightful outline of her pussy lips were revealed where they rested tempting and plump at the juncture of her thighs. Getting as close as he dared Dave would breathe in the heady scent of her sex as her legs parted and he was able to stare transfixed at her small pussy slit.

He had never touched his daughter inappropriately. Not that he did not want to, more that he was too scared to do it. On many occasions when his wife Mary was out and he was alone in the house with his pretty little daughter the thought crossed his mind. At these times it was not uncommon for him to absent himself from her for a few minutes when the astute observer could hear the sound of a penis being fervidly massaged behind the bathroom door. He would emerge soon after looking flustered to resume the guardianship of his lovely little girl.

For several years Amy had visited one of Dave's neighbours, Lewis Adams who had also become a friend of the family. Dave and Mary Watson trusted Lewis with their precious daughter and even allowed her to sleepover almost whenever she wanted. Dave had always been a bit of a workaholic which is why he and Mary had been happy to let Lewis help them out whenever he wanted by looking after little Amy. It took a lot of pressure off their busy lives and Amy seemed to enjoy spending time with their helpful neighbour. He was divorced and had no children of his own but as she was so comfortable in his company her parents never objected when she asked to sleepover at his house. They never for a moment suspected that Lewis was an entirely plausible sexual predator with a liking for girls at the lower end of the age spectrum. Unbeknown to her parents Amy had been Lewis's latest little conquest and prior to the holiday he had reached the stage in his relationship with the girl which had stopped just short of any form of actual sexual activity. This progressed to something more serious once Amy was back in Penstone. On a day out to Dorset, Lewis with the willing assistance of his new girlfriend Harriet introduced Amy to the delights of oral sex and it was not long before she were to experience full intercourse with Lewis. Amy was a quick learner especially when she enjoyed the subject. At school she really enjoyed mathematics and had become a wizard at equations. At home? Well she excelled at putting one and one together and making one much to Lewis's delight. It was after one evening when Amy had been visiting Lewis and his partner Harriet that their activities came to light and Dave had to face the fact that his daughter had been sharing her favours not only with Lewis but with his partner as well.

Amy had arrived back at her house after walking home from Honey Lane. She went straight up to her room as was her habit at the time. Mary Watson was out at the regular monthly meeting of the

Ladies Circle and wasn't expected home much before eleven. Dave had spent the last few hours indulging himself in what he called his 'me' time. For some men this would mean going out to the shed and indulging in some DIY or some other 'manly' hobby. Dave took pleasure in staying indoors and doing the only truly 'manly' thing that ever really interested him. He had been online looking at pictures, watching videos and masturbating. For some reason tonight had been one of his least satisfying sessions and he had failed to reach a conclusion by the time Amy returned in spite of visiting websites which fed his interest in pretty skinny teens. He managed to move to a more appropriate website on his laptop when he heard a key being inserted in the lock on the front door. By THE time Amy entered the room his fly had been zipped up and he was Googling some information about software development tools.

"Hi little one" Dave greeted her as Amy came through the lounge door. "Have you had a good time?"

What he did not know was that Amy was equally unsatisfied. She had been used recently to reaching orgasm by one means or another while she was visiting her friends but this time had been an abject failure and she was still feeling exceptionally horny. Just when they were preparing to play the games which all three of them enjoyed more than any other they had been interrupted by the arrival of one of Lewis's work colleagues who refused to leave until it was time for Amy to go home. If her Dad had left the computer on 'Cute Teeny Cunts' she would probably have stayed with him in the lounge rather than heading upstairs.

"Hi Daddy." She pecked him on the cheek, dropped her bag on the floor in the hallway and then scuttled up to her room before he could ask her how she was.

Dave was a little concerned. He was not used to such a cursory greeting. Usually Amy would rush up to him, throw her arms around him and he would be able to bury his face in her hair while they hugged smelling the sweet aroma of her shampoo as his hands rested lightly against her bottom and his penis almost imperceptibly responded to her femininity. He sensed that there was something amiss. Dave gave it a few minutes to allow Amy to settle herself and go to the bathroom before he followed her upstairs. He could hear her moving around in her bedroom and opening and closing drawers. She couldn't be putting her clothes away as her bag was still downstairs. It sounded as if she was searching for something. The Watson family had never bothered with personal privacy and it was unusual for him to find her bedroom door closed when he got to the top of the stairs. He placed his ear to the woodwork and listened. He could hear his daughter's feet padding softly backwards and forwards and then everything went quiet. Dave waited for what seemed like an eternity but all sounds from inside his daughter's room had ceased. He tapped softly on the door and without pausing for an invitation to enter, opened it. Walking into the room the sight that greeted him was, to say the least, a shock. It was not at all what he had expected to see.

Amy was lying on her bed wearing nothing but her small white knickers. Her head was on the pillow with her golden hair fanned out around her head. Her eyes were closed and she was breathing heavily. Dave lowered his gaze from her face down over her perfect flat chest with its budding breast buds, down again past her belly button and over her flat stomach. The rise of her pudenda was encased in pure white cotton and then... Amy lay with one hand holding the leg of her knickers to one side as she gently and slowly masturbated her pretty little pussy with the handle of a hair brush. Dave was transfixed. He had seen his daughter naked before but he had never seen her pleasuring herself. To be honest he wasn't even sure that he thought she did that sort of thing. Although why

shouldn't she? He masturbated regularly so why should she be any different? Alright she was young but even very young children have been known to play with themselves even before they knew about the existence of sex. The body was built for pleasure and it seemed she was getting plenty of that right now. The hair brush must have had a handle about three inches long and as Amy held on to the brush none of the handle was visible between her puffy outer labia.

It took Amy a moment or two before she realised that somebody was in her room. Clearly she had been so distracted by what she was doing that the timid knock Dave had planted on the outside of the door had failed to enter her consciousness.

Dave stood just inside the door and stared transfixed at the hairbrush sticking out of his daughter's tight slit.

"Oh Daddy, I'm, Er, I..." Amy spluttered and withdrew the brush handle leaving her cunt gaping as her outer lips slowly resumed their normal appearance.

"Amy? What do you think you are doing?" Dave was still looking between his daughter's legs and in spite of himself he suddenly realised he was actually licking his lips. This latter point did not go unnoticed by the young girl who had grown up considerably over the last few years of visiting Lewis. She recognised the signs of desire in a man and she saw those signs clearly delineated across her father's face now.

She decided in that instant to 'test the water' with regard to her Daddy's intentions. Her female intuition told her that today was going to be different to the other times when she has spotted her father looking at her. Instead of covering herself over guiltily she did the opposite. Lifting her bottom off the bed she put her hands under the waistband of her knickers and in one swift motion slipped them down her legs and took them off over her feet.

Dave did not move but stood at the end of her bed mouth open.

As the cotton passed over her toes she dropped the flimsy garment on the bed beside her and letting her knees fall apart opened her genitalia fully to her father's eyes.

"It's OK Daddy." She said as her father continued to watch. Amy put her hand between her legs and in the way she had watched Harriet touch herself in the past she ran her fingers over her outer lips and slipped her forefinger between them parting them ever so slightly to reveal the rose pink interior of her vulva.

Amy had grown up quickly and was very astute in reading intentions. Dave's were laid bare, almost as bare as she herself now was. Amy held out her other hand towards her father and beckoned for him to come closer.

"This is not right Amy." He mumbled but his feet did not agree with his words as he edged around the bed until he was standing beside his daughter. "This is not right."

He rested his hand on her thigh as Amy leaned her leg further over until it was lying flat on the bed and her pussy lips gaped slightly under their own volition. Dave's fingers moved slowly but determinedly higher, leaving her knee and tracing intricate patterns up her thigh until the tip brushed the outer edge of her labia. Without moving his hand any more Dave sat himself on the

edge of her bed and raised his eyes from her sex to her face and noted the smile which lit up the young girl's eyes. Leaning forward he lowered his head until he was within an inch or so of her mouth.

Amy felt sorry for her father he looked like a little boy lost as his face drew closer to hers. No she thought, 'sorry' is the wrong word under the circumstances. She felt strong. A mixture of love tinged with an unexpected desire impelled her to go further. She had always understood that he loved her as a daughter and as she had grown older she had been able to read the tell tale signs of something more than fatherly love which he displayed towards her without actually openly admitting it to himself or to her.

Amy put her small hand on top of her father's and guided his fingers between her legs and on to the wet heart of her sex. His large hand felt warm and she responded by getting wetter than she had been before. The fact that she had been unsatisfied during her earlier visit left her in need of having somebody, anybody touching her and helping her satisfy her needs.

Dave's hand felt the moisture of her daughter's pussy on his palm and before he realised what he was doing he found himself stroking and fingering her slit while his penis strained against the restrictions of his trousers. Dave leaned towards her and placing his mouth on hers kissed her tenderly but definitely not paternally on the lips. He slipped his forefinger between her outer labia and into the sweet moist grotto of her young vulva. At the top of her slit where her outer lips joined he felt the slightly raised bud of her clitoris which he proceeded to massage gently using her juices to lubricate his finger. Mary Watson had always enjoyed Dave's skills in masturbating and now her daughter was experiencing them as well. It did not take long for Dave to bring his little girl to orgasm and when she achieved it her legs shook and shuddered while the waves flowed unchecked throughout her small frame. In his turn Dave was inadvertently reaching his own nadir and as Amy's passion started to ebb Dave came violently, his cock twitching and releasing spurts of semen into his underwear. Amy closed her knees together and as she did Dave moved his hand away from her cunt, over her thighs and away from what he had longed to touch for so many years.

Dave was in a bit of a state to say the least. His ejaculate had filled his briefs and was threatening to seep through the front of his trousers. He realised that he needed to deal with that situation before it got any worse but did not know what to say to his daughter. No time to enter into a discussion of what had just happened so he mumbled something under his breath and bolted out of her room and along the landing to the bathroom where he proceeded to try and salvage some dignity.

Later, after he had put his clothes and various other items from the wash basket into the machine and turned it on he had gone to his bedroom and dressed himself again, Dave went downstairs and poured himself a drink. How was he going to explain to Mary why he had decided to do the washing late in the evening? Would she suspect anything? What was he going to say to Amy?

Many questions raced through his brain most of them without answers. He thought he could excuse the nocturnal laundry and he was certain he had left no tell tale traces of the moment of madness which left just one more question. This was the big one. How had the relationship with his daughter changed so quickly? He thought this was going to be the one which was the most difficult to answer but in fact it resolved itself that evening.

Dave was on his second glass of Bruichladdich when Amy appeared in the lounge doorway clad in a virginal white nightdress. His eyes ran up and down her body and he knew inside that he was seeing her in the same way as before but that things would never be as simple as they had been in the past. She crossed the room and settled herself down on the arm of her Dad's chair putting her arm around his neck and stroking his hair.

"I'm so sorry Amy, I don't know what happened. I shouldn't have done that."

Amy pecked him on the cheek.

"Look, I don't think we should say anything about this to anyone."

"Well we had better not tell Mummy I suppose." She replied.

"I didn't realise how grown up you had become" Dave continued. "I still think of you as my little girl and little girl's don't do things like that."

"Daddy's don't do things like that you mean." She smiled sweetly at him. But some little girls do Daddy." Amy reassured him."Harriet told me they do."

"Harriet told you? What do you mean?" Dave was slightly confused now. Why would his friend Lewis's partner be discussing things like that with his daughter. "Why would Harriet say that?" It was starting to dawn on him that his daughter was growing up and growing girls needed people to explain things to them. He doubted Mary would have told her about sex, she had always been uncomfortable with the whole thing. Yes, she allowed him to fuck her but not as often as he would have liked and certainly not with the freedom and sense of adventure that he craved.

"I suppose you were going to find out one day so today might as well be it." Amy snuggled in against Dave as she began telling him about the events in Honey Lane and elsewhere.

As he listened to her he realised that when he had thought of her being looked after when she visited his friend he had underestimated the amount of attention she was receiving, considerably.

By the time she had blurted out the fact that Lewis and she had been having an inappropriate relationship which had now turned into a 'ménage a trois' with Harriet, Dave's mind was not just confused it was spinning. He did not know how to take in all the new information that she was letting him be privy to. His first reaction was to consider going round to Lewis's house and giving him a kicking but then as the reality of the situation began to sink in he thought perhaps it was good that his daughter had learnt about being a woman and after all everybody had to learn some time. Perhaps, his devious mind thought, he could turn this to his advantage. Dave was a pragmatist at heart. There was nothing he could do to reverse the education his daughter had received from his friends. He himself had availed himself of his daughter's charms this evening and he had enjoyed the experience immensely. Perhaps it was meant to be, perhaps all the deeply buried desires he had held ever since his daughter had grown were indications that he was meant to approve and avail himself of the changed situation.

"I really need to think about this Amy. I don't blame you for anything you know that. Everything is Lewis's fault, he should know better. Actually so should I. Look why don't you pop off to bed and I'll bring you up a warm drink."

“OK Daddy.” Amy kissed her father on the forehead and jumping down gave him one final hug before going back upstairs.

Dave poured himself another Malt and examined his conscience. He realised that he actually didn’t have one and resolved to go round to Honey Lane at the earliest opportunity to discuss the situation with Lewis and Harriet. Note the change in tone? Not going round to batter his friend for corrupting and violating Amy but to discuss where the relationship of the four of them was going to go in the future. The warm glow imparted by the several glasses of whisky suffused his body and Dave lay back in his chair while his left hand in his trouser pocket was getting him pleasantly hard. He had quickly gone from guilty parent to outraged father. Now he had gone beyond any decent emotions and was salivating at the thought of being able to enjoy his daughter carnally without any repercussions. He must speak to Lewis sooner rather than later. After all why should his friend have all the fun?

Mary came home just before midnight. Dave was by this time tucked up in bed and a pile of neatly folded and pressed clothing was on a chair in the kitchen. Mary was delighted that her husband had been so considerate and taken it on himself to help her with some of the housework. She undressed, climbed into bed with her husband and spooned his bottom in her lap as she went to sleep. Many wives would have reached around and availed themselves of their husband’s sex at that moment but Mary wasn’t any wife. She was content just to hold her husband close without any of that messy business getting in the way. She loved feeling him close but was careful to ensure that she did not wake him up.

Unbeknown initially to Amy, Dave called in on Lewis two days later and after the initial outraged father act which he feigned magnificently, he quickly examined the whole scenario with both Lewis and Harriet. His discussions with them felt more like a business negotiation than a man caring for his daughter’s wellbeing. It became clear that last night had been the catalyst that Dave had been longer for but had been too afraid to admit to himself. He had spent the evening after Amy went to bed plotting and planning how he could gain most advantage from the changed circumstances. He realised that he was going to have to condone everything that Lewis had done or planned to do in the future but that if he did then everything would turn to his advantage as well.

The next time Mary was out for the evening Dave and Amy grew even closer and indulged Dave’s secret desire to fondle his daughter in the most intimate fashion. Nothing was off the agenda now. Dave was impressed with Amy’s openness, he had not realised how grown up she had become. His initial forays into sexual fondling with his daughter led on to mutual masturbation and oral sex. Over the ensuing weeks the time came when Dave and Amy made love for the first time but definitely not the last. He was inwardly grateful that Lewis had introduced her to intercourse and he was pleasantly surprised at how experienced she was. She had the beauty of her mother combined with the suppleness of youth. All she lacked was Mary’s reticence and that was good news as far as he was concerned. All that remained now to complete Dave’s integration into the Honey Lane fold was for the four of them to get together. This was not to happen for quite some time though and was preceded by the introduction of another little girl to the small group of perverts.

I am sure some of you must have been wondering since Harriet mentioned her in the same sentence as Amy who Natalie was as no mention of her has been made in any of the other Chronicles thus far.

Who is she and what is her relationship with the rest of the participants? Well now is the time to bring her into the story as she is going to play a significant part from now on.

Natalie was at the same school as Amy but in a different class and she lived a few streets away from Honey Lane, the scene of Amy's debauching. The two girls had grown up meeting on a regular basis as Natalie's mother was Mary Watson's younger sister Felicity. It doesn't take a genealogist to work out that Amy and Natalie are cousins.

As can be imagined two girls of similar ages discussed many things, not the least of which was boys. Natalie had a boyfriend but she didn't consider him as such. He was just a boy she hung around with when there was nothing better to do. Amy could not be bothered with silly boys and anyway she was enjoying a much more fulfilling relationship without them than Natalie ever did with Jake. Natalie had not even entertained the thought of sex with Jake although that is not to say that the subject did not interest her. As Amy's relationship with Lewis had grown she had been more and more open about it to Natalie who as well as being a relative had also developed into a very close friend and confidante. By the time Amy was being regularly fucked by Lewis, Natalie wanted to find out what she was missing and begged Amy to let her join in the Honey Lane games.

It was an easy thing for Amy to introduce her cousin to the Adams family and to have another little toy to play with delighted both Lewis and Harriet. Natalie was, if anything, initially more timid than Amy had been and it took a long time and many visits to the house before she even felt comfortable allowing Lewis to see her naked. In her mind she was open to anything that Amy was but in reality it took a lot for her to lower her actual inhibitions and allow herself to be touched. She had often been to the house with Amy and although she knew that Amy offered herself willingly to both adults she herself was infinitely more reticent.

She used to call in on her way home from school occasionally to talk to Harriet and if he was at home, Lewis. As time passed it became not uncommon for her to sit next to Lewis while he stroked her leg or let his hand slide unopposed up under her skirt so that he could feel her slit through her knickers. That was the farthest their intimacy progressed for quite some time. Once Natalie had grown comfortable with the fact that both Lewis and Natalie found her attractive she became prepared to allow them to take greater liberties with her. She was however unsure about how far she wanted this to progress in spite of her wish to become more liberated.

Very little, other than some groping and fumbling happened until Lewis decided he wanted to test the water some more. Lewis was a patient man and if need be could wait for his pleasures, but the girls were getting older and he did not want to waste a moment of their innocent beauty if he could avoid it.

Once while she was getting changed back into her uniform to go home after having been in the small pool in the back garden with Amy, Lewis had gone further than just fondling her crotch through her clothing. This time as he entered the room and discovered her bare-chested but wearing a pair of pretty sunshine yellow knickers he went further than he had before and stepping up to her he slid his hand down inside her knickers so that he could enjoy the feeling of her soft skin on his fingertips and the merest trace of moisture from her vulva. She did not stop him but stood allowing him to explore her sex for several minutes before she eventually pulled away and finished getting dressed.

The other time marked a turning point in Natalie's introduction to the world of sexual relationships. Lewis had taken Amy and Natalie shopping in the local supermarket. Well to be honest he had been grocery shopping and the two girls had just tagged along with him. They were on the way home, Lewis driving, Amy in the passenger seat with Lewis's hand on her leg when he didn't need it to change gear. Natalie was in the back in a pretty summer dress

"Nat?" Amy called out over the sound of the engine.

"What Ames?"

"Have you seen Lewis's penis yet?"

Lewis took his eyes off the road for a moment and looked at his little companion who was giggling on the seat beside him.

"Don't tease Natalie." He said. "She isn't as experienced as you."

"Never will be either unless she hurries up." Amy turned to look at her cousin.

Natalie smiled timidly back at Amy.

"No, but."

"But what?" Amy asked

"But I would like to."

"See Lewis, I told you Natalie wanted to play big girl's games and you were just too polite to ask her. How about now then Nat? I know Lewis has wanted to show you for ages now."

"He can't not while he's driving silly." Natalie replied.

"I guess I could pull into the woods if you want me too." Without waiting for a reply Lewis took the next turning on the left and parked the car behind a small stand of beech trees.

Natalie was not certain now, the last thing she had expected when they set out for the supermarket was to be expanding her horizons in this direction.

"Are you ready then Natalie?" Lewis asked her turning in the seat to see her reaction.

"I guess so." Natalie was blushing.

Lewis opened the door and climbing out got back into the car and settled himself on the back seat beside Natalie who had shuffled up into the corner to give him room. Amy had unfastened her seat belt and was now kneeling with her arms on the seat back so that she could watch the action in the back of the car.

"Why don't you undo his trousers for him Natalie." Amy encouraged her friend and in spite of her slight reticence a few moments later Natalie had unclipped the waistband of Lewis's chinos and her little fingers fumbling at first but growing braver lowered the zipper.

Exposing himself to little girls was not a new experience to Lewis but then there was very little that he had not experienced where they were concerned. He watched Natalie as she struggled to free him from his clothing and being the considerate man he was he lifted his bottom off the seat and helped her slide his trousers and underpants down until they rested gathered around his legs just above the knee. The suddenness of the suggestion from Amy and what had followed meant that unusually for Lewis he was still limp. His penis rested unaroused on top of his testicles allowing Natalie to see and hopefully enjoy being the person responsible for bringing the sleeping tiger to life.

"Touch it then Nat." Amy encouraged from the front seat.

Natalie stretched out her arm and with fingers shaking with as much excitement as fear took hold of the head of Lewis's penis. It was still shrouded in the protective foreskin and showed very little sign of life. However as her small fingers wrapped themselves around the little penis shaft it twitched involuntarily. Natalie was taken by surprise and let the small member go but Lewis reached out and taking her hand in his, guided it back between his legs. With his hand on top of her small one he rested her fingers on the shaft and then slid his hand backwards and forwards so that her fingers were rubbing along the top of the shaft. The feeling of those little digits gently massaging his penis quickly had the desired effect and gradually blood flowed from other parts of his body to the place which needed it most.

Lewis's penis expanded and lifted away from his scrotum which allowed Natalie to wrap her fingers fully around it. She no longer needed any guidance so Lewis took his hand away and watched as the girl closed her fingers tighter and slid them up and down his stiffening penis. As she did he got harder and harder until she was stroking a really firm and erect adult cock. Each movement of her small hand down the length of his member dragged his foreskin with it gradually uncovering the purple head. She moved her hand back up and it disappeared inside the folds of skin which normally protected it. Down again and this time it went further. Each downward stroke revealed more and more of his glans. Natalie leaned forward to get a closer look as her tight fist moved up and down. Eventually she slipped her fingers so far down his penis that the foreskin rolled back and right off the head tightening around the shaft below his glans.

"Oh my God what have I done." The girls squealed in horror.

"Nothing, silly." Amy said from her position of authority in the front of the car. "It does that."

"Mmmm it does" Lewis murmured as he revelled in the sensation.

"Why don't you lick his lollipop Nat?"

"I don't know whether I should." She replied.

"Oh yes you should." Lewis chimed in and placed his hands on the back of Natalie's head pulling her closer until her lips were only an inch or so away from the weeping eye on the tip of his cock. She looked round at Amy for approval and then lowering her mouth over the penis head she tentatively licked the drop of precum from the tip of his penis.

"Nice Natalie?" Amy leaned further over the back of the passenger seat to get a better view.

"Not really" Natalie mumbled with her mouth full of Lewis.

On his part Lewis was just sitting back enjoying the feeling of a young mouth on his cock and her tongue rolling around over the head. He held her head gently in both hands and stroked his fingers through her hair while she continued stroking and licking.

"You lucky thing Nat." Amy said. "I love sucking cock."

"She's very good at it as well." Lewis chimed up. "But so are you."

Lewis was getting close to orgasm now. The excitement of having new lips wrapped around his manhood was getting him exceptionally horny. In time with the movement of Natalie's mouth on the head and her slender fingers around the shaft he started thrusting his hips so that his cock moved around inside her mouth almost but not quite touching the back of her throat. He could not hold back any longer and with a deep moan he exploded into her and he could feel his semen jetting out into her wet mouth and he knew it was running down her gullet. He could see her throat moving as she attempted to swallow his semen. Lewis pulled back slightly and rested the head on her tongue as she swallowed and swallowed again before she took hold of the base of his shaft and eased it out of her mouth.

"Uhhh Huhh Huhh." Natalie coughed and spluttered but bless her she still had enough composure to lick the tip of Lewis's cock to lick up the last remnants of his ejaculation before looking at Amy who was rocking with laughter in the front seat.

Lewis pulled her face towards him and kissed her on the lips tasting his own semen as he did.

"Was that too bad?" He asked her.

"A bit but not too bad."

Amy stopped chuckling. "Next time will be even better. You will get to love the taste soon Nat."

"I hope so." Natalie replied.

"Maybe next time you can taste it with your 'other' mouth?" Lewis suggested hopefully.

"Maybe I can Lewis. If not next time very soon."

As things turned out it wasn't the next time or the time after but as you will see it was not long before she tasted his semen between her lower lips.

CHAPTER 3 - NATALIE

The next time Natalie came round and let herself in through the front door of Lewis's she and he were not alone. Harriet was also at home and as Lewis had to go out shortly after she arrived Harriet took it upon herself to give Natalie some make up tips. After all not every visit involved sex.

The two girls spent an hour or so in the master bedroom where Harriet settled Natalie on the stool in front of the dressing table and proceeded to lightly apply eye and lip makeup. When she had finished Natalie took it all off and then attempted to replicate what Harriet had done.

This went on for about an hour with Harriet coaching the younger girl in the fine art of 'less is more' when it came to attempting to produce a natural effect. After all nobody wanted her to look like a hooker least of all Lewis who loved his ladies to look like they were not wearing makeup even when they were and he agreed with Harriet that even the most beautiful face can benefit from a little help.

It wasn't often that Natalie and Harriet were alone together in the house so they took advantage of this time to indulge in some real girly stuff. You know the sort of thing. After the makeup tutorial it was into checking out wardrobes and trying on each other's clothes. Natalie was a lot smaller than Harriet even though she was tiny herself so it was more a question of Natalie watching Harriet trying on all different outfits and commenting on them. More of a fashion parade than a clothes swap. Harriet flicked the TV remote onto a channel showing music videos just to provide some background noise while they amused themselves.

It was a different matter when it came to the underwear drawer. Harriet had a preference for very tight knickers and so it was not unreasonable for Natalie to try on some of those and the nightwear didn't matter whether it was tight or loose. As for bra's, Harriet had small boobs but Natalie, much to Lewis's delight had nothing more than bee stings so there was no room for Natalie to try on any of Harriet's bra's for size.

In the interest of brevity and to show that most visits actually did involve sex we will skip over the rest of the mannequin parade and concentrate on the lingerie show.

"How about these Natalie? Are they more your sort of thing?" Harriet was holding up a tiny pair of almost see through knickers in a very thin silky material.

"Oh they are pretty can I try them?"

"Of course you can." Harriet tossed the skimpy garment across the room and watched as Natalie started to strip off.

She unbuttoned her blouse and slid her arms out of the sleeves before taking it off and dropping it on the floor. Harriet was sitting on the dressing table stool enjoying the mini striptease which was being performed in front of her. She was as bad as Lewis when it came to admiration for an underdeveloped body. She gazed at Natalie's chest and the two tiny nipples resting on the small mounds of her breasts. Natalie bent over and putting a couple of fingers in each side of her white

cotton underwear slid them down her legs. Harriet lowered her gaze to the triangle of smooth flesh which was appearing between Natalie's thighs as the knickers moved down to reveal the tight slit at the top of her legs nestling just below the smooth mound of her pudenda. Natalie removed her underwear and replaced them with the silky ones Harriet had given her. She pulled them up and they encased her pubes tightly but her camel toe was still beautifully delineated in spite of the covering of material. If anything Harriet thought it made the girl look even sexier than when she was naked.

"They are pretty aren't they Harriet?"

"Yes darling they are very pretty but they look a lot nicer on you than they do on me."

"Do they? You don't think they are a bit tight?"

"Oh no, just perfect. Come over to me and let me have a closer look."

Natalie stepped over the discarded clothing on the floor and stood in front of Harriet. The dressing table stool on which Harriet was perched was quite low and so Harriet's face was almost level with Natalie's belly button. She reached out both hands and putting the behind the young girl cupped each of her silk covered buttocks as she drew her closer. Harriet kissed the girl on her flat tummy and flicked her tongue erotically around her navel. Allowing her hands to move from behind Natalie until they reached the front of her thighs she slid her thumbs into the junction at the top of her legs and ran them along the clearly defined ridges of her labia inside the knickers but still clearly discernible.

Natalie enjoyed the feeling of Harriet's thumbs teasing her pussy lips through the silk and allowed her legs to part slightly so that Harriet could reach further between them.

"You ladies upstairs?" Lewis's voice drifted up from the hall. "Helloooooo"

"Shit." Harriet cursed quietly. For once she had been pleased to be left to entertain Natalie and now she knew that Lewis was going to take over. Oh well maybe the next time.

"We're up here darling." She replied and Lewis's footsteps could be heard as he mounted the stairs before appearing in the bedroom doorway.

"Finished sooner than I expected so I came home to see my special girls." He said as his eyes took in what was happening in the room.

"That's nice." Harriet said but her expression did not tell the same story.

"Uncle Lewis..." Natalie shrieked and running towards him she rushed across the room and jumped up wrapping her legs around his waist she clung to him like a monkey.

"Uncle? Seems I have been promoted."

Natalie giggled and her silk encased bottom wriggled in Lewis's hands as he tried to prevent her slipping down.

"So what have you girls been up to while I was out or can I guess?"

“Unfortunately you came home just a bit too soon Lewis.” Harriet said as she got up off the stool and came over to give them both a hug. “We had just got round to playing with the lingerie drawer.”

“Perhaps I got back just in time then.” He smiled at Harriet and continued to stroke Natalie’s bottom cheeks.

“Perhaps. Can you look after Natalie for a few minutes Lewis I really should go downstairs and get dinner prepared otherwise it won’t be ready in time. Will you two be alright if I leave you alone for a while?”

“If you must.” Lewis said and giving Harriet a sly grin he carried on. “No hurry.”

“OK, be good.” Harriet called back over her shoulder as she left the room.

As soon as she had gone Lewis deposited his little burden on the floor and without further ado took hold of the silky slinkies and pulled them down Natalie’s legs until the little girl was stood in front of him totally nude. Lewis walked across to the bed and sat down watching Natalie as she stood in front of him her legs crossed in an attempt to conceal her pussy between them but the effort was not entirely successful.

Lewis reached out his right hand and squeezed the small pert bottom in front of him. He ran his hand over it in a circular motion and then squeezed again. His questing index finger parted the two small buttocks and found the tight rosebud between them. She stood enticingly before him while he fondled the gentle mounds of her cheeks. She was young and beautiful but did not respond to his touch. He began to worry that perhaps she would not enjoy what he had planned for them but Lewis was confident that in time and if he took things slowly everything would work out perfectly.

While his hands caressed her soft pink hillocks Natalie was standing a foot in front of him, her right hip occasionally brushing against his knees. She was completely naked whereas he was fully clothed. While Lewis was engrossed in touching and enjoying the sight of the pretty little girl in front of him she was watching some music programme on the television while Lewis sat on the bed and availed himself of her delicate charms.

Natalie was a beautiful girl. Her skin was soft and almost translucent, unblemished and smooth to the touch. Her hair was long and blonde with wisps of bright gold where the late afternoon sunlight filtering through the window caught it and set it ablaze. Her eyes were hazel but with flecks of grey enlivening them and giving her an ethereal angelic look. Now that she was completely naked Lewis could see that she was a skinny girl by any measure with a flat chest and slender legs. Her hips had hardly started to fill out, but she was endowed with a sweet inviting little bottom. Two smooth dimpled mounds, firm but tantalisingly delightful. Lewis wondered, not for the first time whether eventually he might get to sample the expected delight of anal sex with a young girl. For now however though he was just enjoying the view and the sensation of running his hands over such a beautiful slim body. Lewis could not see it from his position on the bed but he knew that at the top of her thighs nestled a sweet cherry of a vagina with soft thick lips closed tight between her slim athletic legs.

As she continued watching the flickering screen, Lewis reached out his left hand and began to caress the soft plump ridges concealing the girl’s vagina. Feeling his touch, Natalie spread her legs a little

more to allow his hand to pass between them more easily. Lewis accepted the invitation and pushed his hand deeper between the girl's legs. Stroking her from her perineum forward and up to the place where her tiny clitoris lay concealed beneath its protective hood his fingers revelled in the silky texture of her sex. It may be invisible to him but he knew that between those tender outer lips at the point where her belly gave way to the opening of her slit this tiny button was waiting for his touch. His other hand cupped her cheeks as he gently stroked her pussy and Natalie swayed as the combined motion of his two hands competed with each other for dominance. He was caressing her gently but firmly front and back.

A familiar feeling between his legs clearly showed the effect she was having on him. His penis started to lift its head from between his thighs and slowly raised itself up. As Lewis became more excited with feeling the delights of the little girl he moved himself on the bed getting closer to her and his right hand began to knead her bottom cheek while the entirety of his left hand stayed between her legs. Natalie was struggling a bit to stand now as Lewis increased the intensity of his caresses. He was kneading her bottom gently but firmly, squeezing one cheek and then the other in quick succession before his hand slipped between them and his finger traced patterns around the rosebud of her anus. As he did so Natalie was sometimes forced to rise up on tip toe. His left hand was busier than the right as his three middle fingers rubbed along the ridge of her pussy lips and gently squeezed them. He was rubbing harder now and his hand, which fully encased her soft slit could feel the delightful heat emanating from the inner depths of the young girl's pussy. Faint sounds could be heard as her outer lips rubbed together and the slight moisture of her vulva escaped and lubricated the inner ridges of her labia. Lewis's hands revelled in the feeling of the soft flesh nestling in his palm.

Natalie for the most part was enjoying the feeling that Lewis was generating between her legs. This was not the first time he had touched her private parts but it was the first time she had been totally naked with him. She was not afraid, she knew he would not hurt her, she could tell that his devotion to her overrode any animalistic feelings that he may have nurtured. Natalie liked Lewis and was actually pleased that at last he had progressed beyond the furtive groping which was all he had offered her before today. She was concentrating on the picture on the screen in front of her but Natalie could not fail to respond to what was happening at the point where her slim legs met below the jutting mound of her Mons Veneris.

After several minutes while Lewis stroked and massaged her lower lips and she continued watching the television screen Natalie turned to face him. She smiled at him and leaning over placed her hands on his shoulders. Lewis, momentarily interrupted, removed both hands from their previous locations and gently starting at her shoulders allowed his fingers to run down over her chest and down to her smooth belly before outlining her hips and the outside of her thighs, savouring the perfect unblemished feel of her skin. His hands moved back up over the rising slope of her pert bottom and her bony hips to the point where they gave way to the slenderness of her waist and then the feel of the barely concealed ridges of her rib cage and the small perfect slightly protruding nipples before his hands returned to her shoulders.

"Lewis."

"What is it baby?" Lewis replied as he placed his right hand on her bottom and gradually stroked back up her slender body to her waist.

"This is nice."

He knew how nice it was and his penis, which by now was straining inside his trousers was begging to be released. He took both hands off the girl for a moment and fumbling at the front of his chinos managed to drop the zip and extricated his hardening cock. The previous activity had resulted in his member now standing to attention it was clearly also enjoying the messages his hands had been sending back as they had roamed over the young girl.

"You warm enough Natalie? I don't want you to catch cold." He said as he returned to the task in hand and his fingers once more touched her hips.

"Yeah it's fine thanks." She replied and it may have been in his imagination but she seemed to melt slightly under his caresses.

He moved his hands up over her ribcage to her arm pits where he stopped briefly before going down to pick up where he had left off before. Both hands were in action now. His left hand had paused between her legs. The warmth of her sex was getting him really turned on.

As his left hand began the dance between Natalie's legs, she again opened them for him, and moving her hips slowly back and forth started humping his hand, while looking down to watch as his nimble fingers began their lovely work between her legs and over the puffy lips which disappeared between them.

Though Natalie was clearly enjoying having Lewis's hand between her legs, eventually she grew bored and was ready to move onto something else.

"Can I touch you Lewis?" she asked as she climbed up onto the bed and lay on her back to watch Lewis, who quickly lay back beside her and then rolled over to place his head near the girl's hips.

"Of course you can." He replied turning towards her so her small hand could reach the burgeoning flesh at his groin.

Natalie stretched out her hand and gently sliding it underneath his stomach and down towards his groin, tentatively wrapped her fingers around the stiff shaft she encountered there.

Lewis, with a hand on each thigh slowly moved his face up over her legs towards the soft plump ridges of her pussy slit. As his big hands took gentle hold of her thighs just above the knees Natalie realised where he was going and with a smile began to spread them for him. Their relative positions on the bed meant that she had to relinquish her grip on his penis. Lewis pulled the girl's legs apart until he could see the rising mound of her pudenda and the sweet cleft lower down. He stared open mouthed at those pretty pink lips and as her thighs parted so did her labia. Her pussy opened like a flower before him. He was suddenly filled with wonder at how beautiful a young girl's vagina could be. He never failed to marvel at this miracle of nature. How sweet and delicate the labia majora and between them the darker moist grotto of her vulva. The way her lips were shaped so gloriously and the gentle curvature as the skin of her pussy melded into the softness of her inner thighs. He gazed in awe at the small pink cave in which nestled the labia minora and the gateway to heaven. Above them hiding under its little hood her clitoris was starting to bud. Her urethra was damp from an earlier trip to the bathroom and in the centre of the petals of her girlhood her vagina nestled, darker

and temptingly inviting. All in all this must be one of God's greatest creations. No wonder he took longer to create woman than man. How else could he have achieved such wonderful symmetry and beauty. The darkness of her vagina was a wonderful deep pink in colour and glistening with the juices which his ministrations had helped to produce. Still enraptured by the sight Lewis carefully placed his thumbs on either side of the girl's wet pussy lips and pulled them open. As he did this the inner lips opened wider to show him the very intricate and fascinating design of the inner folds. The path to her hymen was small and tight and virginal. Folds of thin, pink, glistening skin connected to her inner lips weaved and curved across the young girl's sex to the entrance within which her crescent shaped hymen was located. The whole of her sex was wet and glistening, and her hymen looked as if it would present no obstacle to the determined intruder. She was a pretty girl but to Lewis the sight of her wonderful genitalia was magical. He could feel himself getting even harder than he could possibly have imagined.

Lewis glanced up at Natalie briefly to see her looking back at him.

"It's so beautiful," he said softly, the words almost catching in his throat. "You are so beautiful."

Natalie just smiled back at him, unsure of what to say.

Lewis looked down at the vagina spread open before him and moving his face closer he opened his mouth and as his lips contacted her outer labia his tongue flickered out like that of a lascivious reptile as he tentatively licked her slit.

On the initial contact, Natalie's hips straightened and she breathed a gentle sigh.

Lewis licked her again, slowly, then again, and again. Each time pausing to look at the beautiful vagina offered to him. The question briefly crossed his mind whether there was anything on earth that was as overpowering for a man as the taste of a young girl's pussy.

The taste and even more the scent of this little girl's cleft and the depths of delight within got the better of him and soon he could not hold himself back from tasting the fullness of this tender flesh. He buried his tongue between her pussy lips and his mouth enveloped the genital opening between Natalie's outstretched legs and he began to eat the little girl's vulva like a man who had been denied sustenance for days.

Lewis had forgotten his table manners. He had always been taught to eat quietly but the feast in front of him now was too much to stick to the rules. What are the rules for eating a young girl anyway? Lewis ate her noisily, flicking his tongue up and down her slit as his mouth massaged the outside of her pussy lips. Left to right and then running his mouth around her sex in ever tighter circles, raking across the smooth pretty lips with his teeth. Little Natalie was starting to enjoy being sucked. She placed her hands on Lewis's head and opened her legs some more, Lewis was still holding her legs at the knees across the bed and she strained her neck to see what he was doing. After a while her neck ached and she grew tired however Lewis kept eating her so she dropped her head back and just enjoyed the feelings surging up from her cunt. As time went on and Lewis carried on lapping at her juicy little pussy she grabbed a pillow and placed it under her head so she could watch the top of his head as it moved up and down, left and right and around and around between her long skinny legs. At times she could just see the top of his nose as he made an up stroke with his tongue through the lips of her virgin slit. As the feelings in her stomach and tiny young vagina

intensified she placed her legs on Lewis shoulders while still keeping them spread so that he could continue to eat her. Her little hips were now in motion, the little girl flexed her bottom cheeks, pushing her pussy onto Lewis's mouth in little jabs as the sensations pulsed through her young body.

Lewis had been sucking and licking the beautiful morsel in front of him for several minutes and his tongue was getting tired, but the taste of the little girl's pussy was driving him on. His teeth gently grazed over her inner lips and the hood concealing the bud of her clitoris, while his tongue revelled in the taste and feeling of her inner more sensitive parts. Lewis's tongue was now licking between her inner lips and he was striving to drive it deeper into her. How he longed for the tongue of a lizard which would have enabled him to get it right up inside her vagina. But then would Natalie have ever let a lizard lick her pussy? Probably not. He did manage to get far enough inside her lips to be able to touch her hymen with the tip of his tongue and his licking was driving the little girl wild. She was moaning and shaking her head from side to side, gripping the bed sheets in her small hands and in spite of herself with her thighs clasped around his head she was humping his face as Lewis continued his delightful assault on her virginity. Lewis's teeth gently nudged the clitoral hood, then he would close his lips and suck the little bud beneath it into his mouth. At other times his tongue rolled round and round the entrance to her vagina as he endeavoured to suck the sweetness from her slit.

Little Natalie was getting close to orgasm. She had reached it many times when playing with herself in bed at night and once when Lewis had touched her while she was getting dressed on an earlier visit to his house when he had plunged his hand down inside her knickers and masturbated her for several minutes. There was also that time in his car when they had gone to the supermarket and he parked up for a while on the way home, but this was different, this was ecstasy. Lewis tried very hard to keep up with the little girl whose legs had locked his head in place. He placed both his hands under her bottom and held her cheeks tight while his mouth carried on voraciously devouring her sex. He squeezed her buttocks pulling her into his face so that her delicious little vagina could not escape his hungry desire.

"Nnnnnngggggggggggggggggg!" Natalie moaned loudly as she suddenly twisted her body to the right arcing it up and lifting her pert bottom off the bed. Her eyes closed tight with the force of the orgasm now beginning to wrack her young body. This was followed by two more powerful thrusts of Natalie's hips as she ground her cunt onto Lewis's mouth. Each thrust brought with it audible moans of pleasure from Natalie's throat. Her two tiny fists had closed themselves into tight balls with the bedclothes firmly clutched inside them.

"Mmmm! Ohhhhhhhhhhhh! Aaaarrrnnngggg!" Natalie cried out suddenly in a high pitched scream which fought its way up her throat and out through clenched teeth as her hips went into over-drive thrusting backwards and forwards in time with her scream as the orgasm washed over her and her body reverberated with the force of her excitement.

Natalie was still lying on the bed with Lewis between her thighs and her legs wrapped around his back. Her heels dug into the middle of his back as the small girl's body shuddered almost pushing Lewis's head off the delicious pulsating pussy he was eating. Fortunately, Lewis had his hands underneath her holding on to her cute little bottom and so he was able to ride out the storm of her orgasm while still keeping his mouth locked on her tight slit. Her hands pulled his head into her more forcefully than ever. Natalie made a few more strong sustained bucking motions and then her body dropped back to the bed and she collapsed as the orgasm receded. Lewis, who was still holding on

tight to the girl's bottom finally let go and looked at Natalie's face. Her concerned expression which suffused her face when he first started licking her had now changed into a beatific smile as she opened her arms and welcomed Lewis into them.

Lewis pulled himself up from between Natalie's legs and moved up her body, hugging her tight as they rolled over until Lewis was in the submissive position beneath the young girl whose body felt so light on top of him. They kissed tenderly and smiled at each other like a pair of school children. inaccurate in Lewis's case but the truth as far as Natalie was concerned.

"Can I have something to eat Lewis?" Natalie said as she clambered off of the older man leaving him lying on the bed his face still glistening with saliva and pussy juice and his penis which had not been involved in the foregoing proceedings still erect and pointing at the ceiling.

"Your timing is rubbish little lady. That is no way to treat your elders. Leaving me here with an unsatisfied erection while you wander off for some food? Here I am eager to get this up inside your pretty little body and you want feeding." Lewis said. He laughed as he swung his legs round and got up off the bed.

"Can I have some cake? The adorable little girl asked him while fluttering her eyelashes. "Please Lewis, pretty please?"

How could anybody refuse. Lewis forced his stiff penis back inside his chinos to cover his embarrassment.

"Chocolate any good?" He asked her as he tucked his penis back inside his trousers.

"Ummm. Yes please." the beautiful naked girl called after him as Lewis walked towards the door.

After he had stood up Natalie had sat up on the bed and shuffled her cute bottom to the edge and was sitting with her ankles crossed and her knees apart. Lewis turned back to say yes but the sight of her tight little snatch winking at him from between her thighs was too tempting.

"Don't do this to me Natalie."

"To you?" Natalie cried "You were doing it to me you dirty old man." She bounced off the bed and followed Lewis with her hands outstretched. "Give me a carry please?"

"Ok" Lewis replied and returning to the bed, he turned around so that the naked little girl could get onto his back. Natalie wrapped her legs around his waist and he could feel the heat of her sex through the thin cotton of his shirt and the warm wetness seeping through the thin material onto the small of his back. He grabbed her thin legs to stop her from falling and carried her on his back downstairs and through to the kitchen where he deposited her unceremoniously on the worktop.

"Oh thanks Lewis." Harriet said as the young girl arrived amid her preparations for dinner.

Natalie arranged herself on the table with her left leg tucked under her and stuck at the ankle behind her right knee, which was at the edge of the table. The rest of her right leg hung from the side.

Harriet had put down the potato peeler and was leaning back against the sink watching the activity on the table.

Upon hearing a gasp Lewis snapped his head around to see what was happening with his little friend. He smiled broadly when he saw Natalie's left hand resting between her open legs and her middle finger flicking between her puffy outer labia. She had clearly enjoyed herself so far and was not ready to call it a day. Lewis's penis twitched inside his clothes as he wondered what else the day held for them both.

He opened the larder door and took a chocolate cake from the shelf.

"Sweet for my sweet." He said as he cut two slices from the rich dark cake and put them on plates before carrying them back to Natalie. He put the plates down beside her and then lifted himself up on to the table. A moment later and a middle aged man with the remnants of an erection sat on the table beside his little girl friend while his older girl friend watched from the other side of the room.

"And some for me too. You are not having all the cream today Lewis." Harriet chuckled.

"Actually this isn't very hygienic is it? Bare bottoms on the kitchen tops." Harriet said as she picked up a plate of cake.

"Not very but I'm not worried if you aren't." Lewis addressed himself to Natalie now "I bet your slice is going to taste lovely now you've stopped fingering yourself. Perhaps you should have washed your hands"

"You clean my fingers for me." she said as she scooped up a blob of chocolate and held her hand out towards him.

Never one to need asking twice Lewis took her finger in his mouth and savoured the mixed flavours of pussy juice and chocolate. Lewis ran his finger across the top of his slice of cake and then smeared the resultant chocolate cream down Natalie's pubis until he reached the top of her slit.

"There, something for me later." He smiled as he spoke.

Natalie giggled and smeared some chocolate on Lewis's mouth.

"And me," she said,

Lewis smiled at this. The future had suddenly brightened considerably and the present was already everything Lewis could ever have dreamed of. The next step was, he knew, to fuck his little friend and he couldn't wait for that final frontier to be crossed.

Harriet who was still finishing her cake caught his attention and smiled. She knew that whatever happened and whenever it happened Lewis would not keep pretty little Natalie to himself. She had been watching Natalie stroking herself and the temptation to help had been great.

While Lewis was day dreaming about slipping his penis into the little girl's hot wet vagina, Harriet was having similar thoughts of being able to lick and suck her juices from between her puffy lips.

CHAPTER 4 - SATURDAY

Time has moved on and we return to the weekend when Harriet has gone away on business and the moment Lewis had waited patiently for since he had shared chocolate cake and sweet cunnilingus with Natalie has arrived.

He loved Harriet but the thought of spending two days with his favourite little girls was about as exciting as he could imagine. He tried to spend as much time as possible with Natalie or Amy and he knew that Harriet was as enamoured of their youthful charms as he was.

Natalie had always enjoyed spending time at Lewis's house especially when he first got her to take her clothes off and began to play with her young body. On weekends or some school days depending on homework they would be together in the house for hours playing board games or hide and seek, computer games, wrestling on the floor, watching DVDs or just regular television. It didn't seem to matter whether Harriet was at home or not. If she was then she too enjoyed Natalie's company. Her mum worked every day except Sunday and her dad was living elsewhere so Natalie took a liking to her new found friends and cherished their company whenever she could get it.

Today was one such Saturday when Natalie was without any other entertainment and so had come over to Lewis's house to get away from the four walls that seemed to enclose her at home. She was not planning to have sex today, but after Lewis had stroked her vagina so lovingly and then sucked it during the movie they were watching, she was ready for anything he wanted to do. Lewis had phoned Natalie's mum earlier in the day and got her agreement that her daughter could spend the whole day with him and even stay overnight.

She liked the times when she and her cousin Amy both stayed over at Lewis's house but unfortunately that did not happen as often as she would have liked. This weekend though she had Lewis to herself for a day and then Amy and her Dad would be coming round on the Sunday. It seemed like she was right it was going to be a really exciting couple of days.

Natalie had only been in the house on Honey Lane for an hour or two and already she was naked. No matter how hard she tried Lewis always managed to get her clothes off without even trying. Lewis slowly raised himself up over the little girl, and keeping himself off her with his right hand he used his left to search for the small opening he knew was waiting for him between her legs.

He moved his penis up and down her tender slit searching for the entrance to her vagina. He soon found it and began to move his hips forward allowing his penis to slowly ease between her little folds. Lewis moved very slowly. Watching as his adult cock pushed aside Natalie's pretty outer folds and started to enter her vagina.

As she felt his penis entering her, Natalie began to tense and held onto Lewis's arm. This was the first time she had felt anything other than a tongue or finger between her lips. She spread her thin legs a little more in an effort to ease the pressure she was feeling. Then she raised her right leg and placed it on Lewis's back.

Soon the head of Lewis's cock had opened Natalie's hole and so Lewis who had been guiding it in to her with his hand released his grip on his shaft and placed the other hand on the bed above Natalie's head. He looked down at the little girl he was about to fuck and marvelled at her beauty. She had the clearest pale skin he had ever seen. Her hair was soft and long. She was a thin girl of about six stone with long legs and arms, a beautiful small face and thin pink lips.

Lewis asked her whether she was ok.

She looked up at him and smiled, then nodded her head. She looked back down to where she could see his penis entering the small hole between her legs and tensed a little bit as she felt Lewis begin to add some pressure again while he tried to enter her sweet moist grotto.

Natalie was absolutely beautiful. Naked, in Lewis's eyes she was a goddess. Her hazel eyes and dainty features made her look like a princess. Her thin pink lips only made it worse for Lewis he so wanted to kiss them but his attention was focused lower down as he tried to get inside her. As anyone who has read the rest of Lewis's Chronicles will know he had always had an unnatural interest in little girls. He had spent many a happy hour voyeuristically enjoying their beauty and there were one or two in whom he had shown a special interest. But Amy's cousin Natalie was a delight, one who he had wanted to add to his select coterie of Angels ever since Amy had brought her round to visit one day last July. He was delighted that she had spent a lot of time with him mostly with Amy but more frequently on her own. Natalie talked to him constantly about everything that concerned her. He had met her parents a few times and because he had been trusted with caring for Amy for several years they were more than happy for Natalie to go round to Honey Lane whenever she wished. She had full access to his house and frequently she would march right through the front door calling out his name if he was not in plain sight regardless of the time or day. If Harriet was home alone which was not often then Natalie would have girly chats but if both Lewis and Harriet were there together then it did not take long for the conversation to turn to the type of adult topics that a girl of her age would not normally be expected to enjoy.

Lewis's penis made slow but stealthy progress into her tight honey pot and both Lewis and Natalie watched closely as his stiff member spread her smooth bald little pussy lips apart and slid deeper into her hot moist love cave. The hard cock moved up into the little girl slowly pausing, reversing a little and then moving forward again parting her vaginal walls as the head made its remorseless way into the depths of her tight sweet vagina. As his not especially large penis moved into the little girl the outer lips of her cunt folded inwards spoiling the tight puffy shape which Lewis loved so much. The sweet little puffy folds now formed just a tight slit surrounding the veiny monster which buried itself inside her body. His shaft slid slowly back out and the puffy bald lips re-emerged from whence they had been pushed inside her vulval cavity. Eventually after nearly two minutes of pushing Lewis's six inch slim penis was fully inside Natalie's little girl vagina and Lewis could feel his pubic hair touching her bald pudenda.

Natalie felt his belly resting lightly on hers and his penis deep inside her. She felt that if she were to run her hand over her soft belly then the shape would be detectable but she was enjoying it too much to waste time on unnecessary distractions. It was not hurting as much as she had thought it would. Perhaps that was because of the intense and prolonged sucking and fingering he had given her before entering her. Maybe it was because she had waited so long for this moment that now it had arrived her whole body was responding to the intrusive stranger. Whatever it was Natalie was

feeling full and content. A little uncomfortable with the stretching that her tender little girl vagina was experiencing but she was happy to be able to please Lewis and at the same time experience sensations that were new to her but wonderful at the same time. She was actually proud of herself and slightly amazed that she was able to take the adult cock into her so easily.

She looked up once more at Lewis and found that he was gazing adoringly back at her. They both smiled, communicating silently their love, thanks and appreciation for each other. Lewis stretched his head down and planted small kisses on the forehead of the young girl underneath him, further expressing his love and affection.

After resting but still buried deep inside her tight little vagina he began to move, slowly at first but gradually increasing in pace. Natalie responded by small movements of her buttocks which had the effect of tightening her vaginal muscles slightly and squeezing Lewis's penis where it rubbed against the ribbed walls of her love tube.

Natalie lifted her head up to more easily receive Lewis's kisses on her forehead and she wished that they were on her lips instead. Lewis could sense that Natalie was beginning to relax and in spite of the tightness of her pussy he could feel that she was getting wetter and he knew that she was ready.

Natalie did not know whether she was ready for what was to come but she wanted it so much. She just hoped that it would not hurt her when Lewis began to fuck her in earnest. She was obviously a little scared but she loved and trusted Lewis and so she wrapped her arms around him and got ready to feel him moving inside of her. Like a little monkey she clung to him with arms and legs as his man sword between her legs pinned her to the bed. They had talked about it several times so she knew what to expect but experiencing intercourse was totally new to the little girl so she held on to Lewis tightly, knowing that this was something they both wanted and that he would take care of her should anything unexpected happen.

Lewis eased his knees a little further up the bed then he slowly began to withdraw and re-enter the small girl. He moved slowly but steadily, without pausing, giving little Natalie full but gentle strokes in her young bald vagina. When he pushed in, Lewis pressed hard into her, pushing her down onto the bed, holding his adult cock inside her for just a moment, but taking care not to put all his weight on her little frame. He allowed her to feel his size and strength before withdrawing and beginning his lovemaking. He wanted her to get used to the way it felt to have a penis moving in you before he really started to fuck her and to make sure that her vagina was ready for the pounding it was surely going to receive. He took his time savouring the feeling as his penis moved steadily within the tight slick tunnel. The lips of the girl's vagina were tight around his penis. The connection between them was so tight that Lewis felt that the young girl's vagina might cut off his blood supply if he stayed in one position for too long. Anyone who was watching where the adult penis entered the girl could not fail to notice how good a fit it was. After a few minutes of slow movements in and out as he raised his buttocks and then lowered them back down both parties were quite comfortable and Natalie's vagina had become used to the size of the hard rod inside of it. Lewis's penis was moving inside her vagina with relative ease now although it was still very tight and delightfully hot in there. He felt as though his cock was in an oven. A lovely soft slippery wet oven.

Lewis could feel the small girl breathing on his chest as he lowered his body onto her and placed his hands on the top of her head, which only came up to his chest. Unlike Harriet who in spite of being

small was able to kiss him during their lovemaking sessions. With Natalie it was one thing or the other. Right now kissing would have to wait as Lewis was enjoying the other. Now he began to increase the speed of his thrusts into the small girl .

Natalie watched from below as Lewis lowered himself onto her. She was feeling quite good with the slow fucking she was getting. But now his weight was increasing and she had to turn her face to one side in order to breathe. Between her legs she felt the thickness of his thighs and inside her belly his penis pushing harder with each thrust making her gasp with every movement. Her skinny creamy pink thighs were now bouncing against Lewis's driving hips. As the minutes went past she began to really enjoy the feelings she was experiencing. The sensation of his powerful adult penis pumping into her body through the small opening between her legs was getting better and better. It was rubbing something inside her belly. She didn't understand about her G spot. That was part of her sex education which had been omitted when her teacher explained about men and women. She didn't know but she could feel the intense surges of pleasure as the head of Lewis's cock slid over it. His pubic hairs and pelvic bone repeatedly crushed into her and her clitoris felt the touch of a grown man for the first time. Natalie loved the feelings that suffused her body. She was bouncing further up the bed with every powerful thrust into her little girl vagina. She had never thought that getting fucked would be like this. She had been scared at first but now this felt wonderful.

Now that the fumblyings and gropings over the last few months had finally resolved themselves into this, her first fuck, the feeling of his adult penis stroking in and out of her little vagina was all she had ever imagined. She wondered why she had not let him do it before. Although she could not know it Lewis was thinking exactly the same thing. Why had he denied himself the bliss of fucking this little angel for so long.

Lewis seemed to be tireless as he pounded into the little girl's sweet tight snatch over and over. Her young vagina was lubricating his cock allowing him to fuck her much better. The excitement of being inside such a delightful little pussy had also caused Lewis to add to the lubrication with a significant amount of pre-cum. Natalie's legs were wide apart and wrapped tight around his body. Her small cute bottom was resting on the bed and rocking back and forth with the force of Lewis's mating dance. Good job, he thought, that they were on the bed with its soft silk sheets. If he had decided to make love to her on the floor she would be suffering from carpet burns with all the movement.

Natalie was definitely enjoying her first experience of lovemaking but Lewis was in heaven. He could never have imagined how good it would feel fucking another little girl and having her receive his adoration so readily. His cock was rock hard and thrusting up into the little girl relentlessly. Pounding her small hairless pussy and pushing between her slick tender walls over and over was blissful. Lewis wanted more of her, he wanted his cock to go deeper in her, but there was no more depth. He had gone as far up inside her belly as was possible. As he reached the full extent inside her he could actually feel the tip of his penis being obstructed by the tight muscular ring of her cervix. He knew he needed to be careful not to push too hard or too far. The feeling of fucking his little girl was too much. He pulled himself further up the bed between each thrust with his elbows and knees and really started drilling into the little girl as if she were a grown woman. His penis moved incessantly into the little girl's tender pussy and the weight of his body which he was still holding off her chest as far as possible was pushing the breath out of her lungs.

The feelings Natalie was getting inside her lower abdomen had suddenly increased. They emanated from her little vagina which was the recipient of Lewis's pounding. They did not stop there though, they spread in waves up into her stomach and then exploded all over her body. Suddenly they overpowered her as she clenched her teeth and let out a loud moan from deep inside her throat as her body tensed and she dug her fingers into Lewis's back. Fortunately she kept her nails short but he still felt a sudden stab of pain as they raked down over his shoulder blades. Her body still pinioned by Lewis's cock and her legs straightened out, her heels dug into the bed as her toes pointed downwards towards the end of the bed. Waves of ecstasy flooded her body as the orgasm fired off throughout her whole being. Her mouth opened wide and her head involuntarily snapped up so that she could look past Lewis's sweaty face, although all she could see were fireworks. Attempting to stifle the involuntary moans she closed her mouth as the orgasm continued its course through her body, causing her more pleasure than she had ever felt in her short life. She humped her hips sporadically up towards Lewis as her muscles tensed and relaxed. The feelings in her vagina, tummy and chest were soooooo good. Natalie had never felt anything like this before. She lay there a very contented girl bouncing on the bed as Lewis continued to fuck her baby pussy and allowed the minor orgasmic tremors to have their way with her.

Lewis also felt Natalie's orgasm and almost cried out at the sudden clamping of her young vagina onto his pistoning cock. Her vaginal walls squeezed him and squeezed him making him want to come. Her entire pelvic floor had tightened around him. Lewis watched little Natalie's face as she came and in spite of needing to come himself he was very happy that he was able to give her so much pleasure with his penis. He eased the pressure and speed slightly to allow her the room to have a full and complete orgasm but as it faded he started to satisfy his own needs. He gradually increased the speed and force and soon Natalie was bouncing up and down the bed as Lewis's adult cock drove powerfully into her sweet vagina with renewed energy.

He was driving his penis as far into the schoolgirl's pussy with as much gentle but firm force as he could each time he went into her. The strength of his fucking was moving both Natalie and Lewis up the bed and very soon his head was touching the wall.

Without pulling his cock out of her, he turned Natalie slightly over to one side so that he would have some more room and resumed fucking her young pussy. They were now lying diagonally on the bed and his feet were hanging over the side. Natalie was so short that even in this position her head and feet were still fully supported on the mattress.

It seemed a lifetime but in reality only five minutes later Natalie could keep quiet no more and as she opened her mouth another moan escaped her. Her little body was still bouncing up and down under the powerful thrusting of Lewis's penis in her bald little girl pussy. Her orgasm had now passed so she had released her claw hold on Lewis's back and was now just gripping him with her hands and legs.

Lewis felt the change in Natalie as she began to relax and decided that he had better stop pushing so hard to be sure he didn't hurt the little girl. Reluctantly he began to slow the pace of his thrusting and then, stopping completely he slowly raised himself up. He had been very close to orgasm but now that she had calmed down somewhat he took the unexpected decision not to search for ecstasy and his own gratification.

Natalie looked up at Lewis in complete contentment as he slowly eased his hard penis from her slightly sore but pretty vagina and lay down beside her.

Natalie rolled over and lay her head on his chest, wrapping her arms around him and teasing his left nipple. Lewis placed his right hand on her back and stroked her lovingly. Natalie reached her hand between her legs and softly touched her vagina. It was definitely sore especially at the entrance where Lewis had stretched her. She was surprised that inside she could not feel anything unpleasant. She had expected that her vagina would have been uncomfortable but she felt nothing worse than a feeling of emptiness. After confirming to herself that everything was all right she placed her hand on Lewis's stomach and began to replay in her mind what had just taken place.

The sound of Lewis's voice brought her back down to earth.

"Are you OK baby? I didn't hurt you too much did I?"

"No, I mean, yes I'm alright and it did hurt a little bit when you first put it in me but not for very long. I had this sort of stab of pain right at the beginning but that went."

"I'm sorry Natalie but you were a virgin and it was always going to hurt a bit when I took your cherry."

"What cherry?"

"Your virginity. You know they told you about the hymen which might be blocking the way to your vagina."

"Oh yes."

"It's gone now baby. Your hymen wasn't very big anyway and although my cock had to force its way through into your vagina. Next time it is going to be much easier and more fun for both of us."

"Well it wasn't too bad and then it was just wonderful. Not sure I am ready to do it again yet though."

Lewis explained to her that the orgasm she had experienced was only the start of her pleasure and that it wouldn't be long before she was ready for him to enter her again. But he was not going to rush her.

Lewis told her that they should perhaps get dressed and come back to the bedroom later. He handed Natalie her clothes while he took himself off to the bathroom to sort himself out.

CHAPTER 5 - GETTING BEHIND

Later has arrived, neither of them had got dressed but Lewis and his little friend had settled on the sofa and spent an hour or two watching TV and now Lewis was getting horny again. It was not often that Lewis had the restraint to withdraw before cumming but for some reason that restraint had shown itself on every occasion he had been with Natalie. Until now, now he really wanted to fuck the little girl again and he so badly needed to come, but he wasn't sure she was ready to take him in her pussy again so soon. This time he was determined to get satisfaction and so after about half an hour of talking and stroking her while they sat on the sofa. He said.

"Can we make love again Natalie?"

"I'm still a bit sore Lewis." Natalie replied. "But if you are gentle I guess we can."

"You have a wonderful, tight, beautiful vagina Natalie and I would love to fuck it again." Lewis told her. "I really enjoyed our first really intimate moments just now. You are the best little lady I have ever been inside. You will probably be a little bit tender for a while but it will soon get better. After all it is meant to have a penis inside it and the more often we do it the sooner it will get well."

Lewis had been pondering the conundrum of how to satisfy himself without hurting Natalie and had an idea but did not know whether Natalie would be prepared to entertain it.

"By this time tomorrow you'll be just fine and ready to let me make love to your little pussy again but right now I have something else in mind."

Lewis put his hand behind her head and lifted her towards him so that he could reach to kiss her. Lewis kissed her lips passionately. It felt different kissing a small girl than it did when he kissed Harriet. His hands went round behind her back and he pulled her closer to him. After the long deep kiss the two apparently mismatched lovers lay silently together with Lewis tenderly stroking Natalie's back and bottom.

"Would you like me to take a look down there to make sure I haven't done you any lasting damage?" Lewis said.

"Yes please, I would hate to go home and for mummy to ask me what was wrong if I walk funny." She laughed, a high tinkling little girl laugh.

"Come on then let's go back upstairs and I will take a look."

He took her by the hand and they almost ran back to the master bedroom where Natalie jumped onto the bed.

Lewis quickly got on the bed beside her and taking hold of the little girl's legs he gently held her skinny knees and spread Natalie's legs apart. When they were wide enough he settled himself between them staring lasciviously at the little slit with the slightly bruised puffy lips and the darker moist pink cleft between them. Lewis still could not believe how a vagina so small could open up so much and consume an adult penis. Harriet shaved her pubic area so she always had a smooth

pudenda and Lewis much preferred that but Natalie's pussy looked different somehow, so angelic, small, clean and smooth, almost babyish. The previously smooth outer lips were now quite red however and Lewis gently placed his thumbs at the sides of the little girl's pussy and prised them apart. He was presented with the sweet (now reddened) flesh of the child's vagina. The little folds were still there and there was no soon of any bleeding from her ruptured hymen. Where however there had been a small hole about half an inch across there was now a deeper wider hole almost twice as large. The inside of Natalie's vulva was deep, red and dark. Lewis gently laid his tongue to the soft opening to Natalie's body and licked her tenderly allowing his tongue to gently massage and soothe her swollen lips. Natalie flinched at the contact on her still sore pussy. Lewis licked her again and again. Soon passion began to overtake him and he brought the rest of his lips to bear on the little girl's girly flower.

Her vagina was still sore but not as much as the outer lips which had taken quite a pummelling from Lewis's exertions. Having come already Natalie was not being aroused by Lewis's cunnilingus and after a minute or two of receiving his gentle sucking she took hold of his ears and pushed Lewis's head away.

Lewis however was still very horny and really wanted to be back inside the little girl's body. At sight of her charms his penis had shot to attention again and was throbbing between his legs. Thinking about the dilemma he was in, his thoughts of another possible receptacle for his turgid manhood were firming up in his mind in the same way. He wondered whether she would be receptive to his advances in that region, after all it was the only suitable orifice she had which he had not had his cock inside. Lewis had been admiring Natalie's little bottom for some time now and he was more than willing to fuck her tender ass instead, assuming she would let him do it.

"Ok then, Can I put it in your bottom instead"? Lewis asked as he gently squeezed her pert buttocks.

Natalie smiled a little to herself as she thought briefly about the naughtiness of Lewis's suggestion. She looked up at Lewis and she couldn't believe he was serious about wanting to stick his willy up her but serious or not she didn't move and let him carry on stroking her bottom.

Lewis moved his hand between her cheeks and pressed his middle finger against the tight rosebud of her anus. Natalie began to tense a little at this new sensation while Lewis began to rub his finger all around the tight opening feeling the soft puckered flesh under his skin.

"I don't know whether I want you to do that." She said.

"Well let's see how we get on shall we?" he replied.

After a couple of minutes of stroking, Lewis got up and as she was already on her stomach he just slid her to the middle of the bed. He then got behind her and resting himself on his elbows, parted Natalie's cute cheeks and inspected her rosebud.

"Don't move baby, I'll be back in a minute." He told her and leaving the bedroom he walked along the landing and into the bathroom, where he soaped up a flannel with warm water. He also went into the bathroom cabinet and took out a bottle of baby oil which he and Harriet used in their mutual erotic massage sessions and the occasional anal experiences.

Back in his bedroom he placed a pillow under the little girl's hips to raise her sweet bottom up in the air. Lewis applied the damp cloth between Natalie's bottom cheeks and wiped her with the flannel before taking the soap off onto. She actually didn't need him to clean her bottom, she was a lovely clean little girl and even after having sex with him he would have been happy to go down on her anytime. He hadn't cum so there was no semen to be washed away but Lewis was a bit fastidious about hygiene and anyway the warm flannel was comforting between her cheeks. Having washed her little bottom, Lewis brought his face down and lightly licked her rear opening with his tongue.

Upon feeling the wet sensation of a tongue between her bum cheeks, Natalie's muscles contracted, and she released a small gasp at the sudden feelings that coursed through her body. She had not known that having your bottom licked would feel this good. Perhaps having Lewis up her bottom would not be so bad after all either.

Lewis continued to lick her anus while squeezing and kneading her cheeks for several minutes pausing every so often to reposition his hands on her soft round cheeks and to spread them wide so that he could see the small crinkled entrance to her pretty little puckered rosebud.

Natalie's belly was churning, over and over as another new experience grew ever closer. Here she was lying on a bed naked with her legs spread and a man licking her sphincter over and over again. The feeling she was getting from her sweet bottom was powerful and kept the girl moaning into the bed sheets in a high state of arousal. Not like the erotic feelings of having somebody licking or fucking her pussy but nice all the same. She did not want Lewis to stop licking her anus. It was almost as good as when he was sucking her pink pussy, over an hour ago. Almost, but not quite. As the waves of pleasure started to wash over her again she arched her back, pushing her sweet bottom back at Lewis so he could lick her and suck her there properly.

Lewis kept up his ministrations for a little longer on the skinny little girl's rosebud and then poured some of the baby oil onto his finger. He gently slipped it into her sphincter allowing the baby oil to fully lubricate her rear passage and circled his lubricated finger back out and around the entrance to her lovely behind. He then lubricated his slightly larger middle finger and rubbed that around her anus. Slowly he inserted this finger into the girl and began to push it slowly and tenderly back and forth inside her adding more oil occasionally to keep her wet.

"Is that alright Natalie? It isn't uncomfortable?"

She didn't speak but just nodded as her face rested against the pillow. As her bottom got used to being stretched Lewis introduced a second finger with some more baby oil and started kissing Natalie all over her lovely round bottom. Natalie for her part was just gripping the bed sheets as Lewis continued his onslaught on her body from behind. She felt a little uncomfortable not being able to see what he was doing but that in itself was tantalisingly exciting. He twisted his fingers in her anus and pushed them gently inside until he had managed to get them both buried up to the third knuckle. Not quite as deep as his penis length but if she could take this without any trouble at least he would be able to get the head of his cock inside and orgasm would soon follow. She gasped again suddenly and looked behind her as Lewis removed his fingers and the coolness of the room wafted across her vulnerable bottom.

Lewis slowly parted her cheeks with his hands one more time and this time putting his face really close gently blew a stream of air into the little girl's bottom. Natalie nearly jumped out of her skin. Lewis just smiled to himself and repeated the action much to Natalie's pleasure. Her lovely little behind clenched and wiggled involuntarily. Lewis moved his mouth right up to her sphincter and then brought his tongue back to the lovely little hole and began licking her running the tip of his tongue in circular motions over and around her anus. Both his hands were now clenching the girl's bottom cheeks. He moved them up her body and stroked her lovingly as he ate out her sweet smelling behind with the same intensity as he had tongued her vulva earlier.

Natalie's tiny bottom hole had dilated nicely and Lewis thought that perhaps now he could try to get his cock into her.

"Are you alright Natalie? My fingers are not too much?" He could tell from her reaction that two fingers were perfectly acceptable to her. He was worried that two were too much and if so then he would have no chance with his penis.

"It's alright Lewis it doesn't hurt." She replied.

"Even when I do this?" He said as he inserted his two fingers one more time into her with some oil and started to move them in and out rapidly. Natalie just gripped the sheets a little harder as she peered back at her adult sodomist.

"Even that. In fact that feels nicer than before." She smiled at him.

After a few more minutes Lewis was ready to mount her and so he pulled his fingers from her bottom and this time spread plentiful amounts of baby oil on the head of his adult penis. He stroked it slowly until it was drenched in oil taking care not to be too energetic. He didn't wish to bring himself to orgasm before he had penetrated his little friend. As he did so he realised that he was going to have to get the laundry sorted before Harriet returned. Baby oil makes a terrible mess. Natalie looked back and watched as Lewis lifted himself until his legs were close up to her bottom and his penis head was slipping silently between her cheeks. He supported himself on his right elbow. She felt the bulbous head of his cock touch her bottom and quickly moved her legs a little further apart.

Fortunately Lewis was not overly well endowed or he would have stretched the little girl too far.

Lewis placed his penis firmly at the little girl's anus between her pert cheeks then moved forward so his bulk overshadowed her slender frame completely. To assist his efforts he brought his other hand up over Natalie's head, and then bringing his hips forward, he gently pressed his shaft into her.

Lewis masturbated his cock head at the entrance to Natalie's ass. Not daring to push too hard and not entering her hardly at all but hovering at this tertiary entrance to her body. This allowed Natalie some time to get accustomed to the feeling. Lewis also did not want to push into her yet because he knew it would hurt too much and he loved Natalie dearly. After some moments of this gentle masturbation however, it was time to see whether his little lover really could take him inside her. Having sampled her mouth on his penis and latterly her cunt he wondered how delightful it would be to enter her bottom.

Natalie felt the penis head begin to enter her small anus and she clenched her teeth as she felt a slight pain when her sphincter stretched to accommodate the purple headed intruder. He may not be large but Lewis's penis was still slightly more than the two fingers she had accommodated so far. The pain increased but not unbearably. It felt as it did when she was having a particularly difficult time evacuating on the toilet, nothing more than that. Balling the sheet up in her little fists and pulling it to her chest as she felt the penis entering her she stoically let Lewis go through her initial defences. The pain was not sharp like the pain in her vagina earlier when her hymen had broken. It was a dull but forceful sort of pain like that which comes with gentle stretching. She pushed out with her ass and felt Lewis's shaft go further inside millimetre by millimetre. As he entered her she inadvertently broke wind as the air was pushed out of her anus along with some of the oil.

"Oops sorry Lewis." She said and blushed uncontrollably.

Lewis kissed the hair on the back of her head. He was lying completely over the little girl with his elbows supporting him next to her head. With his hips only he increased the pressure and his penis slowly sank deeper into the little girl squirming beneath him. After about three minutes of slow advance and retreat, Lewis finally had his cock lodged about an inch into Natalie's sweet bottom. As the head passed through, her sphincter closed tightly around the shaft,

"You still alright" He asked. "Uhuhh" came the tense reply.

Growling in his throat at the girl's tightness Lewis anchored his knees in the bed and prepared to fuck Natalie's tender little bottom taking care not to go any deeper. He managed to get pleasure from entering and withdrawing and letting her sphincter massage his cock head. He didn't need to go all the way in. That was a pleasure he would keep for vaginal sex. The tightness of her bottom had pulled his foreskin well down his shaft and were it not for the copious anointing with oil he would have been very uncomfortable inside her.

His legs were stretched out behind him and slightly parted. Natalie's thin legs were open at a 90 degree angle outside of Lewis's as she was pressed into the bed by Lewis's weight on top of her. Her lovely bottom cheeks rose from the pillow, which Lewis had carefully positioned under her hips, only to be crushed by Lewis's abdomen on top of them. The pillow gave her bottom the right angle for Lewis to penetrate her properly and his shaft was now settled just inside her anus.

Lewis slowly pulled his hips back to bring his penis head out of the little girl's bottom. As he withdrew her sphincter closed leaving just a small hole to show where he had been. A moment later he plunged back into her again. Her sphincter was tightly encircling his penis as if trying to keep it inside. He pulled back and this time did not withdraw completely before pushing back allowing her anus to squeeze his sensitive head. Lewis took great care to ensure that he did not go too far inside the little girl. He was desperate to make sure he did not hurt her. Pressing himself into her sweet bottom Natalie could feel the penis inside of her and Lewis's hands holding her hips to make sure he didn't penetrate too deep. Lewis was savouring the feeling of being in Natalie's small ass. He had watched it very often as she walked around the village in her shorts during the summer. Even when she was wearing skirts on many occasions the hem flicked up revealing her pert little bottom in white cotton knickers. Too much temptation for any red blooded male. He always liked the way her hips bounced and her small bottom swayed from side to side. Before he had even got to know her he had dreamed of stroking her cute buttocks. Now he was not only stroking her buttocks but was

buried between them while her anal sphincter threatened to cut off the blood supply to his penis. Lewis fucked Natalie slowly and gently for a couple more thrusts and then he removed his penis watching her anus closing like the lens on a camera before his eyes.

Natalie turned over and looked back to see what he was doing and why he had withdrawn. She saw that he was reaching for the oil bottle again. As he moved back towards her, she rolled back over to let him have access to her small sexy bottom once more. Lewis parted the girl's cheeks and poured copious amounts of oil onto her anus which was still gaping slightly. He rested the bottle down and after spreading some more onto his penis he climbed back on top of his little fuck bucket and started to reinsert his manhood. As he lowered himself onto her he smiled at the two cute little dimples at the base of her back where the hillocks of her buttocks rose eagerly awaiting his pulsating member. His cock slid in much easier now and Lewis soon was resting on his elbows again. After a couple of seconds in which Natalie readied herself for the coming onslaught, Lewis slowly resumed his fucking of the little girl's behind. He still showed enough sensitivity to make sure he only entered her by about a third of his shaft.

Over the next few moments his thrusting became faster and more frenzied but still shallow. He knew it may be uncomfortable but Natalie did not complain. As long as he wasn't hurting her he carried on fucking her bottom. Lewis needed release. He hadn't cum for several days and his balls were aching to be emptied.

The speed of his fucking slowly increased but Lewis was careful not to ram into Natalie's bottom with the same ferocity he had shown to her pussy. Her small cheeks shook under the onslaught of Lewis's thrusting hips as he fucked the moaning little girl's arse. Her little toes were opening and closing on their own and her hands refused to release the bed sheets as she moaned and moaned under Lewis's gentle attack on her lovely little bottom. The sound of a slick cock sliding in and out of a wet anus could be heard all across the bedroom. The tell tale smacking sound of his hips which had played such a part when he was buried in her cunt was missing now. As he slid in and out the oil he had so generously poured into Natalie's bottom was being forced out around his cock and was running down between the little girl's legs and settling in a pool under her small girl pussy on the bed.

As Lewis's orgasm grew close he was overcome by it. He rested himself entirely on little Natalie's body and kept his hands and elbows on the bed to take his weight. Towards the end he went into overdrive as he pounded the little asshole open under him. Thankfully Lewis's orgasm soon hit and with one last small push he came.

Umhh!! Umhh!! Umhh!! cried Lewis as his penis shot wave after wave of sticky white liquid up her bottom. Pulling back he felt the orgasmic pulses and could visualise his semen coating the walls of her anus. Once Lewis's cock had stopped squirting its juice and began to sag, he slowly drew it out of Natalie's little bottom and after catching his breath, he rolled onto his back and tried to calm himself down and relax. Natalie slowly opened her little hands which were still gripping the bed sheets after Lewis moved off her. Then she slowly moved her body so that she lay on her side, facing away from Lewis trying to decide whether she had enjoyed the experience or not.

She decided that she had enjoyed it but not anywhere near as much as having the whole length of his cock inserted into her vagina.

For a time the silence was only pierced by Lewis's laboured breathing and Natalie's soft sighs as she snuggled up against him. Finally Lewis rolled onto his side and placed his arm on Natalie's shoulder. He laid kisses along her shoulder and neck, nudging her with his face.

"You ok" he asked finally.

Natalie however did not answer.

Lewis softly rubbed on Natalie's arm as he laid his head on her shoulder and waited for her response.

In silence Natalie got up and went to the bathroom.

Worried, Lewis sat on the bed and cursed himself for hurting the one he loved. He wished he'd just come in her vagina and stopped there. Then he would not be feeling so bad and his latest best friend Natalie would not be angry with him. A few minutes passed while he chastised himself for being so selfish.

Eventually Natalie returned from the bathroom and sat next to him.

"You ok" He asked again.

Natalie nodded and this time she rested her head on his shoulder.

Relieved, Lewis put his arm around his little girlfriend and just sat there quietly listening to her breathing. Waiting,

"I'm fine Lewis but can you stick it in my pussy next time. I liked watching the fireworks.

She giggled and Lewis determined always from now on to make sure his little lover reached orgasm even if he didn't. He may be a dirty old man with a liking for the little ladies but at least he was considerate to their wishes and needs.

CHAPTER 6 - TOGETHER AT LAST

The next day arrived.

Natalie had been tucked up in her own bed by Lewis who spent a while giving her enough cuddles and kisses to satisfy both their needs. She fell asleep in his arms and he then went to his lonely bed wishing that either Harriet were home so they could make love or that Natalie could have shared his bed for the night.

For some reason his scruples would not allow him to invite her in. Before he met Harriet he would not have had a second thought and would have spent the entire night pleasuring his little lover. But since he and Harriet had become an item he refused to be disloyal to her. Alright so screwing little women in her absence was one thing but sharing his and Harriet's bed throughout the night went against his moral code.

He woke about eight thirty to the feeling that somebody was in his room. He slowly opened his eyes and there beside the bed was Natalie. She was standing next to his pillow and as his eyes became accustomed to the daylight he saw only a few inches away from the bed her flat stomach and smooth bald pubic mound below which her outer labia curled inwards between her legs.

"Hi sleepyhead" she said moving close enough that he could almost taste the scent of her pussy.

"Hello you lovely little thing." Lewis replied and slipping his arm out from under the covers slid his hand between her legs. "Now that is what a wake-up call should be like." His fingers ran over her labia seeking the inner warmth of her sweet little pussy.

In no time at all his experienced fingertips were teasing her clitoris and moving up into her vagina while Natalie edged right up to the side of his bed and lifting one leg offered her sex to his questing hand. Lewis's thumb rubbed up and down the inside edges of her plump smooth pussy lips. Natalie leaned forward and gently brushed her mouth over Lewis's lips. Her tongue sought entry to his mouth and soon they were kissing tenderly. She threw her arms around his neck and Lewis, taking his hand from between her thighs wrapped an arm around her waist. As if he were lifting a kitten from the floor he swept her up in his arms and laid her gently on the king sized bed beside him.

"I've missed you. It's lonely sleeping alone." Natalie simpered as they lay side by side, faces only inches apart on the pillow.

Lewis tenderly ran his fingers through her long blonde hair marvelling at how small and fragile she seemed. Like a porcelain doll she trembled under his touch, not with fear but with love.

"This is so wonderful having you here with me but you do understand why I can't have you sleep in my bed don't you?" Lewis asked her as his lips continued to place butterfly kisses on her face.

"Not really but I wouldn't want to upset Harriet so if you think it's the right thing then you know best." She stroked his cheek and Lewis lowered his hand from her hair before sliding it down over the bony ridges of her shoulders onto the flat plateau of her chest interrupted between neck and belly by just the two tiny mounds which passed for breasts surmounted by the sweetest little pink

nipples anyone could desire and Lewis desired them this morning. He could feel the heat rising in his loins as his penis started to respond to the scent of the young girl lying beside him. He ran his fingers over her chest and encircling her left breast bud using a circular motion he teased her nipple until he could feel it beginning to respond and hardening under his touch. As her teat stiffened he held it in the palm of his hand and his cock rose until it was pointing at the triangle at the top of the young girls thighs where her little pussy slit showed the way between her thighs.

Harriet lifted her left leg just enough for Lewis's penis to slide between her thighs and over the rim of her labia. A moment later and the head was knocking on the inner lips and the gateway to paradise. Lewis shifted his hips forward slightly and the tip encountered the moisture oozing from between her inner lips which allowed him to guide his penis between them and into the welcoming cavern of her vagina.

'Natalie wants me.' he thought as his cock slipped unobstructed and easily down across the swollen bud of her clitoris and into the sweet damp grotto of her sex. Natalie moved her hips forward and her cunt swallowed the head of Lewis's penis. He felt the muscles tighten around his shaft and his cock twitched inside the little girl. Natalie giggled.

"Mmmmmmm. That tickles." She said as Lewis pushed himself deeper and deeper into her hot wet vagina. After last night's anal experiment this was what she preferred. This was where she wanted to feel him. Natalie had very quickly learnt to love the sensation of a penis opening her up and tantalisingly stroking up inside her belly.

"Yes." Was all he said in reply and started moving in and out of her beautiful tight tiny pussy.

His thrusts increased in intensity and in less time than he would have wanted he had reached the point of no return and her belly filled with this morning's offering. Lewis continued internally stroking her lubricated by the flood of semen while his hands moved over her face and body. Natalie kept her arms wrapped around her older lover and held him tightly against herself. She knew he had cum inside her and that she had not orgasmed but the young girl was happy with that situation. Better to feel him in her cunt and his hot wet seed in her womb even if she did not get to orgasm. She had pleased Lewis and just holding him close with his penis buried deep inside her belly was all she ever wanted. Well it was all she wanted at this precise moment who knew what she really desired ultimately. If it were possible to delve inside her young mind one would see that her most precious wish was to live with Lewis and Harriet all the time so that they could love each other whenever and wherever they wished. Natalie had been fondled by Harriet on occasions but nothing more than that. Having explored the ultimate in sexual pleasure with Lewis she wanted to do the same with Harriet. She knew that whatever they asked of her she would do however unusual their demands might be.

Lewis did not hasten to leave the harbour of her womb but returned her embraces and kisses until he could stay inside her no longer and his flaccid member slipped silently and sadly from her belly followed by the stringy remnants of his ejaculate. There was no hurry to get up this morning and the odd couple stayed wrapped in each other's arms until the sun was well risen before they disentangled themselves, washed, dressed, breakfasted and prepared for their planned visitors.

Lunchtime and while Natalie remained in Honey Lane, Lewis had driven round to Amy's to collect her for the sleepover. This was not going to be the first time both girls would be staying at his house together but this time Dave, Amy's father would be joining them.

"Uncle Lewis!" Amy cried as she spotted him approaching the front door. Lewis turned just in time to receive a flying eighty pound bundle of little girl flesh in his hands as Amy leapt onto him.

"Hi Amy, How are you?" Lewis asked as he wrapped his arms around her.

"I'm fine thanks is Natalie already at your house?" she said jumping down and pulling Lewis to the side of the house.

"Yes she has been with me for a couple of days now and can't wait for you to come round."

"Are you ready to go?" Lewis asked as he deposited the girl back on the floor.

"Yes, I just have to get my bag."

"Ok, I'll come with you" Lewis said and followed Amy into the house.

"Hello Lewis" Dave appeared from the lounge as Amy ran upstairs to collect her things.

"Hello Dave are you sure about this?" Lewis asked.

"Yes definitely. Just getting some lunch and then I'll drive round to yours if that's OK."

"You got your bag Amy?" Dave said as his daughter reappeared.

"Yes Dad." Amy replied as she swung the holdall over her shoulder.

"I've got it." Lewis said and took it from her before the weight pulled her over.

"Ok then, well come here little lady" Dave called as he held out his hands, into which Amy ran and embracing her father gave him a sloppy wet kiss. He returned it with a kiss on her forehead and a squeeze on her little bottom before letting her go.

"Are you going to be long Daddy." Amy pleaded. "I can't wait for the four of us to have a nice afternoon together."

"You're not the only one cutie pops. Good job your Mum is away this weekend otherwise she would want to be there as well. I don't think she would actually approve of what we will be getting up to."

"I know she wouldn't Daddy. If Mummy knew what you me and Natalie have done she would be really, really cross. Anyway see you later alligator."

Amy turned on her heel and taking hold of Lewis's hand headed for the door. Dave watched as his daughter walked down the path to the car. If Lewis had turned at that moment he would have seen Dave massaging his crotch in anticipation of the events which lay ahead of them both.

It was only a short trip from Amy's house to Honey Lane. Amy sat in the passenger seat while Lewis drove the car. He was having the usual difficulty in keeping his eyes on the road. Amy sat with her knees apart and her little skirt riding high on her thighs. Thin pale legs disappeared under the hem of

her skirt heading for the union point where her thighs met her body and her pussy nestled bald and inviting between them.

“Did you and Nat have a nice time yesterday Uncle Lewis?” Amy trilled while remembered visions of her beauty played across Lewis’s mind.

“What do you think Amy?” he replied as a faint smile flickered across his face.

“Did you fuck her this time?”

“Amy you shouldn’t talk like that.”

“Yeah but did you? She has been going on and on about wanting you to do it with her for ages.”

Amy swivelled round in her seat and tucking one leg up under the other offered an unobstructed view of the V of her tight cotton knickers to the casual observer.

“You must have done it by now. I know you wanted to and with Harriet away surely you didn’t miss the chance?”

“Well if you must know I think you will find that Natalie is a very happy little girl this morning.” Lewis took his eyes off the road just long enough to see the crease in Amy’s knickers which concealed her beautiful little pussy. He knew it well from experience.

“Oh goody, goody, I bet she loved it.”

Being Sunday the traffic was light and in no time at all the car was turning onto the driveway outside Lewis’s house. The front door was open and as Amy opened the car door and climbed out Natalie came running out of the house and the two girls hugged and bounced up and down in excitement.

As Lewis turned off the engine and got out of the car he could see Natalie whispering in Amy’s ear and the other little angel giggling and hugging her friend.

“He didn’t” Lewis heard Amy say. “Your bottom? He’s never done that with me.”

“Amy, keep it down we don’t want the neighbours knowing all our business now do we.”

“OK Uncle Lewis, sorry.”

“You two girls get yourselves indoors and I’ll bring your bag in Amy.”

Hand in hand the two young ladies skipped up the path and into the house. Lewis got the overnight bag out of the boot and locking the car followed them both indoors.

It was about an hour after their arrival that another car pulled up and parked at the end of the drive. Dave dressed casually got out of the driver’s seat and looked up and down the street before walking nonchalantly up the path and let himself in through the front door. He didn’t know what to expect when he entered the house but he had a vague expectation of the scene that was likely to await him. He could hear the sound of Lewis in the kitchen and laughter and giggles coming from the lounge.

"Anybody home?" A stupid but usual question.

"In here Daddy." Amy called out.

"Hi Dave, be with you in a minute." Lewis said from his position near the table where he was pouring a couple of glasses of beer.

Dave turned right, walked into the lounge and was surprised but not disappointed to see his daughter and her cousin Natalie sitting naked on the sofa watching TV.

"You two don't waste any time do you." He said as Natalie jumped up from the couch and running across the room grabbed her Uncle around the waist giving him a big hug. "Have I missed anything?"

"Not yet Daddy, Lewis just said we should get comfortable and so we took our clothes off. He always likes to see us running around in the nude and the house is lovely and warm."

"I must say Lewis is a very bad influence on you both but he does have a point. Nothing nicer than watching a pair of pert bottoms."

Dave ran his hands down Natalie's back and stroked her sweet little bottom cheeks. There were stirrings inside his chinos which were inappropriate but not unexpected. Ever since Dave had found out what his daughter and Lewis had been getting up to on her sleepovers he had envied his friend. But that was several months ago and since then he had not delayed in pursuing his investigations into what Amy had learnt from his friend. Dave thought back to earlier in the year when his family had been on holiday in Mexico and he had spent an unacceptable amount of time watching Amy and her holiday friends playing in the hotel pool. It was at about that time that he had felt the first real stirrings of desire for his daughter. He had done nothing about it but his mental attitude had changed irrevocably from then on from father protector to incestuous fantasist.

Glossing over the next hour as nothing much to interest the reader happened let us return to the scene in the house in Honey Lane. The girls are still naked after all why wouldn't they be. Dave had divested himself of the clothes he had been wearing when he arrived and Lewis? Well when he had called out his welcome to Dave from the kitchen he too had already stripped down to his underwear and since then had removed his briefs and the house was now a naturist paradise.

Well, that is probably an inaccurate description of the scene. Naturists are a very proper group of people under normal circumstances. But these are not normal circumstances. Here we have the instigator of lascivious activities, Lewis, accompanied by one of his best friends Dave. They are both naked and in the absence of their partners are satisfying their inappropriate sexual preferences with Dave's daughter Amy and her cousin Natalie.

Dave was lying face down on the sofa his bottom cheeks rising and falling. Underneath him and virtually hidden from view due to the bulk which towered over her was his niece Natalie her golden hair spread out over the arm of the couch and her skinny little legs spread wide with Dave's hips and bottom between them. It is clear what is happening so you don't need me to describe the action any further.

On the floor between the couch and the fireplace Lewis has cautiously inserted his hard cock into Amy's tight vagina as she is bent over on her hands and knees on the carpet. He leaned over the girl

and placed his right hand on her shoulder and pulled her back towards him as he pushed his hips forward, forcing his slender penis into the young girl's pretty vagina. Amy moaned noisily at the insertion, with her head bowed and looking back between her legs. She watched as Lewis's penis slid slowly up into her young slender body.

On the couch Natalie was sighing loudly as Dave's larger member stretched her pussy lips apart. This was only her third experience of vaginal intercourse and all within the course of just twenty four hours. No longer was she worried by discomfort between her legs. The soreness created by Lewis when he ravaged her yesterday had dissipated and she was now enjoying being fucked by her Uncle in spite of the fact that he was bigger in the genital region than Lewis.

Finally on the floor Lewis had his cock fully buried inside Amy and he paused for a few seconds as he savoured the feeling of his pubic hair rubbing against her pert bottom. The last time he had fucked his friend's daughter had been with Harriet a week ago when Amy had come round for the afternoon. Now he was straddling her doggy fashion he was where he loved to be, deep inside her hot soft wet pussy. Although he was occupied with the task at hand he did wonder whether Amy would let him take her anally one day. It was something he had for some reason never considered where she was concerned. Since experiencing the tightness of Natalie's little bottom last night though he was keen to pursue the possibility. Occasionally he flexed his cock and adjusted the tight fit in the young girl's passageway.

Lewis pulled his cock slowly out of her and then just as slowly pushed forward again, feeling the exquisite squeeze of the tight vaginal muscles on his penis. Lewis bottomed out in the girl and then withdrew again a little faster. Not pausing on the outside this time he immediately reversed direction and slid easily back into the tightly stretched channel. No need for lubrication when fucking Amy's cunt she had always been very wet very quickly and responded well to his thrusts, moving her hips in time with him.

More comfortable now, Lewis increased speed gradually until he was fucking the little girl with efficient rapid strokes. Little Amy's mop of blond hair was shaking back and forth, wiping the ground in tune with the violent backwards and forwards movement of her young body as she was fucked by the adult penis in her little vagina. Each thrust into the little girl's pussy caused a loud smacking sound in the room which would have allowed anyone nearby to know that somebody was getting their pussy fucked. Dave was nearby but he was preoccupied with fucking his niece and making his own slapping noises as his penis penetrated her hot tight snatch. Fortunately there was nobody else nearby. Dave was actually sorry that Harriet was not there he knew that if Harriet had been at home she would also have been joining in. He also knew though that Dave would have been reticent if Harriet had been at home. For some reason two men fucking two little girls seemed acceptable to him but having a woman in the room felt somehow inappropriate. It is strange what unexpected morality can appear in totally immoral situations.

"Natalie, are you ok?"

The question came from Dave who was at that time lying over his niece, pounding her small hairless pussy with his solid adult cock. Little Natalie was lying on her back with her hands holding onto her Uncle's sides as his powerful larger body surged into her smaller one. Her legs were gently spread

and her toes pointing off at a forty five degree angle. Her small body rocking back and forth ever so slightly on the sofa cushions as her uncle fucked her small pussy with steady deep thrusts.

Natalie's response was to look up, through her blond hair which had fallen across her face and smile at him as her tender body was rocked back and forth by the fucking she was getting in her little pussy.

"Mmmmmmm" she moaned as she brought her head back down momentarily.

On the floor Amy still on her hands and knees was taking the pumping of Lewis's cock between her legs with ever increasing pleasure. Eventually though, growing tired, she dropped to her elbows and placed the palm of her hands on the top of her head, hoping inwardly that Lewis would finish fucking her soon. She loved the feeling inside her belly but her knees were getting sore from the carpet pile. If she looked backwards over her belly and between her thighs she could see the man's cock moving in and out of her little bald vagina and fucking her deep in her little cunt. She could feel his shaft inside her belly nearly her navel. When Lewis slammed into her she could feel the force hitting her throughout her body, shaking her torso back and forth. She had been fucked many times before by him but it always amazed her that her little fanny could take these adult penises inside of it without tearing. She felt the burning sensation which told her that her vagina was stretching but that was all. The sweet feeling of Lewis's veiny penis massaging the walls of her vagina however made up for it. She could feel the ridges in his cock as it rubbed her on the inside and she could feel the bulbous head hitting into something inside her that made her gasp occasionally. The best part was the spot a little inside her vagina where his penis was passing as he pushed back into her that made her feel oh so good. This was not her favourite position when Lewis or her Dad wanted to get into her vagina but because of the way their penises rubbed her on the inside right there it did excite her more than when she was on her back.

Lewis had been fucking the little girl under him for several minutes and was getting close to exploding. He had got better at controlling his orgasms which when he first started slipping his penis into tight young vaginas had happened far too quickly. Premature ejaculation was not a problem between him and Harriet but just the sight of a tight little slit and pre-cum arrived unbidden.

He slammed into the youngster one more time and held himself there, willing the impending orgasm to recede. While he waited, he stretched himself over the girl and moved the position of his hands. Amy was glad for the brief pause and adjusted her knees on the carpet as they were beginning to get very sore now. Lewis decided that he wanted to fuck the little girl's pussy from a different angle and so asked Amy to turn over onto her back on the carpet while he brought his body down over her. This meant withdrawing but it was worth it. He could feel her small body wonderfully against him and the girl breathing against his chest. Lewis reached down with his right hand and taking hold of his cock he placed it at the little girl's entrance and watched as his penis slid between the neat little bald folds of the girl's young white petals, right under her clitoris and eased slowly into her waiting vagina. Lewis wanted more of the young girl and he was determined to get it.

Dave was still pounding Natalie on the sofa and was showing no signs of slowing in his pleasurable activity. He was pleased that Lewis had finally taken her cherry and that he was now reaping the rewards of making her available to his local pervert and friend to indoctrinate into the ways of love

making. Dave wished he had more young female family members who could be invited to join the Honey Lane games but he had exhausted the current supply.

When Lewis settled his penis as far inside Amy as it was possible to go he resumed his thrusts, this time belly to belly. He placed his hands on the girl's blond head, then lifting his hips, he started fucking Amy again with deep urgent thrusts. Instantly she brought her hands out from next to her body and placed them against Lewis's side as she felt his penis hit her deep inside.

"ah, ah, ah, ah....." Lewis grunted.

" Hmmmmmm" moaned the little girl lying on her back on the floor.

"ah, ah,ah..." Lewis grunted again.

"ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, aaaaaauuuuuuh" breathed the little girl as the air was knocked out of her lungs by the man fucking her.

Slap, slap, slap went their bodies as Lewis buried his cock deep in the tight snatch between the open legs of the youngster spread-eagled below him on the floor.

Amy breathed through her mouth as the cock started moving in her little sex box again. Lewis fucked her as hard as possible; driving the air from her chest and completely filling her vagina with his stiff adult cock.

Lewis was driving into the little girl with unconcealed lust. Her little body sliding up the carpet as he drove into her.

Lewis's cock completely filled Amy's hot tight little pussy as her outer labia, those lovely pink hillocks, spread tightly around the base of his shaft. Her little clitoris hood was stretched across the top of his width and you could see that her vaginal muscles were clamping his penis like a vice as it rammed back and forth in her receptive little hole.

'This little girl is incredible', Lewis said to himself. 'Her cunt feels so good. I hope Dave is enjoying Natalie.' He mused as his hips continued smacking violently into the small child.

"Argggghhhh!" came the sound from across the room.

Lewis slowed down his movements and his fucking of little Amy's cunt to watch Dave who was buried deep inside his niece Natalie's beautiful vagina. Lewis could see the man's hips and buttocks trembling and surging forward, holding position and then coming back before surging forward again.

Dave came powerfully and Lewis could see little Natalie's bottom where it lay on the sofa, pushed by the force of her Uncle's orgasm. Lewis knew what Dave must be feeling being only the second man to enter Natalie's pretty little pussy. He remembered what it had been like when he first fucked Dave's daughter Amy many months ago. Dave himself now also knew how tight Amy's vagina was as he had not been slow in savouring her charms once he had discovered Lewis had been rogering her regularly.

Once Dave's orgasm was over and he began to rise Lewis looked back down at the beautiful Amy who was waiting patiently for him to resume his movements in her little belly. He started to ravish the little girl's pussy again with his hard cock.

The thin glistening lips of the little girl's vagina were red and swollen as they tightly hugged the shaft which pierced her very being. As his cock fucked in and out the inner lips surrounding it would follow, folding in and out, releasing and capturing his penis as it pleased the tiny girl spread out beneath him and brought Lewis close to his orgasm.

Lewis was nearing his climax and would soon shoot his semen all over the inside of this little girl's vagina.

"AH!" He screamed as the sensation started at the base of his cock. "umm ummm ahh ah ah ah" Lewis gasped as his ready penis plunged into the little bald vagina again and again, spearing it repeatedly.

Then his orgasm came in full force. He pulled down on the little girl's head hard as his body muscles tensed and his hips took on a mind of their own. His knees anchored him to the floor and his penis drilled the little girl underneath him. That wonderful place between her legs was heaven to Lewis. A heaven he would happily have lived in forever.

"UMM; UMM; UMM!!!" He cried suddenly as he slammed his cock into little Amy three or four more times before he began to shoot his seed into her belly.

Amy whimpered softly deep in her throat as the violent thrusting of Lewis's cock in her vagina shook her body. She moaned and small tears appeared in her eyes as Lewis took her again and again. Spearing her small cunt and firing his seed deep into her body.

Finally Lewis was spent. He rested on his elbows over Amy with his head bowed. Once his strength returned he slowly withdrew his softening penis from her pretty little pussy and rose up onto his knees. As soon as his penis plopped out of her vagina, his semen started to trickle out of her, running down the little girl's crotch, into the crack of her bottom and then onto the carpet.

Meanwhile Amy's dad was now lying on his back on the carpet with little Natalie kneeling next to him and gently sucking his cock. He had watched Lewis as he and Amy performed the ritual dance of love next to him and his niece. He had just been waiting for his friend to finish enjoying every moment of the display. Now that Lewis had withdrawn the one thing he really wanted was to take his place between Amy's legs. The thought of getting his mouth to his daughter's tasty little slit with Lewis's love juice still dripping from her lips was keeping his erection strong. Dave could never resist cunnilingus especially now he had been introduced to the wonders of a tight young pussy.

"So how does lovely Natalie compare to my pretty little Amy?" He asked Lewis.

"How do you think, you just fucked her? And anyway it isn't fair to compare them." Lewis replied they are both little angels But she is very sweet and soft. Her pussy is like a velvet glove but you know that now don't you. It's tight and feels like your penis is encased in cling film. Amy is so wonderful I couldn't choose between them. I would be happy to make love to either girl at any time. I am sure you will be joining me?"

"Yes I sure will." Dave said. "you are right about being like a velvet glove although my little Amy is equally tight and sweet. To be honest I have to be grateful to you for releasing my pent up desires. I don't think I would have been brave enough if you hadn't indoctrinated Amy."

"My pleasure;" Lewis replied.

"Are you two going to stop comparing us please." Amy said from her position on the carpet.

"Of course darling." Her father said. "But right now I would love to clean you up if you don't mind. Can't have you going home to your Mum in that state."

"OK Daddy." Amy stood up and with Lewis's cum running down her legs walked over and stood next to her father. He indicated that she should twirl round so he could look at her bottom. Amy did what any obedient daughter would and spinning round first stood next to Dave's shoulder as he settled himself on the floor. He gesticulated for her to stand over him her legs parted.

"Like this?" she asked.

Dave looked up at the wonderful view between her legs. Her tight pussy lips slightly parted and a thread of semen tracing a path between them from where Lewis had deposited it.

"You are a pretty girl Amy." Dave said. "just like your mother only smoother and tighter. Why don't you kneel down."

With a naughty smile on her face Amy knelt with one leg either side of Dave's head and then as her little slit parted she lowered herself down onto his face.

"Nothing sweeter than little girl pussy" Lewis said as he sat on the sofa watching Dave begin to lick his daughter's pretty cleft.

Amy and Natalie looked at each other and smiled at his comment knowing that both men really loved and appreciated what they had between their legs. It was like a drug that they could not resist and the girls felt good to know that their little vaginas were so powerful.