

Party Time

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A work of fiction, meant for adults. Read something else if you are not an adult, or are offended by stories with sexual content. Then again, if all you're looking for is in-out, in-out, in-out, you should probably read something else. I welcome constructive comments. Enjoy.

My sister talked me into taking her five year old daughter to a birthday party; actually, I didn't mind. As little Jeanne was my only niece, I like spending time with her, and she likes being with her "Uncle Jim." It also gives my sister Ruth and her husband a chance to spend some "quality time" together. Hey, I may get another niece or nephew out of the deal.

When she filled me in on details; I didn't know if it was good news or bad news. Jeanne had been invited to a birthday party on Saturday at one of the kids play places. Then she had a sleep over at the birthday girl's house. That sounded okay with me; I let Ruth know I worked Friday, getting off at 7AM on Saturday.

Ruth told me that her husband got in on the red eye early Saturday morning. I'd pick up Jeanne at 7:20, and Ruth would head off for the airport. We were all set.

I'm a paramedic; we work 24 hour shifts. Friday was fairly quiet until mid afternoon. After that it was nuts until two thirty in the morning. My replacement woke me at 6:30. "You're relieved. Go home and get some sleep."

I sat up and stretched, and thanked him for getting in a little early. I showered, shaved, and changed clothes. What the hell, I thought, I got almost four hours of solid sleep; that's pretty good. I should be at about the same mental level as a bunch of five year olds.

I drove over to my sister's house, just a few miles from the station. I whistled when Ruth opened the door; she was wearing a short very close fitting velvet dress. "Wow! do you expect to make it out of the terminal wearing that?"

She laughed. Her husband had been out of town on business for a week and a half. "We're going to a bed and breakfast on the coast. We'll be back Sunday afternoon; you're invited over for dinner Sunday night if you'd like."

I told her that would be fine. We were going over other details when Jeanne spotted me.

"Uncle Jim!" she shouted, running and jumping into my arms.

"Hi, squirt. Are you packed and ready to go?"

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"Yes!" she said.

"Go get your things, and we'll go get something to eat. We have a busy morning."

She rushed off and Ruth gave me a big hug. She felt great in that dress.

"Thanks, Jim -- you're a life saver."

"That's okay, sis. It's my job."

We got Jeanne and her accompanying debris in the Jeep as her mom left for the airport. We went to my favorite local diner for breakfast, then to my place for a while. Jeanne "helped" me do laundry and feed the fish. I even got to sit down and rest a bit.

The party started at 10 at one of the kids play places; one with the tubes for them to crawl around in, and the pits full of plastic balls to help them spread disease. Actually, these places are a lot better than inviting a horde into your house; they provide a place to play, party rooms, bad pizza, cake and punch, supervision, and most important, cleanup.

I figured I'd get volunteered to extricate kids, so I wore my warm-up pants and a tank top underneath a sweat shirt. I dug out my volleyball knee pads, and made sure my usual change of clothes bag was in the back of the Jeep. We were ready to go.

We arrived just a bit before ten. I'd met the mom, Linda before. She was glad to see me. So was her sister Toni. Both Linda and Toni were attractive, but Toni was a real knockout; long brown hair, well stacked. She was wearing shorts and a simple top. Anne was the birthday girl, and her six month old brother Joseph was also there; Toni was out helping Linda take care of the two kids while their dad was away on business. I was the only adult male for this group, honorary dad for a day, like it or not.

We had five adults for a dozen five year olds; two other moms were there, both with video cameras. The other parents dropped off their kids and sped away to enjoy the temporary freedom.

After taking care of shoes and wrist bands, the kids went off to play for an hour, then we'd have the party. The adults were sitting talking, watching the kids play in the balls and go through the mazes. Toni and I were exchanging more than glances and edging a little closer to each other. Then Linda started breast feeding Joseph; I knew I needed to move, or I'd become hypnotized. Linda wasn't helping, complaining how Joseph wasn't eating and she was getting full, giving me the occasional sly look. Breasts are definitely one of my weaknesses -- or is that two of my weaknesses?

Luckily, Jeanne saved me. She ran up and said, "Come play with us, Uncle Jim!"

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I peeled off my sweatshirt and put my kneepads on and let her drag me into the ball pit. As we were walking over, I heard, "Wait for me!" from Toni.

I sat in the ball pit and was quickly inundated by little girls. They loved jumping on me and knocking me over. I'd pick them up and growl, then hold them up in the air with one hand, then toss them into the balls. They'd squeal and giggle; they loved it. I was sitting up with two of them on me when I looked over to Toni and asked, "Would you like a turn?"

She gave me a very lusty smile and licked her lips. "I'll get my turn, don't you worry." She moved over closer to me. As the little girls jumped on me I could occasionally feel a bigger girl reaching in to grab and feel. I managed to get her hand once and pull her into the pile; it was fun.

Then one of "our" kids came out of a tube and said, "Lindsey is stuck. She's crying."

Half joking, I said to Toni, "If I'm not out in five minutes, send in reinforcements." I crawled into the tubes and started following the crying, calling out Lindsey's name every so often. With knee pads on, it wasn't hard; just not a lot of room. I finally found her sitting alone sniffing in a tube way in the back. I talked to her; she was lost, but she didn't want me to carry her out. I told her all she had to do was follow the yellow tubes to get out. She seemed happy with that and headed off.

Then I felt a hand on my ankle; I looked around and there was Toni, with a sly smile on her face.

"Your reinforcements are here."

I was about to say something when she crawled right on top of me, forcing me on my back. She put her arms around me and pushed her legs against the inside of the tube, pressing her body against mine as we kissed. I had one arm more or less under me; I extricated it and held her head, feeling her wonderful soft brown mane.

As we kissed, we heard a kid say, "Can't get through here!" and turn around. We came up for air momentarily and laughed. I got my arms around her waist. I ran my hands up her back to her shoulders and pulled her back down to me. I didn't need to pull very much; she got the hint quite quickly. After a while we heard another kid voice yell, "Hey!" but when we looked up, we couldn't see anyone. Had that been Jeanne? I was a little distracted, and intended to be more so.

I started teasing one of Toni's perky nipples through her top; she was feeling me and grabbed my cock through my warm-ups. She scooted forward on me so my head was level with her breasts; I kissed her through the cloth as my hand went up her legs. I slid my hand up her shorts; her panties were wet. I moved a finger under them and slid it along her hot moist fur. She gasped as I spread her lips and found her button; she put both her hands around my head and squeezed me.

I teased her button gently as she breathed heavily; I could smell her, and she smelled delicious. She smelled more than delicious; in that enclosed space her smell had my mouth

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watering and all of me hungry for her. What the hell; I slid away from her a bit and pulled her more or less on her back. I slid up between her legs and pulled the crotch of her shorts and her panties off to one side and dove in.

I kissed her and licked her, filling myself with her taste and scent. Her legs and hands held me as she rocked. Her panties and shorts were starting to slide in the way, so I decided the best way to hold them off to the side was to put a couple of fingers inside her. She let out a soft moan; I hooked one finger to press on her from the inside while I teased her button on the outside with my lips and tongue. Soon I felt her spasm around my fingers, and her whole body shook, then relaxed. I took out my fingers as I gave her one last kiss, which sent a shiver through her. Then I straightened her panties and shorts a bit, squeezing her hips and kissing her mound through her clothing.. She raised her head and gave me a very satisfied smile.

We heard someone coming up ahead of us, it sounded like an adult. We both moved, with Toni scrambling down me so her head was by my stomach; I was on my back again. Toni was pressing her breasts against my cock; something that was so wonderful I wasn't going to be able to take it for long. Linda came into view and crawled up to us.

"Hello, you two. Jeanne told us you were stuck in here. Do you need any help?" she asked with a sly smile.

I was about to tell her, "No," when Toni said, "Yeah -- hold him down and keep him quiet for a minute."

"Ooh... love to," Linda said, and she moved up covering my head.

Meanwhile, I felt a pair of hands pull my warm-ups and underwear down, and the incredible sensation of a soft warm mouth around my cock. While I was trying to decide what to do about this, I felt a hand go by my head, and cloth. I looked up again to see Linda lifting her blouse and quickly release a nipple from her nursing bra. I felt a few drops of warm milk on my face before Linda guided it closer to my mouth. As I took her nipple, she said, "I saw how you looked at me. Get busy -- I'm in pain."

I started sucking and her milk flowed into my mouth; so warm and wonderful. I moaned and shuddered as I put a hand on Linda; she put a hand around my head and gave me a squeeze, saying, "That's it, Oh that's good."

It was all too much; Linda's wonderful warm breast in my mouth feeding me her delicious milk, and Toni sucking on me, her hands working my balls and the base of my shaft. I got to the edge and tensed up, and Toni did something, what she did I don't know, but it was incredible. I came, pumping into her mouth.

And as I came, I sucked on Linda, delirious. "Oh, enjoy it baby, enjoy it," Linda cooed as she held my head.

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After a while I felt my pants return to their original position and heard Toni say, "Mmmm... All done down here."

Linda started to pull away; I guess I whimpered and held her. "We're almost done here, at least for now."

I heard Toni laugh and then heard her moving away, back down the tube.

Linda released my head and gently took her nipple away. "Thanks, I may need your help again later." She slid back and kissed me on the forehead.

I lay there, still dizzy. "No problem," I said, half laughing.

She buttoned herself up and crawled over me, lowering herself momentarily on top of me for a brief 69. She nuzzled my crotch and I kissed hers, inhaling; she smelled wet as well. Was there a family resemblance? Then she crawled off.

I took a deep breath and flopped myself over. I crawled forward through the maze. At an intersection I had enough room to straighten myself up a bit. As I crawled to an exit on wobbly knees, I laughed to myself. I never thought parties for little kids could be so much fun, and I still had the sleepover to look forward to.

FIN

party time

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<http://www.asstr.org/~artie>