

Title: A Very Special Neighbor

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(This is only my second time ever attempting to write a story, so please bear with me and forgive any improper language arts. I may have commas where they should not or run-on sentences or whatever).

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This story is an original piece of work and cums from my imagination as well among many inspirations of the countless erotica stories that I have read over many years. I would like to recognize some of, but not limited to, my favorite authors of Frank McCoy, C.D.E. Cuckold, Cuckold Wimp John, Kristen, Homer Vargas and all of the countless authors of ASSTR.org. Thank you very much for inspiring me to branch out and give writing a try. Any and all similarities from this story or any others on the internet is strictly coincidental and I apologize in advance for it happening, I guess great minds think alike and have similar turn on's.

I do hope that you enjoy and cum back for more. Comments and feedback is more than welcome at my email address: MissyCumSlut1@protonmail.com

A Very Special Neighbor

By: MissyCumSlut

Prologue: Brenda and Thomas Fornsworth hurriedly drive to the hospital. Brenda Fornsworth screams out in labor pains just as the speeding car dashes through another yellow light. 5 miles away from the hospital, Thomas miscalculates a yellow light that suddenly turns red. The speeding vehicle, with no time to stop, smashes into the side of another car that was entering the intersection.

Young Thomas Fornsworth, who was in a mad rush to get his young 25 year old wife to the hospital, forgot to fasten his safety belt and upon impact with the other vehicle goes tragically through the front windshield to an immediate death.

The authorities were immediately called and young Brenda is rushed the last 5 miles of her speeding journey arriving in the Hospital's Emergency care unit. The doctors perform an immediate procedure to deliver the baby and also care for the young mother's miraculous minimum injuries.

The very next day, the doctor inform her of the tragic news of her husband not surviving. Five days, after the tragic event Brenda Fornsworth was released from the hospital with a baby boy. They both go home to somehow move on with their lives.

Chapter One

Three sad and hard years have passed since that tragic night. Brenda Fornsworth steps out of the shower and looks into the mirror inspecting her 28 year old body. She runs her hands massaging her face, carefully inspecting the contours of her skin. Her hands run along her naked flesh tracing the outlines of her feminine curves. She gently moves her finger tips over her large 48 DDD breasts and releases a moan of pleasure as she makes contact with the sensitive nipples. Her areola tighten and the nipples harden as her fingers continue to brush back and forth. Her moans get louder and her breathing increases.

She begins to feel the moisture within the depths of her pussy. Her hands travel down her naked body to find the source of heat between her wanting thighs. She has not desired to date since the passing of her husband. However, lately she has been feeling the powerful urges and needs. She concentrates trying to remember what the feeling of a man was like. She parts her legs slightly as her fingers glide through the thin blonde growth of hair to explore the moist lips of her pussy. Brenda lets out another loud sigh of pleasure as she feels relief surge through her body as she inserts a finger into the depths of her wet pussy. With her eyes closed, she screams out loudly as her orgasm takes her.

When her orgasm subsides, she opens her eyes and looks into the mirror again and sees her small 3 year old son watching her closely at the open bathroom door.

“Oh, Hello there little one” she says smiling turning her naked body towards her son. She stands directly in front of him looking down at him.

“Well, your lonely mom is not all bad looking and I can still get myself off.” She says more to herself than to the child while looking into the mirror while he continues to look up at his naked mother.

Little Steven was not fully understanding what his mom was saying to him. He watched as her large breasts swing forward and hang down as she leans forward and kisses his soft lips. She stands up and his eyes are now looking up at the blonde bush between his mother’s legs. Brenda turns her head looking into the mirror once again, remembering how her husband used to love looking at her naked body.

Suddenly the small child reaches out his small 3 year old hand and gently touches the tips of his fingers to the moist slit of his mother’s pussy. Brenda takes a sharp breath as she feels her son’s tiny fingers make contact with her pussy. Taken by surprise she looks down at the first human contact to her private area, other than herself, since her husband had passed. She smiles as she watches her curious son slide his fingers up and down her slit.

“Oh my, it has been a long time since I have felt someone else's fingers touch me.” Brenda says as she watches closely as her son’s fingers continue to explore his mother’s pussy slit from which he came only 3 years ago.

“Yes, that is right sweetheart. That is where you came out.” She lets out another sudden gasp of pleasure as the tiny fingers come in contact with her clit at the top of her slit. She smiles down at

her son as he explores the lower folds of her pussy. Brenda assists her son in sliding two of his tiny fingers into her wet hole. Brenda cups her hands over her sons and gently guides his fingers in and out.

Brenda closes her eyes and tilts her head back enjoying the sensations as she uses her son's fingers to masturbate. Her body begins to shudder as she thinks of the naughtiness of allowing and helping her 3 year old son to finger her. She screams out in a powerful orgasm and holds her son's hand against hers with his fingers inside her gushing pussy juice flowing over their fingers until her orgasm subsides.

"Mmm thank you sweetheart for being mommy's little helper" She said looking down at her son.

She withdraws his fingers from her pussy, kneels down and begins licking her pussy juice from one of the child's fingers. She sees the child lick his lips while he watches and then Brenda has another very naughty thought.

"Do you want to taste mommy?" She says holding up the last finger that was still covered in pussy juice.

"Go on lick your finger, suck mommy's pussy juice off it." She says as she holds the child's finger to his mouth.

He begins to lick his finger clean of all his mother's pussy juices. Brenda feels another tingle and gush of moisture between her legs as she watches her son lick her juices clean. Once it is all gone, he looks at his mommy and smiles.

"Do you like the taste of mommy?" She asks in a babyish voice.

She stands up and once again takes her sons fingers inserting them into her soaking wet pussy covering them in her juices. However this time she simply released his hand and the boy immediately began licking all the juices off all his fingers. He once again looked up at his mommy and smiled.

"Wow you do like the taste of mommy." The naughty mother says to her son.

Brenda stands up and walks into the adjoining bedroom, followed by the tiny 3 year old Steven, and walks to the closet.

"Well little one, as much fun as that might be we have to get ready to go. We are going to the Doctor today and we don't want to be late." She says while she pulls a pair of black high cut panties up snug against her hips. She then proceeds to put on a matching black bra and then pulls red form fitting dress over her head.

Once Brenda was done getting dressed, she walks across the hall and into the child's room. She assists him in getting dressed into a simple pair of blue shorts and a white shirt.

It had been observed by Steven's daycare and also by Brenda herself that Steven was exhibiting traits that didn't seem boyish, but more feminine.

Brenda had tried to inform the teacher that Steven was just a child and would play with any toy that he could.

“He always wants to play with dolls or the other girly toys but never with any of the boyish toys” said the daycare teacher.

It was suggested to take little Steven to a Doctor or professional to get him checked out.

Today, was Steven’s appointment day. Brenda was certain that everything was going to be fine.

Brenda walks into the Doctor’s office holding tightly onto the unaware child while trying to balance her purse. She signs the clipboard at the receptionist. She takes a seat and waits. After a small wait, a nurse opens the door and calls out her name.

Brenda picks up little Steven and follows the nurse to the labs to get weighed, temperature & blood work. Once completed they follow the nurse into an exam room to meet with the Doctor.

They wait for a brief moment and then the Doctor comes in while reading a clipboard closely. The Doctor introduces himself shaking the mothers’ hand. The Doctor then begins an examination asking questions regarding personality traits that has been exhibited thus far, all the while writing things down on his clipboard and nodding his head. He then begins asking Steven simple questions: favorite color, favorite toys, what kind of clothing he would prefer if given the choice.

He then cleared his throat and asked the mother to remove all clothing from the child for the physical exam. Once Brenda was done removing all of Steven’s clothing and the 3 year old child was completely naked, the Doctor then began his exam.

Brenda watches as the Doctor’s fingers glide over the soft skin of her child as he examines her young son. The Doctor runs his hands through the child’s hair, then down along his small ears, continuing down to his neck where he presses both his fingers against the child’s throat checking it. Next he slowly slides both his hands down over the child’s smooth flat chest and rests both his palms against the child’s flat breasts.

Brenda thinks she heard a soft sigh of pleasure escape the Doctors lips but easily dismisses it thinking it her imagination. She continues to watch the Doctor as he keeps his right hand on top of the left side of Steven’s chest as if checking his pulse while the doctor’s left hand slowly glides around the child’s smooth skin to his left butt cheek. The Doctor then rests his palm against the small round globe of flesh, Brenda once again, thinks that she saw a squeeze, but quickly dismisses it.

The Doctor then moves his hands over to little Steven’s tiny penis and sack. He caresses, and gently squeezes the small sac. He then takes Steven’s tiny 3 year old penis between his index finger and thumb & strokes it up and down. Causing little Steven to wiggle with excitement. The Doctor nods to himself and then glides one of his hands up to the smooth flat chest. He reaches his other hand behind the child and runs a finger along the crack between Steven’s little cheeks. Another moan escapes little Steven’s lips as the Doctor glides his finger across the tiny anal opening.

The Doctor removes his hands from the child’s crack and offers a final firm squeeze before clearing his throat and sits down. As he sits, he tries to discreetly adjust the hard on in his pants. He informs Brenda that she can now let Steven get dressed again. While Brenda dresses her son, he looks over the chart one last time and he clears his throat once again.

“Mrs. Fornsworth, there is a slight problem with your sons blood workup. It seems that there is a disease...well it is more of a genetic deformity....it is called Peripheral precocious puberty, in simple terms it is a hormonal imbalance and it seems that the imbalance in young Steven here is on

the Estrogen side. His Estrogen levels are extremely high and testosterone is extremely low. It appears that while in the womb, he was most likely developing as a girl genetically, but at the right time of development received just enough testosterone to generate a boy sex, then the levels went back to the high side of estrogen.”

Brenda finishes dressing her son but listens closely as the Doctor explains in long winded details of saying that her son was in fact going to be developing as a girl and will reach puberty early at a very early age. The Doctor concluded.

Perplexed, Brenda walks out of the Doctors office and drives home. The words repeating into her head of what the doctor suggested was the best actions she should take for the best welfare of Steven. The Doctor suggested that she should immediately start raising her son as a girl, to better avoid any possible embarrassment that could be potentially received as the child got older, including confusion to the child itself.

As the week progressed each time Brenda masturbated she would have little Steven lick her fingers clean and even sometimes repeated using the child’s hand to masturbate and then watch as he licks her juices clean. It always made her pussy even wetter.

However, later, in the week Brenda comes to the resolution that matches that of the good Doctor’s suggestion. She goes out and buys a new wardrobe for little Steven, who will be renamed as Sally.

Chapter Two

Brenda informs the daycare of what the Doctor said and her decision in raising Sally. The daycare was open minded and sympathetic to Sally’s medical condition. They also respected Brenda’s decision and agreed to keep it a secret.

The early morning masturbating sessions have become a regular type ritual now over the years and each time Brenda has always allowed Sally to lick either her fingers or mommy’s fingers clean.

On the morning of Sally’s 6th birthday, Brenda is suddenly woken up as little the birthday girl bounces up and down on her mother’s bed wearing only white cotton panties with Minnie Mouse on them. The little girl has grown a lot and was beginning to blossom with small mounds of bumps on her chest clearly showing her developing body. Brenda yawns & stretches out her arms as she smiles at her daughter as she sits up in the bed the blanket falling down exposing her large DDD breasts with hard nipples.

“Good morning and happy birthday Sweetheart.” She says opening her arms for a hug.

Sally hugs her mother and gives a long lingering kiss on the lips.

“Morning Mommy, I’m 6 now” Sally says as she starts bouncing up and down on the bed again.

“Yes, you most certainly are.” Brenda says as she pulls back the covers exposing the rest of her naked body.

Brenda watches Sally jump up and down for a little while with a smile and then takes one of her hands and gently begins to caress one of her breasts gliding it across her hard nipple and to the other before cupping it in her palm as the other hand slowly traces down between her thighs.

Brenda begins sliding her fingers up and down the slit of her pussy. She lets out a moan of pleasure and feels the wetness begin to dampen within the folds of her labia. Sally stops jumping up and down when she hears her mother moan and kneels down next to her eagerly.

“Mmm I had the most wonderful dream last night. I was with a man I met and he was...mmm...” Brenda’s comment trailed off as she continues to slide her fingers back and forth, paying special attention to her clitoris at the top causing her to moan even louder each time she brushes against it. Sally watches closely as her mother continues to masturbate, just like they have done since she can remember.

Sally reaches out her small fingers and places her hand on top of her mother’s causing her mother to open her eyes. Brenda smiles at Sally as she removes her own hand and allows Sally to explore her pussy.

“You know, you are now 6, a big girl, and since you love the way mommy tastes so much. How would you like to taste Mommy without using your fingers?” Brenda suggests softly between moans.

“You mean lick you here?” She asks as Sally inserts one finger into her mother’s pussy causing Brenda to moan.

“Yes, you could be mommy’s big helper and you would get to taste lots of Mommy.” She says as she feels Sally move her little 6 year old finger in and out of her mother’s pussy.

“I like the way you taste Mommy.” Sally says innocently.

“I know you do Sweetheart. Okay go ahead and kneel down between my legs and put your head down there and lick Mommy’s pussy.” Brenda says with excitement.

Sally moves between her mother’s legs and lowers her head down to her pussy. Brenda places a hand on her daughter’s head and encouragingly presses the child’s head lower against her pussy.

“Stick out your tongue and lick my slit from the bottom to the top and focus a lot on this little bump here. This is Mommy special pleasure button. It makes Mommy feel very tingly.” Brenda says as she points with her free hand.

Sally opens her small 6 year old mouth and presses her tongue against her mother’s pussy and licks it for the first time.

“OOOH” Brenda exclaims as she feels the child’s tongue come into contact with her wet pussy.

“Yummy.” Sally says slight lifting her head before returning to the licking of her mother’s pussy.

“Yes lick Mommy there, now suck on it a little, now flick it with your tongue. OOOHHH!! Such a good girl.” Brenda says as she taught her daughter on how to lick pussy.

Brenda felt her orgasm rising and she presses the child’s head harder against her as she grinds her hips against Sally’s face. She screams out loudly as her orgasm climaxes releasing Sally’s head and grasps the bed sheets tightly as the pleasure surges throughout her body.

“Oh, my little helper, that was wonderful” Brenda says she finally calms and she lays there breathing hard, Sally lifts her head licking her lips.

Unfortunately, on the last day of the school year, Sally is playing at recess and a few of the older boys begin chasing her trying to look under her skirt. During the chase, little Sally falls down and the boys catch up to her and pin her to the ground. Two of the boys holding her down each of her wrists begin to feel the small bumps on her chest with their free hands.

They pull up her yellow rainbow t-shirt exposing the small mounds of flesh. They continue to caress and squeezed the soft breasts making her nipples hard and poke out. Another boy lifts up her skirt exposing her pink My Little Pony panties. In the front of the panties between her young legs a small bulge could be seen. The boys all saw the front of her panties and begin to giggle and point, while Sally continues to struggle to break free of the boys holding her in place.

Just as one of the boys begins to hook his fingers into the waistband of Sally’s panties to pull them down a female teacher comes running.

“Let her go this instant!” The female teacher yells as she approaches the boys.

Scared, the boys immediately release Sally and she pulls her knees to her chest and balls up crying. The female teacher kneels down and wraps her arm around the trembling and crying child.

“There, there sweet poor thing” she says in a cooing soft voice.

“Come with me” she says assisting Sally to her feet and brushing off the dust from her skirt.

Tears were still falling from the 6 year old eyes as one of the male teachers approached the commotion.

“Don’t worry Anne, I will deal with these boys. Just take her inside” The male teacher says waving as he runs towards the boys. The female teacher nods and as they walk into the building they could hear the male teacher speaking harshly to the boys about calling their parents and how lucky it was the last day of school.

Anne slowly walks Sally into the girl’s bathroom. She guides Sally up to the sink and takes a paper towel and gets it wet. By this time Sally’s tears have stopped and she snuffles a little.

“There, there little one. Everything is okay now.” She says wiping away Sally’s dirty & teary face.

“They chased me and then laughed at me” Sally says innocently.

The teacher nods her head. “Yes dear that is because boys are boys. They wanted to see between your legs. They were only curious, as all boys get.”

“Why did they laugh at me?” she asks giving another snuffle.

The teacher offers a clean dry paper towel for her to blow her nose in.

“Here, blow your nose in this. Well little one, they saw that you were a very special little girl.”

The teacher suddenly takes the hem of Sally's skirt and quickly pulls it up. She smiles at Sally as she presses her finger into the small bulge. Sally hears the teacher release a soft moan from between her lips.

"Oh yes you are a very special girl." She said running a finger up and down the front of the child's panties.

"What you need to do, Sally, is to learn to make your panties smooth. That way, when somebody wants to see under your skirt or you wish to show someone, they will see just the smooth place between your legs." She says and then stands up raising her own skirt to her hips exposing her lacy red panties to the young 6 year old child.

She then takes one of her fingers and runs it along the crack of her pussy on the outside of her panties. Releasing a moan of pleasure as she repeated the process looking down at Sally.

"See, this is the smooth place between my legs." She takes Sally's hand and presses it against the front of her red panties.

"Oh God, yes" she says as she feels the child's fingers pressing into the lacy material. Taking one Sally's fingers she assists her in tracing the line of her pussy slit through the panties causing her to releases another moan of pleasure as her body begins to shake with a small orgasm.

"Mmmm, you feel how smooth it is?" She says to Sally.

Sally nods her head and continues to run her finger up and down the now wet pussy slit outline. The teacher lets out another soft moan of pleasure and then as if coming to her senses slowly pulls the child's hand away and allows her skirt to fall back into place.

The teacher takes a hold of Sally's hips and gives a small tug on the waistband of the skirt that she is wearing causing it to fall to the floor. The teacher smiles admiring Sally in her panties and t-shirt. She takes the waistband of Sally's Panties and again tugs them down to her knees. She lets out a soft gasp as she takes in the sight of the child's 6 year old penis. It was small about 1" in length, hairless and the small sac beneath was the main thing that caused the bulge.

"Oh you are a lovely, sexy, and beautiful special girl" She says taking the small hairless penis between her fingers. One of her hands slide up the child's t-shirt and grasped the small soft mound on her chest.

"You are developing very quickly and very nicely" she says as she caresses the child.

She begins to caress her fingers up and down the tiny 1" shaft causing little Sally to giggle.

She moves her fingers down to the underside and envelopes the small sac in the palm of her hand. She offers a gentle squeeze.

"I will show you how to make it smooth, so this will never happen again. Sally, part your legs a little. We are going to tuck this between your legs." She says once again taking the tip of Sally's penis between her fingers.

She then gently pushes the small sac back between Sally's legs followed by the small penis.

“Okay Sally, now close your legs.” She said as she holds onto the now tucked penis. She slowly removes her hand and looks upon the child that now had a smooth front.

“Not terrible, but you will get better the more you do it and as you grow it will get easier to tuck. Just remember to keep your legs together until you pull up your panties. The panties will help hold it in place.” She says as she pulls up Sally’s pink panties. She presses her palm between the child’s legs making sure the tuck was still effective and admires the smooth look of what now appears to be a little girl.

“There you go, now little one. Now your secret can remain a secret, just like what we did and what I taught you. Okay? Now, if your mother asks, tell her that you wanted to be smooth down there like her so you started to tuck it. She will understand and accept it. Okay?” She says assisting with pulling up Sally’s skirt.

The teacher then guides Sally out of the bathroom, just as the bell rings for recess to be over.

“Now go ahead and go back to your classroom and remember what I said.”

Sally nods and returns to her classroom as instructed. The rest of the day she sits in the corner listening to the teacher. She could feel the panties holding tight the tuck of her special place.

Now that the school year is over and summer has started, rumors and gossip begin to spread of the incident in the playground and the secret is finally discovered. Negative attention around the neighborhood is directed at Brenda and Sally. Brenda figures a brand new start will be best, so she puts in for a transfer and receives a job offer from her employer in a different town.

Once the move was complete and Brenda has settled into things, she meets with the principal of the local Elementary School and gets Sally enrolled. She immediately notices how Sally begins to tuck her male anatomy between her legs for a more feminine smooth like appearance. When she asks her about it, Sally gives the response that the teacher told her to and Brenda accepts it right away. Now no one will know the secret and she is thinking that her little girl is beginning to grow up.

Many mornings as the masturbation ritual continues Sally watches as her mother takes a shower and then watches her masturbate in front of the bathroom mirror. Many other mornings Sally can be found on her knees between her mother’s thighs licking her to orgasm in front of the bathroom mirror or her mother waking up to her daughter’s head between her legs.

However, unknown to the small Fornsworth family, there is now someone else that has taken an interest in watching the masturbation ritual.

The next door neighbor Brian Johnson, age 39, happened to stumble across the scene of the naked masturbating woman one morning shortly after they moved into the house next to his. The neighboring houses were side by side and his bedroom window looked across into the bathroom and bedroom of the next house. Ever since Brian stumbled across one of the masturbation sessions, he has learned a regular routine to be able to view the show. His cock grew instantly hard when one morning he saw the young child in her PJ’s kneel and place her head between her mother’s spread legs and begin licking her mother’s pussy until orgasming on the child’s face. This always made Brian cum faster and harder.

Brian really loves Brenda’s appearance all the way from her shoulder length blonde hair, her large DDD breasts, down to her curvy hips and long sexy legs. He especially loved how kinky and perverted she seemed to be, allowing her own child to lick her pussy. He, himself, enjoyed the

kinky side of sexual lifestyle so he longed to be with her and taste the treasures that he watches her fingers and the child's tongue explore every morning. Unfortunately, he is unsure of how to build up the courage to begin a conversation with the beautiful woman. Until the time is right, he would simply enjoy the shows.

Chapter Three

One summer morning, Brian is out on his back patio relaxing when he hears the sounds of playful splashing water. He knows that there is a swimming pool and a swing set in the backyard of the new neighbor's house. He slowly walks over to the edge of the chain link fence and sees the mother climbing out of the pool.

She is wearing a red bikini that barely covered her large breasts and a tiny triangle thong that barely covers her pussy. He reaches down and slightly shifts his stiffening cock in his pants as he watches her take a towel and enter the house.

His attention now shifts to the child that remains in the pool. He watches while the child swims back and forth briefly before climbing out. He lets out a sudden gasp and grasps his hard cock through his pants as he sees the small child, who could not be no more than 8 years old, wearing a white one piece swimsuit. Her white swimsuit clinging to her small wet body, the fabric now completely transparent from the result of the water. Her unbelievable developing breasts on her tiny body must have been the size of an A cup. He watches as the child continues to stand on the edge for a few moments as if she were on display.

Oh my god, that kid has tits!

He gives his cock another squeeze as he takes notice of the hard nipples sticking out of the almost transparent wet fabric.

His eyes shifting down to the smooth place between her legs, he is a little saddened that he is unable to see the outline of the child's pussy. He watches as she jumps into the pool and then swims around some more.

Not wanting to linger too much to before being noticed he walks back to his patio. He licks his lips and begins to wonder what her pussy would tasted like.

Would she taste like her mother? What does the mother's pussy taste like?

Brian gets up and goes back inside his house to jerk off. Brian lets out a grunt as his orgasm overtakes him and he squirts all over his hand envisioning the little girls' lips wrapped around his cock.

I really need to meet these beautiful women, but how? He thinks to himself.

One night, Brenda hears loud noises in the middle of the night and goes to explore what they are. She is a little surprised to find that little sally is rubbing against her pillow as if she were fucking it. As Brenda watches little Sally rub against her pillow, she feels her pussy get hot and very wet. She begins fingering her pussy while she watches her little sissy girl fuck the pillow.

Sally is laying on her stomach with the pillow between her legs as her hips moved back and forth rubbing herself. Sally moans loudly from the sensations she feels. She has tried so many times in the past to touch herself like her mother does every morning, but she has discovered she is unable to because she doesn't have a front hole.

However, she has recently discovered the joys of rubbing herself against the pillow. Since then she has found it to be very pleasurable. She rubs herself every night when she knows her mommy has gone to bed. Unknowingly to Sally, Brenda is currently watching from the slightly ajar bedroom door.

The safety of the darkened hallway allows Brenda to watch her daughter without being discovered. She quickly moves three fingers in and out of her pussy as she watches her sissy daughter masturbate against the pillow. Suddenly Sally moans loudly as her body begins to shake for a few moments and then she stops and lays there falling back to sleep. Brenda bites her lower lip trying to be quiet as she feels her own orgasm climax.

Chapter Four

A few weeks pass by and the unthinkable happens! Brenda and Sally are shopping at the local grocery store. Brenda is pushing the shopping cart as little Sally hangs onto the front enjoying the ride occasionally bending over as Brenda occasionally hands her various items to place into the cart. As Brenda is handing Sally items, Brian enters the aisle and sees Sally bending over the front of the cart clearly displaying her pink My Little Pony panties from under her short black skirt. As Brenda continues to hand Sally items, Sally accidentally drops a slightly heavy bag of cereal.

Brian moves quickly to pick up the dropped bag and he hands it over to the woman.

"Here you go" he says finally recognizing the woman as his neighbor.

He looks down to the owner of the pretty pink panties that he had just seen who is hanging on the front of the shopping cart staring at him. He immediately notices that the little child that could be no more than 8 but has large bumps under her tight blue rainbow t-shirt.

"Thank you very much. My name is Brenda" she says offering her hand.

Brian takes her hand, gives a gentle shake and introduces himself while staring at her clearly displayed cleavage through her low V-neck line white blouse. He figures that her breasts to be about a DDD.

"This is Sally." Brenda says gesturing towards her daughter.

Brian turns his attention back towards the child and smiles. He gently shakes the child's hand while he stares at the large bumps from the small child's chest that were clearly breasts.

Yes, the small child has breasts. He thought to himself. Still smiling down at little Sally.

"Hello, Sally how old are you?" He asks.

"Hi, I am 7 1/2 years old." Sally says replies blushing shyly.

“My, that is wonderful, you are the cutest little girl in the world.” Sally giggles loudly and blushes even more.

“Yes she most certainly is, I have seen you around before.” Brenda says pulling his attention away from the child’s developing breasts.

“Yes, I think I’m one of your neighbors.” Brian says coming back to his senses and turning his attention away from the child.

Brenda nods “Yes that’s right, you live in the house just next to ours. I’m sorry that we have not spoken until now.”

Brian smiles as they continue making small talk and then as they part they both promise to no longer be strangers.

Chapter Five

Brian & Brenda continue to exchange pleasantries as the school year progresses. They pass each other in the driveways and while checking the mail, in the stores, etc. Brian is a patient man, but his desires are really building up and his patience is beginning to thin. He has not had sex for a long time now, not since his divorce and he is really feeling the urge. However, he understands the need to wait for the right timing and he did want to screw this up.

Brian continues to watch the daily masturbation ritual through his window. Like usual, he would simply see Brenda masturbating with little Sally in her PJ’s watching or sometimes he would see Sally with her head between her mother’s thighs licking eagerly. Those are the times that he truly looked forward to, however, he still enjoyed the show no matter what.

Time goes by and little Sally, having transitioned into a girl at such an early age, does not even remember ever being a boy. She is now 8 years old, the neighborhood that they live in only knows Brenda having a daughter. Sally’s brown hair has grown down to the middle of her back and her development has been noticed by all the kids at school and many of her teachers.

Sally began wearing a training bra only a year ago, when she was 7. She is now wearing bras that Brenda has to get from specialty stores.

Sally thinks of herself as a special girl, but still is still very curious of the differences between her own naked body and her mom’s.

One day she comes home from school and she enters the house. When walking up to her bedroom she hears soft moans coming from her mother’s room. Curious she peeks her head through the crack of the slightly ajar door. She sees her mother laying completely naked on top of the bed with a dildo in her pussy moaning out in pleasure as she orgasms covering the dildo with her juices. Coming to her senses she notices Sally in the doorway.

“Oh, hi there darling. How was school?” she says as she slides the dildo out of her pussy and lets it rest on the bed next to her.

“It was okay, I don’t have any homework” Sally says shrugging her shoulders.

“Come on in here for a moment sweetheart.” She says motioning for her to come into the room. Brenda sits up still naked on the bed, her large breasts moving up and down with her heavy breathing. Sally walks into the bedroom and sits next to her naked mother.

“What were you doing?” Sally asks looking curiously at the large 8” dildo resting on the bed still glistening with her mother’s juices.

“I was playing with myself, or masturbating, you have seen me do this before. In fact you watch and help me almost every morning.” Brenda says.

Sally stares curiously at the dildo, shakes her head and then looks up at her mother.

“I watch you with your fingers, and I help you with my tongue but you had this thing inside you” she said reaching over picking up the large dildo.

“Yes honey, it was inside me. That is another way a woman can masturbate. It all feels very pleasurable.” Brenda says as she watches Sally wrap her fingers around the shaft of the wet dildo.

Suddenly Sally does an unexpected thing. She takes her tongue and licks the shaft of the dildo from the base all the way to the tip licking her mother’s juices off the dildo. Brenda’s mouth hangs open in shock as she watches her little daughter lick her cunt juices from the shaft as if it were a real cock. Once the shaft was clean of all the juices, Sally looks directly into her mother’s eyes.

“Your juices taste really good mommy, I have always liked the taste.” She says licking her lips.

Coming back to her senses from the shock.

“Yes, I know you have. Thank you Sweetheart.” she says blushing a little.

“Can I put it inside me too?” Sally asks curiously.

Knowing that her little girl has already discovered masturbating against the pillows at night, Brenda considers the aspects of penetration. She has not really ever thought about it, but one day Sally will grow up and want a man, get married. So many unanswered questions.

“Well actually yes, you do have a hole that it can go inside. It is not the same as my hole though.” Brenda says.

“Sally I want you to lay down on the bed.” She instructs.

She assists her daughter in laying down on her back and she then lifts the child’s skirt above her waist exposing her blue panties. Brenda hooks her fingers into the waistband of her daughter’s panties and tugs them down and then off. She slowly bends Sally’s legs and spreads them wide causing the neatly tucked 2” penis to be exposed and free.

Brenda reaches her fingers down between the child’s legs and gently caresses her fingers against the tiny 8 year old rosebud.

“This is your pussy and it is special but it doesn’t get wet with excitement, so it will need lubrication or a jelly based substance to assist the thing to penetrate you and slide in and out easily.”

“That is where I poop from though mommy.” Sally says.

“Yes Princess, but it is also your special pussy. Now that you are 8 years old and a big girl. I have noticed that you have been masturbating at night, and soon you will be curious about boys.”

Sally let out a giggle and nods. “Yes, all the boys at school stare at me and even some of my teachers.”

“Well when you are truly ready a man will want to fuck you and that is where his thingy will go, in your special pussy.” Brenda explains.

“My teachers will want to put their thingy in me?” Sally asks curiously.

“Will it hurt?” Sally says immediately following her other question as she looks at the size of the dildo.

“Well yes, there are men out there that like little girls or even special little girls like yourself. However, even though you are growing up fast, you are still too young to be dating. Yes, in the beginning it will hurt but it is also very pleasurable like when you rub against the pillow.” She says as she continues to gently stroke her ringer back and forth over the child’s rear opening.

“I like doing that, it makes me all tingly.” Sally says looking down at her mommy through her spread legs.

Brenda offers a smile to her daughter and then wraps her fingers around the small 2” shaft of her daughters cock and gently begins to stroke it up and down.

“Mmmm that is the tingly feeling.” Sally says in a moan.

“Yes my big girl, you are growing up very fast and I think it is time that you learn but you will need a smaller vibrator to begin with.” Brenda says.

Brenda stops playing with Sally and gets off the bed and opens the top drawer of her dresser. She then returns to the bed with a small pink vibrator about 4” long and a small bottle of a clear liquid. She once again begins to play with Sally’s hardening little cock.

“This my special girl is called your clitty. It gets hard like this when you get excited and makes you feel very good. Mommy also has one, but it is very much smaller and that is what you see me play with almost every morning.” Brenda explains as she slowly strokes her fingers up and down the shaft of the child’s small hard cock.

Brenda presses her fingers against the child’s little rosebud once again. Sally immediately feels something cold and wet as her mother rubs her finger against her little hole applying lubricant.

“We will go a little slow and see how it goes, after this, you can have this dildo as your personal special toy. You can play with it whenever you are home as much as you want.” She says as she slowly presses the tip of the hard plastic against the virgin hole.

Sally lets out a sharp painful grunt as the small 4” dildo spreads the tight hole and begins to slowly slide into her special pussy.

“It’s okay” Brenda says softly while gently rubbing her daughter’s clitty up and down slowly.

She presses a little more and a little more than half the small dildo rests inside Sally's small body. After resting for a brief moment, she begins to twist the shaft a little and then presses the last little bit into the small hole.

"See, yes, you truly are a big girl now" Brenda says smiling down on her daughter laying on the bed with her skirt above her waist and a dildo shoved into her special pussy.

"You are a lovely sight to see, now are you ready for an exciting tingling treat?" she asked the child.

Sally nods her head indicating that she was okay. Brenda begins to slowly move the small dildo in and out but at the same time presses the button to turn the vibrator on.

"OOOH AHHHH" Sally begins to shudder at the sudden tingling vibrations that course through her body.

Brenda smiles and continues to move the dildo in and out, fucking her daughter with the vibrator. She feels her pussy get wet between her thighs.

"OOOHHH MOOOMMMY!!" Sally screams out as her orgasm takes her young body and Brenda can feel the tiny clitty in her hands pulse but nothing coming out.

Brenda turns the vibrator off and removes it from Sally's pussy and goes to wash it while the child recovers from her rapid breathing.

Sally sits up just as her mother returns holding the pink dildo.

"Wow mommy that was amazing." She says.

Brenda sits on the bed next to her daughter.

"You're okay." She says more to herself in a reassuring but concerned voice as she gently caresses Sally's cheek.

"Yes Mommy." Sally says nodding.

"I am happy to hear that Sweetheart. However, Mommy is all hot and horny again and needs to get taken care of. Come lick Mommy" Brenda says lying back on the bed and spreading her legs wide invitingly.

Sally positions herself between her mother's spread legs and lowers her head down to her wet pussy and begins to lick and suck focusing closely to the love button at the top of the slit. With each flick of her tongue she causes her mother to shake and moan loudly. Brenda places a hand on top of her daughter's head as she enjoys the feelings that surge throughout her body. Suddenly her body begins to shake and tense up as she screams out loudly when her orgasm overtakes her. Sally continues to lick and suck as the juices flow into her eager mouth until Brenda gently pulls away and then Sally lifts her head licks her lips smiling.

"Thank you sweetheart." Brenda says catching her breath.

"Well here you go sweet heart, it is yours now. Have fun with it." She says handing the child the vibrator. She caresses her cheek again and leans towards her giving her a gentle kiss on the lips after breaking the kiss she licks her lips and tastes her juices on them.

Sally gets off the bed and rubs her little butt while she slowly walks to her own bedroom.

Chapter Six

Early one morning, during a regular routine masturbation show Brian sees little 8 year Sally is completely topless and only wearing purple panties that has a rainbow on the front. Brian is pleased but surprised at the size of the child's breasts. He estimates that her budding breasts are the size of a B cup.

Hmm her perky cute little nipples are hard, maybe from the steam of the shower or perhaps something else? Brian thinks.

He continues to slowly stroke his hard cock and just as he sees Brenda begin to climax he also begins shooting cum into his hand.

Later that day, He steps outside of his back door and sits down in his lounge chair taking a sip of coffee. Brian hears the sounds of a swing set. Looking in the direction to the small chain link fence he finds little Sally swinging back and forth on the swing. Brian smiles at her and waves.

Since the houses were side by side Brian was able to casually sit on his porch there sipping his coffee as he watched Sally swing. As Sally swung back and forth Brian became aware that he could see up the child's skirt every time the wind blew it up. Brian felt his cock stir in his pants at the sight of the little 8 year old's pink panties.

Brian continues to watch Sally for a long time with a tent in his pants. Suddenly, Sally's foot scuffs the ground causing her to fall completely off the swing and onto the ground. Concerned, Brian immediately runs to her aid.

Upon his arrival, little Sally sits on the ground with her legs bent and her hands resting behind her. He kneels down and gently offers one of his hands as his other rests on her bare thigh. Brian notices that her skirt has been ruffled upwards and her panties are exposed.

Brian glorifies at the sight of the little girls' panties up close. Sally feels the heat of the man's hand upon her upper thigh. Brian slowly moves his hand up a little higher gently caressing the little girls thigh.

"Are you okay little one?" He asks her with concern in his voice.

"My butt hurts because I fell down." Sally says shaking her head.

Brian smiles and gives a little laugh amazed that the little child was not in tears.

"Well, you took quite a fall, there Sally. Perhaps I should take a look to see if you're not scrapped up?" He says softly.

She nods and offers her hand, Brian takes her hand and gives a little pull to assist the child up off the ground. She immediately begins to brush off the dirt and grass from her dress. Brian takes the liberty to assist with the brushing of her dress.

“There you go, nice and clean...but let’s find out if you’re scrapped up. Please bend over and I’ll take a look.” He says a little nervously.

Sally leans against the swing set pole for support bending her small young body over. Brian can’t believe his luck, he cautiously and slowly reaches down and takes the hem of the little girl’s dress and slowly begins to pull it higher and higher. He holds his breath and lets out a long sigh of pleasure as the child’s small firm 8 year old ass comes into view covered by the pretty pink panties. He smiles at the sight of the My Little Pony patterns and the bright pink colors of her panties.

“Well it looks like your panties are not torn, they are very lovely panties. I like them very much Sally.” He says as he reaches out his hand and gives her little butt a caress.

Giving a gentle squeeze to the child’s soft globes. Sally moans and winces from the gentle touch of her kind neighbor.

“It still hurts though” she says.

“Well, perhaps it went skin deep. Let’s take them off and have a look.” Brian suggests, then slowly reaches up higher to the waistband of her panties.

“You must not take off my panties.” Sally says quickly turning around almost fearful.

“I can’t see your skin without taking them off.” He says in an innocent tone of voice, afraid that he may have gone too far.

Sally nods, understanding.

“Well, you can pull them down only a little, but not all the way off, ok?” Sally says turning back around and bending over again.

Brian nods agreeing to not take off her panties completely. Brian repeats the process of lifting the little girl’s dress up once again exposing her pretty panties. This time, Brian hooks his fingers into the waistband of Sally’s panties and slowly pulls them down.

“Stop” Sally says just as her panties reach the bottom of her ass.

The bunched up fabric would not allow Brian the chance to look upon that tiny slit that he was hoping for. However, his eyes did feast upon the glorious round globes of her little 8 year old ass cheeks that were indeed red from the fall. He slowly rubs his fingertips against the smooth & soft skin. Sally once again moans and winces from the pain and pleasure.

“Yes, Sally you are little red from the fall, but not scrapped. You are going to be okay.” He says as he reluctantly pulls up her panties and lowers her dress.

Sally turns around and gives him a hug wrapping her arms around his belly/midsection.

“Thank you very much Mr. Robinson, you made it feel a little better when you rubbed it.” Sally says leaning her head into the man’s belly.

Hoping against all hopes that little Sally can’t feel the bulging hardness from within his pants, he returns her hug affectionately holding her tightly.

“Thank you Sally for letting me care for you. Let’s get you inside to your mother.” He says gently caressing the back of the child’s head and back.

After breaking the hug, they slowly walk together towards Sally’s house. Sally opens the door and Brian follows inside. Sally’s mother was in the kitchen getting a drink from the refrigerator as they entered the room. Brenda turns around from the sound of them approaching. A concerned look comes across her face as she takes in the view of her daughters dirty clothing.

“OH MY, what happened?” Brenda asks concerning.

Brian quickly answers “Little Sally fell off the swing, but I think that she is going to be just fine.”

“Well, thank you for bringing her to me Brian.” Brenda smiles at him.

“You’re most welcome Brenda, anytime.” Brian returns her smile.

Not wanting to overstep the boundaries, he quietly retreats out of the back door but overhears Brenda suggest they go to the bathroom to check her out.

In the sanctuary of his house Brian watches through the window as Brenda guides little Sally into the master bathroom. Brenda turns Sally around facing away from the window. She helps Sally remove her skirt leaving her in just her blouse and panties.

Soon little Sally’s panties join the pile on the floor. Sally faces away from the window giving Brian a great view of the child’s naked ass but, making it once again, not able to see the child’s tiny slit. He watches as Brenda kneels down and begins to apply a little cooling ointment on Sally’s ass cheeks.

Is it just me or is she rubbing those ass cheeks a bit longer than needed? Brian thinks to himself.

He also noticed that Brenda’s free hand was moving fast, but was between her own legs.

Brian’s fantasies begin roaming wild as he envisioned little Sally telling her mother what had happened and how he had caressed her and pulled her panties down all while her mother masturbated to the story. When Brian realizes that his eyes are closed and when he reopens them, he notices that they are both gone from the bathroom.

Chapter Seven

Brian needs to run a few errands & goes to the mall. He figures he would grab lunch while he is out. While at the mall, he happens to run into Brenda and Sally in the clothing department.

“Brian thank you once again for you kind rescue and taking care of Sally last week.” Brenda says.

“It was my pleasure, really, Brenda. I enjoyed being her white knight.” He says modestly.

“Well, if you don’t mind being MY white knight at the moment, I could use some help.” She says in a flirty voice.

“I’m always happy to be a knight to the rescue, what is it?” Brian replied intrigued.

“Since you took such special care of my little girl last week, I was wondering if you would be willing to watch and care for Sally while I run to the bathroom for a while.” Brenda says gesturing towards Sally who was lingering by some nearby clothing.

Brian happily agrees, though a little disappointed thinking of other things he would rather do with her and Sally.

“Sally!” Brenda calls out to her daughter.

“Yeah, Mommy?” Sally replies.

“Mommy is going to go to the restroom and Mr. Robinson is going to watch you while I’m gone. It is only for a short time, but in the meantime I want you to try on these clothes.” Brenda explains handing Sally a small pile of clothing.

“Thanks Brian you’re very kind and sweet, you know Sally and I really like you” she says and gives him a quick kiss on the cheek.

With that, Brian and Sally watch her mother disappear towards the bathrooms on the other side of the department store. Brian looks down at Sally and can’t help but to admire her frilly & lacey pink one piece button down dress that was mid-thigh length. The lace was white and flowery on the sleeves, hem of the skirt, and low neckline that showed great cleavage for a child.

Shaking his thoughts back into focus he tore his gaze up to her eyes.

“So, shopping for clothes huh?” He says trying his hardest to not stare too long at her blossoming chest where he noticed that the buttons were stretched as far as possible without breaking them.

Sally nods and points “the dressing rooms are over there.”

She takes Brian’s hand and guides him towards the dressing room.

Upon arriving at the dressing rooms, little Sally opens the door and surprises Brian by continuing to lead him into the dressing room with her.

“I’ll need your help” she says addressing the surprised look on his face.

Brian closes & locks the dressing room door. The space inside the dressing room is only enough space to allow one to stand up but had a small bench to sit on, so Brian sits down on the bench. Sally stands in front of him and hands him all the clothes that she needs to try on.

Uncertain if he should be in the dressing room with an 8 year old child, he feels nervous. What if someone or an employee comes by and sees them in here together.

“Thank you for helping me when I fell off the swing Mr. Robinson. You made me feel nice and that made me not cry, it was very nice when you rubbed me too.” Sally said pulling him from his thoughts.

She then began to slowly unbutton the front of her dress. Brian watches closely.

“You’re most welcome, my dear” Brian answers.

He watches as she continues to unbutton her pink dress. Brian holds his breath as each button becomes unclasped. He feels his blood rush to the tip of his cock inside his pants as her lacey white bra comes into view. She continues to unbutton her dress, reaching the last few buttons.

With the dress now completely open in the front exposing her pretty white cotton panties that had a unicorn on the front, Sally gives a slight tug on each of her shoulders and the dress falls to the floor.

“I really like you Mr. Robinson, you are so nice.” She says while standing before him only wearing bra and panties.

“I like you too.” Brian replies staring directly at the smooth place between the child’s thighs.

Brian afraid of the child discovering his raging hard-on, places the pile of clothes in his lap. Slowly Sally reaches forward and takes a small jean mini skirt from his lap.

Sally turns around facing away from Brian and steps into the skirt. Brian watches closely from the mirror on the wall focused on the area between her young thighs, looking for that tiny slit. Disappointed that he can’t see a camel toe in her panties or even up the leg holes of her panties. He stares at her ass as she pulls the skirt up. Sally takes a few steps backwards towards him.

“Will you button it for me, it is in the back.” She says.

Brian reaches up and clasps the button. Brian notices that the skirt is a little shorter than mid-thigh in length and it hugs her hips tightly. Sally turns around and around admiring herself in the mirror. Brian also appreciates the view of the young child wearing only the skirt and a white lacey bra.

“Yay, it fits.” Sally says hopping up and down smiling excitedly.

Brian feels his cock jump in his pants as he watches the little 8 year old’s breasts bounce in the confinements of her bra.

Satisfied, Sally turns around again, this time much closer to Brian and asks him to unhook the button. Brian reaches up and unclasps the button, Sally shakes her hips and lets the skirt fall to the floor.

Once again Sally stands before him in just her bra and panties. Brian once again is thankful of the pile of clothes in his lap hiding his raging erection.

Sally reaches towards him, bending over slowly, taking another piece of clothing from his lap. Brian enjoys the view in the reflection of her panty covered ass in the mirror as she bends over.

Sally pulls the pink blouse over her head. Tugging the shirt down, Brian can’t help but stare at her breasts & noticing that the shirt is a snug fit.

“This shirt does not fit, my boobies are too big” Sally says tugging the shirt back over her head and tosses it into the further corner of the dressing room.

She turns facing Brian and stands there for a few moments, then reaches again for the last large piece of clothing. Sally pulls the black dress over her head. It falls over her small body and hugs her curves in all the right places. The dress has a lacey low neck line and sheer sleeves.

Aware that his lap is now barely being covered by the last 2 small articles of clothing and that the tent in his pants is very noticeable, Brian attempts to pile the 2 articles of clothing on his large bulge in the attempts to hide it.

Sally admires her small frame once again in the mirror running her hands along her body. Her hands rest on her breasts cupping one in each of her hands.

“Do you think my boobies are too big? All of the other girls in school don’t have any yet, so I get a lot of attention from all the boys and even the teachers. A few of the boys in my class have even tried to grab them.” She asks innocently still cupping her breasts.

Brian clears his throat a little and staring directly at her into the mirror.

“I think they are lovely and you are very beautiful. Was...was any of the boys successful in grabbing your beautiful boobies?” He asks nervously.

Sally blushes but shakes her head. “No, I just laugh and step out of reach or something like that.” Sally pulls the black dress over her head, letting it fall to the floor.

Once again in just her bra and panties, she stands in front of Brian. They stare at each other for a few short minutes in silence. Sally reaches forward and picks up one of the last articles of clothing. Brian now notices that they are a matching pair of panties and bra set. She picks up the bra.

Sally turns around and smiles into the mirror, “Can you please unhook my bra?”

“Um, Sally I’m not really sure if...I mean....” Brian tries to reply but gets lost in his wording as Sally stretches her arms behind her and unclasps the hooks of her bra.

She tugs on the straps and her bra falls to the floor. Brian lets a soft moan of pleasure escape his lips as his eyes feast upon the perkiest and perfect breasts that he has ever seen. Being a man that loves large breasts, Sally’s B-cup breasts were average on any fully grown woman, but on her small 8 year old slender body, they looked huge.

Brian licks his lips as he takes in the sight of her hard nipples that are surrounded by a small areola.

Sally smiles into the mirror. “I am happy that you like them so much, I feel very comfortable around you. I know that you would never hurt me.”

Sally reaches her arms through the holes of the new bra and pulls it to her body.

“Will you please hook me up this time?”

“Uh, yes of course, sorry” Brian replies finally finding his voice.

Sally gives out a little giggle regarding the stammering man. Brian reaches up and hooks the bra into place. Sally adjusts her breasts cupping them in her small hands and getting them to fit into the bra cups. Sally admires the look of her breasts in the new pink with black lacey trimmed bra.

Sally smiles at Brian staring him straight into the mirror “Thank you.”

After a few moments of admiring herself in the mirror, Sally places her hands on the front of the bra cupping each of her breasts into each hand as if judging the feelings & weight of the bra.

“Yes, I like this one and it fits well too.” She says in a matter of fact voice.

Sally leans forward to look at herself in the mirror as her B-cup breasts hang slightly still confined in the bra. She admires her cleavage and smiles as she sees Brian stare longingly at her while he tries to discreetly adjust himself in his pants.

Little 8 year old Sally slowly turns around and faces Brian. She stares into his eyes and without blinking, she reaches behind her back and unclasps the bra. Continuing to match Brian’s hungry gaze, Sally lets the bra slip from her shoulders and fall to the floor exposing her B-cup sized breasts to him.

Brian feeling like he is in one of his wildest wet dreams, slowly reaches out his hand, a little unsure if what was happening is really happening. He gently presses his fingers against the hard nipple. Noticing that Sally does not move away from him, he slowly traces his finger across the small areola before opening his hand and taking the large mound into his palm. Causing Sally to let out a soft moan of pleasure.

He gently squeezes the soft flesh and Sally lets out another soft moan of pleasure as he gently cups first one breast then brings his other hand and cups the second. Then tracing his fingers along the sides and undersides of her breasts. Sliding his fingers along the front gently brushing the hard nipples and then giving them a slight pinch. Sally flinches slightly from the gentle pinching but smiles at him as he leans forward and takes the hard nipple into his mouth.

His breathing increasing, feeling his cock jerk in his pants oozing pre-cum, he licks and sucks on one nipple and then goes to the other. Sally moans once again with pleasure as Brian sucks and caresses her breasts.

Sally’s breathing also increases in passion and feels Brian’s hands begin to roam all over her small 8 year old body. His hands gently slide down to caressing her back, sliding downward towards her small round ass cheeks. He gently squeezes her ass cheeks, needing the flesh through her panties.

Breathing hard Sally suddenly says “I...I..need to try on the panties.”

Brian reluctantly pulls his hands away and sits back pulling away from the heavenly creature that he was feeling.

“Yes, go ahead” he said smiling as he adjusted his cock in his pants much less discreetly this time.

Sally hooks her fingers into the waistband of her panties and slowly pulls them down. Brian licks his lips and holds his breath in anticipation of seeing the 8 year old smooth pussy that he has been trying to get a look at for so long.

As Sally pulls her panties downward past her hips, the fabric sticks slightly between her thighs. Pulling further she bends over a little to work the fabric further and further down. Brian can now see the fabric pulling away from between her thighs. Sally stands straight upward as the panties fall completely to the floor.

“Wh...wha...what the....” Brian’s words falter him once again upon seeing the space between little 8 year old Sally’s legs.

Brian stares in disappointment, surprise, wonder, and amazement at the cleft between Sally's legs. Instead of the smooth tiny slit of a pussy that he wanted to see, he sees a smooth little cock neatly tucked between the child's legs providing the smooth illusion of a proper girl.

Sally picks up the panties from his lap exposing his large tented bulge. Little Sally steps into the new panties and slowly began to pull them up into place. As she reaches them to her waist, she takes special care to tuck her little cockette further in-between her thighs. She pulls the fabric taut against her skin and the waistband around her hips, once again the appearance of a little girl with a smooth pussy is before Brian's eyes.

Sally admires herself in the mirror for a few moments and then gives the waistband a tug down and pulled off the panties more quickly this time allowing her little 8 year old cockette to dangle freely.

A shocked and amazed Brian stares at the naked beautiful creature that stands before him with large breasts and a circumcised cock of about 2 1/2". Sally puts on her original panties making sure to neatly tuck away any traces of being male.

Just as Brian was about to speak again, there is a knock on the door. The voice of Brenda on the other side.

"SALLY?? Is everything alright in there? Where's Mr. Robinson? I don't see him out here waiting." Brenda's concerned voice calls out.

Sally looks at Brian in the eyes and speaks a little uncertainly.

"YES Mommy, I'm in here. Everything is just fine. Mr. Robinson is in here with me, I needed his help." Sally says innocently.

"HE'S IN THERE WITH YOU????!!! Open this door young lady, what were you thinking?" Brenda says urgently.

"In a minute Mom." She replies.

Sally quickly buttons her dress and then reaches over to unlock the door. Upon opening the door, Sally looks up into the panicking eyes of her mother. Sally smiles at her mother and says

"Mommy, all the clothes fit except this sweater." Sally says to her mother like nothing happened.

Brenda looks from little Sally to Brian, who she sees has a huge hard-on tenting the front of his pants. Brian makes a small attempt to cover his lap, and clears his throat.

Brenda takes the clothing from her daughters' hands still staring at the large bulge in Brian's pants. Sally walks out of the dressing room just as Brian stands up.

"Wh...Wha..What were you thinking of going into a fitting room with a little girl? MY DAUGHTER! I mean, how do I know that you didn't...I mean seriously Wha...!" Brenda begins exclaiming and pointing her finger at Brian.

"...Mommy, it is okay! Brian is a nice man and helped me that's all." Sally says interrupting her mother trying to defend Brian.

“Here Sally, go hang this back up over there.” Brenda says sighing handing Sally the sweater while pointing to the fitting room clothing returns hanger.

Sally slowly walks over to the hanging rack and hangs the sweater on an empty hanger as she hears Brian speak.

“Brenda, please listen and I want to assure you that I would never do anything to hurt that wonderful child. However I do think that we need to talk. Perhaps over dinner? I will come to your place this evening at 7PM. It might be less awkward if Sally was not present when we talk.” Brian states with authority.

Brenda is stunned by the sudden change in Brian’s tone of voice and feels a gush of wetness in her panties as she hears the authority in it. She is suddenly overcome with the feeling to obey and surrender all her will to this strong man.

“I will make arrangements for her to stay at a friend’s.” Brenda says quietly.

“Very good, then I shall see you tonight.” Brian says and walks out of the dressing room area leaving behind a slightly confused Brenda.

Brenda watches Brian walk over to where Sally is standing waiting for them. Brian kneels down on one knee and takes her hand, gives her a big smile and kisses her hand. He wishes her a wonderful day.

“Thank you very much for your help in the dressing room.” Sally says smiling and looking deep into his eyes.

“No, thank you very much Sally. It was my pleasure.” Brian says back to the child.

Brenda watches as Brian gives Sally a hug. As the hug breaks away, she notices that Brian’s hands slide along the undersides of Sally’s arms and rests for a brief moment directly onto the sides of Sally’s breasts.

Brian stands up and offers a farewell wave as he begins to walk away.

Regaining her composure, Brenda looks down at Sally whom is staring at the place where Brian disappeared around the corner.

“Did he...I mean, when you....did he see? Sweetheart, did he try anything funny, while you were in there?” Brenda asks.

Sally shrugs her shoulders “No Mommy, he did nothing...funny.”

A look of relief comes across Brenda’s face “well that’s great to hear honey, but did he watch you undress...completely?”

“Yes Mommy, but I did turn away from him when changing/trying on the panties.” Brenda sighs a little more of relief.

“Well okay then, let’s finish with our shopping and then you can stay over at Jennifer’s tonight, how does that sound?” Brenda suggests.

Sally lets out an excited squeal and begins to hop up and down. Brenda and Sally continue their day at the mall going to various stores, all the while Brenda's head swims with thoughts of the upcoming dinner date.

Chapter Eight

Brian smiles as he drives home thinking about what happened in the dressing room.

I can't believe I was touching the breasts of an 8 year old little girl...no...not a girl, if that was what I think it was, Sally is in fact a boy...my God, an 8 year old shemale! What a HOT little girl he makes, and those tits! Where did she get them? They look so natural. MY GOD they felt great, I need to get my hands on them again.

At a red light Brian reaches into his pants and adjusts his hard cock and continues home with his thoughts shifting to Brenda and how he is going to breach the topic of conversation.

At 6:45 PM Brian finishes getting ready for the date, earlier he watches as Brenda leaves with Sally carrying an overnight bag. At 6:55 PM he leaves his house and slowly walks across the backyard and through the fence gate into the neighboring yard. Brian pauses for a moment when walking by the swing set. He takes a moment and remembers his hands slowly moving up Sally's skirt and caressing her panty covered ass. He continues to walk towards the house and knocks on the back door.

Brenda opens the door and smiles as she sees him. She eyes him up and down admiring his freshly cleaned black suit and pink neck tie. Brian returns Brenda's smile and his eyes roam over her curvy body. The mid-thigh length red dress that she wears hugs her curves tightly, Brian's eyes rest upon the deep V neckline of the cleavage clearly on display before him.

"Brenda, you look great." Brian says as she opens the door to allow him entry.

Brenda's smile widens from the compliment.

"Thank you Brian, please come in." Brenda says closing the door behind him.

Brenda goes into the kitchen and tells him to go ahead and sit down. The simple dining area separates the kitchen with a small bar countertop. The dining room table is made of glass, small in size and round. The table has been set for two with candles and two empty plates. Brian takes a seat one of the empty plates. Brenda walks around the bar countertop and places a steaming plate that contains a steaming steak and baked potato. Brenda repeats the process and then sits across from Brian.

Brian smells the food "this looks fantastic Brenda, thank you for cooking."

Brenda blushes and smiles at the compliment. Brian begins to cut his steak and eat his meal. Brenda follows suit and begins to eat.

Brian watches Brenda closely as they both eat, wondering how to breach the topic of little Sally without really revealing what really happened in the dressing room. While eating, he gazes through the clear glass table and directly up Brenda's dress at her pink lacy panties. Brian's cock begins to harden in his pants.

Brian finishes eating his food and then clears his throat.

“Thank you for dinner Brenda, it was wonderful and I greatly appreciate your understanding about my request to have Sally stay at a friends during our meal and conversation. I did not want things to get embarrassing or awkward for her. Please, if I may ask you what exactly did Sally tell you happened in the dressing room? Please be honest with me.” He says as he puts down his napkin.

Brenda stares at Brian as she finished her food “Well, she told me that you were a wonderful help in assisting her in trying on the clothes. She also said that you offered your opinion on the....um, various articles of clothing.” She says hesitant to go into specific details.

“It is okay to say it Brenda. Yes, I watched your daughter getting undressed and re-dressed, all the way down to her pretty little panties. I even helped her with putting on and removing her bra.” Brian smiles and shifts slightly in his chair attempting to adjust himself, his hard-on beginning to stiffen to an uncomfortable size that will be difficult to hide.

Brenda listens intently while her eyes gaze through the table and notices the large bulge. Her thoughts suddenly begin to wonder.

How big is it? Is it hard because of me and how I am dressed? Or is it perhaps getting hard from the memory of seeing Sally in the dressing room? Is Brian a pedo...pedo, what are they called?

Brian continuing and catching her attention again “I hope that I was not overstepping any kind of boundaries, I merely wanted to be helpful and I hope that everything is okay.” He says continuing the conversation.

Brenda takes her gaze off the large bulge in Brian’s pants and gives him a reassuring smile.

“I am so happy that you were there to help my little Sally not only once at the play set when she fell down, but also to help me out so I could do my business in the bathroom and then you go the extra mile and assist my little girl when she needed more help again. It is wonderful that you have been there for us. Frankly, I have forgotten what it is like. For so many years it has just been Sally & I. I think that perhaps Sally is kind of needing a man around to help.”

Brian glances through the table and up Brenda’s dress again and notices that her legs have begun to open and close slightly.

“Well, I really like you and Sally. Sally is a wonderful little girl, great kid...and very special to?” He added the last part in more of a question.

“Yes she is, very special to me.” She says placing a hand over her heart.

“No, Brenda, I mean that she is a very special kind of girl that...well, I’m not really sure how to put it politically correct, so I’m just going to say it...Sally is not exactly completely a girl, is she?” He says bluntly.

Brenda blushes a little and slightly nods, her head hanging downward.

“You did notice then, huh?” She asks softly.

“Yes, I think that she is a very beautiful, sexy, and very special girl. I would be lying if I said that I was not curious as to why you suddenly decided to raise your son as your little girl.” He says taking a drink of wine.

“Oh, it was not suddenly, I have raised her as a girl, in all pretenses, she is completely a girl... mentally and mostly physically, she just happens to have a large clitty. I have only briefly discussed the differences between men and women with her though, although I have noticed how she looks at my body and I can tell that she is comparing it with her own. I have explained that she is a special kind of girl and that is why she looks a little different than I am. Since there has not been any men in our lives, I have not had to explain the similarity of how her clitty looks to a man’s cock. Anyways, this all began back when I was pregnant with Sally...” She says defensively.

Brenda explains to Brian everything Sally’s medical condition, her husband’s death, the loneliness, her needs, Sally growing up and Brenda being afraid of raising a boy that would grow up having breasts and being made fun of, so she raised her as a girl.

Brian listens intently and has a little bit of tears in his eyes as Brenda describes the incident Sally endured at school when she was younger. Brenda continues to pour her heart out telling her story with tears flowing in her eyes until she reaches the point of after the move.

“...and so far no one has ever noticed that Sally was actually a boy.” She finishes.

Brian slowly moves across the table and kneels down next to the tear filled Brenda. He places his hand next to hers and encases her fingers with his giving a gentle squeeze.

“From the moment that I met you both, I never knew. You have done a great job in making Sally a wonderful, beautiful, and sexy girl.” He says calmly and softly.

Brenda gives a little snuffle and wipes away her tears “Thank you for being so understanding, you’re a great man Brian.” She as she looks deep into his eyes and places a hand on his cheek.

Brenda leans closer and Brian matches her speed and then their lips touch. As their lips press against each other they both take a deep breath as the kiss becomes more passionate. Brenda’s lips part way and allows Brian’s tongue to explore the inner depths of her mouth.

Brenda wraps her hands around Brian’s neck and draws him closer. Brian slides his right hand up her thigh, feeling her legs part. His hand reaches the hem of her skirt and slowly ducks under the thin material. They continue to kiss and exploring their mouths with dueling tongues. Brian’s fingers slowly slide up under her skirt in search of the hidden treasures that lie beneath. His fingers make contact with the pink lacy panties and he hears Brenda take a sharp intake of breath and lets out a loud moan of pleasure as Brian’s fingers reach their goal. He gently presses his inner palm against her panties. Applying firm pressure he cups her pussy mound and offers a slight movement upward.

At this time Brenda’s hands are slowly encircling his back and beginning to roam Brian’s body, never breaking the kiss. Brian’s middle finger slowly traces the outline of her pussy slit through her panties, and again she takes a sharp intake of breath & an even louder moan of pleasure. Brian’s left hand slowly works its way upward and encloses Brenda’s large right breast. He gently squeezes the soft mound of flesh and can feel her nipple harden through the thin fabric of her dress.

Brenda moans as he continues to trace her pussy slit through her panties and she freely spreads her legs even wider allowing better access. Brian takes the hint as his fingers explore the panty line by

her leg hole. Slaking his fingers into the leg hole he pushes the panties to the side. He immediately feels the neatly trimmed bush of her pussy. Brian presses his fingers into the folds of her labia and parts them to allow entry. He slowly applies enough pressure to allow one finger to penetrate her. Brenda breaks the kiss as she winches a little from the sudden feeling of being penetrated. She looks deep into Brian's eyes as his finger begins a small movement inside her.

"My God Brenda, you feel so tight." He says breathing hard.

"It's been a long time." Brenda responds breathlessly.

Brian withdraws his fingers and stands up towering over Brenda. She looks up at him and can feel his manly presence. She stares at the large tent pressing out the front of his pants. Brian offers his hand.

"Brenda, stand up and come with me." He speaks with authority. Brenda once again feels his power of authority and that urge to obey. She puts her hand into his and looks at him dreamily as she proceeds to stand up, her skirt falling back into place.

Brian slowly walks out of the kitchen, clearly not knowing the layout of the house, he slowly walks down the hallway still holding onto Brenda's hand as she follows behind him. Brian stops at the first door on the right and looks inside.

The door is already open and Brian can immediately recognize that this must be Sally's room. The walls are painted bright pink and covered by Disney, My Little Pony sticker posters. Against one wall is a twin sized bed that has My Little Pony bedsheets & pillow cases. Across the floor is various dolls, toys, and clothing. Brian smiles as he sees many cute cartoon panties among the other discarded clothing scattered across the floor.

He has a moment as he imagined little Sally walking directly in the middle of the room as in on display and then proceed to take off her panties for any and all to see her beauty.

"This must be Sally's room?" He asks.

"Yes" Brenda replies softly.

Brian then continues on his walk down the hallway to the room on the left, small bathroom he notes.

Must be Sally's bathroom

He thinks to himself knowing that Brenda's bedroom has an attached bathroom that he watches every morning.

Walking further to the end of the hallway, he reaches the last door on the right that rests slightly ajar. The room is neatly decorated with a large king size bed in the middle of the room, a dresser and a vanity mirror set with a chair in front. Brian notices the entry to a large walk in closet on a far off wall. Simple pictures decorate the walls, Pictures of her past husband, pictures of sally growing up.

Brian guides Brenda towards the bed. They stand next to the bed as he once again kisses her deeply. All the while his hands roam her body feeling every curve. He gently squeezes both her breasts with

both hands and then they explore further down. He pulls up her skirt to above her waist as he grabs and squeezes her ass cheeks.

All the while his tongue explores her mouth. Brenda moans loudly as his moves around her waist and cups the mound between her thighs. He slides his hand up and then into the waistband of her panties causing her to moan against his lips as his fingers make contact with her hot wet pussy. He then inserts a finger into her moist depths. Brenda's feeling of being man-handled, fondled, caressed is overwhelming. She has been needing and wanting this, to have a man. Brian withdraws his fingers and firmly turns her around. He unzips the zipper on the back of Brenda's dress and tugs the shoulder straps allowing it to drop onto the floor.

He quickly unclasps the lacy pink bra and pulls the material from her body freeing her large DDD breasts. With both hands he cups the lower part of the large mounds of flesh and caresses, squeezes them from behind feeling the softness. He then turns her around again.

"My God, You are so beautiful." He says while tracing his fingers around the aureola of both her breasts.

He leans down and presses his lips against the eraser like nipple and sucks. Using his tongue he flicks it across the nipple. Brenda sighs feeling the strength of his manly grip as he sucks and squeezes her large soft globes. Brian sucks and licks on the nipple as if feeding from a nursing mother. Brian stops his nursing of the heavenly mounds of flesh and presses his face into the large cleavage. Pressing her breasts together trapping his head between them. He playfully squeezes, caresses and pushes them together jiggling them as he begins to kiss and lick Brenda's skin between her breasts.

Brenda releases a loud sound of pleasure as her hands cradle his head. Brian's hands now roam downward and hook his fingers into the waistband of Brenda's panties and tugs them down. The panties fall to the floor leaving Brenda completely naked. Brian's fingers once again find the treasures between her thighs as she parts her legs slightly to allow Brian's fingers better access. Brian pushes two fingers into her opening pussy. Brenda moans as she feels the invasion and leans down and kisses him again. Brian returns her kiss his tongue caressing with hers. Brian moves his fingers in and out of her pussy spreading the flowing juices and making her ready.

Breaking the kiss, Brenda begins to unbutton Brian's dress shirt. Brian starts to caress her large breasts again while she removes his shirt exposing his hairy chest and hard nipples. Her hands fall to his waist and she can feel his hardness underneath. She begins to unbuckle and unbutton his dress slacks. She kneels down in front of him and looks into his eyes as she unzips the zipper.

Brian looks down at her as she kneels before him. She slowly tugs his pants down leaving him in only his white briefs. Brenda, her breathing heavy, slowly traces the outline of his hard cock that remains encased within the confines of the white briefs. Brenda licks her lips with anticipation of desire. She hooks her fingers into the waistband and tugs them down. She watches the material pull away and down, down, and down it joins his pants on the floor leaving him completely naked.

Her eyes go wide as she see the massive male organ before her. She stares transfixed on the large cock, she licks her lips. So far, the only lover she has had in her life was her husband, and his cock was only average maybe 6", but this cock looked like it was 9" and has a large purple head at the tip. She notices that there is a little dollop of liquid beginning to ooze out of the tip.

Brian looks down at her kneeling between his thighs and smiles at the scene before him.

“Hmm, I like you in that position Brenda. Kind of kinky you kneeling at my feet. Huh?” He says smiling down at her.

“You like to be kinky? I would happily kneel at your feet and serve you or do whatever you wanted as long as you promised not to hurt me and I can worship this large cock.” Brenda says as looking up into his eyes as she slowly moves closer to the massive hard cock.

“Go ahead, you may touch it, play with it, suck it, lick it, and have fun with it.” He says looking down at her.

Brenda’s body gives a little shake of excitement at the sound of being GIVEN permission.

“Oooh, mmmmm” she licks her lips and slowly wraps her fingers around the giant cock.

She notices that her fingers only just barely are able to wrap completely around the thickness. She slowly begins to move her hands up and down from the base up to the tip and back down again. Brian sighs with pleasure as he watches Brenda aim his cock at her mouth. She slowly wraps her lips around the tip and gently presses her tongue to the tip licking and tasting the warm precum causing a long moan of pleasure to escape from Brian.

Brenda wraps her lips around the large shaft and slowly allows it to invade her mouth. Her lips form a tight seal around the shaft as she slides more and more into her mouth. She begins to bob her head up and down while using her tongue on the underside of the shaft. Brian moans loudly in approval feeling the sexual surge of pleasure flow through his body.

Brenda reaches down between her thighs and plays with her clit and moans as she increases her pace. She really lets herself go in pleasuring this man, she feels the pre-cum begin to flow even more as she continues to lick the tip and underside of the cock as it slides in and out of her mouth. She feels Brian’s hand on her head gently holding her as she pleases him.

Suddenly she feels him tapping fingers on her shoulder signaling her to stop.

“Enough, I don’t want to cum in your mouth today, I will fuck you and claim you as mine. Get on the bed and spread your slutty legs for me.” He says with authority.

Brenda smiles and obeys. She lays down on her back and while looking into Brian’s eyes, she slowly seductively spreads her legs invitingly to her new lover. Brian smiles with appreciation.

“Good girl” he says while moving between her thighs.

“But first I am going to do something that I have wanted to do ever since I first saw that pussy of yours.” He says with an evil grin on his face before licking his lips.

Brian quickly leans down and presses his head between Brenda’s thighs. Immediately she feels the licking and probing of his tongue into her hole. She lets out a sudden gasp of breath followed by multiple moans of pleasure as she feels Brian’s tongue slide up to the top of her slit and continuously flick her special love button. Brian continues to move his tongue up and down her smooth slit.

Once again at the top he presses his open lips to her clitoris and begins to lick & suck. This brings a scream from Brenda as her body begins to convulse in pleasure as her orgasm takes her. Brian continues to suck and lick riding out Brenda’s orgasm to provide the best pleasure to his partner as

possible. Brenda turns away as the excitement is too much. Brian wipes his mouth from her juices and watches as her body continues to shake for a little longer and begins to slow as she calms down.

Brian slowly climbs up Brenda's body while providing periodical kisses to her body. Paying special attention to her large breasts. He sucks on her nipples as she feels his hardness pressing against her. Brian slowly climbs a little further and begins to kiss her, Brenda wraps spread legs around his waist and she feels his cock penetrate her pussy. Brenda moans with pleasure as she feels her pussy expand and stretch wide as Brian slowly presses more and more of his shaft into the warmth of Brenda's pussy.

Brian continues to push until the base of his cock presses into Brenda's pelvic mound. With dueling tongues Brian begins to slowly thrust his cock in and out. He grips her hips as he thrusts into her. Brenda screams out as she reaches another climax, feeling the large member stretching her as wide as she has ever felt. The sliding cock within her filling her lonely hole.

"OOOH Yes, Brian! Fuck me!" Brenda Screams as her body shakes with each of Brian's thrusts.

"Mmm oh, Brenda, you feel so great, nice and tight and you can call me Master from now on." He says breathing hard and increasing his thrusting.

Brian grips her breasts with both hands and Brenda screams out loudly as Brian fucks her harder. Her large breasts swing up and down in the motions of his thrusting.

"OOOOH MASTER!! Fuck me harder. OH YES!!" She screams out as an orgasm over takes her and her body begins to shake.

Brian leans down and sucks on the nipples once again, loving those hard nipples as he flicks them with his tongue. He continues to fuck Brenda through two additional orgasms. Brenda feels the large cock swell even more within her pussy just as Brian lets out a loud howl of pleasure as his cum erupts from his cock and fills her womb. He continues to stroke his cock in and out slowly as the last spurts of his cum shoots out of the tip finishing his claim to this sexual beauty and making her HIS.

Breathing hard, Brian rolls off of Brenda allowing his cock to slip out of her pussy followed by a gushing flow of cum. He rests at her side with his head on her large heaving breasts. She gently caresses his head as they cuddle working to try to catch their breath. They rest for what seems like forever, Brenda savoring in the pleasure of being held and being able to hold another. She notices that Brian has dozed off to sleep.

Brenda smiles down at Brian and slowly caresses his hair. She moves slowly and manages to tuck out from under his restful head. Brenda walks to the bathroom, not bothering to get dressed. She can feel where the oozing river of cum had dried on her crack and thigh. She could feel the soreness between her thighs as she slowly walks to the bathroom. When she gets into the bathroom, she looks into the mirror and sees a woman with a just fucked look reflection staring back at her. She raises a foot onto the counter and looks between her legs checking for any kind of damage from Brian's massive cock.

She smiles as she sees that everything is okay, but she is sore and tender. She sits on the toilet and relieves her bladder, wipes and then returns to the bedroom where Brian remains sleeping. She walks out of the bedroom naked and goes into the kitchen to smoke a cigarette and brew some coffee. She then returns to the bedroom and lays back down and falls asleep.

The aroma of freshly brewed coffee fills the air and Brian opens his eyes. He sits up and stretches out his arms. A sudden movement by the open door catches his attention. Brian looks down and notices that the bed sheet had fallen partially off his naked body while he slept. Figuring that the sudden movement was little Sally spying on them, he decides to pretend that he did not see the movement. He looks over to his left and checks that Brenda is still asleep.

He gets out of the bed and faces the open doorway. Brian smiles as he gives a big slow stretch making sure to allow little Sally a great view of his semi hard cock. He then slowly turns towards the bathroom and spots another quick movement out of the corner of his eye. Brian smiles to himself because now he knows that Sally was watching him. Brian keeps the door open after entering the bathroom just in case Sally wants to continue to watch him. He stands over the toilet and relieves his bladder, his hand slightly holding his cock to assist the aiming.

Brian turns his head to the left and can see a pair of eyes just peering over the edge of the door. She continues to watch as Brian finishes & shakes off the last remaining drops of piss.

"Good morning Sally." He says smiling.

He lets out a soft chuckle as the head quickly retreats from the doorway. He hears running out of the room and down the hall. Brian walks back into the bedroom just as Brenda sits up in the bed.

"Wh...what was that loud racket?" she says sleepily.

Brian begins to get dressed.

"Oh I think Sally is back from her friend's house." He says while pulling on his pants and buttoning them up.

Brenda stretches and then gets out of the bed. She slowly and sleepily walks towards the bathroom pausing to offer a good morning kiss to Brian while he buttons up his shirt.

"Good morning" she says with a smile.

"Good morning Slave...and you will address me as Master, or did you forget?" Brian says lifting her chin and giving it a deep kiss.

"Oh, yeah that's right. What a wonderful night. Sorry Master." She replies blushing and smiling as she walks naked into the bathroom.

Brian hears the toilet flush and the naked Brenda reappears leaning against the door frame.

"I need to get going." He says.

"Oh, won't you please stay for some coffee? I brewed some for us." Brian looks up and offers a warm smile as he looks over her beautiful naked body.

"Maybe just one cup, then I will head home." He replies.

Brenda wraps a white sheer nightgown around her body but doesn't bother to tie it closed. Her large breasts completely visible through the thin material. Brian follows Brenda out of the bedroom and into the small kitchen. The white robe flowing open as she walks.

Little Sally sits at the glass dining room table eating a bowl of cereal and looks up when they walk into the room. Sally is wearing a short Jean skirt that hugs her hips tightly and a black halter top which barely contain her large breasts.

It is obvious that she is not wearing a bra, because Sally's hard nipples can be clearly seen poking through the tight fabric.

"Hi" she says shyly.

"Good morning sweetheart" Brenda says walking over to her daughter not bothering to cover her mostly naked body.

She then leans down and gives Sally a kiss on the mouth. Brian observes that the kiss lasts a little longer than most families would. Brian sits down across from Sally at the table. Brian looks through the glass and smiles as he can see up Sally's skirt at her cute purple panties.

"How was your stay at your friend's house last night?" He asks trying to act normal and not draw attention to what he was staring at.

Sally shrugs her shoulders. "It was okay, we played games and watched T.V. Why are you here? Did you sleep here?" She asks with a little jealousy in her tone of voice.

"Well yes, actually I did." He says with a soft chuckle.

"I hope that was alright with you?" He adds.

Sally shrugs her shoulders again and begins to move her spoon around in her cereal.

"Awe come on Sally cheer up, your mom and I had a great time on our date and did not want it to end right away, I guess we ended up falling asleep." Brian says softly.

"Well that's just great." Sally says forcefully putting her spoon down and getting up.

She quickly walks out of the kitchen ignoring the calls of her mother and goes into her bedroom leaving Brenda and Brian alone.

"I wonder what that was about." Brenda says questioningly.

"Brenda, my new sex slave, I have to get going. You go ahead and have a little bit of girl talk with Sally and make sure everything is okay. I will see you later. Oh and by the way, I want you to shave your pussy. I prefer my girl to be smooth." He says standing up and walking to her and giving her a kiss.

"Yes Master" Brenda replies and watches Brian walk out the back door. Brenda finishes her coffee and then slowly walks to the door of Sally's bedroom. She knocks quietly.

"Sally?" She slowly opens the door and steps into the bedroom, she finds Sally laying on her bed staring up out the window.

"Don't you like Brian, Sally?" she says as she sits on the bed.

“Oh yes, Mommy he is wonderful, handsome, nice, kind, gentle...” she trailed off before saying too much in a dreamy kind of voice.

“You really like Brian, don’t you? Well, it is kind of understandable since he is really the first male figure that you have been around. I can understand that things seem a little awkward with having a man around the house. I think that it will be a great thing to have a man in our lives. Brian is a wonderful man and I like him a lot. We will both be a lot happier too.” Brenda says comfortingly realizing what the problem was as she gently brushes her hand against Sally’s cheek.

Brenda smiles and presses her index finger to Sally’s nose. Sally giggles loudly, smiles and they both begin to roll around on the bed laughing and tickling each other.

Chapter Nine

The following morning Brian steps outside on his back porch wearing only a bathroom robe to enjoy a morning coffee. He immediately hears the sounds of a swing set. Brian walks across his backyard and to the chain link fence gate. Brian smiles and waves at Sally as she swings.

She is wearing a loose mid-thigh skirt, pink My Little Pony t-shirt. Her large B-cup breasts confined under the tight t-shirt. Sally smiles in return and waves back at Brian who opens the gate and walks up to the swing set and leans against the metal pole next to the swing.

Brian takes a sip of his coffee and watches as Sally swings back and forth on the swing set. The wind blowing up her skirt as she swings back and forth revealing her blue Panties.

“Good morning Sally” he says to her.

“Hi Mr. Robinson” she replies.

“Please call me Brian, I want to apologize for the other morning, I do hope that everything is alright. I don’t want to cause any hurt feelings to anyone.” He says taking a sip of his coffee.

“Everything is fine, Mr. Rob...I mean Brian.” She says continuing to swing back and forth.

“Sally I want you to know that you can talk to me about anything you want, or ask me anything no matter how embarrassing or secret it is. I want you to be very comfortable with me, since we are all getting closer.” He says while watching her swing.

Brian feels his cock beginning to harden as he watches her skirt blow up revealing her panties. She stops swinging her feet scrapping against the sand, her skirt askew and blue panties on display.

She looks up at Brian and hesitates for a moment as if pondering whether she can truly ask him anything. Her eyes draw level with his waist and she sees the tip of his cock poking out the edges of his robe.

She gives a little giggle and says in a sing song tone of voice “I - can - see - your - thingyyyy.”

Brian looks down and sees that the tip of his cock sticking out of his robe. Brian gives a soft chuckle and makes no attempt to cover up.

"I saw it the other day too." Sally says not taking her eyes off the hard cock.

"I figured that it was you watching me the other morning." He says nodding his head.

"You pee standing up?" Sally says abruptly and with curiosity in her voice.

Brian gives another soft chuckle of laughter.

"Yes Sally, I pee standing up. That's how boys and men pee." He says to her while continuing to look up her skirt at her blue panties.

Sally scrunches up her cute nose in thought as she tries to work things out through her small 8 year old mind, trying to put the pieces together. Brian steps closer and stands directly in front of the child.

Sally, sitting on the swing, is exactly at eye level with the large hardening cock. She stares at it and licks her lips. Brian looks down at her and parts his robe enough to fully display his cock to the young child.

"Your mommy mentioned to me that you are beginning to get curious about the differences between men and women." Brian says looking down at Sally.

"Mommy says that I'm a special girl, so that is why I look different then her." Sally says staring directly at the large cock in front of her.

Brian nods "That's right princess, your mommy has a pussy just like all girls do. They also have a small clitty at the top of their slit that makes them feel really good and happy."

Brian reaches out and slowly slides his finger across the front of Sally's panties tracing the smooth place between her young thighs. "Special girls, like you, have a larger clitty and a special pussy."

Sally nods "That's what mommy says."

She watches as Brian slowly traces his finger back and forth on the front of her panties.

"I also see how you are staring at me." Brian straightens up and takes a hold of his hard cock and gives it a little shake.

"Sally, men have a penis. This is my penis. Some may also call it a dick, or a few other names but I prefer to call it a cock. So, this is my cock." He says giving it another shake. It is very happy to finally meet you. He looks around making sure nobody might be witnessing him exposing himself to the 8 year old child.

He smiles down at her "perhaps sometime you can get to know him better, would you like that? He asks.

Sally nods still keeping her eyes fixated on the large hard cock.

"Unfortunately, I have to go get ready for work now but I wanted to check on you and make sure everything's okay. Let's not tell your mother about you seeing my cock. Let's keep it a secret between us, okay?" He says.

Sally nods her head.

“ca...can I touch it before you go?” she asks curiously.

“Absolutely Princess, go ahead wrap your little fingers around it.” Brian says smiling down at the curious child.

Sally reaches out and cautiously pokes a finger at the large hard cock that is sticking out the opening of Brian’s robe. When her finger barely makes contact with the soft skin she quickly withdraws her finger as if she was burned or did something wrong. However, she then reached her hand out again and this time wraps her fingers around the large shaft.

“Wow, it’s so big, my hand doesn’t even go around it.” Sally says as she continues to hold the large cock in her small hand.

Brian smiles down as he lets the child explore his organ.

“Okay Sally, I’m sorry but that’s enough for now. I do have to go to work.” Brian says.

Sally looks up into his eyes as she reluctantly releases his cock from her grasp. Brian closes his robe and tightens his sash.

“Farewell my little curious princess, remember our little secret.” He says taking a hold of Sally’s hand he kisses it.

Brian then walks across the yard returning to his own house.

Later that night as little Sally is masturbating. As usual, Brenda's fingers are rubbing furiously on her own clit while she watches from the doorway, no longer having to hide in the darkness. Sally thinks about the morning activities and pictures the hard large cock in her mind as she slides the dildo in and out of her anal pussy. Her other hand slowly rubbing the tip of her clitty. Brenda watches closely as her daughter’s hand begins to move up and down on her 8 year old sissy clitty.

“Oooh yes, that's it princess, jerk yourself off” she whispers to herself.

Sally feels wonderful tingles between her 8 year old thighs as she rubs her hard clitty and feels the vibrations of the dildo inside her tight virgin sissy pussy. Her breathing increases as she slides the small shaft in and out all the while she rubs her clitty. She lets out a loud gasp & moaning as her body begins to shake in pleasure. Sally feels warm liquid spurt out and coat her hand. A very surprised Brenda presses her fingers further into her pussy, amazed that her little girl is now able to shoot cum being so young. Brenda watches all the while as her little girl examines the liquid on her hands and suddenly licks her fingers clean. Sally then rolls onto her side and falls asleep. Once Sally falls asleep, Brenda returns to her own room where she continues to finger fuck her dripping pussy to her own orgasm and falls asleep as well.

Chapter Ten

During the course of the next few months Brian and Brenda go out many times and every time they go out they come back to Brenda’s bed and fuck. Sally has begun to notice small strange changes in her mothers’ behavior, especially around Brian. She also noticed the new necklace Brian had bought her mother. Sally thought that it was ugly because it only had a single loop in the front and the rest

was black, but her mommy seemed to really treasure it because she never took it off. When Sally questioned her about it, her mother said:

“It is a symbol of devotion to Mast...to Brain and by wearing it...it displays for others to see that I belong to him.” She explains briefly.

Little Sally notices that her Mommy is very happy and on the nights that Brian stays over she hears loud noises coming from her Mommy’s room. She will slowly masturbate while listening to the noises through the wall while sliding her dildo into her pussy.

Brian begins hanging out at Brenda’s home more often. Brian will often stay late into the night, knowing that he will not only get to fuck Brenda but also get to see little sally in her night clothes. Directly after dinner, Sally will go upstairs and change into her night clothes which consisted of only panties and a thin camisole top that barely covered breasts. Seeing her like that never fails to get Brian hard.

Sally really loves having Brian over, he is always very nice to her. He’s always trying to find some excuse to come close to kiss, hug & touch her. Many times after dinner they often cuddle on the couch while watching TV or movies. Sally and her Mom will lean against Brian one on each side. Covered by a blanket, Brian sometimes will play with Brenda and Sally. Groping and massaging their breasts often having one breast of each in his hands simultaneously. Brenda completely unaware that he is feeling up her daughter at the exact same time that he was feeling her up. After Sally’s bedtime, he will fuck Brenda hard thinking of Sally.

During one of these nights Brian and Brenda are naked on the bed in the master bedroom kissing passionately and all hands roaming freely and caressing each other’s body parts. Brenda feeling very secure and warm wrapped in the arms of her lover.

“I think I love you Brian.” She says looking deep into his eyes.

Brian smiles and caresses her cheek with his hand.

“I love you too” he replies softly.

They once again kiss passionately their tongues dueling in each other’s mouth. Brian rolls on top of Brenda and begins sucking on her large breasts. Encircling the areola & flicking the nipple with his tongue. His hands roam down and squeeze her ass. Brenda moans loudly as she feels him gently bite her nipple.

He gives a firm spank to her ass and she lets out a loud scream of surprise and excitement. Recognizing her pleasure, Brian offers her another spanking but a little harder this time and Brenda lets out a soft moan of pleasure.

Brian smiles and takes both of Brenda’s breasts into his hands and squeezes them and he continues to suck on her nipple. Brian moves upward once again and begins kissing her passionately, but with a little more force behind his kiss. Brenda once again moans in pleasure feeling Brian’s authority and manly presence. He stands up onto the bed and looks down at her.

After hearing the noises again, even louder than normal, her curiosity grew too much to resist any longer. Sally gets out of bed and slowly walks across the hallway to the slightly ajar door of her Mother’s bedroom. Inside she could see her mother laying on the bed and Brian standing facing the

bathroom. Cautious to stay in the darkness, because Brian would be able to see her peeking through the crack of the open door if he turned his head her way.

“On your knees and suck my cock slave.” He says in a commanding voice.

“Yes Master.” Brenda quickly replies.

Brenda moves off of the bed and quickly kneels down at the feet of her master and to little Sally’s innocent amazement takes Brian’s cock and puts it into her mouth. Brenda begins to bob her head taking Brian’s shaft slide between her lips.

“Oh yes, that’s right. Such a good slut. Suck my cock slave” Brian says as he gently places his hand on the back of Brenda’s head.

Sally takes a few steps forward trying to get a better look, feeling her clitty harden in her purple Tinker Bell panties. Not realizing that she is no longer in the cover of darkness and standing in the middle of the doorway, Sally continues to watch as her mother slides her tongue along the entire underside of the long shaft before putting it back into her mouth and sucking more bobbing her head. Brian tilts his head back and then opens his eyes looking down at his slut hard at work.

Seeing a slight motion in the corner of his eye he turns his head and sees Sally standing in the doorway. He feels his cock jerk inside of Brenda’s mouth as he takes in Sally’s appearance of a short White Lacey Camisole and didn’t even cover her cute belly button, and then her adorable purple panties. He can see that she is not wearing a bra because her nipples are hard from the state of arousal that she is in from watching them.

He smiles and takes a firm grip of her mother’s hair and begins to fill her mouth with his seed. Brenda moans loudly as she swallows quickly as Brian feeds her his cum. As his orgasm subsides he gestures to Sally to go back to her room. As Brenda sucks and licks the last remaining drops of cum from his cock Sally leaves quietly. Brenda never knowing that Sally watched her mother give a blow job. Brenda looks up, licks her lips and smiles. Brian smiles down and caresses Brenda’s cheek with his hand.

“Very good slave, I hope you enjoyed your reward as much as I enjoyed the view.” He says down to her with a double meaning.

“Yes Master, Thank you.” She says licking her lips once again.

“Now, get some sleep. I have an early morning tomorrow, so I have to go home.” He says caressing her cheek looking down at her.

“No, don’t go. Stay with me.” Brenda begged looking up at him.

“I’m sorry my queen slut, but I have to get a little bit of paperwork ready in my home office so I can leave early. Good night.” Brian said leaning down and kissing her.

“Good night Master.” Brenda said watching him walk out the bedroom door.

Chapter Eleven

On Memorial Day weekend, Brian joins the Fornsworth family for a barbecue and relaxation by the pool. Brian walks into the Fornsworth backyard carrying his gym bag containing a change of clothing and wearing his red speedo swim trunks.

He smiles and waves as he sees Brenda and Sally lying beside the pool in the lounge chairs. Brian's cock began to stiffen as he took in the sights of Brenda wearing her slave collar and the skimpiest string bikini he had ever seen.

It is white and only has tiny triangles that cover her nipples, the rest of her large DDD breasts were completely uncovered. The tiny triangle that covers the treasure between her thighs was so small that it was obvious that she was shaved smooth and that the thin material showed all her charms in a beautiful camel toe.

Brian walks across the backyard, passing the swing set which brought back the memory of his first encounter with little Sally, and stops in front of the two beauties in the occupied lounge chairs. He smiles looking down taking in Sally's appearance.

Little 8 year old Sally wearing a pink one piece swim suit that appeared to be one size too small, as her B-cup breasts stretched the material tightly across her chest. Her precious pubic mound was beautifully smooth with no hint of the surprise that was between her legs.

"Hello Brenda." He says giving her a passionate kiss as he greets her.

"Hello Master" Brenda says after breaking the kiss.

He walks over to where Sally is sitting and leans forward.

"Hello Sally" he says giving her a quick light peck on the lips.

"How are my two lovely girls today?" He asks towering above them in his speedo, which clearly showed the outline of his large flaccid, but hardening cock.

"Hope you're hungry Brian, we have burgers and chips." Brenda says pointing to the picnic table next to the grill.

Brian nods and setting his bag next to the empty lounge chair next to Brenda and sits down. Brenda gets up and dives into the pool. Brian watches her swim for a little while and then walks to the picnic table. He stands next to the table continuing to watch Brenda swim back and forth in the pool. Suddenly, Sally walks up and gives Brian a hug from behind pushing him slightly off balance.

"Whoa there princess." He says chuckling.

Feeling her arms wrapping tightly around his waist and her hands pressing innocently against his already stiff member in the tight speedo trunks. Brenda climbs the ladder that exits the pool, her swimsuit clinging to her wet body and becoming completely see through. Brian smiles as he can see everything through the swimsuit, including her smooth pussy slit. Brenda sits down at the picnic table and tells Sally to sit as well. Brian leans over and kisses Brenda on the lips offering her his tongue and they exchange a passionate kiss while little Sally watches from across the table.

"I love your swimsuit Brenda." He saying after breaking the kiss.

"Thank you" Brenda says smiling at the compliment.

“HEY! What about my swimsuit?” Sally says suddenly jumping up on the picnic table bench quickly & jealously.

She stands on the bench on display placing her hands on her hips showing off her young body and pink swimsuit.

“Oh yes, of course, Sally I love yours also.” Brian says admiring the view and feeling his cock harden even more.

Brenda, Sally and Brian all eat lunch together on the picnic table. Sally finishes her light lunch and then jumps into the pool. Brenda and Brian walk over and lay down on the lounge chairs to relax and get some sun. They both watch little Sally play in the pool. Brian really enjoys the moments when Sally gets out of the pool and dives back in. He gets a chance to see her young body in the wet pink swim suit for a moment before she dives in. His cock hardening with each time she does it as he admires her hard nipples through her almost transparent pink swimsuit.

“You know she really likes you” Brenda says out of nowhere.

“That’s great to hear because I really like her too.” Brian says not taking his eyes off the little 8 year old child as she climbs out of the pool once again and then dives back into the water.

“Master, yesterday at work, I was informed that I am getting the promotion that I have been waiting 6 months for.” She says.

“Well, that’s great news. Congratulations.” He says turning his attention back on Brenda.

“Thank you, the only thing is...well, it requires some traveling.” She says a little nervously.

“Mhmm” He says nodding.

“We might not see each as often anymore.” She says sadly.

Brian takes her hand into his and looks deep into her eyes.

“You listen to me, I am not going anywhere. You are mine and I think that it is great that your career is advancing. If you need to do some traveling for business, that is fine, I’ll be right here when you get back.” He says smiling.

“Oh, Master!” She says and leans forward kissing him passionately.

After a moment of dueling tongues and then breaking the kiss Brenda has a realization come across her face.

“Oh my! I will have to leave Sally with a nanny or a babysitter or something like that....” She exclaims.

“...A sitter! Nonsense, HA! No need for that my Queen Slave. I will be honored to watch little Sally” Brian says interrupting her.

“You would???” She asks almost a little surprised of the offer.

“Oh! Master!!” Brenda kneels down and kisses Brian full on the lips.

Brian parts his lips and presses his tongue into Brenda’s mouth. Brenda lets out a soft moan of pleasure as Brian’s hand encloses over her right breast. He gives a gentle squeeze.

“Don’t worry, I will show you how thankful I am later. You really are always the knight in shining armor, thanks Brian.” She says in a whisper taking a sideways glance towards her underage child.

“My pleasure milady” Brian says attempting to imitate an English accent.

“COME ON GUYS!! THE WATER FEELS GREAT!!” Sally yells from inside the pool.

Brenda and Brian get off their lounge chairs and quickly dive into the pool. The warm summer water feels cool against their hot skin. They are quickly joined by Sally, who splashes Brian with water and laughs. He chases her in the pool for a little bit easily catching up to her and picks her up and gives her a gentle toss splashing Brenda. They all laugh and have a wonderful time.

They lounged in the chairs some more and then they took turns playing Marco/Polo and as Brian was searching with his eyes closed and hands out stretched, his hands on more than one occasion brushes against Sally’s and Brenda’s breasts. Time flies by and the sun begins to set. Brenda announces that it is getting late. Brian is leaning against the poolside with his arms wrapped around Brenda as they watch Sally climb out of the pool. Sally’s swimsuit has ridden up into her butt crack. She hooks her fingers into the backside of her swimsuit and pulls it out to adjust it as she walks towards the house. Brian and Brenda break their embrace and also climb out of the pool. Brian’s hard cock clearly visible through his speedo swimsuit. He walks over to the lounge chair and begins toweling himself off as he watches Brenda enter the house. He gathers his belongings and follows her.

As Brian walks down the hallway, he can already hear the sound of running water. As he comes up to the bathroom that is across from Sally’s bedroom and he sees that the door is still open. Brian leans in and feels his cock jerk against his speedo as he sees little Sally taking off her swimsuit, her back facing away from the doorway.

However, Brian can see Sally’s reflection in the mirror. She lets the bathing suit fall to the floor and she stands there for a moment completely naked, her small smooth 8 year old 2 ½” soft cock between her legs clearly visible. She glances in the mirror and sees Brian watching her. She offers a warm smile as she slides her both her hands across her large B-cup breasts and slowly traces her fingers along the underside of the large mounds before sliding her hands back around towards her hard nipples. She licks her lips and then turns away stepping into the shower.

Brian watches as she slowly closes the shower curtain and he forces himself to continue his journey into the master bedroom where he finds Brenda untying her bathing suit strings. He takes her into his arms and kisses her passionately. She feels his hardness against her body and moans as she lets her bathing suit fall to the floor. She tugs his speedos down letting it join her bikini on the floor and they go into the bathroom stepping into the shower.

They continue kiss as they lather each other’s body with soap and rinse, they playfully caress each other. Brian kisses and sucks Brenda’s hard nipples as he squeezes and caressed her giant breasts. Brian presses Brenda’s back against the shower wall as he lifts one of her legs and then guides his hard cock into her hot pussy. He thrusts into her while sucking hard on her nipple. He teases it with a flick of his tongue. He continues to thrust his cock in and out making Brenda moan into the cascading water that flows over their joined naked bodies. Brian moans loudly as his cock swells

and jerks as his orgasm overtakes him flooding Brenda's pussy full of his seed. They look deeply into each other's eyes catching their breath & smile.

"I love you" Brenda says.

"I love you" Brian replies.

They step out of the shower and dry each other off and lay in the bed cuddling together as they fall asleep.

Chapter Twelve

The following week, Brian receives a phone call from Brenda explaining that she needs to go out of town for 2 days and that if the offer for him to watch Sally was still available then it would be Wednesday.

"She will be fine until she gets home from school at 3pm, but she can't be alone for too long after that" Brenda continues to explain.

"I understand, I will be sure to be home from work by no later than 245pm and at your place by 3. It will be all taken care of." Brian reassures her.

"Thank you once again Master, I love you". She says.

"I love you too." He replies.

On Tuesday night Brian and Brenda spend the evening together. Sally can hear the loud smacking sounds and moaning through the walls. She masturbates her little clitty and anal pussy with her vibrating dildo. Sliding it in and out as she hears the screaming of her mother through the walls.

On Wednesday morning, Sally goes to school as usual taking the bus at the bus stop on the corner. Brian kisses Brenda farewell and wishes her a safe flight as he went off to go to work as she went to the airport.

At 3PM Sally opens the front door and walks into the house to find Brian sitting in the living room watching TV. She is wearing a yellow t-shirt with a rainbow in the front and a purple mid-thigh length skirt. She puts her backpack down at the doorway.

"Hi Mr. Robinson" She says tucking a strand of loose hair behind her ear.

"Brian, remember? Hello princess. How was your day at school?" He says turning off the TV.

"Oh, yeah, sorry Brian. School was alright I guess." She says giving a slight shrug of her shoulders.

"Do you have any homework?" He asks.

"Yeah, I have some." She says.

"Okay be a good girl and head upstairs to do your homework while I start dinner. I'll let you know when it is ready." Sally picks up her backpack up again and then walks up the stairs.

Brain watches Sally go up the stairs and then turns on the TV again as she goes down the hallway to her bedroom.

Fifteen Minutes Later, Brian quietly walks up the stairs to check on Sally. As he reaches halfway down the hallway, he begins to hear soft moaning sounds. Upon coming closer to Sally's door, he notices that her door is open. He sees her laying on the bed with her shirt pulled up exposing her beautiful B-cup breasts and her skirt hiked up above her waist with her panties pulled down to her slightly bent knees. Brian feels his cock harden as he watches the small 8 year old child fuck herself with the dildo while caressing her breasts. She traces her fingers along the outline of the soft mound of flesh and sliding over her hard nipples. She lets out another loud moan of pleasure as she thrusts the dildo in and out with her other hand.

Brian clears his throat for a moment and knocks on the open door. Sally simply opens her eyes biting her lower lip as she continues to moan. She offers a smile to Brian.

"Um, Hi" Brian says.

"Hi" she says breathing hard.

Brian walks into the room and sits down on the bed. He reaches out and wraps his fingers around Sally's hard shaft that rests between her legs.

"Let me help princess." He says beginning to move his hand up and down.

Sally moans even louder as she feels Brian's hand massage her clitty, she continues to thrust the dildo into her sissy pussy. Brian reaches out his free hand and caresses her breast and gently pinches her hard nipple.

Brian feels Sally's hips move as she works the dildo in and out fucking herself causing his hand to move in rhythm and suddenly Sally screams out in pleasure as her clitty begins to pulse and shoots cum out of the tip landing on her tummy and on Brian's hand. Sally's body shakes as her orgasm subsides, she slowly pulls the dildo out of her sissy pussy. Brian sees that it is only a little smaller than an average adult man.

My God, she can probably take a full sized cock? Where did she get the dildo? How long has she been fucking herself?

Breathing hard Sally smiles at Brian who is still gently holding Sally's softening clitty.

"Damn, that was hot Princess. You are so special and sexy. Mmmm, have you ever tried tasting it?" He says as he playfully swirls his finger in one of the small pools of cum on the child's stomach.

"Yes." Sally says shyly while nodding her head.

"Oh, really?" He says surprisingly happy.

"Well then, my little cum slut, it would be an honor to witness that first hand." He says taking his finger and scooping up a large glob of cum off her tummy and then offering it to her lips. Sally opens her mouth and Brian inserts his finger into her little 8 year old mouth feeding her own cum to her. Sally licks her lips as Brian slides his finger out of her mouth and scoops up more to once again

offer her his finger. Sally eagerly sucks on his finger, licking her cum off with her tongue. Letting out a soft moan.

“Yes, such a good girl.” He says as he scoops the last remnants of cum from the child’s tummy and feeds it to her.

“Well Princess, you know you really should not have desert before dinner.” Brian says jokingly as he gently spanks her ass.

Sally playfully laughs mixing with a soft moans of pleasure from the spanking.

“Okay then, I’m going to go ahead and start dinner” Brian says as gets up and leaves.

“Okay, thanks” Sally says biting her lower lip as she watches him leave with a large bulge in his pants.

An hour later Brian yells that out that dinner is ready. Sally walks into the kitchen wearing only a large white t-shirt that has a white unicorn on the front and is little below her hips in length. Brian watches as walks across the kitchen to the cupboard by the sink. As she begins to reach for something on a top shelf her t-shirt rides up and he can clearly see her baby blue panties. Brian walks up behind her and presses his body against hers. He reaches up and grabs the pink cup that she is reaching for.

“Here you go Princess” He says into her ear.

“Thanks” she says turning her head a little as she feels his manhood pressing against her.

She takes the cup from his hand and smiles. Brian glides his hands across the tops of her hands and up her arms to her shoulders then back down to the front of her breasts where he cups them both squeezing them firmly causing her to release a soft moan of pleasure.

“You are so sexy and beautiful.” He whispers into her ear.

“I like it when you touch me.” She whispers back.

“I like to touch you.” He says.

While he keeps one hand massaging her left breast, he slides the other up her neck tilting her head back and to the side. He presses his lips to hers kissing her gently while giving her breast a final squeeze before releasing it and walking over to the glass table and sitting down.

Sally follows him and sits down at the glass dining room table across from Brian. Brian stares through the glass table at Sally’s blue panties and hard nipples through the white t-shirt while they eat. Once are done eating, Brian clears the table while Sally goes into the living room to watch TV.

Brian enters the living room wearing only a robe. He pauses a moment to take in the view of the 8 year old child in only her white t-shirt and blue panties lying on her stomach on the couch with her feet in the air swinging back and forth while she watches TV. Brian joins Sally on the couch sitting next to her and allows her to move into position to rest her head on his lap. He gently brushes his hand against her hair as they watch the TV show.

“I miss Mommy.” Sally says snuggling closer against Brian’s lap.

“I know Princess, but it will be okay. Having your Mommy being away might feel awkward at first, so it may take some time to adjust to it. Please know you can talk to me or ask me anything you want, no matter what it is. I want us to have no secrets between us, please know that I am here for you.” Brian says softly caressing her cheek.

“Thank you, Brian” Sally says smiling up at him.

They watch TV for a while longer and Brian’s hand begins to roam over Sally’s little 8 year old body. Gently caressing her back sliding down to her panty covered ass. He cups the small cheeks in his hand and squeezes them for a little while before allowing his hand to slide up her back and towards the front of her chest where he gently traces the outline of her large breasts through the t-shirt. All the while they continue to watch TV, Brian cups Sally’s breast with his hand and Sally lets out a moan of pleasure.

She shifts her body leaning more on her back facing up at him allowing him better access. Brian reaches down and tugs the t-shirt up to her neck exposing her B-cup breasts. He once again traces his fingers across the hard nipples and then takes them in his hands gently caressing and squeezing the soft mounds of flesh. Sally moans loudly feeling a surge of pleasure flow through her young body and her little clitty tingling between her thighs. Still caressing one breast, his right hand slides down her flat tummy to the waistband of her blue panties.

“Yes, please touch me again Brian” Sally says breathing hard.

Brian tucks his hand under the waistband and into the child’s panties where he finds her hard sissy clitty. He wraps his fingers around the shaft and begins to move it up and down. Sally moans out loudly as she feels his hands make contact. Biting her lower lip, she looks up into his eyes and arches her back as screams out as her orgasm takes her. Brian feels her sissy clitty pulse as it coats his hand and her panties with her sissy juice. Her breathing slowly returning to normal, she looks up at him smiling.

“Oh my, it seems my little slut has made a mess in her panties and on my hand. I think you need to clean it up.” He says taking his hand out of her panties and holding in front of her lips.

“Lick it clean.” He orders.

Sally opens her mouth and begins to lick his fingers clean of all her cum, even sucking on them to make sure the juices are completely cleaned off.

“Good girl” he says giving her a soft kiss.

“However, Princess your panties are still messy. Stand up and take them off.” He commands in an authoritative voice.

“Okay” she says softly.

She stands up off the couch her t-shirt falling down over her breasts. She stands in front of him while he continues to sit on the couch.

“Take off your shirt as well” He says quickly.

She reaches up and removes her shirt letting it fall to the floor. Brian feels the urge to immediately begin to suckle the child's large breasts and run his tongue over her hard nipples, but relents to wait.

"Now take off your messy panties and give them to me." He said.

Sally hooks her fingers into the waistband of her panties and tugs them down. She then slowly steps out of the leg holes and hands them to Brian.

Brian runs his fingers through the wet material for a moment, then takes in the view of the naked child that stands before him. A complete 8 year old shemale with B-cup breasts and a softening sissy clitty of about 2" that is smooth and no hint of hair at all.

"My God, you are beautiful." Brian say as he stares at her while holding her panties.

Sally notices that Brian's robe has completely come open and she can see his hardness in full view. She feels her cheeks flush red as she imagines touching it.

"Kneel down in front of me Sally" He says as he gestures indicating the spot between his knees.

Sally kneels down obediently and her eyes are level with his hard cock.

Brian holds the messy panties out in front of her.

"Lick your messy panties clean" He says.

Sally leans forward and begins to lick the fabric of her panties.

"You like the taste of your sissy juice?" He asks.

"Yes" she replies between licks.

Sally finishes licking the fabric clean and Brian smiles at her and puts the panties down on the couch. He stands up in front of little Sally, and removes his robe completely. His hard cock and naked body fully exposed.

"It is time for you to taste a man's cum and no better place then directly from the source." He says looking down at her.

Sally stares up at Brian as he takes ahold of his cock and wipes it across the child's lips. "Open your mouth Sally." Sally opens her mouth as instructed. Brian slowly begins to slide his cock into her small 8 year old mouth. Sally's lips are stretched wide as Brian's cock slowly penetrates her mouth.

"Good girl, now wrap your lips around my shaft and use your tongue on the underside of my cock." He says teaching the child how to suck her very first cock.

Brian lets out a sudden moan of pleasure as he feels the child lips wrap tightly around his shaft. Sally licks the tip tasting the warm precum that oozes out of it. She softly moans as she feels Brian's hand press against the back of her head as he continues to slide the invading cock in and out.

"Oh yes, my little cock slut. Just like that. Oh yes, I'm going feed my cum to you and you will swallow every drop." He says as he continues to thrust his cock in and out of her mouth.

Sally feels the large shaft begin the swell within her mouth. As Brian lets out a grunt of pleasure, she feels cock begin to pulse on her tongue as it explodes shooting his cum into Sally's little mouth. Sally feels the warm gooeey fluid fill her mouth and coating her tongue. As she feels the shaft of the large member continue to pulse with each shot of warm cum into her young mouth. She moans in pleasure as she feels the texture and the taste filling her mouth.

"Swallow your treat, my little slut." He commands looking down at her.

She swallows fast and as best as she can but a little begins to ooze out of the sides of her mouth. She continues to swallow as the pulses begin to slow and the warm liquid stops to a dribble. He slowly pulls his cock out of her mouth. A small string of cum still clinging to her lips, as he pulls further away the string breaks and falls against her chin. Brian smiles down at Sally.

"That's a very good girl." He says as he wipes the tip of his cock across her lips.

"Now, it's time for my little cum slut to go to bed. No brushing your teeth tonight Princess. I want you to sleep with the taste a man's cum in your mouth. I'll see you tomorrow and sweet dreams." He says tucking his cock back into his pants.

Sally then gets up and goes up the stairs into her room to go to bed. Her mind racing of what just happened. She lays down in her bed and closes her eyes and falls asleep.

The following morning Sally wakes up to the buzzing sound of her alarm going off and the immediate aroma of bacon in the air. She gets out of bed and slips on a pair of yellow Fluttershy My Little Pony panties and a white tank top and walks out of her bedroom wiping her sleepy eyes.

Sally blushes but smiles at the sight that greets her when she walks into the kitchen. Brian, naked, is setting the dining room table for breakfast. His large soft cock hanging between his legs, swaying as he moves. Sally licks her lips remembering the events of the previous night and the yummy taste that she went to sleep with in her mouth.

Brian looks up from the breakfast preparations as he sees Sally enter the kitchen wearing only her cute yellow panties and a white tank top stretching over her large breasts. He walks over to her and takes her into his arms and takes both hands and firmly squeezes her ass cheeks as he kisses her full on the lips and brushing his tongue briefly across her pursed lips.

"Good morning Princess" he says breaking the kiss.

"Hi...um...good morning" She says shyly tucking a strand of her long blonde hair behind her ear as she licks her lips looking into his eyes.

"I hope you slept well" He says giving her ass another squeeze.

Sally moans, feeling loved and enjoying being manhandled.

"Yes, I did. What's for breakfast?" She asks looking over at the table.

"Oh, I think you're going to enjoy it." Brian smiles mischievously while releasing her.

He walks over to the glass dining room table pulls out a chair for her and gestures for her to sit.

Sally sits down and looks at the lovely breakfast of bacon, eggs, and a glass of milk.

Brian sits across from Sally and they begin to eat. Sally picks up her glass of milk and notices a strange substance floating on the top. She dabs her finger to it curiously.

“Drink your milk Princess. It is okay, it just has a little extra protein in it to make it taste better. That’s all. Quite all right.” Brian reassures her.

Sally brings the glass to her lips and drinks the milk. As the liquid enters her mouth and she tastes the milk with a little bit of a salty mix to it, she begins to drink even more until the entire glass is gone.

“Yummy” she says licking her lips.

Brian feels his cock jump and harden as he watches Sally drink his cum that he added to her milk.

“I knew you would like it” He said.

They finish eating breakfast and get ready for school and work. Brian kisses Sally farewell and tells her that he will be here when she gets back from school and they will have a nice evening playing in the pool. She smiles and waves bye as she heads for the bus stop.

Upon returning home from school, Sally sees Brian relaxing in the pool through the kitchen window. She puts away her school things and changes into her swimsuit to join him. She steps out onto the back deck wearing a white one piece swimsuit. Brian turns his attention towards the door as he watches Sally exit the house. He smiles at her appearance, admiring her large breasts and hard nipples through the tight swimsuit fabric. Naturally his eyes roam over her body and rest at the smooth feminine appearance between her legs. Brian feels his cock begin to swell under the water as he stares at the smooth area between the child’s legs turned on by the femininity and also knowing what is hidden between the child’s thighs. Sally walks up to the pool and dips a toe into the water testing the temperature.

“Hello Princess, please join me the water’s great.” He says still staring at her.

“Hi” She says nodding her head and taking her toes out of the pool shaking them a bit.

She then walks over to the stepping ladder and descends into the pool. Brian watches her ass disappear under the water as she slowly enters the pool. Sally Swims over to where Brian is relaxing and rests against the poolside.

“So, your Mom called and assured me that she would be back tomorrow morning as planned. I told her that everything was fine here and has nothing to worry about.” Brian says.

“Cool, it is weird not having her here but you make it better.” She says looking into his eyes.

“It pleases me to hear you say that Princess, because I never want to make you feel unhappy or...” Brian says and suddenly Sally leans forward interrupting him with a sudden kiss on the lips.

Sally wraps her hands around Brian’s neck as the kiss deepens and Brian parts her 8 year old lips with his tongue. Sally moans as his tongue caresses her own and his hands begin to roam over her body. She feels him press his body against hers and for the first time realizes that he was not wearing a swimsuit.

Brian breaks the kiss and reaches up taking the straps of Sally's swimsuit and pulls them off her shoulders. He then tugs them down until her B-sized cup breasts are exposed. Brian cups each breast with his hands and leans close as he gently squeezes the soft flesh. After a few moments, he leans forward and licks one of her hard nipples then encloses his mouth around it as he sucks gently while slowly squeezing and caressing her breasts. Sally moans and tilts her head back as she receives the sensations of pleasure.

He releases his grip from her and his hand disappears under the water. He caresses her upper thigh feeling the outline of her swimsuit and traces his fingers of the legging inwards towards the parting of her underage legs. Sally lets out a sudden gasp of breath as she feels Brian's hand cup the area between her thighs. Brian feels Sally's hardness that is tucked down between her legs.

With a little guidance he has Sally part her legs more as he tugs the swimsuit to the side, allowing her hardness to be free and spring forward. He once again begins to kiss Sally full on the lips as his hand encloses around the small 2" clitty. He begins to move his hand up and down. Sally shudders as she feels the waves of pleasure surge through her body.

Sally reaches her hands under the water and wraps her small fingers around the hard shaft and gently begins to move it up and down as Brian does to her. Brian continues to suck, lick and caress her breast. Sally lets out a sudden soft moan as her small body begins to shake and Brian feels her small clitty pulse in his hand as it shoots its small load under the water.

Brian continues to suck and caress Sally's breasts as she resumes her hand movement on his large cock. A few minutes later, Brian lets out a grunt as his orgasm takes him. She feels his cock swell in her hands as it begins to pulse and shoots his cum deep under the water.

"That was wonderful Princess, I enjoyed that very much. I think that we are going to have lots of fun together. However, we need to have some dinner." He says catching his breath.

Sally nods her head in agreement still breathing hard as well. Her hands go under the water as she fixes her swimsuit tucking her softening clitty back between her thighs.

He kisses Sally on the lips and then climbs out of the pool making sure grab a towel. Sally leans against the poolside watching him dry off his naked body.

"You know, it is a sad waste that I could not taste it this time." She says to him swirling her finger in the water.

Brian pauses his drying efforts and smiles down at her.

"Not to worry, my little cum slut, there is still more that you can have later tonight before bedtime." He says reassuringly.

Brian then continues to dry himself off and then walks into the house.

Sally lingers in the pool a little while longer, basking her own thoughts of pure lust, pleasures, love and curiosities.

She gets out of the pool and dries off with a towel and then goes into the house to find a naked Brian preparing a simple dinner.

“Go ahead and get changed for bed Princess after a quick shower. Dinner will be done by then.” He said to her as she walked in.

“Ok.” Sally replies continuing to walk out of the kitchen and down the hallway.

Sally showers and returns wearing pink panties with a rainbow in the front and a white tank top that barely covers her belly. She walks into the kitchen and finds Brian, still naked, sitting at the glass dining room table slowly eating. Sally sits down across from him where her dinner plate was already made and laid out.

After dinner they watch TV cuddling together until it was bedtime. Brian's hands alternating between cupping her panty covered ass to cupping her breasts.

“Okay princess, it is time for bed. Let me tuck you in.” Brian says getting off of the couch.

Sally gets off the couch and follows Brian up the stairs and into her room.

Brian takes Sally into his arms and kisses her deeply while his hands firmly cup her large breasts. He takes her hand and guides it to his hardening cock. Her fingers wrap around the soft flesh and she feels it jump the moment her fingers make contact with it. He continues to kiss her caressing his tongue with hers. Suddenly he breaks the kiss and looks deep into her eyes.

“Suck me and taste that wonderful juice you have been craving and are beginning to love so much.” He says.

Sally kneels down onto the floor and licks her lips as she stares at the large cock before her eyes. She sees a small amount of precum beginning to form on the tip. She takes the large shaft into her hands and guides it to her mouth and licks the tip from the bottom to the top savoring the taste of the yummy liquid that pores from within.

Brian gently holds the back of her head encouragingly as she opens her mouth and wraps her small 8 year old lips around the large shaft and allows it to slide in. She caresses the underside of the shaft as it slowly penetrates her mouth.

She feels Brian begin to thrust as she begins to bob her head up and down causing the large cock to slide in and out of her young mouth. She uses her tongue to caress the underside and tip as best as she can in effort to taste as much of the yummy liquid as possible. Brian continues to thrust and after 10 minutes of using the child's mouth he lets out a moan of pleasure as his orgasm takes him.

Sally feels the large cock pulse within her 8 year old mouth as it begins to fill with that desired warm cum. She feels the large cock pulse with each glob that is shot into her mouth and coats her tongue.

“Ooh yes, my little cum slut, swallow my cum.” Brian says caressing her hair.

Sally obediently swallows the liquid feeling it slide down her throat causing her to moan each time she swallows. She slowly continues to suck on the softening cock making sure to get the last drops before letting it fall from her tiny mouth. She looks up at Brian and licks her lips.

“Good girl, not a drop spilt” He says caressing her cheeks.

“Thank you Brian” she says looking up at him.

“No, thank you little one. Remember no brushing your teeth. You must sleep with cum in your slutty mouth so you can dream of sucking cocks and drinking cum all night long, like a proper Sissy Cum Slut.” He says helping her to her feet and then into bed.

Sally lays down and Brain pulls up the covers and tucks them in tightly.

“Good night my little cum slut Princess” He says kissing her gently on the lips.

“Good night Brian” she replies.

Brian then walks out of the room to fall asleep in the master bedroom.

Chapter Thirteen

On Friday morning Brenda returns home from her business trip. She walks through the door and puts down her luggage.

“HELLO?!” She calls out but hears voices in the kitchen.

She walks up the stairs and into the kitchen to find little Sally & Brian in the middle of eating breakfast. Sally is wearing pink panties with a rainbow in the front and white tank top that barely covers her belly & Brian is only wearing a robe. Upon seeing her Mother, Sally jumps to her feet excitedly and runs to her Mother. She wraps her arms around her and hugs her tightly and kisses her on the lips.

“I missed you too sweetheart.” She says smiling after breaking the kiss and still holding the hug firmly. She gently circles her hand on the small child’s back reassuringly.

“Um, Princess your breakfast is getting cold.” Brian says after making a soft clearing of the throat noise.

“Oh, yeah. Thanks Brian. Gotta eat the best part!” Sally says excitedly breaking the hug and then skipping back to the glass table.

As Brenda watches young Sally sit down at the table to eat her bacon, she truly begins to see her surroundings. She begins to feel uncertain of the appropriateness in the appearance of Brian’s robe and Sally’s lack of clothing. She could clearly see the child’s breasts through the thin fabric of her tank top and the hard nipples poking straight out.

“How was your trip? All business or did you get to relax at all?” Brian asks before taking a bite of bacon and pulling Brenda from her chain of thoughts.

“Oh it was all Business during the day and at night I would relax in the tub, which was lovely. It was a huge suite tub.” Brenda says.

Sally picks up a piece of bacon that has a big glob white cum on it and puts the whole thing into her mouth and begins chewing. Once the taste of the large pool of yummy cum comes into contact with her tongue, she accidentally releases a soft moan that causes Brenda’s attention shift to her.

“That must be great some great bacon? Is there any more? All I had was a bagel and some coffee at the airport, not the greatest, you know.” Brenda asked curiously.

“Yeah actually there is some still on the stove” Brian says gesturing towards the kitchen.

Brenda gets up from the table and goes into the kitchen. She begins to make a breakfast plate for herself.

“Eat that last piece of bacon now my little cum slut before your Mommy starts asking more questions, and try not to draw more attention to yourself and behave.” Brian says leaning closely towards Sally to whisper to her quickly.

Sally nods and quickly puts the last piece of cum covered food into her little 8 year old mouth just as her mother returns to the table. She closes her eyes as she savors the flavor and fights the urge to moan again while she chews the bacon and swallows the yummy cum.

Brenda begins to eat the normal bacon & eggs but still compliments Brian on his cooking. She then asks if things went smoothly while she was away and Brian assured her that they had a wonderful time.

Sally gets up to get dressed and go to school and Brian leaves to go to work. Brenda didn't have to be in the office that day, so she unpacked and relaxed a bit before falling asleep on the couch while watching TV.

Later that night, after dinner, Brian has Brenda in her bedroom restrained lying face up spread eagle. Her wrists and ankles tied to each bed post. She is completely naked except for her slave collar. Brian slowly glides his hands over her soft flesh, lightly brushing over her hard nipples. Gently squeezing her large breasts before taking one between his lips. He sucks and uses his tongue against her nipple circling and flicking back and forth causing Brenda to squirm against her restraints.

Brian slowly moves his hands across Brenda's skin down to her pussy mound where he finds her slit very wet. He applies light pressure to her clitoris flicking it back and forth and in soft circles causing Brenda to gasp in breath and tilt her head back in ecstasy. Brenda moans loudly in pleasure as she feels Brian's fingers slide further down slowly parting her lower lips and penetrating her pussy with his fingers. He inserts two fingers and slowly moves them in and out curving them in the right spot making Brenda scream out as her orgasm explodes and her body shakes then goes limp.

Brian removes his fingers and licking them clean gets off the bed. His hard cock bouncing as he walks towards a small bag that he brought over before dinner. He removes a blind fold from the bag and slowly walks back over to the bed and places it over Brenda's head completely darkening her view. Brian then walks back to his bag and takes out his flogger, vibrator & Wartenberg pin wheel.

Brian takes the vibrator and inserts it into Brenda's pussy causing her to gasp at the sudden invasion. He works it in and out for a little bit. He turns the device on causing her to moan loudly and then secures the vibrator with rope making sure that it will not fall out of her pussy. Brenda moans from the vibrations that she feels within her pussy.

“Now, my slave please know that you belong to me and that pleasure and pain are well blended. Remember at any time you may say your safe word and we can stop at any time, and at no time will I ever go beyond what I know is truly too far for you and I love you.” He says gently caressing her body with his hands.

“I love you Master, I trust you completely. I am yours” She says breathing hard from the vibrations in her pussy.

“Good girl, then we shall proceed.” Brian says taking the Wartenberg pin wheel into his left hand and slowly and gently begins to glide the spiked wheel across Brenda’s chest.

Brenda flinches for a brief moment from the sudden feeling of light pain as she feels the small spikes slowly poke her soft skin as the wheel rotates further down towards her breasts. Brian traces the spiked wheel further across her skin making small dotted trails down her breasts and across her nipples. Brenda screams out as she feels another orgasm over take her from the combined sensations of the vibrations in her pussy and the attention of her nipples. Brian gently continues to trace the wheel further down and begins to slowly run the wheel on each side of Brenda’s pussy mound causing her to bit her lower lip and moan.

Brian then takes the wheel and runs it across the top of her slit causing her scream out in a quick moan of pain. Brian puts down the wheel and gently caresses her thighs and kisses her clitoris, licking it up and down causing Brenda to once again squirm in her restraints.

“Well done, my lovely slave. Very well done in deed. I am proud of you.” He said softly whispering into her ear.

“Thank you Master.” She says.

Brian then gets onto the bed and unties the rope that is keeping the vibrator in. He pulls out the vibrator, turning it off and tossing it to the side. He then climbs on top her and inserts his already hard cock into her soaking wet pussy. He fucks her while restrained, kissing and licking her large breasts. Brenda screams out with another orgasm while he fucks and fills her with his cum.

Brian pulls his cock out and replaces it with the vibrator once again keeping his cum securely inside her pussy. He ties it with the rope and turns the vibrator back on.

“I’ll be right back, don’t go anywhere.” He says jokingly.

“What? Where are you going?” Brenda says.

“I am going to the bathroom.” Brian replies.

Brian quickly opens the bedroom door and goes down the hall to Sally’s room and opens her door. He finds her laying on her bed masturbating completely naked.

“I figured my little slut might be fucking herself. Well, I brought you a special treat.” Brian says standing in front of the child laying on her bed.

Sally licks her lips leaving her dildo in her pussy and sits up eagerly.

“Oh goody, I would love to have some cum.” She says excitedly.

Sally wraps her lips around the large hard cock that is just beginning to soften and immediately tastes something different. It tastes like something she has tasted before but also slightly different. She pulls her lips off his cock and looks up at him curiously.

“It’s going soft? And it tastes different? She says questioningly to him.

“Oh I am sorry little one, but it is not just cum this time that I am having you taste. I am having you taste your Mommy’s pussy.” He says.

“I know what Mommy tastes like, this is a little different.” Sally says as she licks and swirls her tongue around the head of his cock. She then takes her tongue and licks from the base all the way up to tip. She opens her mouth and wraps her little lips once again around the softening shaft and begins to bob her head as she licks it with her tongue cleaning it of all juices.

“That’s the combination of her pussy juice and cum on my cock that you’re tasting and licking clean.” He says.

Brian remembers all the times that he watched Brenda masturbate through the bathroom window and how on many occasions Brenda would allow the child to lick her pussy. It was not a surprise to him that the child knew what her mother’s pussy juices tasted like.

“So, you like the taste of your Mommy’s juices, huh?” He asks.

“Not as much as I love your cum, but yes I enjoy licking my Mommy when she masturbates. It was interesting and yummy licking it from your cock. It really liked the combination as well.” Sally says after pulling his cock out of her mouth and licking her lips.

“Well, that’s great to hear Princess. I enjoyed you cleaning my cock for me. Thank you, now go to bed.” He says giving her a quick French kiss and tucking her into bed.

Brian closes Sally’s bedroom door and walks back into the Brenda’s bedroom where Brenda is just finishing another orgasm from the vibrating dildo when Brian turns it off, unties it & removes from her pussy.

“Slut open your mouth and lick our juices clean from this vibrator. Savor the taste of our juices mixed together while I untie you.” He says as he removes the blindfold, places the vibrator in her mouth and begins to untie her.

Once Brian is done with releasing her, Brenda pulls the now clean dildo from her lips and sets it on the nightstand. They kissed and cuddled together falling asleep in each other’s arms.

Chapter Fourteen

The following morning Brenda wakes up feeling extremely sensitive & sore. She sits up in bed next to the sleeping Brian and stretches out her arms. She gets out of bed and goes into the bathroom. She places one leg onto the sink as she examines herself in the large mirror and is unable to see any evidence from last night’s session, but she sure can feel the tenderness of it. Just then she sees Sally’s head peeking into the doorframe of the bathroom.

“Good morning Sweetheart.” Brenda says to her 8 year old daughter as she continues to examine her smooth pussy.

Sally steps into the bathroom wearing only a pair of yellow panties that have multiple colored stars all over them and a purple t-shirt. Without saying anything, she walks directly up to her Mother while licking her lips and immediately dives her head between her Mothers spread legs.

Sally licks her Mother's pussy slit up and down with her tongue and clit causing Brenda to moan.

"Mmmm oooh Sweetie." She says softly as she places a hand on the child's head encouragingly but also trying to be quiet as to not wake up Brian.

She leans a little to her left to take a glance out the door making sure that he was still asleep in the bed. Seeing that he was, she closes her eyes and allows the sensations of her daughter's tongue to engulf her.

Sally continues to lick and suck on her Mommy's pussy tasting the faint flavor of the combined juices that she had last night from Brian's cock. She lets out a soft moan as she sticks her tongue deep into her Mother's hole trying to get more juices or even perhaps a fresh batch of cum. Giving up, she made her way back up to her Mother's clit and presses her lips against it and applies suction causing Brenda's body to shudder in another orgasm.

"Mmmm ooh that was wonderful but we have to be more careful sweetie. Brian doesn't know that you do that for me and I'm afraid he may not understand. Remember our little secret?" Brenda says after releasing the child's head as her orgasm subsides.

"Ok Mommy." Sally says licking her lips but beginning to get a little confused about why all the secrets. Brian and her, Mommy and her, Brain and Mommy....so many secrets.

Couldn't we all just have fun together? She thinks to herself.

She leaves the bathroom pausing for a moment to look at the sleeping Brian for a moment before going down to the living room. She hears the shower water start from the bathroom and then begins to skip down hallway, down the stairs into the living room with a giggle in her head:

Can't we all...just...get...along?

She lays down on the floor and begins to watch TV.

Brenda steps out of the shower awake and more refreshed. However, the hot water on her sore skin still didn't help too much, her pussy and body still ached. She put on her robe and went into the kitchen where she heard the sound of the TV playing in the living room. She poured a cup of coffee and walked towards the living room. Sally is laying on the living room floor wearing the same pair of yellow panties that have multiple colored stars all over them and a purple t-shirt.

"Good morning again sweetheart." Brenda says yawning while walking into the living room and sitting down onto a chair that faces the TV.

Sally turns onto her side and rests on her elbow and looks at her Mother.

"Good morning Mommy." Sally says looking up at her Mommy in the chair.

"What do you want to do today, since it is Saturday and all?" Brenda asks taking a sip of her coffee.

"Can we go to the park, can we, can we?" Sally asks excitedly.

Brenda smiles at her young child and nods taking another sip of coffee and then groans a little from an ache in her body.

“Are you okay Mommy?” Sally asks seriously.

“Of course, sweetie, why on Earth would you ask that?” She asked curiously.

“Well, I heard a lot of screaming last night...well more than usual, I suppose, and I was you know, getting worried...I guess. You are okay though?” Sally asked again.

Brenda sighed in relief “Yes, honey, I’m fine. A little sore, but I’ll be just fine.

“Why are you so sore, Mommy?” Sally asked.

“Well, sweetheart, I know that you are getting older and it is understandable that you may begin to ask questions. That is wonderful, I want you to be able to talk to me about anything and everything. You see, when people get serious in their relationship it becomes physical. Well, sexual, think of masturbation but with a partner. Which in turn makes it much more fun.” Brenda explained.

“So you’re sore from playing with Brian?” Sally asked curiously.

“Mmmm yes and no.” Brenda says with a moan and a little chuckle from the memory of last night.

“You see some couples enjoy a little bit more extreme sexual play or special types of play games than others and that is what Brian & I do with our relationship and during our sex play.” Brenda explains after taking a sip of her coffee.

Sally tilts her head not fully understanding

“But he is not hurting you, right?” Sally asks with a little bit of anger entering her voice.

“No more than what I want or am willing to endure.” She answers with another chuckle.

Seeing that Sally is still not fully understanding, she smiles down at her daughter and caresses her cheek comfortingly.

“I’m fine sweetheart Brian & I love each other very much. He will not do anything to actually hurt me.” She says reassuringly.

“That’s good to know. I mean I knew you guys were, like, doing it and having fun making with all the loud noises I hear during the nights. I am very happy that you’re so serious though. Brian is a wonderful man.” She says smiling and blushing.

“Good morning to the two most beautiful girls on the planet.” Brian says walking into the living room holding a cup of coffee wearing only a robe. He leans down closely takes ahold of Brenda’s loop in her collar and gives it a slight tug towards him and kisses her passionately.

“Good morning Master.” Brenda says softly after he breaks the kiss.

Brian then walks over to where Sally lays on the floor and hovers over her for a brief moment allowing her a brief view up his robe to his large naked flaccid cock. He then kneels down and

gently & playfully and innocently as possible gives Sally a quick kiss on her lips. As he stands back up Sally gets another view of his large cock between his legs from where the robe splits open.

“So what were you two girls talking about before I so rudely interrupted? For which I greatly apologize for by the way.” He says offering a generous bow before sitting down.

“Oh, just some girl talk.” Brenda says waving her hand and gives Sally a wink.

“Ahhh, girl talk! It is one of those mysteries of woman kind.” Brian says offering a toast of his coffee and then taking a sip.

“Well, Sally did mention that she would like to go to the park, if you would like to go as well? Brenda says changing the topic of the conversation.

“The park? Well, that does sound like fun and perhaps maybe some ice cream later in the day.” He says with an enticing tone of voice towards Sally.

Sally immediately jumps up off the floor and jumps up and down causing her breasts to bounce up and down with her small body. Brian can't help but stare at the young 8 year old child jumping up and down in only a pair of yellow panties and a purple t-shirt as the soft mounds of flesh bounce.

“Well, that is decided then. Sally go get dressed.” Brenda says giving her daughter a slight pat on the ass to motivate her.

“Yes Mommy” Sally says quickly running up the stairs.

Brian & Brenda watch as the excited child runs out of the room.

“She looks so adorable and cute running up the stairs so excitedly in just those panties.” Brian says.

“Yes, she is very excited.” Brenda says.

“Yes, very excited” Brian says feeling his cock stiffen a under his robe.

Brenda and Brian watch the morning news silently sipping their coffee. Once the news is over, they get up to get dressed for the park.

“I have to head home for a change of clothes, I'll be right back. When you are getting dressed, I don't want you wearing any panties and you must wear a dress. Is that understood, slave?” He says with authority in his voice while holding Brenda in his arms.

“Yes Master.” She replies.

He kisses her and then leaves to go to his house.

Brenda walks up the stairs and checks on Sally. Sally is already dressed wearing a white spaghetti strap tank top with no bra and a short black thigh length skirt. She is sitting at her vanity table applying some make-up.

Brenda goes into her room and puts on a white lacy bra and obediently avoids putting on panties. She pulls a blue flower print sundress over her head that stops a little above her knees but has a low

neck line that shows her DDD cleavage very nicely. She walks to her vanity table and begins to apply her makeup.

They arrive at the Johnson National City Park a little past 11 A.M. After parking the car, Sally immediately jumps out and begins running towards the merry-go-round leaving Brian and Brenda to unpack the cooler and lunch supplies from the trunk.

Brian and Brenda walk along the short path to the picnic area that overlook the playground of the park which consists of benches that were placed everywhere so that anyone could watch their children playing at any of the playground equipment or needed to rest.

The play area for younger kids is themed with a pirate ship, sandbox and various other playground equipment. The older kids have the traditional swing sets, a few large slides, titter totters, monkey bars, and a merry-go-round where Sally is currently happily spinning around on and laughing.

While Brenda is unpacking the supplies, Brian watches Sally spin around and around. As Sally spins, her skirt blows out & up above her waist completely exposing her bright pink panties to the whole world while she tried her best to hold on. Brenda notices that there are only a few other people in the park so far that are scattered in various spots throughout the park. Brian and Brenda finish unpacking the picnic supplies and walk over to the merry-go-round and sit on the nearby bench.

Brenda & Brian relax on the bench watching Sally spin on the Merry-go-around laughing. Brian walks over to Sally and starts to push the Merry-go-round causing it to spin faster and faster. The increased speed causes Sally's skirt to remain blown up against her waist. Brian can clearly see the unicorn on the front of the child's panties now each time as she passes by.

While Brian continues to spin Sally he looks over towards Brenda and notices that her legs are closed tightly and he can't see anything. He gives Sally a hard push and walks over to the nearby bench to where Brenda is sitting.

Brian sits down next to Brenda on the bench and puts his arm around her. He watches Sally continue to spin around.

"This is really a wonderful day, spectacular weather and wonderful scenery. I think perhaps you might be getting a little warm and my slave needs to raise her dress a bit to keep cool. It would also help improve the scenery if you keep your legs apart for the rest of the day so the nice breeze can get up there to remind her of what fun we are all having. I do love the view as well." He says laughing while still staring at Sally as she continues to spin.

"Yes Master." Brenda says as her hands slowly pulls her skirt up a few inches to her thighs and then she parted her legs wide.

"Very good girl." Brian says removing his arm from her and slides his hand up her thigh and under her skirt.

He cups his hand against her bare pussy mound and slides his middle finger up and down her slit causing it to moisten. He then circles his thumb against her clitoris making it move back and forth causing Brenda to inhale sharply. He then slides his hand out from under her skirt and pushes her legs apart wide enough causing the skirts fabric to stretch. He then stands up in front of her and takes a few steps backwards staring directly up her dress at her smooth exposed pussy.

“Mmm such a great view. Now be a good girl.” He says as he adjusts his hardening cock in his pants. He turns around and returns to the merry-go-round from where Sally was watching closely.

Brian begins to push Sally on the Merry-go-round again but this time enjoying the views of being able to see directly up Brenda’s skirt to her exposed smooth pussy and Sally’s exposed panties as her skirt blows up. Brian gives an approving smile as he enjoys both he views of both his girls.

Sally suddenly flings off the Merry-go-round towards Brian and due to dizziness falls into his arms. Brian catches her by scooping his arms under hers and both his hands cupping her breasts. He feels the soft mounds of flesh between his fingers as he quickly gives them a firm squeeze as he gently guides her to sit down on the ground to allow her to clear her head. Brenda witnesses the interaction but only sees a dizzy child that almost fell down.

“Are you alright sweetheart?” She says highly concerned rushing to their sides.

“Oh, yes Brenda she’s alright just got too dizzy that’s all.” Brian says laughing.

“Well, she fell off. If you hadn’t caught her like you did. I mean...wow...who would think that simply falling off could be so dangerous. My heart is beating.” She said holding her chest.

“Oh, believe me. It was my pleasure to...um, be of assistance of course.” He said giving a chuckle.

“I’m alright mommy.” Sally says shaking her head.

“Perhaps that’s enough Marry-go-round for today, go play on something less dangerous before giving your mommy a heart attack.” Brenda says waving her hand towards the other playground equipment.

“Okay Mommy, come on Brian.” Sally says taking his hand.

Sally leads Brian to the teeter-totter. Where he sits down on one side and Sally goes to the other. Brenda watches from a distance as Sally completely raises her skirt exposing her panties to the world before straddling her half of the teeter-totter then letting it fall back into place. Brenda shakes her head and chuckles to herself. She returns to the picnic area and prepares things for lunch.

When lunch is ready, Brenda calls Brian and Sally over to the picnic area. Brenda serves them lunch. She sits down next to Brian with Sally on the other side, they all begin to eat. Brenda is sure to sit as ordered with her legs parted and skirt slightly raised.

While they eat their lunch, they make light conversation about the fun that they are having, the weather, and the possibility of ice cream for later in the day. As they are talking an older man walks by the picnic area and stops in his tracks because he is able to see directly up Brenda’s dress to her exposed pussy from under the picnic table. He stares for a few minutes and then continues to walk on with a smile on his face, but not before adjusting the hard-on in his pants.

Once they are done eating they notice that the park has gotten busy. Many other people are walking around, playing on the various equipment and sitting on the benches.

They walk over to the swing sets where 2 little girls and a young boy are already swinging. One little girl is about 5 years old with shoulder length brown hair, dressed in a simple yellow sundress with white polka dots and a white bow in the front. She is being pushed on the swing by a man from behind, Brian guessed to be her father. The other little girl was older maybe 11 years old with red

hair that was in a ponytail. She is wearing a short jean skirt and a simple white frilly blouse t-shirt. On the far end, a young boy of about 10 years old with short black hair is wearing blue jeans pants and a tan t-shirt that showed G.I. Joe on the front. He playfully swings high and jumps off the swing and then repeats the process.

Brian and Brenda sit down on the nearby bench that faces the swing set and watch as Sally runs over to the swings and gets on the empty swing between the 2 little girls. Brian notices that the dresses of the two little girls are blowing in the wind while they swing back and forth causing their panties to be exposed. He can clearly see the white cotton panties of the little 5 year old and her beautiful camel toe from her tiny slit in the front. He can also see the cute yellow panties of the older girl and her camel toe even more pronounced through the panties than the younger child. Brian smiles as he watches Sally begin to swing back and forth joining the panty exposure club as her dress blows in the wind exposing her pink panties. The complete view causes his cock to get hard in his pants.

Brian puts his arm around Brenda as she leans her head against his shoulder and cuddles close to him, while maintaining to obey his previous order of keeping her dress slightly pulled up and keeping her legs apart. Brian observes that the attention of the father, that is pushing the little 5 year old girl, seems to have become distracted. He sees that the father's eyes are focused on the bench where he himself and Brenda are sitting.

Uh oh, has he noticed that I'm staring at his little girl's panties? Is he aware of me imagining pulling them down and licking her little girl pussy? He thinks to himself.

Suddenly he sees the father discreetly adjust his hardening cock in his pants in-between swinging the young child. That's when it dawns upon him that the man is looking up Brenda's skirt and can clearly see her smooth bare pussy. Brian gives the man a big smile and a wink.

Brian hooks his finger into the loop of Brenda's collar and pulls her chin up and kisses her deeply. He slides his hand down and caresses her thigh causing her dress to rise up a bit further. Brenda lets out a soft moan as she kisses Brian and feels his hand caressing her thigh, she unconsciously spreads her legs even wider. Brian hears in the background the little complaining to her daddy that he is not swinging her away more and asking him if he is okay causing him to snap back to reality. Brian breaks the kiss, keeping his hand on Brenda's thigh he rubs it back and forth causing her dress fabric to rise and lower. He then lets it rest on her inner thigh keeping her dress risen making sure her pussy can be seen by anyone and everyone.

Periodically a few passing people, mostly men, walk by the swing set. Brian notices that they pause for moments and stare to watch the children playing as if admiring the innocence, even though in reality they are actually admiring the swinging children's panties. Some of the other people that walk by also take notice of the display of Brenda's smooth bare pussy. However, after a little moment of pretending to tie their shoe, sitting for a brief rest, etc... they eventually move on with their walk.

A little bit later in the day they find themselves at the monkey bars and Sally is playfully sitting on the top of the bars as Brian and Brenda relaxed by the nearby bench once again relaxing and cuddling with one arm wrapped around Brenda's shoulder and a hand on her knee gently rubbing her exposed skin from her pulled up skirt.

Sally hooks her legs between the bars and slowly lowered herself hanging upside down. Laughing joyfully, her long blonde hair hanging down and her dress falling down to her waist exposing her panties.

“Sally! Really now! Everyone can see your panties! Brenda says quickly and harshly, that is hardly ladylike.” Brenda says harshly.

Brian feels like his cock has been constantly aroused in his pants all day, he feels it jump at the sight of the 8 year old child hanging upside down with her skirt above her waist.

“Oh sorry mommy!” Sally says while still hanging upside down.

She grabs her skirt and pulls it upright revealing that her shirt has done the same thing and now her bare breasts and hard nipples were completely exposed.

Brian feels the dampness of the precum that his cock is leaking in his pants as he licks his lips and he notices that a few passing people stop to stare at the hanging child.

“Sally! Get down from there and stop flashing everyone!” Brenda says getting up from the bench.

Sally unhooks her feet and jumps down off the monkey bars causing her clothing to return to normal. She hurriedly meets with her mother midway where Brenda forcefully takes her by the arm and returns her back to the bench and sits her down.

“But I’m not flashing EVERYONE. It was an accident.” She says staring directly at Brian.

“Well that may be, but you were still showing EVERYONE. I think it is time that we head home.” Brenda says recognizing Sally’s intentions.

“What about the Ice cream?” Sally complains.

“Well, I think that perhaps little girls that flash the world should not get ice cream?” Brenda says.

“But you promised! It was not much different from what you have been doing all day!” Sally says in an angry voice.

“I was obe...that’s different young lady and frankly none of your concern!” Brenda shouts back.

“IT’S NOT FAIR!! YOU PROMISED!” Sally screams out stomping her feet.

“Um, Brenda, Everything is fine no harm is done. I don’t see any reason to break a Promise.” Brian says clearing his throat and placing his hand on Sally’s shoulder to calm her. Which she immediately does.

“Oh alright then, Ice cream it is.” Brenda says

Sally jumps up and down, her breasts bouncing joyfully in her tank top.

They gather together the picnic supplies and pack up the car and head for the ice cream shop.

They all order their ice cream and sit down in the dining area. As they eat, Sally stares at Brian while taking long licks of her ice cream and making soft moaning sounds. Brian stirs in his seat as he takes his spoon and takes a bite of his banana split. Brenda notices how Sally continues to stare at Brian as she licks her ice cream cone, feeling an awkward connection that she is unaware of. They finish their ice creams and head home for the day.

Chapter Fifteen

Later that night, Brian has Brenda bent over the bed while he is spanking her. During their passionate kissing and removing of each other's clothes they did not manage to close the door completely. Sally watches from the ajar door while Brian spans her mother.

Brenda moans loudly as Brian's hand continuously comes down hard, alternating from one cheek to the other reddening her ass. Brian then suddenly takes holds of her hips and thrusts his hard cock deep into her wet pussy. Brenda screams out in pleasure by the invading cock as her orgasm overtakes her and her body shakes while he continues to thrust into her. As Brenda's orgasm subsides she feels Brian's cock swell inside her. Brian lets out a grunt of pleasure as he thrusts his hips against Brenda pressing his cock as deep into her pussy as it will go as his orgasm overtakes him and he fills her with his cum.

Exhausted they fall into each other's arms and they fall asleep kissing & cuddling close together.

In the middle of the night Sally comes into the master bedroom and pulls back the blanket exposing Brian's naked body. She wraps her small 8 year old lips around the soft shaft of his cock. She immediately tastes the combined dried juices of their earlier fucking still on his cock. Brian stirs for a moment but does not wake up. Sally continues to suck and use her tongue as she begins to feel the shaft in her mouth begin the swell. She licks the swirls her tongue around the large mushroom head of the stiffening cock before wrapping her lips around it again. Brian begins to stir a little more as his cock becomes fully hard and he feels the wetness of the child's mouth upon his cock. He opens his eyes and seeing young Sally sucking him.

He carefully and quietly looks over to his left making sure that Brenda is still asleep. After seeing that she is still asleep, he places his hand gently on Sally's head as she continues to lick and bob her head up and down making his cock slide between her young lips. Sally continues to softly suck the large cock in her little mouth, making sure not to wake her mommy by moving too much. She then feels Brian's cock begin to pulse as the yummy cum that she had been craving, needing and looking forward to begins to fill her mouth and coat her tongue.

She could not help it but a soft moan of pleasure escapes her lips as the taste fills her mouth and the cock continues to pulse and fill her young 8 year old mouth with cum. Brian gently holds her head firmly in place while he fills the child's mouth with his cum. Once the last drops stops shooting he releases Sally's head and she slowly pulls the cock out of her mouth licking the slit of the large head from the bottom to the top making sure to get every last drop. She then licks her lips.

"Go back to your room." He says in a very soft whisper but with authority.

Sally nods licking her lips again and quietly leaves the bedroom. Brian turns over to his side and goes back to sleep.

The following afternoon, Brian steps out on his back porch while drinking a cup of coffee and eating a snack. His thoughts deep on the situation of what happened last night, what to do and how to talk with Sally. He pauses while taking a sip of his coffee as he hears the sound of the swing set chains and sees little Sally wearing a blue sleeveless sundress with a white flower pattern all over it sitting down on the swing and begin to swing back and forth. He takes another sip of his coffee and takes the final bite of his snack brushing off the few crumbs from his blue jean pants and white t-

shirt while walks across the yard to the chain link fence. He opens the gate and enters the neighboring yard and approaches the swing set.

“Hello Princess, I need to talk to you about last night.” He says walking up to the swing set and leaning against the pole.

“Ok” Sally says and stops swinging.

Brian steps in front of the child and kneels down placing his hands on each of her knees. He looks deep into her eyes while slowly parting her knees. Not being able to resist the urge, he takes the opportunity to look between her parted knees and up her skirt at her white panties and feels his cock stir in his pants. He reluctantly pulls his gaze from the child’s treasures and looks her in the eyes once again.

“Princess, what you did last night was extremely risky.” He says seriously placing his thumb and forefinger and holding her chin.

“What if your Mommy woke up and caught us? We would not be able to play anymore. Hell, I could go to jail!” He continues in a slightly panicky voice.

He takes a deep breath and sighs while shaking his head.

“Now why did you feel it necessary to risk coming into the bedroom last night to suck my cock with your mother there?” Brian asks with authority.

Sally looks down shamefully and then to into Brian’s eyes and shrugs her shoulders.

“I...I...missed you....I needed it. I needed to taste it, to fill it in my mouth. It is so yummy.” She says licking her lips.

“I did make sure that I was extra quiet and careful, so I would not wake Mommy up.” She continues.

“Yes my little cum slut, you did try to be very careful and we were also both very lucky. However, you have to promise me that you will not come into the bedroom in the middle of the night like that again with your Mommy there, unless I say it is okay. Do you promise to obey?” He says still holding her chin.

“I promise.” Sally says nodding.

“Now then, I did miss you too my little cum slut. Having Mommy home does mean that we can’t play as often as when she is away on her trips. However, you have to try and not be jealous. Don’t worry, I’ll try to find a way for us to be able to play together sometimes.” He says to her reassuringly and then kisses her fully on the lips.

“Okay, I’ll try and I promise but you do things with Mommy that you don’t do with me. I have seen and heard many things.” She says to him with in a slightly jealous tone of voice.

“Oh? I see and are those things that you what to try?” He asks as he slowly slides his hands under her skirt.

“Mommy seems to really like them.” Sally says shrugging her shoulders.

“Can I have a pretty necklace like she does?” Sally asks.

“Well, I think we will have to see how things go, huh?” Brian let out a soft chuckle as he slowly traces one of his fingers up and down the front of her panties.

“Can I...um, Can I suck you now and have a taste again, please?” Sally asks as she closes her eyes and softly moans in pleasure as Brian cups the smoothness between the child’s thighs.

Brian looks around checking to see if everything is okay and no one could see. Brian then stands up and steps close to Sally. He takes her chin in his hand tilts her head up and looks deep into her eyes.

“I want you to go inside and tell your Mother that I surprised you by renting a movie that have been wanting to see and have invited you to come over to my house to watch it.” He says with authority.

“What if Mommy wants to come over also?” Sally says with a little jealousy in her voice.

“Now, now my little slut no jealousy. Tell her it is the new My Little Pony movie. So don’t worry, she will not want to see that. Tell her that you will be home right after the movie.” Sally nods.

“Very good. I will be waiting for you when you come over.” Brian says turning and walking away.

Sally gets off the swing and then goes into the house and finds her Mommy watching TV in the living room.

“Mommy?” Sally says getting her Mother’s attention.

“Yes sweetheart?” Brenda responds turning her attention away from the TV.

“I was out swinging in the backyard and Brian came out and told me...well he surprised me by saying that he rented the new My Little Pony movie, just for me...and he invited me to go over to his house and watch it. Can I go?” Sally says a little nervously but excitedly.

“Oh really? Wow, that’s so sweet of him. I think it is very nice that he has taken notice of the things that you’re interested in. You two seem to have gotten very close and bonded very good while I was gone on my trip, huh? Well, it sounds a little boring to me, you know I always fall asleep during the My Little Pony TV show you watch. You go ahead sweetheart and have fun, but come directly home after the movie, OK?” Brenda says giving her daughter a dismissive wave of her hand as she turns back towards the TV to watch her show.

Sally jumps up and down excitedly and leans forward kissing her Mother quickly on the lips then runs out the door yelling thanks.

Sally run across the yard and to the back porch of Brian’s house and knocks on the door.

Sally watches as the door slowly opens, Brian stands in front of her completely naked. His large flaccid cock hanging down between his legs. He gives Sally a warm smile.

“Please come inside little one.” He says gesturing.

Sally shuffles inside the house and Brian closes and locks the door. He leads her into the middle of the living room and places his hands onto her shoulders and looks down into her eyes while Sally stares directly at his large hanging cock.

“Are you sure you wish to do the things that your Mommy & I do? We have a special kind of relationship where she obeys everything that I tell her to do and gets punished for disobeying.” Brian says in a calm tone of voice.

“Like a bully, teacher or principal?” She says questioningly.

“Well, it is more like I am her Master and she is my Slave.” He says.

“Oooh, like Aladdin and the genie in the bottle. He was the Genie’s Master, at least until Jafar got the lamp.” Sally says in a matter of fact type voice quickly referring to Disney’s cartoon Aladdin.

Brian chuckled softly remembering that Sally was only 8 years old.

“Yes, it is kind of like that.” Brian says.

Sally nods curiously still staring at the large cock in front of her eyes.

“So then Mommy is like the Genie in the bottle?” She asks

“That is correct little one.” Brian says nodding.

“So if we play those games, I will be like the genie in the bottle?” Sally asks looking up at him.

“Yes and I will be your Master.” Brian says nodding and smiling at her understanding.

“Sounds like fun and I do want to do the things that you and Mommy do. What do I have to do?” She says softly.

“Very good, we shall begin then. The most important thing is safety. During our games, I want you to remember there is a thing called a safe word and at any time you feel in danger or wish things to stop all you have to do is say this special chosen word and everything will immediately stop. Okay?” Brian says seriously.

“Okay.” Sally says nodding.

“I want you to think really hard of a word. A special kind of word, a word that you normally would not really use on a regular basis.” Brian says.

Sally closes her eyes and then thinks to herself for a moment.

“Got one?” Brian asks

Sally nods opening her eyes.

“What is your special word?” Brian asks.

“AppleJack” she says with a giggle.

“Very good, AppleJack it shall be. Now I want you to strip down to just your bra and panties and then Kneel before me as my new slave. I want you to repeat this devoted vow to me that you will do whatever, whenever I want and will endure any and all punishments include calling me Master.” Brian says looking into her eyes.

Sally reached down and grabbed the hem of her dress and pulled it up over her head leaving her in just her white bra and white cotton My Little Pony panties that has Rarity on the front. She kneels down in front of Brian.

“I will do whatever, whenever you tell me to do Master and will endure all punishments.” She repeats.

“Good girl. Now open your little 8 year old mouth and suck my cock slave.” Brian says as he places his hand on top of Sally’s head guiding her head forward while holding his large cock with his other and slapping it against her lips.

Sally opens her mouth and takes the stiffening cock between her lips. The large hardening shaft begins to slide into her young mouth. Sally feels the large cock jerk and grow within her small mouth as it slides in and out brushing against her tongue. Brian gently holds her head and lets out a moan of pleasure.

“Yes, that’s it my little cock sucking cum slut. Oh that feels so great!” Brian says looking down watching his cock slide between the child’s lips.

Sally looks up into Brian’s eyes while the large shaft slides in and out of her mouth. Soon the large shaft reaches full hardness and Brian’s hips begin to thrust. She begins to taste precum oozing out onto her tongue. Brian pulls his large cock out of her mouth and begins to jerk his large cock quickly & moaning.

“Open your mouth and look up at me. I am marking you as mine, you little slut!” He orders.

Brian lets out a loud grunt of pleasure as his cock jerks in his hand and begins to shoot cum out of the tip landing directly into Sally’s mouth. The second, third and fourth shots of cum land on her cheeks, chin and across her nose. As Brian’s orgasm slows his cum becomes a drizzle and the last shots land into Sally’s mouth. Brian shoves his cock back into the young child’s mouth and she eagerly continues suck once again licking the last drops of cum from the tip.

Brian slowly pulls out his softening cock out of Sally’s mouth and wipes the tip across Sally’s cum covered lips.

“Just like your Mother, you now belong to me. I will be sure to go a little slow with you of course, because you are new to all of this. Just remember to obey and everything will be fine.” Brian says catching his breath.

“Okay.” Sally says.

“No, no, no. Sally, it is yes Master.” Brian says correcting her.

“Oh sorry, um, yes Master.” Sally says licking her lips clean feeling a tingle between her thighs.

Brian walks over to a chair in the living room and sits down.

“Now, my little young slave. We need to address the incident we had last night. I want you to crawl over here and stand up in front of me.” Brian says pointing down to the floor.

“Yes Master.” Sally replies.

Sally leans forward and begins to crawl on her hands and knees to short distance to where Brian is sitting. She feels Brian’s cum on her face slowly shift with the movement. Once she gets there she stands up and faces him.

“Remove your bra and panties.” Brian orders.

Sally reaches behind and unhooks the clasps of her bra and then allows it to fall to the floor exposing her B-cup breasts. She then hooks her fingers into the waistband of her panties and pulls them down allowing them to also fall to the floor. She stands straight up again completely naked.

Brian looks over her young naked 8 year old body appreciating the beauty. Taking notice that Sally’s cock is still tucked between her legs, he cups his hand against the smooth place between the child’s thighs causing Sally to release a moan of pleasure.

“Spread your legs wider.” Brian says.

Sally complies by parting her legs more. Brian feels the child’s stiffening clitty fall free into the palm of his hand. He slowly rubs his hand between the child’s legs up and down causing his fingers to gently caress the top part of the stiffening clitty. Sally moans and bites her lower lip as Brian wraps his fingers around the hardening 2” shaft and gives it a few strokes causing Sally to moan even more loudly.

Brian suddenly takes ahold of one of her wrists and tugs her forward forcing her to bend over his knee.

“Now, my little slave, you will be punished for the risky behavior you did last night.” He says to her as he holds her down firmly against his lap.

Being careful to not hurt her by spanking TOO hard, Brian firmly spanks Sally’s bare ass cheeks causing her to scream out. Sally struggles to get up and Brian holds her in place as he spanks her again on the other cheek.

“Oh no my little one, you may not leave. You agreed to do as I said and to accept all punishments, just like your mommy does. You were a Bad girl last night and almost got us caught.” Brian says holding her tightly in place.

Sally turns her head to the side as a tear comes to her eyes while Brian spanks her again and again alternating cheeks with each spanking.

“AND”...Spank

“BAD”...Spank

“GIRLS”...Spank

“Get”...Spank

“Punished”...Spank, Spank

Brian releases his grip on Sally and Sally slips to the floor and begins to sob. Brian begins to wonder if he went too far, but he was sure that he was careful not spank too hard and the safe word was never spoken. He slowly kneels and wrapped his arms around Sally.

“Sally, I am proud of you. You took your punishment very well. I am pleased.” He says softly into her ear while caressing her cheek and wiping away some tears.

Sally snuffles and looks into his eyes.

“Thank, thank you master. I am sorry that I was a bad girl and I will obey and be a good girl from now on, I swear.” She says as she wipes away a tear and offers a half smile.

“I know you will be.” Brian says as he kisses her on the lips.

“Now I would like to reward you for taking your punishment so well, please sit on the couch.” He says gesturing to the couch and offering her his hand to assist her in getting up off the floor.

“Yes Master.” Sally replies as takes his hand and gets up off the floor and sits on the couch.

Brian kneels in front of the naked 8 year old child and rubs his hands up her smooth legs gliding them up to her thighs. Sally watches and looks down at him as he slowly runs his hands along her small smooth body up to her large B-cup breasts cupping each one with each hand. Brian give each a firm squeeze as he leans closely to kiss her lips. Sally feels Brian’s tongue part her lips and enter her small mouth. She moans as his hands firmly caress each breast and she massages her tongue with his. He glides his hands towards her nipples and giving them a gentle pinch causing her to squeak against his lips.

Breaking the kiss Brian begins to kiss down Sally’s neckline and down towards her chest. He licks and kisses her nipples first one and then the other. Flicking the hard nub with his tongue. He begins to continue to kiss down her body occasionally using his tongue to offer a gentle lick. Sally takes a sharp short breath as Brian kisses the hard shaft between her legs. He runs his tongue along the underside as he takes it between his thumb and index finger and gently pulls it towards his lips.

He looks up at the sighing child and smiles before opening his mouth wrapping his lips around the head of the 2” clitty. Sally releases a loud moan of pleasure as she feels her hips thrust upwards and she subconsciously spread her legs wider. Brian moves his lips further down her shaft as her hips moved allowing her clitty to move in and out of his mouth.

Brian gently rubs her thighs while she thrusts her hips up and down. Sliding her little clitty in and out of his mouth. He reaches up and licks one of his fingers and gets it wet he then reaches between Sally legs and inserts it into her sissy pussy. He begins to move his head up and down while licking the small head of her clitty with his tongue and at the same time gently moving his finger in and out of her tight little sissy pussy which causes Sally to scream out in orgasm.

Brian feels the little clitty jerk and begin to spurt her load of sissy juice into his mouth. Making sure not to swallow and allowing the small amount that Sally produced to pool in his mouth. He offers a final suck to ensure to get the last drops of cum from her and then pulls her clitty out of his mouth. He quickly gets up and tilts her head back, opens her mouth and then with his open mouth allows the little pool of cum to slowly drip out and into the child’s mouth.

Sally immediately swallows her cum that is fed to her. Brian looks down at Sally and smiles.

“Very good, my little cum slut. I do hope you learned your lesson, but still enjoyed your reward.” He says smiling at her.

“Yes Master” Sally says licking her lips

“Well I think that it is time to get dressed and get you back home, but remember, your mother is not to know about any of this. So if we are alone, it is proper to address me as Master, but if Mommy is there, then it is Brian...Okay?” Brian says.

“Yes, Master.” Sally says and turns away and goes into the kitchen/dining room for her clothes.

They both get dressed and then Brian walks Sally to her house with his hand resting on her ass.

They enter the back door to find Brenda in the Kitchen getting a drink out of the refrigerator.

“Hi there.” she says smiling at them both.

“Hello my Queen.” Brian says swooping in and giving her a kiss and a firm grab of her ass and pulling up her skirt quickly checking to see if she was obeying the rule of no panties under her dress.

“Good girl” He says when he see that she is not wearing panties.

“Hi mommy.” Sally says with a little giggle after getting a full view of her mother’s naked ass while she watched Brian inspect her mother for panties.

“Well, how was the movie? Did you have fun?” Brenda says as she playfully fights off Brian’s advances.

“Oh, Brenda we had a great time. Didn’t we Princess?” Brian says giving Sally a wink.

“Yeah Mommy, it was a great movie. I also really enjoyed spending time with Brian and I hope we can do it again very soon.” Sally says smiling.

“Oh absolutely and anytime you want, Princess, you are welcome over at my place. You just come on over, okay?” Brian smiles and offers another wink.

“Okay. Well, thanks again Brian. I think I am going to go watch some TV in the living room, can you call me when dinner is ready?” Sally says walking out of the kitchen absentmindedly rubbing her sore and tender ass cheeks.

“Sure thing sweetheart.” Brenda says.

Brian and Brenda go to the master bedroom and not shortly after, Sally could hear the familiar sounds of moaning and smacking sounds. Sally rubbed her tender ass cheeks again, remembering how Brian’s strong hand felt as he spanked her and took her as his second Slave.

Sally wakes up on the living room floor briefly startled, the house dark and silent. After realizing where she was and that she must have fallen asleep in front of the TV on the living room floor. She gets up and walks up the stairs and goes to the bathroom. She then takes a glance into her Mother’s

bedroom and sees her mother and Brian, naked, completely asleep on the large bed. Sally then goes to her room and falls back to sleep.

Chapter Sixteen

BRENDA'S NIGHT VISIT

During the following week, everything proceeded as the usual routine. Sally even made sure to remember to obey the rule of discretion whenever her Mother was around. Unfortunately, the few opportunities that Sally & Brian did have were limited to a few gropes and kisses or a very late night visit from Brian to Sally's room for a quick blow job.

Then one night Brian receives a sudden knock at his backdoor while reading a book. He takes a look at the clock and seeing that it was half past midnight he wondered who it could be. He gets up and answers the door to find Brenda dressed in only a trench coat.

"Good Evening Brenda, what brings you out at this time of night?" He says.

"Hello Master, may I come in?" She asks holding the trench coat tightly.

"Of course, but before you may enter, may I take your coat?" He kindly asks.

"It's a surprise, best to take it off inside." Brenda says blushing while holding the coats edges tightly.

"I understand Brenda but it would please me greatly to have my surprise now. Remove your coat." he says with authority.

"Yes, Master" Brenda says nodding and then pulls open the trench coat revealing her naked body.

Brian smiles as he watches Brenda pull off the coat and he takes it from her. Brian blocks the doorway admiring her beautiful naked flesh. Brenda's nipples have completely hardened from the outside air.

"You are very beautiful and should be proud to be on display for anyone to enjoy your beauty and sexual appeal." He says as he traces one finger slowly across the front of her breasts and circling her nipples.

"Thank you Master, but I may I please come inside?" She asks.

Brian smiles and slowly moves away from the doorway allowing the naked Brenda to enter the house. The moment that she enters the house he takes her into his arms and begins to grope and fondle her large DDD breasts, while walking her towards his bedroom. Once in the bedroom, he pushes her onto the bed. Brian presses his lips against hers and kisses her passionately. He cups her pussy mound and feels her wetness within. He parts her lower lips and inserts two fingers into her pussy. Brenda moans into his kiss as she feels his fingers penetrate her. Breaking the kiss he takes the hard nipple of her left breast between his lips and sucks deeply. Using his tongue he flicks the nipple in his mouth while thrusting his fingers in and out of her pussy.

"Master, I need you inside me. Please fuck me hard." She says breathlessly.

Brian removes his fingers from her and stands up. He offers his fingers in front of her mouth and she happily opens her mouth and sucks them in licking them clean of her juices. He pulls down his lounge pants exposing his hard cock. He shoves her back onto the bed and mounts her. He immediately lines up his hard cock to her hot wet pussy and thrusts into her hard.

“AHHH YES MASTER!” Brenda screams out loudly. He fucks her hard and fast thrusting his body against hers quickly until letting out a groan of pleasure while he fills her with his seed. They cuddle together in the darkness.

“Is everything okay?” Brian asks.

“Oh yes Master, but you should know, Sally has a crush on you.”

“Is that right?” He says inquiringly.

“Yeah I noticed last week, at the park, that she was deliberately flashing you and she has been acting strange lately especially around you. Also...well, you see my daughter and I have always had a very open relationship and I always want her to know that she can talk to me about anything.” She says.

Brian shifts his weight a little nervously.

Uh Oh, here it comes. The little one said something. He thinks to himself.

“Of course.” He says nodding his head indicating that he is listening.

“...well...you see, um, she asked previously about my collar...” She says gesturing at the black collar currently around her neck.

“...and now she’s talking about the noises and screams from the other night. So I told her that our relationship has gotten serious and physical. That is when she told me that she knew that we were having sex and that she was very happy for us. I was not really too sure what to say” Brenda explains.

“I see. Well in Sally’s defense, she is still very young. It makes sense that she will start to get curious about sex, get crushes, and get interested in boys. I would not be surprised if she was already masturbating.” Brian says sighing in relief.

“I know she has started to masturbate, I even gave her a dildo and showed her how to use it...” She paused wondering if she had said too much.

“Really? Well, that’s great. You truly are a loving and open minded mother. I bet it was a very special moment between the two of you.” Brian says.

“I know that she is growing up. Boys at school and even some of the teachers have already noticed, from what she has told me. I mean come on, with the rapid development of her young body how could you not notice!” She exclaims.

“However, with her getting interested in boys, I am afraid that someone might find out and rumors will spread again and chaos will happen, then we would have to move all over again. I might even lose you.” She says tears swelling up in her eyes.

“I just don’t know what to do, Master” She says beginning to cry.

“There, there, it will be okay my queen slave. You will not lose me. Never. Even if the worse-case scenario comes down upon us and you have to move, I will follow you like a stalker...but that’s not going to happen. I will take care of little Sally, okay?” Brian says holding Brenda tightly in his arms comforting her.

“As for little Sally’s crush, I am very flattered and I am happy to have you both in my life and I think we can all figure some way to share...our time together.” Brian says with a soft chuckle as he wipes away a tear. Brenda calms, sniffles, and gets up out of the bed.

“Well, I should head back home. After all, Sally might be sleeping but is still home alone and I don’t want to leave her alone for too long. Thank you for having me over and the lovely talk.” Brenda says as she gets out of bed and picks up the trench coat.

“No thank you, Brenda, it was my pleasure & I am here for you”. Brian replies while continuing to lay on the bed watching Brenda pull on her trench coat. Brian then walks her to the back door. They kiss goodnight as they part.

Chapter Seventeen

The following month Brenda tells Brian that she has to go out of town again on business, but this time it is for a whole week to help set up a new office in one of their new locations. Brian assures Brenda that everything will be fine and that he will be happy to watch Sally again.

On Sunday morning Brenda is in her bedroom packing her bags getting everything ready. Sally is in the dining room wearing a yellow t-shirt with Sponge Bob Square Pants on the front and a simple black short skirt, she is eating a bowl of cereal when Brian walks in through the back door.

“Good morning Master.” Sally says quietly offering a soft smile.

Brian walks over to the 8 year old child and gives her a quick kiss on the lips.

“Good morning slut.” He says and walks out of the kitchen.

He walks into the bedroom and sees Brenda dressed in a blue business suit with a short mini skirt, she is busy packing her suitcase. He walks up behind her and wraps his arms around her tightly.

“I am going to miss you very much.” He says kissing her neck.

She turns around and kisses him on the lips.

“I am going to miss you too.” She says holding her hand against his cheek.

“Come on guys! We don’t want to be late!” Sally yells down the hallway.

“You have everything?” Brian asks Brenda.

“Yeah, I believe so.” Brenda says as she zips up the suitcase.

“Okay then, let’s go.” Brian says picking up the suitcase.

They all pile into the car and drive to the airport. They figured on saving money this time by dropping Brenda off and picking her up at the airport rather than having to pay for airport parking the whole week. They enter into the drop off section of the airport.

“Sally, be sure to do your homework and obey Brian.” Brenda says while kissing everyone good-bye.

“Not to worry Mommy, I will do exactly that.” Sally says smiling holding back laughter from the double meaning.

“Make sure you call to check in and remember I love you.” Brian says and then kisses Brenda passionately.

Brenda gives final farewell hugs and then pulls out the handle on her suitcase and drags it behind her into the terminal. Brian and Sally get back into the car.

After pulling out of the terminal, Brian clears his throat and leans back allowing a little better access.

“Okay slut, open my jeans and suck my cock until we get home.” Brian says with authority looking over at Sally.

“Yes Master.” Sally replies.

Sally leans over the center section of the front seat causing her to get on her knees in her seat, she reaches over and unbuttons Brian’s pants and pulls out his large flaccid cock. She immediately wraps her lips around the head and begins to suck. Brian reaches over and flips up Sally’s dress so that her ass and white panties are exposed to any passing cars. Brian places his free hand on her head as his other he uses to drive. Sally begins to bob her head up and down sliding the hardening cock between her 8 year old lips.

Brian gets onto the highway and savors the enjoyment of getting a blowjob from an 8 year old child on a highway while driving. His cock soon reaches full hardness as Sally’s lips continue to slide up and down the wet shaft, occasionally licking the underside with her tongue as she has been taught.

A passing pick-up truck drives up next to them and the man driving happens to glance in towards them. His eyes go wide with shock as he witnesses the scene before him. He clearly sees the white panties with little rainbow colored hearts all over the cute ass that is on display through the window. He then sees a large hand caressing and squeezing it. The male driver’s eyes go even wider and his jaw drops as he watches the groping hand glide up from the adorable child’s ass cheeks up to the head that bobs up and down in its owners lap. Brian smiles at the male driver as he turns off at the next exit leaving the other driver unable to follow.

Brian feels his balls tighten as his orgasm approaches and he lets out a moan of pleasure as he fills the young child’s mouth full of his cum. Sally moans loudly as she feels Brian’s cum begin to spurt into her mouth and coat her tongue, she swallows rapidly trying her hardest not to waste any of the yummy warm liquid. When she feels the last few drops of cum ooze out the tip, she continues to suck the softening cock until Brian tells her that they are home.

“Okay slut, we are here.” Brian says as Brian pulls onto their street.

Sally removes his cock from her mouth and tucks it neatly back into Brian's pants and re-buttons them. Brian watches as Sally returns to her seat licking her lips and he notices a little bit of cum resting on her chin but does not point it out.

"Good girl." He says smiling and then climbs out of the car.

Sally climbs out of the car following him into the house.

Chapter Eighteen

Since today is Sunday and there is no school Brian and Sally spent the larger part of the day relaxing in the pool. Brian enjoys the freedom of not having to worry about quick discretionary groping of Sally and instead takes long casual feels of her large breasts and even sucks on them. They play games, make out, play some more, relax and even talk as the night progresses.

They are resting by the poolside after Sally has obediently swallowed another load of Brian's cum. When Sally suddenly asked "Master, will you put my clitty in your mouth again? It felt really good."

Brian turns and faces the child. "Yes, Princess, I will do that for you occasionally when you are a very good girl & when I feel that you deserve it or I want to do it. Try not to get too hung up on the feelings of getting a blow job, sure it feels great, but it feels so much better to receive an orgasm from actually having sex." He says in a matter of fact tone of voice.

"But Master I don't have sex and I really like how it felt when you sucked my clitty." Sally says.

"Sally, have you ever had an orgasm while you have played with your toys?" Brian asks.

Sally nods her head.

"Did it feel the same as when I sucked your clitty and you orgasmed in my mouth?" He asks.

"Almost, but when you did it, It felt even more pleasurable." She says shaking her head.

"That was because you were with someone else and not self-stimulating. It always feels better with someone else. Have you ever had an orgasm without your toy?" Brian asks.

Sally shakes her head no.

"Well, that makes sense as you are a special girl. You do as you were taught. Come on let's go inside." He says climbing out of the pool and grabbing a towel.

Brian takes Sally's hand and they go inside the house. Brian leads her into her bedroom.

Brian takes the straps of Sally's bathing suit and tugs them off her shoulders. He slowly pulls them further down her arms. The damp fabric peeling away from the 8 year old's skin exposing the child's large B-cup breasts as Sally assists by pulling her arms out of the loop holes. Brian continues to peel off the damp swimsuit further down now exposing both breasts completely bare, he takes

one nipple into his mouth and then the other and sucks them alternatively. Using his tongue he circles the areola and flicks the nipple as he hears Sally's breathing increase.

He gives the damp fabric another tug downward and peels the swimsuit from between the child's thighs revealing the smooth place that should have a female slit but instead holds a secret that rests hidden in the neatly tucked between the child's legs. He tugs again letting the swimsuit fall to the floor. As Sally steps out of the leg holes, her secret threatens to emerge from its hiding place.

Brian stands up in front of Sally and tugs his damp swim trunks down and they fall to the floor exposing his large hardening cock.

"Okay, now Sally I want you to lay back on your bed and masturbate." Brian orders.

"Yes Master." Sally says as she reaches over to her nightstand and pulls out a small pink 4" dildo & a small tube of clear liquid and just as Sally was spreading her legs preparing to apply some lube to herself, Brian interrupts her.

"No, my sweet. This time without your toy." Brian says correcting her.

Sally looks at him curiously and uncertain.

"How am I supposed to masturbate without my toy? You want me to use my fingers? They are not as big." She says a clearly disappointed.

"Well I never would have taken you to be a size queen considering pinky here is only 4" and you're only 8 years old, but your mother is a size queen too. So, I guess daughter like mother, huh?" He says laughing.

"No, no Princess, I want you to only stimulate your clitty with your hand. Do not touch your special pussy. Wrap your hand around your clitty like this." He says wrapping his hand around his own cock shaft.

"Now rub it up and down just like you would me if you were jerking me off. Now that is masturbating your clitty without any toys. You will see how it feels in comparison and which you prefer. So go on, you work that clitty for me while I jerk my cock watching you." He says smiling at her.

"Yes Master." Sally says as she takes her 2" semi erect clitty and wraps her small 8 year old hand around the small shaft and begins to rub it up and down. She feels it begin to harden further as she continues to rub it.

"Yes that's a good girl" Brian says as he hears her let out a moan of pleasure while he continues to watch the child shemale stroke her cock while he strokes his own. He feels his cock reach full hardness within his own hand.

Sally bites her lower lip as she feels her clitty stiffen completely in her hand as she continues to rub it up and down increasing the speed as her breathing became rapid and her hips began to move.

Brian watches intensely as Sally moans even more loudly as her body shakes and she begins to orgasm. Her little clitty begins to throb and pulse in her hand as it begins to spurt a few times a very small amount of cum. Brian let out a grunt as his own orgasm took hold of him and his cock begins to shoot his cum out and land on Sally's bare breasts coating them in a thick juicy layer of cum.

“Sally how did it feel?” Brian asks.

“It felt good, but not as fun as when I play with my toy or when you do it.” She says a little disappointed.

Brian nods his head.

“That is because you’re a Sissy and Sissies are meant to be used to give pleasure while they receive it. Your sissy pussy has a special spot in there to make it feel even better while it is being used and of course as I previously said it is always better with someone else. Imagine what it would be like to orgasm without even having to touch your clitty and cum from stimulating only your pussy. It is possible and I hear that it is a sissy’s ultimate dream pleasure.” Brian says raising his hand up towards the ceiling as if reaching a dream.

“Oh wow, I would love that. I have never been able to do that with just my toy.” Sally says.

“Well as the size queen that you are, perhaps your toy is not big enough for you anymore.” Brian suggests.

“It is the only one Mommy gave me, and she might get mad at me if I sneaked in and tried using her other ones.” Sally says.

“Well, my little slave, there is another option and much better than any toy.” Brian says smiling.

“Really? What?” Sally asks curiously and with excitement.

“A real cock, of course. You know from a boy or man” Brian says.

“Mommy said that I’m too young to be dating and that boys would want to put it in me when I got older and got a boyfriend or married.” She says.

“Well believe it or not, me...um, boys and men will want to fuck you now and you wouldn’t have to wait.” Brian says.

“Really, you...or men want to fuck me?” Sally said blushing and rolling over putting her face into her pillow shyly.

“Oh, my yes. My little cum slut very much so and I think that you are ready.” Brian says feeling his cock stir back to life.

“I’m scared it will hurt.” Sally says.

“It may hurt a little at first, but I promise to be gentle and remember you can always use your safe word. Now, I want you to suck my cock hard so I can fuck you and take your virginity.” Brian orders.

“Yes..yes, Master.” Sally says nervously as she sits up on the bed. Brian stands up in front of her and she takes his semi erect cock into her mouth.

She uses her tongue brushing the underside of the large shaft and tastes the remnants of cum from the tip. She feels the large cock stir and begin to harden as Brian gently places his hands on her head as he slowly slides his cock between her lips moving it in and out.

Feeling his cock back to full hardness once again, he pulls his cock out of the child's mouth and tells her to lay down on the bed and spread her legs. Sally lies down on her back and nervously watches Brian.

Brian takes the small tube of lube from the nightstand by the bed and applies some to his cock and then some to Sally's special hole. Sally moans in pleasure as she feels the fingers caress her special place. Brian then positions himself between Sally's legs and leans forward kissing her on the lips caressing her tongue with his. Breaking the kiss he leans up again and lines his cock up and slowly presses the tip against Sally.

As the tip of Brian's cock begins to penetrate young Sally, Brian lets out a moan of soft pleasure as he feels his cockhead sliding into the tightest hole he has ever experienced in his life. Sally feels her pussy stretch to a length that she has never felt before and she bits her lower lip as she feels the tip of the cock continue to penetrate her even further.

Brian slowly presses his cock further inside the small 8 year old child stretching her special sissy pussy. The head finishes plopping into place with a loud audible moan and sigh of relief from Sally. Brian pauses here for a moment to allow Sally a chance to relax and get accustomed to the size of his cock.

Brian looks at Sally as she continues to bit her lower lip and moan. He then begins to slowly insert more of his cock into her. With half of his cock buried into Sally he pulls out a little causing Sally to scream out in pleasure as he thrusts forward back into her causing more of his cock further into her sissy pussy. He begins to increase his rhythm until he has successfully worked his entire cock into her and he feels her legs wrap around his waist as he continues to fuck her.

"Oh, god!! YESS!! It feels so good." She screams out.

Brian feels her hips moving as grips her by the curved hips and continues to fuck the child causing her large B-cup breasts to bounce up and down with each thrusting motion.

Sally moans loudly as Brian lets out an very loud grunt of pleasure as he feels his cock swell and begin to jerk and spurt cum into the little sissy girl filling her sissy pussy full with his cum.

Brian pulls his cock out of his new fuck toy lays down next her breathing hard.

"Oh my, that was fantastic." He says trying to catch his breath.

"That was much better than my dildo, but I still did not orgasm." She says laying there with her legs still spread and feeling cum oozing out of her stretched hole.

"Oh Princess I'm sorry it didn't happen the very first time, it may not happen every time either. Just remember as my slave and fuck toy it is my pleasure that is most important, not just yours. I could tell you still enjoyed it, right?" Brian says softly caressing Sally's cheek.

"Of course Master, but I was hoping to cum without touching my clitty." Sally says.

“Don’t worry my little slut, we will achieve that goal in time. Until then, we will have fun trying huh?” Brian says as he begin to tickle Sally all over causing her to ball up in laughter and giggles.

They cuddled together for a while longer and then Brian said that it was time for dinner.

“Can we order pizza?” Sally asks excitedly

“Sure, pizza and a movie cuddling on the couch sounds lovely and romantic. However, first I do have something special for you, now that we have taken the next step in our relationship.” He says in a serious tone of voice.

“Really? A present?” Sally asks excitedly jumping up on her knees causing her bare breasts to bounce up and down and the bed to shake.

“Yes, yes. Let me get it from the bedroom. I want you to kneel on the floor bedside your bed with your eyes closed and wait for me.” He says.

“Yes Master.” Sally says quickly and moving so she get into position.

Brian leaves Sally’s room and then returns quickly. Sally hears his footsteps and is eager to receive her present.

“Okay Sally you may open your eyes.” Brian says smiling looking forward to Sally’s reaction.

Sally opens her eyes and sees Brian holding up a silver necklace that has a single silver heart locket hanging from it.

Sally’s eyes go wide and begin to water from the joy and sentiment of the present.

“Oh Brian! It is lovely and beautiful.” She says not catching her mistake.

Brian’s smile fades and he open the locket.

“I know this may not be as official looking as your Mother’s, but I wanted something that could be more discreetly worn anywhere and considering your age and school and all. I kind of thought that a single locket might work. THIS my slave, is your collar, it will serve as a symbol of devotion to me and as a reminder to yourself that you belong to me and hopefully also remind you of how you are to address me as you have simply forgot to do so at this particular moment.”

Brian says.

“Take a take look and see the inscription inside the locket.” Brian continues.

MASTER BRIAN’S SLAVE

“You will wear this at all times, even while at school. Is that understood SLAVE?” Brian says slightly raising and hardening his tone of voice emphasizing SLAVE.

“Yes, Master and thank you. I’m sorry Master.” Sally says as Brian clasps the locket around her neck.

“When your mother asks about it, you will tell her it was a gift I bought you as a token of our relationship and because you were such a good girl.” He says.

“Yes Master.” Sally says as she feels the locket fall against her lower neckline.

“Very well, now I think that it is time for your punishment.” He says with authority.

He says taking firmly by the waist and pulls her over his lap.

SMACK!

“You will address me how?” He asks.

“Master” Sally answers.

SMACK

“You will address me how?” He asks again.

“Master” Sally answers.

SMACK

“You will address me how?” He asks again.

“Master” Sally answers.

SMACK

“You will address me how?” He asks a final time.

“Master” Sally answers.

SMACK

SMACK

SMACK

“Good girl.” Brian says then gently caresses both of Sally’s reddened ass cheeks and cuddles her closely in his arms.

“I’m sorry Master” Sally says holding back tears.

After waiting a few minutes for Sally to calm down, Brian tells Sally she shall wear only a pair of panties for the rest of the night and then leaves her bedroom.

Brian goes into the dining room and grabs his cell phone and dials for the pizza. He is just finishing ordering as Sally comes in wearing only a pair of bright pink panties with yellow flowers printed all over them. They sit down in the living room and cuddle together and begin to watch their movie.

After 30 min the doorbell rings. Brian, who was still naked, looks to Sally.

“Well, go answer the door and get the pizza.” He orders her.

Sally looks down at her mostly naked body only wearing panties and gives Brian a shy glance.

“Don’t look at me. I’m completely naked and I’m not getting dressed because you’re going to suck my cock again later. Besides you need to get used to the idea that you are a beautiful girl that should be admired and on display. Now go get my money off the table and get the pizza slave.” He says.

“Yes...yes Master.” Sally says as the doorbell rings again.

Brian watches feeling his cock harden as the little 8 year old opens the front door. The delivery boy, who is no older than 20, takes in the view of the beautiful child with large B-cup breasts wearing only panties.

“Um...Hi...um, wow, um...yeah, um, miss. Um, is your parents’ home for you to be dressed like that?” The high school teenager says.

Sally blushes nods in the direction of the living room couch. The boy glances at the naked man lying on the couch.

“Nudists huh? I mean, wow, um...ok, that will be \$23.99.” The teenager says staring at Sally’s breasts.

Sally walks over to the table by the stairs and gets the cash. The boy’s eyes feast on her small 8 year old ass in her bright pink panties. He clears his throat as she turns around and walks back to the door and handing over \$30.

“I’ve been told to tell you that you can keep the change.” Sally says.

“Wow, thanks for the great tip and the sweet view. Cute panties by the way. Here’s your pizza, hope you enjoy it.” He says trying to hide the bulge in his pants with the delivery bag.

“Thank you.” Sally says blushing bright red as she closes the door.

“No thank you, maybe I’ll see you around again.” The teenager says.

“Very good Sally, you made his night. Hell, probably his year. He may never forget the time that he delivered a pizza and an almost naked little girl with grown up tits answered the door that gave him an instant hard on. You know I bet he is in his car right now jerking off.” Brian says with a chuckle.

Brian gets up off the couch and goes to the front living room window and sees that the delivery guy’s car still parked on the street.

“Yup I bet he is.” He says again laughing.

Sally looks out the window with him.

“That was embarrassing. He saw my boobies, and...” Sally began to say.

“...AND HE loved it, didn’t you enjoy it even a little? Knowing that he was enjoying seeing you?” Brian says interrupting her.

“Well, it was thrilling and my heart was beating really fast. I did feel my clitty tingle a little. Can we have pizza now?” Sally says.

“Yes my little slut, we can have our pizza now and finish watching our movie. I want you to remember though you are beautiful and should be admired.” Brian says causing Sally to blush at the compliment.

Once they were done eating they cuddled together more until the movie was over and then it was time to get ready for bed.

“You can sleep with me this week in the master bedroom while your mommy is away.” Brian says.

“Okay, I will get my PJ’s.” Sally says as she gets up to go into her bedroom to get her pajamas.

“No need for PJ’s this week or any other time while I’m sitting with you. You will sleep naked unless directed otherwise, Understood?” Brian orders.

“Yes Master.” Sally replies.

“Good, now suck my cock and we can go to bed.” Brian orders laying down on the bed.

“Yes Master.” Sally says as she gets on her knees and opens her little mouth to suck his cock and swallows the yummy hot cum. They went to sleep.

Chapter Nineteen

The next day, as the alarm goes off, Sally wakes up to feelings of Brian’s strong arms wrapped around her body and one of his hands cupping her one of her breast. She turns off the alarm as Brian sits up and stretches.

“Good morning.” He says turning towards her and giving her a quick kiss.

“Good morning to you as well.” She says after the kiss breaks apart.

“Go get ready for school and I will get breakfast started.” He tells her.

“Yes Master.” She says as she gets out of bed and walks to her bathroom.

Sally steps into the shower and turns on the water, she relaxes allowing the warm water to cascade off her little body. She runs her fingers over the silver necklace locket and plays with the heart in her fingertips for a brief moment thinking of how her Masters’ cock felt inside her as he fucked her yesterday.

She takes the pink poof and lathers it with soap and begins to wash her body. As she washes her ass, she winces as she feels a slight soreness at the entrance to her little pussy. When she is done bathing, she dries off with a large towel and then looks herself over in the mirror.

I'm no longer a virgin. She thinks to herself.

She looks carefully, she didn't look any different, besides the soreness in her rear; she didn't feel any different either. She spread her ass cheeks and inspected the best she could, everything looks okay, just a little red and tender.

She continued with her usual daily routine of getting ready for school, light make up, and then doing her hair. Today she chooses to put her hair into two pigtails on the sides of her head and then she went into her room and got dressed. She puts on a pair of purple panties that have yellow stars on them and a white bra. She then pulls on a pink t-shirt that says "I'm a pretty Princess" with a tiara on the front over her head. She puts on a simple loose fitted black short skirt and black Mary Jane shoes to complete the outfit.

When she walks into the kitchen she sees that Brian is already sitting at the dining room table eating a bowl of cereal. She smiles because he naked, Brian looks up and returns her smile then he takes a bite of his cereal.

Sally walks to the table and sits down but immediately winces slightly again from the tenderness of her rear.

"So, how are you feeling today Princess?" Brian asks emphasizing the word Princess due to the t-shirt that Sally was wearing.

"I'm okay, I think. Just sore down there." Sally says pouring a bowl of cereal and adding a little bit of milk.

"Well that is a little bit to be expected considering the significance of last night, what with losing your virginity, taking a cock for the first time, and going larger than you're accustomed to." He says taking a sip of his coffee.

"Your little pink dildo may now seem less fulfilling." He adds as an afterthought and begins to softly laugh.

"Still you did great and I'm very proud of you." He says offering her a smile.

"Thank you Master." Sally says before taking a spoonful of cereal and eating it.

"Be sure to eat your toast, it has that special extra flavor that you love so much." Brian says while winking at her and pointing to the toast covered in thick cum next to her glass of milk.

"Oooh yummy, thank you Master." Sally says licking her lips and immediately picking up the toast and taking a large bite.

Sally could taste the thick cum coating her mouth and tongue as she chews the piece of toast. She lets out a moan of pleasure as she swallows and then immediately takes another bite.

"That's my good little cum addict." Brian smiles as he watches the child devour and savor his cum. He feels his cock stir and twitch with each bite that she takes. He feels the need to bend her over the table fuck her again, but knows that she needs at least a little bit of time to recover from yesterday. Additionally she has to go to school and he has to go to work.

“Well, I think it is time that I need get ready to go to work and also for a certain young lady to get to school. You don’t want to get a spanking for missing the bus, do you?” He says standing up and leaning kissing her.

“No, Master.” She says after the kiss and then quickly takes the last little bite of her breakfast and gets up from the table to put her dishes in the sink.

Brian gathers together the things that he needs and meets Sally as she is leaving out the door.

“Be good and have a good day at school, I’ll be here when you get home.” He says giving her a farewell kiss and a playful pat on the butt.

“Have a wonderful day at work...DEAR.” Sally says playfully and smiling having fun pretending to be the housewife kissing her husband farewell as he goes off to work.

Brian gives her another pat on the butt as she leaves out the door.

All day long while Sally is at school wild daydreams, naughty thoughts, many various kinky fantasies run through her head while she sits through her classes. She does not pay any attention to what the teachers are saying, instead, she just stares off into space letting her mind wander. Fortunately her teachers do not call upon her to answer any questions, so her thoughts remain undisturbed as she daydreams while playfully toying with her new necklace in her fingers.

Her daydreams & fantasies vary from Brian tying her up and fucking her in front of her Mother, to Sucking Brian in a restaurant because she wanted a desert, to getting married to him in a wedding & the wedding night and getting fucked roughly while her Mother watches proudly, to being a slave in a party and completely doing whatever Brian told her to do, even in public.

This last thought brought attention to the necklace in her fingers.

I am a slave. She thinks to herself dwelling on her last fantasy.

I am HIS slave. She reminds herself as she opens the locket and reads the inscription inside reminding her of what has happened in her life lately and who she now belongs to.

Sally bites her lower lip, and is thankful that the bell to end the school day rings at that exact moment because she releases a soft moan of pleasure. As the students a gathering their things and filing out of the classroom; Sally, a little nervous, carefully stands up and carries her backpack in front of her. The teacher watches Sally closely and curiously as she quickly leaves the classroom.

As Sally leaves the School and gets on the bus she once again hold onto the locket necklace and thinks back to the beginning of the day when she first arrived at school and how she received many compliments on the locket, as it did appear to be just a normal piece of jewelry.

Returning home Sally opens the door to find Brian sitting in the living room, naked, watching TV.

“Welcome home Princess, come here and kneel.” Brian says with authority.

“Yes Master” Sally replies putting down her backpack at the doorway and walking towards the couch.

Sally kneels down in front of him and looks into Brian’s eyes offering him a warm smile.

“Very good, Slut. However, you should always look down unless ordered or given permission to look at your Master in the eyes. Also place your hands on your thighs palms facing up.” Brian instructs.

“Yes Master.” Sally opens her hands placing them on her thighs face up and then bows her head looking at the floor.

“Very good, Slave. Now this position is called the Nadu position and I want you to remember it. For this is the submissive position that you shall take the moment that you get home from school, or if I order it. Is this understood, Princess Slave?” Brian says continues his lesson.

“Yes, Master.” Sally replies.

“Very good.” Brian says leaning forward and taking hold of the back of Sally’s head he applies enough force to push her head down to his lap and his hardening cock. Sally’s face rests against the soft skin of the large shaft and she immediately sticks out her tongue and begins to lick it as she repositions herself from the forceful push.

Lifting her head slightly she opens her mouth to take the large tip of Brian’s cock between her young lips. As she began to slide the hardening shaft between her lips she could feel Brian’s strong hand on the back of her head and hear him moan in pleasure.

“Oh yes, my little slut slave, you have become a very good cocksucker. Oh yes, use your tongue just like that.” He says as his cock becomes fully hard in the child’s mouth.

Sally continues to suck and lick the large cock in her mouth working it in and out between her young lips until suddenly Brian pulls his cock from her mouth and grabs her by the arms and tugs her to stand up. He then turns her around and pushes her down bending her over against the arm of the couch.

“Oh yes, Master needs to fuck his slut.” He says lifting her skirt and pulling down her purple panties to her knees exposing the young 8 year old sissy pussy. He sees her cute little 2” clitty sticking out between the back of her thighs. He playfully gives it a few strokes causing Sally to squirm and moan against the armrest of the couch.

Brian reaches over and takes a small bottle of lube and applies some to the tight little hole. He works his finger in and out causing even more moaning from young Sally as she now grips the couch pillows moaning. Brian applies some lube to his large cock and then lines the tip to the tight hole of his submissive sissy slave and pushes it in. Sally screams out as she feels the tip penetrate her and stretches her hole wide as it slides in further and further.

Brian holds Sally’s hips as he continues to slide his cock into the 8 year old sissy until he is all the way in. He then begins to pull his cock back out and thrust back into the child.

“OOOOOH yes, this is the tightest hole. God! I love it, ooohh Sally mmmm take Master’s cock.” He moans as he continues to thrust in and out.

Sally feels his cock sliding in and out of her pussy and Brian’s strong hands on her hips. Sally moans in pleasure as she feels her clitty harden and begin to bounce as her body is jerks with each thrusting movement. Sally suddenly feels her whole body tense up and begin to shudder as she screams out in pleasure this in turn causes her tight pussy anal cavity to pulse. Brian feels his cock

being massaged and squeezed as if being milked by the child's pulsing pussy his cock begins to swell deep inside her as he grunts loudly and unloads his cum deep into her sissy pussy.

Breathing hard Brian pulls his softening cock from the child's sissy pussy. Soon a large amount of oozing white liquid begins to slowly flow like a river from the gaping hole. Brian simply pulls up Sally's panties and puts them back into place with his cum oozing from her hole down her leg. He lowers her skirt and then sits back down on the couch trying to catch his breath.

Sally, unsure if she should move or should go back to kneeling, remains bending over the armrest of the couch, catching her breath feeling cum soaking into her panties and running down her thighs.

"Come here Sally and sit next to me." Brian say in a soft voice.

Sally stands up and smooths out her skirt but feels a wet spot on the front from where her sissy cum had landed when she was bent over. She now realized that she had orgasmed on the inside of her skirt and it was now soaking through.

She slowly walks the few feet and sits down on the soft sofa cushions next to Brian. As she sits she feels the wetness of her cum soaked panties. Brian wraps his arms around Sally and pulls her close to him and kisses her & cuddles her.

"Mmmm my that was wonderful my sweet little fucktoy. If I am not mistaken, you enjoyed it as well?" Brian says softly.

"Ye..yes Master, very much. I...I..I think I had that Sissygasm you told me about. My whole body felt like it was, I don't know, um...like wow, and it was shaking and weak and wow. I didn't have to touch my clitty either. It didn't really hurt as much as the first time either." Sally says.

"Yes, I think you did have one and I am very proud of you." He says giving her a deep passionate kiss.

"When can we do it again?" Sally asks.

"Oh my, not only a cum slut, but now a true slut that wishes to be fucked constantly. You might wear me out or might be too much just for me." Brian says laughing.

"So tell me, how was your day at school? Anything interesting happen today? Do you have any homework?" Brian asks.

"School was fine and I do have some homework. A few people asked about my necklace though they complimented it." Sally said holding it up and looking at it.

"Well I do hope that you think of it more than just a pretty necklace." Brian says.

"Oh yes master, I do. All day long I played with it and could not stop thinking of how I now belong to you and daydreaming and fantasizing of you using me in many different ways my clitty actually got hard right there in the middle of class!" Sally says holding the necklace in her hand.

"Oh my, what on heaven did you do?" Brian says chuckling softly and gently caressing one of Sally's breasts.

Sally softly moans feeling her nipple hardening between his fingertips as he rubs circles around her areola and brushes against the hard nub.

“I squeezed my legs together as much as possible, but I could feel my clitty rubbing against the chair. When the bell rang, I had to get out of the chair and hide myself with my backpack when I left and the teacher was watching me as if he heard me or saw something.” She says.

“Well if your teacher did see something, then I hope he enjoyed the show. I certainly would have loved to see you squirming in your chair all horny and dying to satisfy that itch between your sissy thighs.” He says as he slips his hand under Sally’s skirt and presses his palm against her small bulge in her panties and cupping it.

Sally moans and tilts her head back offering Brian her lips. Brian accepts her offer and presses his lips against the 8 year old child’s and presses his tongue into her mouth. Sally returns the passionate kiss as she feels his hand continue to caress her breast and the area between her thighs. She quickly wraps her hands around his neck moaning into his lips enjoying the feelings of being man handled.

Suddenly Brian pulls away breaking the kiss.

“I want you to go do your homework, wearing only panties and while you do that I will get dinner started.” Brian says.

“Yes Master.” Sally says a little disappointed and breathing hard.

She licks her lips and then gets up off the couch. She smooths out her skirt and then walks over to the front door. Sally picks up her backpack and walks up the stairs to her room while Brian watches admiring Sally’s ass through her short skirt.

Sally enters her bedroom and after tossing her backpack onto the bed she immediately strips off all of her clothing except for her purple panties that has pretty yellow stars pattern on them. She looks at herself in the mirror and sees the large wet spot in the back of her panties where Brian’s cum has been leaking out of her sissy pussy. She thinks about changing her panties, but then smiles at herself enjoying the thought of Master’s cum oozing out of her pussy and displaying that he owns it. She felt her clitty tingle at the thought.

I am owned.

She lays down onto the bed and begins to do her homework, swinging her feet back and forth as she hums and works on the various tasks for school. She begins to smell the aroma of food in the air when Brian, still naked, appears in the doorway.

“Now, you look adorable in only panties swinging your feet back and forth like that.” Brian says walking up to the bed and sits down next to her.

He places his hand directly on her ass and gently squeezing it then moving his fingers to slowly trace the panty line.

“Thank you Master” Sally says softly savoring the feelings of his touch.

“Well my little slutty Princess, dinner is done. I want you to come just as you are now, wearing only panties. Come eat.” Brian says getting up off the bed and leaving the room.

“Yes, Master.” Sally says closing her book and shifting to get off the bed.

They have light conversation during dinner, Brian’s cock stirs a bit from the enjoyable sight of Sally being at the glass table in only panties. Her perky breasts proudly on display and hard nipples poking out. Once they are done eating, Sally helps with the dishes and then goes back to finishing her homework.

Close to bedtime, Brian comes back up into her bedroom and tells Sally that it is time to get ready for bed. Holding out his hand. Sally gets up off the bed and takes his hand as he guides her to the Master bedroom.

“Kneel Slave.” He orders the moment they enter the room.

“Yes Master.” She says immediately kneeling down bowing her head and hands palm up.

“Good girl, you remembered.” He says looking down at her.

“Suck my cock slut and make it hard so I can fuck you with it.” He says taking ahold of the child’s head and pressing it towards him.

Sally presses her lips to the mushroom head of her Master’s cock kissing the tip. Sticking out her tongue she gently licks the slit from bottom to the top, causing Brian to give a soft moan of pleasure. Sally then licks the mushroom head circling the tip with her tongue and caressing it making it wet and kissing it once again. She rubs it against her lips. She feels Brian’s gentle hand on her head as he applies a little urgency as he jerks his hips forwards.

She begins to lick the shaft of his cock from the base up the tip as she opens her mouth and then allows her young 8 year old lips to surround the tip and seal around the mushroom head. She brushes her tongues against the slit once again as she slowly takes more and more of the invading tip into her mouth. Brian’s cock slowly slides further and further into the child’s mouth, Brian moans in pleasure as he feels Sally’s tongue brushing the underside of his shaft as it continues to slide in.

Just as he is begins to thrust his cock in and out fucking the young 8 year old’s mouth...

....the phone rings...

“What the fuck!! Ugh!!” He complains as he reluctantly pulls his cock out of the child’s mouth and walks to the phone by the bed and sits down and picks up the receiver.

“Hello, Fornsworth Residence.” He says trying to remain in a calm voice.

Sally remains kneeling on the floor watching Brian answer the phone.

Brian lays down on the bed still holding the receiver.

“...And how is my Queen Slave slut doing? Oh yeah, everything’s fine here. Sally is wonderful and such a good girl.” Brian says looking up at Sally and then gestures with his finger with a forward motion and points at his cock.

Sally gets up and walks to the bed and kneels between Brian's legs and proceeds to continue to suck his cock once again wrapping her young lips around the hard shaft. She uses her tongue to brush against the underside as she begins to bob her head up and down causing it to slide in and out.

Brian continues to talk with Brenda asking her about her business trip and if she has tried any new restaurants out there. They say that they miss each other. Then he asks her what she is wearing. He orders her to remove all her clothing and to masturbate with him on the phone.

While he is listening to her play with herself, he places his free hand on Sally's head while she continues to suck on his cock. She can hear her Mommy moaning through the phone. Sally suddenly tastes a nice flow of precum begin to ooze out of the tip of Brian's cock and onto her tongue and she is unable to resist the moan that escapes her lips. She realizes her mistake the moment that it happens and she immediately pauses her sucking.

"Huh, what moan? Oh, that. Well that's a porno I'm watching." Brian says as he pushes Sally's head down to indicate to continue sucking again.

Sally begins sucking once again sliding the large shaft between her young lips but making sure to remain silent this time.

She hears her Mommy scream out in pleasure once again over the phone.

"You are a good slut, yeah don't worry I'll continue to take care of Sally. She is in good hands." Brian says running his hands through Sally's hair as she bobs her head up and down sucking his cock.

"I love you too." Brian hangs up the phone.

"Oh Sally, you are a bad girl." He says pulling his cock out of her mouth and taking a hold of her wrists and bending her over onto the bed. Brian reaches onto the bedside table and applies some KY to his cock and begins to spank Sally.

"I'm sorry Master it just happened." Sally pleads as she feels the first SMACK.

Then she also feels the tip of Brian's lubricated hard cock enter her sissy pussy. Sally moans out in pleasure as she feels Brian begin a thrusting rhythm.

SMACK

SMACK Sally felt the spankings alternate on each cheek as he continued to thrust into her.

SMACK

SMACK

Sally began to have tears in her eyes from the pain of the spankings but could not help but moan in pleasure as she felt the large cock continue to plow into her sissy pussy.

SMACK

SMACK

Suddenly Brian grunts and holds her hips tightly as presses himself against her while he fills her sissy pussy with his cum. Brian's orgasm subsides and he slowly pulls his cock out of the child followed by a river of cum.

"Time to go to sleep, Good night princess." He says to Sally giving her a kiss.

"Good night Master" Sally says softly, still feeling the stinging of her ass cheeks. She lays down onto large master bed and closes her eyes drifting off to sleep with cum leaking from her sissy pussy and her ass cheeks stinging.

Brian walks into the bathroom and washes himself clean and then lays down on the bed to go to sleep.

Chapter Twenty

As the week passes by Brian and Sally follow a regular routine of going to school & work, relaxing, playing in the pool, obedience training, and sex. Sally progresses quickly & eagerly learning many various new things. Brian thoroughly enjoys that Sally can never to get enough cum to satisfy her addiction.

Friday comes quickly and Brian & Sally are sitting naked having breakfast, as usual, when the phone rings.

"Hello, Fornsworth Residence" Brian says answering the phone.

"That is wonderful news. Oh yes, not to worry we will be there at once. Look forward to it. I love you too." Brian says hanging up the phone.

"Mommy?" Sally asks chewing the last of her cum covered bacon.

"Yes, Princess. Her plane just landed and she is almost ready to be picked up from the airport." He says sitting back down and resuming to eat his breakfast.

"Yay, goodie. It will be nice to see Mommy again. I have missed her." Sally says clapping her hands.

Sally finishes the last of her breakfast and gets up to put away her dirty dishes into the dishwasher.

"Go into the living room and kneel." Brian orders.

"Yes Master." Sally immediately replies and obediently walks out of the kitchen and into the living room and kneels onto the floor with her palms upward resting on her thighs & head slightly cast downward.

A few short moments when Brian finishes eating the last few bites of his breakfast and putting away his dirty dishes into the dishwasher, he enters the Living room carrying a box.

"I am very pleased with you, my new young slut slave, for all that you have accomplished this week. I wish to reward you with a gift." He says placing the gift in her open palms and then sits on the couch to watch her open the gift.

“What is it?” Sally says eagerly ripping apart the red & pink paper exposing a white box. She quickly opens the box and finds a pair of bright pink lacy sheer thong panties. Sally holds up the tiny piece of lacy fabric and smiles.

“Thank you Master” She says jumping into his lap and kissing his lips passionately.

“You deserve it. You are an exceptional slave & have learned much. Now, put on your pretty new panties and get dressed then we can go pick up your mother at the airport.” He says.

“Yes Master” Sally says as she hops off Brian’s lap.

Sally steps into the thong panties and slowly pulls them up her legs and around her waist. Brian smiles as he watches the string of the thong disappear into the crack of the 8 year old child’s ass cheeks. Sally then skips up the stairs leaving Brian sitting naked in the living room. Brian gets up off the couch and walks up the stairs.

As he walks past Sally’s room, he takes a peek inside and sees her pulling on a pink t-shirt over her braless breasts. Brian smiles at her obedience of his no bra rule. He loves seeing her B-cup breasts on her young 8 year old body, even thorough clothing. However if it must be through clothing then nothing beats seeing hard nipples poking out. Brian remembers the first day that he implemented that rule and Sally went to school without a bra. Sally came home telling him of all the stares that she got even from her teachers and she swears that she saw her principal have a bulge in his pants.

Brian continues to watch Sally getting dressed and feels his cock getting hard from the sight of the lacy pink thong Y shape coming from her young ass when Sally bends over to pick up a black skirt on the floor. Sally pulls up her black skirt over her small hips taking the pink thong out of his view. Fighting the urge to rush into her room and fuck the young child one last time before the mother gets home. Reluctantly, Brian pulls himself away from Sally’s bedroom and continues walking down the hallway and into the master bedroom to get dressed.

They get into the car and start driving Brian immediately places his hand on Sally’s left thigh while he drives towards the airport. When they get onto the highway Brian’s hand slides up Sally’s skirt and he gently caresses the smooth mound through her lacy panties causing a soft moan to release from the child’s lips.

“Lift your t-shirt up above your breasts, I want to see those hard nipples and how the seatbelt strap slips between those heavenly globes of flesh.” Brian says as he changes lanes and cups his hand between her legs and offers a gentle squeeze causing Sally to let out another soft moan of pleasure.

Sally obeys by raising her shirt up to her neck exposing her naked breasts. The seatbelt strap resting between the large B-cups making them seem pronounced. As they continue to drive on the highway, they pass many cars and large trucks. Brian enjoys driving while having his young slutty slave on display for others to see all the while his hand is up her skirt.

“Okay slut, you may pull your shirt back down. You have been a very good girl. All the people on the highway, myself included, have enjoyed seeing your beautiful breasts. However, we are now very close to the airport and picking up your Mother so remember how to behave.” Brian says as he pulls onto the airport exit.

“Yes Master, I remember.” Sally says lowering her shirt and straightening her seatbelt.

Brian pulls the car into the terminal and then finds the pickup lane. They both get out of the car and enter the building. Sally immediately sees her Mother standing waiting by the luggage carousel and waves at her as they approach her.

“Mommy!” Sally exclaims embracing her Mother in a tight hug and kisses her on the lips.

Brian watches as Brenda wraps her arms around Sally hugging her tightly and then Brenda returning Sally’s kiss on the lips which seems to last a little longer than a normal peck on the lips.

Too bad there was no tongue involved. That would have been hot. Well, perhaps we can get to that later. Brian thinks to himself while watching the embracing mother and daughter.

After releasing Sally, Brenda looks her daughter over and notices the necklace and takes it in her hands.

“What’s this?” Brenda asks curiously.

“Oh! It’s a necklace Brian got me. It’s a heart, isn’t it lovely Mommy. He thought that I would like it so he surprised me with it.” Sally says trying to act as innocent as possible.

Brenda immediately looks up and smiles at Brian and reaches out her arms hugging him tightly. She wraps her arms around his neck as she kisses him passionately offering him her open mouth caressing her tongue with his and moaning as they embrace pressing her body against his. Brian’s hands roam and caress her body briefly before quickly lifting her skirt and resting his hands on both her ass cheeks and then he gently squeezes them.

“Hello to you too, got all your luggage?” Brian says after breaking the kiss and while holding his hands firmly onto her ass.

“Yes” Brenda says gesturing towards the single suitcase.

Brian releases her and then takes the suitcase handle and pulls it alongside him as they all walk together towards the car.

“How was the flight?” Brian asks.

“It was the usual. The trip was okay. Happy to be home though.” Brenda says looking around and then suddenly noticing Sally’s appearance and how her breasts bounce as they walk. When they exit the terminal and the wind breeze air blows by Brenda finally notices how Sally’s nipples have started poking out of her t-shirt.

“Sally are you even wearing a bra?” Brenda whispers to her.

“Mom! Geeesh! You don’t have to tell the whole world” Sally exclaims looking around when they reach the car.

After getting into the car Brenda turns around and looks at Sally in the backseat pointing at her t-shirt saying.

“Well, young lady, you are already telling the whole world. Your nipples are showing straight through your shirt.”

Sally just kind of shrugs her shoulders at her mother and fastens her seatbelt.

Brian adjusts the rearview mirror, to angle it just right to be able to see up Sally's skirt since she was sitting in the middle of the back seat. He notices that she parts her legs even wider to allow him a better view up her skirt allowing him to see her pink lacy panties.

They drive home talking about the trip and various things. When they arrive home, Brian takes Brenda's suitcase into the house and assists her with unpacking while Sally goes and watches TV.

Upstairs in the Master bedroom Brenda finishes putting away all of the bathroom things while Brian finishes unpacking the resting of the suitcase.

"When your done in there slave, come in here." Brian says to Brenda.

Brenda walks into the bedroom and smiles. Seeing Brian standing by the bed naked.

"Oh Master, I have missed you." She says.

Brian walks over to where she stands and begins to unbutton her dress. Letting it fall to the floor leaving her completely naked revealing that she was not wearing any bra or panties.

"Good girl" He says nodding his head with approval.

He cups each breast in his hands and firmly squeeze one at a time. He then walks around her and smacks her ass and then grabs it holding it firmly.

"I have missed you too." Brian says leaning closely and kissing the back of her neck.

"Kneel slut" He orders.

"Yes, Master" She says obeying immediately kneeling in front of him.

"Suck me" He orders walking around and facing her.

Brenda immediately begins to kiss and lick the tip of Brian's cock. Licking the shaft all the way to the base and back up again before opening her mouth and wrapping her lips around the head and allowing the large shaft to slide between her lips and slide down her throat.

Brian lets out a long moan as Brenda engulfs the entire length of his cock and then allows it to slide back out of her mouth using her tongue to caress the underside as it slides back out. She begins to bob her head up and down sucking as the shaft moves in an out increasing in speed and rhythm. Brian places a hand on the back of her head as she continues to suck.

"Go lay down on the bed." Brian says stopping her.

Brenda gets up and goes to the bed and lays down spreading her legs invitingly. Brian kisses and licks her breasts while caressing them. He continues to kiss and lick his way further down until he reaches her pussy. He flicks his tongue across her clitoris causing her to moan loudly. She spreads her legs even wider apart as she places her hands on his head encouraging him to continue. He licks the slit of her pussy from bottom to the top and places his lips against the hood of her clit and applies suction causing her to moan again. He flicks his tongue across back and forth making her scream out in orgasm.

When her orgasm subsides, he pulls away and positions his cock at the entrance of her pussy and pushes in to penetrate her. He feels her wetness and warmth surround his cock as he slides into her. She moans in pleasure as he begins to thrust his large cock in and out of her pussy. He grabs her ass as he presses his body against hers.

“OOOH YES!! FUCK ME MASTER! MMMMM YES!! OH GOD!!!” Brenda says.

Brian continues to thrust hard into her sliding his cock in and out of her pussy in rapid motions. Brian feels his cock swell and begin to spasm as he cums inside her pussy. He lets out a loud moan of pleasure as his orgasm overtakes him. He remains inside her filling her with his cum until his cock stops spurting and begins to soften. He then rolls to his side breathing heavy and places an arm around Brenda’s waist holding her.

“I love you soo much Brenda” He says to her.

“I love you too Master” She says.

Chapter Twenty One

During the course to the following week things attempt to return to normal while Brenda is home. However, Brenda begins to notice a special bond between Sally and Brian.

I wonder if it is because he is babysitting her and they are spending so much time together. She thinks to herself as she walks in on them cuddling together on the couch with Sally’s head resting on his lap while watching TV one evening before joining them.

Then there is Sally’s behavior lately, she practically does anything he says now without question. She thinks to herself after observing Brian telling Sally to get dressed for school, do her homework, get ready for bed, get him drinks, or various other things.

However, I am beginning to wonder if there is perhaps be something more going on. She thinks as she watches Brian leave the master bedroom ‘to go tuck Sally in’ for the umpteenth time and many times wearing only his boxers.

There was that one time that I was out of town and I could have sworn that I heard a moan. Even though Brian swears it was the TV or a porno.

Brenda always quickly dismissed these thoughts convincing herself that everything was okay, until one morning she is in the kitchen wearing only her bathrobe making breakfast while Brian sits at the Dining room table reading the paper when walks into the kitchen wearing only lacey pink panties and a white tank top.

“Good morning Mommy” Sally says wiping her sleepy eyes and yawning.

She walks up to her Mother and embraces her in a hug and a brief kiss on the lips.

“Good morning Sweetheart” She replies after breaking the hug and kiss.

“What are you wearing?! Oh goodness, couldn’t you at least get dressed before coming down? AND WHERE did you get those panties from?” She asks noticing the backside is a thong as Sally walks past her to the dining table to greet Brian.

“Ma...Brian gave them to me...” She says standing directly in front of him. She pauses realizing the mistake that she made.

“Oh Really?! Um, Brian I think we need to talk about something.” Brenda says with a harsh tone of voice.

Uh oh, here it comes. How should I handle this? I wonder. Brian thinks to himself as he shakes his head staring directly into Sally’s eyes.

“Sure, of course Brenda let’s go up to your bedroom where we can be alone.” He says standing up from the table.

“Stay here Princess?” Brian says to her kissing her forehead.

He then follows Brenda to the Master Bedroom where Brenda sits down on the bed.

“What do you want to talk about Brenda?” Brian asks curiously.

“I’m not really sure how to breach this topic or ask this. Why would you buy her lacey thong panties? It’s just that it seems...I don’t know. I mean I love you very much, and I know that you love me...but...lately with Sally...” Brenda’s words fall silent.

Brian sits down on the bed next to Brenda and holds her hands with his as he listens.

When she falls silent he nods and places his hand on her cheek and looks her deep in the eyes.

“Brenda you know I love you and Sally very much. I would never hurt either of you. You are both my lovely girls...” He says and leans forward and kisses her passionately laying her down on her back.

She passionately returns the kissing caress of his tongue with hers. His hands roam over her body easily opening the robe exposing her naked body as he caresses her breasts. Brian then takes hold of one of her wrists and raises it up above her head and secures it to one of the bed restraints. He quickly does the same with her other wrist.

He licks and sucks her nipples alternating each one until they harden. Brian then reaches over to the night stand drawer and pulls out a blind fold and places over her eyes.

Brian gets off the bed and looks over Brenda’s naked body admiring her smooth pussy between her legs and her hard nipples. He then gets back on the bed and spreads her legs and begins to lick her pussy until she screams out in orgasm.

He opens his own robe releasing his hard cock from underneath and positions himself between her legs. He lifts and spreads her legs as enters her forcefully fucking her hard. He thrusts into her sliding his hard cock in and out of her wet pussy slapping his body against hers while holding her hips firmly. He quickly cums filling her pussy with his seed.

He then gets off the bed and quickly but quietly leaves the room and enters the kitchen where Sally obediently waits.

“Oh Master, I am soo Sorry!” Sally exclaims as she sees Brian enter the kitchen naked with a half hard cock.

Brian motions to her to be quiet with a shush gesture finger to his nose.

“What’s going on?” Sally asks curiously.

“Your mother has gotten suspicious of us and knows. She took me to the bedroom to talk and began to question me. It is now time to let her in on our fun. You will lick my cum out of your mother’s pussy, follow me and be quiet.” Brian says.

Sally follows Brian into the Master Bedroom where she sees her mother restrained to the bed and her bath robe open exposing her naked body. Brian returns back to roaming his hands along Brenda’s body and gestures for Sally to get between her mother’s legs.

Sally gets on the bed and positions herself to get ready as Brian begins to move his hands down towards Brenda’s pussy. He begins to kiss and lick her bellybutton and move further down and pauses a moment and then signals Sally to continue.

Sally nods and moves forward and begins to kiss from the spot where Brian left off and go further down to her Mother’s cum filled pussy. Even though Sally has licked her Mother’s pussy before she has never seen it full of yummy cum. As Sally’s face gets closer and closer to her Mother’s pussy she can see the yummy liquid oozing out of the hole that she often licks every morning. Brenda begins moaning the moment Sally’s little 8 year old tongue touches her pussy.

Thinking that it was still Brian licking her and as much as she does enjoys the oral stimulation that she is feeling, she is still surprised that Brian is licking his own cum from her pussy. Suddenly she feels another tongue enclose over her right nipple and begin to suck and caress, this brings her to the realization that this new tongue was much larger and must belong to Brian.

Then who is currently licking her cum filled pussy and making her feel so wonderful? She thought to herself.

As she felt her orgasm climax, she felt the tongue dive further into the depths of her pussy in the search for more cum.

Brian smiles as he watches the young daughter perform oral on her own mother and his cock gets even harder. He walks over to the night stand retrieves the tube of lube. He then walks back over to the kneeling naked child that continues to hungrily lick her mother’s cum filled pussy. Brian then pulls her thong to the side and applies some lube to the child’s 8 year old sissy pussy and then to his cock.

“Very good slave. You have done well.” Brian says addressing both of his slaves.

Brian takes Sally’s hand and pulls her away from her mother and with a gentle shove forces her on her hands and knees next to her mother. He kisses her passionately and then gets on the bed positioning himself behind Sally. Sally feels the tip of Brian’s cock begin to rub against her. Then takes hold of the little 8 year old hips as he slowly penetrates the small tight hole.

Sally gasps from the invasion of the large cock as it slowly spreads her hole wide and continues to slide further and further into her. Soon she feels Brian's cock is all the way inside her and he begins to slowly pull back out and then back in beginning the fucking motion.

Brenda feeling the movement and the shuffling of weight on the bed is continued to be puzzled by the extra person and now the bed is shaking as if someone is fucking.

"Brian...um...I mean Master, What's going on? Who...Who was just licking...Who else is here?" Brenda asks her breathing heavy.

Brian increases his thrusting into Sally causing her to moan loudly.

"Are..Are you fucking another woman?!" Brenda asks furiously struggling against the restraints.

"Reach up and remove her blindfold" Brian says to Sally.

Sally positions herself to rest on one arm as Brian continues to thrust into her never stopping his thrusting and reaches over and pulls off her mother's blindfold.

Brenda opens her eyes and as her eyes adjust to the light they go wide in surprise as she sees her daughter on her hands and knees being fucked by her Master/boyfriend.

Brian looks into Brenda's eyes as he continues to thrust into her daughter's tight sissy pussy. Holding her hips tightly he moans loudly as he increases his speed causing the small body of the child to shake with each thrust. Sally moans loudly matching his thrusting and pressing her ass against him with each thrust. Sally's little clitty is hard with excitement and swings from down below as she gets fucked hard.

Brenda has no words as she watches her Brian fuck her daughter. However, as she lays helplessly restrained to the bed, she feels her pussy get even wetter and she bites her lower lip with excitement.

Brian sees Brenda's excitement on her face as he continues to thrust into Sally. Sally's body begins to shake and convulse in orgasm. Brian thrusts a few more times into the small child before letting out a loud grunt of pleasure and looks into Brenda's eyes as his cock spurts his cum deeply into the child's pussy.

As Brian's orgasm subsides, he slowly pulls his cock out of Sally followed by a river of cum that begins to slowly ooze out of her stretched hole. Sally lays down on her stomach, catching her breath. As Brian gets off the bed and walks around the bed Brenda attempts to reach out to her daughter once again stopped by the restraints holding her hands.

"Are...Are you okay sweetie?" Brenda says with Motherly concern in her voice.

"Yes Mommy." Sally says nodding her head.

"Was this your first time?" Brenda asks.

Sally shakes her head no as Brian sits down on the other side of Brenda which causes Brenda's attention to once again turn to Brian.

“How long has this been going on? How could you? She’s just a child?” Brenda asks rapidly and once again aggressively tugs on the restraints.

“Behave slave, remember who you belong to and who she now belongs to” Brian gives a playful slap to her bare breast across her hard nipple.

Brenda nods and then stops struggling against her restraints and just looks at Brian and then turns her head looking at her daughter next to her.

“Brenda, as you know of Sally’s medical condition, it was clear to me that her development had reached a level of maturity that she was in need of a man. She had even been masturbating, which I had caught her doing. One thing led to another, and her curiosity blossomed. I assured you and her that I would be there for my girls in all ways. Well Sally needed a teacher, a Master, a lover, a man.” Brian explained calmly caressing Brenda’s cheek.

“Not in THAT way! I thought more like a father.” she exclaimed loudly.

“I am there for her as a father as well, but Sally also needed me to satisfy her curiosity, teach her, and train her. It has been going on for a while now and I assure you nothing has happened without her consent and in no way has she ever or will ever be hurt. She has a safe word, just like you do.” Brian says comfortingly.

Brenda immediately thought to use her safe word, and opened her mouth to say it to stop everything but before she could speak Sally lifts her head off the bed and speaks first.

“Mommy, Brian is right. I masturbated almost every night when you both were in here and all the noises that I heard. The sounds of all the slaps, the moans, the spankings, the pleasure that I could feel through the walls turned me on so much I had to masturbate. It also got me curious as to what was happening behind those walls, so I would spy on you. Brian helped me. I like playing these games, sucking Brian’s thingy and swallowing his yummy cum.” Sally says reaching her hand out to him.

Brian takes Sally’s hand in his and they hold each other’s hand and let it rest on top of Brenda’s breasts.

“You... You suck his cock too? AND Swallow his cum? Brenda asks surprised.

“Oh yes Mommy, I love to swallow Masters cum. I love sucking his cock as much as I love licking you every morning. I really loved licking it today, that was a true first and want to that again. I really like the combined taste of your pussy and his cum.” Sally says.

“This is all too much, and not to mention wrong.” Brenda says shaking her head.

“I understand Brenda and this is why I wanted to tell you about Sally & me. I wanted to let you in on our fun so that way we ALL can now enjoy each other. Only Society is the one that has deemed it ‘wrong’. Sally understands this and knows to keep it within the house and keep the secret.” Brian says letting go of Sally’s hand.

Brian reaches over and unclasps her wrists from the bed restraints. Bracing himself for her immediate attack which does not come. Brenda continues to lay there but massaging her wrists.

“However, I do understand if you wish to end it. Do you wish to use your safe word? If you do, I will leave and you will never see me again. My heart will be broken and it will be hard, but I will respect your wishes on this part and leave.” Brian says looking into her eyes.

Brenda and Brian look at each other for a long time and there is a very long pause of silence.

“I do love you Brian, very much...” Brenda begins to say.

“...Mommy, I don't want Master, I mean Brian to go anywhere. I love him also.” Sally says interrupting her mother.

“Oh sweetie, are you sure this is what you want? I know that I did get turned on when I saw him fuck you and I really love it when you eat my pussy.” Brenda says reaching out to caress her daughter's cheek.

“Yes Mommy, I want this also. I want us all to be a happy family.” Sally says nodding.

Brenda turns to Brian and nods her head and smiles.

“Okay, Master I guess you have two obedient slaves. Now what?” Brenda asks.

“Now, my Queen slave, we all get married to each other and live happily ever after as one happy family.” Brian says kisses Brenda passionately on the lips opening her mouth and caressing her tongue with his. Breaking the kiss, he then leans over and does the same to Sally.

“Oh yes Master! Absolutely!” Brenda says joyfully kissing Brian once again.

Chapter Twenty Two

THE WEDDING

3 months later all the preparations were set and the big day was here. After changing into his tuxedo, Brian approaches the front of the church greeting various guests as he walks along to where the priest is standing at the altar and shakes his hand greeting him.

“Hello again Pastor John” Brian says smiling and shaking the Pastor's hand.

“Hello Brian. Big day, nervous?” John says returning Brian's hand shake.

“Oh no, not at all John. I could not be more excited. You know it's not every day that a man gets to marry a beautiful woman and her daughter at the same time.” Brian says winking and smiling while beginning to laugh.

“Yes, well I am certain that both brides are sharing in your excitement.” John says smiling and also softly laughing breaking the hand shake.

“Thank you once again, Pastor, for allowing the leniency to perform the little addition of Sally's 'pretend' wedding. She really wanted to share the experience with her mother and also as kind of a practice from when she is all grown up...you know, for the future.” Brian said making a hand gesture for when he said the word pretend.

“Not at all, Brian, we are happy to play along. It is yours’ & Brenda’s wedding ceremony after all, and it should be the way that you would want it to be.” Pastor John says waving his hand.

The sound of music beginning to play draw the men’s attention as they turn towards the back of the church. The congregation all rise and turn and look back to see the double doors open to the vision of 2 brides, one adult and one child, standing at the doorway wearing matching white wedding dresses clad in beautiful lace and embroidery designs. Both dresses are off the shoulders and are low cut in the front displaying lots of cleavage. The faces of the brides are covered by a sheer white veil crowned by a jeweled tiara that have a large S in the middle.

Brenda and Sally both begin to take slow small steps together towards the front of the church.

When they arrive at the altar, they divide and Brenda stands to the left of Brian and Sally goes to his right.

The pastor gestures to the crowd for them to all sit back down. He pauses for a brief moment allowing the congregation to settle into their seats before speaking.

“Dearly beloved, we are gathered today to witness the joining in holy matrimony of these souls that have confessed their devotion and love to each other.” The pastor says raising his hands towards the 2 brides and the single groom.

The pastor then continues speaking regarding unconditional love, family values, and all the new experiences that the new couples will share together. Finally the time came when the Pastor finished his lecture on love and devotion that he turns to Brenda.

“Do you, Brenda, take this man, Brian, as your lawfully wed husband? To honor, serve and obey him as your Master without question when or where? To love and cherish him in sickness and in health? Until death do you part?” The Pastor asks looking directly at her.

“I do” Brenda says through the veil.

“Do you Brian, take this woman, Brenda, to be your lawfully wed wife? To provide and care for her in all her needs, to use her as you see fit no matter when or where? To love and cherish her in sickness and in health? Until death do you part?” The Pastor asks looking directly at him.

“I do” Brian says smiling.

The pastor nods his head and then turns to the small 8 year old child on the other side of the groom and smiles down looking at her through her veil.

“Do you, Sally, take this man, Brian, as your husband? To honor, serve and obey him as your Master without question when or where? To love and cherish him in sickness and in health? Until death do you part?” The Pastor asks looking directly at her.

“I do” Sally says nervously through the veil.

The Pastor smiles turning back to Brian.

“Do you Brian, take Sally, to be your wife? To provide and care for her in all her needs, to use her as you see fit no matter when or where? To love and cherish her in sickness and in health? Until death do you part?” The Pastor asks looking directly at him.

“I do” Brian says smiling.

The pastor nods.

“The Rings?” he says gesturing towards the tall pillar near the altar that had the soft pillow on the top that had 3 gold rings.

Brian steps forward and takes the rings off the pillow and returns to his place between the two brides.

“Brian please face your first Bride, Brenda” The pastor says.

Brian faces Brenda and places a gold ring that has a single heart shaped diamond center stone surrounded by smaller diamonds and the wedding band that matches the smaller diamond shapes. Brian holds the ring slightly at an angle before placing it on Brenda’s finger showing Brenda the inscription within the gold band

TO MY QUEEN SLAVE, I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART.

The pastor then instructs Brian to place the ring at his brides’ ring finger and say his vows.

“With this ring I thee wed, we are forever bound together. You will serve me as I will tend to your needs. I will use you as you will please me. I will always love and be with you, forever.” He says.

He then slides the ring up Brenda’s ring finger and lets it rest there.

The pastor nods.

“Brian please face your second Bride, Sally” The pastor says.

Brian turns and faces Sally and places a small gold ring that has a small single heart shaped solitaire diamond and a wedding band that says Sissy on the top. Brian holds the ring slightly at an angle before placing it on Sally’s finger showing her the inscription on the top and within the gold band

TO MY PRINCESS Sissy SLAVE, I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART.

The pastor then instructs Brian to place the ring at his brides’ ring finger and say his vows.

“With this ring I thee wed, we are forever bound together. You will serve me as I will tend to your needs. I will use you as you will please me. I will always love and be with you, forever.” He says.

He then slides the ring up Sally’s ring finger and lets it rest there.

The pastor then hands Brenda Brian’s ring

“Brenda and Sally will you both please face your groom.” He says gesturing towards Brian.

Brian takes a step to the side as Brenda and Sally get into position both of them directly in front of him.

The pastor then instructs Brenda and Sally both share in the experience by placing the ring on the finger together as they say their vows.

“With this ring I thee wed, we are forever bound together. I will serve you as you as my Master. I accept that you will use me as you will please. I am yours. I love you.” Brenda says and then looks at Sally indicating that it was her turn.

“With...with this ring I thee wed, we are forever bound together. I will serve you as you as my Master. I accept that you will use me as you will please. I am yours. I love you.” Sally says repeating what her mother said.

One for the illusion of the pretend wedding to make it look like she was mirroring her mother, but also because the words had powerful meaning to both women. They both slide the ring up their groom’s finger together.

The pastor looked at Brian and smiled broadly.

“I now pronounce you Husband and wives. You may kiss your brides.” He says to Brian.

Brian lifts Brenda’s veil revealing her beautiful face adored in makeup. Brian leans in and presses his lips against hers. Causing the crowd to clap and cheer.

Breaking the kiss, Brian then turns to Sally and lifts her veil revealing her lovely make up and he leans forward and kisses her red lipstick covered lips. He firmly presses his lips against the child’s lips for what seems like much longer than needed. The crowd once again continues to cheer and clap.

“I now present to you Mr. and Mrs. Robinson & Mrs. Robinson!” The pastor announced to the congregation.

As Brian, Brenda & Sally walk down the aisle hand in hand together waving and smiling everyone cheers, claps and throw rice. They go out the double doors in the back of the church into the lobby.

In the lobby of the church, the newlyweds are in the process of taking wedding pictures while the congregation leaves and go into the reception hall.

Once the pictures are all done Brian, Brenda and Sally go to the reception hall where the DJ immediately stops the music and announces their presence.

“Ladies and Gentlemen! Presenting Mr. and Mrs. Robinson & Mrs. Robinson” the DJ says into the microphone.

The crowd breaks out into applause and cheers again.

Brian, Brenda & Sally slowly walk through the doorway greeting guests as they walk towards the main wedding party table. They sit down at the table with Brian sitting in the middle between both brides. The music starts up once again and the party continues.

After a while the DJ announces the special Bride & Groom dance and then repeats it again for Sally. Then they move on to cut the cake. Brian was, once again, between his two lovely brides. All three hold onto the knife as they press down into the cake making the first slice, then the second, and finally the third. Brian and Brenda go first, as they fed the piece of cake to each other a small piece of cake falls down into her exposed cleavage.

“Don’t worry I’ll get it” Brian says leaning his head forward and pressing his face into his brides cleavage.

Brian proceeds to lick the icing and pick up the small pieces of cake with his tongue. His hands naturally move up and cup her breasts through the fabric of the wedding dress and he squeeze and caress her breasts as he continues to lick and search for more icing. Brenda moans as she looks at the crowd watching them and she feels her pussy get wet with excitement. Brian continues to caress her breasts through her wedding dress causing it to shift and move. He then slips his hand into the low cut dress cupping her large breast causing Brenda to moan loudly.

Sally makes a soft coughing sound bringing the two back to reality.

“Oh, um, sorry Sally. Yes, of course, your turn.” Brian says pulling his hand out of Brenda’s dress causing the position of the fabric to shift down enough that her nipples are slightly exposed. He kisses Brenda passionately.

“Save some for the honeymoon.” The DJ says jokingly into the microphone.

A few people chuckle in the crowd.

Brian breaks the kiss and then turns towards his other bride. He picks up a piece of cake and as they feed each other the small pieces of cake Brian and Sally both playfully smash the pieces into each other’s faces making a mess of each other and causing small pieces to fall into Sally’s cleavage as well.

The crowd all laugh at the spectacle and fall silent as they wait to see if Brian is about to repeat his venture and search for the pieces in the lovely cleavage of the underage 8 year old child bride.

Brian and Sally looked at each other smiling with their faces covered in cake for what seemed like forever as Sally looked down into her cleavage at all the icing and fallen pieces resting in the crevice between her lovely breasts. She looked back up at him daring him to do it.

“Do IT!!” A voice from a man in the crowd suddenly shouts.

“She’s your bride after all!” Another voice from a different man shouts.

“Yeah she’s your wife.” Another voice this time from a woman says while laughing.

Brenda leans over and presses her face into her daughter’s chest and begins to lick the icing and the pieces from the child’s cleavage. The crowd cheer and Brian smiles in approval as he leans forward and follows suit and also begins to lick up the mess from the child’s cleavage causing the crowd to cheer even louder. The two of them each lick a side of the child’s breasts clean. Brian seeing that his side was pretty much clean moves up and begins to kiss and clean Sally’s mouth and lips while Brenda continues to lick the child’s cleavage even though her side was pretty much clean now.

“Well I think we need to take a break and go to the restroom to get cleaned up a little before we do the garter, bouquet toss, and toasts.” Brian says.

Brenda nods her head and points towards the restroom in the back of the reception hall.

“Well, while they get cleaned up a bit, lets continue the party!” The DJ announced as both brides and groom walked back towards the restroom.

Once inside the restroom they immediately go to the sink and wash their faces without bothering to check to see if anyone else was also in the restroom. Had they bothered to ask or even check, they would have discovered that there are two guys sitting in the stalls. After they finish washing their faces, Brenda and Sally begin cleaning their chests. Brenda tugs down the top of her dress and begins to wipe clean her naked exposed breasts. Once her breasts are clean, leaving her breasts exposed, she assists Sally in pulling down the fabric of her wedding top exposing her large naked breasts to get cleaned.

“God girls those are so lovely. You are the sexiest brides a guy could ever have.” Brian says as he begins to grope both set of breasts alternating between both sets at the same time.

The men could not believe their eyes as they watched through the small crack opening of the stall. They continue to watch the Groom caresses the breasts of the 8 year old child and her mother.

“Sally Kneel before your master and new husband” Brian says unbuckling his belt and opening his pants.

“Yes Master” The child bride kneels and looks up.

“I wish to fuck your mother, prepare me” Brian orders looking down at his 8 year old slave.

“Yes Master” Sally says reaching up and tugging down Brian’s pants exposing his large semi hard cock.

Sally immediately opens her small mouth and wraps her lips around the head and allows it slide between them. She uses her tongue as the tip and the shaft continues to invade the inside of her mouth caressing the underside as it slides in.

Brian lets out a moan of pleasure as he feels the child mouth enclose over his cock and he slides it into the child’s mouth. He places a hand on top of her head as she begins to bob causing the shaft to slide in and out. His cock hardens immediately and he continues to work his cock in and out of Sally’s mouth.

“Enough, Sally you are an excellent sissy cocksucker slut. You have done well. Brenda, bend over my queen slut slave.” Brian says pulling his cock out of Sally’s mouth and then pushing Brenda up against the sink.

Brian lifts Brenda’s long dress above her waist exposing her naked ass and smooth pussy. He is pleased to discover that she is not wearing panties under her wedding dress with her white garters and white stockings.

Both guys in the stalls have already taken out their cocks and have begun stroking. They increase their speed as they see the bride’s naked pussy from behind.

“Good no panties, you are an obedient slave remembering the no panties rule even on our wedding day.” Brian says.

“Anything for you Master” Brenda says.

“That’s right slut” Brian says as he slides his cock into her soaking wet pussy.

Brenda moans loudly as her body jerks forward from the penetration. He begins to thrust and fucks her roughly and quickly.

Sally kneels on the floor next to them watching quietly.

Brian lets out a loud grunt of pleasure as his orgasm overtakes him and he fills his bride’s pussy full of his cum. With a few last final thrusts into her pussy he pulls out and a small drip of cum begins to ooze out.

“Lick the drips of cum clean, but not completely clean, I want her out there with cum oozing out of her pussy.” Brian tells Sally.

“Yes Master” Sally says crawling between her mother’s legs and tilting her head up and begins to lick her mother’s pussy clean.

At this point the men in the stall begin to orgasm and let out audible grunts of pleasure as their cum covers their hands from watching the 8 year old child bride lick clean from the other bride, her mother’s pussy.

Brian hears the noises and immediately tracks them down to the two the stalls directly across from where they were.

“Hey in there! Don’t you dare clean that up because she’ll clean you next” Brian says after knocking on the doors.

Brian can hear the locks on the stall doors being unlocked. As pushes open the doors, he sees one of his coworkers named John from accounting and then one of his older nephews that recently graduated high school.

Brian smiles at them as he takes in the sight of them with their cocks still in their hands covered in cum.

“Sally, my princess slave, I know how much you love cum. It is time for you to taste someone’s cum besides mine. Clean them up, start with John.” Brian says pointing at the older man in the left stall.

Sally gets up and walks over to John and then kneels in front of him and to his disbelief he watches as the young child lowers her head into his lap and begins to lick his cock and hand.

Brian and Brenda both watch proudly as Sally licks clean her first strange cock.

John moans as her tongue occasionally comes into contact with his cock as she alternates between cleaning his hand and licking the shaft of his cock to cleaning the tip of it. Finally she takes it in her hand and moans as she wraps her lips around the tip and lowers her head as she takes it into her

mouth. She bobs her head a bit as she licks her tongue across the slit on the tip getting the last drops of cum.

“Mmmmm thank you. That was yummy” She says as she removes her head licking her lips looking up into John’s eyes.

She gets up and then moves over to the next stall and does the same thing causing the young kid to get hard again. Sally continues to suck him until he cums in her mouth.

“Ooooh, I loved that!! Thank you Master.” Sally says licking her lips looking up at Brian.

“I knew you would little one” Brian says smiling down at her.

“You did excellent sweetie, and now you are a true cum slut. Now, I think we need to get back to our guest at our wedding reception.” Brenda suggests as she repositioned her wedding dress properly and assists Sally with hers.

“Very true” Brian agrees.

They exited the restroom to join the loud music and the reception party. The nearby people look and smile at them but nobody said anything.

They walked over to the DJ who announces that the time had come for the garter, bouquet toss, and toasts. Everyone cheers as they walk to the center of the dance floor. The DJ announces to have all the single women gather around. Brenda and Sally stand side-by-side with their backs to the crowd and tossed their bouquets over their heads. Immediately there was screams of scampering girls fighting to get the two bouquets. Once that was done, two chairs were brought out and the brides sat down in them. The DJ announces that it was time for the groom to go get the garters for the garter toss. Brian reaches his hands under the hem of Brenda’s skirt and lifts it up taking the fabric with him. He runs both hands along her thighs causing them to part and as his hands get higher and higher pushing the thick fabric of her wedding dress up until the top of her stockings and garter straps were in plain view of everyone in the crowd. Around her left leg was the single pink garter. Using his right hand he pushed her wedding dress up even higher exposing to the crowd that she was not wearing any panties under her dress. He uses his left hand to tug the garter ring down her thigh and down her leg. When he reaches her ankle he lifts her leg up high and up causing her pussy slit to open revealing the oozing cum flowing out and down her thighs. He slowly pulled off the garter ring off her ankle and lowered her leg down to the floor and letting her dress fall back into normal position.

He twirled the garter ring with his finger as he kisses Brenda and then steps over to Sally and kneels in front of her. He reaches his hands under her skirt and runs his hands up causing the fabric of her dress to raise up as he slides his hands along her thighs also causing them to part slightly. He slides his hands higher and higher until her white stockings and garter straps and white panties are exposed to the crowd. He smiles at the lacey panties and the smooth place between the child’s thighs. He thinks of the neatly tucked clitty in those panties and feels his cock stir in his pants. He reaches for the garter ring on her right leg and gives it a tug and slides it down her leg and off her ankle allowing her dress to fall to the floor. He gives that garter a twirl on his finger with a smile. He then turns his back to all the single men and tosses both garters over his head and immediately there is scampering of men trying to get the garters.

The DJ then announces that it was time for the toasts. The brides and groom then returned to the main table and sit down. They listen to a series of toasts and drinks. Then continue by more

dancing. As the evening progresses and everyone has offered their congratulations again and again it was time for the brides and the groom to leave and start their honeymoon.

Brian stands up and takes Brenda's and Sally's hands and they slowly walk out of the reception hall thanking everyone for coming and saying farewell. They then leave the church out the front door and into a waiting limousine.

"Wow that was something. This is truly the best day of my life." Brian says.

"Ours too Master" Brenda says kissing him.

The Limousine drives off into the sunset where they enjoy their honeymoon together and live as one happy sexual family.

THE END

I do hope that you enjoy and cum back for more. Comments and feedback is more than welcome at my emails address: MissyCumSlut1@protonmail.com