

## Dani's New Dad

by Arthur Saxon

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Daniella Lumsden fidgeted nervously as she heard the sound of her mother's car in the driveway. She was furious that Mum had done this to her ... but also curious. What would he be like? What kind of man was so fantastic that he had convinced her mother to marry him after a courtship of only five days?

It was supposed to have been a girls-only holiday – a week in Las Vegas for Mum and her friends Cathy and Lindy. But apparently, according to Mum's breathless phone calls, on the second day this 'Ted' had swept her off her feet, and the next thing Daniella knew, she was listening in a state of increasing shock to her mother shrieking down the phone that she had got married in one of those cheap wedding chapels.

And now the two of them were home. Dani got up off her bed and took a look at herself in the mirror. She had put a lot of thought into her outfit for the occasion. She wanted to look pretty, but not too sexy, so she had put on a blue, ankle-length, low-riding skirt, and a deep pink t-shirt. A pair of sandals and a dash of make-up finished off the ensemble nicely.

The front door opened. "Hi darling!" said her mother, coming in with a suitcase and a large roll bag. She put them down and hugged her daughter. Like Dani, Tessa Lumsden was short, blonde and buxom, with a round face that had kept its youthful features well. She kissed Dani on the cheek, then stepped aside to make room for her new husband.

Dani was surprised at how old the man was – he had to be at least ten years her mother's senior – maybe fifteen. His hair was grey, his build was ... well, the kind word would be 'portly' ... and his eyes looked small and piggy. She was rather disgusted to note that his first look at her was directed at her chest. "Wow!" he said, licking his lips. "Like mother, like daughter, eh?"

"This is Dani," said Tessa unnecessarily. "Dani, this is Ted."

"Hi," said Dani, wondering when the man would take his eyes off her chest.

"Hi Dani!" said Ted, coming over and enfolding her in a hug that took her breath away. At five foot ten, Ted was not a tall man, but he still had eight inches on Dani, and his bulk made him seem huge next to her. She gasped as she felt his hand on her buttock. There was something else, too – a lump pressing into her abdomen. With a shudder, she realised he had an erection. She was so going to tell Mum about this! She could not believe he was actually feeling up her bottom! Now he was squeezing and caressing it, his hand even pressing between her buttocks, his index and middle finger curling up to...

She struggled out of his grasp. "Nice to meet you," she said. "Mum, can I have a word please?" She took her mother by the hand, and pulled her into the kitchen. "Mum, Ted just felt up my bottom! While he was hugging me!"

“Oh darling, don’t be like that,” said Tessa, looking hurt. “I’m sure you’re feeling a lot of resentment, and I realise I’ve sprung this on you rather suddenly, but can’t you be happy for me?”

“Mum, I’m happy for you, but I’m not making this up! He really did feel my bottom!”

“An affectionate pat on the buttock is nothing to get upset over,” said Tessa soothingly. “I’m sure he meant nothing by it.”

“It was more than just a pat! And he had an erection!”

“Darling, don’t be silly…”

“I felt it!”

“I’m sure you just imagined it,” said Tessa. “If he was into teenagers, why would he have married me?”

“I don’t know – to get at me, maybe?”

Tessa shook her head. “Ted was all over me before I even mentioned that I had a daughter,” she said. “Now be a good girl and keep him entertained while I make some dinner.”

“But Mum! He’s a pervert!”

“That’s enough!” said Tessa sternly. “I’ve married the man, so you’ll just have to get used to him.”

Dani sighed. “I’ll try,” she said. “But he’d better not do anything like that again. What do you see in him anyway?”

A far-away look came into Tessa eyes, and she smiled. “He makes me laugh,” she said. “And he absolutely spoils me. And he has the most gorgeous singing voice – you wouldn’t believe it. He serenaded me into submission.” She laughed. “Go on now – show Ted up to my bedroom and find him some space for his things.”

Dani pursed her lips, but nodded. “All right,” she said. She went back into the hall. “Come on,” she said to him, and she led him upstairs. “This is Mum’s room – I suppose it’ll be yours now, too. This was Dad’s chest of drawers – looks like Mum’s put all kinds of crap in here, but you can just clear that out.”

“I’m sure I’ll find room for everything I’ve brought,” said Ted. “Thank you.” Then he fished in his pocket. “Oh – a little present for you.” He handed her a folded-up note.

Dani opened it up. “Fifty pounds!” she said. “Thank you!”

Ted grinned. “Don’t mention it. I want you to know that I’m going to do my best to be a good Dad for you. I’m not just here to be a good husband for your mother – it’s important to me that you and I develop a good relationship too.”

Dani smiled, and waved the fifty pound note. “This helps,” she said. “Well I suppose I should say congratulations, and welcome to the family, and whatnot.”

“Thank you,” said Ted.

After dinner they sat down to watch television. Ted patted his ample lap and said, “Dani, why don’t you come and sit on my knee?”

Dani stared at him. Then she looked to her mother for support. But Tessa merely jerked her head meaningfully towards Ted’s lap. “You’re not serious!” said Dani.

“Come on, darling,” said Tessa. “Be a good girl. Ted’s your new Dad now, and I think you should make an effort to treat him as such.”

“But I stopped sitting on Dad’s knee when I was ten!”

“But Ted missed out on all those years, darling. Come on now – don’t be difficult.”

There was such a pleading tone in Tessa’s voice that Dani could not help relenting. She knew how lonely her mother had been before the trip to America, and how desperate she probably was for this hasty marriage to work. “All right,” she said resignedly, and she went over to the couch, and sat down on Ted’s lap. He pulled her back against his ample belly, and put his arms around her waist.

“There,” he said. “Isn’t this nice?”

Dani was acutely aware of the thinness of her skirt, and his trousers, and the hardness of the lump at his crotch. “Mm-hmm,” she said without enthusiasm. The lump settled between her buttocks – she felt it twitch and grow.

They watched television like this for a couple of hours, after which Dani announced her intention to go to bed. This was an early night for her, but she was tired of feeling Ted’s erection pressing against her anus through a few thin layers of clothing.

“Oh,” said Ted. “Before you go to bed, I have a present for you.”

“Another one?” asked Dani, climbing off Ted’s lap. She hoped her mother would see the bulge in Ted’s trousers.

“Just a little something I made in Las Vegas,” said Ted.

“Ted’s a tailor,” explained Tessa. “Professional. He has his own shop in Bristol.”

“Oh!” said Dani, interested despite herself.

Ted got up, went upstairs, and brought back a little bag, which he handed to Dani. She opened it, and took out a very small denim miniskirt.

“Wow!” said Dani. “This is very ... short.”

“In keeping with the theme of my shop,” said Ted, grinning. “It’s called ‘Impossibly Short Skirts’. Big hit with the clubbing crowd.”

“I’m sure,” said Dani, regarding it dubiously. She was no stranger to miniskirts, but this one looked skimpier than any she would dare to wear.

“Try it on, dear,” said Tessa.

Dani caught the hungry gleam in Ted’s eye, and shuddered. “Perhaps tomorrow,” she said. “I’m pretty tired.”

“Don’t be so ungrateful!” snapped Tessa, but Ted put a hand on her arm.

“It’s all right,” he said. “Dani doesn’t have to try it on right now. Why don’t we let her go to bed, and then you and I can ... do grown-up stuff.” He winked at her.

Tessa giggled and blushed. “Okay,” she said.

Dani shuddered anew. “I’m going to bed then,” she said. And she did.

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When Dani returned home from school the following afternoon, she met Ted coming down the stairs in just a string vest and a pair of boxer shorts. The shorts were unbuttoned – Dani was revolted to see pink skin and grey hair through the gap.

“Hi Dani!” said Ted. “Your mother and I are just about to watch a film – care to join us?”

“Um, no, I have homework to do,” said Dani.

“Don’t talk nonsense,” said her mother, appearing at the top of the stairs in a very short dress. Dani averted her eyes quickly as she caught a glimpse of her mother’s panties. “It’s Friday – you could do your homework at any time this weekend. Come on, don’t be unsociable. We’re watching *The Wedding Singer*...”

This was one of Dani’s favourite films, as Tessa well knew. Dani nodded grudgingly. “Okay, I suppose so.”

“Why don’t you try on that skirt first?” suggested Ted.

“Oh yes, good idea!” said Tessa. “Go on upstairs and put it on, darling.”

Dani rolled her eyes and said nothing as she went up to her room and closed the door behind her. She took off her school skirt and tried on the one Ted had made for her. It was ridiculously short – when she reached back with her hands, she could feel her buttocks peeping just below the hemline. No matter how hard she tugged it down, she could not fully cover her bottom.

She left her bedroom, and crept downstairs to the door of the living room. Catching her mother’s eye, she beckoned to her. Tessa got up and trotted out into the hall.

“Mum, it’s too short!” whispered Dani. “Look!”

“Oh dear!” said Tessa, as Dani turned her back. “I see what you mean. Oh, but you mustn’t offend Ted by complaining about it. Go in there and thank him for being so kind. Perhaps when he sees how short it is, he’ll offer to lengthen it a bit.”

“Oh but Mum!”

“Go on!”

Reluctantly Dani entered the living room and stood in front of Ted. “Thanks very much Ted,” she intoned. “It’s really nice.”

“It suits you!” said Ted, pleased. “Now come and sit on my knee, there’s a good girl, and we’ll watch this film together.”

Dani turned to her mother, but Tessa merely nodded firmly and gestured towards Ted’s lap. With a sigh, Dani turned and lowered herself on to her stepfather’s lap. As she did so, the tiny skirt rode up over her buttocks, so that there was absolutely no denim between her bottom and Ted’s inadequately covered penis. Once again, she felt his erection pressing between her buttocks – only this time it was just the thin material of her panties and his boxer shorts shielding her from contact with his excited flesh. Over the next few minutes, as it hardened and grew, Ted’s penis pushed forward beneath her gusset until it was pressing into the groove between her labia. It felt so warm against her pussy that she wondered if perhaps it had emerged out of the gap that she had seen in the front of his boxer shorts. She fervently hoped not.

But Ted’s erection was not the only part of him that she was worried about. His arms, encircling her waist, seemed over the course of the film to be creeping upwards. By the time Adam Sandler was enlisting Billy Idol’s help in his quest to win back Drew Barrymore, Ted’s right wrist was pressing up against her left breast. But it encroached no farther than this, and as the film ended, Dani in great relief jumped up from Ted’s lap. She did not dare turn around and look at his crotch, fearing what she might see, so instead she turned to her mother. “Shall I heat up the leftovers?” she asked.

“That sounds like a good idea,” said Tessa. “Thank you darling.”

Later on that evening, Ted, who apparently wanted to work his way through Tessa’s entire DVD collection, suggested they should all watch Pearl Harbor. Dani was not at all keen on this idea, mostly because she was sure it would mean more lap time, but partly because she thought the film was crap. However, her mother insisted, and once again Dani found herself sitting on Ted’s lap, with what she was convinced was his naked erection pressing against her pussy through her panties.

When she got up, this time she plucked up the courage to turn around. She did so just in time to see him tucking his erection back into his boxer shorts. “Oops,” he said apologetically. “I seem to have popped out.”

Dani cornered her mother later upstairs while Ted was in the bathroom. “Mum, you saw it, didn’t you? He had an erection while I was sitting on his lap! And it was out of his boxer shorts!”

“Dani, I’m sure there’s nothing sinister about it. Men get erections – sometimes it’s just a physiological response. You shouldn’t get so worked up over it.”

“But Ted’s little ‘physiological response’ was poking between my legs!”

“Just try to ignore it, darling. And try to be a little nicer to him – you were a bit rude tonight.”

“Well – I don’t like him!”

“Try harder!” said Tessa firmly. “This is the man I’ve married. In a couple of years you’ll be old enough to move out, if you really can’t stand to be around him ... but until then, just please make an effort. And just so you know, I’ve put this house on the market.”

Dani’s jaw dropped. “What?”

“We’re going to be moving down to Bristol to live with Ted. His house is bigger than ours, and nicer. He says he can support us both until I find work there – and I don’t mind telling you it will be nice to get out of my current job.”

“But all my friends are here! My boyfriend’s here!”

“You’ll make new friends, darling. And you can still keep in touch with your current friends, and see them from time to time. Same with Cameron. It’s not like we’re moving to America or something. It’s just Bristol.”

Dani was speechless.

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The following morning, Dani put on a t-shirt and a pair of jeans. If there was to be any lap-sitting

today, she wanted adequate protection.

When she got downstairs, however, a smiling Ted held out to her another tiny garment. “Here,” he said. “I shortened it for you. I did some others yesterday, too, while you were at school – your mother said it would be okay. Go on – try it on.”

Dani paled. She recognised the material – it was one of her favourite skirts. Now it was butchered beyond recognition. And he had shortened others too? “I’ll be right back,” she said brusquely, taking the skirt from him.

Upstairs, she found her mother. “Mum!” she said. “Why did you tell Ted it was okay to shorten my skirts?”

Tessa looked awkward. She herself was wearing another very short dress, with an alarmingly low-cut neckline, and no bra beneath. “Well darling, he does seem to know what he’s doing – he said you were sure to be pleased with the results...”

“But look at this thing, Mum!” hissed Dani, unfolding the skirt in her hand. “This won’t cover anything!”

“Well it won’t cover much, admittedly,” agreed Tessa, “but you don’t have to wear it outside the house. Just wear it indoors, to keep Ted happy, and when you go out you can put on something more concealing.”

“But I would have gone out in this one!” said Dani. “It was one of my favourites!”

“Hush!” said Tessa nervously. “Please, Dani, just humour him. For me?”

Dani rolled her eyes in disgust and stomped off to her room. Scowling, she took off her jeans and pulled on the tiny skirt. Strangely, it was a lot tighter than she remembered – she only just managed to get it up over her bottom. Zipping it up, she turned around in front of the mirror. It was even worse than she had imagined – it only came two thirds of the way down her buttocks, and her panties were showing beneath the hemline at the front. Also, it was now so tight that her panty-lines were very prominent.

She went downstairs, and found her mother smooching with Ted on the couch. They broke off as she entered. “Well!” said Ted. “I think it looks very good on you! What do you think, Tessa?”

Dani raised an eyebrow as she looked at her mother, who, she noted, did not meet her gaze. “It looks very nice,” said Tessa.

“It’s too short,” said Dani, “and too tight.”

“Hmm,” said Ted. “Turn around.”

Dani did so. “See what I mean?” she said.

“Well it’s supposed to be short,” said Ted. “That’s my speciality, after all. But perhaps you’re right about it being too tight.”

Dani was filled with relief.

“On the other hand,” said Ted, “those panty-lines wouldn’t be a problem if you wore a thong instead of ordinary panties.”

“I don’t have any thongs,” lied Dani. She had two, in fact, but had no desire for Ted to see her in either.

“Oh, that’s a pity,” said Ted. “Well, perhaps you could go ‘commando’, as they say?”

Dani’s jaw dropped. “I don’t think so!” she said. “It’s a little short for that!”

“Oh come on, you’ve got nothing to be shy about – I can tell you’ve got a very nice bottom, and you’re already showing most of it.”

“It’s not my bottom I’m worried about...” began Dani.

“Go on, Dani,” said Tessa, “there’s no need to be shy in front of Ted. He’s your new Dad. In fact, we’d like you to call him Dad from now on.”

“Or Daddy, if you prefer,” said Ted.

“But he’s not my real Dad!”

“No, but he is taking on that role,” said Tessa patiently. “I know you probably resent it, but he’ll be acting as your father from now on, so you really need to get used to the idea.”

“Now be a good girl and take off your panties,” said Ted. “Let’s see how that skirt looks without those awful panty-lines.”

Outnumbered, Dani reluctantly turned around and tugged downwards on the leg-bands of her panties, taking care not to bend over as she pulled them down her thighs. She squeezed her knees together, and they dropped to her calves, whereupon she stepped out of them and kicked them away. Claspings her hands together in front of her pussy, she turned back to face Ted and her mother. “Happy now?”

“Put your hands by your sides,” said Ted. “I can’t see the full effect of the skirt otherwise.”

“But Mum!” Dani pleaded, “he’ll be able to see ... everything!”

“Do as your father says, Dani,” said Tessa, after a moment’s hesitation.



Dani felt extremely uncomfortable as she let her hands fall to her sides. She saw Ted's eyes light up, and a broad grin come to his lips. But then suddenly he frowned. "Dani, if you're going to be wearing skirts this short a lot ... and I anticipate that you will ... I think you should shave yourself down there. All that hair just looks untidy. What do you think, Tessa?"

"I agree," said Tessa, looking at the floor. "Go and shave, darling."

"Do *you* shave?" Dani demanded.

"I do now," said Tessa, her cheeks turning a little pink, "and I think it looks a lot nicer that way."

Dani shrugged her shoulders helplessly. "Fine!" she said, and she stomped out of the room.

It took her a while, due to her inexperience in shaving her intimate parts, and when she finally came back downstairs, flashing a newly bald pussy beneath the hem of her incredibly tight, unbelievably short skirt, Ted and her mother were having breakfast.

"Much better," Ted approved.

After breakfast, Dani shut herself in her room to do some homework. Then she called her boyfriend, Cameron. For two minutes she ranted about Ted, and Cameron could hardly get a word in edgeways.

"And ugh, you wouldn't believe what he's got me wearing," she said. "It's totally ridiculous – a miniskirt so short that doesn't even cover my nether regions."

*"Woah! Sounds ... I don't know ... pretty sexy!"*

"But I don't want to look sexy for him! He's like fifty! And he keeps asking me to sit on his lap!"

*"Hmm, sounds like a real pervert. Does your Mum know he asks you to sit on his lap?"*

"She makes me do it! And he always has an erection!"

*"Jesus! Sounds like you need to get out of there. Are we still on for tonight?"*

"Absolutely. I don't think I can stand another night in front of the television with his willy poking into me."

*"Poking into you??"*

"Well not literally. But I can feel it pressing against me – it's horrible."

*"Yikes! Okay, well I'll pick you up at six then, right?"*

“Sounds good – I’ll see you then,” said Dani. She put the phone down. Then she frowned, hearing noises from next door. When she realised what they were, she shuddered and hurriedly put her headphones on. Lying on her bed, she listened to her music for a while, until she judged it was safe to remove them.

Getting up, she left her room to go to the bathroom, and almost bumped into Ted. “Excuse me,” he said, passing by her to go downstairs. Dani’s jaw dropped – the man was naked from the waist down!

And so he remained, even during lunch. Afterwards, he said, “Who’s up for another film?”

“All right,” said Tessa.

“Why don’t we give Dani the choice?” asked Ted.

Dani shifted uneasily in her chair, and tried to think of something short. “Bruce Almighty?”

“I haven’t seen that,” said Ted. “Good! Let’s go and watch it.”

Dani tried to get her mother on her own, but Tessa followed Ted into the living room, sitting down next to him on the sofa. Dani, her stomach knotting, put in the DVD of Bruce Almighty and then headed for an armchair. But Ted was having none of that.

“Come on Dani,” he said, patting his lap. “Sit on my knee.”

Dani looked unhappily at her mother, but Tessa merely nodded. So Dani, suppressing a whimper of discomfort, went over to Ted, turned around, and sat down. Her tight skirt rode up around her hips, and her naked pussy landed squarely on Ted’s hardening penis. It alternately hardened and softened beneath her over the next half-hour, making it difficult for her to enjoy the movie. Then Ted grabbed the remote and paused the film.

“Sorry,” he said to Tessa, “but whenever Dani moves, her nether regions pull on the skin of my own nethers. You couldn’t possibly go and grab some baby oil could you? I think it will be more comfortable for both of us if we’re not sticking to each other.”

Tessa stared at him for a moment, then nodded. “Of course,” she said, getting up.

Dani was astounded. The nerve of the man! He was getting closer and closer to actually having sex with her – and Mum was letting it happen! What was she thinking? How far would she let him go before some kind of maternal instinct, or even a marital instinct, kicked in?

Tessa returned with a bottle of baby oil and handed it to Ted. “Here you go,” she said, then she sat back down.

“Up,” said Ted, grasping her by the hips and lifting slightly.

Dani got to her feet, then she gasped as she felt a slippery hand slide between her legs, cupping her pussy. Back and forth slid Ted's fingers, running over, around and between her labia, back over her vaginal opening to her anus, lubricating all her most private places. His hand roamed all over her lower buttocks, covering them with baby oil, and then slipped back between them and forward over her pussy again. With one slippery finger he rubbed all around her clitoris, and then he withdrew his hand.

Dani looked down at her mother, hoping to see a shocked or outraged expression on her face. But Tessa was staring forwards, looking apparently unconcerned. Then, having oiled himself up, Ted pulled on Dani's hips, and she lowered herself back down on to his lap. The tip of his erect penis hit her just between her vagina and anus, but he guided it forward until it was pressing between her pussy lips. She settled down, grimacing as she felt his erection parting her slippery labia and becoming sandwiched between them.

Ted hit the play button, and as the film progressed, Dani was revolted to feel his penis sliding back and forth between her labia. The movement was slow and subtle, however, and she didn't think her mother would believe her if she complained about it.

The film finished, and Dani got up to help her mother make tea. The oil had dried off or soaked in by now, but Dani could still feel the warmth of Ted's penis against her pussy. "Can't you make him put some trousers on?" she whispered to her mother.

"I can ask," said Tessa, "but I'm not going to make him. I want him to feel comfortable and at home here."

"Then can I please go and put some jeans on?" Dani pleaded. "Or at the very least a pair of panties? He wants to watch another film – goodness knows where his erection's going to end up this time."

"No darling, I won't have you offending him like that. Just try to put up with it until Cameron comes to collect you – then you can wear whatever you like."

Dani sighed. "All right," she said.

"I'll finish up here," said Tessa. "You go and put in another DVD."

Dani returned to the living room and pulled out another film – this time it was Pirates of the Caribbean. As she approached Ted, he picked up the baby oil.

"I don't know about you," he said, "but I seem to have dried off. We'd better oil ourselves up again." He poured some oil into his cupped hand, and reached for Dani's pussy. She shuddered as he started rubbing it into her shaved pussy, his fingers probing between her labia and back between her buttocks. Having oiled up her entire buttock region, he pulled his hand forward to her pussy again, and started working his fingers on and around her clitoris.

Despite herself, Dani found that this was not entirely an unpleasant experience. Ted's touch was

gentle, yet assured, and his stroking of her clitoris was sending little tingles through her entire pelvic region. After two minutes of this she was getting rather excited and beginning to breathe heavily, and she found that she did not really want him to stop.

But then her mother came back in with the tea. Ted rubbed a little more oil into her pussy, then he withdrew his hand and started oiling up his erection. When Dani sat down on his lap, his penis resumed its prior position between her labia. During the film he thrust slowly back and forth as before, which still disgusted Dani, but she was so horny that this time she actually pressed her clitoris down against his penis, to get some relief. An orgasm failed to result, however, to her frustration, so she began to subtly masturbate, hoping her mother would not notice. There was little chance that Ted would not notice, but she hoped he would keep quiet about it. She climaxed in silence, by clenching her teeth and holding her breath, but she knew that her shudders were probably giving her away, at least to Ted.

Half an hour before the end of the film, Ted muttered something about drying out and needing more oil, and the next thing Dani knew, he was reaching between her legs and rubbing more baby oil into her pussy. Once again his fingers started working wonders with her clitoris, and she leaned back against him, parting her legs slightly to allow him easier access.

As the credits rolled, Ted was still massaging Dani's pussy with slick and slippery fingers. Then the doorbell rang. "Oh my goodness!" said Dani, jumping up. "That'll be Cameron. He's early! Mum, could you please let him in? I can't let him see me like this! And Ted ... Dad ... put some trousers on!"

Ted followed Dani upstairs while Tessa answered the door. She let Cameron in and sat him down in the living room. Upstairs, Dani had just succeeded in taking off her tight skirt when there was a knock on the door, and Ted walked in. Dani covered her pussy with her hands.

"I thought maybe you might like to wear one of your newly-shortened skirts for Cameron," said Ted. He went to her wardrobe and opened it. "This one, perhaps?"

"That depends," said Dani, a little stiffly. "How tight is it? Can I wear panties with it?"

"You can," said Ted. "It's not that tight."

"All right then," said Dani, taking the skirt. She pulled on a pair of white panties, and then the skirt. It left a couple of inches of her buttocks uncovered, but at least it covered the front of her panties. Almost.

"Bye," she said, and she hurried out of the room. Downstairs, she walked into the living room, where Cameron's eyes nearly popped out of his head.

"Woah!" he said.

"All right all right," said Dani. "Let's just go, shall we? Bye Mum."

She and Cameron left the house, and he drove her to the nearest Pizza Hut. She attracted a lot of stares, but tried to ignore them. After the meal, Cameron suggested going to the cinema, but Dani had seen enough movies for one day. So they went to the mall instead, although Dani did not enjoy this nearly as much as usual – too many people were making comments they possibly thought she could not hear.

In the car later, Cameron leaned over and kissed her. She responded, and after a moment's snogging, she felt his hand between her legs. Ordinarily she would have stopped him at this point, but now she decided she quite liked being fingered. So she let him stroke her pussy through her panties, and did not object when he pulled her panties to one side and started rubbing her clitoris. It was dark outside, and they were in the middle of the car park, with no other cars nearby, so she was not too worried about being discovered.

But Cameron's touch was clumsy and rough, and she pushed him away. "That's enough," she said, after he had tried pinching her clitoral hood. "You should probably take me home."

"Don't you think," said Cameron awkwardly, "it might be time...?"

"Time for what?" she asked, and then she realised. "Oh." She sighed. "Look Cameron, you know I'm moving to Bristol very soon, right? Can we really keep this going if we're so far apart?"

"Don't you want to?" asked Cameron.

"Yes, I do," she replied. "But I want your honest opinion: do you think it will work?"

"It will if we make it work," said Cameron sincerely.

"So you think we'll be together for a while yet?"

Cameron nodded. "I really do," he said.

"Then you think we'll have plenty more opportunities for our first time together?"

Cameron realised where this was going. He sighed, then nodded. "Yes – there will be other opportunities," he said.

Dani smiled. He really was quite a sweetie. "Do you have a condom with you?" she asked gently.

He looked up hopefully, and nodded. Then he broke into a broad grin as she reclined her seat way back, and took off her panties. He feverishly produced a packet from his pocket, pulled down his jeans and jockey shorts, and rolled a condom down over his erect penis. Climbing across the car to lie on top of her, he fumbled around her vaginal opening for a moment, then managed to sink his shrink-wrapped erection into her cunt. She winced, but the residual baby oil helped, and soon he was buried deep inside her. After a few quick thrusts, he gasped and shuddered, then he collapsed on top of her.

“Oh wow,” he murmured happily.

She stroked his hair. “All right, lover,” she said. “You’d best get me home.”

Back at the house, he followed her to the door, and kissed her long and deeply. Then she bade him goodnight, and went indoors.

“How did it go?” asked her mother. “Did you tell him about our move?”

“I’d already told him on the phone,” she said. “We’re going to try to keep it going after the move.”

Tessa nodded. “I hope you do – he’s a nice boy. Anyway, Ted and I are off to bed. Goodnight, darling.”

“Night Mum,” said Dani.

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After breakfast the next morning, Dani went through to the living room while her mother washed the dishes. Ted was sitting there, *sans* underwear, and his penis immediately began to grow once he saw her. She was wearing another very short, very tight skirt, at her mother’s insistence, and although she had put on a pair of panties as well, Tessa had pointed out the visible panty-line and insisted that she remove them. Dani objected to this, but her mother pleaded with her until she relented. In truth, she was anticipating her imminent fingering with a certain ambivalence.

But this time, Ted patted the sofa next to him. “Why don’t you lie down here, on your back, with your head at that end and your bottom next to me,” he said. “It will be easier for me to apply the baby oil that way.”

Unsure of quite what he had in mind, Dani hesitantly assumed the position he described. Then he had her shuffle forward and raise her hips, so that her bottom rested on his left leg. Then he asked her to draw her knees up to her chest, and then spread them wide. As she did this, her skirt rode up around her hips, rendering it effectively useless as a means of covering her intimate parts. Ted now had a perfect view of her pussy, vaginal opening, and anus, all spread open invitingly on his lap. He poured baby oil liberally on to her pussy, and immediately started rubbing it in with his right hand.

Dani closed her eyes as Ted’s fingers worked their magic. Yes, this was much nicer and gentler and more erotic than Cameron’s crude attempt had been. Ted was taking his time, oiling up her entire pelvic region, avoiding direct contact with her clitoris until she was sufficiently aroused. He circled her anus with his index finger, pushing lightly against the middle of the puckered ring, but not to the extent of penetration. He rubbed oil around the inside of her vaginal opening, but again, not to the extent of actually entering her. She almost wished he would, she was getting so turned on. Then he started working in earnest on her clitoris, and she clutched handfuls of the sofa’s upholstery as she neared her climax.

Tessa entered, wearing a dress that stopped just short of covering her panties completely, and she stopped dead at the sight of Ted fingering her daughter's pussy. She cleared her throat. "Aren't you done oiling up Dani's nether regions yet?"

"Oh, I think that should just about do the trick," said Ted. He poured some oil on his erection and rubbed it in. "Climb aboard, Dani. Tessa darling, would you put in a DVD? I think it's your turn to choose."

Dani got up, then settled herself down slowly on to Ted's lap. His penis initially hit her right in the middle of her vaginal opening, and she felt herself beginning to dilate to accept his girth, but then he redirected it forward, and so once more she found her well-lubricated labia straddling his shaft. She wished she did not feel disappointed by this.

Having put in Willow, starring Warwick Davis and Val Kilmer, Tessa sat down on the sofa next to Ted, and held his hand while Dani ground her pussy against his penis. Ten minutes into the movie, Ted paused it.

"Dani's slipping around all over the place," he said. "I think we may have used too much oil. I need some way of anchoring her, so that she doesn't keep sliding about. What if she actually sits down on my penis, so that it goes up inside her? That would hold her in place, wouldn't you think?"

The sheer outrageousness of this suggestion boggled Dani's mind. She looked to see what her mother's reaction would be.

Tessa looked uneasy, and she stared determinedly at the floor as she replied, "Whatever you think best, darling."

"Mum!" said Dani, shocked. However much she wanted to get herself off, she still felt repulsed by Ted, and certainly did not want his penis inside her.

"I think it's a reasonable suggestion," said Tessa defensively. "Ted's right – it's a little distracting seeing you slide around on his lap. Perhaps this will help."

Stunned, Dani raised her bottom off Ted's lap, then slowly sat back down once he had repositioned his erection. Her vagina opened up, taking in the full width and length of Ted's penis, and soon he was buried deep inside her.

As the film progressed, Ted's loins rocked subtly back and forth beneath her, and the head of his penis slid up and down inside her vagina with slow, small movements. Dani was thoroughly disgusted by this, but when he oiled up his hand again and started rubbing her pussy, she reluctantly became more and more turned on.

He stayed inside her for the rest of the movie, and for most of that time he was stroking around or directly on her clitoris, but despite a couple of close calls she did not reach an orgasm. After-

wards, she got up and went to the bathroom, and Tessa started making lunch. Returning to the living room, Dani found Ted watching television. He was rubbing more baby oil on to his erection, and he looked up and smiled at her. She went over to him, turned around, and sighed heavily as she lowered herself on to him, impaling her vagina upon his penis.

“Good girl,” said Ted with a sigh of contentment.

A few minutes later, Ted patted her thigh. “Dani darling,” he said, “I’ve been working on some of your tops, and I’d rather like to see you try them on.”

“I thought you only did skirts?” inquired Dani, getting up. Ted’s penis came out of her with a barely audible sucking sound. She tugged her skirt down as far as it would go – which was not nearly far enough to cover her buttocks or pussy.

“We also do skimpy tops,” said Ted. “I’ll come with you and pick one out for you to try on.”

He followed her upstairs, and pulled a tiny little garment out of one of her drawers. “Here you go,” he said.

Dani took it, then stared at him expectantly. He simply smiled back.

“Could you give me some privacy please?” asked Dani.

“Oh don’t be silly,” he said. “I’m your father now – and I’ve already seen your nether regions. There’s no point in getting all shy now. Shall I call your mother and ask for her opinion?”

Dani knew very well that her mother would just back Ted up. She sighed, and took off her top. She pulled the other top on, and was dismayed to find that it did not completely cover her bra. “Good grief, Ted!” she complained.

“You’ll have to take off the bra,” said Ted. “No good having it showing like that.”

Dani sighed and reached behind her back to unclasp her bra. She cunningly took it off while leaving the top in place, but she could not help her right nipple popping into view, and Ted smiled as he stared at it.

Casting the bra aside, she tugged down on the front of the top, but it only just covered her nipples and she knew that any significant movement would result in their unplanned reappearance. “Come on,” she said with a sigh, “let’s go and have lunch.”

After lunch they retired to the living room, and Tessa browsed through the DVDs while Dani lay on her back on the couch, having her pussy thoroughly oiled up by Ted. Then he stopped, looking thoughtful.

“If my penis is going to be inside you,” he said, “it might be a good idea if I used this oil to lubricate the inside of your vagina. Should make things more comfortable for both of us.”



Dani opened her mouth to object, but all that escaped her lips was a gasp as two of Ted's fingers slid into her vagina. She looked over at her mother, but Tessa was apparently absorbed in the DVD titles and was not looking her daughter's way.

"Ohhh!" moaned Dani, as Ted crooked his fingers and started stroking her g-spot.

"Try not to enjoy yourself, darling," said Tessa disapprovingly. "Ted's just doing this to make you both more comfortable when you're sitting on his lap. Don't offend him and me by turning it into something perverted."

Dani stared at her mother, perplexed. Then she stifled another moan as Ted's fingers deliciously stroked her g-spot again.

"You know," said Ted, "my penis will be going in further than my fingers can reach. Perhaps my fingers are not the best tools with which to lubricate your vagina."

Dani raised an eyebrow. "I think they're doing a pretty good job," she said guardedly.

"Well it's kind of you to say so, but I really need something longer," said Ted. He frowned thoughtfully for a moment, then brightened. "I know! Of course – it's so obvious. I'll use my penis to lubricate your vagina – that'll kill two birds with one stone, because it will lubricate my penis at the same time. Scoot back a little."

He knelt between her legs as she moved back six inches or so. Then he lowered himself until his erect penis was poised just over her pussy. Squirting some more baby oil around Dani's vaginal opening, he guided his penis into her, and then he pressed it deeper, so that it slid as far into her as it could go. His pelvis met hers, and he smiled down at her. "There – this was a good idea, don't you think?"

Dani was not sure what to think. "Um," she said, "well, I think I'm probably lubricated enough now."

"Well I'd best work the oil around a bit," said Ted, "just to make sure." He started thrusting in and out of her slowly.

Dani's displeasure registered on her face. "I think that's enough," she said.

"Hmm, yes, there doesn't seem to be too much friction, does there?" said Ted, increasing the speed of his thrusting.

Tessa brought over a DVD and held it out to them. "How about this?" she suggested.

"Ooh, Bridget Jones!" said Dani. "Cool – yes please."

"How about you, darling?" asked Tessa, a little sharply.

“Sounds good to me,” gasped Ted. Then he groaned, and collapsed on top of Dani, panting. “Oops,” he said.

“Did you just come inside Dani?” demanded Tessa in disbelief.

“What?” exclaimed Dani, alarmed. “Eww, gross! I’m not on the pill!”

“I’m sorry!” panted Ted. “It was an accident – I didn’t mean to come!”

“Well I do think you were asking for trouble, choosing that particular method of lubricating Dani’s vagina,” said Tessa. “Let’s just keep our fingers crossed that there are no unfortunate consequences.”

Ted nodded, and pulled his wilting penis out of Dani’s vagina. A strand of semen dangled from the tip, and led inside her. It broke off as he pulled away and sat down. “Come on then,” he said. “Let’s start the movie.”

Dani sat up, and pulled her top down over her breasts – it had apparently risen up above her nipples while Ted had been thrusting inside her. As Ted patted his lap, she rolled her eyes and sat down on his flaccid penis. Ten minutes into the film, it was hard again, and he slipped it inside her once more.

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The following Friday, after an early dinner, Ted drove them down to his house in Bristol, where he lived with his father, Ralph. It turned out that Ralph, whom Dani had been instructed to call Grandpa, would be living with them.

Dani felt rather nervous and highly exposed as she climbed out of the car and set foot on Ted’s long driveway. Ted and Tessa had both insisted that she wear two of Ted’s latest creations: a cut-off tank top that stopped more than an inch short of her nipples, and a ridiculous microskirt that came less than halfway down her buttocks, and left most of her pussy uncovered. Of course she had not been allowed to wear a bra or panties.

She held her right hand over her pussy as she followed Ted towards the front door, and her left arm across her bare nipples. But then she heard her mother mutter, “Arms down, darling,” and she reluctantly dropped her hands to her sides.

Ted opened the door, and Dani followed him inside, and then up the stairs. Ted came to a closed door, and knocked. “Dad?” he said.

Tessa came and stood by Dani’s side. She gave her daughter’s shoulder a reassuring squeeze. After a moment, the door opened, and an elderly man appeared. He was seventy-ish, Dani guessed; he was as tall as his son, but not as fat, and slightly hunched. His eyes widened as he saw Dani’s naked nipples and pussy. He grinned and looked at Ted. “Hello son!” he said.

“Dad, I’d like you to meet Tessa, my gorgeous new wife,” said Ted. “And this is Dani, her daughter.”

Ralph stepped forward and put his arms around Tessa. “Welcome to the family,” he said. His hands slid down her back until they were resting on her buttocks, whereupon he began to squeeze and stroke them through her short dress.

“Thank you,” said Tessa, hugging him back. “It’s nice to finally meet you, Ralph.”

“Please, call me Dad,” said Ralph. He ran his hands down below her hemline to her upper thighs, and then brought them back up, pulling her hem up until his hands were on her panties and her dress was draped over his wrists. He continued to caress and knead her buttocks through the thin cotton of her panties, while she pulled back slightly and patted his shoulder-blade to indicate that it was time to disengage.

But Ralph now slipped his right hand down inside the back of her panties, and began to squeeze her right buttock. “Well, it’s certainly nice to meet you,” said Tessa, trying again to disengage. “Dad.”

“And it’s nice to meet you too, Tessa,” said Ralph, slipping his hand between her buttocks and running the tips of his fingers over her anus, and forward to her vaginal opening.

“Um, Ted?” said Tessa plaintively. “Your father has wandering hands...”

Ted chuckled. “Like father, like son, eh Dad?”

Dani smirked. “Don’t make a fuss, Mum,” she said, imitating her mother’s voice. “Nothing wrong with an affectionate pat on the bottom.”

Tessa squealed as two of Ralph’s fingers slid up into her vagina. “I think that’s enough, Dad!” she gasped.

“All right,” said Ralph, sliding his fingers deeper into her, before pulling them mostly out. Then he pushed them back in, even further, and then pulled them partially out. Then he sank them in as far as they would go, and introduced another finger. He slid these three fingers in and out of Tessa’s vagina a few times, and then he pulled them out and stepped back away from her.

Tessa, blushing bright red, tugged her dress back down over her panties, which it barely covered. Ralph then stepped towards Dani, his watery grey eyes shining. He wrapped his arms around her, and his hands grabbed her buttocks immediately. After a few seconds of squeezing and caressing, he slipped his right hand between Dani’s buttocks and slid one finger, slick with her mother’s vaginal juice, up into Dani’s anus.

Dani gasped. “H...Hello Grandpa,” she said.

Ralph removed his finger and probed further forward, quickly sliding two fingers up into Dani's vagina. She was revolted – the man was ancient! She grimaced as he slid a third finger alongside the first two, and tried to think of something else as all three fingers thrust deep inside her. Then a finger on his other hand started pushing its way into her anus.

“That’s enough, Grandpa!” she said with a shiver.

Ralph slid the middle finger of his right hand deep into Dani's rectum, and then slowly and carefully inserted the index finger of the same hand alongside his middle finger. Dani winced.

“All right, Grandpa,” she said, patting him on the shoulder.

Ralph thrust two fingers in and out of Dani's anus, while three fingers of his other hand were probing deep inside her vagina. At times they grazed her g-spot, making her shiver. Then, it seemed like ages later, he withdrew all of his fingers and stood back. “Well, it’s certainly nice to have two such beautiful young ladies come to live with us,” he said.

“I thought we might watch a bit of television,” said Ted. “Will you join us, Dad?”

Ralph grinned and nodded. “Of course,” he said.

Ted fetched some baby oil from the bathroom, and they all trooped downstairs to the living room. Ted, saying that he needed to make himself “more comfortable”, took off his trousers and boxer shorts. Ralph did the same, and the two men sat side by side on the sofa.

“Dani, lie down on the floor in front of me,” said Ted.

Dani knew the drill by now. She lay down on her back, spread her legs, and drew her knees up either side of her chest. Ted squirted baby oil liberally on to her pussy, and then on to his penis. He knelt in front of Dani and started rubbing the oil into every part of Dani's pelvic region, using a combination of his fingers and his penis. From the sofa, Ralph watched with wide eyes.

As Ted slid his erection deep into Dani's vagina, he explained, “I’m just getting Dani's vagina nice and lubed up, so that when she sits on my lap, I’ll be able to enter her friction free and neither of us will be uncomfortable.”

“That sounds like an excellent idea,” said Ralph. “Tessa, as my new daughter-in-law, you should sit on my lap.”

“Yes,” agreed Ted. “Tessa, take off your panties and let Dad lube you up.”

Tessa's eyes nearly popped out of her head. “Are you serious?” she asked.

“Of course,” said Ted. “Why not?”

Tessa opened and closed her mouth a few times, then she sighed and pulled her panties down.

Stepping out of them, she stood in front of Ralph and blushed as he started rubbing oil into her pussy, vagina and buttocks with his fingers. Then he asked her to lie down, and she reluctantly assumed the same position as Dani. Ralph, delighted, lay down on top of her and slid his erection into her vagina. After some rather slow thrusting, Ralph groaned, and his head fell forward on to Tessa's shoulder.

"Oh dear!" Tessa fretted. "Did you come in me?"

"I wouldn't worry," said Ted. "His sperm's long past its sell-by date."

"Don't you believe it," panted Ralph. "Men can continue producing viable sperm until the day they die."

"Really?" asked Ted, surprised. "I didn't know that."

After Ted had climaxed inside Dani, the two men got to their feet and then sat down on the sofa. Tessa sat down on Ralph's lap, while Dani sat down on Ted's. After a quarter of an hour in front of the television, Ted was hard enough to re-enter Dani. It was another few minutes before Ralph was able to insert his penis back into Tessa.

Later in the evening, Tessa excused herself in order to go and make coffee. Ralph, looking rather bereft, began to masturbate.

"I think we might try something new," said Ted to Dani. "If my penis was in your rectum instead of in your vagina, then you'd be less likely to get pregnant."

Dani was feeling rather queasy. "I'm sure," she said. "But I don't really fancy that. Won't it hurt?"

"Not if you're sufficiently lubricated," said Ted. "Dad, would you mind doing the honours? Dani needs some lubrication in her anus. Turn around, darling."

Dani stood up, turned around, and lowered her vagina back on to Ted's erection. He pulled her forward so that she was lying against his chest, and then he slid himself around so that he was lying back along the length of the sofa, with Dani lying on top, straddling him. Ralph climbed on top of Dani, and squirted some baby oil on to her anus and his penis.

Dani winced as Ralph's erection began to push against her anal sphincter. "Push," Ted instructed her. "Like you're doing a dump – only make sure you don't go that far! It'll make it less painful."

So Dani pushed, and then she gasped as Ralph's penis slid up inside her rectum. "There," said Ralph. "That wasn't so bad, was it?"

Dani gritted her teeth. "It's a little sore!" she said.

Ralph gently began thrusting inside her rectum, and Ted timed his own thrusts inside her vagina to alternate with his father's thrusts. "You know," said Ralph after a couple of minutes, "these garments of yours don't exactly cover anything significant. You might as well not wear anything at all."

Dani bridled at this. "Mum and Ted ... sorry, 'Dad' ... made me wear them!"

"Your grandpa's right, though," said Ted. "You might as well take them off and be naked – it won't make much of a difference."

"Well no, I suppose not," said Dani, "but..."

Ted helped her out of the top, and Ralph unfastened the skirt and pulled it off. Then he removed each of her shoes in turn, so that she was naked. Both men continued thrusting, but slowly, so as not to reach orgasm too quickly.

Tessa came back in with the coffee, and she gasped at the sight of Dani being double-penetrated by her husband and father-in-law. After a moment's hesitation, she set down the coffee tray and took a seat in a nearby armchair.

"Dani, from now on I think you should stay naked in the house," said Ted. "At least if I or my father are around. What do you think, Tess?"

"I think that's a good idea," said Tessa dutifully.

"Ahhhhh!" Ralph spurted semen deep inside Dani's rectum. "Yes, I think that's a very good idea."

Ted, too, now climaxed, shooting his semen into Dani's vagina. "Good – then that's settled."

Dani sighed. Somehow, once again, her dress code had changed for the worse, and she had had no say in the matter. Yet maybe she could still have some small influence in events.

"I think," she panted, "that the same rule should apply to Mum."

Tessa looked shocked. "Oh I don't think so, darling," she said.

"No, I think that's a great idea," said Ted.

"An excellent idea," agreed Ralph.

Ted smiled. "Yes. Take off your dress, darling. And your shoes."

Tessa looked from her husband to her father-in-law, and then to her daughter. Sighing, she stood up and removed her dress. Then she stepped out of her shoes, leaving her as naked as her daughter.

The doorbell rang. “Who on Earth’s that?” asked Tessa, looking alarmed.

“Don’t worry,” said Ted soothingly. “It’ll just be Uncle Donald and his son, my cousin Colin. They wanted to meet you, so I invited them to stay for the weekend.”

Tessa gulped. “I’d better put my dress back on.”

Ted shook his head. “No need – they’re family. Go and answer the door, will you please?”

“Like this?” Tessa wailed.

Ted nodded. “Be sure to give them both a nice long hug.”

Tessa whimpered. Then, with faltering steps, she headed out of the room and made for the front door.

Dani sighed with relief as Ralph finally pulled out of her anus. She climbed off Ted and looked towards the door, feeling a sudden pang of sympathy for her mother. She sighed. “I’d better go and see if Mum’s okay,” she said.

“Good girl,” said Ted.

Dani bit her lip, then she took a deep breath and went out, naked and dripping semen from her vagina and anus, to meet Donald and Colin.

## Dani's New School

by Arthur Saxon

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Dani stood ready, with her weight on her toes, waiting for Uncle Colin to make a move. Colin was not really her uncle, of course – he was her new stepfather Ted’s first cousin, and not a blood relative. Of all of her new family, she liked Colin the best – he was a relative youngster at just forty-three, and he had a playful sense of humour. Of course, he took complete advantage of both her and her mother just as often as the others, but she didn’t mind it so much when he fucked her.

Colin was a P.E. teacher at a local private school, and a self-defence instructor in his spare time. His early attempts to demonstrate to Dani the various techniques of judo had been poorly disguised excuses for groping and fingering her, but during her frequent lessons she had been paying attention and was actually picking up some useful skills. This fact had not been lost on Colin, and lately he had been making an effort to correct some of her mistakes and improve her techniques.

This session had begun with the now familiar ritual of thoroughly oiling up her naked body with baby oil, paying special attention to her buttocks, pussy and breasts, but now they were both concentrating on holding and throwing the other. In this, Dani actually had a slight advantage in that she could grab hold of Colin's clothing, while he found it more difficult to prevent her slippery limbs from slithering out of his grasp. Nevertheless, he always won, of course.

Colin lunged at her. Dani caught his sleeve and tugged, ducking under his arm as he tried to grasp hers. She tried to trip him, but he was too quick and managed to catch her ankle. She dropped to the ground, trying to flip herself over backwards, but he threw himself down on top of her and pinned her with her left knee pressed uncomfortably to the ground just inches from her shoulder.

With her legs spread wide apart, Dani was helpless to prevent him from pulling out his cock and sliding it into her well-lubricated vagina. After thrusting inside her for a few minutes, he groaned as he filled her with his semen. He panted for a moment, then said, "That was better. You'd have had more luck tripping me if you'd grabbed the backs of my trouser legs. Use my clothing against me – it's all part of your weaponry. And watch out for where my hands are."

Dani nodded. "Okay," she said. "Can we try again?"

"Of course," said Colin. He climbed off her and helped her to her feet.

This time Dani had more luck, and actually had Colin in an arm-lock for a moment before he broke it through sheer brute force. He was grudgingly impressed.

"If I'd been someone a little less strong, you'd have had me," he said. "You're picking this up very quickly, Dani – we should get you a proper outfit and down to the gym for some more formal training."

Ted had just entered the room. He looked a little disdainful. "Why do you want her trained up in judo, Colin?" he asked. "I like her just the way she is – you'll make her all muscle-bound."

Dani flexed her biceps experimentally. Colin saw this and laughed. "You don't have to be super-strong for judo, Ted – it's fitness and technique that count." He turned to Dani. "Would you like to join my Friday group, Dani?"

"Yes please!" said Dani.

"Well, I don't think I'll permit it," said Ted, frowning.

Dani scowled. "It's not up to you," she said.

"Very well, let's ask your mother," said Ted stonily. "Darling?"

"Yes darling," said Tessa. She was lying on her back on the floor in front of the sofa, naked and with her legs spread wide apart. Ralph, Ted's father, had taken off his left shoe and sock, and was



idly sliding his gnarly big toe in and out of Tessa's vagina as he sat on the sofa watching television.

"Dani wants to join Colin's judo class. I don't want her to. What do you think?"

"Do as your daddy says, Dani," said Tessa. "And apologise to him for talking back to him."

Dani rolled her eyes. It was really no use trying to argue, when her mother caved in to every little whim of Ted's. "I'm sorry ... Daddy," she muttered.

"And I think," continued Tessa, "that you should offer your anus to your daddy, and ask him to fuck you especially hard."

Dani sighed and bent over the back of the sofa, arching her back and spreading her feet apart. "Go on then, Daddy," she said grumpily. "Fuck my anus as hard as you like."

And of course he did.

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The following morning was Dani's first day at her new school. She was dreading it, partly because Ted had insisted on buying her three uniforms and then reducing the skirts to micro-minis. They were all different lengths, and Dani chose the longest to wear on her first day. It was dark blue, pleated, and just barely covered her buttocks. The pale pink blouses that comprised the top half of the uniform were a little more concealing, but they were far too small for her, and she was worried about the buttons bursting off before the day was out.

As Ted drove her to school, he complimented her on how nice her legs looked, but she did not reply. She anxiously looked ahead, wondering what the other pupils would be wearing. She spotted a couple of boys, looking scruffy in their long black trousers and untucked pale blue shirts.

And then she spotted three girls walking towards the school, and her jaw dropped. She had assumed that her skirt would be the shortest, but the extent of her impending embarrassment was only now beginning to crystallise for her. The girls' skirts all stopped just below the knee.

Further sightings only confirmed her fears. Not one skirt that she saw had an above-the-knee hemline. "For heaven's sake, Ted!" she said. "Daddy, I mean. Look at those skirts! I'm going to be a laughing stock!"

"I'm sure you can handle it," said Ted airily. He stopped the car outside the front gates. "Now off you go – and have a good day."

Thoroughly disgruntled, Dani started to open her door.

"Just a minute!" said Ted. "No kiss?"

Dani wrinkled her nose. This was something Ted had only just started insisting on. Reluctantly, she leaned over towards him and puckered her lips. As they met Ted's, she opened her mouth and tongue-wrestled with her stepfather, while he reached between her legs and pulled her panties to one side. Dani shuddered slightly as she felt his finger enter her vagina, but in truth it was hardly any more disgusting than tasting his awful breath on her tongue.

Finally she disengaged, and readjusted her panties as Ted pulled his hand away. "Bye Daddy," she said. Then she got out, and Ted drove away.

Laughter immediately greeted Dani as a couple of girls walked up to her from further down the pavement. "What the hell do you call that?" one of them asked, pointing at Dani's skirt. "Is that a skirt or a belt?" She had long dark hair and a tanned complexion.

Dani knew that this was a make-or-break moment. She had never been very good at standing up for herself, but this was a new town and nobody knew her – maybe she could fake it. "Wow, I've never heard that one before," she muttered.

The girl reached out and shoved Dani's shoulder hard. "Watch your fucking cheek," she said aggressively.

Dani gulped, fighting back tears. "It's not my fault!" she said bitterly. "My stepdad is a complete perv and likes me to wear microskirts – he did this!"

The girl stared at her for a minute. Then she said, "Daddy's little slut, eh?"

"Oh leave her alone," said the other girl, a short, semi-pretty, slightly plump blonde. To Dani she said, "I'm Katie. This is Sandra."

"I'm Dani," said Dani, now staring at her shoes with burning cheeks on account of Sandra's slut remark. She forced herself to look up at Katie's face, and saw a sympathetic smile. She said, "Look, would you mind showing me where I need to go?"

Katie nodded. "You're going to take some heat for that skirt though, Dani."

Dani nodded. "I know," she said dolefully. "But what can I do?"

"You won't have to do anything," said Sandra. "The teachers won't stand for it. I guarantee you'll be in a long skirt within an hour."

"Fine with me!" said Dani in relief. "It's not like I *want* to look like a slut!"

"He sounds like a right pedophile, your stepdad," said Sandra. "Does he ever touch you and stuff?"

Dani shuddered. "I don't want to talk about that," she said.

Both girls gasped, staring at her uneasily. Katie took Dani's arm. "Come on," she said. "I'll show you around."

As they entered the school, Dani wilted internally at the laughter and jeers that her tiny skirt prompted. Head down in shame, she hurried along the corridor with Sandra, tears beginning to run down her cheeks. Then Katie pulled her into an empty classroom, and pushed her against the wall. "Dani!" she said sternly. "Get a fucking grip! They can only laugh for so long – just hold your head high and don't let it get to you."

Dani forced herself to take a deep breath, and nodded. "I'm sorry," she said. "It's just – I can hardly imagine having a worse first day at school."

"You've only just got here!" said Katie. "It can get far worse, trust me! But you've got to be strong, otherwise you'll be a nervous wreck by the end of the day."

"But it's hard!" said Dani. "I've never been laughed at by a whole school before! I've always been, you know, pretty cool!"

"Then be cool!" said Katie. "Don't act like a victim."

Dani sighed, and wiped her cheeks. "You're right," she said. She took another deep breath. "Fuck 'em."

Katie grinned. "That's the spirit. Now come on, and I'll show you the timetable."

Five minutes later, she was sent out of her first class of the day, and told to report to the principal, Mr Cardew. It took her a few minutes to find it, but when she did, she knocked on the door.

It opened. "Come in, come in," said the middle-aged man within. He peered at her over the top of his glasses. "You must be Dani. My goodness, whatever have you got on?"

Dani liked him immediately and, to her surprise, felt quite at ease. "It's a very short skirt," she said. "My stepfather shortened it from its original length."

"I see," said Mr Cardew. "Yes, I know Ted ... and his shop. I suppose I shouldn't be surprised at this."

"I have other skirts at home," said Dani, "but of course..."

"He shortened them all," said the principal, nodding. He sighed and took a seat behind his desk. "Oh dear, well this is quite a spot he's put me in."

"How so?" asked Dani. "Can't you just give me a couple of longer skirts to wear?"

"Well I suppose I could..." said Mr Cardew. "But wouldn't Ted just shorten them?"

“Probably,” agreed Dani. “Unless you sent me home with a letter warning him not to.”

“He’d ignore it,” said Mr Cardew. “He’s a friend of mine, you see – and I owe him ... a lot. He’s totally taking advantage of that fact by sending you here in a criminally short skirt, of course.”

“Oh!” said Dani. “So ... you’re going to let me wear this skirt?”

He smiled ingratiatingly. “I think perhaps an exception to the rule can be made in your case. I’ll explain to the staff.”

Dani’s cheeks turned red. “But I look horribly out of place! I’m getting teased mercilessly!”

“I’m sorry – there’s nothing I can do about that,” he said. “Well, it’s nice to meet you, Dani...”

“You could change the rule,” said Dani quickly. “Make all the other girls wear short skirts.”

“There would be riots!” said Mr Cardew.

“Okay, so simply abolish the length restriction. How else are you going to justify allowing me to wear a skirt of this length?”

The principal scratched his head. “Hmm,” he said. “No, I think the current restriction should stay. I’ll simply make an exception in your case.”

“But...” began Dani.

“Good day, Dani!” he said severely. “Return to your class.”

Feeling rather nonplussed, Dani retraced her steps to the classroom she had been kicked out of, and entered to snickers from the other pupils. The teacher, Mrs Whitmore, stared at her. “Did you see Mr Cardew?” she asked.

“Yes,” said Dani, putting on her bravest face. “He said I’m allowed to wear ultra-short micro-skirts.”

Mrs Whitmore frowned as the class tittered. Then she pulled out a mobile phone. “We’ll soon see about this!” she muttered. “Hello, Sue? It’s Janice – I need to speak to him please.” She tapped her foot for a moment, then said, “Yes hello. It’s Janice. I’m calling about the new girl – Dani Lumsden. I sent her to you a few minutes ago, and ... oh, she did? But she’s saying that...” Then she paused, listening, and her eyes grew steadily wider. “You can’t be serious!” she said. “But why, for heaven’s sake? ... Oh, I see.”

She put her phone away, and said rather stiffly, “Take your seat please, Dani. Now, last week we were talking about Thatcher’s Britain and the impact of Thatcher’s policies throughout the country... Yes, Libby?”

A pretty redhead had raised her hand. She now lowered it and said, “Why is Mr Cardew letting Dani wear that skirt? Did she give him head or something?”

A ripple of laughter ran through the room. “Quiet!” said Mrs Whitmore. “Yes, Libby – he’s making an exception in Dani’s case. He’s a friend of her family, apparently.”

“That’s ridiculous!” exclaimed another girl hotly. “If a school rule doesn’t apply to everyone, it’s not a rule.”

“Yeah!” said another girl. “If Dani gets to wear short skirts, I’ve a good mind to shorten mine! Not to her length though – I’m not a slut – but...”

“You do that, and I’ll have you in front of Mr Cardew so fast your head will spin!” snapped Mrs Whitmore. “Now silence! Not a word more on the subject. Thatcher’s Britain!”

Dani felt very strange, with nothing but her panties between her bottom and her chair, while the other girls’ skirts were tucked beneath them and reaching all the way to their knees. But for the rest of the lesson, she ignored the occasional whispered jibe, and concentrated on the teacher. Afterwards, she had to go back out into the corridor, but this time she handled the laughter and teasing better. She did jump, though, when she felt a hand grab one of her buttocks beneath her skirt – but when she turned around, she could not be sure which of the laughing boys had just groped her. She settled for scowling at all of them.

During her next lesson, she sat next to a mousy-haired girl who smiled shyly at her as she approached. Dani, in need of friends, suspected that this girl was not the best ally if she wanted to be popular, but nevertheless, it was nice to see an expression that wasn’t contemptuous. “Hi,” she said. “I’m Dani.”

“I’m Lara,” said the girl. “How are you doing? People are being pretty nasty to you...”

“I’m coping,” said Dani.

“Hi,” said a boy’s voice on her other side. Dani turned to see a grinning boy with pockmarked cheeks – he was staring down at her legs. “I hope you won’t let all the teasing get to you. I think you look fucking hot.”

“Thanks,” said Dani guardedly.

“Do you want to hang out after school?” he asked. He had still not looked at her face.

“Er, no thank you,” said Dani. “I think I’d rather eat my own poo.”

Behind her, Lara giggled so hard she snorted. The boy’s face turned red. “Fine,” he said. “I was only trying to be nice. Jeez, what a bitch.” He went over to his own desk and sat down.

“That was so funny!” whispered Lara. “Well done!”

Dani chuckled. "I may live to regret it," she said. "Is he popular?"

"Not at all!" said Lara. "He's a complete twat – nobody likes him."

"Whew!" said Dani, relieved.

She and Lara were soon chatting like old friends. It turned out that Lara was not quite the wall-flower Dani had at first taken her for. She had quite the social circle, it seemed, and Dani was introduced to them during the morning break. At first they teased her about her skirt, but it was not meant to be malicious, and soon they were all talking and laughing together as if Dani was one of them, and as if she did not stick out like a sore thumb, with her long bare legs that she was unable to cover up.

At lunchtime she ran into Katie and Sandra again. "How are you doing?" asked Katie.

"Fine!" said Dani. "Thank you so much for your pep-talk this morning – it really helped. I seem to have found some friends now – it's going really well. If only I could stop the boys from trying to grab my arse every time I walk down the corridor..."

Sandra snickered. "Good luck with that!"

Katie smiled. "Well I'm glad you're settling in. Don't let the boys give you any crap – if one of them grabs you, kick him in the nuts."

"Thanks, I'll remember that!" said Dani, grinning. "Well, I'll see you later."

She went off to join Lara and her friends for lunch, and gasped as she saw all of their skirts.

"Surprise!" said Lara, laughing.

"What's all this?" asked Dani, wondering if they were teasing her. Lara and her three best friends – Molly, Grace and Jasmine – had all tucked their skirts up beneath their waistbands so that their hemlines were at mid-thigh or higher. Grace's skirt was the shortest – though still not nearly as short as Dani's.

"A gesture of solidarity!" said Lara with a mischievous smile. "We don't want you to feel quite so out of place."

"Wow!" said Dani, genuinely touched. "That's so nice of you all! I don't know what to say – except, thank you!"

They all laughed, and went into the cafeteria to eat. Dani found she was enjoying her new friends' company immensely. Lara, who had seemed so shy at their first meeting, was apparently only shy with strangers. Once she got going, she was quite a chatterbox, and although she was easily embarrassed back into her shell, it never took long for her to emerge again.

Molly, a tall, slender, and slightly geeky blonde girl with large round glasses, was actually the quiet one of the group. When she did say something, it was usually unintentionally funny, or inappropriate, or a joke that misfired, or a reference to something or someone that none of the other girls had heard of. But she was really quite sweet, and Dani liked her.

Grace was much shorter – more or less Dani’s height and build, and what struck Dani immediately about her was that she had *the* most beautiful eyes that Dani had ever seen. Like her hair they were dark brown, and seemed so deep and serene, somehow. When Grace looked at Dani and smiled, despite the fact that Dani was completely straight, she could not help feeling butterflies in her stomach. She found herself hoping very much that Grace would like her.

Jasmine was the joker of the group, with an infectious laugh and a rather raunchy sense of humour. Of them all she was the most plump, and the most buxom, her F-cup breasts dwarfing even Dani’s D-cups and Grace’s double-Ds. She was the only member of the group currently with a steady boyfriend, and consequently spent much of her time apart from the others.

By the end of the day, teasings notwithstanding, Dani was actually feeling quite happy with her new school, and rather reluctant to go home. School had brought back some normality into her life ... and now she would have to go back home to get fucked by Ted, Ralph, Colin and Donald. She wished she could go and stay with one of her new friends – preferably Grace – but she did not dare to ask.

As she left the school, her heart sinking, Lara caught up with her. “Hi Dani,” she said. “why so glum? You look like you’re going to a funeral. The end of the day is supposed to be a happy occasion!”

Dani chuckled. “It’s nothing,” she said. “I just don’t like my new stepdad much.”

“Then why don’t you come home and spend the night at my house?” asked Lara brightly.

“Oh thank you, I’d love to!” said Dani. “I’ll need to get permission from Ted, though.”

Lara smiled. “Okay then!”

Ted had not yet arrived, but Lara’s parents had, so Lara introduced Dani to them.

“Mum, Dad, this is Dani,” said Lara. “My new friend.”

“Hello Dani,” said Lara’s mother, glancing only once at Dani’s tiny skirt and politely saying nothing about it. “I’m Linda; this is Norman. We’re pleased to meet you.”

Dani thought they looked like a very nice couple. She envied Lara. “Nice to meet you too,” she said, smiling at them.

“We wouldn’t normally both show up to embarrass Lara at the end of the school day,” said Nor-

man, “but we both just got back from a shopping trip.”

“Supplies for work,” explained Linda. “We run an art gallery.”

“Oh, cool!” said Dani. “That must be interesting.”

“So can Dani come and stay the night?” asked Lara. “She doesn’t like her stepdad.”

“Lara!” said Dani, shocked.

“Sorry, was that a secret?” asked Lara guiltily.

Linda laughed. “Of course you can,” she said to Dani. “No reason necessary!”

“Well, I’ll have to get Ted’s permission,” said Dani. Then she saw his car pull up, and sighed. “Here he is.”

Lara and her parents followed her as she approached Ted’s car. She hoped that Ted would not embarrass her by fondling her in front of them, but fortunately he did not. She opened the passenger door and bent down to talk to him, forgetting for a moment that her panties would be visible to anyone behind her – which at the moment included Lara and her parents.

“Dad,” she said, compromising between ‘Ted’ and ‘Daddy’, “can I stay the night at my friend Lara’s house?”

Ted frowned. “No,” he said. “I want you home with us this evening.”

Dani sighed. “Please, Daddy?” she implored him.

“No!” he repeated firmly. “Must I call your mother to get her opinion?”

Dani stood up and turned to Lara. “I’m sorry,” she said sadly. “He wants me home.”

Lara looked worriedly at her, as did both of her parents. Then Lara smiled. “Then perhaps he’ll let me come and stay with you tonight?”

Dani was aghast at this – the thought of seeing Lara’s look of horror as she watched Dani impale herself, naked, on Ted’s penis, was too awful to contemplate. “God no,” she said quickly. “I couldn’t bear it.” Lara looked rather hurt at this, and Dani rushed to explain. “I just don’t want you to see what goes on in our house. Ted and his family are...” Here she lowered her voice, so that only Lara could hear. “They’re complete pervs! I really don’t want you to see how they treat me and my mum.”

Lara really did look shocked now, but she took Dani’s hand in hers. “Dani,” she said, “if I’m with you, they’re not likely to try anything, are they?”



Dani had not thought of this, but now that she did, she had to admit that it was a possibility. “It might work!” she said hopefully. “But what if it didn’t?”

“Then I’ll call the police,” said Lara, in complete seriousness.

Dani smiled. “Perhaps that wouldn’t be a bad thing,” she said. “Well – if you really want to come, I’d love to have you there.”

Lara beamed. “Then that’s settled!”

“Not really,” said Dani. She tucked her head back into the car. “Dad, can Lara come and spend the night with us?”

Ted raised his eyebrows, and the hint of a leer came to his lips. “Absolutely,” he said.

Dani did not like the way he looked when he said this, but she stood up again and turned to Lara. “He says it’s okay!”

But Lara’s parents were neither stupid nor unobservant. Norman had caught sight of Ted’s expression through the car’s windscreen. “I’m not so sure about this, Lara,” he said.

Ted was getting out of the car, now. He came around the front, extending a hand towards Norman. “Hi,” he said. “I’m Ted Lithgow.”

“Norman Baker,” said Norman, shaking Ted’s hand.

Ted also shook Linda’s hand, though he was staring at her chest while he said hello to her. He turned back to Norman. “Listen,” he said. “Why don’t you all come around for afternoon tea and crumpets? Since our daughters have become friends, we might as well all get to know one another.”

“I think that’s an excellent idea,” said Norman. “Linda?”

“Sounds good to me!” said Linda, regarding Ted with barely-concealed distaste.

“Wonderful,” said Ted. “Why don’t you just follow my car?”

Dani and Lara exchanged delighted glances. “I’ll ride with you, if that’s okay,” said Lara, and Dani nodded vigorously.

She was about to climb into the passenger seat, when Ted said, “Why don’t you let your friend have the front seat?”

Dani frowned at him, but stood aside to let Lara in. Then she climbed into the back seat.

“Middle spot,” said Ted, adjusting his rear-view mirror so that he would be able to see up her

skirt. Lara looked around at Dani, her eyes wide, but Dani merely shrugged and shifted over into the middle position, where she buckled herself in.

They set off, and Ted glanced down at Lara's bare knees. "That skirt appears to be shorter than the average for your school, isn't it?"

Lara blushed, and tugged her skirt down a bit. "It's not as short as Dani's," she said, rather flustered.

"Well yes, but I shortened Dani's," said Ted. "Did you shorten yours?"

"No, I just tucked it up a bit," said Lara, getting very red in the cheeks now. "You know, so that Dani wouldn't feel so out of place."

"That was very nice of you!" said Ted. "Wasn't it, Dani?"

"It really was," said Dani fervently, reaching out to give Lara's shoulder a squeeze.

"Mind you," said Ted, "you'd have to tuck it up a bit more than that if you wanted Dani to feel like she wasn't quite so alone in her exposure."

"I suppose so," muttered Lara. "But Dani's got special permission for her miniskirts – I don't, and I don't want to get into trouble at school."

"Well you're not in school now," said Ted. "Why don't you tuck it up a bit more? You won't get into trouble at my house, I assure you."

"I might from my parents!" said Lara.

"Well then, perhaps you could pull it down a bit when we reach the house," said Ted. "But here in the car, you might as well make it as short as Dani's."

"Don't!" said Dani. "You don't have to, Lara. Daddy, if you want something to look at, just look in your mirror." She spread her knees apart by a foot, so that Ted would be able to see her panties.

Ted grinned as he looked in his mirror. "Very nice, Dani!" he said.

Lara glanced back over her shoulder, and gasped as she saw Dani's panties. 'Don't!' she mouthed at Dani. Then she lifted her bottom off her seat, and tucked her skirt further and further into her waistband, until the hemline was only just covering her own panties. "There!" she said to Ted. "Is this what you wanted?"

"Gorgeous!" said Ted, grinning at her bare legs. "You have very nice legs, Lara."

"Thanks," she muttered.

Ted pulled out his mobile phone and dialled. “Hi darling!” he said. “Just wanted to warn you that we’ve got company coming over – a new friend of Dani’s, along with her parents. Yes, on this occasion, yes you may. But nothing too concealing!”

Ten minutes later they arrived back at the house. Lara untucked her skirt as she got out of the car, so that her parents would not see how short she had made it. Dani whispered in her ear, “Thank you, Lara! But that probably wasn’t a good idea...”

“I didn’t mind, really,” Lara whispered back. “But you’re right – what a perv!”

Inside, Dani was relieved to find Ted’s entire family fully dressed, and her mother wearing a slightly translucent sundress that, while very short, at least covered her panties with a couple of inches to spare. Tessa warmly welcomed Mr and Mrs Baker, and showed them through to the living room.

Five minutes later, they were all drinking tea and munching on crumpets with honey and jam. Colin was talking about his judo club. “Actually Dani’s got pretty good,” he said. “I was hoping to enrol her in my class.” He shot a pointed look at Ted, who simply chuckled.

“I just don’t want her getting hurt,” he said. “Your judo class is a rough bunch. You can’t blame a man for wanting to protect his daughter, can you?”

“Stepdaughter,” muttered Dani.

“Not at all,” agreed Norman. “But some day she’ll have to make it in the world on her own. Wouldn’t it be nice if she could be taught to protect herself...?”

“Exactly!” said Colin. “I couldn’t have put it better myself.”

“Can you really do judo?” Lara whispered to Dani.

“A bit!” said Dani. “Want to see?”

Lara grinned and nodded, and Dani stood up. “Uncle Colin,” she said, “how about a quick demonstration?”

“I’d love to,” said Colin immediately, getting to his feet.

“Uh-oh,” said Tessa. “We should probably move the chairs and tables back a bit.”

“Ah ... surely you’re not really dressed for a judo demonstration, Dani?” Norman suggested politely.

“True,” said Dani, “I’ll go and put on something more appropriate.” But then she realised that she did not actually have anything more appropriate – Ted had got rid of all of her shorts and

jeans, and shortened all of her skirts and dresses to buttock-length or shorter. “Although,” she faltered, “I don’t really have anything suitable for judo...”

“Come on,” said Colin, gesturing for her to come at him. “I’m sure we can keep it decent.”

The others hastily moved their furniture backwards as Colin and Dani started to grapple. Dani went for a leg sweep, but found herself being twisted around as Colin tried to put her in an arm-lock. Fortunately he had done this to her plenty of times before, and taught her how to get out of it, so she ducked and came up to wrap her arm around his neck. But now he grabbed her leg and lifted it high up until her other foot was teetering on a couple of toes. One leg sweep later, and she was flat on her back with one leg pinned beside her shoulder and her panties in full view of Linda, who quickly looked away, embarrassed.

“Well done!” said Colin, helping Dani to her feet. “You’re learning to anticipate more quickly. You’ve got real aptitude for this!”

“Thanks,” said Dani, smiling happily. “Do you want to have a go, Lara?”

“Oh no,” said Lara. “Thank you. I pulled a muscle in my back last week, and it’s still not right.”

“Really?” said Ted. “I could fix that for you if you like.”

“You could? How?” asked Linda.

“Ted’s an expert masseur,” said Ralph proudly. “He used to do it professionally, didn’t you Ted?”

“That’s right,” said Ted, nodding. “Eight years, in fact. I’ve still got my massage table. Would you like to come and try it? I’ll have you right as rain in no time.”

Lara looked uncomfortable. “That’s all right, Mr Lithgow,” she said. “I’ll be fine.”

“Are you sure, dear?” asked Linda. “You’ve been very vocal about how much it’s been bothering you.”

“Oh, I insist!” said Ted. “There’s no sense in you suffering needlessly. If you’re uncomfortable being alone with me, which is perfectly understandable, why don’t you have your mother come along to chaperone?”

Both Lara and Dani stared at him in surprise, as did Tessa.

“Now that sounds very reasonable,” said Linda. “What do you think, Lara?”

“I suppose that sounds okay...” said Lara.

“While they’re up there,” said Norman to Colin, “would you mind showing me a few moves? I’ve always wanted to try a martial art, but I’ve always been either too busy or too lazy.”

“Sure thing!” said Colin. “Perhaps you could spar with Dani, too – you’ll be more evenly matched.”

Dani had been planning to go upstairs with Lara and Linda, but the thought of sparring with someone with even less judo experience than her was quite appealing. It would be nice to win for once.

As Tessa began to collect cups and plates, Ralph said to Donald, with a sly wink, “Shall we go and help Tessa in the kitchen?”

Donald grinned, and nodded.

Upstairs, Ted set up his massage table in a spare bedroom, and fetched a large towel from a cupboard. “Now,” he said, “I’ll go and heat up some oil, and in the meantime, Lara, if you could slip off your clothes and climb on the table with a towel over you...”

“I’m sorry?” said Linda, blinking.

“Hmm?” said Ted.

“Did you just ask my daughter to take off her clothes?” asked Linda, folding her arms across her chest.

“Well yes,” said Ted. “It’s standard – I do full body oil massages, which are generally performed on a nude body. But don’t worry – I won’t do anything inappropriate.”

“I’ll say you won’t!” said Linda. “For starters, you won’t be touching my naked daughter!”

Ted nodded. “I quite understand,” he said. “I do apologise – I should have clarified my technique before bringing you up here. But I do assure you, I intended nothing improper – this is simply how I have always done it, and believe me, it has done wonders for a lot of people.”

Linda frowned at him. “When you were a professional masseur, your clients were all naked when you massaged them? I can’t believe that!”

“Men as well as women,” said Ted, nodding. “I never had any complaints! If you’re sceptical about what I can do, and how I do it, why don’t you let me massage you first?”

“Me?” inquired Linda.

“Why not? Even for a perfectly healthy person it can work wonders for relieving stress and achieving a deep state of relaxation.”

“Go on, Mum,” said Lara, keen to see Ted’s techniques demonstrated on someone besides herself first.

“Well I *do* have a few twinges in my back,” said Linda, uncertainly. “But I warn you – the first sign of anything improper, and there will be trouble!”

“Why do you assume I’m going to do something improper?” said Ted almost plaintively.

Linda blushed slightly. “Oh ... well ... I’m not assuming that, of course,” she said. “It’s just that I’m not used to being massaged naked.”

“Well trust me,” said Ted. “I’m a professional. At least I used to be. Now here’s a towel – I’ll be right back with the oil.”

Once he had left, Lara said to her mother with wide eyes, “Are you really going to take everything off?”

Lara sighed as she took off her shoes and socks. “Well, I’ll leave my knickers on, at least. I can’t imagine he can come up with a good reason for me taking those off!”

When Ted returned, he smiled at the sight of Lara lying face down on the massage table, apparently naked, with the towel draped over her, covering her from her shoulders down to mid-thigh. “Right!” he said, pulling the towel down to her waist. “We’ll start with your upper back.”

He poured a little of the warm oil between her shoulder blades, and began to massage it into the muscles either side of her spine. Up he went to her neck, and then back down, out to the sides, kneading her shoulders, then coming back to the middle. As he worked, Linda began to visibly relax.

“Ohhh, this is good,” she murmured, her eyes closing.

Lara watched, intrigued, as Ted worked his way down her mother’s back. “What’s the oil?” she asked. “It smells nice.”

“It’s coconut oil,” said Ted. “My favourite – I swear by it. So Linda, are you happy for me to do this to Lara?”

“So far, absolutely!” said Linda. “I think this will do wonders for you, darling.”

“Well, I’ll make you a deal,” said Ted. “If I do something that makes you uncomfortable, then just tell me to stop, and I will stop, and I won’t massage Lara at all. But if I get through the whole massage and you haven’t complained once, then I’ll do the same exact things – and nothing else – with Lara. How does that sound?”

“Sounds very sensible and responsible,” said Linda. “I must say I had my doubts about you, Ted, when I saw the tiny little skirt that Dani’s wearing, but it’s possible I misjudged you. I apologise.”

“No need to apologise!” said Ted. “Dani likes to show off her legs, and as her new stepfather I don’t feel I can just jump in and tell her what to do. She’s not a child any more, and I think she would resent discipline coming from me. I leave all that to Tessa.”

“Ah,” said Linda. “Now I suppose it makes more sense – your wife does seem to like to dress rather skimpily too.”

Ted chuckled. “Indeed – and I can’t deny that I like that about her. So do we have a deal?”

“Hmm?”

“About Lara’s massage.”

“Oh! Yes – like I said, it sounds very sensible.”

“Good,” said Ted, sliding his hands down underneath the towel, where his fingers met the waistband of Linda’s panties. “Oh – you’re still wearing your panties?”

“Yes,” said Linda, a little tensely. “Is that a problem?”

“Not at all,” said Ted. “I forgot to mention that panties would be fine.”

“Okay then,” said Linda, relaxing again.

“But since you’ve got that coverage, I’ll remove the towel,” said Ted. “It’ll just be in the way otherwise.”

“Oh – really?” asked Linda nervously.

Ted started to knead the muscles just above her buttocks. “Think of me like a doctor,” he said with a chuckle. “I’ve seen hundreds of bottoms of all shapes and sizes – and plenty of them were not even wearing panties.”

But Lara was not at all happy about seeing her mother wearing so little. “You know,” she said, “I think I’m going to go and watch Dani’s judo for a bit. Call me when it’s my turn.”

“Okay darling,” said Linda, a little breathlessly. And then she was alone with Ted. “Mmmm,” she murmured.

“Now I’m going to work on your feet,” said Ted. “Not enough attention is paid to the feet by too many masseurs and masseuses. But you wouldn’t believe how good you’ll feel after your feet get properly massaged.”

“I’m looking forward to finding out!” said Linda.

Then ... “Oh my God...”

“Oooooohhhh yessss...”

“Ted, you’re a miracle worker...”

Then Ted began to work his way up her calves, kneading and rubbing as he went. Linda felt a strange and unsettling urge to spread her legs apart a little – which she resisted. But as Ted reached her knees, and began to stroke his way up the inside of her thighs, she found herself, to her great embarrassment, getting very moist between her legs. She prayed that Ted was not aware of this. She felt like asking him to stop, but if she did, he would not massage Lara, and that was not fair to Lara. Also, she very much wanted Ted to continue! His fingers were working magic on her muscles – she had never felt so relaxed in her entire life.

Ted was spending as much time on the backs of her legs and on the outside of her thighs as on the inside, so she was sure he was not trying to arouse her on purpose. It was just an unfortunate side-effect, she supposed. Guiltily, she wondered if it was her fault – perhaps she was enjoying it rather too much. But it was hard not to feel something when Ted was slipping his oily hands between her thighs – so close to her crotch! – and sensuously kneading her flesh. The urge to part her legs was almost irresistible. What a naughty woman she was proving to be! Hopefully Lara would not feel the same urges.

“Um, is that necessary?” she asked, a little concerned, as Ted began to massage the outside of her buttocks.

“All part of the service,” said Ted. “Your gluteal musculature is just as much in need of a good massage as the rest of you. You’d be surprised how good you’ll feel...”

“Not any more, I wouldn’t,” she said, smiling with her eyes closed. “All right then.”

Ted’s kneading hands began to describe small circles, working their way inwards, and soon he was slipping his hands between her skin and the elastic leg-band of her panties. She did not object at first, but as his fingers stroked further and further between her buttocks, she murmured, “You’re getting awfully close to where you shouldn’t be, Ted...”

“Just being thorough,” said Ted. “Feel free to stop me, though, if you’re not comfortable with what I’m doing.”

But Linda was very comfortable – far too comfortable, she could not help thinking. She was feeling better than she had in years, and in truth she wanted this massage to go on for hours. Even though Ted’s fingers were now brushing against her anus, she could not bring herself to tell him to stop. And now his slippery fingers were quite firmly pressing between her buttocks, running from her coccyx down over her anus, even pressing into her puckered ring a little, and then moving on towards her vaginal opening. But he stopped short – each time, just a quarter-inch short, and she was perturbed, though by now not very surprised, to discover that she was disappointed by this.



“Okay,” said Ted, withdrawing his hands after he had massaged both buttocks. “Turn over – time to do your front.”

“My front?” she inquired.

“Of course – I’m hardly going to do half of your muscles and not the other half, am I?” said Ted, picking up the towel and draping it over her upper back.

Linda turned herself over while contriving to keep her breasts covered with the towel. She lay back, and closed her eyes as Ted began to massage her shoulders. He worked his way down each arm, even massaging her palms and fingers, until both arms felt deliciously relaxed and limp. Then, standing by her head, he began to massage her upper chest, sliding his hands further and further beneath the towel until he was caressing and kneading the upper and outer flesh of her breasts. He was being careful to stay away from her nipples, but with each stroke, his fingers drew nearer and nearer...

He folded up the towel so that it was just a thin strip covering her nipples, and then he began to work on her abdominal muscles. She marvelled that he could do so without tickling her – normally she was extremely ticklish, but right now she felt completely at ease and in safe hands. She felt him pour more oil on to her belly. Then his hands resumed their work, and despite herself she began to get excited again as his fingers dipped further and further underneath the waistband of her panties, getting closer and closer to her pussy... Her thighs twitched, wanting to open up, but she steadfastly kept them together. Eventually, when his fingers were just beginning to brush against her labia, he pulled his hands out and moved around the table, down to her ankles. She almost sighed with frustration, but then she told herself she was really glad, because he had not yet done anything that she would be unwilling for him to do to Lara. Except for touching her anus ... why had she not stopped him then? But perhaps even that was okay – as long as he did not go any further...

Up her shins and over her knees he progressed, and now he was massaging her thighs, sliding his fingers ever higher, and her vagina was lubricating like crazy. She desperately wanted to rub her clitoris, but obviously she could not do so in front of Ted – what kind of signal would that give? In truth, she secretly wanted Ted to rub her clitoris – she knew that he would make it an experience unlike any she had ever had. Fortunately, he was too much of a professional to do something like that... But what if he wasn’t? What if he really did touch her? The thought was alarming, yet her loins quivered with excitement.

He was almost to the tops of her thighs now ... and he was pulling her legs apart! Not by much – just gently lifting each foot and moving it a few inches to the side – but now surely he would be able to see the wet patch on her panties! His fingers were sliding up from her thighs to press between her legs, just outside the edge of her gusset. He was running his fingertips along the elastic, still massaging, but slowly and gently, up over the tendon and then underneath the elastic, inside her panties, still stroking, massaging, caressing ... rubbing the oil into her labia as he pulled her legs further apart...

Linda’s breath was coming in gasps now. She offered no resistance as Ted pulled her left thigh

out to almost a forty-five degree angle. Her right thigh followed, and then the fingers of both of Ted's hands were inside her panties, teasing her labia apart, thoroughly oiling them up, dipping between them, lightly circling her clitoris... She shuddered as he gently brushed over her clitoris, then returned to caress it lovingly, while a finger of his other hand began to circle around her vaginal opening. She was ashamed of herself for thinking it, but she more than half wanted that finger deep inside her.

She moaned as the finger began stroking just inside her opening, rubbing back and forth, sinking a millimetre deeper with each stroke. Then, delightfully, he was stroking her g-spot, and she was clenching her fists by her sides, trembling with near-orgasmic pleasure. He closed her legs again, withdrew his finger, and grasped the sides of her panties. Without hesitation, she lifted her bottom off the table so that he could pull them off. Then she let him part her legs again, even wider this time, and gasped with ecstasy as he slipped his finger into her once more. He lifted her knees up, and pushed them back, and folded down the lower third of the table, so that her bottom was now right at the edge. With two fingers he teased her g-spot, while with another two he caressed her clitoris. Then, pulling his erect penis out of his trousers, he lubed it up and began to rub it up and down between her labia. His hands slid up over her oiled belly, up beneath the towel, and began to caress her breasts. This time he did not avoid her nipples, but she was beyond caring. He flicked the towel off, so that it fell on to the floor, leaving her naked.

“Shall I stop?” Ted asked softly. “Or are you still happy for me to do all this to Lara?”

Linda bit her lip – she had not wanted to think about Ted doing this to her daughter. She was desperate for an orgasm now – and certain that he was about to give it to her. But how could she let Ted do this to Lara? It seemed like an easy choice to make – just say stop, and Lara would not be subjected to any of this. But was ‘subjected’ the right word? She was feeling fantastic! Should she really deprive Lara of these wonderful feelings?

Ted's penis began to push into her vagina, dilating her little by little. Suddenly aware of what he was doing, Linda gasped ... but the word ‘Stop’ died on her lips. She realised that what she wanted more than anything else right now was to be fucked, and hard, while reaching her own climax and completing the massage. “Do it!” she whispered.

She gasped as Ted sank deep inside her. His hands were still kneading her breasts, teasing her nipples and lightly pinching them while he thrust slowly inside her. She was on the verge of orgasm – she could feel it – yet why was he going so slowly? “Faster!” she urged him in a whisper.

But his increase of speed was too little – she wanted more. Much more. “Fuck me!” she begged. “Fuck me harder!”

“Are you sure?” Ted whispered back. “Are you sure you're okay with me doing this with Lara?”

“Oh!” she wailed, torn between her desire and her maternal instincts.

“I could stop...”

“No!” she whispered urgently. “Just fuck me! Yes, you can do this with Lara – if she’ll let you!”

Ted’s thrusting intensified ... and then he pulled out, eliciting a wail of frustration from Linda. Then she gasped as he pushed her knees back further towards her shoulders, and began to press his erection against her anal sphincter. She was about to object when she felt two of his fingers re-enter her, and recommence stroking her g-spot. She uttered a small groan of discomfort as his penis slid deep into her rectum, but then she moaned with pleasure at the attention her g-spot was getting.

Soon Ted was slamming his pelvis into Linda’s buttocks, fucking her anus for all he was worth. She stifled a loud moan of pleasure as he brought her to the very brink of orgasm, and then kept her there while he continued to hammer his erection deep inside her bowel.

“Darling?” came Norman’s voice from outside the door. “Are you in there?”

Panic struck Linda. “Don’t come in!” she squealed.

“Oh – all right,” came Norman’s puzzled voice. “Is everything okay?”

“I’ll be downstairs in minute!” squeaked Linda. “I’m fine!”

“Okay then!” said Norman.

Ted pulled out of Linda’s rectum, then slid back into her vagina. “This is the final part of the massage,” he murmured. “I’m going to make you climax like you wouldn’t believe, while filling you with my sperm. Are you sure you’re okay with me doing this to Lara?”

“Just make me come – please!” begged Linda. “I don’t care if you come inside me!”

“But if I do, I’ll be doing the same thing with Lara afterwards,” said Ted. “Are you sure you want me to deposit my sperm into your daughter’s fertile young womb?”

“I don’t care, I don’t care!” whispered Linda desperately. “Yes – you can come inside her! Just make me come! Make me come!!!”

Ted speeded up his thrusting, and a moment later his penis pulsed, shooting his sperm deep inside Linda, while she gritted her teeth and fought desperately to suppress the scream of orgasmic ecstasy that was making her entire body feel as if it was exploding in pleasure.

Panting hard, Ted withdrew his penis, leaving Linda sweating and naked and moaning feebly while leaking semen from her vagina. He raised the end of the table again, so that she could rest her feet, but her legs remained wide open for several minutes. “I don’t think I can even move!” Linda whispered.

“Feeling nice and relaxed, then?” Ted asked her with a smile.

“Relaxed!” She whimpered slightly. “I think all my muscles have turned to jelly. I’m not sure I can ever again get un-relaxed!”

Ted chuckled. “Well, you’d better try, otherwise your husband will be back to look for you, and this time he won’t be content to stay out on the landing.”

“Just ... give me a couple of minutes,” she murmured. Then she said, “Mmmmmmm...” as Ted reached between her wide-spread legs and started to gently finger-fuck her again.

But after five minutes of gentle fingering, when Linda was starting to get quite breathless again... “Darling, are you sure everything’s okay?” came Norman’s voice from outside the door.

“Yes, yes!” said Linda impatiently. She struggled up to a sitting position, then swung her legs over the side of the massage table. Ted handed her her panties, followed by the rest of her clothes as she hurriedly pulled them on. Slipping her shoes on, she walked to the door on rather shaky legs, and opened it. “Hi darling,” she said to her husband, feeling suddenly horribly guilty.

“Good massage?” he inquired, noting with discomfort Ted’s lecherous grin at Linda’s bottom.

“Amazing!” said Linda candidly, stepping past him on to the landing. “I’m sure it’ll do Lara a power of good.”

“Well, okay then!” said Norman. “I’ll go and fetch Lara. But, aren’t you going to stay and chaperone her?”

“Oh! Yes,” said Linda. She glanced back at Ted. “Oh but, you know, I’m sure it’ll be okay. Ted was a ... perfect gentleman.”

Ted suppressed a laugh, and Norman glanced at him nervously. “Well, if you’re sure,” he said uncertainly.

They went downstairs, and found Lara watching through her fingers as Colin put Dani into a leg-lock that had her practically doing the splits, with Colin’s face just inches from her panties.

“Good heavens!” said Norman.

“Lara!” said Linda quickly. “Go on upstairs and have your massage.”

“Okay!” said Lara, getting to her feet.

As she passed, Linda caught hold of her daughter’s arm, and whispered to her, “Don’t let him do anything you’re not comfortable with, okay?”

Lara shrugged. “Of course I won’t,” she said. “But aren’t you going to come with me?”

Linda shuddered. “I don’t think so ... well, I will if you want me to...”

“I don’t care,” said Lara. “Suit yourself then.” She trotted upstairs.

Linda was acutely aware that Ted’s semen was leaking out into her panties. She muttered an excuse, and headed for the bathroom. She was actually a little worried – she was not on the pill, what with Norman having had a vasectomy years ago, and it occurred to her that this was not a good time of the month to be having unsafe sex with strange men.

Lara sound found the spare bedroom where Ted was wiping down the massage table. “Ah, there you are,” he said. “If you’ll just slip out of your clothes...” He handed her the same towel Linda had used.

“Um,” said Lara, “would you mind turning your back, then?”

“Not at all,” said Ted, and he did so. But he could still see her in a mirror that Lara had not noticed, and he grinned at her pert little breasts and flowery pink panties. Once she had laid herself down on the table and arranged the towel over her back and bottom, he turned around.

“Okay!” he said, pouring a little oil between her shoulder blades. “Let’s start with your upper back...”

Ten minutes later, Linda almost choked on a fresh cup of tea as she heard a squeal coming from upstairs. She coughed loudly, to cover up the sound, and Norman, who had glanced towards the stairs with a furrowed brow, came over to pat her on the back. “I’m fine!” she gasped. “But, you know dear, do you think perhaps we should be getting off home? I’m sure Lara will be fine spending the night here.”

“Really?” inquired Norman. “I think I’d better check on her...”

“Good idea!” she said, standing up quickly. “At least, one of us should. But I’m sure she doesn’t want her dad walking in on her when she’s half-dressed and getting a massage.”

“Why not? And what do you mean by ‘half-dressed’?”

“Well it’s a full body massage, dear,” she said soothingly. “You don’t do those fully clothed. Stay here – I’ll go and check on her.”

“You mean she’s up there in her underwear, alone with Ted?” demanded Norman, getting visibly upset. “And he’s giving her a full-body massage with neither of us present?”

“He’s a qualified professional!” she replied. “It’s all perfectly above board, dear. This is how it’s done! Don’t be such a ... fuddy-duddy.” Then, to forestall his next outburst, she quickly added, “I’ll go and check on her – if there’s any cause for concern, I’ll stop the massage and we’ll take her home.”

“All right,” said Norman, mollified. “Go on then.”

Linda hurried upstairs, and paused outside the spare bedroom, not really wanting to go in for fear of what she might see. What she could hear was bad enough – gasps and moans from Lara, and an occasional chuckle from Ted. She hesitated with her hand on the door knob, and then, after a minute, she backed away and returned downstairs.

“She’s fine,” she said airily to Norman. “I told you she would be. Let’s get going.”

“Well I don’t know why you’re in such a hurry,” said Norman. “But all right.” He turned to Colin, Donald and Ralph. “It’s been nice meeting all of you. And you, Dani!”

“Likewise!” gasped Dani, from another undignified position on the floor.

Tessa came through from the kitchen, straightening her dress. “You’re leaving?” she said.

“Yes, well, things to do,” said Linda. “Thank you for tea, and for looking after Lara tonight.”

“Not at all,” said Tessa. “Our pleasure.” Then she jumped as Donald, coming up behind her, put his hand up her dress to grasp her naked buttock.

“Bye!” said Linda, waving as she stepped outside. She closed the door behind her, and everyone in the living room relaxed.

“Come on Dani,” said Colin with a twinkle in his eye, “let’s get you out of these cumbersome clothes.”

Dani rolled her eyes, but let him strip her naked. Then, lying on her back, she spread her legs for him, and with a groan he sank his erection into her vagina. On the other side of the room, Tessa removed her dress, but it soon became apparent that Donald and Ralph had other ideas.

“Let’s go and see how Ted’s getting on with Lara,” said Ralph. He began to climb the stairs, and Donald followed.

Lara’s cheeks were bright red as a result of her desperate efforts to keep herself from screaming with pleasure. Ted’s slippery fingers were sliding up and down between and either side of her labia, and teasing her by almost, but not quite, slipping inside her vagina. Ted had removed her panties not thirty seconds before, which to her surprise she had not only allowed but welcomed. As they had slipped off her feet, she had eagerly spread her legs wide for Ted like a cheap slut – an act that she would have contemplated only with a sense of horror and disgust just half an hour ago. But now she just wanted him to touch her more, to excite her body more ... and she desperately wanted him inside her. Not that she would have dared to ask him to fuck her, but she hoped that by spreading her naked pussy as wide open as possible, right in front of him, he would get the message.

When he finally did sink his erection into her vagina, she squealed with almost delirious excitement. He began to thrust within her, slowly at first, but gradually picking up speed, bringing Lara closer and closer to orgasm. It was at this moment that Ralph and Donald walked in.

“Hi Dad, Uncle Donald,” puffed Ted.

“Oh!” gasped Lara, covering her breasts and face. But the two grinning old men approached the table from either side, and gently lifted each of her arms so that they could start fondling her breasts. She tried to resist at first, but her thoughts were blurring into a cloud of pleasure as Ted’s fingers on her clitoris brought her to the brink of her climax, and her powers of resistance evaporated. Lowering her hands to her sides, she succumbed to the experience, and the delighted old men squeezed her breasts and pinched her nipples to their heart’s content.

Ted pushed Lara’s knees back, as he had done with her mother, and withdrew his penis so that he could sink it into her anus. She gasped a little, but she was so relaxed that even her anal sphincter offered little resistance, and soon he was buried in her rectum. Ralph reached down to her pussy, and slid two of his fingers inside her as Ted began thrusting...

Downstairs, Colin had just spurted his semen deep into Dani’s vagina. Then, as he usually liked to do, he fetched a cushion and tucked it beneath her bottom, raising her pelvis so that his sperm would collect around her cervix. He was hoping that Dani’s first baby would be his.

“Stay there,” he said, getting to his feet.

Dani nodded, and waited obediently while Colin went upstairs to check on Lara. Opening the door to the spare bedroom, he grinned at the sight of Lara’s anus being deeply penetrated by Ted’s penis, while Ralph was busy finger-fucking her cunt. Then Ted pulled his erection out, and shoved it back into her vagina. After a few thrusts, he groaned as he emptied his semen into her. After panting for a minute or so, he stepped back, his wilting penis popping out of her, and his place was immediately taken by Ralph, who quickly slid his own penis into her still-open vagina.

Lara’s eyes were closed, and she looked completely limp. Her orgasm had lasted over three minutes, and she was utterly exhausted. Whether she knew that a different man was now fucking her, none of the men were sure, but as soon as Ralph ejaculated inside her, he stepped aside for Donald, who also slid his penis into her. Limp as a rag doll, Lara did not even move a muscle.

Colin, who had just climaxed, did not take a turn, but he could not resist sliding two fingers into her vagina as she lay on the table with her legs spread and three men’s semen oozing out of her. Meanwhile, Ted was picking up her clothes. “Hmm, this skirt’s far too long,” he said. “I think I’ll go and shorten it a bit.”

“Or a lot!” laughed Ralph.

Ted chuckled, and left the room with Lara’s clothes. Then Lara opened her eyes suddenly and said, in a voice barely above a whisper, “Where’s Dani?”

“Downstairs,” said Colin, gently stroking her g-spot. “Want me to help you up?”

Lara nodded, and Colin helped her to get up. Standing on her own proved problematic, as her

legs seemed to have turned to jelly, so Colin put his arm around her, slipping his hand beneath her armpit and then grasping her breast from the far side. In this rather awkward manner, he helped her out of the room.

“My clothes!” she said urgently, putting one hand down to cover her pussy. She was rather disgusted to feel semen sliding down the inside of both of her thighs.

“Ted’s got them,” said Colin. “But don’t worry – I don’t suppose you’ll be wearing much while you’re here. Dani and her mum are both naked too.”

“God!” muttered Lara, shaking her head. “What the hell is up with this household?”

Colin chuckled. “It’s a little late to complain now,” he said. “Here – watch the step down.”

They slowly descended the stairs, and then Lara, seeing Dani, stumbled over to where her new friend lay. Dani’s eyes widened at the sight of Lara’s nakedness. “What happened?” she demanded.

“Ted ... massaged me!” said Lara. “And somehow it all got ... out of control...” She sighed. “But it was ... incredible!” She whimpered slightly. “I can’t believe how good it felt – and I ... I’m ashamed to admit it ... but even once he started having sex with me ... I didn’t want it to stop, ever!”

“He’s that good a masseur?” inquired Dani. Then she thought of Ted’s expert fingers on her own pussy, and nodded. “I suppose I can believe that.”

“Good? He was amazing!” whispered Lara. “Before he started, I quite honestly thought he was a pretty disgusting man ... but after he’d been massaging me for five minutes, I might as well have been putty in his hands!”

“He’s never given *me* a massage,” said Dani, a little annoyed. But a glance at Lara’s conflicted expression brought her back to reality. “But Jeez, Lara, I’m sorry he did that to you. I didn’t think he would actually have sex with you. Mind you, I wouldn’t have imagined that you would let him...”

“I’m sorry,” said Lara, a sense of deep shame building inside her.

“Oh hush,” said Dani soothingly. “It’s not your fault. It’s your mother’s, really, for leaving you alone with Ted. What was she thinking?”

“I don’t know,” said Lara dolefully. “But you know, I can’t really bring myself to be upset with her. I wouldn’t trade that massage for anything in the world...”

Dani stared at her quizzically, and propped herself up on one elbow. “It was that good?” she inquired. “Were you ... you know ... a virgin? Before?”



“Heck no!” said Lara, swatting Dani’s arm in mild reproof. “I’ve done it ... a few times. All with the same guy though.”

“All right, just asking!” said Dani. Her gaze dropped to Lara’s breasts. “You’d better get some clothes on, before Donald or Ralph decides to take advantage. You should be safe with Colin for half an hour or so, at least – he just had his way with me...”

“Donald and Ralph both had sex with me too,” said Lara, hanging her head in shame. “Sorry.”

“Good grief!” exclaimed Dani. “You poor thing!”

Lara shrugged. Then she stared at Dani. “So this is your life? You spend your time at home getting screwed by your stepdad and his family?”

Dani smiled awkwardly. “Not *all* my time,” she said. “But yeah, it does kind of happen a lot.”

“How long’s this been going on for?”

“A week or so,” said Dani. “Ever since Mum came back from Las Vegas with her new husband. Jeez, things have really been crazy since then. It was nice to go to school today and finally have a rest from the constant gropings and fuckings.”

Lara shuddered. “I’m sure!” she said. “So, can I expect more of this tonight?”

Dani nodded. “Unless you refuse,” she said. “I’m sure none of them would try to force himself on you.”

Lara seemed to notice Dani’s cushion, and position, for the first time. “What’s up with the ... are you trying to get pregnant??”

Dani blushed. “Colin’s idea,” she said. “I’m sure I’m probably pregnant already, but he’s doing everything he can to make sure he’ll be the dad.”

Lara shivered. “Why don’t you go on the pill?” she asked. “Or take morning-after pills?”

“It was a bit late to go on the pill after all this started,” said Dani, “and in any case, Ted wouldn’t allow it. He wants me pregnant – they all do.”

“Even your mum?”

Dani snorted. “She just wants what Ted wants – it’s like she’s got no mind of her own these days. Not that she was ever what you would call strong-willed.”

“But what about you? Do you want to be pregnant?”

“I don’t know,” Dani sighed. “On the one hand, I feel like I’m way too young, and I do want to

go to university at some point. But on the other...” She grinned sheepishly. “I’m kind of looking forward to it.”

Lara smiled. “So – you’re happy in this situation?”

“Not exactly,” admitted Dani. “I’d like to have a choice in all this. I’d like to have been able to stay at your place tonight, instead of you coming here and seeing ... all this. But, in all honesty, even though Ted and his family are totally gross ... the sex is kind of great...”

Lara laughed. “It is, isn’t it?” she said.

“What about you?” Dani asked Lara. “Are you on the pill?”

Lara shook her head. “No, but I think I’m safe – it’s only been a couple of days since my period finished.”

“Hmm,” said Dani. “I’m not sure that’s completely safe, but I hope you’re right.” She removed the cushion from beneath her bottom, and sat up. “Well, I’ve given Colin’s sperm long enough, I think. Want to come and see my room?”

“Sure!” said Lara.

That evening, after dinner, during which Dani, Lara and Tessa all remained naked, Ted suggested a movie. Dani rolled her eyes at Lara, who giggled – Dani had told her all about Ted’s penchant for watching movies with her sitting impaled on his penis.

“Perhaps you could shave, Lara,” said Ted. “Like Dani and Tessa.”

Lara’s jaw dropped. “I don’t think so, Mr Lithgow,” she said, her cheeks reddening.

“Oh, why not?” said Colin. “It’s more hygienic, and prettier.”

Lara looked to Dani for support, but Dani merely shrugged and said, “Actually he’s right, I think – I prefer being smooth now.”

“Come on – you don’t want to be the hairy one, do you?” asked Ted with a smile.

Lara frowned. “All right,” she said.

Dani got up with her. “I’ll show you where my shaving things are,” she said.

Fifteen minutes later, with Lara newly shaven, they all settled down to watch Finding Nemo. Tessa, at Ted’s request, slowly lowered her oiled-up vagina on to Donald’s erection, burying it deep inside her as she settled down on to his elderly lap. Then Dani, having been internally lubricated by Colin’s penis (causing him to ejaculate inside her again), sat down on Ralph’s lap, his erection disappearing up inside her while his hands

reached beneath her armpits to grasp her breasts.

“And why don’t you come and sit here, Lara,” said Ted, patting his lap, from which sprang his own chubby erection. “Here, let me lube you up first.”

Lara’s eyes slowly closed as Ted’s fingers worked the oil into every nook and cranny between her legs. Then, guided by his hands on her hips, she lowered herself on to his penis.

“Feeling a bit left out here!” said Colin, the only one now without a lap-girl.

Ted chuckled. “You just came in Dani – that should keep you going for a while.”

The film started, but it was not long before excitement overcame Ralph, and he spurted his semen up against Dani’s cervix. Ted managed to hold out for a little longer, but soon enough he was grunting as he ejaculated inside Lara. For the rest of the film, he remained inside her, soft for a while but growing hard later, trapping his semen inside her vagina. All the while he was stroking her pussy, expertly teasing her clitoris until she finally exploded in a powerful and very vocal orgasm, drowning out the sounds of the movie in a climactic scene. Dani looked over at her in amusement.

After the film, the two girls had some respite from the men’s attentions, and they hung out in Dani’s room, listening to music. But at eleven o’clock, Ted entered the room, grinning at their still-naked bodies. “Good girls,” he said. “Well, it’s time for bed. Dani, you’ll be sleeping with Donald tonight. Your mum’s with Colin. Lara, you’re with me.”

“Ugh,” said Lara, once Ted had left. “I didn’t realise we wouldn’t be allowed to sleep alone.”

Dani shrugged. “It’s been like that every night since we came to this house. I haven’t yet slept in this bed.”

They got ready for bed – fortunately there was a spare toothbrush, still in its packet, for Lara to us – and then they headed off, naked, to the rooms of their designated sleep partners. Five minutes later, while Donald was thrusting inside her, Dani heard the sounds of Lara’s moans coming from Ted’s room next door. As she drifted off to sleep, Donald was still fucking her...

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As Dani awoke the next morning, she felt Donald’s hand on her pussy, and a couple of fingers dipping into her vagina. She rolled her eyes beneath their lids, then she stretched.

“Ah, you’re awake?” whispered Donald.

“Yes,” she sighed.

“Dani...” whispered Donald. “Do you think ... um ... would you mind giving me a blow-job? I haven’t had one in ever such a long time...”

Dani opened her eyes, startled. “Um, I’ve never actually done that before,” she said.

“Please?” said Donald.

It was so rare for any of the men in Ted’s family to actually ask permission to do anything, that Dani, after a little shudder of revulsion, nodded. “All right,” she said.

She ducked under the covers, took Donald’s growing penis in her hand, and guided it into her mouth. The taste was rather disgusting, but she sucked and licked as she had seen women do in porn movies. She also used her hand to masturbate his shaft, while she sucked on the head, and soon Donald’s breath was coming in gasps.

“Okay I’m about to come,” whispered Donald urgently. “Quick – get it inside you.”

Dani hurriedly straddled the old man, tucking his penis between her legs. As she lowered herself down, she guided it into her vagina, where it slid deep. She eased herself up and down a few times, until a familiar pulsing sensation inside her told her he was ejaculating. He pulled her down on top of him in an embrace, and then he pressed his lips to hers. She screwed up her face in distaste, but reluctantly opened her mouth and let his tongue play with hers for a couple of minutes.

Then it was time for breakfast. Dani, Lara and Tessa remained naked for this, though it was cool in the kitchen and they quickly got goosebumps. Ted served them hot bacon and eggs, which helped, but Dani was glad when she had finished and could go and get dressed for school.

Lara had to ask Ted for her clothes. Ted gave them back with a grin and a wink, and Lara took them into Dani’s room in order to get dressed. When she pulled on her skirt, she gasped. “Dani! Look what Ted’s done to my skirt!”

Even after some desperate tugging, it did not fully cover Lara’s buttocks. “Jeez, Dani! What am I going to do?”

Dani pulled on one of her own skirts. Knowing that Ted would be annoyed if she wore the longest one again, she tried on the next-longest. It was almost exactly the same length as Lara’s, in terms of coverage – her buttocks were showing beneath the hem, but not her panties. She fancied that she was showing more of her own buttocks than Lara, however. “I’m sorry, Lara,” she said. “But think how it was for me, yesterday – exposed *and* the new girl.”

“Well yeah, I know,” said Lara. “But school’s only half of it – what are my parents going to say?”

“Yikes,” said Dani. “I hadn’t thought of that. What do you think they’ll say?”

“They’ll totally flip!” said Lara. “They won’t let me come and see you again, that’s for sure.”

“Oh no!” said Dani. “That would be awful! Except ... well ... at least you won’t have to entertain the men of this household again.”

“True,” admitted Lara. “But it also means no more massages ... and I did love that massage!” She sighed. “Maybe you and Ted could come over to our house sometime...”

“Not if you tell your parents that it was Ted that shortened your skirt,” said Dani. “I imagine they wouldn’t let him within a mile of you.”

“Well I’m not going to tell them I did it myself!” said Lara.

“Well, it’s Ted’s mess – let’s see what he thinks you should do.”

They went downstairs and asked Ted about the matter. He did not seem at all worried. “Oh, you can go ahead and tell them that I shortened your skirt,” he said to Lara. “I’m sure your mum won’t mind – she very much enjoyed her massage and I suspect she’ll be wanting another quite soon.”

“Did you ... have sex with her?” asked Lara uncomfortably.

“You’ll have to ask her that,” said Ted, with an enigmatic smile. “Come on – let’s get you to school.”

Dani looked at her watch. “We’ve got a few minutes, surely?”

“I want to stop on the way,” said Ted.

They went outside and got into the car, and Ted started driving. Ted had taken a different route than usual, and as they drove beneath a low bridge about half a mile from the school, he pulled over and stopped. He turned and grinned at Lara, then looked back at Dani. “Who wants a quick orgasm before school?”

Lara stared at Ted, then at Dani in the back seat. “Okay,” she said, since Dani did not look as if she were about to volunteer. “Orgasms are nice...”

Ted beamed, and took out his erection. “All right then! Take your panties off, and straddle me.” He reclined his seat to about forty-five degrees.

Lara nervously looked around, but Ted had picked his spot well – it was very quiet here on the outskirts of town, with hardly a car or pedestrian in sight. She unfastened her seatbelt, slipped off her panties, and climbed over to straddle Ted, who had somehow acquired a small bottle of baby oil and was lubricating his erection. As she lowered herself on to his rigid penis, Lara sighed with pleasure at the feel of his flesh penetrating deep into her body.

Ted gently pushed her so that she was leaning back against the dashboard, and then his fingers began to work their magic on her clitoris. “You’ll have to do the work,” he said. “Slide up and

down on me.”

Lara pushed with her feet, extending her legs just enough to push herself away from Ted’s crotch without his penis coming out of her. She settled back down, burying him completely within her, and then pushed off again. Soon she had a good rhythm going, and Ted was groaning with pleasure. With his left hand he reached up, unfastened two of her blouse buttons, and slipped his hand inside to grab her right breast through her bra. With his right he rubbed her clitoris with increasing speed.

Lara came before Ted did, moaning with ecstasy while Dani, in the back, squirmed uncomfortably at the sights and sounds she could not escape. Then Ted climaxed, spurting his semen up into Lara once again. She collapsed against him, and he held her close while reaching around her to stroke her naked buttocks. His slippery middle finger found her anus, and slid slowly inside, but she did not object.

“All right,” said Dani. “Now we’re running the risk of being late – do you think we could get moving?”

“Of course,” said Ted. He helped Lara to climb off him and back into her seat, where she slouched, legs akimbo and panting heavily, with her skirt around her waist and semen leaking out of her vagina.

As they drove, Lara slowly recovered, and refastened the buttons on her blouse. But when she picked up her panties, Ted reached over and took them from her. “I think I’ll hang on to these,” he said with a mischievous smile. “You can get them from me tonight, if your parents will let you come back to visit Dani again.”

Lara looked back at Dani hopefully, but her face fell as she saw Dani’s frown and folded arms. “Well, it’s kind of you to invite me back,” she said, “but it’s really up to Dani. We’ll talk about it in school.”

“Okay,” said Ted.

The thought of spending the day without panties, while wearing a skirt this short, suddenly panicked Lara. “Oh but Mr Lithgow, my skirt’s too short to wear without panties!”

“It’s not short enough to show whether you’re wearing panties or not,” said Ted. “If you’re careful...”

“It shows my bum!” said Lara. “And thus my panties!”

“Your buttocks do show, a little,” agreed Ted, “but luckily your panties are skimpy enough not to show – I checked. If you’re careful, you need not reveal to anyone that you’re not wearing them.”

“The cum running down her legs might be a bit of a giveaway,” muttered Dani.

“In any case,” said Ted, ignoring Dani’s remark, “your reward will be another full-body massage, tonight if you want it.”

“When am *I* going to get one of these massages?” demanded Dani hotly.

“Well, you’ve never asked for one,” said Ted, looking surprised. “Naturally, as a member of my family, you can have one whenever you like.”

Dani was a little taken aback. The thought had been running around her head that, because she had given herself to Ted and his family so readily without being brought to it via an erotic massage, she had missed her opportunity to get one. “Can I have one tonight?” she asked.

“Of course!” said Ted. “Well, here we are. Have a good day, girls. Kiss, Dani?”

Dani rolled her eyes, but leaned forward between the front seats and offered her lips. Ted thrust his tongue between them, and she reluctantly twirled her own tongue against his. Then she withdrew, opened her door, and climbed out of the car. Lara got out of the passenger side, tugging down her microskirt ineffectually. Ted waved at them, then drove off.

“God,” muttered Lara, “I feel so out of control. This is crazy! I’m going to get into so much trouble.”

Unfortunately a fresh breeze was blowing, and both girls’ skirts were being blown about. Dani, who was wearing panties, was merely a little embarrassed by this, but Lara, clutching the sides of her skirt for dear life, was utterly mortified. They hurried inside, where they were only just in time for their first lesson.

“Lara, whatever is that you’re wearing?” demanded Mr Byrne, the English teacher, as they made their way to their desks. “Dani Lumsden is apparently allowed to wear ridiculously short skirts, but you quite definitely are not!”

Lara did not know what to say – her eyes began to well up as the rest of the class began to laugh at her. Fortunately Dani came to her rescue. “My stepdad shortened it,” she said. “If you’ll check with the principal I think you’ll find he’s willing to let it go.”

Mr Byrne glowered at her. “Oh is that so?” he said. “Well, we’ll soon find out! Lara, come with me.” He marched towards the door, and Lara trotted after him, her tiny skirt flipping up at the back to reveal her very naked buttocks. The other pupils roared with laughter.

Dani felt bad for Lara, and wondered if she should go along too. She hoped that she had been right about Mr Cardew allowing Lara to wear a microskirt. It would be awful if Lara got punished for something that really was not her fault.

But five minutes later, Lara and Mr Byrne returned. Neither looked happy, but as Lara returned to her seat, she gave Dani a quick thumbs-up sign. Mr Byrne began teaching the lesson, and did

not mention Lara's skirt – or Dani's for that matter – again. That did not stop the boys in the class, however, from making dirty comments aimed at both Lara and Dani, who consequently both found it hard to concentrate on Mr Byrne.

During the morning break, they met up with Grace and Molly, who stared in astonishment at Dani's and Lara's skirts. "Ooh, you're going to get into lots of trouble, Lara," said Molly, wide-eyed.

"Those are even shorter than your skirt from yesterday, Dani!" said Grace. She had tucked her own skirt up until it was very short, but it still covered her bottom with three or four inches to spare.

"I went to stay with Dani last night," said Lara. "And ... oh my god, it was crazy! Ted and his family..."

Dani was not sure she wanted Lara blurting out the whole story in front of her other new friends. "They're complete perverts," said Dani. "Ted, my stepdad, stole Lara's skirt and shortened it."

"No way!" said Molly, wide-eyed.

"Yeah and that's not all he did..." began Lara.

"Oh Lara, they don't want to hear all the details about my pervy step-family," said Dani breezily.

"Yes we do," said Grace.

Lara shot Dani an annoyed glance. "These are my best friends, Dani," she said. "I'm not going to hold back from them."

Dani looked around anxiously. "Then for heaven's sake let's go somewhere we can't be overheard."

"Good point," agreed Lara.

They found a secluded spot, and then Lara, in a low voice, began to tell Molly and Grace about the massage that Ted had given her. As she described him slipping his erection into her, both girls gasped. "No way!" exclaimed Molly. "He actually ... took your ... I mean, he ... deflowered you?"

Lara swatted Molly's arm. "Jeez, Molly, listen to you – 'deflowered'! I wasn't a virgin, you daft bugger. But ... man oh man ... that was just the beginning." And she described the rest of her encounters with Ted and his relatives.

"So," said Grace, once Lara had finished. "What you're saying is that you've become a slut overnight?"



Lara's cheeks turned bright red. "I suppose so," she said. "But not really! I mean, I won't do it with anyone – but for Ted ... I mean, you know me, Grace! I'm not like that! But that massage ... oh my god ... it *did* something to me. It was the most amazing orgasm of my life!"

Grace smiled. "Well you seem happy, anyway – so I suppose I'm happy for you."

"Me too," said Molly, still wide-eyed. "Do you think Ted would give *me* a massage?"

Dani laughed, then clapped a hand over her mouth. "Molly, why would you want one?" she asked. "Now that you know what it would lead to?"

Molly ducked her head in embarrassment, and Grace put an arm around her. "Poor Molly's never had an orgasm," she said.

"Really?" asked Dani in surprise. "Well jeez, I'm sure Ted could cure you of that. But he'd also have sex with you, and so would his gross dad, and his gross uncle, and his cousin Colin, who I have to admit is not all that gross. And he'd shorten your skirt to a microscopic length, and none of them wear condoms so you'd probably get pregnant ... am I missing anything Lara?"

"No," said Lara uneasily, hoping that she did not become pregnant herself as a result of all the sex she had had. She felt the timing was not right, but what if she stayed with Dani again tonight? And the night after that? "You know, maybe I should go on the pill," she said.

"You're planning on having sex with gross old men again?" asked Grace with a smile.

Lara blushed. "Why don't you come along and try that massage?" she said. "Let's see if you can resist him afterwards."

"There's no way I'd let him, or any old man, have sex with me," said Grace. "You know I'm saving myself for someone."

"Oh yes?" asked Dani, intrigued. "Who's that?"

"Wodger," said Molly, and giggled, while Lara rolled her eyes.

"He's a friend of my brother's," said Grace. "Roger Bailey. He's studying to be a nuclear physicist. And he doesn't sound that bad, Molly, so hush."

"Oh and of course it's just his mind that interests you," said Lara with a smirk.

"He's got muscles!" squeaked Molly, giggling again.

"Yeah...?" said Dani.

"That would be an understatement," said Lara. "He body-builds – he's huge."

Grace sighed, with a melancholic expression. "Trouble is, he's not available ... at the moment."

"He's engaged!" said Lara.

"But she's totally wrong for him!" said Grace. "He'll see that soon enough. They already fight."

"I see," said Dani. "So you're not interested in a massage?"

"Well that depends," said Grace. "Would it just be a massage? Or would Ted try something?"

"He'd try something," admitted Dani.

"But you could always stop him," said Lara, "if he went too far. I got the impression I could have stopped it at any time. It's just that ... I didn't want to. It was too nice!"

Grace smiled. "Well, I think I'll give it a miss," she said. "It would be kind of awkward anyway, if I was just sitting around while everyone else was having sex."

"True," said Dani ruefully. "But I'd like to have you around sometime, even so. It doesn't look like Ted will ever let me go and stay with anyone else – he likes having me around too much."

"I'll cuh ... come over," said Molly, a little breathlessly, "I mean, if that's okay..."

"Sure, I suppose so," said Dani, looking at her gangly new friend quizzically. "But are you sure you're ready to lose – wait, are you a virgin?"

Molly blushed, but Lara nodded.

"Then are you quite sure you want to lose your virginity to a bunch of old men?" asked Dani.

"No," admitted Molly, "but I do love the sound of that massage."

"Well, you're welcome to come over if your parents will let you," said Dani. "Maybe you can get the benefit of the massage and then stop before it goes too far."

"That'll be hard," said Lara. "He was cleverer than that with me – he wouldn't let me come until he'd come inside me first. And by that time I was practically begging for it."

"Maybe we can persuade him to do it differently," said Dani.

The bell rang for the next lesson. "Come on," said Lara. "We can talk about this more later."

As they made their way down the main corridor, Lara squealed as she felt hands on her bare buttocks. "Enough!" she eventually shouted at the boys surrounding her. "Just because I'm wearing a miniskirt does not mean you can all grope me!"

“Yeah, you’d better watch it!” said Molly, shaking her slender fist at the boys. “Dani knows judo!”

The boys burst out laughing. “Do you now?” asked a well-built six-foot lad named Jez. “Let’s see some moves, then.”

Dani glared at Molly. “I’m just a beginner,” she said. But as he reached towards her, she spotted an opportunity to teach him a lesson, and grabbed his arm and dropped to trip him up with a leg-sweep. On the well-polished linoleum floor, this worked a treat, and he toppled to the ground amid cheers from Dani’s new friends and laughter from the boys. But Dani was not done, and she attempted to get him into an arm-lock. Unfortunately he was too strong, and he wrenched his arm out of her grasp. Then he jumped to his feet, grabbed hold of her as she got up, and spun her around so that she was facing away from him. Crouching, he slid his hands between her thighs, palms upward, and then he lifted her up, grabbing her thighs from the inside and pulling them apart. He was very much larger and stronger than she was, and she found she was helpless to prevent him from spreading her legs wide and turning to show off her panty-clad pussy to his friends, who laughed and reached out to stroke her labia through the thin silk.

Dani’s friends immediately jumped to her rescue, kicking and punching at Jez and his friends before they, too, were subdued. Lara, her arms pinned to her sides, squealed as her skirt was lifted up around her waist and the boys all laughed at her naked and newly-shaven pussy. But while some of the boys were clearly growing aroused and a crowd was gathering to see how events would unfold, a couple of them were becoming uneasy.

“Come on,” said one of them, a reasonably handsome boy named Ian. “Better stop now – we’ll get expelled if they complain.”

“They won’t complain – will you Dani?” asked a grinning boy who had pulled her panties to one side and was now sliding his finger into her vagina.

Dani knew she should be outraged, and that she should be screaming blue murder. She should be hell-bent on running to the principal and insisting on expulsions for all of these boys. And yet, strangely, her feeling of powerlessness was making her feel somewhat horny. What she really, deep down, wanted to do was say “No, I won’t complain” – but that felt like a betrayal of her new friends. Instead she said nothing, but her cheeks flushed.

Molly, too, seemed to be struck dumb. But then, nobody was trying to fondle her yet. Lara, whose pussy was now being stroked by a fat boy she hated, was looking for an opportunity to kick him in the balls, but then she gasped as he slid a finger into her vagina, and her resolve seemed to melt away as the sensations brought her back to her erotic massage of the night before. Her struggles were now mostly a token effort.

Grace, on the other hand, was glaring at a boy who was about to grab hold of her breasts. “Touch me,” she said, “and I’ll go straight to the principal.”

“Come on!” said Ian urgently. “Enough is enough!”

Dani, who now had two fingers inside her, each belonging to a different boy, was more than half hoping that they would continue until they were gang-banging her, so she was both relieved and disappointed to find herself being put down. Laughing and patting each other on the back, the boys headed off down the corridor, while the girls hugged each other. Grace and Lara were both crying a little.

They were all late for their next lesson, which they all had together, but fortunately the teacher was not a strong disciplinarian, and merely tutted his disapproval as they hurried to their seats. Later, at lunchtime, Dani found herself sitting with Lara and Molly, discussing the assault.

“I feel like we should complain,” said Dani in a low voice. “But ... and I hope you don’t hate me for this ... I was kind of enjoying it!”

“Dani!” said Molly, shocked.

Lara looked uncomfortable. “I kind of was too,” she said. “But I don’t think that’s reason enough not to complain. I think we should go to Mr Cardew.”

Dani sighed. “You’re right, of course. Not that I expect him to be particularly sympathetic...”

“You really enjoyed it?” asked Molly, wide-eyed.

At that moment Grace arrived, and she sat down next to Molly. “Well that’s my evening all buggered up. Mum just called – the pest control guy’s been and sprayed chemicals all around the house. He says we can’t go back into the house for forty-eight hours. Nice of them to warn me that was going to happen!”

“Yikes,” said Lara. “So where will you be staying?”

“With the Wicked Witch of the West,” said Grace wryly. “My dotty old Aunt Dottie.” She imitated a scratchy-voiced old lady: “‘Wash your hands, you filthy girl. And tie your hair back – it’s dreadfully untidy. And don’t watch television – it’s filthy and disgusting. And don’t let me catch you wearing miniskirts, young woman – they excite men’s most depraved desires. And’ – oh this is my favourite, she says this practically every time I see her – ‘your bosom is disgustingly big – you should wrap a bandage around your chest to flatten them a bit’.”

Dani gasped. “She really says those things?”

Grace nodded. “Weird old woman,” she said. “Used to teach me piano. She would whack my fingers with a ruler every time I made a mistake – eventually my mum saw my bleeding knuckles, and when I explained how I’d hurt them, well, that was the end of my piano lessons.”

“Ouch!” said Molly.

“I don’t suppose I could stay with any of ... oh wait, are you all going to be at Dani’s?”

Lara nodded. “I called Mum – surprisingly she said it was okay. She also said she’d bring my sponge bag and pyjamas over. I didn’t tell her I probably wouldn’t be needing the pyjamas...”

“My mum said it was okay too!” said Molly enthusiastically. “I didn’t tell her about the massage. I’m going to pick up a toothbrush at the school shop.”

“And I called Ted,” said Dani. “Naturally he said it was okay for me to have more friends over – as long as they were all girls.” She rolled her eyes.

“Oh well,” sighed Grace. “I suppose I can brave the witch’s lair.”

“But that’s just silly,” said Lara. “Come and stay with us – it’ll be fun!”

“Not if you’re all having sex with that awful Ted and his family!” said Grace.

“Molly won’t be,” said Dani. “And she’ll be rather lonely herself if she’s the only one staying ... celibate...”

Grace thought for a moment. “All right – I’ll come, just to keep Molly company. But your step-dad had better not try anything!”

“I’ll make sure he knows that,” said Dani.

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After school, Dani was surprised to see that Colin had arrived in Ted’s car to pick them up. “Hi Colin!” she said brightly as she opened the passenger door.

“Hi Sweetie,” he replied with a grin. “How’s my favourite niece?”

“Fine thanks,” she said. “Where’s Ted?”

“Back at the house. Lara’s mum came over with some night things for her, and ended up staying for a massage.”

“Oh she did, did she?” inquired Lara with a slight frown.

“Come on – hop in,” said Colin. “Three of you will have to squeeze into the back seat. Who wants the front?”

“Me please!” said Molly. In excited anticipation of her visit to Dani’s house, she had tucked up her skirt to a ridiculous length, and as she climbed into the car, she treated Colin to a view of her pink cotton panties. He was amused to see that they were covered in cute little bunnies.

“My goodness,” he said to her. “You do have lovely long legs.”

Molly positively glowed at this praise, though she was too shy to respond.

Grace followed Dani into the back seat, and was in turn followed by Lara. It was a tight squeeze, and Dani found herself pressed up against Grace, which gave her a rather warm feeling inside. A horrible thought occurred to her – that Grace would have a horrible experience at her house, and would never want to talk to her again – and she bit her lip anxiously. She turned to Grace. “Are you sure about this?” she asked. “I’d hate for you to have a bad time at my house.”

Grace turned her gorgeous eyes on Dani and smiled. “I can take care of myself, Dani,” she said. “Don’t worry – I think you prepared me for the worst.”

Colin turned around in his seat to grin at the girls in the back. His jaw dropped when he saw Grace. “My goodness!” he said. “You’re quite the beauty! What’s your name?”

“Grace,” said Grace warily.

“Pleased to meet you, Grace,” he said. “And what’s your name, leggy blonde in the front seat?”

Molly ducked her head, giggled, snorted, then fell absolutely silent, mortified at having snorted. “That’s Molly,” said Dani from the back seat, and she chuckled quietly to herself.

They arrived back at the house, and all climbed out of the car. Dani could not help noticing that Grace, perhaps in a gesture of solidarity, or possibly just because she felt like the odd one out, subtly tucked her skirt up beneath her waistband until it was almost as short as Molly’s. Then she caught Dani watching her, grinned, and made it even shorter, so that it was only just barely covering her panties. Dani returned the grin, and silently clapped her hands.

“What’s Mum’s car doing here?” asked Lara, frowning at a car parked against the kerb in front of the house.

“Well you said she was bringing your stuff over,” said Dani.

“Oh, that’s right,” said Lara.

Colin entered first, followed by Dani, then Lara. The sounds of both male and female moaning were briefly heard from upstairs, but they quickly stopped. Tessa, wearing an extremely short dress that exposed an inch of panties at the front, approached from the kitchen and smiled at them all. “Hello girls,” she said warmly. “Come in, come in.” She led them through to the living room. “Would you like a cup of tea?”

A couple of minutes later, after the sounds of many footsteps on the stairs, Ted, Ralph, Donald and Colin appeared, followed by Linda, who looked rather dishevelled and was wearing a very short skirt that barely covered her buttocks. She looked both happy and sheepish as she saw Lara and waved.

“Mum!” said Lara, shocked. “What have *you* been up to?”

“Just dropping off your sponge bag and pyjamas!” said Linda defensively.

“Then why are you wearing that?” demanded Lara.

“It was getting, um, frayed at the hem,” said Linda awkwardly. “Ted was kind enough to shorten it for me.” Then, as she saw Lara about to speak again, she added, “Well, must go! Nice to see you all.” And she practically fled from the house, looking rather unsteady on her feet.

“Do you think she ... you know...” muttered Lara to Dani.

Dani shrugged. “You know your mum better than I do. Would she?”

“Well hello!” said Ted, grinning around at the girls. “Who have we here?”

“Ted ... Dad I mean ... this is Molly, and this is Grace,” said Dani, noticing that Grace was trying to subtly untuck her skirt to make it longer.

Ted had noticed too. “Hello, both of you! No need to cover up those gorgeous legs on our account, Grace! I’m sure it means a lot to Dani that you’re expressing your support for her in that way.”

“It does,” agreed Dani, and Grace reluctantly stopped trying to pull her skirt down. It was now a couple of inches lower than it had been, but it was still very short.

“Molly’s too shy to say so, but she’d like a massage,” said Lara.

Ted laughed. “Really?” he said, as Molly blushed furiously and stared at the floor. “Well Molly, why don’t you follow me upstairs? I’d be glad to give you a nice therapeutic massage.”

Molly looked nervously at Dani, who felt suddenly bad for her new friend. “Um, Dad, before you massage Molly, may I have a word?”

“Sure!” said Ted. He followed Dani to the other side of the living room.

“Ted, she’s...” began Dani, but Ted frowned and held up a finger.

“Call me Daddy,” he said. “All of the time.”

“Oh, but it feels weird!” complained Dani. “Calling you Daddy in front of my friends!”

“It’ll feel weirder if I make you strip naked and sit on my lap in front of your friends,” said Ted sternly.

Dani gulped. “Please don’t do that,” she said. “I think Grace would be terribly shocked.”

“Well then?”

“All right – I promise I’ll call you Daddy from now on,” she said with a sigh.

“Good! Now take off your skirt and blouse.”

“What??”

“Don’t worry,” said Ted with a smile, “I won’t make you strip naked. But you need a little lesson in obedience. Shoes and socks too.”

Dani felt very embarrassed as she stripped down to her bra and panties in full view of her friends, who stared at her in surprise. As she returned to them, she shrugged, trying not to seem as mortified as she felt. “I just like to be comfortable,” she said. “Besides, Ted owes me a massage later.”

“Come on Molly,” said Ted from the foot of the stairs.

“Will it be okay?” asked Molly in wide-eyed anxiety.

Dani suddenly realised that she had forgotten to tell Ted that Molly was a virgin. Smiling a little worriedly, she patted Molly on the shoulder. “It’ll be fine,” she said. “Just tell him to stop if you don’t like what he’s doing.”

Molly nodded, and followed Ted up the stairs. Grace looked after her with a concerned expression. “I’m worried about her,” she said.

“Why don’t you go along too, dear?” suggested Tessa. “You can keep Molly company and make sure she’s okay.”

“That’s a good idea,” agreed Grace. She turned to Dani. “Do you mind?”

“Not at all,” said Dani.

Grace smiled, and hurried after Molly.

“Well!” said Dani. “Would you like a game of croquet, Lara?” But as she turned to her friend, she saw that Donald and Ralph were already undressing Lara. Ralph had pulled her skirt up around her waist, and now had his arthritic hand inside the front of her panties. Lara smiled apologetically at Dani. “Sorry – maybe another time?” she suggested. “Looks like I’m about to get raped here.”

“Oh dear,” said Tessa, distressed. “Ralph, Donald, please don’t rape her.”

“I’m not sure it’s rape exactly...” said Dani, noting that Lara was not resisting as her clothes



were removed.

“Don’t worry about me, Mrs Lithgow,” said Lara, as she was carried, naked, out of the room. “I’m sure I’ll enjoy it.”

“I’m sure she will, too,” Dani assured her mother. “For a couple of old guys, those two really know what they’re doing.”

Tessa sighed. “Yes, well, I suppose I can see where Ted gets it from. Now take off your underwear, dear. You know you’re not supposed to wear clothes in the house.”

Dani was about to retort, but noticed that her mother was already taking off her dress. “You really like being controlled, don’t you?” she asked.

“Of course she does,” said Colin as he helped Tessa out of her bra. “As do you.”

Dani scowled as she took off her bra and panties. “No I don’t,” she said.

“Sorry,” said Colin, the corners of his mouth twitching. “My mistake.”

Upstairs, Ted had set up his massage table again. “If you could just strip down to your panties and get on the table...” he said to Molly.

But Molly, with her back against the wall, fidgeted nervously with the hem of her skirt, unaware that this was giving Ted little flashes of the front of her panties. “Um,” she said, staring at the floor.

Grace rolled her eyes. “Molly, you were looking forward to this. Have you changed your mind?”

“No!” said Molly, but she still hung back. “Would you go first?”

“I’m not here to get a massage!” said Grace.

“Nevertheless,” said Ted, “maybe it would help to reassure Molly. And it would do you some good.”

“I’ve heard about your massages,” said Grace, narrowing her eyes.

“Bad things?” inquired Ted.

“No, but...”

“How about I just do your back?” suggested Ted. “Fully-clothed. Once Molly sees how much you’re enjoying it, she’ll be begging to take your place.”

Grace chuckled. “We’ll see,” she said. “All right – if it’s fully-clothed, I suppose I don’t mind.

Just my back, though!”

“Of course,” said Ted.

Grace kicked off her shoes, climbed on to the table, and lay face down with her face pressed into the padded hole at the far end. Ted began to work on her shoulders. “Goodness me, you’re stiff!” he said. “Looks like you really need this.”

“Really?” said Grace. She had not been feeling stiff ... but ohhh, this felt good...

“Sorry – this isn’t as good as my usual massages,” Ted apologised. “I’m not used to doing it through a blouse.”

“No no, it’s good, it’s good!” gasped Grace.

Ted continued down her back, until he met the waistband of her skirt. He went back up again, and out along her left shoulder. “Want me to do your arms too?” he asked.

“My arms? What for?” asked Grace.

Ted said nothing, but massaged her biceps and triceps, then worked his way down to her hand, where he massaged each finger in turn. “Wow,” breathed Grace. “This is really good, Molly.”

“Okay,” said Molly, “I’m ready for mine now.”

“I’m not finished!” muttered Grace. “Ted’s got my other arm to do.”

Ted grinned as he walked around the table to work on Grace’s right arm. “We’ll soon be done, Molly,” he said.

But Grace, once Ted had finished massaging her right arm, was feeling far from ready to trade places. “I suppose it’s Molly’s turn,” she murmured, her eyes closed.

“Yup,” said Ted. “Unless you want me to do your feet.”

“Ooh, that sounds nice,” said Grace. “But ... Molly...”

“I don’t mind,” said Molly generously, though she was feeling quite envious by now, and wishing she had not been so shy before.

“It’ll be better if I take off your socks, though – do you mind?”

Grace hesitated. “All right,” she said.

Having removed her socks, Ted poured some oil into his hands and warmed it up a little before applying it to Grace’s feet. She murmured her appreciation as he found every little muscle, and

rubbed the oil into every inch of both feet. "Calves next?" said Ted. "Or have you had enough?"

"Maybe just a little more," said Grace.

Ted poured more oil, and worked his way up Grace's legs. As he passed her knees, he slowed down, but despite the fact that she had not given him permission to massage her thighs, she did not object. Instead she carried on moaning and sighing with pleasure, while Molly's eyes grew wider and wider as she watched.

Soon Ted's fingers were sliding up beneath the hem of Grace's skirt. Now his progress was extremely slow, and he covered the same ground over and over again, creeping upwards only in tiny little increments. Only when his fingertips were actually brushing against the lowest curves of her buttocks did she utter a slight grunt of unease.

"If you'd like to turn over," said Ted, "I can do your tibialis anterior and other shin muscles, your quadriceps, and so on."

"I think maybe she's had enough," ventured Molly timidly.

Grace hesitated, then turned herself over. "If Ted only does the muscles on one side of my body," she said, with a very slight pout, "I'll be all lopsided."

Ted grinned, and began to rub oil into Grace's ankles and shin muscles. Within just a few moments, he was past her knees, and massaging his way up her thighs. He began to knead her right thigh with both hands, his thoroughly slippery fingers coating every inch of her skin with a thin film of oil. Then, gradually, he began to move her right leg outwards, parting it from her left leg. Grace, her eyes closed, frowned slightly, but she did not say anything.

Then Ted worked on her left leg for a while, and he moved this leg outward too, until her heels were almost two feet apart. As Molly's eyes widened still further, Ted began to gently massage the uppermost parts of Grace's thighs, paying special attention to the soft flesh of her inner thigh, just below her groin. While working on just her right thigh, he used his free hand to pull her knee even further outwards, bending her leg until her thighs were forming a ninety-degree angle with each other. He poured more oil into his hands, and then rubbed it in sensuously, while massaging her thigh all the way up beneath her skirt to the leg-band of her panties.

Molly felt sure that Grace would object to this, but her friend merely continued to moan softly with pleasure while keeping her eyes closed. Even when Ted pushed her other knee out to the side, spreading her thighs to an obscene degree (and now her panties were clearly visible), Grace gave no sign that she disapproved. Encouraged, Ted folded her skirt up to her waist, completely exposing her panties, and with his oily fingers began to knead the flesh just next to her leg-bands. Soon his thumbs were actually creeping beneath the elastic, and grazing her labia. Grace gasped, but kept her legs spread wide as Ted began to play more and more with her pussy lips, even dipping between them to brush over her clitoris. He was delighted to discover that she was completely shaved.

As his light touch on her pussy became more firm and confident, Grace arched her back, moaning loudly as a result of the intense pleasure. Ted deftly folded the end of the table down, while lifting Grace's feet up and pushing her legs back until her knees were either side of her chest. For one frightening moment, Molly expected him to take Grace's panties off, but he merely pulled them to one side while slipping a finger gently into her vagina. Two minutes later, when Grace was almost screaming with ecstasy, Ted pulled out his penis and quickly lubricated it with his free hand. "Grace, look out!" cried Molly, but it was too late – Ted's pudgy erection was sinking inexorably into Grace's vagina.

"Ohhh!" wailed Grace, torn between her desire for orgasm and her horror at being penetrated by Ted. But her exclamation turned to "Ohhhhhhhh!" as he began to thrust inside her while simultaneously stroking her clitoris with his endlessly inventive fingers. "Ohhh God!!!! Just ... don't come inside me, please Ted? I'm not on the pill..."

"Bad time of the month?" asked Ted, and Grace nodded, biting her lip anxiously. "Well, I won't come inside you unless you beg me to – how's that?" he suggested with a grin.

Grace nodded, and Ted continued to fuck her while bringing her closer and closer to orgasm. But he held back as she approached the brink, leading her to eventually utter a shriek of frustration. "Make me come, Ted!" she begged.

"In a bit," grunted Ted. "If I'm not allowed to come inside you, I want to make this last as long as possible."

Grace clutched at the sides of the table, her knuckles turning white, while her pelvis gyrated in time to Ted's thrusting. "Damn it, okay, I don't care!" she cried. "Come inside me!"

"Oh I don't know – I wouldn't want to get you pregnant..."

"Please Ted! Please just do it – come inside me!" begged Grace.

"Well all right then," grinned Ted, and his thrusting intensified along with his rubbing of her clitoris.

"Jeeeesusssssss Chriiiiiiiiiisssstttt!" screamed Grace, finally reaching her climax as her whole body shuddered with orgasmic bliss.

"Uuuuuhhhhhh," groaned Ted, as he poured his semen deep inside her. After a moment he withdrew from her, and pulled her panties back across her dripping opening. Molly caught a brief glimpse of Ted's semen oozing out of the moist orifice before it was covered up. Ted folded the end of the table back up, and guided Grace's feet back down, though he left her thighs spread wide apart and her skirt up around her waist. "I need a piss," he said. "I'll be back in a bit." He grinned lecherously at Molly as he walked past her.

Grace twitched feebly as she lay moaning on the massage table. Molly came over and looked down at her in concern. "Are you okay?" she asked.

Grace chuckled. “Depends what you mean,” she said. “I feel dirty, and cheap, and used ... and unbelievably relaxed and sexually satisfied. I can’t believe I let him fuck me, though...”

“I can’t believe it either!” said Molly. “You kept letting him get further and further...”

“Yes, but you don’t know what it’s like, Molly!” said Grace. “Once he got going with the massage, it was like I went into a kind of zone ... like I was floating in another world ... and the absolute last thing I wanted was for it to stop!”

“Wow!” said Molly, impressed. “Well I can’t wait for mine, then!”

Grace looked troubled. “But Molly, is this really how you want to lose your virginity...?”

Molly blushed. “Not really, I suppose, but I can always tell him to stop before that happens, right?”

“Yup, well, good luck with that,” said Grace.

Ted returned, and he helped Grace get up from the table. “I suppose I’ll go and join the others,” she said. “Unless you want me to stick around, Molly?”

“I don’t mind,” said Molly, with slightly nervous breathlessness.

“I’ll see you later then,” said Grace. With a wink at Molly, she turned and left the room.

“All right!” said Ted. “Now Molly, if you could just take off your clothes and lie down on the table...”

Molly swallowed. “Um, couldn’t I perhaps have a fully-clothed massage like Grace did?”

“No, no,” said Ted. “Grace didn’t come here for a massage and she didn’t get a proper one. How am I suppose to oil up your back if you’re wearing clothes? Lara didn’t wear clothes for her massage.”

Molly hesitated, then she began to unbutton her blouse. She was acutely aware of Ted’s hungry grin as he stared at her chest. “Um, would you mind turning your back while I take my clothes off?” she asked.

“No need to be shy, Molly! I’ll be seeing it all during the massage anyway.”

“I suppose so,” said Molly dolefully, and she removed her blouse completely. Then she took off her skirt, followed by her shoes and socks. As she turned to climb on to the table, however, Ted cleared his throat. “Bra too, Molly.”

Molly whimpered as she unclasped her bra and then took it off while keeping one arm over her

breasts. She dropped it on to her pile of clothes, and then turned towards the table.

“Might as well take your panties off, too!” said Ted. “Or I’ll just have to remove them myself later.”

Molly’s cheeks were burning as she turned around, tugged her panties down with one hand, stepped out of them, and then jumped on to the table and lay face down. She squealed as Ted immediately took hold of her ankles and pulled them about three feet apart.

“You have amazing legs!” said Ted. “Wonderfully long and slim.”

“Thank you!” said Molly, feeling very uncomfortable. Then she felt Ted’s oily hands on her shoulders, and she jumped.

“My goodness! You’re as stiff as a board. Try to relax, Molly.”

Molly tried, and as Ted’s fingers roamed up and down her back, she soon succeeded. The massage was feeling very nice indeed. He went on to her arms, which was also very nice, especially when he diligently massaged each of her fingers in turn – she felt like she was being highly pampered!

He massaged her feet, and then worked his way upwards. By the time he got to her thighs, anticipating what was soon going to happen, Molly’s breath began to come in gasps. Her vagina was tingling – she was becoming very aroused. But it was still a shock when Ted’s fingers reached her pussy, and one of those fingers was introduced into her vagina, slowly sinking until it was completely buried inside her. She clenched her fists, getting tense again.

“Just relax,” said Ted softly, as he stroked her g-spot. “Doesn’t this feel nice?”

“Yes!” gasped Molly.

After a couple of minutes, she was almost ready to climax. But Ted did not let her, just yet. “Turn over,” he said.

She did so, highly embarrassed, and covered her breasts and pussy with her arms as she lay back down. But Ted took her arms and laid them by her sides. Then he poured some oil on to her chest, and began to massage her small but pretty breasts. This made her squeal again.

“Shhhh,” said Ted soothingly, as he gently pinched her nipples between his fingers and thumbs. He continued to massage her breasts very thoroughly, spending more time on them than he had on any of her actual muscles. But finally he moved up to her shoulders, and then down her belly, where he stopped just before reaching her pussy.

He massaged her shins next, followed by her thighs. Then he took hold of her knees and pulled them up and apart, until her pussy was presented in all its glory to his lustful gaze. “What a lovely pussy!” he complimented her, as he folded down the end of the table.

Molly whimpered, and closed her eyes tightly. “Th...thank you!” she gasped.

“But you should really shave it,” added Ted. “You don’t want to be the only one in the house with a hairy pussy, do you?”

“Um!” said Molly, feeling horribly embarrassed.

“Tell you what, I’ll get some things, and I’ll shave it for you. I could do with the extra time to let myself recover from ... um ... massaging Grace.”

“That’s really not nec...” began Molly.

“Back in a tick!” said Ted, opening the door. “Don’t move a muscle!” He sauntered out of the room.

Molly opened her eyes, and felt a stab of panic as she saw the door wide open. She felt ridiculous in this position, with her pussy exposed to anyone who might walk past. But fortunately, nobody did, and when Ted returned she was actually relieved, expecting him to close the door again. But he did not, to her great anxiety.

Ted squirted some shaving foam into his palm. “This won’t take a minute,” he said, grinning down at her, and he began to rub the foam all around her pussy. Molly, feeling terribly exposed and taken advantage of, was not sure what to do or where to look, so she settled on closing her eyes tightly. But that only drew more attention to the sensations she was experiencing, and so every detail of the ensuing shave became etched indelibly on her memory. In truth, it was not an unpleasant experience, but it was highly mortifying!

Eventually Ted was done, and he wiped her dry with a towel. Then he took the oil, poured it liberally over her labia, and then began to massage her pussy in earnest, working his fingers into every crevice, slipping one inside her, pulling it out, then introducing a second... And then, to her horror, he actually slid one finger into her anus! She squealed and tensed up, but as he began rubbing her clitoris with another finger, she slowly relaxed, and was soon feeling very, very good again. Ted now began to finger-fuck her anus, and this time she did not clamp down on his finger.

He quickly took his penis out of his trousers, lubricated it, and began to push it inside her vagina. Unaccustomed to such a girth, Molly winced in pain, but Ted was soon buried deep, and his continued stroking of her clitoris was causing her building pleasure to overcome the pain. She began to moan softly, her climax approaching.

Her orgasm was far closer than Ted’s, so he stopped rubbing her clitoris while he concentrated on fucking her. It would take him a few minutes to reach his own climax, and he did not want her beating him to it. So he pumped in and out of her at an increasing pace, while she moaned and gasped and spread her legs wider to allow him to penetrate her more deeply.

And then she climaxed! Bucking her torso and crying out with pleasure, she milked Ted's penis with her vaginal muscles, and this sent him over the edge, too. He groaned as his semen spurted up against her cervix – a smaller quantity than he had injected into Grace, but that hardly mattered.

“Did you like that?” he asked Molly, as he pulled out of her.

Molly, too exhausted to speak, nodded, her eyes still closed. Ted raised the end of the table again so that Molly could put her feet down, then he stooped and picked up her clothes. “I’m going to take your skirt and shorten it,” he said. Then he left the room, leaving the door wide open, and Molly drifting off to sleep with a smile on her lips.

Meanwhile, Grace had met up with Dani, who was playing a video game in the nude. The two of them took turns playing, and Grace, who was already barefoot, stripped down to her underwear so as not to make Dani feel so awkward about her nudity. Some time later, Lara entered the room, also naked, and she flopped down next to her friends.

“My God, I feel so ... fucked!” she exclaimed, and the other two laughed.

“Who...?” inquired Grace.

“Donald and Ralph – the two old guys,” said Lara, and she shuddered.

“Ewww!” said Grace.

“One in front, and one in the back,” said Lara. “My bottom’s rather sore now.”

“Molly should be done by now,” said Dani. “Think we should check on her?”

“She’ll come down when she’s ready,” said Grace.

Some time later, Molly stirred from her sleep as someone pushed her knees back. She felt pressure against her vaginal opening, and she gasped as something thick slid slowly inside her. She knew she was being fucked again, but by whom? She was not sure that she wanted to open her eyes to find out. It felt nice, though...

Later still, Ted came downstairs wearing just a t-shirt, his penis dangling in full view. He grinned at the girls, and picked up Grace’s skirt. “How’s it going?” he asked.

“Fine thanks,” said Dani. “Was Molly okay with her massage?”

“Yes, I believe she enjoyed it,” said Ted.

Grace looked up at Ted, and then at the skirt in his hand. “Are you planning to shorten that?” she asked.



Ted nodded, and Grace got to her feet. She stood up on her tiptoes to whisper in his ear, and he bent down to hear her better. "Make mine the shortest!" whispered Grace, and she giggled naughtily as she stepped away from him. Then she gasped as her bra came down off her shoulder – he had somehow unclasped it at the back while she had been whispering to him.

He winked at her. "Will do," he said, and he tugged her bra down her arms and off completely. Then he slipped his hand down inside the front of her panties, and began to stroke her clitoris. As she closed her eyes to enjoy it, with his other hand he pulled her panties down to her ankles. Then he gently pushed her until she stepped back, out of her panties. "That's better," he said. "Now you match your friends."

Grace, embarrassed, covered herself with her hands, but then she sat down next to Dani. "How does he get away with this stuff?" she whispered.

Dani shrugged.

Molly eventually reappeared just in time for dinner. All four girls, and Tessa, sat naked at the table, while the men casually fondled their breasts and pussies whenever the opportunity arose. Molly, who viewed this whole experience as a thrilling adventure, giggled frequently, while Dani, Lara and Grace played it rather more coolly. Dani found herself fascinated by Grace's breasts, which she thought were extremely beautiful. Grace caught her looking at them on more than one occasion, and eventually said, rather candidly, "Would you like to touch them?"

Dani, thoroughly embarrassed, shook her head and apologised profusely.

After dinner they all sat down to watch a movie – this time it was Casino Royale. Dani, having lubricated Ralph's penis and allowed him to rub copious quantities of oil into her pussy, lowered herself on to his lap until he was buried inside her. Lara, now no stranger to this ritual, sat on Colin's lap – but rather than guiding his erection into her vagina, he positioned it against her anal sphincter, so that as she lowered herself down, his penis slid up into her rectum.

Grace, watching this performance with a slightly bemused expression, eventually shrugged and went over to Ted's lap, only to have him direct her to Donald. She took the baby oil from Lara, lubed up Donald's elderly penis, then poured some oil into his hand and waited patiently while the grinning pensioner groped and fondled her pussy. Then she turned and squatted over him, reached back to guide his penis into her vagina, and slowly sat down.

Molly almost skipped over to Ted as he beckoned her with one finger. She moaned, rather squeakily, while he oiled up her pussy, and then she turned around in order to sit down on his lap. But he caught her and turned her back to face him. She looked quizzical for a moment, but then she realised his intent, and climbed on to the sofa, squatting down until he could guide his penis into her vagina. Instinctively she put her arms around his neck as he slid deep inside her, but when he kissed her on the lips, she squealed in surprise. He persisted, though, and she nervously parted her lips and tentatively stuck out her tongue. A couple of minutes later, they were engaged in a full-fledged French kiss.

Tessa watched all this with an exaggerated pout. “What about me?” she complained.

Ted broke off from his kiss with Molly, a strand of saliva briefly connecting their mouths until it snapped at a length of four inches or so. He looked over at his wife. “Hmm,” he said. “Yes, we do seem to be rather short of men at the moment. Sorry darling – you’ll just have to wait until later. Tell you what – why don’t you lie down on the floor in front of the sofa, with your legs spread nice and wide for us, and see if you can distract us from the film by masturbating sexily.”

“In front of everyone?” said Tessa, looking shocked. “I don’t think so...”

“I said,” said Ted, a little more loudly and with the hint of a frown, “why don’t you...”

“All right darling!” said Tessa quickly, looking cowed. She went over and lay down on the floor, spreading her legs wide as the men grinned and stared at her shaved pussy. She began to rub her clitoris, gyrating her hips sensuously and sliding a finger of her other hand into her vagina.

“Nice!” said Ted appreciatively, and he resumed tongue-kissing Molly, who was now slowly bouncing up and down on his lap to make his erection thrust in and out of her.

All four girls were now being fucked by their respective partners. Eventually Colin, who was sliding two fingers in and out of Lara’s vagina while fucking her rectum, said, “So are we going to start this film or what?”

“Sorry,” said Ted, and he hit ‘play’ on the remote.

The girls remained naked for the rest of the evening, though they did not spend much more of it having sex. The men, in truth, were quite worn out. After the film they watched some television over a mid-evening snack, and then played video games or learned some judo moves from Colin. Dani was quite excited to get the opportunity to grapple with Grace, though she tried not to show it.

“All right, sleeping arrangements,” said Ted at eleven o’clock or so. “Molly, sweetie, why don’t you sleep with Donald.” Donald grinned happily, and Molly nodded nervously. “Tessa, my love, you can sleep with Dad.” Tessa wrinkled her nose a little, but nodded. “Lara, you sleep with Colin. Dani and Grace, you’ll both sleep with me.”

Dani’s heart leaped and she turned a beaming face towards Grace, who was not looking quite so happy. When she saw Dani’s expression, which quickly faded, Grace raised an eyebrow, but said nothing until, fifteen minutes later, they were climbing naked into bed together. Ted was still up, finishing off the girls’ skirts – he had told them he would be a little while yet.

“So Dani,” said Grace, “I’ve been getting these little signals from you. If I’m wrong, I humbly apologise, but ... do you fancy me or something?”

Dani blushed and pulled the covers over her head. “I’m sorry!” she said. “It’s not really a lesbian thing – I just think you’re incredibly beautiful.”

Grace pulled the covers down to reveal Dani's face, whereupon she planted her lips on Dani's. Dani's eyes widened, but she returned the kiss with enthusiasm, pushing her tongue into Grace's mouth as she wrapped her arms around Grace's body. But Grace pulled back from the kiss almost immediately. "Not really a lesbian thing, eh?" she inquired with a grin.

Dani blushed, and said nothing, but gazed deep into those beautiful eyes. "I'm not going to lie to you or lead you on, Dani," said Grace. "I don't see anything really working out between us, long term. But I must admit, you're kind of sexy yourself, and if you want to try a little lesbian experimentation with me, I'm up for it."

"Yay!" said Dani excitedly, and Grace laughed.

"After all," she continued, "it's not like in this place I'll be missing cock..."

She broke off as Dani kissed her again, and this time, she did not pull away for a long while...

When Ted eventually came in, rather later than he had anticipated, he found Dani and Grace asleep, uncovered, and still entwined with each other. He raised his eyebrows, grinned, and took off his t-shirt. Oiling up his erection, he climbed in behind Grace and massaged her anal sphincter for a while before slowly pushing his erection into her rectum. She winced a bit, but since Ted was apparently not going to make her move, she stayed in her cuddle with Dani, while Ted energetically fucked her anus...

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The next morning, Dani awoke to find Grace lying on her back next to her, with her legs spread wide while Ted fucked her vagina. She smiled at Grace and stroked her cheek, and Grace smiled back.

"Morning Dani!" grunted Ted. "Looks like the two of you have become lovers, then?"

Dani smiled happily, but Grace said, "We were just experimenting," which made Dani's smile disappear.

"Ummmph...uhhhhhh..." groaned Ted, emptying yet more semen into Grace.

She wrapped her legs around his back and pulled him deeper inside her. "You're going to make me pregnant, do you know that?" she asked.

"You're not going to get a morning-after pill?" asked Dani, her eyes wide.

"I don't know," said Grace. "I know I should ... but ... I have to confess, it's kind of exciting..."

"I'd love for you to get pregnant with one of our babies," said Ted. "You could keep Dani company – I'm sure she's pregnant already."

“Maybe Molly and Lara will get pregnant too...” said Dani.

“Wouldn’t that be fucked up?” said Grace, smiling wryly. “If we all got pregnant, and none of us knew which of the Lithgow men was the father of her child?”

“Indeed,” said Ted with a chuckle. He climbed off the bed and put on a t-shirt. “Let’s go and have breakfast, Dani. Grace, you carry on lying there for a few minutes – give my sperm some time to penetrate your womb.”

Dani sat up, took her pillow, and pushed Grace’s legs back so that she could slide the pillow under Grace’s bottom. Grace allowed her to do this, while staring at her in surprise the whole time. Dani leaned down until her mouth was an inch from Grace’s vaginal opening. “Swim, little sperms,” she whispered, which made Grace giggle. Some semen had leaked out of Grace’s vagina – Dani lapped it up, and pushed it back inside Grace with her tongue. Then she closed her lips over Grace’s clitoris, and sucked and nibbled on it while Grace gasped and clutched the sheets with her fists.

“My goodness, that’s sexy!” said Ted, coming over and sliding two fingers into Dani’s vagina. “All right Dani, I suppose you can keep Grace company for a few minutes. I’ll see you both downstairs in a bit.”

As it turned out, Grace and Dani were not the last to arrive at breakfast. Molly, who had just been double-teamed by Donald and Ralph, hobbled to the table with semen running down her thighs at twenty past eight. “You’ll have to make it quick, Molly,” said Ted. “We leave at quarter to nine on the dot.”

Molly grinned sheepishly as she looked around at her friends. “Well I suppose I’m not a virgin any more!” she said.

“Are you okay though?” asked Dani, uneasy at the treatment Molly had received since entering this house the previous evening.

Molly nodded, then she leaned towards Dani and whispered, with her hand in front of her mouth, “I like sex!”

Grace chuckled, and shook her head. “Molly, you’ll end up being the biggest slut among us,” she said.

After breakfast, Ted handed out their new and improved school skirts. Dani put hers on – it was about an inch short of covering her pale pink cotton panties at the front. She sighed – naturally Ted would have made her skirt the shortest of the lot. She was going to get so much heat for this!

Lara’s skirt was only slightly longer, though – her cream-coloured silk panties at the front were also visible below her hemline, though only if viewed from the same level as the skirt. At the back, however, almost two inches of her buttocks were showing, as well as part of her panties.

She seemed quite happy with the skirt, however, and smiled encouragingly at Dani.

Molly gasped when she put on her skirt. “Oh my goodness!” she exclaimed. It was far shorter than either Dani’s or Lara’s, revealing more than two inches of her pink bunny-printed panties – at the front! At the back it only came halfway down her buttocks. She turned to Dani, looking a little scared. “Will it be all right, do you think?”

“Ted ... Daddy ... what the hell?” said Dani, turning to Ted. “Why did you make Molly’s the shortest? And by so much!”

Ted grinned. “Molly’s isn’t the shortest,” he said.

Grace had just pulled up her own skirt, and as she fastened it, she turned towards Dani with a rather embarrassed smile. “Oh dear!” she said.

Dani gaped as she stared at Grace’s white satin panties, which were almost entirely on display. The skirt was barely more than a silly little pleated frill, barely three inches from top to bottom, which revealed almost four inches of panties at the front. At the back, Grace’s gorgeous bottom was mostly uncovered except by her panties.

“Grace!” Dani gasped. “You look...”

Grace chuckled. “Hush,” she said. “Ted, can you guarantee I won’t get into trouble at school for this?”

Ted nodded. “I’ll call Josh Cardew.” Then he regarded Lara’s and Dani’s skirts critically. “You know, those skirts are practically decent. I think you two should go without panties today.”

“Daddy, no!” exclaimed Dani. “My skirt doesn’t cover my pussy!”

Ted took her aside. “I’m aware that I didn’t give you a massage last night,” he said, “but I promise I’ll give you one tonight. Also ... if you like, I’ll teach you how to give that kind of massage yourself. Maybe you could try it on Grace...”

Dani was instantly sold on this idea. “Yes please!” she whispered.

“Good. So, your panties?”

“Oh all right,” she grumbled, and took them off. As she and her friends went out to Ted’s car, she could hardly take her eyes off Grace’s panty-clad bottom swaying sexily in front of her. This was certainly going to be an interesting day...

THE END