

Little Black Girl, Sex Toy for her White Stepfather
By Ted E. Bear

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Please! Send me your comments!

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Chapter 1

Brandi was a very pretty little twelve year old, light-skinned black girl who lived with her divorced(?) mother. She was short, petite, and like most black girls had a very fine booty already, that just begged to be pinched or fucked. Unlike most girls her age, Brandi already had a large set of tits. Oh not large by adult standards, but having very full 'B' cups at just twelve, gave her the largest set of tits in her entire grade, and they were also bigger than most girls a year or two older than she was.

She was confused whether to like them that big or not. Certainly the boys she was interested in liked them, so they were always calling her, and carrying her books and things, to curry her favors, not that she was sexually active yet, but just to be seen in her company at this point was a big thing to them. It was the older men, that would stare at her chest, or talk to her tits, that had the young girl unraveled at times.

She knew that it would only get worse, as her mother had warned her about how interested in a woman's tits men get, and her mother should know, since she was just an inch taller than her daughter, also on the thin side, and had huge melons herself. 'E' cups, Brandi knew this for a fact, since she did the laundry, to help her mother out and had peeked at the label inside of her mother's bra.

Her mother never did tell her about her father, other than he had bugged out on them right after she was born. When she was younger, her mother never dated, but in the past eighteen months or so, she was making up for lost time, going out both Friday and Saturday nights, usually bringing the man home with her, and then having very noisy sex in the very next room. The walls were paper thin in the tiny apartment, and Brandi could hear almost every detail about her mother's sexual escapades. She knew when the man was eating her out, or her mother sucking the man's cock. She got so good, she could almost tell whether the man was on top or her mother, or whether they were doing it doggy style.

Anyway, this kept up for the entire year, though for the last six months, her mother seemed very happy about the fact that she seemed to have latched on to one man, though she never introduced him to Brandi. Imagine her shock, when they were finally introduced on her thirteenth birthday, when the man took mother and daughter to a fancy restaurant to celebrate the daughter's birthday, to find out that her mother had been dating a white man. Though he certainly seemed truly in love with her mother, it was the shock of Brandi's young life, never having seen an interracial couple before.

There was no question in Brandi's mind, that what must have caught his attention, were her mother's huge jugs, which she highly exposed every time that they were together, usually wearing half bras, and really low cut tops, which seemed to always have his eyes riveted on them. This made Brandi uneasy, but since her mom didn't seem to mind her boyfriend's constant stares at her well exposed tits, who was she to tell her mother that it wasn't right.

They dated regularly for another six months, frequently including Brandi in their plans, such as movies or dinner. While the man certainly seemed nice enough, there was something that bothered her, that she just couldn't put her finger on, and was afraid to mention it, since she was sure that her mother would poo-poo it as her being bigoted because he was white. Besides, he was bringing her gifts, just as he was her mother, but in both cases, age appropriate.

Just before she turned 14, he proposed to her mother, and her mother accepted, letting her daughter know in private the next day. Since this was not a first marriage for either of them, the wedding was going to be in six months, at her new father's house and they would move in the week before, at the end of their lease on the apartment. The plans included including Brandi in the ceremony, her mother hoping it would make the girl feel closer to her new step-father.

By the time of the ceremony, Brandi had gone grown into a 'C' cup and even those were too small for the large chested teen. So while she wasn't a full 'D' cup yet, she was wearing 'D' cup bras. They left her alone for a weekend, while they were on their honeymoon. They intentionally made it short, so that they could take a longer family trip later in the year.

Then the weird things really started to happen. Her father, showing his new found power over her, as head of the household, "inspected" her before she went to bed. After brushing her teeth, and washing her face, dressed just as she would to crawl under the covers of her new queen sized bed, would have to stand in front of her father, while he checked behind her ears, and in her

mouth, to insure that she was brushing properly. Somehow, he had gotten her mother, to buy her nothing but see through negligees over the past year, which meant that she was standing in front of her step-father in just a see-through negligee and a pair of panties. This totally humiliated and embarrassed the teenaged girl, being forced to stand, virtually naked in front of an adult man, an adult WHITE man, who was obviously staring at her naked tits, proudly on display right in front of his face, as he 'pretended' to inspect her hygiene.

She also suspected, that when she wasn't home, that he went through her underwear drawers, as she'd occasionally find things a little disturbed inside, but not enough to go to her mother over it. The coupe de gras was when they went on their family vacation. Instead of having a suite, where her parents would have a room, and she'd sleep on a pull out couch, like he had promised, the hotel apologized profusely, for not having the type of room reserved, and due to some convention there, could only give them a room with a king sized bed.

While her new step-father refrained from having sex with her mother right in front of her, while they were there, several things did happen. One day, while her mother was down at the pool, and she was showering, her father came into the bathroom, knocking first and telling her not to look, as he lifted the toilet seat and stood there peeing while she was in the shower. Though the curtains were almost opaque, she could see enough of his outline standing in front of the toilet, that she knew he had to see her naked body as well. The other thing that happened was that although her mother slept in the middle, between them, she had huddled close to her mother one night and woke up to find his hand cupped over her breast.

Just a few weeks after they returned from their vacation, some drunk driver ran a red light, and killed her mother on her way home from work. Her father picked her up from her after school activities, which was strange, until he told about her mother's death, as they drove to the morgue to identify her. Now Brandi was scared beyond belief. Her mother had never mentioned any other relatives, and she didn't know who or where her real father was, and it

looked like she was going to have to live with this man who gave the creeps, alone.

He was the perfect gentleman, other than his normal evening inspections, which seemed to last longer, now that her mother was dead, through out the time of the funeral and for the month following the funeral. Then suddenly, she would find certain clothing missing, only to be replaced by sexier clothing, such as one day, all of her normal teenaged style panties, were replaced with all sheer thongs, that were so tiny, she felt more naked wearing them, than if she had gone without any panties at all. Next, her padded, minimizer bras, were all replaced with half cup, cupless, sheer two-third cup and bras with holes big enough for her areolas and nipples to stick through.

That very night, when she found the change of her brasiers, her step-father advised her, that beginning tomorrow, he was sending her to a special college prep school, so that she would get the best education possible, effectively cutting her off from all of her old friends. She thought about running away, but where would she run. She was too young to get a job, and had no known relatives. If she ran away to one of her girl friends' houses, he'd end up getting her back. What could she do, and she knew that it was only a matter of time before he raped her, but until he did, the child care division of the state would do nothing about it, since she wasn't being abused physically, and proving that he changed her bras and panties would be tough.

The next day at school, a boarding school that also accepted some local kids, she was tested for placement in the various classes, her step father had already gotten her transcripts and teacher recommendations, without her knowledge that he was doing so. It was a grueling day of testing for the teenager, and her step-father showed up at the end of the day to sit with the administrators and her, going over their requirements and giving her a class schedule to commence on the following Monday. That night they went to the store, where the school advised them that the uniforms could be purchased and after getting her an over abundance of everything, they went to a nice restaurant for dinner.

Brandi was really uncomfortable now, as the clothes that the school required for it's female students, seemed awfully revealing to her. While not exactly transparent, the blouses were see-through enough, that even wearing one of her transparent cupped bras, she could easily enough make out her entire areola and nipple, and she dreaded the days that she would end up wearing one of her more revealing bras. The skirts were almost as bad, the red or blue checked skirts looked like they would be more appropriate on a little girl not yet in school, they were so short. While they would barely cover her crotch and ass while walking and standing, she knew that her crotch would be visible, if she wasn't careful when seated, which she would be most of the day in school. For gym, the girls wore a biker style of shorts, that her father had insisted on a size smaller than she was comfortable with, as it hugged her lithe, sexy hips, ass and crotch, like a second skin, to the point where her large pussy lips and crack separating them was quite visible, they were so tight on her. But the white tops that the girls had to wear, had to be the worse of the entire uniform. It was sleeveless, and open on the sides to the bottom of her rib cage, this he got in a size too large, which would make it embarrassing to wear a bra underneath, as it would show, and to not wear a bra underneath, would mean that the sides of her huge breasts would show.

During dinner, her father went on and on about how this would be a chance of a lifetime for her and give her a leg up on others applying to college, because of what she would learn. She basically sat there and let him ramble, which he did, throughout the entire dinner, including desert and even all of the way home. Other than helping her carry her packages up to her room, her father left her alone that evening, once they returned home.

The next morning, she got up and headed into the shower, as she always did, locking the door behind her, on so she thought. She couldn't have been in the shower for more than a minute, when the curtain pulled back and her equally naked step-father stepped into the shower with her.

"Get out of here! You shouldn't be naked in front of me, especially not in the shower with me!" she yelled at him.

He looked her right in the eye for a second, and then backhanded her across her face as hard as he could. He reacted quickly though, not wanting her to fall and really hurt herself, and as he caught her as she was going down, he said, "Listen bitch! And listen good, because I'm only going to say it once. You're mine now, and I can do with you as I feel like. And right now I feel like having a show with you. Here are the rules of the shower, I will wash you, and you will wash me. We will wash every nook and cranny of the other's body. We will then get out and again, I'll dry you and you'll dry me. Don't say another word, unless you enjoy getting beaten."

The shocked fifteen and a half year old girl was so shocked, she didn't know what to say, so she kept her tongue. She knew by all that was holy, that she wouldn't be a virgin come the end of the day, and there was nothing that she could do about it. She cringed but stayed still while her step-father took the bar of soap and lathered her up, spending an inordinate amount of time on her breasts, between her legs and between her buttocks. Once she was lathered up from her crotch up, he began squeezing her breasts and pinching her nipples, until her two teats were long, thick and hard. In spite of his unwanted attentions, she began to get highly turned on and before long was having trouble breathing as her breath was coming in short gasps of obvious pleasure.

She could feel her clit tingling, even though he wasn't touching her down there yet. Every flick and pinch of her long, hard nubs, sent sparks of sexual arousal right down to her clit and womb. Having masturbated regular enough since she was twelve, she knew that she was quickly moving towards an orgasm, and desperately didn't want to have one from him manhandling her, especially not in front of him, since she was a screamer when she came, but since she had no choice in allowing him to continue or not, she knew that it would happen anyway. She felt her knees getting weak, and suddenly, she screamed out in delight as the most delicious of orgasms washed over her body.

Luckily, he knew the signs of her impending orgasm, and caught her under arms, his hands grasping her huge tits just as her knees gave out and she

screamed. When she was able to stand again on her own, he continued washing her, though now concentrating on her arms, chest, belly and back. Though she didn't want the creeps hands on her, she mentally thought to herself how nice it was for someone else to do all of the work, before catching herself.

He then went to work on her crotch. First he teased her already bloated pussy lips, starting at the junction of her shapely thighs with her crotch. Moving his fingers very lightly in ever increasingly smaller circles, until he was circling the edge of her slit. Brandi couldn't help herself as her hips seemed to be moving in a sexual rhythm trying to catch his fingers and draw them inside of her precious hole. She was moaning and groaning in obvious sexual desire as the older white man teased her virgin opening.

Finally her hips jerked just right and his fingers were inside of her slit. She was humiliated, because she knew that he had to know that her body wanted his hands inside of her, even though her mind was totally disgusted by the thought. Again he teased her mercilessly, his fingers moving from just short of her pussy hole up to just short of her clit, which was now tingling maddeningly with desire to be touched. He kept this up a good five minutes, her hips humping as if she were riding an invisible cock, hoping for her clit to make contact with his fingers.

When he finally accommodated her, the mere touch of his fingers on her vibrating little organ, set her off on another major orgasm. This time, rather than attempting to hold her up, he laid her down on the floor of the tub, the backs of her feet on the ridge of either side of the tub. Positioned as she was, she just knew that he was going to take her now, but was even more shocked, when he said, "I'm going to shave that bush between your legs. I will begin checking your pussy every morning for any sign of stubble, and it better be assmooth as a babies ass!"

He then grabbed the can of shaving cream and the razor he had set on the floor, just outside of the tub. First he sprayed a generous amount of shaving cream between her legs, and then spread it all around. Taking the razor into

his hand, he said, "If you don't want to get cut down there, DON'T MOVE A MUSCLE!"

He then proceeded to completely remove all of her womanly hair, from her navel to around her anus. Brandi felt completely humiliated as she felt the razor removing the hair from between her legs, which marked her maturity as a woman. Now she would look like a little girl between her legs. In spite of her embarrassment of losing her pussy hair, she could feel her body betraying her again, as her arousal began to rise. After making sure that there were no stubbles, he helped her back to her feet, and then resumed washing her crotch and ass crack.

He resumed right where he had left off, slowly running his finger up and down her slickened slit, from just above her pussy hole to right below her clit. In less than a quarter of the time as before, she could feel herself right on precipice of another orgasm, only this time he was staying further away from her clit, to put off that eventuality and he kept her there right on the edge until after biting her tongue for a few moments, she had no choice but to beg him to let her cum.

"Oh please daddy," the name she had been forced to call him since her mother married him, "please make me cum. I'm so hot that I think I'll go crazy if you don't let me cum." she whined.

"Sure baby, sure." he promised, as he grabbed her now super sensitive clit between his thumb and forefinger and jerked it, as if masturbating it.

As soon as his fingers came in contact with her little love button, she came in a loud, body shaking orgasm, her hips pumping that invisible cock again as he continued manipulating her clit. Before he stopped jerking her off, he brought her to three 'rockets red glare' orgasms, leaving the teenager in sexual heaven and totally unaware of what was going on around her.

While slipping under her arm, to keep her from falling in the slippery tub, with her knees not fully supporting her weight, he slipped two fingers into

her virgin passage and came into contact with her hymen. He backed off just a little, noting how deep his fingers were at that moment, and then began to rapidly fuck them in and out of her cunt, making sure not to go too deep as he wanted to pop her cherry with his long, thick cock. As he fingered her cunt, he flicked her clit with his thumb and soon brought her to yet another orgasm.

When she came down from this one, he added another finger and resumed fingering her pussy while flicking her clit until she came again. Brandi's head was spinning, she had never had so many orgasms so close to each other and was becoming physically exhausted. With his daughter somewhat out of it, he pulled his fingers out of her pussy and moved them back a little, looking for her tiny anal opening. When he found it, he pressed his middle finger slowly into her butt.

"Oh god no!" she moaned, "Not there! Please!"

But he ignored her pleas and continued sinking his pussy slickened finger all the way into her ass, before fucking her ass with it. Being the first thing inside of her butt, other than a turd, she was tighter than tight and his intrusion while not painful, was extremely uncomfortable but she was too out of it to fight him. To her utter amazement, she could feel her arousal rising again.

"How can I be getting turned on by this disgusting violation of my ass hole?" she thought to herself.

But in fact she was beginning to enjoy the feel of his finger sliding in and out of her ass. He pulled out of her and stuck two fingers back into her pussy, to grease them up and then was pressing them back into her ass again. Although she felt a slight stretching pain as the two fingers were wider than the single finger was, her arousal began to rise geometrically, as he began to fuck her ass with his two fingers. This time, he kept them in there until she began fucking herself back onto his fingers as he finger raped her butt.

He removed his fingers one more time, in order to grease up three fingers inside of her sopping wet cunt. As he started to press the three fingers into her ass, Brandi began begging him not to do this to her, but kept her legs spread wide apart to give him easy access to her private orifice. Her father truly didn't want to hurt the girl, just stretch her out some so he could butt fuck her later, as he planned on turning her into a willing, no anxious, three hole whore for white cock. He took his time, and his patience paid off, as the pain quickly dissipated, and was replaced with a desire to allow him to bring her off again, which he did.

After her last orgasm, he washed her legs, feet and shampooed her hair, and allowed her to wash her own face. Now it was her turn to wash him and he had a special way in which he planned for her to do so. He told her to really lather up her hooters and once they were full of soap he ordered her to, "Now use them to wash every inch of my body from my neck down."

She looked up at him blushing, not fully believing that she heard him correctly, he said, "Well, you heard me, wash me with your tits." as he kneeled down in the tub so that she could get the upper part of his body, as he was over a foot taller than her.

Brandi started rubbing her breasts against his body, starting with his neck. This was going to tough, as her nipples were still fully erect and as they slid over his body, she was feeling electrical sparks going through chest and right into her clit and womb, really raising her arousal level. Her father could feel how hard her nipples were and luxuriated in how good they felt rubbing all over his body.

When it came time to do his arms, he told her to soap them up again and then to use her tits like two sponges, pressing them tightly on either side of the arm that she was washing and to move up and down and around on the arm until she got it all soaped up. He then stood up so that she could get him done from below his chest. When she got to his innie navel, he told her to stick her to essentially fuck it with her nipple, which drove the little girl wild with lust.

Just as she was about to get his crotch, he told her to skip it for the moment and to do his legs as she had done his arms. He even lifted his feet to assist her and told her to get between his toes with her nipples, much to the horny teens chagrin. Then he rinsed off and had her rinse off.

"For my cock, balls, crotch and ass hole, you will use your hands. Do it teasingly, gently and take your time doing it, just as I did with you." he advised her.

"Oh my god, I'm going to touch his cock!" she thought to herself as she lathered up her hands.

For some strange reason, even though they had been in the shower for quite some time now, he was still flaccid, but Brandi didn't realize it yet, not knowing how men's equipment worked.

"Slowly." he reminded her and then added, "Get to know how a cock and a pair of balls feels. The texture, how firm it is, where the veins are."

Brandi slowly reached down and made contact with his six inch, soft prick. She held the tip up and out with one hand, while running the other hand up and down the length of his shaft. As she slowly played with his cock, she could feel it coming to life and growing longer and thicker in her hand.

"Keep working on my cock until I tell you to stop." he said and then a moan escaped his lips from the feel of her tiny soft hands on his member.

Brandi's eyes grew wide in amazement as his cock passed the ten inch mark, and was still growing as she was manipulating it. "He's still getting bigger!" she thought to herself fearfully, "And I don't think what he's got now will fit inside of me!"

From having masturbated, she knew how tight her pussy was, and looking at his now proud, iron hard shaft, she just knew that he would split her in half,

or at least tear something inside of her, because something that big, just couldn't possibly fit inside of her tight little pussy without doing some kind of damage.

Her father, seeing her terror stricken face, laughed at her and said, "I see that you don't know a thing about your own body. Your pussy and ass hole were designed to stretch way out to accommodate any sized man or beast. Well maybe not an elephant or a whale, but pretty much anything smaller than those two. Oh that's not to say, that until you get used to it, that you might experience some stretching pains, but after the first two or three times, your pussy will be glad to welcome such a large prick as mine into your body."

Still seeing the disbelief on her face, he added, "Do you know how big the average baby is?"

"Uh no." she replied.

"They range in length from 17" to 22", on average. With most being 19" to 21". My cock is only 12" long, which while that is twice as long as the average man, its no where near as long as a baby. And think about how big around a babies head is, and how wide their shoulders are. Do you think that my prick is anywhere near that big around?"

"Well no." she had to admit.

"Well then, if giving birth doesn't tear up a woman's pussy, then neither will my cock, and the same is true of your ass hole as well." he informed her.

Brandi felt a little foolish, that a man would know more about her own body than she did, as she continued slowly working on him.

"Stop!" he shouted, knowing that if she continued much longer, he would spurt off. "Now wash my balls." he said.

While holding his cock up out of the way with one hand, she began to soap

up his balls. When he realized that she wasn't really exploring as she did so, he told her to gently squeeze each of his nuts, advising her to squeeze tighter and then that was good enough.

He then turned around and told her to wash his ass hole, exactly as he had done hers. He just loved the way it felt as she slid her tiny fingers in and out of his ass hole, rubbing that spot right above his equipment as she did. Brandi spent ten minutes, just as he had to her, fingering his ass hole, noticing that his prick was getting even bigger as she did.

After rinsing off, he said, "You have a choice to make, would you rather suck my cock off here in the shower, or take me into your ass. Before you make a decision, let me tell you that you won't have a virgin opening by lunch time. I'm just letting you make the decision as to the order that you lose your virginity."

Brandi wasn't so randy, as she had been while he was washing her, but between having had so many orgasms, and most recently playing with his cock, balls, and ass hole, she wasn't exactly non-sexual at that moment either. She had suspected from the minute that he opened the curtain, that her virginity was in jeopardy, and that she could lose it at any moment. Well, I don't want to take that monster in any of my openings, and I'd prefer him to take my cunt, as that is what was made for, having sex with a man's cock, but he isn't giving me that option. I'd probably choke on it if he put it in my mouth, but taking it in my ass is probably going to be painful. Oh, I just don't know what to do. I guess I'd rather take him in my ass than choke on it, she finally decided and whispered, "My ass, I guess, but please be gentle with me."

"Of course I will. In fact, first I'm going to lubricate you up, and stretch you out again, in order to make it easier on you, then you're going to lubricate my prick, making sure that it will slide easily into your butt. Then you're going to turn around, bend over, and after I line my prick up, you're going to do all of the work. That way you can take it into you as slowly and as gently as you are comfortable doing so, and you'll be in control of how

fast and deep it goes into you, but I will expect you to take the entire length into your ass." he calmly advised her, soothing away some of her fears.

He turned the water off for the moment, picked up the KY jelly and slowly began to fuck his finger into her ass. Brandi noticed that she didn't experience the stretching pains that she had before, once the finger was inside of her ass, and relaxed and let him do his thing to her ass. He took his time, fucking one, then two, then three, and finally all four of his fingers into her tight butt hole, with only all four fingers causing her any discomfort. But with four fingers inside of her ass, she felt like she was trying to accommodate a telephone pole, and assumed that his cock would feel the same way.

She then took the KY jelly and applied a generous amount along the entire length of the shaft and especially on the thicker circumcised head of his prick. She giggled as she stared right at the head, with it's pee slit slightly open and some pre-cum drooling out of the end, thinking that it looked somewhat like a snake. He asked what she was laughing at, and she said, "Oh nothing."

She turned around and bent over, presenting him with her nice little target.

"Spread your legs a little wider, it'll make it easier on you." he advised her.

After moving her legs apart a little, he moved forward and lined up his cock with her anus and pressed the head of his cock up to it, putting just enough pressure on it to keep it from sliding away.

"Ready whenever you are." he told her.

Brandi really didn't want to let him fuck her in her tiny little ass hole, but fucking herself on his cock with her own ass hole was even more humiliating, as she would be debasing herself, not being raped by him, even though he was forcing her to do this. After a few moments of mental preparation, she gritted her teeth, determined to do it, and began pushing herself back onto his cock.

She could feel the pressure building as she pushed her tiny little ass hole back onto his huge prick, and with the aid of the lubricant, both to her own ass hole and to his cock, it easily slipped into her ass, though with a noticeable "POP!". She immediately stopped moving and took a quick mental inventory. While it felt strange having something so big inside of her ass, other than a little discomfort, she was in no pain and was sure that nothing had torn, though her sphincter was throbbing from being held so widely open. Having confirmed that she was alright, she braced herself again, and slowly pushed back, as the shaft smoothly slid into her butt, now that her sphincter was being held open.

He stopped her and said, "It might go easier on you if you were to fuck yourself on and off of it, taking a little more than the last time with each backwards thrust."

Taking his advise, she began doing exactly that. Everything went relatively smooth, until she had about 9" inside of her ass. At that point, she felt like she really had to take a bad shit and as the passage narrowed, she was experiencing more stretching pains.

Noticing her hesitance, he said, "Fuck yourself at this depth for a little while, when the pains go away, take some more. If you get the pains again, just repeat what your doing now."

At this point, he leaned forward over her a little. With one hand, he began playing with her nipples and with the other, her clit. The extra stimulation on her by now very sensitive nipples and clit, on top of the feeling of his huge cock plumbing her anal cavity, set the young teen off on another upward spiraling of her sexual arousal, making her willingly begin to really start to fuck herself on and off of his long, thick rod as it filled her ass up like nothing before ever had, even the largest turn that she had ever shit out.

Brandi was a mess of conflict. On one hand, she didn't want to be having sex with her step-father period, because he was not supposed to be having sex

with his daughter, because he was much older than her, and lastly because he was white. She hated him for making her enjoy the nasty, sexual things that he was doing to her.

On the other hand, she couldn't deny that this had to be much better, than any boy her age, black or white, could have given her, if she had allowed it to happen, and was even looking forward to that next orgasm that he would almost certainly give her. She was certain now, that her mother had fallen in love with this man, due to his sexual prowess, his ability to make her have many orgasms in a short span of time.

To her astonishment, she felt his already horse sized cock growing even bigger still, inside of her tight, but thankfully well lubricated ass hole and begin to twitch. On this, she was somewhat naive, having no idea that it meant that her step-father was about to cum inside of her ass. Only when he began shooting his jizz inside of her did she know that he was going to cum inside of her.

She only had a very short moment to be angry with him, as in the next second, she began to cum too, set off by the feel of his huge cock spurting his seed inside of her butt. She screamed loudly in delight and her whole body began to shake from the intensity of her orgasm. Her knees buckled, and she would have fallen to the floor of the bath tub, had he not already had both of his arms around her.

As soon as she was able to plant her feet again, she began fucking back onto his cock, to increase the intensity and length of time of her orgasm at twice the fastest speed that she had been just before they both came, and was moving almost completely off of his cock with each off stroke, then ramming the entire length back into her ass until she could feel his big balls smack into her spasming cunt.

She was making all sorts of sounds as she worked his cock feverishly. She was grunting each time he bottomed out inside of her. She was squealing and making little yelping sounds. She was mumbling something, but it was

completely unintelligible. And she was whipping her head around, her long hair flying everywhere.

As he noticed her coming down from her sexual high, and slow down the movements of her fuck strokes, he began pumping her with his still steel hard shaft, only having lost the little extra girth that he developed just before cuming inside of her. To keep his little girl going, he resumed teasing her nipples and clit, forcing her body to betray her once again, as she willingly humped back on him. He fucked her to another two orgasms, the last one brought on by him shooting off again inside of her.

After pulling his enormous prick out of her, he turned the shower back on and they both washed off the sweat, lubrication and sex juices that they made while fucking and then shampooed each other's hair. They then got out and at his insistence, dried each other off.

While they were drying, he asked, "Well honey, what did you think of getting your ass fucked? Was it as horrible as you thought it would be?"

Brandi was still glowing in the after affects of her numerous orgasms, which was slightly affecting her thinking process. "Well it really hurt when you had all of those fingers inside of me, stretching me out, but I guess I'm glad that you did it, because you've got such a big cock. And it really hurt when the end of your prick entered my ass, but that didn't last very long. And then as more and more of your prick went into my butt, it felt like I had to shit really bad. That was weird. But after a while, it really began to feel good, especially with you teasing my nipples and clitoris. And those three orgasms that I had while we were fucking, GOD, I've never felt anything so good in all of my life. But you know that we shouldn't be doing this, after all, you're my father." she said.

"Well yes, technically I'm your step-father, because I married your mother, but you know that I haven't adopted you, therefore, officially, you are not MY daughter. Yes I'm your step-father and you are my step-daughter, but that's not the same thing. And we are not related by blood. As your step-

father, I am still your guardian, since your mother died and we have no way of contacting your biological father or any other blood relative." he explained.

"Well OK, but as my guardian, you still shouldn't be seeing me naked, and definitely not having sex with me." she retorted.

"But we are going to start getting even closer, sexually. From now on, you are going to sleep naked in my bed. Every morning, we will shower together just as we did today, though maybe not have the amount of time that we took this morning for our little sexual romp. But we will have sex every morning just as we did today."

"And what makes you think that I won't report you to the authorities, for raping me." she retorted.

"I have my reasons to believe that it won't happen." he replied, without giving her any more details.

After they finished drying off, he handed her a bottle of baby oil, and said, "I'd recommend putting a liberal amount on over the area that we just shaved, to prevent you chaffing." and Brandi, not wanting to feel irritated down between her legs did as he suggested.

"Well I'm going to get dressed now." she advised him.

"No, we're going to have breakfast first." he advised her.

"But I don't want to walk around naked, so that you can see my breasts, pussy and ass." she whined.

"I don't remember asking what you wanted, now lets go downstairs and have breakfast." he replied.

Begrudgingly, she went with him, walking slightly in front of him,

embarrassed, knowing what a show she was putting on for him, with her hips and breasts swaying with each step that she took. As he usually did, he first poured them each a glass of orange juice and laid out their daily regimen of vitamins, something she only started doing after he married her mother, and they moved into his mansion.

He made them each an omelet and a blue berry bagel. He had his morning coffee, while she had a large glass of chocolate milk. They were both so hungry, that they wolfed everything down. He made an effort to only steal glances at her young, lithe, sexy body, so that she wouldn't feel too self-conscious about being naked in front of him, something he was going to make her do, more and more, until her natural instinct upon arriving home was to get naked.

When she had finished eating she again advised, "I'm going upstairs to get dressed now."

"No you won't, we're going to my room to finish your sexual education." he replied, and took her by the hand and led her back upstairs to the master bedroom.

As they got right up next to his bed, he turned her to face him, leaned down and placed his lips on her's and began to passionately kiss the short, petite, and very busty, black teen. His move so took her by surprise, that she began to kiss him back, before she even realized what they were doing. He took this opportunity, to begin priming her again, and started to tease her nipples back to full erection, while they kissed.

Unbeknownst to the young teenager, part of her morning regiment of vitamins, included a natural Viagra substitute and an aphrodisiac that made her nipples and clit extra sensitive to stimulation. Therefore, as he stimulated and teased her nipples, her body was reacting ten times to how it reacted without this aphrodisiac in her blood stream, trapping her as his sex slave, or at least to the feelings that her own body was generating.

He kept the kiss up for a full ten minutes, putting the little girl right on the edge of having yet another orgasm, as their tongues dueled back and forth between his mouth and hers, his hands playing with her tits, especially her nipples. She needed something to do with her hands, so upon feeling his gigantic, hard cock, pressing into her belly, she reached out and began to stroke it, making her actually desire losing her virginity, just to get that huge piece of meat into her needy cunt. Even without having been touched, her clit was also at fully erection, from his manipulating her nipples, which had been sending erotic signals right down to her sensitive love bud, making it tingle with desire to be sucked or stroked.

She didn't even notice as he moved the two of them into the bed, which he had left turned down, and had two big towels folded in half right in the middle, as the first time would not only be messy, but bloody. He maneuvered the two of them, so that he was laying down and she was on top, straddling his hips. He decided to let nature take it's course, knowing that the now super-horny girl would eventually feel the need, to take his cock, place it to the entrance of her love tunnel, and go down on it, thereby taking her own virginity, something that he felt was extremely important at this stage of her training.

He knew that she would end up with mixed emotions, but that while she'd feel that he had tricked her into taking her own virginity, the mere fact that she had, without any instructions from him, taken his cock, lined it up and then took it into her pussy, would leave her feeling responsible for the action, and not blame him for it, or only give him a minimal blame, since she had again done all of the work, this time without him telling her what to do, or even prepping her for it. Sure enough, Brandi got so hot, horny, and needy, she reached down and grasped her father's cock, lined it up just right and then began to take it into her soaking wet cunt.

She gasped as the big head of his prick popped into her tight, virgin twat, and sat there for a minute, with just the head inside of her moving up and down on it in minuscule strokes, while they still were kissing and he was still playing with her huge tits. As the discomfort on the initial entry

passed, she started down the long, thick, white shaft, fucking up and down on it, taking a little more into her with each downwards press. That is, until it bumped into her precious hymen, the pain of the contact making her jerk up, away from it.

Her step-father broke the kiss for the moment and said, "You know that you want this, and you know what you have to do. I recommend, that you prime yourself, just short of making contact with your maiden head, then on one downward thrust, just keep going until it pops." and resumed kissing and fondling the girl straddling his hips.

Brandi was now really a mass of conflicting emotions. The herbal Viagra, the herbal aphrodisiac, and her father's blatant sexual attentions had her in such a state of need, that she couldn't imagine not finishing the act, including sacrificing her virginity. But she knew that it was totally wrong to be doing this in the first place, but couldn't stop her highly aroused emotions. She began fucking his big beautiful, long, thick, white cock with real feeling behind it, careful not to go too far down on it just yet. As she fucked him, since his cock was so thick, it was rubbing her clit back and forth as it moved in and out of her cunt, driving the young girl on with even more lust.

She couldn't take the pressure any longer, and drove herself down hard onto the solid shaft of flesh inside of her, tearing away her innocence in the process. She had been prepared for a deep cramping pain, at least that's how her girl friends who were sexually active described it, but she only felt a strong stinging sensation, as she ripped through her hymen. However, since her step-father's cock was so thick, as it sunk deeper into her cunt, she did feel a stretching pain, as his cock really opened her virgin fuck hole wide. In order to minimize the stretching pain, she quickly figured out, that she had to fuck him rapidly, adding fraction of inch after fraction of inch to her strokes. After changing to that method, she only noticed minimal discomfort, and lots of pleasurable feelings.

When she almost had his cock fully inside of her, it banged into an obstruction. Again her father broke their kiss to say, "For now, don't go any

deeper, we'll get you used to taking that much of me into you, and enjoying it, for a while, and then we'll explore deeper penetration."

Brandi had no idea what he was talking about, not even that the obstruction was her cervix, the opening to her womb, but she figured 'daddy knows best, he hasn't really hurt me yet.' And so, she began to fuck him rapidly, pulling almost all the way off of his cock, then slamming herself down onto his prick, until it was almost to her cervix. She was so horny, and since he had already cum inside of her twice this morning, that she came three more times before he blew his substantial load inside of her unprotected cunt, making her cum for a forth time while fucking her own father.

Each and every one of her orgasms made her squeal with delight, made her body tremble like a leaf in a strong wind, made her fuck him even faster while in the throes of her orgasm, and made her pussy milk his cock in three vain attempt to milk his cum out of his cock, the forth one being fully successful as she drained his balls completely. She was so out of it, each time that she came, she didn't even realize that she was hollering out, "OH DADDY! IT FEELS SO GOOD! SO GOOD! CUM INSIDE OF ME AND MAKE ME PREGNANT!"

After they came together, Brandi collapsed on top of her father, his cock still steel hard and impaled deeply inside of her pussy. Brandi was still moving her hips up and down on his shaft, in slow, short, tiny strokes, as she lay there gasping for breath, having almost passed out during her last orgasm, it was so intense. For his part, he too was winded, as that was one hell of a ride she had just given him, and his still erect cock was twitching around inside of her.

The herbal Viagra and the herbal aphrodisiac, still had their hold on the horny teenager, whose blood was now boiling with lust, especially after the wonderful experience she'd just had fucking her daddy. After catching her breath, without even asking him, she began to fuck him again, and since she was already stretched out and prepped, her pussy juices flowing freely, plus his cum inside of her to help lubricate the action, she had absolutely no

discomfort, much less any pain, this time.

John, her step-father, was surprised that she had become such a willing partner, but knew that most women that he had sex with, on any kind of regular basis, soon became addicted to the length and breadth of his cock, as it would stroke them in all the right places, places that most men's cocks couldn't even reach, as they were too short, too thin, or both. He also realized that the aphrodisiac and the Viagra, also had something to do with it, as both kept her in the highest state of arousal that she could be without actually having an orgasm, making her want this more than life itself. With her fucking him again, without him even asking her to do so, he knew would help brainwash her into being his little sex toy, willing to fuck him any time, dress in any manner, and even allow other men to have sex with her.

Brandi stayed on top fucking him to another two orgasms, the last one was a dry one though, as it was the fifth one this morning, and she had cum so many times and eventually went multi-orgasmic, virtually staying in a constant state of orgasm, that she had no idea how many times that she did in fact cum. By the time that they disengaged, they were both exhausted and both filthy, so they took another shower, and then returned to his bed for a short nap, which ended up lasting five hours.

They slept in a spoon position, Brandi's backside to her father's front side. Although there was no intention of having anymore sex right then, as both were too tired and too sore to do so, John stuck his semi-erect cock between her legs, and pressed up against her still blood bloated, flowered open slit. He then put his arm over her arm and cupped her tit in his hand and gently palpitated it as they fell asleep.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon when they finally woke up. John's cock was fully erect, and Brandi was gently sliding her slit up and down its length. John's hand was right where he had placed it before they fell asleep, cupping her tit. As he woke up, from feeling Brandi sliding her pussy slit over his cock, he began to play with her huge tit again.

The little girl was really confused. She knew what they had done, and were doing, was completely immoral and illegal, but it felt so good that she didn't want it to stop. In fact, she was looking forward to getting that huge white cock of his into her cunt as often as she could, under the logic that something that felt this good, couldn't possibly be wrong. Then it dawned on her, if they kept having unprotected sex, she would get pregnant, and suddenly stopped moving and even stiffened up.

"What's wrong baby?" he asked casually.

"If we keep doing this, your going to make me pregnant!" she replied in shock.

John laughed, as he knew something that she didn't. "You've been on the pill for over a month now. I just added it to your morning vitamins and you never questioned the additional pill. You've gone through a complete cycle on the pill, so until you stop taking it, there's virtually no chance of you getting pregnant." and then laughed some more.

"Oh you!" she said, and pulled out from under him, turned and began tickling him, as her way of getting revenge on him from keeping this secret from her.

Since he was much bigger than her, he finally pinned her down with his hips between her wide spread legs. While pinning her wrists above her head, in a spread eagled fashion, he leaned down to kiss her. As he did, she raised her legs up and wrapped them around his waist, placing her heels on his lower back, just above his buttocks, opening herself wide to him, so that if he wanted he could have fucked her in either of her openings, as they both were gaped wide open and positioned invitingly.

He knew that he was sore, and assumed rightfully that she was sore too, from all of their earlier fucking, especially since this had been her first time. He leaned his face down, placing his lips on hers, her mouth open to accept his tongue into her oral cavity and they proceeded to kiss passionately. He also lowered his chest onto the pillows that her breasts formed on her chest,

just enough to slightly mash them back into her chest until he felt her hardening nipples poking into his chest, but held most of his substantial weight off of her, not wanting to crush her petite body.

As they kissed he thought to himself, she's almost there, it won't take much more to have her fully hooked on regular sex with me. They held the position for several minutes, Brandi horny enough to want to go again, but he knew that she wouldn't enjoy it this time, so he refrained, even though she was moving her hips under him, attempting to either tease him into putting his big, beautiful white cock, that brought her so much pleasure, into her pussy, or in the alternative, to line them up right, so that she could impale herself on it. He finally broke the kiss, jumped up off of her and got out of bed, as she gasped in disappointment.

"As much as I would like to make love to you again, we are both too sore from all of the sex that we've already had today. You wouldn't really enjoy it and I wouldn't enjoy it. We need to take a break. Maybe tomorrow, depending on how that little hungry pussy of your's feels, remember, it just got broken in today. So, lets go down and swim for a little bit and then we'll go out to dinner. How's that sound?" he said to her.

Moaning because she didn't really know how sore she'd be, if they went at it again, she reluctantly agreed, saying, "I'll go put on my swimming suit."

"Why, haven't you ever gone skinny dipping with your friends?" he asked.

"Uh what's skinny dipping?" she asked, never having heard the term before.

He laughed and said, "It's going swimming without a swimming suit, silly!"

"No, but I guess we're going to do that too." she replied, trying to sound enthusiastic about it, but not really wanting to go outdoors without any clothes on.

"Last one in is a rotten egg!" her father yelled as he turned and headed for

the door.

"That's not fair! You got a head start!" she called out to him as she scrambled out of bed and began running for the door herself.

As she raced through the door way, her father was waiting on the other side and scooped her up and threw her over his shoulder, then raced down the stairs and out the door.

Brandi was yelling "Put me down!", kicking her legs and laughing the entire way, as her father easily carried the petite, light weight girl on his shoulder.

When they got to the pool, without letting go of her, he dove in, and at the very same instant, threw her off of him, so that they didn't become entangled. Brandi wasn't really ready to go under the water, and consequently swallowed a whole bunch of water. She also went underneath further than she figured, and in a panic, pushed hard off of the bottom, to get herself back up to the surface so that she could breath again.

After sputtering and finally catching her breath, she said, "That wasn't nice! I could have drowned!"

He came over and said that he was sorry, and then they embraced and kissed passionately. Brandi thrust her huge tits into his lower chest and trapped his cock between them, so that she could feel his magnificent tool against her bare skin. When they broke the kiss, he moved away from her and said, "Tag your it! The only rule is that you can't get out of the pool." and swam away from her.

Every time she almost on top of him, he'd push off a wall and swim around or under her. She was having such a good time playing in the pool, that she never even realized that she was out there swimming naked where someone might see her. After about forty-five minutes, they decided to get out and go in and wash up. Not wanting to track water through out the house, they used

the pool's cabana bath, a bathroom downstairs that opened up to the pool. This time she knew what to expect as he washed her and she washed him, without the slightest reservation this time. After drying off they padded up stairs naked, other than the towel on her head, to dry her hair.

John took the lead this time and Brandi was mesmerized as she saw his flaccid cock hanging down, swinging with his movements and those two huge balls hanging underneath. Brandi's breasts were swaying, and while she had never really gone any distance without clothes on, or at least a towel wrapped around her otherwise naked body, she was beginning to like the freedom of being completely naked. She had especially liked swimming outside today without a swimsuit. Where these thoughts were coming from, she didn't know. She wasn't even consciously aware of thinking them anyway.

Of course John knew, he had been playing subliminal tapes into her room that went on at 1:00 in the morning and kept repeating themselves until 5:00 in the morning. They had changed just enough of the little girl's mind over the last thirty some odd days, to make her desire his attentions enough, not to fight what he was doing, yet at the same time, not change her basic morals enough so that she would still be embarrassed and somewhat humiliated by what he was going to make her do and turn her into.

She started to go to her own room to get dressed, as she certainly couldn't go out in public naked, but he said to her, "I've got something special that I want you to wear tonight in my room."

What was she going to say, 'no, she wouldn't wear it', so she tagged along behind him, into his room.

He handed her a box, containing an outfit for her to wear. She opened it up, and before realizing just how revealing the outfit was, quickly thanked him, giving him a big hug and a kiss. As she pulled out the bra and panties, she made a face. The bra looked to be about a quarter cup white under wire bra, that would lift her already big tits high on her chest, making the stick

further out from her body than she would have liked, as it would make them even more pronounced and prominent. The panties, were almost as bad. They were made of a sheer silk and she knew that the crotch panel wasn't quite wide enough to cover her now hairless pussy.

Just as she started to step into them, he said, "Stop! We've first got to band your clitoris."

"Huh!" she replied, having no idea of what he was talking about.

Picking up a little dental rubber band, from the box, he kneeled down in front of her. Just before burying his head into her crotch, he said, "You're going to like this!" and proceeded to suck her little bundle of nerves into his mouth and suckle on it for five full minutes, as if it were a mother's teat, and he were the baby getting his nourishment.

He was both right and wrong about her enjoying it. There was no question in either of their minds that her body was going crazy over the stimulation that he was applying to her clit, but Brandi didn't want to get turned on just before going out for the night, especially since nothing would be done to satisfy her cravings. But she let him work her up into a lather anyway, since it felt so gooooooood!

When he pulled his mouth off of her now fully erect clit, he slid the rubber band quickly down it's length until it was all the way at the base of her clit, trapping the blood inside her love stalk, keeping it in it's fully erect state, tingling and throbbing with desire. He then had her pull the tiny silk panties on. Brandi immediately realized, that with her clit fully erect, it would rub against the silk panties with every move she made, keeping her horny all night long while they were out. After she put on the bra, leaving most of her humongous breasts still naked, he did the same thing with her nipples, suckling them until they were fully erect, then sliding the rubber bands down the fat nubbins, trapping the blood inside of them and keeping them in a fully erect state as well.

She then put on the semi-transparent yellow silk blouse. It was a low cut, front buttoning blouse, so that it exposed vast quantities of her naked tit flesh, and giving her an exceptionally revealing cleavage. It came close to revealing the very tops of her big puffy areolas, but they were in fact covered, though very visible right through the material of the blouse. She then put on her skirt, a short tight skirt, that molded to her hips, belly, and ass cheeks, before flaring out a little as it reached below her crotch. It was a really short skirt, that exposed at least two thirds of her shapely thighs, only covering the first four inches below her crotch.

Next came the sox and shoes. The socks were thin little white ankle socks, with a frilly lace along the upper edge, that folded down just above her ankles. She hadn't worn socks like that since she was four years old. The shoes, while having three inch stiletto heels on them, otherwise looked just like the shoes little girls wore, as they were a shiny black patent leather open on the top other than the strap that buckled across the top of her foot to keep the shoes on her feet.

While she had been dressing, so had John. He was wearing a pair of black slacks and shoes, a blue shirt and a black and white and grey hounds tooth sport's coat. He said to her, "Let me help you with your hair." and they went into his bathroom where he pulled out her mother's hair blower and proceed to blow her hair dry, while brushing it out. Her hair had been so long and wet, that they spent half an hour getting it dry and then he had her tie it in pig tails, which really made her look even younger. Then had her look in the mirror to see who she looked.

Brandi was shocked with her appearance. "I look like some little Lolita slut!" she thought to herself. Starting at the top, she had allowed him to talk her into wearing her hair up in pig tails, which made her look three to five years younger than her age of fifteen. Then the bra made her tits stick out so far, that she felt like some sort of sexual freak. The blouse didn't help that at all, as almost all of the tops of her breasts were not covered by the blouse and hence her naked boobs would be visible to everyone, worse she realized to the waiter standing over her. He'd be able to see down into the loose blouse

and even see her naked nipples. That was another thing, the bra didn't cover her areolas and nipples and her blouse was so thin, that everyone would be able to see them, even though they were covered by the blouse. To make matters worse, her areolas were the puffy kind that stuck out from her breasts like miniature tits on her tits, and her father had made sure that her nipples stayed erect all night, and they further tented the blouse, announcing to every one her state of arousal.

Then the skirt, it showed off her flat belly, shapely hips, but it also clung to her ass cheeks and had gotten sucked in to her ass crack, really showing her ass's curves off to everyone. Then the length of the skirt, it was barely, ever so barely decent, meaning that she wouldn't be flashing everyone when she walked, but she had her doubts about how much would remain covered once she sat down. Looking down at her feet, she realized that she was now a caricature of a little girl, at least with those socks and shoes, plus the pig tails.

She didn't want to go out looking like this, but she knew that her father wasn't going to give her an option, so reluctantly she hooked her arm in his and off to eat they went. As they got down to the car, he opened and held her door for her, just like a perfect gentleman, closing it after her as she sat down. That's when she knew for sure, that sitting was definitely going to be a problem, as the skirt hiked itself up half the distance between where it had started and her crotch, and two inches of skirt wasn't going to give her much to hide her assets with.

As her father got into the car, he said, "Since you are now a woman, I thought I'd take you to a fancier restaurant."

Brandi didn't know whether she ought to be proud, or frightened, having no idea what was in store for her. But as always her father started talking about other things and her mind shifted away from her sexual misgivings.

When they arrived at the restaurant, John pulled right up to the valet stand. One of the young runners came over and opened her door for her, and since she forgot about how short her skirt was, she put one foot out, turned, giving

the runner a real good bare pussy beaver shot, since the tiny crotch panel had worked its way to one side of her pussy, and then got out. As she leaned forward to avoid hitting her head on the door frame, her blouse fell away from her chest, giving her a really good view of her naked breasts. She had just looked up, as his eyes were diving down into her blouse. She blushed heavily, as he had to notice how long and thick her naked nipples were. For some strange reason, she couldn't bring herself to put her hand on top of her blouse to press it down and block his view, nor did she move any quicker so as to be standing and not showing off her assets. She just slowly got out of the car, burning with embarrassment the entire time that she was moving in slow motion, watching the boy's eyes, who couldn't have been much older than she was, quickly moving back and forth between her well displayed naked pussy and tits.

Her father came around the car and offered his arm, she was mad at him for making her wear this ridiculous outfit, and then get her nipples and clit all excited and kept that way, but it had been her, who had slowly exited the car and maneuvered herself in such a way as to show herself off, not him. Besides this was the first time that she had been taken to a truly fancy restaurant by anyone and she wasn't going to let the experience be destroyed over such a small detail.

As she walked into the restaurant, she noticed everyone eyeing her, and why not she thought, I'm young and well put together, and with these babies (referring to her tits), looking as big as they do, on my otherwise petite body, I've got something to show off. Consciously, she didn't even realize that the thought had gone through her mind, but part of the programming, the subliminal messages that she had been inundated with, made her very proud of her body and wanting to show it off, unconsciously that is. Consciously, she'd still be very embarrassed and humiliated knowing that someone had seen parts of her naked body, that she knew they weren't supposed to see.

The maitre 'd and the waiter were both in on the scam. As they walked right up to the maitre 'd's station, Brandi unconsciously leaned forward, again allowing her loose blouse to fall away from her chest giving the maitre 'd a

good look down into her blouse at her naked tits. Again, she looked up just as his eyes dove down into her blouse to see all of her naked breasts, including her puffy areolas and erect nipples. The man greeted her father warmly and she knew that he must come here often, as the man knew her father by name.

Her father introduced her as his daughter, and also advised him of the death of her mother. The man gave his condolences to both of them, and said, that he would make the first round of drinks on the house to show his respects. Brandi noticed that the entire time that they had been talking, she was leaning forward showing him her naked tits, and he was staring at them, talking to them, rather to the two people standing before him. She blushed knowing that he was looking, but made no move to hide her substantial bosoms.

He finally looked up and went to his chart, to find them a table. He then grabbed two menus, and said, "Come this way."

They followed him to a table basically in the middle of the restaurant, facing the door and the maitre 'd's station. He held out her chair, the one facing the front, and helped her scoot up to the table, again looking right down her blouse at her naked, erect nipples breasts, as her father took the chair to her left.

Brandi's head was swimming with erotic thoughts, mainly due to her clit and nipples having been forced to stay in an erect state, then as she walked around, and her huge tits swayed and bounced underneath the blouse, rubbing her erect nipples against the soft, silky material of the blouse, they were sending sexual sparks through out her breasts and right down into her clit and womb. Her erect clit was getting an additional dose of arousal as it rubbed against the silky material of her panties crotch. Thus keeping her from noticing that her skirt had hiked itself up even further in the restaurant chair than it had in the car, as it hadn't fallen all the way down when she had gotten out of the car, and the episode with the runner had embarrassed her too much to noticeably tug her very short skirt down. So now it was just a scant inch below her virtually naked pussy, even though she had closed her legs tightly.

The waiter came over to take their drink order, standing to Brandi's right and ever so slightly behind her. Again, instinctively, she bent over, and again, the blouse fell away from her chest to fully display her naked tits to the man taking their orders, though this time, since he was behind her, and her father was placing the drink orders for both of them, she didn't see him looking, but did realize that he could see right down her blouse as she looked down and could see right down it herself, and she blushed, knowing that yet another strange man had seen her completely naked tits.

The waiter was gone for several minutes, and during that time Brandi and her father began a lively conversation about her new school. Just as the waiter returned, she leaned forward again, exposing her naked tits to his view once again, as he stood in the same spot, as he set their drinks down. Each time as he leaned down to place their drinks on the table, Brandi could see that his eyes were riveted to her big naked tits and blushed.

She wondered why she was doing this, leaning over to give everyone such a great view of her boobs, but before she could concentrate on it too long, her father picked up his glass and said, "A toast to a new beginning. To us!" and Brandi felt obligated to pick up her drink and at least have a sip.

She knew that it was alcoholic, and had questioned her father on it, since she wasn't of drinking age yet. And he said, that they were just putting a little bit in, just enough for her to taste that it was alcohol, and not the same drink served as a virgin or non-alcoholic drink. It had been preplanned out. They had made her a very sweet drink, which when combined with rum, took almost all of the rum's bitter taste away, but in fact had a double shot of 151 proof rum in it. He had told her that there would be just enough for her to know that it had alcohol in it, so when she did notice the alcohol, she didn't think anything about it.

It tasted so good, that she kept on sipping at it, not realizing the affect that the alcohol was having on her. By the time that she finished her first drink, the waiter had returned with hors d'oeuvres and a second round of

drinks. The alcohol was obviously affecting her, as her knees were almost spread as wide as the legs of the chair that she was sitting in, and her skirt was now up to her crotch, having been pulled up as she spread her legs.

While the tables did have tablecloths, they were very short barely hanging over the edge of the table, thus leaving the view of everything under the table completely visible, part of the reason that he had chosen this particular restaurant. In addition, to clear away any obstructions, the maitre 'd had the extra chairs removed from their table, before seating them. So now, everyone, at every table between them and the door, plus the maitre 'd, and anyone near his station, plus anyone walking across that area, which is also where the bathrooms were, would be able to look right at her crotch, and see the crotch of her panties off to one side and see her blood bloated, thick, hairless pussy lips, flowered open and her erect clit, all unbeknownst to the innocent teenaged girl.

Shortly after finishing their second drinks and the hors d'oeuvres, the waiter returned with their dinners. They sat around eating and talking, Brandi was pretty much blitzed, having never had an alcoholic beverage before.

Thankfully, she was a happy drunk, not a mean or loud one. Since she was so horny, and so relaxed by the alcohol that she had consumed, she had been nervously shifting her legs open and closed, though no closer than a foot apart. She was also getting antsy in her chair, and her moving around now had her skirt almost to the tops of her hips. Now the people not only could see her naked, hairless pussy, all flowered open like she was ready to get down and fuck someone, but they could also easily make out her tiny, pretty white panties, in it's entirety, well at least the entire front of it.

Just as they finished dinner, Brandi said, "I've got to go to the little girl's room." and then giggled.

"Uh, before you go, I think you better look down at your crotch." her father advised her.

She pushed her chair back just a little, enough to look down into her lap. She

was horrified to find, that her skirt had worked its way up to her hips, at least in the front, and with her legs spread wide, she didn't know how long she had been exposing herself like that, but she was now totally humiliated, knowing that a whole bunch of people had been looking between her legs, and seeing a lot more of her than they should have. Without getting out of her chair, she managed to tug her skirt down quite a bit, almost down to where it had been when she was sitting in the car. She then stood up and with her face blazing with embarrassment, tugged it fully down. It was almost a sobering event for her.

As she quickly went to the ladies room to pee and freshen up. She could see the leering faces of the men, who must have seen her most prized feminine asset, in all of its naked glory, and the nasty glare of their wives and girlfriends, who had also seen it. As she opened the door to the bathroom, she began to cry and quickly ran into one of the stalls. She sat down and peed her brains out as tears of shame fell down her cheeks. She couldn't blame her father, even though he had insisted that she wear such a short skirt, it was up to her to keep her own skirt down.

She stayed a little while longer in the cubicle crying, but then realized that she had better get back to the table and her father. She then wiped her now hairless pussy for the very first time. As the other two times she had urinated that day, they had quickly jumped into the shower and her father had washed her pussy. She was surprised at just how smooth it was with no hair growing on it, and with her clit still hard, erect and throbbing she could feel the sparks flying through her clit and right into her womb. She almost decided to masturbate, but then realized where she was. She then went up to the sink, and after washing her hands, splashed some cold water on her face, to wash away her tears.

She returned to the table with a smile on her face, and only looked at her father, ignoring all of the stares that she was getting from the other patrons. As soon as she sat down, the waiter, who had cleared the table during her absence, rolled a cart over with baked Alaska. He flamed it and then served a portion to her and a portion to her father. She was really impressed now, as

she had never seen anything like that before. She virtually demolished her portion, in half the time that it took her father.

After paying the bill they got up to leave. The restaurant was so crowded now, that there were many people waiting for tables, but her father stopped by the busy maitre 'd's station, to thank his friend for their unusually good service and food. Of course, as it was becoming a habit, Brandi leaned forward to show off her tits and was completely embarrassed noticing all of the people looking down her blouse, including some women, who seemed to be looking at them as hungrily as the men were.

They went over to the valet stand and paid for their service. Brandi noticed with dread, that the same runner who had opened her door when they arrived, was going for their car. When the car came up to where they were standing, the runner quickly got out of the car, and ran around it to open her door again. As she stepped down off of the curb, she looked to the boy holding her door open, and saw that he had a leering smile on his face, knowing that she couldn't get in without showing him her wares. Unfortunately for her, she knew it too, and didn't fight it.

She put one foot in, and then, leaning forward to show him her naked tits, turned and slowly moved herself into the car, her semi-naked crotch fully exposed to his glaring eyes. As she pulled her other foot in, and he was closing her door, she looked up, right into his eyes and could tell that he was lusty to get her into bed, as his cock was noticeably erect and tenting his pants.

Once they got under way, she tried to put the humiliating situations that she had gotten herself into at the restaurant out of her mind and they talked about other things. Her father advised her that he was going to get them season tickets to the theater, the opera and the symphony orchestra, as she needed to get some culture as she matured. This excited Brandi as a new thing, even though she wasn't sure she'd even like it, she'd at least give it a shot.

As they got home, her father said, "We'll go in and change into our night

clothes, and then we'll watch a movie, before going to bed. Oh, and don't put on any panties, now that you will be sharing my bed, you won't be wearing any to bed."

Brandi wasn't sure that she liked the idea of going to bed every night with her deceased mother's last husband, especially not at only fifteen years old. But, he did know how to make her feel real good, so maybe it wouldn't be a bad thing after all.

Her father was waiting, naked for her, on the couch, the movie was cued up and she could hear the popcorn popping in the microwave oven. Just then the buzzer sounded and he got up to get the popcorn and noticed that she was coming towards him from the stairs, in one of her real short transparent nightgowns. Of course, all she had were real short transparent nightgowns, as he had thrown all of the other ones out. This was a pink one, and she looked real good in it. He noticed that her nipples were still erect and correctly assumed that she had left the rubber bands on. Well, he'd remove them just before they went to bed.

"Hi honey! You look beautiful in that nightgown!" he complimented her, stroking her ego.

As horny as the little girl was, seeing her father naked like that, made her want to knock him down and rape him right then and there. Well, since she couldn't really knock him down and rape him, maybe she could turn him on enough to make him want to have sex again with her tonight. She didn't care how sore her pussy was still. So she began to walk towards him as sexily as she could, forcing her hips to really move side to side, which also made her huge tits really move around under her nightgown.

John just stood there watching his sexy teenaged step-daughter walk towards him, obviously trying to turn him on and he knew that she could only have one thing on her mind. As sore as his cock was and most likely her pussy too, he knew that he would have to fuck her at least one more time today, both to satiate her lust, and also to hook on getting fucked regularly and often, in

order to turn her into the sexual creature that he desired. But he would hold her off until bed time, and only tease her throughout the movie.

He went in to get the popcorn and some soda, and when he returned, she was sitting next to where he had been sitting. He set the drinks and food on the cocktail table in front of the couch, so that they both had easy access. He then picked up one remote and started the movie and with the other remote dimmed the lights. He had chosen a soft 'X' rated movie, with lots of sexual goings on. It had lots of explicit love scenes with a reasonable amount of dialogue, not your typical pornographic movie. Those he would get to later, in order to get her to do kinkier things. For now, he just wanted her hot and bothered and horny enough to demand that he screw her, and for that purpose, the movie was a phenomenal success.

Brandi got hornier and hornier as the movie progressed and the heroine was taking on man after man, in what appeared to her to all be loving scenes. Since there was a real plot and lots of dialogue, it just appeared to be an adult type movie to her, not something dirty and sexual for sex's sake. Her father played with her tits through most of the movie, occasionally stopping to get some popcorn or soda. She felt as if her tits had swollen up and were ready to pop right off her chest, they had gotten so big. Her chest and crotch were filled with sexual tension as he rubbed, pinched and twisted her nipples.

As she felt the movie reaching the end, she reached down and wrapped her tiny hand around his now erect prick and slowly stroked it, doing to him what he had been doing to her. She did know enough to realize that if she had stroked him off during the entire movie, he would have cum for sure, and may not have been able to fuck her, which she was desperately hoping he'd do once he got her into bed.

After the movie, they went upstairs to go to bed. They brushed their teeth and whatever evening rituals that they had to do before going to bed. Just before getting into bed, John removed the rubber bands from his daughter's nipples and clit, necessitating her removing her nightgown. After getting into bed, John on the left and Brandi on the right, they rolled over to face each other

and therein began half an hour of sensual, loving foreplay. After which, John, for the very first time, climbed between Brandi's wide spread thighs, and began to fuck her so fast and hard, that it looked like he was trying to start a fire with the friction of his cock going into her cunt. He brought Brandi off three times, all loud, squealing, body shaking orgasms, with her cunt milking his cock as if her life depended upon it. The third, her last one, causing him to cum deeply inside of her.

Exhausted, the two fell asleep in the spoon position, as they had during their afternoon nap. This time though, John's now flaccid cock was pressed in between her buttocks, but not right up against her anus, while he played with her huge left tit, cupped in his left hand.