

That Neighbor Girl ...

by Frank Masters

FOREWORD

Every society is marked by an adolescent stage. A growing up period. A time when each young member feels more daring and modern than the adults ruling the establishment the young person rebels against. Nowhere is this phenomenon more apparent than in an open society like ours.

Donna Eden's story is that of a young girl growing up in her own special way. Breaking the moral code she has believed in. Flaunting her body in open rebellion. Reveling in any wanton new experience. Indeed, she makes a world of her own, where hedonism becomes the standard.

THAT NEIGHBOR GIRL-the story of a young girl's struggle to find herself, and the experiences that carry her over the threshold into young adulthood and eventual happiness. A timely story for our restless society.

-The Publisher

CHAPTER ONE

"What a day," Donna Eden groaned as she pulled back the fresh smelling shower curtain in the bathroom which was attached to her new bedroom.

Donna was tired. She and her father had spent the entire day unloading the rental truck that they had driven to this new town. The cute youngster toweled her naked body as she looked around her new bedroom. It was a mess. Boxes of her things were scattered around. As she glanced at the mirror, the figure reflected back at Donna was still a shock to the young girl. She had been a late bloomer, but she was more than making up for it in the last year. She had blossomed into a stunning beauty.

Her long red hair was wet now, but when she brushed it out, the long curls spilled down just far enough to tease over the dark pink nipples that were so responsive at the tips of her small, perfectly shaped tits.

Staring at her nakedness as she dropped the towel to the floor, Donna could see the changes that had taken place in her body. She could also tell by the different ways that boys, and more and more men, looked at her as she walked past them. Her firm tits weren't as large as her mom's, but the green eyed girl's mother wasn't around any longer to compare. She had filed for divorce six months ago.

All the way up to the end, Donna didn't know who she was going to live with. When she finally had to make a decision, she knew that her daddy needed her. Her mom got the house. Her daddy got Donna, and he and Donna moved the next week to this new town for his new job.

She turned sideways, checking out the curves of her small tits. Her boyfriend, Billy, had always loved playing with them. A delightful shiver rippled through her belly as she remembered his hands cupping the firm mounds of her tits. Her own hands slipped higher, squeezing around the creamy white tit flesh as she felt her nipples growing against her palms.

Donna stretched out on her bed. Drawing in a quick breath, the daring little girl pinched with her long fingernails over the darkening buds of her nipples. She pulled slowly, stretching the rubbery nipples. She watched, wishing that the fingers teasing and stimulating her body were Billy's. His fondling made her so

gushy inside.

The pretty youngster had dated the older guy for only a few weeks before she had to move. That time had been torture for the horny teenager. The dates had rapidly gotten hotter. The good night kisses had grown from thirty seconds at the doorstep to two hours of making out in his car.

As her fingers left the soft tit mounds and trailed gently down over her quivering belly, Donna remembered his hand on her steaming pussy that last night.

Donna was a virgin. She had never let any boy do what this young man wanted to do to her, but she gave in the night before she had to move away with her daddy. Something had happened on the last date that made Donna wish that she hadn't been so successful about keeping guys out of her pants. In a few seconds, the shapely girl knew that she had made a mistake. She should have been letting Billy do what he wanted long ago. With her own fingers passing over the steaming slit of her pussy, the sweet faced young girl's mind was on that night only three days ago . . .

"Oooh, Billy!" Donna moaned, the touch of his hand as it slipped up her skirt driving her crazy.

"Please, honey," he whispered, his mouth dropping down past her sensitive neck, dipping into the opening of her lewdly unbuttoned blouse.

The young man's sucking mouth captured one of her swollen nipples, his lustful caresses making the green eyed girl squirm on the front seat of his car.

As Billy sucked her firm tit globe into his mouth, she felt her body relaxing. As soon as she relaxed again, he tried forcing his hand between her thighs for a

second try. This time, she gave in.

His finger slipped under the side of Donna's frilly panties. Her entire body was shivering with excitement. Panting and moaning, the horny redhead felt him snuggling the fingertip up into the slippery slash of hot pinkness between her swollen pussy lips. "Ooooh, baby!" Donna gasped.

The finger ran slowly down along the furrow of the green eyed teenager's sticky fuck hole. She moaned. He dipped in deeper, the juice soaked finger making her draw in a hissing breath of pure passion. This was the first time that she had let him do this, and the feelings were so delicious for the young teenager. The hot blooded girl thrust her hips up. He rubbed the slippery fuck juices around in the patch of red cunt hair as he cupped her furry mound. It felt so nice. She knew that nothing could ever feel as nice as having his finger fucking in and out of her wet pussy.

Then he found her clit.

The experienced young man knew what to do to make the pretty girl happy. The fingers of one hand were now buried under the top elastic of her panties as he cupped her cunt mound. He dipped his finger deeply inside her tight pussy, bringing up that slippery juice as he searched up to the top of the slit. Her tingling clit was all swollen and quivering with excitement.

With every passing second, the feverish youngster panted harder against his neck. He scooped up more of her pussy juice and rubbed it all over her clit. The naughty finger was making her whimper and moan with intense ecstasy. She was quivering from head to toe from the feelings he was bringing out from deep inside her luscious, half naked body.

Donna felt her boyfriend shift on the seat. His finger didn't move. It was still wiggling up between the red haired youngster's aroused pussy lips, diving

deeper and deeper up into the slippery hotness of her fuck hole. The slick folds of her outer cunt lips parted like the petals of a spring flower as he pushed between them. The darling little girl felt a rush of blood pounding through her temples as she undulated out of control over his hand. Her moans became more excited in the closed car, the erotic cries echoing as Donna quickly climaxed from his naughty finger fucking.

"Mmmmmmm!" she squealed, not wanting him to stop as the marvelous feel of Billy's hand pulled away.

He twisted in the seat, his hands busy at his waist. She heard the sound of his zipper, the low noise bringing on a mewling in her throat.

He was going to do it. He was going to fuck her!

She started to slide down in the seat, but he stopped her. He took her hand, guiding it over to his crotch. As he pushed her sweaty palm down, the panting little girl felt a jerking tube of throbbing hardness.

"Do me, too!" he whispered, his deep, manly voice rasping with lust as he again reached for the soaking wet pussy between the widely spread legs of his girlfriend. "Play with my cock, honey!"

Donna's fingers curled around the first cock she had ever touched.

His prick was so hard, yet the surface was a velvet like softness in her hand. Her swollen clit was burning with desire as his slippery finger dipped back into the wet, furnace like heat of her cunt. He kept his middle finger right on the tip of her sensitive clit, dipping back into her cuntal slit only when he needed more of the pussy juice to keep her nice and slick.

"Ooooooh, God," she groaned as the tube of cock meat in her hand jerked wildly.

It was as if she knew what to do by instinct. Her soft fingers tightened around the young man's throbbing hard cock. Moving her hand up and down, Donna started to jack on the guy's pretty prick. She loosened her grip a little, allowing her hand to slide over his stretched cock skin to feel everything about his long hard-on. She writhed in total ecstasy as the finger flicking down between her legs picked up speed, fucking in and out of her hot squishy pussy as he stroked directly over the shaft of her erect clit.

"That's the way, Donna!" He was moaning. "Play with my cock, honey!"

Her fingers gripped tightly around the very base of the young man's hard-on. As she raised up the fistful of cock, a hot dribble of slippery cock lube came out of the little slit in the end of his prick. The pre-cum ran down over her fingers, making the naughty act of jacking him off much more delightful for the hot young girl. She could feel her boyfriend's strong muscular body tensing as she used her thumb to spread more of the clear drops of pre-cum over the head of his cock. She discovered the best spot, that inch or so just under his piss slit.

By the time the young green eyed beauty had explored all of the older boy's hard-on, her hand was coated with his slippery juices. His fingers urged her on. She picked up the beat of her hand jacking up and down, hearing his groaning becoming louder in the closed car.

"God!" he gasped. "I'm gonna cum! Ooooh, Donna! Ooooh, shit!"

Not really knowing what she was doing, the sweet faced young girl kept moving her hand on the frantic young man's hard cock. The tube of hard cock meat was so exciting to the young virginal girl. She wanted to make it nice for

him, then she wanted him to roll her over in the car seat and ram that big prick up in the hot hole he was finger fucking right then.

She was ready. Ready to be fucked for the first time.

Suddenly, it was all over. He lurched. Her hand was a blur in the darkness. She felt him shudder, and a gush of something all hot and wet and delightful came rushing over her fingers and spurting up all over his lap.

"Ooooooh!" he gasped.

He was coming, she finally realized. This was what her girlfriends were always talking about. This slippery stuff was cum. She felt her pussy tighten as she eagerly ran her hand up and down over the cum covered hardness of his prick. It jerked two or three times more, each wonderful shudder sending more of that incredible feeling jism up from his hard cock.

Her half naked body shuddered, and Donna came with him.

In her new bedroom, Donna's hand was opening her slippery outer pussy lips for the middle finger on her other hand. She remembered using his handkerchief and most of the tissues from her purse to clean up the spilled cum from her hands and his belly. There must be a better way of doing this, she had thought to herself as he started the car. A few seconds of groaning, and he was done.

Moving her own finger up inside her steaming pussy until the first knuckle was gripped by the nuzzling tightness of her cunt lips, the green eyed teenager began twisting the single digit around. She so wished that Billy had fucked her that night. She was so ready. The more she twisted her finger in her cunt, the more she wanted a cock to take its place.

Donna's pretty head was rolling back and forth on the pillow as she finger fucked herself. She pushed in deeper, feeling the single finger being sucked at by her scalding hot pussy. It felt nice, but she wanted more. Something bigger. Harder. Pulling out for a split second, she joined her first two fingers together and eased the thicker mass into her silky fuck hole.

Excitedly fucking her fingers inside the tightness of her hot pussy, Donna let her other hand slip up a few inches to find her erect clit. She needed to come. She was too tired to relax. If she could just get herself off, the pretty teenager could go to sleep. She feverishly finger fucked her cunt as her thumb rubbed deliciously over the bud of her clit.

"Mmmmmm!" she moaned, the little squeak of sound escaping her clenched teeth as the feelings got to the point of overpowering the young virgin.

As nice as the two fingers fucked in and out of her slippery pussy felt, Donna knew that she had to have something more. She opened her eyes, glancing over at the two candles that she had unpacked earlier. When she had come out of the shower, Donna had thought about doing this.

It took only a few seconds of rubbing with her pussy juice covered hands to get the candle all nice and warm and slippery. Donna was ready, too. She turned it, aiming the thicker base into the slash of hot pinkness between her open legs. With a gasp, the horny little green eyed girl eased the fake cock up into the opening to her virginal pussy.

"Ooooh!" Donna moaned as the well lubricated candle sank deeper and deeper into the tightness of her virgin fuck hole.

Then it stopped.

"No!" she sobbed, pulling back to change the angle for another try at pushing the magnificent hardness into her eager undulating cunt.

It still didn't work. As the end of the candle bumped up against something deep up inside her wet pussy, Donna realized what was happening. It was her cherry. The little virgin had never had her cherry broken. She groaned with frustration, wanting to do it, but afraid that it would hurt like her girlfriends had told her it would.

The struggle in the horny young girl was a short one. Her building lust won out over her fear. The girl wanted to get fucked. Her cherry was going to get popped sooner or later by some guy. If she did it to herself now, it would make the first real cock slipping up inside her luscious body so much nicer.

Pressing the fake cock up inside her cunt hole again, Donna found the exact depth of her cherry. She held her breath. In one second, it was over. She pushed in hard in one swooping fast thrust.

"Ssssssss!" she hissed, the flash of pain filling her head as the candle ripped into her tight cunt hole, tearing right through the blocking flesh of her cherry in one push.

Donna held perfectly still for a few moments. It hurt. Her girlfriends were right. God, did it hurt! But they didn't tell Donna the rest. As her tears ran down her flushed cheeks, all the hot young redhead could think of was wanting more of this full feeling that she was experiencing for the first time. Even the fake prick was making her pussy melt. What would a real prick feel like?

She moved her hand. The candle pulled back an inch, then sank back up into her hot fuck hole.

"Mmmmmm!" she moaned.

The trembling youngster fucked the smooth shaft deeper into her never before fucked pussy until it bottomed out. She pulled back, picking up a steady rhythm into her tight cuntal passage that quickly brought her back up to that panting and writhing stage she had been in only a few seconds earlier.

"Yes," she whispered.

This was so much nicer than her fingers. Unbelievable passion filled her body as Donna fucked the fake cock into her hot pussy. Her free hand again picked up the pace while flicking over the tip of her hard clit.

Suddenly, she was there. Donna climaxed in a wild thrashing of her naked body on the young girl's bed. She had to bite down on her lower lip to keep the sounds of ecstasy low enough so her father didn't think she was crying and check on her. Easing up the pressure on her shrinking clit, the pretty youngster felt her inner muscles clamping around the fake cock buried deeply inside her churning hot pussy.

"Ooooooh, yes!" she whispered in the darkness of her brand new bedroom. "God, I need it! I need it so bad! I want somebody to fuck me!"

The climaxing little girl's hands slid up her flat tummy to capture the twin mounds of her tits once more. The nipples were now rock hard.

Taking the cherry like nips between her thumbs and forefingers, Donna rolled the rubbery buds gently as her orgasm faded.

Now, she was ready for the real thing. A cock. A man's big hard cock.

Sighing softly as she let the pressure coming from inside her bruised pussy push the candle out, the wanton young girl had a smile on her face.

When she had let Billy finger fuck her, she wondered if anything could ever feel better. It did. Now that she had used the candle on her own slippery pussy, she again wondered if anything could ever thrill her as much as this naughty session with the candle.

She couldn't wait to see what a real cock would feel like up inside her tight little pussy. The smile on her face got broader as she curled up for sleep.

"Yes," she whispered sleepily, her fingers still gently rolling her sensitive nipples. "Soon. Real soon."

As she rolled over in her bed, the green eyed girl knew that she was going to love fucking.

CHAPTER TWO

It was Sunday before the father and daughter got their new home in some sort of order. The boxes were empty.

Cliff Eden, Donna's father, finally had time to start working on the yard. For a long time gardener, the back yard was perfect. A six foot high fence surrounded it, and no trees blocked the sun. He and Donna were marking the area that he wanted to have plowed for his new garden.

"No," he said. "Just hold the tape against the ground. Like this."

Walking up to where his little girl was holding the measuring tape, Cliff leaned over and showed his daughter where he wanted her to place the end so he could mark his garden. She was in a loose, low cut summer top. As he leaned over, his gaze drifted to the neckline of her blouse. She was kneeling, and he could see right down into her blouse. What he saw excited him.

"Where, Daddy?" she asked again, looking up in time to catch her father looking at her braless tits.

"Uh," he said, getting back to work quickly, "right there, honey."

From his angle, Cliff could see all of his little girl's tits. Her dark pink nipples were emblazoned in his mind as he pushed a stick in the ground to mark the edges of his future garden.

The redheaded teenager's body reacted from the way her father was looking at her. She liked it. Donna finished the job with her daddy. She knew that the front of her blouse was now tented by her hard nipples. When they finished, he had to leave for a golf match with one of the men he was going to be working with as of tomorrow.

"If the guy comes to plow the garden before I get back," he told little Donna as he started the car, "have him start. It's Eddie's Landscaping Service. I'll be home in three hours. I'll give him the check then."

Donna changed after her father left. The young girl wanted to take advantage of the warm afternoon. She changed into a bikini, stretching out on an old sheet in the back yard. Looking around to make sure no one could see in, the small

titted youngster took off her bikini top and spread some of the sunscreen over her creamy smooth skin.

Draping a washcloth over her eyes to block out the strong sun, the half naked teenager enjoyed the afternoon. She must have relaxed a little too much, because the next thing she heard was a man's voice calling to her from the gate in the fence. She had fallen asleep.

Sitting up quickly, Donna forgot about her bikini top. By the time she remembered, she realized that it was too late. The man was staring at her bare tits.

"Sorry," the man said. "I knocked on the front door, but no one answered. I'm Eddie. I was supposed to stop in today. I figured I'd take a look at the spot Mr. Eden marked for me to plow up."

"You're the roto-tiller guy?" she asked, reaching for her bikini and turning away from the man.

He might be sorry for walking in on her tanning, Donna was thinking, but he isn't wasting the chance to stare at me. After the way her own father had reacted when he peeked down her blouse that morning, Donna found that she liked the way this older man was ogling her body.

"I'll get my machine," he said, after her top was covering that lovely pair of tits.

Walking back into the house, Donna watched the older man working in the yard. It didn't take him long to get the loud tilling machine working. He ran over the grassy yard once to score it, then got down to the body shaking work of cutting up the thick sod.

The pretty young girl looked at the clock, seeing that her daddy wouldn't be home for another hour and a half. She smiled to herself, pouring a cool drink for the hot looking man working in her new back yard.

She had to wave to get his attention. As he turned off the noisy machine, she handed him the glass.

"I thought that you might like to cool off a little, Eddie," she cooed.

"Thanks," he answered as he tilted back the sweating glass. "I'll try to finish soon so you can get back to tanning."

Feeling her nipples crinkling up under her bikini top as his gaze dropped down, Donna licked her lips nervously. She was new to this, but she knew what she wanted.

"Do you mind my tanning while you work?" she teased.

"No."

"Topless?"

"I don't know about that."

"Chicken," she giggled. "You've already seen 'em. Would it bother you that much?"

"I'd probably cut off my foot," he laughed. "My eyes would be on you instead of my work."

"We can't have that," she teased, her hand pausing as she reached for the string tie. "Take a break. You can put some sunscreen on me."

"Jesus!" he gasped. "Don't tease, now. Your daddy wanted me to plow the garden, not his little girl."

"I'm not my daddy," she cooed, her fingers pulling on the tie to her bikini top as she came into his arms.

Eddie knew from the way this young girl was trembling as she rubbed her naked tits on his chest that she wasn't a cock teaser. She was serious. He realized that he shouldn't be fooling around with a girl this young, but the way she looked was so exciting for the older man. Just the thought of her coming on to him like this was enough to make his cock throb in his pants. Her hands found the bulge, rubbing over his rock hard cock seductively.

"Mmmmmm!" she moaned. "He likes me. He's all big and hard in your pants. Nice and big."

This was the first man that Donna had met in this new town. He was as old as her daddy, but the naughty young girl didn't care. She was so horny. As she found his big cock, she was happy that she didn't let his age stop her. Reaching down with her searching hand, she rubbed on his thick hard-on as she pulled down his pants.

"Ooooooh, Eddie!" she panted, her squeezing fingers jerking out his naked prick. "Fuck me! Ooooooh, God! I'm so horny! Please fuck me! Get your clothes off

and fuck me!"

Rolling together on the old sheet, the moaning couple helped each other as they both got naked. His vein marked cock bobbed up as the hot cuntled young girl tugged down on his shorts. His cock was thick and angry looking. Donna's belly quivered as she pictured that big fucker ramming up inside her pussy. This was it. She was going to finally get fucked.

"Ooooh, please!" she whimpered as she fell over onto her back. "Hurry!"

When the older man crawled up between her wide open legs, Donna had a second of fear. She didn't know what it really would feel like to be fucked. She was still a virgin. The tip of his big cock knob brushed along the sweet faced young girl's inner thigh. It bumped its way up farther, kissing against the furry mound of her pussy. Then his prick nudged her juicy pussy lips apart. Donna no longer worried. She just wanted him to do it. To fuck her.

Squirming excitedly, the little virgin eagerly spread her legs wider. His thick cock head eased into her slippery little cunt. He pushed again. She felt her insides spreading as the big man gently fucked his hard-on into her soft warm pussy.

Eddie couldn't believe this. He had come over on another boring Sunday job, and he found himself fucking his lust swollen boner into the hottest little girl he had ever seen. The clinging hotness between this kid's legs sucked his hard-on up into her pussy. As he looked down at her pretty face, he saw it twisting with passion.

Her eyes rolled wildly as the ecstasy coming up from Donna's tight cunt filled her senses. She was doing it. She was getting fucked for the first time. The naked green eyed teenager was amazed at the way he just fucked into her pussy without the least bit of discomfort for her. She felt the pleasure building as

his boner filled her empty fuck hole.

Donna was in awe. She could feel his throbbing hard-on pressing out on the still spreading walls of her quivering pussy. He fucked in the last few inches. Her arms went around his waist, holding him still for a few seconds. That magnificent prick jerked and throbbed inside her body.

For the first time in her life, Donna was feeling those sensations that her body was built for. She wrapped her naked legs around his thighs, pulling in tightly as she locked her ankles together. Moving slowly, she fucked up and down on the deeply embedded length of this strange man's wonderfully hard cock.

"Fuck me!" she whispered naughtily, looking straight up into his eyes.

Pausing as the tight cunt of the little girl begged him for more, Eddie began rotating his hips to grind down over her clit with the shaft of his hard-on. His cock twisted as he pulled it back for a tiny fuck stroke. The cock crazed little beauty under him groaned. Pulling back farther, he started fucking her.

"Ooooooh, yes!" Donna hissed, every nerve ending inside her horny cunt feeling the huge tube of cock meat fucking back into her.

Sobbing softly, the pretty first time fucker writhed her juicy pussy up tighter around the base of the older man's grinding prick. The delicious feelings only got better. His long thick prick was rubbing against the quivering tip of her clit as he lengthened his fuck strokes. A high pitched squeal came from her pursed lips as his hairy chest crushed down on her smooth tits.

"You like that, don't you?" he whispered as he watched little Donna squirming under his body.

"Yes!" she moaned. "It's sooo goood! Don't stop! God, don't stop!"

"I won't, honey," he said. "This is the tightest pussy I've been in in a long time. I'm not gonna pull it out till you get a big load of cum."

"Mmmmm!" she squeaked, the man's words making her shudder all over.

Eddie could tell that the innocent looking redhead was close to coming. Wanting the young girl to come before he did, the man continued twisting his prick in and out in those short little fuck strokes that were making her pant in perfect timing with his movements. His cock jerked inside her hot pussy.

The brand new fucker undulated under the weight of the big man. The incredible feelings that were washing over her built to a peak, bursting into a fireworks like sparkling behind her eyelids as she came.

On and on and on he fucked his big stiff prick into Donna. Screwing her cunt up around the base of the throbbing hunk of pleasure, the climaxing youngster lost all control. Her body took over, knowing what to do naturally.

"Ooooooh, God!" she gasped, fighting to keep the screams quiet in her back yard. "I'm coming! Jesus! I'm really coming!"

Donna was using her entire seductive body on her first time fuck. She was passionately responding to the older man's cock as he speeded up the fuck strokes. Her creamy thighs were caressing his hips and legs as she rocked under him. Her hands cupped his hairy ass cheeks, kneading the tightly muscled buns. Her tits were brushing against his chest, the nipples like two hard spurs pushing into his skin.

"Mmmmm!" she squealed.

"What a pussy!" Eddie gasped as the feelings coming up from this frantic youngster began to get to him. "All hot and wet and tight!"

"Ooooooh, yes!" she cooed, coming down just enough to concentrate on his pleasure. "Fuck me! Fuck me with that big cock, Eddie!"

Squealing and humping under him, the hot nymphet whimpered with delight as he pushed up away from her tits and started fucking in and out of her juicy cunt harder and faster. She felt his legs tense as he moved up higher and raised his hips as he started long cocking her. She was panting with excitement. Her hands pulled at his hairy ass with each body shuddering stroke of his steel hard prick.

In her short time as a real woman, Donna had already learned what it took to move her inner fuck muscles.

Eddie reached under the hot little girl's legs and picked up her body. The movement opened her up defenselessly for his cock. His animal like fucking quickly had her right back up to the quivering mass of delightful girl flesh that he loved seeing. He fucked her harder and deeper and faster with each passing second.

"Ooooh, baby!" she moaned, her hands digging into his forearms for a second before he trapped them. "I love it! Oooh, God! I-I love fucking!"

"You're good at it," he gasped.

The man spread her creamy legs wider as his cock rammed balls deep inside her slick pussy. He pounded deeply into the tight fuck hole under him. He felt his cum welling up from his balls. Slowing a little, he tried to make this wonderful fuck session last.

"No, baby," Donna groaned. "Don't stop. Keep fucking me. Harder! Ooooh, please?"

"I can't!" he gasped. "I'm too close. I'll come if I go any faster."

"Do it!" she whimpered.

"Oooh!"

"Yes," she hissed, feeling that she had him right on the edge of his orgasm up inside her tightly milking pussy. "Come inside me. Let me feel it. Shoot your cum in my tight little pussy, baby. Ooooh, yes! He's really jerking. I can f feel it all! Come! Come! Come!"

The naked youngster's cunt grasped and released his straining cock with each fuck stroke. He dropped her legs, falling back into the warm embrace of her arms. He fucked his ready to burst boner deeply into her slick cunt hole.

"Work that tight little pussy, honey!" he moaned. "Get me off!"

Using her tight cunt like a mink glove, Donna ground her cunt up and down over the man's jerking hard-on. Breathless with anticipation, she worked for his hot cum load. What she was doing worked. She felt his breath hissing on her neck as she shivered wildly.

"Ooooooh!" he moaned. "That's it. Here it comes. Here it comes!"

With his gasping cry, the green eyed beauty felt the hunk of cock meat inside her gripping pussy start a deeply centered throbbing that was different from what she had been feeling. He arched his back, fucking balls deep into her sizzling hot pussy.

"Now!" he groaned.

"Do it," she whispered. "Give me some cum, Eddie. Ooooh, yes! I feel it. I feel your cum!"

"Here it is!"

"Oooh, yes!"

"My God!" he yelled.

As Donna's juicy pussy clamped around the base of her first lover's hard cock, she felt a flood of hot creamy cum exploding into her body. It was so awesome. The cock jerked, spewing more and more of the wonderful fuck juice into her hungry cunt hole. Her own juices and his combined, running back out over the crack of her ass as her overfilled pussy squished out the slimy mixture.

"Mmmmmmm!" she moaned as her arms went around his body to hold him in place. "I can feel him so nice, baby. He's still coming."

The aftershocks from the older man's orgasm were enough to bring on one last climax for little Donna. As she opened her eyes, he was looking into hers. He leaned down and kissed her nose. She giggled as he smiled. "Did I do good?" she asked nervously. "You sure know what to do to make a man happy," he whispered. "That was the best fuck I've ever had."

"Really?" she asked, her face brightening.

"You're teasing me again," he said. "Any girl that fucks like you knows how good she is."

"Mmmmm," came her sound again as she pulled his face down for a gentle kiss.

"Now," he said as her lips left his, "I better get back to plowing up the garden before your dad comes home and finds me back here with you."

Naughtily walking away from the man as he dressed, Donna wiggled naked back into her new home. As she hopped into the shower, she thought about what he had said. He had no idea that this was her first time with a man's cock spewing jizz up inside her luscious young body. He thought that Donna was an experienced young woman instead of a virgin.

There was another thought that kept running through her mind as the hot water streamed down over her shoulders. When Eddie said that her daddy might come home and catch her naked in the back yard, the idea excited Donna. As he got up, she had remained on her back with her legs wide open. As the man's still hot cum dripped down over her creamy ass, Donna was actually hoping that her daddy would walk in and see her.

Even though she knew it was wrong, the idea was so exciting!

Her fingers drifted down to her wet patch of red pussy hair, cupping her quivering cunt mound. Her middle finger curled up, rubbing on the tip of her clit.

A little shuddering orgasm hit her heavenly frame.

It had been her father who made her horny by peeking at her tits earlier. Her daddy had made her all wet for another man's cock.

"Ooooh, Daddy!" she moaned softly under the warm spray in the shower. "It should have been you!"

CHAPTER THREE

Donna's alarm clock went off early the next morning. She wanted to go back to sleep, but this was her daddy's first day on the new job. The red haired teenager wanted to get up to make him a nice breakfast to start his day.

Hearing him still snoring in his bedroom as she went to the kitchen, Donna worked quietly and quickly. She was a microwave kid. It took less than ten minutes to cook his favorite bacon and eggs, and to sugar one half of a grapefruit.

Not all that awake as she worked, Donna was still dressed in her short baby-doll nightie. As she placed everything on a tray and walked down to her father's room, she thought about stopping for a robe. As she pushed open his door just a crack, she took a quick peek to see if he was awake. What she saw made her freeze in place.

Looking into the room, the gorgeous youngster saw her father in bed. He was on his back. A sheet was tangled down at his feet. As usual, he was dressed only in the bottoms to a pair of pajamas. What made her gasp was that big hard-on sticking out of the half unsnapped fly on the checkered pajamas. With her eye right up against the crack in his bedroom door, she saw his prick jerking from what must have been a sex filled dream.

He must have sensed that she was watching, because she saw him starting to stir on the bed. Not wanting to get caught staring at her daddy's hard-on, she turned her body and backed into the room, using her panty covered ass to push open the door the rest of the way.

"Wake up, Daddy!" she called as she swung the tray through the doorway.

Seeing that he was sitting up, and disappointed that he had covered his naked cock, Donna leaned over the bed and put the tray on his lap. He sat up higher, holding the sheet tightly against his waist. She felt the bump where his stiff prick was rising up from his legs, giggling as she tried to find the spot to balance the tray. She knew that in this position, he could see her naked tits again.

Cliff had been dreaming. As he awoke, he was just about to slip his rock hard fucker into his own daughter's soaking wet pussy. Blinking as he tried to sort out what was real from his dream world, he watched as she leaned over the bed. Again, his gaze drifted down to the peep show that his little daughter was giving him. Her tits were different from when he saw the small, perfectly shaped pair in the garden. This time, her nipples were swollen and fully erect.

As her giggles got louder, Donna gave up trying to balance the tray. She looked up at her daddy, seeing his embarrassment.

"I'm sorry, Daddy," she laughed. "But I can't find anywhere to put the tray."

"Let me have it," he said.

Later, Donna saw her father off to work. The teenager was still in her nightgown as she stood in front of the open window. Watching the car pulling off, she looked over to the side of the driveway and saw a young man watching her. He smiled, waving as he walked toward the house.

Donna grabbed her robe and pulled the short material over her shoulders as the guy rang the doorbell. It was the next door neighbor, Harry Keeley. He said that he and his wife, Fawn, wanted to invite Donna and her father over for dinner later in the week when they were settled in.

"I tried to catch him," said the handsome man in his late twenties. "But he drove off too soon."

"I'll tell him," she said in her best womanly voice as she stood in the doorway.

"Well," he said, wishing that she hadn't pulled on that robe, "I guess I'll let you get back to whatever you're doing."

"Nothing," she said.

"What?"

"I'm not doing anything, Mr. Keeley," she cooed. "Daddy wants me to rake the new garden, but I don't feel like it right now. Why don't you come in for a bit? We could talk. I don't know anybody around here."

As the man sat on the couch, Donna perched on the edge of the cushion next to him. She had seen that familiar look on his face as he peeked at her. Making it seem like an accident, she let the tie to her robe come undone. Her scanty baby-doll came into his view as she snuggled down in the couch. They talked about gardening for a few minutes. He told her about a boy who did that sort of work around the neighborhood. Mr. Keeley suggested that she might be able to talk him into raking the new garden for her.

"It gets lonely here, with no one to talk to," she said, allowing her lower lip to pout a little. "I might give him a call."

"No boyfriends?" he asked, looking at the large amount of thigh that she was showing him.

"Not here," she said. "But I'm ready to find one. God, I'm really ready for that."

"That sounds like more than lonely," he laughed, seeing her squirming.

"Yeah," she agreed with a naughty smile. "You're right. I'm horny."

"I'll bet there'll be lot of boys lining up for the chance to take care of that for you," he said, his voice cracking.

"Sometimes a girl wants more than a boy," she cooed. "I like the way men make me feel."

"Do you, huh?" he rasped.

"Do I fuck?" she teased. "Yes. With the right guy. I've jacked off a few guys, too."

"God!" he gasped.

"Yeah," she bragged as she scooted closer. "I really love it when a guy gets all hard for me."

"Do you go down on your boyfriends?"

"Well," she admitted, "I've never done that."

"I'd bet you'll like it."

"Wanna find out?" she asked as her hand slipped over to his thigh. "Let me try it out on you, Mr. Keeley."

Harry Keeley felt a wild excitement in his groin as the sexy looking young neighbor girl put her hand on his thigh. She found his cock, rubbing on the growing bulge as she smiled up to him. The adorable youngster lightly stroked her fingers up until she found the tab to his zipper. Her soft hand slipped through the opening, and she was curling her fingers around his hard-on.

"Show me," she whispered as she dragged his long hard cock out into view. "Show me how to suck on a guy's cock, Mr. Keeley."

Shivering frantically from the naughty things she was doing, Donna ran her

fingertip over the pulsing prick flesh. His cock wasn't as thick as ones she had felt so far, but it was nice and long. That tingling sensation up inside her juicy cunt was beginning again. "You really want to do this?" he groaned. "Yeah," she said as she lowered her face closer to his naked hard-on. "Just kiss it," he said. "Like this?" she whispered. With her body writhing passionately, Donna came closer. She pressed her lips to the overstretched skin on his prick, feeling the surging power inside the lovely tube. Her pink tongue peeked out, licking gently around the head of his prick. As her hand tightened on the cock shaft, a bubble of pre-cum appeared. "See that?" he groaned. "Yeah," she giggled, her finger coming out to spread the warm slippery fluid over his cock head. "It makes him all slick when I use my hand."

"Have you ever tasted that stuff?"

"No," she said, raising her gooey finger up in front of her shiny lips. As her tongue reached out to bathe the clear pre-cum from her fingertip, Donna groaned again. It was delicious. Pure sweetness that melted on her tongue. Tightening her fist again, she swiped at the next drop that came out of the little piss slit. This time, she tasted the clear drop with the tip of her tongue.

"Mmmmmm!" she moaned as she circled his musky prick knob with her silky tongue. "This is neat, Mr. Keeley! I like it when he jumps from my tongue."

"That means you're doing it right," he said, grinning.

The taste of his pre-cum started her own juices flowing. Donna's baby soft lips parted, and she let him fuck the tip of his long prick up between them. Her mouth closed around her next door neighbor's tasty cock head.

"Oooh, that's the way!" he groaned, unable to hold his hips still as he face fucked the sweet looking young girl. "Put it in your mouth."

Slowly moving her head, Donna was taking in more and more of the first cock she had ever tasted. This was fun. Even more fun than fucking. As she licked his prick, she was in charge. His groaning was so wild sounding to the young cock lover. He humped up, and she lowered her face at the same time.

Swirling her velvet like tongue, the redheaded girl was learning quickly. She did everything she had ever heard her girlfriends bragging about, finding those things that made him groan the loudest.

"Jesus, Donna!" he gasped. "Are you sure you've never gone down on a guy before this?"

"No," she mumbled, her mouth too full of tasty cock meat to speak.

"Then you must be a natural born cock sucker," he said. "God, you do this nice. Use that tongue. Oooh, just like that!"

Slowly starting to move her head in a more up and down cycle, the little girl in the baby-doll nightie was learning that age old rhythm of a girl on her knees giving the nicest gift she could to a man. Her mewling started down deep in her throat as his lurching sent a gut wrenching passion through her body.

"Mmmmmmm!" came that sound again from little Donna as another drop of pre-cum burst onto the back of her tongue, dripping right down her throat.

"Ooooh, honey!" he groaned as her purring mouth vibrated around his cock head.

"You like what I'm doing?" she asked as her hand took over for a few seconds.

"Yes!"

"So do I," she whispered, looking down at the darkening head of the man's long cock. "My pussy is so wet right now. I wish I could fuck you while I'm sucking on your prick. That would really be awesome."

"Right now," he said, "why don't you just work on my prick with your mouth?"

"Sure, baby," she cooed. The sweet faced young girl tried to engulf the man's cock with her mouth. Harry moved his hips, driving up against her bobbing motions to feed her more of his long cock. Looking down as he watched her working her lips, the older neighbor man saw her face take on a sensual glow.

Slipping his hand down inside the top of her baby-doll nightie, Harry cupped the small globe of Donna's tit. He captured the swollen nipple between his thumb and forefinger, rolling and pinching as she pushed her firm tit tighter into his hand.

"Mmmmmm!" she moaned, raising up to look at his face. "I like that!"

"You've got pretty titties, Donna," he whispered as he bared both of the small tit globes.

Looking down at the young girl sucking on his hard prick, the small size of her tits made this lewd act even more thrilling for the older guy. His own wife was only a few years older than Donna, but the difference in size from Fawn's D cup tits made this young girl seem even younger. Harry pinched her nipples harder, seeing the building lust in her face as she looked up at him. She had cock lube

all over her lips. "Ooooooh! Yes!" Donna squealed. As her mouth came free of his leaking hard-on, a rope of pre-cum slime strung out from her lips to the head of his prick. Knowing that he was excited by the naughty sight, Donna licked off the pre-cum. The hand holding her right tit pinched down harder over her sensitive nipple, bringing a whimpering moan from her throat as she dove back down over the stiff cock in her hands. She was a wild, shuddering girl totally caught up in the ecstasy of her first blow-job.

Holding the hairy base of her next door neighbor's big boner, Donna used her lips and tongue as she caressed every inch of the cock tower. She was getting so hot, the smell and taste and feel of having a cock in her mouth bringing her closer to coming as she teased was after, and it only took her about thirty seconds of wonderful torture with her mouth and lips to get it.

He arched his back, sending up a load of cum from his aching balls.

The darling little neighbor girl didn't want to draw away when he shot his creamy jism. She wanted his cum. Greedily sucking and moaning over the guy's jerking hard-on, Donna had all of his long cock in her sucking mouth. As the first creamy spurt of cum hit in the back of her throat, the cock sucking youngster's body went into spasms of orgasm. "Aaaaauuuuhggh!" the neighbor man cried. Harry's hands went to the back of her head as he saw that she was taking his huge load of cum. He groaned louder. Another jet of cock juice shot out of his jerking boner. She was doing it. She was letting him shoot his jism in her sweet mouth. He saw the wanton little girl's lips leaking a dribble of his cock cream as she swallowed.

The redheaded beauty took it all. She had to swallow twice more as his climax went on and on and on. Instantly, Donna discovered that she loved the taste of a man's cum. It slid down her throat, the slimy thickness of the fuck juice Donna bobbed her head, feeling the rubbery tip of the man's cock hitting the back of her throat. She had him all. Her nose was buried in the hair around the base of the aroused man's boner. The awesome sensations going on inside her body were bringing her right up to the edge of her own orgasm as she worked for his cum

load.

"I'm getting close," he warned the honey mouthed teenager as he felt his balls about to burst.

Rolling the two hard nipples between his fingers, all Harry could see in his mind was the young girl taking his cum in her mouth. He didn't know if she was going to let him shoot inside her mouth, but just thinking about it was enough to bring up his load of hot jism.

Donna could taste the river of pre-cum that was now dripping from his gaping piss slit. The flavor was changing, turning more salty and musky. Her tongue swirled across his drooling cock head.

"Get ready, honey!" he gasped.

This was the part that Donna wasn't so sure about. She had listened as her girlfriends all talked about sucking cock. When it came to the guy coming, the girls all acted like it was awful or something. Donna didn't believe that. Especially after seeing most of them blushing. She had loved it when her boyfriend had shot his hot creamy cum all over her fingers. When the roto-tiller man's big thick cock had exploded inside her climaxing pussy, Donna about died. She didn't know why it should be so bad to have a guy come in her mouth.

Pulling back for a few seconds again, the red haired girl on her knees looked back up at the man from next door. One hand cupped his hairy balls. The slippery cock slid through her tight fist.

"Can I try something, baby?" she cooed as she teased with her hand jacking up and down very slowly.

"What?" he groaned.

"I want to taste it."

"Jesus!"

"I want you to shoot off in my mouth," she whispered up to him as she licked across the dripping head of his beautiful, ready to burst hunk of cock meat. "Come for me, Mr. Keeley! Come in my mouth, baby!"

With her dirty words ringing in his ears, Harry felt his cock being attacked by the oral caresses of the young girl. She knew what she doing, as she stretched and caressed the skin on the prick she was sucking so well.

"God, Donna!" he gasped. "Suck it! Suck on my prick, you pretty little cock sucker! Suck me off!"

Pulling her lips up to the cock tip again, Donna was rewarded by another bubble of pre-cum. Again, she played with it for his benefit.

"I love doing this," she panted.

"I thought you might."

"Ooooooh, how I love cock!" came the green eyed girl's shuddering moan as she opened her mouth again. "It feels so nasty in my mouth, but I love it. I love

sucking on your big hard cock, Mr. Keeley."

Smoldering in her own heat on the couch, Donna slipped around onto her belly. Wanting a better position, she crawled off the couch and knelt between his open legs. This was better. She could use her tongue on the sensitive underside of his hard cock as she ran her tightly sucking mouth up and down over the entire length of the stiff tube of prick flesh. She could feel every jerk as she swirled her tongue. Moaning again, she took another inch of cock into her mouth.

Harry's hands found both tits and started pinching her nipples harder. flooding into her hungry mouth making her shudder as she felt it rolling sensuously over her tongue.

In the middle of her own passions, she missed some of the cum. Her eyes opened, and she saw a few creamy white drops. Not wanting any of it to go to waste, she licked up the spent cum.

"Nice, Donna," he whispered.

"Mmmmmm," she moaned as she licked up the remainder of her neighbor's jism. "I love it. Sucking cock is so neat Mr. Keeley."

"Thanks," he whispered.

"No," she insisted, kissing the slowly shrinking cock still moving in her hand. "Thank you! I think I'm gonna do this again. Lots!"

"Anything else you want me to teach you?" He laughed, seeing the lust in the little girl's eyes.

"I'll think of something," she said, squeezing his balls gently as she smiled.

"Can I come back sometime?"

"Anytime, baby," she whispered. "Anytime at all. Just bring this thing with you, and make sure it's all nice and hard for me."

"With you in the neighborhood," he teased, "I'll bet there's gonna be plenty of hard cocks on the men living around here."

CHAPTER FOUR

Donna was standing in the back yard, looking at the garden plot. Her hair was still wet from the shower.

Her daddy's first week at his new job was going very well. Donna couldn't say the same for her chores at the new home. It was already Wednesday, and the garden looked the same as it did on Sunday when it was first plowed. The pretty redhead hadn't raked it smooth yet. In fact, she hadn't raked it at all.

As she walked back into the house, Donna tried the number she got from her next door neighbor again. This time, she got an answer. She talked to Tammy, the sister of the boy who did yard work in the neighborhood. Wes, her brother, was out jogging.

Not knowing any other girls in this new town, Donna was eager to talk to Tammy. After a few minutes, Donna invited her over to see her new home. Tammy agreed to leave a note for Wes to come over as soon as he got back.

The new girl was the same age as Donna. The two equally pretty girls quickly became friends, giggling as they talked about boys while they waited in the back yard.

"This is sure private," the blonde girl said as she looked around the fenced area.

"Yeah," Donna agreed. "I can sunbathe back here without anything at all on."

"Really?"

"Are you into sun tanning?" Donna asked, seeing the dark skin on the blonde girl's body.

"I sure am," said the shorter girl. "But I've never tanned naked."

"It's a shame your brother's coming over." Donna sighed. "We could get in some sun this afternoon."

"I don't think it would bother Wes," giggled the bigger titted teenager. "He'd love watching us, but I can't stay right now. I've got a babysitting job in a few minutes. Can I come back after I'm done?"

"Sure," Donna said, surprised by her new friend's casual attitude about her brother.

Just as the two new friends finished talking, they heard the doorbell ringing. It

was Wes. He, like his younger sister, was light haired.

The tall young man took the rake that Donna had been leaning on. He quickly got to work as his sister left. She promised to return in a couple of hours so the girls could sunbathe.

It didn't take long for the strong youth to handle the job. He raked and smoothed the new garden into perfect shape at a fast pace.

Donna stayed in the yard the whole time, talking to the good looking guy as he worked. His shirt came off as the sweat began to cover his body. Watching his muscles moving and rippling under that deeply bronzed skin, Donna felt her own internal heat rising.

As he finished, Donna had a layer of fine sweat on her upper lip. He handed her the rake, his fingers running along her palm for a split second as they touched. "Hot," he said, his hands sliding over his sweaty chest. "Me, too," she said.

"It must be over eighty today," he went on, trying to make small talk.

"Would you like a shower?" Donna asked. "I hate to see you leave looking like that."

"Thanks!" he said.

Donna waited on the picnic table her father had brought home last night. She was sitting on a thick blanket. Since Wes didn't have anything to change into, she told him to hang up his sweaty clothes and to put on one of her daddy's robes. He took a quick shower, returning to the back yard with the lemonade that

she had left on the counter for him. "That feels lot better," he said. "Thanks."

"We never did talk about what you were going to charge to work on our yard," Donna pointed out as he sat on the table near her. "That's okay," he said. "No," she insisted, looking at the gap in the robe as his legs opened wider. "I want to pay you for your work. What do you usually charge the women around here to work on their yards?"

"That depends on them," he laughed, making the joking answer sound very sexual.

"We've got some horny housewives living around here."

"That sounds nice," Donna cooed as her hand toyed with the top button on her thin blouse. "I'm not a housewife-but I'm always horny."

"I was just kidding," he said, startled by the young girl's sudden change.

"I have to pay you something," she said again, opening the top button slowly as she saw the bottom of his hanging balls appear through the gap in her daddy's robe as the boy's cock raised the material up into a tent. "You don't want money. What can I give you in trade, I wonder?"

It took Donna about ten seconds to find out the answer to that question.

As she relaxed in his arms, the young man's lips touched hers. The robe wasn't hiding the fact that he was well hung. She saw the big bulge growing as her teasing talk excited him. As soon as his fingers Finished unbuttoning her blouse, he brought his mouth down over her neck and kissed his way to the tips

of her erect tit buds.

The pretty red headed girl was breathing heavily as his wet tongue trailed past her hard nipples. He left a fiery path of kisses down over her belly as his hands pulled off her short shorts and the bikini panties that she had just put on about an hour ago. Her entire body was a trembling mass of nerves as she felt him spreading her legs.

"God, you're wet!" Wes gasped as his fingers separated her swollen outer pussy lips. "I told you I was horny," she giggled. "I know how to fix that," he whispered as his face moved lower.

Donna's soft body arched as if he were running a sword through her guts, but she was feeling an entirely different sensation. Wes lowered his mouth to the mound of trembling delight between her open legs. As she shuddered in ecstasy, his warm wet mouth completely covered her hot little pussy. Then his tongue started moving.

"Ooooh, baby!" she groaned. "That feels wonderful! What are you doing, Wes? Ooooh, God!"

"I'm just eating your pretty little pussy," he mumbled softly, his mouth up against the scented wetness of Donna's gorgeous cunt.

"Jesus!" she hissed.

"Is this the first time or you?" he asked, raising his head to look at the half naked young girl squirming on the picnic table. "Yes."

"Then I'll make it a nice one," he whispered as his hands gently opened her

cunt hole up even wider. "I'll give you a real tongue lashing, kid!"

Turning her on the big wooden table, Wes sat on the bench on one side. He leaned down, his tongue parting the curly red hairs covering the hot youngster's juicy cunt. Donna could feel the lewd caresses pressing deeper and deeper into her pussy slot.

"Ooooh, my God!" whimpered the pretty teenager, experiencing the pleasures of a man's tongue teasing around down in her most sensitive area for the first time in her short sex life. "That f feels so good, baby. Right on my clitty. Mmmmmm! Yes. Ooooh, God. Yes!"

The young neighbor girl's moans were real. Having never had her cunt eaten before, Donna was sizzling. The feel of the young man's flicking tongue on her clit was driving her wild.

"Yes!" she moaned again, her hands grasping onto the corner of the picnic table as she humped her foaming crotch up to his face. "Lick it! Lick it so nice, Wes!"

The handsome young man pushed his hands under the squirming cheeks of Donna's ass as he pressed his face deeper into the hot wetness between her open legs. His tongue was burrowing up into the swampy gash of pink pussy flesh, swiping up and down with his lips as he ran them over her cunt lips in an erotic caress. Each time he rose to the top of her pussy, he would flick over the pointy tip of her stiff little clit.

"Mmmmmmm!" she moaned, writhing her steaming hot pussy up against his face. "Lick my cunt, baby. Lick it. Make me come."

"This is my idea of a nice picnic lunch," he whispered, looking up at the wild

little redhead.

"Don't stop!" she begged.

"Yeah," he growled, his hot breath making her moan. "A nice, hot box lunch for me to eat."

Using his hands, Wes spread the girl's fleshy outer pussy lips wider. He looked into Donna's open cunt tunnel. A moist heat rushed out over his face as he gazed into her soaking pussy. Feeling her body shivering, he plunged his tongue directly into the slippery fuck hole. Her tight cunt gripped his tongue.

The young man was pretty good with the yard work that he did in the neighborhood, but he was much better at this. The experienced pussy eater was giving Donna an afternoon that she would never forget.

Wes could taste the delicious dripping pussy juice flowing faster and faster from little Donna's hot cunt hole. His tongue was picking up more and more of the luscious fluid as he ate her out. The softness of her slippery tight pussy rode up and down over his tongue as the cute young girl writhed her half naked frame, managing to milk his tongue. Her pussy was so tight. He couldn't wait to get his cock inside her cunt.

Donna groaned again, running her fingers through his short hair as Wes used his tongue so nicely, nuzzling it deeper and deeper up into her smoldering fuck hole. Her long red hair was flying in the breeze as her head hung over the edge of the picnic table. She could feel the blood rushing to her face as the youth's tongue found every secret spot inside her pussy as if he could read her mind. She loved it.

"I'm gonna come!" she moaned as her fingers dug into his blond hair. "Gonna

come! Ooooooh! Gonna come now!"

Undulating her pussy against his juice smeared face, the cute redhead pulled his mouth deeper between her clenching thighs and against her oozing cunt hole. Wes began licking up and down through the entire length of her slippery young cuntal slit as he felt her frenzied shuddering.

The sweet tasting pussy juices flowed over his tongue as she came.

Sensing what she wanted him to do, the pussy eating boy ran his tongue up to the tip of her clit again. He felt his cock throbbing under the robe as he sucked in the writhing little girl's clit and lashed at it with his fluttering tongue.

Donna was in heaven. She lost all contact with the real world as the young man licked her hot pussy. She even forgot about keeping her screams of passion down in her back yard, letting her emotions go as she groaned from his naughty kisses.

"Ooooh, baby!" she shrieked, her pleasure tortured body arching as she rode up to another wonderful tongue induced climax.

Wes knew that she was right in the middle of coming, but he still pulled his mouth free of her gripping thighs. He couldn't wait. He wanted his tingling fucker inside this hot little girl's pussy.

"No, baby!" she protested as his face rose up. "Please! Don't stop! Ooooooh, don't stop now!"

Opening her eyes, Donna saw the tall young man standing up from the picnic table. He reached down for the tie to her daddy's robe that he was wearing. His

hands pulled, and his big hard cock sprang out into view.

"Mmmmmm!" she moaned.

God, she thought as she saw the dripping cock head already wet from his precum. He's going to fuck me. He's going to fuck me with that big thing!

As he walked around to the end of the table, Donna moved her naked ass on the thick blanket, keeping her wide open pussy aimed at that beautifully big hunk of cock meat. She scooted up to the edge of the wooden table top again, her feet hooking on the edge.

"Put him in me!" she whispered urgently.

Wes grasped the throbbing shaft of his cock and nudged the cock head up against the slippery opening to Donna's pink pussy gash. He leaned over her body, his cock fucking into her cunt as he fell heavily on top of the sweet faced youngster.

"Mmmmmm!" she moaned with delight as the boy's prick fucked into the moist tunnel of her cunt.

With his weight on her body, and with his thick hard cock fully buried inside her silky pussy, Donna locked her legs around his hips. She moved quickly, fucking her trembling pussy up around the base of his magnificent prick. She got it all inside her juicy pussy, milking around the throbbing prick shaft as tightly as she could, for their mutual pleasure.

"Ooooh, baby!" she whispered, trying to stop her loud panting so the neighbors wouldn't hear her screaming from his wonderful fucking. "It's so b-big

up in meee, Wes. God! What a cock! Fuck me! Ooooooh, what a cock!"

Squealing and writhing as the young man began fucking her, Donna pulled his mouth down for a wet, tongue fighting kiss. Her silky tightness was getting to Wes. He found her pointed tongue, sucking on it in time with his stiff cock as he fucked harder and harder up into the furnace like heat of her wet pussy.

Quickly climaxing again, Donna continued to fuck her spasming hot pussy up and down over his near bursting prick as he rammed in balls deep over and over and over again.

Unable to stop himself in time as he caught up with the overheated redhead, Wes reached the point of no return. Her hot dripping pussy rode over his stiff prick, milking and gripping as his glistening slick hard-on bounced her ass all the way off the picnic table.

"Aaaaauugh!" came his low growling groan.

Writhing in passion, Donna still felt every drop of the massive cum load that he sprayed up into her climaxing pussy. The jet of cum blasted into her churning cunt as his body jerked into a stiffened pose as if the fantastic young fucker were going into a seizure.

"Ooooooh!" she groaned as her fingernails dug into his chest. "Yes! Come! Come for me, baby!"

Donna continued to fuck her tight little pussy up and down over his cum spurting prick.

"God, what a cock!" she moaned again as she felt the last few jerks sending

little spurts of jism into her cum filled pussy. "You really know what to do with it, Wes. God, you fuck good!"

"That was something, guys!"

The startled young redhead heard another female voice coming from behind her.

"My big cocked brother really knows what to do with a girl's hot pussy, doesn't he, Donna? Now, if he could only learn not to come so fast."

CHAPTER FIVE

"Hi, Sis," Wes said, recognizing the voice as he rolled off the redheaded teenager he had just fucked on top of the picnic table.

Donna held her breath as she heard the other girl walking through the gate. She couldn't believe what she had just heard. Tammy walked up to her brother as he stood at the foot of the table. As Donna watched, the blonde girl reached out and curled her fingers around the boy's prick, which was slimy with Donna's pussy juice and his cum.

"She's right, Wes," Tammy giggled as she tightened her grip around her big brother's half hard cock. "This is some prick you've got. I just love the way it makes me feel. It looked like you were putting it to Donna really nice."

"You two have done it?" Donna gasped, seeing the casual closeness that had to mean only one thing.

"Yeah," Tammy said with a sleepy smile on her pretty face. "I let my brother fuck me all the time. I love this big cock, too. Does that shock you, Donna?"

As the girls talked, Wes rested on top of the picnic table, still naked. They went over and sat on two lounge chairs. Donna wasn't really shocked about what she was hearing. The look on her face was because she had been having the same feelings for her daddy as Tammy had about her big brother. She had thought that she was the only girl in the world who felt that way. She had been worried that she was somehow weird. Hearing that Tammy had given in to her lust and fucked her own brother was making little Donna hot again in a hurry.

Tammy said that her babysitting job had been called off. Donna watched her strip so she wouldn't be the only one undressed in the back yard. The blonde girl was really built. Her tits were twice as big as Donna's. Tammy's nipples were hard as she took off her T-shirt. Tammy was turned on from watching her brother fucking the new girl in town.

Donna listened as Tammy told about the night her brother had come home from a date with a prick teasing girl. He went into the bathroom to jack off. Tammy, waking when she heard him closing the front door, had to piss. She didn't see him in the dark room until she had almost sat down on his lap. She did see the big thick prick in his hand as he sat there. They didn't say a word to each other, and the brother finished his hand job as his sister watched.

The next time he came home still horny, Tammy went into his bedroom and took care of her only brother. He showed her what to do. This time, his hot cum spurted up through Tammy's fingers. They went from finger fucking and hand jobs up to fucking in a month, never regretting what they knew was wrong in the eyes of the rest of the world. Wes popped her cherry. Donna was the only one to know their secret. "Do you think that we're bad?" Tammy asked in a meek voice as she completed her confession.

"No," Donna answered.

"Does it disgust you?"

"Not at all," she said. "It's making me all gushy again, though."

"Goodie," said the big titted youngster as she smiled to her new friend.
"Because Wes has been after me to try something with one of his girlfriends, and I've been chicken. I don't really want them knowing about us."

"What?" Donna asked nervously, looking over to where Wes was resting.

"He wants a two girl blow-job," whispered the blonde teenager.

"God!" Donna gasped.

"You want to help me?"

"Ooooh, boy!" gushed the cock loving redhead. "I'd love it. Think we can get him up again?"

"That's never been a problem." Tammy said as the two girls went back to the picnic table.

The girls separated and knelt on opposite sides of the table. On their knees on the two bench seats, they leaned over the prone young man. He was awake, listening to their talk. His hips raised up as his sister's soft hand found his growing prick.

Donna watched as Tammy stroked up and down over the older boy's beautiful prick. It was getting harder as she watched. This was awesome. She saw him closing his eyes and relaxing, leaving himself totally in their hands. It was obvious that she had done this before. His hips moved up to meet Tammy's hand as she got his cock all the way back up to the full hard state that Donna had enjoyed a few minutes before.

When Tammy was sure that he was ready, she lowered her face down to the head of her brother's big cock. Her pink tongue licked across her lips and then came out to flick up the length of his raging hard cockshaft. She tasted his cum, plus the different flavor of her new friend's pussy juice. The mixture was erotic and wild on her taste buds.

"That's my sister," Wes whispered, not opening his eyes as the familiar tongue flicking teased all around his piss slit.

Winking to her friend, Donna lowered her own pretty head and joined in.

"Who's this?" she teased as she opened her wet lips to engulf the thickness of his meaty prick.

As her new friend's licking tongue pulled away, Donna's silky lips closed around the knobby cock. As she enjoyed the feel of his still stiffening prick reacting to her snaking tongue, she watched Tammy dragging her big tits over her brother's face. She was hanging her hard nipples over his mouth. His teasing teeth were gripping one nipple at a time as the blonde girl pulled up with her entire body to stretch the rubbery buds until they scraped through his carefully biting grip.

The two hot little cock suckers switched places every few seconds. Their hands and bodies were rubbing over every inch of the lucky young man's skin.

As he relaxed and let them do all of the work, he had quite a sight to watch. His cock was back to leaking again. Each time one of the girls pulled her sweet lips from his cock head, a rope of stringy pre-cum trailed away from his prick knob with her soft touch. A few times, the shiny strings went from Tammy's lips to Donna's.

Wes had dreamed about this for a long time. Since his little sister had started fucking him, the tall young man had tried talking her into teaming up with some other horny girl. Finally, it was happening. As he lay enjoying the dual sensations of the two girl blow-job, he felt his balls being cupped by Donna as Tammy licked over the head of his throbbing boner.

Lowering her face, Donna started licking over the balls rolling around in the hairy sac she was cupping. Her tongue was only inches from Tammy's as the two girls licked up and down over his tasty flesh. As they switched the next time, she took all of the fuck rod that she could ram into her mouth, sucking harder and wetter and wilder by the second. She was getting so hot from watching Tammy suck her brother's cock.

Closing his eyes again, Wes knew exactly which of the cock crazy teenagers was working her magic on his hard cock. His sister's familiar technique was all tongue and loving kisses. She only took about half of his hard cock shaft up into her mouth as she tortured her brother with that fantastic flicking tongue of hers.

When the new girl, Donna, took over, it was different. Not better or worse, but very different. The smaller titted girl used everything that she had as she sucked over his prick. She dove down over the entire length of his long stiff fucker, banging the meaty cock head in until he could feel the back of her throat clutching as she tried to swallow it all. She managed to get a little of his prick into her throat.

"Mmmmmm!" Donna moaned.

Tammy took over again, her time on her brother's prick all tongue and lips and soft sucking. She twisted her face as she rose, giving him that silken swirl technique that he had taught her on her first night of sucking on his cock. He moaned louder. She raised her mouth, smiling to her big brother.

Opening his eyes as the feelings stopped, Wes saw the loving eyes of his Little sister watching him.

"Is this as much fun as you hoped it would be, Wes?" whispered his sister as she rubbed her tits over his chest so she could kiss his lips.

"It sure is!" he gasped.

The redheaded teenager moaned as she watched.

Tammy pointed the dripping cock head toward the smaller titted girl's face, and Donna dove on it. She licked the entire surface of the slick skin on his prick shaft, feeling the soft cheek of Tammy as the two girls licked at the same time. Tammy's flicking tongue was swirling wildly around the very sensitive tip of the jerking hard cock as Donna's lips and tongue joined with hers.

The brother and sister watched Donna sucking on his raging hard cock. She winked to him, the love obvious on her face as she saw him enjoying what the redheaded girl was doing to him. There was no jealousy in Tammy. She wanted Wes to have a good time.

"I think she loves giving head as much as I do," whispered Tammy as she brushed her fingertips over her brother's chest, pinching at his tiny nipples.

"Me, too," he groaned.

"Two girls at once, big brother," she teased. "Two hot cock sucking teenage sluts working on your pretty prick. Isn't that what you wanted?"

"Ooooooh, God!"

"Yes, Wes," she whispered, leaning down to kiss the exposed head of his prick as Donna was busy running her baby soft lips up and down along the long hard shaft of his jerking boner. "Two cock loving little girls all for your pleasure. We want you to come, baby. Give us some hot cream, big brother."

As each girl mouth fucked him in her special way, she was bringing the older boy up to his second orgasm. His pre-cum was all over both girls now, the stringing fluid running from their lips to his cock head.

Donna felt the change in his moaning as he got closer to filling her mouth with his sweet cock cream. She moaned deep in her throat, trying to swallow all of the beautiful hard cock inside her mouth. Her pussy, fucked only a few minutes ago, was a raging inferno again from the sensations swirling around in her horny young body.

Wrapping her lips around her brother's cock for a few seconds, Tammy knew that he was ready to shoot. She should. She had sucked him off so much in the last few months. She felt his steel hard prick jerking as she used her tongue just the way he loved it. The taste of the rubbery flesh of his prick pole was flavored with the flowing pre-cum that always leaked out of his piss slit.

"Is he going to come?" Donna moaned as she nuzzled down against his balls.

"Yes," came Tammy's groaning answer as she looked into her friend's eyes.

"When?"

"Real soon," Tammy whispered.

"Let's get him off nice," said the hot red haired teenager as she smiled naughtily over to Tammy. "Make him beg to give us his cum."

Wes was spread out on the table like some erotic buffet for the two girls. They were nibbling and tasting all of the treats available to them. As one kissed the older boy, the other might be rubbing on his balls or teasing him as she rubbed her tits over his mouth. The whole time, they had the most sexual looks on their young faces. He could tell that they both just loved what they were doing to him.

As they moved now, he could also tell that they were about to get serious about their cock sucking. They wanted his cum.

Scooting closer to each other, the two pretty girls worked out a new method to drive Wes out of his mind. They were both holding onto the thick base of his boner, pointing the jerking cock up between their faces. Two moist tongues worked constantly over his purple headed monster. Rocking with a sensual rhythm, each cock sucker was sucking his prick knob into her mouth for about two seconds, then giving it to her friend to work on. "This is neat!" Donna exclaimed. Sucking harder, Tammy felt the jerking in her brother's hard cock that always signaled his orgasm. He was right on the edge, ready to explode the shower of hot cum that she loved to draw from his heavy balls.

"Ooooooh, fuck!" he growled.

"He's getting close!" Tammy panted as she licked the pre-cum from her lips and watched Donna taking all of her brother's long hard-on into her mouth.

The hard as steel cock in her hand jerked as Donna's lips surrounded it. She bobbed her head, taking every inch that she could get into her sucking mouth, taking a prick right down into her throat for the first time in her life. As the cock head slipped down into her throat, she moaned with him.

"Mmmmmm!" she moaned, the feelings setting off a little orgasm in her cum filled pussy.

"God!" Tammy gasped.

That was too much for Wes. He felt Donna deep throating his cock. He also felt his balls emptying out their load of hot juicy cum.

"Ooooooh, shit!" he hissed.

Just as the two horny cock sucking teenagers changed from Donna's mouth to Tammy's, the young man shot a huge load of white jism up between their faces.

"Jesus, he's coming!" Tammy shouted as she looked down at the throbbing prick she knew so well.

"Suck it!" he gasped. "Ooooh, God! One of you take it!"

"Ooooooh, no!" Donna yelled.

Donna gasped as she saw the jetting flow of cum. The first gush shot up in the air, landing on the cheek of her new friend as Tammy's mouth started toward his cock head. The hot cock cream burned on the blonde girl's face.

The second jet of cum that came rushing out of the young man's piss slit bubbled into Donna's mouth. His sister let the redhead take the sweet treat. The smaller titted teenager swallowed the mouthful of hot cum, licking her lips to get each and every sweet drop of his lovely cum load. He had filled her pussy with cum, but he still had more than a mouthful for the pretty redhead.

"Mmmmm!" she moaned again, seeing Tammy licking the cum from her fingers.

"He has a lot of cum for a guy that just fucked you, doesn't he, Donna?" laughed the young man's sister as she cleaned her cheek and licked off the cock juice. "He's always like an oil well. A gusher. We should call him that. The Cum Gusher!"

The two friends cleaned up the youth's spent prick as they giggled to each other. Donna had to believe it now. She had seen Wes and Tammy making it with her own eyes. The incestuous relationship between the brother and sister seemed so loving and right. She could tell that they loved each other. She could also tell that each of them was turned on when the other one was close.

Just like me and Daddy, she thought as she kissed the boy's soft cock.

CHAPTER SIX

Pulling a nightie over her head after the alarm went off on Friday morning, Donna searched for the matching panties in her top drawer. She had been sleeping naked for the last two nights, enjoying the free feeling of her nude body under the sheet.

"Damn!" she exclaimed, unable to find the right pair. "Where are they?"

This nightgown was a little longer than the usual baby-doll styles that the pretty girl wore.

She looked in the mirror, seeing that her pussy was covered. She turned, seeing just a hint of her creamy ass peeking out of the back. A naughty smile appeared as she looked over her shoulder at the sexy reflection in the mirror. Daddy won't mind, she thought.

"Daddy?" she whispered as she pushed open his bedroom door.

"Is it time?" he groaned, coming out of another lewd dream. It had been a long time of going without sex for Cliff, and it was beginning to show. He had been waking up all week with his cock in his hand. "I'll get right up."

"No hurry, Daddy," she said. "I haven't started your breakfast yet. Can I snuggle a Little?"

Without waiting for an answer, Donna crawled into her daddy's bed. She pulled the sheet over her, curling up against his back as he rolled over onto his side. Her firm tits pushed into his naked back, the thin film of her nightie doing very little to mask the feelings she was getting as her nipples crinkled up and grew rigid.

"This is nice," she cooed, squirming closer as her hand went up over his ribs. "I miss getting in bed with you in the morning. Since Mom left, you act like you don't want me to do this anymore."

"You're growing up, little one," he pointed out, the closeness of her body making his already hard cock throb wildly as he remembered some of the dreams he had been having about his own little girl.

"Am I too big to love, Daddy?" she asked, the quivering in her voice tearing at his heart.

"No, honey."

"Why are you afraid to touch me?" she asked, her leg swinging up his hip, bringing her patch of naked pussy fur against his lower back.

"I d don't know," he stammered, feeling the unmistakable sensation of hot, bare pussy on his skin.

"I understand, Daddy," she purred, her warm lips touching his back as she wriggled her hot cunt against him.

"God, Donna!"

"It's okay," she whispered, her hand sliding around his hip as she searched for the hard-on she knew was there.

The rapidly breathing youngster moaned as her fingers touched her father's cock. She quickly had the hard, thick tube of lovely prick flesh in her quivering

grip through his pajama bottoms.

"I feel the same way about you, Daddy," she whispered. "I love you."

"No," he groaned.

"Please, Daddy?" she begged, her hand finding the opening where one of the snaps was undone.

Her daddy's naked cock burned on her palm as Donna touched it. He was leaking cock lube all over her fingertips. She curled her fingers, jacking up once. In that split second, she felt his prick throbbing. He wanted her, too. She could tell. A shudder passed through her body as she ground her ready pussy up to his ass. Her hand moved again, and this time his prick was awesomely slippery with his pre-cum.

"Oooooooh, Daddy!"

"No, baby," he said firmly, his hand finally moving to jerk her hand away from his hard-on. "We can't. You're my daughter!"

He jumped out of bed . . . not even waiting for breakfast, Cliff was dressed and out of the house quickly. Donna walked outside, her young body so hot that she could hardly stand it, but confused by what had happened between her and her daddy. As she sat on the edge of one of the lounge chairs in the fenced yard, she felt the tears running down her flushed cheeks.

"Donna?" she heard a man's voice calling to her from the gate. "Are you hurt? What's wrong?"

The next door neighbor, Harry Keeley, walked up to the beautiful young girl. She stood and moved into his arms.

"Ooooooh, Mr. Keeley!" she sobbed.

"Shhhhhh, baby," Harry whispered as he hugged the young girl. "It'll be okay, honey. Shhhhhh!"

"I'm so sad," she whined.

As her tears went on, Donna couldn't stop the other emotion racing through her luscious body. She felt her hips moving as she humped toward the male figure hugging her so tightly. The green eyed teenager ground her wet pussy up tightly against his crotch, feeling the almost instant growth of the cock under her neighbor's pants.

Donna's crying slowed. Her grinding against Harry's body didn't. She tilted her face up, allowing him to kiss her tears away. His lips touched each of her damp cheeks. As she stared deeply into his eyes, she saw his lust building. She parted her lips, leaning up on her tiptoes to kiss him.

As her tongue found his, Donna knew what she needed to make her feel better. She couldn't tell her next door neighbor why she was crying, but she was more than happy to let him fix what was wrong with her.

Taking his hands as the kiss broke, Donna settled down onto the damp grass right beside the new garden. She pulled him down with her until he was kneeling between her legs. She raised her hips, hiking the bottom of her nightie up over her ribs until the small globes of her tits were naked.

"Fuck me, Mr. Keeley!" she whispered. "Please. If you want to help me feel better, then fuck me. I really need for you to be nice to me. Please?"

Harry gasped, looking back over his shoulder to his house. His wife was in the shower. He was supposed to be out getting the morning paper. He looked back at Donna, seeing her arms reaching up for him.

The man paused.

Donna thought that he was going to reject her, too. Instantly, her green eyes began to pool up again with tears.

"It'll have to be quick," he whispered, wanting to please the young girl he had taught to suck on his cock. "We'll have to be really quiet."

"Yes!" Donna hissed, not caring what his conditions were as long as she got to feel his cock inside her hungry hot pussy.

Sitting up rapidly, Donna found the way to get his pants off. She ripped down, the man's cock bobbing up in front of her face. She leaned down farther, her lips wrapping around the cock head as she got him all nice and slippery with her spit. Her hand tightened around the thicker cock base as she looked up into his eyes.

"Ooooh, God, baby!" she squealed, squeezing the pulsing thickness of his hard tube of prick flesh. "I've got to feel him up in my pussy. Stick your cock in me, Mr. Keeley. I want it. I want you to fuck me."

"Jesus!"

"Let me put him up in me," she cooed as she pushed the man over onto his back. "I wanna be on top, Mr. Keeley."

Donna slid her hand back and forth over the vein marked cock in her hand. She was on fire. The slowly spewing cock lube coming out of the man's jerking boner was exactly what she needed to put out those flames.

Almost out of her mind with the mixture of feelings from this morning, the young redhead quickly crawled up over his body. Now it was his naked ass on the cool grass. Bracing her hand on his chest, she pulled up his shirt. Lowering her hot slick pussy down, she saw his hand pointing the tip of his long cock shaft up toward the slash of hot pinkness she wanted him to fill.

"Ooooh, Mr. Keeley!" she whispered when she felt the hard prick touching her hot cunt.

His hand moved away as she felt her pussy lips grasping the thick head of the older man's cock. Her soft sweet body quivered wildly as the throbbing cock head slipped into her gushing pussy.

She trembled, the heavenly pleasure of having her body slowly impaled by the cock lance sticking out from his crotch so magnificently. A groan shook Donna. She felt the rubbery tip of her next door neighbor's long boner bottoming out way up inside her cunt. Arching her back, she forced in another inch of cock meat. She wanted even more. Somehow, Donna had to have more and more and more. She groaned again, moving her hips in a way that she didn't know she was capable of doing. Another wonderful inch of cock sank up into the deepest recesses of her luscious body.

"God, Donna!" he whispered, not believing his luck that she had moved next

door to him.

"Yes!" came her hissing moan again as she sat still for a few seconds, feeling the deep throbbing all the way through her belly.

As the naughty girl pushed up on his chest, Harry felt her beginning to fuck him. Her eyes were closed. Her head was thrown back. She was in her own world of pleasure. Her hips moved back and forth, the gripping tightness of her cunt riding over his raging hard-on in grinding cycles. He began slamming his own hips up, matching her movements as he fucked his steel hard prick savagely into the horny redhead's adorable young fuck hole.

"So good!" she sobbed.

"It sure is!" he gasped.

Harry ran his hand under the bottom of her nightgown, cupping the small tits that were capped with long nipples. Pinching hard, he watched her sweet cunt lips sliding up and down over his cock. The glistening prick flesh was coated with her cunt juices. As she fucked on his cock, it was as if her cunt was gobbling up the length of his hard-on. The nibbling pussy lips wiggled as she took every inch of his fucker into that wet wonderland between her legs. The feel of her hot pussy slithering up and down over his sensitive cock was making him moan.

With her eyes still closed, Donna gyrated her devouring cunt over the prick buried up in her body. She fucked faster, picking up the tricks of being on top of a man quickly. It wasn't so much the up and down movements of her body as much as learning how to just move her hips while her upper body stayed still. The hard cock started pumping up into her hot fuck hole, filling her with more of those flames of passion that she loved so much.

Harry's answering groan spurred on the young girl. He crushed her tits into her chest as she ground her hips over his hard-on. Running his hand around her body, the older man clutched the softness of her ass cheeks and frantically fucked up into the delightfully hot pussy working over his throbbing cock.

"Mmmmmm!" Donna moaned as his fingers slid down into the crack of her ass. "This is what I needed, baby. A nice big cock up in my pussy. Ooooooh, yes!"

The older man didn't know what had happened to bring on this wild change in little Donna, and he didn't really care. He pounded up heatedly against her furry pussy, working for both of their climaxes. Feeling her reacting as he touched her ass, he again ran his fingertips down along the young girl's shitter. It worked just like the last time, bringing on a wonderful groaning from her parted lips.

"That feel good?" he grunted softly, not wanting his wife to come out and hear him getting some of this young pussy in the neighbors' back yard.

"Yes!" she hissed.

"You want it?"

"Ooooooh, God!" she moaned. "Tell me."

"Please?" she begged.

"You've got to tell me," he insisted, teasing the frantic teenager with his middle finger right on the brown circle of her asshole.

"Put your finger up my ass, Mr. Keeley," she finally said, whispering the

naughty words making her quiver. "Please. Put your finger up my asshole."

Donna mewled softly as the man's slick finger found her asshole again. He had wet it in the river of juice flowing from her hot pussy. He slipped the tip of his finger gently into her ass. Donna helped. She circled her hips, his finger slowly penetrating as she fucked back over it.

"Ooooooh, that feels so naughty!" she groaned.

"Jesus," he gasped. "If you get any tighter, you're gonna cut off my cock."

"Don't worry, baby," she cooed, squirming her slippery little shitter around the man's finger. "I won't hurt it. Not till I get some cum from your pretty prick up in my pussy. Let me show you just how nice I can be."

"Ooooh, that's it!" he whispered. "Work it. God, you fuck nice, Donna. Nice and deep. Just like that. Ooooooooooh!"

"I feel him!" she panted. "It feels like he's all the way up into my belly, Mr. Keeley. All nice and big and hard up in me. Ooooooh! This is so neat. I'm fucking you. I'm fucking you, this time."

"Is my finger making you hot?" he asked as he twisted his middle finger up into her asshole.

"Mmmmmm!" she groaned. "You know that it is, Mr. Keeley. You love it. You love getting fucked by a young girl like me, don't you, baby?"

"Yes!" he growled.

"Let me fuck," she whispered. "Let me milk the cum right out of your balls, baby. I feel like I'm getting close to coming, Mr. Keeley. Do it to me. Keep driving him up into my pussy, and I'll come for you."

Her body overwhelmed by the two different penetrations, Donna bounced on top of the fucking hard-on. She bucked back and forth, dreaming that she had a prick in her ass instead of a finger. Her pussy muscles gripped the hard prick pole. She pumped up, feeling the throbbing of his hard cock as she milked it with her luscious pussy.

"Now," she moaned.

"Jesus, Donna!"

"I'm comin' now, Mr. Keeley!" she gasped. "Ooooooh, baby! Give it to me now. Now. Please! Now!"

Each fuck thrust up into the young girl's welcoming pussy was being grasped by the wonderfully tight cunt. His finger rammed up into her ass until he was palm deep in her shitter. She came and came and came.

Rolling her head and groaning, Donna felt the huge throbbing starting in the man's prick. He was going to come. He was going to come inside her. She fucked her ass on his finger, still making sure that she was circling her tight slick cunt tunnel over his cock head.

Suddenly, he was climaxing with her.

"Mmmmmmm!" Donna groaned as she felt the first jet of cum start pouring into her hot cunt hole.

Opening her eyes again, Donna saw him biting down on his lower lip as he fought not to scream out his pleasure. She was doing it nice for the older man. Donna smiled and closed her eyes once more. She was fucking him nice.

Donna milked her cum filled pussy up and down over his up-thrust, bone hard cock. His shuddering blasts were incredible. The adorable little girl fell forward, her lips finding his as she passionately shivered through the last seconds of orgasm. They both suffered in silence, neither wanting to make the sounds that might end their lust filled relationship by getting him caught.

"Mmmmmmm," she moaned again as they kissed. "That was nice, Mr. Keeley."

"Are you going to be all right, Donna?"

"I am now," she giggled, the cock in her pussy growing smaller as they talked.

"Look," he said, "I've got to get back to Fawn. She's bound to be wondering where the hell I went. I don't hear the shower running. Fawn's going to see you in the morning. She's coming over to take you and your dad down to the garden supply store tomorrow so he can get some starts and seeds for your garden."

"Daddy told me about it," she said. "But I already promised that I'd go to the movies with Wes and Tammy. I won't be here in the morning."

"I was a little worried about that," he said. "You know. You and Fawn talking. I could just see you slipping and saying something to her."

"I'm not gonna tell!"

"I still worry," he said.

"Don't," she giggled.

"God, I like having you for a neighbor," he said. "Even if fucking you does cause me to worry."

"You know what you better worry about doing right now?" she teased. "What?"

"Taking your finger out of my asshole," she whispered. "And letting me get inside before all the cum you shot up in me runs back down over your belly. I'd love to see you explaining that to Fawn."

As the sweet faced young girl raised her hips up to get off Harry, she felt his cock coming out of her pussy with a plopping sound. What she had been joking about happened. A river of his cum and her slippery pussy juices ran over his cock and balls.

"Shit!" he hissed.

"Mmmmmm," came the red haired little girl's special sound. "I guess I'll have to clean you up now, Mr. Keeley."

Lowering her head, Donna did just that. Her tongue bathed his crotch, getting all of the still warm jism. As she licked she had to giggle when the man's soft cock started to grow.

God, I love these things, she thought to herself as she ran her hands over the stiffening fucker that meant nothing but pleasure for her.

CHAPTER SEVEN

Wes drove the two girls home from the movie theater. It had been a fun day for Donna and her new girlfriend. The two teasers had been mean to Wes all through the movie, their hands torturing him in the darkness of the back row.

Parking at the brother and sister's house, the three went in so they could change into swimming gear. Donna had invited them over to sunbathe. The trunks and the bikini were for the benefit of the kids' parents. Even though Wes and Tommy's folks were leaving in a few minutes, they decided to go over to Donna's house. The pretty redhead didn't expect they would need to wear anything if her dad was out playing golf like he was supposed to be by now. He should have finished buying the garden stuff by this time, she figured.

The threesome jumped back into Wes' car and ran over to Donna's place. She saw that her daddy's car was still in the driveway.

"Go around the block," Donna ordered as she saw Tammy looking at her strangely.

Wes did as she asked, and Donna explained. Her father still thought that she did all the work on the garden. He had even given her extra on her allowance this week. She asked Tammy and Wes not to tell on her. Finishing up her request,

she saw that they were going right up the alley behind her fence.

"Park over here," she said. "We'll cut through the back."

The threesome went toward the house with Donna in the lead. As they came up to the rear of the fence, she heard her father's voice coming in a low tone from inside the tall wooden barrier. Just as she was about to yell out to him, she made out what he was saying.

"That's fantastic!" her father groaned, the words making little Donna stop in her tracks.

"God, Fawn! I love these big tits!"

"What?" Wes said, bumping into Tammy as the two girls stopped.

"Shhhhhh!" Donna hissed. It was quickly obvious that something was happening behind the fence. Dawn had been helping her father plant the garden that morning. It sounded like he was planting something right now, but he was planting it in Fawn.

"Donna," Wes whispered, waving at her from about ten feet away. "There's some holes down at this end."

The green eyed teenager pushed her face close to the fence. Wes and Tammy already were staring in awed silence through some other knotholes in the far corner of the fence. Donna knew that a thin bush was growing on the inside of the fence. On the outside, the bushes were much thicker. She had to struggle through an opening to get to the fence. As she looked through her hole,

she had a clear view into the back yard.

She also had the perfect angle to see her father's big hard cock fucking between the naked tits of Mrs. Keeley.

Donna had met the lady that morning as she arrived just before Donna ran out to meet the kids for her ride to the movie. She remembered wondering if all that under Fawn's blouse was real. It was.

"I thought you'd love this," the big titted woman was cooing to Donna's father as she pushed in with both hands on the massive mounds of tit flesh. "When you kept peekin' down my shirt at my boobies, I knew right off that you were a tit man."

"It's so tight and slick," he groaned, pushing up higher on his outstretched hands.

"I love watchin' a guy's face when I let him tit fuck me for the first time," the brunette woman was cooing, her voice telling the peeking teenagers just how much she was enjoying herself.

"Push 'em tight," he groaned.

"Like this, Cliff?" came Fawn's voice. "Your prick looks so big and hard, honey. Are you gonna shoot for Fawn? Gonna shoot your nasty cum all over my face, Cliff? Ooooooh, yeah! It's jerking between my boobies."

"God, I'm horny," the man gasped.

Pulling her eye away for a second, Donna looked over to see what was happening. She heard the sound of a zipper being tugged down. Wes had his cock in his hand. The horny young man was jacking off as he watched Donna's father tit fucking the woman from next door.

Looking past Wes, Donna saw her new friend looking at her. Both girls were panting wildly. The earlier play in the movie was nothing compared to watching this. A sort of silent communication passed between the two young girls. Moving as one, they looked around to see if anyone could see them. Two smiles appeared as both girls dug their hands down in their shorts and under their panties.

Putting her eye back to the hole in the wooden fence, Donna shivered even though she could feel the heat building inside her body. She watched the sensual sight of her daddy's big hard cock sliding back and forth through the valley of tit flesh that Fawn was making for his pleasure.

The big titted woman had obviously done this before. Donna could tell that she loved it. Her daddy's cock was glistening with the brunette woman's spit and a lot of Donna's sun tanning oil as he shoved it back and forth through the tit tunnel she was making with her hard pressing hands.

The brunette was in her early twenties. Not all that much older than his Donna. Donna could tell that she was really built, even with her father's naked body blocking most of the view.

Donna's fingers parted her pussy hair, finding her oozing wet cunt slit all slippery and hot as she ran her fingertip up through the puffy folds.

"Jesus, Tammy!" she heard Wes whispering as his hand jacked up and down over his rock hard boner. "She's got great tits. Even bigger than yours!"

"Shhhhhh!" both girls hissed together, not wanting them to hear.

The girls didn't need to worry. The hot couple was too involved in what they were doing to hear anything less than a jet crashing into the house. Fawn was licking her lips, her eyes locked on that spot where Cliff's prick was fucking back and forth between her sensitive tits.

"I love this part," she moaned, her hands pushing in harder to give the new man in her neighborhood the tightest tit pussy she could make for him. "The head of your big prick starts gettin' all purple and swollen. Then when it cums, it spurts up all over my face and runs down the sides of my neck."

"God, Fawn!" Donna's daddy groaned with delight as he fucked faster and faster.

"Mmmmmm!" came the sweet faced little redhead's own moan as she saw her daddy's cock leaking.

"Yeah," Fawn continued, knowing that her words were as much of a turn on for the older man as her voluptuous young body. "Run that big fucker up between my titties, cowboy. Ride me. Ride me hard and fast."

Donna shuddered as her finger dipped into the swampy wetness between her quivering thighs. The initial twinge of jealousy she felt as she saw another woman taking care of her daddy's hard-on had long since passed. The pretty teenager's hot little pussy was really getting wet as she watched. It was so exciting to the peeking teenager. Donna massaged all around her silky tight pussy, trembling with excitement as she slid her middle finger up through the curly tangle of pussy fur. She quivered, finding the little slit formed by the upper portion of her fiery cunt slash. It led her right up to the center of her feelings. The

swollen clit was waiting for her exploring hand.

"Do you mind if I get off this way?" Cliff asked, his voice cracking from the feelings coursing through his body from the sexual needs he was finally getting ready to fulfill. "I'm getting awful close, Fawn."

"Shucks, no!" She laughed. "I love it! Shoot it up on me, baby. Watch me, darlin'. I get all hot and bothered when that happens. I'll cream, too. Right along with you. You just fuck my titties, boy. Fuck 'em good!"

"God!" he moaned.

"Fuck 'em, good!"

The big titted neighbor was pressing in harder, her fingers sliding around to the inside curves of her huge melon like tits to give him even more friction. She didn't have to wet his cock down again. The sun tanning oil took care of that for Fawn. Between her earlier spit as she sucked over his raging hard-on and the sweat she was building up from letting him fuck his boner back and forth between her oil slickened tits, it was just perfect.

"God, that's so hot!" Donna heard Tammy hissing as if she were coming, too.

The little blonde girl leaned heavily against the fence in the middle of a wild orgasm from her fingers. The redhead pulled her eye away from the hole in the fence just in time so she could see the heavily breathing boy next to her squirting his jizz. The white cock cream streamed out against the fence, running down the wood as he emptied his balls out in a rush of passion. Donna wanted to go to Wes, but she was too eager to see her own daddy shooting his cum all over the brunette lady.

Donna was holding back. She wanted to come with her daddy. She could see the look on his face as her eye went back to the hole. He was close. She shuddered, her fingertip just staying on the edge of her clit.

"Daddy," she moaned, the single word slipping out of her lips as she saw his body shaking.

The lewd scene and the naughty words coming from the pretty face of the woman from next door made it hard for Donna to hold off her climax. She felt her thick fuck juices flowing all over her hand as her middle finger flicked so nicely over her clit. The head of her daddy's cock was peeking out of the tit tunnel now as he lengthened his stroking up between Fawn's slippery tit mounds.

Hearing a gasp of pleasure coming from her daddy's throat, Donna ran her finger harder over her luscious wetness. He was coming. Her daddy was coming. "It's jerkin' now!" Fawn groaned, her face upturned as she waited anxiously for the jet of white cock cream from the new man. "Yeah, baby! Work it up. Work me up a load of cum, darlin'. I want to feel it on my face."

"Jesus, Fawn!" he hissed.

"Come!" she cooed, pressing even tighter. "Cum on me, Cliff! Cover my face with your nasty cum!"

"I am, honey!" he grunted. "Right now! Ooooooh! God! Right now!"

Donna saw him arching his back. A stream of creamy white jism shot up in the air. She knew that her father had been hard a lot in the mornings. She didn't really know it, but she believed that he hadn't done anything with a woman since

her mother left. With the size of this cum load, she had proof.

The first steaming hot spurt shot up over Fawn's face, the splattering flow making a slimy trail of cum from her forehead down to her chin.

"Yes, darlin'!" groaned the big titted woman as she took his steaming hot cum on her pretty upturned face. "Ooooh, Cliff! God, you're gonna drown me! I love it! Keep cummin'! Keep squirting that shit on me!"

He wasn't through. As her own climax hit, Donna saw the lesser and lesser shudders of his orgasm covering the lady's body in a pearly flow that completely encircled her neck and ran down onto the blanket.

"Mmmmmmm!" squealed the pretty young redhead as her finger timed her climax perfectly.

Flicking over her clit, Donna saw an explosion of stars behind her eyelids as she squeezed her eyes closed. She could see herself on her back with her daddy's cock up inside her, his hot cock cream shooting into her climaxing cunt hole.

"God damn, boy!" Fawn giggled. "You weren't telling me a lie. You haven't been gettin' any. But you've been thinkin' about it. That's way too much cum for a man that hasn't been horny a lot." The naughty action had to end. When it did, all three of the teenagers were leaning against the fence.

Tammy looked over to Donna. Again, they were thinking on the same track.

"Do you think they're gone yet?" asked the still shaking little girl as her hand

came out of her panties.

"God, I hope so!" gasped Tammy. "How fast can you get us into a bed over at your place, Wes?" Donna asked as she looked down at the half hard cock in his hand.

What's the record for quarter mile with two hot cuntied girls in an old Chevy? he said.

CHAPTER EIGHT

Donna didn't make a comment about her father not getting the garden planted Saturday. They both got up late on Sunday morning. As the sun warmed up the back yard, the pretty redhead and her father put the seeds and plants in the smoothly finished garden soil.

All the sweet faced young girl could see as she worked was the mental picture of her daddy and the neighbor lady going at it yesterday. Donna was so horny. Even the big cocked young man that she had fucked after peeking at her daddy couldn't satisfy the deep urgings she had been feeling all morning. Feelings for her own father. Feelings of pure fuck lust.

As the last row of seeds went in, Donna got the hose and started watering the garden. As the hot cuntied little girl carefully sprayed the new plantings, she was watching her daddy. On one pass of the hose, she must have watched him a little too closely. The edge of the water hit his legs.

"Careful, little one!" he called, jumping out of the spray.

"What's the matter, Daddy?" she teased as she aimed the gentle spray at him

again, this time on purpose.

"Donna!" he laughed, starting to run away. "You're going to get me all wet!"

That's only fair, she thought. I've been wet all morning.

Moving with him, Donna saw that she had her daddy trapped in the corner of the fence. She squeezed down harder on the nozzle, making the water stream out faster as she ran after her father. He was soaked now, the water all over his body as she really got him good.

Laughing loudly, Cliff turned and caught his daughter's arm as she got too close. He turned the hose, spraying her as the two giggled and playfully fought each other for control of the water. Two pair of hands turned the hose between their bodies. In seconds, they were both covered with water from head to toes.

Falling together as Donna slipped on the wet grass, the father and daughter tumbled into a tangle of arms and legs. He tried catching her. Donna ended up under her father. His hand had somehow wedged under her thin T-shirt. Suddenly, the giggling and laughing stopped. Donna let go of the hose. She looked up into her father's eyes, feeling his hand touching her quivering tit globe. Raising her head as she let out a low, hungry moan, Donna pressed her lips against her father's. He didn't pull away, but he didn't respond, either. His body tensed. "Ooooooh, Daddy!"

Donna's lips parted as she touched the burning flesh of her daddy's lips. She ran her moist tongue out, feeling his body shuddering. His hand hadn't moved away from her naked right tit. Her hard nipple was still pressing into the palm of his hand as she pushed her chest up higher. Over her thigh, she felt the stiffness of his cock. All of their earlier playing and sensual teasing had come to this. They both knew it would happen.

This time, he was going to fuck her.

Donna was going to make sure of it.

"I love you, Daddy," whispered the horny young girl as she brushed her lips gently over her father's skin. "I love you so much."

A throaty moan shook Cliff. He parted his lips just a crack. Instantly, the tip of his little daughter's sweet tongue was working its way into his mouth. Her moaning was so sexy for the older man. Her tongue found his. Cliff was lost. He could no longer control his lust.

"Yes!" Donna hissed as the hand covering her naked mound of tit flesh squeezed. "Yes, Daddy!"

Writhing passionately in his embrace, Donna sucked on her daddy's tongue. He was openly fondling her tits now, no longer trying to hide what he wanted to do. The hot blooded youngster felt her pussy gushing as he rolled one nipple between his thumb and forefinger, making her ache with need as he teased the rubbery tit bud.

"That feels good, Daddy," she whispered. "What am I doing?" he groaned as he fought with his emotions.

The weight on her squirming body eased up as the man over her started to pull away. Not wanting him to escape from what she needed so badly, Donna reached down between their bodies, feeling the hard thickness of her daddy's throbbing cock. She gripped the rapidly jerking tube of cock meat.

"You're doing what we both want, Daddy," she whispered, her fingers opening his zipper. "He's hard over me. Your cock is big and hard for me, Daddy."

"God, Donna!"

Squirming her hand deeper into his pants, the panting little girl was searching for the one thing that would fill her growing need. She found it.

"Ooooooh, Daddy!" groaned the totally turned on teenager, this time in awe as she felt her daddy's naked hard-on in her gripping fingers. "He's so hard! Your cock is so big and hard!"

This was the second time she had touched his naked prick. This time, he didn't pull her hand away as she naughtily jacked her hand up and down over the throbbing thickness. Cliff groaned. Her eyes got all dreamy looking as her hot breath tickled his neck. He knew that he should try to stop it, but the feel of his little girl's hand on his hard prick was so exciting.

His weight came back down on top of her. Giving him a parting squeeze, Donna's hand slowly left his rock hard prick. The tube of cock meat sticking up from his groin was now rolling between their bodies as he moved his hips, dry humping the sweet young girl.

"Fuck me!" she urged, the sound of little Donna's voice so low that he had to read her lips as she mouthed the naughty words.

They were roiling together, and Donna was on top for long enough to rip off her wet T-shirt.

When she looked into her father's eyes, she saw the naked lust in them. He wanted to fuck her as much as she wanted him to ram his hard cock up into her eager young pussy. He had been working shirtless, so when she again came into his arms, she was tits to chest with her father. Her erect nipples pushed into his hairy chest as she ran her tongue around his lips. As she French kissed him, she was working to get his hand down over her super hot pussy.

"Feel me," she begged. "Feel how wet I am, Daddy. I want you. Ooooh, God, how I want you!"

Donna guided his hand down between her legs as she sat up over his body. She was naked under those loose shorts, like he had thought as he watched her bending over in the garden. More than once, he had caught a hint of fluffy red cunt hair. Just like in his dreams, Cliff's middle finger found the swollen slit of her pussy lips as it slipped up into her tight fuck hole. She was ready. All hot and wet and tight. "God!" he moaned.

"See?" she panted. "Feel how wet I am for you? I'm not a virgin, Daddy. Fuck me! Ooooh, fuck me, Daddy!"

"Jesus, Donna!"

"Yes, Daddy!" she cried as he found her clit and rubbed over the tip.

"Shhhhhh!" he warned Donna, not wanting the sounds of their incestuous sex bringing on the notice of his new neighbors. "You've got to be quieter."

"I'll be good, Daddy," she whispered, getting her voice back under control. "I can't wait. Please? Put him in me. Ooooooh, put him in me, Daddy!"

They rolled again. Her hands had opened his fly enough for her to drag out the throbbing hardness she found inside his pants. Now, she worked to tug the rest of his pants down over his hips. Her shorts came off quickly. The naked crotch of both father and daughter were eagerly pushing together. He was on top. Donna was squirming anxiously as she opened her legs for her father's cock.

"Yes!" moaned the sweet young girl again as she felt her own father's throbbingly hard cock rubbing so nicely up against the softness of her pussy. "You're gonna do it to me. Finally! You're gonna fuck me!"

Donna felt his cock head bumping against her pussy for two or three heart stopping thrusts before she scooted down an inch to center his wonderfully hard prick. She snuggled closer. His next shove was right between her swollen pussy lips.

He fucked into her juicy cunt as he found the exact right spot for his beautiful hard-on. As her gripping pussy lips captured the head of his boner, he seemed to cringe away from her a little.

"Mmmmmmm!" she moaned.

"I want to do it," he whispered. "God, I want to fuck you, Donna. But you're my daughter!"

"I love you," she whispered.

"I love you, too," he answered as he gasped from the feel of his little girl's silky pussy as she began moving under him.

"Then what we're doing is right," she moaned. "Fuck me. Fuck me with your big cock, Daddy."

"I can't!"

"Then I'll do it," she said. Not letting him escape her gripping pussy, Donna made up his mind for him. She moved her hips up, grinding and squirming until she had his cock all the way inside her fuck hole. She fucked her cunt all the way around his throbbing hard cock.

She heard him gasping as she did what he had been dreaming about for so long.

The heat and wetness and tightness of the girl's pussy overwhelmed the older man. He gasped, feeling her sucking him, body and soul, into her erotic web as the cock hungry little girl pulled his face down for another tongue sucking French kiss.

It was too late for him to think of not fucking Donna, now. His cock was in her. He was in her silky pussy. As she moaned into his mouth, he started fucking in and out of her pussy.

"Ooooooh! Ooooooh!" the cute youngster was groaning over and over as her daddy's big cock stretched her luscious inner cunt walls. "You're really doing it. You're fucking me. Ooooooh, you're fucking me!"

The older man was panting with lust as his daughter's tight juicy cunt muscles rippled over the entire length of his deeply buried hard-on. Slowly drawing back, he felt her milking until only the tip of his cock was between her luscious pussy lips. As he fucked forward again, she sobbed. His thick hardness opened her

tight cunt hole as he rammed into her steamy wetness.

"Yes!" she squealed passionately. "Fuck me, Daddy! Fuck me like a real woman!"

Cliff began fucking into his little teenaged daughter's tight cunt with lovingly slow cock strokes. His hugely swollen cock head hit bottom way up inside the frantic redhead's lust tightened pussy.

"Ooooh, Donna!" he groaned.

"Mmmmmmm!" came Donna's special sound.

Donna could feel everything about her father's incestuous coupling with her. It was as if the world had slowed to half speed. Every nerve ending inside her clutching pussy was super sensitive. Unbelievable ecstasy filled her senses as the man's pounding prick stimulated the pretty redhead to heights she had never dreamed she could feel. The cute youngster knew that the big hard throbbing cock up inside her pussy belonged to her daddy. That made this fuck so much hotter for Donna. She loved it. She kept her eyes wide open, not wanting to miss the joy she saw in her daddy's face.

"Is it good for you, Daddy?" whispered the enticing nymphet as she circled her hips delightfully, swirling the wetness around his driving hard-on. "Is my pussy nice and tight for your big cock?"

"Yes!" he hissed.

"Your cock is so big," she cooed as she felt his hissing breath. "So big and

hard up in me, Daddy. Ooooooh! I love it! I love fucking you."

Lowering his face again, Cliff kissed his daughter's baby soft lips. She opened her mouth. His tongue glided between her sucking lips. He didn't stop fucking Donna. He picked up the pace, fucking deeper and faster and harder into the furry wet cuntal slit that his little girl was spreading for him.

"That's the way," she sobbed. "Fuck me, Daddy. Fuck me hard. I can take it. God! Fuck me like you used to fuck Momma."

Looking down into the adoring gaze of his little girl, Cliff swore that she had been reading his mind. She looked just like her mother did when Cliff had dated her after high school. Their first fuck had been just like this. The big difference was that he had spilled his jism in about three seconds with Donna's mom. He was trying to last longer with his horny little daughter.

"My sweet little girl," he groaned as she worked that juice slickened pussy of hers around his hard fucking cock once again.

"Is it good for you?" she asked again, wanting to hear it from her daddy.

"Yes. It's so nice for me," he moaned softly. "I love you. I love fucking you, Donna."

"Ooooooh!" she sobbed. "I want it to be the best for you. It's all for you, Daddy."

"God!"

"Fuck me!" she squealed.

With his big hard cock fucking in and out of her silky depths, Donna was squirming and whimpering from the frantic sensations coming out of this incestuous fuck.

He had pushed up on his hands, moving the shaft of his beautiful hard-on up so that it was running back and forth over her clit. Donna was already coming, but this new feeling made her peak in rapid, body shaking climaxes that went on and on and on. Donna was quickly slipping out, of control.

"Coming, Daddy!" she squealed. "I'm coming! Ooooh, I'm coming!"

Looking down excitedly at his daughter's face, Cliff saw how hot she was getting. Her lips were parted. Those lust filled green eyes had rolled back. He pushed up higher, feeling the hard tips of her tits dragging through the hair on his chest as they jiggled from his hard and fast fuck thrusts. Her legs moved, and she was gripping around his waist. His cum filled balls were slapping against her naked ass on each wonderful fuck stroke.

Donna's luscious young body lurched every time her daddy's big hard cock rammed into her fuck hole. She was as open as she could make her pussy, but she was still so tight that his hard prick felt like it was stretching her insides to the maximum. Quivering with the wildest sensations she had ever felt, she screwed her spasming pussy up around the base of his long stiff fucker.

"Are you gonna come, Daddy?" she whispered, looking up into his eyes. "God!" he gasped.

"Are you, Daddy?" she cooed, seeing how excited her words were making him. "I feel him jerking up in my hot pussy. Yes! Here he comes. I want to feel it.

I want to feel your hot cum, Daddy. Right up in my cunt hole. Ooooooh, yes!"

"Let me pull out!"

"No!" she cried. "Let me feel your hot jizz! Fill me with your cum, Daddy!"

His ready to burst prick was pounding feverishly into her frothing cunt. She bit back a scream. He was coming. She felt the deep jerking she loved so much starting in her own daddy's cock. He was coming up in her pussy.

"Mmmmmmm!" moaned Donna. Cliff's hot fuck juice spewed out of his cock as Donna clamped her cunt around it. He rammed his meaty fucker all the way up inside her churning cunt hole, sending a huge load of hot jism into his daughter's pussy.

The excitement of the delicious spray of hot cum triggered Donna into a wild shattering orgasm that was too much for her. She saw a black haze filling her mind as her daddy's hot cock cream gushed into her cunt . . .

The next thing she was aware of was the concerned face of her father as he asked her if she was okay. Donna had passed out from the overwhelming sensations. She smiled up at him, seeing the love in his eyes. "Hi, Daddy," she whispered. "What happened, little one?"

"You fucked me," she cooed, feeling his softening cock slipping out of her cum filled cunt. "I just got fucked by the best daddy any girl could ask for."

"I should have stopped it," he said, the realization of what he had done sinking in for the older man.

"No way," Donna smiled. "We both wanted it too much to stop it. Now that I

know what a terrific lover you are, I'm not gonna let you get away, Daddy. I'm gonna fuck you and suck your big cock till it drives you silly."

They might have stayed together on the cool grass for hours, except for the sound that they both heard. It was the front doorbell. The sound sent them into a scramble for their clothing.

In the heat of their wild fuck, Donna and her father had forgotten about inviting the couple from next door over for supper. Donna and Fawn cooked the steaks the neighbors had picked up on the new outdoor grill. The younger girl squirmed the entire time, feeling her daddy's cum squishing around inside her luscious tight pussy.

CHAPTER NINE

The noises coming from the front of her house were bothering Donna as she read from the magazine on her lap. Her father had left for work two hours ago. The pretty teenager had a shit eating grin on her face at breakfast, but her father still looked like a little kid who had gotten caught with his hand in the cookie jar.

She smiled to herself as she remembered the supper last night. Donna was the only one among the four people sitting around the picnic table who knew what was really going on. She had fucked Mr. Keeley. She had watched Mrs. Keeley letting her father tit fuck her. Then, Donna had fucked her own father. The sly glances flying around the table told her that none of the others were aware of all of the sexual activity around the new garden.

The sounds were getting louder and louder. Finally throwing down her magazine, Donna looked out the front window. She saw a truck pulling up on the street out front. One very good looking guy jumped back out of the truck and joined his partner right in front of the sweet faced youngster's house. They dragged a tree from the back of the truck, pulling it over to a hole that must have

been dug by the huge drill like thing on the front of the truck. As she watched, they cut around the material wrapped over the ball of roots on the tree, then pulled it into the hole.

The man who had been driving happened to look up right at the perfect time, catching Donna staring at him. She saw him elbowing his older buddy, and then both of them were smiling up to her. Donna waved. Then she went outside.

"What's going on, guys?" she asked, walking down the sidewalk to the edge of the road.

"The city's putting new trees along your street," answered the taller one of the hard muscled pair. "We'll be done in a couple of hours."

"I don't know a thing about trees, but my daddy said that we need to put one in the back yard for shade," she said, acting interested. "What kind should we get?"

"These are maple," he answered, putting down his shovel and checking out this pretty young girl. "Red maple."

"One of these would be perfect for your back yard, Miss," hinted the second, older man.

"You've got lots of trees," she said, playing along with the two guys. "Do you think the city would miss just one little tree?"

"I don't know," smiled the second man. "We'd get in plenty of trouble if anyone found out."

"You don't have to use the truck," she cooed. "Just sneak one inside the fence. We'll plant it later."

"Ooooh," laughed the first man. "You've got your own hole, right sweetie?"

"I'll bet she knows how to use it, too," the older guy said as he ran his eyes over Donna's body.

"Mmmmm!" She made her special sound again as she caught his double meaning. "I sure do. I've had about as much practice filling mine as you two are getting out here. Yeah. I'm real good at getting my holes filled."

"Maybe we could get together," the taller guy said. "You might be able to show us some new tricks."

"Let's go find out," she suggested.

Following the two men carrying one of the trees from the back of the truck, Donna could hardly believe that she was doing this. She was getting plenty of cock now. The pretty young girl couldn't use the excuse that she was lonely, or that she had been doing without sex.

The moment that the tree was placed in the shade on the side of the fence, the two men looked at her to see if her teasing hints would hold up now that she was alone with them in the back yard.

The tall good looking one was Jay. He was in his early twenties. The second man, the shorter one, said that his name was Thomas. He was older, almost as old as Donna's father. She smiled to the two men as they came up closer to the

hot youngster.

"You guys better hurry," she giggled, starting to unbutton her blouse. "You've got to get back to work before someone notices that you're missing."

The two guys looked at each other for about two seconds before they started stripping. Watching as they disrobed, Donna saw Jay's hard cock bursting out from his pants as he pulled them down. Thomas was a little slower to take off his pants, but when he did, he had a cock that looked beautiful, even though it was still growing. Even half hard, it looked like more cock meat than Donna could take.

The back yard was sunny again, but with a horny man on each side of the naked teenager, she wasn't getting too much tanning done today. She had a mouth sucking eagerly on each of her throbbing nipples. The cute little redhead was on her back on a blanket spread out on the grass. She reached down and found a stiff prick for each of her hands. She had been right. As her fingers fondled around Tom's cock, it grew and grew and grew. It was monster. The prick in her other hand was nice and hard, too. It was longer than Tom's prick, but not nearly as big around.

"How are we going to do this?" she whispered to the two excited men. "I've never had two guys at once."

"That's up to you," Tom said. "You can make it with us one at a time, or both at once."

"That sounds like fun," she cooed. "Both of you. But how do we do it?"

"You roll over on your hands and knees," he instructed her. "Then you can take on both of us. One cock in the mouth, and one cock up in this pretty pussy."

"Mmmmm!" the hot little teenager moaned, feeling a finger slipping up into her hot wet pussy.

"She's already wet, Jay," said the older guy.

Donna had started this without really thinking about how she was going to take on two cocks at the same time. Now, she was getting really turned on by the idea. The pretty youngster was squirming in ecstasy as she felt a second hand joining in at her slippery pussy. She ran her fingers up and down the two hard hunks of cock meat. She already had plans for the cock in her left hand. Tom was going to be the one fucking her when she sucked Jay off.

Spinning out of the gripping hands of the two men, Donna rolled over onto her hands and knees. She kept her fingers wrapped around the thicker, bone hard prick. She looked back over her shoulder, seeing the younger guy moving into position behind her creamy naked ass.

Jay's hands touched the hot little girl in front of him. He ran his sweaty palms over her ass, feeling her quiver delightfully. He could see the soft curls of her pussy hair gleaming from the wetness of her cunt. His finger ran up through the swollen outer pussy lips, feeling the glistening flesh separate and open. Looking up, he saw the luscious little girl looking back at him.

"Put him in me, baby," she cooed.

Jay guided his hard-on up into the steaming wetness between her wiggling thighs. The slippery heat of her cunt slipped back over his hard cock as she whimpered and pressed back for more.

"That's a nice one," she panted as she lowered her face towards the thicker

prick she was still holding.

Grasping his fingers tightly into the baby fat on the little girl's hips, Jay watched her licking over his buddy's big cock. She was moaning, still pushing her naked ass back against his belly as she made sure that he was fucking every inch of his long boner up into her cunt. He picked up her slow humping motions, fucking into her slippery, fantastically tight pussy.

Thomas was spread out on his back, the naked young girl kneeling between his open legs. His thick prick was straining with excitement as he watched the young guy that had just been assigned to his truck a month ago fucking Donna. Now, the girl's angelic face was moving down toward his throbbing cock.

Lowering her face to his thick cock and low hanging balls she was cupping, the wild redhead licked away the sweet drop of pre-cum on the man's throbbing cock head. She could smell the sweat and musk that had built up as he worked on this warm day. The scent made her shiver. Holding the thick shaft of his rock hard prick in one hand, the prick loving little girl could feel her purring motor beginning to come to life as she inhaled through her flared nostrils.

"Mmmmmm!" she moaned as the bubble of pre-cum burst on her tongue. .

"Ooooooh!" the older man groaned. "That's it, you pretty little cock sucker! Lick on my prick!"

"I do this nice, don't I?" She giggled as she licked sensuously up and down the entire length of the older man's meaty cock.

"God, yes!" he hissed.

As the hard prick up inside her clinging wet pussy fucked harder and deeper into her willing body, Donna dropped her mouth down around Tom's thick cock head. The hot little girl couldn't get much of the massive boner up into her mouth to suck, but she made up for that by swirling her sweet tongue over every inch of his cock knob.

Encouraged by the way Jay was fucking her, Thomas reached for her naked tits as Donna moaned around the head of his boner. He cupped and pinched the lovely little tit mounds, feeling her responding as the new sensation joined in with what the two men's cocks were doing to her. He started to stroke up into her mouth, face fucking the youngest girl he had ever had sucking on his prick. He pulled and pinched at her nipples with each stroke, feeling her purring tell him that she was enjoying herself totally.

Jay felt the youngster's body quivering as his buddy began fucking his thick cock into her mouth. The tight wetness he was fucking got suddenly tighter and even more silky, like it had become an undulating tunnel of delight that wasn't going to be satisfied until it milked out everything he had in his balls. His cock started jerking.

"Easy," whispered Donna, her mouth free of Tom's cock for a few seconds. "Don't come yet, baby. Stay hard for me. Stay hard, and I'll let you shoot your hot cum in my mouth."

"God, you're so wet," he groaned as the magnificent youngster slowed her milking pussy to prevent him from spilling his cum load.

"How is she?" Thomas called as he fondled the little girl's tits with both hands.

"Great!"

"I'm next," the older man said.

"You wanna fuck me?" teased the horny little girl, having the thicker cock up in her hot pussy being what she had planned from the first. "Do you want your big prick up in my little pussy, Tom?"

"I sure do!"

"Tell him how good a cock sucker I am, baby," she teased, her flicking tongue concentrating on that special spot just under his piss slit.

"She sure is!" Tom hissed. "This little bitch is the best. She's driving me crazy, buddy. Come up here and feel how nice she can use that tongue."

"Mmmmmm," she moaned in appreciation of his words as his fingers pinched harder over her sore nipples.

"Let me fuck you," begged the older man. "Come on, honey. Let Jay get off in your mouth. I want some of that pussy."

"Switch for me, guys," Donna moaned as she ran her tongue up the musky prick for one last time. "Switch. Hurry! Change places."

It was all Donna could do not to gasp when the hard cock that had been fucking her pulled out without giving her a load of cum up inside her soaking wet pussy. Her insides ached with passion, feeling so empty. But that sensation didn't last very long.

The two men were used to working closely together. They were in the new

positions in seconds. Jay was now on his back, looking up into the green eyes of this red haired teenager. He could see the heat in the wild little girl's gaze. She took his pussy juice soaked cock in her hand, but like before, she was waiting for the man behind her to shove his cock up inside her tight wet fuck hole.

Thomas had his cock in his hand. He aimed it at the gash of hot pinkness. In one shove, he fucked his big thick cock up into her pussy.

"Ooooooh!" Donna groaned, the sudden force of his first fuck thrust making her shake all over.

Thomas fucked his hard cock in and out of little Donna's sweet body like a savage animal rutting with his mate. Her cunt muscles had adjusted to the nice size of Jay's cock. When Thomas embedded his boner in one wild swooping fuck lunge into her cunt, she wasn't ready for it. His swollen balls slapped against the top of her pussy, bumping into the sheath covering her sensitive clit. The rubbery prick head was pounding the bottom of her fuck hole with enough force to make the defenseless girl gasp with pleasure and pain and sexual need all rolled up into one wonderful ball of delight.

"Yes!" she hissed, biting back another orgasmic yell as she remembered that the neighbors could still hear her in the openness of the yard while the two men ravaged her body. "Fuck me! Fuck the hell out of me, Tom!"

Donna lowered her hungry mouth back down to Jay's long cock. She tasted her own pussy on the man's prick, the slippery juices of her wetness coating every bit of his stretched cock skin. She knew from the way that Thomas was fucking her that she would be coming in seconds. He would be lucky to last that long, from the way he was panting. Donna wanted both of the men to get off at the same instant, jetting twin streams of jism into her young body.

The cum loving redhead licked over Jay's balls as she used her hand to jack

up and down over the super slick shaft of his hard cock. Her oily cunt juices and spit had made his cock like a greased pole for her hand. She used her tight fist until he was gasping, his cock shaft jerking with short steady throbs.

"Get ready to come, baby," she sobbed, her eyes locked on the beautiful prick in her hands as she raised her lips up to the leaking piss slit. "I'm gonna take him all right down my throat, Jay. All of it. All of your big cock in my mouth, baby."

Donna lowered her talented mouth to Jay's cock head. She centered the jerking tube of pleasure in her lips, licking with the tip of her tongue to get another drop of pre-cum before she let her soft lips part for the long, gut wrenching trip from the tip of his boner down to the base in one steady motion. His cock disappeared into her sucking mouth.

"Aauugggh!" the young man groaned as he felt his cock being deep throated by little Donna.

With a body shaking shudder as Tom's fucking from her rear got harder, the pretty young girl sucked excitedly on Jay's long prick. The tightly stretched skin on his boner was slippery with spit and pussy juice. His prick slipped down into her throat without any trouble.

"Mmmmmmm!" she moaned.

She was so hot this time that she rooted her nose in his curly cock hairs, wanting more and more and more of this young man's tasty stiff fucker in her throat. She felt his balls tightening up in her hand. The cock jumped harder. He was going to come. He was going to come in Donna's mouth.

"Damn!" the young man growled as his orgasm hit within seconds of Donna opening her mouth.

"Do it!" Thomas grunted. "Give her a mouthful of hot jizz, buddy. Make her swallow it all."

"I am!" yelled Jay.

The delicious hot juicy cum hit the back of her throat, his big cock jumping and throbbing as he unloaded his creamy cum into Donna's cock sucking mouth. She did swallow. Happily. She wanted to taste the next spurt, pulling her mouth up just enough for the jetting flow of jism to run over her tongue on its way down into her belly.

Squealing with delight at the sweet taste in her mouth, Donna melted down on the blanket. She could feel the heavy load of cum churning around in the man's balls as they slapped against her as he fucked the hell out of her. Her feet pushed out straight. She was flat on the ground. Her ass was arched up for him. He was humping over her, the thickness of his massive boner fucking into Donna's hot cunt.

A third blast of jism flowed over her tongue. Donna's moans reached a new level of passion. Jay was holding her head as he fucked his cock into her throat.

Donna was coming.

Thomas was so close now that he couldn't hold back. The girl's clutching pussy drew his prick in deeper. She clamped her cunt lips down around the head of his cock. Thomas groaned, adding his own orgasmic sounds to the oral mix as his hot jism filled her tight fuck hole.

Donna was doing it. She was getting sprayed by two loads of hot cum at the same time. Tom's animal like sounds as he came only added to her pleasure.

Using her last gasp of energy, the young girl swirled her tongue and flexed her pussy to finish off both men.

The well fucked threesome collapsed in a heap. And this time, Donna didn't have any convenient excuse. She had let the two strange men come into her yard. She let them use her supple young body as a plaything. Dirt from their hands stained her luscious flesh. She had taken their cum loads. And she had loved every second of the experience.

Face it, she thought, you just love cock. Any man's cock, as long as it's nice and hard.

"Who's ready for seconds?" whispered the depraved youngster as she reached for the two limp pricks.

CHAPTER TEN

When her father got home from work on Monday evening, Donna had his supper waiting on the table for him. She was dressed in the only long nightgown she owned, one that her mother had given her. Now that the pretty redheaded youngster's body had grown and changed into the shapely figure she was so proudly showing off for the neighborhood, she filled the gown out very nicely. She could tell that her daddy thought so, too, as he silently ate the food she put in front of him.

"Very good, Donna," he said, not sure what he should say to the young girl he had fucked the day before.

"Take a shower, Daddy," she cooed. "I'll finish up these dishes."

"We, uuuuh . . . " he started. "We need to talk, little one. About what happened in the garden yesterday."

"Later," she insisted. "Go take a shower now, Daddy. We'll talk later."

He had it all planned out in his head during the five minutes he stood under the pounding shower. Cliff was going to come out, sternly telling his little girl that they couldn't do that wonderful thing anymore. They would have to be careful from this day on to see that they didn't slip again.

Toweling his hair almost dry before he walked through the door leading to his bedroom, Cliff rehearsed the scene again in his mind. Tossing the towel into the hamper in the corner, he turned. In one second, all of his plans went to hell.

"Hi, Daddy," whispered Donna as she watched her father's face.

Donna was in the middle of her father's big bed. She was still in the long gown. In the dim light of the bedroom, she looked sexier than if she had been totally naked to the older man. Her long red hair was spread out on his pillows. As he gasped, she licked her lips.

Cliff had no control over his lust when Donna was around. He felt it happening. He tried thinking about work. It didn't help. He stood there, right in front of his daughter, growing a hard-on that rose up like some ancient monster from the sea. So much for the talk he had planned about not wanting to fuck her any longer.

Crawling down the bed, Donna squirmed around and sat on the edge. She reached out, pulling him forward a few inches with her gentle hands gripping around her father's bloated boner. Staring at the stiff tower of his cock, the loving little teenager saw it jerking up against his belly just before her fingers touched it.

Feeling a pounding up in her throat, Donna leaned down and stuck her tongue out towards her father's prick knob. Her eyes reached up for his, making contact with him as her tongue flicked across the sensitive underside of the man's hard cock.

"Ooooooh, God, Donna!" Cliff moaned as his little girl started licking so seductively over his throbbing boner.

Taking all the time in the world, Donna started running her tongue all over her daddy's stiff prick until she had it all nice and slippery and wet with her spit. Her lips took over, sliding up and down as she nibbled at his cock.

The hard fucker in her hands glistened in the dim light coming from the bathroom. Donna's face stayed upturned. Cliff saw the love in his little girl's eyes as she bathed his hard-on with her fantastic tongue and baby soft lips. She tightened the sucking grip with her lips as she raised up to the tip of his long cock.

With a purring moan, she took his hard-on slowly into her mouth. She pumped her hot sucking mouth up and down over her daddy's lovely jerking hard-on. Keeping her eyes on his face, the prick lover did what she knew would make her father gasp with pleasure. She opened her jaw like a snake getting ready to swallow its dinner. She sank down over his long cock, letting the swollen cock head slide right down into her voracious throat.

"Ooooooh, Donna!" he groaned, saying words that he had never dreamed he would be saying to his own daughter. "If you don't stop that, I'm going to come!"

Stopping her flicking tongue before he shot his cum load and ruined her plans for a long sex session for tonight, Donna gently pulled her mouth up over his

hard cock. She kissed the angry looking purple cock tip.

Drawing his little girl up into his arms, Cliff cupped her creamy ass through the thin material of the nightgown and pulled her close to him. Her kisses were so exciting to the older man as her lips ran wetly over his cheek. She found his ear, breathing warmly into it.

"I want to taste your cum," she said, the naughty words being followed by the tip of her pink tongue as she licked into his ear. "But not right now. I want you to do everything to me tonight. All of me. I want you to really make love to me, Daddy. Do anything you ever dreamed about doing to me. I'm all yours. All yours to fuck tonight, Daddy."

Pulling free of his arms, Donna fell back onto the bed and spread her legs. She raised her knees, letting the material of the nightie slide up over her hips. He was staring right down between her wide open thighs. Right at the slippery slash of hot pink cuntal flesh she was offering to her own father for him to use as he wanted.

"Do me, Daddy!" she whispered.

Donna's body trembled. This was it. She had her own scene planned for this special evening in her young life. She saw his gleaming prick bobbing up and down against his belly. She looked up into his eyes again.

"Lick on my hot little pussy, Daddy," she cooed. "Lick on me nice."

The young girl shuddered as her father knelt on the end of the bed. His hands gently pushed up the bottom of the nightgown. His face came down lower and lower, and still lower. As she gasped out her pleasure, he licked up through the wet gash between her swollen pussy lips. She had showered just before he

came home, putting the best perfume she had on her neck and her tits and on the inside curves of her thighs just in case he had his face down where it was right now. She felt his incestuous kisses parting her fluffy red pussy hair. The pretty young girl clawed at the covers on the bed as his tongue slipped up into her slippery fuck hole.

"You've got to promise me something, Daddy," she panted as the joy of her father's cunt lapping began to fill her mind. "Please. Promise!"

"What, honey?"

"You've got to promise that you'll let me taste your cum," the squirming little girl asked. "Jesus, Donna!"

"Soon, Daddy!" she begged as her fingers curled in his head of hair to force his mouth back down over her foaming hot cuntal flesh. "You've got to promise that I can take your hot load of cum in my mouth real soon."

"Yes!" he gasped, the words muffled by the hot wet covering of luscious young flesh he was licking through. "Ooooooh, yes, little one!"

Cliff could feel the delicious tasting wetness inside his daughter's hot pussy running over his chin as he licked through the slippery pussy she was grinding up toward his face. His cock was jerking wildly. He loved the way his little girl was writhing and moaning from the sensations he was giving her with his tongue.

The sweet young girl dug her fingers into her father's hair as his tongue fucked deeper up into her smoldering hot pussy. She pulled him up just a little, aiming that wonderful feeling tongue of his at her clit.

"Ooooooh, yes!" she moaned as he found her aching little bud of joy at the top of her cuntal slit. "That's it, Daddy! Right on my clitty. Lick it. Use your tongue on me. Lick it real nice for me, Daddy."

The older man began licking up and down with long swipes of his tongue. He covered the entire length of the slash of luscious raw cunt flesh his little girl was presenting to him. The slippery folds of her cunt lips gripped his tongue. At the end of each cycle, he flicked around the tip of his daughter's quivering clit. The taste of her juices was so nice and sweet and fresh.

"I love what you're doing," she whispered, her hands caressing the sides of his face as she urged him on and on and on with her squirming hips. "God, you eat pussy nice, Daddy."

"It tastes so sweet!" he panted.

"Eat me!" she cooed. "I want to come like this. Make me come, Daddy. Make me come with your naughty tongue up in my hot little pussy."

Donna moaned softly as her daddy used just the tip of his pointed tongue directly on the throbbing shaft of her clit. The delicious ecstasy burned all the way through her belly as he tortured her with the pussy lapping that she had begged him for. She reached up, finding her small tits. The frantic teenager flipped the thin straps off her shoulders, baring the two perfect tit mounds. One nipple was between each thumb and forefinger. She twisted. Her breath was coming in moaning gasps. She was so close.

She was going to come. It showed all over her lust twisted face. Her daddy was going to make the little girl come.

"Ooooooh, baby!" she panted as the feeling she so loved hit. "Yes! Ooooooh,

Daddy! Yes! Yes! Yes!"

Every thought of the youngster was devoured by the overwhelming lust building from her father's wonderful tongue on her cunt. Squealing with delight, the redheaded teenager squeezed and pinched her own hard nipples until she was screaming in her daddy's bed. Nothing else mattered to the sweet young girl except the pleasures he was giving her.

She could hear the wet slurping sounds of his tongue as her daddy's moist tongue flicked up and down, then back and forth, never slowing as he made love to her clit. This was the best. The best ever for the sex crazy little girl. She just came and came and came.

"Ooooooh, sweet Daddy!" she squealed as she ground her wet slippery pussy up over his face. "You're making me come! Ooooooh, yes! It feels so fucking good."

The older man hadn't been with a woman as horny as this in a long time. The lady living next door was young and hot, but nothing up against his own daughter. He had his face completely buried in the young girl's steaming hot crotch. She was riding his face as if she had a cock up inside her tight fuck hole. He finally had to pull her thighs open to get a breath of air.

"No, Daddy!" she gasped. "Don't stop! Don't ever stop loving me, Daddy!"

Pushing her heels up against her ass, Cliff had his daughter wide open in front of his face. He dove back into her wet cunt gash, fucking his tongue deeply into the swampy depths of her slippery hotness.

"Yes!" she screamed. "Oooooh, fuck! Yes, Daddy! Eat my pussy real nice!"

The obscene words drove Cliff into a frenzy of licking and tongue fucking. The wild sounds coming from his little daughter's lips were so exciting to the older man. She hissed as he found her clit again, grinding that frothing pussy up and down in time with his licking tongue.

As the never ending orgasm went on and on, Donna was cruelly twisting her own nipples. She knew that her tits were going to be sore in the morning, but it was going to be worth it. Her daddy was licking on her hot cunt. God, was he licking her! He started building her back up once again, the feelings getting so exciting for the little redhead caught up in the middle of the tingling rapture.

Suddenly, Donna had to have his cock. She didn't know where, but she had to feel his hard prick up in her body. Twisting, she reached down. Her fingers curled around the purple head of the man's throbbing boner. Just like the first time she had touched her daddy's big cock, the cock tip was covered with slimy pre-cum.

The twisting motion had the pretty girl's head hanging slightly off the edge of the bed. She made up her mind. She knew what she wanted. Pulling him over her body, Donna was delighted when his mouth never left her gushing pussy.

He stood over the edge of the bed, leaning down as he licked over her cunt. Making one last scooting move, Donna had her face right below the dripping prick she was watching.

"Let me suck you!" she begged. "Bring that beautiful cock down to me, Daddy."

Cliff crawled up on the bed. His knees were straddling her head. As he looked down, his daughter reached up for his throbbing cock. As she raised her head, she took his shiny cockhead into her soft wet lips. As Donna began sucking

passionately, he could see his balls hanging down against her forehead.

Donna took over half of her daddy's long prick into her mouth on the first gulping motion. He moaned as his mouth dropped back over her fiery pussy. The sweet pre-cum melted on her taste buds as she used her tongue to get every last drop. As she sucked, he couldn't stay still. His hips moved.

He started fucking into her mouth.

The little girl he had raised tilted her pretty head as Cliff fucked her mouth. She was giving him one of the best blow-jobs he had ever felt. He fucked in deeper as she moaned, all hot and vibrating around the head of his boner. The angle of her head had straightened out her neck. As he pumped, he felt the tip of his straining hard-on slipping into his talented little cock sucking daughter's throat. He sank deeper and deeper, fucking all the way in.

As hot as she was, Donna still remembered that her daddy was just as horny about her. As she deep throated his lovely cock, she did something that she hoped would make him come really nice. She slipped her forefinger between the tight cheeks of his ass, fucking her finger slowly and steadily up into his asshole. She hoped that he would like it, and that he would come nice for her. It worked.

The slippery blast of fuck cream exploded into her sucking mouth as Donna moaned and went into another orgasm of her own.

Gush after gush of her daddy's cum flooded into her mouth. The pretty redhead swallowed, feeling and hearing how much he loved what she was doing to him. Each spurting jet of jism was followed by another. The cock loving little girl wanted it all. She sucked and licked, her hands cupping his hairy balls as he emptied them out into her clutching throat.

"Mmmmmm!" she moaned a few seconds later as she let her bruised lips slide off the tasty hunk of cock meat. "That's what I love about you, Daddy. You always keep your promises."

"Jesus, Donna!" he gasped as they rolled together on the bed. She was snuggling in his arms, her naked tits all hard against his chest.

"I love you," he whispered.

"Me, too," she agreed.

"What are we going to do about you, little one?" he asked, hugging her small body tightly.

"I'll make you a promise, Daddy," she cooed. "I'm gonna take care of you. No one has to know. I can't expect to have you all to myself forever. But, when you're here alone with me, you're all mine. All mine, Daddy."

"Yes, little one," he whispered.

As the hot young girl drifted off to sleep, she felt safe and secure in her daddy's arms. Her nightie was all tangled up around her waist. She didn't care. Her daddy was holding her, and she didn't want to wake him. She knew that her life had changed during this wild week of lust. She couldn't go back to being the girl she used to be, even if she wanted to return to those innocent virginal days.

Donna didn't care about that, either. She had no desire to go back. The very satisfied little girl was happy just as she was.

THE END