**Madison**

by Demonhead

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**Chapter 50: No candy??**

Barry Jones sat on his swing and sipped his coffee. He had no idea what she was wearing this morning. He had successfully avoided his computer and therefore avoided watching her dress as he had every day for the last few weeks. He was excited and proud of himself; he was stronger than he thought he could be. He rubbed Roscoe’s belly and thought about the scene in her bedroom with her and Sam from yesterday. That was crazy hot, and he felt his cock shiver. He pushed it down to try and appear normal. Roscoe popped up and shot off the swing. He sipped his coffee and waited for his princess.

Madison knelt and caught the little dog as he launched himself at her. She loved how enthusiastic he got and his little tongue as it lathered up her neck. She stood up and walked over to her neighbor’s porch. She walked up the steps and he smiled at her. She dropped her backpack and sat on the swing. She kicked off her sandals and looked at him.

“Good morning, Mr. Jones.” Madison said.

“Good morning, Madison. You seem very happy today.” Barry said.

Barry looked at his teen princess. She was wearing a white sleeveless sweater that hugged her young breasts and was just long enough to barely touch the waist of her jeans. Jeans, he had not seen those on her in a long time. He loved seeing her skin and especially her thighs as the skirts and dresses moved but he did like seeing her like this. She looked like a regular teenage girl. Well, one that let him hold her breasts yesterday.

“I am, I had a great night. I talked to daddy about what happened, and we both feel better. Katie called me last night and helped me too.” Madison said and put the little dog on her lap. He snuggled against her belly, and she rubbed his back. Mr. Jones saw Roscoe dart his tongue out and lick the small piece of skin below her sweater. She giggled and he smiled.

“That is great, I love to see you smile.” Barry said.

“Mr. Jones, do you still like me when I wear stuff like this?” Madison said and rubbed her legs. Barry looked at the jeans and the sweater. It was so different from her normal skirts and sundresses, but she was incredibly cute. The small bare feet dangling off the swing didn’t hurt.

“Madison, you look great, you always look great.” He said and sipped his coffee.

“Even in an old t-shirt, right?” She said and he smiled.

“Yep. Hey, where’s Sam?” Barry said.

“She is meeting me at school. She just texted me and she overslept.” Madison said.

Barry looked at her as she petted Roscoe. The white sweater was tight and presented her firm breasts well. He loved it when a small slice of her belly appeared as she moved, he thought that was incredibly hot as well. She looked up at him and smiled.

“You like my boobs in this sweater?” She said and he gulped.

“Yes, they are lovely.” He said and she snickered.

“You are such a dirty old man, but I love you. Katie talked to me about how I was feeling yesterday. She said I needed to try and not think about the sex stuff all the time.” Madison said.

“That sounds like good advice.” Barry said and sipped his coffee.

“Did you like touching my boobs yesterday?” Madison said and he nodded.

“Very much so, yes.” He said.

“Yeah, I liked it too, but we have to try and not do that every day.” Madison said.

“I understand.” Barry said.

“Mr. Jones, do you think you can do that, not touch my boobs every day?” Madison said and he put his arms over his eyes.

“I don’t know, it will be tough. I think I can do it though.” He said and she giggled.

“You are so funny. Your wife must have laughed a lot.” She said.

“Yes, she did. Your laugh sounds a lot like hers.” He said. Madison paused and looked at him. He was smiling but she saw a little sadness behind his eyes.

“Do you miss her?” She said and he nodded.

“Every day.” He said and she reached out and took his hand.

“Then I will try and laugh every day so you can remember her.” Madison said and squeezed his hand.

“That would be great.” He said.

Madison stood up and moved in front of him. He looked at her cute face and he moved his hand up and pushed a lock of hair off her face and behind her ear. She picked up his hand and moved it over her breast. He caught his breath, but she held his hand over her chest.

“I don’t think this counts as touching.” She said and he smiled.

Madison leaned forward and kissed her friend. She slipped her tongue inside his mouth as he held her breast. She broke the kiss and looked at him.

“I need to go to school.” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, you do.” He said.

“I will see you this afternoon, but you might have to let me go.” Madison said and he realized his hand was still on her chest. He pulled it off and she giggled again.

He watched her slide her cute feet back in her sandals and then picked up her backpack. She kissed him lightly on the lips again and walked off his porch. He watched her as she crossed his yard. He did like the way the jeans hugged her wonderful ass. He wondered if he could spend time with her and not think about “sex stuff”. He groaned and sipped his coffee.

Madison entered the school and still felt his hand on her breast. Her nipple was tingling, and she thought about what Katie said. She was not starting out too well. She grabbed some books out of her locker and headed to first period.

Hank Thomas saw her walk in his class wearing jeans for the first time in forever. He felt sad for a second, he would not get his quota of panty viewing today. She said hello to him as she walked by, her smile still melted his heart. He watched her slide into her seat, and he noticed how nice her small breasts looked in the tight white sweater. He took a deep breath and tried to focus.

Madison paid attention to him and did not think about sex the entire period. She was very proud of herself. She looked and saw Sam’s seat was empty. She started to worry a little and then the bell rang. She packed up her backpack and got out of her seat. She walked up to Mr. Thomas’s desk.

“Hi, Mr. Thomas. I think I will eat lunch in the cafeteria today, is that ok?” She said.

“Certainly, that will be fine. I have papers to grade.” He said and she moved closer to him. She moved her head close to his ear.

“I need to be more careful so we can’t do it every day. How about we meet Friday for lunch, I will wear something nice.” She whispered in his ear.

“That would be great.” He said, trying to keep his cool as his cock raged in his pants.

“Great, see you tomorrow.” She said and skipped out of his room.

Madison headed towards second period and saw Sam walking up. She looked tired.

“Hey, you look bad, did you have a rough night.” Madison said and Sam smiled.

“You could say that. I will fill you in later. Sorry I was so late.” Sam said.

“Hey, it is fine. I didn’t have sex yet today, are you proud of me.” Madison said and took Sam’s hand.

“Yeah, I guess. I feel like I missed something.” Sam said and Madison laughed.

“I will fill you in at lunch, we are eating in the cafeteria today.” Madison said and started walking to second period, pulling Sam along.

Madison found a spot in the cafeteria and pulled out her sandwich. She saw Sam walk up with her lunch. Sam sat down and sighed. Her eyes were a little red and they looked puffy. She reached out and touched Sam’s hand.

“What happened? You look like something the cat dragged in.” Madison said and Sam chuckled.

“It was a perfect storm. I woke up in the middle of the night and couldn’t go back to sleep. I went downstairs to grab a snack and Mr. Thompson was in the kitchen.” Sam said and Madison smiled.

“Ok, does this go where I think it is going?” Madison said and felt her pussy tingle.

“Yeah, he fucked the shit out of me on the kitchen table. It was amazing.” Sam said and picked up the hot pretzel that was masquerading as a lunch.

“Ok.” Madison said and smiled at her friend.

“It’s your fault.” Sam said and Madison looked at her.

“Really, so I have special powers.” Madison said and Sam nodded.

“You sort of do. You are so fucking hot and the fact that everyone sees it and wants to be around you is overwhelming. I felt like I was vibrating all day.” Sam said and Madison frowned.

“I’m sorry.” Madison said and put down her sandwich. Sam’s eyes lit up and she grabbed Madison’s hand.

“No, rock star. I didn’t mean it that way. It was not your fault I jumped up on that table or that he jumped up there with me.” Sam said.

“But you said I influenced you. Do you think that is why those evil men did that stuff to me. Did I influence them?” Madison said and Sam got out of her seat and walked around the table. She pulled a chair up next to Madison and held her hand.

“Madison, those men raped you and nowhere in the universe would you be responsible for that.” Sam said and Madison nodded.

“Good. What I am talking about is that you have this thing that radiates off you and makes people love you. Everyone wants to be next to you. This is a good thing and creates good reactions. Bad reactions are the result of evil people, do you understand?” Sam said and Madison nodded.

“So, I do have a special power.” Madison said.

“Yeah, you are a rock star, so it makes sense.” Sam said and Madison smiled.

“So, having sex on the kitchen table made you this tired.” Madison said and Sam sighed.

“No, lying awake for the rest of the night trying to decide what I wanted is what made me tired.” Sam said.

“Did you figure it out?” Madison said and Sam shook her head.

“Not really. We only have 5 minutes left; this is a conversation for another time.” Sam said and took another bite of her pretzel.

The bell rang and they packed up what was left of their lunch. The good thing about a pretzel for lunch is that you can cram it in your backpack for later. Madison grabbed Sam’s hand and headed for fourth period.

The rest of the day flew by, and Madison found herself sitting on the bus with Sam heading to practice. The other students and the coaches were near the front.

“So, what were you talking about this morning about not having sex.” Sam said and looked at Madison.

“I talked to Katie about what we talked about yesterday. She said it was normal that we felt the way we did but we needed to think about sex like candy. If we eat too much it stops tasting so good.” Madison said and Sam nodded.

“That actually makes an incredible amount of sense. I ate a lot of candy yesterday, that could be why I am tired too.” Sam said and Madison looked at her.

“So, more than Joshua and Mr. Thompson?” Madison said.

“Yeah, I jumped Aaron in the car.” Sam said and Madison moaned.

“I miss him. You know, this is not helping me not think about it.” Madison said.

“Sorry about that. It was not good at all.” Sam said and Madison smiled.

“Liar.” Madison said and Sam laughed.

“Yeah, he made my body go limp.” Sam said and Madison moaned again. Madison looked out the window and tried not to think about the fact that her pussy was soaking her shorts.

The bus pulled up into Jefferson and they walked to the track. Jordan walked up and hugged them both.

“Ready to work?” Jordan said and Madison nodded.

“Sure, Sam may take a nap while we run.” Madison said and Sam hit her on the arm.

Jordan laughed and grabbed Madison’s hand. They took off and ran a couple of laps.

“We are going to do the same thing we did yesterday except for no break between Josie and the cooldown laps. I will be waiting for you at the finish.” Jordan said as they finished the laps.

“Ok.” Madison said and Josie walked up. Madison hugged her and Jordan laughed.

“Now we’re ready.” Jordan said and Madison stuck her tongue out at her.

Jordan slapped Madison on the butt, and she squealed. Josie took off and Madison followed. The four laps went by quickly and Madison fell in beside Jordan for the cooldown. They did the same thing two more times and Madison started to feel comfortable with the routine. The coach blew the whistle and they walked slowly towards the bus.

“Tomorrow, we will change it up a little. We only have 7 more days. How do you feel?” Jordan said and Madison looked at her.

“Tired but good. I never knew I could run that fast.” Madison said and Jordan chuckled.

“Don’t be surprised if your coach throws you in the mile as well next year. He has been watching.” Jordan said.

“That would be ok, I like it.” Madison said.

“Too bad Josie is a senior or you could kick her ass next year too.” Jordan said and Madison giggled.

Jordan hugged her and Sam and they got on the bus.

“I feel like I need a shower as well.” Sam said and Madison laughed.

“That sounds like a plan.” Madison said and Sam looked at her.

“No candy, right?” Sam said and Madison groaned.

Sam sighed as Madison pulled her into the shower. She was relentless and it was easier to just go along and give her what she wanted.

“Ok, you promised not to touch. I don’t want to end up on the floor.” Sam said and Madison smiled.

“Nope, not going to touch you at all. Just going to be here getting clean.” Madison said and stood under the water facing Sam. She ran her hands through her hair as it got wet.

Sam stared at her cute friend and her pussy started to tingle and moisten instantly. Madison squirted soap in her hand and started to put suds on her cute breasts. Sam saw the nipples get stiff as Madison washed them. She saw her move her hands down her belly and then over her thighs. Sam groaned as Madison spread her legs and washed her inner thighs. She saw her pussy open and the soft pink skin wink at her. Sam tried to grab the soap and failed. She saw the other two girls walk out of the shower and she looked back to see Madison had turned and was now spreading suds on her cute ass. Sam lost it and walked up and wrapped her arms around her friend.

“Sam, what are you doing?” Madison said softly.

“Shut up.” Sam said and pulled Madison’s head around and kissed her.

Madison melted into her friend’s arms as her tongue explored the inside of Sam’s mouth. Sam’s hands were on her breasts and her fingers were squeezing her nipples. Madison moaned into Sam’s mouth as the warm water cascaded over them. Sam broke the kiss and moved around Madison. She leaned over and kissed her nipples and then slid down her body. Madison put her hands on Sam’s head as she felt the warm tongue lap at her open pussy.

Sam tasted her friend and loved it. She licked and sucked the sweet juices. It was like this pussy pulled her in, like a tractor beam. She flicked the small clit and Madison squeezed her head. Sam loved being here, she could seriously think about living between Madison’s legs. She reached up and held the tight ass as she pushed her tongue deeper into her friend.

Madison tried to control her breathing and then felt her legs start to tremble. She grabbed the railing on the wall and held on as Sam feasted on her pussy. She felt her orgasm hit her and she bit her lip and her hips lurched. A wonderful shiver ran through her body, and she tried not to collapse on the floor. A huge surge of pleasure exploded in her crotch, and she lost the battle to stay standing. She crumbled to the floor and Sam stayed locked between her legs. Madison felt the cool tile on her back and then totally relaxed and spread her legs. Her amazing friend was still licking her, and she felt another huge surge of pleasure hit her. She pushed her ass up off the floor and Sam held on.

Sam felt Madison start to slow down and she took one more slow trip through her pussy with her tongue, grabbing any remaining sweet juices she could. She lifted her head and looked at her friend. Her eyes were closed, and her body shivered every few seconds. She moved up and kissed the two cute nipples, wrapping her tongue around each and giving them a gentle suck. Madison moaned each time and Sam smiled. She moved to her head and pushed the wet hair off so she could see her favorite face. She kissed her nose and then her cheeks and then her lips softly. Madison’s eyes opened and she looked up at Sam.

“I guess I need to try harder.” Madison said and Sam smiled.

“Yeah, I think we both do.” Sam said and Madison giggled.

The walk home was slow and nice. Madison held Sam’s hand the whole time and loved the feel of the soft wind on her face. She was very happy and content.

“You are so pretty when you smile.” Sam said and Madison looked at her.

“How can I not smile after such a wonderful shower.” Madison said and Sam laughed.

“Sorry about that.” Sam said.

“Do not apologize for that. Katie said I could have some candy every now and then.” Madison said.

“Yeah, at least you didn’t have sex with a guy ... yet.” Sam said and Madison looked at her.

“What are you implying?” Madison said and Sam giggled.

“Well, yesterday you let him grope your tits, I figured today he would get to go a little farther and when he touches that little pussy your brains will fall out and you will end up on your back on the kitchen table.” Sam said.

“I will have you know Miss Simmons I have a lot of self-control.” Madison said and Sam giggled.

“Yeah right.” Sam said.

Barry saw them round the hedges and Roscoe jumped into her arms again. Barry thought he may be losing his little dog; he was afraid he would follow her home one day, and he would never see him again. Sam was with her, and she was wearing a cute blue skirt and white tank top. He got to see some pretty legs today and he was happy. They walked onto the porch and Madison kicked off her sandals and sat on the swing next to him. She looked up at him and smiled.

“Hi Mr. Jones. How was your day?” Madison said.

“It was good, better now with two cuties on my swing.” He said and Madison giggled. He remembered what she said this morning and he thought about his wife as he heard the cute giggle.

“I bet you say that to all the girls.” Madison said.

“Oh yeah, it is a regular parade all day long.” He said.

“I thought so, the girls must all flock to you.” Madison said.

“Ok, that joke is dead. You two are the only females that have been on this swing in the last three years.” He said.

“That is just because we put the word out that you are ours.” Madison said and touched his arm.

“Really? That explains why everyone looks at me funny.” Barry said and she giggled again.

“You are so funny.” She said.

“Why thank you sweetheart, I will be here all week.” He said and she giggled again.

“Mr. Jones, we can’t stay long. I have a lot of homework and Sam really wants to kiss me some more.” Madison said and Sam hit her on the arm.

“Ouch, that hurt.” Madison said, rubbing her arm.

“Would you like me to kiss it and make it better?” Sam said and smirked.

“No, not with a face like that. Mr. Jones, would you kiss it and make it better?” Madison said and held out her arm. Barry took the arm and kissed her bicep. The skin was soft and warm. She smiled and then stuck her tongue out to Sam.

“You want me to hit you in the boob now?” Sam said and Barry’s breath caught in his throat, and he started coughing.

Madison looked at him and grabbed his arm. He caught his breath.

“I am fine.” He said and she smiled.

“Sam, you are going to make him have a heart attack.” Madison said and Sam snickered.

“Rock star, with what you have put him though I doubt one of my little wisecracks will send him over the edge.” Sam said.

“What have I put him through?” Madison said.

“Oh, let’s see. Playing tonsil hockey every day with the poor man then having him rub salve on your tit. Oh, I forgot, letting him hold those same tits while he kissed all over them. Those are only the things I have seen; God knows what you have done to the poor man when I was not here.” Sam said and Madison looked at him.

“Mr. Jones, I am so sorry.” Madison said and he shook his head.

“No, no, no. Do not apologize for any of that and my heart is fine.” He said and Sam snickered.

“Rock star, I think he liked holding your tits.” Sam said.

“You are just jealous that he hasn’t held yours yet.” Madison said and Barry coughed again.

Madison stood up, holding Roscoe.

“Mr. Jones, I would love some hot chocolate. You can decide if you want to give some to Sam, she is being mean and she is not even wearing a bra.” Madison said.

“It is ok, bras are not needed for hot chocolate.” He said and stood up.

Sam shook her head and followed them into the house. She needed to make sure Madison didn’t fuck him on the table although she was not sure she could stop it anyway. She squirmed as her panties got warm thinking of that.

Barry brought the mugs to the table and sat down. The girls sipped them and were soon drinking them.

“Mr. Jones, I don’t know how you do it, but this is so good.” Madison said.

“Thank you, Madison.” He said.

“We really need to go; I wasn’t kidding about the homework.” Madison said.

“That’s fine, thank you both for coming.” Barry said.

“You need to say goodbye to Sam first.” Madison said.

Sam groaned and finished her drink. She stood up and walked over to Mr. Jones. She would just kiss him and get it over with or Madison would harass her. She stepped between his legs and looked at him. He really was cute in an old man way. His face was so sweet, and he looked like a kid in a candy store. She thought he probably was as she felt his hands on her hips. She looked down and his hands were actually on his thighs. She turned and Madison was right behind her. Madison grabbed her head and turned it to kiss her.

Madison kissed her friend as she stood in front of Mr. Jones. She looked at Mr. Jones’s face right before her lips met Sam’s and he was smiling. She slipped her tongue into Sam’s mouth and put her right hand behind her head to pull her into her. She heard Sam groan, and she slid her left hand up her side and under her tank top. Sam flinched when she wrapped her hand around her tender breast. She could feel the small nipple stiffen as she rubbed gently.

Barry watched the girls kiss a foot in front of him and he tried to stay calm. He could feel his heart wanting to race and his cock was straining to escape his pants. Madison moved her hand under Sam’s top, and he saw her massaging the small breast. He saw her hand move off the breast and then pull the top up over both of the cute breasts. His eyes almost popped out of his head as he saw Sam’s boobs bounce out in the open. Madison broke the kiss but held Sam’s head.

“Mr. Jones, they are tender, so you have to be gentle.” Madison said and he gasped. She nodded and smiled.

Barry touched the soft skin of Sam’s young breasts and he moaned softly. They were warm and smooth and felt wonderful in his hands. He wrapped his hand around the entire breast, and it fit perfectly. The small nipples were stiff, and he touched them gently. He heard Sam moan, and he looked up to see Madison kissing her again. He moved forward and kissed the smooth skin of her chest. He touched her stiff nipple with his tongue, and she flinched and moaned again into Madison’s mouth. Barry kissed the nipple gently and sucked it for a second and pulled back. He looked at the beautiful blonde 14-yr-old and was amazed he was sitting in his kitchen holding and kissing her bare breasts.

“They are nice, right?” Madison said and he looked up to see her looking at him and smiling.

“Yes, they are.” Barry said.

“Are they worth hot chocolate?” Madison said and he chuckled.

“Yes, hot chocolate for life.” Barry said and Madison giggled.

“His hands feel good, don’t they.” Madison whispered in Sam’s ear.

Sam looked at the old man as he squeezed her boobs. He was gentle and it did not hurt, in fact Madison was right, his hands were soft and warm and felt good on her skin. She tried to clear her head, but it felt fuzzy as Madison’s lips and Mr. Jones’s hands created so much pleasure it made it hard for her to focus. She closed her eyes and just let it happen.

“Yes, they do.” Sam whispered.

“You need to kiss him now.” Madison whispered.

Barry saw the young blonde open her eyes and move forward. He let go of her breasts and wrapped his arms around her strong back. He felt her breasts touch his chest and then her lips touch his. He held the young girl as she kissed him deeply. Her little tongue snaked around in his mouth, and he tried to chase it with his. She was a great kisser, and he pulled her closer. He tried to remember the last time he held a young topless girl as she kissed him. He gave that up and just tried to enjoy the moment.

Madison stepped back and sat in the chair as Sam and Mr. Jones kissed. It looked cool as his hands were rubbing her back and her face looked like it was trying to merge with his. They both looked very happy, and it made her heart warm. She figured Sam was right in that it was only a matter of time before she did something more with Mr. Jones. Her pussy was so wet and hot right now, she was not sure she could go through many more days without giving it what it wanted. She squirmed in the chair as her two friends made out.

Barry felt Sam pull back slowly and he held her as she broke the kiss. Her eyes were glazed, and her cheeks were flushed. She moved back a little and he saw her beautiful breasts again. God, she was pretty, and he was a very lucky old man. He touched her top and pulled it down slowly, covering up one of the most beautiful sights he had ever seen in his life. He looked back up at her, and her eyes looked a little clearer.

“Thank you. Sorry about that, she is relentless.” Sam said and smiled.

“Oh baby, don’t apologize for that. You made an old man very happy.” He said and she chuckled.

“Ok, rock star, have you had enough?” Sam said and turned her head. Madison giggled as she sat on the chair.

“Yes, I think so. That was very hot.” Madison said.

“Can we leave this poor old man alone before he hyperventilates?” Sam said and stepped back.

“Mr. Jones, are you ok?” Madison said. He looked at her and nodded.

“Sam, you underestimate how strong he is. He looks great and that was a pretty hot kiss.” Madison said and Sam shook her head and walked to a chair. She sat down and looked at Madison.

“Ok, kiss him.” Sam said and Madison stood up.

Barry watched her walk over and stand between his legs. He could not move his eyes off the cute face. She was smiling at him, and her eyes were sparkling. He loved this little girl so much. She moved closer and her face was inches from his. He could feel her breath on his lips.

“Mr. Jones, you don’t have to hold my breasts today, ok?” She said and he nodded.

“But I do want my kiss unless you are too tired after she finished with you?” Madison said and Sam huffed.

“Not tired.” Barry said softly and she giggled. He felt that warmth in his heart just before her lips touched his.

Sam sat and watched her friend kiss the old man like he was a lover. She figured he would be that soon, Madison was skating on thin ice with him. She would fall through eventually when all the pieces fell into place. She sighed as she hoped her little friend would be ok. She saw her move away from him after a short time and she was a little surprised.

“Thank you, Mr. Jones, the hot chocolate was exceptional as always.” Madison said, her arms around his neck as she looked at him.

“I live to please.” He said and she giggled again. She kissed him on the nose and then stepped away from him. She glanced down and saw his thing was hard and pushing against his pants. She wanted to help him, but she took a deep breath and stepped back.

“Sam, you ready.” Madison said.

“So, there won’t be a second round of kissing?” Sam said and stood up.

“No silly, we have to take care of him.” Madison said and rubbed his shoulder.

“Oh please, don’t start that.” Sam said and walked around the table. Madison laughed.

“You have a good night Mr. Jones. I will see you in the morning.” Madison said and he nodded.

Madison took Sam’s hand and walked her to the door. She looked back at him, and he was sitting in the chair and smiling. She reached down and rubbed the back of Roscoe’s head and went out onto the porch. They walked down the steps and across the yard in silence. Sam looked at her friend and started to worry.

As the girls started to walk up the steps to Madison’s door Barry Jones held onto his cock and blasted a load of cum straight into the air as he sat in his kitchen chair. He looked down at his pants and sighed.

Sam watched Madison drop her backpack and sit on the couch. She walked over and sat next to her and put her arm around her friend.

“Sam, I am so sorry. I pushed you into that, I couldn’t stop.” Madison whimpered. Sam sighed and rubbed her shoulder.

“Hey, what are friends for if not to let you work out your horniness with your old neighbor.” Sam said and Madison chuckled through her tears.

“You should be mad at me.” Madison said.

“Rock star, you will have to do much worse than that to ever make me even consider being mad at you.” Sam said. Madison looked up at her friend.

“Thank you. Sam, this is hard. I feel like I just have all this stuff boiling inside me and it wants to escape.” Madison said.

“Yeah, I get it. I am proud of you. You did not fuck anyone today.” Sam said and Madison sighed.

“The day’s not over yet.” Madison said.

“Just don’t leave the house. You ok with your daddy now?” Sam said and Madison nodded.

“Yeah, we had a good talk last night. I told him what you said, and he cried.” Madison said. Sam took a breath as her throat tightened a little.

“That is good. Do you want to go upstairs and see if we can do something about that boiling stuff inside you before we start on the homework?” Sam said and Madison nodded.

“Yes, please but can we do the homework first, I am pretty sure I won’t be able to concentrate afterwards.” Madison said and Sam chuckled.

Henry pulled into the driveway and waved at Barry on the swing. He grabbed his briefcase and headed into the house. The day was long, and he was very tired. He spent a long time on the phone with Barr’s lawyers, it seemed there was a little bit of an internal power struggle after his sudden departure. He walked into his living room and saw two backpacks on the floor near the couch. He figured the girls were home and then he heard a scream from upstairs. His heart stopped and he scrambled up the stairs, praying he would not find something horrible.

Henry paused as he reached the hallway, he heard voices, and he calmed down a little. The voices were not loud, and they did not seem stressed. He walked slowly down the hall, noticing Madison’s door was open partly. He moved down the hall until he reached her door. He paused; he should not violate her privacy, but the scream concerned him. He looked into the room and his breath caught in his throat.

“Hands back up, grab the headboard.” Sam said as she looked up at Madison.

Madison groaned and pulled her hands off Sam’s head, reached up and grabbed the rails as Sam moved her face back down to her wet pussy. Sam kissed the small clit and Madison moaned and lifted her knees. Her pussy was drenched after two orgasms, but Sam was determined to get as much out of her as she could. She licked the wet opening and tasted her friend again. She loved it and lapped up more of the juices. Madison moaned and wiggled her hips, spreading her knees even more so her friend could reach wherever she wanted.

Henry froze as he saw his daughter naked and spread out on the bed. She was holding the bed rails as Sam, also naked, had her head buried between her legs. Henry wanted to move but he could not make his feet work. He saw Sam on her knees grab Madison’s butt and pull it closer, Sam’s small boobs jiggling as she handled his daughter. Madison spread her legs farther and she was almost in a complete split. Henry shook his head to clear it and managed to move away from the door. He stumbled down the hall, trying not to make a sound. His cock was raging, but his guilt was fighting him as well. He made it to the top of the stairs and grabbed the railing. He took a deep breath and started to walk down.

“Sam, please.” Madison whined.

“Hang on, just one more. Close your eyes and relax.” Sam said and blew warm air on the little clit. Madison groaned and lifted her knees up, placing her feet on the bed and pushing her hips up towards Sam.

“Relax, baby, just let it flow.” Sam said and licked the clit slowly and then moved down through the moist lips.

Sam moved down and then touched Madison’s ass with her tongue. Her crotch was covered in juices, so her ass tasted like her pussy at the moment. Madison gasped and lifted her hips again. Sam wiggled her tongue into the small hole and Madison whimpered. Sam moved back up through the wet pussy and then took the clit in her lips. She moved a hand up and touched Madison’s soaked pussy. She slipped her finger inside and then pulled it out. Sam moved the wet finger down and pushed it gently into Madison’s ass. She hummed on the clit and Madison screamed again. Sam held onto the clit and slid her finger deeper. Madison started thrashing and whimpering. This was a good one. Sam smiled and held onto her friend.

Henry moved slowly down the stairs, and he heard another scream. He shivered and continued to walk. He needed a beer badly.

Sam pulled off Madison and saw her body collapse on the bed. She pulled her legs down and straightened them. She slid up next to her friend and put her arm over her. Madison shivered and whimpered again. Sam snuggled up against one of those pretty breasts and sighed.

Henry sipped his second beer and tried to focus on the newspaper. He heard footsteps and he looked up to see Madison and Sam walking down the stairs. Sam had a skirt and white top, and Madison was wearing a t-shirt and shorts. They were both barefoot and they sat on the couch. Henry took a silent breath and tried very hard to act normally.

“How was your day, girls?” He said.

“Good daddy.” Madison said and smiled.

“How is practice going?” Henry said.

“Very hard but I think I will be ready for state. Jordan is training me.” Madison said.

“Really? That is good, I guess. Won’t she be running against you?” Henry said.

“Yeah, I don’t understand it either. She asked coach if she could do it and he agreed.” Madison said.

“Interesting. Sam, how are you doing?” Henry said. He tried to be normal as he looked at the face that was buried between his daughter’s legs a few minutes ago.

“I am doing ok. Slowly getting back into the routine.” Sam said.

“I talked to your mom yesterday and she said she was doing better. That is great news.” Henry said.

“Yes, she is moving around pretty good. She almost has all her strength back in her shoulder.” Sam said.

“That is wonderful. How are you feeling?” Henry said and Sam sighed.

“My breasts are sore, and I throw up like a fountain pretty much every morning.” Sam said and Henry frowned, remembering how Sam’s sore breasts jiggled as she moved around on the bed. Henry worked hard to remain focused.

“I am sorry to hear that, but it will get better.” Henry said and Sam nodded.

“That’s what everyone keeps telling me.” Sam said.

Madison got up when she heard a knock on the door. She opened it and hugged Aaron. He picked her up and carried her into the house as she giggled.

“Hey Aaron, come to pick up your package?” Henry said.

“Yes sir, is it ready?” Aaron said.

“I think so, it looks like it is properly wrapped and prepared.” Henry said and Sam looked up. Both guys started laughing.

“It sounds like I am a steak or something.” Sam said and stood up, picking up her backpack.

“You could be a rump roast.” Madison said and giggled.

“Funny, rock star.” Sam said and walked to the door.

Madison walked to the door and hugged Sam. She whispered in her ear.

“You are a very cute little rump roast.” Madison whispered and Sam chuckled.

“Good night, see you tomorrow. I will probably meet you at school, I can’t seem to get up early enough to get here. Please don’t do anything to Mr. Jones in the morning.” Sam said.

“I promise, I will be good.” Madison said.

Sam hugged her again and then walked out of the door. Aaron kissed her on the head and followed Sam. Madison closed the door and sighed. She was a little confused, she wanted so badly to be with Aaron but something inside her was telling her something else. It sucked having two voices telling you different things.

“Sweetie, how are you doing?” Henry said and Madison broke out of her trance. She walked over to her daddy and crawled up in his lap.

“I am ok.” Madison said.

“That did not sound too convincing. Do you want to talk?” Henry said. He pulled her hair off her shoulder and behind her back so he could see her face. He rubbed her back.

“I guess. I just feel strange.” Madison said.

“Strange like how, does something hurt?” Henry said.

“No, not like that. My head is fuzzy, I feel like I am not sure what to do or what I am.” Madison said.

“You are the perfect daughter and a very sweet girl.” Henry said and she chuckled.

“Thank you, daddy. I have these feelings and they are starting to confuse me.” Madison said.

“What kind of feelings?” Henry said, having a pretty good idea where this was going. He heard Madison sigh.

“Feelings about sex.” She said softly. He rubbed her shoulder.

“About Jordan?” Henry said.

“Yes, and other people.” Madison said.

“Like Sam.” Henry said and she picked up her head and looked at him.

“Did you hear us?” Madison said and her face blushed. Henry nodded.

“Yeah, a little.” Henry said and Madison put her head back on his chest.

“Sorry daddy.” Madison said.

“Does Jordan know about Sam?” Henry said.

“Yes. She knows we kiss, and we are close.” Madison said.

“Is that what you are confused about?” Henry said.

“A little, it is more about the overall feelings I am getting that make me want to do that stuff all the time.” Madison said. Henry took a deep breath on this one.

“Baby, part of that is your age. Your hormones are in overdrive.” Henry said.

“Yeah, I get that, but I don’t think all the other girls at school are doing these things so much.” Madison said.

“What other things? Have you had sex with boys?” Henry said and held his breath.

“Yes, daddy.” Madison said. Henry exhaled slowly and tried to navigate the conversation properly.

“Does Jordan know about the boys?” Henry said.

“No.” Madison said.

“Are you afraid to tell her?” Henry said.

“Yes. I am afraid she will think I am a slut. I don’t want to be a slut daddy.” Madison said and started to sniffle. Henry sucked in his breath and tried to keep his heart rate from racing.

“Baby, you are not a slut. What makes you think that?” Henry said.

“I want to have sex all the time.” Madison said.

“Do you have sex all the time?” Henry said, afraid of the answer.

“No, daddy.” She said and he exhaled again.

“Honey, most 14-yr-olds want to have sex all the time.” Henry said.

“Really?” She said and picked up her head again.

“I can only speak for boys but yes, when I was 14 it was all I thought about.” Henry said and she giggled.

“Daddy, did you have sex all the time?” She said and he shook his head.

“No, I didn’t have sex until I was 16 but I thought about it.” He said and she frowned.

“That didn’t work for me.” Madison said and put her head down.

“Sweetheart, that was not your fault. Those men took something from you against your will.” He said and she sighed. Madison understood about the evil men, but she also thought about the nice men that had put their things in her.

“I know, everyone says that. I understand but it doesn’t change the way I feel. I feel like they left something behind.” Madison said.

“It can be confusing. Your body is going through normal stuff and when something like that happens before you are ready it can make it very confusing.” Henry said and she picked up her head again.

“Can it make me feel like I am feeling?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, it can. You just have to understand why you are feeling that way and try to make good decisions.” Henry said.

“Like not having sex with everyone.” Madison said.

“Yes.” He said. He looked terrified. Madison put her hand on his cheek.

“Daddy, I don’t have sex with everyone.” She said and he smiled.

“That is good.” He said.

“You are getting pretty good at this.” She said.

“Thanks. By the way, I made an appointment for you with the doctor next week.” He said.

“That’s good because I am not sure I am ready for a baby.” She said.

“No, you are not.” He said and she giggled. She put her head back on his chest.

“Daddy, I love you.” She said.

“I love you too baby girl.” Henry said.

Sam slid into the front seat and looked over at Aaron and he smiled.

“We shouldn’t do that again today. I feel a little less horny so can we just snuggle?” Sam said and Aaron nodded.

Sam slid over and he put his hand on her thigh and squeezed. It felt nice. She laid her head against his arm.

“Aaron, what do you think about me?” Sam said. Aaron looked down at her and she was looking at him.

“What do you mean?” Aaron said. She took a deep breath and put her head back against his arm.

“What I mean is that I had sex with three men yesterday, what do you normally think about a girl like that?” Sam said and he tried to breathe as he drove down the street.

“I am not sure.” He said as he tried to think.

“Aaron, if a random girl told you that she fucked three guys in one day I think you would have an opinion.” Sam said and he sighed.

“Sam, I love you and I think you are a wonderful girl. I know what you did but it doesn’t change how I feel about you.” Aaron said.

“But shouldn’t it? Do you think it is ok for a 14-yr-old to have sex with three men in one day?” Sam said and he sighed.

“Sam, what are you trying to make me say.” Aaron said.

“I don’t know, I am confused. I know why I did those things yesterday and I enjoyed them, but I can’t help feeling like that is me now and pretty soon I will be fucking anyone who looks at me funny.” Sam said. Aaron pulled over and stopped the car. He picked her up and put her on his lap, facing him.

“This is how we got in trouble yesterday.” She said as she wiggled on his hard cock.

“Sam, you are not that or any other word going through that cute head. You are a young girl that went through trauma and needs to be saying this stuff to a therapist. The men you are fucking as you say all like you and do not think of you like that. However, you are right in that you should not be doing these things as young as you are.” Aaron said and Sam sighed. She laid her head against his chest.

“Aaron, I don’t know what to do. I want so badly for you to sink this monster inside me right now, but I am also starting to think maybe I shouldn’t. But then the feelings don’t go away, and I may just not have the willpower to stop the next time and the person may not be you or even someone I like.” Sam said.

“Do you usually sit in the lap of people you don’t like?” Aaron said and Sam chuckled.

“Well, not normally.” Sam said.

“So, you would not want to have sex with people you don’t like.” Aaron said and she nodded.

“I guess not.” Sam said.

“So, your only concern should be having sex with people you like, right?” Aaron said.

“Ok, yes.” She said.

“How many people do you like?” Aaron said.

“I guess only two really.” Sam said.

“It is hard to be a slut if you only have sex with two people occasionally.” Aaron said.

“Is occasionally every day?” Sam said and he chuckled.

“No, not every day.” Aaron said. He felt her slide back and then pop open his pants. He grabbed her hand.

“We will start tomorrow.” She said and pulled down his zipper. He groaned as she pulled out his cock and held it in her small hands.

He looked down at her smooth thighs spread over his lap and his cock between them. Her skirt was covering her, and she reached in and pulled her panties to the side. He felt her sit up and then his cock touched warmth and then slid into something even warmer. She sat down on him and sighed. She laid her head on his chest and took a deep breath.

“Aaron, I don’t see how this can be bad. I know people will have different opinions, but I want this, and I want it for my whole life.” Sam said and moved her hips slightly.

“Sam, I don’t know what to say.” Aaron said as his cock sat buried in the body of the small girl on his lap.

“Don’t say anything right now. It will take a while for me to figure this all out.” Sam said and moved her hips again.

“You are a very interesting little girl.” Aaron said.

“Yes, I guess I am. Are you saying that all the girls at school are not sitting on a huge black cock right now?” Sam said.

“Probably not all of them.” Aaron said.

“Their loss.” Sam said and sat up and looked at him.

“What am I going to do with you?” Aaron said and she smiled.

“Right now, you are going to fuck me here in this car while I keep trying to figure it out.” Sam said and moved up and down his cock slowly and then sat back down on his lap.

Aaron put his hands on her hips over her skirt and lifted her up and down on his cock. It looked funny to see her fully dressed but impaled on his shaft. She was smiling as he moved her up and down. He felt like he was using her small body to masturbate but this was much better than his hand. He noticed she lowered her knees to the seat and started to help him move her body. Her eyes were closed, and her mouth was slack as she bounced on his lap.

Sam loved the feel of his cock inside her. She was serious in that no matter how her life turned out this cock was going to be a part of it. She wondered if she would find a man that would be ok with her bouncing on this cock every now and then. Maybe that would be how she found the right guy. She pictured her husband sitting on the couch watching as Aaron pounded her on the living room floor. That image sent a sliver of pleasure through her pussy and then into her swollen breasts. She reached up and pulled her tank top up, letting her breasts bounce out. She heard him gasp and then his lips touched her nipple. She put her hands back on his shoulder as he paused her fucking to nurse on her breasts.

Aaron sucked the stiff little nipple, and he loved the taste of it. She shivered when he sucked and then he moved to the other little delicacy. He knew her breasts were sore, so he was gentle, but she responded to his touch. He nibbled on the nipples and then kissed her skin. She moaned and then he leaned back and started to bounce her faster, loving the way her breasts moved on her chest as he fucked her.

Sam whimpered as he sucked and kissed her breasts. She loved the feel of that, and she felt her body getting close. She reached down and touched her clit as he started to bounce her again. She rubbed her clit and felt the massive black cock drilling up into her womb. She felt the surge and then she buried her head into his chest as her orgasm hit her. She screamed into his shirt, and he pushed her down hard onto his lap, driving the cock deeper into her. She started to shake and shiver as she sat on him. Her legs pulsed and her pussy was vibrating as her orgasm exploded. She felt his arms around her as he held her, she heard him groan and she felt his cock lurch inside her pussy.

Aaron held the young girl and fired numerous shots of cum into her teen pussy. He held her on his lap, she shivering and him blasting her insides. He felt the guilt starting to creep in but that would be something to talk with Alex about later. He should not be fucking these young girls, but he was not strong enough to fight them off. That was ironic as he had no issue physically handling grown men, but he was powerless against two small teenagers.

Sam sighed and sat up on his lap. She looked at him and his face looked worried. She put her hand on his cheek and he looked at her.

“I am sorry.” She said and he shook his head.

“No, I am the adult, you should not have to apologize.” He said and she smiled.

“Yes, but you know you have no power over me.” She said and he sighed.

“Damn you.” He said and she chuckled.

“So, I am sorry. I will try to be better, starting tomorrow.” Sam said.

She lifted her body and let her favorite cock slide out of her. She pulled her panties quickly back in place so she would not mess up his pants. She moved off him and looked at his cock lying limply on his thigh. It was wet and glistening. She picked it up and licked the head. He groaned. She smiled and licked all her juices off him. She took him in her mouth and sucked him clean. She lifted his cock and sucked his balls clean as well. He put his hand on her head and moaned. She moved back to his cock, and it was hard again. She giggled and got up on her knees. She moved her mouth over him and then took him into her throat. She pushed down and touched her lips to his hair and felt him groan.

Aaron looked down at the schoolgirl kneeling on his seat and sucking his entire cock into her throat. This was unreal and he wanted to yank her off but the feel of her throat as it massaged his cock was unbelievable. He was so weak with her, and he closed his eyes and let her do her magic. He was not sure he could cum again so soon, but her mouth was amazing. He felt her start to pull back very slowly and he could feel his cock moving in her throat. It was crazy and he had never felt that before, the girls that were able to do this were usually gagging and gurgling just to get it down, this little girl was manipulating his cock easily in her throat. He knew he would not be much longer.

Sam took small breaths through her nose as she took him deep. She swallowed a couple of times with him inside and she felt him flinch. That must feel good. She pulled off him slowly and then licked and sucked him gently as she held his balls in her hand. She looked at the cock and it was majestic in her hand. It looked like it was shining with her saliva all over it. She saw the veins pulsing along the sides and loved the way it was so thick. She smiled and then took a deep breath. She got back on her knees and drove her face into his lap, letting the massive cock move into her throat again. She heard him groan and his hands squeezed her head as he fired cum into her belly. She pulled back as she moved her hand up and down his shaft. She locked her lips around his head and let him fill her mouth.

Aaron watched as this tiny young girl gave him one of the best blowjobs in his life. He thought about all the girls that had been in this position and how this small creature literally blew them all away. She milked his cock into her mouth after he fired the first load down her throat. He saw her cheeks expand and then her neck move as she swallowed. She pulled off his cock and licked the head once more. She looked up at him and smiled.

“Damn you.” He said as she tucked his cock back into his pants. She zipped him up and then sat next to him, pulling his hand over her thigh and leaning on his arm.

“I do have a little bit of homework; can we go home now?” She said softly.

He put the car in gear and did exactly what his little master said.

Henry sat on his recliner as he held his little girl. She had her eyes closed as she lay on his chest. He worried about her, but he was happy she was comfortable talking to him. He wasn’t sure exactly what to tell her, but he would figure it out. She was too important for him to mess this up. He did plan on finding a therapist for them both. He knew her trauma was too much for him to handle on his own, he kicked himself for not doing it sooner. She shuffled and then opened her eyes and looked at him.

“Daddy, I’m hungry.” She said.

“Would you like to go out to eat?” He said and she popped her head up.

“Can we get a steak?” She said and he nodded.

“Whatever you want, princess.” He said.

“Cool, I will get dressed.” She said. She hopped off his lap and scurried up the stairs. He heard the shower a couple of minutes later and he smiled.

Madison walked into her room in her towel. She pulled out her green lace panties and bra and dropped her towel. She pulled on the panties and then the bra. She looked in the mirror and smiled. Mr. Thomas would love these. She thought about posing for him in her bra and panties. Why did that get her so excited. She shook her head to clear it and opened her closet. She found a cute blue dress and slipped it over her head. It had big straps on her shoulders, so her bra straps were covered. The front was scooped so the tops of her breasts were visible. The dress went down to just above her knees. She spun around and she loved the way it looked on her. She had not worn this to school in a long time, maybe she would have to put it back in the rotation. She slipped on her sandals and left her room.

Henry was grabbing his keys when she walked down the stairs. He caught his breath as he watched her walk down. God, she was so pretty. He smiled and she walked over and spun in front of him. He liked the way her long dark hair flew around her shoulders and the dress was adorable on her.

“You are so pretty.” He said and she smiled.

“Thank you, daddy.” She said.

He took her hand, and they walked out the door.

Sam walked into the house and went right upstairs and into the bathroom. She pulled off her clothes and her soaked panties. She jumped into the shower and washed Madison and Aaron off her. She sighed when she thought about how she sort of forced Aaron. She needed to calm down a little, Madison was trying, and she needed to try a little harder as well. She knew what happened to the girls that did not master this. She saw them every morning hanging off the guys behind the gym.

Sam wrapped the towel around her body and picked up her clothes. They smelled like Aaron. She walked into her room and tossed them in the hamper. She sat on her bed and took a deep breath. She looked up when she heard something, and Katie was standing at the door. Sam tried to smile at her, and Katie made a strange face and walked in. She sat on the bed and put her arm around Sam.

“How did today go?” Katie said.

“Ok, Madison was better, but I attacked her in the shower at school and then again at her house.” Sam said and looked at Katie.

“I can understand that, she is delicious.” Katie said and Sam smiled.

“Then I made Aaron fuck me in the car and I sucked him off afterward.” Sam said and Katie gasped.

“Made him?” Katie said and Sam nodded.

“I could tell he did not want to, but I just didn’t stop, and you know he is really a puppy.” Sam said and Katie smiled.

“Yes, he is, and he loves you girls, so he is even worse with you.” Katie said.

“Katie, I know you talked to Madison about this, but I am feeling the same way now. I don’t want to stop but then I feel guilty like I am doing something bad.” Sam said.

“Don’t ever beat yourself up about that. Those feelings are natural and as long as you don’t start doing it with random dudes in the hallway you will be ok.” Katie said and Sam chuckled.

“I haven’t sunk to that level yet.” Sam said. Katie touched her cheek and pushed her hair off her face.

“Why don’t you try and just be a teenager for a little while? You and Madison, just giggle and gossip with your friends and then come home and do homework and watch TV or sit by the pool.” Katie said.

“That does sound like fun. The pool is dangerous though.” Sam said and Katie laughed.

“Ok, I will give you that. I need to be better too. We should be able to lounge around the pool and not end up naked.” Katie said.

“That sounds hard. Do you think we can do that?” Sam said and Katie smiled.

“Get your suit on and bring a brush. We will sit in the lounges and talk while I brush your hair. Your mom is napping but she can join us when she wakes up.” Katie said.

“That does sound like fun.” Sam said and stood up. She pulled her towel off and wiped her pussy. Katie looked at her with a strange expression.

“Sorry, I have some Aaron leaking out of me.” Sam said as she held the towel to her pussy. Katie groaned.

“This will be hard.” Katie said and Sam laughed.

Madison sat at the table in the restaurant and looked around. The people were all laughing and talking, and it sounded so normal. No one looked to be having sex or even doing anything under the tables. She looked at her daddy as he studied the menu. She liked this, she was not looking at any of the guys and thinking about their things. Their waitress was cute, and she did think a little about how it would feel to kiss her, but it was quick and disappeared when she left the table. Madison thought about Jordan and kissing her. That got her pussy tingling, but she liked that feeling. She hoped they would get to spend some time together soon.

“Are you guys ready to order?” The waitress said and Madison looked up to see her cute smile.

“Sure, honey, are you ready?” Henry said and Madison nodded.

“I want a big steak and a baked potato with everything on it.” Madison said and the waitress laughed.

“You are so precious. How big?” the waitress said and Madison made a shape with her hands over her plate. The waitress smiled.

“I got you. How did you want it cooked?” She said.

“Pink but not red.” Madison said and the waitress nodded.

“Good choice, anything to drink?” She said.

“Do you have milk shakes?” Madison said.

“Yes, we do.” The waitress said and smiled. Madison shuffled in her seat.

“Chocolate, please?” Madison said and the waitress nodded.

“How about I bring it with your food, so you don’t drink it all at once?” The waitress said and Madison nodded.

“That would be a good plan.” Madison said and the waitress smiled.

“Precious.” Madison heard her whisper as she turned and took her daddy’s order.

The steak was perfect, and the milk shake was phenomenal. The waitress’s name was Cindy, and she was perfect as well. Madison held her daddy’s hand as they walked to their car, her belly full.

“Thank you, daddy. That was really good.” Madison said.

“Your welcome baby. You know we can do this as much as we want now. The job is going well, and all our credit cards are cleared.” Henry said and she looked at his smiling face.

They walked to the car and then rode home as Madison thought about the men in Mr. Thompson’s office and the stuff she did to make the job go well. She looked out the window and wondered if that was supposed to be some of the normal things like she was being told. She enjoyed that stuff and wanted to do it again, but she looked at her daddy and wondered what he would think of her if he found out. She felt a little better today about keeping her stuff under control at school and during the week, but she was not so sure about her other activities. Mr. Thompson had not asked her to do anything at the office for a while, she wondered what that was about.

“Did you finish all your homework?” Henry said and Madison looked at him. They were parked in the driveway, and she was not sure when they got there.

“Yes, daddy.” She said.

“Cool, get your jammies and we can watch a movie.” He said and she nodded. Madison looked at her daddy and his smiling face and decided she would not think about all that other stuff anymore tonight. Her daddy was happy and so was she and that was enough for her.

“That sounds good.” She said.

“Popcorn?” He said.

“Of course.” She said and he laughed.

Sam sat on the lounge in her black bikini as Katie brushed her hair. She sighed and thought about what it was supposed to be like to be a teenager. She liked this and this was good teenager stuff. She knew turning around and kissing Katie and then jumping on her body was not. She sighed and tried to fight off the urge to do just that.

“Katie, what were you like when you were my age?” Sam said. Katie chuckled.

“I was skinny and wore braces. I also wore big glasses, and my hair was short and frizzy. I was truly a beauty.” Katie said and ran the brush down the long blonde hair.

“I can’t believe that.” Sam said.

“I have pictures I can show you.” Katie said.

“What happened? You don’t look like that now.” Sam said.

“Thank you honey. What happened was puberty and I started to gain weight in all the right places. My breasts were the first to blossom and when my mom bought me my first bra it was like an event. My braces came off a couple of months after that and I let my hair grow. Turns out that when it is long it is not frizzy. My mom took me to the eye doctor and got me contacts and I looked way different.” Katie said and Sam turned to look at her.

“How long did that take?” Sam said.

“From the first bra to the contacts about three months.” Katie said.

“What did people say?” Sam said. Katie chuckled.

“The boys at school started to notice but I had built up enough courage from being picked on that it was easy to tell them where to go.” Katie said and Sam giggled.

“Did any of the men notice?” Sam said. Katie heard a noticeable drop in Sam’s tone. She stopped brushing and turned Sam’s head.

“Sam, I was lucky. I had a good daddy, and no one hurt me like they did you. I was able to grow up slowly and was able to handle things much better when they started to happen.” Katie said and Sam nodded.

“When did those things start to happen?” Sam said and Katie smiled.

“I lost my virginity on my 16th birthday. I was dating this guy for about 6 months, and I guess he thought that was a good birthday present.” Katie said and Sam giggled.

“What happened?” Sam said.

“He took me to my room while my party was going on downstairs and basically jumped on me and pumped for a couple of minutes. I was lucky that he didn’t really know what he was doing, and he came all over my dress.” Katie said and Sam laughed.

“That’s funny.” Sam said and Katie laughed.

“Yes, it was looking back. I didn’t laugh then, I thought he was nice, but he was horrible in bed, and we broke up a few weeks later.” Katie said.

“You broke up with him because he did that to you on your birthday?” Sam said and Katie smiled.

“No, sweetie. I broke up with him because he changed after he did that and after we tried again a few days later. He treated me differently, like I was not shiny anymore. It turns out a lot of guys are like that. I only dated one more guy and it was wonderful until we had sex and then he did the same thing.” Katie said and Sam frowned.

“I am sorry, that sounds horrible. How did you meet Mr. Thompson?” Sam said and Katie smiled.

“I met him when he came into the diner where I was working. He flirted with me, but I thought he was just a creepy old dude.” Katie said and Sam laughed.

“When did he stop being a creepy old dude?” Sam said.

“When he continued to come to the diner every day and I finally agreed to go out with him. He took me to a movie and then back to his apartment.” Katie said.

“What happened there?” Sam said.

“We made out a long time and then we had sex. It was amazing and I had never had anyone do some of the things he did.” Katie said and Sam smiled.

“I know what you mean.” Sam said and Katie giggled.

“Yeah, I guess you do.” Katie said.

“So did he treat you differently after that?” Sam said and Katie nodded. Sam frowned.

“No baby, it’s not what you think, he treated me even better. It was like I shined brighter to him. He continued to come into the diner, and we started dating and now we are here.” Katie said.

“That is a cool story.” Sam said.

“Yes, it is. You will have one too.” Katie said.

“Yes, but it will be very different.” Sam said.

“True, but you still have a chance to have a great ending. The ending is the best part anyway.” Katie said.

“I am glad because my beginning sucked.” Sam said. Katie turned Sam’s face around and looked at her.

“Yes, it did but now you can start writing the next part.” Katie said.

“I am trying, I just don’t know if I am writing it correctly.” Sam said.

“I know baby, it is hard, but you are doing good. You have surrounded yourself with people that love you and you got your mom out of that horrible place.” Katie said.

“I had some help with that.” Sam said.

“But that’s what friends are for.” Katie said.

“Yeah, that’s true. I have some good ones, but I can’t seem to stop having sex with them.” Sam said and Katie stopped the brush.

“I understand. It doesn’t help that your friends are incredibly hot.” Katie said.

“You can say that again.” Sam said. Katie chuckled.

“Sam, your relationship with Madison is special and you guys will work it out between you. Your relationships with Aaron and Brad are unique and a product of your environment. Do you want me to talk to them?” Katie said. Sam looked at her and Katie saw sadness.

“I don’t know.” Sam whimpered and Katie put her arms around the young girl.

She held her and rubbed her head as she cried quietly. Katie thought about her life when she was their age and wondered how she would react to the things that had happened to them. She was not sure it wouldn’t be the same thing for her, reaching out for love anywhere she could get it. She was so lucky she found Brad to give that to her every day. What could she do to help them both? She knew Madison was going through the same thing. Sam had told her enough.

“Hey girls.” Sarah said as she walked down to the pool and saw Sam and Katie hugging on the lounge.

Sam wiped her eyes and sat up and looked at her mom. She saw her mom’s face change immediately.

“Baby, what’s wrong?” Sarah said.

“It’s ok momma. Someone just said something stupid at school. I will be alright.” Sam said and thought about Greg squirming on the floor and holding his nuts. She smiled.

“Do you need me to call?” Sarah said.

“No momma, I took care of it.” Sam said.

“You are so grown up; it makes me sad you had to do that so early.” Sarah said. Sam held out her hand and her mom sat on the lounge next to both of them.

“It’s ok momma. I don’t mind being grown up; I just got a little bit of a head start.” Sam said and hugged Sarah.

“Katie, thank you again.” Sarah said.

“Not a problem Sarah. I love having you guys here, it brings life to the house.” Katie said.

Madison opened her eyes and smelled her daddy. She was lying on his chest, and he was sleeping. She listened to his heart, and it sounded nice. He was warm and soft, and she was very comfortable. She knew he probably was not comfortable laying here on the recliner even though it was open almost all the way. She sighed and touched his cheek. She saw him open his eyes.

“Daddy, we need to go to bed.” Madison said and he nodded.

“Sorry baby.” Henry said and tried to focus his eyes.

“It’s ok daddy, this was nice.” Madison said and laid her head down on his chest again.

Henry carried his little daughter to her bed and tucked her in. He kissed her forehead and left her smiling in her bed. He saw her turn on her side and curl up and he turned off the light.

Sam struggled against the man holding her arms. She screamed and kicked, and he just laughed. She heard more laughter around the room, and she looked around. They were all sitting around looking at her. She screamed when one of them appeared in front of her.

“Hold her down Bobby, I want to fuck the little bitch next.” The man said and Sam looked up at his angry eyes.

Her pussy hurt, there were five of them and they were on their second round. She fought against the man holding her arms, she looked up to see her uncle smiling down at her as he held her so the other man could rape her. She grunted as the man shoved his cock into her pussy in one strong thrust. She felt more tears run down her cheek as he started pounding her into the living room floor. She looked to the side and saw her daddy drinking a beer on the couch with two of his friends. They were laughing and talking as she took yet another cock in her young body.

“Hurry up Frank, I want to do her ass.” Her daddy said as she looked at him. He turned his head and looked at her and she saw anger and hatred. He was rubbing his cock and staring at her.

The man raping her finished in her, and she felt his cum run out of her sore pussy. Her daddy got up and walked over to stand over her face. He was still rubbing his cock and she saw a small drop fall off and hit her in the cheek. Her daddy laughed.

“Hold onto her Bobby, she may squeal for this.” Her daddy said and knelt between her legs.

Sam struggled to try and kick him, and he laughed again and slapped her on the inside of her thigh. She whimpered as the pain blistered her tender skin. He grabbed her legs behind her knees and bent them back towards her head. She felt his cock on her belly and then it was gone.

“Frank, grab her legs.” Her daddy said and the man that just fucked her grabbed her ankles and pulled them back. She looked up to see his cock swinging over her, it looked wet.

“Here it comes baby, just where you like it.” Her daddy said and Sam turned her head just in time to see her daddy thrust and the pain hit her like a lightning bolt. She screamed and started sobbing as her daddy slammed his cock into her ass.

Brad ran up the stairs two at a time and rushed into her room. She was thrashing on the bed and crying. He got on the bed and grabbed her arms.

“No, stop it, it hurts. Let me go.” She screamed and he tried to wrap his arms around her. He moved behind her and pulled her arms across her chest and held her. He whispered in her ear.

“Sam, it’s just a dream. You are ok.” Brad whispered directly into her ear.

Sam stopped moving and tried to focus. She heard a voice that was not her daddy or her uncle. It was soft and it felt familiar. She slowly relaxed and her ass did not hurt anymore. She slowed down her breathing and touched the arms wrapped around her. They were hairy and she panicked that it was her uncle again holding her down. She flinched again.

“Relax, you are ok. No one is hurting you.” The familiar voice again.

Sam took a breath and got her focus. She was not in her living room; she was in her bed at the Thompson’s house. Her daddy was not here, and she was safe. She started breathing better and relaxed. She felt the arms loosen and then let her go. She grabbed them and pulled them back across her chest.

“Please, hold me.” She said softly and his arms squeezed her again.

“Are you ok?” Brad whispered.

“I am now. Thank you. I am sorry I screamed.” Sam said softly.

“It’s ok, you are ok.” He said and held her.

“Stay with me?” Sam said.

“Ok.” He said and she closed her eyes.

Brad held the young girl and took a deep breath. He looked up to see his pretty wife standing in the door and looking at him. She was smiling and she nodded.

“I love you.” She whispered and he nodded. She left him holding the cute girl.