

Angel

By Duckywriter

Summary

Warren Matthewson was having a string of bad luck when fate sent him an Angel to rescue him. Or did it?

This fictional story contains sexually explicit material involving minors. If you do not wish to read this type of literature, or you are under age, PLEASE LEAVE NOW! Nothing involving the characters in this story actually happened or ever should happen. This is pure fantasy. If you understand that and like the subject matter then I hope you enjoy this story.

The drive from the Massachusetts-New Hampshire border to Virginia is boring but not very hard. A lot of people do it in a day and the two days Warren Mathewson allowed made it a pretty simple trip but nevertheless he hated every mile of it. He hated that as part of the divorce settlement he was forced to sell the company he had started to give his ex her "share". He hated leaving the big house with the beautiful yard and pool and the brand new Lexus he drove to work over the border in Massachusetts six days a week. He hated the tolls in Massachusetts, the speeders in Connecticut, where you used to lose your license for speeding, but now everyone drives twenty miles over the limit. He hated the long stretch of the New York Thruway that eventually led him to the even longer, traffic filled, length of New Jersey. Most of all he hated his ex-wife and the bitch of a divorce lawyer she had hired. He had to laugh, in spite of his anger, at the commercials for her lawyer he had seen so many times.

"Divorce changes everything". "No shit"

"You have choices". "Sure, if you're the woman."

"Divorce doesn't have to be painful." "Again, if you're the woman. Mine sure the fuck hurt."

It should have been a simple even split of assets. They had no kids, he hadn't cheated, he just worked too many hours paying for her expensive tastes. She bitched about everything, the latest being his honey brown full beard. It turned out that his lawyer was an incompetent idiot and hers was a genius. By the time it was over he had bought his freedom with eighty percent of the considerable fortune he had worked fifteen years to accumulate. He would have enough for essentials but it would mean a small apartment instead of a monster of a house. At least he was free. She stupidly agreed to not get any of his future income. He figured it would take four or five years to get back everything he lost. The first step was the job waiting for him outside of Washington, DC.

Warren had never liked long distance driving. After two hours in the car his neck hurt, his eyes burned and he needed to get out and stretch. His strong eyeglasses limited his peripheral vision and he struggled to keep track of traffic on either side of him on the road. In spite of that he pushed the eight year old Toyota, the "old car", used mostly for trips to the home center for lumber and garden supplies, across Massachusetts and Connecticut and into New York. The car only had fifty-thousand miles on it so it ran fine but it didn't have satellite radio and he couldn't find a broadcast station strong enough to give a clear signal and, worst of all, it smelled. Because the car was hardly used, mice had taken up residence in it over the winter. He had finally driven them out but the faint stink of mouse urine would last for months.

"That pretty much sums up my life this year." He thought as he headed south down interstate 87. "Even the mice pissed on me."

It was early April and he was looking forward to warm weather in Virginia. He moved to New Hampshire for the tax advantages but he had always hated the cold and was glad to put it in the rear view mirror. He would have been wise to check his mirror right then but he was too absorbed in his problems. He didn't see the asshole in the Porsche coming up behind him at over a hundred miles per hour. He wasn't aware of him until the blur passed by him dangerously close and caused Warren to swerve to the right when the suction pulled him left. He might have recovered and continued on while cursing the driver but there were still icy spots where water seeped through the rocks and froze in the shadows along the highway and Warren turned right into one.

The first few seconds were a blur as the back end of his car came around and he over corrected sending him spinning. He spun around 180 degrees and was sliding down the road sideways when he hit a dry section of pavement. His car flipped and he rolled three times, side over side, before landing on the roof in the right hand lane. His old car had front airbags that punched him in the face but no side airbags to prevent him from smashing his head against the door multiple times. In a way he was lucky that the impact of his head hitting the side window knocked him out although it caused a massive head injury, because he was unconscious when his left arm was broken by the impacts. He was also lucky that there was a family driving behind him who saw the accident and pulled over to help.

Warren drifted in and out of consciousness those first few minutes. He faintly heard voices yelling something and a blast of cold air as his door was opened. He definitely woke up and screamed in pain when his seatbelt was released and he dropped in a heap on his broken arm but mercifully his body protected him from some of the pain by causing him to lose consciousness again. A pair of strong arms pulled him out of the car and over to the side, out of harm's way. A bump against his bad arm brought him back for a few seconds. He thought he heard a little voice talking above the others.

"Is he alive daddy? Will he be alright?"

A small hand held his as he closed his eyes. He wouldn't open them again for a long time.

Warren opened his eyes a slit then closed them. His head hurt like a thousand hangovers but he was alive, at least he thought he was. His left arm was in a cast but other than the headache he seemed to be doing pretty good for someone who had rolled his car at seventy miles per hour. The problem was he didn't know where he was or how he got there. He could see that he was on some kind of sunporch, like a greenhouse attached to the back of a house, and that he was sitting on a padded lounge chair looking out at a well maintained yard. He was wearing a flannel shirt and sweatpants but he was sure they were not his. He also had no idea who the little girl was who was curled up beside him sharing the thin blanket he was under.

He closed his eyes and opened them again and nothing had changed. In spite of the splitting headache he gathered up the strength to tap the child on the shoulder.

"Hello?" he tried to say but his dry throat made it come out as a whisper.

"Hello Teddy. Are you feeling better?" she said as he looked at her.

He closed his eyes again. He was confused but he was pretty sure his name wasn't Teddy.

"Are you playing peek-a-boo?" the voice said.

"Where am I?" He asked as he opened his eyes again.

"You're at my house, silly. You live here now." the little girl replied.

"Who are you?"

"My name is Angel. We saw you crash and my daddy pulled you out of your car before it burned up."

"I don't remember that but thank you. Why did you call me Teddy? My name is.... Um, I don't remember but I don't think it's Teddy. Wow, my head really hurts. Shouldn't I be in a hospital?"

"You look like my teddy bear so I called you Teddy and you were in a hospital but my family is taking care of you now. I can fix your headache."

Angel moved up level with his head, leaned in close and kissed him square on the lips. Before he could react Warren felt the pain in his head drain away and a warm peace extend over his entire body. He knew it was very wrong for a thirty-five year old man to kiss a seven or eight year old girl on the lips but he seemed helpless to stop her as she held his head with both hands. When she pulled back she smiled at him.

"What the hell was that?" He yelled but stopped because it brought back the headache. In a quiet voice he said. "Sorry, who are you and why did you do that?"

"I told you my name is Angel and that was your first treatment to get better. You should sleep now."

Warren found that talking was exhausting and as much as he tried to stay awake to argue with her, he couldn't, and he drifted off to sleep with Angel hugging him across the chest.

The nurse finished adding the latest dose of morphine to Warren's IV.

"You should sleep now" she said out loud even though he had been in a coma since he was brought in and probably didn't hear her.

The family that saw the accident had acted quickly. The dad pulled Warren out of the car before the flames reached the interior. The mother had called 911 and their little girl held the stranger's hand while her parents wrapped a spare shirt around his arm and kept him warm until the ambulance arrived. They told the police about the Porsche but there was no way to prove that the one that was recorded at the next automatic toll station was the one that caused the accident. The family made the evening news but said they just did what everyone should do in those circumstances. When they asked the little girl about it, she said she hoped the nice man would be okay.

The hospital staff had searched his wallet and found his medical cards. He had very good insurance that would cover any care that he would need. They found an old ID card that listed his ex-wife as a contact but when they called her she was quite blunt.

"Pull the plug on the cheap bastard so I can collect the insurance money."

Warren wasn't in immediate danger of dying. His coma was a way for his body to recover from the trauma. He was kept in the ICU under twenty-four hour monitoring while the nurses checked

his vitals and gave him his pain medicines on a regular schedule. They noticed his eyes moved rapidly behind closed lids, a sign that he was probably dreaming. No one knew what coma patients experienced because when they wake up they usually have no memory of the dreams.

"Hi Teddy. You want some soup? My mom makes the best soup."

Warren heard the voice again. He opened his eyes and saw Angel standing by the lounge with a bed tray. She placed the tray over him and he inhaled the aroma of homemade chicken noodle soup. Angel was wearing a pink crop top that showed too much of her belly. She also had on pink knit shorts that molded to her body so much he could clearly see her two bum cheeks and even a faint hint of a camel toe. She caught him looking and returned his focus to the soup.

Warren tasted the soup and forgot all about Angel for a while. The soup was the best he had ever tasted. It was fresh made from scratch with none of the funny aftertaste that preservatives give. His left arm was in a cast but he was right handed so he had no problem finishing every drop of the soup. His body was craving nutrients to use in the healing process.

"Wow Angel. That was the best soup I have ever tasted. I'd like to thank your mom for making it."

"Oh, she isn't home. She asked me to bring it to you as she was leaving for work."

"Is your dad home then?"

"No, it's just you and me here. I'm going to be making you feel better."

"You're a little young to be left alone even without a strange man in your house."

"No silly. I'm just the right age."

Warren didn't understand what she meant by "the right age". His head was still fuzzy from the accident. He tried to adjust his position and accidentally put pressure on his broken arm.

"Ouch, fuck that hurts! Oh, sorry about the language "

"That's okay. I'm sorry it still hurts. Sometimes it takes a lot of treatments to heal someone as hurt as you."

"Treatments?"

"You sure are silly sometimes. You're here so I can make you all better. I fixed my uncle Jim's cancer and now I'm gonna fix you."

"You think you can cure cancer?"

"Well not everyone's cancer but my Uncle Jim's, yes. He was real sick so I went to live with his family for a month and by the end his cancer was gone."

"And what kind of cancer did your uncle have?"

"That pancake one, pancreatic cancer."

"You mean pancreatic cancer? Angel, there's no cure for that."

"That's what Uncle Jim said but once he let me treat him he changed his mind. You'll see."

Angel took the tray off of Warren's lounge and set it on a table. Then she went to the side of his chair, leaned across him and kissed him again. He immediately felt the pain flow out of his arm until it didn't hurt anymore. She took his good hand and put it on her back as she leaned in for another kiss. He knew it was wrong but when he tried to turn away she held him tight with both hands and his neck muscles were too weak to break her hold. She continued kissing him like an adult and when she finally broke the kiss he was out of breath and his heart was racing. He had enjoyed the kiss too much, the pain relief was welcomed, and touching Angel's bare back felt nice. He didn't have much experience with little kids and he knew that kind of kissing was only for adults but he wondered how she made the pain go away.

"You should rest now. Next time touch my bum." she said as she skipped out of the room.

The nurse on duty was surprised when the alarm went off in Mr. Matthewson's room. His heart rate had spiked unexpectedly and his temperature was up a little. She thought he might be in pain so she gave him a small amount of extra morphine that the doctor had authorized. His was a sad case. Apparently he had no family and his ex-wife had said to let him die. He should eventually wake up but the doctors never knew what the long term effects of a head injury would be until the patient woke up. He might be fine and able to resume a normal life or he might need months of physical therapy to be able to do simple things like walk and feed himself.

"Is your arm better?" The voice said as he awoke from another deep sleep.

Warren opened his eyes and noticed the sun was down. He also noticed that his good hand was inside the back of Angel's pants and he was touching her bare bottom. Pulling his hand out of her pants caused his broken arm to hurt and his face to grimace.

"You shouldn't have stopped touching me." Angel said as she moved up closer to his head.

"You should stop doing dirty things with my hand when I'm too hurt to stop you."

"If I stop you won't get better and besides you liked touching my bottom. I can tell."

"Well, it's wrong so stop it."

"Nope. It's gonna make you better. My mommy says I have a gift and I should share it so stop being silly."

Warren didn't have much family so he had not been exposed to the joy that children can bring just by hugging you. He threw himself into work right out of college and built a web security company that was growing fast when his divorce forced him to sell it. When Angel climbed on top of him and wrapped her arms around him it was a new experience. He felt the pain in his arm gradually reduced as he held her but not as much as when he was touching her bare bottom. Because his broken arm didn't hurt as much he let himself hold her with his good arm but not on her butt.

While holding Angel, he remembered one work associate who had invited him home to dinner when he was still single. He arrived at bath time for the children and the home seemed like chaos to an organized single guy like Warren. The associate, Warren didn't really have friends, had three girls and a boy and Warren didn't know what to do when a wet, naked, four-year-old girl went running by with her mother chasing her with a towel. He was even more surprised

when the six-year-old girl climbed on his lap wearing a too short princess nightgown that revealed that she wasn't wearing anything under it. He kept his eyes on her face but curiosity finally caused him to peek down at the two little almonds that her vulva reminded him of. He was shaken out of his trance when the little girl whispered in his ear.

"You shouldn't stare at my kitty."

Warren turned beet red and apologized to the girl who just giggled. His associate rescued him when he picked up the girl, held her horizontally and blew a loud raspberry on her belly button, exposing her entire lower region to Warren's eyes.

"Was this little monster flashing you Warren. She likes to embarrass visitors."

Warren found it strange that he couldn't remember his name but he remembered that girl in the nightgown. He wondered if Angel's vagina looked the same.

"Angel, how old are you?" He finally asked.

"I'm eight"

"Then you're much too young to be doing naughty things with a man."

"I'm just the right age and they are not naughty, they're to help you heal and make you better."

Before he could say anything more Angel crawled up his body and kissed him again. The pain in his arm seemed to dissolve and he fell asleep with her lips still touching his. He didn't even feel her slide off of him and pull the blanket up.

The hospital doctor finished his daily exam of Warren and stopped to talk to the head nurse, Janet Swanson.

"There's no change but he seems very stable so just continue to monitor him for now. I want an x-ray of his arm on Friday and then maybe we can remove the cast in a couple weeks. He certainly won't be lifting anything with it for a while."

"Yes doctor. He's the least critical patient on the floor so he's no problem. Now if he would only wake up."

"No telling when that will be. His brain is plenty active. It's just not ready to wake him up yet."

"I wonder what they dream." She asked as he was about to leave.

"A few coma patients remember but most of them don't."

Warren opened his eyes and sighed. Every time he woke up he hoped he would see a hospital room instead of the glass wall of the sunroom. Nothing about his situation made sense. He did notice that Angel hadn't woken him up but she was there playing with some dolls on the floor next to him. He decided to stay quiet and watch her play. It gave him a chance to really study this girl who was supposed to cure him of all his injuries.

Angel was about average build for an eight-year-old. Her chest was mostly flat with a hint of two curves where her breasts would be and almost no hips. She had piercing blue eyes and her little

button nose wrinkled when she smiled. He loved her spattering of freckles and wavy red hair that rested on her shoulders then splashed down her back like a red waterfall. If he just wasn't so damn old and she wasn't so incredibly young he could see himself enjoying her kisses a lot more.

She was wearing another crop top and a loose skirt this time instead of shorts. She had her back to him and when she reached for a doll the skirt rode up her bum exposing a well-worn, stretched out, pair of pink panties with flowers on them. He was fascinated by the way she built an imaginary world with just a couple of dolls and some doll clothes. She would dress and undress the dolls over and over while constantly showing him her panties and occasionally peeks inside the loose leg holes. He thought about his associate's daughter in the nightgown and chastised himself for getting an erection looking at Angel's underwear.

"A pretty girl shouldn't show her panties to strangers." he finally teased.

"You're not a stranger. You can look if you want." She said as she stood up and turned to face him.

"I've seen more than I should." he answered after waiting to see if she would lift the front of her dress up.

"Angel? Why don't I remember eating or going to the bathroom? Are you starving me? I don't feel hungry but I should be able to remember, shouldn't I?"

"My daddy said the doctor told him your brain is all scrambled and you wouldn't remember much until you were better. I will make you better, it just takes time."

"So, I've been doing those things?"

"Well at first you just had stuff to drink. My mommy put big diapers on you but it's okay because she's a nurse. She showed me how to change them and how to wash you so you didn't get a rash."

"Well, that's embarrassing."

"Ha, ha. It was only until you could walk to the bathroom with help. Do you need to go now?"

"No, I'm fine for now."

Warren was not going to let an eight-year-old girl watch him pee if he could help it.

"It's time for me to make your arm better. Lay down and move back a little please."

Angel dropped the back of the lounge chair down flat and waited while Warren made room for her. He watched as Angel reached under her dress and pulled her panties down and off. The dress hid her charms but not the impact of knowing she was naked under it.

"What are you up to young lady?" he asked with a grin. He was beginning to see her flirting as cute instead of sexual.

"Just hold me close and your arm will get better." She answered as she laid down facing him.

He knew he shouldn't kiss her but his arm hurt and there was no question that her kiss could take the pain away. He kept the arm in the cast on his hip through the first kiss but she wasn't going to allow that.

"You have to hold me with the broken arm so I can cure it," she insisted.

He smiled and moved closer to her then reached around so that the cast was against her back and his hand was at the top of her buttocks. She shrugged her shoulders in disgust, sighed deeply and started kissing him. Warren should have thought about work or the car accident or anything but the soft lips kissing him. He didn't and two things happened. His dick started to rise and no amount of distraction could stop it. The other thing that happened was he became so engrossed in the kiss he started moving his hand across her back and down so that the full length of the cast pressed against her. He could feel a tingling along the arm and the pain he had woken up with disappeared.

It was like she put a spell on him but actually it was just the thrill of close contact after a year of isolation, fighting with his ex-wife. He hungered for affection and he blocked out that it was coming from an eight-year-old. His tongue was licking her lips before he even realized it. As he let himself relax he alternated between sucking on her lower lip and giving her his to play with. He didn't even notice when he started pulling the skirt up. It was so short it didn't take much pulling. He did notice when his bare hand found a bare eight-year-old bum and he squeezed it and rubbed it as they kissed. By the time he came up for air his dick was painfully hard, he was breathing heavily and his heart was pounding in his chest. Instead of scolding her for tempting him he smiled, kissed her gently, squeezed her bum and cuddled with her as he lost consciousness again with her head tucked under his chin and her bare bottom in his hand. His arm didn't hurt a bit.

"Hi Teddy. Is your arm better now?"

It happened again. He fallen asleep holding Angel and wasn't aware of her leaving or anything else until he heard her voice. She was standing by the lounge chair that was still flat like a bed. Someone had given him a pillow for his head.

"Not really Angel. It still hurts a lot. I wish I could talk to your parents. I should be in a hospital."

"You did talk to them silly when my daddy helped you into the bathroom. Don't you remember? I guess you were pretty sleepy."

"No, I don't remember that at all. You mean I walked to the bathroom?"

"Well, with a lot of help, yeah. You need to rest and let me heal you."

"Can do something about my arm because it hurts like crazy today?"

"Sure, lay back and close your eyes."

Closing his eyes was no problem. He struggled to keep them open constantly. He felt her lift the cast and move his hand out away from the edge of the cushion. He didn't see her push her shorts and panties down. His first sensation was warmth and softness as she moved closer, pressed his hand against her bare pussy and squeezed her legs together. A river of warmth flowed up his arm, replacing the pain. When he realized where his hand was he tried to pull it away but she held him tight against her body.

"Angel! What are you doing? That's very bad!"

"Shhh. Let me finish."

The pain and stiffness was definitely receding but Warren felt extremely vulnerable laying there with his hand between Angel's legs and pressed up against her bare pussy. He couldn't imagine the trouble he would be in if Angel's parents came in but he knew it would be a lot. He wasn't a pedophile. The thought of molesting a little girl was repulsive to him. The thing was, she put his hand there and it did take the pain away somehow. He tried to think of something else but the feeling of the soft skin on his fingers kept his attention fixed on what he was touching. He honestly didn't know skin could be that soft. Since he hadn't had children he didn't know the expression "soft as a baby's bottom" from experience. Angels privates were even softer and they had interesting little curves and rounded edges. He found himself exploring her with his thumb and trembled when he hit moisture, causing her to sigh and a surge of warmth to rush up his arm. When she felt like his pain was gone, Angel removed his hand, pulled up her pants and kissed him lightly on the mouth.

"You should rest now." She said as she covered him with a light blanket. He was asleep before she left the room.

Angel had thoroughly enjoyed that treatment session. Taking away someone's pain made her feel good emotionally but being touched by her "patients" gave her physical pleasure. She was just getting started with Teddy but she already knew he would give her more tingly feelings down there very soon.

Warren shivered from a cold blast of air. It was the first time since the crash that something other than Angel had woken him up. A voice to his right spoke.

"Oh, sorry Teddy. I was in the yard and this was the closest door. Want me to help you back to your room?"

Warren looked in the direction of the voice and saw a man standing there. It was the strangest thing though because the face was all blurry and he couldn't make out any features.

"Are you Angel's father?"

"Yes, and unfortunately, you've asked me that almost every day since you got here. That smash on the head really messed with your memory but the doctors say it will come back."

"I don't understand. Why am I here instead of a hospital? Why am I seeing you for the first time?"

"I'm sorry Teddy but I don't have time for the long version so here's the condensed one. You were discharged, you were going to stay in a hotel until your head was clear enough to drive. We had the spare room and our little girl said it wouldn't be right for you to be alone in a hotel so here you are. You said you would rent the room but we didn't want to be paid for just doing the right thing. Besides, Angel couldn't cure you if you weren't here now let me help you inside."

"But Angel, she keeps doing things. Do you know what she does?"

"Now Teddy, you need to rest. Angel has a gift of healing. She can fix your brain injury if you let her and do what she tells you to do. She cured my wife's brother Jim of cancer after his doctors had said he had three months to live."

"But, but, do you know what she does?"

"Yes we know but she has a gift and we can't tell her to not use it! Now no more talk. You need rest."

Angel's father put Warren's good arm around his neck and led him to a small bedroom off a hallway that led to the sunroom and the rest of the house. Warren didn't recognize anything in the room but he was too tired to ask any more questions. Angel's father helped him get in the bed along the wall and covered him with a blanket.

"You rest now and Angel will stop in later. Welcome to our home, again."

"His case is a strange one doctor. His heart rate keeps spiking then returning to normal. If he's dreaming I hope it's a good one and not a nightmare."

The doctor agreed with nurse Janet and showed her Warren's latest x-ray report.

"Isn't it unusual for a break to heal that fast doctor?"

"Damn'est thing I've ever seen. A few days ago his arm was just starting to mend. Today's x-rays show it's completely healed. The radiologist even had them repeat the series. His arm is well enough to remove the cast."

Later that day the doctor brought in the scary sounding saw that cut through the cast like a circular saw but without hurting Warren's arm a bit.

"That should make him a little more comfortable. I wonder if he can tell the difference?"

Warren never opened his eyes or made any indication that he knew what had happened. It had been two weeks and he showed no sign of waking up. If he didn't wake up soon he would be moved to a rehabilitation wing of the hospital approved by his insurance. As the former owner of a successful business, he had purchased a premium policy that even included an advocate who would represent him in case he was incapacitated. He had been smart enough to delete his ex-wife as his health care proxy when she filed the divorce papers. She already made it clear that she would have removed all life support right after the accident.

Warren woke up to some new sensations. He wasn't in the sunroom anymore. He was in a bedroom sleeping in a normal bed. He also felt something soft and warm pressing against him and he smelled something sweet and earthy at the same time. Gradually awakening, he realized what was in front of him was Angel. She had crawled in bed with him during the night and he was spooning her from behind. Her wavy hair smelled a little of shampoo but her body flooded his senses with the scent of little girl. It was an indescribable mixture of sweat, not the sour sweat of someone after puberty, but a musky erotic smell, and a unique young female scent coming from between her legs. It was a very comforting mixture and he let himself drift back to sleep breathing it in deeply.

When he woke up again Angel was still there, pressed tight against his body. His arm had flopped over her and she had pulled it tight against her chest. He felt a silky nightgown covering her and could feel the hem across his dick through his pajamas. Either it was very short or it had ridden up when she moved. Waking up with Angel in his arms was a nice feeling that Warren couldn't find anything wrong with. She was a cute little girl and they were just cuddling. Pulling her close, he absorbed her warmth and softness and when he gently caressed her side it moved the nightgown up until it was above her butt.

"Just an accident." He thought. "Damn but she feels so nice. I never knew hugging little kids could feel this nice."

Warren let the flat of his hand rest on her chest and drifted off to sleep again. He woke up to a new sensation. His dick had grown and was beginning to slip out the pee hole of his pajamas. (When had he changed from sweatpants to pajamas?). He moved back and reached down to push it back through the hole and pointing towards his belly button. He wasn't ready to take that next big step yet. Cuddling was definitely allowed and he moved back tight against her warm little body and fell asleep again. He didn't see Angel smile as his dick pressed against her butt crack.

The next time Warren woke up his hand was cupping Angel's bare vulva with his fingers squeezed between her legs. He had slid his other arm under her neck and was holding her gently with that hand on her belly. She was still wearing the nightgown but it was up around her waist with her whole lower region exposed. He pulled the blanket up to make sure someone passing by wouldn't see where he was about to return his hand. He knew he had changed the rules by deliberately touching Angel but she felt so good in his arms and he was beginning to believe she could actually heal him. She emitted a warmth that he had never experienced before and he sighed as he returned his hand to between her legs and felt the healing power rush up his arm to his head. He didn't notice the change to his left arm.

"Wakie, wakie. Time for breakfast"

Warren was getting used to waking up to the sound of Angel's voice. It felt like the only time he was awake was when she was there. This time the rising sun streaming through the window told him it was another morning. He had fallen asleep with his hand on her bald pussy and her head tucked under his chin.

"When did I move into this room?"

"Don't you remember? My daddy helped you to move in here because you were feeling better."

"What was that buzzing noise I heard earlier? Was someone cutting down trees?"

"Oh, that was the doctor cutting off your cast. Don't you remember that either?"

Warren looked at his arm and the cast was gone. He couldn't understand how he could have slept through having his cast removed. He must have hurt his head a lot more than he realized.

"Was I asleep when he removed the cast?" he asked Angel as she stood smiling at him with her cute innocent smile.

"No silly. Don't you remember anything?"

"No but it's good to get it off. It was starting to itch. I remember that."

"You're really silly sometimes. Let's get your head healed so you remember stuff again."

"I'm afraid to ask but how do you heal my head?"

"Well it would be easier if you liked me better."

"I do like you Angel. You're a sweet little girl but I hardly know you and you're a lot younger than me."

"I told you before I'm just the right age and I mean "like like", boyfriend and girlfriend like. You would get better a lot faster if you did."

"Angel, what do your parents think about this? Why don't they ever talk to me?"

"Oh they do but you don't remember. They say I have a gift and I should use it to do good and make sick people well. Can we please start?"

"Oh, sorry. Start what?"

"Your treatment of course. Take your shirt off."

After seeing his broken arm healed so quickly Warren had reached the point where he stopped arguing with Angel. He considered the possibility that she was some kind of hallucination brought on by his accident but the pain he felt was real and it did go away when she gave him "treatments." If it wasn't so undeniably inappropriate he might actually enjoy making out with the perky eight-year-old. Since arguing with Angel was useless he gave in and removed his shirt. If this was a dream he hoped he didn't wake up to a dad strangling him for molesting his daughter.

Angel was getting impatient with Teddy. Her little cousin didn't mind when she cured his poison Ivy rash with a series of kisses. Her teenage cousin didn't object when she cleared his severe acne by letting him undress her and kiss her all over before she kissed him back and let him rub his dick against her kitty. Even Uncle Jim, who argued for weeks that it was wrong, had eventually let her stay with him for a month. His pancreatic cancer was really hard to cure and she had to let him put his big thing way up inside her so that she could give him the healing energy that he needed. It took a month of taking baths together and sleeping in his bed and treatments as many times as he could get hard but when the doctors told him he was the only patient on record to have spontaneous remission from pancreatic cancer he believed and she returned home to her parents. Teddy was the first non-family member she ever treated and the first head injury. He was also the most stubborn.

"Okay, my shirt is off. Now what?"

"Hold on. I'm getting there." Angel said as she removed her shirt revealing just a hint of breasts on her young chest and straddled him on the bed.

"You gotta do more than sit there this time. The more you touch me the more healing you get. Your hands should be touching my bum when we finish."

"And you're one hundred percent sure your parents approve of this?"

"Oh lord you are impossible! Mom! Would you please tell Teddy his treatments are necessary?"

Warren suddenly heard a woman's voice from the other room. "Teddy! Please let Angel heal you. You're not going to get better until you do."

Warren was about to ask the voice to come talk to him but he was cut off by Angel kissing him and wrapping his arms around her bare back. Holding her was nice. Little kids are cute and cuddly when they don't squirm too much but kissing them like adults was so different. Kissing Angel made him feel good inside. She seemed to draw all the negative energy out of him and replace it with positive. He relaxed his arms and let his fingers feel her smooth skin and the row of little bumps down her spine. He gently held her neck and concentrated on the feeling of her small mouth kissing him, sucking on his lower lip, and generally giving him very erotic kisses. In his mind he still saw the slightly puffy skin on her chest making two small curves under her light brown nipples. They confirmed she was all girl and he wondered what it would be like to touch them.

Warren started to lose himself in the pleasurable feelings she was giving him. When he slid his hands down her sides he felt the very slight curve of her waist and held her with both hands as she pressed her bare chest into his. It seemed natural to let his hands drift lower, outside her pants and over her bum. He could feel the remaining pain in his head leaving as he squeezed her bum and she responded with stronger kisses. She began to grind herself against his dick which was growing every second and continue to kiss him. His dick overrode his brain and he pushed both hands inside the back of her pants to grab two handfuls of bare eight-year-old bum.

It had been months since he had sex. He had lost all desire to touch his ex-wife and he never cheated on her. Feeling Angel's body rubbing against his hard dick drove him crazy and he pushed her pants down lower to get a firm grip and rub her across the full length of his throbbing member. His dick grew fast and soon the tip peeked out the top of his pajamas. Angel's humping pushed the waistband lower and lower until the cotton of her knit shorts was rubbing his bare dick and driving him higher and higher. Just as he approached the tipping point Angel broke the kiss, moved back and pulled his pants down to completely clear his erection. She leaned down and placed a quick kiss on the most sensitive part and lifted up as he exploded cum all over his chest and abdomen. Pulse after pulse of cum raced up his shaft and squirted out onto his belly. It was the most powerful cum he had had in years and the aftershocks were so strong he almost bounced Angel onto the floor. When she grabbed onto his dick like a handle it sent more waves of pleasure up his spine but as his dick deflated so did the overpowering erotic feelings and guilt rushed in to replace them.

"Oh Angel, I'm so sorry. I should not have used you like that or let you see that."

"Don't be sorry. I moved back because I didn't want to have to change your pants. Next time I'll give you lots of tissues first. How's your head?"

"Actually, it feels better than it has since the accident. How do you do that?"

"I don't know. Mommy says I have a gift. You should rest now."

"You're a special girl Angel. Can I have a hug before you go?"

Angel wiped up the cum with several tissues as Warren stared at her bare chest then laid back down and gave him a warm hug. He received such a feeling of peace when he hugged her. If only the world didn't say it was so wrong to do what they did he could see himself enjoying her body a lot more. He was beginning to really like Angel, or as she would put it "like like".

"Any change Janet?"

"He's one for the books doctor. Every time I'm sure he's going to open his eyes he drops back into the coma. I've never seen a coma patient with so much brain activity."

"Well, he has time. Just keep an eye on him and hope for the best."

Warren opened his eyes and cursed the fact that he had lost several more hours. He now had a clock in his room and it read 1 PM. Angel had put her shirt on and was lying in front of him and snoring quietly. He wrapped his recently healed arm around her and gently pulled her into his still bare chest. Angel gave him such good loving feelings he couldn't resist giving in to her charms and letting his hand drift south. He went back to sleep with his hand between her legs and woke up to movement of the bed as Angel rolled over to face him.

"You're doing better. I can heal you faster if you don't fight it."

"I'm beginning to believe you can. What's next?"

"We kiss until you are ready and then you tell me what you want me to do. You will know when you're ready."

Angel moved in close and started to kiss him as she put one of his hands on her butt and the other on her pussy. She closed her eyes and let her passion build as they kissed. She was finding that she liked kissing Teddy a lot more than kissing her uncle. Teddy's beard tickled her nose and it was softer than she expected. She felt Teddy holding her tighter and giving her sexier kissing. When she put her hand on his dick he stiffened, then relaxed and pulled her bum in tight, trapping his hand and hers between them. The kissing and touching became hotter with his hands caressing her body and her rubbing his dick over his pajamas until he was trembling and close to cuming. She broke the kiss and leaned back to talk to him.

"What do you want me to do?" She asked. "Say it and I will do it."

"Oh Angel, it's so wrong but I want to watch you undress slow and sexy then let me hug you and touch you all over."

"Oh, like a Tiktok video. I can do that."

Warren couldn't believe he had said it but it was true. She had him so out of his mind with passion he ached to see and touch her young body. Angel put some music on and started to sway back and forth and turn around slowly. She grabbed the bottom of her shirt and started to lift one side then the other, giving him peeks of her belly and the slight curve of skin that defined her future breasts. When she stepped close to him, he reached out to touch her but she pulled away and smiled. He watched her roll the hem of the shirt up higher and higher until it was just below her breasts. She smiled again and lifted one side then the other, giving him quick views of her nipples. After the third peek she pulled the shirt up over her head and tossed it at Warren. She pretended to be shy and covered herself with her hands but then moved them to her waist and let him study her topless body.

Angel changed the music to a slower song and started swaying her hips left and right as she pushed her shorts down. He licked his lips when he saw a pair of pink lace panties come into view. They were almost see-through and as her shorts were dropped to the floor he could clearly see her vulva through the material.

Her shape didn't make her less sexy as she played with the lace panties, pulling one side up and the other side down to stretch the material into her crease. She looked at him then stood square in front of him and started to pull the panties straight down. The material gathered into a line that moved painfully slow lower and lower until she stopped right at the top of her opening. Instead of continuing, she turned her back to him and pulled the panties down below the bum that he loved to touch. He laughed when she wiggled it at him but became serious when she faced him again with the panties still covering her opening.

Angel took an agonizing five full minutes to move the panties down three inches. He would think he was going to see her pussy then find she only exposed the top of her mound. She cleared her mound but stopped right at the keyhole opening at the top. Slowly, painfully slowly, the thin line extending down from her clit came into view. Gradually the line divided, tucked under her and the soft skin of her inner thighs peeked over the panties. When she tossed them to him he held the crotch to his nose and breathed in her erotic scent.

Warren had never been this close to a preteen girl's genitals. He was expecting a well-defined triangle running across from hip to hip and a flat area with a large mound rising up and leading to a long crease that made up her vulva. Angel was nothing like that. Her belly was round and continuous from below her breasts to well below her waistline. She had a small plump abdomen and vulva. The sides were like smooth fat almonds that ran from the keyhole at the top of her crease down to twin earlobe shaped flaps next to the opening to her vagina. He immediately thought that her entire pussy would fit in his mouth if she would let him. Her lack of a large flat triangle above her mons surprised him. She wasn't overweight and her skin didn't sag, she just had the round figure of a little kid. While she continued her sexy dance naked he pushed his pajama bottoms down and off. He wanted the hug that was coming to be a fully naked hug.

Angel granted his wish and climbed on the bed facing him for that full body naked hug. He trembled at the excitement of the first touch when her lips touched his and his hand and body confirmed she was nude in his arms. The sheer eroticism of hugging a naked eight-year-old overwhelmed him and he held her tight and tried to force his dick to calm down. He didn't want to spoil the moment by spraying her with cum. When he leaned back he caressed her front, tracing the curves of soft skin that made the lower outline of her breasts.

"You are so beautiful. Thank you for doing this."

"Kiss them." She whispered as she lay there letting him enjoy the view.

Warren wasted no time in sliding down, covering the closest nipple with his mouth and playing with it with his tongue. Her skin tasted a little salty and very sexy and he leaned over to enjoy her other nipple before kissing and licking her belly. He returned to the pillow and pulled her into another kiss, feeling her warm skin on his chest and reaching for her bottom again.

Angel thought that she was finally making progress with Teddy. She could see the desire in his eyes and feel it on his probing fingers. He was building up her healing energy as he built up her passion. She gave him a big hint by pushing him onto his back and climbing on top of him with his dick poked up between her legs. The kiss she gave him was the most sensual one he had ever received. His hands explored every curve of her body and he found it extremely erotic to be able to slide his hand from her neck to her legs with nothing in the way. When he held her bum with both hands he felt her squeeze his dick between her legs. He knew he would cum soon and to prolong it he stopped kissing her and had her put her head on his shoulder.

"Let me hold you a while. I don't want to cum yet." he said as he stroked her long red hair.

He held her tight and pressed his cheek to her head until he calmed down a little.

Angel let him calm down for a couple minutes but when she felt him soften she moved up for more kisses. She waited until he was slowly humping his rock hard dick between her legs then told him.

"It's okay. You can squirt your stuff on my bum if you promise to wipe it up after."

She moved down until his dick slid up her bum crack when he moved. She was going to get some lotion but he was leaking so much precum she didn't need to. Warren felt the room spin when he pushed his slippery dick up between her thighs and across her perineum until it peeked out the back of her bum. He held himself tight against her body until the urge to cum passed. The feeling was the closest he had felt to intercourse in over a year. When he pulled back, coating her with more precum he knew he couldn't hold back any longer. With Angel's cheek on his chest and his hand on her back he quickly pumped his dick up and down between her slippery soft flesh. On the third pump he pulled her tight against his abdomen with both hands on her

bum and send the first blast of cum flying a foot into the air and down onto her back. He pulled back and shoved forward, rocketing the next blast up to her tailbone.

"Oh fuck Angel, hold me. I'm cuming Angel, hold me."

He roared as blast after blast of cum raced up his shaft, shocking the billions of nerve endings along the path. Instinct caused him to hump against her even though the feeling was so intense it was painful and the semen wasn't going anyplace where it could fertilize an egg. Angel held him tight and hoped her healing power could travel into his dick and up to his head. It was a lot to ask of her powers and she thought she might have to try getting his head closer to her healing center.

She held her Teddy through several minutes of aftershocks. She would think he was done then get squeezed when his whole body would shake violently and he would push his semi-hard dick up between her legs again. She could feel the cum liquifying and running down her butt crack but he was aware enough to push some tissues down there so she didn't think the bed would get soaked. She planned to sleep there when they finished. When he finally stopped trembling and caressed her hair she raised her head to look at him.

"You did good but now we need to kiss to finish the treatment."

Warren looked into her sparkling eyes and nodded yes. He wiped her back and bum with some tissues and pulled her up level with his head. There was no hesitation as he pressed his lips to hers, his tongue probed her sweet mouth and his hand grabbed her bum to pull her against his dick. Angel sighed as Teddy's softening erection rubbed against her. She had sent as much healing energy as possible up his erection when he touched her but passionate kisses and deliberate touches were another way to give Teddy what he needed. It didn't hurt that she enjoyed the feelings he gave her when she gave him treatments. At the end of the kiss Warren looked around. He remembered Angel's father helping him into the bed. He remembered the room and its simple decorations. Angel's treatments were beginning to clear his head. It was clear enough for him to talk to her and ask some questions.

"You're so beautiful. I wish you were my age so that you could really be my girlfriend."

"I keep telling you I'm the right age and I'm already your girlfriend."

"I'm very lucky your parents were behind me when I crashed. What happened to my car and my things?"

"Oh, your car burned up. I don't know if the firemen were able to save anything."

Warren thought about all his clothes and personal things packed in the trunk and back seat. Almost everything he owned was in that car. At least he was alive but thinking about the burning car made his head hurt and he closed his eyes for a while. Angel stayed with him, enjoying his body pressing against hers. Her Uncle Jim had resisted her treatments too but he had come around when his pain had started to be reduced and the hospital said his tumor was shrinking. She waited until he fell asleep then slipped out of bed for a quick shower before returning to his bed still naked and spooning against him. She already had a plan for his next couple of treatments.

Warren woke up to the wonderful feeling of a naked Angel's back pressed up against him. He breathed in her morning scent and pulled her in close for a cuddle. His head was clearer than it had been since the crash and he was sure it was because of the petite little gift from Heaven

lying in front of him. He gently caressed her body until his dick was fully hard and poking between her legs again. He stayed like that, occasionally pressing forward and pulling back for several sleepy minutes. As he slid his dick along her bum crack, he could feel it pass over her rosebud. He wondered what she would think about him playing with it.

Angel woke up slowly. She loved sleeping with Teddy and waking up to his big body holding her. She could feel him rubbing his erection between her bum cheeks and wondered if he would try the next treatment she had planned. He had his upper arm across her chest and she held it tight against her body. She tried squeezing her bum cheeks together and pushing her anus out to soften it. It was a fun game and she continued to pretend to be asleep as he rubbed his dick across her bum hole over and over. When she felt his finger explore her, she reached for a tube of hand lotion that she had hidden close by.

"Try this" was all she said as she looked at him with a sneaky smile and handed him the lotion."

"You know what some people use this for, right?"

"Yup. It's your next treatment for me to heal you."

Warren hoped she was thinking the same thing he was. He had never tried anal sex and certainly not with an eight-year-old girl. Maybe she just meant for him to rub against her. He put a generous amount of the lotion on three fingers and wiped from her pussy to her tailbone. He moved his hand slow when his finger moved over the rubbery muscle of her sphincter. He couldn't imagine his dick fitting in such a tiny hole. It took some adjusting to get the angle right but when he was settled with his dick in the right position he tried pressing forward. On the first try he hit between her vagina and her anus and his dick turned towards him, running up her back. Repositioning, he tried again and felt his dick slide forward, over her rosebud and toward her front. When it threatened to slide in her vagina by accident she covered her opening with her hand and guided him away from it.

"Not so far forward," she whispered.

"Are you sure this is okay?" he asked. It still seemed impossible that she wanted this.

"I'm sure. Just go slow with lots of lotion. This helped Uncle Jim get better."

Warren laughed to himself. It seemed strange that Angel was a lot more experienced at anal sex than he was. After a few more strokes to get full hard he held his dick tight and started wiping the tip against her anus. The smooth but tough skin stimulated his dick even more and when she didn't seem to be opening he pressed a finger inside her and heard her gasp from the intrusion.

"You okay?"

"Yes. Try pushing your thing in now while I push out. Go slow so you don't hurt me."

"This is crazy! I don't want to hurt you. We should stop."

"No, don't stop, just push. Trust me."

Warren shook his head in disbelief and lined up his dick again. Trust an eight-year-old to know more about anal sex than him? Since he knew basically nothing, she might be right. He held his dick tight just under the crown and went hunting for her anus. It actually wasn't that easy to find with the lotion making everything so slippery and her vagina so close. He finally found the right place and pushed his hips forward. He made contact but she was still a solid wall. There

was no sign of her opening. He felt around with his finger and found the puckered muscle. Pressing gently, he slipped his index finger in to the first knuckle.

"We need more lotion." he said as he opened the tube and squeezed more on his fingers.

This time he put all three fingers directly on her rosebud and pushed his middle finger inside. It was the strangest feeling, hot and extremely smooth and, thank God, no trace of poop that he could feel. He worked his finger in and out of her while kissing the top of her head and placing his other hand on her pussy.

"Ready?" he said as he held his crown against her again.

"Yes" she whispered and pushed out to relax the sphincter muscles.

Warren felt some softening and something tight sliding across his crown. He was definitely entering something tight and hot and magical. The stimulation from the strong muscle stretching just enough to let him in was overpowering. If this was anal sex he wanted more if it.

"Mmmm, keep going." she moaned. Anal was second only to intercourse in healing treatments she enjoyed the most.

"Will I fit?"

"Shhh, hold still."

Before he could react Angel moved backward sinking the rest of his dick inside her until her little bottom pressed against his pubic hair. He was in, fully inside her and the emotions were a hurricane of feelings. His crown felt the walls of her colon, warm and smooth like butter. His dick felt the touch of her insides all along his shaft and his sensitive skin at the base of his dick felt her bum pressed against him. It was by far the best experience of his life and he stayed completely still to avoid ending it with a blast of cum.

"Play with my kitty now. You need to build up my healing energy."

"So an orgasm is her healing power" he thought to himself. "Pretty nice way to help someone and get something good for yourself"

He dipped the hand on her pussy between her legs to pick up some of the lotion and jumped when he accidentally touched his own dick impaled in her rectum. Using the lotion, he ran a finger up her crease to her clit and wiggled it.

"Mmmm, yes Teddy. Like that. This should really help your head."

"I don't know about my head but another part of me feels really good being inside you."

"You're silly. Be good or I'll squeeze my bum and push you out."

"How's this? Is this good?" He asked as he slipped a finger inside her vagina. He positioned his hand so that he could rub her clit while finger fucking her.

"Oh, that's good. Mmm. That's so good Teddy. Keep going. I'll tell you when you can move in and out."

"How many times have you done this Angel?"

"Shhh! Don't talk!"

She put her hand on top of his and urged him to rub her faster and deeper. Her healing energy was building to a fever pitch higher than with her uncle. It was probably because she was falling in love with Teddy and his touch excited her more than just for healing. Her heart started beating faster and her breath became shallow as she approached her peak.

"Now Teddy! It's happening. Put your stuff in me now!"

Angel pushed Warren's finger deeper into her vagina and held his hand against her body as her orgasm grew. He held her tight and started thrusting in and out of her rectum. The smooth skin of her colon licked his crown and his orgasm went from hot to super nova in a second. Angel gritted her teeth and let out a series of grunts and muffled screams as her healing flowed out of her vagina and all around Warren's dick. When his cum started filling her insides it was like dropping gasoline on a camp fire. She pushed his finger deeper inside her and shook violently as her orgasm took control of her muscles.

For Warren, everything got magnified by being inside Angel when she came. His eyes screwed shut as the first burst of cum spilled into her colon and he humped against her backsides, trying to get even deeper inside her. His ears started ringing and he thought he heard a beeping sound and people talking.

"Now what set him off?" one voice said.

"Call Doctor Adams. Maybe he's waking up." another said.

"What did you say Angel?" he asked between breaths.

Angel was too overwhelmed to speak. Warren continued to press into her until he had no more cum to give. The treatment was exhausting for both of them and he and Angel fell back to sleep with his dick still far up her rectum. He would finally slip out of her about a half hour later.

"Hello doctor. He did it again. His heart rate spiked very high again and his temperature went up. It looked like he was ready to wake up but then everything returned to normal again."

"He might be getting ready. Call me if it happens again. I'd like to ask him if he remembers anything as soon as he wakes up. Something is definitely happening behind those closed eyes."

Warren woke up first for a change. His head was much clearer and the sticky residue on his dick and abdomen confirmed that what he did with Angel wasn't a dream. He woke her with gentle kisses on her neck and back. When she stirred, he rolled her on her back and smiled at her like a groom with a new bride.

"Good morning. What's for breakfast? Some of your kisses I hope."

Angel giggled. It was the first time Teddy had asked for a kiss. She rolled over to kiss him then planned to get him some breakfast. Instead of a quick peck he pulled her over his body and kissed her deeply. He reached down to fill his hand with her soft round butt and enjoyed the touch of her body on his. The slight headache he had woken up with disappeared as soon as her lips touched his.

"You have magic lips. They take the pain away."

"I should get you something to eat now." she replied.

"How about if I have you for breakfast!" He said as he sucked on her neck and tickled it with his tongue.

"Stop! That tickles." she said laughing as she pulled away.

"Okay, I'll stop if we can cuddle some more. I love feeling your sexy bottom against me. Did you hear someone talking just before we went to sleep last night? I thought I heard someone call for a doctor."

"No, I didn't hear anything. Maybe it was the TV in the family room. Let me up so I can get you some food."

"One more kiss first."

Warren was like a lovesick teenager. He didn't want to let go of Angel for a second. When she left to get breakfast he felt empty inside. Angel returned with a tray with hot oatmeal, fruit and coffee. She left after telling him her cousin was coming to visit later that day. It was the daughter of the uncle who she cured of cancer.

He finished the breakfast and felt well enough to take a shower by himself. He had just put on clean pajamas that Angel had left him when she came bouncing in with the most adorable little blonde girl he had ever seen. She was shorter than Angel and thinner than her and she was wearing a frilly rainbow colored dress, matching socks and a cat ears headband. He didn't see her panties but he guessed they were rainbows too.

"Hi Teddy. This is my cousin Wendy. Her dad is my uncle Jim."

"Hello Wendy. That's a very pretty dress. You even have socks to match."

"And my undies match too." She said sweetly as she lifted the front of her dress up to her nose to show Warren her rainbow print panties.

"Oh very pretty honey " he said smiling and looking at Angel.

He decided it wasn't his place to tell Wendy she shouldn't show her underwear to strange men.

"Wendy helped me cure her daddy. She wants to help me cure you."

"Angel. What are you thinking? How old is Wendy?" He asked suspiciously.

"She's six and don't worry Teddy. We'll keep our clothes on. Well, most of them anyway."

"Where are Wendy's parents?"

"They went shopping with my mom. They said it was okay for Wendy to help me since I did such a good job with uncle Jim."

Warren was very suspicious of bringing a strange and younger girl into this crazy world he seemed to be living in. When he looked at Wendy though his heart melted a little and he agreed he would move to a big chair and let them sit on his lap. They helped him to the chair then climbed on his legs facing each other.

"Now what?" He asked, not knowing what Wendy had experienced while helping Angel with uncle Jim.

"You hug us silly, then give us kisses."

Warren couldn't see anything terribly wrong with that so he gathered the two girls in his arms and hugged them tight.

"Grrr. If you think I look like a Teddy bear then I'll give you bear hugs."

Both girls giggled as he pulled them in to his chest and tickled their sides. Angel had her usual crop top on so he touched bare skin when he tickled her. He felt their softness and their warmth and kissed each one on the top of their head before leaning down to kiss Angel softly and passionately.

"That's so cool! My turn." Wendy said as she looked at Warren and Angel kissing inches away from her.

Warren figured there was no harm and leaned down to touch his lips to Wendy's. He was surprised that he could feel the difference in size between Wendy's and Angel's lips and he found he liked both about equally. Angel of course was much more experienced and quick to add her tongue but Wendy had an innocence that made her kisses very erotic and dangerous.

As he was kissing Wendy, Angel took his hand and placed it on Wendy's bare leg. He lightly caressed the soft skin of her inner thigh but when he couldn't reach any higher Angel ducked under his arm so that it was between her and Wendy, giving him full access to her cousin's private places. Warren found himself getting lost in Wendy's kisses and he gradually moved his hand higher and higher up her dress. He also took his other hand and moved it from her waist to her bum. She wasn't sitting on the dress so with a little exploring he was able to place his hand on the rainbow panties.

While he was caressing Wendy's legs Angel was busy opening his shirt and rubbing his bare chest. She made a few tentative touches on his dick but didn't stay long enough to upset him. When she saw that he had stopped short of Wendy's panties she tapped Wendy on the shoulder and said it was her turn. Warren tried to remove his hand but both Wendy and Angel stopped him.

"If you want your head to be fixed do what we tell you to do." Angel whispered in his ear."

Warren nodded yes and kept his hand between Wendy's legs. Angel looked up at him and opened her mouth for a sensual, tongue filled kiss. He was becoming addicted to her kisses and as she ran her fingers roughly through his hair he pushed his hand up against Wendy's panties.

"Touch her Teddy. Make her feel good while you kiss me." Angel whispered into his ear. "She can help me fix your head."

Warren's head needed fixing at that moment. The world was spinning and he was trying to hang on and see what was happening. He kissed Angel deeply and pressed his hand against Wendy's panties. He heard her gasp when his thumb rubbed the top of her crease and he responded by squeezing Wendy's bum with his other hand. His brain was mixing up the two girls and it felt like he was touching Angel.

"Teddy, take her panties off like her daddy did to me."

Warren looked at Wendy smiling at him, reached up to the waistband of her underwear and started to slide them down. The lower they went the clearer his head got. He felt smooth skin on the back of his fingers as he slipped them inside the panties and pulled the material down passed her hip. He had to twist his hand in an awkward position to get the other side down but after he did he reached under her bum and pulled the panties off her bottom and down to her

thighs. Reaching around to the front he pulled them down the rest of the way and off one foot then the other. He quietly dropped them on the floor in front of them.

"Kiss Wendy now Teddy, while you touch her kitty. Her daddy did it to me and it helped make him all better."

Warren was too far gone to argue. His dick was as hard as it had ever been and his testosterone level was probably off the charts. He touched his lips to Wendy's and let his finger slide into her crease from her clit to her opening. The skin was so soft he was afraid it would tear just from touching it. He flicked his tongue into her mouth like a snake and smiled. She pulled back with a confused look and giggled.

"Is there anything more adorable than a six year old's giggle?" he thought as he kissed her again and left his tongue pressing against her lips.

Wendy got the message and met his tongue with hers. She liked that kind of kissing and willingly let him in while enjoying his fingers sending nice feelings inside her kitty. Angel saw that Teddy was busy and slipped off his lap to pull his pajama bottoms down. When he didn't lift up right away she pinched his leg and made him jump. He lifted Wendy up while Angel pulled his bottoms beyond his butt, over his stiff dick and down to his ankles. She wanted to get between his legs so she pulled the pajama bottoms off of one foot and spread his legs. When Warren sat back down he made sure that Wendy's bare bum was touching his bare leg.

"Angel? What are you up to? You know what's going to happen down there, right?"

"Of course. This is how I helped Wendy's daddy. It's not the best way but you're not ready for that yet."

"If you say so." he said as he went back to kissing Wendy and rubbing her immature pussy.

Angel moved between his legs and took his dick in both hands. She didn't really like what was going to happen next but it had helped her uncle and she was pretty sure it would help Teddy. Taking a breath, and hoping the taste wouldn't be too bad, she opened her mouth and licked the ridge of his crown and then down one side of his dick and up the other. Teddy's dick was much longer than her uncle's but not quite as fat. She wouldn't be able to fit it all in her mouth but as long as the tip was in she should be able to send him some healing energy. Her uncle Jim's pancreatic cancer was much closer to his dick so her healing didn't have to travel as far. She might have to try something different with Teddy if this didn't work.

"Oh shit Angel! What are you doing to me down there?"

"Hee, hee You said a bad word." Wendy giggled between kisses.

"Oh, sorry Wendy. Angel just surprised me. Maybe I should surprised you"

As he said it he dipped his little finger into her hole and strummed her clit with his thumb. Wendy didn't know any bad words but she sucked in a breath and grabbed Warren's neck for more kisses. The combination of Wendy's kisses, her now slippery vagina on his fingers and Angel performing her magic on his dick was too much for any man. He leaned back, pulling Wendy with him, and send a hot blast of cum down Angel's throat before she knew he had started. The salty fluid coated her tongue and she struggled to swallow it before the next blast came and the next and the next. She finally surrendered and pulled off of him as smaller spurts continued to leak out of his gradually softening dick. Wendy didn't see what Angel was doing because Warren had pulled her onto his chest so that he could continue kissing her and holding her with both hands on her bare bum throughout his orgasm. Angel sat by his foot and wiped

the drips off of her mouth, hoping she had given him a good dose of her healing power. She let Wendy and Warren rest while she worked out the details of his next treatment in her head.

Warren's insurance advocate insisted on the hospital's neurologist do a full work up of his condition. He was sent for a new brain MRI and a series of other tests to evaluate his brain activity. When they were done Mr. Winston, the advocate, talked to the specialist.

"So, what did you find Doctor? Is he in for months or years of care or should he wake up soon?"

"All of the tests show extensive brain activity. Whatever is going on in his head is certainly stimulating his brain. We won't know until he wakes up but it appears he will have full function of his arms and legs and possibly no long term effects from the accident. It's impossible to tell before he wakes up and speaks but he is definitely not a vegetable. It looks like he is having vivid dreams."

"Okay, thank you doctor. We will continue to cover the cost of the ICU until he is well enough for long term care in the rehab wing."

Angel wasn't satisfied with Teddy's progress. Her uncle Jim was much sicker and she had cured him in a month. She decided she needed to bring the part that needed healing, his head, closer to her healing energy.

"Teddy."

"Yes Angel"

"We need to move to the bed. You need to lick us."

"Angel, no! That tickles too much." Wendy insisted as she lifted up from Warren's chest.

"It's the only way Wendy. You said you would help me."

"Okay, okay." Wendy reluctantly agreed.

"Can someone fill me in here?" What am I licking?"

"Our kittys silly. You need to move your head down to our kittys so we can heal it."

"Can I put my pants on first? When are Wendy's parents due back?"

"Oh, not for a while and they won't bother us. They know Wendy was going to help me." Angel responded.

"They know I was going to remove their daughter's underwear and touch her? The world has definitely gone crazy."

"Just get up so me and Wendy can get ready."

"Are you sure about this Angel?"

"Do you want to get better? Just do it."

Warren let Wendy down to the floor and was a little surprised when she put her rainbow underwear back on. She and Angel climbed on the bed and lay side by side with their heads on the pillow. He put his pajama bottoms back on and stood beside the bed.

"Now what?"

"Geeze! Do I have to explain it? You lift our dresses up and take our panties off then kiss and lick our kitties until we get all tingly inside. If you squirt some more stuff that would be good too."

Warren shrugged his shoulders and climbed on the bed at their feet. He decided to start with Wendy because she was the closest and if she was that ticklish he might be done soon. He removed a rainbow sock and kissed the bottom of her foot then sucked on each toe. She giggled but didn't pull away so he repeated it with the other foot then moved between her legs and slowly lifted the rainbow dress up until it was tucked under her chin. Her bare belly was exposed and he leaned over to give her a quick raspberry on her belly button. Kissing his way down from her belly he reached the waistband of her panties and kissed across the smooth skin.

Looking into Wendy's eyes he pulled the panties down about two inches then returned to kissing her on the newly exposed skin. The softness of it on his lips was incredible and he struggled to keep from ripping the panties off of her. If he was going to do this he was going to do it right. He wanted both girls to experience a slow erotic seduction. As he kissed and licked the smooth skin he picked up the strong scent of Wendy's growing arousal. Again looking into her eyes he pulled the panties down until they were just barely covering the top of her mound. He looked at the hairless skin that rose up from her flat abdomen to the tiny hill that formed the top of her opening. It was only a bump of skin but it was the most erotic thing he had ever seen and his dick began to rise again at the sight.

Wendy looked at Angel and smiled. She liked this guy Teddy. He was making her feel like a grown-up woman instead of a little kid. She knew what was under the panties was private but the way he pulled them down so slow made her ache to show him everything. If he licked her like Angel had done some times that would be even better as long as it didn't tickle too much. It felt so naughty to feel the waistband of her panties half way down her butt. Even though no one could see it the idea that half her butt was uncovered was exciting. The same held for the front but even more.

Warren knew it was time. He sat up, looked at Angel, and then looked at Wendy as he pulled the panties down to her knees and then completely off, dropping them on the floor. Her vulva was beautiful. Smaller than Angel's but similar in shape. He couldn't wait to feel the little lobes at the base on his tongue. He adjusted his position and lowered his face to directly above her pussy. He could feel the heat and the scent made him dizzy. A tiny line peeked out from the top and he guessed it was an immature clit peeking out and asking to be kissed so he did. The first contact made her jump but he pressed his lips to her and held them there so that it wouldn't tickle as much.

Wendy looked at Angel and smiled. She knew that she didn't have any power to heal but Angel wanted her to feel how good it was when someone licked her kitty. Her daddy had refused to let her join in when Angel did her treatments so this was a special treat for her.

"Oh! Ooo. That was nice! You can do that again Teddy!" She purred when he pressed his tongue into her hole.

Warren was more than happy to agree. He had pushed his tongue into her and received a few drops of preteen nectar, the most fabulous liquid on the planet. There are insanely expensive wines and liquors but nothing could compare with the liquid sex that flows out of an aroused

preteen girl. He had lost all sense of his former self and hungered for the young bodies on the bed in front of him. He knew that Angel was waiting for her turn so he licked his way back up to Wendy's clit and sucked most of her pussy into his mouth for a good workout with his tongue. When Wendy started panting like a hot dog in summer he wiped some of her juices with his finger and slipped it under her and against her anus. He didn't try to penetrate her but just the feeling of his finger playing with her rosebud sent her over the edge into orgasm land and she stiffened, moaned and pressed his head firmly against her pussy.

Angel sat up and pressed Wendy's legs against Warren's ears. If Wendy had any healing power she wanted it all concentrated on his head. Warren sucked and licked until Wendy begged him to stop. He moved up beside her and scooped her up in his arms for wet pussy tasting kisses. He even leaned over and kissed Angel to let her taste her friend on his face. Angel smiled and lay back down for her turn.

"Geeze Angel, that was awesome! Thanks for letting me help." Wendy panted as she lay there trembling with aftershocks.

Angel straightened her dress out and smiled at Warren. He moved over between her legs and repeated the process. First one sock, holding his nose and pretending her feet smelled, before kissing the foot and sucking each toe. After repeating the ritual with her other foot, he kissed up the inside of her legs to her knees. He sat up straight and slowly peeked under her dress. Her panties were silky white with lace trim and dug deep into her crease. He lifted the hem of the dress up to her waist then waited for her to lift her bum so that he could pull the back up. He had a different plan for Angel and he needed her naked for it. She was surprised when he didn't stop at her waist but pulled the dress up to her head and waited for her to raise her arms. When she did, he pulled the dress completely off and tossed it onto the chair.

"So beautiful! he whispered."

Angel smiled at him as he held the waistband of her panties with both hands and pulled them down about two inches. He gave her abdomen a light touch then pulled the panties down until they just barely covered her vulva. Reaching under her, he pulled the waistband down so that the elastic rubbed across the lower part of her buttocks, letting her know her bum was half bare like he did with Wendy. The elastic was caught on her mound in front and threatening to pop over it with the slightest movement. Warren leaned in and was admiring her beautiful body when Angel pulled her stomach muscles in, lowering her mound and causing the elastic waistband to slip down even with the back, completely exposing her pussy.

"Sneaky." He said smiling as he pulled her panties the rest of the way down and off.

Angel just smiled at him sweetly. She had a plan to give him close to the maximum amount of healing she could give and if things worked out right she would get a great orgasm in the process.

"Angel! He took everything off you!" Wendy giggled as she looked at her naked cousin.

"He sure did Wendy. Watch what happens next."

"Angel are you sure this is how to cure my head?" Warren asked as he lightly stroked her pussy with his hand.

"Yes Teddy. I'm sure."

"And I will still be able to see you after I'm cured?"

"I think so Teddy but I don't know for sure. You need to get better though. Please let me help you."

"I'm sure the AMA wouldn't approve of your methods but I trust you."

Angel watched as he stared at her naked body. She studied his dick and wondered how much bigger it was than her uncle Jim's. Warren kissed her forehead, eyes, cheeks, lips and neck before covering her chest and belly with kisses. So many kisses she started giggling with each additional kiss. He moved to the foot of the bed again, kissed each of her feet and moved up the inside of each leg. The softness of her inner thighs and the heat radiating from her pussy was unbelievable. He didn't know this level of passion existed.

He settled between her legs for the feast and leaned closer to enjoy the intoxicating scent of a very aroused eight-year-old. He wasn't going to be rushed. These might be the only preteen pussies he ever got the chance to lick. Putting his hands under her knees, he guided her legs up and out until her feet were close to her bum and her knees were almost touching the bed. It was like she put her pussy on a silver platter for him to devour. Angel reached down and coiled her fingers in his hair. A light tug told him where he needed to place his next kisses. When he moved closer and breathed on her vagina she felt chills run up her spine and her arms broke out in goosebumps. He was making her feel as good as Uncle Jim did just before he was cured, maybe even better.

Warren could see signs of wetness around her opening. When he gently spread her wider with his thumbs he saw the feast of reds, corals and pinks waiting to be tasted. Angel sucked in a breath when he licked from her opening to her clit with a wide tongue. She held Wendy's hand when he attacked her clit like a kid attacking a dripping ice cream cone. She couldn't decide which was better, him covering her whole pussy with his mouth and slowly closing his lips or when he plunged his tongue deep inside her opening to drink her nectar. Both were sending her to that wonderful feeling that released her healing energy.

Warren didn't have much experience with oral sex. His ex-wife had a large coarse bush that she refused to shave and a strong scent that burned his nose. Angel was so different. Her skin was perfectly smooth. She didn't need to shave because there was no hair there yet and her scent was erotic, not irritating. When his tongue registered the combination of bitter, salty and sweet his saliva glands went into overload and actually caused him pain behind his ears as his body tried to figure out how to process this new information. He quickly decided the bitter taste was a trace of urine but one wide lick with his wet tongue removed that. His second lick was mostly a touch sensation as he registered how soft the skin was on either side of the opening.

Taking a breath, he made his tongue as thin as possible then found and pressed into her opening. Angel pulled his head tight against her body as he sank deeper and deeper into her canal. Once inside her his tongue reached the nectar that she was making to prepare her for something much bigger to enter. Liquid sex was the only way to describe it. The taste and the smell and even the slippery feel all screamed sex into his brain. He wanted more and he wanted her to generate it in the best way possible, by having an orgasm. He could live on her sex juices. They were like a stimulant that made his dick rise and made him hungry for more of her body.

His thoughts were interrupted by Angel grabbing two fistfuls of his hair and smashing his face into her pussy. She was right on the edge of a huge orgasm and she needed him to concentrate on her. The feelings built gradually from her insides and when they were released her whole body was flooded with amazing feelings of joy. Warren was doing a really good job of building her towards her climax and she was having trouble concentrating on healing him. He made her feel so damn good.

Warren could sense that she was close and he started squeezing her bum and wiggling a finger on her rosebud. He looked up for a second and found Wendy sitting with her mouth open, watching what he was doing to Angel.

"Kiss her." he said quickly then went back to probing her hole with his tongue.

Wendy did what she was told and leaned over to kiss her cousin. It wasn't their first kiss and Angel showed her appreciation by pulling Wendy in for a deeper one. She felt Warren move his mouth to her clit and slip his finger inside her and closed her eyes as the internal volcano in her pussy exploded. The first wave caused all her muscles to tense and a guttural scream escape from her mouth. She felt herself rocketing up as the orgasm exploded throughout her body. On the second grunt she remembered she needed to heal Warren and pushed his head down to her opening.

"Put your tongue inside me, as deep as you can, hurry."

Warren quickly removed his finger and pushed his tongue into her vagina. He had to hold her body to his face with both hands because she was bucking and trembling so much. Angel squeezed his head between her legs to concentrate her healing energy where he needed it most.

"Wendy! My legs! Keep his head there." she managed to say between breaths.

Wendy jumped up and pulled Angel's legs together, trapping Warren's face against her throbbing pussy and his head between her legs. He could feel the heat from inside her flowing into his head and clearing some of the fog. He remembered the crash and Angel's dad getting him out of the car. He remembered the pain in his arm and Angel's little hand holding his. He still didn't remember how he got to Angel's house but at least it was a start. He also heard voices, adult voices.

"How is he doctor?"

"He seems to be getting closer to waking up."

"We'll keep a close eye on him and page you if he wakes up."

He didn't recognize the voices and they stopped after that short exchange. They didn't sound like Angel's parents and he couldn't remember seeing any doctor.

Warren finally had to force his head up to breathe and he saw the impact of Angel's orgasm. She had gone limp on the bed with her legs flopped to the side and her hair a red mess on the pillow. She had a huge grin on her face and Wendy was cuddled up close to her. He crawled up her other side and he and Wendy held Angel through her aftershocks.

"Wow Teddy. That was a big one. I hope it helped." She finally gasped.

"I love you Angel. It helped a lot. I remember some things about the crash."

"Oh good. Can we rest now? I'm really tired."

"Of course honey. Of course."

When the parents returned they found Warren and the two girls sleeping soundly. Wendy's father picked up her rainbow underwear off the floor and put them in his pocket then carried his sleeping daughter out to their car. He and his wife said their goodbyes and drove home. Angel's mom slipped a nightgown over her nude body then pulled the blanket over her and Warren. She could sleep with him and maybe give him his most important treatment the next day.

"In here Jennifer." Nurse Janet said.

Coma patients were at risk of getting bedsores that could become infected so keeping them clean was an important task. Jennifer was a Patient Care Technician and her job today was to give Warren a sponge bath and change his hospital gown and bed sheet without disconnecting any of his wires.

"Remember, if you disconnect his leads it sets off those damn alarms."

"Yes ma'am" the timid girl replied.

"Oh honey, call me Jan or Janet. We are all family here. It's the only way we survive."

Janet pulled back the sheet covering Warren and gently rolled him onto his side while Jennifer slid his gown from behind his back and off. Janet let Jennifer roll him onto her side of the bed while she removed the sweat soaked gown from his arm, leaving it loose on his front.

"Okay, the trick is to not use so much water that you wet through the sheet."

Jennifer soaked a sponge in the pan of warm soapy water and wrung it out tight. She gently washed his back from his neck to his tailbone but hesitated at washing his butt.

"You have to wash everywhere he sweats or he will get bedsores. Don't be embarrassed, he's out cold. He'll never know this happened."

Jennifer took a breath and washed Warren's butt including in the crack and down his legs to his feet. When she was done Janet rolled him onto his back and pulled the hospital gown off of him.

What they saw made even experienced Janet gasp. Warren's penis was unusually long for a coma patient with a urine catheter inserted. It wasn't a full erection but something was causing blood to partially inflate it.

Do you think he's dreaming of something sexy?" Jennifer asked.

"No one knows what they dream. Back to work now. Clean him up down to his waist and then you can deal with the sausage before we change the sheets."

"Do I really have to touch it?"

"No, you have to wash the patient's body with gloves on. Don't make it personal."

Jennifer completed her tasks including changing the sheet under Warren as Janet held him on one side then the other.

Warren woke up to a familiar feeling. He was spooning Angel in bed, enjoying her warmth and her little girl scent. He had a skin stretching erection that was bent in an uncomfortable position so he reached down to straighten it. He noticed that Angel's nightgown was up around her waist again and couldn't resist placing his hand on her bare bottom and feeling its shape and softness.

It seemed like the more his head cleared the more he wanted to touch Angel. Her body radiated healing and even the slightest touch on those forbidden areas sent an intoxicating thrill

up his spine. That morning her appeal was extra strong and he needed more than a simple touch of her bum.

Angel felt Warren's hand on her bottom as she slowly woke up. It was a good sign that he freely touched her now. It made the healing work much better. She rolled over to give him a morning kiss and sniffed.

"Good morning. You smell. I need to give you a bath."

"I can take my own bath Angel."

"Why would you want to take it alone when I can be in there with you?"

"Good point sweetie, very good point."

Warren pushed the blankets off and swung his legs around. He managed to stand up but as soon as he did the whole room started to spin and he fell back onto the bed.

"Maybe I should sit here a minute."

"You are as stubborn as my uncle Jim. Stand up and let me help you."

This time when he stood up Angel put her arm around him. He didn't get dizzy and she walked with him to the bathroom where she left him in front of the toilet and turned to start the bath water.

"You pee while I get the water ready." she said as calmly as if she was asking him to brush his teeth.

"Don't look. This is embarrassing enough."

"Stubborn, just stubborn." She muttered as she adjusted the water.

Warren made sure she wasn't looking and fished his dick out the pee hole. It took a minute to relax enough to start the flow but once it started he felt the relief of his bladder emptying. Two shakes and he tucked his dick back through the hole. A warm bath with Angel sounded like just what his growing dick needed and he pulled his shirt off and dropped his pajama pants then kicked out of them. He was already stiff and pointing straight out from his abdomen when he stepped into the tub and sank beneath the bubbles.

The warm soapy water felt wonderful as he sank down to his neck with his knees sticking up. Angel made sure he was safely sitting before pulling her nightgown up over her head. Warren watched as she undressed then leaned back and closed his eyes. He felt Angel's legs brush against his waist as she stood over him.

"You need to sit up more and open your eyes."

Warren pushed himself up by straightening his knees and looked at Angel smiling at him as she sat on his lap. He couldn't see her vagina under the bubbles but he could feel it settling around his growing dick. She pumped some liquid soap into her hands and spread it on his neck and chest.

"You can wash me too." she almost whispered. "It will make you better faster."

He looked at her cute smile and her two sticker tits on her flat chest and surrendered to her charms. She was the most adorable little girl he had ever seen and if she wanted him to wash

her he would comply. He had come to accept that there were different rules in this house and since he wasn't a hundred percent sure that he wasn't dead he would let Angel lead him to whatever outcome was waiting for him.

Warren reached for the soap and filled his palm with the slippery liquid. He felt his dick surge when he spread the soap on her neck and shoulders and then down her chest. When she was fully coated he pulled her into a hug and washed her back as her front slid over his chest. The feeling of her slippery skin on his was electric and he sucked in a breath when he first felt it.

His hands explored her petite body, caressing her back and sides then down to the bum that he was becoming very attached to. He loved feeling the curve of her bottom and the softness between her legs and, God help him, the thrill of touching so close to her vagina. There was no question, she was exciting him and when she moved against his dick he didn't stop her. His pain was gone, his head was clear and his need for her kiss was overpowering. He gently pulled her up his body, looked into her blue eyes and kissed her. It was the kind of kiss that would bring on the soaring music and the end of a romance movie. It was a hungry kiss of longing to be loved with no regard for age and he couldn't get enough of her. His hands roamed her body, diving deep between her legs to touch the forbidden crease and bring gasps of joy to her between kisses.

Angel felt the difference right away. He wanted her and that want brought the healing energy flowing out of her. She didn't know why her healing powers were limited when the other person was passive. She only knew that the more the person wanted her, needed her, the faster she could heal them. Up until now it was family members and the awkwardness of that limited her responses. It had taken a month to get Uncle Jim to fully embrace her healing and even then he had been somewhat passive. It was different with Teddy. He wasn't a relative. She could love him back fully and enjoy his touches and she did. When his dick slid down her kitty it sent sparks inside her that she had never felt before.

"Oh Angel! What am I going to do with you?"

"Love me and let me heal you."

"I do love you. Heal me but don't leave me. I never want to go back to my old life."

Angel sat up and moved back until she was sitting on his dick again. She pulled her vaginal lips apart and settled the edge of his dick as deep as possible in her crease. When she moved backwards his eyes grew wide and when she moved forward, scraping his crown across her clit, he gasped and held her with both hands on her hips. He thought he knew where this was headed and he smiled at her as he pushed her back across his dick then pulled her forward. Angel added to the intensity by curling her hips and pressing into him at the end of each stroke.

Warren knew he was getting close and he was about to pull Angel in for a final kiss when he heard a woman's voice.

"Angel? Are you in here?"

"In here mom!" Angel yelled.

"Angel! What are you doing? What will she think when she sees you in here with me?"

Just then Joan Devlin stepped into the bathroom carrying clean pajamas.

"Oh, hi sweetie. Hi Teddy. I'm glad to see you up and about."

"Um, Mrs., um"

"Devlin. I'm Joan Devlin. My husband John and I and Angel were behind you when that car caused you to crash. You probably won't remember that tomorrow unfortunately, at least until Angel heals you."

"So, you and your husband are okay with her treatments? With her taking a bath with a strange man?"

"Well not any man of course. Up until now only family but when she held your hand on the side of the road she knew she could help you. I'm a registered nurse and the hospital released you to our care with your insurance advocate's approval. Do you know what hospitals charge for twenty-four hour care?"

"But you are okay with this?" He said holding both hands out to indicate her naked daughter sitting on his dick.

"Teddy, my brother Jim had six months to live. Every specialist he went to said the same thing. Angel went to live with him for a month and he was cured, not in remission but cured, all trace of the cancer gone. We don't understand her gift, we don't even approve of some of it but we accept that it's real and that she can do a lot of good for people. We can send you back to the hospital where you will drift in and out of the coma for months, maybe years or you can stay here and let Angel fix your traumatic brain injury permanently. It's up to you but if you stay you have to participate fully in the treatment no matter how unconventional it is. She can't cure you without your emotional involvement."

"Oh, I'm emotionally involved, probably too much. I just don't want to end up in jail."

"We don't either which is why Angel only helped family up until now. Fortunately, with your brain injury we could easily explain any accusations you made as delusions caused by your injury."

"I won't be making any accusations. I just want to get better and be able to stay awake for more than a few minutes at a time."

"Okay then, I'll let Angel get back to your treatment. The clean pajamas will be on the bed."

"I'll pay you for them when I get better." He shouted after her when she was leaving.

"No need. You have very good health insurance."

"Where were we?" Warren asked after Joan had left.

"We have to start over after we add some more hot water. Did you have to talk that long?"

"Yes. I feel a lot better knowing that your parents approve of everything. Now come here and let's get started." he said as he grabbed her and pulled her up for a series of kisses and touches.

Somehow what Joan had said made a world of difference to Warren. This wasn't child molesting, it was a medical treatment like chemo or physical therapy. In his mind the naked child in his arms became a woman lover and he kissed and touched her until she was panting with excitement and his dick was rock hard.

"Let's try again." he said as he sat her up in the position she was in when her mother interrupted them.

"Just one change" she said as she lifted up high in the air.

Angel sat up tall and tucked her heels under her then held his dick against her opening and started to lower herself down.

"Angel! Are you sure? You're so young." He said with a panicky voice.

"I told you I'm just the right age."

Angel wanted Teddy inside her as much for herself as for his healing. She was in love with the stranger from the side of the road and she wanted to feel him touch the place inside her where all of her healing power came from. As she lowered herself down Warren's long dick gradually disappeared inside her body. He was amazed that she could take so much of him in and when her clit hit his abdomen he silently mouthed "Wow".

"Don't move yet." She whispered. You're a lot bigger than Uncle Jim."

"Don't worry. If I move, I'll explode. Can I just stay inside you forever?"

"Shhh. Let me do this." she said as she closed her eyes and concentrated on the sensational feeling of his dick pressing against the walls of her vagina and poking her cervix.

Angel started by gently squeezing her vagina against the intruder. She felt so stuffed she didn't know how she was going to move but when she lifted herself up he stayed still and slipped out of her a few inches.

"Oh God Angel. That was incredible!"

"Shhh! I can't lift high enough. You're going to have to do the moving."

She slowly let herself down until she was fully impaled then lay on his chest with him still fully inside her.

"Love me Teddy. Put your stuff way up inside me and I'll heal you."

"Yes Angel, yes." He said and he pulled her up higher, letting his dick slide out of her until the crown hit the ring of her opening.

When he felt the resistance he curled his hips and drove his dick fully into her until he felt the tip of his dick mash against the back of her vagina. The rush of feelings made him tremble and he immediately reversed and repeated the insanely pleasurable act of penetrating his eight-year-old lover.

"Don't leave me Angel. Promise me you won't leave me." He begged as he fucked her with longer and faster strokes.

"Do it Teddy. Squirt your stuff inside me now!"

When your body tries to violently blast its semen into the next state it can be painful and that's what Warren felt as his balls prepared the first shot and sent it racing up his shaft and into Angel's waiting vagina. He slammed his dick into her and held it there with both hands on her bum and his face buried in her red hair.

"I'm cuming Angel!"

"Me too Teddy! Fill me up."

"Oh fuck! Here it comes Angel. Love you!"

"Mr. Matthewson?"

"I love you Angel! Don't leave me."

"Mr. Matthewson, try to wake up."

"Goodbye Teddy. I love you."

"Mr. Matthewson, try to open your eyes."

"Angel, no. Don't leave me!"

"Mr. Matthewson! You're in a hospital. You've been in a terrible car accident but you're getting better."

Warren opened his eyes and squinted at the bright ceiling lights. He immediately shut them and tried to will himself back to the other room, back to Angel. He opened his eyes again and looked around but the scene didn't change. He was in a hospital room with wires attached to him and an IV in his arm.

"No! No, no, no no no! Send me back! Put me back under!"

"It's okay Mr. Matthewson. Waking up from a coma can be a shock. Just relax."

Warren tried over and over to return to Angel but nothing worked and he finally had to accept the fact that she was gone. He sank into a deep depression and no amount of visits from the hospital psychiatrist could pull him out of it. He told everyone who would listen that all he wanted was to be put back in the coma. Of course that wasn't an option and eventually he was going to be discharged although his insurance advocate was worried about releasing him in his depressed state. A local TV reporter wanted to bring in the family that had saved him after the crash and the doctors thought it might help pull him out of his depression. The visit was arranged. The reporter and cameraman came in first and after introducing themselves told the family to come in.

"Hello Mr. Matthewson. I'm John Devlin." a familiar voice said from the foot of his bed. "We rescued you when you crashed your car. This is my wife Joan and this is our daughter."

A young girl, about seven or eight, stepped out from behind her mother. Her red hair flowed in waves passed her shoulders and down her back. When she looked at him her blue eyes sparkled.

"See Daddy, I told you he looks just like my teddy bear. Hello Teddy, my name is Angel."

The End

Epilogue

Fate is a strange and fickle thing and Karma is a bitch. Warren's ex-wife discovered that he had failed to sign some papers required for her to take full ownership of their house. She had been notified about the accident and after determining that he was alive threw the papers in her Lexus and headed for New York State to get him to sign them. In her anger and haste to get his signature she ignored the speed limit signs on the two lane highway leading to the hospital where Warren had recently woken up from his coma. Maybe she was trying to find a radio station or pick up the papers that had slipped on the floor. No one will ever know why she drifted into the

oncoming lane at a high rate of speed that day. Some would say it was poetic justice that a speeding black Porsche, possibly the one that caused Warren's accident, hit her head on and killed her and the Porsche driver instantly.

Warren was notified a few days later. When he was finally able to meet with his lawyer he received some astonishing news. His ex-wife had not gotten around to changing her will. Upon her death, everything that she had taken from him was returned to him. His web security company was gone but the ninety million dollars from the sale was more than sufficient for him to start a new one. He decided to sell the house and buy one in a small town in upstate New York. There was a family there that he wanted to be close to. He eventually was given the honorable title of Uncle Warren but most of the family still called him Teddy.

List of characters

Warren Matthewson

Joan Devlin

John Devlin

Angel Devlin

Janet Swanson nurse

Jennifer Patient Care Technician

Doctor Adams hospital doctor

Comments are welcome at duckyhere@protonmail.com