

Escape to Pussy Plant Island

By Duckywriter

Author's note: I advise reading The Pussy Plant and The Pussy Plant Goes West stories first to understand what's happening in this third installment of the saga. Once I thought of the title, I knew I had to write about a place where the only rules were that everything is consensual and the purpose in life is to shower children with physical love. This one is just for fun.

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.

Summary

After thinking he had been caught having sex with preteen park visitors, National Park Ranger Rick Samson has arranged transportation out of the country to a private island owned by Denis, a mega-rich developer with tastes similar to Rick's. His ticket to the island is a plant that erases all ideas that sex with children is wrong and replaces them with a desire in children to be touched and in adults to touch them.

Chapter 1 - The Escape

Rick Samson leaned back in the plush seat of the private jet. Unless he was detained at the refueling stop, it looked like he had managed to escape prosecution for having sex with multiple preteen girls while their parents, under the influence of a mind-altering plant called a Pussy Plant, watched or participated.

He was flying on the private jet of Denis Burman, mega-rich real estate developer, who enjoyed what Rick enjoyed and was immune to the effects of the Pussy Plant like Rick was. After seeing the effects first hand, Denis said if Rick ever needed to get away his jet would take him and the Plant to his private island where no law enforcement could touch him.

Rick had just completed a pedophile's dream of a summer. The Pussy plant he had found completely wiped-out inhibitions and caused adults and children to crave sexual contact and then forget the experience when the plant's effects wore off. As a National Park Ranger he had used extracts of the plant along with Gina, a female pedophile Ranger, to seduce and have sex with multiple preteen girls on his way across the country and in two National Parks. It had all come crashing down when a drone making a publicity video had made a blurry recording of a wild

orgy of parents, children, Rick and Gina naked and having sex in a stream. Rick and Gina had been suspended pending an investigation and instead of waiting around he had called Denis and had packed up and left that night. He didn't know that the drone video was too blurry to show anything incriminating and he would have been reinstated if he had stayed.

He wasn't sure if he should regret having to give up the Park Service or be grateful for the incredible summer he had just had. The future was uncertain but there were no handcuffs on his wrists and the Pussy Plant in his luggage was healthy. He wondered what it would be like living on a private island big enough to have its own landing strip. Denis had told him there would be a climate-controlled greenhouse to propagate the Plant and expert botanists to try to isolate and synthesize the chemicals the plant produced. In a few hours he would know. The pilot told him that they would be making a stop on the way.

He thought back to the National Park, overnight camping with Denis's family. There were lots of moments with Denis's four daughters Summer, Bianca, April and Sissy but it was seven-year-old April who stole Rick's heart and he wondered if she ever visited the island he was going to. He actually didn't know which island it was. Denis said it was better that way. He guessed it was somewhere off the coast of Venezuela or Columbia, below the hurricane belt.

The pilot asked him to fasten his seatbelt for the landing at a small airport somewhere in Texas. Rick thought it was a refueling stop and became anxious when the cabin door was opened but relaxed when Denis walked through the door.

"Rick. I'm so glad you called me. Do you have the plant with you? Can I see it?"

Rick figured the plant that he had sneaked out of a Maine National Park was his ticket to the island and Denis was making sure he had it with him. He unzipped a small luggage bag and carefully lifted the sealed container with the Pussy Plant inside. It looked healthy and contained one of the flowers that gave the plant its name.

"It looks good. I think you will like your new home. I didn't describe it very well because I want it to be a surprise but I can tell you that there are several investors backing it and it's going to be a theme park for people like us. You'll see when you get there. Samuel Alvarez is the island general manager. He keeps everything running smooth. Give him the plant as soon as you land. He'll get it to the climate-controlled greenhouse right away."

Rick smiled but had one thing he needed to confirm.

"It's all voluntary, right. There are no girls picked up on the street and promised gifts in exchange for sex."

"Rick, I have more rules than most theme parks. I'll show you when we get there but the number one rule is everything is voluntary. There are no single men

unless they are bringing their own biological children. That was kind of a funny question from someone who used the Plant to screw preteen girls from coast to coast."

"Those were families and I just joined in the fun but point taken. I think you know what I mean."

"I know exactly what you mean and I'm with you. We love the children too much to ever do anything to hurt them. That's actually part of the island. There is a research institute studying if society has it wrong and sex is good for preteens."

"Sounds great Denis. When do we leave?"

"Well, I don't but I brought a friend to keep you company. I'll join you in a few days. The crew will stay up front unless you call them and there are no cameras back here so feel free to greet your traveling companion any way you like. I'm sure she will appreciate it."

"She?"

Denis went to the door and waved for someone to come then he gave the pilot some instructions and said goodbye to Rick. The pilot stood at the door and waited for a new passenger. Rick was trying to see who it was out the window when he heard a familiar voice.

"Ranger Rick! I didn't think I would see you again!"

"April? Oh my God, April? You're flying with me?"

"Yes! Daddy said you would like some company. The rest of my family is already there."

"Fasten seatbelts please. We are about to take off" a voice from the cockpit said.

Rick patted the seat next to him and April skipped down the aisle to his seat. She was as cute as he remembered and he thought about opening the Pussy Plant container for the trip to the island but was afraid it might affect the pilot. Instead of sitting on the seat April climbed onto his lap.

"Honey, you need to sit in the seat and put your seatbelt on until we take off."

"I will. Look at your seatbelt."

Rick fished down in the seat and pulled up a belt that divided into two belts. He looked on his left and there was the same arrangement on that side.

"My daddy had the seatbelts made so I could sit on his lap with my own belt."

"Well, your daddy is sure smart. Lean forward while I buckle mine and then I'll do yours."

"Okay. I wore my best panties and the shorts you liked so much at Grand Tetons so we can play on the way to the island."

"April, how much do you remember about the camping trip?"

"Oh, a lot, like how you saved my dumb sister Bianca and saved us from the bear and how you like me to keep my shorts and panties on so you can put your hand inside them and make me feel all nice before you take them off."

"You know you're my favorite girl, don't you? Just don't tell your sisters that, okay?"

"Okay. I think we're taking off. Can I have a hug?"

Rick wrapped his arms around April as the small jet taxied and roared down the runway. He waited until it felt like they had leveled off before sliding his hand under her shirt. A flood of memories came back to him as he touched her soft skin and moved his hand up, expecting a flat chest, but found two small mounds around her nipples. April was his perfect girl, young, completely hairless down below and with a soft round body that felt wonderful on his fingers. She had gained a little weight and it seemed like a lot of it had gone to her chest and belly. Where before she was flat as a boy, now she had two small pillows of baby fat breasts. Her belly was even softer than before and he remembered the first time he touched it on the river raft when the Plant had started affecting her whole family.

April remembered that what he loved the most about his time with her was sliding his hand inside her pants. It was his favorite activity in Grand Tetons, well next to pushing his dick way up inside her pussy of course. She saw fireflies when he touched her that special way and she hoped he would make her see them again. As they settled in for the long flight April leaned back onto his chest and sighed. She had let her father play with her body when her mother wasn't home but it was Ranger Rick's hand she wanted to feel touching her.

Rick took his time getting reacquainted with April's young body. After caressing every inch of skin under her shirt he placed his hand flat on her abdomen, over her shorts, and pressed in gently. He made sure his fingers were above her clit as he gave her little hugs and kisses on her temples. Her golden hair smelled sweet and tickled his nose as he nuzzled her. When she sighed deeply he moved his hand up and slowly slid his hand down inside the shorts but on top of her panties. It was a tight fit and the zipper rubbing the back of his hand reinforced the naughty action of putting his hands in her pants. April ground her bum into his growing dick and tried to pull in her belly so that he could reach lower. When he seemed to be stuck she reached down and unsnapped the shorts and pulled down the zipper. Rick's hand slid down over her mound and in between her legs.

"Mmmmm. I missed you." She purred as she felt the pressure of his fingers getting closer to her itch. Ever since being exposed to the Plant all she could think about was touching herself or letting someone else touch her "down there".

"I missed you too." he whispered in her ear as he scraped the back of his hand on her zipper and pushed deeper inside her pants.

"Is there anything more exciting than putting your hand inside a girl's pants?" He asked himself as he stroked her panty covered pussy.

Rick knew they had lots of time so he spent a considerable amount of it enjoying the tight feeling of reaching down between her legs from inside her shorts. Before going to the next step, he suggested they get comfortable and, after sliding her off his lap, he removed his shoes, socks and jeans. When he invited her to sit on his lap again she smiled and pushed her shorts off first. April made sure his dick was situated in her butt crack as she sat on Rick. He left the seatbelt off so there would be nothing between them but two thin pieces of cloth. He didn't expect those to stay in the way for long.

"You're really special to me April. I hope you will be my girlfriend on the island."

"I will but I'll have to share you with Rosa, we share everything."

"Who's Rosa?" he asked. He didn't like the idea of having to share April.

"She's Samuel's daughter and she's my best friend. You'll like her."

"Does she like to play like we do?"

"Oh yes, even more than us. Wait till you meet her. Will you give me the fireflies now? Rick?"

"The fireflies?" He asked.

"Yes. When you give me that special feeling I see fireflies."

Oh, the fireflies. Yes sweetie, I will make sure you see lots of them before we land."

Rick filed the information about Rosa away for the future. He had better things to do like sliding his hand under April's panties. It wasn't as tight as in her shorts but the illicit feeling of having his hand in such a forbidden place made his dick leak precum onto his underwear. He let his fingers slide down her puffy abdomen, up her small mound and down to the furnace below. She was generating so much heat from her pussy it felt like she could melt wax.

"Mmmm" she purred. "I've missed you so much."

"I missed you too but now we have lots of time. Lean back and let me make you feel good."

"Kay" she replied as she leaned her head on his chest and closed her eyes.

Rick was a master of bringing preteen girls to orgasm and he knew how to bring April up slowly and deliciously. He let his fingers walk down her body inside the panties. She giggled when he traced the crease of her leg down to her bottom then drew his fingers up the other side, teasing but not touching her vulva. April sighed when he let his middle finger trace over her mound and down into her valley. As he let his finger slide into her, he noticed there was nowhere near the resistance that he felt the first time. Either she was putting some good-sized hairbrush handles inside her pussy or someone else has been enjoying her body. Rick guessed it was the latter, either her father or this Samuel person.

Rick removed his hand from April's panties and tried something new. He turned her to face him and pulled the waistband of her panties down until most of her bottom was exposed. He knew that her butt was sensitive and just feeling the elastic across it would signal that she was bare in back. To complete the feeling, he pulled her in for a kiss and put his hands on the exposed skin.

"I love your bottom." he told her as he massaged it.

"I love your front." She giggled as she reached down and squeezed his dick.

"Maybe we should get more comfortable." He whispered as he pushed her panties down in back."

April pushed herself up by his shoulders until she was standing on his seat with her pussy level with his face. Rick held her by the bum with one hand and pulled her panties down with the other. When she finally stepped out of them, he covered her whole pussy with his mouth and tasted her sweet juices. It had been too long since his last drink of little girl pussy and he lapped it up.

April put both hands on his head to balance and to pull him tighter into her pussy. Rick took his time kissing and licking but soon April stiffened and let out a series of mewling sounds that indicated the first of many orgasms. He held her tight to his face until she beat on his head to please stop. He pulled away from her and slipped his briefs off. He was glad the seats had soft Terry cloth covers and he wondered if that was to make it easy to wash out the cum dripping out of preteen pussies. He was about to sit April on his lap for more kisses when the pilot announced that it might get bumpy and they should put their seatbelts on.

"Oh goodie!" April giggled. "We get to bounce together. Quick, put your seatbelt on tight, go inside me and put my seatbelt on loose. I want to see lots of fireflies."

April had experienced this with her father and was thrilled that she could do it with Rick. He had no idea what she was talking about but he was more than willing to supply the required dick in the required vagina. After he tightened his belt across his bare belly, April turned her back to him, held his dick against her opening and sat down, sliding Rick fully inside her. As her bum hit his legs the plane started to shake a little.

"Quick, put my seatbelt on but not tight." She gasped as she felt Rick fill her insides, touching those places that made her feel so good.

"Won't that belt hurt you?" he asked as she wiggled on his dick.

"No, it's wonderful. Wait till you feel it."

Rick waited with both hands on her newly developed baby fat "breasts" and his shaft pressing against her cervix. The first turbulence just vibrated the seat a little.

"That was nice." He thought.

After a few minutes of caressing April and trying to move with her sitting on him they hit a patch of rough air. The plane dropped, April went up and his dick slid part way out of her. Within a second the plane recovered and April crashed down on his dick giving him a jolt of pleasure.

"Holy Shit!" He muttered as his dick exploded with good feelings.

"Oops, sorry, language." He laughed then sucked in a breath when the plane did it again.

"Isn't this fun?" April asked as the vibrations from the plane traveled up his dick and inside her.

"It sure is. I'll never complain about turbulence again."

It wasn't a huge patch of bad weather, just a few miles of warm air pushing against colder air but when it was over Rick had filled April's vagina with all the semen he could push out. The vibrations continued and he stayed hard inside her as they both drifted off to sleep. They were both dozing when the pilot announced that they would be landing in half an hour. That was Rick and April's clue to put some clothes on and buckle up. They circled the island and the first thing Rick noticed was the size. The island had to be five miles long at least and a mile wide. There was a small volcano that looked long extinct at one end, beaches around the entire island and a landing strip that looked like it could take a fifty-passenger jet with no problem. He caught a glimpse of a large main building and a string of smaller buildings running down one side of the island. On the side with the airstrip there were some utility type buildings that he didn't recognize. The landing was smooth and when the pilot stepped out of the cockpit Rick and April

were sitting in separate seats looking just like when they had taken off except for some messy hair.

Rick and April walked down the steps into a blast furnace of tropical heat. A large man with a big smile and deep bronze skin was waiting for them. Rick took the case with the Pussy Plant and walked over to meet him.

"Hi Rick. I'm Samuel. We've been waiting for you. Hi April. Rosa was asking when you would get here."

"Hi Samuel. I'll go find her. Rick can we come visit you later?" April asked as she headed for the gate.

"Absolutely April. See you then." Rick wondered who the "we" was but any visit by April was welcome.

Samuel took the case with the plant and escorted Rick to a waiting car. The AC was running full blast when they got in the back with the plant between them.

"Guess you don't want it to overheat." Rick said as he buckled in.

"We were told it was found in Maine so we didn't want to take a chance on the heat killing it. The greenhouse is set to seventy Fahrenheit but it can go higher or lower. We have the guy who found it in Maine. He lives here now with his family. He's actually been very helpful to our IT guys while we waited for the plant.

Rick looked at Samuel.

"But Denis didn't know he would get the plant. My coming here was very sudden."

"Well Denis usually gets what he wants and you didn't give it to him he would have found someone who would. He's been on a worldwide search for the plant. He also figured with the chances you were taking someday you might have to make a quick exit. Oh we're here. Wait till someone comes with a container before you open the door."

A man came out wheeling an insulated case on a cart. He introduced himself as Stan Ferguson and put the plant's container into the case and closed the lid.

"Let's talk inside guys. I want to get this precious cargo planted as soon as possible. If it grows here like it did at home, we will have shoots to transplant by tomorrow."

They followed Stan into the greenhouse and watched as he opened the case and removed the plant.

"Oh, it's a beauty. What a great smell, huh Samuel."

"Ah I wouldn't do that if I was you. The vapors and pollen from that plant will mess with your head." Rick warned.

"Don't worry Rick. I'm pretty sure I'm immune like you are and Stan has already experienced it. He's been waiting for this moment."

Stan gently transplanted the Pussy Plant from Rick's container to a large flat planter filled with rich soil. He gave it a drink and pressed it firmly into its new home. The planter was six feet wide and three feet deep along one wall of the greenhouse. When it was secure, he called another man over from the corner.

"Rick, Mark here is an expert botanist. He will be leading a team studying the chemicals produced by the Plant. Could you show him how you harvest the extract or should we wait for a fresh flower?"

Mark had a variety of surgical tools, much more sophisticated than the pen knife Rick used in his trailer.

"It's pretty simple Mark but a little weird. What you want to do is cut out the inner pussy lips in the flower, grind them to a paste and add four ounces of drinking grade alcohol. Good quality Vodka works well. Let the alcohol extract the chemicals and a couple drops in a drink or sufficient skin exposure turns the subject into, well you know."

"So, extract the labia minor but leave the labia major intact?"

"If you say so." Rick laughed. "I just called them pussy lips."

While Mark went to work Samuel invited them to a conference room off of the greenhouse to talk. There was a pitcher of cold tropical punch and several glasses waiting for them.

"So, Stan. How did you end up here? When I was assigned to the Plant cleanup they didn't know if anyone had taken any samples. Did you know what you had?"

"If I had known I never would have gone near it. Do you know what happened?"

"I know that FBI guy was going looking for someone. I never heard that he found them."

"Agent Andrews. The world's biggest dickhead. He found traces of the pollen in one of the maids' homes but couldn't determine which motel room it came from. One of his men said that he had crisscrossed the country checking everyone who had stayed at that motel. We were at the end of the list."

"So did you just give him the plant?" Rick asked

"Ha, if only it was that easy. I collected invasive species as a hobby. I had the Plant completely isolated from the world but as it worked on me and my family, we got the brilliant idea to give samples to several neighbors then invite them to a neighborhood pool party. Have you seen the effects on a group of people?"

"Oh yes!" Rick said laughing. "Denis's family is a good size group."

"Right. I forgot that's how you met Denis. Well, we had quite the orgy going when Agent Andrews flew a drone with a camera over our yard. A few days later he brought in a team and blocked off a four-block area. All of the exposed people were sent to a detox center on a military base and ALL of the dirt in the entire neighborhood was dug up and carted away for incineration. Every tree and plant was removed and new dirt and sod was put down. You can imagine the shock when people with beautiful yards like mine returned to soccer fields instead of flowers and trees. The whole thing was blamed on a possible terrorist attack on a gas transmission line but the neighbors all blamed me. Most of them couldn't remember molesting the kids but they knew I had brought in the plant. I knew we had to move when Denis made me an offer I couldn't refuse. His team runs tests on our blood samples but they really needed the plant to do serious research."

"So, were you immune? You seemed to have remembered what happened."

"I was definitely not immune. It took several days for the Plant to scramble my brain completely. Detox was wicked hard, probably as bad as kicking heroin cold turkey. We were watched 24/7 and couldn't touch our kids the whole time. There were a lot of screams and crying the first week."

"But after it wore off, you remembered?"

"Most of the people didn't but the first morning we were back home Jenna, my ten-year-old took off her nightgown and climbed into bed with me naked. When I felt her little body against my morning wood, she asked me if I had forgotten everything. At that instant it all came back to me and, well you can guess what happened next."

"I'm hoping you showed her how much you love her by placing that morning wood way up inside her." Rick said quietly. He was already wishing he could to meet little Jenna.

"A little crude but accurate. Denis offered me a job tending to the Plant since I had actual experience growing it. We signed up for his institute's study on sexuality and children. I haven't been under the influence of the Plant in months and I feel very comfortable showing my girls and their friends lots of physical love. Denis is building a utopia here. Oh, and since I have an IT background I've been helping out with some of the control systems for his utilities. Wait till you see what he's built to support this place."

"Thank you for the background Stan. Take very good care of that Plant. It would be very hard to replace it."

"Oh, I will Rick. I will. Why don't you come for supper tonight and meet the family. You are a staff member now and all of the staff are considered family. We're in beach house fourteen in the staff area."

"I can't make it tonight Stan but soon, definitely soon." Rick replied as he left.

Chapter 2 - The tour

Rick and Samuel said their goodbyes and climbed back into the car. Samuel asked the driver to take them to the main lodge. Tucked into a grove of palm trees and close to a wide sandy beach was a four story, Polynesian style building. Rick counted at least thirty rooms along the side and saw balconies on the three upper floors. "Denis must be expecting a lot of company." he thought.

"Let's go inside before we take the ATV to see the island." Samuel suggested as they left the car.

"The main building is for guests who want a little more luxury in exchange for a little less privacy. There are ten individual beach houses along the beach for families who want privacy. They are separated from each other enough that one family never sees what the other might be doing on the beach or in the water. It's a good thing human semen doesn't hurt the coral because there might be a lot of it in the water at times."

Rick laughed at the casual way Samuel talked about guests fucking their children. If Walt Disney had been a pedophile, he probably would have designed this place exactly like it was. Samuel explained that the main lodge had a large ballroom where Denis would bring in entertainment and people could dance. There were a couple high quality restaurants and a cafeteria open all night. People paid a lot of money in the way of an investment to get invited to the island so once they arrived everything was free.

"Samuel, what does the staff think about what goes on here? I'm surprised there isn't a circle of protest boats around the island."

"Well, we're hoping the Plant helps with that. A lot of the personal stuff isn't out in the open yet. Once we know more about the Plant, we might get more volunteers to work things like the father-daughter nude dances. Denis is still building the facilities and he has managed to keep a lid on things. Don't forget the donations to the local officials. They have promised to keep any protests far away from the island."

"So not everyone here approves of Denis's vision?" Rick asked.

"It's divided. People who live in the staff houses where you will be are handpicked and onboard. Some of the supplemental main lodge staff don't know everything yet. We're hoping the Plant will help them to see the light just like Denis is hoping it will work on the guest families. Most of the guests have one spouse like Denis and one who has no idea that their partner wants to be a lot closer to their children, physically closer."

"It sure worked on Denis's family." Rick laughed. "I was shocked that April remembered everything."

"Oh yes! April is a sweetheart. She and Rosa are really close. You might find out tonight if you're lucky."

"And that won't be a problem, right? Are there rules I should know about?"

"Number one rule is absolutely everything is voluntary from all participants. Nothing is ever forced, no intimidation used ever. It's probably obvious but no pain, humiliation or other forms of disrespect of the other person."

"That won't be a problem. I love kids and would never hurt them."

"Okay, other than that if one of the staff kids wants to come visit you for some love it's perfectly fine with us. For the guests kids you need an invitation or permission from the parents."

Samuel led Rick outside and down a path to point out his beach house, in the staff area of the island. He had a small cottage on the water in a secluded area. Looking around he couldn't see any of the other houses they had passed. It was completely private which he hoped would come in handy if he had young guests. When they stopped near Samuel's home he was surprised by the number of children running around and playing, most of them naked or topless.

"Oh, I should have warned you." Samuel said laughing as two naked young girls ran past them. "We are pretty free around here. It's something Denis encourages. Part of my interview for this job was my wife and kids spending a couple days with Denis and a couple of his kids. Denis told me a little about your plant. Don't really need it for my family but it will help loosen up some of Denis's guests and I guess he needs it for his wife. She doesn't visit here much but his kids love it here."

"Yea, I'm pretty sure that plant was my ticket in here. I hope it doesn't expire."

Didn't Denis explain? That man needs to slow down. He wants you to work here in exchange for room and board, a generous salary deposited in an offshore bank and fringe benefits you won't find anywhere else in the world.

"Fringe benefits like?"

"Like you got in the Grand Tetons and on the flight here. More preteen girls than you could possibly handle in a lifetime. Denis trusts me to run this place for him. He tells me everything. Too bad your friend Gina didn't come. We have special areas for the really young ones."

Just then a cute little topless girl with pigtails and a too small bikini bottom came running over. Her deep bronze all over tan showed her obvious Spanish ancestry and her years in the equatorial sun.

"Here comes my little Rosa. She's April's age. Rosa, come say hi to Ranger Rick."

She stood by her father's side until he picked her up and handed her to Rick. Rosa was similar in build to April but at least ten pounds heavier in all the places Rick loved. Her baby fat breasts hung lower than April's but were just as soft as Rick adjusted her on his hip.

"Give him a proper island welcome sweetie."

"Daddy, I can't do that with my bottoms on."

"Oh sorry, I forgot. Hold her up for a second Rick."

Rick lifted Rosa up by her armpits and watched astonished as Samuel stripped her bikini pants off and placed her legs around his waist and laughed as she kissed him on the lips.

"Mr. Ranger, you're supposed to put both hands on my bum. Welcome to our island."

Rick thanked her and massaged her bare bottom while she kissed him again and offered her tongue as a bonus. She giggled when his fingers explored between her legs and up to her pussy and Samuel hardly noticed. Putting Rosa down he said.

"Yes Samuel, I think I'm going to like this job a lot. You know, I'm not really a Park Ranger anymore."

"We know but the name seemed to fit the job. We don't want to waste your years of experience running children's programs. You will be running similar activities but more water based than forest and with a lot less clothing. Our nude snorkeling for juniors is very popular with the staff kids."

"You know your describing my dream job, right. And I get paid to do this?"

Samuel laughed and continued his explanation.

"Yes you get paid but you don't need money here so Denis sets up a Cayman Island account for you and deposits your check every month. Nice thing about

here, no taxes so no withholding. One of your main jobs is security. The number one rule here is nothing is forced. If you see an adult or older child getting too excited and trying to force something on a kid it will be your job to step in. You'll carry a taser but I can't see a situation where you would need it. It takes a lot of screening to get invited here and no one wants to risk getting sent home and banned from returning. Other than security we would like you to adapt as many of your programs as possible to our island climate and geography. Nothing too heavy or educational, just fun activities."

"I'm sure I can come up with something. Could I have that tour now? Do you have time?"

"Lots of time. It gets busy when Denis has guests but in between then it's pretty slow. Since we didn't have the Plant, most of the activity has been limited to family skinny dipping. Denis is hoping that will change if we can grow the Plant in this heat"

Samuel climbed into the driver's seat of a small truck-like ATV and invited Rick to join him.

"I'll give you the grand tour. Denis had big ideas for this place so he got some rich friends to invest in it. Let's start with the utilities that the guests never see."

Samuel took a dirt road leading away from the main building. He showed Rick the onsite waste treatment plant, the solar farm and, supplemental gas-powered power plant and most impressive, the desalination plant providing fresh water.

"He's spent several small fortunes on this place." Samuel said as they travelled down the connecting road. Everything on this side of the island was shielded from the guests with tall palm trees and thick vegetation.

"I can see that." Rick said as he saw the millions of dollars in equipment. "And it's leased?"

"No, he was able to buy the island outright. He pays an annual "fee" to some government officials who agree to leave us alone. It's the closest you can get to having your own country"

"Seems like a huge investment for a playground."

"Not for Denis and you may change your mind when you see the playground part. Most of these areas are for families to use. He isn't planning on importing mainland kids or anything creepy like that. Some of the staff's kids can join in but it's going to be mostly families who come here for the kind of fun they can't experience legally anywhere else. There are a surprising number of rich men and women who want to be closer to their kids than the law allows."

Samuel looped back to the main lodge then headed down the middle of the island. There were several side roads and he stopped at each one.

"I can give a much better interactive tour once the guests have arrived but this will give you an idea of the what will be offered. First stopped is baby land. This one will mostly be limited to parents or relatives because you have to supply the baby. There are places for public nursing and licking of baby parts. For the kinky ones they can let the baby pee or even poop on them. There is a shallow stream fed by a small waterfall of fresh, not recirculated, water. The stream goes directly to the waste treatment plant so any deposits made by the babies are quickly washed away. Denis knows at least one pee drinker but so far none into being pooped on."

"I don't mind an occasional golden shower but I'm not into drinking it or anything to do with their poop."

"Denis has tried to cover most of the usual fantasies except anything that makes the kids uncomfortable. This place is all about showing love to children in ways society says is wrong."

Samuel drove Rick back to the center road and into the next area. The areas were connected by walking paths but vehicles had to use the roads. At one point Denis asked if they could have a monorail or something transporting people around the park but everyone told him it was impossible with the tropical heat and constant salt exposure. It was hard enough keeping the normal types of transportation working.

The next stop was toddler land. Each of the areas had some kind of water feature because of the heat, plus age-appropriate entertainment. For the toddlers a slightly deeper wading pool, small swings and slides and lots of shady places with cushioned loungers and rocking chairs for cuddling your favorite four-year-old, naked of course.

Preteen lane was the next stop. There was an actual swimming pool here with lifeguard and twisting water slide. Instead of rocking chairs there were beach beds, large round beds with mattresses and clamshell covers to keep the sun out. As they exited the ATV Rick heard a familiar squeal. April and Rosa came flying down the slide locked together with Rosa in back wrapping her arms around April. Rosa had her hands on April's bare chest as they flew around the last corner and out over the water before landing with a big splash.

"That was so much fun Rosa. Next time put your hands on my kitty." April giggled.

"April look! It's my daddy and Mr. Ranger man."

"Rick! Samuel! Come down the slide with us!" April pleaded.

"Oh, sorry April. Another time when I have my suit with me. Samuel is giving me a tour right now."

Samuel turned to Rick and smiled.

"Rick, you have a lot to learn about this place so we might as well start here. There will be times when you absolutely need to do a job and can't be sidetracked. This isn't one of them. The purpose of the island is to bring joy to the children. If taking twenty minutes to skinny dip with these two cuties will make them happy consider it part of the job."

"So, you're saying we undress right here and play with April and Rosa?"

"That's what I'm saying. I'll take April. Rosa and I get to have lots of time together after work."

Rick shrugged his shoulders and starting stripping. Both girls cheered and Rosa watched intently as his muscular body came into view. Her father had enjoyed too much of her mother's cooking and had a big round belly. Rick was fit and had a mostly flat stomach.

"Let's go April. We'll show them how it's done."

"Yea Samuel. Which way first?"

"Oh, just normal sitting first. We don't want to give poor Rick a heart attack on his first day."

Rosa took Rick's hand and led him up the steps to the top of the water slide. The slide had side by side chutes so that two people, or two couples, could race.

"How do we do this?" Rick asked when they reached the top.

"You sit down and I sit in your lap with your dickie between my legs."

"My dickie?" He laughed

"Yes, papa said dick was too crude for us kids to say so we say dickie."

The whole situation was so surreal Rick didn't argue. He sat the chubby seven-year-old on his lap and pulled his erection up between her legs. The soft skin of her thighs almost made him cum as soon as she sat down.

"Ready over there?" Samuel asked.

"Ready I guess." Rick replied and both men pushed off for the top.

They flew down the wet slide with Samuel having the weight advantage but Rick being able to maneuver into the curves better. The whole way down Rosa's pussy and thighs rubbed his erection and by the time he reached the bottom he was on the edge of cuming.

"Wow Samuel, that was something. Um, is this water recycled? Hope you have good filters."

Samuel laughed and nodded yes. "Lots of people will be leaving their little swimmers in the water so we make sure the chlorine kills them before they find any fertile wombs to settle in. The only fertile wombs in here should belong to moms. Oh and yes, the water is very well filtered and supplemented with fresh water constantly."

"How about one more run, the Denis Island way? Girls, switch places and let's show Rick our way of sliding."

Rick followed April up the stairs to the top of the slide. She and Rosa giggled the whole way up and Samuel kept telling them to be quiet. When they got to the top April told him to sit like he did the first time. Rick did as he was told then watched open mouthed as Rosa straddled Samuel facing him, held his "dickie" in one hand and sat on it. Samuel's fat dick slid into the seven-year-old as smooth as an expensive glove. Rick was startled out of his trance by April standing over him, ready to do the same.

"Do you like the way we slide here on my daddy's island?" April asked.

"Oh yes, mmmm definitely yes." He groaned as his erection slipped into April again. "I may spend all my downtime here at this slide. I'll just sit here at the top and see who wants a ride down."

"You better save some time for me and Rosa!"

"Oh, are you a team now? I was planning on saving time for you tonight."

"Me and Rosa are best friends now. We do everything together. She is coming with me when we visit you after supper tonight."

"Well, I look forward to that. Ready to slide now?"

"Oh, not yet. Look at what Rosa and her daddy are doing."

Rick turned to look at Samuel sitting on the slide next to him and almost choked. Samuel had both hands on his daughter's bum and was helping her rise up and drop on his dick as fast as her legs would bend. His attention was brought back to April when she lifted off of him and sat down hard, grinding her clit into his abdomen and pulling his hands around to her butt.

"Don't start down the slide until you start to cum Rick. It's a rush. This is how we do the official Denis Island greeting" Samuel said between pants and groans as Rosa worked his dick with her vagina.

Rick knew what he needed to set him off and he pulled April into a French kiss as he lifted her up and dropped her on his dick several times. She wrapped both hands around his neck and pulled herself up as he lifted then dropped like a stone when he was almost out of her. He was so close it only took about five thrusts before he scooted his bum forward and went flying down the water slide with his dick filling April with more cum and pressing a finger into her bum as they went. April pushed her legs out straight and rode down laying on top of Rick. Every turn in the slide had pulled on his dick as he held her tight to his body by her bottom. April started to orgasm as soon as his finger penetrated her and she closed her eyes and smashed her lips to his through the several twists and turns of the slide. She was still trembling when they flew off the end of the slide and plunged into the water. Rick struggled to stand with his dick still in her as she went limp in his arms. He could see why they needed a lifeguard at this pool for the couples who were so overwhelmed by their orgasms that they couldn't stand up and were at risk of drowning.

"You girls have fun and make sure you leave when Jimmy does. No swimming alone, okay?" Samuel said after he and Rick had recovered from the last slide. Jimmy was the lifeguard and the sixteen-year-old son of the main lodge chef.

"Yes daddy." Rosa said.

"Okay, I'll see you at supper. I have to finish Rick's tour. Don't wear poor Jimmy out." He added laughing.

The girls said their goodbyes with kisses all around and Samuel and Rick took off for the rest of the tour. He knew that if no one else was in the pool Jimmy would have two naked cuties in his lap soon. Continuing down the island Samuel stopped at a small secluded beach. There were several lounge chairs and beach beds there.

"This is one of the transition areas. As you go down the island the activities are geared to older kids and families. This first area is for kids to learn how to pleasure other kids. One of your jobs might be to teach an eight-year-old boy how to lick his sister's pussy or showing a girl how to give her brother a blow job. It's all kids with kids here."

"Wow! Denis is counting on the Plant making the kids really horny. So, where would I be able to join the fun?"

"The next section is for adults interacting with kids. To tell you the truth I doubt the parents will let the kids have fun without joining in. At least one of them is paying millions for the chance to have sex with their kids."

They left the center of the island, passed the last of the private cabins and down a road to a large sandy beach.

"This is an all-purpose area, Rick." Samuel explained. Families can skinny dip with their kids here. There are a number of beach beds in the trees and along the shore for people who want a more traditional, laying down, intimacy. There are good snorkeling spots here and we want you to lead some group activities along here."

"It all looks fantastic, Samuel. Whatever you need me to do, I'll do it although I hope it doesn't involve baby poop." Rick said laughing.

"That's definitely not in the job description." Samuel said laughing.

Samuel passed a few small beaches that he said could be used for family picnics. He looped back up the utility side of the island that the visitors never saw and back to the staff housing.

"This one is yours. Welcome home." Samuel said as they arrived at one of the small but luxurious beach houses. There was a strip of dense vegetation on either side of the house leading from the road to the water provided complete privacy for each staff house.

"You better pinch me Samuel. I must be dreaming." Rick said as he exited the cart.

"It's real and if that Plant of yours does what Denis says it does you will have earned it."

"Oh, it definitely works. I'm not sure how it will like this heat and I hope Stan can control it. I would hate to see it take over the island and cause everyone to stay home screwing their kids until they all starve to death."

Chapter 3 - A new home

Samuel drove away, leaving Rick to carry his suitcase in through the front door. There were a set of keys inside but Samuel told him no one locked their doors. The idea of being banned from the island made any kind of criminal activity not worth it.

The house was perfect for a bachelor like Rick. There was one bedroom with a king bed, a kitchen stocked with a combination of locally grown food and imported staples. There was a small supply of US and Mexican beer and a few bottles of a beer Denis was brewing on the island. Off hall leading to his bedroom was a second large guest room with a king bed and a bathroom with a large walk in shower big enough for one adult and three or four young guests. Rick laughed as

he picked up the "uniform" that Samuel had left for him. It consisted of a pair of knit shorts with "Denis Island Security" embroidered on them. The material was so soft and loose that it would be obvious if he developed an erection on the job. Rick guessed that the shorts were designed that way on purpose. There was also a belt with a radio and a menacing looking taser attached. He would not need that until he was officially on duty. Stepping through a living room with a large comfortable couch and satellite TV he stepped out onto the large Lanai. There were two large cushioned lounge chairs, a table and couple regular chairs and a hammock big enough for two adults.

Rick continued to the back yard that led to a small private beach. There was another large hammock hung between two palms and a shaded beach bed facing the water. Gentle waves lapped the shore, giving a peaceful sound. It was a vacation paradise and for the foreseeable future it was his home. Life was indeed good and about to get better. He decided to get comfortable and try out the outside hammock. After stripping off his mainland clothes he rinsed off in the outdoor shower and slipped on his official knit shorts.

The day's activities combined with the swaying hammock and sounds of the ocean lulled him into a deep sleep. He slowly awoke to the sound of little girls giggling. He opened his eyes a slit and saw April standing on one side of the hammock and Rosa on the other. They were stroking his dick with feather like strokes so delicate he hadn't felt them until he was fully hard. Pretending to be asleep he grabbed them both by their bums and smiled.

"Hello girls. Are you here to welcome me to my new home."

"Yes Mr. Rick. We've been practicing."

"Practicing huh? What have you been practicing?"

"Your welcome to the island." added April. "Stay still and watch"

Rick put both hands behind his head and waited for the show. He smiled when April and Rosa leaned over his middle and began kissing. They held each other's shoulders as they made out over him.

"So, you like kissing each other. That's very sweet."

"Oh, that's just the beginning. Stay still while we get you ready." Rosa instructed.

Rick kept his hands under his head but lifted his bottom when the two girls started pulling his shorts down. April held his dick as the waistband of the shorts traveled past it and down to his ankles. Rosa removed them and tossed them onto a nearby chair. Rick watched smiling as two pairs of bikini bottoms joined his shorts on the chair. The young girls never wore tops on the island.

April and Rosa took their places again and resumed kissing each other directly over his dick. They added rubbing each other's breasts to the show but didn't touch Rick who was now leaking precum on his belly.

"Do I get some of those kisses?" He finally asked.

"Shhh! Scolded April. You'll spoil the surprise."

"Oh, sorry." He whispered as he watched the two girls make out over him.

"It was hard to be sure but it looked like they were getting closer to his dick as they kissed. When he looked over the side of the hammock, he saw that April was bending her knees and definitely getting lower. His attention was snapped back to the girls when he felt two hands wrap around his dick and aim it straight up. In a move that only young athletic girls could do they kept their lips touching as they lowered themselves down until their combined lips were touching the tip of his dick. Two pairs of lips smeared his precum over his crown and each other as they stayed there kissing and smearing his precum on their lips and chins. Two tongues darted out and pushed the precum into two little mouths as Rick watched in awe with his mouth open.

They interlocked arms to support each other as April bent one way and Rosa bent the opposite way and moved down an inch. Now their lips barely touched because Rick's slippery crown was between the two mouths. They kissed his crown the same way they kissed each other with lots of movement and licking. Their lips never left his dick but occasionally they would maneuver so that Rosa's lip would touch April's or April's tongue would sneak around Rick's dick to lick Rosa's. The whole show was the most erotic thing he had ever seen and he promised himself that he would return the favor to each of them somehow.

April looked at Rosa and nodded and the two girls opened their mouths wider and slid down the length of Rick's shaft until their cheeks touched his pubic hair. They had fun licking his base and touching the tips of their tongues together. When they felt Rick shudder they prepared for the finale. April and Rosa moved in unison up his shaft, dragging the skin of his dick up like a hand. When they reached the top, they kissed with the tip between them and immediately slid back down to his base. They were giving him a hand job but using two slippery mouths for the hand. Rick knew he wouldn't last long in spite of the day he had had and when he put his hands gently on the two heads, he felt the eruption start.

The girls felt him stiffen and moved up to his tip. The plan was to share his cum so April moved her mouth over the tip and waited for the first blast. When it came, she moved back and Rosa quickly moved in to catch the second one. Both girls held his dick steady as they alternated sliding their lips down his painfully sensitive crown and accepting the next dose of cum. Because it was his third cum of the day, they were able to handle it and swallow with no problem. After the fifth or sixth blast Rick's tip became so sensitive he had to cover his dick and stop them from driving him insane. The two girls kissed again, sharing their remaining

amounts of cum and enjoying the success of their surprise. When they had swallowed the last traces of Rick's cum, they turned to him and smiled.

"Did you like our welcome?" they said together.

"No president or king or emperor has ever received a better welcome. You two are amazing. Come up here and let me kiss you both."

The two girls climbed onto the hammock and alternated kissing Rick and each other as he cupped their bottoms and enjoyed the feeling of their bodies. Rick sighed as they snuggled up to his bare chest. He kept thinking it was all a dream and he would wake up alone in a cold tent in some National Park. It was no dream though. After a light supper the three of them watched some satellite TV and they all climbed into Rick's big bed. He would wake up many mornings to the delicious feeling of April's nude body on one side of him and often one of her friends on the other. He knew now why Denis had given him a California King bed.

Chapter 4 -Preparing for guests

Stan Ferguson earned his pay on the island by quickly expanding the number of available offshoots of the Plant. He turned the one specimen into hundreds of individual plants by cutting the runners and replanting them in their own containers. He learned that the Plant sent several shoots out underground and as soon as they broke the surface, they could be cut from the mother plant and grown into new copies. The speed at which the Plant grew in the rich soil amazed him and he soon had four assistants helping him doing the replanting.

When Stan had fifty copies growing, he started experimenting with taking them outside of the climate-controlled greenhouse. He wanted to see if they could survive the tropical heat and dry air-conditioned environment in the main lodge. With Samuel's permission he took one plant home for a test. His ten-year-old daughter Jenna had remembered everything that they had done under the influence of the Plant and wanted to continue feeling her father's dick inside her. When Stan and his family returned from the detox facility, he found that his wife June didn't object when she caught him having sex with Jenna but she didn't join them either. It was like the Plant erased her knowledge of what they were doing so she ignored them. He hoped the Plant would get her and their daughter Jessica to join in the fun.

The home experiment was a success on all fronts. The plant thrived in a large pot in their kitchen. A cutting from that plant did well enough on their open-air porch that Stan decided they could start distributing the Plant throughout the staff housing and main lodge. If it continued to thrive it would be added to all of the guest houses too. It only took two days for the Plant to affect June and Jessica. He knew it was working when he returned home from the greenhouse to find June and the two girls naked on the floor in a triangle, each with their face on a pussy and all three moaning in pleasure.

The next few weeks were busy for Rick too. He designed some water activities for the different age groups as well as some nature walks and nature-based games. Since there were no guests yet, he recruited some of the staff's children. Everyone was under the influence of the Plant by then and they were happy to have a babysitter who was so good with children. One popular class held in one of the main lodge rooms was privately named "How do animals fuck" and was about all the different ways animals procreate. It was a favorite of Rick's because after showing pictures and playing videos on the big screen TV, Rick would demonstrate the various positions using female members of the class. If there were boys in the class, he would show them how to penetrate their sister or nearest willing girl. All the girls were willing thanks to the Plant.

Denis had been warned about the Plant being a civilization killer because people under its influence would be so obsessed with children they wouldn't work. He had hired two of the best biochemists to figure out why people like him and Rick were immune to the Plant and find a way to make other people either immune or less affected by it. They had started with blood samples from him and started analyzing the Plant from the first sample taken the day it arrived.

The scientists were not able to isolate the chemicals in the Plant that caused the change in people. It appeared that several mind-altering chemicals worked in overlapping ways to increase libido while erasing inhibitions and causing memory loss like a date rape drug. They did identify a protein in Denis and Rick's blood that people influenced by the Plant didn't have. It was untested but they developed a vaccine that produced low levels of the protein and allowed people like Stan to enjoy the benefits of the Plant but still resist it enough to get work done. Stan was the first to try it and as he turned the sex triangle into a sex square, he declared the vaccine a huge success. He took his place between his two daughters and pushed his tongue into Jenna as Jessica licked and sucked him to full hardness. Now if those biochemists could shorten the recovery time between cums they would really help the men on the island.

One of Stan's other projects was developing a way to slow the Plant's growth so that it didn't escape the pots and take over the island. He experimented with cross-breeding it with similar plants but was ultimately successful by discovering that zinc inhibited the growth of the side shoots and coated the inside of all of the pots with a zinc lining. That allowed the Plant to be grown in the guest houses without the need for someone to come in and trim it daily.

When Denis decided that the island was ready for guests, he threw a big party for all of the staff. The whole main building was filled with Pussy Plants so just walking in the door exposed them to the strong scent and the mysterious red pollen. Everyone was invited to the main dining room where a tropical feast was prepared and entertainment provided. Each chair had a clean towel on it since it was assumed it would be a nude party. When everyone had eaten Denis took the stage to make an announcement.

"I want to thank everyone for all of your hard work these past few weeks. To celebrate the occasion, we are introducing a new dessert tonight. Before we do I need all of the three and four-year-olds up here for a little beauty contest. I want you all to vote for the one you would like to lick the most and the winner will become part of the special desert for his or her family to try."

There was a lot of laughing and murmuring as parents encouraged their little ones to join their friends on stage. When they finally lined up there were eight girls and four boys standing in a line. Denis had some music play and each child paraded across the stage showing their little bodies to the applauding crowd. Some of them just walked straight across, some did some turns in the middle and a couple stopped at center stage, ran their hands over their bodies in a sexy dance, then spread their pussies open before skipping off the stage. Those girls got extra cheers and applause.

When it was over, little blond four-year-old Jacqueline, the head waiter's daughter, received the most votes. Her almost white, sun bleached, hair and striking blue eyes contrasted with her deep all over tan to make a stunning picture. She was led to the kitchen where she was given a quick wash from head to toe and placed on a large cushioned tray on a cart. After a few minutes of feverish work by the pastry chef and his assistants, she was ready to be rolled out.

Denis took the microphone again and called for everyone's attention.

"Ladies and gentleman, I give you Miss Denis Island and the Little Girl Desert special."

The band played a fanfare and the chefs marched out on either side of the cart. Little Jacqueline was lying on her back on a silver tray with a small pillow under her head. Her legs and arms were covered in heavy whipped cream and she was surrounded by tropical fruits. Her abdomen was outlined in whipped cream with crushed pineapple and cherries filling in her triangle. A peeled banana was nestled between her legs in the folds of her vulva and a whole cherry was placed just below her tiny clit. Up top she had whipped cream breasts hiding scoops of ice cream that were already melting down her sides. Her lips were painted with cherry juice and her belly was a chocolate sauce lake with whipped cream borders.

"Would Jackie's family gather around and clean her up before she melts please?"

The chefs lifted the tray off of the cart and placed it on a table in front of the stage. Her parents and brothers and sisters left their seats and gathered around her.

"My beautiful Jacqueline! You look good enough to eat." Her father said.

"Don't eat me daddy, just lick me." giggled Jacqueline as she felt the melting ice cream puddling beneath her.

Her family gladly granted her request and started licking her from all sides. Her six-year-old sister and eight-year-old brother went for the ice cream, licking their way down to two tiny nipples. Dad scooped up a mouth full of chocolate sauce then shared it with Jacqueline through a long cherry-chocolate kiss. Mom liked pineapple and little girl pussies so she licked her way down the pineapple triangle and ate the cherry before pushing her tongue inside her daughter's vagina, licking past her other cherry that was broken the night Stan delivered a Plant to their house.

"It's too much." Jacqueline's father said. "Friends, come join us."

One by one the staff members filed past Jacqueline, giving her little kisses then having a lick of their favorite body parts. One of the groundskeepers complained that there was no whipped cream on her feet which were his favorite part. The pastry chef covered her feet in fresh whipped cream but had to pull the groundskeeper off of her when his licking of her feet was too ticklish and was driving her crazy. By the time Jacqueline was licked clean she had experienced several orgasms and was too exhausted to move. Her father thanked Denis, picked her up and carried her to one of the outdoor showers to clean her up before carrying her home.

Denis invited everyone to stay and dance. The first guests would be arriving in a few days and then he would see if his island playground would be a success.

Chapter 5 - The soft opening.

Denis planned a soft opening for his pedophile theme park. He had met a fellow developer from Chicago named John and after a few too many drinks the man had let slip that he had a secret desire to undress and touch his daughters. His wife didn't suspect anything and he had never come close to acting on his urges but they were there and he let Denis know he would be very grateful if he could legally fulfill his wish without hurting his children. Denis flew them to his island on his private jet where he made sure their drinks had a few drops of Plant extract in them. Samuel himself had gone on the plane to get them and had acted as flight attendant, serving the best champagne and caviar and snacks for the children. He also gave John the experimental vaccine so that he would remember the experience and be in control as the Plant worked on his family.

It was arranged that only Samuel would know the couple's last name. Everyone else would address them as Mr. M. and Mrs. M. The children were to be addressed by their first names, Cynthia and Samantha. If there was ever an example of spoiled rich children it was them. They stepped out of the limo at the Chicago airport in designer outfits costing thousands and each bringing, but not carrying of course, three large suitcases of clothes for a tropical island vacation. Samuel wouldn't have been surprised if they were teenagers but Cynthia was nine and Samantha was seven. Money had made them grow up fast.

Mr. M's wife, Virginia, was not keen on going to some unknown island. She wanted to go to a place with a casino and hot nightlife.

"John, why couldn't we fly first class on a normal airline? Is that thing safe?" she asked when she saw Denis's private jet.

"Honey, the island is too exclusive for commercial planes. That's Denis's private jet. Do you know what one of those things costs?" he answered as he led her to the plane.

The ground crew loaded their luggage into the belly of the plane and Samuel greeted them at the door. He assured them that they would have a wonderful time and that essentially everyone on the island was there to make their trip enjoyable. Samuel had to fight the urge to scratch the dozens of places that itched. He hadn't worn this many clothes in months. Denis had outfitted him in the most expensive clothing but when you are used to wearing just a Speedo like bathing suit, or nothing at all, it was an adjustment to wear slacks, a button-down shirt and shoes. He was definitely a fish out of water as he tried to appease the three spoiled females and wait for the plant to work its magic.

The plane had one small pussy plant near the back lounge area where they might be curious and go near it but where he could remove it if they objected to the smell. Cynthia saw it first after they had taken off and the pilot had turned off the seatbelt sign.

"What's this thing?" She asked Samuel as he poured more champagne.

"Oh, that's a native plant on the island. It's very rare and only grows there."

"It smells kind of funny and what a strange flower."

Cynthia suddenly realized what the flower looked like and called her sister over to look. Cynthia had a dirty streak and had already started looking at porn online.

"Sam, look." she whispered. "What does that look like?"

"I don't know. Looks weird. I like the pink but the red looks like blood."

"It looks like this dummy." she whispered as she pressed her hand to Samantha's genitals.

"Hey! Watch it. You have such a dirty mind!" Samantha whispered back pulling away.

"It does kinda though, doesn't it?" She added giggling.

Samantha leaned closer and sniffed the flower. She smelled the sweetness but there was something else mixed in with the scent. She thought about it a minute

and gasped. She recognized the smell. It smelled just like her fingers did when she put them inside her panties and rubbed herself in bed sometimes. Samantha would never let anyone know that at least a couple times a month she would wet her fingers and slide them inside her panties. She learned that there was a little bead at the top of her opening that felt really good when she rubbed it. One time, recently, she had been rubbing and feeling better and better until her whole body shook and she felt so good she had cried out in ecstasy. She had to make up a quick excuse about having a cramp in her leg when her mother came in to check on her.

By the time Samantha and Cynthia stopped laughing a significant amount of the red pollen had drifted from the Plant's flower to their nasal passages where it immediately released the powerful chemicals into their bloodstream. Up front Samuel had distributed champagne to the adults in glasses containing three drops of the plant extract. The railings of the stairs up to the plane and any surface that the guests might touch had also received a spray of the extract. Samuel told Mr. M. that he would let them have their privacy and showed them how to call him if they needed anything. Before he left Mrs. M. stopped him.

"You can turn up the AC. It's hot as hell in here."

"Yes ma'am, I'll take care of that right away."

Samuel knew that hot flashes, especially in women, was a sign the plant was working. He moved up to the front galley, lowered the cabin temperature slightly, and closed the door separating it from the passenger cabin. Unless they called him, he wouldn't open it until it was time to land. Denis had insisted that there be no cameras or microphones in the passenger area, both for his own protection and to assure his guests there was no chance of blackmail. Samuel settled in for the long flight and opened the latest story by Broadsword, his favorite author, that he had downloaded from a website that specialized in preteen sex stories. Cynthia returned to the front from the rear cabin.

"Mother, you have to see this plant in back. We need to get one for our garden and why is your blouse open?"

"Because it's so damn hot in here! Aren't you hot?"

Virginia sat with her designer blouse wide open and her expensive bra showing. She was fanning herself and turning red.

"It does seem warm up here." Cynthia said as then chemicals from the pollen went swirling around in her bloodstream. "Why don't you come back here with us?"

The rear of the plane had two comfortable couches facing each other and additional seats beyond them at the rear of the plane. The plant was on a small stand against the back wall. Virginia followed her daughters to the back and leaned over the plant, breathing in the unusual scent and microscopic red pollen.

"It's better back here but I'm still hot. That Samuel guy said we wouldn't be disturbed so I'm taking this hot blouse off. John, look at this strange flower."

John had been privately coached by Denis to watch for certain symptoms and to go along for the ride. He was assured by Denis that whatever happened on the plane would be forgotten by the next morning and there would be no recordings made. He was skeptical, of course, and decided he would just watch until he had proof that everything was forgotten. He didn't know that even with the vaccine, he wasn't as resistant to the Plant as Samuel, Denis and Rick were.

When he stepped through the doorway to the back lounge area, he saw Virginia's thousand-dollar blouse on the floor and her leaning over a flower pot in the back. Cynthia and Samantha were sitting on opposite couches and both looked flushed.

"Daddy, come see this flower." Samantha giggled. "Cynthia thinks it looks like our kitties."

"Samantha!" Cynthia yelled and scowled at her.

"Sorry honey but you're wrong. It looks like mine. Yours don't have these big lips yet." Virginia said as she wiped her finger down the inside of one side of the Plant's flower. It felt surprisingly like rubbing her own vulva.

John watched amazed as his wife sat down next to Cynthia and pulled her daughter's face into her bra. What he didn't know was that Virginia was the first person to touch the inside of a Pussy Plant flower with a bare hand. Rick had always worn rubber gloves and so did Stan and the people harvesting the Plant's chemicals. When Virginia touched the inner lips of the flower her body absorbed the undiluted chemicals that gave the Plant its effects.

"How about a hug for your mother. Whew, it's really hot in here! I can't stand this heat!"

The two girls and John sat open mouthed as Virginia unhooked her bra and shook it off. Her perky breasts stood out proud with no hint of sag and hard nipples pointing at John. He watched in awe as first Cynthia then Samantha removed their expensive shirts and small, but costly, bras. Samantha was completely flat on top with small darker tan rings around tiny pink nipples. Cynthia was just beginning to form mini-cupcake breasts. They were hardly noticeable but when she pushed her shoulders forward they popped out enough to be clearly visible.

"What did you mean about us not having big lips? What's that got to do with our kitties?" Cynthia asked as she suddenly had an urge to touch her mother's bare breast.

"Well, it's easier to show you than explain it." Virginia said as she stood up and unzipped her skirt.

"Here we go!" John thought to himself as he watched his wife strip in front of their daughters.

Virginia was wearing silk thong panties that didn't cover much so it didn't take much effort to pull them down and step out of them. John couldn't see much sitting on the opposite couch from Cynthia but he could tell by where her arms were that she was spreading her pussy lips for her daughter so she could see the various layers. Samantha wanted to see so she moved over to sit next to her sister.

"See girls, when you get older your body changes to get ready for having babies in the future, long in the future for you two."

"Now you do what I did and I'll show you some more differences."

"Jackpot!" John thought to himself. "That lucky bastard Denis has found a goldmine. I need to invest in this as soon as we land."

"Honey, maybe we should help the girls." John said as he moved to a chair closer to his wife. "You know, like how you like me to help you undress."

One of Virginia's few kinks was letting John slowly undress her before they had sex. John desperately wanted to undress Samantha and he took the chance that he would finally be able to do it.

"Hi daddy!" his beautiful daughter said smiling from the couch. "Will you help me?"

She was a vision with her warm brown hair framing her cute little face. She was more of a bookworm than her athletic sister so her skin was still milky white and pure. Her cheekbones were high like her sister and mother and she had a short thin nose and little chin dimple. When she smiled big dimples popped on either side of her face, giving her an adorable look. Now she was asking him to help her undress so that she could compare her young pussy to her mother's mature one. John got up and knelt in front of her.

Samantha began to feel strange soon after inhaling the plant pollen. She kept having an urge to touch herself "down there". She idolized her father and found herself wondering what he looked like naked. A couple times she shook her head as if trying to shake the weird thoughts out of her brain. By the time Virginia started to undress Cynthia all she could think about was having her father undress her. It seemed like the most loving thing he could do for her.

Virginia had already removed Cynthia's pants and was working on her panties when John reached across Samantha's lap and unzipped hers. He watched mesmerized as she lifted her bum up and he slid the pants down under her and down both legs and off.

"They would have been too hot anyway." He thought.

The moment had come, the moment he had dreamed about for at least the last three years. He reached up and holding her panties by the waistband, slowly pulled them down, down, down until her flat abdomen, then her hairless mound and finally, Oh God finally, her crease with the tiny sliver of a cowl, came into view. He had never seen anything as beautiful or as sexy in his life.

Turning to his wife he whispered "We made two beautiful children, didn't we?"

"Yes, we did John. Let's show them how much we love them."

The two girls spread their pussies for their mother to inspect. Virginia ran her finger along each of their valleys, showing them where new layers would soon grow. She pointed out where their clits were, making them jump at first touch, then had them find her clit which caused her to grab their hands and hold them tight to her wet throbbing pussy. John sat on his heels drinking in the sights and hoping he wasn't making a precum stain on his slacks.

"When you girls get older you'll experience something wonderful called an orgasm. You're probably too young for that now."

John decided he could safely move things along. His judgement was also being clouded by the Plant's influence and his initial caution was melting away.

"Virginia, maybe the girls aren't too young. Why don't you try to help them? Show them what you like me to do to you."

John knew that his wife's favorite sex activity, beyond all others, was for him to suck on her clit and tongue fuck her. She loved a good normal fuck but feeling his mouth on her clit gave her the biggest orgasms.

"Oh, um, I guess I could try but you need to help. Why don't I show Cynthia while you show Samantha and for God's sake John, take those hot clothes off."

"Holy shit Denis. Name your price and I'll pay it." He thought as he ripped his clothes off then put his hands on Samantha's bare knees.

"Okay Cynthia, I'm going to lick you down there now. Open your legs up for me baby." Virginia said as she knelt in front of her daughter.

Samantha suddenly covered her privates with both hands and said. "Daddy, shouldn't I wash first?"

John smiled and gently pulled her hands away.

"You're perfect honey. Sex stuff is messy but that's part of what makes it special. I love every part of you, even the messy stuff."

"Every part?" She asked.

"Well, I could have done without the poopy diapers but everything else, yes."

"Daddy! Eww" Samantha giggled.

"Oh, I remember those." Cynthia teased. "You got poop everywhere that time you took your pull-ups off."

"Girls, enough with the poop talk." Virginia said. "We're trying to show you something nice."

John pulled Samantha forward until she was sitting on the edge of the couch. He spread her legs out to the side and leaned in to examine his daughter's pussy up close. It was glistening wet with the cowl seeming to have grown in the few minutes since he had undressed her. Not wanting to waste another second, he leaned in and with a wide, wet, tongue licked her from just above her anus up almost to her belly button. His mouth was bombarded with tastes of sweat and a little urine and GIRL! Part of what he tasted could only be described as little girl taste. It had a slight resemblance to what his wife tasted like but much cleaner and lighter. He instantly loved it and wanted more without the other tastes distracting from the enjoyment.

Samantha had held her breath as her father licked her for the first time. She was worried that it would tickle and worried that he would find it disgusting but most of all worried that he wouldn't keep doing it. Something inside her made her crave to be touched down there and for some reason being touched by her father's tongue seemed like the best way possible to be touched.

Samantha had always been daddy's girl. When her mother would take Cynthia shopping for expensive clothes, she would go with her daddy to his construction sites where the workers would all hold her and tell her how pretty she was. She liked it when the big strong men would put their hand on her bum and sit her on their hip. More than one of them had squeezed that bum a little, not enough to draw attention, but enough to let her know they liked touching her. When John had changed her diaper in the construction trailer several of the men stood and watched to see if he knew how to do it. Samantha was too young to understand that seeing her bare little pussy was exciting for some of the men. They would joke about John being the mommy but at least one of them would jerk off to the memory of her bare little pussy that night.

John gave Samantha one more wet lick then went digging for nectar. He bent as low as he could and lifted Samantha up with both hands on her bum so that he could reach her hole. He knew that was the source of her juices and pressed in until he felt resistance. His tongue was being squeezed by her hymen that still formed a ring at the opening to her vagina. Pressing in he felt it stretch enough for him to taste the wonderful liquids inside. Her taste was sweet and salty and

completely intoxicating. Sliding his hands deeper under her bottom he pulled her in like a big slice of watermelon and buried his face in her charms.

Samantha's body was on fire. Something was making her crave the feelings that her father was giving her. By the third lick she had put her hands on his head and when he pressed his tongue inside her the room started to spin. She felt surges of energy shoot from inside her vagina and waves of pleasure flow out from where her father licked. When she looked over at her sister, she could see Cynthia had put her heels on her mother's shoulders and Virginia was massaging her breasts as she licked her first born.

John was so out of his mind with passion he wondered if he dare take the next step and take Samantha's virginity. The tiny amount of reason that he had left told him to save that special moment for when they arrived in the island. Until then he could slip a finger inside her and hold on tight as she rocketed to the first orgasm of her young life.

"Oh daddy, daddy, DADDY! Wah, what's happening, oh frick, it's so good!" Samantha screamed.

Up front Samuel smiled. The cabin wasn't completely soundproof and the sound of a seven-year-old having her first orgasm at the touch of her father's tongue carried throughout the plane. The pilots were paid well to ignore the sounds and a few were sometimes included in island activities. Samuel knew that the Plant had worked its magic and that another family would join their little community of child lovers.

Cynthia, being older and more like her mother, was more subdued and emitted a series of high-pitched mews when her orgasm hit. Her mother, under the powerful influence of touching the plant, licked her like it was saving her life. Virginia had never licked another woman or girl and found that she loved the sensation on her tongue and the wonderful taste of Cynthia's pussy. She was so into licking that Cynthia had to pound on her head to get her to stop after the intensity of her orgasm caused her clit to be super sensitive.

Both girls collapsed with their heads back on the couch. John and Virginia moved up beside them and each cuddled a child to their naked bodies. Samantha was too exhausted to notice John's huge erection pointing at his belly button. They cuddled like that until a phone on a table near them lit up and rang.

"Hello?" John picked it up wondering who would call them in Denis's plane.

"John, this is Samuel. Very sorry to bother you but the pilot says we may be hitting some turbulence that he can't fly around. He suggested that you put on seatbelts. If the children are frightened the seats up front have double belts so that they can safely sit in your lap until the air is smooth again."

Samuel knew that Cynthia and Samantha were old enough to sit in their own seats but since Denis and April had discovered the joys of riding out turbulence with him inside her vagina, he had told Samuel to pass on the hint to John. He wouldn't go as far as suggesting that John take her virginity that way but there were lots of other ways for the adults to become closer to their children if they were holding their naked bodies through a bumpy ride.

"Okay Samuel. Thanks for the heads up. You did say no one will come back here until we land, right?"

"Absolutely right John. Denis was crystal clear that you have complete privacy."

"Okay, we will move up front now then. Thanks"

John hung up the phone and explained about the turbulence and the special seatbelts. He helped everyone up and led them to the front where he found the double seatbelts in the first row of seats.

"Oh, I see how it works. Ginny, this shorter one is for us and then the longer one is for the girls. Pretty cool huh?"

John hadn't called his wife Ginny in years. That fact wasn't lost on her and she leaned in and kissed him hard before sitting in the chair across the aisle from him and buckling in.

"I think Samantha should sit with me." She said as she took her daughter's hand and led her to her lap.

"Well then I guess I get this pretty girl here." He replied as he pulled Cynthia onto his lap. She sat on his erection, bending it at a painful angle so he opened her legs, reached between them and pulled it up tight against her pussy.

"That's better." He said as he clipped her seatbelt across her bare belly and settled both hands on top of it.

"Dad, that feels nice." She purred. As the oldest she thought that 'dad' was more grow up than 'daddy'.

Virginia had just fastened Samantha's belt when the plane shook. Virginia didn't like turbulence, especially in a small plane and the fear overpowered the Plant for a minute.

"We should have taken a bigger plane." She grumbled as the plane rose and dropped.

"Just think of it as a ride in an amusement park. One that's much more fun with Samantha on your lap."

Virginia thought for a minute and put her hands on Samantha's chest and belly.

"He's right sweetie. Cuddling with our girls is the best and you feel wonderfully in my lap."

Virginia kissed Samantha's cheek and rubbed her barely visible nipples. The soft skin felt so good on her fingers she let one hand drift down between her daughter's legs to feel the wetness left over from her orgasm. John did the same but instead of touching Cynthia directly he pushed his dick into her folds. When the plane bounced his dick rubbed her most sensitive spot and they both gasped. The seats each had a white towel on the headrest and he made sure he could reach one for what he knew was coming.

"Cynthia, you're making daddy feel super good down there. Do you know what happens when a man's penis is rubbed like we are doing?"

"Sure dad, are you gonna squirt your stuff all over me?"

"A few more bumps and I'm definitely squirting but I'll try to catch it in a towel."

"Don't squirt yet dad, it's making me feel real good too."

Cynthia tried to push his dick against her clit but he stopped her and said that one touch from her would make him squirt. She settled for sliding her little hand under his dick and playing with her clit while he slid up and down between her legs. The plane hit a patch of rough air and Virginia yelled as she held Samantha tight. Cynthia and John yelled for a different reason as he stiffened and felt the first blast starting. He reached for the towel but before he could put it in place Cynthia pressed the tip of his dick hard against her clit and covered it with both hands. A firehouse of cum blasted out of him, against her clit and out between her fingers. She pressed even harder as the slimy liquid coated her labia and pulsed against her engorged clit.

Her orgasm hit like a thousand-foot drop on a roller coaster. Bright colored lights flashed in front of her closed eyes and soft mewing sounds came through her clenched teeth. Cum flowed everywhere and every pulse of it made her clit surge with pleasure. The prim, proper, sophisticated girl turned into a dirty sex animal under the influence of the Plane. She loved having his cum on her. She loved being dirty and feeling the cum drip down her crease to her ass. When his pulses became weaker, she reached down and squeezed more cum out of his shrinking dick then took the hand dripping with cum and put it in her mouth. The salty, slimy taste caused another mini orgasm and she thought about how dirty it was to eat her father's cum. Cynthia, who didn't want to come on this vacation couldn't wait to get to their room and feel her father's dick in her mouth. She even considered how it would feel in two other places.

"Wow honey, just wow!" He finally gasped. "That was amazing. Are you okay?"

"I'm fantastic dad, just fantastic. Um, could I have that towel now though?"

The plane settled down and John started wiping Cynthia and himself the best that he could. When he had most of it off, he suggested that she take a trip to the back bathroom to clean up. He looked across the aisle and saw Samantha and his wife smiling at him. Samantha had enjoyed a nice gentle orgasm complements of her mother's fingers and the plane's bouncing. They both watched in shock as Cynthia had deliberately taken a cum bath on John's lap. Samantha couldn't wait to try it although she was a little squeamish about the mess. If her older sister could do it so could she.

The effects of the Plant don't stop as long as a person is exposed to it but having an orgasm seemed to quiet it down for a while. The family decided to return to the back lounge area where John and Samantha lay on one couch and Cynthia and Virginia lay on the other. Virginia quietly asked her daughter how she liked her father's cum and they compared notes on the best way to get him to squirt some more. Cynthia realized that her mother was the only one who hadn't cum yet and she remedied that situation with some well-placed rubbing and nibbling on her mother's hard nipples. John and Samantha only looked up from their kissing for a minute when they heard Virginia moaning and calling to Cynthia to rub harder.

They were all sleeping when Samuel came on the intercom and announced that they would be landing at Denis Island in about thirty minutes. They reluctantly put their Chicago clothes on and returned to the front seats for the landing. They had planned on two weeks on the island and John was thinking they would be the best two weeks of his life.

Chapter 6 - The Arrival

The plane taxied to a small building that served as an airport terminal and control tower. Samuel opened the door and let in a blast of tropical heat. He assured the family that they would be quickly taken to their private beach house where they could shed their heavy clothing and go for a swim right outside their home. Rick stood waiting to introduce himself and let them know he was available for nature walks and other activities. He watched as the stairs were secured and the door to the cabin opened. John led the way and waited at the bottom of the stairs. Virginia came next with Cynthia close behind. They both blinked at the tropical sun and put on their designer sunglasses. Rick thought it was a typical rich family who spent more on clothes for this trip than he would make in a year.

Rick thought there was supposed to be another daughter so he waited and squinted to try to see inside the plane. Just then Samantha stood in the doorway and stopped to find her sunglasses. Before putting them on Rick saw her sky blue eyes staring at him as though she could transmit her thoughts through her eyes. Her mystifying, Mona Lisa-like smile said so much, but hinted at even more, as she stood studying him. The sun shone from behind, catching the curls of her hair, cascading down over her shoulders in waves of russet, amber, copper, gold and liquid fire. Deeper bronzes, reds and golden browns seemed to shine out as the

light caught the many hues of her flowing locks, wafting in the slight breeze. She held that look, standing in that doorway for what must have been just a few seconds and seemed an eternity. Rick knew in that instant that he needed to get to know this girl better. April would always be his love but Samantha might be his challenge.

Samuel introduced Rick, who offered his services while hardly breaking eye contact with Samantha. They all climbed into a twelve-passenger deluxe golf cart that looked like a Rolls Royce in front. A second luggage cart followed close behind although very few of the contents would ever be worn. The path to the carts took them through a small lobby lined with Pussy Plants.

"Look John, more of those beautiful plants."

"I know dear, and they smell so good. Girls, come closer and smell them."

Cynthia and Samantha were sweating in their long sleeve blouses and slacks but they stopped for a quick sniff of the plants on their way to the cart. Rick followed them out to where David Burman, Denis's son was waiting in the front seat of the lead cart. David had just turned ten and begged his father to let him greet some of the guests. Denis had asked Rick to be their escort and to provide any additional services the two girls might need. David was there for Mrs. M.. When he was under the influence of the Plant David had an urge to feel his dick inside older women. He made life very good for his mother when she visited but she was back home and David asked if he could meet Virginia. Both Rick and David were shirtless and wearing official Denis Island thin, loose knit shorts. The shorts were designed to let the women and girls get a peek inside the leg holes and both girls took advantage of that feature.

"Hi folks, hop in and we'll get you to your beach house so you can get out of those hot clothes. The whole island is clothing optional except a few places where clothing is completely forbidden."

"Well, if that's the case we don't need to wait till we get there." Virginia said as she removed her blouse and set it on the seat.

Rick took them on the edge of the staff area and they were surprised to see naked boys and girls playing on a small beach and in a playground. Cynthia licked her lips when she saw the boys but what she was really interested in was what was inside Rick's shorts. She hoped he would stay a while when they were dropped off. Rick had to watch the road but he kept trying to see Samantha in the mirror.

The beach house was a tropical paradise. Most of the house was open to the outside although there were windows and shutters that could be closed in severe rainstorms. The back was only a few yards from a white sandy beach with thick cushioned lounge chairs and thatch roofed umbrellas. The man-made beach had been carved out of the land in a U shape so that it was completely hidden from the next property and so that there was a large shallow area with small waves for

playing in the water. The opening to the Caribbean Sea was protected by large rocks that allowed water to flow in and out but broke up any big waves. It also prevented sharks or other predators from entering but water flowed freely in and out to keep the swimming area fresh.

Inside the house there were three bedrooms and three bathrooms, each with a walk-in shower and soaking tub. The kitchen was stocked with cold drinks and light snacks and the bar contained John's favorite brand of scotch and Virginia's favorite wine. Of course, there were several Pussy Plants put there by Stan's workers. The girls, who had gotten close to the plants at the airport, only hesitated a minute before stripping down to just panties. They plopped down on some chairs and watched as Rick and David, with hardons tenting their shorts, carried suitcase after suitcase into the house. When they were done they refused an offered tip and asked if there was anything more they could do for the family.

Virginia had touched the inside of one of the plants at the airport. When she saw David's erection poking at his pants she knew what she wanted.

"John, I desperately need a shower. I need to borrow David here to show me how to work all the knobs and levers."

"I'm sure David would be happy to do that, right David?"

"Yes, of course. I might have to get in with you to show you how they work with the water on. I'm glad to help a pretty lady like you."

Virginia smiled, took David by the hand, and led him to the master bedroom, closing the door behind them. John pulled Rick aside.

"Rick, this discovery of Denis's is revolutionary. How much do you know about it?"

"Actually Mr. M., I was the one who discovered it. I brought it here from the States."

"So, you like what Denis and I like?"

"Probably more sir, probably much more. Is there anything I can do for your family now sir?"

"Okay Rick, I'll give it to you straight. We had some fun on the plane but both my girls are virgins and I would like to be the one to change that. My oldest, Cynthia, has discovered that she likes the taste of cum as much as she likes to feel it splattered on her body. Could you keep her busy without penetrating her while I have some quality father-daughter time with Samantha?"

Rick groaned internally. He desperately wanted to spend time with Samantha but he couldn't tell John that. Cynthia was pretty and obviously horny from the way she looked at him so he didn't have a choice.

"I would be more than happy to take care of that for you sir. Is digital penetration allowed and what about anal?"

"Um, let me think. This is all happening so fast. I guess both those things are okay. I just want my dick to be the first one inside her vagina."

"May I suggest the beach bed down by the water for you and Miss Samantha? It's quite comfortable and the slight breeze makes it clear that you are outside. It can be quite stimulating."

"That sounds perfect! Oh and Rick?"

"Yes sir?"

"You're about to cum on my daughter. You can drop the formal talk."

They both laughed and John went to talk to his daughters. He returned with Cynthia who kept staring at the tent in Rick's shorts.

"So, dad says you're giving me a private tour of the house."

"That's right. Would you like to freshen up first? We could start with your bathroom shower."

"No, I think raw and sweaty fits the tropical vibe better, don't you?"

"Anything you say. Let's start with the porch. I can show you the shower later."

Rick took her small hand and led her to the large open porch facing the beach. John and Samantha had disappeared from view, lying on one of the round beach beds by the water. Rick stood facing Cynthia and gently slid his hands down her bare arms.

"You're very beautiful." He said softly.

"But I'm just a little girl." She teased.

"A beautiful little girl."

"Even though I'm all sweaty and gross?"

Rick didn't answer. Instead, he leaned down and touched his lips to hers. She returned the kiss passionately and wrapped her hands around his neck. In a move that surprised her, he picked her up by her bum and brought her face up level with his. She felt his fingers dig into her butt crack as he pressed his tongue into her mouth. Breaking the kiss, he said.

"You might be sweaty, but definitely not gross."

He kissed her again and carried her to the couch facing the water. It was wide with thick cushions and he was able to lay beside her and continue the kissing. If he couldn't have Samantha he figured he might as well have some fun with wild Cynthia.

"Do you think my dad and my sister are having sex?" She suddenly asked.

"I don't know. Maybe they are just cuddling."

"I wanted to have sex with him. Can we have sex?" She asked as she grabbed his hard dick.

"No, your first time shouldn't be with a stranger. Maybe later in the week we can have some fun."

"Is it because I'm all sweaty? I could take a shower if you'd have sex with me after."

"It's not because of that. I'll prove it." He told her as he shifted down the couch a little.

Rick couldn't believe he was refusing the advances of a beautiful, rich, almost naked young girl but her father made it clear he wanted to be her first. There were lots of ways he could pleasure this 'dirty girl' and he had a feeling a couple of them were things he would enjoy as much as her.

He started kissing and gently sucking on her neck and across her collarbone. She was definitely salty and he would occasionally hit a bitter taste of makeup or perfume but mostly he tasted sweaty little girl skin. He found her little bumps and licked all of the sweat off of them before covering the entire tit with his mouth. Cynthia gasped at the sudden sensation magnified by the Pussy Plant chemicals surging through her body. She loved the fact that this big strong sweaty man was licking her body. When she held his head she dug her fingers into his scalp signaling her pleasure at his touch.

Rick was pretty sure he knew what she was doing. She was testing him to see if he would lick her smelly pussy. If she was forty or even twenty he might have hesitated but a nine-year-old's pubic area would always be sweet to him no matter how sweaty it got. He shifted lower and kissed and licked her flat stomach. He guessed she had the most advanced exercise equipment available at home and probably a personal trainer who she would fuck in a few years.

When he reached her panties it was decision time. Was she just a rich kid teasing him or was the Plant working its magic and making her want to be licked until her orgasms drove her insane. He pinched the waistband of her panties and looked at her. She immediately lifted her bottom high off the couch, granting him

permission to remove the unwanted clothing. To further cement their understanding, he pressed the cotton gusset of the panties to his face and breathed in deeply. Cynthia felt the twinge deep in her pussy as she watched him bury his face in her secretions. She knew that she had been leaking since she first approached the Plant. If her father hadn't removed her panties for a while in the plane they would have been soaked through. Seeing Rick sniff them confirmed that he was a dirty boy who appreciated a dirty girl.

Cynthia smiled her most cunning, 'come get me' smile and spread her legs wide. Rick moved silently between them and spread her open with his thumbs. The first lick was one he would remember for a long time. His mouth exploded with sensations as he experienced all five types of taste buds firing at once, bitter, sweet, salty, sour, and sex. He tasted bitter from a trace of urine, sour from the sweat trapped in her leg joints and turning rancid, salty of course from the sweat glistening all over her body and sweet nectar dripping from her vagina. Anyone who thinks sex is not a description of a taste hasn't pushed his tongue across the opening of a preteen's pussy. It is sweet nectar but it's much more than that and Rick loved it more than any expensive scotch or wine.

"Wow" Cynthia thought as Rick buried his face between her legs. "He really did it. Fuck that feels so good."

"Turn around!" She suddenly yelled at him.

"What?" Rick hadn't heard her clearly because her thighs were pressed against his ears.

"Turn around. Get on top of me! I want your dick!"

Cynthia had a sudden uncontrollable urge to taste Rick down in his sweatiest, most private place. Rick had never met a girl like Cynthia. All of the other young girls had been sweet and passive and loved the attention he gave them. Cynthia was the complete opposite. She was bossy and demanding and, most of all, exuding a raw dirty sex vibe that was powerful and exciting. If she wanted his dick he would gladly give it to her. He dropped off the couch and crawled over her so that his head lined up with her pussy and his dick was near her mouth. It was his turn to mutter an 'Oh fuck' when she grabbed his shaft and tried to swallow it. The pain from her teeth scraping across it caused him to yell.

"Ouch. Cover your teeth with your lips. If you're gonna do it, do it right girl."

Cynthia gave his dick a squeeze and slipped her mouth over it again, being careful to keep her teeth away. She took half of him in before gagging when he hit the back of her throat. Trying a different approach, she removed his dick from her mouth and buried her face in his pubic hair. His musky scent was intense and for a second she didn't think she could do it but the memory of her father's cum dripping through her fingers gave her strength and she licked from the base of his dick up the side and around the top several times.

"Oh God Cynthia! You do that so good. Rub it up and down while you suck the top."

"Shut up and lick me." She growled.

Rick buried his face in her sweaty pussy again and went to work on her clit. If she wanted rough sex without intercourse he would do his best to give her a brain scrambling orgasm. He started by covering her whole vulva with his mouth and flicking his tongue across her immature clit. When he felt her grind against his mouth he wet his middle finger with her juices and slipped it all the way inside her. The edges of her hymen slowed his progress but the skin had thinned and softened enough by age nine that he didn't tear anything. He doubted that her father's dick would pass through that easy.

"What's happened to me?" Cynthia thought as she licked and sucked Rick's erection like a melting ice cream cone. "I love this so much. I love how he tastes and feels in my mouth and what he's doing down there. Keep licking me mister Rick. Oh shit, keep going. Give me your cum now, do it!"

Rick was having a hard time concentrating on pleasuring Cynthia because of all the sensations she was sending up his dick. She had one hand wrapped around it, pumping up and down and the other cupping his balls and reaching up his butt crack. While she was doing that she was licking his shaft and pushing her mouth over the top. He did his best to keep licking her and finger fucking her vagina until his hand hurt. He pulled his hand out of her and slid it down her butt crack and over her rosebud. As he lubricated it with her juices and slipped a finger inside she suddenly stiffened, gasped loudly and pressed most of his dick in her mouth, pressing it against the inside of her cheek as it slipped in. That was too much for Rick and his body exploded into her with a fountain of cum. He tried to pull back but she held him tight by his dick and let the first blast fill her mouth.

"He's cuming! Oh fuck, I am too!" She thought to herself as the slimy liquid filled her mouth to overflowing with the first blast. When he pushed his finger into her butthole it set off the massive orgasm that she had been building up to. Her whole body stiffened and paralyzed her with erotic waves of pleasure. She managed to swallow some of the first spurt but when they kept coming she had to pull off of him and spray herself with his hot cum.

Rick didn't know why she pulled off of him. Having her mouth on him while he came was one of the best feelings he ever experienced but she did keep stroking him and pressing her closed lips against his dick head as he came. He continued to lick her and play with her butt long after he ran dry of cum until she said it was too much and pushed him to stop. He slipped off of her and sat on the floor. He was amazed at the sight in front of him. Cynthia lay on her back with cum in her hair, on her face, dripping out of her mouth and puddling between her tiny breasts. She was using both hands to keep it from running down to the couch and gradually rubbing it into her skin like an expensive lotion. As much as he

hated the term he was pretty sure what he was looking at was a classic "cum slut". She loved the feeling of a man's cum on her body and he had just given her a generous amount.

When she finished rubbing it in he crawled next to her on the couch and pulled her stick body close to his. There was just one more thing needed to seal the deal. He looked into her eyes, leaned in, and pressed his lips to hers. She could immediately smell her own juices and opened her eyes wide in recognition. She licked his chin and around his mouth before plunging her tongue into his waiting mouth and giving him traces of his own cum. He tried very hard to not cringe at the thought and distracted himself by very gently caressing her wet slippery vulva. She was too sensitive to bring her to another orgasm but it was a nice way to say thank you for a wonderful afternoon.

Her statement of "How about that tour of the shower now." broke the silence and they both laughed as they moved to her bedroom and tried all of the options on her very elaborate shower system. He was back in his official shorts and she was lounging in an expensive robe when David and Virginia stepped out of the master bedroom. John returned with a blushing Samantha soon after and Rick reminded them that everyone on the island was there to make their stay as enjoyable as possible. He encouraged them to explore the island the next day and to take advantage of their private beach whenever they liked. He and David then took the golf cart and headed back to the main lodge where Denis was waiting for a report on how his idea for the island was working. They would be giving him a very good report.

One of John's concerns was that his family would remember what had happened and accuse him of raping his children. He was still determined to enjoy the benefits of the Plant but to prove the part about erasing memory Denis made him an offer. When Rick left them he made an excuse that the Plant in their unit didn't look healthy and that he would take it and bring a better one in the morning. Denis secretly gave John some sunscreen with the plant extract that he could use in the morning after he was satisfied that his family didn't remember any of the sex. Until then he had another daughter looking for his attention and a beautiful secluded beach to enjoy.

"How about a swim everyone?" He asked as they all sat around in their Plant induced afterglow.

"Sounds great." Virginia said. "I'll go find the bag with the swimsuits."

"Honey, we have a private beach. You don't need a swimsuit."

"Oh, ha, ha, right. We need sunscreen though."

"Right here." He said as he held up the large bottle that Denis had given him. He figured he could give them enough Plant extract to last until bedtime.

"Girls, make sure your father puts on all the places you might burn."

Samantha dropped her robe and stood naked in front of her mother.

"Could you do me mom?" She asked smiling.

"Oh, sure. We can share the sunscreen."

Virginia put a generous amount on her hand and dabbed it on Samantha's shoulders, both breasts and belly. Then she used both hands to slowly spread the lotion all over her young daughter's body. The extract penetrated her palms and Samantha's skin, giving mother and daughter a warm feeling as Virginia felt the soft skin under her fingers.

"You do me daddy." Cynthia said as she dropped her robe and stepped in front of him.

John's fingers trembled a little as he once again touched his daughter's bare skin. The memory of cuming between her legs was burned into his brain as well as the feeling of pressing his dick inside Samantha's virgin tunnel earlier in the day. He was planning on doing the same with Cynthia before the Plant wore off. What he wasn't expecting was Cynthia's animalistic craving for raw dirty sex. As he played with her breasts, pretending to put sunscreen on the white skin usually covered by fabric, she leaned in to whisper to him.

"I wish there was some of your cum in that sunscreen. Will you give me some later."

"Oh baby. I'll definitely give you some but in here, not on your skin."

As he said "In here." He pressed a lotion coated finger inside her vagina. Putting Plant extract in a vagina with all its blood vessels and nerve endings was like pouring ten gallons of gasoline on a small campfire. Cynthia erupted with a massive orgasm and pulled her body against his with his finger still inside her. He held her tight and waited until she stopped trembling before coating her back and bum with sunscreen while she faced him and stroked his dick. John figured he should get them to the beach before he lost control and fucked Cynthia right there on the floor.

"We should all drink some fluids before we go. It's pretty hot out there." John suggested. He actually was thinking of a different fantasy that might just come true that day.

They all walked the short distance from the house to the water, hand in hand and naked as the day they were born. The water was slightly cooler than the air and it felt refreshing and sensual flowing over delicate parts that were usually covered by fabric. There's nothing like the feeling of water flowing over genitals as you move through it. They played as a family, kissing and touching and building up sexual

tension to a fever pitch. Cynthia was all over John, touching his dick and pinching his bottom then diving away. John waited patiently, hiding his excitement and looking for the signs. He finally got it when Cynthia started to hold herself between her legs.

"Daddy, I need to pee. Can I just go here in the water?"

"Sweetheart you could, but you could do something really special for me instead."

"Sure dad, what. Make it quick, I really need to go."

John led Cynthia to the edge of the water and sat down in the sand with his legs outstretched.

"Daddy, what are you doing? I really have to go."

"I know honey. Sit on my lap and go."

"You want me to pee on you? Daddy that's so dirty." "I love it."

Cynthia sat with her pussy pressed against John's hard dick and put her hands on his shoulders for support. He pulled her into a kiss and massaged her bottom while he waited.

"You need to touch me down there when I do it." She whispered in his ear.

"Oh baby, you know it. Give it to me now. Spray my dick with your pee."

Cynthia was shaking with excitement as she tried to relax enough to start the flow. Her father liked dirty sex as much as she did. She closed her eyes and pressed her lips to his as she willed herself to let go. The pain of her full bladder finally won and she felt the first rush of urine flow up her urethra and out between their bodies. John felt the hot liquid hit his dick and immediately pushed his hand between them to feel the flow and rub the urine into her pussy. He had never been this excited and was right on the edge of cuming when she broke the kiss and breathed into his ear.

"Put it in me daddy. Put your cum inside me while I pee on you."

John didn't need to be asked twice. He immediately lifted her up with her pee still streaming out of her and sat her on his dick. She was tight and instinctively squeezed her muscles to keep the intruder out but as her pee flow slowed she could concentrate on relaxing her vagina and gradually let him in. She winced in pain as his thick member stretched her ring, pushing the sides of her hymen open, and slipping into that hot wet canal that he would forever prefer to an adult vagina. When he felt her smooth abdomen touch his pubic hair he took his pee-soaked hand, sucked the urine off of four fingers, and then French kissed Cynthia. Her response opened the flood gates and he was only able to give her one pump

of his dick inside her before he filled her with cum and almost choked her with his tongue.

Cynthia was dizzy with erotic fever. The Plant had opened a whole world of dirty, sexy pleasure to her and she was thrilled to the core to discover that her father shared her passion. She had always been closer to her mother, living in a perfect world of perfect hair and perfect clothes. It was a revelation to discover that she was actually like her father and loved her sex as raw and dirty as possible. Feeling his dick thicken and squirt hot cum inside her body ignited her orgasm and she pressed down hard to grind her clit into the base of his dick.

“Oh shit Cynthia! I’m cuming baby. Daddy’s cuming inside you”

John couldn’t believe he said that out loud but hearing the words made it real for him and he held his daughter’s naked, pee coated, body tight to his chest as he tried to push his dick through her cervix to get every millimeter inside her. The pressure he put on the back of her vagina drove her wild and she tossed her head back and bit his bare shoulder hard. It was only a second before she realized what she had done and pulled away but it left a dark red mark and told him she was an animal when aroused. They rocked back and forth on the beach for several minutes with her squeezing his dick with every tremor from her orgasm and him spasming and shooting more and more cum into his nine-year-old daughter’s body. Whatever Denis wanted, he would pay it. If he wanted money he would get it. If he wanted time with Cynthia and Samantha he would consider it if he could have time with April and one of her sisters. As his dick shrank out of the second daughter he had deflowered today he would sell his soul to the devil to have a guarantee of repeats.

Cynthia took longer than John to calm down. She loved what Rick had done but her father had taken things to a whole new level and the proper miss Cynthia never wanted to go back to that life. She moaned and cried and laughed as she finally stopped trembling and felt the cum start to ooze out of her vagina. She reached down and coated her fingers with the red tinted sticky fluid. Her hymen had only torn a little but it was enough to tint John’s cum and she sealed the depravity by licking some of the pink cum off of her hand, smearing some on her father’s lips and then kissing him and pushing her tongue into his mouth. John signaled his approval by dipping his own finger into the stream of cum and feeding it to Cynthia. They both burst out laughing and rolled into the water to wash. John was considerate and splashed some water on the sand where they were sitting until most of the traces of their fluids were gone.

Virginia was developing a new appreciation for her younger daughter. She had always felt closer to Cynthia because of their shared love of fashion and expensive things but when it came to sex she found that Samantha’s gentler touch and her instincts for finding the right places to touch were much better than Cynthia’s rough approach. While John and Cynthia had their fun on the beach she and Samantha had cuddled and floated and gently brought each other to multiple orgasms. When Samantha said she had to pee, Virginia suggested that she move

a good distance away and let it discreetly go in the water. When they got back together a more relaxed Samantha had greeted her mother with deep kisses and plunging fingers. When they needed a bigger release Virginia led her daughter to one of the beach beds and stroked her hair as Samantha licked her nipples and pushed one, two, three and then four fingers into her mother. Virginia's moans echoed across the lagoon but only the fish heard her.

John and Cynthia took the other beach bed and the two couples had a nice tropical afternoon nap. They returned to the beach house and ordered a light supper to be delivered. John put on a pair of shorts to accept the delivery but in future visits found it wasn't necessary. All of the staff had been trained to accept nudity everywhere on the island. Most of them had been trained to accept any offers of a sexual nature if they felt like it as long as it was voluntary for everyone involved. There were no rewards of any kind for agreeing to interact with the guests or any negative results for refusing.

The Plant and the afternoon activities left everyone exhausted and they went to bed early. Naturally both girls wanted to sleep with their parents so John cuddled up to a naked Cynthia and Virginia cuddled up to a naked Samantha and they drifted off to sleep. John wasn't as affected by the plant and he wasn't as tired. When he was sure everyone was sound asleep he picked up the girls one at a time and put them in the separate bedrooms. He wasn't able to find their nightclothes so he left them naked in the beds, left their suitcases in their rooms and closed the doors. He put on a pair of sleep shorts and climbed back in bed with his wife.

Everyone slept late so he got up and put coffee on and read the latest news on his tablet. Virginia stumbled out of the bedroom wearing one of her expensive outfits. She must have found the suitcases.

"John. What happened yesterday? Why didn't we unpack and why wasn't I wearing my nightgown when I woke up? Did you take it off while I was sleeping?"

"John fought hard to suppress the smile. She didn't remember! What Denis said was true, the Plant made them forget all the sexy stuff they had done."

"Don't you remember Hun? You had some wine and kept complaining about how hot it was and you finally got up and took it off."

"How much wine did I have because I certainly don't remember that."

"Quite a bit I'm afraid. It's okay, nobody saw but me and I could never get enough of your sexy body."

"Oh don't be foolish. Are the girls up? I should wake them."

"Um, wait Hun. They complained about the heat too and you told them to stop whining and sleep naked if they had to. They probably won't want you barging in on them."

"Well, that doesn't sound like me. Are you sure? Why can't I remember?"

"Don't worry about it. Have some coffee and some of this delicious Danish the staff dropped off. If you want to wake the girls just knock on their doors."

Virginia knocked on both bedroom doors and call to the girls. At Samantha's door she heard a loud.

"Don't come in! I'm not dressed yet!"

At Cynthia's door she heard "Morning mother." But when she opened the door Cynthia was sitting up in bed topless and smiling at her mother.

"Isn't this place wonderful mother. I can't wait to go swimming again."

"We need to find your bathing suits first. Why didn't anyone unpack yesterday."

"I guess we were having too much fun at the beach. I'll be out in a minute."

Virginia shook her head and sat down at the table and tried the Danish as John fixed her coffee. Something was very strange. She remembered being on the plane but not much about the long trip. She remembered landing and being driven to this house but not a lot about swimming or the beach and she certainly didn't remember taking her nightgown off. It was all very strange.

John heard a vehicle pull up to the house and went outside to investigate. Rick was there with two healthy Pussy Plants.

"Good Morning Mr. M. I have some replacements for the Plant we removed yesterday. Did your day go well?"

"Far beyond my wildest dreams Rick. Beyond my wildest, wildest dreams. Please tell Denis I want to invest in his little theme park here as soon as possible."

"I will do that. And was this morning satisfactory?"

"More than satisfactory. I maybe could have used some suggested reasons for the states of undress but I handled it and I'm sure these plants will fix any loose ends."

"I'm sure they will." Rick replied. "If you are interested I can lead you on a brief snorkeling trip to one of the coral reefs. We provide all the equipment and it's really beautiful."

"The coral or the guests' bodies?" John replied laughing.

"Both. Definitely both. Oh and Samuel told me that your wife touched one of the Plant flowers with her bare hand. That's not recommended. She received a much higher concentration of the Plant than people usually get. We don't think there are any health risks but it might provoke extreme behavior."

"Well, it's a little late but I'll keep an eye on her. Thanks for the heads up."

John took the two plants inside and made sure he knew where the sunscreen with Plant extract was. Samantha came out of her room in a stylish blouse and short set that you might see on the French Riviera. John almost choked when Cynthia came out in just a fingertip length robe, open enough in the front to show she was naked underneath. Both girls started the day smelling the Plant flowers and John was just barely able to stop Virginia from touching the vulva like petals.

The rest of their stay was a blur of erotic pleasure. The snorkeling trip became a nude trip of course with Rick taking as many underwater pictures of the two girls as of the tropical fish and coral. One of Samuel's sons came along and stayed close to Virginia, 'accidentally' touching her bare breasts as he pointed out the sights. Rick stayed close by Samantha as they swam and several times she pretended to have trouble with her mask and reached out to Rick to hold her while she adjusted it. He could barely resist cuming as he tread water and held her naked body inches from his own. She would always give him a thank you hug and slide her body against his before swimming off to look at the coral beds and bright colored fish. Rick found that the slightest touch of her body gave his dick a jolt and when there was something to see he would put his hand on her bum to get her attention.

Samantha was very aware of his touches. From the moment she saw him at the airport she felt an attraction to the handsome Ranger. She was disappointed when he went with Cynthia at the house but she loved her father and it meant a lot that he chose her to penetrate first. Cynthia was the oldest and usually got everything first. She twitched with a thrill of pleasure every time he touched her bottom and she kept faking trouble with her mask just so that he would hold her and she could rub her body against his in the water. By the time they stopped at a secluded beach the sexual tension between Rick and Samantha was obvious. They had a light lunch and Rick asked if he and Samantha could take a walk to look for seashells. John suggested that they take a large towel to hold the shells in and winked at Rick. He took a towel and Cynthia and started walking in the opposite direction, leaving Virginia with a smiling thirteen year old boy who was very receptive to her advances.

Samuel's son gave Virginia a clit licking far beyond his thirteen years before sliding his four-inch dick into her. John and Cynthia walked around a curve in the beach and as soon as her mother was out of sight she pulled him around and grabbed his dick.

"I need you inside me now Daddy!" She growled as he put both hands on her bum and lifted her up for a deep kiss.

They spread the towel and he pushed his dick into her with no foreplay and just enough lubrication that it didn't hurt. On the opposite side of the beach Rick and Samantha were giving each other flashes of pleasure just by holding hands. When they were far enough away he spread the blanket, sat down, and spread his arms in an invitation. She pushed him into his back and climbed on top of him, smashing her lips to his and rubbing her whole body against him.

"You're so beautiful. I've wanted this since I saw you at the doorway of the plane."

"Me too. I love my daddy but when I saw you at the airport I felt like I knew you already. Gawd, you feel so good against me. Can we do it now?"

"Oh honey, I want to so bad but I can't be your first. I have to wait for your dad to be first."

"He already was while you were with Cynthia. Please, I've never felt like this before. I need you inside me."

"It's the magic of our island. There's love in the air and I would love to be your second. Why don't you slide down and put it in?"

"No, that's not romantic, that's just sex. Please love me like a girlfriend and would you call me Sam? No one ever gave me a pet name."

"I would love to Sam. Let me up and lay here."

Samantha rolled off of him and laid on her back on the towel. Rick moved between her spread legs and looked at her beautiful body. She was not as fit as Cynthia but definitely not overweight. Her mostly flat stomach rose up to a prominent mound then divided into a clean line with a hood glistening with moisture and hiding a sensitive, blood filled clit. Her body wasn't remarkable compared to the dozens he had seen but her blue eyes had a piercing quality and her hair was so many shades of red it was almost indescribable. It spread out onto the towel like a copper red waterfall and he had to reach out and run his fingers through it. Rick was pleased that it was soft and silky and he rubbed a few strands through his fingers.

"Don't ever change your hair color. It's the most beautiful hair I've ever seen, perfect for your beautiful face."

"Okay, I won't." She said in a mousy small voice. "Can we do it now?"

Rick answered by kissing her once more then moving up until his dick made contact with her pussy lips. He wiped a substantial amount of precum onto her

crease, pressing in to open her up as he did. When everything was nice and slippery he found her opening and slowly pressed down. She yielded slowly and as he felt his crown slip through her tight ring he looked down at her flaming hair and felt overcome with emotion. She was so beautiful and he felt an overwhelming love for her at that moment. He had to have one more kiss and he slipped out of her for a few seconds to lean down and touch his lips to hers.

"God, you are so beautiful!" He whispered after the kiss then moved back into position and slipped into her.

"Love me please, all the way in" she begged and he pushed in until his pubic hair rubbed her smooth abdomen.

Rick lifted his torso up as high as he could and watched as he withdrew his dick and pressed back into her. Samantha sighed each time he bottomed out and started to make soft moans as he increased the pace. Rick was having trouble keeping his rhythm because every tiny movement made his head swim with pleasure signals. Sex with Samantha was like a long continuous cum without the quick ending. He pressed in and trembled. He pulled back and trembled. Every movement was exquisite and he wished he could spend hours making love to her but he knew there were four other people who might come looking for them soon.

"Do you think I'm pretty?"

"Sam?" He said looking down at her blazing red hair.

"Yes?" She said panting.

She had wrapped her legs around him and was pressing him down with her heels. Rick hesitated before answering. He picked up the pace and brought himself closer to his climax. Reaching down with one hand he lifted her head with a finger on her chin until she was looking at him. In between pants for breath he told her.

"You're not just pretty, you're stunningly beautiful. You're so beautiful, people are stunned when they see you and stop to stare. You made me fall in love with you the second I saw you."

Rick started thrusting harder and deeper, feeling his crown rub the back of her vagina and press against her G-spot with every stroke.

"Cum with me Sam. I can't hold back any longer. Feel me fill your insides up. Now!"

Rick slammed his body into hers and stayed there. He felt the pressure build then release as the first quantity of cum hit the back of her vagina and leaked into her womb. Samantha felt him thicken and it was the trigger she needed to start her own fireworks. She uttered a primal scream through clenched teeth and pressed her body up, driving Rick a little deeper and magnifying her pleasure. He stayed

inside her, unable to pump because of the pleasure signals short circuiting all of his muscle control. Instead of pumping he ground his abdomen into her, feeling his dick scrape the back of her vagina and sending unbearably strong pulses up his dick and throughout the rest of his body. He could honestly say it was one of the top ten best cums of his life and he would always be grateful to Samantha for taking the walk with him.

He pumped his cum into her until there was no more to give. His pulses felt like his body was trying to turn itself inside out to push every drop of cum into her. Samantha had experienced the biggest orgasm of her life and when they calmed down she insisted on Rick pressing his full weight on her for a minute before asking him to roll over so that she could lay on him. He didn't mind a bit when he felt his cum dripping out of her and onto his belly. They cuddled as long as they dared then rinsed off in the sea and walked back to join the others. John joked that they considered taking the boat and letting Rick and Samantha be castaways together but he would miss his youngest daughter.

Sometime during the week John met privately with Denis. He was a little shocked to learn that several "investors" had committed a billion dollars each to the project but was happy to learn that a hundred million would buy him a permanent week per year in a private cabin and possibly longer if enough investors were found. Denis wasn't trying to make money on the island. He just needed to cover the considerable expenses required to basically run your own country. He wondered how Walt Disney had managed to do it in Florida even though he was able to almost set up his own independent state.

John's dream vacation eventually ended and he was able to report to Denis that there were no long-term negative effects from exposure to the Plant. Denis's team had developed a way to reduce the withdrawal symptoms and other than some headaches no one exhibited unusual activities except one. Cynthia started wearing extremely revealing clothing around John and although she never said anything he got the impression she was putting on a show for him. One day when her mother and sister were out shopping she sat on John's lap facing him with her knees on either side of his hips.

"Hi sweetie. What's up?" He asked but he didn't expect what he got for an answer.

"Daddy, I need to pee" she said in a sexy little girl voice.

"Well, we have enough bathrooms in this house, why don't you go pee?"

"No Daddy, I need to pee on you like we did on the island."

Ten minutes later in the bathtub John and his daughter bonded in a new way as she let him drink from her fountain before spraying him and then sat on his pee coated dick and let it slip inside her hungry pussy.

"Oh Cynthia! You make me feel so good!"

"Call me Cindy Daddy. When I'm your dirty girl my name is Cindy."

"Okay Cindy, here is some nice hot cum to fill up your pussy!"

John grunted and pumped squirt after squirt of his semen inside her. From then on when they were alone he would ask if Cindy was home or she would say Cindy wants to play with you and he would take her hand and lead her to the nearest bathtub or shower. John started counting down the days until he could return to the island and calculating where he could come up with another hundred million. Maybe he could cut a few feet off of the new yacht.

Chapter 7 - Yellow Alert

Denis was quite insistent that everyone follow his rules on the island. When John and his family were leaving they were subjected to an intense nude cavity search to make sure that they were not bringing home any samples of the Plant or pictures that would be illegal back home. Their luggage was also searched along with the clothes they put on before leaving the airport building to board their plane. Because they were still under the influence of the Plant they didn't object to the invasion of privacy. To insure that the pilots didn't see inappropriate behavior before takeoff, they were given a fast-acting antidote that reduced the Plant's influence drastically. It was kind of like a Narcan for pedos.

One of Denis's other big concerns was an over eager adult pressuring a child because of the huge amount of money they had paid to get there. To catch the problem early he installed microphones throughout the island. There were no recordings kept for more than an hour but if a child in distress was heard one of three alerts would be sounded to Rick, Samuel and Denis. A Yellow Alert was the detection of a child refusing an adult's advances. Because of the chance of a misunderstanding, Yellow Alerts required a tactful response.

Denis designated an Orange Alert for cases where it was clear the adult was pressuring a child to do something sexual. Orange Alerts brought everyone running. The final one was a red alert. A red alert was sounded when a child was being hurt. Rick was instructed to have his taser ready and additional trusted staff would be called to subdue the offender if necessary. There were no alerts called while John and his family were guests.

Rick was in his usual position after another quiet day patrolling the island. He was lying in a large hammock, looking at the waves and enjoying the feeling of his dick pressing against the back of April's vagina. She was dozing lightly while lying on his chest and occasionally squeezing her pussy to keep him hard. It didn't take much effort since being inside April was about the most sensual thing he could ever think of. Denis had told April to let him get adjusted to his new job and surroundings but after a few days he told her she could spend as much time as she wanted at Rick's house as long as she was welcome.

As Rick curled his hips back a little and pressed into her there was no question that she was welcome. He had put his dick inside all of her sisters and so many other preteens but April was special. Her friend Rosa, Samuel's daughter, was fun when she joined in but no one could take April's place. Rick's stomach growled and he decided they should get ready for supper at the lodge. He put both hands on her bum and started to press into her in long sexy strokes.

"Aw, do we have to stop?" April sighed. Her favorite place in the world was on top of Rick with his dick up inside her.

"Sorry sweetie, we don't want to miss supper."

"Okay. Want me to sit up?"

"No, you stay right where you are, in my arms."

Rick started moving faster and building up a rhythm. The hammock swayed with his motions and soon April was grunting every time he bottomed out and gasping through every outward stroke. Rick played with her bum and kept sliding his hands between her legs, feeling his dick moving inside her. He picked up enough moisture to comfortably slide a finger in her rectum as his balls contracted and another quantity of his cum raced up his erection to be deposited in her vagina. Millions of little swimmers went searching for the egg that she was too young to produce.

"Oh April!" was the usual way he expressed his love for the pleasure she gave him.

April started her own orgasm when she felt his finger on her bum. She knew it was dirty but it was like a fuse that ignited her big explosions when he touched her there. Her pussy contracted and she squeezed her eyes shut tight as her vagina sent its pleasure signals flowing throughout her body. She smiled as the fireflies lit up her closed eyelids just before her trembling muscles shook her whole body. Rick always had to hold her tight to his body because her orgasms were so powerful they would shake her right off the hammock and off of his dick if he didn't.

They were into the afterglow stage of little kisses when his radio lit up and he heard.

"Yellow alert in staff house nine. Yellow alert in staff house nine."

"Gotta go April. Let me up."

"I'm coming with you. That's Laurette's house."

Rick grabbed his official Island shorts and his belt with the taser and radio and hurried to the golf cart with April close behind. She managed to grab a pair of shorts and put them on as he raced up the road to house number nine. He got

there just as Samuel was rounding the corner. They could hear a little girl loudly saying.

"No! I don't want to and you can't make me!"

They ran to the back Lanai where the noise was coming from and stopped up short. Five year old Laurette was sitting at a table with a plate of food in front of her. Her father Rico was standing with his arms folded. He turned to Rick with a surprised look.

"Hi Rick. What's up. Hey Samuel, you here too? What's wrong."

Rick started laughing and looked at Samuel.

"Tell him security chief." Samuel said laughing.

"Yellow Alert."

"Yellow Alert? Where? Here? Laurette!"

"Easy Rico. Let us through the motions for practice. Okay."

"Sure, sure guys. Maybe you will have better luck than I did. So, do I go with Samuel?"

"Yes, go out front with Samuel and I'll talk to Laurette. April, you can come along but let me talk."

Rick waited until Rico was out of sight and sat down next to Laurette. He had a hard time keeping a straight face while looking at the adorable little girl with her pigtails and her round brown cheeks shining like fine chocolate.

"So, Laurette, why were you yelling Stop?" We thought you were being hurt."

"Oh Mr. Rick. Look at them. I can't eat them. They're disgusting."

Rick looked at the plate and smiled. There was a small pyramid of cooked peas on the edge. He hadn't liked peas since he was a baby so he understood what she was saying completely. He had to do some fast thinking.

"Laurette, why don't you sit on my lap and let's figure this out."

The slight girl jumped off her chair and climbed onto his lap, sitting sideways. Rick put one hand on her bum to hold her and rested his other hand on her bare belly.

"So, sweetie, you know you need to eat some veggies to grow up big and strong."

"I know Mr. Rick. but those peas are so disgusting. They smell so bad."

"Do you like any other green vegetables honey?"

"Oh, I like most of them, just not those peas and maybe Brussels sprouts."

"Ha, ha. I have to agree with you there. Let's figure something out and we'll go talk to your dad."

Rick talked to Laurette for a while and then he and April walked her out to her father and Samuel. Rick was smiling ear to ear then tried to put on a serious face.

"Rico, we have a proposal for you. Laurette would like to exchange an equal amount of spinach or double the amount of green beans for the peas. To tell you the truth, I'm with her. I would choke if I tried to eat those peas."

Rico held back his smile until he agreed to the terms and scooped Laurette up in his arms and covered her with kisses. Rick and Samuel were headed back to their respective golf carts when Rico called Rick.

"Hey Rick. Laurette wants to know if she can visit you and April some night to thank you for your help."

"Any time Rico. Your little Angel is welcome any time."

Rick and April headed to the lodge for supper. He was satisfied with the way the Yellow Alert had been handled. Even though it wasn't a real problem the procedures for separating the adult from the child and determining the facts had worked perfectly.

Chapter 8 - Open for business

Denis was so happy with the success of John's visit that he started looking for more investors. His goal was to have several families visiting at once with lots of interaction between them and with Denis and his children. Luke T. was a multi-billionaire who took his substantial inheritance and increased it tenfold through wise investments. He had several big houses, a beautiful wife and two handsome young boys. What he didn't have was girls and since he was old enough to know the difference he always loved little girls. He learned about the island through a friend of a friend and discreetly asked Denis about it. Denis explained that the island was for families and didn't provide any children. It wasn't an underage brothel so unless the boys were gay there wouldn't be any entertainment for them or Luke.

"That's where your wrong Denis. I have three of the cutest little nieces you have ever seen and Uncle Luke would love to take them on a little tropical vacation with their cousins while their parents spend time on a second honeymoon."

Denis said that he would have to think it over. His original idea was for a place for families to enjoy what he had enjoyed with Rick in the National Park. He finally decided that uncles and cousins were close enough family and he arranged for Luke to stay in the big five-bedroom beach house near the main lodge. It had a master bedroom with California King bed, one bedroom with a Queen size bed and two bedrooms with two double beds for a total of six beds for two adults and five children. Luke told Denis that it would be fine. He thought his boys were getting spoiled and having to share a room would be good for them. All five bedrooms had private baths, of course, but the master bathroom was a luxurious spa with huge walk-in shower and large corner jacuzzi tub. Luke hesitated at the membership cost so Denis let him have a trial run for only forty million. It was probably one day's dividends for Luke's investments.

Things became complicated from the start when Luke insisted on using his own plane and pilot. That meant that exposure to the Plant wouldn't occur until they landed. Denis had considered that possibility and figured out how he could isolate a new family from the rest of the island long enough for the Plant to work its magic. Luke threw him a bigger curve when he said there was a last-minute addition to his group, Becky.

Becky, Rebecca actually, was a close friend to Luke's niece Sally and was spending the summer with Sally while her parents travelled. He had seen her at some family cookouts and she was an adorable little six-year-old with big, light blue eyes and light brown hair that turned blonde in the summer sun. She would have made a terrific addition to the group, even if it meant having an extra girl. The problem was Rebecca was born Robert and it was only after three years of thinking that it was just a phase that her parents realized that they had a girl who happened to be born with boy parts. From the day they accepted Rebecca as part of their family the sad boy who wore dresses turned into the happy, beautiful little girl who everyone loved and called Becky. Luke didn't know what he would do with Becky and what the Plant might do to her. He was afraid he would have to cancel the whole trip.

Denis received the news and smiled. He remembered that Stan Ferguson had mentioned having a neighbor like Becky and that he was very comfortable treating her as the little girl she was inside. Stan would help make sure Becky felt welcome. Denis offered to squeeze another bed in one of the bedrooms but Luke said that Becky often slept in Sally's bed when they had sleepovers and he didn't see a problem with them sharing a queen size bed. He relayed the message about Stan and his family to Luke and in an encrypted message that couldn't be copied he explained how Luke needed to make sure everyone in the group had sufficient exposure to the Plant before anything sexual could occur.

Luke originally wanted to arrange the trip at a time when his wife couldn't go but Denis insisted that the island was for families and that a single man with six kids didn't fit that model. He assured Luke that his wife would join in on all the activities with no hesitation once she had been exposed to the plant. Luke's plane

was bigger than Denis's with a longer range but the airstrip was big enough to handle it. They left Teterboro airport in New Jersey and picked up his nieces and Becky at Hanscom airport in Massachusetts. His sons knew their cousins but this was the first time they had vacationed together and the girls were a little shy. Luke's wife Patty stayed with the girls and entertained them while the boys played their video games. Patty marveled at what a cute little girl Becky was. She had brought her favorite doll and stuffed animal and she fit in perfectly with Sally's sisters Stacy and Susan. Apparently Luke and Patty like the letter S. Patty fixed both girl's hair in two side ponytails that flowed half way down their back. They thought it made them look like twins and they loved it.

Luke's family was used to luxury so the boys wanted to know if there would be jet skis and speedboats and of course internet. Luke tried to explain it was more of a 'fun in the sun' vacation but they didn't understand. When they landed Denis had arranged a welcoming committee for them. Samuel was there of course but so were Rick and Stan, Stan's wife June and their two girls, Jessica and Jenna. Everyone was introduced and Samuel explained that Stan's family had volunteered to be their guides on the island. June quietly explained that they had a neighbor like Becky and they would make sure she felt welcome on the island. She gave Luke some hints on how he and Patty could encourage Becky to skinny dip with them without being embarrassed.

Luke had explained to Patty that there were nude and clothing optional beaches on the island and that he might want them all to try one. Patty said that she doubted that Becky would take her bottoms off but she might consider taking the girls to a girls only beach while Luke took the boys to a different area. He didn't try to explain that there were no girls only sections and that the nude beach was their private one at their beach house.

"Luke, are you sure about this?" Patty whispered as they followed Samuel and Rick to the carts. "That airport looked awful primitive. There better be working toilets in our house and what are all these strange looking plants?"

"One second Hun, it'll be fine. Hey Samuel, wait up! What are all these strange plants?"

Luke had been prompted to get the group close to the Plant. He called the children together and had them smell the group of ten pots containing flowering Pussy Plants.

"Oh, those are something Denis imported. Very rare. You can smell them but don't touch the flowers, they're really delicate. They keep the bugs away and make the whole island smell nice."

The boys were not interested in smelling flowers but Jason, the twelve-year-old oldest had seen enough porn to recognize the shape of the flowers. He suppressed a laugh and pulled his ten-year-old brother Jake off to the side.

"Did you see what it looks like?" He snickered

"What? It's a stupid flower"

"You're such a dork. It looks like a girl's privates"

"How do you know? You've never seen a girl's privates up close."

"Maybe not yet but we have three cute cousins living with us for the next two weeks and I'm sure gonna try. You keep your mouth shut about it or I'll pound you."

"Geeze what a perv you are. Sally and her friend are only six."

"Yea but Susan is twelve and she might have boobs already. Just keep quiet about it and maybe I'll let you see her and Stacy."

"See what?"

"See the video from the spy camera I'm gonna hide somewhere in the house."

While the boys were whispering, the girls and Patty took turns smelling the various Plants and breathing in lots of the red pollen particles. They all drank the ice-cold fruit punch laced with Plant extract and took the bottles of special "reef-safe" sunscreen containing more extract. Denis wanted them starting to feel the effects by the time they reached the beach house.

Samuel and Rick led them to the two large golf carts with the Rolls-Royce front ends and the group divided into the two carts. Luke and Patty got in the first one and the children spread out with Sally and Becky riding with them. The two boys and two cousins rode in the second cart with the boys taking the back seat. It took two truck like ATVs to carry their luggage. Because they had not been exposed to the Plant on the plane Samuel kept them away from any areas where there might be naked children playing. Before they arrived at the beach house Patty was already complaining about the heat.

"Luke! Why did you pick such a hot place to vacation? I know Denis is a business associate but this is not looking like a five-star resort. You didn't sign us up for camping did you?"

Luke laughed and assured her they would not be staying in a tent. They arrived at what looked like a Polynesian ceremonial house with massive wood columns at the corners of a large building. The back third of the house was a huge open-air porch with swings, hammocks and comfortable cushioned chairs. Inside there was a large family room with more comfortable bamboo furniture, a large kitchen and the five bedrooms.

"There aren't enough bedrooms mom" Jason complained as soon as he saw the arrangements. "Are you going to jam all four girls in one room?"

Being the spoiled rich kid that he was, it never occurred to him that he might share a room with his brother. Luke stepped in before Patty could say anything.

"There are plenty of BEDS in this house. You and Jake can take one of the rooms with two beds. Stacy and Susan can take the other one and Sally and Becky can share the one with the queen bed."

"Luke, they've never shared a bedroom. Doesn't Denis have a bigger place or a second one we girls could use and where is the AC, it's so hot in here?"

Luke thought to himself. "Denis said the first sign of the Plant working was hot flashes in the adult women."

"Patty relax. It won't kill them and we'll probably spend most of the day in the water anyway. Who's up for a swim?"

They all agreed to try it and after a period of grumbling from the boys and sorting out suitcases the bedroom doors closed and everyone started changing into swimsuits. Jason made his brother face the corner while he changed then opened the door to leave just as Jake had started to pull his suit on. His white bottom was clearly visible to his mother as she sat in the living room. She felt a motherly stir of affection and thought back to when she had given her little boys baths and dried their cute little bums. She hadn't thought about that in a long time.

The two older girls were used to changing in front of each other and some of their friends so it wasn't an issue. Since Sally and Becky had shared a bed on sleepovers they were both comfortable seeing each other although Becky was always careful to not let Sally see her boy parts. She knew she would have to wait until she was eighteen and had been through rigorous counseling before she could have them removed but they still bothered her. The worst times were when she and Sally kissed late at night and she would get stiff down there. She wasn't lesbian, she just liked kissing and she and Sally would talk about the boys they wanted to kiss as they played. She thought that an erection made her look like a boy and she knew inside that she was a girl.

Luke was anxious. He had only thought about being with his nieces but now he had his wife and two boys to deal with. He hoped that the Plant, whatever it was, would sort things out. Until then he would play it safe and see what happened. He could already see the effect it was having on Patty. She was fanning herself and couldn't wait to get her clothes off and find her French bikini. How such tiny scraps of cloth could cost four hundred dollars was something he would never understand. He had to remind her to close the bedroom door, which was a good sign. Patty was not an exhibitionist in any way, at least at home, away from the Plant, Patty was very modest around the boys.

One of the first clear signs of the Plant working on her came when she grabbed Jason as he left the bedroom and gave him a bear hug.

"Here's my handsome boy. Come give mom a hug. What a big strong man you're becoming."

"Mom! Geeze, enough with the PDA."

"Oh, sorry. Are you getting too old for me to do this?" She asked as she grabbed a handful of Jason's butt."

"Mom! What the heck?" He howled as he pulled away."

Luke wondered if Jason wasn't affected by the Plant yet or would only be attracted to his younger cousins. There was also the slight possibility that Jason was like his dad and partly immune to the Plant. Before he could think about it another door opened and Sally and Becky walked out. Sally had her usual pink bikini on but Becky wore a fringed top hot pink bikini and boy short bottoms over it.

"Wait! Who are these two supermodels and what have you done with Sally and Becky?"

"Oh, Uncle Luke! It's us. You're silly."

"Are you sure? You two could definitely be models. How about a hug for Uncle Luke. Becky you can be my honorary niece this week and call me Uncle Luke too."

Becky giggled and smiled. She liked Sally's uncle and she liked being called pretty. Too many people in her life had called her a freak. She and Sally walked over to where Luke was sitting and leaned in to give him a hug. They didn't object when he put a hand on each of their bums and gave them a squeeze.

"Easy Luke." He thought. "Let Denis's magic plant do its work."

He moved his hands up to their backs and gave them each a quick kiss on the cheek. He was surprised when both girls kissed him back. He wanted desperately to turn his head and brush their little lips with his but he held back just a little longer.

Patty was beginning to feel the full effects of the Plant. Her head was filled with strange thoughts and feelings. She kept remembering when her boys were babies and how much she loved giving them baths and nursing them. She absentmindedly twisted her nipple as she remembered breastfeeding them and washing their little penises.

"Where did those days go?" She thought. "Maybe it wasn't too late to love her boys like that again."

Chapter 9 - To the beach

Patty was shaken out of her trance by the other two girls bouncing into the living room and asking when they could go swimming. Luke made a snap decision that more of Denis's special sunscreen was needed and he passed one of the bottles to Patty. Denis had first gone with a spray like Rick's bug spray but decided the skin-to-skin contact required with a lotion would spread the extract to both people and be much more sensual. On a hunch Luke gave a bottle to Jason and asked him to put some on Sally and Becky. Jason looked at him strange and was about to object when in spite of some immunity, the Plant chemicals finally caused him to wake up to the possibilities. Sunscreen plus cute little girls equaled touching those girls. He wasn't sure about Becky and he would have preferred the older girls but a girl was a girl and if he was being asked to touch two of them he wouldn't refuse. The more he thought about it the more he liked the idea of the six-year-olds.

It turned out to be a brilliant idea. Luke called Stacy and Susan over to him and Patty grabbed Jake before he could wiggle away. She put a generous amount of the cream on her hands and started rubbing it on his neck, shoulders and back. She spent an extra-long time massaging his shoulders then added more cream and covered his lower back, sliding her hands inside his swimsuit at least two inches. Jake was confused at first. It was his mother touching him but it felt kind of good and naughty to have her touch his bum. He twitched when she moved to the back of his legs and spread the lotion far up the leg holes until she touched the curve of his bottom and followed it between his legs.

Jason caught a glimpse of what his mother was doing but was too preoccupied by what was in front of him. Sally already had a crush on her older cousin and the thought of him spreading lotion all over her body made her tingle down below. She could see that there was a slight bulge in his loose board shorts and she wondered how big he was. She started having strange thoughts like "I wonder what he looks like naked." and "I wonder what it would feel like if he touched my kitty." When he touched her bare shoulder to turn her around she jumped and giggled. Becky watched excited but nervous as Jason spread the lotion across Sally's neck and back and traced the curves of her sides. He filled his hands again and coated the back of her legs, touching as much of her upper thighs as he dared. He was about to switch to Becky when Sally opened her legs wider. Jason looked around and no one was looking at him so he leaned in to whisper to Sally.

"Hold still, I missed a spot."

His cautious brain had definitely taken a holiday and adventurous brain had replaced it as he touched her inner thighs at her knees and moved his hands slowly, exquisitely slowly, up her legs until the side of his hand touched the fabric of her swimsuit bottoms. He heard her suck in a breath as he made contact then in a completely reckless move slipped a finger under the leg opening and touched her bare bottom for the briefest second. He removed his trembling hand and was

about to give her the bottle when she turned around to face him. Her cheeks were beet red and she was breathing heavy as she whispered to him.

"You need to do my front now."

"You, your, your front?" He stuttered as she looked at him. Becky covered her mouth in shock at how bold Sally was. She wished she was that brave.

"Yes" Sally replied.

Jason looked around again and his father was turned away from him and spreading the lotion on Stacy. His mother was holding Jake close and talking to him so he took more lotion and bent his hand sideways to spread it across her collarbone then the V that would be her cleavage someday and down to her belly. He thoroughly covered all of the skin between her bikini top and bottom and along both sides. He even let his hands curve around her waist and into her bikini bottoms. His dick grew another inch when he felt her full, round butt cheeks. Sally had a great butt, soft and flexible with no bony protrusions. Jason realized he really liked girls' butts.

"You missed a spot." She breathed at him in a low voice.

Jason looked confused then smiled as Sally pinched the front of her top and pulled it out, giving him access to two light brown sticker tits. His hands were literally shaking as he wiped some of the lotion down inside the top and over the tiny bump, that was her nipple. She sucked in a breath and her knees started to weaken as his slippery hand crossed the sensitive nipple back and forth. Jason suddenly felt very exposed with his parents in the room and pulled his hand out of his cousin's bikini top. The rest of her would have to wait for another time.

"Now do the exact same thing to Becky, everything." She told him as she stared at him with fierce eyes.

"Um, ah, Becky, your turn. Stand here where Sally was and I'll do your back."

"You don't have to if you don't want to." She said timidly.

Leaning in close he whispered in her ear. "Why wouldn't I want to touch a beautiful girl like you? Sally said I should do the same to you as I did to her. Are you okay with that?"

"If you want to, yes. I'd like that."

From the waist up Sally and Becky were built the same. Both had flat chests and long necks and hair down past their shoulders. He pushed her hair to one side and started to massage the lotion into her body.

"It's a pretty girl!" He said to himself over and over. "You're getting to touch another pretty girl."

He tried to spend the same amount of time on Becky as he did on Sally. Her board shorts didn't allow access to as much skin but he managed to slide his fingers inside the waistband and spread the lotion on her tailbone and the upper part of her butt. When he did the back of her legs the swim shorts she had over the suit became a major obstacle. He finally leaned in and whispered to her.

"You have a swimsuit on. You don't need the shorts too, do you? We are all friends here, no one will ever tease you."

"Okay" she said in a tiny voice as she let him slip the shorts down and off.

"I missed a spot." He whispered as he nudged her legs open.

When he wiped the lotion up her inner thighs he was very careful to keep his hands back so that they brushed her butt hole before slipping his fingers up under the leg holes to feel her little bottom. Becky mouthed "Oh my god!" to Sally when she felt fingers exploring her bottom. When Jason couldn't see, Sally patted her bikini top and motioned for Becky to pull her straps down. Becky's eyes went wide and she shook her head no but Sally nodded her head yes violently. Jason found that Becky's bottom wasn't as full as Sally's and he could feel the shape of two hip bones where Sally was all soft padding. He wondered if he would get to see both bums naked to compare them.

"Okay Becky, let's get your front done and we can go swimming."

Becky turned around and looked up at Jason smiling at her. Then she looked down at the huge tent in his board shorts. The loose material was standing almost straight out. He saw what she was looking at and whispered to her.

"What do you expect when I get to touch two sexy beautiful girls?"

Becky took a big breath, let it out in a sigh and slowly pulled one strap then the other down off her shoulders. Her swimsuit top was a little big for her and she needed the straps to hold it in place. In a move that surprised Sally she pulled her arms out of the straps and held the front of the loose top with one hand. Jason was shaking again as he applied a thin coating of lotion to Becky's cheeks, chin and neck. Her skin was so soft and her face was so beautiful he lingered there enjoying just touching her. When he moved down to her collarbone she sucked in another breath and let go of the swimsuit. The material flopped forward and two little brown spots, identical to Sally's popped into view. Jason made sure each one was fully protected from the sun before gently lifting the top of the suit back up and helping her put her arms into the straps. As a final touch, he leaned in and gave her a quick peck on the lips.

"Hey! I didn't get a kiss." Sally quietly teased although she was overflowing with joy at the way Jason had treated her friend.

Jason pulled her in for a slightly longer kiss then tickled her sides until she begged him to stop. He became aware of his father watching him.

"Are we going swimming or not?" Jason asked as he stood up and looked around.

"Yes!" His mother replied somewhat breathlessly. "Let's go gang."

They all headed out past the porch that they all admired and down to the man-made lagoon. Becky grabbed her swim shorts and slipped them on over her bikini and as Luke was about to go Jason asked him to stay behind.

"Dad, what's up with mom and Jake? Their acting strange."

Luke was afraid the Plant was having no effect on Jason. He had to know if the boy was more like him than he realized.

"Sit down Jason. I have a question for you and I promise I will not judge your answer one bit no matter how inappropriate you think it is. I want you to think about this and be brutally honest with your answer, okay"

"Okay Dad, what's so serious?"

"If you could undress and touch and kiss any of your cousins or Becky and nothing bad would happen to you or them would you like that and which one would you pick. Be completely honest with me. I promise you won't get in trouble no matter what you say."

"Geeze Dad, what a question. You're serious?"

"Completely "

"Well before we landed I would have said Susan but now, I know it sounds bad, but I think Sally. Is that terrible?"

"Not a bit. You have a decision to make then. On this island, and only here, you can touch any girl who is willing to let you. The strange plant over there will make them want to be touched so there are only two rules here. One, nothing can ever be forced. You and the girl both have to want whatever happens. You can't pressure them to try something. Two, nothing that happens on this island can EVER be discussed off of the island. Can you agree to that?"

"So, if Sally wants me to kiss her and undress her I could? You and mom wouldn't stop me?"

"I'm hoping that in a couple hours we will all be swimming naked and doing a lot of touching."

"Wait, so you like little girls too?"

"Since before I was your age. It's not something that can be done at home but here it's encouraged. Oh, and I'm told they won't remember a thing once the Plant wears off."

"So, it's like a date-rape drug? That sounds creepy."

"No, no Jason. Not a bit like that. The girls are fully awake and enjoy it as much as we do. You need to remember to give her as much pleasure as she gives you."

"Okay dad. We should probably get out there."

"So, you can keep the secret? If you can't we need to leave now."

"I can keep the secret."

"Oh, one last thing. Your mother is already heavily affected by the plant. She is probably going to be very affectionate to you. She may want you to have sex with her."

"You okay with that?"

"If it means we can slide our dicks inside Sally, Stacy and Susan I'm fine with it. She can teach you some things to try on your cousins."

"Fuck, even Sally?"

"Even Sally. Let's get out there son."

Chapter 10 - Becky is all girl

Luke felt closer to Jason than he had ever felt. His son liked young girls too. Of course there wasn't as much of an age difference between Jason and Sally but the fact that he picked the youngest girl was encouraging. He followed Jason out to the beach where Sally and Becky were lying on one of the beach beds in the shade.

"Don't you girls want to swim?" Luke asked as he approached them.

"Becky didn't want to take her suit off yet so we stayed here."

"Take her suit off? Why would she have to do that?" Luke asked.

"Look" Sally answered pointing to the water.

Luke turned in time to see Susan's bare bottom break the surface as she tried to dive under water. There was a pile of swimsuits in the sand at the edge of the beach. He saw what must be Susan and Stacy's suits plus his wife's expensive bikini and Jake's board shorts. The Plant was definitely working. Just then he heard Patty call.

"Oh Luke! I never knew skinny dipping would feel so wonderful. You have to try it! Take those heavy swimsuits off and come in. Becky, are you sure you won't come in?"

"Maybe later Mrs. T."

"Oh honey, call me Patty. Okay, maybe later."

Luke and Jason stood next to the pile of swimsuits. It was decision time for Jason.

"Ready for the experience of a lifetime son?"

"Ready dad."

They both dropped their suits in the sand and ran into the water. Patty was still holding Jake who had finally agreed to let her take his suit off. Sandy and Stacy had helped convince him by sandwiching him between their naked bodies. Luke wanted desperately to touch Sandy or Stacy but he figured he should rescue Jake first. He approached Patty and gave her a long, tongue filled kiss as he pulled Jake away from her and took his place.

"Oh Luke! I feel so full of love here. We have beautiful children don't we. We sure do honey, and beautiful nieces too."

"Oh yes. Their little bodies feel so nice don't they?"

"I don't know sweetie, I haven't felt them yet."

"Oh, well you need to. Stacy, can you come here a minute. Come give Uncle Luke a hug."

Luke said a silent prayer to the devil that this wasn't an erotic dream and turned to see a naked Stacy swimming in his direction. Her cute little bubble butt kept breaking the surface of the water and shining in the sun. When she reached him a lifelong dream was fulfilled. She wrapped her hands around his neck and her legs around his waist and kissed him full on the lips. He instinctively held her by her bare bottom and felt the soft skin on his fingers. His dick immediately stiffened and poked between their bodies. He couldn't believe it was really happening. He was holding a naked nine-year-old in his hands and kissing her in front of his wife.

"Hi Uncle Luke. Thank you for bringing us here." Stacy said when she broke the kiss.

Kissing her naked uncle seemed like the most natural thing in the world and she leaned in for another one. When she first smelled the Plant she felt a vibration inside her abdomen. She was suddenly very aware of her vagina. It tingled inside and she could feel her panties rubbing against the sensitive skin. By the time her aunt suggested skinny dipping her body was so sensitive that her swimsuit was irritating it. Feeling the cool water on her body was thrilling and she shivered, not from cold but from excitement, when it swirled around her bum and over her pussy.

Stacy had watched as Luke and Jason stood at the edge of the water and dropped their swimsuits. Her eyes were drawn to Luke's huge erection and she had an immediate aching need to feel it against her body. When he put the suntan lotion on her she could barely stand still. His fingers felt so good on her skin and she wanted to rip her swimsuit off and beg him to rub it everywhere. The feelings were so strange and so new that she fought to suppress them in the house. It was extra hard when Luke dipped his fingers under the waistband of her bikini bottoms. Now that she had taken them off she wished he had gone deeper.

Luke squeezing her bum brought her back to reality and she held onto his neck and leaned in for another kiss. She could feel the tip of his reaction poking her bum as they kissed. Stacy would have let him do more but Patty moved over to her and Luke.

"Got some of those for me?" Patty asked.

Luke was about to kiss Patty when she leaned between them and kissed Stacy full on the mouth. She took the girl out of Luke's hands and hugged her tight as they kissed. Then she released Stacy and wrapped herself around Luke.

"No, no, no!" Stacy thought. "We were kissing. Why did you take him away?"

"I'm so glad we came here." Patty whispered to Luke. "You were right."

"I'm glad too but I feel bad about Becky. I should go talk to her. How about if I see if Sally will come cuddle with you while I talk to Becky? If I can get her to come out here I'll need your help"

"Good idea Luke. The boys are busy with their cousins so hurry back"

Stacy had moved away as soon as Patty took her place and soon saw Jason moving toward her. He wasn't Uncle Luke but he was a boy and older than her so when he wrapped his arms around her she put her hand on the back of his neck and leaned in for a kiss. Jason kept thinking it was all a dream. It didn't seem possible that he was standing here naked, surrounded by two beautiful naked young girls who were practically begging him to put his dick in them. It was

almost more than a twelve-year-old boy could handle. He wrapped his arms around Stacy and gave her a gentle kiss then picked her up by her bum and felt his dick press against the crease of her vagina as they kissed.

Luke saw Jason holding Stacy by her bum and kissing her and Susan standing in front of Jake with both hands under water right about where his dick should be. He walked out of the water and up to where Sally and Becky were sneaking kisses. Sally kept trying to touch Becky between the legs but she kept resisting. He felt very strange walking up to two young girls with his dick bouncing up and down with every step. It didn't seem to bother the girls except that Sally did stare at his dick a lot.

"Hey pretty girls. How are you doing?"

"Good Uncle Luke. We didn't want to go in the water yet." Sally covered for her friend.

"Sally, your aunt would really like her to join her for a minute. I'll stay here and keep Becky company if she doesn't mind."

"I don't mind. Sally, you should go. They look like they're having fun."

"Oh, their definitely having fun." Luke laughed.

Sally got up and Luke took her place on the bed.

"Oh, and Sally, if you want to try what they're doing leave your suit with the rest of them."

Sally blushed but when she got to the pile of swimsuits she dropped her's on top of the others. It felt so exciting to walk out in the sunshine bare and have her boy cousins look at her. She noticed that even though Jason was holding her sister Stacy he looked at her and smiled when she stepped into the water. She thought about how it felt when he put the sunscreen on her nipples and it gave her a tingle inside her kitty.

Luke moved up even with Becky's head and smiled at her.

"You're a really beautiful girl Becky. Could I have a kiss?"

"You want to kiss me?"

"Well, the other pretty girl just left so yeah, I do."

"Kay, if you want to."

He leaned in and just barely touched his lips to hers. She was so nervous she smiled instead of puckering. It didn't feel like a kiss.

"Honey, relax your lips. Make them as soft as you can. Close your eyes and make believe you're practicing with Sally."

"Okay, I'll try. I never kissed a boy before."

"Well let's fix that right now."

He leaned in again and this time felt soft tiny lips on his. He had only been there an hour and he had already kissed two preteens and seen three of them naked. Whatever Denis had, he wanted to be part of it. Luke gently placed his hand behind Becky's head and pulled her in for a deeper kiss. He let the hand drift down to the shorts covering her lower half. She felt his erection through the two layers of her clothing as he pulled her body against his. Kissing Luke felt much better than practicing with Sally. She liked Sally's kisses but girls usually kissed boys, not other girls and Luke wasn't just a boy, he was a man, a man who wanted to kiss her.

They kissed for several minutes as he massaged her back and bum and slipped his hand inside the back of her swimsuit. When he kissed down her neck he gently pulled the strap of her suit off of one shoulder and kissed her there. When she didn't object he did the same with the other shoulder. She thought about Jason pulling her top down and looking at her nipples. She knew she looked like Jake but she felt like Sally and it was exciting to show her top. At least she looked the same as Sally there.

Luke kissed down her neck to her tiny bumps and teased them with his tongue. He pushed the suit lower and kissed down her belly as far as the waistband of her shorts. When he tried to go lower she stopped him.

"Not there. People say I have boy parts there." She said. Her smile had turned to a concerned frown.

"That's impossible." He replied.

"No, it's not. I thought you knew about me." Her frown turned to panic as she thought he would be horrified to know he was kissing a person with boy parts.

"You're a girl in here, right?" He asked tapping her heart.

"Yes."

"Well since you're a girl, and a pretty girl at that, any parts you have are 'girl parts' because they belong to a girl." Luke was following the advice Stan and his wife had given him.

"I know that. My mom and dad explained that when they let me change my name but other people say they are boy parts. My mom even showed me her button that she said was kind of like a boy's thing."

"Well, that sounds really smart. You know what your aunt likes me to do with her button?"

"Um, rub it?"

"Nope, she likes me to kiss it. Would you like me to kiss yours?"

"You want to kiss me down there?"

"Yup, I want to kiss your very special girl parts that can make you feel really good inside."

"Will you stop if I don't like it?"

"You can always say no here to anything you don't want to do. Well, maybe not if we say to clean your room or something like that."

"Ha,ha Sally is the messy one."

"Okay, I'll remember that but seriously, no one here is ever allowed to force you or pressure you into doing anything you don't want to do. If you want to stay dressed the whole time you can. You'll miss out on a lot of fun but you can choose to do that."

Luke had no idea how the Plant affected girls like Becky. He knew it made his boys horny and it seemed to do the same for his nieces. He really wanted Becky to feel like one of the girls and if he had to kiss her little dick to do it he would.

"Okay then, I guess you can try it."

"Can we take the board shorts off first?"

"Okay" she said quietly.

Becky was having strange feelings. She was excited at seeing the boys and her uncle naked and even seeing the girls that way. When her uncle had kissed her it sent chills up her spine and made her little penis stiffen. She didn't like having a penis but suddenly it was giving her wonderful feelings down below. She hoped they were like the feelings she gave Sally when she rubbed her kitty in bed some nights. The Plant was making her horny and craving being touched by someone.

Luke moved down the bed until his head was even with her hips. He didn't want to make it too obvious so instead of laying between her legs he lay on his side with his body hiding Becky's body from the people in the water. He pulled the

shorts down to her knees and then touched her bikini bottoms with trembling hands. He was actually getting to undress a preteen girl. The fact that she would look more like Jake than Sally didn't bother him. He was doing this for Becky as much as for himself. Becky tried to picture herself with a vagina as she felt Luke slide her shorts off and slip her bikini bottoms down past her bum. Her two-inch erection was super sensitive and waiting for the slightest touch to ignite it.

He leaned over and kissed from her belly button down to her hip joints. She twitched and giggled when he licked down the leg joint and then gasped when he covered her little dick with his mouth and ran his tongue around it. Luke kept telling himself it's her clit as he enjoyed the soft hairless skin of her abdomen. When he felt her press her hips up he concentrated on the tip and felt her tremble through a small orgasm. He was glad nothing came out. Being kind to Becky was one thing, tasting Becky's cum was more than he wanted to try.

Becky had been flooded with emotions when the nice feelings below became a rush of pleasure. It felt so good she didn't care if it was a boy thing or a girl thing. She liked it even more when Luke crawled back up and kissed her again. He kissed her like she was his girlfriend and not like a little kid. She only hesitated a second when he reached down and started removing her bottoms completely. Feeling his naked body against hers felt so good she didn't mind him undressing her. When he slipped her top off she climbed on top of him and attacked him with her mouth. She moaned when he grabbed two handfuls of bum and massaged her. She even liked the feeling when he slid his hands down her bum crack and under her. It seemed like her inner thighs were as sensitive as her bum and she loved being touched there.

After a while Luke suggested that they join the others. He said that he thought Jason would love some of her kisses. He also wanted her to compare her penis "clit" to his wife's clit. He knew Patty had an unusually long clit with a head that looked like a small dick.

Becky hesitated for a minute then smiled.

"Can we kiss some more first?"

"Ha, ha. We sure can. This time open your mouth a little and touch the tip of your tongue to mine. It's how boyfriends and girlfriends kiss."

Becky did like he suggested and Luke added French kissing a preteen to the growing list of firsts on the island. He caressed her back and belly and flicked his fingers across her almost flat nipples as they kissed. Becky wasn't sure about the tongues at first but Luke's gentle touch and the Plant chemicals flowing through her body soon made her a convert and she pushed her tongue so far in his mouth it hurt.

Luke held her hand as she triumphantly dropped her swimsuit on the pile and walked out into the warm water to where Patty was showing Sally exactly where to rub her for the maximum stimulation.

"Perfect!" Luke thought as he approached the couple.

"Patty, we need your help with something. Hi Sally. You making your aunt feel good down there?"

"Oh yes Uncle Luke. We girls are having fun. Are you going to join us Becky? Please say yes."

"I need to give Becky a little anatomy lesson first with Aunt Patty's help. Honey, hold still for a minute, okay?"

"Sure honey. What's, oh! Ooo! What are you doing down there?"

Luke had stood in front of his wife and reached down to find and stimulate her clit. It didn't need stimulation though. He found it easily and felt its half inch length peeking out of its hood.

"Okay, let me explain. We all know that Becky is a girl so whatever parts she has must be girl parts because she's a girl. I thought if she felt Aunt Patty's girl part she would see it wasn't that much different than hers."

"That makes sense Luke. Come here Becky, let me have your hand. Can you feel it? It's right, ooo, mmm, right there! Oh sweetie, keep your hand there a minute."

Becky felt the long thin slippery piece of skin poking out from Patty's hood. Maybe it was the Plant or maybe what Luke said was true but she began to believe that the thing between her legs that kept getting stiff could be her clit and maybe she didn't need to hide it if all the other girls were showing their clits. She stepped back from Patty and slowly reached down and touched herself. Her 'clit' wasn't that different from her Aunt Patty's. It felt so strange to have the water flow over her 'clit' and between her legs as she moved but she liked the feeling.

"Sorry Luke" Patty said. "I'm stealing this little cutie away from you. I think Sally would like some of your time."

Patty took Becky in her arms and held her by her bare bum. They kissed for a while then Patty took her over to each couple and had them each kiss the pretty girl in her arms. She didn't try to touch Becky's 'clit' but she rubbed it against her pussy lips until Becky stiffened with a mini orgasm. She was surprised when Jason came over carrying Stacy and asked his mother if she wanted to trade. Instead of giving Becky to Stacy so that his mother could feel his hard dick, Jason took Becky and gave Stacy to Patty.

"Hi Aunt Patty. Isn't this place wonderful? Can you teach me how to make Susan and Sally feel good?"

Patty was more than happy to teach Stacy the finer points of female masturbation and she promised some advanced lessons for later when they could lay down together.

Jason, not being affected by the Plant, was in pedo Heaven. Unlike the others, he was fully aware of how illegal and forbidden it was for a twelve-year-old boy to be naked with a six-year-old transgender girl. In a way he was getting a lot more stimulation than his brother because the Plant made Jake think that everything that was happening was normal.

Jason moved Becky away from his mother and kissed her.

"I've wanted to do that since we got on the plane."

"You did?"

"Didn't you feel my hands shaking when I put the suntan lotion on your front?"

"But, but I'm flat."

"So is Sally. It's still sexy to touch a girl's front where her boobs will be. Can I touch them again?"

Jason was making Luke proud. He wasn't just acting like a horny twelve-year-old. He was being considerate and kind.

Becky let Jason touch and kiss her front and squeeze her bottom as they kissed. She tried out her new French kissing skills to Jason's surprise and enjoyment. When he reached under her bum and played with her anus she stiffened until he whispered in her ear.

"Girls have a hole that feels good when something goes inside it. That can be yours."

"Okay, I guess so" she said then went for more kisses. When he started to reach between their bodies she held his hand and quietly said no.

"I know what makes that part feel good. You can touch mine while I show you. It's sexy for me to touch a girl's privates. Can I?"

Becky was confused. She ached for some kind of release and her little 'clit' had been stiff since Jason had put the sunscreen on her. Now he wanted to touch it and he called it a girl's privates. The Plant finally won out and she took his hand and guided it to her abdomen. Jason took a deep breath and let it out. He was about to masturbate a little kid's dick, something he would never dream of doing.

"It's a clit. It's a clit" he told himself as he felt the soft skin and stiffness of Becky's genitals between his fingers.

He kissed her deeply when he felt her tiny hand wrap around his hard-on. This wasn't the cum he expected but they were there for two weeks and he hoped to cum inside each of his cousins before they went home. He hoped they would want it because his dad had made it crystal clear that everything had to be voluntary. The Plant seemed to be taking care of that and he groaned as Becky covered the tip of his dick with her palm and rubbed down the side. He stepped up his touching and rubbing and soon found himself bending his knees and humping against her hand. Becky began breathing heavier and rubbing herself against Jason. He moved the hand that was supporting her by her bum and pressed a finger against her buttock. Becky went off like a rocket and had her first orgasm on Jason's fingers. He felt her stiffen set off his fireworks as his barks tightened and the cum raced up his shaft.

"Oh fuck Becky, I'm cuming. You're making me cum. You're so beautiful." he moaned into her ear as his cum shot into the water between them.

He put both hands on her bottom and massaged it as he continued to pump cum between their bodies.

"You have a great butt Becky. I love touching it." He whispered in her ear as his cum volume lessened but he continued to hump against her.

Becky saw the strands floating like spider webs before being washed away in the surf and felt proud that she had made it happen. She had exploded in his arms and felt several dry cums as her body reacted to the stimulation. As Jason calmed down he felt weak in his knees and almost dropped her until Luke stepped in to take some of her weight.

"I'm so proud of you Jason." He said smiling. "I think you should sleep in the bed with Sally and Becky tonight. You earned it."

Jason thought about all the possibilities of having both girls in bed with him and smiled. He was still spent from one of the biggest cums of his life and staggered to shore carrying Becky then collapsed on one of the lounge chairs with her on top of him. They were both asleep within five minutes, another of the effects of the Plant.

Chapter 11 - Jake's lesson

Luke needed the bathroom and headed back to the house. It was getting late and he was wondering what they would do about supper. He was pretty sure no one would want to get dressed and go to the main lodge to eat. He finished in the

bathroom and heard a vehicle pull up to the house. Grabbing a towel, he wrapped it around himself and went to the door. A beautiful young woman, he guessed in her early twenties, was unloading boxes of supplies. She was dressed in a flowing dress that completely hid her shape. It looked like a tropical tent to him. He stepped out onto the porch and greeted her.

"Hi, can I help you?"

"Oh hello Mr. T. I'm Marcy, your cook. I'm here to prepare your supper."

"Denis didn't mention a cook. I'm afraid everyone is naked here. We were just enjoying the water."

"And the Plant, I imagine." She said laughing. "Not to worry, I'm naked under this dress, most people who live here are. I only put it on to cook."

She lifted the dress hem to her chin and showed him her perfect body with small perky tits, flat stomach and neatly trimmed pubic hair. Luke's erection poked at the towel in spite of the fact that he preferred his girls hairless and flat. Marcy laughed a belly laugh like you only find in the Caribbean. Her love of life was infectious.

"Well come in then. Let me help you with these boxes. I'm sure everyone will be hungry."

"Thank you sir. Either myself or my sister will cook for you during your stay but you should try to eat in the main lodge at least once. Ask about the special dessert."

"We will do that Marcy. Thank you"

Marcy was arranging the ingredients for an elaborate supper when Jake and Susan walked hand in hand and naked of course. Since they were completely under the influence of the Plant, they walked up to Luke and asked who the woman was in the kitchen without thinking about their state of undress. Marcy stopped her work to greet the two children.

"Well, who is this handsome boy standing here with this lovely lady?"

"Marcy, this is my son Jake and his cousin Susan. Kids, Marcy will be cooking for us while we are here."

"Nice to meet you Jake. Could I give you a Denis Island greeting?"

"Sure. I guess. What is it?"

"It's just this." She exclaimed then lifted the hem of her tent like dress up and covered Jake with it.

In an instant he was under the dress, skin to skin with a naked woman, with his face pressed against her petite tits and both of her hands on his bum. Marcy swayed side to side, moving one of his knees between her legs and squeezing his bum. She laughed her rolling belly laugh the whole time and said.

"Welcome to Denis Island Master Jake. We hope you enjoy your stay."

Susan scowled at Marcy and finally stepped in and pulled the dress up and off of him.

"You're suffocating him. Get your own boy. This one is mine."

She pulled Jake away from Marcy and wrapped her arms around him. Jake had never had a girl fight over him and he was smiling from ear to ear.

"Susan." Luke said suppressing a laugh. "Maybe you and Jake should go in Jake's room to rest until supper. It will be a while."

"Good idea. Come on Jake." She said pulling him down the hall to the room with two double beds. "This can be our room. Jason can find someplace else to sleep."

Susan closed the door behind them and led Jake to the closest bed. His Plant enhanced hormones told him he needed to do something but he had no idea what the mechanics were. She turned and kissed him the way she had seen Jason kiss her little sister and Becky then got him to lay on the bed next to her.

"Wow Susan. I thought you would be with Jason. He gets all the prettiest girls."

"Do you think I'm pretty Jake?" She asked blushing.

"Don't tell your sisters but I think you're the prettiest one in your family."

One strange effect of the plant was the desire to seek out someone much younger or older than yourself. Susan hoped to do some things with her uncle Luke but until he was available Jake was the one she was attracted to. Susan didn't say anything more. She was hit with a sweeping desire to kiss and touch Jake. They pressed their bodies together as their lips blended into one puddle of melted flesh. When she pushed her tongue between her lips he met it with his and then pushed his in deeper to simulate putting another part of his body deep in hers. Jake let Susan lead and she led him straight to Nirvana as she stroked him to a painfully erect hardness. When she put his hand on her pussy she taught him how to gently and erotically prepare her for the next step. She was careful to go slow so that he didn't cum before the main event.

Jake's head was spinning. The Plant was giving him desires he had never experienced. He knew girls could be soft and pretty but he had been more occupied with video games. Suddenly he was lying naked next to a girl two years

older than him and she was encouraging him to touch wonderful mysterious places, forbidden places no longer forbidden. When she guided his fingers inside her tight hole he found it to be wet and slippery. When she guided him to lay on top of her he thought it was to increase the skin-to-skin contact. He was kissing her from the new position when he felt it. She was rubbing his dick up and down her slick channel and then lining it up with the hole he had put his finger in. Jake finally put the pieces together. She wanted him to put his dick inside the hole. The little sex education he had received suddenly kicked in and he pushed his hips down, bending his dick as she resisted his forced entry.

"You have to go slow and give me time to stretch." She whispered in his ear. "I want you inside me so bad."

Jake lined up again and let his body lower just enough to press on her tight ring. He wasn't very thick so it only took a few minutes for her to dilate enough to let his crown slip in. Since she was almost in her teen years her hymen had already started to thin and stretch. "Popping her cherry" would not be as dramatic as if she was six or eight but it still might sting. He pressed forward and touched the narrower opening of her hymen. She winced a little when he pushed too fast and sighed when he pulled back too far and slipped out of her.

"Try again. You're almost there." She whispered as she lined him up again.

Jake contributed the small amount of precum that he could produce to Susan's arousal fluids and slipped back into her hot velvet tunnel.

"Oh yeah! Yeah Jake! Go deeper."

"Geeze Susan. This is awesome."

"Shhh, don't talk, just push. All the way in now, push!"

Susan put her heels and both hands on Jake's bottom and pulled him down until his pubic bone bumped hers. The skin-to-skin contact in such a sensitive place sent them both flying and she hugged him and tried to calm him down.

"Shhh. Stay still a minute. Don't squirt yet."

"I'm really inside you! Wow, this is so fire."

"It's supposed to get better. Pull back a little and push in again"

"Oh shit! Um, sorry Susan. That feels so good. This is like jerking off but so much better. How do you know about this stuff? Have you done this a lot?"

"God, you talk too much. Of course I haven't done this before. You're my first but girls jerk off by putting their fingers where your dick is. Now will you please shut up and keep moving in and out?!"

Susan and Jake stopped talking and he started to pull back and press in to her with some help from her hands on his waist and her heels on his butt. There were grunts and groans from each of them as he built up speed and she ground her clit against the hairless skin at the base of his dick. It was clear that she was going to have the bigger orgasm but Jake was feeling things he had never felt before. Every movement of his erection inside Susan sent a cascade of pleasure signals along his dick and down to his still maturing balls.

Susan was sitting on top of a rocket ship to the moon. Enhanced by the Plant and with no feelings of guilt or shame she was going higher and higher with every movement of Jake's dick. Her vagina sent so many pleasure signals it overloaded her ability to process them and they became a volcano of pleasure erupting inside her. When she reached her peak instincts developed over millions of years combined with pop culture ideas of love and sex to take over her body. Her overheated body tried to cool itself with a sheen of sweat. Her need for oxygen caused her to pant faster and faster and when the orgasm hit every muscle in her body stiffened and she let out a guttural scream that could be heard out in the lagoon.

"Oooooooooooooo Jake! What's happening? It feels so goooooood."

Jake gave her two quick pumps before he felt himself stiffen. He slammed his body into hers and sucked her nipple into his mouth so hard she had a hickey on her breast for a week. He felt the surge as a small amount of semen rushed up his shaft and gave him a preview of the sexual pleasure he could enjoy pretty much until his dying day. Susan's body milked his dick with her vagina, trying to get every drop of the precious liquid from him. Her body didn't know that it was a practice run because he wasn't old enough to make sperm. It also didn't know that the Plant chemicals acted like a contraceptive. That was another reason the Plant was a threat to civilization. Not only would the adults sit around all day fucking their children. They wouldn't produce any new children to keep the civilization going.

Susan pulled him tight against her body and trembled through her massive orgasm. After several waves of emotion flowed out of her vagina she experienced a number of aftershocks where she would tremble, Jake would react and press into her and she would feel the mini orgasm brought on by his dick moving inside her. They held each other tight until he finally softened and slipped out of her. She felt something dripping out of her pussy and quickly grabbed one of his shirts to stuff between her legs after getting him to roll beside her. They held each other, side to side, and skin to skin until supper was ready and Patty knocked on the door.

Jason was sleeping soundly with Becky next to him when he was awoken by the feeling of cold wet skin crawling up his body. he rolled on his back and pulled Sally up level with his head.

"Hi cousin. Having fun?"

"Yea, but I'd be having more fun if you would kiss me."

"Mmmm, that sounds nice. Let's be quiet and don't wake Becky."

That was fine with Sally. She liked how Jason spent time with her friend but the Plant was making her itch inside her kitty and she knew Jason would know how to scratch it. She and Becky had done some practice kissing but kissing Jason was much different. His lips were bigger and he moved them in sexy ways like he was tasting her.

A trade wind breeze cooled Sally's back and Jason pulled a towel over her and hugged her until she was dry. Her front was warmed by Jason's growing desire for his youngest cousin and the feelings she was receiving when she moved her kitty across his dick. It seemed impossibly big, huge compared to Becky's, the first one she had ever seen.

Jason had fully recovered from his encounter with Becky and now had his youngest cousin grinding her pussy into the tip of his dick while they kissed. Her kisses had become deeper and more demanding as blood and the Plant's chemicals surged into her clit and forced it out of its protective home. Sally wasn't aware of the source of incredible pleasure that she possessed less than two inches below her clit but Jason was. His mind wasn't clouded by the Plant so he thought about how small she was and how much it might hurt her to force his way in. He decided to let her set the pace once she knew what he was doing.

"Sally, you're incredible . I want you so bad."

"I want you too Jason. I love this."

"Sally, I want to be inside you in here" he said as he touched her opening with his finger.

"It will never fit. I wish it would but it won't."

"Actually, it will. It can stretch a lot. When you're older it can stretch enough for a baby to come out."

"Yea but having a baby hurts. I've seen it on TV."

Jason laughed and kissed her forehead and cheek.

"I'm nowhere near as big as a baby's head. If we go slow it should only hurt a little in the beginning. It's up to you."

Jason kissed her again and let his hand drift up and down her crease. Every time he reached her opening he gently pressed his finger in up to the first knuckle. He felt Sally relax as the stimulation of his fingers gradually removed her fear. When

she sighed deeply he pressed in to the second knuckle. He held his finger inside her as he slid his lower arm under her and placed it on her bare bottom. He couldn't believe he was laying there in the daylight with his hand on his cousin's bare butt and his finger inside her vagina, all while her best friend slept naked behind her.

Jason's new found love of posteriors encouraged him to explore Sally's and he spent a few minutes following its curves with his hand and gently squeezing the round shape.

"You have a great ass Sally. I love touching it."

"Ha, ha. You said a bad word. I love feeling you touch it so I'm glad you like my ass."

They laughed at her repeating the naughty word then he started pressing his tongue in and out of Sally's mouth while moving his finger in and out of her pussy. She picked up on the rhythm and melted into his arms as he licked her lips and stretched her opening. Her hymen was still quite firm and made her opening smaller but it wasn't as rigid as a baby's and he was able to stretch it somewhat. When his palm could touch her mound with his finger inside her he started small circular movements to stretch her tight ring of skin. It seemed like forever but it was probably only ten minutes when he had stretched her enough to slide his thumb in her.

"Oh Jason! It feels so good. Maybe we should try it now."

Sally was breathing fast and coated with sweat. Jason knew he couldn't hold out much longer. His dick had fully recovered from playing with Becky and it throbbed with sexual tension. Either he would cum inside Sally or he would explode all over the beach bed. He knew which one they both wanted. Sally continued murmuring "Now Jason. Try it now." He removed the arm from under her and withdrew his thumb. After moving up so that his hips were even with hers he reached down and opened her legs wide. Sliding between them he lined his dick up with her opening. Because of the age difference he towered over her. He could have had her on top but this was the position he always dreamed he would be in when he experienced sex for the first time. He had always thought it would be some college girl in a dorm room or even his new bride on his wedding day but whenever he thought about it the "missionary position" was what he pictured.

Sally's legs were not long enough to wrap around him so she pulled her feet up and spread her knees to the sides, opening up for him like a Pussy Plant flower. She felt a slippery liquid on her kitty as Jason spread his precum on her. He knew he had to go very slow. Since the Plant wasn't affecting him much he didn't know how he should act. He knew that this was a chance of a lifetime and he wasn't going to waste it. Having his father's approval took away most of the fear but the intense excitement of sex with his little cousin had him trembling from the adrenaline overload.

Jason arched his back and bent his head down and was just able to kiss Sally as he pressed forward. The position was too awkward to maintain so he broke the kiss and straightened out as he lifted his hips and lowered them again, applying more pressure to her tight ring of skin. She didn't seem to be stretching and he began to think six was too young to try this even with the Plant's influence.

"It's not working. Maybe we should stop." He said as he lifted up to look at her.

"NO!" She practically screamed. "Keep trying!"

Jason smiled and pressed his dick against her opening again. She always was the spitfire of the three girls, willing to try anything once. Looking down he noticed that he was too far forward and was pressing down towards her anus. He shifted back a bit and immediately felt her stretch a little.

"Still okay?" He asked as he felt her ring ever so slowly stretch and let his crown sink into her.

"Yes! Don't stop, even if it hurts a little."

Jason wondered how she knew it might hurt. He never would have known about "popping a cherry" if he hadn't watched porn and read about it. Sally gave him the permission he needed and he pressed forward, feeling something incredible slide down his crown until it passed the widest part and held him in its grip. No hand, no lotion, not even a mouth sucking on it could compare with the feeling of his dick inside his six-year-old cousin. It was wet and tight and slippery and his body craved more of the feeling. He was pretty sure there was another barrier to penetrate but there were so many myths about hymens that he didn't know what might happen when he pushed in deeper.

"I'm inside you Sally. God it feels so good. Are you okay?"

"I'm wonderful! Can you go deeper? I love you Jason."

"I love you Sally. Get ready. This might hurt."

Jason took a breath and pressed forward. He felt a second resistance but with the combination of his precum and her juices he stretched it out of the way and sank deeper and deeper into his cousin until their abdomens touched. Sally winced a little when part of her hymen tore but it was more like a bad scratch than a deep cut and she sighed when she felt his dick bump the back of her vagina. She had taken her handsome cousin fully inside her and it felt better than anything she had ever experienced.

"Jason. I can feel you inside me. This is so lit. I love you"

"I can't believe it Sally! We're doing it. We're actually doing it!"

"Why can't you believe it? Isn't this what cousins do? What about uncles? Do you think your dad would fit in me?"

Jason realized that it was the Plant giving Sally those ideas. The Plant erased all of the things she had been taught about bad touch and sex. Under the Plant's influence intercourse was just a small step up from a hug. If she enjoyed a hug from someone then it seemed natural that she would enjoy spreading her legs and letting him put his dick in her. Since Jason wasn't under the influence of the Plant it was hard for him to understand that.

"Um, I think my dad would love to try but let's just enjoy what we're doing for now, okay?"

"Oh yes. You feel wonderful inside me. Is this what sex is?"

"Well, there's more than just being together. Let's try this and see if you like it."

Jason pulled back slowly until his crown caught on her ring. She was about to object when he pushed back in a little faster. She grunted when he hit the back of her vagina then gasped when he reversed direction.

"OMG that's so good." She exclaimed as he pulled back and pushed in again.
"Don't stop!"

"Shhh. I won't stop. Just enjoy it."

Sally definitely enjoyed it as he moved in and out, in and out, making squishing sounds that anyone who has watched a porn video of a couple fucking would recognize. Jason's dick had never been harder as he drove it deep into her slippery vagina then pulled back and felt the coolness of her juices evaporating in the air. He didn't care that Becky was sleeping beside them. He didn't care that Sally's sisters and his family might be watching him deflower little Sally. He was having sex with a six-year-old and the knowledge and stimulation of that was driving him towards the biggest cum of his life.

He reached down with one hand looking for her clit. When he found it he rubbed it back and forth with his finger, occasionally feeling his dick pass as it plunged into her. For Sally, the addition of his finger on her clit was the match she needed to light her fireworks. Her orgasm hit as he pushed deep into her and ground his body against her, causing his crown to scrub her insides. She stiffened, lifted three inches off the bed, even with his weight on her, and sucked in a huge breath. The sound that came out was sort of a long, clenched teeth "Ah" but guttural and intense and drawn out. Jason looked at her lying under him with her eyes closed and hands gripping the sheet and exploded.

The pressure built deep in his balls. Every drop of cum he had manufactured since he came with Becky was pressurized and sent racing up his shaft in several

strong pulses. His eyes slammed shut as the tsunami of pleasure hit his body. He wanted to scream but his muscles were so tight he couldn't make a sound so he just pushed his dick against her cervix and violently trembled as the cum filled her insides and the intense stimulation from rubbing his ultra-sensitive tip against her vaginal walls sent shocks through his body.

"Oh fuck Sally. I'm cuming! I'm cuming inside you."

"Don't stop Jason. It feels so good. Don't stop!"

He pumped cum into her until all he had left was dry spasms. He kept them up through several aftershocks that made his body tremble and caused him to press violently into her, trying to go deeper and deeper. He kept moving until his dick deflated and pressing forward no longer caused his dick to move in her. He slipped out and pulled her on top of his body, letting her juices and his cum form a river around his dick and down between his legs to the towel under them.

Out in the water Patty heard Sally's scream and smiled.

"Look Stacy. Jason is making your sister feel good. Isn't that nice?"

"When will it be my turn Aunt Patty?"

"Oh honey. I think Uncle Luke will make sure you have a turn, maybe after supper."

Jason cuddled Sally to his body, and later added Becky when she woke up, until Luke announced dinner in fifteen minutes. Everyone took one last dip in the sea then jointly showered in the outdoor shower with lots of touching and kissing. Jason had to hide his reluctance to kiss and touch his mother. He hoped the Plant would help him remove that one hesitation.

Chapter 12 - Evening entertainment

Supper was delicious, even if a bit strange, as everyone but Marcy was naked during the meal. She made Chicken Piccata with Angel-hair pasta for the adults and older children and plain pasta with chicken for Sally and Becky. Dessert was a pineapple cake with ice cream but Marcy kept hinting at the special desert in the main lodge that they had to try. Reservations were required because the dessert required a lot of preparation.

Luke was wondering what they would do to fill the evening when Denis and Rick drove up with two carts. They were both shirtless and wearing the official Island loose knit shorts and April was beside Rick and Rosa was beside Denis. The girls were topless and Luke couldn't quite see if they were bottomless too. Denis wore the shorts because he couldn't bring himself to talk business while naked and Rick thought they gave him some authority and protected his skin when he had to wear the belt with the taser on it. Denis explained that he wanted to talk to Luke and

then they would take them to the small waterpark on the island for some fun before bedtime.

Luke offered Denis a drink from the well-stocked liquor cabinet and the two men moved to the back porch.

"What do you think of my little island Luke? Ready to invest?"

"Denis, you have a Fantasy Island here. That Plant is unbelievable!"

"Have you enjoyed its effects?" Denis asked with a raise eyebrow.

"To tell you the truth I haven't yet but my boys sure have. I'm hoping for my chance tonight at bedtime."

"Well maybe you don't need to wait that long. Rosa and April love to make new guests feel welcome. I keep telling them it's not necessary but they begged me to bring them along."

"What did they have in mind?" Luke asked intrigued.

"Go down the water slide with each of them and do exactly what they tell you to do."

"Denis, can I make a suggestion?"

"Sure Luke, what?"

"You need to invite a lot more people and let the guests voluntarily interact. If I didn't bring my nieces we wouldn't have come and we could use at least one more boy here at times. You're missing out on making this place much better."

"I've thought about it but I needed some major investors to get started. Do you have any idea what it costs to build your own desalination plant?"

"Okay, so the big investors get year-round access but letting people in for a couple weeks at half a million would keep out the riffraff but supply more families. Obviously you have to hand pick people who won't blow the whistle on this place but I bet there are lots of guys or even women like me. This is a dream come true."

"Okay, thanks Luke. I'll consider it. Can I sign you up for a permanent week or two?"

"Not until I feel my dick slide into one of my nieces' tight pussies, even if it had to be sloppy seconds after my sons."

"Ha, ha. Fair enough. Can we plan on you for supper at the main lodge for tomorrow night? There will be entertainment."

"Sure, what's this special dessert I keep hearing about?"

"Oh, I can't tell you that but I guarantee you will all love it."

Denis and Luke returned to the house and told everyone to climb in the carts for a little adventure. When they reached the two carts Luke could see that April and Rosa were in fact both naked and sitting on towels. April moved to the seat behind her father and told Luke to sit in the middle with her. As soon as he did Rosa climbed in on the other side next to him. Both girls took his hands and put them between their legs.

"You can be our seatbelts." They giggled as they each put a hand on his continuously hard dick."

When everyone was on one of the carts Denis and Rick headed out to Preteen lane. Luke almost came on the ride over because every time they hit a bump the girls would stroke his dick while they bounced. By the time they reached the pool and water slide he was breathing heavy and had to tell the girls to stop. Denis got out and addressed the group.

"Okay everyone. We have a special way to go down the slide here. As you can see there are side by side slides for racing. Have you ever seen a slide where you sit in a mat or float and go down?"

Several of them said they had so he continued.

"For this slide your Uncle Luke will be one mat and Rick and I will take turns being the other one. That is if your old Uncle can climb the stairs that many times. When we are done Jason and Jake can be the mats and race. We have a special race for Uncle Luke at the end. April and I always win that one."

"We'll see about that and I'm not old." Luke said laughing as he climbed out of the cart.

Denis and Rick lined the girls up in age order with oldest first but told them to wait at the bottom and watch as April and Rosa taught Luke what to do. They asked Patty to be lifeguard and catch all the naked kids as they exited the slide. Denis dropped his shorts in the cart, took April's hand, and headed up the stairs. Rosa took Luke's hand and they followed Denis. At the top Denis explained.

"For the standard runs your partner faces forward with your dick between her legs. No inserting in that position. For the island style she faces you and takes your dick inside. It's hard to go fast that way because you have to keep her feet up but it sure feels better than the first way."

"You girls sure you want to do this with me? Did anyone ask you to do this?"

"Oh we love the Island slide races." April explained. "We asked my Daddy if we could invite you."

"So it was your idea?" He asked, wanting to make sure Denis wasn't pimping out his own daughter.

"Yes Luke. Everything here is voluntary. The girls have been pestering me since you arrived. They want you in their vaginas."

"See Denis. That's what I was talking about. Interaction, not just individual families."

"I know Luke. I'm working on it now would you please sit down and let Rosa get in front of you?"

Luke sat at the top of the slide and felt the flowing water pushing him forward. Rosa was an expert at the slide and she reached between her legs and settled Luke's dick tight in her pussy folds. Her bum was on his legs and she lifted her feet up to rest on his shins.

"Mr. Luke. You have to hold me by my boobies. That way we go fast."

"Not as fast as us Rosa." Denis teased as he pulled his dick tight against April's open pussy.

He preferred to have it inside her but that would knock him out of the competition too early. Denis counted down and he and Luke pushed off and headed down the slide. Luke was bombarded with sensations as he tried to hold on to Rosa by her baby fat tits while feeling her hot pussy rubbing against his dick and the cool water pushing up his butt hole as they raced down the chute. Denis had laid down flat as soon as they approached the first curve and he exited the slide ten feet in front of Luke and Rosa. Luke was so absorbed in the feeling of his dick between Rosa's legs that he didn't know the ride was over until he was under water. He came up shaking the water out of his eyes and hearing voices telling him all the things he did wrong.

"You have to lie down dad."

"You need to push off harder" Uncle Luke"

"Put your hands on her privates next time" He was pretty sure it was Patty who said that last one.

"Okay Luke. Not bad for a first run. Let's switch partners and try the Island Special. April is the champ at that so you will have an advantage but Rosa has been gaining on her."

Luke couldn't quite believe what he just heard. Denis was suggesting that his daughter April do the next run with Luke and he was pretty sure he knew what it was. They reached the top and sat down and Denis told him to let the girls lead. He watched as Rosa stood facing Denis, took hold of his dick and sat down, taking all of him inside her pussy. He was shaken out of his trance by April holding both his shoulders and then squatting down.

"You have to hold it while I sit Mr. Luke."

"You're sure you want to do this?"

"Oh yes. I told you, it's my favorite way to slide. I only do things I want to do, well except cleaning my room and school. I have to do those things even if I don't want to."

April lowered herself down as Luke's trembling hand tried to hold his dick still. It was happening. He was about to feel his dick slide into a preteen, hell, a seven-year-old's, vagina. It wasn't happening in some dirty Thailand brothel or even behind a locked door in his house. It was happening out in the daylight with his family watching. He prayed he wouldn't cum before they started down the slide.

"Oh Rosa, he's going for the big one. Can you get me ready?"

Luke looked over to Denis and watched as Rosa started lifting and dropping on his dick.

"Get ready April. He will only need a little help."

April knew what her father meant. They were going to race with the men cumming inside them. It would mean the end of racing for the two men for a while but it would give Luke an experience he would never forget. She watched as her father caressed Rosa's body and guided her up and down on his dick. When she saw him close his eyes and concentrate she knew it was time. She leaned in and kissed Luke while moving up and down on his dick.

"Are you kidding me?" he moaned as his dick began to slide inside the tightest vagina he could ever imagine. April was a really good kisser and she devoured his mouth while pumping his dick with her body. It only took a couple times before he pulled her tight to his body and said.

"Oh Fuck! It's happening."

"Push off Luke! Take her down the slide." Denis yelled as Rosa brought him to climax and he pushed off into the streaming water.

Luke managed to pull himself into the slide as he shot the first amount of cum into April. She pushed him onto his back and ground her clit into his pubic bone as the

second blast entered her. They went flying down the slide with her body completely on top of his, around more corners than he remembered, and down a steep straight section with April kissing him and pumping her body up and down, fucking him like a professional. They shot out of the end a foot in front of Denis and Rosa and continued kissing under water until Patty pulled April off of him and helped him to the surface.

"Holy shit! Holy fuck! Oh my fucking god! That was, I can't even describe it! April? You are amazing. The rest of you! You have to try it. God Denis, that was just so, wow!"

Denis and Luke staggered to the edge and collapsed in lounge chairs. Rick and Patty agreed to be lifeguards while the two boys became the mats. Rick suggested that the girls face front for a few runs so that the boys could give them each a couple runs with hard dicks. They could pick a willing partner for the final run and the left-over girls could go down with Rick, or with Denis or Luke if they recovered in time.

Jason smiled at his brother as they sat at the top of the slide. Jason had Sally on his lap and Jake had Susan. He didn't say anything but she was bigger than him and his dick was barely visible between her legs. It didn't matter to him because his smaller dick was completely encased in the folds of her labia. It wasn't the same as inside her vagina but it was really close. They started down and Jason quickly took the lead because he could hold Sally completely off the slide. Jake went slower but got plenty of stimulation from holding Susan's developing breasts and having his dick surrounded by her pussy lips. He didn't care who finished first and he pulled Susan in for a kiss to prove it.

Luke decided there shouldn't be favorites and that the boys should switch girls after the run. Jason wasn't as happy holding Susan until he felt her breasts and her larger labia gave him more stimulation. Jake enjoyed Sally's smaller size where his dick could peek out from between her legs and he did like winning the race as they flew down the slide with Sally not touching the slide the whole way.

When it was Becky and Stacy's turn, Jason asked Becky to slide with him first and he gave her a kiss before pressing his dick up between her legs and against her "girl parts". She let him touch her down there and then rub her chest as they raced down the slide. Jake was bigger than Stacy and liked that she kissed him before sitting down and pulling his dick tight between her legs. She didn't have the beginnings of breasts like Susan so he settled his hands on her vulva with a finger in her crease. He hoped he could spend some time with her if Susan didn't mind.

The evening continued like that until dark. Rosa and April got a turn with the boys and when it came to the final run Jake lay on top of Susan and Sally lay on top of Jason as they gave the girls a fresh batch of their cum and an exciting ride. Rick taught Becky that she had another hole that would let a boy inside her and he filled her rectum with his cum while Luke finally got to feel his dick inside a niece and Stacy became the first one to experience the pleasure of an orgasm brought

on by her uncle's dick hitting all the right places inside her. Luke might have preferred a more private first time but he and Stacy were caught up in the joy of the moment and Rick was happy to give them extra time to get ready.

There was just one person left to take care of and Luke asked Patty to lie on a beach bed while all of the children gathered around to kiss and lick and suck her to multiple orgasms. One of the highlights was when Luke then Jason then Jake pushed their dicks inside her and gave her several minutes each of pure family sex. They practically had to carry her to the cart after so many orgasms. Denis and Rick drove the family back to their beach house and Denis told Luke he would start working on his suggestion.

Denis dropped Rick off at his house and stopped to talk.

"So Rick. Settled into your new job yet."

"I think you know it's a dream come true. I never knew how much my life would change when I saw that Plant in Maine."

"Yeah, that was all of our lucky day. So, how many girls will be warming your bed tonight?"

"Well April for sure. Hope you know I love your daughter. Rosa might be here too. They are practically joined at the hip."

"Oh, believe me, I know. You're all April talks about."

"I'm going to miss her when school starts."

"Well Rick, if I can find the right kind of teachers I might start a school here. I'm sure they are out there but every time one is discovered they end up in jail."

"It's a stupid world, isn't it Denis. Let's hope they stay far away from here."

"I agree. Goodnight Rick. Give April a kiss for me."

Denis checked his calendar before heading for home. Tonight was his night with his daughter Bianca. He knew his back would be sore tomorrow. Bianca was insatiable under the influence of the Plant.

Rick walked down the path to his beach house. Most of the senior staff had private houses with a small beach. He turned the corner to his back yard and was met by a very excited and very naked April who launched herself into his arms.

"What took you so long? I missed you." She said in between kisses.

"We just left you at the watersides. You seemed to be having fun there."

"Oh, me and Rosa had a great time. Those boys were nice and Mr. Luke filled me up really good."

"Does that mean you don't have room for me?" He teased. "Maybe I should call Rosa or go visit one of Luke's nieces."

"Rosa is inside taking a shower so you will lick her and those girls were all sleeping with their cousins smarty pants. You're stuck with me"

"April, you know I love you. I was only teasing."

"So, carry me inside and take those silly looking shorts off."

"Let's cuddle on the beach bed for a while. I'm sure Rosa will find us. She didn't need to shower just for me. I would have licked her clean."

"Eww. Don't say that. You would get pee in your mouth."

"It's not my favorite but I don't mind a little if it's from a pretty girl like you."

Rick carried April to the large covered beach bed and laid beside her. What he said about loving her was true. Of all the girls he had met and all the ones that the Plant made give their bodies to him, April was special. The first time he saw her when she was hiding behind Denis, too shy to speak, he knew she was the one for him. It was a miracle what the Plant had done for her. The shy little girl who wouldn't make eye contact had just taken two men and two boys inside her and was probably still dripping some of their cum. In this crazy, Plant influenced, world Rick didn't mind that her vagina was part of the entertainment. She did it to please herself and to make the guests feel welcome. To her it was no more than a handshake or a hug.

April cuddled up close to Rick and kissed him. He was her knight in shining armor. Back at the Grand Tetons he had put himself between her family and a bear. When her older sisters usually got all the attention Rick had chosen her to be in his tent. Since he came to the island she had spent at least four nights a week in his bed. When everyone wore as little clothing as possible she would arrive wearing panties and jean shorts just so he could put his hands in her pants before taking them off. The waterside was fun but it was Rick's erection she wanted filling her up before going to sleep.

"Rick"

"Yes honey?"

"Make me see fireflies again, please."

Rick knew from the plane ride that seeing fireflies was the way April described her orgasms. Feeling her tense up and hearing her high-pitched mewls when she

came was one of his greatest pleasures. One of her favorite ways to see the fireflies was with his tongue inside her vagina. Rick kissed her lips then started kissing down her body. He had become very fond of her puffy little breasts, even though he knew it was mostly fat deposits. They were soft and a little round and had light-colored little nipples in the center. They didn't stick out because there was no real breast tissue there, just a couple of little pillows that sagged enough when she sat up to define where real breasts would be in a couple years.

April sighed when he sucked one nipple into his mouth and tried to tease it to stick out. She loved the fact that she wasn't flat anymore and that Rick loved to lick and suck on her new "breasts." Rick gave the other side some love and moved down to her belly. It was a little softer than he remembered but not enough to fold over itself. He was in favor of anything that made her fantastic body even softer. He shifted his body down until his head was even with her hips and kissed across from one hip to the other. When she ran her fingers through his hair he opened her legs and moved between them. April's hairless abdomen and still small labia were inches away and she twitched when his breath tickled her.

Rick didn't want to tease her so he dropped his head down and covered her whole pussy with his mouth. The initial contact tickled but as soon as he pressed into her she felt the anticipation of the pleasure that was coming. Rick opened her folds with his tongue and tasted salty arousal. She must have washed herself thoroughly because there was no bitter urine taste there. The thought of April and Rosa washing each other's privates so that he would lick them made his dick grow a little bit harder. When he pressed his tongue into her tunnel he found the sweet nectar that made preteen girls his favorite. He was half expecting to taste traces of cum but she must have absorbed it or flushed all of it out. April's juices were the best of any of the girls and he pressed in until his tongue hurt to get more.

"Don't break your tongue. You need it to give me the fireflies."

Rick couldn't reply because his tongue was still inside her but he nodded yes, rubbing his nose against her clit, before withdrawing his tongue and licking up to her mound.

"Mmm." She purred. "Right there. Is that where the fireflies hide?" She asked laughing.

He sucked on her button and pressed it against the roof of his mouth with his tongue. April began panting hard and digging her fingers into his scalp. He put both hands under her bum and feasted on her body until he felt her stiffen, raise off the bed and moan through clenched teeth. Her orgasms built from a little twitch into full blown convulsions where her muscles contracted so much he thought she might break a bone and her eyes screwed shut tight. It was at that point that she saw the fireflies and hit her maximum pleasure. Rick held on for the ride as she spasmed and pushed up against his face over and over. When it was done, ten minutes later, she still shook every few seconds from the

aftershocks. Rick had managed to keep from cuming but he was right on the edge when he heard Rosa's voice.

"Hey you two. Why didn't you call me?"

"Don't worry Rosa." Rick said. "We're just getting started."

"Maybe you are but I'm already flying." April gasped. "Rick gave me the fireflies again."

"April, remember what we talked about?" Rosa asked as she stood beside the lounge chair.

"Yes Rosa but give me a minute! I'm still shaking from the last fireflies."

"What are you two cooking up now?"

"You'll see. Just say hi to Rosa while I die over here."

April rolled off the bed and staggered over to one of the lounge chairs. She flopped down on it and smiled as her pussy continued to tingle from Rick's expert tongue.

"Come give me a hug Rosa." Rick said as he held out his arms for Samuel's seven-year-old daughter.

Rosa was a sweetheart but a Latin hot pepper when it came to sex. Rick looked at her round belly and larger puppy fat breasts and smiled. He loved April and preferred her to any other girl but he had a soft spot for girls like Rosa with bellies that sagged just enough to make a line across from one hip to the other and just enough baby fat up top to make half-moon curves with nipples in the center.

Rosa crawled up beside Rick and pressed her lips to his. Her body molded to his chest and he filled his hands with her ample bottom. He started playing with her rosebud when she broke the kiss.

"Don't you be pushing your finger up in my nasty bum then touching me with it. Your finger belongs in a different hole Mr. Rick."

Rick roared with laughter and moved his hand around her hip and between their bodies. He settled a finger between her pussy lips and started to coat it with her juices.

"Now Rosa. When are you going to let me show you how good your bum can make you feel."

"After you finish with my front. Every girl knows you wipe front to back. It's the same with touching. You men are so dense sometimes."

"Well, in case you haven't noticed I'm not a girl."

"Thank goodness for that." She laughed and squeezed his dick.

"Easy girl. April put me right on the edge. You wouldn't want to waste all my good white stuff would you?"

Rosa lifted up and looked at April. "April, are you coming or am I doing this alone?"

"I'm coming Rosa, I'm coming. Do you still want the front?"

"Yes, it's okay. I'll have the back next time but get over here before he shoots all over his belly."

Rick laid back on the pillow and smiled. The two seven-year-olds were negotiating which parts of his body they could ravage. He hoped the back didn't mean his buttocks but with these two anything was possible. He would never forget the day Rosa showed up with a parsnip carved into the shape of a dick and tried to push it up his bum. Even the salad dressing she brought along didn't help get that thing inside him. He involuntarily squeezed his butt cheeks together just thinking about it.

April sat up and brushed the hair out of her eyes. She staggered over to Rick and told Rosa that she was ready. Without a word to Rick, Rosa sat on his chest then moved up until her pussy was right at his mouth. He felt the beach bed sag and April's knees rub the outside of his legs. Then small hands held his dick up straight and a warm, wet, velvet sheath started to cover it until he felt April's abdomen press against his pubic bone. The girls were double teaming him and he had to fight to resist cuming.

"Just so you know girls, I'm not going to last long."

"Then be quiet and enjoy it while you give me some of those fireflies" Rosa teased.

Rick wrapped his hands around Rosa's bottom and pulled her closer. On the first lick all he tasted was soap and he wiped his tongue on her thigh before pressing into her folds. Her plump labia gave way to his tongue and pressed against his lips as he probed for another drink of preteen nectar. Holding her bum cheeks so close to his face made him think of diving into a big slice of watermelon and having the juice cover his face up to his ears. Rosa's pussy covered him with little girl juices and he made sure to lap them all up before digging for more inside her hole.

Behind Rosa, April was quietly enjoying the feeling of Rick's erection filling her up. She knew that if she moved he would erupt and she didn't want him to shrink yet. Her world had been turned upside down by the Plant but for the most part she

wasn't aware of the change. The Plant made her think that sitting on Rick's dick was the same as a friendly hug. She experienced all of the pleasure with no negative thoughts. Because the pleasure was so intense it was natural for her to want as much of it as she could get so she sat there slowly grinding her clit into his body and letting the fireflies loose. Her concentration was broken by Rosa leaning back and bumping into her.

"How are you doing April? I'm feeling so good up here." Rosa told her friend.

"Mmmm, so good Rosa."

The two girls laughed so much that April shook and that was all it took to send Rick flying. He pulled Rosa tight to his face and sank his tongue into her as the first amount of cum splashed the back of April's vagina. She ground her clit into him and wrapped her arms around Rosa as she felt Rick fill her up with his hot seed. Feeling Rick pulse gave her a mini orgasm and she pressed her face to Rosa's bare back and saw the fireflies again. Rick's expert tongue finally gave Rosa the orgasm she was reaching for and she nearly suffocated him as she pulled his face tight against her pussy and rocked back and forth.

"Oh April. I'm seeing those fireflies too." She finally exclaimed as her breathing slowed.

She moved back and let Rick take a breath then leaned back on April to enjoy her aftershocks. The two girls hugged, still sitting on Rick, until April tried to touch Rosa's super sensitive clit and caused Rosa to jump to the side .

"You girls are going to kill me someday but at least I'll die with a smile on."

"Is that why they say 'love you to death'?" April asked.

"I don't know but if Rosa doesn't let me breathe next time, we might find out. Now how about some kisses and a quick shower. I think I'm dripping out of April again."

They cuddled until bedtime and all climbed into bed. April and Rosa had learned which side Rick usually woke up on and they took turns being on that side so that his morning wood would end up in their bum cracks. It was Rosa's turn that night.

Chapter 13 - Sleeping arrangements.

Back at Luke's beach house everyone went to their assigned bedrooms to brush teeth and get ready for bed. No one wanted to keep the original bedroom assignments of course. Jake and Susan went to Jake's bedroom. Sally and Becky took Jason's hands and led him to their room with the queen size bed. Luke picked up Stacy, kissed her and asked her to join him and Patty in their bed. She

kissed him back and leaned over to kiss Patty too. No one bothered to close a door since they all knew what each other would be doing.

Luke lay Stacy in the middle of his bed and crawled up next to her. Patty moved to her other side and stroked Patty's hair.

"Look Luke, we have a beautiful girl in our bed. What should we do with her?"

"I think we should show her how much we love her and how beautiful she is."

Stacy was smiling from ear to ear as she looked from Luke to Patty and back. Her sisters had each claimed a boy but she was getting the attention of the two adults. She was old enough to know what her sisters had done with the boys and when Denis had slid his dick inside her it was the best feeling she had ever experienced. She wanted it again and her Uncle Luke was right there with an erection at least as big as Denis's. It might have been weird having her aunt there but the way Patty was smiling at her and touching her made it feel right.

Luke was the first to kiss her, gently pressing his lips to Stacy's. When he broke the kiss, Patty touched Stacy's chin and pulled her into a girl kiss. Patty's kiss was softer but just as sexy and the way she caressed Stacy's belly and chest felt wonderful. Patty ended the kiss and turned Stacy back to Luke. While he was kissing her, Patty gently opened Stacy's legs and slid her hand down the young girl's abdomen. Stacy gasped while still kissing Luke when Patty's fingers pressed into her folds and touched her clit.

"You're so beautiful Stacy. Would you like Uncle Luke to make you feel really good inside? We were pretty rushed at the water slide."

Stacy broke the kiss and looked at Patty then at Luke. He gently pushed some stray hairs away from her eyes and looked at her.

"Yes Uncle Luke. Would you do that for me? Will you make me feel all tingly inside again?" she asked.

"Oh Stacy! I would love to."

Luke would have been happy to make out with the naked nine-year-old for an hour but if she wanted him inside her again he wasn't going to say no. He slowly moved between her legs, being careful to not put his weight on her. His eyes went wide when he felt Patty's hand take hold of his dick and wipe it along Stacy's crease. Patty deposited his precum where it was needed most and worked it into Stacy's opening with her finger. Luke was surprised when Stacy suddenly pulled his head down for a passionate kiss as she orgasmed on Patty's finger.

"Oh sweetie! Was that good? You're going to love what comes next." Patty told her as she pressed her finger into the trembling girl.

Luke waited until Stacy could open her eyes again and then started pressing his dick against her opening. She wasn't a virgin; he had taken care of that at the water slide, but she was just as tight. He pressed in and released several times until he felt her yield. As he felt his dick slowly penetrate his young niece he silently thanked Denis for the incredible opportunity. Stacy and Patty were in a Plant induced world where what he was doing was natural but he knew exactly how erotic and forbidden pushing his dick into Stacy really was. As each inch slipped into her a torrent of pleasure sensations were sent to his brain. By the time he bottomed out inside her he was trembling with excitement and on the edge of the biggest cum of his life.

Patty saw how excited Luke was and told Stacy to stay still and let Uncle Luke calm down a little. She talked about how nice it was that her uncle could put part of his body inside Stacy and make her feel so good. While Luke took deep breaths and tried to stop himself from cuming, Patty leaned in and kissed Stacy and played with her sticker tits.

Luke decided he wasn't going to get any calmer and slowly pulled back, firing billions of nerve endings on his dick and inside Stacy's vagina. She gasped and broke out into a huge grin as she realized that Luke's moving inside her could produce rushes of pleasure even better than going down the water slide. Patty moved back to watch as Stacy stared into Luke's eyes with a 'come get me' look. Luke pulled back until his crown caught at her opening and then slowly pressed back in until their abdomens touched. Pulses of pleasure battered his brain as he struggled to maintain control. He locked eyes with Stacy and reversed direction, causing his body to tremble as sensations he had never experienced overwhelmed his ability to stay focused. The extreme eroticism of being in bed with her, towering over her, and looking at her beautiful young face finally exceeded his ability to hold back. He pushed in one last time and exploded.

"Oh fuck!" He screamed as the first blast of cum tore up the thin tube in his dick that gave so much pleasure.

Luke managed to pull back and slam into Stacy just before the second blast shook him and forced him to push deeper into the tight erotic tunnel. Patty pinched Stacy's nipples gently and smiled as she saw her stiffen when Luke's throbbing dick sent her into her own joy ride.

"Uncle Luke!" was all she could say before her muscles tightened and her eyes screwed shut.

Pulse after pulse of cum shot from deep in his balls into her waiting vagina. Cum flowed out of her opening as he curled his hips and pumped into her over and over, feeling the slippery cum surrounding his dick. Stacy shook from head to toe and pressed up into his thrusts until well after he had given her every available drop. When he thought his arms would give out and he would crush her, he wrapped an arm under her and rolled onto his back, taking Stacy with him. Patty cuddled up close to him and kissed him then Stacy as they all enjoyed the

afterglow. Patty had watched with her fingers inside her pussy and had enjoyed her own orgasm as she watched Luke fill her niece with his cum. They cuddled a long time then Luke rolled Stacy in between himself and Patty and they all drifted into a sticky but satisfying sleep.

Things were not quite as adventurous in the other bedrooms. Susan had led Jake straight to bed and when she looked at his naked body she had the sudden urge to feel his dick in her mouth. Jake was surprised then very pleased when he saw her straddle his legs and take his dick in her hand. At first he thought she was going to give him a hand job but when she leaned over and licked his crown he felt something much better than a hand. She licked up and down his shaft, feeling the softness of the skin and the hardness underneath. When she put her mouth over his tip she licked circles around his crown, feeling the smoothness of the top and the line at the super sensitive underneath part. She liked the slightly salty taste and the musky but clean smell.

Jake didn't know what he should do so he just stroked her hair and watched as she brought him closer and closer to cuming. Before he reached the top Susan lifted up and sat on his dick, feeling him slide inside her and grinding her clit against his body. She took his right hand and put it on her clit then leaned over and kissed him as she curled her hips in a twerking movement and brought herself and Jake to mutual orgasms. He gave her every drop of cum that he had and he gave her a bone shaking orgasm. She might try Jason and her uncle before the trip was over but she would come back to Jake as her lover.

Jason wasn't quite sure what to do with two girls, only one of which had a vagina to penetrate. He ended up putting Becky in the middle and he and Sally kissing and touching her. He tried to convince Becky to put her girl parts inside Sally but the two girls turned the tables on him and Becky pressed her "clit" into Jason's bum while Sally spooned Becky and played with her nipples. Jason was a good sport and laughed as Becky humped against him. It helped that her little dick couldn't penetrate very far. When he turned over he kissed her and pulled Sally in tight against Becky's back. When it was Sally's turn Becky held his dick at her friend's opening as Jason sank into her. There were kisses all around when he pumped more cum into Sally and then went to sleep with a naked six-year-old on each side of him.

Morning found Jason spooning Becky with Sally spooning him. He woke slowly, feeling her warm petite body pressed against his abdomen. He reached over her and pulled her into a hug.

"Mmmm, morning Jason. This is nice." she purred.

"Morning. Want to play a little before Sally wakes up?"

"I'm awake." She whispered from behind him."

"Okay Sally, why don't you face Becky and we can both make her feel good."

Sally crawled over Jason and Becky and lay down facing her friend. They started kissing before Jason could open one of the tubes of lube that seem to be everywhere in the house. He coated his dick and lined it up with Becky's rosebud. Becky felt the slippery liquid and then Jason's crown pressing against her bum. Twenty-four hours ago she would have been shocked at the intrusion but now she pushed out slightly to relax her anal muscles and let Jason push inside her. It still felt weird but knowing a boy was putting his thing inside her body made her feel like it verified that she was all girl.

With Sally kissing her and playing with her genitals and Jason filling her bum it didn't take long for Becky to enjoy another orgasm at the hands of her friends. Jason found the buttery smoothness of her colon very stimulating and he soon deposited his morning supply of cum deep inside her. Becky didn't forget her friend and even though they were both girls, she brought Sally off with her fingers and her kisses at about the same time that Jason was pumping his seed into her bum. They all agreed it was a wonderful way to start the morning. Becky and Sally made sure to wash Jason's dick extra good when they showered together before breakfast.

Chapter 14 - Enjoy the island

Samuel and Stan Ferguson arrived with the carts after breakfast. Stan was there to pick up Sally and Becky to swim with his family. Samuel was taking the rest of the family on a boat trip for some snorkeling. The island had some beautiful coral reefs on the northern edge. Because anchors damage the coral, Denis had arranged to have a series of mooring floats anchored into the coral beds. The one-inch holes drilled to mount the floats was a lot less damaging than an anchor dragging across the delicate coral.

"We've never been snorkeling." Stacy said to Samuel when he told them the plans."

"Don't worry, I have all the equipment here. We have the latest full-face masks so that you don't have to have that uncomfortable mouthpiece. You still have the same type of tube sticking up for air but it connects to the face piece instead of going in your mouth. Everyone wears a life vest and we will all stay close to each other.

Denis had a variety of boats for use on the island, everything from the surplus amphibious landing craft that could carry a truckload of supplies to single person jet skis. For the snorkeling he chose the April's Dream, a 50 foot double V hull boat with quad 200 hp Mercury engines. The hull design was very stable and the four engines would quickly get them anywhere they wanted to go. Before putting on the life jackets Samuel, Luke, and Patty had the pleasant job of making sure that the two boys and two girls were coated from head to toe with Denis's special sunscreen. The mineral formula would protect them from the sun without hurting the coral and the Plant extract contained in the sunscreen would ensure a fun time

for all. Of course everyone was naked by this point so the adults had extra fun protecting sensitive parts from the sun.

Once everything was secure Samuel pushed the throttle forward and eight hundred horses of power pressed them all back in their seats as the boat took off. They watched the coastline pass by as they sped through the gentle surf in thirty to fifty foot deep water. The reef was a couple miles from the island and Luke was surprised when the water suddenly went from fifty feet deep to less than ten. Samuel cut the throttle and raised the outboards so that they wouldn't clip any high spots in the coral. He located one of the mooring buoys and tied up to it. The bottom was clearly visible from the boat.

On the trip to the reef Samuel had explained the different types of coral to look for and the various fish species. He warned them to stay on the surface and look and not to try to touch the coral or fish. Triggerfish are very territorial and would attack with sharp teeth and strong jaws. He explained that several species would cause a painful sting if touched and putting a hand near a hole could result in an eel latching onto it and pulling the person under. He received the biggest reaction when he explained that the parrotfish bit off pieces of coral and ground them up before digesting any organic material and pooping out the ground up material. The white sand beaches that everyone loved on the island was actually parrotfish poop.

"Eewww. Did you have to tell us we have been laying on fish poop?" Stacy said wrinkling up her nose.

Samuel brought out the snorkeling gear and help everyone get used to it. He stressed again that each child be assigned an adult to stay close to. Patty took the two boys with her although Jason ended up helping her more than she helped him. They stepped onto the platform at the end of the boat and slipped into the warm tropical waters. When they put their faces in the water a rainbow of sights opened up for them.

Luke took Stacy and Samuel took Susan with him and they followed Patty and the boys into the underwater wonderland. Samuel had to guide the group back towards the boat several times since they couldn't see where it was while, looking down. Patty was ready to leave when she saw a large shark close to the bottom but Samuel assures her it was harmless. He kept a lookout for any dangerous sharks that might sense all the splashing in the water and swam with a long pole with a taser like device on the tip. It would discourage any sharks that appeared dangerous.

They spent close to an hour floating and pointing out the different sights. Samuel demonstrated how aggressive the triggerfish were by bringing the end of the pole near a triggerfish nest. Suddenly the fish swam directly at the pole and tried to bite it. It kept up the attack until Samuel moved it out of the area that the fish considered a threat. When they all returned to the boat the entire family and the two nieces were all talking nonstop about everything they had seen.

"Hang on everyone. I have another surprise for you." Samuel said as he took the controls and started the engines. The muffled roar of four outboards vibrated the boat.

Everyone found a seat and Samuel moved the boat off of the reef and opened the throttle wide. The boat leapt forward, lifting the bow high and churning up the water behind them. Samuel set the navigation for a tiny uninhabited island a couple miles out from the reef. It was only a few hundred yards long with a couple palm trees but it had a beautiful white Sandy beach. He cut the throttle and ran the boat right up onto the sand.

"How about some lunch?" he said as he tied the boat to a tree and went down below to fetch the prepared lunch. Everyone cheered and jumped off the boat onto the beach, everyone but Stacy.

"Do we have to eat on fish poop?" She asked with a scowl.

"Oh Stacy, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have told that story. The salt water kills any germs and washes the sand clean but you can eat on the boat, I'll stay with you if it's okay with your aunt and uncle."

Luke picked up the lunch container and looked at Samuel.

"Thank you Samuel. If Stacy wants to stay with you it's fine with us. Maybe she will change her mind after lunch. The water looks beautiful here."

Luke set up the picnic a good distance from where the boat was tied up. There were large beach blankets, a variety of sandwiches and fruit, soft drinks for the kids and wine for Luke and Patty. Back on the boat Samuel handed Stacy the sandwich she had picked out and poured her a glass of punch. He couldn't help thinking how awkward it would be on the mainland for a nude grown man to be casually sitting with a nude nine-year-old. They ate silently with Stacy moving her gaze from the island to the water to his erection and back to the island. When they finished he noticed that Luke and his family had decided to go swimming. He was about to ask Stacy if she wanted to join them when she looked at him.

"This is a beautiful boat. Could I see what's downstairs?"

Samuel smiled and corrected her.

"Well, it's called down below but of course, I can give you a tour."

He took her hand, so small compared to his, and led her below.

"This is the galley on this side with a seating area and table over there. Down the hall here the head is on this side."

"I don't see a head."

"Oh, the bathroom on a boat is called a head."

"Oh good. Can I use it? I need to go."

"Of course. Help yourself."

It seemed perfectly natural for Stacy to leave the door open as she sat on the toilet and waited for the flow to start. It even seemed natural for Samuel to watch as she sighed, spread her legs a little and sent her yellow stream into the bowl. She wet her fingers in the sink, splashed some water on her vulva, and wiped herself dry with toilet paper.

"All done?" Samuel asked, choking slightly as he felt his erection rising even higher.

"All done." Stacy replied. "What's in here?" She asked pointing to the door to the stateroom.

Samuel opened the door and invited her to come in and look. The room contained a large bed with elaborate bedspread and pillows. The walls and ceiling were highly polished teak wood and there was a row of small rectangular windows near the ceiling bringing in lots of natural light. Centered over the bed was a skylight that would let someone lying on the bed look up at the stars. Stacy stood directly in front of Samuel and moved forward until their bellies touched.

"I had fun at the water slide but I didn't get to slide with you." She said seductively.

"I know and I was sad because you are really beautiful."

"I don't want to go swimming right now. Can we stay here?" She asked

"We can do whatever you want."

"What if I want you to kiss me?"

"Then I should kiss you." He answered as he leaned down to her level and touched his lips to hers.

Denis had made it clear that some of the mega rich visitors might not want to associate with the staff but if any initiated the relationship he was free to participate as little or as much as he wanted to. At that moment he wanted to very much.

"Maybe we should lay on the bunk." He suggested.

When she nodded yes he pulled the spread down, revealing burgundy satin sheets underneath. He picked her up, kissed her while she was in his arms, and carried her to the bed. Placing her in the middle he joined her in a passionate embrace and caressed her bare back from her hair to her thighs. Stacy's body was perfect. She was soft but not overweight and a little small for her age. Her chest had a definite cleavage with just a hint of puffiness around her light brown nipples. Her tummy wasn't completely flat but it was smooth with the smallest bulge from under her cleavage down to well below her belly button. Her sex was tiny in comparison to the rest of her body. A small section of flat abdomen rose to a small mound then divided in a thin line that disappeared between her legs. The distance from where her clit should be to her opening couldn't have been more than two inches. She was so small her clitoral hood was completely hidden inside her labia.

Stacy exhaled with a sigh when he broke the kiss to look at her and stroke her silky hair. She had liked Samuel since they arrived on the island and after exposure to the Plant every time she saw him she only thought about one thing, what would it feel like for him to be inside her. To find out she spread her legs wide and put his hand on her pussy. If she needed to she would tell him but she hoped he would get the message.

Samuel got two messages right away. The first was that Stacy wanted him to touch her. The second, not quite as clear message, was that she wanted to have sex with him. He was very happy to grant both requests and using the experience he had obtained from pleasuring Rosa and April; he used his fingers to get her girl juices flowing and then bring her to the first and hopefully not the last orgasm.

Stacy shivered when she felt Samuel's fingers explored her private region. Since coming to the island she had what could only be described as an itch deep inside her vagina. She didn't just like to be touched, she needed to be touched and she found out with Luke that adult men could make the itch go away better than the boys. She pressed her tongue into his mouth as Samuel pressed into her opening, bringing her to orgasm number two just minutes after the first one.

Samuel decided that Stacy was so passionate she could burn out fast so he moved between her legs and kissed her as his dick dripped precum on her thighs. She kissed him until her need became too great and she put her hands under his arms and pulled up, begging him to bring his dick up to her hole. Samuel took the hint and moved over her until his dick was directly over her opening. After wiping more precum on her he pressed forward, parting her labia, and found the opening to her vagina. Even with her recent experience it seemed impossibly small but that made the pleasure more intense when he pushed his crown into her until the thickest part was past her tight ring. He made a note to thank Denis for the hundredth time for hiring him and pressed deeper into Stacy.

Samuel was not an inexperienced young boy or an overexcited uncle getting his first preteen fuck. He could last for an hour under the right conditions and he knew, from making love to Rosa and April and his other daughters, that there

were special places to touch and certain ways to move that would give Stacy immense pleasure. He started with simple kisses as he moved the top two inches of his dick in and out of her. When he sensed Stacy's hunger for more he moved his body up and pressed fully into her, no longer able to reach her for kisses. He kept his torso high so that she could watch him penetrating her and to avoid her feeling trapped. His hip curls, practiced so many times, moved his dick in and out of her with smooth precision.

Stacy knew she had made the right decision. Getting Samuel inside her was paying enormous benefits. Every movement of his dick sent sparks up her spine and throughout her vagina. Unlike her uncle who had only given her a few pumps before cuming, Samuel was moving in a steady rhythm with no sign of stopping. Every inch of movement gave her pleasure. Every time he bumped the back of her vagina she shuddered with a mini orgasm. Every withdrawal left her feeling empty but every penetration filled her with joy. She was approaching another orgasm fast and Samuel maintained his pace as she crested the wave and dissolved into a puddle of emotions as he continued to stimulate her, in and out, in and out, wave after wave of pleasure like the sea lapping the shore.

Even Samuel with his experience has a limit and Stacy's continuous orgasms squeezing his dick brought him to his as he grunted once, pressed his abdomen tight against her, and hit her with a firehouse of cum at the back of her vagina. Stacy screamed in ecstasy as she felt his dick thicken and then pulse inside her. She wrapped her legs over his and pulled his body down on top of her, enjoying the pressure like a weighted blanket. This blanket had chest hair and smelled of sweat and sex and she loved it. Her whole body shook as her final orgasm seemed to go on forever.

Samuel had never experienced a girl like Stacy. Rosa and April and the other girls had given him lots of pleasure but Stacy had drained him of his cum and his energy. When his dry pulses began to hurt his dick, he rolled to the side and he and Stacy fell asleep with him holding her tight to his body. He was a little embarrassed when the rest of the group returned to the boat and found him in bed with Stacy and both of them sound asleep. He took some gentle ribbing but Luke told him he understood completely how irresistible Stacy was.

The ride back to the island was quiet. Samuel pushed the quad outboards and they flew across the waves. The wind noise made it impossible to talk so the four children went down below and Susan, Jason and Jake made Stacy feel like a celebrity for getting Samuel in bed with her. They arrived back at the house and found Stan and his family relaxing with Sally and Becky. They had lots of stories to tell about sexy games they had played with Stan donating the lone dick that the four children had shared on one way or another.

Chapter 15 - Open the gates.

Luke's family never got around to eating in the lodge or trying the special dessert but by the time Luke's family reached the end of their vacation Denis was

convinced that Luke was right and that a place where likeminded people could enjoy each other's company was the ideal he was striving for. He offered to let Luke come back for free if he could help him find trustworthy families who would respect the island's rules and enjoy the benefits of the Plant. Denis also contacted John M., the island's first guest and made him the same offer. In addition to those contacts Denis did some of his own investigating and found a brother and sister who were teachers and who were secretly living together as man and wife with the sister's daughter. Denis wanted to have a school on the island and he made some very discreet inquiries about them coming to visit the island. They reluctantly agreed to a trial visit without admitting anything. They still wanted to spend summers in their upstate New York cabin but would help to set up an island school from September to June.

Denis found three members of the ultra-rich circle who would have the means to invest in the island and who all had families and quietly expressed a desire for less strict laws on nudity and children. He decided the best course was to bring them to the island separately for short visits and if they reacted favorably to the Plant he would try to have a group vacation for them before the school year started. They all sent their children to private schools and would have no trouble taking them out of school for a family trip.

The first family was Duke L., an oil Barron from Texas. He and his wife Sue Ellen had three girls, including a pair of twins, and three boys. They had agreed to let Denis pick them up in his plane and by the time they arrived Samuel was having trouble keeping clothes on them. They had a wonderful time and Duke said he would welcome the chance to come back and to invest in the island.

The second family was Marvin Q. From New York. Marvin managed to hide the fact that he had the most successful hedge fund on Wall Street and that his annual income could pay for three of Denis's islands. Marvin had two girls, age four and eight and his wife Judith, was his high school sweetheart.

The third recruit was congressman Matt G. from a southern state who inherited a large fortune from his grandfather and had only run for Congress to try to change the tax laws in his favor. He had an eight-year-old daughter, Crystal, two boys, James, age nine and Robert, age ten and a half, all from a previous marriage, and a trophy wife, Heather, who was twenty years younger than him. He was loud, fat and used to getting his own way and Denis wasn't sure he would fit in but he received positive reports about his preference for young girls and he was rich, much richer than his campaign finance reports said he was.

The first two families had about the same experience as John and Luke's. The fathers were either completely immune to the Plant or received some of the vaccine to let them remember the experience. Rick had added nature walks up to the overgrown rim of the old volcano. The views from there were spectacular but everyone agreed the views of the naked staff children playing in the surf had them beat.

Matt G gave Denis trouble from the time he stepped off the plane. Denis had sent his plane with Samuel and a Plant on board and Matt was impressed with the results but things didn't work out the way he planned. His young wife, Heather, had been hit hard by the Plant's pollen and had been complaining about the heat and started undressing before they crossed the Texas border into the Gulf. Heather brought the three children over to smell the plant and started fondling the three bums as they took turns breathing in the intoxicating scent and powerful pollen grains. James was the first boy to show symptoms of the Plant's influence. He took his shirt off and turned to his step-mother who was down to bra and panties.

"Gee Heather. You're really beautiful. Would you show me how to kiss?"

Heather was more than happy to give James advanced lessons in French kissing while slipping her hands inside the back of his pants and massaging his little bottom. Robert had been a typical big brother to Crystal, protecting her when she needed it but generally annoyed when she was around. He had never looked at her as a girl, just as a brat little sister but after a few minutes close to the Plant his opinion changed. He took a half step closer to Crystal and put his arm around her. The Plant magnified the slight touch and he was filled with a warm feeling of affection toward his sister. She, in turn, shuddered a little when she felt his strong arm press against her back. Her kitty tingled at his touch and she put her arm around him in response.

Matt shook his head at how fast the Plant had started to work. He decided he needed to find a way to steal a specimen of the Plant from Denis and then get the military to shut down the island before some news organization discovered it. Being a U.S. Representative had its perks and it included having friends at the Pentagon who appreciated Matt's votes for increased military spending. He watched Robert's hand slide down to Crystal's bum and decided he needed to get in on the action.

His daughter was a beautiful girl who looked like her mother, something that irritated Matt because the divorce had been messy. Crystal was petite for her age with long silky blonde hair past her waist and with the high cheekbones and milky white clear skin of a model. Her bangs made her look even younger than her age and Matt had found he had an increasing desire to see her naked, something he hadn't done in three years.

"Hey Crystal honey, Come sit with Daddy."

"No Daddy, You're too big. I won't fit and I want to stay with Robert and look at this Plant."

It was true that Matt's stomach reached almost to his knees when he sat so there wasn't much lap for Crystal to sit on. He watched frustrated as Robert turned Crystal to face him and leaned in to kiss his sister right in front of their parents. They didn't need to worry about their mother. She had already stripped James

naked and was lying on the couch with him on top of her. She hadn't managed to insert his boy dick into her but she was working in it.

Matt was a little afraid of forcing the issue on Denis's plane in case there were hidden cameras so he moved to a chair and watched dumbfounded as Robert and Crystal slowly undressed each other. He watched, drooling, as Crystal removed her expensive linen blouse and thin lacy bra. Her white tan line was barely visible against her pale skin and he saw just a hint of cleavage that would one day develop into perky small breasts like her mother. Matt looked at the huge silicone filled breasts on Heather and wondered if the great fucks she gave was worth her excessive spending and lack of education. He definitely preferred his eight-year-old daughter and he gasped when she pushed her shorts and panties off in one move and returned to kissing her now naked brother.

Crystal's body didn't disappoint and Matt studied every detail of her flat abdomen, small mound and exquisite labia divided by the thinnest line down the middle. Her cowl peeked out at the top, indicating the effect the Plant was having on her. Matt groaned silently when Robert placed his flat hand on Crystal's pussy and pressed in. He watched Robert kiss her deeply then lead her to the couch opposite their mother. He ached to take Robert's place but Crystal had made it clear she preferred Robert at this time. Matt was determined that he would be the one who would take Crystal's virginity so when Robert started moving in that direction Matt physically picked him up and moved him down so that his head was between Crystal legs.

"You need to warm her up first boy." He said to his son. "Lick her right there and then make her give you a blow job."

Crystal responded to her brother's tongue with a massive orgasm but the phrase "make her give you a blow job" was contrary to the feelings produced by the Plant and it confused Robert. He ended up moving up level with Crystal and getting her to stroke him to orgasm as he pushed his tongue into her mouth. Matt shook his head at what he saw as a missed opportunity.

Heather wasn't satisfied with James's small dick and moved over to Matt's chair. He only mildly objected when she knelt down in front of him, pushed him back and sucked his dick into her hungry mouth. He only stayed hard because he was watching Robert and Crystal making out naked in front of him. He would have preferred to cum inside Crystal's pussy or mouth or even by her hand but when he saw James slide behind Crystal and both boys rub her pussy he lost it and filled Heather's mouth with his cum. It wasn't Heather's first blow job and she made sure that none of his cum stained the airplane carpet.

"At least she's still a virgin." He thought as he watch the three naked children cuddle on the couch.

Plant induced orgasms usually wore out the participants and they all slept for a while then enjoyed the champagne and snacks that Denis provided on Island

flights. They all dressed when the pilot announced that they would be landing soon and Samuel appeared to clear any loose items before strapping into his seat in the front galley.

Denis could tell that Matt wasn't happy when he stepped off the plane and he tried to reassure him that the Plant would work and he would get his chance with Crystal, as long as he didn't push things. Denis repeated the island rule that nothing be forced but he wasn't sure Matt agreed. He had decided to give a small tour before taking guests to their beach houses and he provided expensive silk beach coverups for the women and girls who wanted to get in the island spirit right away. Crystal removed her blouse and slipped the flowing silk over her head before removing her bra, shorts and panties. The feeling of the silk on her naked body gave her a mini orgasm. Heather stripped naked in front of Denis and Samuel before slipping on the coverup and Matt and the boys elected to just remove their shirts. The first stop was the water slide in Preteen land.

"Can we try the slides Daddy? Please, please!" Crystal begged.

Matt looked at Denis and asked if it was okay. He had already seen the beach beds under the trees and his dick was rock hard again, one of the benefits of the Plant chemicals.

"Absolutely Matt. The facilities are here for you and your family to enjoy. I have to check a couple things then I can come back and bring you to your beach house when you're ready. You're going to love your private beach. We like to have races down the twin slides here and swimsuits are discouraged because they slow you down."

Turning to the boys he said. "It's a lot more fun with a pretty girl like Crystal in your lap. Maybe you could take turns sliding with her."

"Sounds great Denis. I'm sure Crystal wants to slide with her Daddy. Now if you could just scare up a couple more little cunts for my boys everything would be perfect."

Denis winced at the crude language Matt used.

"I told you Matt, this is a family vacation spot. We don't supply girls. Please don't forget the island rules. I'd hate to have to ban you from coming back."

"That would be a big mistake Denis" Matt said as Denis got behind the wheel of the golf cart.

Denis had a bad feeling as he drove away to check the desalination plant. Matt wasn't used to obeying rules but Denis wasn't about to be bullied when it came to his island. He didn't like threats and had already decided that Matt wouldn't be returning to the island.

Matt and his family were naked before Denis was out of sight. The children squealed with delight when they dove into the pool and headed for the slide. Heather wasn't the athletic type so she settled on one of the beach beds and waited for the chance to snag one of the boys. The boys did take turns with Crystal and discovered how good it felt to slip their dicks between her legs as they raced down the slide. It didn't occur to them that there was a hole they could put their dicks into to lock their two bodies together. They would have to discover that later.

Matt had tried to imitate the sliding that the boys and Crystal had demonstrated but his massive stomach got in the way and he couldn't get his dick between his daughter Crystal's legs. They flew down the slide separately and he landed on top of her, momentarily frightening her into thinking she was drowning. She came up crying and saying the word that the island security system was triggered by.

"Stop Daddy. You scared me."

"Don't be such a baby. Let's lay down over there and I'll show you how big girls act."

As soon as the island wide microphones picked up the word "stop" warning lights were triggered in the security command center. A technician immediately identified the area of the closest microphone as Preteen Lane. He switched his monitors to the security cameras for the water slides and saw Matt dragging his daughter out of the pool and over to a bed. Based on the rough way the child was being handled, technician didn't hesitate.

"Orange Alert, we have a verified Orange Alert at the Preteen Lane pool." Blared out of the radios of the three primary security personnel, Rick, Samuel, and Denis when he was on the island. Rick was ten minutes away cleaning up some wind damage at one of the beaches and Denis was at the desalination plant doing a routine check. They each jumped in their vehicles and hit the accelerator. Samuel was in his office in the main lodge and took longer to get to his electric ATV.

Matt had been frustrated that Denis didn't supply a dozen eight- to ten-year-old girls for him to live out his fantasies with. He got even more jealous when the Plant gave his wife the idea that her step-son could give her a better fuck than her fat, old husband. He was determined to put his dick inside a hairless cunt and if his eight-year-old daughter was the only one available then Denis had guaranteed that no one would remember it in the morning.

The Plant had made Crystal want to be touched by her brothers and even by her parents but the slide with her father had frightened her and fear wiped out most of the effects of the Plant. Her father had pushed her under water when they exited the slide and now he was pushing her down on the bed and trying to spread her legs and climb on top of her.

"Daddy no! Your hurting me. Stop!" Crystal cried as Matt roughly grabbed her legs and pulled her to the edge of the bed.

"Code Red, Code Red!" Blared through the primary radios and to some additional staff members assigned as backup.

The activation of Code Red triggered recording of the video feeds from Preteen Lane. Denis was very mindful of the fear that the guests had of being blackmailed but he also needed a way to protect the island from people who were banned and who might want to get revenge. He actually thought he would never need the recording system but Matt had showed him that he wasn't as good a judge of character as he thought he was. He raced toward Preteen Lane hoping he wouldn't be too late.

"Dad! What are you doing?" Robert asked. Crystal's cries had dulled the effects of the Plant and he was slipping into protective brother mode.

"Mind your own business boy! Go tend to your mother." Matt roared.

Robert was about to try to pull his father off of Crystal when Rick came flying down the road at full speed and slid to a stop in a cloud of sand.

"Get away from her!" He screamed as he pulled his taser out of its holster and unlocked the safety.

"Who the fuck are you?" Matt screamed. "This is what I paid for and by God I'm getting it."

Rick didn't hesitate. Matt represented everything that gave child lovers a bad reputation. He actually enjoyed pulling the trigger and sending fifty thousand volts of electricity into his fat body. Matt screamed in pain and turned to lunge at Rick. He only managed one step before the second charge buckled his knees and sent him sprawling on the sand, writhing in pain. By that time Samuel and Denis arrived and Rick tossed them some zip tie handcuffs and waited with his hand on the taser trigger until Matt's hands were secured behind his back. When he was secured Rick went over to Crystal.

"Are you okay sweetie? He won't hurt you anymore, I promise."

"I'm, I'm okay." She sobbed. "I wanted him to touch me but he was so rough. He hurt me."

"No one should ever hurt you Crystal. Don't cry. I'm pretty sure by tomorrow you won't remember what happened."

Rick was so mad he wanted to kill Matt with his bare hands. He had been looking forward to spending some quality Island time with Crystal and now that would

never happen. Denis shook his head "No" when Rick stepped towards Matt and then turned to Matt's wife.

"I'm sorry Heather but you will all have to leave the island. Please get your clothes and get in the cart."

Heather and the boys didn't understand what had happened but they knew their fun was over because of Matt. Denis hoped they would forget everything but he needed to deal with Matt first. Rick stayed with the sobbing girl while some staff members took Heather and the boys back to the plane. Rick said they needed to make sure Crystal wasn't hurt before she joined them. Heather blamed Crystal for spoiling the fun so she had no problem leaving her with Rick. She and the boys headed back to the airport where they dressed and waited for Crystal and Matt.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry." Crystal kept saying.

She was crying uncontrollably and shuddering between sobs. Rick had never seen a child cry so much and it broke his heart. He picked her up, sat her in his lap on one of the chairs and rocked her like a baby while trying to calm her down.

"Ssshhhh, It's okay honey. You didn't do anything wrong."

"But I spoiled everything. I wanted him to do it, I really did but he hurt me."

"Sshhh, just relax. What did you want sweetie?"

I, I wanted, um, I wanted him to touch me. And to do it."

Rick wrapped her naked body even tighter in his arms and kissed her temples. He was feeling very attached to Crystal at that moment.

"It's okay Crystal. He won't hurt you anymore. What did you want him to do?"

Crystal stopped crying and looked at Rick with wet, red eyes. In spite of her puffy eyes and runny nose he thought she was beautiful. He picked up one of the small hand towels and gave it to her to blow her nose.

"In the towel?" She giggled

"Yes, I'm sure the staff will understand." He reassured her.

After a couple good blows and wiping her eyes with a clean towel she was beginning to settle down.

"Are you feeling better now honey?"

"A little but..."

"But what?" Rick asked

"Well, my Kitty still itches inside and I really liked the kisses and now I'll never know unless, I mean, would you?"

"Would I what Crystal?" Rick asked while silently thinking "Say the words, say the words."

"Would you kiss me and touch me Mr. Ranger Rick?"

"You mean like this?"

He turned her head with two fingers on her chin and lightly touched his lips to hers. Up until then he thought, April had the best kisses but he changed his mind when his lips melted into Crystal's warm pools of liquid. He actually couldn't feel where his lips ended and hers began. She just seemed to melt on first contact. When he let the tip of his tongue go exploring he pressed through liquid lips to find her little tongue waiting to play.

Crystal's deep sigh and hand around his neck was a signal for Rick to move his left hand from her back to her bum and his right up between her legs. Her kisses became hungrier when he felt the soft, hot skin of her inner thighs. He would have loved to undress her and take his time but he didn't know how much time he would have before Denis would be calling him to bring Crystal to the plane. He allowed himself a few minutes of exquisite pleasure caressing her smooth vulva and coating it with her arousal juices. He thought what a crime it was that he would never get to spend time with his tongue inside her tiny hole, drinking in her pure nectar. He was pretty sure Matt was banned for life after what happened.

Crystal was on fire inside. She had felt the change in her body within minutes of breathing in the Plant pollen. Her brothers touching her was the best feeling she had ever had and she was looking forward to feeling their boy dicks inside her special place. She was even hoping there was a way to get her father's thick member inside her if she could move his belly out of the way. After the incident had wiped away most of the Plant's effects she was devastated and couldn't stop crying but now, in the strong arms of the man who saved her, the Plant pollen that was everywhere on the island was bringing those feelings back. She wanted Rick and it seemed like he wanted her too.

Looking into his eyes she said. "You can touch me. I want you to."

"Just one thing first if it's okay with you."

"What?"

"Stand up and I'll show you."

Rick decided he couldn't spend the rest of his life wondering what she tasted like. He helped her stand on the chair facing him and hungrily pressed his tongue directly in her opening. She gasped and put both hands on his head as he licked quickly up to her clit then made his tongue thin and probed for her prize. He wasn't disappointed when her sweet salty nectar stimulated his taste buds and Crystal shook with an orgasm as she felt him press inside. It didn't satisfy the itch but it did show her a way to do it.

Rick sighed in pleasure and relief; the mission accomplished. She was perfect and he would remember her pussy for the rest of his life. Crystal wasn't satisfied yet and he knew what she wanted so he quickly slipped his shorts off and nudged her to bend her knees as he held his dick straight up. She sat on his tip and waited while he moved it back and forth, spreading precum and finding her tight ring.

"Now go slow. Don't hurt yourself. It will sting a little." He guided.

Because Crystal was so young her body hadn't softened and thinned her hymen as much as it would in an older girl. It had the normal hole that he hoped to widen with his very special drill and she started the process by pressing down slowly. When she didn't stretch he nudged her to lift up and press down again in a slow bounce. She smiled when she felt herself stretch and let him slide his crown into her. Rick had almost forgotten how tight an eight-year-old virgin could be. He pulled her into a kiss to get her to stop thinking about the invader pushing inside her. When she got lost in the kiss the involuntary tightening of her vaginal muscles stopped and he felt himself slide all the way inside her. The next kiss was one of lovers joined in the most intimate way.

"You did it!" She said smiling as she felt where he disappeared inside her.

"We did it." He replied. "Welcome to Denis Island. This is our official greeting.."

"Mmm, will you squirt your stuff in me now?"

"Pretty soon. You haven't felt the best part yet. Let's move to the bed."

"Noooo. Don't come out of me yet. It feels too good."

"Of course not. Watch this."

Rick put both hands on her bum and slowly stood up with his dick fully impaled in Crystal. He moved to the beach bed and gently laid her down on her back. The movements brought her to the edge of another orgasm and when he pulled back two inches and slid back into her she crested with a huge wave of pleasure signals. He pressed fully into her and held on as she trembled and mewed with her first intercourse orgasm. She slowly came back to earth from her orgasm and signaled Rick to continue by opening her eyes wide and leaning up to kiss him.

"You made me feel so good Mr. Rick. Do I have to go now?"

"Not yet honey unless you want to. I can make you feel even better if you help me squirt my cum inside you."

"Oh, I want that, yes. What do I do."

"Just keep looking as pretty as you do and maybe kiss me while I do this."

Rick pulled back fully on the word "this" and plunged back into Crystal. Her eyes went wide and she started to speak but he repeated the movement and she caught her breath as the surge of pleasure hit her little body. He rocked his hips back and forth, hardly moving his bottom up and down, but fully penetrating her with each stroke and feeling his dick lick the back of her vagina with each entry. Crystal was overpowered by the strength of the pleasure signals attacking her brain. She stopped trying to speak but left her mouth open except for when Rick leaned down for kisses.

Rick was in a groove and smoothly pumped in and out of her tight vagina, building them both to a mountainous climax. He couldn't remember a more intense buildup to a love making. In and out, curl his hips and withdraw, feel her soft skin on his fingers as he held her, he climbed higher with each stroke. Crystal lay beneath him panting and giggling with the overload of emotions drowning her. She started to make little squeaking noises every time he bottomed out in her.

"Hee..hee..hee..hee. Keep going...keep going... oh, oh, hee, hee"

She started meeting each of his thrusts with her own and kept up the noises, getting louder and louder with each stroke until they both screamed their releases as they reached the top of their respective emotional rollercoasters together. The wait at the top was excruciating as Crystal felt every muscle in her body tighten and Rick felt like his balls were turning into geysers. They started straight down a three-thousand-foot roller coaster, sitting in the front car and reaching two hundred miles per hour as they rounded the first corkscrew curve and he filled her vagina with its first taste of cum.

Crystal couldn't see Rick, her eyes were screwed shut by the force of her orgasm, but she saw fireworks and reached out to hug him as he pulled back and blasted her with his second shot of cum, straight into her womb. She felt the slippery liquid fill her insides and drip down to her bum. She wanted more and groped for his mouth as they hit the upside-down loop on the coaster then raced straight up and down into another turn. Crystal couldn't tell if she was right side up or upside down as her orgasm seemed to get higher every time he pushed into her. Rick was pulling her tight to his body as blast number three hit the back of her vagina then was smeared against it by his crown inside her.

Crystal was able to open her eyes by his fourth cum and smiled and pulled him into a continuous kiss as her body trembled with the adrenaline overload and he continued to pump shot after shot of cum into her tight tunnel. When he gave

her his last drop and was in danger of collapsing on top of her he rolled onto his back, taking her with him and keeping his gradually softening dick inside her through ten minutes of bone shaking aftershocks. He brushed her sweat matted hair out of her eyes and kissed her gently.

"Welcome to Denis Island."

"You said that already silly" she giggled then hugged him tight.

The women and men in the security control room all cheered before switching off the recording equipment and setting the cameras to rotate around the island again. There would be several copies taken home that night where they would cause two things to happen. First, the videos would be watched in bed with spouses and children, usually with a reenactment after. Second, Rick would receive a lot more requests for overnight guests from staff daughters who wanted his special treatment. There were even a few boys who brought along sisters or friends so that Rick could teach them how to make the girls feel as good as Crystal felt.

While Rick was making Crystal's last hour on the Island memorable, Denis and Samuel took the handcuffed Matt to the main lodge. They escorted him to the security office and sat him down in front of a large computer monitor. Denis typed a few keys and the monitor lit up with a picture of Matt's bare ass at the edge of the beach bed. You could see Crystal on the bed and Matt roughly pulling her towards him.

"You bastard! You said no cameras." Matt growled.

"And there weren't any until you broke the one iron clad rule, no force."

Denis took the mouse and clicked on several more videos. They each recorded Matt's abuse with clear sound and sharp images. It was obvious he was about to rape the young girl against her will. When the last video ended Denis turned to Matt.

"You're banned from ever returning here. If you try to disclose what you saw here or try to make ANY kind of trouble those videos will be sent anonymously to every major news organization and to your political opponents. If you forget you ever saw this island your family will forget when the Plant wears off and we can all go on with our lives. If you leave here still intending to fight us we will give everyone in your family an antidote that will make them remember what you did. They won't be able to identify where the island is but they will make serious trouble for you. You will be lucky if all you lose is your congressional seat and most of your money. Will you agree to sign a non-disclosure and never discuss or make trouble for me, anyone on this island, or the island itself?"

"You won't be able to keep this place secret forever but you have me cornered. I'll sign and keep your secret. Just wish I could have felt what it's like just once."

"Well, I can tell you it's amazing but I'm not sure you would appreciate it. You have to love the girl to make it special. The sad thing is there are at least two of the staff's daughters who would have let you find out if you hadn't been such a jerk."

"Okay, okay. Can I get out of here now?"

"Yup, just one last thing. Anger and fear wipe out the effects of the Plant so if you don't want your family remembering what you did you better put in a smile before you join them. Tell them you got called back to Washington or something."

Matt waited until the zip ties were removed and he looked at Denis.

"I don't deserve it but do you think we could have a Plant on the plane for the trip home?"

Denis thought for a minute and saw Samuel shake his head no before he spoke.

"Sorry, it's too dangerous to bring a Plant into the US but what I can do is give everyone a good dose of extract and put some in the drinks on the plane. It should last till the end of the flight. You will need to make sure everyone stays dressed when you land."

Matt joined his confused family at the airport building and made an excuse that he had been called back to Washington. He knelt down in front of Crystal and apologized for being so rough. He heaped praise on her and told her how much he loved her. Somewhere over the Gulf of Mexico she let him slowly and gently slide his short but thick erection inside her vagina and pump every drop of cum he could produce into her. He never knew it but Rick's cum provided some of the lubrication needed for him to penetrate her. Instead of vulgar swear words he told her over and over how much he loved her as he felt the cum race up his shaft. The boys and Heather clapped when he sat back down on the floor and watched his cum drip out of Crystal's tiny hole as she lay on the edge of the couch.

Heather enjoyed each of her boys cumming inside her then they all slept in their Plant induced glow. Matt managed to coax them all into their clothes and when they landed a discrete car service was waiting to take them to an empty rented home. When they woke up the next morning Heather and the three children only remembered an island and a water slide and Matt being called back home. He promised them a real vacation at a Caribbean resort and made good on the promise in a few weeks. He noticed that Crystal gave him more hugs and kisses after they returned home. To ensure the hugs kept coming he signed up for weight loss surgery and within a year had lost one hundred and eighty pounds. After the weight loss he could wrap his arms around nine-year-old Crystal and hug her to his chest with a hand on her little bubble butt. She never objected to him touching her bum when they hugged and usually returned the favor with a kiss on his cheek.

Chapter 16 - Group fun week begins

After the Matt incident Denis decided to put a halt to recruiting and invited the four families back for a free week. He scheduled them all for the same week and worked with Rick and Samuel on some group activities for the four families to do together. When everything was ready he was very pleased with what they had collectively thought up. Since all of the fathers knew what to expect they had no objection to flying in Denis's plane stocked with Pussy Plants.

Denis arranged for Samuel to notify him when they landed whether the Plant had worked on everyone or not. If the Plant had done its work, the guests would step off the plane to a welcoming committee of April, Rosa, and three other staff daughters, all topless and wearing thin grass skirts with no panties. Joining them would be two or three sons of staff members in similar grass loincloths with no underwear. All of the guest men and boys would receive hugs and kisses from the girls and similarly by the boys for the women and girls. Denis wasn't offering any of the children to the guests, they were just there to set the mood as soon as the people stepped off the plane.

The arrival day was left for the families to get familiar with their beach houses and for the inevitable family orgy at the private beaches. Every house contained an activity schedule for the rest of the week starting with a beach party at the large community beach the next day. One reason for the staff greeting was to introduce their children who had expressed an interest in meeting the guests on a more personal but strictly voluntary basis. Denis held an all staff meeting before the first guest arrived and stated in the strongest possible terms that no staff member would be judged the slightest bit better or worse based on their children's decision to participate or not. He was not pimping the staff children for the guest's pleasure.

First to arrive was John with his wife Virginia and daughters Cynthia and Samantha. Denis was a little worried that Cynthia had remembered what happened on the island and was continuing it at home. He didn't want one of his guests getting arrested for child molesting and telling about the island in a plea deal. John assured him he was very careful. Denis had to admit he would love to meet "Cindy" as she liked to be called when she was being a dirty girl. John invited Denis to stop by for a visit with his son since there was a shortage of dicks in the family.

Luke T. arrived next, no longer insisting on using his own plane. When Rosa heard that the nieces wouldn't be joining Luke she begged her father to let her and April join him on the flight. Denis didn't like the idea but when April and Rosa teamed him in bed he gave in under one condition, they had to stay out of sight until the Plant had worked on Luke's wife Patty. Samuel reported after they landed that there were two very happy boys and one happy man when Samuel introduced April and Rosa to them just south of Cozumel Mexico. Jake was busy with his dick inside his mother but Luke was very willing to offer his lap on one of the forward

seats to April and Jason let Rosa show him the fine art of French kissing on the couch before guiding his dick inside her constantly hungry pussy.

Duke L.'s week on the island had been an adventure. He brought the biggest family of all the guests. His three girls include Clara Jean and Daisy Belle, twins age seven, and Lacey Mae, age ten. He also has three boys, Donnie Ray, age nine, Billy Joe, age eleven and Brett Cooper, the oldest at thirteen.

His wife Sue Ellen had kept at least one of their three boys busy most of the week, leaving one of the three girls available for him. When Rick heard about the twins he arranged to give them a private tour of the island and introduced them to twintercourse, where he had them press their pussies together and he slid his dick up between them until they all enjoyed their orgasms in a simultaneous celebration of moans and screams and cum. The twins liked it so much they repeated it with their father and each of their brothers.

Marvin Q. from New York had such a good time he offered to buy the island outright but settled for a substantial investment to be paid in installments as long as the island continued to operate in secrecy. Marvin spent a wonderful week getting to know his two girls, Joanna, age four and Juliet, nickname Juli, age eight in ways very few fathers do. Little Joanna was everyone's favorite and she received kisses from any of the staff who saw her. She didn't wear panties all week, so many of the kisses were on her plump, bald pussy.

The morning after the arrival day everyone was buzzing with activity. In the four beach houses morning wood was being inserted into itchy vaginas and showers were shared with various family members. At the main beach Denis and the staff were preparing for a beach party. Power from the island's solar farm would supply the DJ with electricity for his turntables and sound system. Tables were set up for the afternoon barbecue and two bars for the adults. There was lots of Plant laced punch for the children and even an ice cream truck brought over from the mainland.

Along the edge of the beach there was a row of lounge chairs with thick cushions and seat backs that could be lowered to a horizontal position. Behind them in the shade of the trees were several beach beds with their round mattresses and clamshell covers. They would be used as prizes for the games Denis and Rick had planned. There was no question that April and Rosa would be there but the rest of Denis's children insisted on going too. Bianca and Summer wanted to spend time with some of the fathers and little Sissy wanted to meet Joanna and show her how her daddy makes her feel all tingly inside.

Each family had the use of a deluxe golf cart made to look like a Rolls Royce in front. They formed a procession of nudists as they left their individual houses and followed the signs down the short road to the beach. The main beach was about half a mile of white sand with a sandbar not far offshore. Adults walking straight out into the water would get about chest deep and then find the water

getting shallower until it was about half way up their thighs. There was a steady flow of gentle waves that added to the tropical feeling. Overall, it was a picture-perfect beach made even better by the hoard of naked children running into the surf.

At first the families kept to themselves but as they gradually introduced themselves, first names only, of course, they started to mingle. The children were not as shy and soon were jumping in the waves and trying to do underwater handstands, to the delight of the parents watching little bums and pussies and dicks wobbling in the sunshine. Jason was the first one to make physical contact. He asked Clara if she wanted to get on his shoulders for a jousting match. When she agreed he dipped down and felt her pussy rub the back of his neck as he lifted her up. He carried her to deeper water and challenged the other boys to try to knock them over. Because some of the girls were pretty small, Luke suggested that the adults form two lines and that the contest be held between them so that they could catch anyone who needed help. It also gave the adults the best views.

Brett L. would always accept a challenge and he looked around for a partner picked Cynthia. When she agreed he lifted her on his shoulders and reached around to hold her by her bum. It wasn't the best position for fighting off Jason but it sure felt good. After warnings from the parents to keep it friendly the two boys moved into position and the girls locked hands and started pushing each other. Everyone cheered as first one then the other looked like they would fall. It was about to be called a tie when Clara's sister Daisy snuck between two adults and grabbed Brett's dick under the water. He bent down to see who was touching him and tipped Cynthia forward. Jason stepped to the side and watched as Cynthia and Brett dove into the water.

"Hey, no fair!" Brett yelled when he broke the surface.

Marvin was closest to Cynthia and he picked her up and held her by her bum.

"Hi Mr. Q. Did you see what happened."

"I did." he said. "A beautiful mermaid swam by and I picked her up and held her right in my arms."

Cynthia didn't answer, she just kissed him and wrapped her arms around his neck. Then Duke called the twins over to him.

"Sorry girls, that was a foul. You need to make it up to Brett."

Clara and Daisy took Brett's hands and led him up to the shallow water of the sandbar where they asked him to sit down and took turns sitting on his lap and giving him apology kisses while they rocked back and forth on his dick.

The children gradually paired off between games. Rick was tapped for a massive game of Marco Polo where so many girls touched his dick he thought he would

cum before the first game was over. He didn't appreciate the boys pinching his butt under water but he was a good sport about it. When Marvin carried Cynthia over to one of the lounge chairs, Summer Burman took her place. Luke and John were recruited to put April and her sister Bianca on their shoulders for a final challenge that ended when everyone swarmed the two men and they all ended up in the water. After making sure everyone was accounted for, Denis announced the first contest.

They had six girls in the group, not counting the two four year olds. Denis called Samantha, Cynthia, Clara, Daisy, Lacy and Juliet over to the line of chairs. He split them into two groups and blindfolded them. There were a lot of giggles and warnings to not peek as the six naked girls stood along the beach. Denis then sat Duke, Marvin, Rick, John, and Luke on five of the lounge chairs. They each sat on the edge of the chair with their hands behind them.

"Okay ladies." Denis began. "We have a simple test for you. With your hands behind your back, I will stand you in front of some people who will kiss you. If you can tell me which one is your daddy's kiss you get a prize. No talking or secret signals, just lean forward and receive your kiss. Any questions?"

Cynthia spoke up first. "What's the prize?"

"Well, I could offer ice cream from the truck but how about fifteen minutes with your choice of any of the staff members here?"

"Can we do anything we want with them?" She continued.

"Anything reasonable that they will agree to. We never force anyone to do anything on this island. Did you have something special in mind?"

Before she could answer John spoke up.

"Is it Cynthia or Cindy asking?"

Denis looked confused and John just smiled when she said "that might depend on who I pick."

"You haven't won yet." Samantha reminded her.

Denis was about to start when John's wife Virginia pushed John and Luke over and took the seat between them. Since being under the influence of the Plant she had developed a thirst for kissing girls. He laughed and guided the first girl in front of Duke. It was Samantha and she puckered her lips and received gentle kisses from Duke and Marvin. When she kissed her mother she crinkled up her face and said

"Mom?"

Everyone but the blindfolded girls laughed and Denis said that even if that was right it wasn't her father. John was next and when Denis had to say that time was up it was no surprise that she said

"That's Daddy"

Denis realized the flaw in his rules and he said that the girl had to kiss everyone before saying which one was her father. Samantha agreed to give Luke a kiss to make things even. Cynthia had been kissing her father several times a week since they left the island so she had no trouble identifying John even after Denis mixed up the order. Clara and Daisy thought Rick was their father, probably from their twintercourse sessions with him. Lacy guessed right and received an extra kiss and bum squeeze from Duke after she removed her blindfold. Juliet guessed John and promised her father they could practice for the next time.

When it was prize time Samantha, Cynthia and Lacy had guessed right. Denis was considering a runoff when he asked the girls who they wanted their fifteen minutes with. Cynthia immediately said Rick and Lacy said Denis. Samantha surprised everyone by asking if Duke would go with her. He of course said yes and she took his hand and led him to one of the beach beds. From the beach all people could see was his feet at the edge of the bed and her leg reaching over his hip. He spent the fifteen minutes with his tongue in her mouth and his finger inside her vagina.

Lacy and Denis retreated to another beach bed where he ended up with his face between her legs for fifteen minutes of moans and giggles. Rick stood up and walked over to Cynthia, thinking they were going to one of the beds.

"Looks like I'm yours Cynthia."

"Call me Cindy please." She said in an extremely sexy voice while giving him a "come get me" smile.

"Rick!" John said as soon as he heard her say "Cindy."

"What is it John?" Rick said thinking that John was objecting.

"Cindy is a dirty girl. You better take her down the beach and sit in the water."

"Oh! Just how dirty are you little girl? There better not be poop involved."

"No poop but I really need to pee. Let's go."

Rick decided as they walked down the beach that no little girl was going to get the best of him. When they got fifty feet away from the group he sat at the edge of the water and waited. She straddled him and was about to sit on his dick when he stopped her and kissed her pussy.

"I thought." (Kiss) "you" (kiss) "needed" (kiss) "to" (lick, pressing into her crease) "pee?"

"I do dirty boy. You really want it like this?"

"Why? Are you chicken? Let's do this."

Rick opened his mouth, covered her entire vulva and waited. He had never tried this before and it wasn't something he thought he would enjoy but if it gave Cindy that much pleasure he would do it for her. He also didn't want a little kid getting the best of him.

Cindy put both hands on his head and tried to relax her bladder. She was trembling with excitement knowing that Rick was actually going to drink her pee. If he didn't chicken out she had to get her father to do it too. She closed her eyes and willed herself to let it go. Rick twitched when the first flow of hot liquid hit his mouth. The temperature surprised him more than the taste. She drank a lot of fruit punch earlier so her urine was pretty diluted and wasn't as bitter as he expected. She was small but she could hold a lot of pee and he struggled to swallow fast enough. He made sure to hold some in his mouth and when she finished he sat her on his lap and kissed her, pushing the pee into her mouth.

The realization of what he had done sent her to an instant orgasm and she quickly lifted up and slid his rock-hard dick into her tunnel. The few grains of sand scratched a little but feeling him fill her up sent her into another orgasm. She smashed her mouth against his and licked the pee out as he rocked her in his lap and sent her flying. Given a few more minutes he probably would have cum in her but Denis called from down the beach that time was up and he reluctantly lifted her off of his dick. He slurped up a handful of water to rinse his mouth out but he noticed that Cindy didn't and that she kissed her father as soon as they joined the group. He could see John gasp when he tasted his daughter's pee in her mouth. Rick guessed that they probably had some really wild love sessions when Cindy's mother wasn't home and now drinking her pee would be added to the list.

Chapter 17 - The mothers get a turn.

While the game was going on the mothers and sons and the two four-year-old girls played in the water or used some of the boogie boards to ride the waves. For the next game involving the boys, Virginia and Judith were at a huge disadvantage because they didn't have sons. Before the game started Denis let them visit each boy for two minutes to memorize the feeling of each dick in their mouth. It wasn't as much time as the boys' mothers had spent licking them but it was the best that Denis could think of. The boys were instructed to pull back if they got too close to cuming. The game depended on a row of hard dicks to be successful.

The mothers were all blindfolded before Samuel and Rick brought out a long wooden box with three levels like the kind the Olympic medal winners stand on.

The purpose of the box was to put the boys' dicks at approximately the same height.

The game of "name that dick" started with the boys lining up by height and standing side by side on the box. Each of the four mothers was guided down the row and allowed to lick and suck the dick in front of them for one minute. Denis's son David was added to confuse the mothers so there were two nine-year-olds, and one each ten, eleven, twelve and thirteen. The women would be given points for each boy they identified. First up was Virginia who was led in front of David standing on the highest step. When she tried to pull him in closer Denis stopped her.

"No hands Virginia. The game is name that dick not name that bum."

"Ooops, too bad. I bet there are some cute bums here. Okay, one minute, mmmm"

Virginia pressed her lips against David's abdomen and measured his dick with her tongue. David twitched when she licked the underside of his dick and Denis called "time".

"Mmmm, it's either David or what's the other young boy's name? Daniel! I think it's Danial."

Everyone broke into laughter as Denis told her there was no Danial in the list. To confuse her he moved her back and then over to Jason. He broke out into a huge grin when he felt Virginia's expert tongue wrap around his dick.

"Oh, this one is big! You're not going in order! Way to make it harder Denis." Virginia said laughing when her minute was up.

"I think that was that handsome man, Jason."

The girls had decided watching the contest was more fun than playing in the water with their fathers and they cheered when Virginia picked Jason. Marvin stood holding four-year-old Joanna on his hip and squeezing her bare bum when Virginia guessed right. John stood with a hand on each of his daughter's bottoms and Duke held Clara while surrounded by Daisy and Lacy. All of the men were rock hard and thinking how lucky the boys were.

Virginia ended up getting just two of the six boys right with a wild guess between Billy and Jake. Next up was Patty and she easily identified Jake and Jason and had to be pulled away from Billy when she took too long. She felt Brett's beginnings of pubic hair and identified him for her third out of the six. Denis picked Judith next and although she admitted she didn't have a chance she wasn't going to miss out on the chance to taste all six boys again. She actually had a very good sense of taste and was able to identify Donnie and Billy by taste and Brett by size. She

took extra time with Brett and Denis called a pause in the game to let him recover. He admitted he came very close to cuming in Judith's mouth.

After a five-minute break it was Sue Ellen's turn. Everyone thought she had an advantage because she had three boys but it was only her family's second day on the island and she had only tasted Donnie and Billy. She actually said Billy was Jake but once she was told she was wrong she easily identified Jake when it was his turn then continued to identify Donnie, Brett and in a surprise for the win called out "Jason" as she pulled back from him.

Blindfolds were removed and everyone congratulated Sue Ellen as the boys stepped down from the platform.

"So Judith." Denis asked. "Who are you going to invite for your fifteen minutes in Heaven?"

"Well, I love my boys of course but I will get to spend the rest of the week with them. I would like to invite Jason if he will agree."

Only Luke knew that Jason wasn't affected by the Plant so his experience would be a little different from the other boys. Where they would think that sex with Sue Ellen was just like a hug with better feelings, Jason would know that he was getting to fuck an experienced grown woman. He enthusiastically said yes and they marched off to one of the beds where he surprised her by immediately climbing between her legs and inserting his dick during their first kiss. Jason didn't disappoint and before the fifteen minutes were up Sue Ellen had experienced her first non-family boy cum and Jason had learned the difference between a mature vagina and a preteen's. He definitely preferred the preteen.

Denis checked with the staff and announcing lunch was ready. He provided a tropical feast served by topless staff members in grass loincloths and skirts. He noticed Rick looking out to sea and walked over to him.

"See any dolphins Rick? The kids would love to see some."

"No, I'm looking at that boat way out there. It hasn't moved much. I hope it isn't Matt looking for trouble."

"It's probably a local fisherman. They all know to stay far away. My government friends have made this island off limits. You would need a pretty powerful telescope to see anything from that distance."

Way out on the boat a passenger was discovering the same thing. The two hundred millimeter telephoto lens didn't give him enough detail to identify people or see what they were doing.

"Can't you go closer?" He asked. "I'll pay you double."

"No senior. That island is off limits. The owner gives us a lot of business. We don't want to upset him. We go back now."

"Fine! I want to rent your boat tomorrow then." He said to the captain while thinking "I'll bring a telescope next time."

On shore Rick watched the boat slowly turn and head back to the mainland. He hoped Denis was right.

Chapter 18 - Afternoon Delights

After Jason's adventure with Sue Ellen, he decided to get to know her daughters better. The one who stole his heart was little Joanna, Marvin's daughter. She was a little pixie with a splash of freckles, red hair resting on her shoulders, and perfectly straight bangs. Her smile was adorable with its little baby teeth showing gaps and her button nose wrinkling up when she laughed. He knew she was too small for intercourse but he wondered if her bum could take him. He could at least get some kisses and a few touches in. Jason asked if Joanna could sit with him at lunch and her mother hesitated for a minute then agreed. The Plant could never override a mother's protective instincts and she had to add.

"She's only four. She can't do what the big girls do."

"Yes ma'am. I completely understand that. I just wanted for her to get some attention. She hasn't been able to do the games yet."

"That's very thoughtful of you Jason. Joanna, you make sure you eat something and be nice to Jason."

Jason took her through the buffet line and managed to find a few things appealing to a four-year-old and a small feast for himself. He sat her on his lap next to his brother and nestled his dick between her legs.

"Are you having fun here Joanna?"

"Oh yes. We had lots of fun at our house yesterday. I never knew how much fun it was to swim with no clothes on and my daddy kissed me like he kisses mommy."

"Could I kiss you like that?"

"You better wipe your mouth first. You got red stuff all over you."

Jason laughed and wiped the barbecue sauce off of his mouth and bent over to give Joanna a kiss. She was so short he almost couldn't reach her but he managed to touch his lips to hers. He was immune to the Plant's memory erasing feature but it still magnified erotic sensations and kissing Joanna made his dick grow between her legs.

"I can feel you down by my peepee." She giggled.

"I can feel you and you feel really nice. Maybe after lunch we can feel each other some more."

"Can we go swimming? I'm too little to go alone."

"We will definitely go swimming. I think we're supposed to rest for a while after we eat though. Will you cuddle with me?"

"Oh yes. I like cuddling." She answered before scooping up some more of her Mac and cheese.

Jason noticed that four-year-old Sissy Burman was at the next table talking with April. He leaned over to whisper to Jake.

"You should ask Sissy to cuddle with you after lunch. Trust me, you won't be sorry. You can join me and Joanna on one of the big beds."

"Little Sissy? Are you sure? I was gonna ask Samantha."

"Trust me. Be nice to the little sister and big sister will thank you. And the little ones taste the sweetest."

Since Jake was fully under the influence of the Plant he was only thinking about giving and getting those good feelings. In his mind there was no difference between kissing a four-year-old and kissing a girl his age. He really liked kissing. The first time he came to the island he had girl cousins to do things with but the memory of that had been mostly erased. He did agree to a kissing game with his girl cousins when they got home but he didn't connect it to the island. What Jason was asking seemed reasonable as long as Sissy could kiss.

As lunch was winding down Denis announced that everyone could have some free time to relax or play for a couple hours. He was planning a beach party with music and dancing for sunset and a special surprise to end the day. Jason told Martin that he and Joanna were going to rest for a while. Martin and his wife had already planned on some quality touching time with their daughter Juliet so they welcomed the news. Jake went over to Sissy and shyly asked her to join him along with Jason and Joanna. April encouraged her to go and help Joanna have a good time.

The rest of the group matched up into twos and threes and headed to lounge chairs or beach beds. Denis strongly encouraged the adults to spend some time as couples and let the children get to know each other. Since there was a shortage of boys, David agreed to join the group and Jason agreed to spend time with both Joanna and Sissy so that Jake could pair up with Samantha like he planned. In a surprise even to Denis, his three girls and Rosa asked to join the

adult couples for some Island hospitality. If the stranger in the boat had seen the resulting next two hours he probably would have fallen overboard.

Jake found Samantha and led her to a lounge chair at the far end of the row of chairs. His brother Jason had convinced him that younger girls were more fun and he thought seven-year-old Samantha was really pretty. Billy had his eye on his sister Lacy and no one objected when they headed to a chair in the shade. Donnie was talking to Juliet and when he found out she wasn't going with her parents he kissed her on the cheek and asked her to cuddle with him.

Brett was interested in dirty girl Cindy but got her to agree to save her pee for another time. He surprised her by rolling her over and taking her up the butt first. He found lube on a shelf and when he rubbed it on her he was hit with the strong scent of bum sweat and feces. Surprisingly, instead of finding the smell repulsive he thought the musky smell was erotic and continued to work his finger and then his dick inside the surprised girl. After several thrusts up her bum, he pulled out and immediately pushed his dick in her vagina. She had one of her biggest orgasms of her young life as she felt his dick, that had just been in her bottom, fill her vagina and send her into orbit. She managed to get him to lick her pussy after he had cum inside her but she had to clean his cum covered dick with her tongue first. Brett showed he could be a dirty boy with the right girl.

David asked the remaining two girls, Clara and Daisy to join him on one of the beds and they giggled at the thought of the older boy, and the son of the island's owner, picking them. They were happy to show David what twintercourse was and from that day on it was his favorite activity with April and Rosa.

Denis, Rick and Samuel looked at their handiwork and smiled. Although they weren't benefiting at the moment, Denis's dream of mixed families, adults and children, enjoying the erotic rushes spurred on by the Plant was coming true. There would be plenty of opportunities for them to enjoy the guest's children in the future. They watched as the four adult couples moved to four of the beach beds, each with a child guide to help them get the maximum benefit of the Plant.

"Which one do you think will cum first Denis?" Rick asked, pointing to the adults.

"Oh definitely John and Virginia with Bianca. John doesn't stand a chance with her. That girl can do things with her vagina that I still don't understand."

They watched as Virginia lay on her back with Bianca licking her pussy and John pounding into Bianca from behind. When it became too frustrating to watch everyone else having fun they started helping the staff pack up the lunch and prepare for the sunset party. Denis made a mental note to buy four more beach beds.

Over on the bed with Jason, Joanna and Sissy, Jason was letting Sissy show Joanna how to French kiss while he caressed Joanna's body from behind. On a

shelf on the back of the bed he had found a tube of lube and some small vibrators that looked like little penises. Denis didn't want the island to look like a porn movie but a few small vibrators to stretch little holes were acceptable. Jason coated his fingers with lube and started lightly rubbing down Joanna's bum crack and up over her vulva.

"Jason, that tickles." She giggled.

"You gotta press down Jason. It doesn't tickle if you rub her." Sissy instructed.

"Maybe you should show me Sissy." He suggested.

Sissy rolled Joanna onto her back and put her hand flat on Joanna's abdomen, just above her mound. She pushed her hand down over Joanna's crease and between her legs until her wrist was pressing against her perineum.

"It's better if you kiss too." Sissy said as she removed her hand from between the legs of the smiling Joanna.

The little four-year-old didn't understand sex but she knew she loved the feelings she got from being touched down there.

"Now you do it." Sissy told Jason.

He placed his hand flat on Joanna's belly and leaned in for a kiss. He had to bend his elbow at a funny angle to be able to kiss her but he managed to slide his hand down over her plump mound, down over her crease and under to her anus. He lingered there, coating her rosebud with the lube and pressing in with a finger as he pushed his tongue gently between her lips. The Plant chemicals translated the invasion of his finger into pleasure signals and she responded with a deep sigh and stronger kiss.

"Oh good, you're playing with her bum." Sissy said as she leaned over Joanna to see. Are you going to put your thing in her?"

Joanna's eyes went wide and she broke the kiss.

"He won't fit in my bum. That will hurt."

"Okay, calm down." Jason whispered quickly. "I would never hurt you. We don't have to do anything if you don't want to. I think you might like it and you would be like the big girls if you did it."

Jason wasn't against a little gentle coercion if it got Joanna to try some anal.

"Oh, it feels really nice Joanna. Want to watch while he does it to me?"

Jason blinked at the realization that Sissy had just offered to let him butt fuck her as a demo for Joanna. Not being completely under the Plant's influence gave him a different prospective on things.

"That's a great idea Sissy. Why don't you switch places with Joanna."

Sissy moved over Joanna and lay with her back to Jason. He put a generous amount of lube on his fingers and started working it into her buttole.

"You better add extra. Daddy has been too busy to put his in there lately."

Jason added more lube inside her rectum and coated his erection thoroughly. Sissy pulled Joanna into a kiss as Jason pressed against her sphincter and she pressed out to relax the muscles. Sissy asked Jason to put some lube on the smallest vibrator and held it against Joanna's anus.

"See Joanna, you push out a little like you have to poop but not too much. It feels weird at first but then it feels really good."

Jason reached around to put his hand on Sissy's pussy and held her in position while he pressed forward. She moaned when he sank three inches into her and she pressed the little penis shaped vibrator into Joanna's rectum as Jason bottomed out against her bum. He was having a hard time resisting cuming as he lay with his dick inside Sissy's buttery colon and watched Sissy tongue kiss and butt fuck Joanna. He gave Sissy a few slow pumps in and out and used his fingers to bring her to a nice trembling orgasm. When she calmed down he pulled his still hard dick out of her, rolled away from them, poured some water on his dick, and dried it. He didn't see any traces of brown but he thought it would make Joanna feel better.

"All clean." He announced as he dried his dick in front of the two girls. "Ready to try it?" He asked.

"Yes. The fake one feels nice. I want to try the real one now."

Jason smiled when Joanna turned over and he saw the pink vibrator still inside her butt. It had a dial at the end and he turned it and watched her jump as it started to vibrate inside her.

"Oh! What's that? It tickles. No wait! It's good. Oh, it's really good."

Joanna trembled as the vibrator stimulated her clit from the inside. Sissy moved in front of her and started playing with her pussy while they kissed. Jason waited until Joanna was panting heavily before removing the vibrator and replacing it with his longer, thicker dick. The sudden switch and Sissy's fingers slipping inside her sent Joanna into a huge orgasm bigger than the one her father had given her with his tongue. She mewed and trembled through it until she had to push Sissy's hand away and rest. Jason kept himself on the edge for ten minutes, slowly

moving in and out, in and out of Joanna until Sissy placed the vibrator between Joanna's legs and turned it on. Joanna twitched, squeezed her bum together and pushed Jason over the edge. He moaned and pumped several blasts of cum inside her as Joanna kissed and fingered Sissy and the two girls shared another orgasm. They collapsed in a heap and drifted off into a Plant induced glow.

Chapter 19 - Love thy neighbor (and their children)

An hour later Jason woke up to the feeling of his dick stuck to Joanna's bum. He gently woke her and carried her to the water where they washed each other. People were starting to move and Denis asked if they could move off of the beds so that the staff could replace the covers with clean ones. There was enough cum on the slipcovers to fertilize a million woman and Denis wanted the beds fresh for later.

Everyone had some swim time and enjoyed the beach again. Jason took Joanna out into the waves like he promised and spent a lot of time gently kissing her while she floated in his arms with his finger inside her bum. Sissy pleaded with Denis and got him to take her to the sandbar and slide his dick into her well lubricated rectum. After the afternoon of child-to-child matchups the early evening became a series of adult-child couplings. At first parents stayed with their children and didn't do the intermixing that Denis was hoping for. He moved over to Rick who was holding April with one hand and stroking her with the other.

"We need to do something to get the parents to switch children. They could have a much better experience with different partners." Denis said quietly.

"April, would you like to spend some time with Marvin?"

"Oh yes Rick. You're my favorite but I like playing with new people."

Rick moved over to where Marvin was kissing Juliet.

"How about a trade?" He asked Marvin as he slid April in front of Marvin.

Marvin had to let go of Juliet to hold April and before he could object she had her mouth on his and her little hand on his dick. Rick moved away with the pretty eight-year-old and headed for the sandbar where he could sit with water half way up his chest. He sat Juliet on his lap to talk to her.

"Are you having a good time? Do you like the island?" He asked as he rubbed her back and bottom and slipped his dick between her legs.

"Oh yes, it's wonderful. Everyone makes me feel so good inside."

"Well, you make us feel good. A pretty girl can do that."

"I don't think I'm pretty but thank you."

"Oh honey, don't you know, all girls are beautiful just because they are girls."

"That can't be true. Some girls are plain like me or have a bump on their nose like me."

Rick didn't like stereotypes but he had to secretly admit Juliet had a classic Jewish nose with the bump clearly visible. It didn't make her any less beautiful to him.

"Just think about it. Girls have these wonderful curves." He said as his hand traced down her side and over her hip to her bottom.

"Girls have soft lips for kissing and when they get a little older they have wonderful soft breasts for men to kiss and lick."

Rick turned her to face him and kissed from her forehead to her lips and down to each little nipple. He let his hands massage her bum as he covered her torso with kisses.

"And girls have wonderful smooth bodies here where men have ugly sausages and floppy sacks."

He lifted her up and planted kisses on her vagina before pressing his tongue into her. He kept it up until she was trembling and pushing her pussy against his mouth. Guiding her back to his lap he kissed her again and looked at her.

"I want you to say it, all girls are beautiful! A nice lady Ranger from Italy taught me that and I'll never forget it. Say it please."

"Girls are pretty"

"Which girls?"

"All girls?"

"Come in, say it like I did. All girls are beautiful just because they are girls."

"All girls are beautiful, because, because they are girls."

"Good, once more and mean it!"

"ALL GIRLS ARE BEAUTIFUL JUST BECAUSE WE ARE GIRLS!"

"Good job!" Rick said as he stood up and picked Juliet up in his arms.

"Let's go spread the word." He added as he walked towards some of the parents.

Rick walked over to Duke and Sue Ellen who were having a family love fest with their children.

"Hey Duke. I have a pretty girl here that I'd like you to meet."

"Well hello darling, you sure are pretty. This is my daughter Lacy. She's pretty too."

"Would Lacy like to spend some time with me?" Rick asked. "I think Juliet would like to get to know you better."

Before Duke could object Lacy had reached out to Rick and he gave Juliet to Duke. As he walked away Juliet was asking Duke if he kissed different than Rick. Sue Ellen thought that was cute and suggested that they all should let Juliet sample their kisses.

Rick was making progress but things were going too slow. He had become friends with John during his first stay and he asked him to help with the game of musical children. John recruited his two boys to help gather up girls and switch them with the other parents. He knew the Plant had worked its magic when he saw Marvin holding Juliet with his dick obviously inside her. He watched as Virginia led Billy to one of the lounge chairs and folded the back down flat. Denis smiled when Billy climbed between her legs and started pumping into her.

Denis took inventory to make sure that none of the adults were with their own child and then walked up the beach to where supper was being prepared. The steel drum band was setting up and he verified that everything was ready. The beach was soon filled with the sounds of dicks squishing into vaginas and adults and children alike moaning with pleasure. There would be another set of covers to be washed but Denis didn't care. His paradise was a success and it was time for a fun ending to a perfect day.

After giving everyone enough time to pleasure their partners, he called them all to supper while the band played everything from Reggae music to the Beatles on the steel drums. After everyone had eaten he quietly approached Marvin and Judith and said he needed to borrow Joanna for a special surprise. They agreed and he led her out of sight to the outdoor shower next to the bathhouse. The pastry chef was there to give her a thorough wash and rinse and then place her on the padded serving cart.

Just like at the all staff meeting weeks before, Joanna was brought out lying on the cart with a satin pillow under her head and an honor guard on either side of the cart. She was covered from head to toe in whipped cream with the same design of chocolate sauce, pineapple, cherries and other fruits that were used at the all staff meeting where the dessert was first served. Rainbow and chocolate sprinkles were added for Joanna and she held a cherry in her mouth. Denis picked up the microphone to speak.

"Ladies and gentleman, I give you Joanna, the Little Girl Desert special. Could everyone please line up on both sides of the cart with her parents and family first. Hurry please, she's melting faster than the Wicked Witch of the West"

The crowd cheered and Marvin and Judith led the procession, kissing her cherry lips and taking a few licks in different places. There was nothing hygienic about everyone licking the one girl but since most of them had shared a French kiss with each other it didn't matter much. It was no surprise that the crowd did a good job of cleaning little Joanna up and the chefs even added some whipped cream for the last two boys in the line. Joanna was a good sport and even endured someone licking the bottom of her feet. She was given a large ice cream sundae of her own when it was over and then Denis carried her to the shower and thanked her for being such a good sport.

The group danced until long after sunset and then drifted back to their houses with promises to meet up for various activities together later in the week. Denis told everyone that he hoped that the rest of the week would be just as enjoyable and he encouraged more interaction between families.

Chapter 20 - Trouble on the water.

The next day started what would be a pattern for the rest of the week. Fathers and daughters and mothers and sons woke up in bed together and would usually start the day with the males depositing some cum in the females. If the family was large like Duke's family some of the brothers and sisters would choose to have their own bed and start the day the same way. Once breakfast and morning group showers were finished the families had a variety of activities to choose from. Rick led a nature hike up the side of the extinct volcano and down to a secluded beach. The beach was so secluded there were no facilities, not even a chair. Rick kept the mood fun by making sure everyone was thoroughly coated with Pussy Plant sunscreen and bug repellent. He was leading a group consisting of Samantha, Clara, Daisy, Jason and Jake. Duke and Sue Ellen wanted to spend some time with Lacy and Donnie and their other two boys had gone for a boat ride with Samuel, Rosa and April.

"Are there whales in the water here?" Samantha asked as they reached the beach.

"No, they don't come this far west. They stay around places like Puerto Rico." There are lots of dolphins though. Maybe we'll see some." Rick said.

"Let's set the beach blankets out over here. Clara and Daisy, have you shown Jake and Jason your special trick?"

"Not yet Mr. Rick. Can we do it now?" Daisy asked as she slipped off her T-shirt. Rick had insisted that they all wear clothes to protect them from scratches.

"Boys, would you like to learn what Twintercourse is?"

"If it's a course that we have to study for then no thanks." Jake replied. Jason punched him lightly on the arm when he heard what he said.

"You dummy, they're twins. It's probably something really good with them. I want to learn."

"Good answer Jason. Let's all get comfortable first. Anyone want to take a dip first? It's a little rough so I need to be with you."

"Um, Mr. Rick, I need to pee first. Should I go behind a tree?" Clara asked shyly.

"I have a better idea honey. Let's go in the water. That's where the fish pee. You can pretend you're a mermaid and when you're done the waves will wash you."

Rick stripped off his clothes and helped Clara out of hers and picked the thin seven-year-old up. He set her on his hip and waded out into the surf until the waves were cresting at her waist. Every trough gave him a peek at her plump, smooth pussy and he took a minute to enjoy the view before moving her in front of him and holding her by her bum.

"Okay Clara, let it go."

"But it will go on your belly. Isn't that gross?"

"I don't think mermaid pee is gross and the ocean will wash it away as soon as it comes out."

"I'm trying but it won't come out."

Rick lifted her up higher so that her head was level with his.

"How about if you give me some of those Clara kisses that I like so much and maybe you will forget where we are and let the pee out."

She put her arms around his neck and leaned in for one of the kisses that she had become so good at giving in the last two days. Before the island the only kisses she had given were sloppy kisses on her parents' cheeks. Rick touched his lips to her delicate ones and sighed as her little tongue slipped out to incite his to play. She was very good at French kissing and before long her body relaxed, she sighed deeply and he felt the water get much warmer between their bodies.

"I'm doing it!" She exclaimed. "Wow this is so naughty."

"It's okay sweetie, the waves have already washed most of it away. Let's go join Daisy and show the boys your surprise."

Rick carried Clara back to the sand and found Jason and Jake lying with the two girls in a hot make-out session. He put Clara down and waited for the couples to notice him.

"Sorry to interrupt but I think you boys will really like Clara and Daisy's little trick. Samantha, you can come cuddle with me and watch. I'm sure the boys will make it up to you."

"I like cuddling with you Mr. Rick. Can we do it the Denis Island way?"

Rick looked up to the sky and mouthed a silent "Thank you" to whatever fate had brought him to the island.

"We definitely can Samantha. Clara, why don't you and Daisy start with Jason. You might want to just give him a taste so that he can finish inside one of you after you show Jake."

Rick sat facing Jason at about hip level. Samantha straddled him, also facing Jason and sat down, gradually taking Rick's erection inside her vagina. When she bottomed out he sighed and wrapped her in a hug, placing his fingers on her nipples for now.

"Do you want front or back Daisy?" Clara asked.

"I'll take the back this time. I want to watch his face."

Jason watched in awe as Clara straddled his abdomen with her back to him and lowered herself onto her shins. She wiggled around until her pussy lips were wrapped half way around his dick. Daisy moved into a similar position facing Clara. They had to spread their legs wide but eventually Daisy's pussy lips were touching Clara's with Jason's dick in between them. Jason lifted up on his elbows to see what was giving him the amazing sensations.

"Okay Jason, now comes the hard part with the best reward. You need to hold Clara up a little and move your dick up and down. Jake, why don't you get behind Daisy and hold her up, a couple inches. It doesn't take much to give Jason a great ride."

Jason put his hands under Clara's bottom and helped her lift up, causing his dick to slide across her pussy as she moved. Daisy tried to lift herself up in the same way so that her pussy stayed in contact with Clara's. When they reached Jason's tip they wrapped their arms around each other and kissed. Jake moved in behind Daisy and grabbed two handfuls of bum to support her.

"Now Jason, move!" Rick practically shouted. He knew the girls couldn't hold that position for long.

Jason pushed his dick up through the silky tunnel and his eyes went wide with excitement. He didn't hesitate and reversed direction, dragging his dick down through the pussy tunnel again. Rick and Samantha watched as the girls pleased Jason. Samantha started squeezing his dick with her vaginal muscles as they watched Jason's dick pop up between the two pussies then disappear under them. He leaned around to her ear and whispered to her.

"I like this way better. Thanks for suggesting it." He said as he met her movements with small thrusts of his own.

"Jason, I know it's good but save some for the girls." Rick suggested.

"Oh god, I don't think I can. Girls, if I do anything you ask can I finish like this?"

"Anything?" Daisy asked as she smiled at Jason. She was getting close to an orgasm and didn't really want him to stop.

"Well, nothing gross like eating poop but anything else yes! Oh frick, it feels so good."

"It's okay with me if it's okay with Clara."

"Just be, Just be qui, Just be quiet and kiss me Daisy, it's happening."

"Me too, Clara. Oh yes, oh yessssss, Jason, don't stop."

Jason watched the two seven-year-olds lock lips and rock with their orgasms as he sent the first squirt of lubrication between their pussies and up their bellies. His eyes screwed shut and his body tensed as he pumped blast after blast of cum in the tunnel formed by their pussy lips. When the girls' orgasms drained them of energy Daisy collapsed back into Jake's arms and Clara sat on Jason's stomach and leaned back.

"Oh wow that was good, that was so good. I love you two. That was the best."

Rick leaned over to whisper to Samantha.

"It sure was the best. How was yours?"

"Oh, it was wonderful, just wonderful! Samantha gushed as she felt Rick shrinking inside her.

Watching Jason and feeling Rick's erection pulse had sent her into a quiet but intense orgasm. He followed quickly behind and had filled her with his cum as he played with her clit and they watched Jason squirt cum all over Clara and Daisy.

No one wanted to move for a while except Jake who was still waiting for his turn.

"Hey everyone. Let's rinse off and how about if you give Jake a three girl treat for waiting?"

They all got up slowly, untangling bodies and collecting sand in sensitive places as they moved. The cool water felt good even with its salt content and they were about to give Jake his treat when Rick noticed something in the water.

"Everyone! We have an uninvited guest. Dry off and get dressed please, right now!"

"But I haven't had my turn yet." Jake replied.

"Can't we ask them to join us! Who is it.?" Samantha asked.

Under the Plant's influence it seemed natural to invite a stranger to their sex games. Jason looked at Samantha and added.

"No Rick's right. We have to get dressed now! We can play later. Hurry."

Rick was surprised at Jason's statement and gave him a questioning look.

"I'm my father's son." He said smiling.

"Then you've had a hell of a vacation. Can you help me out and lead the group back up the trail? I'll call Samuel to come get you.

"Sure Rick!" Looking out to sea Jason added. "Who is that? Anyone you know?"

"They're too far out to tell but we need to keep Denis's little playground secret.

After everyone was dressed, Jason led the confused children up the trail and out of sight.

Chapter 21 - Uninvited guest

An hour and a half earlier, on a chartered fishing boat, the stranger had repeatedly asked the captain to get closer as he circled Denis Island. The captain and his friends and family had seen their lifestyle improve dramatically since Denis had bought the island. He didn't like this stranger's fierce interest in it. He became more upset when the stranger told him to anchor over a coral bed and started setting up a small telescope.

"What are you doing senior? That's a private island."

"I'm getting the proof I need to send them all to jail!" The stranger replied as he tried to focus on the distant beach from the rocking boat.

"Can't you keep this boat still? I can't focus with all this rocking."

"What do you mean jail? Did you come here to make trouble for Mr. Denis?"

"Your Mr. Denis has an island full of naked children!"

"It's not illegal to run a family nudist resort but it is illegal to spy on them!"

The next thing the stranger knew he was lying on his back looking up at the sky. When he looked up he saw the captain throwing the expensive telescope overboard.

"What are you doing?! That cost me a small fortune!"

"Then maybe you should use it to look at the fishes!" The captain screamed as he grabbed the stranger's arm, yanked him to his feet and threw him overboard.

"You can't do this. It's murder. I can't swim to that beach, it's too far."

The captain decided that drowning the stranger was a little too extreme and he tossed him a life jacket and life ring.

"I will let Mr. Denis deal with you. Don't splash too much, it attracts the sharks, ha, ha, ha, ha" the captain shouted as he started his engines and headed back to port.

The stranger was being pulled down by his clothes so he removed his shirt and shoes. He managed to put on the life jacket and slip his pants off before sitting his bum in the ring and tying the pants to it. Even in such a dangerous situation he was thinking that he would need the ID and credit cards if he made it to shore. He found that he could use his arms like oars and row towards the island without splashing too much. Stopping occasionally to get his bearings, he thought he saw a group of children and one adult on the beach and they were all naked. He rowed for over half an hour, gradually getting closer to the group. At one point he thought he saw two naked girls sitting on one of the boys. He was still too far out to see details and the salt water kept stinging his eyes.

Rick opened his backpack and pulled out his Satellite phone. He made sure Jason was taking the right path and called Samuel.

"Hi Samuel. I have a code black at hidden beach. Jason is leading the children up the path. Can you send someone to meet them and then bring a boat over here? Better bring security equipment just in case. Could be a reporter looking for dirt."

"On my way Rick. Is he in a boat?"

"No, actually it looks like he fell overboard. There's been a boat lurking outside the limit for a couple days."

"That's right. It was there during the beach party."

"Samuel, take the April's Dream. I need you here soon."

Samuel quickly filled a pack with zip tie handcuffs, a charged taser and pepper spray. There were guns on the island but they were only for defending the residents from drug lords or pirates looking for someone to kidnap for ransom. He rushed to the dock and got the keys for April's Dream. The four 200 hp engines roared to life and soon he was racing along the shore heading to Rick and the unknown stranger. At least it was only one. If it turned out to be someone who accidentally fell overboard he would take them to the mainland for treatment. If it was a reporter he would be told he was trespassing and also taken to the mainland. The stranger was neither of those.

Rick put down the phone and started wading out to meet the person. He could see it was a man and that he looked pretty tired. When he got within shouting distance he called out to him.

"Hey buddy, did you fall overboard? Are you hurt?"

"Um, yes, yes. I fell overboard and the guy just kept going."

"Okay well I've called for a boat to come get you and take you back to the mainland."

"Can I, can I rest first. I'm exhausted."

The man finally came close enough for Rick to grab the life ring and spin it around so that the person was facing him. The stranger was the first one to speak.

"You! I know you! So you were in on it all along!"

"Agent Andrews. What brings you all the way down here to this island? The FBI has no jurisdiction here."

Rick dragged the ring into shallow water and helped Andrews onto the beach where he collapsed onto the sand.

"I'm with the DEA full time now and I've been tracking the Plant across the country since that mess in Maine and Massachusetts. So Samson, was it you at those campgrounds and National Parks?"

"Now Andrews, I have no idea what you're talking about. What the hell did you think you would accomplish by floating up to a remote beach like a piece of driftwood?"

"I didn't plan this. That damn local captain threw me overboard. He's in big trouble when I get back to the mainland."

"Actually, that would be a huge mistake. The national government might cooperate with the US but here at the local level causing trouble for a fisherman could get you cut up for bait and no one would ever remember seeing you. I'm guessing this is an unofficial visit or you would have come in a DEA boat with a swarm of agents."

"Samson, you know how dangerous that Plant is. What are you doing."

"Actually, there are scientists here studying that and it's not as bad as you said it was. And we've already seen that it's good for the children. They grow up with a much better self-image and less aggression."

"That neighborhood in Massachusetts was out of control!"

Andrews was getting frustrated at Rick's rejection of the danger of the Plant. He was also angry with himself for not discovering that it was Rick who brought the Plant to Grand Teton and Zion National Parks. He had managed to trace Denis's plane to the island but didn't have enough evidence to convince the DEA to raid the private island of a major campaign contributor for both political parties.

"From what I heard, they were having a loving pool party and you came in and ripped up two blocks of yards and carted the dirt away then kidnapped the people for two weeks."

"We gave them detox instead of prison. What's going to happen to me now? I'm still an agent of the US government. There will be hell to pay if you kill me."

"For Christ's sake, we aren't going to kill you! I'll let the island owner decide what to do. Here comes your ride."

Samuel came racing around some rocks and guided the boat up onto the beach. He stepped out and handed Rick the pack of supplies. Rick took the zip ties and tied Andrews' hands behind his back.

"Sorry." he said as he put the restraints on. "You're trespassing on private property and I'm in charge of security. We have to make sure you behave until we can get you back to the mainland."

"Can you get my pants please? My ID is in them."

Rick untied the soggy pants from the life ring, threw them in the boat and helped Andrews climb in. They put him in a seat in back and Rick accompanied Samuel to the cockpit.

"Where to Rick? Are we dumping him back in the sea?" Samuel teased.

"How about the utility dock and then the maintenance building. I have an idea. Is Rosa available?"

"Rosa? What are you thinking?"

"I'll explain after we have him tucked away someplace safe. I think he needs some Plant education. I'm hoping it will erase some memories and maybe even make him a convert. We need at least four Plants and two or three girls. Oh and make sure Jake gets some quality time with the three girls. We kind of got interrupted before it was his turn."

"No problem. I'll have one of the guys take them to an empty beach house. They can play on the beach there for a while then someone will take them home. The guys can pick up four plants and put them in the conference room."

The powerful boat cut through the waves on its way to the side of the island the guests never see. They reached a deserted area of the maintenance side of the island and tied up at a dock. Samuel turned to Rick.

"You only need three girls? We can do better than that."

Rick was sure none of the rich guests would want a DEA agent to know they were there. He wasn't sure his plan would work but he couldn't let Andrews tell the world that Denis was running a Pedophile theme park in the Caribbean. Andrew's was given a pair of staff shorts and blindfolded, something that Rick thought was a little dramatic, and led to a room with no windows. He was then tied to a heavy chair and the blindfold was removed. He blinked twice, saw the Plants, and screamed.

"This is a violation of the Geneva convention! Chemical torture is banned."

"What torture?" Rick asked. "We are just holding you in a room with some lovely plants to calm you until we can return you to the mainland."

"You know damn well that those plants emit mind altering drugs." Andrews snapped back.

"I don't know Andrews, are they class fours? Will they calm you down? How about class three? Need some steroids to beef you up? How about class twos? Things like Cocaine and meth are serious drugs. None of them here. Must be class ones then, right? Hmm, no pot, heroin or LSD on this island."

"I told you in Maine it's a class zero substance, a civilization killer."

"Class zero huh? So not an official published class and civilization is doing just fine here. People go to work and do their jobs and come home to love their kids."

Rick was playing with Andrews as he watched for any sign that the Plant was working. The air was full of the scent of the Plant and Rick could see some of the pollen in the overhead light. Just to make sure, he picked up one of the pots containing a Plant and brought it in front of Andrews. He tried to kick it away but his legs had been zip tied to the chair legs.

"Get that thing away from me!" He screamed as he saw the red pollen drifting towards his face.

Rick set the plant down in front of the chair and left. The concentration of Plant chemicals was giving him a headache and making him extremely horny in spite of his immunity. He headed to the staff housing area where he found little Laurette and nine-year-old Giselle swinging on the swings. Like all areas of the island this one had a few reclining lounge chairs with thick cushions.

"Hi Mr. Rick! Whatcha doing? Laurette asked.

"Well honey, I've had a little too much exposure to the Plant today and I really need a couple of pretty girls to help me out."

"Well Giselle is a pretty girl." Laurette said as she looked at her friend.

"Laurette is a pretty girl too." Gisele replied. "Do you need an Island greeting Mr. Rick?"

"I sure do girls. Could you help me out? I'll just lay down here on this chair and you decide what's best for me."

Rick laid down flat on the chair and removed his shorts then watched as the two girls whispered and giggled. When they were finished they walked over to him and Giselle climbed on the lounge chair and straddled him. Laurette climbed up in front of her and scooted up until her pussy was just below his face. She still had a short frilly skirt on but like most island girls she never wore panties. Giselle gave him the relief he needed when she lined up his dick with the opening to her vagina and sat down. His Plant induced emotions went into overdrive as he felt his shaft sink into her tight tunnel. He barely had time to enjoy it before Laurette pressed her bald pussy against his mouth and invited him to take a few licks. One of her favorite parts of living on the island was having the nice people there lick her kitty until her whole body shook with good feelings.

Rick knew he didn't have much time to play so he immediately started pressing his tongue into Laurette and pumping his dick in and out of Giselle. He traced his fingers down Giselle's round belly, over her mound to her clit that was already wet from the juices his dick was pulling out of her. He tried his best to give each girl an orgasm before blasting into Giselle so hard he almost pushed both girls off the lounge.

"Oh yes, oh yes, yes, yes, yes" he moaned over and over as he filled Giselle to overflowing with his cum.

"Oh girls, I needed that. I promise I'll come back and give you both some special time. Maybe you could both sleep over at my house tonight."

"A sleepover?" Laurette squealed.

"At your house?" Added Giselle just as excited.

It was well known that a sleepover at Ranger Rick's house meant so many orgasms you lost count. Just then Samuel came down the path with April and Rosa.

Chapter 22 - Welcoming Committee

"Laying down on the job again, huh Rick?" Samuel laughed.

"Just relieving some of the stress from the concentrated Plant chemicals."

"Well, I brought the official island welcoming committee. Let's go see our visitor. Giselle, and Laurette, are you busy. Do you have time to help us with something?"

"We're not busy. We'd love to help." Giselle said immediately.

They reached the maintenance building and Rick looked in. Andrews was still tied to the chair but his face was flushed and his head was drooping a little. Rick pulled a bottle of water out of his pack and gave him a long drink.

"You can't keep me here forever Samson. You better not be giving me cancer from all these chemicals in the air."

"All of our research says the Plant is completely harmless and you know from your detox that it doesn't stay in your system. Anyway, we brought you some company so you can see for yourself that the Plant doesn't hurt the children."

"It won't work!" Andrews snarled. "I will never be one of you!"

"I'm sure that's true. We just want you to be like those people in Massachusetts."

Rick left the room and walked out to Samuel and the girls.

"April, Mr. Andrew's in there is resisting our lifestyle here. Can you check and see if he changes his mind when he sees some pretty girls. Keep your clothes on but give him a little show, okay?"

April said yes and started to remove the few clothes she was wearing.

"I said keep your clothes on honey. Didn't you hear that?"

"I did. I brought some special clothes that Samuel suggested."

Rick watched as she slipped on hot pink satin panties and then white knit shorts that were cut so short half the panties showed. She slipped on a crop top cut half an inch below her nipples so that the slightest movement showed her little light brown circles and tiny bumps. April entered the building with Rick close behind. He didn't want Andrews frightening April. What he found was just the opposite. Andrews was mumbling to himself.

"Protect the children, cute children, no, no protect them, their soft little bottoms, no, bad thoughts, bad thoughts, but why....."

"Hello Mr. Andrews, my name is April."

Andrews's head snapped up and he looked at April from head to toe.

"Hello April. That's a pretty name. Do they treat you nice here?"

"Oh yes sir. I love it here."

April moved in front of Andrews' chair and put her hands on his knees.

"But they do bad things here. Little girls shouldn't do bad things. Innocent little girls in clothes that show too much of their bodies. They're beautiful, soft bodies."

"You mean like this?" She asked as she stretched both arms up high in the air and lifted her crop top two inches above her breasts.

"Um, yes, um like, like that. It's bad, very bad. I don't remember why it's bad but it is. I think it is, yes. Oh my! You are very pretty April."

"Thank you. I don't think it's bad. It gets hot on the island. Heavy clothes would be too hot. Are you hot Mr. Andrews? Would you like some water?"

"Yes, yes, water. So hot, you are, I mean it's so hot."

April gave him a drink of the water containing the Plant extract and turned to leave. Just before taking a step, she turned back to him.

"You're right, it is hot in here." She said as she pulled the crop top slowly up over her head and off as she faced him. She wiggled her bum as she walked to the door and left.

"Good job April! Samuel and Rick said. They had been able to watch from a spot out of sight of Andrews. "Giselle, you ready?"

"Wait Giselle, I brought some extra panties. Put these on and take your shirt off."

"April, these are too small!" Giselle giggled.

"I know. He will love them."

Giselle put in the pair of thin yellow panties that barely stretched over her bum. The front clung to her mound and pulled deep into her slit in a classic camel toe. She waited for Rick and Samuel to get into position before stepping into view.

"Oh god, another one and she's topless!" Andrews mumbled to himself.

The Plant pollen had injected a strong dose of its chemicals into Andrews bloodstream and they were starting to rewire his brain. Inhibitions and thoughts of what is wrong were being suppressed and good thoughts about children were being added. The internal conflict raised his blood pressure which caused his temperature to rise and confuse him even more. The thoughts about Giselle being topless as a bad thing were being replaced with thoughts about Giselle being beautiful with no top on.

"Hello Mr. Andrews. Are you okay?"

"Hello little topless, I mean little girl. What's your name?"

"My name is Gisele. You look like you have a fever, let me check."

Giselle moved between Andrews' legs and put her palm on his forehead. To balance herself she put her other hand directly on his dick. She was disappointed to find it was still soft but at least it was big enough for her to feel it under his shorts and underwear.

"Oh, you do feel hot. Let me get a cloth to cool you off."

Gisele wet a cloth and started to press it against his face in short dabs. His eyes never left her breasts as she continued to wet the cloth and touch different parts of his face with it. She made sure that a lot of water spilled on his lap. When he was breathing heavy she put the cloth down and picked up the bottle of water.

"Would you like a drink now?" She asked in the sexiest voice she could think of.

"Yes, um that would be nice. I'm very thirsty."

"Let me show you how we do it here on the island."

Giselle moved her head close to Andrews, turned to the side and filled her mouth with water and then kissed the shocked agent and pushed the water into his

mouth. He was so surprised he didn't open his mouth at first and half the water spilled down his front.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I surprised you. Should we try again?" Giselle asked as calmly as can be.

"I uh, I mean you, uh, I mean it's uh, well I am really thirsty."

The Plant had almost completely converted Andrews. All that was left was to replace the empty spaces caused by erasing negative thoughts with pleasure sensations and memories. Over in the corner Rick and Samuel gave each other shocked expressions and a thumbs up. They didn't know that Giselle was that sexy.

Giselle took another long drink and turned her head as she approached Andrews. When she touched her lips to his she pushed her tongue out and waited for him to open his mouth enough for her to let the water flow down her tongue and into his mouth. He couldn't swallow fast enough with her tongue in his mouth and he choked on the water. She backed off, let him finish coughing and then leaned in for another kiss. He didn't resist as her soft little lips touched his and he felt her little snake searching for his tongue to play with. She stayed in contact with him until her legs began to cramp and then pulled away.

"Goodbye Giselle." He murmured as she started to walk away. "Thank you for the water and the, you know. They were lovely."

Rosa was up next and Rick and Samuel chuckled as they wondered what she would think up to tease poor Andrews. They gave her a pair of snips to cut the zip ties but told her to only release one arm or leg at a time. She kept them out of sight as she approached him wearing nothing but a smile.

"Hi Mr. Andrews! My name is Rosa."

"Hello Rosa. My what a beautiful girl you are and you don't have any clothes on!"

"Oh we don't wear clothes much here. It's too hot. Your clothes are all wet. Can I help you out of them? They must not be very comfortable."

"I don't think you should see me naked Rosa. It wouldn't be right."

"Why?" She asked while he stared at her bronze body and smooth vulva.

He had never seen a preteen girl's genitals and it amazed him how smooth and simple they were. He tried to remember why it was bad for her to see him nude but he couldn't. Those thoughts were suppressed deep in his brain. They would come back out when the Plant chemicals wore off but for now they were missing.

"Actually Rosa, I don't know why. If you untie me I will take them off."

"I can't untie you yet but if you lift your bum I can do it."

Andrews lifted himself as high as he could, given that his hands were still tied behind his back and his ankles were tied to the chair legs. Rosa brought her naked body up to him and reached under him to tug on the shorts. When he lifted up higher she pulled the back of the shorts forward, clear of his bum and down past his knees. When she got them down to his ankles she picked up the snips.

"Promise you won't kick me or try to run away?" She asked.

"I promise. Where would I go and if I did where would I get another one of those Island drinks?"

Rick and Samuel smiled at hearing that Andrews wanted another water filled French kiss. Rick actually thought it was a little gross. Rosa cut the ties on Andrews' legs and slipped the shorts over his feet and off. He had discarded his shoes in the water. She raised up and touched his boxers over his dick. He jumped at the touch but didn't say anything.

"These are wet too." She said and waited.

"They are. Better take them off before I get that drink of water so they don't get wetter."

If Andrews still had his normal brain it might be screaming with excitement that a preteen was about to strip him naked but under the influence of the Plant he was just making a logical conclusion. Rosa reached around to his sides and pulled at the boxers as he lifted up again. He could lift higher with his ankles no longer tied and he watched calmly as his growing dick popped up right in front of the young girl.

"I don't really know how to do what Giselle did so can I give you a drink first and then the kiss?"

"That would be wonderful Rosa, just wonderful."

Rosa held the water bottle for him and waited while he took a long drink. When he gave it back to her he sat quietly with his knees together and his dick poking up towards his belly.

"Thank you Rosa. Could I have that kiss now?"

Rick wondered if they should be recording everything but he decided that showing the zip ties wouldn't be good. They could find a way to record Andrews later just to make sure he never gave them any trouble. Rosa didn't think she could reach Andrews' mouth so she put one knee on the chair and climbed up on his lap. She

settled in with a knee on each side of his bare thighs and her abdomen pressing against his dick.

"Oh, I didn't know you were going to do that! Don't fall off. I can't really hold you, can I?"

"That's okay, I can hold you. Can we kiss now? I like kissing."

"Really? I do too. I never knew it until now but I really like kissing pretty girls like you."

Rosa put her hands on his shoulders and touched her lips to his. He twitched with excitement when he felt her tongue lick his lips and slip inside his open mouth. They kissed until her lips got tired and she pulled away.

"That was really nice Rosa. Would you like to try kissing like Giselle did? It was really nice."

Rick looked at Samuel and suppressed a laugh. Strict, proper Agent Andrews had a fetish. He liked drinking from a little girl's mouth. Who would have guessed! They watched as Rosa filled her mouth with water until her cheeks puffed out then turned her head to the side and tried to line up her lips with Andrews'. He was so excited he pushed his tongue into her mouth, causing her to spray them both with the water. He quickly swallowed and burst out laughing.

"I guess we had a little shower Rosa. Thank you. It was delightful."

"You're silly Mr. Andrew's but I like you."

"Well I like you Rosa. Do you think you could find Mr. Samson for me and ask him if he would untie me? I would love to be able to give you a proper hug."

"Sure, and get his hands on her body." Samuel whispered to Rick."

"What do you think? Can we untie him and let all the girls have fun with him at once or wait a while?"

"Let's see how he reacts to Laurette. If he doesn't see her age as a problem then we know the Plant has worked."

They met Rosa outside and congratulated her on a great job.

"Did you see what he asked me to do with the water? It was weird but kinda fun."

"Let's let Laurette have a turn and then maybe you can try it again with him. We thought we might bring him to the staff playground where you can show him the beach beds."

"Can we take him down the slide Island Style?"

"If he agrees, sure but we need to keep him away from the other guests so we'll have to use the staff pool. Let's get Laurette ready."

Laurette still had her frilly skirt on that lifted up and showed her pussy when she spun around. They gave her some instructions and took their hiding places as she walked through the door to Andrews.

"My goodness, how many girls are going to visit me today? Is Mr. Rick coming back? I need to apologize for being angry with him."

"I'm the last girl sir. Do you like my dress?" She said as she spun around, sending the material up into a flat dish and completely exposing her nude body from the waist down.

"Oh it's a pretty dress! Did you forget your panties this morning?"

"Oh, I never wear panties." She said sweetly as she started to climb onto his chair.

"Careful honey, I can't catch you if you fall. Are you going to give me a little kiss?"

"Oh yes, a special kiss, a kitty kiss. I hope you like it."

Laurette didn't sit in his lap. Instead, she stood up and flipped the dress over his head. He found himself face to pussy with her smooth, somewhat musky, vulva, an inch from his nose. The skirt material was thin enough to let in light and he looked at the hairless abdomen and puffy mound of the four-year-old girl.

"You're supposed to kiss it" he heard from above and so he did.

Andrews was about to experience something that he had long forgotten about. He was usually so reserved he could be mistaken for a robot. He didn't swear or get excited or show emotion. In his job he was all business and was never influenced by the sad stories of the people he arrested. His home life was that of a single man with no girlfriend and few friends. What most people would find hard to believe was that he didn't masturbate. Ever since his mother caught him when he was fourteen and asked the entire congregation to pray that he give up his evil ways, he had been celibate to the extreme. It had been twenty years since he had cum and he had forgotten what it felt like. His lack of anything exciting in his life made the whirlwind of emotions caused by the Plant even more powerful.

The combination of the Plant chemicals and Laurette's pheromones filling his nostrils and the baby soft skin on his lips caused his dick to erupt with literally the biggest orgasm of his life. His mind unlocked all the pleasure areas that had been suppressed for years when he tasted her little girl vagina and felt her press her body into his face. Every blast of cum was followed by his hungry tongue pressing

inside her and lapping up her juices. He felt her hands on his head, keeping her from falling as he brought her to her own orgasm. She felt the cum splash up to her bum as he licked and was happy that she had made the white stuff come out. None of the other girls had been able to do that.

Andrews instinctively humped the air as he shot strand after strand of sticky fluid up between Laurette's legs. He strained to break free of the zip ties, not to escape but to feel Laurette's bare skin on his fingers. He finally couldn't stand it anymore.

"Samson! You win. For God's sake untie me so that I can hug this beautiful child!"

Rick and Samuel walked around the corner smiling. They lifted Laurette off of the chair and told her to wait outside. Samuel found the snips and cut the remaining zip ties.

"Still think we are monsters out to destroy the world?" Rick asked.

"No, no, absolutely not. The world needs to see the beauty in children. Where are they? Can I hug them now? I've never needed a hug like I do now."

"I'll tell you what Andrews. You're still trespassing on a private island and some of the guests here would not like you to see them so how about if we let you meet the girls in the staff area and you promise to stay there and not try to see any of the guests."

"Will Giselle be there? I'm still thirsty. And April and Rosa and sweet Laurette! Will they be there?"

Rick and Samuel laughed as they helped Andrew's to his feet and led him naked out of the building. He still had drops of cum on his belly and legs as he stepped into the late afternoon sun.

"Girls, why don't you show our new friend the showers near the playground and then show him some of our island games. Maybe you could play musical dickies and see who wins."

"What's musical dickies?" Andrews asked.

"You've heard of musical chairs, right? The way the girls play, the one closest to your dick when the music stops gets to sit on it. The winner is the one who makes you cum."

"But I just did it, it will be hours before I can cum again."

"Not with the Plant in your system. Your body is already getting ready for the next time."

"Any questions before we leave you with the girls?"

"Just one. Does Giselle have any more water?"

They all laughed as the girls led Andrews down the path to the playground where Rick had gotten his relief not that long ago. Rick decided to tag along just to make sure Andrews wasn't faking and to be available if one of the girls didn't want to wait for a turn. He knew how horny the Plant made the young girls and the room where Andrews was sitting was filled with Plant pollen and scent. They reached the showers and he watched as Giselle filled her mouth with water again and expertly transferred most of it to Andrew's waiting mouth. Watching them slobber the last of the water down their front, he shuddered a little at the idea and then he remembered drinking dirty girl Cindy's pee and decided he was no one to judge kinks and fetishes.

Chapter 23 - Playtime with Agent Andrews

The girls had fun washing the cum off of Andrews and Laurette, tickling her when they made sure there was no cum inside her kitty or bum. They grabbed some towels to lay on and half dragged him to the beach bed.

"Let's make a girl blanket." April said as they pushed him down on his back on the bed. "Let Laurette and Giselle be on top first."

Andrews had just enough time to move up the bed to the pillow before April and Rosa cuddled up to his side and Laurette and Giselle climbed on top of him with his thighs pressed between each of their legs. He reached down and found Rosa and April's pussies and started to explore them as Giselle and Laurette took turns kissing him. Andrews experienced pleasures beyond anything he could have imagined before. Every forbidden touch was magnified by the Plant chemicals. The signals went from his fingers to his brain where they were interpreted as extreme expressions of love, not lust. In his mind he wasn't molesting young girls, he was showing them love and receiving love back.

Giselle became bored with just taking turns kissing and started to move down his body. She liked the feeling of his dick sliding between her legs and coating her inner thighs with precum. She nudged Laurette to move over a little and trapped Andrews' dick between her legs, tight against her pussy. He felt the difference and instinctively pushed his dick up, making it poke out from between her legs. Rosa noticed what he was doing and moved down to watch. Andrews then had a free hand and he used it to seek out and fondle Laurette's cute little bum.

Rosa thought it was funny how his dick would pop out of Giselle's legs and then disappear out of sight. At first she put her hand there and watched him twitch as his sensitive crown came in contact with her fingers. When that wasn't enough she started kissing Giselle's bottom, working her way lower and lower until Andrew's was pushing his tip against her waiting lips. She heard him moan and decided he would waste another cum if she didn't stop. She gave Giselle a final

kiss on her bum and put her hand down between her thighs. When she felt his erection moving up she pushed it forward and he slipped two inches of his dick into her.

Giselle felt the sudden penetration and gasped with pleasure. She still had some of Rick's cum inside her but there was always room for more. She lifted up and in one smooth move brought her knees up beside his hips and sat up, sinking his dick fully inside her vagina. Andrews had penetrated his first preteen girl and the rush of erotic pleasure almost caused him to pass out. He let go of April and Laurette and put his hands on Giselle's hips, preparing to thrust into her in earnest.

"Is he big Giselle? Can we have a turn?" Rosa asked as she saw the look of concentration on Andrews' face.

"Oh, sorry, ha, ha. Yes, he's really good. Can I be last though?"

"If he can wait that long." Rosa said laughing as she straddled Andrews and waited for Giselle to move.

"Oh, what's happening?" Andrews asked as he felt cool air on his dick when Giselle stood up.

"It's our way of saying welcome to the island. We each get a turn saying hello with our kitties. Well all but Laurette, she's too little."

"I'm not too little! I've been practicing with the boys." Laurette said in protest.

"Well you're too little for him. Besides, your daddy should be the first grownup to be inside your kitty. You know that." April reminded her.

She might only be seven but she knew more about the island than almost anyone. They all turned to look at Andrews when Rosa sat on his dick and he let out a loud groan.

"Oh hell! That feels so good. Please stay there a while." He begged as Rosa rocked back and forth, grinding her clit into his abdomen.

"Okay but don't squirt your stuff yet. We promised Giselle she could be last."

"Okay, okay, just give me a minute. Let me breathe. Oh shit this is so fucking good. Sorry girls, bad language."

After his initial resistance had been worn down, he fully embraced the sense of joy that the girls gave him. His body screamed for him to cum again but he knew that it would cause a temporary end to the pleasures and he didn't want that so he willed himself to calm down and relax and enjoy the feeling of his dick surrounded by Rosa's wonderful tight vagina.

"My turn Rosa. He won't last long with you rocking on him."

"Okay April but you better be careful too."

April stood behind Rosa and waited for her to lift off of Andrews and move out of the way. She impaled herself on his rod before he could say anything. April's vagina was stretched beyond what would be normal for a seven-year-old but she had learned how to squeeze her vaginal walls around whatever dick was in her and it gave Andrews chills up his spine when she closed her eyes and concentrated on her pussy. She knew how powerful the feeling was so she only gave him a couple squeezes before calling Giselle to get ready. She made sure the water bottle was within reach as she hugged April from behind and let her know she was ready.

April and Giselle changed places with the precision of relay racers passing the baton. Andrews blinked and there was a different girl sitting on his dick and smiling at him. He looked into her eyes and saw her give him the slightest nod yes. She was giving him permission to light his rocket to Mars and fill her with his cum. When she lifted up a few inches she gave him room to thrust into her with short, quick thrusts. She rose a little higher and closed her eyes as she heard and felt the slap, slap, slap of his body hitting hers as he pumped into her. When she was close she grabbed the water bottle, filled her mouth until her cheeks bulged. She planned to give him another wet kiss but April tickled her sides and she burst out laughing, dribbling the water down her bare front and onto Andrews' abdomen. He smiled and shrugged his shoulders then continued to curl his hips and plunge into her. She tried again but just as she leaned over his neck Rosa tickled her and although she fought it, she sprayed the water across his chest and face.

"Girls!" Andrews said begging. "Please let her give me one of her special kisses."

Giselle took another drink and moved up to reach him. That gave him room to give her even longer deep thrusts. She was flying by the time her lips touched his. He seemed to be hitting all the right places inside her and the water began to represent the cum that he was about to give her. They touched lips but she held the water, shaking every time he slammed into her from below. As she approached her peak she pushed her wet tongue into his mouth and let a trickle of water in. She smiled and let some water splash on his face before sealing her lips to his and flooding his mouth with the remaining water. It was the spark he needed and he blasted the first shot of cum against the back of her vagina. They both trembled as her orgasm washed over her and she felt him thicken and pulse over and over inside her. She held him like her life depended on it and he wrapped her in a blanket of love with his arms. He had cum twice within half an hour after a twenty year drought.

April and Rosa watched as Giselle received the cum that she wanted and then headed to a nearby lounge where they plunged fingers into each other's pussies and brought each other off. When they came to their senses they realized that

Laurette wasn't with them. They eventually found her sitting on Rick's lap with his dick comfortably seated inside her rectum. He was smiling and hugging her from behind as his cum leaked out of her bum.

"Hi girls. Laurette and I are just hanging out here. How is Mr. Andrew's doing? Do you think he likes Denis's island yet?"

"Well he sure likes Giselle." April laughed.

Rosa looked at where Laurette's body was on Rick's lap.

"Looks like Laurette found a way to have some big girl fun. Are you still coming to Rick's for a sleepover tonight?"

"Oh that's right, it's tonight." Rick replied. "I'll have to figure out what to do with Andrews."

"Oh, he can join us." Rosa added.

"I don't know. It's a little complicated."

Rick knew that he and Samuel were hoping the Plant would make Andrew's forget everything that had happened with the girls and maybe why he was there in the first place. They needed the Plant chemicals to wear off first. While Andrews and Giselle were sleeping off the effects of their orgasms Rick called Samuel and they came up with a plan. Andrews would sleep in an empty cabin as far away from the Plants as possible. They would monitor the place to make sure he didn't wander off and check him in the morning.

Chapter 24 - More uninvited guests

Andrews woke up to the feeling of Giselle's body on top of his. He had slipped out of her during their nap and she had poured a river of cum and girl juice over his dick and balls and down to the towel under his bum. He closed his eyes and absorbed the feeling of her soft, warm body on his. Her blond hair was a sweaty mess from all the activity and she was lying with her cheek on his chest and her legs spread on either side of his. Her soft breathing told him she was still asleep.

He didn't want to wake her but he had to explore her body with his fingers. As gently as possible he placed his right hand on the back of her neck and let it drift down her back, feeling every bump and curve until he reached the little bowl at the small of her back. It seemed so sensuous to dip his fingers down into it and then up over her bottom and down to the incredibly soft skin between her thighs. His dick was beginning to rise when Rick walked over to him and interrupted his foreplay.

"Sorry to interrupt but it's supper time for the girls. We've arranged for you to eat in the staff dining room and then stay in one of the empty staff houses overnight.

Samuel will get you some dry clothes and take you to the mainland in the morning."

"What about Giselle? Will I see her again? I don't want to say goodbye yet."

"That's completely up to her. Everything on this island is voluntary. We've already banned one person for trying to force something. It would have to be tonight though."

Giselle slipped off of Andrews' body and gave him a kiss.

"I'll ask my parents if I can come visit. I might have to bring my sisters if my parents are working."

"How old are your sisters?" Andrews asked. He desperately wanted to feel his dick inside Giselle one more time."

"Oh, Antoinette is five and Suzette is seven."

"Well I hope your parents say yes. I would love to meet your sisters."

"Just remember Andrews, everything is voluntary from both parties all the time. We don't provide children for entertainment. Occasionally some staff children will request to interact with the guests but they are never asked to."

"Yes, yes, you explained that."

"Okay, let's get some food and I'll show you to your room. Tomorrow we will see about getting you back to the mainland."

"I'm in no hurry to leave." Andrews said as he followed Rick to the main lodge.

The staff cafeteria was in the basement of the kitchen. Andrews noticed that many of the adults wore some kind of covering around their waist but all of the women were topless and quite a few of the children were nude. He was surprised at the quality of the food and the fact that he saw no sexual activity during the meal.

"Why aren't they having sex with the children?" Andrews asked. "Look at all their beautiful bodies. Could I have that one tonight?"

Rick gave him a disgusted look.

"Well, first, no one 'has' any children. They aren't objects for entertainment. Second, after the initial period of activity people get used to seeing the kids like that and there's no rush. Families work out the best times to eat and work and the best time to show their children love. The Plant didn't kill civilization, it just changed it."

"I don't understand. They feel so good and they kiss so much better than adults. I really need to hold just one more little girl before I have to leave. Please Samson, you did this to me."

Rick felt a little sorry for Andrews. He had been given a massive exposure to the plant and was having withdrawal symptoms, not from the Plant but from the girl's bodies. As they were about to leave a man approached their table. It was Giselle's father.

"Are you the one my daughter Giselle keeps talking about?"

"Hi Fred. This is Mr. Andrews. He dropped in on us unexpectedly and Giselle and some of the other girls made him feel welcome. It really helped me out."

"Well, I'm glad they could help you Rick but I don't want her getting involved with the guests."

"Technically, Mr. Andrews isn't a guest. He fell overboard on a fishing trip and landed here. He and Giselle seemed to really connect."

"Oh we did." Andrews quickly added. "She is very special. I would love to see her again before I leave."

Fred was about to say no when Rick's radio beeped a warning signal and he heard "Code Dragon! Code Dragon! Report to the armory immediately."

"Stay here! I have to go" Rick yelled as he stood up.

"What's happening?"

"Armed intruders, probably looking to kidnap a rich guest."

"I'm coming with you! I've actually had training in this." Andrews said as he rushed after Rick.

Rick didn't have time to argue. A code dragon was the worst threat the island could have. Drug cartels were well armed and ruthlessly inhuman when they fought. If they got one of the kids they wouldn't hesitate to kill them if it looked like they couldn't take them away. Rick ran at full speed through the building and down to the basement where Samuel and Denis were unlocking the door.

"Who's he?" Denis asked

"Long story, what's he doing here Rick?" Samuel asked.

"He's FBI trained. He probably knows as much about this stuff as you Samuel. Give him a gun."

Samuel swung the door open and hit the light switch. Andrews followed everyone in and stopped with his mouth open.

"Holy shit! Were you expecting a war. Where did you get all this gear. Never mind, I don't want to know."

Inside the room were racks of M4A1 and Mk16 SCAR-L assault rifles, Sig Sauer and Glock hand guns, some MK13 sniper rifles and even an M82, 50 caliber sniper rifle that could penetrate the engine block of a truck.

"Where are they and how many?" Andrews asked as he strapped on a holster and ammo belt and selected a Glock, the two sniper rifles and an MK16.

"You know the FBI can't get their hands on these." He said as he tapped the MK16. "The Navy has exclusive rights."

"There are six on land and two at the boat." Samuel explained as they strapped on gear and loaded weapons. "They landed near the desalination plant and are headed to the guest houses. We don't have time to evacuate the guests."

"What kind of training have you people had? You can't just drive up to them with guns blazing."

Denis stepped in front of the group.

"Samuel is former Columbia special forces with experience fighting drug cartels. Rick was a National Park Ranger. My only experience is hunting but I can hit what I aim at and who the fuck are you?"

"Agent Andrews, formerly FBI, currently assigned to DEA, lead agent on rescue of hostages in three live fire, no negotiations, incidents. I can help."

"Okay, we can talk about how you got here later. What do you suggest? I want Samuel's opinion of your ideas."

"Since Samuel knows his way around, you and he should try to thin their numbers. Stay away from the ones with the hostages. Try to take out the rear flank first. Rick and I will head to the boats to take out their escape route. Hopefully, they only have one hostage and we use the sniper rifles to free them. Meet us at their boat and make sure they don't double back."

"Samuel? What do you think?" Denis asked.

"I think our odds are a lot better with Andrews on our side. Let's go."

"Remember one thing." Andrews said as they started to leave. "These guys are animals. They wouldn't think twice about torturing the hostages to make us drop our guns. They NEVER release hostages alive so they can't leave with them."

Denis and Samuel took a sniper rifle and headed to preteen lane. It was on the path from the utility side of the island to the guest houses. The Dragon alert had triggered every security camera on the island to be turned on and Denis, Samuel and Rick were receiving updates on the intruders as they moved. Denis grimaced when he heard that they had already taken April and Giselle and in spite of the girls putting up quite a fight they were being dragged back towards the boat.

Based on the intel from security, Samuel cut left, away from the houses and stopped at the edge of some thick vegetation. Denis was so upset at learning that April had been taken that Samuel told him to stay out of sight. They both had silencers on their hand guns but a shot could still be heard at close range. There was no question that the kidnappers were approaching. In spite of having a bag over her head and being carried roughly on one of the men's shoulders, April was putting up a fierce fight. She was screaming obscenities at her captor and wiggling like a marlin fighting the line. Samuel had picked a spot where the path turned and he crouched low just out of sight and waited.

The six men and two girls passed by them spread out in formation with two in front sweeping the area for threats, two carrying the struggling girls and two in back laughing and watching the men trying to control the kicking girls. As the middle two approached the curve one of the rear guards ran up and smacked April hard on her bottom.

"Shut up bitch or we'll cut your tongue out and make you eat it." He screamed as they turned the corner.

Samuel was out of his hiding spot and behind the last man before Denis could blink. A quick snap and the man went limp as his neck was broken and his spinal cord was snapped in two. Samuel was lowering the body to the ground when the second rear guard turned the corner and saw Samuel. Denis was on him before he could raise his gun and gave him a crushing blow to the head with his pistol. The man fell to the ground dazed with Denis on top of him. The sound of the girls struggling started to fade away when the man that Denis had hit started to come to his senses. He had just enough time to realize the metallic taste in his mouth was Denis's gun before he heard Denis whisper "you hit my daughter" and most of his brain was blasted out the back of his skull and onto the dirt.

Samuel pulled Denis up and said "let's go" and they headed back to the ATV to take another route toward the desalination plant. The techs at the security center reported the kills to Rick and also that the remaining four knew that two of their group had been killed. They would be expecting more trouble and kept close to the two girls.

Rick and Andrews stopped short of where the kidnapper's boat was waiting . Two men with assault rifles paced back and forth watching the path. Andrews took the MK13 sniper rifle and found a spot with a clear view of the path the group would take to the boat. He didn't like the odds but there weren't many options. He knew the kidnappers wouldn't hesitate for a second to kill the girls if things went south. He also knew they wouldn't give up easily because they could very possibly be killed by their boss for failing to deliver the hostages.

Rick had been given the powerful M82 and told that under no circumstances could that boat leave, with or without the girls. Andrews tried to impress on him that if the girls were taken they would endure weeks or months of being raped multiple times per day before eventually being killed. If the boat left with even one kidnapper alive he would report back the limited defenses they had and the layout of the island. The next attempt would be a direct assault on the guest houses.

Andrews was about to pick his first target when he heard Samuel in his earpiece.

"I'm in position across the path from you. Take out the one carrying a girl on your right, your side of the path. Once he's down switch to the front guy and keep him from shooting the girls. Got it?"

"Got it." He said but he was scared.

Andrews had been part of the team that burst into houses with full body armor and flash bombs and the element of surprise. He was a good shot but not a trained sniper. He had to take out a man carrying a wiggling girl on his shoulder, the shoulder closest to Andrews. Suddenly he had a bit of luck, just enough.

"Ow, you stupid bitch. Stop kicking! Carmen, come carry her to the boat. I'm done with her!"

The man carrying April stopped and threw her to the ground like a sack of flour.

"Crack"

"Crack"

[one second delay]

"Crack"

"Pop, pop, pop, pop"

Two rifle shots rang out and the man who had just thrown April to the ground was pushed backwards with a large hole in his head. The one carrying Giselle fell back with her on top of him. Most of the right side of his head was gone. The third shot killed one of the two lead kidnappers. The fourth kidnapper had swung his gun around to kill the girls when he was dropped by a series of shots from Denis's gun. He had positioned himself near the path with the idea that if he had to he would rush the kidnappers to give Samuel and Andrews clear shots. He didn't plan to survive if he had to do that.

Rick and Andrews turned their attention to the boat. The two men had pushed it out and jumped in and had it almost turned around. Andrews dropped the one at the throttle as the boat spun around. The last man sprayed the beach with bullets but didn't come close to hitting anyone. Rick squeezed the trigger and one of the twin engines exploded at the back of the boat, spraying the last attacker with hot metal. A second shot destroyed the other engine in a fireball and Rick watched as the desperate kidnapper emptied his magazine against invisible targets before a single "crack" snapped his head back and he flopped onto the deck dead.

Rick waded out and caught the bow line and pulled the boat to shore. Denis and Andrews had gone to the girls and made sure they didn't see what the sniper rifles had done to the two heads. Rick and Samuel carried the bodies to the boats, cut a fuel line and took the flare gun from the safety supplies. A good hard shove sent the boat out to sea and the flare gun lit the puddle of gasoline inside the boat. It was several hundred yards offshore when the gasoline tanks exploded and the whole boat erupted in flames and then slowly sank in two hundred feet of water.

Denis and Andrews came to the shore with the girls clinging to them. Denis looked like he had been in a war. He was splattered with blood and brain tissue from shooting the first guy at such close range. April had almost fainted when she saw him and had checked him all over to make sure he wasn't bleeding somewhere. Giselle had hugged Andrews the second she saw him and had covered him with kisses. They had their arms around each other and it looked like it would take a crowbar to separate them. Denis removed his bloody shirt and washed his face in the salt water before they rode back to the armory. The girls insisted on staying with them as they locked up the weapons.

The men would be back the next day to clean all the guns and reload magazines in case the kidnappers tried it again. Samuel would also make some inquiries and let it be known that any other Cartel that tried it would become the target of increased government raids that would cost more than any ransom they might collect. The dirty fact of the drug wars was that the police knew when most of the shipments were being made and if a Cartel needed to be punished there would be a raid and millions of dollars of cocaine or fentanyl would be confiscated and destroyed.

"Well Andrews, we have a lot to thank you for. "Denis said as they were finishing up. "Now would someone please tell me how you got here?"

Rick gave a short version of the cleanup in Maine and Andrews part in the raid of the Ferguson neighborhood and how the fisherman had thrown him overboard and finally his introduction to the Plant and the plan to have him forget everything that had been spoiled by all the excitement.

"And what do you think of our little island paradise? Are you going to try to shut it down when you go back to the states?"

"I couldn't do that if I didn't go back."

"What?" Denis asked

"I don't want to leave. I want to stay here and help you protect your little experiment and spend time with Giselle if her father will let me."

Just then a staff member brought Giselle's father to the armory. She flew into his arms and hugged him.

"What's been going on? I was told Giselle was rescued from some intruders."

"Oh Daddy, Mr. Andrews saved me and April from some bad men. They were going to kill us but Mr. Andrews killed them first."

"Is that true?" He asked Andrews.

"Well, not all by myself, but yes, it's true. I love your daughter. I could never let anyone hurt her."

Denis moved to the front and looked at Giselle's father.

"Fred, He literally blew the head off one of the guys carrying Giselle and April. I don't think we could have saved the girls without him."

Well, I'm very grateful for that but it doesn't automatically mean you can watch my girls tonight. What's the island's prime directive?"

"Nothing is ever forced or coerced by anyone young or old, big or small."

Denis turned to Fred.

"Prime Directive?"

"Hey, you know I'm a Star Trek fan. Doesn't it sound better than 'First rule'?" Fred said smiling.

Everyone agreed that it would be known as Prime Directive from now on and they all doubled over with laughter when Giselle said "What's Star Trek?"

"Well Mr. Andrews, Rick is head of security. If he wants to hire you as his assistant I'm okay with that."

"After what we experienced today Denis, I think we really need him on the team. Welcome to Denis Island Andrews. You're hired. I'll let Giselle and her sisters give you the official Island welcome later."

Before they left, Rick asked Andrews what his first name was.

"Oh, um, it's Mortimer, but I actually prefer Andrews."

"Mortimer, huh? Are you okay with Morty? Why don't you and Fred's girls stay at my place tonight? I have a guest room that never gets used. It might make Fred feel better too."

"That sounds great." Andrews replied. "I've actually never had a nickname."

"Yea! A sleepover! April and Giselle cheered."

Chapter 25 - Welcome to the family Morty

Denis wanted his family to have time with April before the sleepover so he said he would drop her off around seven. He walked Andrews and Giselle over to Giselle's house where her mother tried very hard to give Andrews a thank you in her bedroom.

"Marie! We have to get to work. Let the children thank him." Fred said as he introduced Suzette and Antoinette to Andrews.

"Now girls. Mr. Andrews saved your sister's life today. I hope you think of a good way to thank him."

Rick, Andrews and the three girls headed to his cabin. Each girl had a pink backpack but when Rick asked what was inside they only said it was a surprise. When they got to Rick's house they found Rosa and Laurette lying on his couch kissing like long lost lovers.

"Hi girls. Morty, Giselle and her sisters will be joining us tonight. Morty helped us save Giselle and April from some bad men."

"Oh we know. We plan to give him a special thank you later."

"Well, you might have to get in line behind Giselle and her sisters." Rick laughed as he showed Andrews his house.

"Mort, why don't you check out the beach while I say hello to these two little angels here."

Andrews was more than willing to let the three girls lead him to the big beach bed near the water. He was about to climb on the bed when Giselle stopped him.

"Maybe you should sit in a regular chair first. We don't want to get the bed wet." Giselle instructed.

"Oh, are we playing a little game tonight Giselle?"

"Just a little one. I told my sisters about our special kisses and they had a good idea to make it more fun."

"Okay, what's their idea?"

"Sit in the chair and close your eyes and we'll show you."

Andrews sat in a plain beach chair and closed his eyes tight. He heard a lot of giggling and a hissing noise but didn't peek. Soon he felt a pair of small hands push his knees apart and felt bare legs rub against his. He waited for his expected water kiss and felt someone, probably Giselle, press her wet lips to his. He opened his mouth a little but was shocked when instead of water, fizzy lemon water tickled his mouth and woke up his taste buds. His immediate reaction was to open his eyes and pull Giselle in closer as he touched his tongue to hers.

"You're not supposed to peek!" She giggled as she pulled back and swallowed her remaining seltzer.

"Oh, sorry. You surprised me. I'll close them again. It was a nice surprise. If I keep them closed can I have a longer kiss?"

Giselle turned to her sisters and spoke.

"Did you see how I kept the lemon water in my mouth until I had a tight seal? Make a tube with your tongue and push it into his mouth as you kiss."

"Oh, and yes, you can have longer kisses if you keep your eyes closed."

Andrews leaned forward and closed his eyes tight. Little legs brushed against his and little fingers tugged on his neck to get him to lean down lower. Antoinette didn't understand the mechanics and thought the whole thing was funny. The bubbles tickled the inside of her mouth so much she burst out laughing and sprayed strawberry seltzer all down his front. He resisted the urge to open his eyes and stayed still.

"Oh Antoinette, try it again. If it tickles too much go faster."

"One second girls." Andrews interrupted. "Let me take these shorts off before they get wet."

He slipped the shorts down to his knees where helping hands took them off and tossed them on a nearby lounge chair. He twitched when Antoinette moved between his legs again and her bare pussy pressed against his super sensitive erection. Fighting the urge to look at her little body, he sat and waited. Antoinette took a smaller size drink of the fizzy liquid and immediately pressed her mouth to his. He opened his mouth slightly and tried to make a seal against hers

as she probed with her tongue. Suddenly cool, strawberry flavored bubbling liquid poured into his mouth and his dick grew another half inch.

Like many fetishes, he couldn't explain why it excited him so much but drinking liquid that came from a little girl's mouth was a huge erotic turn on for him. He let his tongue play with hers, being careful to not go too deep and scare her. His hands sought out and found her little bottom and he explored every inch of it as he extended the kiss as long as possible. He finally felt a pair of hands extricate Antoinette from his grasp and he smiled and said it was delicious.

It was pretty obvious that seven-year-old Suzette would be next and she didn't disappoint. Her kisses were more like Giselle's and he accepted her very bubbly grape seltzer as he cupped her pussy and searched for her clit. When she moved away he kept his eyes closed until he felt a waterfall of bubbling liquid hitting his lap. He opened his eyes and saw the three girls standing next to him and pouring some of their three flavors of seltzer directly on his genitals.

"Oh Mr. Andrews!" Giselle said faking shock. "We spilled seltzer on you. Lean back and we will clean it up."

He leaned back in the chair and watched as the three girls took turns licking every trace of flavor from his abdomen, dick and balls. He jumped when Giselle licked down the crease of his leg joint and tickled him. He groaned when Suzette licked up one side of his dick and Antoinette licked the other side.

"Maybe we should move to the bed." He suggested. "I'm sure it's washable."

He asked the girls for the remaining seltzers and placed them in drink holders around the bed.

"Why don't you all lay on the bed and let me have some fun with these seltzers."

"But we want to thank you for saving Giselle." Suzette objected.

"Oh you are and you will, just by letting me do this."

He lined them up across the head of the bed and moved up beside Giselle. Taking a drink from the nearest bottle he pressed his lips to hers and gave her a slow sensual kiss. He wanted to delay it but the bombardment of bubbles was so intense it began to burn the inside of his mouth and he had to open his mouth and give her the erotic drink that she invented. She kissed him hard after swallowing and moved over so that he could lay next to Suzette.

He made sure he could reach another bottle and delayed reaching for it so that he could caress her naked body and give her some soft, sexy regular kisses. Suzette was used to the quick kisses and thrilling erection of her father and the stimulating touches of her mother and sister but none of them gave her the slow, seductive kisses and touches that Andrews did. His gentle ways outside of work were being

released by the Plant and he found himself wanting to pour out love all over the beautiful young girl. Giselle was his sexy, hot girlfriend but her sister was a beautiful flower to admire. She didn't see him reach for the closest bottle and was presently surprised when his kisses tasted like sweet lemon and tickled her lips as he let out small amounts of the bubbling liquid. He leaned down and coated each of her flat nipples with small amounts of seltzer before moving back to her lips and gradually letting her drink the rest in small dribbles. When he finished he moved back down and licked the rest of the lemon liquid off of her breasts.

"I need to visit Antoinette. Can I come back and put something in here?" He whispered as he touched her pussy.

"Only this." She said as she wrapped her fingers around his dick.

Andrews moved over to a waiting Antoinette who smiled at him.

"Hello Antoinette. May I give you some of the special kisses that Giselle invented?"

"Actually sir, I would like you to kiss me in other places. You can put some of the strawberry flavor on me and on yourself."

"I would love to. Let me find the strawberry. I hope there is some left."

Giselle checked the bottles and handed the strawberry seltzer to him. Watching him seduce her sister had made her very horny and as soon as he moved to Antoinette she had pulled Suzette into a hug and put her sister's hand between her legs. Suzette was just as horny and plunged two fingers into Giselle's vagina.

"Giselle, is it alright if he puts it inside me? I really want him to."

"Of course." Giselle replied. "Maybe I can have a turn and then he can finish inside you."

"What about Antoinette? She should wait for father to be the first in her pussy."

"Turn over and look. She is taking care of herself."

Suzette rolled over and saw Antoinette had reverse direction and was licking Andrews' dick while he buried his tongue in her canal and massaged her bum with both hands. Their first few licks had tasted like strawberry since they each had a mouthful of seltzer dripped on their genitals before she switched positions.

"I hope she doesn't make him cum." Suzette said as she turned back to face Giselle.

"If he does he will last longer for us." Giselle whispered before she and her sister broke out laughing.

Andrews didn't hear the girls because his ears were blocked by Antoinette's legs. His tongue inside her vagina as far as it would reach and he smiled as he felt her stiffen at the beginning of her orgasm. He moved from her hole to her tiny clit and heard her mewling with pleasure. When her sisters heard, they moved to either side of Andrews and started squeezing her bum and reaching in to give her kisses. They heard the familiar buildup to her orgasm and Giselle moved up to where she could see Andrews licking her little sister's vulva. She saw him lift Antoinette up off of his face and pushed her back down.

"Don't stop yet, she can take lots more. She loves it."

Antoinette turned her head to Suzette and rested her cheek on Andrews abdomen. She was just starting her blast off when he stopped licking her and the countdown resumed when Giselle pushed her back down onto his face. She felt his probing tongue touch her special place and felt the engines ignite. Giselle and Suzette had been by her side the first time her father had licked her and they knew she made specific sounds as she rose higher and higher. She had passed through the panting like a dog and was part way through the meows. Andrews tried to think of different ways to lick her clit to send her even higher. When he sucked her cowl into his mouth and pressed it against the roof of his mouth Antoinette reached her peak and felt the explosion of pulses inside her vagina. Giselle smiled at Suzette and told Andrews to keep going as she heard Antoinette moaning.

"Oh my, oh my, oh my, oh my, OH MY, OOOOOH MMMMYYY, OH MY YES, OH,OH,OH,OH,OH"

Andrews wrapped both arms around Antoinette's middle and kept his face pressed to her pussy as she trembled like someone with an epileptic fit. Her eyes were closed tight and she reached a point where her words turned into one long moan as she felt like someone had put a live electric wire inside her vagina. Giselle was in his ear the whole time saying "don't stop, don't stop." Antoinette's orgasm went on for ten minutes. Andrews reached a point where his tongue hurt so bad he had to just press his lips to her pussy and move left to right across her clit. He thought he was done when he heard Antoinette scream.

"Giselle, now, please."

Giselle held Antoinette's bum and kept her from lifting up. She returned to Andrews' ear for a last instruction.

"Count to ten slowly then stop. This is the best part."

"Ahhhhh eeeeeee"

Antoinette screamed through the entire count of ten then collapsed in a heap when Andrews finally released her and moved her body down away from his face. Suzette saw that her sister was smiling as she experienced her aftershocks and

gradually felt her breathing returned to normal. Giselle and Suzette lifted their sister off of Andrews and placed her on the edge of the bed where she immediately fell asleep. Suzette returned to kiss Andrews and congratulate him.

"You did good Morty, even Ranger Rick didn't make it to ten. We need to let Antoinette rest now."

I think I need to rest too. My heart is pounding from the excitement."

"Okay, we can rest a bit." Suzette said then climbed on top of him.

She nestled her head under his chin and put her cheek on his shoulder. Giselle cuddled up beside him and they closed their eyes for a few minutes. Andrews soon realized he couldn't rest with a naked girl laying on him so he took some slow deep breaths to slow his heart rate down and started to explore Suzette's body with his fingers. He turned to Giselle who smiled at him and nodded yes. He didn't need to say the words. With a look and a nod, she gave him permission to penetrate her sister while she watched.

Suzette was very comfortable laying on the man who had saved her sister and feeling his hands roam over her back. She loved it when he slid them over the curve of her bottom and down between her legs. There was a spot right at the bottom of her bum, just above the top of her legs, that was extra sensitive and always gave her nice feelings inside. Sometimes, before everyone became nudists, she would push her panties down in back so that the waistband was across that area and pull up her shorts so that only she knew that her whole bottom was uncovered under the shorts. That was what it felt like when he cupped that special place on her bottom.

Andrews loved touching every inch of Suzette's body but he noticed that she sighed deeply when he played with her bottom so he concentrated on that area as he began to transfer his appreciation from Antoinette to Suzette. Each girl was so different but equally stimulating. Giselle was his permanent love, no one could take her place but he had a similar attraction to her sisters and it seemed like loving them was a way to love her. He felt his erection return to full hardness and knew it was time to give Suzette the attention she desired and deserved. He lifted her up slightly and moved her up to where he could kiss her. Looking at her radiant face he knew it was time for serious lovemaking and didn't reach for any seltzer.

"Would you like to be on top?" He asked quietly.

"No, I think Giselle and I should be side by side and after you make me feel good you should finish inside her. It's only right."

"Thank you Suzette." Giselle replied. "If he does it in you I will wait for the next time. We have all evening."

Andrews moved to the edge of the bed and waited for Suzette and Giselle to get settled on the pillows. He thought it was sweet that they held hands as he moved between Suzette's legs and wiped some precum on her crease. It was hardly necessary since both girls were wet from anticipation and ready to let him in. He kissed Suzette with one long kiss then moved into position and pressed into her opening. Suzette squeezed her sister's hand as she felt Andrews' crown pressing into her, stretching, invading, pleasuring her with every millimeter. She gasped when the widest part passed her tight ring and he was inside her.

"It's wonderful Gisele." She said to her sister as he pressed another inch into her.

"I know and it gets better. Don't squeeze him or it will be over before he gets all the way inside."

Andrews smiled at the casual way the two sisters were discussing him pushing his dick inside Suzette. He pressed forward, sinking deeper and deeper into the seven-year-old and wishing he had experienced this twenty years earlier. When his abdomen touched hers he looked down at the sight of his adult dick disappearing into Suzette's body and almost lost control. He returned his attention to her beautiful face framed by her jet black hair and started to move inside her.

"Oh my! Oh it's wonderful. Giselle it's so much better than your fingers."

Andrews pulled back and pressed slowly into her, bumping the back of her vagina and causing her to gasp each time he bottomed out. He was pretty confident that he would last and picked up the pace, moving in and out of her faster and faster. When he glanced left he saw Giselle lying flat on her back with one hand across Suzette's body and over her clit. Giselle was helping her sister to orgasm while in position to quickly accept his dick when he started to cum. It would take quick movement but he hoped to give each girl a portion when the time came and the time was rapidly approaching.

Suzette pushed Giselle's hand away and put her own hand between Giselle's legs. She wanted her orgasm to come from Andrews and she wanted Giselle ready when he switched to her. Suzette felt herself rising quickly. Her father had been the only other person to penetrate her and he had been so excited he came within two strokes. Andrews was giving her a tsunami of pleasure as he stimulated the entire length of her vagina with his dick. She reached her peak on his fourth thrust and shut her eyes as her vagina took control of all of her muscles. She managed to squeeze out a few words between clenched teeth.

"Oh my! Oh what's happening. Oh it's so good, Giselle, Antoinette! It's sooooo goood! Oh my, oh my, oh my!"

Andrews pushed in all the way and held himself there as he felt her muscles contract around his dick. The sudden restriction sent a shock wave of signals along his dick and he felt the tightening in his prostrate that signaled another

batch of cum was being prepared for launch. He looked at Giselle and nodded. She pushed Suzette's hand away and spread her legs, preparing to wrap them around Andrews the second he moved over her.

Andrews grunted, pushed even deeper inside Suzette and blasted her vagina with cum. She looked up at him with pleading eyes. "Could he give her just one more before he left?" She seemed to say. He used immense willpower to pull back and slide into her just as the second blast shot up his dick and into the orgasming girl. She had tears of joy and pleasure in her eyes as she said "Go!" and removed her legs from around his body. Andrews lifted up, felt the slight breeze cool his dick and immediately moved over Giselle barely in time to send shot number three into her. The lubrication from his cum made it easy to sink all the way into her where he stayed, rocking his hips and pressing against the back of her vagina over and over and over.

He came again, screaming out his joy at being inside his special girl. She felt him swell and fill her with his hot liquid and her orgasm hit. All the fear and stress of the kidnapping and the love for the man who saved her poured out in an explosion of erotic pleasure. There were no words to describe it. Her brain couldn't process the volume of pleasure signals it was getting and she was swept up in a world of swirling colors. She felt every twitch, every drop of cum and every movement against the back of her special place deep in her body. He was there, inside her body, joined to her in love and pleasure.

They stayed joined for a long time. He supported himself on his elbows and bent down to kiss her. He had never experienced anything like Giselle and he knew they would be lovers forever. He had softened but was still firm enough to stay inside her. Suzette and Antoinette had cuddled up beside them and were alternating kissing her cheeks. Andrews looked down and saw tears forming in her eyes.

"What's wrong Giselle?" He asked when he saw the tears.

"You are leaving. I will never see you again."

"I'm not leaving! I could never leave you. Denis is going to let me stay and help with security. I love you Giselle."

"You, you're not leaving? For real?"

"For real! Now where is that seltzer? Giselle looks thirsty."

"They all laughed and Andrews filled his mouth with grape seltzer. He sprayed the first mouthful all over Giselle when her sisters poked his sides. He took a second drink and deliberately sprayed Suzette and Antoinette before taking the third drink, gently touching his lips to Giselle's and letting her receive his gift.

Up in the house Rick had a similar experience with Rosa and Laurette and when April showed up wearing a shirt, panties and shorts he spent several erotic minutes sliding his hand in her pants while she sat on his lap. His lovemaking with April was just as loving and sensual and he promised her that he would love her forever.

Both men kept their promises and lived a long, loving life on Pussy Plant Island.

The end

List of Characters

Rick Samson. Protagonist- Former National Park ranger

Denis Burman 42 - Ultra rich real estate developer.

Judy Burman 36

Summer Burman 12

Bianca Burman 10

David Burman 9

April Burman 7

Susan (Sissy) Burman 4

Samuel Alvarez - Island general manager

Maria Samuel's wife

Rosa 6

John - First Island guest from Chicago

Virginia - John's wife

Cynthia - 9

Samantha - 7

Luke T. - Island guest

Patty T

Jason 12

Jake 10

John's Nieces

Sally 7

Stacy 9

Susan 12

Friend Becky 7

Matt G. US Congressman

Heather- Matt's wife

Crystal 8

James 8 (from previous marriage)

Robert 10 (from previous marriage)

Duke L. Oil Barron - Island guest

Sue Ellen - Duke's wife

Clara Jean 7

Daisy Belle 7

Donnie Ray 9

Lacey Mae 10

Billy Joe 11

Brett Cooper 13

Marvin Q. - Hedge fund owner - Island guest

Judith,

Joanna 4

Juliet 8

Staff:

Stan Ferguson 35

June Ferguson 36

Jessica (Jess) Ferguson 12

Jenna Ferguson 10

Marcy - cook

Maria - cook. Marcy's sister.

Rico - groundskeeper

Laurette 5 Rico's daughter.

Jimmy - lifeguard, chef's son

Fred - Mechanical Engineer

Maria - Fred's wife

Giselle 9

Suzette - 7

Antoinette - 5