

The Pussy Plant

by Duckywriter

Summary

Stan is an average guy and an amateur gardener. One day while on vacation with his family he discovers an unusual plant that will change his life and that of several others.

Introduction

Stan Ferguson had loved computers ever since his first programming class in college. He was an engineering major, something he was never very good at, but he fell in love with the whole concept of making a powerful computer obey his commands and solve his problems. After graduating with an engineering degree with mediocre grades he found it difficult to find a job. He was shy and timid during interviews and none of the big companies would hire him. He finally found a job at a small company and over several years developed the skills and confidence to be hired by a large worldwide company.

While his new job was as a supervisor, he showed a real talent for organization and planning. It gave him the opportunity to teach himself some programming and work his way up. He met his future wife June and after only six months of dating proposed to her. They had two girls within three years and he was well on his way to a typical suburban life. He also began taking night classes and in a few years received his Master's in Computer Science and was offered a job in the company's IT department. Career-wise Stan was finally home.

The IT job gave him a substantial raise and after cashing in a few successful investments he and his wife were able to buy a bigger house with a pool, greenhouse and big back yard. Stan was an amateur gardener and loved to collect plants from around his area and growing them in his greenhouse. Because Stan liked to grow possibly invasive species, he had sealed off the back third of the greenhouse for those plants. A plexiglass wall and door separated that area from the rest of the structure. He was well aware of the environmental damage of introducing invasive species and kept the plants in his greenhouse quarantined.

Life became pretty routine for Stan. He loved the challenge of programming and he had two beautiful daughters and a loving wife who quit her job when they got married and stayed home to raise the girls. As far

back as he could remember he had always liked girls. He was what you would call a dirty little boy between the ages of about six to thirteen. He was always trying to see up girls' dresses and get them to pull down their panties. When he discovered masturbating he would look at ads for girl's underwear as he jerked off. He finally became too old for naughty games and he was too socially awkward to have a girlfriend.

In his twenties Stan had discovered a darker side of the internet. He found he really liked finding pictures of naked preteen girls. It would remind him of when he was ten and had lots of pretty girls in his old neighborhood.

Marrying June and having daughters pushed those urges to the back of his mind. He would never risk his good life by getting caught with illegal child porn. Now at age thirty-five he was still somewhat fit but with the typical build of someone with a desk job. His curly brown hair hadn't started to gray yet and his wife still called him handsome but he knew that his pointed nose and sharp jaw were closer to Ichabod Crane than Brad Pitt.

As his daughters got older he discovered one of the wonders of having girls, the Friday night sleepover. It seemed like every weekend one of his girls would have friends stay overnight. Sometimes one girl would be at a friend's house and the other would invite girls to his house. The girls' bedroom wasn't very big so the friends would sleep in sleeping bags on the floor of their basement family room. Stan always tried to be the one to supervise since his wife had been dealing with kids all afternoon. It gave him opportunities to see panty clad preteens running from the bedroom to the bathroom and back as everyone changed for bed. On one special occasion he reached the top of the stairs to see the bathroom and bedroom doors open and girls everywhere. As he turned the corner to see who was in the bathroom he received the shock of his life when a naked eight-year-old said.

"Oh Hi Mr. Ferguson. I always take a bath before bed"

The image was burned into his brain where it still resides. Stan blushed bright red and made a quick exit but secretly thanked his luck for being there at the right time. He was wishing the house had come with security cameras. He wasn't sure why but he never got the urge to touch his daughters inappropriately. Maybe it was the parental love or just a fear of what his wife would do but he never touched them in a way that he shouldn't. Of course all that changed with the "plant" but that came later.

It was the first week of a two-week summer vacation. Stan and his family were staying in a remote section of Maine when they decided to hike to a waterfall Stan read about online. The hike was strenuous for the girls who were now ten and twelve but eventually they turned a corner and were on a

high cliff overlooking a beautiful cascading waterfall. The water split into lacy white ribbons as it fell through the air to the river below. They had passed the river often on their trip up to the waterfall.

It was when they turned to leave that Stan saw it. Growing in the bank behind them was a group of the most unusual flower he had ever seen. It was pink with traces of coral and deep red in the interior. What really set it apart was the shape. The flower was oval shaped with layers of petals on either side and an opening down the middle. It formed a hole where the stem was attached and there was a small red stem at the top of the oval. Stan didn't say it out loud but it reminded him exactly of a vagina. He secretly named it the Pussy Plant.

"Hey girls, look at this!" He said as he got closer and pointed to one of the plants. "Don't touch it, it might be poisonous. Oh, it smells really good though"

One by one his wife and two daughters came over to admire and smell the flowers. His wife didn't think the smell was that good but the girls loved it. Stan decided he had to bring one home. He always carried a plant kit in his backpack. The bank was filled with the flowers so he didn't see a problem with taking just one. He removed his plant knife from its holder and cut a circle around one of the healthiest looking plants. Then he lifted it up and placed it in a plastic container, gave it some water from his water bottle, and snapped on the lid. The container would protect the plant and act like a mini greenhouse until he got home. He noticed the flower contained a lot of red pollen that had gotten on his hands. There were traces of it in his wife's hair and that of his daughters.

Half way down the return trail both girls started complaining of being hot. Stan didn't think it was unusually hot that day but even his wife agreed she was hot and suggested they stop at one of the places near the stream. They found a spot where they could walk behind some bushes and reach the stream bank. It was a small stream with lots of exposed rocks and small pools of water. Other than the risk of a sprained ankle there was no danger from wading in it.

Stan thought they might splash some water on their faces and move on but the girls asked if they could go wading.

To his complete amazement his wife said "You don't have clothes to change into so take your clothes off and leave them here with me. There's no one around. No one will see you but us and we've both changed your diapers.

"Mom! Don't talk about diapers. It's embarrassing" Jessica, the oldest, said as she removed her shirt. Normally she would never let anyone see her developing breasts. Instead of growing evenly she had mini cupcakes popping out under her nipples while the surrounding area was relatively flat. She had a light dusting of fine pubic hairs.

Her sister Jenna had already taken off her shirt and shorts and was about to wade in wearing just her panties. Jenna was still flat on top and had no pussy hair.

"Jenna honey. Take your panties off and give them to mommy. You girls can be nudie cuties today"

Stan was shocked. This was the woman who covered Jenna's private parts when she was six months old and he wanted to take a picture of her taking a bath in the sink.

"Are you sure honey?" He asked.

"It's fine" she answered. "No one can see us and they're only kids once. I'm tempted to join them.

"Are you okay? You won't let them run from their room to the bathroom naked at home."

"I don't know. It seems so natural now. Watch the trail. I'm going in."

Stan watched in total disbelief as his wife stripped off her clothes and waded into the shallow stream. She and the girls had a great time until Stan heard voices and told them all to hide behind a big rock. When the voices passed by he told them it was time to get back to the motel. His wife reluctantly gathered up the girls and they all dried themselves with their underwear and dressed without them. Stan had a spare shirt in his pack that he loaned them for a towel. Back at the motel Stan carefully pulled the plant container from his backpack and placed it on the desk. He opened the cover to let it breathe and to admire the beautiful flower. The room filled with the perfume scent and some stray bits of pollen drifted across the room and into everyone's noses.

The usual routine was separate showers for the girls because "Jessica was getting to be a big girl and needed her privacy". That's what his wife would say. This time the girls were naked as soon as the door closed and they raced together to the bathroom and left the door ajar. Stan was waiting for the inevitable fight when he heard the water running and the two girls

giggling. His wife seemed to be in a trance so he walked over to the bathroom and said.

"You two okay in there? Are you washing all the trail dirt off?"

The immediate response was "Yes dad. You should come check to make sure."

Stan hadn't seen Jess naked in at least four years and two for Jenna. He turned to his wife and said.

"Should you check on them?" Stan's wife was the one who told him he shouldn't see them naked once they turned eight. It wasn't proper. His wife was something of a prude.

"They asked you to dear. Why don't you jump in with them and get your shower at the same time?"

Stan's mouth dropped. The girls hadn't seen him naked since they were old enough to talk. What had happened to his prudish wife on that trail?

"No, that's okay. I'll just check on them this time"

Stan opened the bathroom door fully and found his two daughters standing belly to belly soaping each other's private parts with one hand and washing each other's bottoms with the other.

"What in the world do you think you are doing?" He asked as he entered the small bathroom.

"Washing each other " they chimed together.

"I can see that. Since when do you touch each other's private parts? You know that's not nice."

"But it feels really good and we are sisters after all. Come in and we can both wash you." They started splashing Stan, getting his shirt and shorts soaked.

"Stop! Stop it. What's gotten in to you two? You never did this at home."

"I don't know." Jenna replied. "It just seemed like the right thing to do. Why don't you join us daddy?"

"Yeah daddy. Why don't you?" Added Jess.

"Because adults don't shower with children. It's not proper now finish up and rinse off before you use up all the hot water."

"Okay daddy" they both said but they didn't really understand why. Something had changed them that day. Something that would change a lot of people.

The girls finished their shower and walked out of the bathroom still naked and carrying their towels. They made a big show out of drying each other.

"Do you see this?" Stan asked his wife who was flipping through the tv channels.

"Yes dear. Aren't their little bodies cute? Don't you just want to hug them both?"

June opened her arms and both girls dropped their towels and rushed for their naked hugs. June put one hand on each bare bum and pulled them in for little kisses on their lips.

"Okay girls. Time to put your PJ's on and get into bed." Stan said to break up the love fest.

The room had two queen size beds and the previous night there had been fights about them touching each other.

"It's too hot for PJ's they said together and climbed into bed naked and giggling." They had done a lot of giggling since the hike. Instead of moving to opposite edges like the previous nights they met in the middle and cuddled each other as they said goodnight.

"Good night sweethearts" June said as she gave each of them a chaste but rather long kiss on the lips.

Stan shook his head and headed for the shower. He was too tired and confused to figure it out tonight. Half way through his shower his wife joined him. She hadn't done that in years.

"Shhh. The girls will hear." He said as she laughed and told him how sexy he was.

She definitely wasn't acting normal but the hand job she gave him while washing his dick felt pretty good. After the shower he wrapped a towel around his waist and put his PJ bottoms on facing away from the girls. He though he heard giggling as he exposed his bare butt to pull up the pants. He put the cover on the plant and got to bed early. Tomorrow they had a

six-hour drive home. It would be a long day and hard to keep the girls entertained.

Stan didn't sleep well. He kept waking up thinking about naked preteens and a flower that looked like a vagina. If he didn't find what it was he would privately name it the Pussy Plant. Morning came with a fog in his head. Something was tickling his nose. It must be his wife's hair. Something smooth and warm was pressing against his middle. It felt soft and comforting and he drifted back to sleep hugging the soft pillow. The next time he woke up his hand felt very strange. It was warm and surrounded by something soft like skin. He fought to wake up but something kept him in a dream like state. He nuzzled into the hair again. Hair that had not been shampooed the night before. Hair that may have picked up pollen from the trail.

Stan woke again. It was still early. He felt his morning erection and something slippery coating it. Something warm and sweet was pressing against his bare chest and stomach. His pajama pants had ridden down and his dick was sticking out the pee hole. He fought to wake up. His hand felt a person but it wasn't his wife. There were no breasts. The skin was smooth with tiny little bumps where the breasts should be. Was he dreaming about his childhood?

The person moved. He felt his dick slide between silky legs. He was pressed up against a little bum. A bare bum like his daughter Jenna's. His mind was so foggy. It couldn't be Jen. She was in the other bed. Suddenly the person rolled over. His hand drifted across a small waist and settled on a small bum. He kept thinking how soft it was. A tiny hand took hold of his dick and started rubbing it against slippery skin. He was being masturbated against his daughter's immature pussy. He fought to wake up. It had to be a dream. That plant must have put the message in his subconscious. Try as could he was not able to wake himself up fully. He drifted off to sleep again.

An hour later he woke up again. His erection had gone down but Jenna was cuddled up to him. His hand was on her naked bottom and her head was under his chin. As much as his head told him it was wrong he loved the feeling of her petite body against his. Without knowing why he leaned down and kissed her on the lips. She smiled up at him and said.

"Good morning Daddy. Did you sleep good?"

"Not too good actually Princess. I had weird dreams."

"Me too Daddy. I dreamed you made me feel better than I ever felt before. It was a nice dream but now I gotta go to the bathroom. I feel all sticky down there. I guess Jess didn't wash me good enough."

Little Jenna slipped out of her father's bed and padded off to the bathroom. Stan was awake enough to look over his wife to the other bed. Instead of being there Jessica was cuddled up to her mother. Both naked children had slept with their parents. Stan wondered if the world had gone crazy.

Later that day the maid who cleaned the room had to go home early because she felt dizzy. When her daughter arrived home from school she gave her a big hug, holding her daughter's face with two hands. Hands that had cleaned the pink dust on the desk in room 101.

"Let's take a bath sweetie" she said to her daughter. "Okay mommy, that sounds like a wonderful idea. Mother and daughter spent the afternoon lounging and cuddling naked in the tub and then in the mother's bed. The next day the maid couldn't explain why she had done it but she didn't regret it.

Back Home

After everyone was up, dressed, and the car was packed they headed off to a diner for breakfast. The plant was tucked safely into a corner of the trunk.

"Stan, take it easy on the coffee. You're going to need to pee every ten miles of you keep getting refills." June said. He was on his third cup.

"Sorry, I need to clear my head. I didn't sleep good last night."

"That's funny. I slept better than I have in months. It was a nice surprise to find Jessica snuggling with me when I woke up."

"Jenna crawled in with me sometime after I fell asleep. They never do that, especially naked."

"Now Stan, stop worrying. You should be glad your daughter wants to be close to you."

"I guess." Stan finally said.

June drove first and about an hour into the trip Stan was getting desperate for a bathroom.

"June I can't wait! Find a safe place to pull over and I'll go in the woods. We haven't seen a car for miles. It'll be fine."

The girls started to sing.

"Daddy's gotta pee. Daddy's gotta pee."

"Not funny girls. I really have to go."

June found a wide spot in the road and pulled over. They were in the middle of nowhere in upstate Maine and there were trees in every direction. Stan headed into the woods looking out for poison Ivy as he went. He stood behind a big tree so he couldn't be seen from the road and unzipped. He thought to himself if a bear came by he would pee on him because he needed to go so bad. He closed his eyes for a second as the pee came flooding out when suddenly there was another hand besides his. He opened his eyes and saw Jessica reaching around and holding his dick. She was aiming the stream back and forth like a fire hose. Off to the right Jenna had dropped her shorts and panties and was squatting down and peeing on the ground.

"What has gotten into you two?" He asked as he tried to remove Jessica's hand from his dick.

"Jenna had to go and mommy said I might be able to help you."

"You can help by letting go of my penis Jess. You know better. What's happened to you two."

Jessica just smiled sweetly at him and said. "I don't know"

Stan finished and told Jess she should try to go so that they didn't have to stop again. Jess pulled her shorts and panties completely off and handed them to Stan. Then she squatted to the left of where he had peed and let her's flow. Stan couldn't help staring at her smooth pussy as the yellow stream trickled across the dirt.

"What about Mommy" Jenna asked.

"It's mommy's turn now" they heard behind them. June stood there completely bottomless. She had removed her shorts and panties at the car and walked into the woods in just a shirt and bra. She handed Stan the keys to the car.

"Can you drive now?" She asked as she looked for a dry spot. "Get the girls buckled in and I'll be right there."

They all heard the "aaahhhh" and the sound of pee spraying dry leaves as they walked to the car. Stan got everyone settled and watched dumbfounded as his wife casually walked back to the car, put on her panties and shorts and sat down.

"Well this sure has been a strange vacation." He said as she buckled in.

"Really? Why" she asked smiling kind of blankly

"You would never walk around outside bottomless. It's like all your shyness and reserve went over that waterfall."

"I don't know. That seems silly now." She said as she started to unbutton her shirt.

"What are you doing?" He asked as she struggled to get the shirt off with a seat belt on.

"It's hot. I'm just getting comfortable." She replied.

"You're going to get us arrested for indecent exposure. Put your shirt on. We have AC in the car."

Stan made sure that she was covered before pulling back on the road. Only a few cars had passed since they stopped so there really wasn't much danger of June being seen but it was just so not like her. It was a long drive home. The girls kept getting undressed in the back and he would have to yell at them. Then June would start to strip and he would threaten to stop the car and leave them on the side of the road if they didn't cover up. The three females finally fell asleep from boredom and Stan drove most of the way home. The strange activity seemed to wear off with sleep and things were pretty normal when they stopped for lunch.

First effects

They made it home by around four in the afternoon. After bringing the bags inside Stan was ready to collapse by the pool with a beer. He just had one more job to do. He picked up the container with the strange plant and brought it to the greenhouse. June and the girls were in the yard and they followed him in.

"Is that the plant with the pretty flower Daddy?" Jenna asked. Of the two girls Jenna was the most interested in gardening. Jessica didn't like to get dirty.

"Yes it is. I'm bringing it into the back of the greenhouse before I open it."

They all followed him into the greenhouse to see the strange plant. Stan walked into the quarantine area of the greenhouse, put the container on his work table, and unsealed the cover. The room was filled with a combination of sweet perfume and a musky smell.

"Oh it smells so pretty" Jessica said as she moved closer.

"You really think so?" added June as she sniffed the unusual scent. "It does smell like perfume but can't you smell the musty smell, like a damp basement"

"No mommy. It smells pretty." Jenna said as she sniffed the unusual flower.

"It sure has a strange shape." June added. It reminded her of something but she couldn't think of what. Her mind seemed to become foggy. Must be from the long drive.

Stan found a large pot filled with potting soil and transplanted the new addition to his collection. After a light watering he motioned everyone to leave so that he could close up the greenhouse and relax. The house had a large, flat, fenced in yard. Entering from the driveway on the right of the house there was a rectangular pool on the left near the house, and the greenhouse off to the right. The girls had a swing set and playhouse in the back right corner and everything else was lawn. It was a great place for kids to play although Stan and June had to constantly monitor the pool.

Stan grabbed a beer for June and himself and settled in one of the cushioned lounge chairs near the pool. As soon as he got comfortable the girls ran up to him and asked if they could go swimming.

"Sorry girls. I'm too tired from driving to watch you in the pool. How about if I put the sprinkler on?"

"Okay daddy. It's really hot."

Stan thought it was a little hot and he figured the lawn needed watering anyway. He set the sprinkler in the middle of the grass and turned on the water.

"Ask mom for your bathing suits. They should be in the suitcase." He said as he took off his shirt, closed his eyes and leaned back. It seemed to be getting hotter by the minute.

He was more tired than he realized and he was fighting to keep his eyes open to watch the girls. It seemed like he had only closed his eyes for a few seconds but when he opened them he saw his two very naked daughters running through the sprinkler. They only had a chain link fence around their yard to protect the pool and if the neighbors had been out they would have gotten an eye full.

"Girls! What are you doing? Get some clothes on now!" He said quietly but sternly. He didn't want the neighbors to hear him say it.

"Oh Stan. Let them alone. Don't they look cute. Jenna has such a nice little tush, don't you think?"

Stan turned to see June on the lounge chair beside him. She was topless and wearing a pair of pink panties and nothing else.

"June! What the hell?"

He was about to say more but it seemed like the more he protested the more tired he became. He finally had to put his head on the back of the lounger and close his eyes for a minute. Wild thoughts ran through his brain.

"What had happened to his family?"

"Was he dreaming all this? "

"The girls did look cute in their birthday suits."

"I miss giving them their baths and feeling their silky skin."

Stan was jolted back to reality by the feeling of cold wet skin on his. He opened his eyes to see his two wet naked daughters cuddling on either side of him. He had to admit they felt very good against his skin.

"Well hello girls! Did you like the sprinkler?"

"Yes Daddy "

"You don't have any clothes on."

"Yes Daddy. It feels nice. You should try it."

"Well maybe later in the pool. We don't want to scare the neighbors "

Stan found the more he touched his daughters the clearer his head became. When he thought about how wrong it was his head would cloud and he would become sleepy. When he thought about seeing his daughters naked and feeling their bottoms in his hands his head cleared. He started to

rationalize. He wasn't hurting them. Lots of families with children are nudists.

"Honey." He said to June as he hugged the two girls closer.

"Yes dear?"

"We need a new fence. A solid privacy fence.

"I agree dear. Why don't you rest a while? Then maybe you can go in the pool with the girls.

Stan laid his head back and slept a good hour. As he was slowly coming back to consciousness he felt something very comforting on his chest. Something soft and warm was laying on top of him. He should open his eyes and see what it was but it felt so good he kept them closed and enjoyed the closeness of skin on skin. Breathing in he picked up the scent of his little girl. The fruity shampoo smell was gone but the little girl scent was always there. He willed his arms to move and wrapped them around her soft naked body.

Judging by the size he decided it was Jenna. He missed the days of watching her play in the bathtub until there was as much water on him as in the tub. He missed picking her slippery body up and wrapping her in a big towel. Most of all he missed carrying her to her room with her wet hair smelling of shampoo and gently drying her as she lay on her bed. He was careful to be extra gentle drying her girly parts after his wife informed him that girls were as sensitive to bumps as guys "down there". Her little body always looked so beautiful to him. There were no sexual feelings, just a father's love.

Stan opened his eyes and kissed the top of Jenna's head. He looked to his left and saw Jessica laying in his wife's lap with her mouth very close to June's breast. It almost looked like she had been nursing her twelve-year-old daughter.

"Hello Stan. Did you have a nice nap?"

Stan stretched and adjusted Jenna on his chest.

"Very nice. You two look comfortable. I guess Jess isn't too big for your lap yet."

Jessica looked over at her father and smiled.

"Mommy feels cozy."

Jenna lifted her head and asked.

"Can we go swimming now?"

Stan figured the pool might wake him up so he said.

"Sure. Let me go get my swimsuit."

"Oh the suits are all in the wash. Guess you will have to skinny dip with the girls." June replied casually.

The idea didn't shock Stan as much as it would have a day earlier.

"What about the neighbors?" He asked as Jenna moved off of him.

"They're all still at work. I told you we need a better fence."

"Okay, I'll call a fence company in the morning." He said as he tried to think of a way to get to the pool without getting arrested for indecent exposure. He finally decided to keep his boxers on.

"Let's go girls. You need to be dressed before the neighbors get home"

Stan took his shorts off and did his signature cannonball into the pool. The girls squealed with delight and jumped in followed by their mother who had taken her panties off. He found that the water kept dragging his boxers down and he was constantly pulling them up.

"Guess the elastic is wearing out on these boxers" he told June as she swam up behind him.

"I can fix that" she said as she quickly pulled them down to his knees and pushed him off his feet so that she could get them completely off.

"Look what I have girls" she said as she spun them in the air and then tossed them over in the direction of the house.

"June! You're going to get us arrested!" He said but he had to admit he liked this adventurous side of his wife. She had never wanted to do anything sexy outside of the bedroom.

Both girls swam over to their father and they and June gave him a group naked hug. June gave him a sexy kiss then said.

"Marco Polo time. Daddy's it." and swam away.

The next ten minutes were spent with Stan calling out "Marco" with his eyes closed and the three ladies calling out "Polo" from three different directions. He felt slippery young bodies several times and the girls had great fun swimming under water and touching his growing erection. He finally recognized June's voice and lunged at her, taking them both under water. While still under water she pulled him into a kiss and wrapped her legs around him as he surfaced. If his formerly prudish wife had gone under the water, an animal broke the surface. She was all over him kissing and stroking his dick and grinding against him.

"Juneâ€¦. The girlsâ€¦." He managed to get out between kisses.

"Shut up and fuck me, now" she replied before crashing her lips back on his.

Stan's wife never used the F bomb, absolutely never. Hearing it lit a fire in him. He forgot about the girls and picked up June by her ample bottom. It only took two tries to sink his dick fully inside her. His wife's passion was contagious and all he could think about was slamming his dick into her as fast and as hard as possible. It was definitely not something the quiet suburban couple had ever done. It was never something they would do in front of their children.

Jessica smiled at Jenna and the two girls slowly moved next to their parents. They couldn't completely see what was happening but it was pretty obvious it was some kind of sex. Jessica took a deep breath and dropped under water to watch her daddy's big thing slide in and out of her mommy. When she came up for air Jenna did the same thing on the other side of her parents.

"That looks so cool." Jessica said. "Can we try it?"

"Sorry girls. You'll have to wait your turn. I got him first."

Something in Stan's brain registered that as a bad thing to say but he was so out of his mind with passion he tucked it away for later. The whole situation was so wild he knew he would cum soon. He hoped he could get June off first. He held on to June's waist and leaned her back away from him. That put extra pressure on the inside of her vagina and exposed her tits to the afternoon sun.

"Girls.." he panted as he slammed his dick into June. "Rub mommy's boobies. Pinch the nipples a little."

Jessica was the first to respond but she didn't use her hands. Like earlier when Stan was asleep she covered her mother's nipple with her mouth and played with it with her tongue. The effect was immediate. June's climax

crashed in before little Jenna could put her hand on the other breast. Stan felt her pussy tighten and slammed into her one last time before filling her with his cum. The surge was more powerful than he had felt since they were first married. It felt like a gallon of cum shot up his dick and into his wife's vagina. June moaned so loud he covered her mouth with his hand to avoid getting the attention of everyone on the block.

June pulled herself into a kiss, temporarily trapping Jessica's head between her mother's breast and her father's chest. She leaned back long enough for Jess to move then smashed her lips into Stan's. She took one hand and wrapped it around Jessica, pulling her close and lifting her by her bum until she was eye level with her kissing parents. She was pleasantly surprised when her mother broke the kiss with Stan and started kissing Jessica the same way.

"What about me Daddy?" came a voice from the other side.

Stan moved June to support most of her weight on Jessica's side and picked up Jenna by her bottom. He felt a new surge of cum blast into his wife's pussy when he kissed his ten-year-old daughter and played with her naked bottom. For the next several minutes the mini orgy continued. June came continuously as Stan pumped his seed into her and she watched him kiss their youngest daughter. She taught Jessica to tongue kiss as she enjoyed the feeling of her oldest child's naked bottom on her hand. All thoughts of propriety and decency had been driven away by a mysterious force. When she pulled Jessica's head to her breast she nuzzled her face into her daughter's hair. The hair with traces of pollen in it.

Stan staggered to the pool steps and collapsed. He eventually slipped out of June and she sat down beside him. Jenna and Jessica switched places with Jessica sitting on Stan's lap and Jenna on June's. They cuddled until it was dark enough to slip in the house without being seen. No one said a word about what had happened at the pool. They all put clothes on, minus underwear, and before bed Stan said he was going to check the greenhouse to make sure he had closed it up for the night. Jenna and Jessica asked to join him. All three stopped at the new plant and admired how healthy it looked. It looked like new shoots were already poking out of the soil and the flower still smelled sweet and earthy. They all went to bed early that night. June was too tired to deal with washing the girls' hair so they just brushed teeth and went to bed. She didn't notice the tiny flecks of red pollen in their hair. The PJs they were forced to put on were discarded as soon as their mother closed their door. Jenna immediately got out of her bed and joined Jessica in hers.

Morning Dreams

Stan had another weird dream in that space between sound asleep and fully awake. When he was young he loved that time of day. He would be just awake enough to influence his dreams. He used to make himself fly some mornings. He would wake up just enough to be aware of his bed and tell himself that he could levitate. In the dream state he would see himself lift off the bed and feel himself floating in the air. It was so vivid he used to wonder if he really could fly but only in the early morning in bed.

Today's dream wasn't about flying. It was about smooth young skin, little girl skin. He dreamed he was cuddling a naked little girl. She wasn't very young because he could feel the curve of her waist and her slightly round belly. Stan tried to wake up but something kept him in the dream state. Maybe it was the feel of her hair tickling his face. Maybe it was the scent that only young girls have. It reminded him of a flower. Not any flower but a special flower.

Stan became aware of his morning wood. His erection wasn't constrained by his PJs like it usually was. He could feel warm skin all around it and it felt wonderful. In his half sleep he reached over the soft thing pressing against him and cuddled it. His hand touched a soft belly but was immediately moved upward to a more curved area. He thought he heard a sigh when his hand cupped something soft and round with a bump in the middle of a low peak.

Stan's attention returned to his erection when the soft thing moved and his dick was suddenly trapped between two soft pillows. Only they weren't pillows they were legs. He tried to picture the legs and kept coming back to scenes of Jessica naked in the river. She is such a beautiful girl. He pressed forward and felt everything get wet and slippery. His dick was flowing with precum and there was something else lubricating the area. He moved back and pressed forward and was hit with a rush of good feelings. Whatever it was it felt good!

He was fighting to wake up to see the cause of these good feelings. Was it June? Was he spooning her in his sleep? He was awake enough to feel her behind him so it wasn't June. The soft thing moved again and sent an explosion up his dick. His mind fought to put a name to the soft thing but it kept circling back to how good it made him feel. He pressed forward again and felt a hand press on his dick. He slowly came to the realization that it was a girl pressing against him. A young girl with silky hair like his daughter Jessica. Jenna had curly hair like him but Jessica's hair was smooth like her mother. He inhaled the scent of that hair deeply.

Stan must have dosed off for a while because when he woke up the soft thing, the girl, had moved. Her back wasn't against his chest anymore but he could still feel her bottom against his abdomen. His dick was still encased in soft skin that he assumed were thighs but now things were much wetter.

The top half of his dick was sliding along a warm very wet channel. It was hitting a bump at the top of the channel and catching on something at the bottom. It felt wonderful and he continued to slowly slide up and down the slippery channel.

Stan never stopped to figure out who the mystery girl was. It was just a dream so it didn't matter. It was no more real than his dreams about flying. He began to move faster and he definitely heard another sigh from the girl. On one upstroke he felt a hand redirect his dick inward into something tight. He pulled back but when he moved forward the hand was still there pressing him into the tight hole. He didn't like the hand interrupting his good feelings and he pressed forward hard to push it out of the way.

"Ouch" he heard loud enough to almost wake him up.

He didn't move for a couple minutes trying to understand what was happening. He knew it was a dream and there was a girl, probably Jessica in front of him in the dream. He knew his dick was being squeezed in something tight and hot so he pressed forward to ease the pressure. Warm wet silk enveloped his dick and he wondered if it was one of the rare times his wife was attempting a blow job. It couldn't be because she hated it and always did such a lousy job he would tell her to stop. This was different. This was very nice.

Stan reached out and pulled the dream girl closer. He loved to bury his face in her hair and feel her back against him. It changed the angle but he still felt encased in a warm special place. Something told him it was time to move. He pulled back and pressed forward. The reward was a rush of pleasure along his dick and inside his lower abdomen.

"Mmmm"

He heard it but it didn't register right away. Everything in his body was telling him to move, to make the good feelings keep coming. He moved his hand lower to just below a belly button and started to hump the dream girl.

"Mmmmmâ€¦mmmmâ€¦mmmm"

The steady stream of moans continued but Stan was on a path he couldn't get off. He pumped and thrust and brought himself higher and higher. His movements finally woke June who was cuddled up with her nose buried in

Jenna's curly hair. She turned over and smiled as Stan's orgasm crashed in on him. He plunged deep into the cavern and filled it with his cum. Shot after shot of hot seed filled the canal that was milking his dick of every drop. When he was completely spent he shrunk and slipped out of the warm hole.

"Thank You Daddy" jolted him awake just in time to see a naked Jessica run out of the room holding her hand against her pussy. Stan could feel the cum drying on his dick as sleep overtook him again.

Jessica was trembling with excitement when she got back to the bedroom she shared with her sister. Jenna had been right. Getting Daddy to rub against her Kitty felt wonderful. She had gone farther than Jenna and actually pushed Daddy's big thing inside her. It hurt for a second when he pushed in but then it felt better than anything she could imagine. Better than all the hugs in the world plus all the ice cream and cake and any other good thing combined. She hoped she could get him to do it again.

Fence me in, please

At breakfast the next morning Stan didn't know what to say to Jessica. He finally said.

"Jess. Are you okay? I had another weird dream last night and I might have rolled around a lot."

"I'm okay Daddy. I had a dream too but it was a really nice dream. I hope I have it again.

The rest of breakfast was quiet. Stan didn't want to discuss the previous day in the pool and June and the girls acted like it never happened. Stan started calling fence companies right after breakfast and after a string of companies saying they were booked for three months or more he hit one that had just had a cancellation. He received a quote for fifteen thousand dollars for an eight-foot-high solid vinyl privacy fence around his entire back yard. He was assured it was completely private with no gaps that someone could see through. Stan said that he could write a check from his home equity line of credit and that they should start immediately. He would give them a five hundred dollar bonus if they could finish by the end of the day, no matter how late it was. Stan wasn't usually that free with money but something was affecting his inhibitions and he knew he was getting a very large bonus at the end of the year.

Within an hour a crew of five men were removing his old fence, digging holes and installing vinyl posts. His next door neighbor saw Stan outside and asked what was going on.

"We decided the old fence wasn't enough protection for the pool." Stan said. He didn't offer any more information.

Stan checked the greenhouse right after talking with his neighbor. He was surprised to find three small versions of the pussy plant growing at the edges of the pot.

"You're an aggressive little devil aren't you" he said as he transplanted the three babies to separate pots.

At this rate it would take over his invasive plant section of the greenhouse in a week. He gave the flower a good sniff. It still smelled amazing to him and didn't show signs of wilting. A cloud of pollen surrounded him when he bumped the pot. After a light watering he closed the inner and outer doors and went back in the house.

Stan had insisted that June and the girls stay inside while the workers were there. Jenna and Jessica stayed naked all day and Stan finally gave up trying to keep clothes on them. When he returned from the greenhouse he was greeted by June who gave him a big hug. She liked to run her fingers through his curly hair as she hugged him. June headed out to see how the fence was coming along and Stan went to check on the girls. He found them in their room, naked of course, playing with their dolls, also naked. He decided to let them alone. They were inside and out of sight of other people.

When Stan returned to the kitchen he didn't see June. Rushing to the window he shook his head as he saw his wife lying in a lounge chair topless with five fence installers fifty feet away enjoying the view. He was happy to see none of them seemed to be recording her. As calmly as possible he walked out to the patio and told her that he needed her help inside. After closing the door he tried to explain why it wasn't a good idea to give the workers a free show but she seemed to be in a trance. Shortly after he got everyone dressed and took them out to lunch. It seemed like ice cream was the only thing more appealing than sex to everyone.

Around eight that evening the fence installers knocked on the door to say they had finished. Stan's entire back yard was now completely private. He made out the home equity check for the balance of the fifteen thousand five hundred and gave each of the five worker's fifty dollars in cash as a thank you for working so late. Since the usual tip was ten or twenty if they got anything, they were thrilled with Stan's generosity. Getting a look at his topless wife had been a bonus and the guy with the best phone had promised to share his pictures.

Ever Since they arrived home the usual bedtime routine for the girls had changed . Where before Jessica would tie up the bathroom for half an hour with her beauty routine while her sister banged on the door, now they took showers together and were cleaner than they had ever been, especially in their private areas. When Stan refused to join them they got June to strip and get in the small tub shower with them. Then it was fun drying each other's naughty bits and the girls would head to bed naked. June would put on a thin robe and give them goodnight kisses.

On this night they decided they needed to say goodnight to the plant that their daddy had brought home. The one that smelled so good. Stan insisted that they at least put panties and shoes on even though the yard was now completely private.

"Come on Mommy! We need to say goodnight to the plant."

"Okay girls, I'm coming."

Stan led the way and turned on the light after opening the outer door. He was surprised at how foggy the inner wall of the quarantine area looked. When he opened the inner door a cloud of pollen rushed out and covered them all with tiny red specks. Stepping through the door he found a bigger surprise. The original plant had four new babies growing in the pot and each of the original three babies was a full-grown plant with a flower and shoots of their own growing.

"Oh look Daddy, more flowers. Don't they smell good?"

Stan had to admit the smell was intoxicating. The sweet but not overpowering perfume smell and the mysterious musky undertones. He knew he had smelled it before but he couldn't place where. Normally he would have been very upset at a foreign plant spreading that fast and he might have destroyed them all before they accidentally got out of the greenhouse. Something about this plant pushed that idea out of his mind.

"Yes Jenna. They smell really nice. Kind of like you right after a bath."

Stan picked his topless daughter up and began sniffing her neck, her flat chest, her belly and finally right on her pussy. That last sniff reminded him of something but again he couldn't figure out what.

"Does the plant smell like me Mommy?" Asked a Jessica as June breathed in more of the pollen.

"Stand on this chair honey and let's see."

Jessica stood on a chair and June repeated the sniffing that Stan had done but she stayed much longer with her nose pressing into her daughter's vagina.

"You smell lovely sweetie." She said to her smiling daughter. Jessica's hair contained quite a few red specs from the pollen.

Lining up ten more pots Stan said. "You guys need to get to bed. I'll have to transplant these shoots before they get too big. That smell sure is powerful."

Does the plant smell like me?

Stan had given up trying to keep the girls out of his bed. He was considering shopping for a king size bed soon. For the first time since he found the plant he slept peacefully and soundly with Jenna's naked body snuggled up to his. On the other side of the bed things were not as peaceful.

June had been dreaming about the flower and the scent and her daughter's pussy all night. When she woke up with Jessica pressed up against her reached around and started to caress her soft belly. She admired her daughter's smooth body. Gentle curves and the growing bumps on her chest accentuated her transition into puberty but she was still June's little girl. She leaned in and kissed Jessica on the cheek.

"Morning Mommy"

"Morning sweetheart. Did you sleep good?"

"Yes mommy but I had dreams"

"What kind of dreams?"

"I dreamed you were smelling me again like in the greenhouse."

June smiled. "Did you smell good?"

"Oh yes. You said I smelled better than the plant. The plant said that was silly."

"Oh, the plant talked to you in your dream?"

"Yes, isn't that funny."

"It is."

"Mommy?"

"Yes Jess."

"Could you smell me again now?"

"Of course sweetie, of course."

June flipped the covers off of them and lifted up on her elbow. Stan was snoring loudly so she didn't think they would wake him. On a whim she moved up and sniffed Jessica's hair. June felt a wave of dizziness when she breathed in the scents from Jess's hair. She put her nose under Jessica's chin and sniffed. Jessica laughed quietly. June moved down and sniffed her daughter's chest and stopped to lick her mini cupcakes. Then she moved down the bed and sniffed Jess's belly and abdomen. In the greenhouse she had sniffed Jess through panties. This time it would be her bare vagina. June slid off the end of the bed and crawled back up between Jess's legs. Jessica moved her legs wider.

June was trembling as she moved closer to the prize. The plant was reducing her inhibitions but it didn't stop her brain from working. She knew she was about to put her nose on her daughter's pussy and she wanted it. To build up her courage she sniffed Jessica's inner thighs and across the area above her mound. Jess drew in a breath when she felt her mother's nose touch her most private place and sniff. June moved her nose from side to side pressing in against Jess's immature clit. When she opened her mouth and licked from Jess's hole all the way up to her clit Jessica lost it. She started moaning.

"Oh Mommy, Mommy, Mommy! That feels so good."

"Oh baby, you do smell better than the plant. You taste better too."

June continued to lick her daughter until she felt Jessica stiffen and a flood of girl juices filled her mouth. Jessica's secretions were like a drug to June and she came along with her daughter. She could be forgiven for a mother's prejudice but Jessica's pussy smelled almost exactly like the plant minus the perfume part. Both contained some of the same chemicals. When June calmed down she moved back to the pillow and pulled her daughter to her body. She let Jessica taste her own liquids with a passionate kiss. Then they both drifted off to a peaceful sleep.

First visitors

That morning at breakfast Sam said.

"June can you watch the girls this morning. I want to build those shelves for the girls' bedroom."

"Sure honey. I was thinking of asking Jennifer down the street if she wanted to bring her two over to swim. Her boy is twelve like Jessica and her daughter is nine. It's supposed to be hot again today."

"Sounds good but try to keep some clothes on our girls. We don't need Jennifer reporting us for child abuse."

"Stan you worry too much. The four of them have taken baths together."

"When they were two and four!" Stan objected. "Please, just make them wear their swimsuits."

Stan headed out to his garage workshop. He had bought all the materials but didn't have time to build the shelves until then. June called her friend and she said that she would love to come visit and thanked June for letting them use the pool. When she hung up Jenna asked if they could go see the plant that Daddy had brought back from Maine. June led the way to the greenhouse. Stan had strict instructions that the girls were never to go in there without an adult and that no one should ever remove a plant from the quarantine section. Somehow June forgot that last part when under the influence of the red pollen.

"Oh mommy, look how much they have all grown!"

Jenna said as her mother opened the inner door and had to push shoots from the plant out of the way. The latest plants to be potted had blossomed and had additional shoots starting. The older pots, if you can call two days older, were overflowing with flowers, each with the unusual oval shape and layers of red, pink and coral petals on either side of the central opening.

"Oh these poor plants are too crowded" June said to the girls. "Here, you take this one Jenna and Jessica, you take that one, and I'll take this one. Let's bring them in the house so that we can enjoy the smell while it lasts."

"I thought you didn't like the smell Mommy?" Jenna asked.

"Oh I changed my mind this morning, right Jess?"

June gave Jessica a hug and winked at her.

"Yeah Jenna. Mom said the plant smells like me and she liked it. Maybe she can smell you later."

"Not until Mrs. Wilson and her kids have gone. We have to be polite when they are here. Daddy says we all have to wear clothes today and not just underwear."

The two girls complained but each took a pot into the house. June placed one at the front door, one at the door to the pool and one on the table outside next to the pool. It didn't take long for the scent to fill the house with the sweet musky odor. It was the first thing Jennifer noticed when she arrived with her kids, Billy, twelve and Samantha or Sam ten.

"What smells so good in here? Is it that flower? What an unusual shape. Where did you get it?" Jennifer said in a continuous stream.

June welcomed them in and explained that Stan had found it in Maine and it was unusual but she was beginning to really like it. Jennifer noticed right away that she felt a little light headed but attributed it to the heat. Jenna and Jessica had obeyed their mother and put on swimsuits although both kept tugging at them since they had been naked almost continuously since returning from Maine.

"Oh I love the new fence!" Jennifer said as they walked past the second plant and out to the pool deck where the third plant was on the table. "Oh, you have a lot of those plants. They're so pretty and they smell so good. A little musky but really sweet too."

The adults sat at the table and the four children headed for the pool after another close look at the flowers.

"Stay in the shallow end until we join you" Shouted June. In spite of the plant's influence her mother's protective instinct was still strong.

"This is really private" observed Jennifer. "You and Stan could have some fun out here after the girls go to sleep" she said with a smirk.

"Oh we don't need to wait until they go to sleep." June said calmly.

"I was thinking of some adult only activities like skinny dipping." Explained Jennifer.

"Family skinny dipping is a wonderful way to bond with your children. You should try it."

"Maybe for just girls but I wouldn't want my son to see me naked or my daughter to see my husband. Have you done it? That's not the June Ferguson I know."

"How about some iced tea or white wine? Then we can talk about it."

"If we're going to talk about skinny dipping make it wine " Jennifer laughed.

While June was inside Jennifer took a closer look at the plant on the table. The smell was intoxicating and when she breathed out a cloud of red pollen billowed up and surrounded her head. She ended up breathing in a good quantity. When June returned with drinks Jennifer took a good-sized drink of her wine and continued.

"So what's up. When did you become so liberated?"

June thought for a second and said

"It must have been the vacation. We had such a good time and we found the plant and it just seemed so silly to worry about things like how we looked."

Jennifer was beginning to feel very strange but she figured it was the wine and the heat. She unbuttoned the top two buttons of her shirt to cool off.

Over at the pool Jessica and Jenna had played with the Wilson kids since they were babies. They had stayed at each other's houses and yes, when they were toddlers, had taken baths together. They started a game of Marco Polo but when Billy was "it" Jess and Jena kept sneaking up behind them and pulling down his swimsuit. When his sister started to complain they told her it felt nice to swim with no swimsuit and she should try it.

"I'd get in big trouble. You would too. Our moms are right there. We can't play naughty games in front of them."

"It's not naughty, it's nice" said Jessica.

"And our mom wouldn't mind" Added Jenna. "I'll prove it".

As she said that Jenna pulled her top off and tossed it onto the pool deck. Then she wiggled out of her bottoms and threw them there too. Billy's eyes got really wide as he tried to see Jenna's kitty under the water. He played doctor with Jenna once but got a good spanking when they were caught literally with her pants down.

"Mom!" Sam shouted over to her mother. Can we take our swimsuits off like Jenna just did?"

Jennifer was feeling the full effects of the plant by then. She had been sitting two feet away from it hearing June talk about how wonderful skinny dipping was when she heard Sam's question. June looked at her and said.

"Come on Jen. We can join them and supervise. I promise you will love it."

"What about Billy? And what if Stan comes out."

"I'll keep Billy busy and Stan won't be finished for a long time. Do it Jen. Just do it."

June stood up and pulled off her shirt. She wasn't wearing a bra. Billy watched stunned as his friend's mother, the lady who gave him cookies, stripped naked and stood holding a hand out to his mother. Jennifer hesitated then said

"Oh hell, why not"

and undressed in front of her children and her neighbors. She and June ran to the edge of the pool and jumped in the deep end holding hands and completely naked.

Jessica already had her swimsuit off and she helped Sam out of hers. June swam over to Billy and moved him a little ways away from the group.

"Hi Billy, how about a hug?"

June said as she wrapped her arms around him and pulled him in to her bare breasts. He was stiff at first, not knowing what he was supposed to do with a naked lady when his mother was so close by.

"Your mom is a beautiful lady isn't she?" June asked, trying to calm him down.

"Um, yeah. I've never seen her with no clothes on."

"Well we are all born that way. Everyone else has taken their suits off. How about I help you take yours off so you can join the fun? Your mom said it's okay."

Billy just nodded and June reached down and slipped his suit down and off while he hung on to her neck. After tossing it with the rest of the discarded swimsuits she pulled him in to a full body naked hug. Billy's dick was stiffer than it had ever been and the feelings from rubbing his body against June's were thrilling. He had received enough of the plant pollen to make

him curious and horny. Combine that with a substantial size dick for a thirteen-year-old and it was a good combination for what June had in mind.

While June was busy with Billy, Jessica took Sam over to one side and Jenna headed to Jennifer. She felt a thrill up her spine when the ten-year-old hugged her tight and pressed her smooth naked body to her breasts.

"Isn't this the best way to swim?" Asked Jenna.

"I don't know" answered Jennifer. "This is the first time for me. It feels really good though"

Jennifer found herself massaging Jenna's bum as she held her. She could see tiny red specks in her hair and suddenly had the urge to hug her and slide the ten-year-old body across her breasts. The feeling was electric. It seemed so natural when she leaned down and kissed Jenna full on the mouth. Jennifer had never even considered kissing another woman and certainly not a ten-year-old girl but the feelings coursing through her body made her very glad that she did. Her hand drifted down to Jenna's sex while Jenna pressed her leg into Jennifer's pussy. Touching the ten-year-old's vagina sent her over the edge and she and Jenna shared orgasms as the younger one ground her pussy into her neighbor's leg and ground her own leg into Jennifer's wet hot pussy.

"Oh Jenna! Hold me. That feels so good. Press harder honey. Oh God yessssssss"

Jennifer made waves across the pool as she rocked Jenna's leg against her pussy. She almost crushed the young girl as she hugged her through the mutual orgasms. Her fingers probed and explored Jenna's young pussy as they kissed and traded aftershocks. When her knees began to buckle she took Jenna to the pool steps and leaned back with Jenna's body between her legs. They stayed there caressing each other as she watched the rest of the action take place.

On the side of the pool opposite June and Billy, Jessica was holding Sam and sliding her naked body across hers.

"This is so cool" Sam said as she and Jessica hugged and bounced at the opposite side of the pool.

Jess picked her up and pretended to throw her over her head but stopped and lowered her down until Sam's face was buried in Jessica's hair. When she brought her face to face again there were red specs near Sam's nose.

"Those flowers smell so good" Sam offered. "I wish we had some at home."

"Maybe my mom will give you one. They grow really fast. My mom says I smell better than the flower. I bet you do too."

"Let me smell" Sam said and she leaned in to smell Jessica's neck.

"Not there." Said Jessica. "Come on. I'll show you where."

She led the nine-year-old out of the pool and over to one of the big lounge chairs. Sam felt very self-conscious walking around naked outside of the pool. Jessica had her lay on her back and crawled up between her legs.

"This might tickle a little and then it will feel really good. Let's see if you smell as good as the flower."

Sam couldn't believe that Jess was going to smell where she peed. She knew that the pool had washed her but still it seemed gross. Jessica sensed Sam's fear and crawled up beside her.

"You need to relax first. Let's just cuddle for a while."

Jess slid one arm under Sam and turned her to face her. Sam didn't pull away when Jessica leaned in to kiss her. It was a nice kiss. Not like the kisses her family gave her on the cheek. Sam's lips softened as the effects of the kiss and the plant took over. She put a hand on Jessica's neck and pulled her into a deeper kiss. Jess let her hand drift down over Sam's smooth belly down to her equally smooth abdomen. There wasn't a trace of hair as her hand slid up and over Sam's significant mound and down to her cleft. Sam moaned into Jess's mouth when she felt the finger part her pussy lips and find moisture in between. Jess broke the kiss and brought the wet finger up to Sam's nose.

"I bet you smell like the plant too. I love how it smells."

"Mmm, I do." Sam said dreamily

Jess turned and moved lower kissing her way down Sam's body as she moved her hips toward Sam's head. When she reached Sam's pussy she stretched her legs over the top of the lounger and moved closer. Her pussy was even with Sam's mouth.

"Do I smell like the plant flower?" She asked with a trembling voice. "Sam, you sure do" she added as she pressed her nose to Sam's clit.

Sam felt Jessica's breath before she felt her tongue. Another girl was going to touch her privates and instead of stopping her she was waiting with excitement for it to start. When she felt the kiss she put her hand on Jessica's bare bottom. When she felt the tongue she pulled herself closer and pressed her mouth to Jessica's dripping pussy. Immediately she smelled the same scent as the flower but in addition to scent Jessica's pussy had taste. She found a wonderful exciting taste there and she pressed her tongue in to get more. The feeling of Jessica's tongue penetrating her at the same time was enough to send the nine-year-old into her first real orgasm.

Jessica felt Sam's body stiffen. She wanted her to feel really good so she pushed her tongue deep in Sam's pussy, drinking the nectar as it flowed out of her. Sam made a high-pitched grunting sound that got louder and higher pitched as her orgasm built. She pressed her own tongue into Jessica's hole and held her with both hands as both girls enjoyed pleasuring each other.

Looking around the pool June thought "Two down, one to go." She had been kissing Billy and letting him play with her tits. She also made sure his four inches were rock hard. When she saw that Jennifer was recovering from her orgasm she took Billy by the hand and pulled him to the pool steps. Jennifer was still in a daze from her orgasm with Jenna.

"Hey Jen, how about a trade?" She said as she guided Jenna off of her neighbor's body and placed Billy between Jennifer's legs.

"Sure." Replied Jen opening her arms to her son. "Come here baby"

"Aw mom, I'm not a baby" he replied.

"I can see that" Jen replied as she stroked his still hard dick and pulled him on top of her.

"Oh God! Billy. Yes! Yes! Oooooo Yes. Put it inside mommy"

Billy's dick had slid inside his mother so easily he didn't need any instructions. He had been jerking off for a few months but it was nothing like sliding his super sensitive dick inside his mother's hot wet hole.

"Mommy, I like swimming like this. Can we come back tomorrow?"

"Well we have to be invited here but maybe we can do something like this in the bathtub at home. We need to keep it a secret for now though. Oh yes, move in and out of mommy now. That's a good boy."

Nature took over and soon Billy was pumping in and out of Jen like a pro. Jen covered her mouth to muffle the scream when she felt her son pump his

incestuous seed into her vagina. During the whole time in the pool everything that happened seemed completely good and natural. They all would forget the details and only remember that they had a good time that day. Jen would remember enough to want a repeat.

After a period of kissing and a few more exchanges of partners they drifted up to the chairs and drip dried as couples. Billy cuddled with Jessica, playing with her nipples, learning how nice a kiss from a pretty girl could feel. Jennifer wrapped her arms around her daughter, feeling closer to Sam than she had since she stopped nursing her. June cuddled with Jenna, gently stroking her pussy. When it was time to leave June gave Jennifer two of the plants, one for inside and one for their garden. She explained how easy they were to grow.

Stan came out of his workshop sweaty and covered in saw dust. He wondered why he could smell the plant so strong in the house. Deciding to check, he passed the plant on the outside table on his way to the greenhouse. Something drew him to it and he took a big sniff of the fragrant flower. On a whim he tentatively touched the inside of the flower. When he didn't feel any sting he slid his finger from the top of the flower down one side and up the other. The petals felt like soft skin and he thought the flower turned a brighter shade of red. He noticed a film of liquid on his finger as he turned and headed to the greenhouse.

Arriving at the greenhouse he was surprised at the size of the plants and the amount of pollen coating everything. He didn't notice the three pots missing because the whole area was covered with flowering shoots from the remaining plants. He felt a tingle from the finger that had touched the plant and absentmindedly put it in his mouth. A new warm feeling rushed over him and instead of looking at the plant as a dangerous invasive species he felt sympathy for it being confined to the small section of the greenhouse. At that moment he made the decision that would change the neighborhood.

Stan transplanted the smaller shoots into twenty-five more pots and took the bigger ones outside, breaking his own quarantine rule. He had cleared a two foot area along the old fence so that he didn't have to trim grass there. The new fence was installed in the same place so he had lots of room to plant the pussy plant. He put five evenly spaced pussy plants on the left and right and eight on the longer back fence. Almost immediately the plants started sending out roots under the fence sections.

By the time he finished Stan was a sweaty dirty mess. He was wishing he had installed the outdoor shower they had talked about. Leaving his shoes and dirty shirt at the door, he headed for the master bathroom with its walk-in shower. Passing June in the kitchen he pretended to want a hug.

"No way!" She laughed. "Go get cleaned up. You are a mess. Girls, your daddy needs a good scrubbing. Maybe you should help him."

The two girls squealed and chased him into the shower. Twenty minutes later and minus about a cup full of cum he emerged from the shower refreshed, exhausted and happy.

Later that night as he and June watched TV, each with a naked daughter on their lap, June said.

"Stan, don't forget we are hosting the big neighborhood cookout in a week. What are we going to do about the people who haven't met the plant?" The pussy plant had become a fifth member of the family.

"I guess we need to introduce them before the party" he replied casually. "Girls, tomorrow I'll load up the lawn cart with pots of the plant. I want you to give one to everyone who is coming next Saturday."

Mark or Missy?

The next morning after breakfast Stan suggested to June that she invite her friend Betty Pierce and her daughter Missy to swim. It was going to be hot and he had a soft spot for the cute little girl with the curly blond hair and stunning blue eyes.

"Stan, you do remember about Missy, right?"

"That she was born Mark? Of course. I think she needs all the support she can get. She knows she's a girl and we should reenforce that in spite of her having boy parts."

"You're a good man Stan Ferguson." She said as she hugged him.

"I try " he replied as he massaged her ass and lifted her skirt. He wasn't surprised to find she wasn't wearing underwear.

Stan gathered up two pussy plants for each of the three neighbors coming to the cookout. Jennifer already had two so she didn't need another one. The girls pulled the wagon with the plants to each house and told the recipients that it was a gift from their parents and that one plant was for outside and one for their garden.

Betty and Missy arrived just before lunch. Stan had brought more plants into the house so of course the visitors noticed them and moved closer to inspect them.

"Feel how soft the petals are." he said. "It's okay, you won't hurt it and it's safe to touch."

Betty slid her finger along the inside of the flower. She agreed it was an unusual feel. It reminded her of the nights she would touch herself alone in her bed after her husband died. A warm feeling flowed over her and she blushed.

"Ooo, it's hot today. June, have you felt the flower? You know what it feels like?"

June smiled. "Oh yes, smells like it too."

Betty lifted her finger to her nose and sniffed.

"Ha, you're right. How naughty." She said laughing.

"Can I touch it too?" Asked Missy.

"Sure honey." said Stan as he lifted her up. She was light as a feather and wearing a pretty yellow dress. "Slide your finger along the inside like you were petting a kitty." He almost said "your kitty"

Missy had been born a boy and her parents named him Mark. He was a normal baby but by the time he was four they noticed he wasn't interested in the trucks and super hero toys they bought him. When he visited his girl cousins he liked to play dress up and wear their clothes. He started doing the same with his neighbors' girls. June offered to loan his mother some tutus and dresses "just for dress up games" and he started insisting that he wear them all the time. By age five he was telling his parents he was a girl and after a lot of counseling they decided to stop torturing their child by forcing him to be Mark and welcomed their daughter Missy. Most people were supportive but Betty's father accused them of child abuse and refused to see them.

Missy was almost seven and a well-adjusted trans girl. When she was old enough she would receive reversible puberty blockers and if she hadn't changed her mind by age twenty-one she would have the operation to remove her boy parts and give her a vagina. Luckily she lived in a state that supported Trans kids instead of persecuting them. Stan thought she was a little Angel and always told her how pretty she looked. He wondered how

the plant would affect a girl with the physical body of a boy. After hearing about Billy he wasn't worried about any bad effects.

Touching the plant had a much more powerful effect than smelling it. Betty began to feel very warm and loving all over. After lunch when Jenna came over to give her a hug she put her hand on Jenna's bum and received very warm feelings from touching her. Missy was feeling strange too and gave June a big hug. When June suggested a swim to cool off Betty started to pull out their swimsuits.

"Actually Betty, we don't wear swimsuits anymore. It's much healthier without them. Why don't you try it? Stan can get in the water first if you like and look the other way while we get ready."

Normally Betty would have been shocked by the suggestion, especially with Stan there. Under the influence of the plant she said.

"Oh, that will be different. I guess we could try it. Missy, we're not wearing our swimsuits today. It will be like a big bathtub."

Missy had a shocked look on her face and said. "Mommy no! They will see me!" She was very embarrassed about her boy parts and never wanted anyone to see them.

June spoke up. "Sweetie, we all know you're a beautiful girl. It doesn't matter what's down there. If it will make you feel better you can leave your panties on for now."

"Yeah Missy it's an all girls club today except for my dad and he's okay." Jenna laughed as she hugged Missy.

Betty unzipped Missy's dress and pulled it over her head. At her age there was no difference between her chest and any other girl. Her pink princess panties hid what was underneath but that would soon change. Betty hesitated but when June walked by naked carrying a stack of towels she slipped out of her clothes and carried them out to the table by the pool.

"Oh I love the new fence. It's so private." She said laughing as she set her's and Missy's clothes down on a chair.

She and Missy followed June into the pool where they watched a naked Jenna and Jessica race to the edge and cannonball in, soaking everyone. Stan took Missy's hand and said

"Come float with me and let your mom have some time with Jenna and Jessica."

He winked at his girls as he held Missy by the waist and floated her out until she couldn't touch the bottom. She got a little scared and hugged him around the neck, feeling his body against hers.

"Don't tell the other kids but you are the prettiest neighbor we have. I'm glad you came today."

Missy felt a thrill in a place she usually tries to forget she has. The plant's reaction was part physical and part emotional so it was getting mixed signals from Missy. Until she started puberty blockers she was as capable of getting erections and the resulting good feelings as any boy. One thing was clear, she felt very loved in Stan's arms. When he moved closer to her she didn't flinch and when he touched his lips to hers she closed her eyes and let him kiss her. It was the kiss of a boy to a girl and Stan immediately felt his own erection growing. After a few more tender kisses he said.

"You are so beautiful. Why don't we take these off now? You can trust us."

She held on to his neck as he slipped her wet panties off and tossed them on the pool deck. Betty smiled at him before going back to kissing Jessica, or was it Jenna who kissed her last. It didn't matter. Stan held Missy by her bum and pulled her in to another kiss. They were both getting very turned on and Missy began returning his tongue kisses with passion.

Missy stiffened when Stan touched her penis so he moved his hand back to her bum. Then he had an idea.

"June, could you join us for a minute?"

June came over and he moved Missy to one hip. Then he slid his hand down into his wife's pussy. She was already really excited but he wanted her clit as big and hard as possible.

"Mmmmm, that feels nice homey but what are you doing?"

"One second. Let Missy feel your clit"

June took Missy's hand and brought it down to the top of her vagina.

"It's the bump right there honey. Ooo, yes. Right there. It's like a little penis. All women have them. Um, you better stop or I'll steal you away from Stan. That feels really good."

"Thanks honey." Stan said as he shifted Missy back to face him. He loved the feeling of her bum in his hands. June moved behind her and stroked her back.

"So you see Missy, you don't need to hide that part of you. Just think of it as a girl part and enjoy it."

"But I'll never be able to have sex with a man like you Mr. Ferguson and I want to so bad."

Stan kissed her again and felt her little erection rise. He didn't think he could lick a penis even if he called it a clit but he could rub her against himself. June finally said.

"You know Missy there's more than one way to have sex. Lots of girls like to take a man in their other hole. It feels really good."

"What hole?" She asked turning to look at June.

"This one" added Stan pressing his finger to her anus.

"Oh! Isn't that nasty? She asked

"Not with the pool water washing everything clean. Why don't we move to the steps?

Stan, June and Missy moved to the pool steps while Jessica and Jena kept her mother busy. Stan sat down and guided Missy to his lap. Her little penis/clit was already stiff. He started with her facing him and gave her some more loving kisses.

"You're such a pretty girl. I'm glad you came today." He said between kisses.

As they kissed he stroked her bum hole and started to press in. It felt weird to her but didn't hurt so she didn't object. After telling her to push gently like she had to poop he managed to insert one finger up her bum. Things were going slow until June arrived with a tube of aloe they had for sunburns. The aloe made everything much more slippery and Stan was able to put his thumb in the seven-year-old's bum hole. Missy was beginning to enjoy the stimulation when he turned her to face June and lowered her on to his dick.

Missy felt stuffed when she felt Stan's dick slide into her. When he bottomed out she leaned back to receive a hug from behind.

"Oh Mr. Ferguson! That feels so good. Thank you!"

"I should be thanking you honey. You are making me feel wonderful down there."

June moved over Missy and said "Let's see if we can make Missy feel just as good."

At seven years old she didn't think Missy could cum but she could probably feel something like an orgasm. June knelt down and started kissing all around Missy's little "clit". When she took it in her mouth and started licking it Missy sighed and put her hands on June's head. With Stan moving in her bum and June licking her "clit" it didn't take long for Missy to stiffen and moan as a mini orgasm hit her young body. Stan followed close behind, filling her rectum with hot cum. She was all girl when June raised up and kissed her and all girl when Stan slipped out of her and turned her around for more kisses and hugs. She had made this wonderful man shoot his stuff inside her. That's what big girls do and it made her feel more than ever that she was one hundred percent a girl.

Betty thanked them over and over for being so nice to her daughter and for the fun with Jessica and Jenna. She accepted a plant and promised to plant it in her garden that day.

When she was gone June said.

"Well that was a successful afternoon. It was a great idea to invite them."

"She is certainly a sweetheart." Stan said as he hugged his wife. Betty had a good time too" they both laughed.

"Stan, we need get ready for the party. The whole neighborhood is coming. Do we have enough food?"

"Do we have enough aloe he answered then fell on the couch laughing.

At the Waterfall

Agent Tim Andrews inspected the site with his counterparts from the park service, DEA and State Police. The report had come in about another pussy plant outbreak and since he was on loan from the FBI he was assigned the case. The pussy plant was known as a civilization killer. If it was allowed to spread people would spend all day every day having sex with each other, and more disturbing, with their children. The chemicals produced by the pussy plant were considered Class zero substances. Zero was an unpublished class known only to high level government officials. While technically not a drug the pheromones produced by the plant were known to break down most social norms and increase sexual attraction, especially the attraction of adults for children.

Tim had read some of the case files. A commune in Idaho had been discovered growing the plant. All of the adults had taken child lovers and at the time of the bust not a single one of the fifty members of the commune, adults and children, were wearing any clothes. Several of the adults were in the act of having intercourse with girls as young as six at the time and men's dicks had to be literally pulled out of the girls vaginas as the young girls protested. It was one of the most depraved scenes agents had ever witnessed. To illustrate the power of the plant three career FBI agents had to be put on detox leave when they were found fucking some of the eight and nine year old girls. After the two week detox none of them could remember anything about what they had done.

It was decided that the plant was so overpowering that anyone acting under its influence was not responsible for their actions and should not be criminally charged. The only cases ever prosecuted were for people deliberately growing the plant for sale as a drug. Details of those cases were sealed as national security issues.

A National Parks ranger walked up to Tim.

"Well Tim, this site is almost cleaned up. Any idea if any plants were taken?"

"Not yet Rick. There was a mysterious hole in the bank but that could have been an animal. We're checking the local motels and restaurants to see if there has been any unusual activity. It only takes a little pollen to make people do crazy things but they usually forget the next day."

Rick had been assigned to the cleanup. It had been a beast of a job and cost a small fortune. To completely eradicate the plant they usually used a backhoe to dig down at least three feet and remove every bit of soil. The removed soil is then cooked to kill every trace of the plant roots. Because of the location so high up a narrow trail all of the digging had to be done by hand. Giant bags had been filled and lifted out by helicopter for secure disposal. Once the dirt was removed a flamethrower was brought in to heat the remaining soil to at least 250 degrees Fahrenheit.

"At least you got a nice bench out of it" laughed Tim as he looked at the site.

After the soil had been sterilized four inches of concrete had been brought in by helicopter and a bench installed so that people could sit and look at the waterfall after their hike.

"Sure. A fucking two hundred and sixty five thousand dollar bench. Yea!"

Tim and Rick started the long trek back to their cars. Rick was being transferred out west on a rotating assignment running children's programs in the bigger national parks. He never noticed the small piece of root hidden in the mud between the cleats of his boots.

Tim interviewed the staff of all of the local establishments. The only unusual activity was from the motel where Stan and his family had stayed. One of the maids had called in sick the day after Stan left. She had some of the symptoms of exposure to the plant but of course one of the effects was no memory of what it did. He did notice her daughter was unusually affectionate to her mother when they interviewed her. Tim got the names of everyone staying in rooms serviced by the maid. Since it was a small motel it was half of the available rooms. He would have a lot of legwork to do tracking down and interviewing twelve families from all over New England and as far as California.

Breakdown of civilization

It only took a couple days for the effects of the plant begin to show in the neighbors. Jennifer had received the first plants. Her husband asked where she got the strange plants and agreed to put one in their garden. During the planting he touched the flower with his bare hands. That night he volunteered to give Sam and Billy their baths and do the bedtime routine. Jennifer didn't see any problem with him bathing both kids at the same time and she thought it was nice that Daddy had gotten in with them. After the baths she took Billy to his bed where she got him ready to sleep by reading a story and sucking his dick. Her husband Dan was still getting used to the new feelings and settled for cuddling Sam with his hand between her legs. They were both naked of course.

John and Mary Harris were older but good friends of Stan and June. They had a granddaughter Bridget who they babysat for three days a week. Bridget was eight and had a face full of freckles and fire red hair. She loved both her grandparents very much. John and Mary both had secrets that they hid well. John was a closet pedophile and also had a thing for watersports. When he was younger he would troll the internet looking for pictures of naked young girls. To his credit he had never touched a real child, although he had been tempted many times when Bridget would cuddle in his lap after her bath. He didn't consider changing her diaper when she was a baby as bad touching and the few licks of her wet pussy after she peed didn't hurt anyone. The internet pictures and the ones secretly taken each year during her baths were locked away on an encrypted usb drive.

Mary had considered becoming a lesbian before she met John. She would definitely be bisexual if society and John would approve. She sometimes

looked at her female neighbors and wondered what it would be like to kiss them. She never considered doing anything with her granddaughter but she might change her mind when Bridget was older.

John was intrigued by the plant's smell and the way it grew so fast. Mary kept the inside plant near their front door where visitors would see it. It was in their house for two days before they were scheduled to watch Bridget.

When their daughter dropped off Bridget she and the girl both remarked how nice it smelled and what an unusual shape it was. After her mom left they brought Bridget into their back yard. On hot days she liked to run through the sprinkler but when she went to get her swimsuit it wasn't in the bag.

"Oh no grandma. I forgot my suit."

"That's okay honey. The neighbors are all at work. You can be a nudie cutie today."

"What's a nudie cutie?"

"It's a cute girl like you with no clothes on. You can run through the sprinkler naked."

"Oh grandma! Isn't that naughty?"

"Not a bit honey. I used to do it all the time when I was your age."

All the time was actually once in a dare and she had received a good spanking for it but Bridget didn't need to know that. Bridget proceeded to remove her clothes and she and Mary and John had a wonderful time that day. John liked seeing her so much he dressed and went out and bought one of the small blowup swimming pools so that he and Mary could take turns sitting in it with Bridget between their legs. All naked of course.

Nancy and Roger Brown had two girls and a boy. The boy was away at summer camp that day but the girls, Carol, nine, and Christine ten were home. Carol and Chrissy were good friends with Jena and Jessica and the four often played together. Last winter Jessica got them all to play doctor with Carol and Chrissy's younger brother Jack. The four girls had "examined" the patient and took turns giving him pretend shots in his bare bum. They had also done a few kissing dares with the four girls but nothing serious.

The Browns had an above ground pool. The first sign of the plant's effect came when Nancy was watching the girls swim. She was reading her book

and looked up to see what all the giggling was about. She saw two naked bums break the surface of the water. The girls' swimsuits were on the pool ladder and they were both naked.

"What are you two doing?" Nancy asked.

"Nothing" came two replies.

"Oh, okay!" Nancy replied as she struggled with the feeling that something wasn't right. She shrugged it off and went back to reading until the girls asked her to join them.

"Sorry girls, I don't have my suit on."

"You don't need a swimsuit Mommy. Come join us."

"Oh, okay" was the only response Nancy could give and she left her book and her neatly folded clothes on her chair and joined her girls for a fun afternoon.

By the time their father joined them after work they knew what French kissing was and had experienced a new joy from their mother's fingers inside their private places. They had a very nice welcome prepared for their father who couldn't resist smelling the plant every time he passed it.

The last pair of plants went to Stan's golfing buddy Peter Owens. The neighborhood seemed to have a lot of couples with children close in age to Jenna and Jessica. That was one reason Stan and June chose it when looking for a house. Peter's wife Alice was an excellent cook and very popular with the school bake sales. They had two children, Patty, six and Matt, eleven. Matt tried to pretend he didn't like girls but he had a crush on Jenna and the highlight of his life was when he played spin the bottle at a birthday party and got to kiss her. He didn't stop grinning for a week.

Peter was a pretty good gardener so he appreciated the gift and immediately gave the plant a prime spot in his garden. The next day he noticed that Matt and Patty were not being as shy as usual. Patty was just getting out of the phase that girls go through where they lift their dresses and show their panties a lot. Not only did she go back to lifting her dresses but she wasn't wearing panties.

What was it about boys that they didn't think anything of walking around naked? Matt had outgrown it but like his sister he was regressing and his mother noticed. She found that instead of telling him to put some clothes on she was staring at his dick and thinking naughty thoughts. When it was bath

time the night after receiving the plant Peter offered to help Patty. Alice called Matt over to cuddle with her while Peter took Patty upstairs.

"We have the pool party at the Ferguson's on Saturday. Make sure you have a good swimsuit to wear." She reminded him.

"Will Jenna be there?" He blurred out before thinking.

The last couple days he had been thinking of her a lot. He kept picturing her in that tiny bikini she wore the last time they were over there. The one from last year that was too small.

Normally Alice would have teased Matt about a crush or even told him not to bother her but tonight she was filled with envy for the two lovers. If she could she would see that they could spend some time together.

"You really like Jenna don't you?" She asked gently.

"She's the prettiest girl in school." Matt had a dreamy look on his face as he said it.

"Will you know what to do if you get a chance to kiss her?"

"Um, I donno." He mumbled. Moms weren't supposed to ask that but he really didn't know other than pressing his lips to hers.

"Come here and I'll show you. There's nothing worse than a clumsy first kiss."

Alice pushed Matt off of her lap and had him climb back on facing her. His knees were on the outside of her legs.

"Okay, keep your eyes open for now but you will probably want to close them with her. She might get freaked out by you looking."

Alice held Matt's head in her hands and gently turned it as she pulled him in. She felt the thrill that she hoped Jenna would feel when her lips met his and she very gently pressed into him. Her lips seemed to melt as he responded to the kiss and sighed.

"That was the first lesson. Turn your head so your noses don't bump and have soft lips. Try to relax your lips as much as possible."

"That was really nice mom." he whispered.

Matt's mind was racing. He would normally think kissing his mother was worse than kissing a frog but the kiss had made him feel all warm inside. If he could learn how to kiss Jenna he would even kiss the frog.

"It was." She replied. "You're a really good kisser. Okay. Lesson two. Touch my lips with just the tip of your tongue. Don't push it out. You're not licking ice cream although if everything goes well you might be licking something before the party is over."

Alice chuckled at the joke and pulled Matt in for a second kiss. When she felt his tongue lightly touch her lips and retreat she stopped.

"That was good but don't stop. Slide your tongue along my lips and wait to see if I meet you with mine. A lot of sex is about putting parts of your body inside hers to join you together. Tongue kissing is the first step."

They tried again and this time Alice felt his tongue stimulate her sensitive lips. When she met his tongue with hers she could feel the dampness in her panties. Their kisses became more and more passionate until she found herself undressing her son and tearing off her own clothes. She gave him the final lesson by laying on the couch and rubbing his thirteen-year-old respectable size dick on her pussy. She didn't take him inside because she wanted Jenna to be his first but she showed him where the hole was and enjoyed him rubbing his dick against her clit until he squirted his boy cum on her belly.

Upstairs Peter had led Patty into his bedroom instead of the hall bathroom.

"Let's use mommy and daddy's big tub tonight." He said as he led the six-year-old into the master bath. He had seen his daughter naked hundreds of times but there seemed to be something exciting about undressing her that night. After filling the tub and adding some of his wife's bubble bath he slowly undressed her.

"Will you get in with me Daddy? Your tub is really big."

Peter thought that was an excellent idea and was naked in a flash. He settled into a corner and pulled Patty onto his lap. She giggled when he hit the air jets button and a mountain of bubbles rose from the water surface and threatened to cover them. He turned off the jets and started rubbing Patty under the blanket of foam.

"Wash my kitty good Daddy." she said as his hands drifted down to her hairless pussy.

Little Patty had been experiencing a strange itch in her privates. She found the only way to relieve it was to touch herself down there or rub it on something. She had almost rubbed the fur off of her big teddy bear that afternoon humping it, but the itch didn't go away until her daddy touched her.

Peter's rock-hard dick slid up between her legs and he received the most incredible feelings from her thighs kissing his soapy dick. With his hands on her bald pussy and his dick sliding between her legs it didn't take long for his orgasm to hit. To keep from scaring her he shot his cum under the water in several strong bursts. After recovering he returned to washing Patty's bald pussy until he felt her stiffen and experience her first mini orgasm.

"Thank you Daddy. I feel better now." She said after her orgasm subsided.

"Me too sweetie, me too"

Things had definitely changed in the neighborhood but the effects of the plant kept everyone from noticing. It all seemed perfectly normal to all of the adults and children involved.

Agent Andrews was getting to the end of the list. He had tracked down most of the families from the motel but still had a couple left. Naturally he couldn't explain exactly what he was looking for. Most of the time he would say he was looking for people who might have been exposed to a dangerous plant that had been found near the waterfall. He could tell pretty quick if the plant was in a house and most people were very cooperative.

"No they hadn't experienced any unusual symptoms. No they hadn't seen any new plants growing rapidly in their yards."

A few were resistant to any questions from a government agent without a better explanation or a warrant. For those people the FBI had lots of tools at their disposal. Listening devices that could hear through walls, silent drones that could look through windows and chemical sensors that could pick up the chemicals emitted by the plant. In the few cases of people unknowingly growing the plant none of that was needed. They would usually answer the door naked and have naked children in sight, often having sex acts with each other or a parent.

The last people had been in upstate New York. He had a long drive ahead, first to a Samuels family near Albany then to a Ferguson family in a Boston

suburb. He was hoping he wouldn't have to go to the last family in Montana.

Pool Party

Stan and June had been working for days to get ready for the party. Well, at least working when they weren't enjoying the pleasures of one of their children or their visitors' children.

Several people were bringing food and Stan had the grill ready with hamburgers, hot dogs and steak tips ready to cook. The pool was clean and lawn games set up for the kids. Stan had rented a blowup water slide and it was inflated and the water running. The beer and wine were cold for the adults and lots of soft drinks for the kids. The many Pussy plants around the yard filled the air with musky sweetness. Everything was ready.

Stan had decided to wear his "kiss the cook" grilling apron. Nothing else, just the apron. June chose a flowing beach coverup with nothing on underneath of course. Jenna and Jessica decided on wearing the bottoms to their bikinis at least until they saw what the other kids were wearing. People would enter through the front door to drop off food so there were several Pussy Plants in large pots along the path to the pool.

Betty and Missy were the first to arrive at three. June greeted Betty with a kiss and hug and Stan bent down and whispered to Missy "How's the prettiest girl in town? Will you save some time for me today?"

Missy giggled and said "Sure". Her bum still tingled when she thought about sitting on Stan's big dick.

The people came in a steady stream and after dropping off their food contributions they moved to the pool deck. There were lots of lawn chairs set up with towels on them and everyone remarked about the beautiful high fence and the sweet smelling flowers. Jenna and Jessica were on greeting duty and all of the women and girls removed their tops when they saw Jessica's perky young breasts and Jenna's sticker tits. Both girls received lots of skin to skin hugs which made them tingle in their bikini bottoms.

When the Owens family arrived Alice took June aside and explained about Matt's crush on Jenna. June thought it was sweet and said she would help. Matt followed his parents outside and instantly became hard at seeing Jenna topless. When she gave him a hug he nearly came in his swimsuit. Jenna passed him off to Jessica who hugged him tight while stroking his erection and whispered

"You won't need that swimsuit pretty soon. I think Jenna will like your boner when you take it off."

Mark babbled something incoherent and moved away. He looked around at all the topless women and girls and thought it was going to be a really good afternoon.

Stan got everyone's attention and started his short speech.

"Hi everyone . Thanks for coming and thanks for all the salads and desserts I saw in the kitchen. If you don't already know this is a clothing optional, and actually clothing discouraged party."

There were a few comments of "All right!" And some of the people started undressing, Jessica and Jenna included. Marks eyes got really big as he saw Jenna's pussy for the first time.

Stan continued. "I have one request. Since it's a pool and there may be a lot of activity in it, I'm asking the adults to take turns sitting in the chair at the deep end and acting as lifeguards. That means no little helpers distracting you when you're on duty."

Everyone laughed a knowing laugh at that last comment.

"Last thing, maybe mostly to the young boys, we know you get boners. We grownups get them too. You don't need to hide them. See.."

Stan pulled his grilling apron aside and wiggled his hips, making his fully erect dick flap up and down.

"So have fun"

Stan finished by taking off his apron and jumping in the pool. He invited Missy to join him and she immediately stripped off her clothes and jumped into his arms.

"Look everyone." He said. "I found a pretty girl in my pool."

Everyone laughed, some of the women said "Aw, how sweet" and Missy beamed. Betty moved to the lifeguard chair and watched as Stan kissed her "daughter with the penis" as he would any pretty girl. "Stan Ferguson, you are a great man." She thought to herself.

Chapter 12

Within minutes everyone was naked and most were in the pool. Some of the kids enjoyed running at full speed and sliding down the twenty foot long inflated slide as the water sprayed their naked bodies. When Matt followed Jenna he ended up crashing into her, feeling her naked skin in his. His boner hadn't softened since he saw Jenna topless.

"Hi Matt, isn't this fun?" was all she said as their bodies touched.

Alice noticed them together and motioned to June. June nodded and called the two kids over.

"Jenna honey, would you and Matt go get some more towels. I think I left them on one of the beds. They may be in your room."

Jenna looked at her mother and was about to question why towels would be on her bed when she saw a knowing smile from June. She took Matt's hand and led him upstairs first to her parents' room and then to hers. Matt couldn't believe he was in the room where Jenna slept. He was even more surprised when she motioned for him to sit on her bed with her.

"Crazy party, huh?" Jenna asked as she sat hip to hip with the older boy. She hadn't thought about boys much until this past week. Now she was very curious about them.

"Yeah, it's nice up here. Is this your room?"

Matt immediately wished he could take that back as he looked at the big "Jenna" sign over her bed. She didn't tease him about it and just said.

"Yeah, do you like it? I have to share it with Jessica though. That's her bed over there."

"Oh yeah, it's really nice!" He said, maybe a little too loud.

"Do you like me?" She asked so softly he almost didn't hear her."

"I like you a lot! You're the prettiest girl in school. And the smartest."

"I like you too." She said and then closed her eyes.

The next few moments would be burned into his brain so deeply even the plant couldn't erase it. He saw the signs. He remembered what his mother told him and he turned his head, leaned in and touched his lips to Jenna's. The biggest fireworks display he had ever seen couldn't compare with the one in his head. Her lips were so much smaller than his mother's and softer and tasted of cherry lip gloss. It was heaven. Remembering his lessons he

tentatively pushed his tongue out and licked her lips as they kissed. She responded by wrapping her arms around him and pressing her bare chest to his. Before he could react she lay back on the bed, pulling him with her.

Matt was way past his first lessons and heading to the extra credit he got from his mother at the end of their session. He moved beside Jenna and she scooted up to her pillow and stretched out on the bed. Several stuffed animals and dolls looked on as he moved over her and they kissed with tongues playing with each other. He touched her nipples and felt them stiffen under his fingers. He kissed her neck and ears and forehead then back to her lips. When he remembered what his mother had joked about he started kissing down her chest to her belly.

Jenna had other ideas and pulled him back up and over until he was on top of her with his dick pressing against her pussy. The feeling was incredible when they kissed and he moved his dick up and down her slit. Jenna was flooding him with girl juice that had a similar effect to the plant. Billy picked up the scent and it made his movements stronger and his emotions more sensitive. When she reached down and aimed him to her hole he slipped in with no hesitation.

The two lovers froze, taking in the excitement of giving each other their virginity. They may not know the technical details but Jenna knew no finger or marker could ever compare with having a real boy's dick inside her. Likewise, rubbing against his mother's pussy had felt amazing but it couldn't compare with putting his dick inside the tight hole of the girl he loved. They kissed and kissed until their lips were sore. She finally spread her legs wider and pressed her heels to his bum.

"I think you're supposed to move." She finally said.

He moved and they both groaned. Moving felt better than anything they had ever felt before. He moved again, sinking even deeper into her velvet cavity and then withdrawing, feeling her resist his leaving her hot wet home.

"Oh God! You feel amazing." He finally gasped.

"You do too. Don't stop."

He didn't stop until she screamed in ecstasy and he filled her tight vagina with more cum than he had ever produced. When they returned to the party June and Alice smiled and June said.

"Didn't find the towels?"

"Umâ€|.noâ€|..we didn'tâ€|.." Jenna said smiling.

"That's okay. You two go have fun."

They swam over to his mother who was enjoying the feeling of the cool water on her bare breasts.

"Hey you two. Having fun?" She didn't ask where they have been.

"Yes, lots of fun, right Jenna?"

"Yeah, lots of fun."

"Well good. How about a kiss?"

Alice pulled Jenna into a hug and a passionate kiss on her lips. She did the same to Matt who was only a little embarrassed. He was very happy when she pushed Matt and Jenna together and squeezed their bums as they kissed in front of her. To break the tension Alice dunked the two kids and moved away laughing.

The Contest

Stan noticed John and Mary Harris alone at the edge of the pool. He was about to send Jenna and Jessica over to say hi when he noticed the Owens girls heading to them so he sent his girls to the Owens. Trying to balance the fun was hard work but Missy squeezing his dick between her legs made it worth it.

The Harrises were not sure they fit in. They hadn't brought their granddaughter and didn't have small children of their own. They didn't need to worry. The strong influence of the plant made all the children curious about trying each of the adults. Chrissy Brown swam over to Nancy Harris and put her arms and legs around her for support. The ten-year-old's bottom felt nice in Nancy's hands.

"Hello sweetie. Are you enjoying the party?" Asked Nancy as she fondled Chrissy's bum.

"Oh yes ma'am. It's a great party. I like swimming like this and I like you touching me."

"Well I like it too." Laughed Nancy as she moved one hand between Chrissy's legs.

"Mmm. That feels nice Mrs. Harris. Would you like to lick me? My Daddy says I smell as sweet as the plant."

Nancy reached for a towel and placed it on the edge of the pool then lifted Chrissy onto it with her legs dangling over the edge. Her husband, who had been kissing Chrissy's sister Carol, saw what was happening and placed Carol beside Chrissy.

"Bet I can make her cum first." He said to his wife as she was ready to start.

"You're on!" She said and both adults dove into the bald pussies and started licking up a storm.

The two girls reacted immediately, laughing and moaning as Nancy went right for Chrissy's clit while John went searching for that nectar in her hole that the plant reminded him of. The girls made so much noise a crowd gathered around them to see which girl would cum first. To make it interesting June brought Billy behind Nancy and had him slide his twelve-year-old dick into her wet pussy. Billy didn't have much experience but he performed like a champ.

To make it even, June had Missy push her finger into John's butt while stroking him with her other hand. He only looked up for a second before returning to drink from Carol's fountain. As the two girls started pulling the hair of their respective lickers they each let out an ear-piercing howl and stiffened their legs out straight. John and Carol each received a spray of little girl nectar and they washed their faces in it as Nancy screamed into Chrissy's orgasm and John shot his load into the pool, still being stroked by Missy.

Everyone cheered and declared it a tie. The two girls laid back panting and rested. John and Nancy turned around and met their helpers with deep kisses. Missy liked the taste of Carol on John's face and she loved that another man was kissing her. Billy had shot a small load into Nancy and had his first taste of pussy juice as he kissed her. He immediately wanted more and went looking for one of the girls.

Agent Andrews was tired. After striking out in Albany where the people said they hadn't gone to the waterfall and the children were playing normally in the house he had spent a long boring day in traffic on the Massachusetts Turnpike.

"Maybe this was a turnpike years ago but it's more like a parking lot now." he thought as traffic crawled along.

The two and a half hour drive had taken six and he decided to stop for the night and check out the next family in the morning. He secretly hoped they didn't go to church and would be home on a Sunday morning.

Adult Swim

Five O'clock came and Stan turned Missy over to John Harris and got out of the pool. He found his grilling apron and fired up the grill. Soon the smell of roasting meat was competing with the plant for people's attention. Some of the kids took a break and played on the water slide, making piles of naked flesh at the end when they tried to catch the person sliding. The Harrises retreated to a corner and gently fucked as he bounced his wife on his substantial dick. He didn't think any of the girls could take him.

Patty Owens had found Jack Brown and someone had showed Jack where Patty had a mysterious hole that would make them both feel really nice. After struggling in the pool they moved to a lounge chair where she spread her legs and he climbed on top of her. Jenna walked by and showed him where to put his dick and after laying there with his dick in the six-year-old one of the parents had pushed on his bum and said

"You gotta move boy. Don't just lay there."

Jack got the message and soon he was pumping in and out of her like a pro. Stan looked over from the grill and said.

"Good job Jack. Make her feel good."

Everyone was starving from all the sex and when June announced that the food was ready there was an immediate line formed. The neighbors had outdone themselves with salads, dips and chips to go with the meat.

Everyone filled plates and grabbed a chair, usually with a little one on their lap.

It was still light when the last of the leftover food was put away so Stan encouraged everyone to stay. They could all sleep late in the morning if they needed to. He decided an adult swim was a good idea so the children were told to play some lawn games or find a partner and play some sex games on the loungers. Before the action started Alice Owens noticed her daughter Patty holding herself.

"Do you need to go potty Patty?"

"Yes mommy. I need to pee real bad."

Before she could ask someone to take Patty to the bathroom John Harris spoke up and said.

"Come here Patty. I can take care of you."

"No pee in my pool." Stan said laughing.

"You think I would waste a drop in your pool? Not likely."

John pulled the six-year-old to edge off the pool and placed his open mouth over her whole pussy.

"Okay Patty. Let it out."

"You want me to pee in your mouth?"

"That's right. Let me have all of that sweet little girl pee. Best tonic in the world."

Patty shrugged her shoulders, as if to say grownups are weird, and let her pee flow. It had been a long time and she filled John's mouth and kept it coming as he swallowed as fast as he could. When she finally finished he licked her whole pussy area clean and wiped his mouth.

"Delicious! Anyone else have to go."

"I do" answered June laughing.

"Anyone under the age of twelve?"

June pretended to be hurt but then broke out laughing. Two other girls said they needed to pee and John went back to his wife a happy man. She felt a twinge in her pussy when he kissed her and pushed his pee coated tongue into hers. She could taste the unique taste of little girl and she climbed on him for another session with his thick dick.

Within minutes all of the adult couples were in the water with the men's dicks fully inside their wife's pussies and waves being generated all over the pool. Since Betty didn't have a husband June agreed to share hers and for the first time since they were married Stan put his dick in another woman.

Betty was very appreciative and pushed three fingers into June as Stan pounded away inside her.

Billy had spent most of the day on the water slide enjoying the views and touching the naked bodies. He was very surprised that he was recruited to put his dick in Mrs. Harris but he didn't mind. Now he was looking for a partner until the dessert was served. Jessica was beautiful and the same age so when he saw her alone he approached her and asked.

"Hey Jess. Wanna fool around for a while?"

It was simple and direct and it worked.

"Sure. Let's go inside on the couch."

She led him inside to the family room with a big comfortable couch. June had put a sheet over it to protect it from stains since the plant had been brought inside.

"It sure smells nice in here." Billy said. He wanted to start something with Jess but didn't know how.

"Yeah, my dad says it smells like us girls. Wanna check and see if he's right?"

Jessica knew what she wanted and was willing to lead Billy to water if she needed to. She was sure she could get him to drink. She got Billy to lay on the couch facing up. His dick was standing straight up when she moved over him in the opposite direction and lowered her pussy to his face and her mouth to his dick. She had wanted to lick a boy's dick since the party started and Billy was elected. He gasped at the first touch of her lips in his dick. When she lowered her pussy to just above his mouth he breathed in the musky scent of a horny girl and pulled her down. The taste went from his tongue to his brain and down to his dick in a second. Jessica's nectar was the most erotic thing he had ever tasted and he probed her hole to get more.

"Well?" She asked when they both stopped for air. " Does it smell like the plant?"

"Oh better, so much better." He said as he pulled her back to his mouth.

"Jess and Billy didn't hear the slider open and close or the bare feet padding across the floor. They jumped when nine-year-old Carol said.

"Can you share him? I don't want to get stuck with my brother and Matt already has two girls."

As much as Jess was enjoying being licked she realized there weren't enough boys to go around so she rolled off of Billy and stood up.

"Sure, we can figure something out. Billy, you're gonna love this. Carol, you stand over his head and lower your kitty down to his mouth. Let's see if you taste different. Just don't smother him. I'll take the bottom half."

Carol had been licked to orgasm by John Harris and then peed in his mouth so she was looking for something different.

"I've been licked a lot. Can I have the back?" Carol said quietly.

Jessica really wanted to feel Billy's dick inside her so she compromised.

"How about if I get him started then he finishes inside you?"

Jessica straddled Billy's hips and lowered herself down until his dick pressed her opening. She lubricated the area with his precum then lowered herself the rest of the way, impaling herself on his very stiff dick.

"You okay down there Billy? Don't shoot your stuff till Carol has her turn." She laughed as she looked over Carol's shoulder.

Billy looked up with wild eyes and said a muffled

"Mm huh. Great!"

Jessica closed her eyes and concentrated on the intense feelings from Billy's dick sliding inside her. Billy was concentrating on the delicious taste of Carol's pussy juices flowing into his hungry mouth. Jess knew he wouldn't last long so she gave herself ten slow withdrawals and insertions and moved off of him.

"Time to switch." She said as Carol ground her clit against his tongue.

Carol was significantly tighter than Jessica and Billy knew he wouldn't last long.

"Oh God Jessica. This is much better than being licked." moaned Carol as she slowly lowered herself on to Billy's dick.

It took three attempts to stretch herself enough to let his crown pass but once it did she sat on him with a grunt. The sharp pain only lasted a second and was replaced by a flood of electric feelings in her pussy.

"Once you're comfortable, lift up and drop down. It feels so good."
Instructed Jessica as she ground her clit into Billy's mouth.

Billy couldn't add anything because his mouth was covered with pussy but he moaned each time Carol moved. Once Carol worked up a rhythm it didn't take long for Billy to cry out and press his dick as deep as it would go into Carol. When he sent her his first contribution of cum she grabbed Jessica's shoulders to steady herself and said.

"I can feel him. Jess, I can feel his stuff shooting inside me. Oh, oh Billyyyyyyyyyyyyy".

Carol dissolved in her own orgasm and Billy sucked on Jessica's clit so hard she thought she would pass out. Her orgasm was almost as strong and she twisted around to kiss Carol as the three kids were rocked with waves of exquisite pleasure. They all collapsed in a heap on the couch with Billy in the middle.

Three is Just Right

When the adults took over the pool Jenna looked around at how the kids were pairing off. She knew she would probably have to share Matt so she called Missy over and they went looking for Matt. When they found him the three of them picked up one of the big lounge chairs and moved it to a shady spot near the fence. The smell of the plant was strong there and they settled on the lounger with Matt in the middle.

"Matt, you know Missy don't you? She's my friend and she's really nice."

"Um, sure I know Missy but, um, I've never seen her naked before."

Missy knew exactly what he meant. He had never seen her penis. She took his finger and rubbed it on Jenna's clit.

"Feel that bump? That's her clit. My clit is just bigger. We can just kiss if you like. I like to kiss."

Matt looked at Jenna and she smiled and nodded so he turned and gave Missy a long tongue filled kiss. He had to admit she was a great kisser and with her beautiful long blond hair and pretty blue eyes he didn't have any trouble accepting that he was kissing a girl. He got so into it that Jenna had to start stroking his dick to get his attention.

"Hey, remember me?" She said smiling. "I have an idea"

Jenna moved between Missy and Matt facing Missy. She reached back and aimed his dick at her pussy.

Looking back at Matt she said.

"You can take me from behind while I have fun with Missy. Then maybe we can switch. She likes it in her bum."

"Missy's eyes lit up and she nodded "yes" emphatically.

Matt slipped into his new girlfriend's tight pussy for the second time that day. It was just as exciting as the first time. He reached around to play with her nipples and found his hand sliding between two bare female chests.

Jenna was already in a deep kiss with Missy and playing with her bum cheeks. Missy reached over Jenna and caressed Matt's face and ran her fingers through his hair. It didn't take Jenna long to climax with Matt pounding her from the back and Missy's hand tickling her clit from the front.

Missy had an erection but she couldn't convince herself to push it into Jenna from the front. It probably wouldn't have fit anyway because Matt was as thick as he had ever been.

When Jenna calmed down she asked Matt to stop before he came. It felt like the hardest thing he had ever done to pull out of Jenna's sweet warm box. The girls switched places but in the same position with Missy's bum against Matt's front and Jenna facing her. They had hardly stopped kissing during the move.

Matt had never done anal so it took him a while to work out the mechanics. Luckily Jenna had plenty of lubricant that she was more than willing to give him as he dipped his fingers into her pussy and then pressed them into Missy's bum. When everything was nice and slippery he started pressing against her bum hole. It seemed impossible but she pressed out gently and he felt himself slip into the tightest hole he could imagine. It was so different from Jenna's pussy. The tight ring gripped him firmly and past it was ultra smooth hot flesh.

"Mmmmm, that feels so good Matt." Missy purred."

"It's pretty awesome Missy. It doesn't hurt does it?" Asked Matt, forever the gentleman.

"Nooooo, it's wonderful. Can you move in and out?"

Jenna reached around Missy to feel Matt's dick sliding into her friend's bum hole. Feeling Jenna's fingers on his dick brought Matt closer to exploding

inside Missy. He started pressing harder which moved Missy closer to Jenna. It wasn't deliberate and it wasn't planned but Missy's "clit" began to rub Jenna's clit. About the time Matt howled and jammed his dick into Missy, Missy's clit slipped into Jenna's hole and the three naked kids held each other through a triple orgasm. Missy may have left a little cum in Jenna and Matt definitely left a lot of cum in Missy's colon. They all collapsed in orgasmic bliss on the lounger and breathed in the sweet smell of the plant mixed with their own scents.

Two Pairs

Ten-year-old Samantha and ten-year-old Chrissy looked around and saw that all the boys were taken. They shrugged and headed to the large three cushion glider. It was a favorite napping place for Stan but they had no intention of sleeping. Chrissy took the inside and opened her arms for Sam to join her. Since they were the same age, their pussies touched when they hugged and both were within easy reach of exploring fingers.

Sam really liked kissing and soon was teaching Chrissy all about probing tongues and how erotic it was to suck on Chrissy's lower lip. Each had a hand on the other's pussy and the kisses became deeper and more intense as fingers slipped into wet creases looking for little holes to pleasure. Chrissy found Sam's first and tentatively pressed her middle finger in. Sam felt how good it was and went looking for Chrissy's hole. As the kissing continued both girls started moving their fingers in and out of their partner.

If you've ever watched a porn video of a woman masturbating you know the unique wet sound of a finger, or other object, moving in and out of a dripping wet pussy. The squish, squish sound is like no other and soon there were a pair of them coming from the glider. Chrissy took the arm that was under Sam and wrapped it around her, reaching for her bum. After picking up moisture from between Sam's legs she started rubbing Sam's butt hole. When Sam did the same and both inserted the slippery fingers it set off a chain reaction and matching screams of pleasure made several of the adults in the pool look up and smile. No boys needed for those two.

Jack and Patty were the last of the kids to pair up. Jack was seven and Patty was six so no one expected much from ones so young. They forgot that while Stan was cooking Jenna had showed Jack where to put his three inch dick and he had put the advice to good use. He and Patty definitely wanted a repeat so they headed to the water slide. The water had been turned off but the twenty foot long tunnel was still inflated and it made a perfect bed for their fun. After some kissing and touching Patty brought her knees to her flat chest and spread them out until they touched the slide. When he moved between her legs and found her hole the slide bounced. They had great fun

bouncing as his dick slid in and out of the six-year-old. The people closest to them cheered when Party screamed with pleasure and pulled him deep inside her young pussy.

As the evening turned cool and everyone was pretty exhausted the adults started packing up the leftover food and rounding up their children. Some of the kids arranged last minute sleepovers so only a few of the kids went to their own homes. Jenna convinced her parents to let Matt sleep with her and Stan was glad that he would still have Jessica to wake up to in the morning. June had suggested that maybe they should invite Betty to stay but Stan said another time. There were a lot of "Do I have to?" whines when partners told their children they had to put clothes on to walk home. Maybe in a few weeks if the plant had continued to spread it might be okay.

And then it was over.

After resting for an hour, Agent Andrews had decided to find the Ferguson house that night so that he would know where he was going in the morning. He was surprised there was so much traffic at eight PM on a Saturday night as he headed south on the RT128 beltway. He had had enough of Boston area drivers. The fifty-five mph speed limit was a joke. People driving their Toyotas at seventy on a road designed for fifty-five were passed on the right by Porsches and BMWs doing eighty. He was very glad when he reached his exit and started driving past the strip malls that were everywhere in this part of the country. Did a state really need five hundred thousand nail salons? It seemed like there were that many.

When the GPS said he was approaching the Ferguson's neighborhood he turned on the Pussy Plant sensor that the DEA had installed in his car. A quarter mile from their house the sensor picked up a trace.

"Hmmm, I'm pretty far out to be getting a reading." He thought.

Four blocks from their house the reading was in the yellow caution area and a block from the house he had to pull over and put on his gas mask. The meter was pinned at the maximum. It never got that high. He passed a park and decided to use the drone to investigate the Ferguson's location before getting any closer. This was already turning into a major operation. He could see his summer slipping away as he supervised another removal operation.

The drone was a small almost silent model capable of seeing fine details from 600 feet up and with a light blue undercarriage it was almost impossible to see. It also had a Pussy Plant sensor and live video feed. The sensor started picking up readings four houses from the Fergusons even at

that height. When he zoomed in with the camera he could see Pussy Plant flowers in two yards next to Ferguson. He crossed the street with the drone and found four more houses with multiple plants.

"We're going to have to dig up half the fucking neighborhood!" He thought.

Taking a deep breath through the gas mask he headed the drone across the street and hovered over the Ferguson back yard. What he saw was so shocking he almost dropped the drone controls.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! ". He said out loud.

First he saw the plants. Dozens of them all along three sides of the fence and probably under it too. Then he saw the people. The naked adults apparently fucking in the pool he could deal with. It was the children! Boys and girls who looked as young as six or seven all naked, all in groups of two or three and all engaged in some kind of sex acts. He saw kids kissing kids, a boy pumping his body behind a young girl, probably fucking or buggering her. Kids licking pussies and all kinds of depravity.

"Enjoy yourselves people" he thought. It all ends soon."

An operation that big would take days to assemble. The whole area would have to be cordoned off with some kind of national emergency bullshit excuse. Maybe something simple like a terrorist threat to a major gas transmission line. Then all the affected people would have to be taken to the two-week detox process. It was assumed that people under the influence of the plant were not aware of what they were doing. To limit trauma to the children, family units would stay together but keeping the kids out of the parents' beds, and father's dicks out of daughters, would be tough.

Five days after Andrews located the plants a massive police presence descended on the Ferguson's neighborhood. Local and state police, DEA agents and FBI cordoned off a four block radius around Stan's house. Everyone was told to pack bags for a two week stay. Very few details were given and agents arrived with official looking federal summonses and search warrants. No one was allowed to call a lawyer and the agents with full hazmat gear and assault rifles didn't take no for an answer. Employers were notified that the people were on a sequestered federal grand jury. Their jobs would have to be preserved. Local media were given the "terrorist attack on a gas main" story and upper management of the local TV stations were told to drop it if they wanted their FCC license renewed. Then the removal process started.

After the residents of the neighborhood left for a military base on Cape Cod the heavy equipment was brought in. It should have taken weeks but it needed to be finished by the end of the detox. Tons of soil were removed.

The greenhouse was torn down and sterilized. Houses with pussy plants inside were stripped of all furniture and sterilized. Luckily they didn't have to use the weed killer that causes cancer. That would require tearing down the house after treatment. The fences all had to go to make room for the backhoes. Because of the time crunch they couldn't be disassembled. The backhoe tore them down and incinerator trucks reduced them, and any clinging Pussy Plant roots, to ashes.

When the families returned they had no memories of the pool party and only had vague memories of the Pussy Plant. They had been told that an extremely dangerous poisonous plant had invaded the neighborhood and the government had to move in and remove it. Each affected family received double the amount of money needed to restore their properties. Because of the extent of the damage the Fergusons received a government check for three million dollars. Everyone had to sign binding agreements to never discuss any part of what happened.

Stan was in shock when they were finally allowed home. The detox had been rough and as the level of plant chemicals in his body faded so did his memory of the events. He looked at the slab where his beloved greenhouse had been and cried when he thought about all the rare plants that had been destroyed.

"We can rebuild it Stan. We have plenty of money from the government to do it and then you can look for more plants." June said while hugging him.

That night they slept in their own beds for the first time in two weeks. Stan woke slowly from a deep sleep in the morning. He felt very warm and peaceful laying half awake. He thought he was hugging June but he could feel her behind him. As he became more awake he felt his morning erection popping out of his boxers. Instead of rubbing against the sheets he felt soft warm skin. Waking up fully he found a naked Jenna pressed up against him.

"What are you doing honey?" He asked as he felt her pressing his dick into her pussy.

She turned her head and looked at him and said "I didn't forget everything Daddy. Did you?"

"No honey." He replied as he sank his erection fully into his beautiful ten-year-old daughter. "Not everything."

The End

Epilogue

The sliver of plant root in Ranger Rick's boot cleat didn't survive. The scientists had named it Luvenis Nova Vaginae which he got a chuckle out of because it translated to Fresh Young Vagina. He preferred the common name Pussy Plant. Fortunately for him the small Pussy Plant that he had secretly taken from the waterfall site was doing nicely in its sealed container hidden in his camper. He was heading west towards his first assignment in Grant Tetons National Park. His new assignment was running junior ranger programs. He would be rotated among several parks over the summer and into the fall.

Unlike previous growers of the Pussy Plant he had learned from some southwest Native Americans how to extract the essential ingredients from the plant and apply them without affecting himself or people who didn't come in contact with the extract. It still had the beneficial effect of making young girls extremely horny and then causing them to forget the next day. For a practicing pedophile like himself it was a perfect solution and he intended to try it out in his new assignment. After years of just looking at preteen girls in their skimpy outfits he was looking forward to finally touching and tasting them.

Characters

Stan Ferguson 35 Protagonist

June Ferguson Stan's wife 36

Jessica (Jess) Ferguson 12

Jenna Ferguson 10

Jennifer Wilson Neighbor

Dan Wilson Jennifer's husband

Billy Wilson. 12

Samantha Wilson (Sam) 10

Betty Pierce neighbor

Missy Pierce Betty's daughter (Trans gender)

John Harris. Neighbor
Mary Harris Neighbor
Bridget Harris Harris's granddaughter

Nancy Brown Neighbor
Roger Brown Neighbor
Chrissy Brown ten
Carol Brown nine
Jack Brown seven

Peter Owens neighbor
Alice Owens neighbor
Patty Owens six
Mathew Owens eleven

Agent Tim Andrews. FBI agent on loan to DEA

Rick Samson. National Park ranger.

Constructive comments welcome at duckyhere@protonmail.com