

# The Bare Bum Club

by Duckywriter

## Summary

John Rogers is a computer consultant specializing in a product required for quality control of military contracts. While spending a month in Austin Texas on a project he meets a young mother with two girls who turns his life upside down.

## Dedicated to Broadsword

Without Broadsword's encouragement and mentoring my stories would still be random ideas inside my head. Thank you for your excellent advice and for the example of your stories that are far above my skill level. Warning!

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

## Chapter 1 - Welcome to Austin

John Rogers stepped off the elevator on the ninth floor of the condo tower. A sign on the wall told him the unit he was looking for was to the right. Moving down the long gray corridor with his laptop and suitcase he wondered what the condo that he rented would look like if the hallways were so dull. He had rented the place for the month of May 2021. John was a computer consultant and had come to Austin to work for a military contractor.

As one of a handful of computer professionals certified to work on the government Quality Assurance Control and Knowledge system he was used to traveling all over the country for work. Certain government contracts required the company that won the bid to install the quality system. It was designed to require government contractors to certify that the contract specifications were being followed. John just wished they had given it a better name. He was very tired of employees who hated consultants saying "Here comes the QUACK guy. Two hundred bucks an hour to be a QUACK.

In reality by the time John paid for his health insurance, disability insurance, employment taxes, social security taxes and various state taxes he usually ended up making less than the full-time employees who ridiculed him. Most of them would come around when they saw the complexity of the QUACK system and how John had learned lots of shortcuts and things to watch out for. On several occasions he was called in after a company's employees had messed up the installation so bad he had to erase everything, throwing away weeks of their work, and start over.

John found unit 9510 and opened the lock box containing the key. It was a common practice with online rental companies and he used the key to unlock the door and step

into his home for the next four weeks. Unlike the corridor, the condo was bright and cheerful. There was a small kitchen, enough for his needs, a living room with comfortable furniture and a 50 inch TV, large floor to ceiling windows leading to a small outside balcony. John was deathly afraid of heights so he opened the door but didn't step outside. The condo had such a beautiful view of downtown Austin Texas that he might be tempted to sit by the open door later if it wasn't windy and if he couldn't see how high he was.

He had checked in on a Saturday and wouldn't have to meet the clients until Monday so he had lots of time to explore the area. Austin is a beautiful city full of music and great food. The condo's location on second street put it in the middle of the action. He had to admit this rental was a huge improvement over some of the run down houses he had rented on other jobs. The condo had all the perks, swimming pool, state of the art gym and even a concierge to get him reservations. If the job didn't eat up all of his time this could be a really fun month.

Covid had changed John's method of working for the better. He used to be stuck in a tiny hot or cold cubicle at the company that hired him. Because of Covid, he was now allowed to do the majority of his work remotely. His laptop contained the best government supplied encryption software available. When he connected to the customer's system every keystroke was encrypted and recorded so that there was no chance of doing non contract work on billable time. At \$200 per hour he had to record every minute of time working on the contract.

Before Covid John made it a habit to get to know his neighbors but not get too friendly. He often had to explain that even though he was in the condo he was working during the day and couldn't take time for small talk or to help with little projects. Now that vaccines were being distributed widely he felt a little safer but many schools were still having remote classes and millions of employees now worked part or all of their time from home. He was on the way to pick up some groceries when he met an older couple heading to the elevator. The woman wasn't shy.

"Hello young man. Have you rented the Collins's apartment? I hope you don't plan to have loud parties like the last people."

"No ma'am. I'm here on business. I actually need quiet for my work." John replied while smiling at the couple.

"Well that's good." added the silver haired woman. "My name is Martha and this is my husband Henry. Welcome to the building."

"I'm John Rogers. Nice to meet you and I promise no parties."

John rode the elevator down with them and received an earful of gossip about the other owners on his floor. There was a gay couple that he could tell Martha didn't approve of, a couple who spent half the year in another state and a single mom with two young girls. The single mom interested him. He occasionally received some delicious home cooked meals from neighbors on his various consulting jobs. Of course there was that one food poisoning incident in Virginia but for the most part a friendly neighbor could be a big improvement over restaurants and TV in an empty

apartment. On one job he even ended up in bed with a hot redhead but that was an exception.

After a tour of the area and checking out the building amenities, John headed across the expansive lobby to the elevators. The doors were about to close when he saw a cute blonde woman heading towards him with a tote bag overflowing with sunscreen and other items and an arm full of towels. Two young girls in bikinis were following close behind her. He stuck his arm out and held the elevator as the exhausted mom piled in and made sure both girls were with her.

"Thank you for holding the elevator. Someone needs a bathroom right now and the one by the pool is being cleaned." she said breathlessly as she looked at the younger girl.

"No problem, what floor?" He asked as he pressed nine for his floor.

"Nine, oh you going there too? Did you just move in?"

"John Rogers" he said extending a hand but realizing she didn't have a free hand to shake with. "I rented 9510 for the month."

"Cindy Gibbons" she said waving at him. "These two terrors are my daughters. Lilly is nine and Jenny is seven. Say hi to Mr. Rogers girls.

"Are you the Mr. Rogers on TV?" asked Jenny

"No, I just happen to have the same last name." he chuckled.

The girls reminded him of his nieces. Cute as can be but capable of being real imps occasionally. Lilly kept smiling at him and seemed to be blushing a little. Cindy Gibbons was a petite blond, in her early thirties he guessed, and not bad looking. Lilly had long blonde hair like her mother but much lighter. Jenny's hair was a rich chocolate brown and full of curls.

"Wait till you see the sunsets from your balcony." Cindy said as they exited the elevator. You have one of the best views on the floor.

"Yea, ha ha. I might see them from inside. I'm not crazy about heights and that balcony sticking out with nothing underneath it makes my knees weak."

"It's safe mister" the older girl said. "Me and Jenny play on ours all the time. We can't see the sunset from our side though."

"Well maybe you and your mom and sister can stop by some night and see it from mine. Just don't ask me to join you on the balcony." He said laughing as he turned the key to his condo.

"Nice meeting you. Enjoy your time in Austin" Cindy said as she left to catch up with her girls. Jenny was noticeably holding herself to keep from peeing on the carpet.

John smiled as he closed his door. That little one was a cutie. He remembered his sister saying it seemed like little girls have bladders the size of peanuts.

When Jenny finally finished in the bathroom her sister was waiting to drag her into their room.

"Wasn't he handsome?" she asked as she closed their door.

"Who?" Jenny asked. She had no idea what Lilly was talking about.

"Mr. Rogers of course! He is dreamy."

Lilly had recently found reruns of a popular TV series where two of the male characters were called McDreamy and McSteamy so now every good-looking guy was 'Dreamy' to her.

"He's afraid to go on his balcony" laughed Jenny.

"I don't care." answered Lilly. "I think he's dreamy. I wonder if likes younger women."

"You mean mom?"

"No silly, I mean me."

"You're nine and he's ancient. Don't talk stupid." Jenny said before heading to the kitchen for a snack.

"He's not ancient" Lilly said to herself. "He's dreamy"

## Chapter 2 - Settling in

John took an Uber to the client's headquarters. Based on the cost of the ride he considered renting a car since the condo came with a parking space. The first order of business was his security clearance. The paperwork and photo ID took a couple hours but when it was over he had access to more military secrets than he needed or wanted. The client made some kind of control system for a smart bomb and the QUACK system would track all of the test results from design to final manufacturing inspection. They had made a good start but were having trouble interfacing their test equipment to the QUACK database.

After a decent lunch at the headquarters cafeteria, John was driven to a separate location to meet the IT team. Dave, the head test engineer was friendly and admitted they could use the help. He showed John how to access the code they had written and where the problems were. It would take a lot of work but John was confident he could write a custom interface to connect the company's equipment to the QUACK interface. After agreeing to check in daily, and on video chat every Monday, he took an Uber back to the condo and went looking for a place to eat.

Austin has no shortage of great restaurants and he soon was sitting down to a delicious, although somewhat pricy, meal. He was going to walk it off but the unusually early ninety-eight-degree Texas heat made him change his plans. A nice dip in the pool sounded better. John was just leaving his condo when he saw the two Gibbons girls turn the corner.

"Hi girls, no school today?"

"We go to virtual school 'cause of Covid." Lilly said stepping in front of her sister.

"So why are you out here? Is your mom home?"

"She don't get home till six" Jenny announced pushing her sister to the side.

"Jenny! You're not supposed to tell anyone that. Please don't tell our mom. We're not supposed to leave our condo but we got bored."

"Okay but you be careful. Two pretty girls like you shouldn't be out here alone. Some big bad wolf might come out and grab you."

"We'll be careful" Jenny said. "Come on Lilly"

Lilly stood there smiling. Her dreamy neighbor had just called her pretty. She didn't want to leave but Jenny kept tugging at her arm.

"Yea, we'll be careful. You will protect us from wolves won't you Mr. Rogers?"

John looked up and down the corridor.

"Any big bad wolves around here better leave before I throw you off the balcony."

Both girls giggled as they headed to their condo. "He won't throw the wolf off the balcony, he's scared to go on it." Jenny said as Lilly pushed her through the door.

"Cute kids" he thought as he locked his door and headed to the pool.

The condo complex had a nice pool with a separate lap lane for exercise swimmers like John. It was practically empty in the early afternoon when most people were still at work even if work was a Zoom video call in their kitchen. He would be joining the remote workforce first thing in the morning. After a relaxing swim and catching some sun, he made a trip to a local grocery and made himself a light supper. His evening was filled with paperwork and by eleven he was seeing how comfortable the king bed was. It was good.

Chapter 3 - All work and no play...yet

John started Tuesday like all of his contract work days. Up at six, he hit the exercise room for forty-five minutes, showered, shaved and had a light breakfast before opening his laptop. When he first became a freelance consultant he developed his own time clock app. The program ran in the background whenever his laptop was on. If he

clicked it on, a green light would show in the top right corner of his screen and every minute of time would be recorded. When he clicked it off the light turned red and the time recorder stopped. Green meant money in the bank, red meant none. He tried to bank eight hours a day minimum in the green which translated to a ten hour work day.

It only took a minute to connect in to the client's computers. He started with a quick scan of what they had done. Dave had explained where the test data was stored in their system and how it was pulled from the testing machines. John's job was to get the data into QUACK and possibly eliminate some intermediate steps. The QUACK system was a typical government mess. It was written in an obscure language that was popular at the time but quickly fell out of favor due to its limitations. He would have to add custom code that he had developed to translate the electronic signals into quality measures.

John never knew exactly what the client was building, he never needed to and that level of security was a bitch to get and maintain. He knew they were building some kind of radar guidance system and the signals it generated had to be within the range of the military specs. He started by configuring QUACK to track electronic data. The system was flexible enough to track everything from the thickness of armor plate on a tank to the tiniest variation in frequency of a radar signal. You just had to tell it what to do and John was one of a handful of programmers qualified to do that.

John's time clock app included reminders for stretch breaks and lunch. Exactly at eleven fifty-five it beeped and turned yellow, giving him five minutes to stop working. At noon it turned red and any work he continued to do would be free. After working through too many lunches he had modified his app to force him to stop.

It had been a productive morning and he decided to treat himself to a lunch at a local takeout spot. After a delicious lunch by the pool he headed back for his afternoon at the computer. By two he had the beginnings of the needed changes to the QUACK system defined. The various departments and manufacturing stations that Dave had given him would need to be created in the QUACK system and the measurement standards entered.

He was about to enter more test data when he heard a banging in the corridor. He was used to working in noisy cubicles so he ignored it at first. When it got louder and he thought he heard little voices he did the one thing he dreaded most. He clicked the time clock app and turned it red.

Someone was definitely knocking at the door and calling his name. He opened it up and found Lilly and Jenny standing there. Jenny looked like she had been crying.

"What's wrong girls? I was working so it better be important."

"Mr. Rogers...I'm sorry but we....um we kinda locked ourselves out and Jenny's gotta pee and we're never supposed to go downstairs alone."

Lilly was definitely being the big sister but it looked like they were both scared. John immediately thought about how it looked if he let two young girls into his condo

without their mother. He was sure there were security cameras in the corridor recording him right now.

"Okay girls, you can't really come in unless your mom gives me permission. Do you know her phone number at work?"

Lilly pulled an inexpensive cell phone out of her pocket and dialed her mother. John waited while she explained where they were and that John had invited them in but he needed her permission to let them stay with him until she got home. John frowned when she said "invited them in" and asked for the phone.

"Hi Cindy. Yes, they apparently locked themselves out. Ha ha yes, they sure are. Look, they can stay here and watch TV if it's okay with you. They just have to understand that I'm working and they can't interrupt me until I finish. Yes, I'm sure. It's no problem as long as they let me work. Here I'll let you talk to Lilly."

John couldn't make out what was being said but it was clear Cindy was reading the riot act to Lilly and telling her how much trouble she was in. When she hung up, he let both girls in and gave Lilly the remote. When she reminded him that Jenny needed the bathroom, he showed them both where it was across from the study where he worked. He was a little surprised when she left the door open, pushed her pants and panties down and started to pee as soon as her bum hit the seat. He looked at Lilly and she just shrugged and said.

"She never closes the door."

"Well at home it's just you girls. "John laughed as he turned his back to the bathroom.

"Can you find something on TV until your mom gets home? Do not open the balcony door for any reason and don't interrupt me unless someone is dying or bleeding on the furniture.

"Okay Mr. Rogers. We will be good and thank you for saving us from the big bad wolf."

"You're welcome sweetie. A couple pretty girls will brighten up the place. I should be done in about an hour."

John didn't notice the way Lilly smiled when he called her pretty again. He didn't see her leave the bathroom door open and tuck her skirt under her chin before pushing down her panties while facing him and then sitting on the toilet. He barely noticed the movement when she flushed, washed and joined Jenny in the living room. Luckily the condo had the same cable provider as her mother and she found some kids programs to watch as she waited for her dreamy man to finish work.

Normally John would work until five, grab some supper and work another hour or two. Since he was alone and usually not in an interesting place like Austin it helped pass the time and finish the contract early. Tonight he was distracted and by four he decided he wasn't giving the client his full attention and should stop. He actually

wasn't upset when he clicked the time clock to red and disconnected from the customer's system.

The girls didn't hear him coming and he stopped and smiled at the sight in his living room. Jenny was curled up in a chair with her thumb in her mouth and her eyes almost closed. Lilly was stretched out on his couch watching some animated show. Her skirt had ridden up and he could clearly see her pink panties.

"She is a cute one" he thought as he followed her figure from her ankle socks to her stick like bare legs leading to a little bubble butt clearly outlined by the panties. "She is going to have the boys chasing her in a few years."

"Hi girls" he said, causing Lilly to jump and pull her dress down and Jenny to wake up slightly.

"What do you usually have for supper? I thought I might order delivery and give your mom a break."

Lilly sat up and immediately said

"Oh we love Tony's pizza down the street. He delivers and it's really good."

John wasn't sure their mom would agree so he got Cindy's number from Lilly and texted her.

"Supper is on me. The girls say Tony's pizza. Is that okay with you?"

Within five minutes he received Cindy's reply.

"You don't need to do that but it does sound wonderful. It's been a crazy day at work. The girls like plain cheese and I'll try anything without anchovies."

"Okay girls. Supper will be here tonight. Let me find Tony's number and I'll call in an order for six PM delivery "

Once the order was called in John had time to kill so he sat on the couch next to Lilly. She immediately moved over close to him and put his arm around her. Jenny moved to his other side and did the same, causing Lilly to frown at her.

"So what are we watching here? Something educational? The life of aardvarks maybe "

"No silly" giggled Jenny. "It's My Pony"

"Ah, right. My nieces like that show."

Lilly couldn't stop smiling. Her Mr. Dreamy had his arm around her and it made her feel all tingly inside. She was pretty sure he saw her panties and that made her really tingle down below. She had to get him to notice her without Jenny spoiling everything.

"I could get used to this" John said as he gave the two girls a squeeze. There was something comforting about having their warm soft bodies in contact with his.

"Mmmmm, this is nice." Lilly purred as she leaned against him even more.

John's hand had touched her waist when he hugged her and now it was resting on her skirt on the side of her leg. She had to get him to see how she felt about him. Pretending to stretch, she wiggled on the couch enough to get him to lift his hand just long enough for her to pull the skirt up exposing her bare leg and stopping just below her panties. She had never been this bold and it felt like she was naked with her skirt up that high. Luckily Jenny was watching the ponies and didn't see what she had done.

When Lilly settled down John went to give her another hug.

"You are a wiggle worm" he said laughing as he reached down to pull her close.

He was surprised to be touching bare skin and glanced down to see where his hand was. He didn't want to embarrass Lilly by telling her that her skirt had ridden up so he just sat still with his hand on her silky soft leg. He knew little kids don't worry about showing their underwear. It's not like they are sexual or anything, they just don't think about it. He always wondered why mothers made such a big deal about it. Chubby little legs and cute little butts are sweet and innocent and he hated the new fad of making girls wear shorts under their dresses. He guessed they were uncomfortable and it was almost like putting a label on them saying "Bad girls let their panties show"

Lilly sighed deeply. She had managed to pull her skirt up and now Mr. Rogers was touching her bare leg. It felt so naughty and so exciting for his hand to be so close to her panties. She wondered if he wanted to touch them. She would let him if he wanted to. What she really wanted was to feel his hand between her legs so that she could squeeze them together and make the tingles go away. That would be really naughty and she wasn't brave enough to do that yet.

Lilly's dream was interrupted by the doorbell and John jumping up to open it. She just had time to straighten her skirt before her mother burst into the room and started her lecture. They knew they were not supposed to leave their condo. They knew people would say they were too young to be alone and that Cindy could get in a lot of trouble. They also knew that Mr. Rogers needed to work and they had interrupted him. Cindy left out the part about how dangerous it was for two young girls being alone in such a big building. Anyone could have grabbed them and done unspeakable things to them. It was every parent's nightmare.

"John I'm so sorry they bothered you. You really didn't have to buy us dinner too."

"It's no problem Cindy. I kind of liked having company and they were perfectly quiet when I was working. I didn't even know they were here."

Turning to the girls he said. "You were here, right? You didn't sneak out and rob a bank while I was working, did you?"

Both girls laughed and said no and just then the pizza arrived. Cindy suggested they eat on the balcony and watch the sunset and John agreed as long as he could sit just inside the open door and not have to be on the actual balcony. He had looked at them carefully when he was at the pool and each balcony was cantilevered straight out from the building with no visible support underneath. A thousand architects could explain about the steel beams extending into the interior of the building being perfectly safe but he would never feel comfortable sitting on that slab of concrete.

The pizza was great and the sunset was spectacular. When it was time to go John gave Cindy a Covid elbow bump and bent down to give each girl a hug. When it was Lilly's turn, she wrapped both arms around him and gave him a bear hug. Then in a move that surprised him she kissed him on the cheek. After they left, he could still feel their warm soft bodies against his. There was something nice about a little girl hug and he decided he needed more of them in his life.

#### Chapter 4 - Work, work, work

The next day John settled into his normal routine again. He estimated it would take three and a half weeks to complete the project, giving him a couple days at the end before his rental was up. Dave at the client company was his contact and he filled him in on the status during his initial Zoom meeting. The rest of the morning and most of the afternoon went smoothly. As many times as John had been through the process, he knew there were a lot of steps that he just had to go through in the correct order to get a working system. He was making good progress until he opened the section on exchange rates.

Many clients sourced parts from around the world and costs had to be converted from local currencies to US dollars. Some pay for commercial databases with monthly exchange rates going back decades. John's client decided to maintain their own and it was a nightmare. It was so bad it warranted a call to Dave.

"Hi Dave. What's the story with your exchange rate data? It's kind of a mess."

"Yeah, sorry John. The current data is pretty good but you'll have to fill in some holes in the historical records. I'll send you the corrections we make manually. Will it add much to the project?"

John thought about the cost of staying in an Austin hotel if he went beyond the month condo rental.

"If I can finish by the end of the month, it will just be my normal rate. If I have to find a place to stay, I'll have to add a lodging surcharge. It's all in my contract"

John had received some very good legal advice when he first started consulting and his contract covered all kinds of contingencies.

"Fair enough" replied Dave. "Let's see where you stand in a week."

John ended the call and continued with the QUACK configuration. He would deal with the exchange rates in the morning. Tonight he had been invited to Cindy's for

supper. Promptly at five he turned his time clock app red and got cleaned up. He wasn't much of a wine drinker but he had asked the concierge for help and he had suggested what to buy and told him where he could get it at a Trader Sam's grocery store a couple blocks away. While there he picked up some nice-looking cupcakes for dessert.

He heard voices when he rang the bell at Cindy's condo and three smiling faces greeted him.

"Come in, come in" Cindy said smiling. "Oh you brought wine and desert. Thank you. Girls, move out of the way and let him in."

"Hi Mr. Rogers. Mom made supper and we helped" Jenny blurted out.

"Hi Mr. Rogers. I'm glad you came." Lilly said as she hugged him around the waist. She was wearing a fire red party dress and John remarked how pretty she looked.

"I'm glad your mom invited me" he replied and he meant it. He didn't realize how much he missed being around his sister and his nieces.

"Dinner will only be a few minutes. Let's have some of this wine in the living room until it's ready." Cindy said as she put two wine glasses on the counter.

John opened the bottle and poured and she motioned for him to sit on the couch while she took a chair opposite him. Jenny sat beside John so Lilly ended up in the chair next to her mother. She scowled at Jenny who stuck her tongue out at her. Lilly pulled her feet up under her, causing her dress to ride up above her knees. As the adults talked, she gradually opened her legs giving John a clear view of her white panties under the red dress. He tried to not stare and eventually Cindy noticed his discomfort and said.

"Lilly! Sit like a lady please."

Lilly jumped at being caught and immediately closed her legs and put her feet on the floor. A timer dinged and Cindy said that dinner was ready. They all moved to the table and John was sat at the head of a small kitchen table with a girl on either side and Cindy across from him. The meal was simple but delicious. A pot roast had cooked to perfection with rich brown gravy and a variety of vegetables cooked in with the meat to absorb the wonderful flavors. John ate every bite and accepted seconds when they were offered. One problem of working around the country was the lack of home cooking.

"So what do you do on weekends John? It must be exciting visiting all the different cities you've been to."

"Actually, a lot of the time I'm out in the suburbs and I don't get to see much. It's not as much fun going places alone. Most of the time I just work."

"Well that just won't do." Cindy said. "We need to give you a tour of Austin this weekend, right girls?"

Both girls cheered and John admitted that Austin was a pretty cool place. Saturday morning they knocked on his door at ten and he followed them to the first stop, a local park with great public art. They toured the shopping district then had tacos at a famous Tex-Mex restaurant in the area. The afternoon included a hop-on, hop-off bus tour of some of the more distant attractions followed by a mandatory ice cream stop and back to the condos to rest. Cindy told John that the thing Austin was most famous for was live music and that there were a few places that the girls would be allowed in. She hinted that if she could ever get a babysitter, she could show him some real honky tonk bars with some of the best country and blues music on the planet.

John had thoroughly enjoyed the day. He loved the food and the sights but most of all he enjoyed Cindy's smiling face and the feeling of two little hands in his. Lilly and Jenny had not left his side all day. Cindy had explained that their father had taken off right after Jenny was born and that he had been killed in a motorcycle accident a year after that. Her parents had disowned her when she got pregnant with Lilly so she was on her own with no family or close friends to help her. It was just her and her girls.

John treated them to supper then they went to the first stop on Cindy's music tour, a country two step dance hall. The girls laughed as Cindy tried to teach him a few dance steps then cuddled up to him when he finally quit and decided to sit and watch. Lilly managed to climb on his lap and he wrapped his arms around her petite body and gave her a squeeze.

"You're a little cuddle bug, aren't you?"

He said as he whispered in her ear. She felt so soft and warm in his arms that he was in no rush to move. His hand rested on her belly and he breathed in the scent of fruit shampoo and the warmth of her soft body. Lilly relaxed into him and leaned her head on his shoulder. She felt safe and warm in his arms and was a little sad when her mom said it was time for the next stop.

The girls were not as interested in the next venue, the Elephant Room, for some local jazz. This time Jenny made it to John's lap first and he ordered Shirley Temple drinks for them and beer for Cindy and himself. He had to admit the music in Austin was pretty special and it had been a great day. By eight PM the girls were fading and they took an Uber back to the condo complex. Cindy invited him in for a nightcap and the girls insisted that he tuck them in. When he agreed she showed him where their room was and said she would meet him in the living room.

Cindy's condo was bigger than he expected. It had three bedrooms but one was being used as a combination office and playroom. Cindy had said that her bedroom had a private bathroom and the girls used the one in the hall. He didn't realize how slow little girls can be when they don't want to go to bed. Heading down the hall he was surprised to see a very naked Jenny run from the bathroom to the bedroom. After hesitating for a few minutes he peeked into the girl's bedroom and found them dressed but just barely. Jenny wore an oversized T-shirt and as she crawled over the bed, he saw that's all she was wearing. Lilly was covered but her shortie pajamas didn't leave much to the imagination.

"Just little girls" he reminded himself as he got them tucked in. Moving to Jenny's side of the bed he leaned over and gave her a quick peck on the cheek.

"Goodnight sweetie. I had a really nice time today."

"I did too Mr. Rogers." She replied.

Moving to Lilly's side he tucked her in a little tighter and leaned down to kiss her cheek. At the last second she turned and kissed his lips and smiled at him. John was shocked at his reaction. Her lips were soft and sensual. Her golden hair flowed over the pillow like a halo but she was no Angel. She was a beautiful temptress. It was crazy but he found himself wanting to kiss her again.

"You're a sneaky one." He said smiling.

He bent over and gave her another hug and kissed her cheek.

"Goodnight girls. Thank you for a wonderful day."

Returning to the living room he took the glass of wine from Cindy and sat down.

"This was a great day. Thank you for the tour and everything."

"Well thank you for the meals and for being so nice to the girls. They really appreciate it."

John and Cindy talked for another hour. He heard the whole story of the girl's father and her parents. She had a rough life but had done well. The condo was a stretch though and she wished she could get a roommate to help with the mortgage. He said his goodnights and gave her a hug at the door. On a whim he leaned in and gave her a quick kiss which she returned warmly. As he was leaving, she invited him to join her and the girls for an afternoon swim the next day.

John thought a lot about Cindy that night and about Austin and the nomad life he led. Things were changing with Covid. Companies were letting employees work from home and people in technical fields were learning that they could live anywhere there was good internet service. He thought it might be time to settle down and make someplace a home. It had been a very good day and he slept well that night.

## Chapter 5 - Uncle John

Sunday morning John received a text from Cindy saying they would meet him at the pool at two when there was shade on one side of the pool deck. He spent the morning on the computer making up for some of the lost time from the week. It was worth a few hours of Sunday work to spend time with Cindy and her girls. The time clock clicked red at one and he made himself a light lunch and changed into his swimsuit.

The condo tower had a decent size pool located on a second-floor roof deck. John arrived early and located two empty lounge chairs shaded by the building. He looked again at the balconies sticking straight out from the building with no supports

underneath. A shiver of fear went through him as he thought about sitting on what looked like a thin slab of concrete. Fear of heights is a very irrational but very real thing and he doubted he would ever get over it. Seeing Cindy and the girls approaching took his mind off of the dark thoughts.

Cindy was wearing a modest but nice two-piece bathing suit. She had a good figure and the sun shining on her golden hair made it seem even lighter. Trailing behind and carrying beach bags were Lilly and Jenny. John was a little surprised at what they were wearing. It looked like last year's bikini on Lilly and it barely covered the essentials. Jenny's suit was the opposite. It was too big for her, probably a hand me down from her sister, and it sagged between her legs and was so low in front it just barely covered where her flat chest would have little brown spots indicating future nipples.

"Mr. Rogers! You came!" exclaimed Lilly. "Will you swim with us?"

"Only if you call me John" he said smiling.

Cindy immediately said

"Um, how about Uncle John? They need to show some respect for adults."

"Uncle John it is." he said. "Who's ready to get wet?"

"Me, me" both girls said but Cindy said she wanted to wait a while.

"You three have fun." She said as she relaxed in the chair.

John took a girl in each hand and the three of them ran to the pool and jumped in. It was a little deeper than he planned and too deep for either girl to touch bottom. Jenny swam to the shallow end where she could stand but Lilly moved in front of John and wrapped her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist. She pulled on his neck so hard he instinctively reached down to hold her up. His hands ended up on her little bubble butt and felt as much skin as cloth. Her suit was riding up into her butt crack and exposing most of her bum to his fingers.

"Hello Lilly" he laughed. "Are you going to swim?"

"Not yet." she smiled. "I like floating like this, don't you?"

She gave him a "come get me" look and pulled her body tighter to his with her legs. John was a little embarrassed about touching her bare bum but he had to admit it was nice feeling Lilly's soft skin and little bum cheeks. He reminded himself that she was just a kid and besides her mother was right there. Since it was all just innocent fun he started to bounce in the water, taking the almost weightless girl with him as they dipped down and bounced up several times. Lilly relaxed her legs enough to slide lower on his body. She wasn't sure but she thought her privates might be rubbing against his thing.

Cindy smiled as she watched John with Lilly. She had already decided that he was a good man and good for her girls. It was a shame that he would be leaving in a few weeks. She could get used to having him around. She was pretty sure Lilly had a crush on John but that was okay with her. She had a huge crush on her uncle Bob when she was Lilly's age and she still felt warm inside when she thought about the times when Uncle Bob would kiss her and make her feel so loved and safe. She knew some of the places he touched her were not appropriate but he never forced her to do anything and she was happy to let him explore. To be honest, she had liked how he made her feel.

When Lilly was born, he was the only member of the family who didn't condemn her. He helped her pay for a tiny apartment and even watched Lilly a few times. She didn't mind a bit when she found out he had let four-year-old Lilly run through the sprinkler naked. What could be cuter than a naked four-year-old jumping and running across the grass on a hot day. If he took liberties when he dried her off Lilly didn't seem to mind. One reason she insisted on the calling John "Uncle" was her memories of Uncle Bob. The whole family was shocked when Uncle Bob died and left his condo to Cindy. It still had a mortgage but he left her enough money to pay it for a few years. After that she would have to pay it by herself or sell the condo and use the money to buy something less expensive outside the city.

Lilly was wishing John would kiss her again. She knew it wouldn't happen out in the open with her mother watching. If only she could get him alone again.

"I wish you would tuck me in every night" she finally said.

John had been in a trance bouncing lightly in the water and feeling Lilly's bare skin on his fingers. He should have let go immediately but he kept telling himself he was just holding her. In fact he was enjoying holding her close and had even let his fingers slip under her suit a little to hold more of her bare bum. He thought about how cute Jenny was running naked from the bathroom to the bedroom and how delicate Lilly felt in his hands. When he felt his erection growing, he moved his hands to Lilly's waist and tossed her high in the air. She landed with a splash and swam to where she could touch bottom before scowling at him.

John moved to the shallow end and let the two girls dunk him then had fun throwing them high and letting them jump on him. There was lots of touching and giggling and more than once he felt a hand press against his dick as one of the girls swam underwater near him. When everyone was panting, he suggested they take a break and sit in the chairs. Jenny wrapped up in a towel and sat with her mother and Lilly slid in beside John on the side away from her mother. She used the towel as a blanket and covered herself and part of John's arm.

The warm Austin sun and the exercise had tired them out and pretty soon Jenny was sleeping in Cindy's arms. She smiled at John and quietly thanked him for swimming with the girls. John had put his arm around Lilly and let his hand rest right at her hip. Her skin had cooled from the water but it soon warmed under the towel. Lilly leaned her head on his chest and sighed. She felt so good cuddled up to her Mr. Dreamy. She wanted his hand back on her bum though.

Lilly pretended to stretch and lifted her bum off the lounge chair. As she lowered it she made contact with John's hand then pushed away from him, rolling his hand flat and dropping her bum right on the flat of his palm. It was a genius move and before he knew what had happened John was holding a handful of preteen bottom, mostly bare skin. John didn't know what to do so he smiled at her, leaned back and closed his eyes. Lilly made sure the towel covered everything and closed her own eyes. She was too excited to sleep and after a few agonizing minutes she squeezed her bum cheeks together. John felt the movement and responded by playfully squeezing Lilly's bum with his hand.

To him it was an innocent game but to her it made her privates tingle and her whole body feel good. They played like that for several minutes, Lilly squeezing her bum cheeks together and John smiling and rubbing and squeezing her back. By the third or fourth time he had pushed her suit into a wedgie and was holding ninety percent bare skin. They stopped when she relaxed so much she drifted off to sleep and he continued to hold her bum under the towel.

After the girls had a nice half hour nap Cindy turned to John.

"I have a big favor to ask. Do you think you could watch the girls at my place for a while tonight? There is a condo owners meeting that I have to go to and children are not allowed. I'm afraid that cranky old couple down the hall are going to complain about them staying home alone."

"Sure, I guess I could do that. What time do you need me?"

The meeting is from six to eight but it sometimes runs over a little. The girls are capable of taking their baths by themselves and getting ready for bed but I would feel better if you make sure the water wasn't too hot before they got in. Jenny will stall getting her PJ's on so you might need to be firm. You know the rest of the routine. Bedtime at seven thirty on a school night."

"You're sure it's okay for me to be alone with them if they will be taking baths? People get weird about a man being alone with young girls, even with their clothes on."

John had a general distrust of people and he thought of all the blackmail possibilities if Cindy accused him of molesting her children and one or both of the girls went along. His sister told him about one of her neighbor's kids. When her eleven-year-old son told the seven-year-old he didn't want him coming over anymore the seven-year-old said "If you don't let me come here, I'll tell my parents you touched me in a bad place." His sister was shaken and luckily the kid didn't come back but it drove home how one lying little brat could destroy a person's life even if they didn't end up in jail.

Cindy looked at John and said "You wouldn't let them step foot in your condo until you got my permission. That told me a lot about how good you are. They are safer with you than alone. I'll put it in writing if I need to. I wouldn't ask if they being alone might not come up at the meeting."

"Okay then. Babysitting duty at five. I have your cell number and you will be close by. Just leave me a note with the usual routine like bedtimes, snacks allowed and any other details."

"You are a lifesaver John Rogers. Are you sure you don't want to stay in Austin permanently?" Cindy said then leaned over and kissed him on the cheek."

"Actually..." he said slowly. "I've considered it. These days most of my customer's employees are working remotely and after the initial meetings I can work anywhere there is internet."

"That would be wonderful" Cindy said as she woke Jenny up.

"Let's go girls. Uncle John is going to watch you while I go to that meeting here. We have just enough time to eat before I have to go.

"Yea! Can we have popcorn and watch My Pony?" Jenny asked with a big smile.

John quietly pulled Lilly's swimsuit to cover most of her bum before lifting the towel and handing it to Cindy. Lilly smiled at him and a silent acknowledgment passed between them. Lilly decided it was okay to play some little naughty games as long as no one saw. Lilly read more into it than John. He was thinking it was harmless fun and nothing more.

#### Chapter 6 - Babysitting - Simple, right?

John was actually looking forward to watching Cindy's girls. He had always enjoyed visiting his sister and watching her girls play and listening to their giggles. As much as he liked the challenge of programming it was nice to be around people occasionally. He arrived a little before five with microwave popcorn and a deck of cards. It was all he had to entertain little girls.

Cindy was putting the finishing touches on her makeup and brushing her hair. She wanted to make a good impression on the condo association in case they tried to say she wasn't a fit mother. After a quick rundown of the rules like no soda with caffeine, not too much sugar and in bed by 7:30, she had a final instruction.

"John, relax and be their uncle for a night. I know they can be a handful but if they try to embarrass you don't let them. When Lilly was younger and we visited my uncle, I could hardly keep clothes on her. He called her his nudie cutie. It was all in fun and didn't hurt her a bit. Jenny is going through that phase now. They get very cuddly after a bath. Sometimes I wrap them each in a towel and sit them on my lap to dry them. Do whatever feels right and don't worry."

Cindy left for her meeting and John settled on the couch. He thought that last instruction was a little strange but he would try to make it a fun night. The girls plopped down on either side of him and snuggled in close.

"So what should we do first girls? Have you had supper yet?"

Lilly said that they had eaten and that they didn't need to do baths until seven. John was thinking babysitting was just another challenge like programming his way out of a problem. All he had to do was define the objective and work through the steps. He couldn't have been more wrong.

"Okay then." John said pulling out the deck of cards. Want to play a game of Go Fish?"

"That's for little kids" Lilly said. "Let's play strip poker"

John coughed and asked. "Where did you even hear about that and no, we will not be playing strip anything "

"Some kids at school said they played it at a birthday party. How about we play Truth or Dare?"

John thought for a minute. He didn't know much about the game but Lilly had him worried.

"I don't know that game. You can teach me but you better not make it a naughty game."

"Oh no Uncle John. We wouldn't do that" Lilly replied with a devilish grin.

"We take turns asking truth or dare. If the person picks truth they have to answer the question with the truth no matter what. If they pick dare, they have to do the dare, no chickening out."

"And if they refuse?" John asked looking for an escape route.

"Then they are out of the game but we get to do something like spank them."

"I'll try it but there will be no spanking or hitting. Who goes first?"

"I will Uncle John" Lilly said before Jenny could speak. "Truth or Dare Uncle John?"

"Truth" John answered figuring it was the safest choice.

"Do you like our mom?" Lilly started with an easy one.

"Yes, very much." That was easy he thought

"Jenny is next then you." Lilly explained. "Go ahead Jenny say Truth or Dare.

"Truth or Dare Uncle John"

"Oh let's say Dare this time"

Lilly started to whisper to her sister but John cut her off.

"No coaching! You had your turn." He told Lilly.

"Make a funny face and text it to our mom" Jenny finally said.

John didn't want to interrupt Cindy at the meeting but he figured sending the text with an explanation would assure her everything was going well. He crossed his eyes, stuck out his tongue and snapped the pic. They watched to make sure he sent it then dissolved in a fit of giggles.

It was John's turn and he looked at Lilly and said "Truth or Dare?"

"Dare!" She practically yelled. "Make it a good one."

"Stand up and let Jenny and me tickle you for thirty seconds. Jenny, where is she most ticklish?

"Her sides" Jenny said

Lilly was a good sport and stood as still as she could while Jenny and John tickled her until she collapsed on the floor.

When she could talk it was her turn and she looked at John.

"Truth or Dare?"

"Truth"

"Chicken" she laughed then got serious before asking her question.

"Did you like touching my bare bum at the pool?"

John was taken by surprise. He hadn't thought it was more than a little game. He had to think of how to answer.

"Well, I thought you liked it but if you didn't, I will never do anything like that again. I was just playing a little."

"Oh I liked it a lot but you didn't answer the question. I asked if you liked it?"

John hesitated then decided Lilly was too smart to lie to.

"Yes. I liked it a lot, maybe too much. Who's next?"

"Jenny's turn" Lilly said smiling. Uncle John had liked touching her bum.

"Truth or Dare?" Jenny said.

"Dare again. Truth gets me in too much trouble" John replied

"Touch my bum like you did Lilly's at the pool."

Before John could object Jenny stood up, turned her back to John and pulled her pants and panties down, wiggling her bare bum at him.

"Whoa girls, this game is out of control. Pull your pants up Jenny, I am not touching any more bums. That would be very naughty and your mom would have me thrown in jail.

"No she wouldn't" Lilly answered. "When our Uncle Bob was alive he used to play like that with me and mom knew about it. I remember sitting in his lap after a bath and him drying me with the towel. Then he would put the towel down and hug me."

"Well I'm not your Uncle Bob and your mom was there to make sure he didn't do anything he shouldn't. I think the game is over. How about popcorn and My Pony on TV?"

John was shaking as he opened the popcorn wrapper and set the timer. Lilly was much more forward than he thought. She could get him in a lot of trouble. He did admit touching her bare bum was exciting but he wasn't a pervert. What was he thinking at the pool. This night was getting very complicated and it wasn't even bath time.

When the popcorn was ready, he called Lilly in to help. When he got her alone, he leaned down to whisper to her.

"What happened at the pool was private. You shouldn't have told Jenny. It was naughty and I shouldn't have done it."

"It's okay Uncle John. It was nice and I think Jenny would like it too."

"Well grownups shouldn't touch little girl's bare bums so please don't try anything naughty when it's bath time."

"Okay Uncle John." Lilly said with a sad face. "I thought you liked us"

John knelt down to her level and gave her a big hug.

"Oh sweetie I like you a lot. I wish I was your real Uncle. It's just wrong to do naughty things, okay?"

"I guess..." she said as they headed to the living room.

Two mindless My Pony episodes and a bowl of popcorn later it was bath time. John was not looking forward to it for a lot of reasons. What Cindy said about Jenny going through a nudie cutie phase worried him. He should not be looking at naked seven and nine year olds although he had to admit Lilly was beautiful and Jenny was cute.

## Chapter 7 - Bath time

"Okay girls, bath time. Your mom said if I got the water ready you wouldn't need any help."

Jenny, you can be first then Lilly can take hers while you get your PJ's on"

John started the bath and had to stop Jenny from stripping as soon as he turned the water on.

"Hold on Jenny. Wait till everything is ready then I will leave and you can get undressed. Maybe Lilly will stay with you until you get in."

"Why can't you help me Uncle John?" Jenny said with complete sincerity.

"Well you're getting to be a big girl and big girls shouldn't undress in front of old men like me.

"Why not?" She replied using the standard seven-year-old response.

"They just shouldn't. Lilly is this the bubble stuff your mom uses for you?"

"Yes Uncle John. I can help now."

Lilly took the bubble bath and poured two generous capfuls into the stream of water. Within minutes the bubbles were half way up the tub and she turned the water off and said that the temperature was just right. John retreated to the hall just as Lilly pulled Jenny's shirt off, revealing two sticker tits as flat as any boy's. He stood outside the door listening to the constant chatter until he heard water sloshing and Lilly calling him. Turning the corner and entering the bathroom he was not expecting the sight in front of him. Jenny was standing outside the tub dripping water on the floor and struggling to open a folded up towel. The bigger shock was Lilly sitting in the tub covered in bubbles up to her waist but with her chest completely exposed.

"Oh, Jenny's out. Lilly you could have unfolded the towel for her." he said laughing so she would know he wasn't upset.

Trying to not look at Lilly's puffy beginnings of breasts and Jenny's very immature pussy he took the towel, wrapped the seven-year-old in it and sat on the toilet seat. This was something he remembered about watching his nieces. Little girls fresh from a warm bath were so cuddly and smelled so sweet you just wanted to wrap them in a towel and hug them.

Jenny was facing him and put her hands on his shoulders as he dried her back from her neck to her ankles. He kept peeking at Lilly washing herself as the bubbles slowly disappeared and tried to not stare at Jenny's front when the towel kept opening. He closed the opening in the towel and dried her neck and chest then gently pressed the towel between her legs while looking away. Finally he unwrapped Jenny, turned her around to face Lilly and dried her hair as much as possible with the towel. When he finished, he wrapped the towel tightly around Jenny and gave her another one to keep working on her hair. By the time he finished the bubbles were almost gone and Lilly said she was ready to get out.

"Wait until I get another towel." John practically shouted. If he was careful he should be able to dry her without seeing places he shouldn't. The condo rental included bath

and beach towels and opened the biggest one he could find and told Lilly to get out of the tub while he looked away. When he felt pressure against the towel, he wrapped it around her and sat back down on the toilet. The narrow part of the towel reached from her neck to her ankles and the long part wrapped around her twice. This time he knew to have her raise her arms so that they were outside the towel.

John repeated the process with Lilly. She is taller and hugged him as he sat and dried her back. Her closeness rattled him. As he ran his hands down the towel to dry her it was as if he was exploring her body with his hands. He felt the slight indentation of her waist, the little circular bowl at the small of her back and the bubble butt he had loved to touch earlier. Sliding his hands down the outside of her legs he dried her dainty feet then pressed the towel against the inside of her calves and moved up to her knees. He thought he felt her tremble but it could have been his hands shaking as he pressed the towel between her thighs higher and higher. Lilly spread her legs wide, waiting for the touch she hoped would come. She desperately wanted Uncle John to dry her kitty and feel his hand on her private place.

John pressed the towel between her legs with side of his hand and moved up until the towel was firmly seated against her vagina. Not daring to linger there he pressed his fingers into her butt crack quickly then put both hands on her waist and turned her to face away from him. Not taking any chances, he kept her wrapped in the beach towel and took a second one to dry her hair. He figured she could dry her front and concentrated on the long mass of hair reaching almost to her waist. It was silky smooth and after it was sufficiently dry, he brushed it in long lingering strokes with her hairbrush. After what seemed like an eternity, he pronounced her done and told both girls to go get ready for bed.

They dropped their towels on the bathroom floor and headed to their bedroom bouncing and giggling and naked. He hadn't said to keep the towels on and they both knew they had played a naughty trick on Uncle John. He would remember the two bare backsides skipping out of the bathroom for a long time.

"Are you decent yet?" He said after waiting several minutes. He had heard a lot of whispering but couldn't make out what they were saying.

"I am" he heard Lilly say. "Jenny isn't" she added giggling.

"Let's go Jenny." He finally said. "I'll be in big trouble if you're still up when your mom gets home."

He entered their bedroom and watched Jenny put on a sleep T-shirt with no panties. Lilly was already wearing a sleep top and matching shorts that barely covered her bottom. After reminding them to brush their teeth and waiting outside the door while they peed, he led the procession to the living room.

"Can we watch Ponies?" Jenny asked.

"No, let's just sit quiet and talk a while." John responded. "Tell me about school. Do you like your teacher? Do you have many friends?"

Both girls snuggled close as John wrapped his arms around them and listened to their stories of school and friends and how hard their mom works. John rested a hand on each of their hips but eventually ended up holding them by their bums as he pulled them close when they said something extra cute or nice. He couldn't remember the last time he felt this good. Having two soft warm bodies so close felt wonderful. His mind kept going back to the bath and how he felt when Lilly stood so close with just a towel covering her.

Around seven twenty John coaxed Lilly and Jenny off the couch and down to their bedroom. Remembering his nieces, he insisted they stop at the bathroom to pee again. This time he stood at the doorway and watched as they each contributed a small stream to the Austin sewer system. He made a big production out of tucking them in tight and kissed each one on the forehead and cheek. He had an overpowering urge to give Lilly a real kiss but he forced it out of his mind and held her head still as he kissed her cheek.

### Chapter 8 - Change in Plans

As John sat waiting for Cindy he thought about the last time he stayed over night at his sister Crystal's house in Colorado Springs. Her daughter Bethany had just turned eight and Bethany's sister Gracie was five. He remembered how casual Crystal was about nudity around the house. Her girls would change into swimsuits in front of him in the living room and he was recruited to give them baths a couple times. Crystal kept telling him to relax and that it was no big deal. Maybe he was making too much out of giving Lilly and Jenny a bath. If he got another chance he wouldn't be as stiff and frightened.

The other thing he remembered about the visit was that Crystal and her two girls were very kissy. It seemed like every time he turned around he had one or the other preteen climbing in his lap and kissing him on the lips. Even his sister gave him a peck on the lips occasionally. Maybe that was why he kept thinking about kissing Lilly. She was just a year older than Bethany.

John was watching the local news when Cindy opened the door. She looked very upset.

"How are the girls? Did they give you any trouble?" She asked immediately.

"They were perfect angels. Is something wrong? How did the meeting go?"

"It was a disaster." She said sinking into a chair opposite John.

"That awful old couple down the hall told everyone that I wasn't a fit mother and if I didn't put Lilly and Jenny in daycare, they would call Child Services and have them taken away. I can't afford daycare and I won't let anyone take my girls. What am I supposed to do?"

"Wow! That's terrible. You don't have anyone who might watch them?"

"I don't have anyone, period. My family all disowned me."

John was quiet for a minute as Cindy buried her face in her hands. He was about to make one of the biggest decisions of his life.

"So....The girls are in remote school most of the day, right?"

"Yes, why? I told the committee that but it didn't matter."

"Hear me out. If they knew how important it was would they stay quiet and not bother me while I worked?"

"What are you saying John?"

"I'm saying I might be able to watch them at least until the end of the month but they would have to let me work. That's not negotiable. People pay me a lot of money to work, not to babysit."

"Would you really do that? Oh John, are you sure? I know they would be good. I'll make sure they understand how important it is but are you sure?"

"I'm sure that I really enjoyed tonight and that you need help, so yes, I'm sure. They can do their remote school from my kitchen and living room."

Holding up his hand he said.

"There are some absolute rules. They cannot interrupt me when I'm working unless it's a real emergency. Sisterly arguments are not emergencies. They CANNOT go on the balcony, ever, unless you are with them. No exceptions on that one. Finally, they CANNOT leave the apartment until you come to get them. When I am working it takes my full concentration so I can't be checking to see if they have wandered off. Can they be trusted to follow those rules?"

"Yes, Yes, I will make sure they understand. Oh John, you are a lifesaver!" Cindy said as she flew across the space between them and hugged John. In an impulse of gratitude she kissed him full on the lips then sat next to him.

"At least that gives me three weeks to figure something out. We will sure miss you when you go."

"What if I didn't go?" He asked quietly.

"What do you mean? Isn't your contract up at the end of the month?"

"They asked me if I would consider staying and running the system for a few months. After that I can work remotely from Austin as well as anywhere else. Didn't you say you needed a roommate?"

Cindy's eyes lit up and she turned and hugged him again.

"You are my hero." She said and was about to kiss him when Lilly and Jenny burst into the room cheering.

"Uncle John, Uncle John. You're gonna stay and watch us? Yea!"

John was surrounded by three very happy females. He had intended to talk to Cindy about Lilly's flirting and the truth or dare game but it wasn't the time. He said his goodbyes and let himself out as Cindy tried to get her very excited girls back to bed. Tomorrow would be the first day of their new adventure.

Back in his rented condo John shook his head as he looked at himself in the bathroom mirror.

"What have you gotten yourself into Rogers" he said out loud before smiling and thinking of the two naked girls running from the bathroom.

"Something really good" he answered himself before turning out the light. He was thinking that maybe he should take some lessons from his sister Crystal. Maybe he should try to visit her soon too.

#### Chapter 9 - Testing the new arrangement

Cindy said she needed to drop the girls off by seven-thirty but that they would have had breakfast and be ready for school. John only had to adjust his routine slightly to be showered and dressed before they arrived. Monday morning came and he opened his door to find Cindy in a professional looking suit and the girls in comfortable but neat clothes. He noticed that Jenny tended to wear pants or shorts but Lilly was a girly-girl and wore mostly dresses and skirts.

Cindy kissed him on the cheek, thanked him again and was off. John sat the girls down to go over the rules again.

"Girls, this is very serious. If this doesn't work out you and your mom may have to move. Did your mom tell you the rules?"

"Yes Uncle John" Lilly said seriously. "We can't leave here until mom picks us up, we can't go out on the balcony, not even when we hear sirens and the building might be on fire, and we can't bother you all day."

"Very good Lilly." John said smiling. This might just work.

"The first two are for your safety and the building alarm will go off if there is a fire. The third one is important because people are paying me for my time. They don't want their money spent on watching you. Also, some of the work I do is secret government work and you two shouldn't see it even if you wouldn't understand what it was."

"Are you a spy?" Jenny asked with wide eyes?

"Ha, no honey. I just work on government projects. Okay, your laptops are connected. Jenny, you sit in the kitchen and Lilly you sit here in the living room. It's almost time for your first class. I will be in the study. I'll be out to check on you in a couple hours. Let's do this!"

John thought that had gone quite well. Last night he had ordered door alarms that would tell him if either the balcony or condo door was opened. They should arrive that afternoon. As he fired up his laptop, he remembered the exchange rate problem. Time to dig in. Half an hour into it he started mumbling to himself.

"What the heck? "

"What's this here for? "

"Oh God, didn't they fix anything before they loaded this crap?"

It was normal for him to talk to himself when he was alone. He just forgot that he wasn't alone. Two little heads peeked around the corner.

"Are you okay, Uncle John?" Lilly said quietly

John jumped. He was so deep in the problem Lilly's voice jolted him back to reality.

"What?! Oh, what's wrong? I'm just working."

"We heard you talking and then you said a bad word." Jenny said sheepishly.

"Oh sorry girls, sometimes I talk to myself when I am working on a really sticky problem."

John realized the time clock was green and quickly clicked it to red. He would have to make up a couple minutes off the clock.

"What time is it? Oh, almost ten. Time for a coffee break. When is your next class?" He asked both girls as he stood up.

"Not until one. We have stuff to do on our own till then." Lilly added.

John followed the girls to the kitchen. He couldn't help noticing that Jenny's elastic waist pants were a little short and very stretched out. Since she had no hips to hold them up, they had slid down until he could see an inch of her butt crack. John had always had a playful side although only his sister had seen it. On a whim he moved behind her, slid his hand inside and gave her bare bum a quick squeeze before saying.

"Better pull your pants up sweetie before they fall down."

"They do that all the time. I usually just take them off" she replied as she sat at the kitchen counter. The chair pulled them right back down and he could see even more bare skin.

"Better keep them on until your Zoom classes are over." he said, not realizing he had given her permission to take them off later.

"Uncle John. Come down here please." Lilly said as she motioned for him to kneel down.

When he did, she wrapped her arms around him and said.

"Thank you for watching us. You're the best uncle ever"

John returned the hug and ended up with one hand on her back and the other on her bum. He held the hug, enjoying her warm body against his and gently massaging her bottom. He was becoming very fond of little girl bottoms. He didn't like the feeling of the rough skirt fabric so he made the leap and reached under her dress to hold her panty covered bottom. He knew it was probably wrong but he told himself it was only a bum and she still had panties on so it wasn't like at the pool. It also wasn't as nice as touching her bare skin at the pool. She sighed and hugged him tighter when Jenny said.

"I see Lilly's underpants."

John broke the hug and Lilly responded. "Well he saw your bare bum smarty."

"Okay girls. No fighting. How about a snack while I have my coffee?"

John took longer than usual for his coffee break and found he couldn't resist giving the girls little touches on the shoulders and back and even more bum squeezes when it was time to go back to work. He clicked the time clock green but found his mind kept drifting from exchange rates and computer code to soft round little girl bottoms. He had to admit he liked hugging them with a hand on their bum. He especially liked touching Lilly's bare bum at the pool. It was strange but somehow he didn't think Cindy would mind if hugging her daughters included his hand inside the back of their pants.

John wasn't the only one having trouble concentrating. Lilly had been thrilled when John had massaged her bum during the hug. There was no question that he liked touching her. The hug had lasted too long and he had rubbed and squeezed her bum too much to be just a hug. She desperately wanted him to do more and for him to relieve the itch inside her kitty.

By lunch time John had developed the code to build the necessary exchange rate table. There would be an entry for every month going back twenty years and it would include forty different currencies. It took lots of custom code to first correct the mistakes in the data and then fill in the missing months but by noon it worked. He clicked the time clock red and stretched.

"Who's ready for lunch?" he asked as he entered the kitchen.

Cindy had packed the girls' lunches so John just had to make his own before they sat together to eat. Lilly had just about finished when she "accidentally" spilled her chocolate milk right down her front, soaking her dress. John didn't know what to deal with first, the dress or the flood dripping on the floor. He finally picked Lilly up and dropped her in the bathroom.

"Take the dress off and get cleaned up. I'll find something for you to wear after I wipe the milk in the kitchen."

"I'm sorry Uncle John, it was an accident."

"I know sweetheart. Don't worry about it."

Lilly wasn't the least bit worried about it. She had planned the whole thing as a way to get her dress off. After removing the dress she washed her front with a wash cloth, dried herself with one of John's towels and marched out to the kitchen in just her panties. John had his back to her and was wiping the floor when she walked in. Jenny covered her mouth and gasped then giggled as she saw her half naked sister stand behind John.

"What should I do with my dress Uncle John?" She asked as he finished the floor.

As he was standing up he said

"Just leave it in the bathroom. I'll get you a shirt to wear in a minute after I.....whoa!"

John looked at the half naked girl standing in the kitchen and snapped at her.

"Lilly! What are you doing?"

Lilly's face scrunched and she burst out crying right where she stood.

"I'm sorry I spilled the milk. Please don't be mad at me."

She dissolved into deep sobs with her hands by her sides. John immediately dropped to his knees and pulled her into a hug.

"Oh honey, it's okay. It was an accident. I'm sorry I yelled at you. You just surprised me, that's all. I'm not used to seeing pretty girls in their underwear walking around my apartment."

"You think...you think I'm pretty?" She sobbed. Her tears were wetting John's shirt at that point.

He put his hands on her hips and held her at arm's length.

"You and Jenny are both beautiful. Never forget that. Come here Jenny, group hug time."

John reached out with his left hand and pulled Jenny in. His right hand landed back on Lilly's panty covered bum where he pulled her in close. It was an emotional moment and none of them spoke. He realized how fond he was becoming of Lilly and Jenny. He thought about his sister and her girls. He thought about how loving they were and how they never missed a chance to kiss him on his lips, sweet soft kisses that he enjoyed more than he was willing to admit.

Staring into Lilly's eyes he leaned forward and gently touched his lips to hers. Fireworks went off in his brain as he felt her soft little lips melt into his. Leaning back he turned to Jenny and did the same. She bumped noses with him at first but then let

him bring his lips in contact with hers. Jenny's kiss was not as mature as Lilly but just as forbidden and exciting. He leaned back and pulled both girls into a cheek to cheek to cheek hug. As they hugged, he let his hand slide down into Jenny's pants and under her loose panties while doing the same to Lilly.

"Uncle John. You're touching my bare bum again." Jenny said quietly.

"Mine too." Added Lilly.

"I guess I am. Do you mind? They are really cute little bums."

"I don't mind." Replied Jenny as she pushed her pants down to give him better access.

"Me either. It feels nice."

"Okay then. You need to tell me if you don't like something. I will always stop if you tell me to. Until then I think you two are charter members of the Bare Bum Club. Better let me tell mommy about it though."

"Oh she won't mind" Lilly replied as she pulled herself closer to John. She loved feeling his hand on her skin so close to her itching kitty.

John stood up and looked at Lilly.

"Okay miss. Let's get you a shirt to wear before we go to your house and find you some clothes. We don't want your teacher seeing you like that. I'll throw your dress in the washing machine. It should be dry before your mom comes home."

"We don't need to get my clothes. The teacher only sees our heads."

"Well you're wearing one of my shirts. I'm not getting arrested for letting you flash your whole class."

"What's flash?" Jenny asked.

"It's what you're doing right now. Pull your pants up" Lilly answered giggling.

John gave Lilly a nice looking knit shirt that was big but covered the essentials as long as she didn't wiggle too much. It was the longest lunch he had taken in months and he would be working after supper to make up the time. The lost time wasn't the problem. He was finding it very hard to concentrate. His hands tingled where he had touched both girls. Their bottoms were so soft and they molded to his hands as he explored them. Every few minutes he would close his eyes and think about the kisses. Those sweet totally inappropriate kisses had shaken him. He had to stop this before he ended up in jail.

## Chapter 10 - Escalation

The girls were good and kept quiet and John finally dug into his work. When his timer said stretch break, he clicked it to red and switched Lilly's clothes from the washer to

the dryer. He was praying that it wouldn't shrink the dress. The girls were doing their schoolwork when he entered the kitchen. Jenny was absorbed in a book so he quietly moved to Lilly. Motioning for her to be quiet he leaned down and touched his lips to hers. His heart raced as their lips made contact and he felt himself relax as they both sighed. He had been thinking about kissing her again all afternoon.

"Stretch break. How about some milk and cookies."

He couldn't resist adding "not chocolate milk"

She punched him gently on the arm and turned sideways on the couch. His knit shirt rode up past her knees and he got a clear view of her light blue panties stretched tight across her vulva. She was flashing him as she sat there with an innocent grin. Things were spiraling out of control very fast. Somehow, he would have to talk to Cindy about it but he had no idea how. Until then there was another sister to take care of.

John moved to the kitchen and bent down level with Jenny.

"Is it a good book?" He asked.

"Oh yes. I like it a lot."

"Better than a kiss?"

"What? No. Do you want to kiss again?" Jenny said as she closed the book.

"Only if you want to." He said smiling.

"Oh yes. I want to." She said as she slid off the chair and planted a big kiss on his lips.

John returned the kiss and wrapped his arms around her, sliding one hand into her pants in back. He was beginning to really like the feel of little girls' bare bums.

She broke the kiss and said. "You're touching my bum again."

"Yes I am and it's really nice. Ready for an afternoon snack?"

John got out the cookies and poured half glasses of milk. The snacks he really wanted were sitting in front of him but he knew he had already let things go way too far. The girls asked if they could all cuddle on the couch but he reluctantly said he had to work. He did promise to stop at five. That would give them at least an hour before Cindy came home.

He worked like a man possessed that afternoon. He wanted to get as much done as possible before five o'clock. The QUACK system was cooperating for once. Subroutines were built. Data was manipulated and loaded and by four he was feeling back on track.

After a stop in the bathroom where his erection made it difficult to relieve himself, he took Lilly's dress out of the drier and walked down to the living room to where the girls were watching another mindless program.

"Lilly, your dress is dry." he said handing it to her.

"Not yet Uncle John. Your shirt is so comfy I like wearing it."

"She likes showing her panties." giggled Jenny, promoting Lilly to throw a pillow at her.

"Hey, no throwing things. I'm only renting this place, remember?"

"Sorry." Lilly said quietly then stuck out her tongue at Jenny.

John spent a relaxing half hour sitting on the couch with a girl on each side and a hand on each bum. Lilly of course had no pants on and Jenny's pants were always falling down anyway so it was easy to just slide his hand inside and feel her round globes move with his fingers. Every few minutes one or the other girl would turn and get a chaste kiss. At five-thirty he insisted that Lilly put her dress on and Jenny pull up her pants. They cuddled with his hands on their waists until six.

Cindy arrived promptly at six and rushed the girls out so that she could make supper. John got her to promise that they could talk after the girls went to sleep. She would text him when he could come over. He needed to have a heart-to-heart talk with her after the girls went to bed. He wouldn't be able to keep watching them if there wasn't some agreement on what was acceptable but he found it hard to believe that she would say kissing and touching their bare bottoms was acceptable. Better to not volunteer too much information.

### Chapter 11 - The talk

Cindy texted John to come to her place at eight. He lightly tapped on the door and she let him in. She had coffee ready and they moved to the living room and sat across from each other. John was visibly nervous as he tried to start.

"John, was it that bad? Are you going to say you can't watch them anymore?"

"Oh no, they were angels. Well, maybe not angels. That's the problem. They are very affectionate you know and...well...Lilly keeps talking about Uncle Bob. I think you need to tell me the whole story about Uncle Bob. I promise it stays between us and I will not judge you in any way. "

"Are you sure you won't report me? I can't lose my girls."

"I promise. Tell me everything." He said as he leaned forward and looked at her.

"Well, it starts with my parents. They belong to one of those radical evangelical churches. It's more of a cult than a church. They believe anything that gives pleasure is from the devil. Not just sex, everything, even things like ice cream or music. I was

taught that my body was the devil's tool to tempt men. One time I got caught touching myself and my dad beat me so bad I couldn't sit for two days."

Cindy took a sip of coffee and continued.

"Uncle Bob was completely different. He didn't believe any of that stuff. He told me I was pretty and gave me treats when my parents weren't around. He was single and my mom would send me to his house with food sometimes. She never suspected anything."

"What happened at his house?" John asked, hoping it wasn't going to be too bad.

"He showed me how to love myself and other people. He would hold me in his lap and cuddle me. Sometimes he would pull up my dress and rub the inside of my legs. I never knew how wonderful it could feel to be touched until him. He gave me my first kiss and taught me how to kiss back. Uncle Bob saved me from my parent's cult."

"So he molested you and you're okay with that?"

"He never forced me to do anything. He gave a lonely girl love and affection and showed me how much pleasure my body could give me. I want my girls to experience that in a safe loving environment. I was eight when Uncle Bob first put his finger inside me and Lilly's age when he took me to his bed for the first time."

"Wow." John said finishing his coffee and leaning back in the chair. So you had Lilly and your parents kicked you out?

"Yes, and Uncle Bob was the only one to help me. He loved Lilly and I was happy to see him give her some of the affection he gave me. I just wish he lived long enough to meet Jenny. He called Lilly his "nudie cutie" you know. He loved to cuddle her after her bath. It was an open secret that his hand would be between her legs when he held her."

"Yes, you told me he called her that. I can see why. She spilled milk on her dress today and I'm pretty sure it was deliberate as an excuse to take it off. It was all I could do to get her to keep her panties on."

"I heard about that." Cindy said smiling for the first time that night. "Bare Bum Club huh?"

"Yeah, that's why I'm here. Their little tushes are so darn cute I guess I gave them a few too many squeezes. I need to know what you're okay with. I'm not sure I can stop them from flirting or me from responding and my life is over if you call the police. They don't give security clearances to accused pedophiles, even if not convicted."

"Cindy, I'm not a monster. Being affectionate with them just seems so natural but I'm sure a judge wouldn't agree."

"John, I don't want you to stop. As long as you never hurt them or force them to do anything you and the girls can be as affectionate as you want. They love your kisses

and your Bare Bum Club so please don't take that away from them. I must tell you though, if you hurt them I will hang you by your balls off of that balcony you're so afraid of."

"I would never hurt them" he said quietly.

"So you will continue to watch them?"

"I still need to work but yes, I'll watch them and I'll still be your roommate if you want me to."

"Oh John, I love you!" Cindy said as she practically flew from her chair to his lap.

The first kiss was one of gratitude. The second kiss was friendship. The third and subsequent kisses were two people in need of sexual release. He pulled her down to lay beside him on the couch. At first the rush of feelings from the kisses were enough but soon they both needed more. John took his time unbuttoning her blouse between kisses and moving back so that she could undo his belt. Neither one wanted to interrupt the passion to move to the bedroom so they undressed each other on the couch as they kissed and he moved over her naked body with fire in his eyes.

"Birth Control?" He asked?

"Yes, taken care of" was all she said then gasped as he sank his dick fully in her in one smooth motion.

They made love slowly at first, building in intensity until she buried her face in a pillow and cried out in ecstasy. He came shortly after, filling her with blast after blast of cum.

"Looks like I'll have to get Lilly and Jenny to share you." She said smiling.

John just shook his head and smiled. His life had just gotten a lot crazier in a good way. He thought about staying the night but decided that might be too complicated for the girls. He let Cindy use the bathroom while he found his clothes and gave her a long kiss at her door before returning to his rented condo. He still had a couple weeks of work to do on the contract.

John made a side trip to the lobby to retrieve a package. Returning to his condo he opened two magnetic door alarms and a package of removable mounting tape. He set one alarm at the top of his entry door and the other on the balcony door. If either door was opened it broke the magnetic field and the alarm would beep and flash on the receiver by his computer. Once the girls were inside, he would activate both alarms and know that they couldn't go exploring while he worked.

## Chapter 12 - Work and Play

John and the girls quickly established a routine. Cindy would drop them off at seven-thirty. They could have fifteen minutes of the Bare Bum Club where they would talk about plans for the day while he sat with his left hand inside Jenny's pants and panties

rubbing her bum and his right under Lilly's dress and in her panties doing the same. He never tried to go farther during bare bum time and after the fifteen minutes they opened their laptops and signed on to the school system to wait for their first remote class. John had listened in on pieces of the classes and while some teachers made a serious effort to make remote learning work it seemed like the majority of the classes were busy work with way too much independent study. He thought that one result of Covid would be a lot of borderline kids falling seriously behind their classmates while the richer kids with tutors and parents who helped them would surge ahead.

The ten AM stretch break included milk, cookies, hugs and a bum squeeze. Lunch was mostly taken up with eating and talking about how the day was going but it was the three PM break they liked the most. The snack was usually healthier but after snack each girl got Uncle John time where they would sit facing him with their knees bent. They could talk or receive a back and bum rub but what they always preferred was a kissing break. John had developed an insatiable hunger for little girl kisses and Jenny and Lilly were more than willing to satisfy his needs every afternoon. Jenny was still giving traditional kisses but Lilly had discovered the pleasure of French Kissing. She also found it felt really good when Uncle John cupped her developing breasts and rubbed his thumb over her nipples, even if it was from outside her dress. John always set a timer and by the time it went off his energy level was back to peak level and he could attack the rest of the day's work. The girls would always be sad when the timer went off but they knew the sooner he finished his work, the sooner he could cuddle with them until Cindy arrived. By the end of the week he and the girls had developed a comfortable routine mixed with work and naughty play time.

The girls were good about letting him work and he made significant progress in getting the QUACK system ready for use by the end of the month. One reason John's skills were in such high demand was the sets of C++ programs he had developed to test his configurations and make sure he hadn't missed anything. It was sort of a quality check for the quality checking system and he had prevented several disasters by catching mistakes early with his custom programs.

Friday Cindy invited him to come for dinner to celebrate a successful week. He had made enough progress that week and didn't mind that he usually worked an hour or two after supper to stay on schedule. The girls greeted him with hugs and dragged him to the living room. They pushed him onto the couch and climbed on facing him so that he could rub their bums. He didn't think he would ever get used to touching them in front of Cindy but he was way beyond being able to resist them. Cindy smiled at them when she saw John's hands slide inside both girls' panties.

"Okay Bare Bum Club, go wash your hands. Dinner is almost ready"

Dinner was delicious as usual and John volunteered to do the dishes. Cindy said it would be more help if he helped the girls with their baths and got them ready for bed. She knew he was still self conscious about seeing them naked and bath time was the best way to overcome it. Some of her best times with Uncle Bob were when he washed her in his big tub then wrapped her in a towel and cuddled her. She wanted that for Lilly and Jenny.

"Girls, Uncle John will give you your baths tonight then you can each have fifteen minutes of snuggle time before PJ's and bed."

The girls cheered and pulled John into the bathroom. This time he was determined to take his sister's and Cindy's advice and enjoy the experience. He started the water running and asked Lilly for the kid's bubble bath. While the tub filled he helped Jenny out of her shirt and pulled her pants and panties down and off. She held on to his neck as she lifted one foot then the other to let him slide the clothes off. He couldn't resist a naked hug and bum squeeze before sliding her socks off and lifting her into the tub. She wasn't the least bit shy as he looked at her bald pussy and kissed her cheek.

John turned to Lilly and saw that she was still dressed.

"Lilly, what are you waiting for?"

"I want you to undress me" she replied.

"Okay sweetie, turn around and I'll unzip you."

There was something very sensual about pulling down the zipper and seeing her bare back slowly exposed. She was at least a year away from needing a bra and he loved that Cindy wasn't pushing her to wear one before she needed to. He turned her around to face him and had her lift her arms up as he lifted the dress off of her. As the dress hem cleared her face he gave her a quick kiss then dropped the dress on top of Jenny's clothes. He pulled Lilly into another kiss and slid both hands into the back of her panties for a bum massage. His dick twitched as he pushed her panties down and she stepped out of them. He helped her into the tub and sat on the toilet while they soaked and played. He had managed to get them in the tub without cuming in his pants but barely.

Lilly's body was almost straight with just a hint of the curves she would soon develop at her hips. Her nipples were surrounded by little washers of darker skin and there was a roundness to her chest when she sat up that soon would be forming two lovely mounds. She was thin with her ribs slightly showing and a flat stomach leading down to that forbidden area. Her vagina seemed to wink at him. It was merely a crease with a sliver of a cowl where her clit was hiding but even now as he looked at her it seemed to grow and peek out more. He had looked away embarrassed the first time he helped with their bath but this time he smiled and stared at every inch of her beautiful body.

The girls played with the bubbles and tickled each other until they started getting water on the floor.

"Okay girls. Time to finish up. Mom said we don't have to wash your hair tonight so let me wash your backs and we can be done."

Lilly didn't want to be done. She got tingles in her kitty knowing Uncle

John was seeing her naked. She really wanted him to wash her kitty so when he soaped up a wash cloth she moved closer to him and asked to be first. He started at

her neck and washed her shoulders and down her back. When he got to her lower back he dropped the wash cloth and started to wash her bum with his hand. Lilly stood up so that he had full access to her bottom and legs. When he finished her legs he gave her bum another rub and she suddenly turned around to face him. His hand ended up on her pussy and he gave her the thrill she wanted by sliding his hand between her legs and dragging it through her bum crack and up through her crease to her abdomen. He "washed" her front with a soapy hand then told her to sit down. John had to let his heart rate slow a little before washing Jenny. Touching Lilly's bare pussy had been the most exciting thing he had ever done.

It was hard to tell who's cheeks were redder, Lilly's or John's. Lilly had never felt anything as wonderful as John's slippery hand touching her. Her face was flushed and her kitty tingled. She wished he would have kept touching her until the tingles went away. John's heart was pounding. He had touched Lilly's most private place and it thrilled him to his core. He had to calm down before he could wash Jenny.

Taking a deep breath John said. "Your turn Jenny" and soaped up the wash cloth again.

He tried to calm down as he washed her shoulders and back. When he reached her tailbone he dropped the washcloth and told her to stand. Lilly smiled at him as he soaped up his hands and washed Jenny's bottom and the backs of her legs. When he returned to her buttocks he slid his middle finger down her butt crack until he felt the rough muscle of her anus. Because she was too young for intercourse he thought she might enjoy a little backdoor play. John was right and Jenny pressed back into his hand when he poked her rosebud with a finger. She sighed deeply when his finger slipped in and Lilly's eyes got really wide when she saw his finger slip inside her sister's bottom. She had never thought of doing that.

John shuddered with excitement and decided that was enough for one night. He rinsed Jenny and lifted her out of the tub. After wrapping her in a bath towel he sent her out to cuddle with Cindy. She would have a turn with him after Lilly. Turning back to the tub he found Lilly standing with her arms out and her whole body on display. He helped her step out of the tub and wrapped her in a towel then carried her giggling to the living room.

"Hey Cindy. I caught a fish. I think it's a giggle fish"

Cindy smiled and sighed. It looked like she might cry.

"Oh John, Uncle Bob used to wrap me up and carry me just like that. He said that I was a wrapped present and he would unwrap me and say 'Oh look, it's a beautiful girl inside' Come sit in the rocking chair and unwrap your present while I unwrap mine."

John moved to the upholstered rocker and sat with Lilly across his lap. He found the corner of the towel and used it to wipe Lilly's face and neck. Looking over at Cindy he saw she was imitating his movements with Jenny. He slowly opened the towel and dried Lilly's shoulders and across her collarbone. Lilly looked up at him with love in her eyes as he gently wiped her chest, drying the circle barely defined by her beginning breasts. She sucked in a breath when the towel brushed across her nipples.

Cindy followed John's movements even though Jenny had no hint of a breast other than the light tan area around her nipples. She looked at Lilly and smiled as John had her lean forward and dried her back. When he was finished he left the towel down at her waist, leaving her beautifully topless. John unwrapped the rest of his present and used the bottom of the towel to dry Lilly's feet and legs. She knew what was next and opened her legs wider, giving her mother and sister a full view of her vagina.

The room was filled with tension and no one spoke as John took the end of the towel and slid it up Lilly's inner thigh and pressed it against her vagina. He stared at Cindy the whole time and watched as she dried Jenny's vagina in the same way. They sat perfectly still with John pressing against Lilly's pussy and Cindy pressing against Jenny's. John was looking for a sign from Cindy but not receiving one he decided to take the lead and watch for any disapproval from Cindy. He took the towel and dried the crease of her leg joints then dropped the towel and placed his hand on Lilly's abdomen. Sliding his hand down as if checking to see if she was dry he slid his fingers down across her vulva to her thigh. Reversing direction he pressed his hand between her legs and slid it up over her vagina to her abdomen. He watched as Cindy did the same thing to Jenny. The tension was broken when Jenny said.

"Wrap me back up mommy so Uncle John can unwrap me like he did to Lilly."

The sound of Jenny's voice broke the spell they were all under and Cindy laughed and said okay. Lilly glared at her sister. Uncle John was making her feel so good and Jenny had gone and spoiled it. She looked up at John who shrugged his shoulders.

"There will be lots of baths Lilly. I know what you want and it looks like your mother is okay with it. Let me wrap you up and go sit with your mother. She wants to show you some love too."

John went through the motions of wrapping Lilly and unwrapping Jenny but the sexual tension was gone and it was more of a game when he said that he had found a pretty girl under the wrappings. When the time was up Cindy said they had to get ready for bed and John carried Jenny to their bedroom where he sat her on the bed and took the towel away. She wasn't the least bit shy as she walked over to their dresser and pulled a nightgown out of the drawer. Lilly walked in with the towel over her shoulders but gave it to John as soon as she entered the room. It was now official that they could be naked in front of him and Lilly was making the most of it. She would go to sleep with her hand between her legs thinking it was John's hand.

Cindy was on the edge of tears when he returned to the living room.

"They are all tucked in for the night" he said.

She wiped the corners of her eyes and said.

"That brought back so many beautiful memories. Uncle Bob would do the exact same thing after giving me a bath. One difference though is that he would be in the tub with me and he would put on a robe when we got out of the tub. I will never forget how special he made me feel when he said I was a present to be unwrapped. He would sit

with his robe open and put me on his lap. Then he would slowly unwrap me and dry me like I was a delicate China doll."

"Those are beautiful memories. I think it must have been different when it was just you. Lilly was pretty disappointed when Jenny said it was her turn. You didn't have to share Uncle Bob with a sister"

"I know. Lilly was not happy with her sister. If you are willing maybe we can arrange them to have some alone time with you separately."

"If you're okay with that I would love it. I suppose I should get going."

Cindy moved over to John and sat in his lap.

"You don't have to go you know. After all it is a long way back to your condo."

John wrapped his arms around Cindy and said. "Mmm. What are you suggesting? A sleepover? It is a long way to my place. Must be at least fifty feet."

"Well I suppose we will sleep eventually so you can call it a sleepover."

They kissed and hugged and touched for several minutes. John called her his present and unwrapped her while she sat on his lap. When she was down to just panties he slipped his hand inside them and gave her the touches that Lilly had wanted so bad. Cindy suppressed a scream as she experienced the first of several orgasms that night. When he picked her up and carried her to her bedroom she almost called him Uncle Bob. It was probably one AM, after he had pleasured her with his fingers and tongue and deposited a substantial amount of cum in her, that the two naked lovers finally drifted off to sleep in each other's arms.

### Chapter 13 - Her mother's daughter

Saturday morning John woke up slowly to sensations he had never experienced. His back was being warmed by a naked body pressed up against him and there was a woman's arm across his waist. That wasn't the unusual part. His nose was tickled by silky hair and his front was pressed up against a soft petite bare bum. Opening his eyes a slit he saw Lilly's long blonde hair in front of him and based on the delicious feelings he was getting he knew there were no panties under the shirt she was wearing. Sometime during the night or early in the morning she had slipped into bed with him on the opposite side from her mother. He was in a mother daughter sandwich and his dick rose to the occasion before he was fully awake.

John was so conflicted he was on the verge of panic. Last night he had touched Lilly and Jenny in full view of their mother. Up until he met Cindy he never considered touching a child in a sexual way and now he was in bed with Lilly's mother and considering using more than his hands to touch Lilly again. He put his hand on her chest and breathed in her youth as he caressed her small breast over her shirt. The conflict was agonizing. His dick screamed for attention and he kept playing last night over in his head. Cindy not only approved she encouraged him to unwrap Lilly and put his hand on her pussy. If Jenny hadn't interrupted them he probably would have

brought her to orgasm if that is possible with a nine-year-old. Somehow he thought he should know that if he was considering doing it.

Taking Lilly's virginity in her mother's bed while mother and daughter slept was out of the question. Getting a little pleasure while she slept sounded like a much better option. He didn't have access to lube but he was leaking sufficient precum to moisten the area between her legs. He had to carefully slide down the bed without waking either of them to get the angle right. He reached around Lilly and pulled her close against his chest and abdomen. Feeling her bum on the sensitive skin above his dick almost made him cum and he felt another spurt of precum on his tip. Once he was in position he started pressing forward, coating her upper thighs with precum and gradually sliding his dick through and up against her pussy. The feeling was intense and he had to stop for a minute to avoid cuming. This was an experience he wanted to enjoy.

John started moving again, slowly pressing forward, pulling back and repeating. He froze when Cindy snored and wrapped her arm around him. She was hugging him in her sleep. He wrapped his own arm around Lilly again and placed his hand on one of her breasts. He was rubbing her nipple with his thumb and slowly pumping his dick between her legs when he felt her hand press his dick into her pussy.

"Don't wake your mom." He whispered.

She nodded her head yes and pressed his dick firmly into the fold of her pussy. His dick kept brushing against her clit and sending sparks through her body. Finally he was going to make her kitty stop tingling. John slid down another couple inches so that his dick was pointing up toward her belly button. When he moved, it slid up the canyon of her pussy from her opening up past her clit. He made sure that she didn't push him into her hole. That might come on a special day in the future when they were alone.

Lilly was breathing heavier and he felt like she was getting close. Looking around he saw a box of tissues just within reach and pulled out three or four for when his inevitable flood of cum. He leaned over her and kissed her cheek and whispered.

"Try to be quiet when it happens. We don't want to scare your mom."

Then he added.

"You are a very naughty girl." And kissed her cheek.

John tucked the tissues under her hip and reached down to find her clit. It only took a couple flicks of his fingers for her to go off like a bomb. He gave her a couple pumps, feeling the crown of his dick slide under his fingers as he did, and he felt his own orgasm starting. Grabbing the tissues he pressed up as far as he could and covered his tip with the tissues. Lilly felt every surge as his cum raced up his shaft and blasted onto her belly. She loved that she could do that to him and she pressed his dick firmer into her pussy as her own orgasm hit.

"Oh Uncle John, hold me" she said as her whole body stiffened and it seemed like her kitty was setting off sparks inside her body.

Lilly tried to be quiet and tried to keep still but her orgasm took control and she trembled and moaned enough to wake her mother. It took Cindy a minute to figure out what Lilly had done and how John had responded. She lifted her head and whispered to John.

"Did you two decide to play without me?"

John was a little surprised at Cindy's comment but he was learning that nothing in this family should surprise him.

"I told you I probably couldn't resist her flirting."

"I know you did and I don't blame you. She's her mother's daughter. Think you can roll her over between us without making a total mess of the bed?"

John wiped up as much cum as he could and told Lilly that her mom was awake. Before she could react he held her tight and rolled her over his body and down to face Cindy. Cindy kissed Lilly gently and rubbed the traces of cum into her belly.

"You made Uncle John feel really good this morning."

"And he made me feel super fantastical. Was that okay?"

Cindy touched Lilly's cheek with her hand and said.

"It was more than okay. I think all three of us girls should take turns making him feel that good every day. Are you okay with sharing him?"

"I guess so. Uncle John? Are you okay with that?"

"Let me think. Am I okay with three beautiful girls doing sexy things to me every day? Yeah, I'm okay with that as long as you give me time to recover."

"What do you have to recover?" Lilly asked

"Well guys need time to make more of that white stuff that feels so good when it shoots out. You girls are lucky. You can have orgasm after orgasm until you pass out. You only need a few minutes to recover."

Lilly looked confused. "We do?"

John smiled and looked over Lilly at Cindy.

"What do you think mom, has she had enough time to recover?"

"Cindy's face lit up. "Oh I think she definitely has."

With John playing with her clit and Cindy kissing her and sliding a finger in Lilly's hole it only took five minutes for Lilly to slide a leg between Cindy's legs, grind her pussy on her mother's thigh and experience another mind blowing orgasm at the hands of the two adults. If all three of them didn't have to pee they might have stayed there all morning but eventually they had to get up and relieve the pressure, Cindy first, then John, in Cindy's bathroom and Lilly in the hall bathroom.

When Jenny woke up and found out what she missed she wanted a repeat but Cindy told her she would have her own special time another day. John and Lilly showered together to wash the cum off then dressed for breakfast. Jenny was surprised to learn that John had stayed the night and she told Lilly to wake her next time. After a hearty breakfast John said he had to do some work at his place and gave goodbye kisses all around.

John took them all to lunch on Sunday and then to an outdoor music festival but he said he needed to do some more work and would sleep at his place Sunday night. It had been quite a weekend and he couldn't imagine what was about to turn his life even more upside down.

#### Chapter 14 - Armageddon

Monday morning things were back to normal. The girls attended their classes and John did his coding and by Wednesday things were looking up. Wednesday started the same with the girls doing their school work and John running a diagnostic test of his code. Stretch breaks had became kissing breaks and life seemed perfect.

He should have known that things were going too well, both with work and with Jenny and Lilly. He returned from an afternoon kissing break and opened the log for the latest run.

"No,no,no!" He mumbled. "What have you guys done? I know those part numbers went in right. What the hell?"

John looked at the log with thousands of error messages. Something was seriously wrong with the part numbers in the system. It looked like each part had two different part numbers. That couldn't happen. It was a basic rule of the system that a part had a number and a number identified the part. There couldn't be two numbers for the same part, it would screw up everything. John picked up his cell phone and dialed Mark at the client company.

"Hey John, how's it going? Almost done?" Dave said cheerfully.

He had been immensely happy with John's work so far and was really happy that John had agreed to extend his contract to manage the system for a few months. He was hoping to bring him on board permanently.

"Well it was going great until today Dave. Talk to me about part numbers. About two different part numbers for the same part Dave."

"Oh, you mean the Marketing numbers? I thought I explained those to you."

"No you didn't Dave and what the hell is a Marketing number? You can't have two numbers for the same part."

"Sure we can John. Those Marketing guys have their own system and we gave up trying to integrate them into ours. Can't you keep them separate somehow?"

John was starting to get a headache when his day went from bad to Armageddon in an instant. While he was talking to Dave the alarm for the balcony door went off.

"Dave, I'll have to call you back. Something urgent just came up here."

"What's more urgent than our contract?" Dave started to say but John had already hung up on him. John was barely off his chair when he heard a blood curdling scream that shot right up his spine. Racing to the living room he saw his worst nightmare. Jenny was standing at the open door to the balcony crying. Lilly was over the railing, hanging upside down by her knees and screaming her head off. She must have sat on the railing and fallen backwards.

John screamed for Jenny to move as he raced to the open door. Blind fear of the balcony fought with his instincts to save Lilly and lucky for her instinct won out. He stepped out on the balcony without breaking his stride and wrapped both arms around Lilly. Pulling her back with all his strength they tumbled backward through the balcony door and on to the rug where he landed on his back with her sobbing on top of him. He screamed at Jenny to close the door then hugged Lilly like she was still at risk of falling.

He lay there panting with her crying on top of him and Jenny kneeling beside them. He had to let the adrenaline dissipate before he said anything and he couldn't get himself to let go of her. She could have died and he felt like only holding her tight could make that fact less painful to think about. She was safe in his arms now and that was just where he wanted her. He had an overpowering need to be close to her not just holding her but feeling her skin on his. When her sobs slowed and weren't shaking her whole body, she lifted her head to look at him.

"You came out on the balcony for me." She said between sobs.

"Of course I came out there. I couldn't let you fall. Don't you know I love you both?"

Lilly looked into his eyes and smiled just a little.

"You do?"

John didn't answer. Instead he pulled her into a kiss, not the playful kisses they had shared up until then, but a kiss like a lover and she felt the difference. He kissed her as he unzipped her dress. He kissed her as he pushed the top of the dress down, exposing her bare chest. He kissed her as he rolled over and placed her on her back then reached up and kissed Jenny in a similar way and lifted her shirt over her head.

John was on autopilot as he stripped his own shirt and pants off. Maybe it was the stories about Uncle Bob or what his sister said or just the adrenaline but the passion of

the moment had taken control of him and he only knew he had to show Lilly and Jenny how much they meant to him. He nudged Lilly to lift her bum and pulled her dress down and off. Laying down beside her he kissed her again and ran his hand over her bare chest. Motioning Jenny to lay on his other side he moved over her and gave her the same kisses and touches. Both girls knew this was a special moment in their lives and they should stay quiet and let it happen.

John's whole body was filled with emotions. He wanted to hold both girls skin to skin close and block out the horror that almost happened. Rational thought was gone as he kissed both girls over and over while running his hands over their bare skin. He had almost lost his precious Lilly and he needed to show her how much that would have devastated him. There were no words to describe how he felt so he remained silent as he poured out love on both girls.

John kissed Lilly's neck and shoulder. He moved down, kissing down to her chest. She drew in a deep breath when he sucked her nipple into his mouth. Not forgetting Jenny he used his free hand to caress her cheek, her neck and her flat chest. Lilly put both hands on his head as he kissed across her belly and around her belly button. He motioned for Jenny to come close and whispered.

"Let's show Lilly how much we love her and then we will do the same for you. I think she would like a kiss."

Jenny and Lilly had done a little touching in bed before and Lilly had tried to teach her French Kissing so John's suggestion wasn't foreign to her. She moved close to Lilly and leaned in to kiss her older sister. Following John's lead Jenny pinched Lilly's nipples gently as they kissed. He moved lower, drinking scent of a nine-year-old's aroused. He moved between her legs and coaxed her bum up so that he could slide her panties off.

Lilly was a mass of confusing emotions. She knew it was very wrong to go out on the balcony but when she heard the sirens she had to see if they were stopping at their building. Jenny had begged her to come in but she just wanted to lean over the rail a little more to see the street. What happened next was a blur. She lost her balance and the world turned upside down. Her knees caught on the railing and suddenly she was looking at the pool deck eight floors below her. She screamed louder than she thought possible and the next thing she knew she was being lifted up and flying through the door and on top of Uncle John. He had come out on the balcony and saved her. The shock of almost dying didn't fully hit until she was safe in his arms inside the condo.

What happened next was like a dream. She was crying and trying to say she was sorry when Uncle John started kissing her. They were the kind of kisses she had dreamed about. He said he loved her and hugged her so tight she couldn't breathe then he unzipped her dress. She felt his strong hands on her bare back and started returning his kisses.

"Yes, Uncle John, touch me. Show me how much you love me." She thought as he showered her with kisses.

She hadn't planned to almost die to get him to notice her but now that he did, she was ready to give all of herself to him. Having Jenny there was a problem at first but then Uncle John got her to join in. She could share Uncle John with her sister as long as he kept making her feel this good. It actually was pretty exciting to kiss Jenny as Uncle John kissed lower and lower. Was he going to kiss down there? She hoped it wasn't too yucky for him. When she felt him pull her panties off she kissed Jenny even harder and slid her hand inside Jenny's pants in back. She knew Jenny liked to have her bum touched.

John had lost all control of his emotions. He kept hearing Cindy describing her experiences with her Uncle Bob and her encouraging John to do the same with Lilly and Jenny. Lilly was a delicate flower and as he slid her panties off she opened herself to him, even as she kissed her sister. As the waist of her panties slowly revealed her vagina he was overwhelmed with desire. He wasn't looking at a little kid's privates. He was looking at an almost woman's desirable sex organ and he slid both hands under her bottom and lowered his face for the feast.

Lilly braced herself when she felt John's breath on her kitty. She didn't know if it would tickle and if he would pull back disgusted at the taste. When he started with light kisses she relaxed and when she felt his tongue probe her crease she opened her legs wide to give him complete access. What happened next was almost as exciting as the balcony but much nicer. He pressed into her opening then licked her full length from her tiny hole up and over her button. He sent shocks up her spine when he ran his rough tongue across it. She felt herself getting wetter and she wasn't sure if it was from Uncle John's tongue or from inside her. Either way it made things slippery and as her feelings built, she moved her hand from Jenny's bum to her kitty and started rubbing her sister the way she liked to rub herself. Nighttime in bed with Jenny would never be the same.

John was long past the point of no return. He had undressed a nine-year-old girl and had his tongue pressed deep inside her vagina. Whatever restraint he still possessed had dissolved when he tasted her little girl juices. Liquid sex was the only way to describe it and it went straight to his brain and his dick. He had surrendered to her charms and in a few days had gone from good guy to confirmed pedophile. There was no going back. Even saving her life might not be enough to justify what he was doing but he couldn't stop.

He didn't want her first time to be on a rug with her sister watching so he put aside plans to take her virginity and concentrated on giving her as much pleasure as possible. As John licked and probed he took Lilly higher and higher. Lilly thought that adding Jenny into the mix made everything more exciting and frankly, naughtier. She had strapped her body to a rocket and was trying to reach the launch button. Feeling her fingers sliding along Jenny's pussy definitely helped and seeing Jenny's reaction brought them both higher and higher. When John put the tip of his finger inside Lilly's vagina it started the final countdown and she felt herself rise, five, four, three, two, one, liftoff!

Lilly had played with herself before and enjoyed what happened when she sneaked into bed with John and her mother but nothing could prepare for the orgasm she was about to have. As John felt her stiffen he removed his finger and pressed his tongue

deep in her hole, lapping up the flow of juices. Lilly sucked in a deep breath and let it out in one long scream as the pleasure erupted from her pussy and took over every muscle in her body. She pressed her hips up into John's face while pulling Jenny's mouth down into hers. Her legs wrapped around John's head and pressed his face harder into her hungry pussy. Wave after wave of pleasure washed over her as she trembled and cried and laughed all at the same time.

John felt her start and pulled her bum in tight to ride her convulsions as she bucked and shook with the orgasm. He had licked a few women, usually not well because of the strong musky smell of a mature woman, but licking Lilly was completely different. She tasted salty and sweet and completely irresistible. When she stopped humping, he moved up between the two sisters and kissed each one with his mouth soaked with Lilly's juices. He decided the best action was to get behind Jenny and cuddle them both together. He still needed to show his love to Jenny and for at least a few minutes more forget about the outside world and what he had just done.

Lilly had ridden her orgasm like riding a rollercoaster with a blindfold on. She didn't understand where the feelings were coming from or why John had done it but she knew she wanted him to do it over and over again. She could be grounded for ten years for going on the balcony and it wouldn't matter as long as he would still lick her every day. When she first saw him she dreamed about getting one kiss. Now she wondered how big his dick was and if it would fit inside her. He had left his underpants on but she could see the huge bulge in the knit fabric. There was also a large wet spot at the tip and she wondered if he had peed himself in the excitement.

continued in Part 2

## Part 2 of 2

### Chapter 15 - Jenny

John was fighting reality. As the adrenaline wore off what he had just done started to creep into his consciousness.

"Not yet!" he thought. "I am going to show Jenny that I care about her first."

John pulled the two girls closer and kissed Jenny's neck.

"She sure scared us, didn't she?" he said as he caressed her cheek with his.

"Yeah. Is she in trouble?" Jenny said as she turned her head towards John.

"I think hanging upside down from the balcony was a pretty good punishment. Lilly, you won't go on the balcony again, will you?"

"No way Uncle John. Never"

"So why did you do all that stuff to her?" Jenny asked as she rolled onto her back.

"To tell you the truth Jenny, I don't know. The idea of losing either one of you scared me so much I realized how much I cared and I had to show her."

"Do I have to go out on the balcony for you to do that to me? I'm scared of the balcony now."

John smiled. "No, Jenny. No more balconies. How about we go someplace more comfortable and Lilly and I will show you how much we love you too? Are your classes done for today?"

"Yes Uncle John. We just have independent work to do now. Do we have to finish it?"

"I think we can get your mom to write a note to your teacher. Let's go try out my big bed."

Lilly was first up and John watched her bottom bounce as she ran down the hall naked. Jenny had to pull her pants up before she could run and John thought it would be fun to remove them in a few minutes. He decided it would be a good idea to gather up all the discarded clothes in case they had an unexpected visitor. When he arrived at his bedroom Jenny was laying on her back with Lilly beside her. They were whispering quietly and giggling and Lilly had her hand between Jenny's legs.

John made a big production of sliding his dark blue briefs down and letting his rock-hard dick bounce up and down. Both girls gasped when they saw it and Lilly removed her hand from Jenny's pussy and covered her own. John held on to the briefs to catch the cum that he was sure would be blasting out of him soon. He crawled up the bed and leaned in to kiss Jenny. She was still topless and he kissed her neck and moved down to the tiny bumps that indicated her breasts. She didn't seem to respond to him licking them so he moved down and sent her into a fit of giggles when he licked around her belly button.

Moving down he rose up on his knees and reached for the top of her pants. Moving his body down with the pants he slid them down past her knees then grabbed each pant leg and slid them off to join the mixed pile of clothes on the floor. He leaned down and kissed the soft skin of her inner thighs. He could feel the heat from her pussy on his cheek as he came closer and closer to the prize.

Jenny didn't really understand what was happening the way Lilly did. She knew what was under her panties was private and it was very naughty to let Uncle John see her but he had seen her after her bath and mom had made her feel good by rubbing her while Uncle John rubbed Lilly. She didn't know what had just happened to Lilly but after it was over Lilly seemed really happy about it. When John slipped his fingers inside her panties she lifted her bum so he could pull them down. She thought she saw him tremble when her kitty finally came into view and she instinctively covered herself with her hands. Running around the house naked was one thing but having Uncle John so close and staring right at her kitty was really different.

"So beautiful." John whispered as he moved her hands and Jenny's perfectly smooth vagina came into view.

It seemed so much more sensual to undress her instead of just seeing her naked. Her vulva was so immature it didn't reach all the way to her leg joints. There were two almond shaped bulges popping out with the crease down the middle and no sign of a cowl yet. The size and shape gave him an idea and he reached for a pillow to slide under Jenny's bum. With her middle raised up he lowered himself down and covered her entire vulva with his mouth. Her skin was soft and pliable and it was almost like sucking on a ripe piece of fruit. He felt his lips mold around her shape as his tongue slowly opened her petals.

Jenny gasped at the sudden stimulation. In some ways it tickled but there was also a different feeling that she liked a lot. It had felt good when Jenny had rubbed her but this was much better. To encourage him to continue she put both hands on his head and dug her fingers into his hair. She twitched when she felt herself peel open down there. When he found her hole and dipped the tip of his tongue in, she sucked in a breath and looked at Lilly.

"Good huh?" Lilly said.

"Oh yeah!" Jenny said as the feelings increased.

"Open your legs."

Lilly demonstrated by pressing her knees to the bed even with her hips. When Jenny followed her example it opened her up to much better access by John. He pressed in as deep as he could, tasting the beginnings of juices then passing up wet silky skin, past the little bump of her urethra, no bad taste there, and up to the tiny bead that must be her clit. Jenny jumped when he touched it but settled right back down and pressed his head to that magic spot.

John's dick was screaming for attention but he had decided to give Jenny equal time and then figure out how to relieve the ache in his balls. As he licked, he remembered how Jenny had kissed Lilly when she was being licked.

"Lilly, show her some love like she did to you"

Lilly got the message right away. She moved in close and put Jenny's hand on her bare pussy. Then she leaned over and gave her sister a tongue kiss that made John envious. Jenny responded and was soon panting and saying "Oh Lilly" and "Oh it's so good" over and over. When she reached her peak, she screamed out a long drawn out "Lillllllllllly" and had her first orgasm.

Lilly wrapped her arms around Jenny's top half while John, with both hands-on Jenny's bum, held the bottom half and they all went for a ride with Jenny humping and thrashing around and John drinking every drop of her sweet seven-year-old girl juice. Her orgasm didn't last as long as Lilly's but it was just as powerful and when John moved up to kiss her she tasted her own juices on his face and smiled. There was just one more orgasm to go, his.

Chapter 16 - Release and reckoning

John moved between the two girls and guided Lilly to straddle him and lower her pussy onto his dick. It took some adjustment but when John reached down and gently opened her up, her pussy lips wrapped the sides of his member and she felt him rub against her clit. He had never felt anything as stimulating as a hairless slippery vagina sliding across the most sensitive part of his dick.

Lilly's eyes went wide when John held her hips and pulled her forward. His dick scraped directly across her still sensitive clit and sent pleasure signals all through her body. John smiled at her and pushed her back, giving them both unbelievable stimulations. Jenny was still recovering from her orgasm but she cuddled close to John and watched as the tip of his dick poked out from under her sister then disappeared.

Lilly found her rhythm and took over most of the movement. John kept his hands on her because it felt so good. Occasionally he would get her to hold still while he pumped under her then let her continue sliding back and forth, back and forth as their mutual excitement built. John had left his old life behind. All of the rules of right and wrong had been discarded the instant he kissed Lilly on the floor of the living room. He was overcome with desire and she was about to fulfill his current need spectacularly. He could feel it coming. The almost painful surge along his dick as his body lit the fuse and watched it come closer and closer to the dynamite. One last pump and he peaked.

"Oh God! Hold me Lilly, here it comes"

He reached up and pulled her body to his. The additional contact gave his eruption even more stimulation and he flooded the space between their abdomens with the first dose of cum. Lilly didn't know what was happening at first but she could sense that she was making Uncle John feel as good as he made her feel. She held him tight and rode his dick as it pumped more and more sticky stuff between them. When some of it coated her pussy she enjoyed a follow up orgasm in his arms. They both trembled and groaned through it and Lilly reached out to pull Jenny into a hug as John shrank beneath her. By the time everyone had calmed down they were all a sticky mess.

The gravity of the situation slowly worked its way into John's mind. He was lying in bed with two naked preteens that he had spent the last hour molesting and coating with his cum. He couldn't say he regretted it yet but he knew that if he had misunderstood Cindy that his life was over. His first thought was to get himself and the girls cleaned up before Cindy arrived. First thing tomorrow he would have to deal with Dave at the client. He would need a good excuse if he wanted them to still extend his contract.

John decided a group shower was the best way for them all to get cleaned up and for him to have one more thrill with the girls before talking to Cindy. The girls thought it was a great idea and had lots of fun washing his dick and balls and all over his abdomen. He returned the favor and made sure their private areas were squeaky clean. When everyone was dressed, he left the girls in the living room watching TV and headed to his computer. He found his laptop had timed out and disconnected from the client's system and his time clock app still showing green. He would have to subtract about eighty minutes from the app and make up the time that night.

He decided to call Dave and apologize for cutting him off. The call went better than expected with Dave not questioning the reason for the sudden emergency and assuring John that the part number problem could be solved with some cross-reference tables. John worked until it was almost time for Cindy to pick up the girls then turned off his laptop and joined the girls on the couch.

"Your mom will be here any minute." He said as he sat with a girl on each side. "I need to tell her about this afternoon when she comes. I'd like you both to wait in my bedroom while I talk to her. I hope you understand you can't tell anyone what happened here today, not your teachers or your classmates, or even your very best friend that you tell everything to. If anyone finds out they will put me in jail for a long time and I won't be able to see you or help your mom ever again. Do you understand that?"

Both girls said they understood and wouldn't tell anyone. Then Lilly asked.

"Am I in trouble?"

"For going out on the balcony and almost falling over the railing? Yes, I think you are. That's up to your mom. Everything that happened after that is my responsibility. I just hope your mom isn't angry at me. Please don't say anything until I finish talking to her."

Half an hour later Cindy knocked on the door and John let her in. Before he or Cindy could say a word Jenny rushed over to her mother.

"Lilly went on the balcony and almost died but John saved her then he kissed us all over and made us feel so good and please don't be mad at him cause he saved Lilly's life and we want him to lick us again and make us feel all tingly inside"

John scowled at Jenny but then smiled and threw up his hands in surrender.

"So much for talking to you first. Girls, my bedroom, NOW" he said sternly.

Motioning the couch he said.

"You better sit down."

Cindy sat on the couch and waited. Some of what she heard was scary but some was encouraging. John sat across from her and started his explanation.

"I was on a call with my client when the alarm for the balcony door went off. I installed one just in case one of the girls decided to go out there. Before I could end the call and investigate I heard a scream and ran. I found Lilly hanging upside down over the railing by her legs. She must have sat on the railing and gone over backwards."

"Oh my God!" Cindy whispered. "And you're afraid of heights."

"I actually didn't have time to think about that until I pulled her up and we both fell backward into the living room. Something happened to me. The shock of her almost falling and going out on that awful balcony made me want to hold her tight and protect her. The emotions were so strong that holding her wasn't enough. I started to kiss her and then I needed to be closer and we undressed and well I probably gave them both their first oral sex orgasms."

John stopped for a breath and looked at Cindy.

"I know you didn't object to what happened with Lilly on Saturday morning but this was much more intense. Do I need to head for South America or did you mean what you said about me being like Uncle Bob. You and your girls have turned my world upside down."

Cindy was quiet for an agonizing minute.

"She was hanging upside down?"

"Yes"

"From the ninth floor?"

"Yes, eight floors above the pool deck"

"And you went out on the balcony that you are deathly afraid of to save her?"

"To be honest I didn't even think about the balcony until we were back inside."

"I don't know what I would have done in your shoes but I'm sure it would have been very emotional. Are they both still virgins?"

"Oh God yes, although I could see that changing with your approval."

"So you saved my reckless daughter's life and in the extreme emotions of the time kissed her and made her feel safe. So what am I supposed to be upset about? I should be kissing you for saving her."

"Girls!" Cindy yelled. "You can come in now."

Jenny came bouncing in with Lilly slowly trailing behind her. Cindy pulled Lilly in front of her and held both her hands.

"What are Uncle John's three rules for him watching you?" She asked.

Lilly looked at the floor as she spoke.

"Don't bother him when he is working."

"And..." Cindy prompted.

"Don't leave the condo until you come get us"

"And the third rule that you promised you wouldn't break?"

Lilly was holding back the tears as she answered.

"Don't go out on the balcony unless you were with us. I'm sorry mom. I heard the sirens and I thought there was a fire and I tried to see where it was and I lost my balance. Uncle John saved me and then he said he loved me and Jenny and he hugged us and made us feel so good."

Cindy made Lilly look at her.

"You almost died! What would Jenny and I do if you did? Uncle John was in shock and he needed to show you how much he cares for you, both of you. What he did is private for the four of us only. You are never to tell anyone about it, understand?"

"Yes mom, I'm really sorry" Lilly said as she dissolved in tears and hugged her mother.

"What do you think your punishment should be for breaking the rule?"

"I dunno? Grounded for a week?" Lilly answered, not knowing how severe it should be.

"I think you should lose some privileges. People who break the rules shouldn't get treats. I was going to ask Uncle John if you and Jenny could have a sleepover here with him but now, I think Jenny should come alone if he is willing."

"But mom! I'm the oldest". Lilly said but didn't press it farther.

"You will get your turn but after Jenny. That's your punishment for going on the balcony and scaring us half to death. Of course we need to ask Uncle John if he is up to it."

John sat on the couch with his mouth open. Instead of being arrested for child molesting he was being offered to spend the night alone with Jenny and then later with Lilly. His life sure had been turned upside down.

"I would love to host a sleepover but not tonight. I didn't get much work done today so I really need to do some catch-up work tonight. Maybe Jenny could stay tomorrow night and Lilly on Saturday night."

"What do you think girls? Would you like a sleepover with Uncle John?"

Both girls cheered and hugged their mother and then John. He didn't feel a bit self-conscious when he placed his hand full on Lilly's bum as he hugged her and then slid his hand inside the back of Jenny's pants to squeeze her bum right in front of Cindy.

"Okay, let's go girls. Uncle John needs to work. "

They all filed out and John locked the door behind them. He shook his head at the crazy turn of events then went online, found a locking bar that would prevent the balcony door from opening, and ordered it for overnight delivery. After a quick supper he put in four productive hours of work and went to bed exhausted. Tomorrow would be a busy work day and a wild night.

### Chapter 17 - Truce

Thursday morning two quiet girls were dropped off and given goodbye kisses by their mother. They knew that a repeat of the balcony incident would be the end of John watching them and the end of the Bare Bum Club. They didn't talk much that morning and John was happy to just hold them and feel the soft skin and round shapes of their bottoms. When Bare Bum Club time was over everyone went to work. John still had coding to do to handle the Marketing part numbers and Lilly and Jenny had classes.

At lunch John tried to lighten the mood by pretending to be a dog begging for food. Kneeling on the floor with his hands up like paws he approached Lilly sitting quietly and picking at a P and J sandwich.

"Woof woof. You give rover a piece?" He said then stuck out his tongue and panted like a dog.

Lilly let a little smile creep in.

"Sit up Rover" she said giggling. John raised up higher and panted faster.

"Speak Rover "

"Rrrrooof"

"Here you go boy" she said and put a small piece of her sandwich in the palm of her hand.

John made a big production out of licking her palm and fingers and half way up her arm. Then he made a face and said.

"Woof. Peanut butter...sticky" he said and stuck his tongue out like he was trying to remove something stuck to it.

"Woof. Thank you Lilly"

John then raised up, held her head gently and licked her face but ended by kissing her slowly and sensually before repeating the whole scene for Jenny. Jenny gave him a piece of celery and he made a big production out of spitting it out and begging for a piece of cookie. The tension seemed to be broken after that and by the time four o'clock came around he was looking forward to some cuddle time.

"So Jenny, sleepover tomorrow night. Got anything special you want to do? I thought we would start by going out to eat with Lilly and your mom then you can come back here with me. Is that okay?"

"Yes Uncle John. Can we watch the My Pony movie?"

"You and your ponies" groaned Lilly but John cut her off.

"You will have your turn Saturday night Lilly. What do you want to do?"

Without a second of hesitation she said "Play strip poker!"

John laughed and gave her bum a squeeze.

"I might have to teach you how to play poker first but sure, we could do that."

"What do you want to do Uncle John" Jenny asked.

"Oh, first I want to take a nice long relaxing bath with each of you. One with lots of bubbles and lots of washing each other. And I want to go to sleep with you in my arms and wake up with you next to me."

"You mean we don't have to sleep on the floor?" Jenny asked. She was thinking of the last sleepover she had been to.

"No honey, this place has a very comfortable king size bed. There's room enough for the three of us and your mom."

"But it's just you and me tomorrow night, right?"

"That's right. No school the next day so we can snuggle as late as we want. Same for Lilly on Saturday."

"And will you make us feel good like before?" Jenny was remembering how good John's tongue felt on her kitty."

"Even better girls, even better." He smiled then gave each bum another squeeze.

When Cindy arrived, he asked her to find a free poker game with no real betting that Lilly could use to learn on. When she asked why he said.

"Oh Lilly had an idea for Saturday night. If it works out maybe we could all play someday "

Lilly gasped and covered her mouth in surprise.

"Uncle John! That would be really naughty" she finally said.

"But fun" he added and kissed all three ladies goodnight.

After supper he would be back on his laptop making up the time he was spending with Lilly and Jenny. It was a small price to pay.

Chapter 18 - Jenny sleeps over.

It was hard for everyone to concentrate on Friday. John kept thinking of seven-year-old Jenny in his bed and he wondered how far he could go. Jenny was excited to have John to herself even if she didn't understand the significance of sleeping with him. Lilly was jealous and even though she wanted Jenny to have a good time.

When Cindy finally arrived John took them all to Cindy's favorite barbecue restaurant where they had a delicious meal. After walking back to the condo tower Cindy kissed Jenny goodnight at John's door and said.

"Have a great time with Uncle John. Don't wear him out."

"But mom, I don't have my sleeping bag or my nightshirt."

"Honey, I'm sure John will keep you warm in his big bed. Don't worry about it."

John kissed Cindy on the cheek and thanked her again. If there had been any doubt Cindy had removed it by essentially telling Jenny she would be sleeping naked with Uncle John.

After closing and locking the door he closed the curtains across the balcony sliding doors. He had heard stories of people living in city apartments who would use a telescope to spy on their neighbors. He suggested that Jenny use the bathroom while he changed into something comfortable. As usual she left the door open and smiled at him as she pushed pants and panties down to her ankles and sat on the toilet. This time she watched as he removed his pants and briefs and slipped on a thin pair of sweatpants. His dick was already rock hard and it bounced up and down in clear view of Jenny as she wiped and stood up.

"All done sweetie? Wash your hands and we'll start the movie.

Jenny took his hand and they moved to the living room. John arranged a chair so that she could sit across his lap and see the TV. He then took the remote and found the My Pony movie and started it up.

"Yea! The Pony movie. Thank you Uncle John" she said as she hugged him tight and gave him a quick kiss.

John reached across her front and pulled her into a hug. He was supporting her with his left arm and let his hand drift down to the gap she always had between her shirt and pants. Jenny was used to the Bare Bum Club so it was no surprise when he slipped his hand inside her panties and cuddled her bare bum in his hand. A few minutes into the movie she surprised him by reaching back and pushing her pants down as far as she could reach. He had full access and enjoyed exploring her bottom and letting a finger stray between her legs occasionally.

The movie was cute and having a warm cuddly seven-year-old in his arms was much nicer than he had expected. He rested his cheek on the top of her head and breathed in the scent of little girl. There were traces of girly shampoo and soap but also musky smells of sweat from the Austin heat and a trace of young female scent that would drive any man wild. Jenny kept shifting position which made her body rub against his

dick. Half way through the movie he had coaxed her to let him remove her pants so there was just her thin panties and his thin sweats between her delicious bum and his super sensitive dick. Every twitch from Jenny as something exciting happened in the movie was translated into electric pleasure signals on his dick.

John was getting hornier as the movie progressed. His left hand was full of bare bottom so he let his right settle on Jenny's tummy and start exploring. He started rubbing gentle circles around her belly button. Jenny was engrossed in the movie and didn't notice when the circles became bigger and his hands started exploring her chest. To Jenny it was just a tummy rub but to John he was touching forbidden territory even though you couldn't tell her chest from a boy's. Society had said you don't touch where a girl's breasts would be someday so doing so was exciting.

When he had explored every inch of her upper body John let his hand drift down, out from under her shirt and over her panties. He settled his hand loosely on her upper thigh with his fingers between her legs. When he pressed the side of his hand into her pussy Jenny responded by squeezing her legs together. He did it again and she smiled at him then went back to watching the movie. From then to the end of the movie John touched and caressed her smooth bare thighs and her panty covered pussy. Near the end of the movie he slipped a finger under the leg opening of her panties and touched silky smooth, slightly moist skin. It was so erotic he almost shot his load right there with her on his lap.

The movie ended and with his hand still between her legs he leaned down and kissed Jenny. It was the kind of kiss he had given her the day of the balcony incident and she responded by putting her hand on top of his, pressing him into her pussy.

"How about a nice bath with me?" He asked as he rubbed her pussy through the panties."

"Okay" was all she said as the tingling feeling down below was beginning to relax her.

John put his arm under her legs and carried her to the bathroom. The condo had a nice big soaking tub and John turned the water on full force to fill it at least half way. While it filled he sat on the toilet and had Jenny stand between his legs. They kissed for a few minutes then he lifted her shirt up and off. It seemed to get stuck on her chin then nose then ears. He wondered why it was made so tight. When she was topless he pulled his shirt off and pulled her in to a bare chest to bare chest hug.

"Mmmmm. You feel so good. This is the best way to hug." he said as he rubbed her back from her neck to down below her bottom.

When the tub was almost ready, he kissed her and slid her panties down. When he broke the kiss he moved her back to arm's length and looked at her tiny vulva almost hidden by a little puppy fat around her middle. Standing up he said.

"Why don't you take mine off now?"

Jenny held the waistband of his sweatpants and tugged down. She had to stretch them over his butt but they were thin and she was able to get them past it. The front was another problem since his dick was sticking straight out and caught on the elastic waistband. She had to pull it out six inches to clear his dick and once it was free Jenny could pull the pants down to where he could step out of them. She kept looking at his dick with the wet tip bouncing above her.

When they were both naked he tested the water and stepped in, lifted Jenny over the tub wall and sat her on his lap. John wasn't prepared for the rush of sensations when her wet skin slid over his. Everything seemed to be magnified ten times. When she moved her bottom surrounded his dick and gave him massive jolts of pleasure. He wrapped his arms around her and had her lay back against him. It felt so good he could have stayed holding her until the water became cold but his dick had other ideas.

"Mmmm, this is nice" he purred as she settled back against him.

"I like this kind of bath Uncle John."

"Me too honey, me too"

As good as holding her felt, even the tiniest movement sent shocks along his dick. His body screamed for more of the stimulation and he found himself sliding her back and forth along his dick. He didn't want to cum yet so he moved her up a little and slid his dick up between her legs.

She giggled as his dick peeked out from between her thighs he curled his hips up. The feeling of sliding his dick between smooth slippery thighs was as close to real sex as he could get with someone so young. He soaped up his hands and began washing Jenny from her neck to her knees. She sighed as he washed across her belly and down over her abdomen to where he let one finger press into her crease and open her up. He had decided she was too small to penetrate so letting himself cum between her slippery legs seemed like a good idea.

Jenny knew they had progressed from a bath to doing naughty things. She had loved the way Uncle John made her feel when he licked her down there so if he wanted to wash her privates first that was fine with her. The fact that his fingers made her feel almost as good was a bonus. She was fascinated at his big penis sliding up from between her legs with its purple head and the veins running up the sides. It felt really good rubbing against her and she reached down to press it against her kitty.

"Oh yes Jenny! Hold it against yourself as I move. That feels so good." John practically groaned as he felt her little fingers press his dick against her vulva.

"Pretty soon some white stuff will come out. It makes me feel really good when that happens so don't be surprised. It's clean so it's okay for it to get in the water."

John settled into jerk off mode. He put his head back and closed his eyes then decided it was more erotic to look at Jenny's naked body on top of him. He increased the pace and felt every millimeter of Jenny's body where it contacted his dick. He felt her

fingers pressing him against her vagina and thought about it slipping inside such a tiny opening. What would it be like to cum inside her? He wouldn't find out yet because all the stimulation had the desired effect and he felt the first blast beginning.

John sucked in a breath and told Jenny it was happening. The thrill of that first rush of cum up inside his dick caused his muscles to stiffen and his eyes to shut tight. He covered her pussy with the flat of one hand and let fly with the first shot of cum as his dick head pushed up from between her legs. It sailed up a foot in the air and landed on her belly. John pulled his dick back and thrust up again, giving himself another surge of pleasure and adding to the cum on Jenny.

"Oh Jenny! Oh that feels so good" he told her between gasps.

Jenny was surprised at seeing the stuff come out, happy that she made Uncle John feel so good but not so sure she wanted that stuff mixing with the bath water. It was too late to object and it must be okay because Uncle John put his hand right on the stuff and smeared it all over her front. He even pushed some of it down to her kitty and in the hole. That felt really strange, but nice.

John held the young girl for several minutes as his aftershocks continued. He would think they were over when suddenly his whole body would tense and he would thrust his still hard dick up between her slippery thighs again. Jenny was patient, letting him use her body and enjoying his fingers playing with her kitty. When he finally calmed down he nudged her to turn over and face him. The first kiss he gave her was a thank you for the best cum of his life.

"Jenny that was amazing. What would you like me to do to you before we get out of the tub?"

"I dunno. Maybe play with my bum a little? I like the Bare Bum Club. Will you lick my kitty later?"

"Oh yes, when we go to bed I will lick you as much as you want."

John moved her up into kissing range and put both hands on her bottom as he gave her the first of many kisses. After soaping up his hands good he rubbed her butt with one hand and started letting his fingers slide down her butt crack, over her rosebud and up to her vagina. He started concentrating on her anus and found she kissed harder when he touched her there. Starting with his little finger he gently pressed into her tight sphincter. Jenny liked the feelings coming from back there but it seemed like her body would never let him in. As a reaction to the pressure she pushed out like she was going to poop and when her muscles relaxed they pulled Uncle John's finger inside just a little. It was very naughty but felt really good.

John felt his finger being pulled in by powerful muscles. Jenny had pushed her butthole out and when it retracted it took his finger with it. He wiggled his finger inside her and she jumped and kissed him harder. Jenny was definitely a back door girl and John had fun stretching her ass and switching to bigger and bigger fingers. When he had his middle finger buried to his palm in her butt, he slid the other hand under her and played with her clit.

"Mmmmm. Uncle John, that feels so good. Is it really naughty that I like it so much?"

"As long as no one gets hurt you can be as naughty as you want. You just tell me what you like and I'll try to do it."

"Well I liked when you licked me but I like what you're doing now so please don't stop."

"Anything you want sweetie, anything you want."

Jenny was on the road to another orgasm and John hit the gas when he started rubbing circles over her clit as he moved his finger in and out of her bum hole. She stopped talking and started breathing faster and faster. When she started making little mewing sounds he moved his hand lower and slipped a finger inside her up to the first knuckle. Jenny went off like an earthquake.

"Oh it's happening! Oh Uncle John! Oh it's so goooooooooooooo!"

She dissolved in a puddle of sexual pleasure as her orgasm hit. Waves in the tub mimicked the waves of pleasure coursing through her body as she trembled through a mind-blowing orgasm. John's finger deep in her bowel was close to the finger in her pussy and she bucked and rolled her hips to get the maximum pleasure from each one. John wanted desperately to hold her but with one hand in her butt and the other in her pussy it wasn't possible. When her clit became too sensitive he moved his left hand to her back and pulled her tight, still feeling her spasms from inside her colon with the other hand. Before ending the session completely he removed his middle finger and slowly replaced it with his thumb. He wondered if something else thick and long would fit in there. Jenny certainly wasn't the innocent little girl he thought she was.

They cuddled in the tub until the water cooled then he opened the drain and rinsed them both with the hand-held shower. She giggled when he directed the spray on her pussy and turned around on all fours to present her bum to him for rinsing. After the bath he took his time drying her and "inspecting" to see if she was dry down below. When he finished she turned and headed to his bedroom. As he finished drying he watched her crawl up to the top of the bed, spread her legs wide and smile at him. He had promised to lick her kitty and she was going to make sure that he did.

John crawled up the bed like a lion preparing to pounce.

"Who's this lying in my bed?" He growled in his best Big Bad Wolf voice.

Jenny giggled and said "Meee".

"What's this in front of me? Is it my supper? Should I lick it and see how it tastes?"

Jenny melted into a fit of giggles as John crawled up closer and closer. She held her legs behind her knees and pulled them up and out at an impossible angle. Her pussy spread open and presented itself like a meal on a dinner plate and John was definitely hungry. Keeping with the playfulness he bent down and blew a loud wet raspberry right on her pussy.

"Ssss-stop. That tickles too much." She managed to say as he moved his face side to side on her.

"Yes my Princess." He replied. "Is this better?" He leaned down and placed a gentle kiss on her vulva.

"No silly, lick it like before in the living room."

"Ah, your wish is my command."

He nudged her bottom up and put a pillow under her. Jenny looked at him with a sweet smile and waited for him to give her more of those nice feelings. John lowered himself down on his elbows with both hands under her bum and covered her whole pussy with his mouth. It wasn't hard to do given that it wasn't much bigger than a couple almonds side by side and he could cover the entire thing with his lips. Jenny sighed as the familiar feelings returned. She put both hands on his head and guided his tongue first up to her button and then down to her hole. She wasn't expecting him to go below her kitty but since they had just taken a bath, when he did she thought it might be okay. It was more than okay when she felt his tongue pressing her bum hole and giving her the kind of good feelings that his finger did.

John was loving every second with Jenny. He had expected an immature seven-year-old who probably would let him do simple things but nothing exotic. Instead she had surprised him with her love of anal pleasures and now was being the playful little kid that he was hoping for. Licking her bottom was a snap decision but one that she seemed to love. He was very glad he had bought the KY jelly earlier that day. He was thinking he would need it for Lilly but it might come in handy for Jenny later or in the morning.

"You can lick inside me. That feels good too." She said quietly as his tongue returned to her pussy.

John licked down the just developing outer lips of her vagina to the pencil size opening at the bottom. Making his tongue as thin as possible he pressed in and tasted those glorious liquids that only young girls produce. Jenny felt herself stretch and pressed up to invite more of John's tongue to her inner parlor. He was welcome to drop in anytime and as he passed through her entrance to her velvet smooth interior her eyes closed in bliss.

John thought it was time to get serious and he started tongue fucking Jenny while rubbing her clit with his nose and pressing a finger to her bum hole. Her breathing immediately increased as did the pressure on his head from her hands. He was forced to take a breath, press his face fully into her wet pussy and lick until he needed to breathe again. Over and over he tasted her nectar as she rose higher and higher.

Jenny felt hot all over. She could feel the sweat coating her body as John gave her pleasures she couldn't have imagined a week ago. His tongue was doing magical things that scrambled her brain. His finger on her bum hole kept teasing her and when his nose scraped across her button it sent quivers up her spine. She knew that special feeling was close and she pushed his face into her kitty one last time and exploded.

John felt the tension and drove his tongue as deep as he could inside her. His tongue would be sore for a few days but it was worth it. Jenny felt the rush of emotion build from inside her kitty and flow up her back to her head. The whole room turned white as she scrunched her eyes closed and arched her back.

"Uncle John! It's happening again. Lick me hard." She managed to say before the flood of emotions wiped out her ability to speak. She let her head flop back and rode the orgasm like a bronco rider at an Austin rodeo. Her body seemed to soar through the air as each rush of pleasure hit her. As each one ended like the jolt of the horse hitting the ground, she would hang on for the next rush sending her up and around and down. Unlike a rodeo, she couldn't be thrown off of this ride so she was forced to hang in until she reached her pleasure limit and had to push John off of her pussy or risk going insane.

"Too much. Too much Uncle John." She gasped as she pushed him down and off of her super sensitive clit.

John smiled and moved up to kiss her with his face coated with her juices. He wrapped her in his arms and held on as she was shaken to the core by several violent aftershocks. Each time he thought she was done she would suck in a breath and tremble violently. It was like she was being hit with a shock wave. He couldn't see it but he could feel the way it made her body shake. He didn't mind waiting. Holding a cute naked seven-year-old in his arms was a pleasure he had just discovered and was very happy to continue. When Jenny finally calmed down and sighed he gave her a kiss on the tip of her nose.

"How about some ice cream?"

"Yea! Do you have chocolate?" She asked.

"Sure do." John had checked with Cindy to find her favorite flavor.

He gave her an oversized T-shirt to wear just to keep the chill from the AC off and slipped on some knit shorts. Her eyes lit up when the dish of ice cream became a fancy sundae with whipped cream and chocolate sauce. It was still early so he found some of her favorite Pony episodes on TV and cuddled in the couch with her in front of him. She felt so good with her cute little bum pressed up against him. He gently stroked her belly then her legs as she watched the show. Gradually pushing the shirt up he settled his hand between her legs and against her bare pussy. They stayed like that until the show was over and she was getting sleepy.

Jenny rolled over and gave John a sweet kiss. She had never experienced anything like this night and she thanked him for everything. John sat up and carried her to his bedroom. She was a little surprised when he raised her arms up and removed the shirt. She had never slept naked before. When John dropped his shorts on the floor she smiled at the way his hard dick bounced up and down. He picked her up, gave her a full body naked hug, and placed her under the sheets in the middle of his king bed. Sliding in beside her he turned out the light and cuddled up to Jenny for some goodnight kisses.

"I'm so glad you came to my sleepover." He whispered to her. "This has been a wonderful night. Maybe we can play a little in the morning."

"Thank you for inviting me. I would love to play some more."

John could have easily "played" all night but Jenny was already yawning and he let her drift off to sleep in his arms, a totally new experience for him. He hoped there would be many repeats.

### Chapter 19 - A Jenny in my bed

Morning came slowly. It had taken a while to get to sleep. Every time he moved his dick sent a shock up his spine. He had settled in behind Jenny when she rolled over and finally found peace with her warm body against his. As he gradually woke up he felt her softness first and then her warmth. Little girls throw off a remarkable amount of heat. Keeping his eyes closed he drank in her scent. First the shampoo Cindy had given him to use, clean and fruity. Then he breathed in her scent, the scent of a naked little girl. It was intoxicating, musky but light. The smell of youth mixed with the smell of sex.

He was in no hurry to leave the warm bed until nature called and his morning wood was followed by a painful need to pee. Not wanting to disturb her, he slipped out of bed and tiptoed to the bathroom. After relieving himself, with the door closed to block the noise, he found the KY jelly that he had bought and slipped back in bed. He had decided in the bathtub how the morning might go.

John snuggled up to Jenny's back and placed a hand on her pussy. He wanted to wake her slowly with some erotic touching. She moved a little when he first touched her and felt her gradually become aware of his hand stroking and probing her privates. When he pressed a little too much she groaned and put her own hand on his.

"Don't push there. I have to pee bad."

"Okay, why don't you go pee and come right back. We don't need to get up yet."

Jenny stumbled half awake to the bathroom. It felt weird to walk around John's place naked and even to pee like that. She finished and wiped extra good then headed back to his bedroom. He was holding the covers for her when she returned and she climbed into the warm bed. John pulled her into a hug and rolled her on top of his chest. Even morning breath couldn't reduce the thrill of kissing a naked seven-year-old. They cuddled and kissed a while before he said.

"Let's try something. I think you'll like it. He rolled her off of his chest and spooned behind her with her bottom even with his hips. Moving in close he reached over her hip and continued where he left off playing with her pussy. When she let out a big sigh he reached for the KY and coated his fingers. Reaching down between them he coated her bum crack with the cool lotion.

"Ooo, that's cold. Whatcha doing Uncle John?" She asked as she squeezed her bum cheeks together.

"Just making things slippery. I think you will really like this. It's kind of like how we played in the tub."

"Oh, you gonna play with my bum again? I really like that."

"I know you do and this way we both get to have fun. Do what you did last night and push like you have to poop."

Jenny followed instructions and soon John had his finger inside her anus and was stretching her for the next object. After taking his thumb in and getting more KY applied he reached for his dick and added a generous amount of KY to the tip mixed with his precum. Holding his dick tight so that it wouldn't bend he pressed forward.

Jenny felt the pressure but John's hand was back on her kitty making her feel good. She really liked it when he put his finger in her bum even though it seemed kind of yucky. When she felt his dick pressing she tried to relax and let him in. Press and release, press and release. John wasn't sure it would work but he was shaking with excitement at trying. It would be so wonderful to have his dick inside Jenny and he was sure she was too young for vaginal sex. He continued to press.

Jenny was getting frustrated. Her kitty was tingling and her bum felt great but Uncle John still hadn't put his thing in her yet. It was like he was teasing her and when she got tired of waiting she pushed out like she was pooping and pressed her bum back against him. The combination did the trick and his big bulb of a crown popped past her sphincter and into her buttery passage.

"Are you in me?" she asked.

"Part way, yes. Are you okay?"

"Oh yes. It's really nice. Can we play now?"

"Oh sweetie! We sure can."

John put some more KY on his hand and coated the rest of his dick. Using the hand with the KY he coated her pussy as he sank deeper and deeper into her bowel. The feeling was incredible. Her rosebud was so tight it felt like a dozen rubber bands cutting off the circulation. Inside was buttery smooth with very little stimulation. He didn't need extra stimulation because her anus was gripping him like a strong hand job. When he moved back it felt like he was turning her inside out. When he pressed forward it was the best sex he had ever had.

Jenny was flying again. She felt stuffed and a little uncomfortable but Uncle John had put his big thing inside her and she knew that was a big deal. Every time he moved it sent sparks from her bum to her kitty. When she felt her bum touch his abdomen she knew she had taken all of him and it felt awesome. This was such a good way to wake up. She wished she could wake up like this every morning.

When John bottomed out he almost lost it. Her little bum touching the extra sensitive skin just above his dick felt so good he had to fight the urge to move and set off his

rocket. Just being inside Jenny was mind blowing. Inside a seven-year-old. It seemed so unreal it didn't seem possible but here he was filling her with his dick as he played with her bald pussy. He concentrated on her pussy, trying desperately to not move until she was close because he knew one full pump out and in was all it would take for him to cum. He was expecting it to be the best one of his life and he wasn't wrong.

Jenny rose higher and higher on John's fingers. When she was close she couldn't resist pushing back to take more of him inside and squeezing her bum to increase the stimulation. Just one squeeze was all it took and John knew he couldn't hold back the flood. He pulled back until his crown caught on her rosebud, thrust fully into her until his abdomen touched her bum, and erupted. Hot cum burned its way up his shaft and into Jenny. She felt him pull back and thrust in and it sent her on her own rocket ship ride. Every surge of cum thickened his dick enough for Jenny to feel it and respond. Every twitch of her body as her orgasm sent her flying gave John more stimulation and increased the intensity of his ejaculations. She held his hand against her pussy and soared through several waves of pleasure. He pumped and pumped until he felt like his body wanted to turn inside out to press every drop of seed into her. It was the strongest cum of his life and he became an anal sex convert that day.

They cuddled and dozed for an hour as he gradually shrank and he was ready with tissues when he finally slipped out of her. He could wash the sheets after she left. Jenny slept soundly, worn out by all the sex. He thought her squeaky snores were the cutest thing he had ever heard. When she finally woke up and stretched he suggested a quick shower for two then chocolate chip pancakes with whipped cream. They reluctantly got dressed and he texted Cindy that he could bring Jenny home at any time.

### Chapter 20 - Cindy and Lilly

After dropping her sister off at John's condo Lilly had been sad and angry with herself for missing out. She knew her time would come the next night and she hoped Jenny would have a good time but she was the oldest and should have been first. She had been playing the poker game on her tablet since her mom installed it and it was still confusing but she was beginning to get the idea of which combinations of cards were best and when to exchange cards for new ones.

Cindy felt bad for Lilly but she had to teach her a lesson that dangerous activities have consequences. She knew that the hardest thing would be sleeping alone so she offered to let Lilly sleep with her Friday night. It had been a long time since she had cuddled up to one of her girls overnight.

Cindy watched Lilly play game after game on Friday evening and finally asked her why she wanted to learn poker. Lilly turned bright red and refused to answer for a long time. When she finally dragged it out of her Cindy laughed and said.

"That's a great idea. Let me give you some suggestions and you can really surprise Uncle John. Where did you ever learn about Strip Poker?"

"Oh some kids said that Sally Mason dared everyone to play it at her birthday party. They said the boys chickened out when they got down to their underwear."

"Remind me not to invite Sally Mason to your birthday." Cindy said laughing.

"Uncle John probably won't know the tricks to winning it so let me give you some tips. I can't make you an overnight poker player but there are other things you can do."

Cindy filled Lilly in on some ways she could last longer than John in the game as long as he was just an average poker player and didn't set ground rules first. Lilly thought the ideas were genius and went to her room to pack some things in her backpack. Unlike Jenny, who didn't pack anything, Lilly needed her toothbrush and makeup and even a little perfume she got for her birthday. She added the things her mother suggested and returned to the living room.

Cindy was pretty sure that Saturday night would be a night Lilly would always remember. She certainly would never forget the night Uncle Bob took her virginity. He was so gentle and loving and his erection was so big she didn't think it would ever fit. She didn't want to take anything away from Lilly's night but she thought a little preparation would be okay. As Lilly packed Cindy went to her bedroom and retrieved two essential items for a single woman with two kids.

Cindy was blushing when Lilly returned.

"Take your panties off honey and come sit with me" she said as calmly as she could while patting her lap.

"Um, okay mom. Why?"

"I want to help you get ready for tomorrow night. Come give me a hug."

Lilly sat in her mother's lap and wrapped her arms around her.

"Uncle John will probably touch you down here." She whispered as if the neighbors might hear her.

Cindy slid her hand up Lilly's leg and brushed against her sex. She gently opened her daughter's crease and felt the smooth but dry skin inside.

"When you are both excited things will get wet and slippery down here. It's perfectly natural and helps you get ready. Sex is usually messy and that's perfectly fine."

Lilly was embarrassed at having her mother touching her but it definitely felt good. Cindy reached for a small bottle on the table and flipped open the cap.

"When things are not slippery enough there are special lubricants to help. Hold still and I'll show you."

Lilly watched as her mother lifted her dress up, completely exposing her vagina, and put several drops of the cool, slippery liquid above her slit. When Cindy spread the liquid all over Lilly's pussy the young girl gasped at the rush of feelings.

"Oh mom! That's as good as Uncle John's tongue licking me. Don't stop."

"Wait for the next part."

Cindy wiped her hand on Lilly's belly and reached for a thin five-inch-long vibrator. She coated it with the lubricant and pressed it against Lilly's crease without turning it on. Just the movement of the smooth plastic against Lilly's sensitive skin brought a reaction and Cindy stroked her daughter several times before pressing it against her daughter's clit and turning it on.

Lilly jumped when the plastic thing started buzzing and sending sparks inside her body. It was like she was rubbing herself but a thousand times faster. Cindy moved it slowly along Lilly's vagina until she felt her have her first orgasm of the night. She turned it off and held her daughter through several aftershocks.

"Oh mom! That was amazing. Can I have one of those?"

"When you're a little older honey"

Cindy could picture Lilly using a vibrator day and night and failing all her classes.

"You know Uncle John might want to do more than touch. He loves you a lot and when a man loves that much he wants to show it by connecting his body to yours. He will want to put his penis inside you here."

Cindy put the tip of her finger at Lilly's hole.

"But mom, I've seen his peepee. It will never fit."

"Well first thing is don't call it a baby name. Men hate that. It's a penis but a lot of people call it a dick. It's also called an erection when it's big and hard and it will fit. Someday a baby will fit through that hole when you're much older."

"Ouch. That must hurt a lot."

"Let's not talk about that. You're too young to get pregnant so let's get you ready for one of the best nights of your life."

Cindy put a few more drops of lubricant right on her opening and pressed the tip of the vibrator on it. She applied light pressure and turned the vibrator back and forth to spread the lube. Lilly winced once when she pressed too hard so she backed off.

"It's important that Uncle John go slow and let you stretch. It will be easier if we get you started tonight."

"Okay mom. I really want to be ready for Uncle John."

"I know honey" Cindy replied and kissed Lilly on the cheek.

Cindy turned the vibrator on low and started pressing it to her opening and pulling it back. She repeated the motions as Lilly closed her eyes and got lost in the vibrations shaking her insides and making her feel wonderful. She pushed the vibrator in until half of the cone shaped top was inside her daughter then left it there to do its work. Lilly held her mother tighter and started tightening her leg muscles to get more stimulation. Cindy couldn't reach her pussy with her left hand so she moved it down to Lilly's bum. Her right hand was busy but occasionally she would use it to push the vibrator down between Lilly's legs and across her anus. The skin at the top of her thighs was almost as sensitive as her genitals.

When Lilly was close Cindy pressed the side of the vibrator into Lilly's slit so that it made contact with her clit. She then took her own finger and pressed it into Lilly up to the second knuckle. There was less resistance than she expected and she kept her finger inside her first born as Lilly rode another orgasm to exhaustion. They hugged and kissed through Lilly's aftershocks until Cindy couldn't wait any longer.

"Lilly honey" she finally said.

"Yes mom?" Lilly answered half drunk from the orgasms.

"Let's go to bed and you can see how far this vibrator can fit inside me."

"Mmmmm, okay mommy."

Mother and daughter did their evening preparations then both climbed into Cindy's bed where she amazed her daughter with her ability to take the whole vibrator inside and later that night four of her daughter's folded up fingers. She was also able to get the full thickness of the vibrator into Lilly but only an inch of the length.

Morning came with Cindy spooning her naked daughter and her hand on Lilly's abdomen. She woke up slowly feeling Lilly's silky hair on her face. She smiled and pictured John waking up with Jenny in the same position. It was a really nice feeling and one she might start repeating a lot. Cindy was finishing the breakfast dishes when she received John's message. She hoped that Jenny had enjoyed her time with John as much as she used to enjoy time with her Uncle Bob. When the doorbell rang she and Lilly rushed to greet them. Jenny started talking as soon as the door was opened.

"Mommy! I had an awesome time! We had ice cream a last night and chocolate chip pancakes and Uncle John..."

"Wait until you're inside Jenny!" Cindy said quickly. "The neighbors don't need to hear our business."

"I can't stay. I have some work to catch up on." John said as he stood in the doorway.

"Lilly, ready for tonight? Wear something dressy. I want to take you to a nice restaurant."

"Okay Uncle John. I'll be ready."

"I'll pick her up at six." He said to Cindy as he was leaving.

"Okay. She will want to drop a backpack off at your place when you go."

Cindy smiled as she thought of the surprise in the backpack.

### Chapter 21 - Lilly's sleepover

John picked up Lilly at six and she kissed her mother goodnight and took his hand. He opened his door and put her backpack inside. He couldn't imagine why it seemed so stuffed. It was just overnight and he was hoping they would be naked soon after supper. They took a cab to a revolving restaurant that gave them a 360-degree view of Austin as it moved during their meal. Lilly was a perfect little lady and even ate her chicken nuggets with a knife and fork. John cringed a little at paying at least ten times what the same chicken would cost at a takeout place but he was paying for the elegance and the view.

As he sat across from her he appreciated how beautiful she was. Her long hair was brushed to a golden glow and a sparkling barrette kept it in place. He watched her cute little mouth as she devoured her meal. He hoped to be kissing that mouth soon. Her dress was fire red and full of crinkly material that made a swooshing sound when she moved. He saw himself slowly removing it later that night. By the time dessert came he had been hard for an hour and had a definite wet spot at the tip of his dick.

Desert was an ice cream sundae for her and creme brûlée for him. When it was gone he reached across with his napkin and wiped the bit of chocolate sauce from the corner of her mouth. She blushed a little but thanked him and after paying the bill he took her hand and they retreated to the street to call a ride share to come get them. Lilly didn't talk much on the way back to the condo so John just held her hand and waited till they reached his condo and the door was locked behind him. Once again he closed all the curtains and wondered if any of the hundreds of apartments in his view contained telescopes.

It was still early so he asked her if she wanted to play the game now or wait. She said she wanted to play now but she needed to use the bathroom first and get ready. John wasn't sure how you got ready for strip poker then he decided underwear without a big wet spot might be a good idea and he went in his bedroom to change. Just for fun he put on a sweater over his shirt. An extra layer never hurt in strip poker.

Lilly came out of the bathroom smiling. She still had the dress on but she had leggings under it and seemed to fill it out more than before. He would soon find out why. They sat in the living room and used the coffee table for the cards. After John shuffled and dealt he suggested a simple game with no wild cards and no betting. They would each get one chance to get up to five new cards or keep what they had. After that one person could fold or they would both show their hands. Loser could pick which piece of clothing they would remove. Last one naked wins.

Lilly was shaking with excitement when she picked up her cards. She reached in her pocket and pulled out a piece of paper her mom had given her. It showed the order of winning poker hands. John looked at it and said it was okay to keep. Her first hand

had nothing good and she kept the ten and asked for four cards. She got another ten but nothing else good. John got two twos and two fives and won the first hand. She smiled, stood up, reached under her dress and pulled down the dark purple leggings. Instead of seeing skin John saw pink leggings under the purple.

"You sneaky devil. What did you do, wear your whole closet?"

Lilly did what her mother had told her and just smiled and said "Maybe"

John got serious but he wasn't an experienced player and Lilly won the next hand. He grudgingly removed the sweater. He won two and after seeing the pink leggings removed he was given the privilege of unzipping her dress and helping her out of it. Instead of seeing a bare abdomen and possible bare chest, under the dress was at least two shirts, maybe more.

Lilly rolled on the floor laughing until he said to keep playing. He was on a mission to see her body now. They went back and forth. She removed two shirts and still had a training bra on. He lost his shirt, socks and shoes. Things were getting serious and on the next hand he drew two pair, sevens and tens. She folded and stood up. Lilly was wearing silky boy short panties and he leaned forward to watch as they were slowly pushed down. Lilly added some hip motion and made it extra sexy but after two inches of bare skin he saw a tiny pair of panties under the shorts, just as silky but tiny and bright red. She turned around to show him they were a thong and wiggled her mostly bare butt at him.

"Your mother put you up to this, didn't she? Did she take you to Victoria Secrets?"

"Ha ha, maybe. Let's keep playing."

John won the next hand and Lilly removed the training bra. When she sat up straight he could definitely see the puffy circles that were the beginning of her breasts.

"Mmmm, delicious." He said as he stared at her.

Lilly cupped her breasts and pushed the flesh up, causing them to mound out even more. The next round would decide the winner. He dealt five each, picked up his cards and smiled. John was never one to have a "poker face".

"I'll take one card" he said and took the top card from the deck.

Lilly took her cards and frowned. It was obvious that John had a good hand. She had a pair of fours, a king and a pair of twos. If John had two pair and they were higher than fours he would win. She discarded the king and drew the top card. It took all her willpower to keep from smiling.

"Time to show your cards Lilly. Which one of us will be naked first?"

John slowly put down a five of diamonds, a five of clubs, a seven of diamonds, a seven of hearts and a Jack of spades.

"Two pair, seven high. Beat that missy" he said laughing. He was already imagining her sexy dance as her last piece of clothing was removed.

"I only have these" she said as she slowly put down the two fours and two twos. She held the last card.

"Aw, two pair but four high. Looks like I win." He said grinning.

"Well I do have this last card " she said as she put down the four of hearts. "I think they call that a full house"

She had beaten him. Granted she started with twice the clothes on but she had beaten him. He stood up directly in front of her and pushed his briefs down and off. He lifted himself up on his toes and dropped down, making his erection bounce. Then he picked her up and fell back on the couch with her on top of him.

"You little card shark. You beat me. How about a kiss for the loser?"

Lilly was ecstatic. She had actually beat Uncle John at strip poker. It did scare her a little when his huge erection bounced in front of her but now she was in his arms and feeling his skin on her bare chest. She checked every day and her boobs were definitely growing. They felt good against him and she held him tight.

"Hee Hee. I did beat you didn't I? Mmmm, what game can we play now?"

Lilly was giddy at the idea that she beat Uncle John and got him to take all his clothes off.

"How about if we stay here on the couch for a while and play boyfriend/girlfriend? Then maybe we can move to the bedroom."

Lilly smiled and moved up until her head was even with his. She could feel his erection between her legs and she squeezed them together as she kissed him. John explored every inch of her back and slipped his hands inside her panties. They would come off later but for now it was sexy to reach inside them and touch bare skin.

They kissed with her on top for a while then rolled on his side and he held her with one hand while letting the other hand slide over her soft breasts and down inside the front of her panties. Once again, it was more erotic to be inside her pants than to just take them off. They kissed like lovers because that's what they were becoming. Lilly had loved her Uncle Dreamy since she first saw him. John had fallen for Lilly when he saved her on the balcony.

John's hand rested on her pussy and he began to explore her silky skin. Her clit was growing as blood rushed to her lower regions. As he moved lower he found a trace of moisture when he dipped into her opening. She was much too dry for intercourse so he decided to add some lubrication in the way that would pleasure her the most.

Rolling her onto her back he began kissing down her neck to her breasts. He could just barely cup the soft flesh into a mound to suck. There was enough softness to

determine her breasts were growing but she still had a long way to go before needing a bra. Nevertheless, the nerve endings were developing and she purred as he licked the small nipple and fondled the skin. Moving lower she sucked her stomach in when he licked her belly button and became quiet when he kissed lower.

John reached the forbidden area that society said must be covered at all times. He pinched one side of her panties and slipped them down two inches. He kissed his way across the exposed skin and pulled the other side down the same amount. He always thought it was extremely sexy for a woman to slowly push her panties down until they were right at the top of her slit. He found Lilly's body much more erotic than a woman with a big bush of hair. Lilly had just a whisper of fine hairs in the forbidden triangle.

John reached for her panties with both hands and Lilly lifted her bum in response. The panties slid off and her beautiful flower was exposed to the light and his gaze. He couldn't imagine a more perfect sight. Unlike Jenny's pussy that bulged out in front and didn't reach to her legs, Lilly's private area was a flow of smooth skin from her leg joints in, meeting where it folded to make a line down the middle. When his fingers separated the line it revealed a thin cowl at the top hiding one of her pleasure zones and beautiful shades of pink and coral making up the inner canyon that led to the gate to paradise. Her gate was a small hole glistening with moisture and pulsing with her excitement.

John breathed on her sensitive area first, causing her to twitch from the stimulation. When he leaned down his tongue made first contact with her cowl, searching for that hard little bead that would prepare her for bigger things. He pressed his face to her, licking and sucking until she dug her fingers into his scalp. Moving lower he enjoyed the unbelievable smoothness of her inner pussy lips. Everything was pink and smooth and he savored every touch.

Reaching her opening he pressed in, searching for the nectar that he had so quickly become addicted to. Lilly didn't disappoint him as her juices were already flowing and she pressed up harder to urge his tongue to go deeper. The things her mother had prepared her for sounded nice but she could be very satisfied with John's tongue inside her as he rubbed her clit with his thumb.

Lilly was a quick riser and within minutes she was panting and squeezing her legs against his head, making the feelings even more intense. She held his head tight to her kitty and felt her orgasm begin. John could sense it from the sudden increase in her delicious arousal fluids and the stiffness in her muscles. He increased his licking and worked her clit with his thumb. As she lifted off he cupped one of her bum cheeks and gently squeezed it.

"Oh Uncle John! It's happening again! Oh it's so goood!"

Lilly managed to say that before the rush of emotions scrambled her brain and turned her body into a bundle of nerve endings. She slammed her eyes closed tight, clenched her teeth and felt her middle press up on its own to maximize the stimulation of John's tongue. She panted and trembled and when she took in a breath she sucked it in like a powerful vacuum and blew it out like a leaf blower. Lilly's body totally committed to

the orgasm and John went along for the ride, feeling his dick twitch with every movement of her under him.

When she reached the point of passing out or going insane she managed to push his head down and lay trembling as the orgasm continued its runaway train journey. He moved up beside her and gave her a wet, girl juice filled kiss as he held her through multiple aftershocks. It was amazing how the right stimulation could give her so many minutes of uncontrolled pleasure. Her runaway train gradually reached level ground and slowed to a crawl. It was still moving and every few minutes it would hit a bump and she would tremble but there was no more danger of it going off the rails. Lilly could almost hear the clickity clack of the train slowing as she calmed down.

### Chapter 22 - Bedtime for Lilly

John had planned to take a relaxing bath with Lilly before taking her to his bed but after tasting her and watching her reactions he needed to be inside her with more than his tongue. When she recovered from her orgasm he slipped over her to the floor and reached down to pick her up like a bride being carried over the threshold. She giggled and kissed him as he carried her naked body down the hall to his bedroom. The clean sheets felt cool as he placed her in the middle and he tried to not think about what he had done to her younger sister in that same spot the night before. This was Lilly's night and as much fun as Jenny had been his feelings towards Lilly were much more romantic. He had played with Jenny. He would make love to Lilly.

Lilly sighed as she looked up at Uncle John. This was the moment her mother had prepared her for. She wanted this more than she had ever wanted anything. As big and frightening as his dick was she was ready to feel it deep inside her. As John moved beside her for a kiss she reached down and wrapped her hand around his shaft. It felt hard and soft at the same time, like a steel rod covered in soft rubber. He twitched when she touched him and responded by pulling her closer and offering her his tongue. Lilly readily accepted and opened her mouth to let part of John be inside part of her.

John was a little surprised at how forward Lilly was. She grabbed his dick as soon as they laid down and her touch was setting off early ejaculation alarm bells in his head. It would be a definite mood killer if he came before he even came close to penetrating her. Even though it felt amazing he reached down and removed her hand from his dick. Lilly looked confused.

"That felt too good. I don't want things to end before they get started."

"End? ...oh you mean...I could do that just by touching?"

"You sure could and then you would miss out on this"

John got up on all fours and moved between her legs. He nudged her open and she responded by bending her knees and opening herself up completely. Her knees touched the bed slightly above her hips and her vagina opened below him. Strings of moisture crossed the opening and the entrance to her vagina widened to a dime size hole.

John was torn between just going for it and seeing what happens or getting the lubricant that he used on Jenny. He decided giving Lilly the most comfort was more important than making everything look spontaneous. She smiled when she saw the bottle in his hands. It was the same thing her mother had used. The liquid was cold and she twitched when it hit her skin but the way it made everything "down there" slippery was awesome. She reached up to pull him into a kiss and as he leaned down his dick added some precum to her preparations.

John stopped planning and let nature take over. He lowered his hips and, reaching down, explored her vulva with the tip of his dick. Sliding it up he found the top of her crease and scraped across her clit, causing her to jump a little. Moving down her pussy lips licked his crown as he searched for her opening. Finally deciding he had found it he took a quick peek down and was shocked at what he saw. His hips looked monstrous hovering over her petite body. His purple headed erection looked far too thick to fit in such a tiny opening. In spite of the shock, the pure eroticism of it drove him to continue.

"You are so beautiful. Tell me if it hurts and we will stop. We don't have to do this."

"I want to Uncle John. I practiced with mommy last night to get ready."

"You practiced?" John said smiling. "With your mother? I wish I could have seen that."

"If you move in with us maybe you can." She replied with a sexy smile.

John's dick twitched just thinking about it and he pressed forward. Nothing much happened the first few times but it all felt great and Lilly kept kissing him and pulling on his back. At one point she stretched her legs straight out then off to the side, almost touching the bed with outstretched legs. John marveled at the flexibility and pressed harder. The combination of her split and his pressure was the magic formula and he felt himself sink into a tight tunnel much more stimulating than Jenny's colon.

"OMG!" Lilly moaned, using a popular online shortcut for 'Oh My God'

Lilly gasped as she felt his crown stretch her to the limit and then sink into her waiting body. She was a woman now. She had let this wonderful man put his huge erection in her body. It was tight and maybe stung a little but it was fantastic. Just thinking about him being inside her gave her mini orgasms. Her legs were hurting from the split so she bent her knees and wrapped her legs around John's body. It was cool that she could put her heels on his bum and pull him in deeper. She didn't know yet how deep he could go.

John was trying his best to not cum as soon as he entered her. His mind raced with all the thoughts and emotions. He was fucking a preteen. He was making love to a beautiful girl. His dick was INSIDE A NINE-YEAR-OLD. It was all so surreal he concentrated on one thing, going deeper.

"You okay?" He asked

"Oh yeah! It's awesome. We're really doing it."

"Well, not exactly. There's a lot more to do if you're okay."

"I'm fantastical. What's next?"

John just smiled and pressed forward. She was so tight he had to back off and press forward several times. Each thrust forward would elicit an "Oh" from Lilly as he sank deeper and deeper into the young girl's vagina. Finally he felt what he was waiting for. Her abdomen touched his. He was fully in. It was a tight fit. His crown was pressing against the back of her vagina and up against her G-spot. John soaked in the sensations of her vaginal muscles squeezing the entire length of his shaft. Nothing in the universe could compare with the feeling of being balls deep in a nine-year-old virgin.

Lilly was in a dream. She felt completely stuffed but swimming in an ocean of pleasure. She had started another orgasm as soon as John started penetrating her and exploded when he hit her G-spot. When she felt his body touch her abdomen she smiled a satisfied smile. She had taken every inch of him inside and it felt spectacular. She could have stayed like that all night with him pulsing inside her and multiple orgasms rocking her body.

John desperately wanted to move but he knew he would cum instantly. He loved this girl so much he wanted to drown her in pleasure but his primal urge to cum was overpowering. He made his decision and leaned down to kiss her one more time.

"Get ready. The best part is when I move but I'm so close I'm going to cum as soon as I do."

"I'm ready" she said although she didn't really know what was going to happen.

John took a breath and pulled his dick back until the edge of his crown caught on her opening.

"So far, so good" he thought.

Letting out the breath he plunged into her, reversed and backed out. By the time he penetrated her again an instant later he could feel it happening. Lilly was so overcome with the feeling coming from her body that she put her head back and let the emotions wash over her. John managed two more pumps before he felt the first rush of cum heading to its destination, Lilly's womb. He slammed into her and stayed there, pressing his body to hers and filling her insides with his seed. Lilly felt it all and it sent her even higher.

"I'm cuming Lilly, I'm cuming inside you." He practically screamed even though she could feel him filling her vagina so full it leaked past his body pressing against her.

They were both covered with sweat as he humped against her with every ejaculation and she shuddered through orgasm after orgasm. He continued to spasm long after

there was no more cum to give her. As he came to his senses, he tried to lift off of her but she pulled him back.

"I'm too heavy. I don't want to crush you."

"Don't move. I love feeling you on top of me."

John leaned on his arm to take some of the weight off of Lilly's chest but remained embedded in her for a long time. His erection softened but didn't shrink enough to slip out of her for at least twenty minutes. When he finally did he rolled and took her with him until she was on top leaking his cum onto his balls and down onto the bed. He slipped a few tissues between them and continued to kiss her eyes, nose, cheeks and soft delicate lips for much longer.

"You are perfect you know" he finally said.

"I know" she said and giggled wildly.

He poked her sides and tickled her until she begged him to stop. Then he suggested a warm bath and dessert before bed. The bath was relaxing and sensual. She sat in his lap in the warm water as he gently washed her body, taking extra time on her pussy and chest. His hands moving slowly across wet slippery skin was exciting and relaxing at the same time. She felt like she was floating on air as he caressed every inch of her body, even reaching to wash between her toes. By the time he finished he was hard again and she moved up and settled his dick between her legs to let him use her body to bring himself to another smaller but satisfying cum. She loved being able to watch the white fluid pour out of the tip as it slid up between her legs like a snake.

They rinsed and dried each other and she squealed with delight when he offered her favorite mint chocolate chip ice cream before bed. Sleep didn't come easy to two naked lovers who kept getting excited feeling each other's bare skin on them. They both finally drifted off and John was rewarded with another morning waking up to the delight of naked preteen in his bed. This time they both knew what they wanted and after applying a few drops of lube he slipped into her waiting vagina from behind. She started the morning with the feeling of John filling her insides and pressing his body to her bum. It only took a few strokes before she cried out and he filled her with his seed for the second time.

It was Sunday morning and they were not church goers so he held her tight until he shrank and slipped out of her. After a quick shower he made her pancakes with bacon and they ate, still naked, sitting on towels. She smiled as he kept leaning over to look at her body and they shared more than a few maple syrup kisses.

Lilly was sad when he said it was time for her to go home but he reminded her that he would be renting her spare room in a week. He couldn't imagine how that would work out with Cindy there and both girls looking for sexual attention. Time would tell.

Chapter 23 - Part of the family

John was on the home stretch of his work contract. He told Cindy she would have to take a personal day on Wednesday because he had to go to the client for the final tests of the interface between the QUACK system and the client's testing equipment. Every time he talked about the system both girls would laugh and waddle around the room going.

"Quack, Quack, Quack, Quack"

back and forth until he or Cindy said "enough girls!"

His conversation with Cindy after Lilly's sleepover had been strange.

"So now what?" He had said after Lilly had taken Jenny to their room.

"I guess you are part of our family now. The girls will need to take turns sleeping with you and I hope you will reserve some nights for me. Welcome to the family "Uncle John""

"Thank you. I haven't had much family lately. How about a kiss to seal the deal?"

Cindy put her hand on the back of his neck and pulled him into a long kiss. She was a great kisser and when she let go of his neck he could feel his dick growing. John felt like he was in a dream and any second he would wake up alone with cum soaked sheets. He could see now that all the times he had visited his sister he was actually attracted to his nieces. He cherished the times they would sit on his lap and cuddle with him. At the time he thought it was cute but he could see now that the hugs and kisses had a deeper meaning. If only he had realized it earlier, he could have made those visits much better.

John left right after the kiss. Because of all the time spent with Jenny and Lilly he had a few hours of catch-up work to do. He went back to his rented condo and put in a productive four hours. Cindy had insisted that he come for supper and tuck the girls in that night. The routine would include giving them each a bath. He was much more comfortable with bath time now and would give them each some extra attention.

Cindy was a good cook and the casserole she served was one he would ask for again. In spite of being on the road so much, John was a terrible cook. When the table was cleared and dishes done Cindy called to the girls.

"Lilly, Jenny, bath time. Uncle John will help you tonight."

John could hear the cheers coming from their bedroom as he headed to the hall bathroom and started the water running. He located the kid's bubble bath and shampoo and waited for his first customer.

Jenny bounced into the bathroom followed closely by her sister. They started to strip as soon as they entered the room and Lilly kept presenting him with a bare bum as she leaned over the tub to check the temperature. John enjoyed the view and gave her a few bum squeezes as the two naked girls giggled and talked and finally stepped into a tub full of bubbles.

"You better take your shirt off before you get wet" Lilly said.

"How am I going to get wet if I'm outside the tub?" He asked just as Lilly slapped the water and sprayed him.

"Told you" she said in a fit of giggles.

He responded by tickling her bare sides until she fell backwards and slid to the other end of the tub. He would never tire of seeing her body although he wasn't looking forward to the changes that puberty would bring. He realized that Lilly's hairless abdomen and smooth crease were much more appealing to him than a grown woman's thick bush and dark wrinkled layers of vaginal lips.

John took Lilly's advice and removed his shirt, hanging it on the bathroom door. He opened the kid's shampoo and asked who was first. Jenny said she was and lay down like Lilly had done to wet her hair. John was presented with an even more immature vagina spread out right below him. He reached over the side of the tub and slid his fingers across her abdomen and down between her legs.

"Don't forget to wash good here."

he said as he rubbed her private places a few times. He nudged her to sit up and started working the kid shampoo into her curly hair. Soon she had a white shampoo hat and he had fun molding it into different shapes.

Lilly started laughing and pointing at Jenny's head.

"You look like a cat with big ears." She said as John molded the bubbles into two points.

"Let me see" Jenny said and she stood up to look in the mirror over the sink.

"Whoa, be careful." John said but it was too late.

Jenny slipped and he reached out to catch her, ending with one hand on her bum and the other on her pussy. Giving her bum a squeeze he said.

"Okay, you got your bum squeeze now sit down before you get hurt."

"You need to wash my back before I do."

John looked for a wash cloth but couldn't find one anywhere. Giving up the search he soaped up his hands and started washing Jenny's neck and back. Caressing her body with soapy hands he thought of the phrase 'hand wash delicates'. They were certainly delicate and he loved washing them by hand. He caressed every inch of Jenny's back from her neck to her heels, spending extra time on her bubble butt and sneaking around to the front and between her legs a few times.

His hands were shaking a little as he thought about having access to both girls almost twenty-four hours a day. Touching Jenny was so exciting he resolved that she should

get equal time with him. He turned on the water, switched it to the sprayer and rinsed Jenny's hair thoroughly. She gave him a sweet smile as the missing wash cloth suddenly appeared and he wiped the water from her eyes and gave her a quick peck on the tip of her nose and a light kiss on her lips. Her curls continued to drip water on her shoulders and she looked adorable.

"Okay, switch places. I need to wash Lilly's hair. It's getting late."

Lilly slid down to John's end of the tub with a big grin on her face. Being naked in front of Uncle John made her kitty tickle so much it was driving her crazy. John was struck by how much two years can change a girl. The difference between Jenny and Lilly was remarkable. Jenny was just a cute kid with curly hair but Lilly was close to becoming a young woman. When she sat up he could definitely see her breasts were just beginning to form. It seemed that girls developed two or three years earlier than when he was young. The first real breast he saw when he was young was on a fourteen-year-old and Lilly was only nine.

Lilly's hair was long, straight and silky, completely different from Jenny's shorter curly hair. He worked up a lather on top and gave her a scalp massage that made her purr like a kitten. It took more shampoo and lots of effort to work the shampoo all the way down to the ends. Her hair reached all the way down to her bum and once he reached the ends he scooped up a large amount of shampoo suds and coated from her belly to between her legs with it. It felt so good to have his fingers in such a forbidden place that he lingered there a while, making Lilly mew with pleasure.

When he was about to rinse her she said he had missed some spots and stood up to present her bottom for washing. He had great fun washing her bum with his hands and reaching up between her legs to cup her pussy and wash it thoroughly.

"All clean" he announced. "Sit down and I'll rinse you. You both have beautiful hair."

Lilly sat down and tipped her head back. The warm water felt good on her head as he combed his fingers through her hair and rinsed all the shampoo out. Everything had worked out better than she had dared to dream of. Her Uncle Dreamy had taken her to his bed and put his huge thing deep inside her. She was completely in love with him and was looking forward to a repeat of the previous night.

"All done" he announced calmly. "Do you want to soak a few minutes or are you done?"

"I'm done" Jenny said as she stood up and reached her hands out.

Her vagina was right at eye level to John and he gave it a kiss and reached for a towel as she stood up. Lifting her out of the tub, he sat on the toilet and wrapped her in the fluffy towel. After enjoying some hugs and patting her back dry he let the towel open and used the corner to gently wipe Jenny's front. There was no trace of puffiness on her chest that he could feel as he dried her. Taking the other end of the towel he gently pressed it up between her legs. It was only partially an accident when his fingers made contact with her skin and rubbed the length of her crease.

Next was Lilly's turn and he gave her equal time pressing the towel into her back and bum, gently wiping the curve of her breasts were much more pronounced when she stood up and pulling her into a kiss as he pressed the towel between her legs.

John almost jumped out of his skin when he heard Cindy's voice saying.

"Dry her really good down there Uncle John"

Cindy was in the doorway hugging Jenny and watching John fondle her first born. She knew from the way he was so gentle with Lilly that she had made the right decision.

Both girls received multiple kisses before he told them that it was time for them to sleep and tucked them in.

John said his goodbyes to Cindy and headed to his place. Just a few more days and he wouldn't have to leave Cindy and the girls at night.

#### Chapter 24 - Moving in

Monday morning John and the girls returned to the previous work schedule with a lot more touching during the end of day cuddle time. He promised them that when the contract was over and he moved into their spare room that there could be a lot more play time. The project was winding down and the last few runs of his custom analysis program had run to completion with no errors detected.

Dave from the client had insisted that John be present at the first production run on Wednesday. The girls were good and let him work most of the day Monday and Tuesday although they developed a wicked game of tease. After peeking around the corner to make sure he wasn't on a Zoom call one or the other of them would lean on the door frame either topless, bottomless or both and smile. If he was intently focused on work, they would be quiet but if he stopped typing they would giggle until he turned and saw them. They would stay just long enough to give him a good look then run for the living room and put their clothes on.

One time when he was due for a break he made sure they were not online and stood in the hall wearing nothing but socks. When he cleared his throat and they looked up and gasped then cheered as he ran to the living room, scooped them up and landed on the couch with them both on top of him. They took an extended snack break that day and the snack was Uncle John.

The last Saturday of the month meant the end of his rental and after following all the exit instructions from the landlord he left the condo key in the lockbox and took his suitcases down the hall to Cindy's place where two very excited girls and one busy mother were waiting.

"Oh John, thank goodness. Can you watch the girls for a couple hours? I just got a call from work and I have to go in for a while."

"Sure, no problem" he replied. "Have one of your rich customers run out of places to hide their money?"

Cindy was a junior accountant at a huge national accounting firm. As a junior staffer she could be required to work odd hours to complete important projects.

She didn't even have time to get the joke before dashing out the door while giving John a grazing kiss.

"So girls, how about a tour? Which room is mine?"

They each took one of his hands and dragged him down to the guest room. Cindy had made them clear most of their toys out but as a joke they had snuck a few back in. There was a Queen size bed on the wall opposite the windows and a desk with a monitor in the corner to the left of the windows. John noticed that there was enough room for him to move the desk around so that the monitor couldn't be seen from the doorway. He could never be too careful when working on government contracts. Sitting on the desk were two My Ponies. One had blond hair and one had rainbow hair. There were several stuffed animals lined up across the top of the bed.

"Are you sure this is my room? It looks like someone is already staying here."

"Those are to keep you company at night and so you will think about us when you work."

"Well that is very thoughtful of you. I hope you two will keep me company on some nights."

"Oh we plan to." Lilly replied. Those stuffies are really for us when we visit you."

John had seen the bathroom and their room but he was impressed by the master suite with its private bathroom. Cindy's uncle had given her quite a gift. He didn't know how big the mortgage was but the condo was probably worth two million at least.

"Okay, who's up for a lazy Saturday morning meeting of the Bare Bum Club?"

Both girls said they were and John and on the couch with the TV remote. After finding a show they liked he motioned for them to join him. The girls took their positions, pants down, Lilly on his right and Jenny on his left with John's hands in their panties and caressing two glorious bums. Lilly had been thinking that something is missing and she decided it was time to mention it.

"Uncle John?"

"Yes sweetie?"

"How come you make us feel so good but we don't make you feel good? It doesn't seem fair."

"Well what do you suggest?"

"Jenny and me talked and we think you should take your thing, your dick, out and let us hold it while you hold our bums."

John smiled and gave each bum an extra squeeze.

"That sounds like the best idea I've ever heard of. We need to have some tissues close by though because when two beautiful girls like you touch it the white stuff will definitely come out at some point."

John removed his hands from each girl's panties went to the bathroom and retrieved a towel and placed it on the couch between the girls. Then he opened his pants and pushed them down to his ankles before sitting on the towel. He was a little self-conscious about being bottomless in Cindy's home the first day he was staying there so he didn't take them completely off. He lifted up and slid his briefs down to his knees. His very stiff dick sprang up and pointed at the ceiling.

"Okay, where were we? Is this show okay?"

He hit start on the remote and settled on the couch with a hand on each bare bum. Two small hands reached out and tentatively touched his ultra-sensitive dick. He shuddered at the first touch and both girls pulled their hands back.

"It's okay girls. I just jumped because it felt really good. You can touch it."

John closed his eyes and leaned back as two hands explored every inch of his erection. Lilly was bolder and squeezed various places to see how hard it was. She couldn't believe how it could be so warm and soft on the outside and so firm inside. When they had covered every inch they cuddled up to his side and watched the movie with their hands wrapped around his dick and his fingers slipping up between their legs. It was a typical animated movie building to an action scene. As the action built the girls started squeezing John's dick at every scary moment. As the pace increased they started moving their hands up and down with the action.

John had been thoroughly enjoying the beginning of the movie with two little hands giving him a constant but soothing stimulation. Now that the action was building they were essentially jerking him off in time with the movie and he was building to his own climax. As his body was flooded with endorphins he felt the need to do more than squeeze bums. He removed his hands from under each girl and placed the tissues where they would catch some of the semen. Then he wet his fingers with the precum flowing freely from his dick and slipped a hand in the front of each girl's panty. From there it was only a matter of time.

Lilly noticed it first. Uncle John was humping against her hand and searching for her kitty. She took her free hand and pushed her panties down to give him better access and felt his slippery fingers tickle her special spot then move lower and tease her opening. As the movie action increased she felt her body respond and she started humping against his fingers. Jenny was so wrapped up in the movie she didn't notice Uncle John's hand until she felt his finger slip a little way inside her. She took her free hand and put it on top of his as she stroked his dick and watched the bad guy being chased to the cliff where most bad guys end up falling off.

When the ground gave way under the villain on the screen John felt the first blast and pressed his fingers deep into both girls. Three humans exploded with simultaneous

orgasms as the animated villain was vanquished and the good characters cheered. The soaring music score heightened the enjoyment as John closed his eyes and pushed out pulse after pulse of cum all over the tissues and the girls' hands. They enjoyed their own pleasures on the ends of his fingers as the Prince and Princess kissed and the movie ended.

Lilly and Jenny looked at their hands and at each other. John opened his eyes and removed his fingers from the girls.

"Wow, that was a great way to watch a movie. Are you two okay?"

"What's this stuff?" Jenny asked.

"That's what he squirts inside us" Lilly answered.

"That's right Lilly. When you're older it can make a baby but right now it just makes me feel really good when it comes out. It won't hurt you. Some grown women even like to lick it off when it comes out."

Lilly didn't like the idea that older women got to make Uncle John feel good. If they could do it she could too. She removed her cum coated hand from John's softened dick and sniffed it. It had a strong ammonia smell but when she touched it with her tongue it didn't have much taste. She took a breath and licked a big glob into her mouth. The texture was slimy and it burned her throat going down but not so bad that she couldn't lick the rest of it off her hand. John saw that Jenny wanted no part of that so he handed her some tissues and wrapped his dick with some clean ones. They were all tired from the excitement and he returned to the Bare Bum Club and pulled Lilly and Jenny close and closed his eyes.

Cindy returned a half hour to a sight that warmed her heart. John was sitting on the couch with his pants at his ankles and briefs at his knees. Both girls had taken their pants off and were cuddled up to John with his hands inside their panties. She was immediately taken back to her time with Uncle Bob and seeing the wad of tissues on John's dick, she wished she had done to Bob what her girls had apparently done to John. Other than the time he took her virginity, Uncle Bob had only touched her and never asked her to touch him. Cindy took a small blanket and covered the three lovers. It was going to be so good having John there if they didn't wear him out.

That night John slept in his new room. Cindy told the girls they needed to let him get settled before they started figuring out who would join him in bed. Lilly remembered the previous Saturday and how good John had made her feel in the morning after she snuck into bed with him and her mom. She felt bad that Jenny had missed out so she set her alarm and when it went off at five-thirty she woke Jenny up and told her to get undressed and go get into Uncle John's bed. Lilly had found the bottle of lube that her mother had used on her and she told Jenny to put it where John could reach it.

Jenny was half asleep but she liked the idea so she did what Lilly said and slipped into bed next to John. She couldn't stop giggling at first as she lay naked next to him and heard him snore. Eventually she drifted off to sleep next to him and sometime in the next hour he reacted to the heat from her side of the bed and rolled over to hold her.

She giggled again when she took his hand and put it between her legs. Lilly and her mom had taught her a lot about where to touch to make herself feel good but what she really wanted was to John to put his big thing up inside her bum.

John woke slowly and when he opened his eyes he found a head full of chocolate brown curls just below his chin. His chest was pressing against a bare back and his hand was in a very delightful place. He smiled as he realized that Jenny had pulled the same trick that Lilly did. He wondered if Lilly had put her up to it. If she did he would have to thank Lilly later. At the moment he had a warm naked seven-year-old in front of him looking for some love from her Uncle John.

John breathed in and her little girl scent filled his senses. Instead of soap and shampoo like right after her bath he detected the more earthy, musky smell of her body and it caused his dick to react. He carefully moved away from her and stripped his briefs off then moved back to spoon her. His dick nestled in her bum crack and when he looked up to check the clock he saw the bottle of lube on the nightstand. The little minx had come prepared.

Jenny was fast asleep when John started rubbing her pussy. She moved slowly from the dream world to the real world as she felt John explore her body. A quick bum squeeze told him she was awake and he leaned over to kiss her cheek.

"Good morning sweetie. How long have you been here?"

"I don't know. Lilly woke me up and said to come keep you company. I brought the stuff for my bum."

"I can see that. Let's cuddle a bit then we can use that."

John pulled her tight to his body and caressed her from her cheek to her mound. Was this what living with Cindy would be like, waking up to a different preteen in bed with him every morning? John decided the morning fun would be a lot better after a trip to the bathroom so he whispered for Jenny to wait there while he tiptoed to the bathroom to pee. He had to practically stand on his head to get the flow going up his very stiff dick. Once back in bed he took the bottle of lube and moved behind Jenny.

"This might be a little cold" he said as he put some on his fingers and pressed it into her bum crack.

She sucked in a breath when he pressed a finger into her anus but then pushed out a little and when she relaxed powerful muscles pulled his finger in deeper. She might have been satisfied with his fingers but John had something bigger that desperately wanted to take the place of his fingers. After stretching her a while he removed his fingers, coated the head of his dick with more lube and spooned closer to Jenny. Holding his dick firm he began to tease her open.

Jenny felt the slippery head touch her bum hole and tried to relax it. She pressed back into the welcome intruder and felt herself stretch. John slipped a few times, spreading lube up her bum crack and down to her vagina. At one point he considered trying her vagina but he decided that needed to be a loving special occasion and not a quickie in

the morning. On the fourth attempt he pressed forward just as she pushed out and his dick slipped in past the impossibly tight ring.

Jenny felt him push in and smiled. She had taken Uncle John inside her again and it felt great. Maybe someday soon he would put it in the front hole but she would always like to feel him in her bum. She couldn't feel his body touching her bum yet so she pushed back and felt him slide past the sphincter with its abundance of nerve endings. As each millimeter of his dick scraped past her ring it sent pleasure signals throughout her body.

John pushed forward until he bottomed out inside Jenny. The feelings were very different from regular sex as his crown sank into her buttery smooth tunnel but the intensity of the pressure exerted by her tight ring made every movement thrilling. He reached around and coated her pussy with lube then started to move, pressing fully into her then backing out while stroking her clit and sliding a finger up and down her crease.

Jenny grunted when he bumped his abdomen to her bum. She felt stuffed but loved the feelings coming from her bottom when he moved. When John added his fingers to the stimulation Jenny closed her eyes and let her orgasm flow over her. The involuntary squeezing of John's dick caused by her orgasm was enough to push him over the edge and he filled her colon with cum. It was a great way to start a Saturday and one he would repeat many times.

Cindy woke up and put on a robe. She decided to make the girls favorite pancake breakfast to celebrate John moving in. Peeking in to the girls room she saw that Jenny wasn't there.

"Where's your sister?" She asked

Lilly smiled and pointed in the direction of John's room.

"Let's go wake them up." Cindy whispered.

Mom and daughter stood outside John's room and then rushed in together.

"Wake up, wake up, wake up" Cindy said as she climbed into bed behind John.

"Mom! He's still inside Jenny!" Lilly said as she got in bed on Jenny's side and looked over her hip.

"Um, we're a little busy here" John said as he pushed into Jenny to try to keep the cum from leaking out.

"That's okay, we can wait, can't we Lilly."

Lilly said yes and moved in close to her sister. Jenny put her arm around Lilly, kissed her and then closed her eyes to enjoy the rest of her orgasm surrounded by her family. Cindy hugged John from behind and whispered in his ear.

"Welcome to the family Uncle John."

## Chapter 25 - Family life

Monday morning Cindy worked from home so that John could sign the papers for his contract managing the QUACK system for three months. They wanted him full time but he knew summer vacation was coming and he wanted to be able to spend time with Cindy and the girls. He agreed to three months but with a two-week unpaid period in July. Unlike employees who get paid vacations, computer consultants only get paid when they work. The company wanted to make him an employee with benefits but he wasn't interested in living permanently in Texas.

He and Cindy settled on a reasonable monthly rent then he added five hundred dollars for the expenses of having another person in the house. He had to upgrade Cindy's internet to the fastest version so that he could work while the girls streamed videos. In spite of the crazy start they settled into a somewhat normal life if you include sleeping with and molesting preteen girls normal.

John would usually wake up to the warmth of one of the girls in bed with him. If there was time he would leave a deposit of cum in one of them. If there wasn't time in the morning they might make a game out of who receives it after supper. Those days were best because Cindy would join in and he was becoming more and more attracted to her every day. They looked like a married couple when they went out with the girls. He often held her hand or put his arm around her as they watched the girls play. It was only in the privacy of their home that he would take Lilly or Jenny to his room at bedtime or sit with one of them in his lap and gently bring her to orgasm with his hand.

Cindy felt like she had discovered a life she didn't think possible. She had found a man who would give her girls the joy her Uncle Bob had given to her and someone she was becoming more attracted to each day. John was smart and goofy and most of all stable. She didn't have to worry about him going on a drunken binge for days or cheating on her. He was committed to her and the girls.

John had never smiled so much in his life. He breezed through work developing solutions to problems the company had struggled with for years. Recently he was asked to see if he could cut the running time of an important report. The report took eleven hours to complete and the managers wanted it cut to eight hours max. John looked at the specs and opened up the program code. After ten minutes he called Dave.

"Hey Dave, who wrote this production report that you asked me to look at?"

"Oh, my predecessor hired a consultant to write that about three years ago."

"Was she a database programmer?" John asked.

"She was a programmer. That's all I know, why?"

John tried to think of a way to explain what he found.

"Dave, picture a big college marching band at halftime. One with a couple hundred members. You know how half the band lines up on one side of the field and the other half on the other side and they all march to the middle? They blend together in one move and end up as one big band with everyone in the proper place. It's a standard move."

"Sure John but what does that have to do with the program?"

John was on a roll.

"Okay, now imagine all 200 members are standing together on the sideline all mixed up. Drummers next to trumpet players, a total mess. Now imagine the drum major setting everyone in the proper place in that first formation by running back and forth looking for drummer number one, now drummer number two who's nowhere near drummer one. Halftime would be over before a dozen musicians were on the field."

"You lost me John. What does this have to do with the program?"

"Your consultant didn't understand databases so instead of merging all the data together and filtering out the parts you need she looped through every piece of data thousands, no millions of times. I'm surprised the report finishes at all. Give me a day and I'll show you what a database can do if you know what you're doing.

John wasn't the type to be arrogant and brag but he hated incompetent people giving his profession a bad name. It took him two hours to rewrite the main selection part of the program. He didn't need to touch the calculating of the totals or formatting of the output, just the part that selected the numbers to report. When he finished he ran the report and thought he had missed something. His version ran in ten minutes and twenty two seconds. He triple checked his calculations and verified that his numbers matched the version that took eleven hours to run. Once Dave was convinced that it wasn't a trick he sang John's praises at the next managers meeting and took credit for hiring the best consultant the company had ever seen.

The weeks flew by and soon the school year ended. It had been a tough year for everyone with the stress of remote learning because of Covid and politicians turning a global pandemic into a political weapon regardless of how many people died. John asked Cindy if she could get some time off and she said she was overdue for a vacation. He suggested a road trip to Colorado to visit his sister and her two girls. They would have to stay in a motel one night on the way and his sister would put them up with him and Cindy in the guest room and the girls in his nieces' rooms. He explained that they would have to be very careful and get Lilly and Jenny to understand that they couldn't say a word about what had now become routine like putting his hand inside their panties when they sat with him. John's sister was thrilled that he was going to spend some time with her and that he had a girlfriend and seemed to be settling down. She had divorced soon after her youngest was born and developed a successful business selling craft supplies with four locations and a fifth in the works.

They headed out on a Saturday and stopped in Amarillo Texas for the night. The motel had a big indoor pool with a water slide and the girls convinced John to go down with them over and over until he was too tired to climb the stairs. He was

constantly aware that there were security cameras everywhere but still managed a few inappropriate touches that made Lilly and Jenny giggle.

The Bare Bum Club still existed but now Cindy would sit next to John and the girls would take turns sitting next to either their mother or John. They liked John's strong hands but Cindy knew exactly where to touch a girl for maximum pleasure. At bedtime Cindy insisted that John sleep with the girls since they wouldn't be able to at his sister's house. He asked them to not call him uncle around his nieces because it would confuse them.

### Chapter 26 - The real Uncle John

John loved visiting his sister. Colorado is a beautiful state and Colorado Springs is a beautiful area. It's on the edge of the Rockies with interesting attractions like the Olympic Training Center and Air Force academy. John's sister Crystal lived in a fairly new development with a view of Pike's Peak in the distance. She had what he considered a huge house on an acre of land. After working in states with crowded suburbs where houses sat on a tenth of an acre, her yard with its in the ground pool was a nice change. Crystal had two girls, Bethany, called Beth and Gracie. Beth was eight and very excited to meet nine-year-old Lilly and Gracie was six and just as excited to meet Jenny. They both hoped that Uncle John would still play with them.

Crystal came out to meet them when John drove up in the rental car. She and Cindy hugged and Crystal made jokes about someone finally getting John to settle down. She made a big deal over Lilly and Jenny and asked them if they would like to help bake some cookies later. Of course they said yes. Beth came running out and jumped into John's arms. She almost knocked him over and he told her what a big girl she was becoming. She didn't seem to mind that he was holding her by her bum and getting a good feel.

They took their luggage inside and Crystal suggested that Beth and Gracie show the girls their rooms. If everyone was agreeable Lilly would sleep with Beth and Jenny would sleep with Gracie. They each had a double bed in their separate rooms.

Crystal asked a million questions about how John and Cindy met, how long they had been dating and a few embarrassing questions about John's bad habits when he was a kid. She was about to ask something else when Beth came running into the room with Lilly in tow.

"Can we go swimming mom?

Lilly said they had swimsuits.

Do we have swimsuits mom?" Beth asked half out of breath.

"Wait till I talk to Uncle John for a few minutes more. Why don't you show Lilly and Jenny your swing-set."

Beth got the hint and led the rest of the girls outside.

"John, you haven't stayed here in a long time. There are some things you need to know."

John was thinking there was a lot he wished he could tell Crystal.

"This place has changed me. It's been just me and the girls for a while now and I can't think of a better place to raise them. Colorado is a very laid-back state and this is a very liberal neighborhood, actually Hippie like. Truth is the girls and I haven't worn a swimsuit in the pool in a couple years. Is that going to be a problem because I guess I could buy three suits if I need to."

John looked at Cindy and smiled.

"What do you think hun? Is that a problem."

"Not for us but we're all girls. What will they think if John joins us?"

Crystal smiled. "At the last barbecue we had here there were six couples with their children, boys and girls. None of the kids wore suits and only two of the couples did. I guess you could say we are nudists now."

"What if I get, you know..."

"An erection? Most of the guys do. Pretty hard to avoid with all the naked bodies around. Just don't stroke it and you'll be fine."

Crystal leaned closer and lowered her voice.

"There's more John. Maybe we should talk in private first. I don't want to shock Cindy."

John put his arm around Cindy. "Anything you want to say to me you can say in front of Cindy. You can trust us sis, what's up."

"If I tell you then you have to promise to keep it to yourselves. If you tell anyone I will deny it and so will Beth and Gracie. I won't lose my girls."

John looked at Cindy and then at Crystal. "Well if you say you kill people and eat them we will have a problem but other than that you can trust us to keep your secret. We might have one of our own."

Crystal laughed nervously. "No, it's not that bad. No one dies and I don't think anyone gets hurt. Do you remember when grandma and grandpa would have us stay at their house overnight? "

"Not really, I was pretty young"

"When I stayed with them grandma would always get in the bathtub with me, even when I was Beth's age. Let's say she always made sure certain private areas were hand washed very clean. Then grandpa would come and get me and dry me by wrapping

me in a towel and sitting me on his lap. He always made sure those same areas were dry by inspecting them with his fingers. Those are good memories for me. They never forced me to do anything or made me feel uncomfortable."

"Um, why are you telling me this?"

"Do you think things like that are hereditary? I know our parents didn't do anything but could it skip a generation?"

"Based on my life for the last couple months I would say it's likely. Sis, I won't judge you if you won't judge me. We may have a lot more in common than you think. Just say it."

"I am closer to my girls than a mother probably should be. They both sleep with me most nights."

"And you do stuff that makes them feel intensely loved. Stuff like what grandma did to you."

Crystal looked at the ground and quietly said "Yes"

"It's definitely hereditary and more common than you think. Since I met Cindy I discovered I have the same feelings and so does she. We both give her girls a lot of that kind of love."

"You do? Oh John you have no idea what a relief that is. I was wondering how we would get through your visit without you finding out. It's not just me. A lot of the girls friends' parents feel the same way. We are hoping for the day that society recognizes that it doesn't hurt the children if it's done with love and not forced. At that barbecue the people were not just naked. There was a lot of touching going on. Everyone draws the line at intercourse. We all believe that a girl giving her virginity should be a special event with a special person. We can talk more about that later."

Just then the four girls came running in asking again if they could go swimming.

John pulled Lilly and Jenny next to him.

"Yes we can swim but first let's show Aunt Crystal how we take our afternoon breaks and then the Bare Bum Club."

Lilly immediately said "But you said we couldn't talk about that."

"Things have changed. I think Aunt Crystal will like it and maybe join the club."

Lilly climbed on John's lap facing him with her knees outside his legs. She waited until he lifted her dress and slid both hands inside her panties and then put her arms around his neck and kissed him. Crystal watched Lilly's tongue peek out and play with John's. When they broke the kiss Lilly slid to one side and Jenny pushed her pants down, leaving her panties on, and sat on the other side of John. He reached back and slipped a hand inside each girl's panties and squeezed their bums. They each

leaned against him and smiled. Crystal was initially shocked but then broke out in a big smile.

John grinned and said "Sometimes we just watch tv like this. Sometimes they make me feel really good too. It's a really nice way to hug."

Cindy had been quiet the whole time but now spoke up. Looking at Beth she said.

"Would you and Gracie like to try it?"

They both said yes and rushed over to sit with Cindy. She explained that panties stayed on so that there weren't any accidents on the furniture and watched as Beth looked at her mother for confirmation and then slid her pants down to her ankles. Gracie wasn't that shy and took her pants completely off.

"Okay, now sit on either side of me"

Cindy was sitting in a two-person loveseat and had Beth sit on her right and Gracie on her left. Both girls giggled when Cindy slipped a hand in each of their panties and caressed their bare bums.

"Cuddle in close and you will be official members of the Bare Bum Club."

Crystal looked at John with tears in her eyes. Not only did he approve of what she had been doing, he was doing the same thing with Cindy's girls.

"Well girls, Uncle John and Aunt Cindy have taught us something fun to do. Let's show them our club."

"We don't have a club mommy" Gracie said.

"Sure we do Gracie. It's called the bare everything and swim club. "

Crystal stood up and pulled her dress over the top of her head. She was naked underneath and John had to admit she had a hot body for an older sister. All four girls cheered and started stripping off their remaining clothes. John looked at Cindy and shrugged. They both stood up and undressed and followed the rest of the group to the pool in the back yard. He was glad it was a heated pool because the weather had just recently turned warm. Colorado Springs was a lot cooler than Austin Texas but that was okay with him.

## Chapter 27 - Colorado

John had never skinny dipped. He thought it was one thing to drop your clothes and run into a lake or the ocean at night like in the movies but he was about to walk out to the pool where four girls and two women were waiting to see him naked in broad daylight and one of them was his sister. It was strange but although he was very comfortable with molesting his nieces, his sister was definitely off limits.

The girls all cheered when he walked through the door to the pool deck. Crystal smiled and Cindy hooted a cheer as he ran to the edge and cannonballed into pool, soaking all of them. After that it was a free for all with the four girls ganging up on him to wrestle him under water. He felt more than one little hand hold on to his dick like a handle as they swam by him. When he called for a truce three of the girls swam away to use the slide but Beth stayed with John.

"I'm glad you came Uncle John. I like the Bare Bum Club."

As she talked, she wrapped her legs around his waist and her arms around his neck. He automatically held her by her bum and made her a member of the club. Beth was what insensitive people would call chubby. She was a year younger than Lilly and probably weighed ten pounds more. John loved how her soft body molded to his as he hugged her. Her chest wasn't flat like most eight-year-olds because the puppy fat there sagged into a pair of soft squishy breasts. She had a round face that formed cute dimples when she smiled. Her lips were full and luscious and John had an uncontrollable urge to kiss them so he did.

"I like holding you like this." He replied. "You are a beautiful young lady."

"No I'm not. Kids at school call me fatty and ugly."

"They better not say that around me or I will throw them face first into the garbage can."

"That would be funny" she said laughing.

"There's one thing you really need to remember Beth. All girls are beautiful just because they are girls."

"That's silly. Not every girl looks the same. They can't all be beautiful."

"They not only can, they are. All girls are beautiful because they are girls. Does anyone but a girl have curves like you do?"

John took one hand and slid it along her side, up over her hip and back to her bum.

"I guess not"

"And does anyone but a girl have these beautiful, soft sexy parts on their front? Men with saggy chests don't count."

As he said it, he lifted her up and sucked on one of her nipples. Taking her hand he placed it on his dick sticking up between them.

"And girls have beautiful smooth bodies and men have this big sausage sticking out and wagging in the breeze. Definitely not beautiful like a girl's smooth front."

John moved her to his left hip and slid his hand down her abdomen and cupped her plump vulva. He was looking forward to exploring her body in more detail later. Beth giggled when he said sausage.

"And you know what else is true. You don't even have to be born a girl. All you have to do is know inside that you are a girl. It's not just about your shape. It's being a girl on the inside that makes all girls beautiful."

Crystal and Cindy had been talking and turned to listen to John as he talked to Beth. Beth turned to her mother.

"Mommy, does that mean that Megan is beautiful too?"

"I guess it does" Crystal replied almost choking with emotion at the question.

Megan was born Matthew but by the time he was four it was pretty clear he knew he was a she. Matthew became Megan when she was six and has been a happy well-adjusted girl ever since. John would learn the story later and would ask to meet Megan but for now he turned to Lilly and Jenny.

"Hey girls. What do I always say? All girls are what?"

"All girls are beautiful just because they are girls" they both shouted.

"What's that? I didn't hear you. Maybe Beth can help. What are all girls?"

"**ALL GIRLS ARE BEAUTIFUL!**" The three girls and Cindy shouted.

"I think we missed a few people. Crystal and Gracie? What are all girls?"

The four girls and two women all shouted.

"**ALL GIRLS ARE BEAUTIFUL**"

"Just skinny girls?"

"**NO ALL GIRLS!**"

"You mean tall girls with expensive clothes?" John loved this game.

"**ALL GIRLS!**" They all shouted so loud they could be heard back in Austin.

"Why are they beautiful?" He taunted them.

"**JUST BECAUSE THEY ARE GIRLS**"

"Right! Never forget that" he said smiling.

John looked back at Beth and decided she needed a long sexy kiss. He could feel her rubbing herself against his dick and let her get her enjoyment. He sure wasn't going to complain.

Crystal looked at Cindy with tears in her eyes. John had just treated Beth better than anyone other than herself.

"Don't you just love him? What a nice thing to say to Beth."

"Yeah, I kinda do and he didn't just say it, he believes it."

Crystal asked Cindy to move away from the crowd so they could talk.

"So this is awkward but do you only like your girls?" Crystal whispered to Cindy

"If you mean would I like to have Beth or Gracie in bed with me I definitely would."

"No, actually I was wondering if you might be interested in a grown woman. Someone may be related to your boyfriend."

As Crystal talked she slid her hand down Cindy's front and cupped her pussy. When she pressed Cindy's clit it caused her to inhale sharply.

"Well....I guess if we keep it in the family...oh fuck....it might...oh god yeah..be alright."

By the time Cindy stopped talking and kissed Crystal she had three of Crystal's fingers inside her. They drifted to the steps and Crystal pulled Cindy into her lap like a baby and brought her to a massive orgasm with her fingers. Cindy sat there hugging and kissing Crystal through several aftershocks then smiled and said.

"I'm so glad John wanted us to meet you"

Crystal smiled. "Welcome to the family unofficial sister-in-law. When is my brother going to make it official?"

"God, soon I hope." Cindy said then burst out laughing."

While Cindy and Crystal were having fun on the steps John held Beth close and helped her rub against his dick. The water made her almost weightless and he bounced her up and down as she pulled herself into him with her legs. She was used to her mother doing lots of things that felt really good and she had seen most of her neighbors naked at her mom's parties but they were not sex parties. John was the only man who had touched her privates or let her rub against him like this. Every time his dick came close to her hole she wished it would go in. Her mom had vibrators almost as big as Uncle John and those had fit part way in her hole. She was sure he would fit if she could get him to try.

All in all it was a great first day of the visit. Beth enjoyed her first orgasm brought on by a man and came close to getting John's dick inside her several times. Lilly and

Jenny made sure that Gracie was included in the play and Jenny taught her how good it felt when someone played with your bum hole. Crystal and Cindy of course had a great time with Cindy returning the favor and bringing Crystal to a massive orgasm. John deposited his cum in Cindy while the girls watched and was surprised when Crystal leaned in and kissed Cindy as he was pumping cum into

her. It was a very erotic moment and he wondered what other kind of fun the three adults could have.

They spent a lazy afternoon by the pool then Crystal made a light supper and they all went to bed early. Crystal planned to give them a tour of the area the next day. The sleeping arrangements were rearranged several times but they finally ended up with John and Beth in one bed. Gracie and Jenny in bed with Cindy and Crystal with Lilly. Beth still didn't get to feel John's dick inside her but she and everyone else went to sleep with the glow of a recent orgasm.

### Chapter 28 - An honest man

It took a long time for John to get to sleep after Beth closed her eyes. He kept replaying everything that had happened in the past few weeks. Cindy had turned his world upside down in a good way. Now, seeing the happy life his sister had, he wondered if it was time to admit he couldn't live without Cindy and her girls. By three AM it was clear what he had to do. After a few hours sleep he was woken up by Lilly and Jenny telling him to get up so that aunt Crystal could show them the area.

The tour that day was a great success. Crystal had a big four wheel drive SUV that could easily fit three adults and four children. She drove by the Air Force academy with its soaring cathedral and had bought tickets for the Olympic training center tour. The girls loved watching future Olympic gymnasts training in the huge facility. One of the highlights was watching them run at full speed, fly through the air over the vault and land in a big box of foam pieces. It looked like fun but they could see how hard the gymnasts trained.

The last stop was the Garden of the Gods. It was a drive through park where huge red rocks stuck up straight out of the ground and formed unusual shapes. When they reached the one called the kissing camels the girls thought that was a funny name and started saying.

"Are you a camel? Do you want a kiss?"

Between the laughter there were dozens of kisses exchanged throughout the car. It was only when another car parked near them that Crystal said they had to stop.

The last stop was the gift shop where John bought beautiful silver necklaces for each of the girls and the two women. Colorado is known for its Native American silver and turquoise jewelry. When they returned home tired but excited by their new gifts, John said he had an errand to run and he would be back for supper. He had spent most of the day at Cindy's side, gently touching her shoulder or putting his arm around her. He wasn't usually that outwardly affectionate in public.

John returned about five-thirty and called everyone into the living room. He stood in front of Cindy and Crystal gasped and told the girls to be quiet and watch. John was visibly nervous as he took Cindy's hands and started to talk.

"Lilly, Jenny, come stand by your mother please. Cindy, you came into my life and I found out what it meant to really live and love. I can't imagine a life without you and Lilly and Jenny. I know they are your world and I am asking them as much as I am asking you.

John pulled a small box out of his pocket and knelt down on one knee.

"Ask them what?" Beth said but was quickly shushed by Crystal.

"Here in front of our families I'm asking. Will you marry me?"

Cindy started crying before he even bent his knee. "Girls? Are you okay with me marrying John?"

Lilly walked up to John. "Does that mean we can call you Daddy?"

"That would be the greatest honor of my life" he replied pulling her into a hug.

Crystal and Cindy heard that and let the tears of joy flow. It would have been a female cry fest except Jenny stepped up and asked

"Will you still put your thing in me when I'm big enough and can we still sleep with you and mommy?"

Everyone laughed and John said he definitely would do both those things. After lots of kisses all around they decided to go out to eat to celebrate then get ice cream on the way home. It took a while to arrange sleeping assignments. Crystal insisted that John, Cindy and her girls take Crystal's king bed and she would sleep with Beth and Gracie in Beth's bed.

When Cindy's girls were finally asleep John and Cindy cuddled in the living room for a while. He had one more question for her.

"I know today has been a lot but what would you think of moving here somewhere near Crystal. It would be good for the girls to have cousins and the schools are great here. You could sell or rent your condo, I'm not trying to take it away from you, and we can split the mortgage or whatever works."

Cindy smiled at him and said. "I've already checked and I can transfer to the local office here. Or, Crystal said she could use a dedicated accountant to handle her growing business. That would be a job with fringe benefits."

John laughed. "You mean fingering benefits"

The next day John and Cindy made the announcement. Cindy would be selling her condo and putting the profit towards a house in Crystal's neighborhood. John would

take out a mortgage for the other half of the house and work remotely from it most of the year. They would stay with Crystal until they moved in.

All four girls were jumping up and down with excitement. Crystal gave them both big hugs and gave Cindy an extended kiss.

"Welcome to the family. We might be crazy but we sure have fun."

"We're going to be cousins!" Beth said to Lilly while hugging her.

Crystal made sure that they saw all the sights during the rest of the week but left lots of time for family time either in the pool or in the various beds. Lilly talked John into playing a sexy trick on the family. They had decided to have a family movie night and Lilly climbed on John's lap. She had been dressing mostly in shorts during the trip but tonight she came down wearing a flowing skirt and shirt. They needed an accomplice and they recruited Beth to be in on the joke. John had worn loose knit shorts and Lilly settled on his lap with the skirt flowing on either side of him. He had left the bright overhead lights on in the room.

Everyone gathered and Crystal started the movie. Just as the opening credits were showing John asked Beth to turn off the overhead lights. Right on cue she hit all of the light switches at once. The room was plunged into darkness and John quickly shoved his shorts down, lifted Lilly up and slid his hard dick into her pre-lubricated vagina in one smooth motion. Everyone screamed at Beth and she turned on the smaller lights. When she returned to the room she exchanged knowing smiles with Lilly.

"What are you two up to?" Crystal asked as Beth sat next to her."

"Nothing mom" was her reply but she couldn't help giggling.

She also couldn't help being very jealous of Lilly. She wanted her uncle's hard dick inside her own pussy. Lilly smiled at Beth and turned to watch the movie. She would have to lick Beth extra good for helping. She also promised to talk to John about being Beth's first lover.

John couldn't believe they had pulled it off. Lilly had done a good job of getting ready. She must have squirted the lube up inside her pussy because he slid into her with almost no resistance. Now the little tease was squeezing her vagina muscles and making him twitch every time she did it. Her skirt completely covered everything so except for the twitching they looked perfectly normal.

John kept himself on the edge until the big battle scene in the movie. As animated characters fought with swords and magic spells he reached under Lilly and lifted her up high enough for him to be able to slide in and out of her. Lilly slipped her hand inside her skirt and panties and brought herself off when John started pumping into her. Everyone was watching the action when John dropped Lilly on his dick and started pouring hot cum deep inside her. Lilly felt the surges and cried out as she felt her insides filling with her new daddy's sperm. She made so much noise that everyone turned and Cindy said.

"What's going on over there."

Before they could answer Beth jumped up and lifted Lilly's skirt, showing everyone John's dick impaled inside Lilly's very stretched pussy.

"They we're doing it during the whole movie and no one knew."

John and Lilly just smiled as she put her skirt down and he hugged her from behind.

"Great movie wasn't it. I think I missed the ending though "he said laughing.

### Chapter 29 - Happy Birthday Beth

John and Cindy returned to Austin at the end of the week and Lilly and Jenny stayed with Crystal. Lilly and Beth had become close friends and Beth kept asking Lilly what it felt like to have John inside her. The best she could do to answer was to insert first her fingers and then a vibrator into Beth's opening to prepare her. The feeling would never be as good as a real penis sliding inside her but it gave her some idea and it stretched her opening.

Cindy hired a realtor to put the condo on the market. The realtor said that she should be able to easily get two million for it which would net Lilly just under a million in profit. Her share of the new house shouldn't exceed half a million, leaving a nice nest egg to invest for retirement. When they returned to Colorado Springs the birthday preparations were in full swing. There would be an all-girl sleepover Friday night, a birthday party Saturday including a pool party and games and then private celebration Saturday night.

Crystal explained that there was to be no sex during the big party when all of the neighborhood kids were there or when the parents came to pick them up but nude swimming was expected and she was expecting some naughty games would be played at the sleepover. Crystal said that the four girls who were staying overnight had all spent some quality time with her and she was sure John would be asked to join them for at least some kissing games. It was pretty well known around the neighborhood that if everything was voluntary and out in the open the kids could satisfy their natural curiosity with each other or a trusted adult. Everyone trusted Crystal

A couple of nights before the party Crystal gathered everyone into the living room and said that Beth had a birthday request. Beth stood in front of John and took his hands.

"Uncle John. After the party on Saturday would you come with me to my room and have sex with me like you do with Lilly?"

"Do you think you're ready"

"I know I am. Lilly has been helping me."

"Then I would love to be your first on Saturday night."

John was a wild animal with Cindy in bed that night. He kept thinking of his first time with Lilly and how her tight pussy milked his shaft. Earlier that day he had asked Beth to stop practicing until after Saturday. He wanted her as tight as possible for her first time.

Friday night came and it was as loud as Crystal had warned him it would be. Four girls had come in addition to Beth, Gracie, Lilly and Jenny. Crystal had reluctantly agreed that Gracie and Jenny were too young and would have to sleep in Gracie's room instead of with the older girls. The girls were all going to sleep in the basement family room and John laughed when Lilly asked for a deck of cards. Someone was going to literally lose their shirt and probable all their other clothes with Lilly playing.

Cindy and Crystal peeked in part way through the game and some of the girls grabbed pieces of loose clothing to cover up. Crystal called for their attention.

"Does everyone here want to play this game? Do any of you feel like you were pressured into it?"

They all said they were having fun and wanted to finish the game.

"Okay, as long as you all enjoy it have fun and watch out for Lilly. She's really good at poker."

Lilly was still fully dressed and smiled at Crystal.

"Mom?" Beth said. "We need Uncle John to play the next game."

Again Crystal checked. "You're all comfortable with him seeing you naked?"

Cute little Megan said. "Sure if we get to see him naked too."

The girls all screamed and rolled on the floor laughing. Megan was usually the quiet one and never swam nude unless it was just Beth and Gracie there. Megan was the transgender girl. She was all girl when she was dressed but she had boy parts down below.

Crystal and Cindy eventually caught their breath and stopped laughing. Cindy finally said.

"Well it will be up to John but I doubt he will say no to the birthday girl. Send Beth and Megan up to get him when you're ready for him."

Half way up the stairs Cindy stopped Crystal and said.

"Don't you wish we could have stayed?"

"Oh God. Don't get me started. All those sweet naked girls. We have to be careful though. They're not all like our girls but I sure wish they were."

"That blonde girl in the corner. Wow."

"Oh yes! That's Deborah. She is a hot one. We need to stop. I'm getting horny."

Crystal and Cindy went upstairs where John was watching a baseball game. Crystal asked him to listen for trouble downstairs and told him he was probably going to get invited to a game later.

"Just let the girls lead and everything will be fine. I know all the families and as long as you don't pressure them into anything you can go along with anything they ask short of intercourse. I bet you will love the games they come up with."

John said okay and Cindy and Crystal went to Crystal's bedroom to try out Crystal's collection of vibrators and dildos.

Downstairs they played strip poker and one by one the girls dropped out when they removed their last piece of clothing. Lilly made sure she folded enough times to keep taking clothes off. It wouldn't be any fun to end the game with her fully dressed and everyone else naked. The girls had all agreed that Megan could leave her panties on even though they told her it wouldn't bother them to see her boy parts.

The game came down to Lilly and Deborah and when they put their cards down Deborah had the better hand but to be a good sport, she took her panties off at the same time as Lilly. The girls all giggled at the thrill of being naked in Lilly's basement and took turns doing sexy dances in the middle of the floor. When everyone had a turn Lilly put on a pair of panties and went upstairs with Megan to get Uncle John.

John was only half interested in the baseball game as he thought about six naked preteens below him. He smiled as Lilly and Megan approached him wearing just panties, yellow for Lilly, pink with ponies on them for Megan.

"Hi Lilly. Who is this beautiful girl with you." He said smiling.

Megan giggled and blushed. John immediately thought she was one of the cutest girls he had ever seen. She had a head full of golden blonde curls that her mother had unsuccessfully tried to tame by putting them in two side ponytails. Her body was typical for most seven-year-old boys and girls. She was straight as a board with a flat chest and light brown stickers for nipples.

They had planned an unusual kissing game for John and after they explained the game John agreed and told Lilly he needed a sample. She wrapped both hands around his neck and made sure Megan saw her tongue play with John's. Megan stepped forward and John lightly touched his lips to hers and moved back. There was no doubt in his mind that he was kissing a girl when his lips touched Megan's for the first time. He didn't care what was under her panties, inside he could tell she was all girl.

"You can kiss me like you kissed Lilly" she said shyly.

John smiled and put his hands gently on her cheeks. When their lips touched he felt her little tongue probing his lips and he opened his mouth and met her tongue with his. Emotion flowed through him and he put one hand on her back and the other on

her bum. The kisses became more passionate and when Lilly took his hand and put it inside her panties Megan became a member of the Bare Bum Club.

John broke the kiss panting.

"We better stop before I forget about the game and take you two to Lilly's bedroom."

"Come on Daddy, the rest of the girls are waiting."

Lilly pulled him out of the chair and she and Megan led him to the basement. They explained that John needed to be blindfolded before he could enter the room where the girls were because they were naked.

They led the blindfolded John into the family room where the girls all cheered because he had agreed to play. Some of them noticed the bulge in his knit shorts. Lilly brought him to a chair and had him sit with his legs spread. He was to kiss each girl and guess who he was kissing. If he got five of the six right he could take the blindfold off. John added that he needed each girl to kiss him once and identify themselves before starting the game. They agreed and Lilly added something.

"Oh we forgot one other rule. Every time you guess wrong you have to remove a piece of clothing."

John smiled and added another rule. "I need to make sure I don't push anyone backward so I need to hold the girl I'm kissing"

Megan moved beside John and said. "On the bum". She liked the Bare Bum Club.

The other girls laughed and screamed at suddenly brave Megan and then agreed. John could hold their bums when he kissed them. Before they started Deborah looked at Megan and said.

"Are you going to let him hold your bare bum? No one will tease you."

It was a moment of truth for Megan but to show how much she trusted this group of girls she pushed her panties down and let her stiff little boy dick bounce. She might be aroused as a girl but her body had only one way to react and it did. The girls cheered and no one stared at her.

John had no idea how hard it would be to guess each girl. The girls pushed Megan to be first and his dick pulsed when his hand closed on a petite bum and he felt a little tongue brush his lips. The first kisses were all supposed to be quick introductions so he didn't linger and when she stepped back she said. "I'm Megan"

"Mmm, very nice Megan"

Next up was Deborah and she squeezed her ass muscles as she smashed her mouth into his. Right away he could tell she was an aggressive one.

Stepping back she said "Deborah"

The intros continued with Pattie giving him the softest kiss and having the smallest bum. Next was Judy from next door who wiggled her bum as she kissed him and let the back of her hand brush his dick over his shorts. Lilly was next and her tongue gave her away before she even said her name. Beth was last and he knew her from her substantial bottom that he loved to cup.

After intros the actual game began and at first John deliberately lost and removed his shoes, socks and shirt. Since he was being a good sport, they said he didn't need to guess right in the same round. Next up was Megan and he heard her suck in a breath when he cupped her bum cheeks with both hands. She signaled it was her with her tongue and he smiled and said

"That sweet kiss had to be Megan"

"Ooooo Megan. Uncle John likes you" Beth said and the other girls cheered.

John racked up four wins with Lilly, Megan, Deborah who kissed so hard she almost knocked him over and Beth with her soft bum. He thought he would be able to take his blindfold off on the next kiss but he guessed Judy and it was Patty. He stood up and did a sexy wiggle as he pushed his shorts down and stepped out of them. His dick bulged out his briefs and there was a dark wet spot at the tip. The girls all cheered.

John was sure Judy would be next but they tricked him by having Patty go again. He took his time enjoying her sweet kiss and massaging her bum until Lilly said "time's up"

"Judy" he said but he wasn't sure. The room erupted in cheers as Lilly said "Wrong again." And started a chant of "strip strip strip strip"

John had no choice. They had beaten him and he stood up and did a two-minute striptease showing more and more until finally pushing his briefs down to the floor and pulling them off. He surprised them all by sitting down and saying.

"One more round. Start over and if I get five this time I get to see you all."

They all actually wanted him to see them so Lilly said "If you get five we take the blindfold off and dance naked for you."

The girls lined up giggling. Naturally the four he had guessed went first and he got to enjoy kissing four naked preteens even if he couldn't see them. One big difference this time was he was naked and as he pulled them into the kiss his dick would touch them between their legs. Of course Lilly and Beth were very comfortable with that and they each took his dick and stroked it across their pussy. Once John was sure who it was he stroked their pussies in return. When Megan stood in front of him and gave her tongue signal he kept both hands on her bum but felt his dick slide between her legs. Deborah of course was aggressive and wrapped her hand around his dick as they kissed. John figured she would let him fuck her if he asked but he wasn't interested in someone so aggressive. Two left and it was the two who's kisses and bums were almost identical. He pulled the mystery girl in close and touched his lips to hers as he cupped two

perfect butt cheeks. Suddenly he felt her wiggle her bottom a little and felt the back of her hand stroke his dick.

"Judy!" He shouted and he heard them say yes and cheer. He pulled the blindfold off and gazed at cute naked Judy standing in front of him.

"Okay, first I owe Patty a kiss to finish the game and then who is Deborah? I already know Megan.

Little Patty walked over and stood in front of John. She enjoyed the game when he was blindfolded but was a little self-conscious now that he could see her. Patty was petite. She was at least three inches shorter than most eight-year-olds and ten pounds lighter. Her chocolate brown hair was silky smooth and straight and reached down to her waist, John had felt it when he held her bum and should have used it as an identifier. She had perfectly trimmed bangs and rich brown eyes. Her body was closer to Jenny than Lilly. A smooth chest with a slight hint of ribs showing led to a bald abdomen and small pussy with plump almond shaped sides. He leaned in and touched his lips to hers and felt her twitch with excitement. When he broke the kiss she was beaming and her dimples made her look even cuter. John hoped she would be a frequent visitor.

John looked around and said "Then you must be Deborah"

Her looks matched her kisses. She was taller than the other girls and older, nine and a half going on sixteen. She had thick bleached blond hair with pink streaks and manicured fingernails. He decided she was not his type and he had no interest in her.

"So did someone say there would be dancing?" He asked.

The six girls lined up and put on the latest song that girls were making music videos with. They started with a line from left to right doing all kinds of hand gestures and fancy steps. Then they marched by John to the back of the room and one by one danced straight at him, thrusting hips and pussies and running their hands over their bodies like every sexy online video they had ever seen. Lilly ended her solo by backing up right into his lap and daring him to put his dick in her. He decided that was too extreme for mixed company and ended the show by standing up and applauding. He picked up his clothes and as he was leaving Beth ran up to him and gave him a big hug and said.

"Thank you for making this the best birthday party ever. Don't forget my present tomorrow night."

"Sweetie if you didn't have a room full of guests I would take you to bed right now. I can't wait."

As John walked up the stairs he thought about how much he had come to care for his niece and how much he was looking forward to making love to her the next night.

Chapter 30 - Nighttime visitor

John was in a deep sleep, snoring quietly when something moved the bed. He was still sleeping but not as soundly when the covers were slowly pulled down and four hands pulled on his pajama bottoms. He started to wake up when something warm and wet started making his dick grow. When he opened his eyes a slit he could see the back of Lilly's head at his groin and could feel her tongue teasing him to full hardness. Across his body from Lilly, Megan sat wide eyed watching as Lilly licked and covered his tip with her mouth.

He decided to pretend to be asleep a little while longer and listened as Lilly said "okay, now you try it. It makes him feel really good."

A few agonizing seconds later he felt it. A little tongue tentatively licking him from Megan's side of the bed. He had to see what was going on before he spurted in her face. The idea of cute little Megan in his bed was so exciting he had to see what they had planned.

"Hello girls." He whispered. "Whatcha doing down there?"

Megan jumped back and Lilly turned to face John.

"Hi daddy. I think Megan would like what you do to Jenny. Did you bring the slippery stuff with you?"

"Ah the innocence of children" John thought. Lilly was asking if he would fuck Megan up the bum as calmly as if she was asking for ice cream.

"Well first we should all get comfortable and then I need some Lilly and Megan kisses."

Comfortable meant naked and John sat up and pulled his shirt off then lifted up and pushed his bottoms down. The girls each took a pant leg and pulled them off then removed their own panties. Megan's little boy dick was stiff when she moved up by John's stomach but she was so excited she didn't mind if he saw it. John had already called her a pretty girl multiple times.

Lilly started the kissing but soon leaned back and encouraged Megan to climb on top of John for skin to skin kisses. The first tentative kisses were light but soon Megan was smashing her mouth to his and driving her tongue so far in his mouth it hurt. John had both hands on her bum, massaging and stretching her open.

"Lilly, look in the top drawer." He said nodding at the night stand.

Inside she found the bottle of lube and let several drops slide down Megan's butt crack where John was there to catch them and press the slippery liquid deep into her anus. Megan's kissing increased in passion as she felt John penetrate her bottom and stretch her open. This was a new experience and something that other girls enjoyed so it made her feel even more like a real girl.

John was not sure what the best way was to proceed. He could have Megan sit on his dick but it would be hard to move inside her. He could lay her on her back but he was

so much bigger it might frighten her. He finally decided to do what he had done with Jenny. He rolled to the side and had Megan face away from him. He placed Lilly facing Megan where she could kiss her and spooned Megan from behind with his dick between her legs. With a little adjustment he lined up his dick with her sphincter and started to press in.

Megan was nervous and it translated into her squeezing her bum closed tight. John decided to wait a few minutes and pulled Lilly's body into close contact with Megan. Lilly was a quick learner and immediately started kissing her new friend and enjoying some new feelings down below. John took Megan's hand and had her find Lilly's hard clit.

"Do you feel that?" He asked Megan. "That's her clit. It's where a lot of the good feelings come from. Some girls with boy parts like to think that what they have down there is just a really big clit that can make them feel extra good."

John reached down and gently stroked Megan's boy part.

"We could pretend that this is your clit. If you rub it against Lilly's it will make you both feel really good."

Megan had never considered her dick could give her pleasure. To her it was a sign that she was in the wrong body. John had given her a way to think of it as part of a girl and she relaxed and started to enjoy him touching it. When John pulled Lilly tight up against her body she felt the stimulation of Lilly's wet pussy sliding around her little dick. It felt amazing.

"Try to push out like you have to poop back here then relax." He whispered to her.

Megan did what he said and felt something big start to slide into her bottom. It felt strange and wonderful at the same time. She was taking a man inside her just like big girls did. John's limited experience with Jenny helped and he knew just how much to push and that more lube when he was part way inside helped the process. As Lilly kissed Megan and rubbed Megan's "clit" dick against her's John sank fully into her from behind. Once again the sensitive skin above his dick pressed against a smooth preteen bum.

"We did it Megan" he whispered through a forest of blond curls. "Are you okay?"

"Oh Mr. Rogers! It's wonderful! I didn't think you would fit."

"You took me in just like a big girl honey. You could call me Uncle John if you want."

"Lilly! Your daddy is inside me!" She exclaimed in between kisses.

"And you're inside me Megan. It feels fantastical. Daddy, push on her so she pushes in me more."

John thought that was a great idea, maybe even a "fantastical" one. He pulled back and sank into Megan's colon while pulling Lilly's bum in. The result was Megan receiving stimulation from the back and sinking inside Lilly which set off fireworks from the front.

"Oh wow! Uncle John, do that again."

John was very happy to oblige and repeated the movement, sliding past her tight ring and deep inside her bowels. The feeling was intense and he knew he was going to cum soon. He started pulling on Lilly's bum to pump Megan into her in a steady rhythm. He needed to get them to orgasm first before he filled Megan with his cum. Lilly felt the rhythm of his pulling and added some curling of her hips and pulling Megan in with her hand. Poor Megan was so flooded with pleasure signals her brain had shut down and she was floating on pure erotic emotion. Her bum felt great. Her front parts felt better than she could have imagined and Lilly's constant kissing scrambled her brain even more. When John pulled almost out of her and plunged in for the last time a volcano went off in her body and something deep between her legs exploded into a rush of pleasure.

Lilly felt Megan stiffen and pulled her tight against her. That set Lilly off and she managed to just say "Now Daddy, now" before slamming her eyes shut and riding her own rocket ship to orgasm Heaven. John got the message and pushed in an extra inch, pressing Megan deeper into Lilly and setting off his own rocket. If they were an animated cartoon three rockets would have launched off of the bed and intertwined until exploding in a fireworks display up in the sky.

The next few minutes were a blur. Lilly knew what to expect and humped against Megan to increase the waves of pleasure. John held them tight against his abdomen as each blast of cum caused him to tremble with the sensations of millions of nerve endings firing as each drop of liquid surged up the narrow tube inside his dick and filled Megan's insides. Megan had never experienced anything like what was happening to her. It's possible she left a small deposit inside Lilly as her body went through the motions and experienced the joy of cuming inside another person. It wasn't a boy girl experience with Lilly, it was more of a friend pleasuring friend experience. John, on the other hand, was definitely treating her like a girl and filling her insides with his seed. It made her feel all warm inside that he would do that for her.

"Your daddy is the best." She whispered to Lilly.

"And you are a beautiful little lady." John said to her as he continued to have aftershocks inside her for several minutes.

They lay together until morning. John had pressed a wad of tissues against Megan's bum when he slipped out of her and by morning she had stopped leaking enough to put her panties on and sneak back downstairs with Lilly. The rest of the girls would never know about their adventures with John, although one of the girls saw them return and thought they had had a little private lesbian experience. Most of the girls in the neighborhood were bisexual so that wouldn't raise any eyebrows.

## Chapter 31 - A special birthday present.

Saturday morning was organized chaos with six girls wearing nothing but panties joining Gracie and Jenny in devouring chocolate chip pancakes as fast as Cindy and Crystal could make them. John decided to wait until the noise died down before coming into the kitchen but he was immediately handed a cup of coffee and put on lifeguard duty as the girls left a trail of eight pairs of panties from the kitchen to the pool. He managed to stay dry for half an hour until some of the girls, led by Beth, decided to sit on his lap with dripping wet naked bodies.

A guy only has so much willpower and he eventually let his hands slide between slippery legs and over wet bottoms. When they convinced him to join them his pajama pants joined the panty trail and he cannonballed into the pool in his birthday suit. The next hour was filled with touching and kissing and generally having his way with all six girls. He found pleasure in different ways with each one but in addition to Lilly and Jenny he was most attracted to Beth's soft body and Megan's cute face and little bum. He slipped his fingers into Megan's butt crack and felt traces of his slippery cum. Megan responded by pressing her tongue deep in his mouth and reaching for his dick under water.

"Maybe someday I could come for a sleepover with Lilly and Jenny" she said as she stroked him to hardness.

"That sounds like a wonderful idea." He responded as he slipped his middle finger deep in her for an instant then moved away.

Overall the sleepover party was a huge success and by afternoon all of the guests had been picked up and Beth was checking out some of her presents. Beth spent a lot of time close to John and he was always available with a gentle touch or to stroke her hair. Everyone was quiet at supper, anticipating Beth's big present. After supper Crystal and Cindy took Beth to Crystal's bedroom with the attached bath. Just before it was time, Crystal handed her a small pink box tied with a red ribbon. It was a special gift from mother to daughter and Beth hugged her tight and thanked her.

Crystal and Cindy brought Beth out to the kitchen where John was waiting. John took Beth by the hand and led her to her bedroom. Closing the door behind them he sat in a chair and guided her to stand between his knees.

"You are so beautiful. Thank you for picking me. "

"Thank you for doing this" she practically whispered.

Beth was looking at the floor, suddenly feeling shy. John lifted her chin to get her to look at him and pushed a stray hair behind her ear. He tipped his head to the side and pulled her into a gentle kiss. Her lips were stiff at first but as he continued to kiss her they softened to a sensual almost liquid feel. When they broke the kiss he pulled her body to his and placed one hand on her back and the other on her bum.

John felt his erection rise as her body molded to his. There was something about Beth that lit a fire in him. This was not going to be an act of kindness to a young girl. He

wanted Beth with a passion he hadn't felt since the incident with Lilly on the balcony. As his dick grew the urge, maybe even the ache, to be inside her grew. He would have to be careful that he didn't hurt her in his lust for her body.

Beth was nervous. She had wanted this day since Uncle John first kissed her but now that it was happening she was full of doubt, not about letting him penetrate her but about if she could please him. Would he be turned off by her body? He said all girls are beautiful but she didn't feel beautiful when she looked in the mirror. Still, he was here kissing her and already making her feel loved.

John was so turned on he was afraid he would cum in his shorts. He moved his hands to her shirt and began to lift it up. Beth raised her arms and closed her eyes as the shirt covered her face and was pulled off. Her birthday wish was starting and soon he would see her breasts up close. He dropped the shirt to the floor and pulled his own shirt off. When he pulled her into another hug he felt soft bare skin on his hands and only a thin cotton bra between them. He got lost in the feel of her body on his fingers. She was soft everywhere. No hard bones or even tight muscles interrupting the flow of his hands over her body.

Beth was trembling with excitement. She wanted desperately for John to lick her breasts. Lilly had showed her what it felt like but she wanted Uncle John's expert tongue on them. John broke the hug and slipped his fingers under the bra. It was a one-piece cotton bra and as he held it Beth pulled one arm out. He reached out straight so that he could see her as he lifted the bra up and off, revealing two small breasts. They reminded him of two small portions of bread dough. They were essentially puppy fat but to him they were as sexy as any A cup teen.

The moment had come and Beth sucked in a breath as John's mouth made first contact. It felt like his lips were electrified as they closed over her breast and his tongue found her nipple. The sensation went straight to her pussy and she pulled his head in to increase the pleasure.

The fire in John's groin blazed and he slipped a hand down her bare back and into her panties. Her ample bottom filled his hand and threw gasoline on the fire inside him. Putting his hand in Beth's underwear seemed so erotic and forbidden. She was an official member of the Bare Bum Club and touching her was one of the joys of his life.

He squeezed her bum through several kisses then withdrew his hand and reached back to unzip her skirt. Just the sound of the zipper was exciting and when he finished the skirt floated to the floor. Again he moved her back to an arm's length away and watched as the skirt fell away. She was wearing fire red full cut panties with yellow and orange flames on them. They were a special gift from Crystal for the occasion.

"Oh Beth! You look good enough to eat." And he pulled her in to suck on her breast again as he massaged her bum over the silky panties. John then stood up and unhooked his belt. He took Beth's hand and placed it on his zipper.

"You take them off" he said softly.

She pulled the zipper down and watched as his gray briefs with a huge bulge in front came into view. She struggled to get his shorts over his bum but managed to get them down to where he could kick them off. She had knelt down to push them over his foot and with a sneaky grin reached up and pulled the briefs off, catching his dick and making it bounce as it was released from the confining material.

"Mmmmm. Naughty girl huh? I love it."

He said as he lifted her to her feet and guided her to the bed. One strong tug and the spread and blankets went flying, leaving the sheets to lay on. John put his hands under her arms and lifted her to the middle of the bed. Her breasts flattened as the soft flesh responded to gravity but her nipples remained firm.

Looking at 'just turned nine' Beth smiling at him, his lust came roaring back. She wanted him and he wanted her with a passion that scared him. He crawled up between her spread legs and pressed the flat of his hand on her panties. The silky material made her seem even more feminine and sexy. She gasped when he kissed her belly and circled her belly button with his tongue. Her body was soft and pliable like a satin pillow and he rubbed his cheek on her belly before getting up on his knees and sliding a teasing finger under the waistband of her panties.

Beth sucked in another breath as he started to pull her panties down. She knew that her abdomen wasn't smooth like most girls her age. Her belly folded into a line at the top of her hips. She wondered if John would find it offensive. John actually thought the opposite. That line was like a border between good and naughty. Touching below that line was taboo and he loved to run his tongue along it and then dip down into the forbidden zone. He tugged the panties down until they just covered the top of her mound and leaned in to smother her triangle with kisses and licks. He could feel the heat from her pussy and the scent of arousal coming from between her legs. Crystal and Cindy had prepared her with a relaxing scented bath and he detected the smallest trace of beauty soap and the perfume that he liked Cindy to wear.

John coaxed her bum off the bed and he slid the panties down and completely off. Beth felt extremely exposed lying naked with John kneeling between her spread legs. Her pussy was tingling like crazy and she actually ached to feel him inside her. Her vaginal muscles were twitching and clamping so much in anticipation they hurt.

John was dizzy with desire. The sight of Beth's vagina was overwhelming. She had a pronounced keyhole at the top and plump smooth sides defining her crease. Her cowl was peeking out at the top and dark pink from excitement. When he touched her she gasped and jumped and her face flushed when he gently spread her open with his thumbs. She opened like a flower to reveal a moist valley of coral, pink and red flesh smoother than any other place on her body. He leaned in for his first taste and felt his dick swell even bigger as her scent and taste flooded his senses. The fire inside turned white hot and he stretched his tongue into her hole until it hurt.

Beth felt the first rush of pleasure when he made contact but it wasn't what she wanted. Her body was screaming for something better and she grabbed two fistfuls of his hair and pulled.

"No Uncle John! I need you in me NOW. Please Uncle John, please. Put it in me."

John was shaken out of his trance by the pain of her pulling his hair. When he saw the desperate passion in her eyes he immediately moved over her and kissed her almost violently.

"Oh Beth. God help me I want you so bad."

John wasn't much for passionate talk but Beth had him out of his mind with desire. He wiped his dick back and forth on her crease trying to spread some precum. She moaned at him.

"No Uncle John. Don't tease me. Put it in now. I can't wait anymore."

"I will Beth. I will. Tell me if it hurts"

"Just do it. Please. I NEED it."

John lined up his crown with her opening and pushed. He felt it catch and maybe a third of the tip slip in. She was still so tight he didn't know if he would fit but he couldn't stop now if he wanted to.

"Oh Beth! Beautiful Beth. Take me in Beth. Let me inside you. I need to be inside you!"

John was rambling. He couldn't remember any time in his life where he had been this overcome with passion. He had a primeval need to fuck Beth, to feel his dick slide into her until he pressed against her cervix. Holding himself over her on stiff arms he pressed forward.

"Yes Uncle. I can feel you. Don't stop. Oh please don't stop."

"I won't Beth, I won't. Can you feel me. Please let me in Beth. I'm gonna cum. I need to cum inside you."

Beth brought her knees up even with her hips and spread them out flat on the bed. It stretched her opening just enough and John slipped the widest part of his crown past her tight ring. He was in. She wasn't a virgin anymore. Her breath was ragged as she felt like she might pass out from the emotions. She looked down and most of him was still outside.

"Push Uncle John, push. I need all of you in me."

John lowered himself enough to kiss her and started pressing into her over and over. He felt her release and flood his dick with her juices and he slipped deeper and deeper into her wet velvety canal.

"You are so beautiful and so sexy. Oh fuck, I'm in all the way. You did it Beth. You took all of me. Fuck it's amazing."

"Fuck me Uncle. Make my first time the best."

They were both much too insane with passion to worry about dirty words. John pulled back, rubbing the inner walls of her vagina and giving her massive stimulations. When he pressed back in he caused every nerve ending in her pussy to fire. Beth moaned and pressed her heels to his backsides as he moved out and in, out and in. For John it was the most intense fuck of his life. He wasn't going to analyze why, he just kept driving to the climax that he knew was coming.

"Oh Uncle! Oh yes. More Uncle. Go deeper. Oh yeeeessssssss".

Beth was thrashing her head from side to side and babbling. John had picked up the pace and knew the end was coming. He reached down with one hand and found her clit. At the end of a thrust when his dick was pressing the back of her vagina he scraped his finger across her clit and she exploded.

"Aaahhhh yeeeeeee yaaaaa"

Beth screamed so loud he was sure everyone in the house heard it. Every muscle in her body stiffened and he felt her squeeze his dick from inside her vagina. It was the signal he needed and he felt the pressure build and a painful blast of cum rush up his shaft and into her young body. He was sure he must be pumping his seed through her cervix and directly into her womb.

"Oh fuck. Oh fuck. I'm cuming Beth. I'm cuming inside you. Can you feel me inside you?"

John was babbling like a teenager experiencing his first fuck. He collapsed on top of her and kissed her hungry mouth as he thrust with his hips and pushed more and more cum into her. He raised up occasionally to let her breathe but he kept pumping and thrusting the whole time. Beth made mewing sounds and grunted and generally rode his dick as his cum flooded her insides and poured out onto the sheets. When he was reduced to dry spurts, he held her tight and rolled onto his back taking her with him. He stayed hard and deep inside her as they both kissed and hugged through at least a dozen aftershocks.

They cuddled together for a long time, him never completely going soft and staying inside her as they kissed. When they had both calmed down Beth lifted her head up and shouted.

"Okay Lilly!"

Lilly burst through the door followed by the rest of the family clapping and cheering and saying happy birthday. Lilly raced to Beth's side and then backed up and looked between her legs from behind.

"Was it awesome? Did you like it. Gawd we all heard you scream. He's still inside you? Wow. You did call me didn't you. Hey daddy, you did great."

Crystal moved to Beth and kissed her.

"Did he do good baby? You're a woman now. You look so beautiful"

Beth actually looked terrible with her hair matted down from sweat and from all the activity but she was smiling brighter than Crystal had ever seen her and it was all because of the love her brother had given to Beth.

Cindy looked at her fiancé laying on his back with his dick still impaled in his nine-year-old niece and smiled.

"My God John! Did you squirt a gallon into the poor girl? You're washing the sheets later.

Jenny and Gracie were so interested in what happened they crawled up the bed and started feeling where John's big dick entered Beth. The audience was too much for John and he deflated and slipped out of Beth followed by a river of cum mixed with Beth's juices. Someone was nice enough to press a wad of tissues between them to soak up some of the liquids. John kissed Beth a final time and let her get up and run to the bathroom to clean up. Crystal moved closer and gave him a short kiss.

"Nice job little brother, nice job."

"Believe me it wasn't work. She is a very special girl."

Lilly smiled and squeezed his dick.

"What about me? Am I special?"

"Yeah, me too, am I special?" Added Jenny as she climbed on his lap and sat on his dick. "Ew, it's all slimy." she said as she rocked back and forth coating her pussy with Beth's juices.

"What about me?" Gracie said with a pouty face. She was the only young one who hadn't experienced John's dick inside her yet.

John pulled her up in front of Jenny and kissed her then said.

"You are all very special and I think it's time I show you how Jenny and I play. How about tomorrow night after supper?"

"Or tomorrow morning when you wake up with her in bed with you?" Crystal said as she hugged Beth and smiled.

Epilogue

John would introduce Gracie to the joys of anal sex that next morning and many mornings after. He would discover the joys of vaginal sex with an eight-year-old on Jenny's birthday and the extreme pleasure of sex with a seven-year-old on Gracie's. John and Cindy bought a house a few blocks from Crystal and the two families never knew which girl was sleeping where. Cindy loved working for Crystal and did indeed get fringe benefits on Crystal's fingers. John overcame his reluctance and occasionally Crystal would experience the joy of her brother's well exercised dick but only during her play with Cindy. "All in the family" he would say to counter his feelings about incest. They would continue to live and love until the girls were all out of college and married. John, Cindy and Crystal agreed that once a girl was married, she needed to be true to her husband and stop having sex with them. Jenny married a guy she met in college and had two daughters. Like her mother she had fond memories of the times with her Uncle/Daddy John. When Jenny's marriage broke up and she was officially divorced she was free to be herself with John, Cindy and her Aunt Crystal. She was also free to introduce her girls to John's gentle touch and their Aunt Lilly's special talents. Beth became a career woman, never married, and enjoyed many years of pleasure from her mother, aunt and especially her Uncle John.

List of characters:

John Rogers 33 - computer consultant.

Cindy Gibbons 27 - condo neighbor

Lilly Gibbons 9 -

Jenny Gibbons - 7

Crystal Rogers 36 - John's older sister, divorced and using maiden name

Bethany Rogers 8 - Crystal's daughter

Gracie Rogers 6 - Crystal's daughter.

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