

The Dollhouse Shop

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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.

Summary: Simon Duckworth is a 35 year old widower with no children. He owns a dollhouse shop in a small town where everyone knows everyone. The people in the town all know that Mr. D., as they call him, is a nice man. No one knows his secret desire that is about to be fulfilled beyond his wildest dream.

Chapter 1 — Monday's child is fair of face.

Simon Duckworth started each workday by walking down the stairs from his apartment to his dollhouse shop below. Since his wife had died people in the little town couldn't remember when he had taken a holiday or a sick day. If someone asked he would just say that he loved his work. The children of the town certainly did. Simon made dollhouses. Not just plain dollhouses but beautiful mansions and magical fairy houses and castles for princesses. All the children loved to visit his shop. It was filled with houses and every kind of furnishings imaginable. Everything from tables and chairs to lamps and dishes and even imitation food. Everything at one inch to a foot scale.

All of the houses were made by Simon in his back workroom and most everything else was imported or purchased from the few suppliers still dealing with dollhouse items. Recently he had taken to closing his shop early so that he could work on his latest creation uninterrupted. It wasn't like he needed the money. His wife's life insurance plus some wise investments had made the dollhouse shop more of a hobby than a career. He had invested most of the insurance money at a low point in the stock market and it had grown to a substantial nest egg. At 35 years old he was too young to retire and there was nothing else he would rather do.

The people in the town were right. Simon did love his work. He loved taking wood and paint and his considerable skill and creating things of beauty that inspired the imagination of the town's little girls. Before his wife died she and Simon had been the pillars of the community. Always volunteering for charities and town events. He even played Santa Clause several times in the Christmas Parade. He was especially loved by the children and their parents considered him like a favorite uncle or grandfather. So much so that their children would often visit him on their way home from school. Stopping at "Mr. D.'s" shop was as much fun as stopping for ice cream.

Simon loved the visits too but for a different reason. A reason the parents would definitely not approve of. Simon loved little girls. He loved their look and their smell and the way they felt when they sat on his lap as he showed them his latest creation on display in the store. He loved their soft little tummies that he would hold so that they didn't fall. He loved their smooth little legs that he would touch when he would lift them up to see into the houses. He longed to touch more than their legs and most of all he longed to look at their beautiful naked bodies.

Simon had grown into his love of little girls gradually. He was never good at sports and secretly hoped he would have a daughter but his wife hadn't been able to conceive and before they could think about adoption Cancer had taken her from him. He survived by throwing himself into his work. If he couldn't have a daughter to make a dollhouse for then he would make other people's daughters happy.

It started with offering to hold squirmy toddlers while mom shopped. He liked their soft hair on his cheek but didn't like the smell of baby powder or the thought of messy diapers. When an older girl would get fussy he would find something to distract her on his desk and get her to sit on his lap while mom shopped. He had played Santa for some charity events so it seemed perfectly natural to the parents. What wasn't natural was his hand hidden under the desk placed between their legs.

He never rubbed. That might trigger a response from the girl that he wouldn't want. At first it was just at her knee if she had bare legs. Sometimes he held her tiny bum or stroked her bare arm and gave her a hug. On the next visit his hand might be trapped between warm soft thighs. If the girl showed no sign of noticing his hand might land with one edge close to her panties. Always with no movement that might bring her attention from the toy he was showing her.

Recently some of the seven-year-olds had been stopping by alone or with their mothers on their way home from school. Simon thought seven was the perfect age. Old enough to talk to but young enough to enjoy a cuddle on his lap. All of the girls thought he made them feel safe and loved. The mother's thought he was the nicest man in town. Although many little girls had visited his shop over the years seeing them naked was all just a dream until he met Anna Green.

Anna and her mom had moved into town two years ago. Her mom, Liz, had a beautiful dollhouse when she was growing up and fell in love with Simon's shop. It was her that encouraged Anna to imagine families and stories for each house. When she asked around everyone told her that Simon was a perfect gentleman and that all the children loved him. Liz was also a working single mom and Anna was a latchkey kid. She had the key to her house on a lanyard around her neck and would let herself in after school, always locking the door behind her.

Anna had a friend, Danica Johnson, whose family was from Ukraine. They met in kindergarten and became best friends. At least once a month Danica would be at Anna's or Anna would go to Danica's for a sleepover. Anna loved to go to Danica's house. She loved to hear Danica's grandmother speaking in the exotic Ukrainian language and see all the pretty dolls that Danica had. She also likes the deserts that Danica's mother would make. Her friendship had grown over that first summer and Danica had introduced her to some very different activities like playing doctor and taking baths together. No one but her parents and her doctor had seen her naked until her first bath with Danica. Anna had stopped by Mr. D.'s shop with her new friend a few times but this day she was alone.

"Well hello dear" said Simon as the bell on the door rang and in stepped Anna. "How was school? Did Miss Smith give you a lot of homework?" He said smiling. Simon made it a point to know most of the girls in the small town, including what grade they were in and who their teacher was. He went to all of the

school's public events and would always buy an ad in the program. After all, they were all potential customers.

He couldn't get over how beautiful Anna was with her light blond hair pulled back into a pony tail that swished back and forth as she moved. Anna had the face of a model. Perfect clear skin with high cheekbones and an All-American girl look that would melt many a heart in her life. She was straight as a board with almost no waist and a cute bubble butt that pushed her dress out in back. Her dress was scarlet red with bright yellow balloons and Simon thought she was adorable.

"Oh Mr. D! We don't have homework! I'm only in second grade."

"Oh that's right. I keep forgetting," he said laughing. "You look very pretty today"

"Thank you. This is my favorite dress" she said as she spun around giving Simon a peek at her little pink panties. "Whatcha doing today? Can I help?"

"That would be nice" he said to Anna. I was about to close up and do some work on the latest house. Wait here and I'll be right back."

Simon sometimes let the children "help" with the houses if he was doing something simple at his desk in the store. They would always sit on his lap and he discovered if he wore the thinnest pants possible he could receive wonderful sensations from the little ones wiggling on his lap. Their parents were usually glad he kept the kids busy while they shopped for expensive and delicate dollhouse furnishings. Recently he had let some children and their parents into his back workroom to see the latest house he was working on. It was more to reassure the parents that there was nothing sinister there.

Normally people might get suspicious of a man locking the door with a seven-year-old girl still in the shop but Simon was so well known the parents trusted him completely. He was also known to close the shop at random times. Simon walked to the front, turned the sign on the door from Open to Closed and locked the door. If anything did happen he didn't want a customer walking in on them.

Taking Anna's hand, he led her to the back room where a large, partially completed, dollhouse was sitting on a heavy work table. The table was covered with dollhouse parts. There were tiny shutters and pieces of trim and small windows and doors stacked up and waiting to become part of his latest creation. This house would be a replica of a Southern Mansion complete with white columns and large wraparound porches. At the moment it was a shell with very little trim and holes where the windows would go.

Simon moved all of the craft knives and sharp saws out of reach, settled in his work chair, and patted his knee. "Come sit here so you can see" he said as calmly as he could manage given how much he wanted little Anna on his lap. She skipped over to him and he lifted her up and onto his lap as easy as lifting one of his tiny dollhouse windows. There was a method to his lifting. He had found that by lifting the little girls high and bringing them close that their dress would get caught on his shirt and rise up as he lowered them down. If done right Anna would be sitting on her panties with her dress bunched behind her.

This time was no exception and as she wiggled to get comfortable his very hard dick settled in the crease in her bubble butt. Anna wasn't sure what was pressing into her bum but the thought of helping Simon soon had her forget about it.

Simon was in Heaven. With his left hand wrapped around Anna he could feel her soft belly under his fingers. Since this was her first time in the workroom alone with him he left the exploring until he got to know her better. No sense scaring her off on her first visit. He was a very patient man. There had been close calls when a girl would push his hand away and the one time when a girl had said loudly "I'll tell my daddy on you!" A quick apology and saying it was an accident had saved him but since then he had been very careful. Anna was different for some reason. She seemed preoccupied by the dollhouse and didn't seem to even notice where his hand landed.

"Wow. This is so cool. Can I really help." She asked while staring at the large house taking shape in front of her.

"Sure you can" replied Simon. "Here, let me show you." He said, reaching around her with both hands.

He picked up two four inch long pieces of window trim and placed them in a gluing jig. Then he placed an inner frame, a clear plastic sheet and an outer frame between the trim pieces. Finally he added a sill on the bottom and trim on the top to complete the window. Looking down at Anna he said.

"See, that's how we build a window. Now you try it."

As he talked Anna through the steps he replaced his left hand on her belly and let the right one gently rest on her leg. Since the dress was mostly behind her, it was a bare leg. A wonderful soft bare leg.

Anna was a quick learner but placing the small pieces was tricky and it gave Simon lots of lap time as she rearranged the pieces until they were just right. He was glad he had taken the time to make several gluing jigs for the windows. He didn't need to tell her that he would have to remove each piece to apply the glue.

All the time Anna worked Simon praised her and showered her with compliments. Every couple minutes he would pretend to have a leg cramp and shift her position, sliding his right hand higher each time she settled into a new spot.

Anna was aware of his hand occasionally but Mr. D. was a nice man and he probably didn't know how close he was getting to her kitty. To be honest, it felt kind of nice having his hand there and she gave her legs a little squeeze as she settled into each new position. As she started on the last window Simon groaned lightly and pretended to have another leg cramp.

"My goodness Anna. You are becoming a big girl. Pretty soon you won't fit on my lap."

With that he lifted her a couple inches off his lap and settled her down, spreading her legs outside of his as he did.

"What a good helper you are Anna. I am very glad you stopped by today" he said as he wrapped his left hand around her belly and gave her a squeeze. At the same time his right hand slid between her bare legs with the edge pressing lightly against

her warm pussy. Anna felt a thrill between her legs and squeezed them together instinctively, sending a bigger thrill up her spine. She knew that it was naughty for his hand to be there but again everyone said Mr. D. was a nice man so she kept quiet. And besides, he wasn't doing anything. He was just holding her so she didn't fall.

With that decided she proceeded to finish the last window. When it was done she leaned back against his chest and smiling sweetly said.

"All done. Thank you for letting me help you."

Simon's head was spinning. From the instant he made contact with her pussy his heart was racing and his dick was pulsing with excitement. He froze when he made contact, not wanting to frighten her by moving. If she said anything he could say it was an accident. He was just keeping her from falling. Even when she squeezed her legs together for an instant he kept his hand still, enjoying the touch of his first preteen panty covered pussy.

"You are very welcome Anna" he managed to say as he gave her a squeeze with his left hand and slid his right hand up and down over her pussy one time.

"You are a sweetheart" he added as he kissed the top of her head. "You can help me any time." Not wanting to press his luck he added. "How about a hug?"

He lifted little Anna up and spun her around to face him with her legs spread on either side of him and her pussy pressing against his iron hard dick. Wrapping both arms around her, he placed one hand on her back and the other square on her little bum. Then he gave her a squeeze and inhaled her wonderful little girl scent. He nuzzled her neck and gave her a kiss in the cheek then covered her with quick little kisses as she giggled loudly. "You are so pretty I could eat you up" he said as he kissed her neck with wet kisses that sent her into a fit of giggles. He ended with a kiss on her forehead and a final one square on her lips lasting just a bit longer than an adult should kiss a child.

As Simon finished the kiss and hugged her tight Anna thought about how wonderful she felt. Simon's strong hands on her made her feel safe and the way he kissed her just then felt strange but nice. But the best feeling was coming from her

kitty. There was something big in Mr. D.'s pants and it sent shivers up her spine when she rubbed her kitty against it. Even now as he hugged her she could make those feelings get stronger if she pressed against him. She didn't even realize that she had started humping against him. It just felt so good to be in his arms.

Simon could feel it. She was rubbing herself against his dick. The kisses were fun and the kiss on her lips was as thrilling as it was dangerous but this was on a whole other level. He kept his cheek pressed against her head like they were just hugging and slowly pressed her bum forward and back with her movements. Soon he added his right hand and taking a bum cheek in each hand gently rocked her back and forth, back and forth trying with all his might to not cum.

Anna's young body started to respond to the stimulation. The feelings coming from her kitty were better than anything she had felt before. She thought what she was doing might be considered naughty but she really liked Mr. D. and it couldn't be wrong to feel this good. She only half felt his hands on her bum, pulling her in and making the good feelings even better. Gradually they both gave up all pretense of hugging and she started rolling her hips and pressing herself harder and harder against the bulge that was making her feel so good. She loved feeling Simon's hands squeeze her bum as he pulled her into him. The feeling built and built until suddenly she was overwhelmed with emotions. It seemed like she was going to pee her pants but before she could say anything her eyes screwed shut, her whole body stiffened and she exploded into the first orgasm of her young life.

"Ooo, oh, oh, eeeep" she practically squeaked like a mouse as a string of high-pitched meowing sounds came out of her mouth. She held Simon so tight it hurt but he didn't even feel it as he erupted in his own massive orgasm, the biggest one he had had since his honeymoon so many years ago. He hugged Anna to his chest and let her trembling body slowly calm down as he pumped stream after stream of cum into his boxers. He hoped it wouldn't show right away.

"Wha, what happened" Anna was finally able to say as she slowly came back to her senses.

"Well, I think you had a nice feeling" he said. "Are you okay? Did you like it"? He asked as calmly as he could like he was talking about a flavor of ice cream.

"Oh yes" Anna said enthusiastically! "It was really nice. What was it"

"Well you made yourself feel good. It's usually something you do in private but it can be our little secret. It's probably better if you don't tell anyone about it. Not even your mommy."

Simon was hoping that by saying she did it to herself that she would be more willing to keep it secret. He was too old and frail for prison.

"Okay. I can be your secret helper. That would be cool. Can we do it again?"

"Ha ha, sure we can" Simon said with a chuckle. "As long as it's our secret. I wouldn't want you to get in trouble for being a little naughty. Sometimes being naughty can be fun though, huh?"

"Yea, it was a lot of fun. I gotta go now. My mom will be home soon. "

"Okay sweetheart, just remember it's our secret. You are my special helper now."

Simon led her to the door, unlocked it and checked that no one was coming before letting her out and locking it behind her. Then he collapsed in the nearest chair and shook his head. His wildest dream had just come true but he hoped it didn't come with a long prison term.

Chapter 2 — Teacher's pet

The next day Anna had trouble sitting still in class. She kept thinking about the good feelings she had experienced with Mr. D. She knew it was naughty and she probably shouldn't go back to his shop but she really wanted to be his special helper and how could anything that felt so good be bad?

Her kitty itched in a funny way and she really wanted to rub it. As the day dragged on the urge to rub it got stronger until finally she couldn't stand it anymore

and she slipped her hand under her desk and pressed it to her kitty. A flood of emotion washed over her and without knowing it she let out a sigh. No one noticed except her teacher who looked up to see cute little Anna rubbing her pussy quietly.

Carolyn Smith let out a silent sigh as she thought to herself that she wished it was her hand touching cute little Anna's pussy. She would never betray the trust put in her as a teacher but secretly she dreamed of seeing all of the girls in her class naked and giving each and every one of them special kisses in their private places. If only her school still allowed nude swimming for girls like it did years and years ago.

She closed her eyes for a second thinking back to her childhood. She and her sister Kathy and their mother would spend the summer in a remote cabin on a lake in upstate New York. It was so remote the nearest neighbor was a 20 minute drive away on gravel roads. Carolyn and Kathy would spend the day swimming and sunning themselves on the lawn by the water. Because it was so remote they never wore bathing suits. Oh how she missed being a nudist for two months every year.

One summer her aunt June came to visit with her daughter Mary. June was a little shocked by the nudity but soon came around to the idea that they were all girls and all family. Mary shrieked with joy as she tore off her clothes and ran to be with her naked cousins. Carolyn was 10 at the time, her sister was 8 and her cousin Mary was 12.

"This is so cool" her cousin said as she ran up to them and gave each girl a big naked hug. It was a little surprising to feel her cousin's breasts against her flat chest.

"Can we go swimming?" Mary asked as she jumped up and down with excitement. Her boobs were not quite big enough to bounce but her round butt was.

"Guess it was a good idea to come here." June said as she and Carolyn's mom settled into the porch chairs with a pitcher of iced tea.

The property had a small dock with a rowboat. Anchored between two sturdy poles was a floating raft that they could lay on when they became tired. There was a string of floats marking the edge of the swimming area and life rings on the raft and on the shore. It was all designed to keep two young swimmers safe without constant watching by their mother.

"Come on, race you to the raft" yelled Carolyn as she and her sister ran to the water. No matter how many times they swam, the feeling of the cool water on her naked privates always excited her. She felt an extra thrill knowing her older cousin was watching her.

The three girls splashed and played until they tired and were just hanging on to the raft and floating. Mary drifted over to Carolyn and slid her arm around her. It wasn't unusual for Carolyn and Kathy to wrestle in the water so she didn't think anything about it.

"Want to feel something nice?" Mary asked quietly. "You can't tell anyone though. Can you keep a secret?"

"Sure" said Carolyn. She wondered what her older cousin had in mind.

Mary looked up at the two mothers who were talking away and then moved in front of Carolyn, blocking the mother's view. Then she took her free hand and slid it down between Carolyn's legs. When she touched her younger cousin's pussy, Carolyn's eyes got really wide and she drew in a big breath. No one had ever touched her pussy like that. It was scary but exciting at the same time.

"I'm going to lay on the grass and warm up" said Kathy as she started to shiver.

"Okay, we'll be there in a few minutes." Carolyn managed to say as her cousin explored her private places.

"You like it don't you." Mary said confidently. She was hoping she could get her cousin Carolyn to fool around. She had recently discovered how good it felt to touch down there.

"I..I don't know " Carolyn stuttered. "It's really naughty, you're not supposed to touch there."

"That rule is for strangers. We're family so it's okay but you can't tell anyone. It feels good doesn't it?" Mary whispered as she floated in front of Carolyn. "Let's swim over to the dock"

The two girls let go of the raft and half swam, half walked over to the end of the dock. When they were out of sight of Kathy and the mothers, Mary turned and pulled Carolyn into a naked hug. Then she did something to completely shock her. She held Carolyn's head with one hand and kissed her full on the mouth while sliding her hand down between her legs.

"Feels nice doesn't it?" Mary asked. "Come on, do me at the same time."

Mary took Carolyn's hand and placed it on her pussy then took her own hand and went back to rubbing Carolyn's. The two kissed while rubbing each other until Mary suddenly twitched, pushed her tongue into Carolyn's mouth and humped her hand. Carolyn didn't know it but she had given her cousin Mary an orgasm. When it was over Mary calmly said they better join Kathy and nothing more was said.

The three girls spent the afternoon swimming and playing games. Mary loved being a nudist that day and she was sad when her mother said that she needed to put clothes on before supper. Carolyn's mother convinced her sister to let Mary just wear her panties until bedtime. That night Mary slept in bed with Carolyn and sometime after Kathy was asleep she slipped under the covers and taught her cousin a few more lessons in lesbian lovemaking. Carolyn was devastated when Mary and her mother left the next day. Although she tried to get her sister interested in fooling around she was never able to experience the pleasure of touching another girl's pussy. Kathy's insistence that she would "tell mom" killed any chance of teaching her what she had learned from Mary. She still remembered it like it was yesterday.

Seeing Anna touch herself brought back a flood of memories. Getting hugged by her naked cousin that day. Feeling her hand on her young pussy and experiencing her first orgasm as Mary licked her was something she had tried to push out of her

memory but it all came back to her. If only there was a safe way to give Anna the pleasure that Mary had given to her.

Anna was getting a little too excited so before the other students noticed Miss Smith walked over to her desk and leaning close to her ear whispered

"You shouldn't touch yourself there in class. It's not polite. The other children might see you"

Before she could think about what she had done Miss Smith added.

"If you think you have a rash down there stay after class and I will check it for you"

What had she done? Did she just offer to look at a seven-year-old's vagina? Was she insane? At 24, was too young to end her career in disgrace and go to jail. She would just tell Anna to have her mother check it.

Anna blushed bright red at being caught by her teacher. She was glad the school day was almost over and actually she liked the idea of showing Miss Smith her kitty. Maybe she would make it feel good like Mr. D. did. Oop, she mustn't tell anyone about Mr. D. or she wouldn't be his special helper anymore.

Miss Smith was visibly shaking by the time class ended. Would she just send Anna home or did she have the courage to undress her and maybe touch her? It was decision time. The bell rang and all of the children filed out except Anna. She held back as if she was going to ask the teacher about a lesson. Miss Smith said goodbye to everyone, lightly touching the girls on their shoulders or back as they left and then locked the door and pulled down the shade. Whatever was going to happen needed to happen in private.

"Okay Anna" she said as she sat in the chair behind her desk. "Let's talk about what happened today. You know your area down there is private. Didn't your mommy tell you that you shouldn't touch yourself when other people can see you?"

Anna looked down at the floor. She was very confused. Was Miss Smith saying she was a bad girl? Everyone loved Miss Smith. She was the prettiest teacher in the school. Sadness flowed over her and she began to cry. "I'm sorry Miss Smith. I don't want to be a bad girl. I couldn't help myself "

Miss Smith's heart nearly broke. The last thing she wanted to do was make little Anna cry. She scooped Anna up in her arms and hugged her tight, pulling the slight girl between her legs to give her a full body hug.

"Oh honey, you are not as bad girl. You just made a little mistake. There are just some things that you should only do in private."

"I know" sobbed Anna. "I just had an itch or something and touching my kitty made it feel better."

In that instant Miss Smith made a decision that changed her life.

"Maybe you do have a rash" she said while holding Anna tight and breathing in her little girl scent. "Do you want me to check?"

Anna looked up at her teacher with tears still in her eyes and said the word that changed her teacher's life.

"Kay" said Anna as she started to lift her dress up.

Miss Smith took a quick look at the door to make sure it was locked and that no one could see in past the shade. Standing up she picked up Anna and sat her on her desk.

"Are you sure you don't want your mommy to do this "? she asked, seeking a final way out. "You can never tell anyone about this. Some people might not understand and I might have to go away and never see you again. Can you be my special friend and keep it a secret?"

Anna had stopped crying and now had a big smile on her face. First Mr. D. had made her his special helper and now Miss Smith was asking her to be her special friend. Would Miss Smith make her feel good like Mr. D. did?

"I'm sure Miss Smith. I won't tell anyone. I would like to be your special friend." Anna said as she sat on the teacher's desk.

Miss Smith's hands were shaking as she slowly lifted Anna's pretty dress up and exposed her cute yellow panties. She took a breath and pulled the panties away from the young girl's hips and down slightly.

"Lift up a little sweetie" she said with a voice just barely above a whisper.

As Anna lifted up her bum Miss Smith slid the panties down until they cleared Anna's cute little tush. Miss Smith held them just above the girl's pussy for a moment as she wrestled with what she was about to do. Finally, she pulled the panties down slowly, exposing Anna's perfect little girl vagina. Not a hair could be seen and the puffy mound divided into two smooth sections with more of a crease than an opening between them. There wasn't the slightest sign of the features that would grow as puberty hit. There was also no sign of a rash.

Miss Smith was beside herself with excitement. She suddenly realized that she hadn't breathed since first touching Anna's panties. She let out a breath in a whoosh that tickled Anna's pussy and it made the girl giggle. That broke the ice and Miss Smith laughed with her.

"Ha, ha. Sorry honey. Did I tickle you?" She said as she continued to stare at Anna's bald pussy. "I don't see any rash. Does it still bother you?"

Anna was caught up in a swarm of emotions. It felt very naughty to sit there with no panties on while her teacher looked at her kitty but it felt good too. She trusted Miss Smith and besides they were both girls so why shouldn't Miss Smith see her. The problem was the itch didn't go away. If anything, being naughty made her want to touch herself even more.

Her spell was broken by Miss Smith saying. "Why don't you show me where it itches?"

Anna didn't know if she could do that in front of her teacher but she had to do something because the urge to bring back those good feelings was too strong to resist much longer. She slid her right hand down to her pussy and began to press it in and release it, trying to imitate the feeling when she pressed into Mr. D.'s lap. It wasn't the same but it felt good.

"Does that feel good honey? " Miss Smith asked as she watched the girl touching herself. "Have you tried sliding your finger down the middle?"

Miss Smith thought that she was really getting in deep now, telling the girl how to masturbate. If she got caught her life was over. Still, the tingle in her own pussy was clouding her judgement and she suddenly picked Anna up and sat in her chair with Anna across her lap and her left arm around her back.

"Maybe we can do it together" she said. "But you can NEVER tell anyone. Do you understand?"

"I know. I can't be your special friend if I tell anyone. I won't tell. Can we do it now?"

"Oh honey, you are my special friend! Very special and yes let's make ourselves feel good."

Miss Smith took Anna's index finger and slid it down her immature pussy, pressing in slightly to open her up. Anna gasped at the sudden rush of feelings as her teacher's fingers came in contact with her sensitive skin. She also found moisture on her finger which made it slippery. That made it feel extra good as she slid it between the folds of her pussy. She leaned her head against her teacher and started to concentrate on increasing those feelings.

Miss Smith, realizing that Anna was doing fine on her own, slid her right hand inside her pants and panties and started to slide her finger into her very hot, very wet pussy. The explosion of feelings almost knocked her off the chair. This was far

beyond her wildest fantasy. Sitting with a warm cuddly child in her lap as she stared at Anna's bald pussy and friggd herself to what should be a massive orgasm. Does life get better than this?

Anna was feeling a rush of emotions. Love for her pretty teacher. Confusion over naughty versus good. Waves of pleasure flowing from her kitty and finally the satisfaction of being someone's special person. Anna's mom was a good person but she worked so hard she barely had time to tell Anna that she was special.

Teacher and student settled into a rhythm. Two hands moving back and forth, back and forth. The young one staying on the surface, not knowing the pleasures lying just below. The older one plunging wet fingers deep into her canal. So wet, so much pleasure. She was wishing she had removed her pants but it was too late to break the spell now. Looking down at Anna's bald pussy she thought how wonderful it would be to kiss it and taste her little girl juices. Just thinking about it brought her higher and she gave Anna a little squeeze.

Anna was enjoying herself immensely. This was so much better than rubbing herself with clothes on. When she pushed her finger in the crease there was one spot at the top that felt extra good. She might ask her teacher about that later but right now she was working herself into a frenzy. Waves of pleasure rocked her and she knew that special feeling was close. She looked up into her teacher's eyes with love and lust. Miss Smith leaned down and kissed Anna square on the lips and they both exploded in massive simultaneous orgasms.

Miss Smith shook like she was having convulsions. Her pussy exploded with liquid as her orgasm hit. She shoved four fingers inside and ground her thumb into her clit as it hit. Kissing Anna was the most amazing sensation she had ever felt. She held the kiss like a lover and rocked Anna back and forth like a baby as she came. Nothing had ever felt this good.

Likewise Anna was hit by an explosion of good feelings. Kissing her teacher was so strange and so naughty. It made her pussy twitch way up inside and she kissed back hard as she rubbed herself to an even bigger orgasm.

"Ooo, oh, oh, eeeeeeeek" she half screamed as the orgasm took over her young body. Anna was a squeaker when she came. Someone might think there was a

mouse trapped in the classroom. It was actually a very excited kitty belonging to a very excited seven-year-old girl.

Anna saw stars and fireworks when she shut her eyes tight and concentrated on her kitty. She barely felt Miss Smith's hand rubbing her nipples as she rocked her like her mom used to do before she said she was too old. Anna didn't feel too old to be rocked like this.

Miss Smith broke the kiss and hugged Anna tight as they both trembled through aftershocks. It was lucky that the school was deserted and the rooms pretty soundproof because there had been a lot of moans and squeals and other strange sounds coming from the two of them. She continued to rock Anna and kiss the top of her head for several minutes. Finally she said.

"Do you feel better now?"

"Oh yes Miss Smith! I feel wonderful. Thank you so much."

Anna practically gushed.

Turning serious, Miss Smith said "Now remember, this must be our secret. If your mom or anyone found out they wouldn't understand and I would have to go to a terrible place for a long time. You don't want that to happen to me, do you?"

"Oh no Miss. I promise I will never tell anyone. I am your special friend and special friends can keep a secret."

"Okay then, let's get you dressed and you should head home before your mom gets worried. You can say I gave you some extra help with your reading if she asks."

"Oh she won't know. She won't be home for another hour."

Miss Smith held Anna's panties as she stepped into them. She pulled them up slowly taking in the beautiful sight as long as possible. When the waistband passed Anna's knees she stopped and placed her hand gently over Anna's bald vagina.

"I'm very glad you want to be my special friend Anna" she said as she pressed her hand into Anna's pussy and felt her finger slide into her folds. "I hope I can help you with that itch again".

Then she pulled the panties up the rest of the way and slid her hand up Anna's leg for one more pass over that beautiful little girl pussy.

Chapter 3 - Tuesday's child is full of Grace.

Anna didn't stop at Mr. D.'s shop that day. Her little body had endured all the excitement she could stand for one day. Simon was actually glad. He had spent a restless night dreaming of little girl pussies and big strong policemen dragging him away. He put out the closed sign before school let out and concentrated on finding projects that little helpers could do while he explored their charms. When he had finished he decided it was safe to open the shop for a while and that was when little Bridget came bouncing in with her mother.

Bridget was a cute little seven-year-old who anyone could see was her Irish mother's daughter. From her flaming red hair in pigtails to her roundish figure, face full of freckles and bright green eyes you could tell she was an O'Brian. Simon loved the little girl because although she was on the chubby side and probably picked on at school, she always had the brightest smile when she stopped in. Today her mom was looking for a piece of dollhouse furniture for a friend's daughter. Bridget scanned the aisles of the little shop looking at all the different houses with their decorations and furniture.

Bridget's father was the owner of a very successful construction company and was seldom home. When he was home he tended to spend time with her brothers playing some sport or watching one on TV. He never seemed to know what to do with a slightly chubby, non-athletic girl. Playing with dolls or participating in a pretend tea party was completely foreign to him. After trying for years to get her interested in sports he finally gave up and spent most of his time with the boys. He could never understand that if you love someone you do what they like sometimes instead of trying to force them to do what you like.

Things would have been better if she could have relied on her mother for support. In lots of families with girls and boys the girls do things with their mother and the boys with their father. The problem was Mrs. O'Brian was ashamed of her daughter. She thought her husband's success would bring acceptance in society. She pictured her daughter being cheerleader captain and prom Queen but Bridget was shy and would never have the figure for something like that. Although she tried to hide it she constantly said things that hurt and Bridget never felt close to her. The irony of the situation was that Bridget's mother was just as overweight and was constantly baking big batches of irresistible cookies and giving the extras to friends and acquaintances.

The one person in Bridget's life that she felt close to was her grandfather. She loved to visit her grandparents because her grandmother would bake delicious treats and her grandfather would cuddle her in his lap and call her his "pretty girl".

"How's my pretty girl today?" He would say. "Are all the boys fighting to date you?"

"George!" Her grandmother would shout. "She's only in second grade for heaven's sake"

He would laugh and hold her tight as she snuggled up to him. He never did anything inappropriate but his hand did often land on her butt as he hugged her. She loved the softness of his flannel shirts and the smell of his after shave and his pipe. Cigarette smoke made her ill but there was something warm and soothing about his pipe tobacco. He would usually put it down when she sat with him but the halo of smoke would remain for a few minutes. Bridget always felt loved in her grandpa's arms. Something she didn't often feel around her parents.

Mrs. O'Brian selected one of the more expensive pieces of dollhouse furniture and brought it to the counter.

"That's a beautiful piece" he said as he carefully wrapped the miniature dining room table in bubble wrap and placed it in a box.

"That will be \$75 dollars plus tax" he said smiling as he thought of the \$40 profit he was about to get. Mrs. O'Brian never flinched at the price.

"That's fine" she said somewhat distracted as she pushed her credit card into the machine.

"Come on Bridget, we have a million errands to run today"

"Oh mom! Can't I stay here with Mr. D? He won't mind. I know he won't."

"Oh Bridget! You can't ask Mr. D. to run a business and watch you too."

"Actually" said Simon smiling. I have some work to do on the latest house and I could use some small hands to help me. That is if you can spare her for an hour."

Bridget's mom looked like she had just won the lottery.

"Are you sure? That would be such a help. I have to do so many errands and none of them would be interesting to Bridget." She was almost too eager to rid herself of her daughter.

"No problem at all. I was about to put out the closed sign so that I could do some work so just call when you are on the way and I will open the door for you."

"That would be wonderful "sighed Mrs. O'Brian. Would two hours be too long?"

"Two hours would be perfect. I have lots of little projects to do and Bridget can help me. I promise, none of them will be messy. We wouldn't want to stain her pretty dress."

"Oh no." replied Bridget's mother. "It's her favorite." Maybe you have a work shirt she could change into. I really don't want her to spoil that dress."

"No problem. I have some clean work shirts that should do. I'm going to close the shop so that Bridget can help me in the back workroom. Just call if you return early. Otherwise I'll open up in two hours."

"Thank you again Mr. D. You are a lifesaver!"

Simon chuckled to himself. Even the mothers called him Mr. D. The little kids could never say Duckworth so Mr. D. became an easy shortcut. He didn't mind it a bit. It was a sign of friendship and respect. Everyone knew Mr. D. was a nice man like his father before him. When he took over the shop he took over the name Mr. D. He hoped that people in the town would always think of him as a nice man and never find out his secrets. He was hoping the cute redhead standing in front of him was about to become another secret.

Bridget looked up at him with her sparkling green eyes and her bright smile.

"So, do you want to be my special helper today?" He asked as he opened his arms for a hug. Bridget gave the best hugs, partly because her soft round body conformed to him like a warm pillow when she hugged.

"Oh yes Mr. D. I like helping but I can't get my dress dirty."

Simon held the hug probably a little longer than he should. He was drinking in her little girl scent and the feeling of her body against his. Bridget was reminded of her grandpa as she hugged the nice Mr. D.

"Well your mom had a perfect suggestion for that. Let me close up and we can go to the workroom and get you some dollhouse building clothes."

Simon's hands were trembling again as he turned the sign to closed and locked the regular door lock and the new deadbolt he had just installed that morning. He was taking no chances of being interrupted by a customer or Bridget's mom. Taking her by the hand he led Bridget into the back workroom.

Bridget's eyes grew wider as she saw the Southern Mansion dollhouse on the table and all the tools and supplies and parts in the workroom. Simon had gradually collected an assortment of high quality precision miniature power tools. He had a table saw identical to the full size ones but only nine inches square. There were miniature power sanders and drills and jig saws and a huge variety of hand tools.

After moving all the sharp tools to a side table, Simon went to a laundry basket near the door to his upstairs apartment. He picked out the best-looking clean work shirt he could find. The one he had in mind had shrunk and was very short. The tail kept coming untucked and he had considered cutting it up into a paint rag. He was glad he hadn't. Trying to sound as calm as possible and holding up the shirt he said.

"Okay sweetheart, let's get that pretty dress off so that it doesn't get dirty. You can wear this while we work."

Bridget's mouth opened but no sound came out. She thought the shirt was going to go over her dress. Of course it made sense to keep the dress far away from the mess but she knew all she had on was a pair of panties that were too small for her. She had been asking her mom for a training bra but her mom said she was too young and didn't need one. Her mom always added the hurtful comment that if she lost weight she wouldn't stick out in front.

Simon knelt down in front of the shocked girl. Was she really going to let him undress her? He could kiss her mom for suggesting the shirt but in reality he would rather kiss Bridget.

"Do you want me to help you sweetheart?" He said with as steady a voice as he could summon.

"Okay" she said as a flood of questions raced through her head. "You have to unzip the back." As she turned her back to Mr. D. she could feel the flush of red run up her neck to her cheeks. Mr. D. was going to see her bare chest. Why didn't her mom let her get a bra yet?

This was better than Simon imagined. He was going to be able to undress her slowly and enjoy every minute. Bridget turned around and Simon reached up and

found the zipper at the top of the dress. Pinching it between two fingers he slowly pulled it down, exposing bare flesh as it went. He was expecting a bra since she definitely had something filling out the front of her dress. Finding no bra was a bonus and he continued pulling the zipper down until he could see her pale blue panties.

Simon didn't want to rush so before she could remove the dress he gently turned her around and, looking into her beautiful green eyes, slid the dress off her shoulders. Her face went bright red, making her freckles stand out even more, as he slid the dress down until her baby fat breasts were exposed. She wanted to cover herself with her hands but her arms were down by her side, trapped by the dress sleeves.

"What a beautiful girl you are Bridget" he said as he held her arms to her side for a few seconds and then slid the dress down to the floor so she could step out of it. He made a point of taking his time straightening the dress, folding it neatly and placing it on a clean shelf far away from his dusty work table.

Bridget's mind was racing. Was it naughty to let Mr. D. see her boobies? She knew they weren't real breasts but they were better than the flat chests that most of her friends had. She even liked how the boys would try to look down her dress. They didn't pay much attention to her other than that. If Mr. D. thought she was beautiful then she shouldn't worry about it. Still, she couldn't help blushing furiously when he returned and knelt before her again.

"Don't be embarrassed honey. You are a very pretty girl and besides this was your mom's idea, right? Now let's have a hug and then we will get this shirt on you."

Simon was in ecstasy. Standing before him was a seven-year-old red headed topless beauty. Her smooth skin, round belly and small baby fat tits were perfect. He hoped he could talk her into touching them someday. For now he had to enjoy what he could get. He reached around the topless girl and pulled her into his chest. Oh how he wished he had a reason to take his shirt off and feel her skin on his. Running his hands over her back he grazed the top of her panties and kissed her cheek. Then backing away he held the shirt behind her so that she could slip her hands in the sleeves. That brought his face within inches of those soft mounds and it took all his strength to keep from sucking on them. He had the immense pleasure of buttoning the front starting at the bottom so that her chest

was exposed for the maximum amount of time. When he finished, leaving the top three buttons undone, he gave her bum a quick squeeze and stood up.

"Okay now, let's see what you can help me with." "Come sit on my lap and we will find something.

He sat in his work chair and lifted Bridget onto his lap. She was considerably heavier than Anna but the shirt barely covered her panties so she ended up with most of the shirt tail behind her. Simon could feel his fully hard dick slide between her ample butt cheeks. To be safe he placed his left hand on top of the shirt as he pulled dollhouse parts out of a pile and placed them in front of Bridget. As before he had a set of jigs ready for her to put the pieces in. It was a simple part of the process but it kept his little helpers busy while he enjoyed their bottoms rubbing his dick and his hand on their soft bellies.

Bridget was confused. In a lot of ways Mr. D. was like her grandpa. He said she was pretty and she felt warm and safe on his lap. She liked the way his hand warmed her belly as he held her. On the other hand, she never sat in grandpa's lap in just panties and a shirt. She felt very exposed with her legs bare all the way up to her kitty and she could feel something hard pressing into her bum. She was pretty sure the shirt was behind her and she was sitting with her panties touching Mr. D.'s lap. It seemed very naughty in some ways.

Simon desperately wanted to touch her breast and feel the smooth skin of her belly but he couldn't think of a way to ease into it. Things had just happened with Anna and he looked for a way to repeat them. Having a practically topless girl on his lap clouded his mind.

"You know Bridget. I have heard that there is a friendly monster who hangs out around this workroom"

"A monster?" She asked, pausing her work.

"A tickle monster! He yelled as he attacked her belly with tickling fingers. The plan was simple and it worked like a charm. As she thrashed about trying to stop the tickling he slid his left hand under her shirt to tickle her bare belly and slid his right hand between her legs to keep her from falling.

"Ha ha stop. Oh stop please." She begged as she gasped for air and roared with laughter.

"Okay I'll stop. After I do this!" He said as he lowered her down horizontal and blew a loud wet raspberry on her bare belly. The smooth skin on his lips was delicious and he added. "Mmm you look good enough to eat" as he covered her belly with kisses and occasional licks. Bending her back even more he kissed right up to the underside of her breasts then quickly brought her back upright and into a hug. She was now sitting sideways on his lap with his left arm around her and his right hand between her legs two inches from her pussy. The soft skin of her inner thighs felt wonderful on his fingers.

"You are silly" she said. "You almost ate my bobbies." Actually she found herself excited that he had gotten so close to one of her private places. She wondered what it would feel like if he kissed them. She also was aware of where his hand was and she squeezed her legs together one time as if to say it's okay to hold me there so I don't fall.

"Oh your mommy wouldn't like it if I touched your boobies. They are really pretty boobies though. I bet they taste good."

Bridget thought about all the pretty girls who got all the attention. She thought about her mommy hinting all the time that she ate too much and that no one would marry a fatty. She thought about her grandpa and how he made her feel pretty when she sat in his lap. Finally, she thought about how this nice man was making her feel and she made her decision.

"Mommy doesn't have to know. It could be our secret."

Simon couldn't believe his ears. Did she just give him permission to lick her little breasts?

"Are you sure honey? I would get in a lot of trouble if anyone found out. Not even your closest best friend can know. Can you keep that big of a secret?"

"Yes Mr. D. You are a nice man and you make me feel special. You can pretend eat my boobies if you want. Just don't bite them, okay?"

Pulling the shirt away from her neck a little Simon said "Okay sweetie. Let's open this up first. You can even do mine while I do yours."

With trembling hands Simon started to unbutton the work shirt, gradually exposing the young girl's smooth bare belly and chest. She struggled with his buttons but eventually got his shirt open just as he undid her top button and spread the shirt wide.

"Beautiful, just beautiful "he said as he gazed at her puppy fat breasts. They mounded up from her otherwise flat chest and sagged just a little. When he cupped one it was soft and pliable. She gasped at his first touch and squeezed her legs together involuntarily.

Leaning in slowly Simon kissed one then the other then closed his mouth over the closest one and began to lick circles around the tiny nipple. He could feel it harden as he licked.

Bridget was floating on the amazing feelings coming from her body. She knew it was very naughty to let Mr. D. open her shirt. It was even naughtier to let him kiss and lick her boobies but it made her feel so good, so grown up. She knew his thing was hard and pushing out his pants very close to her hand but she didn't dare touch it. She did take a peek when he lifted his head up and kissed her on the forehead.

"You are such a pretty girl. Thank you for letting me do that. Did it feel good?"

He asked with a sincere expression. He was becoming very attached to this girl. She might not be as bold as Anna but she was a sweetheart.

"Oh yes" she said. "It was wonderful. You could do it some more."

Simon took her hand and placed it on his bare chest as he leaned down to attack the other breast. As he did so, he slid his right hand down between her legs and left it there. When Bridget closed her eyes and he felt her relax he moved his hand higher and started rubbing her soft thighs as he licked. She was suddenly hit with strong sensations from two different places. She loved the feeling of Mr. D.'s mouth on her breast but his hand was sending powerful pleasure signals to her brain. The overwhelming feelings pushed away any thoughts of how naughty it was to let him touch her so close to her kitty.

It...just...felt...so.....good!

Simon couldn't believe his luck. Bridget had practically given him permission to molest her. He loved her taste as he licked and sucked her soft flesh. At the same time his hand had moved up and was feeling the fire from her aroused pussy. He made full contact with her panties and located her crease.

Using his thumb against her clit he continued to rub the outside of her panties, pressing deeper and deeper into the crease. She was getting higher and higher as the feelings overloaded her senses. When he thought she was close to her peak he lifted his head from her breast and kissed her full in the mouth. At the same instant he slipped his hand under the elastic of her panty leg hole and slid his fingers into her folds and against her clit. The combination of new feelings sent her over the edge and chubby little Bridget had her first orgasm and it was a big one.

Her arms wrapped around Simon's neck and she pulled him in tight as he worked his fingers across her bare pussy and clit. Wave after wave of pleasure exploded from deep inside her. As her eyes squeezed shut every muscle in her body tightened. She let out a guttural scream like nothing Simon had ever heard before. Her whole body trembled and he struggled to keep her on his lap as her orgasm hit. She started kissing him over and over and grabbed a fist full of chest hair and almost pulled it out as she continued to orgasm.

Simon pulled her head to his bare chest and held on as she trembled and shook through several minutes of aftershocks. He had long ago shot his load during the beginning of her orgasm and was now sitting with a large puddle of cum dripping around his deflating dick. This girl was amazing and he hoped she would become his regular Tuesday girl.

When Bridget finally calmed down she looked up at Simon with love in her eyes and asked. "What was that? You touched my kitty."

"I made you feel good. Did you like it?" He said as calmly as he could. The next minute or two were critical. Would she freak and tell on him or want more?

"Oh yes! I loved it. Is that what the big girls do? Can we do it again?"

Simon breathed a sigh of relief. She would definitely be his Tuesday girl.

"Well that depends on you honey. You can never tell anyone what we did. Not your mom or even your closest friend who you tell everything. This has to be our secret. Can you do that? Can you be my secret helper and never tell anyone?"

"Oh yes Mr. D. I pinky swear promise. I want to be your special helper."

Okay then, how about a hug. After that we can finish up and you can put your dress on and play with some of the houses out front until your mom comes. After everything that had happened Simon still had one wish. He wanted to feel her bare chest against his. With a quick pull he swung her around to face him and slipping her shirt off he pulled her bare body into his chest. The feeling of her soft body pressed against his was one he had dreamed about and would replay in his head for years. He pressed his cheek to the side of her head and ran his hands from her neck down to her panties where he slipped his hands inside for a quick feel of her bum. Before he started something he didn't have time to finish he lifted her off his lap and went to get her dress. Sliding it back on her was bittersweet as it covered her charms but protected him from mom's questions.

"Now if your mom asks, you wore the shirt over your dress and put an apron on to cover the bottom part."

"She won't ask" Bridget said somewhat sadly.

While Bridget was playing with the houses Simon slipped upstairs to clean up the sticky mess in his pants and change. When her mom returned loaded with packages she thanked Simon for watching her and said if there was anything she could do to repay him just ask.

"Actually there is something." "I could use some help around here and I was thinking maybe some of the children could take turns helping me one day a week after school. I thought I could pay them in store credits if that was alright."

"That sounds like a wonderful idea" said Mrs. O'Brian as visions of a free babysitter danced in her head. "Would you like that Bridget? You would probably have to sweep up and dust the cabinets. Lord knows the exercise would be good for you"

Simon could see the hurt in Bridget's eyes as she heard the comment about exercise. Then she brightened at the idea of seeing Simon on a regular basis.

"Yes mom. That would be great."

Now don't get the idea that it will be all fun. You have to do everything Mr. D. says. Even the parts you don't like. Everything.

"I will mom. I promise" she said as Simon tried to look as noncommittal as possible.

"Yes mom, everything I say" he thought. "I don't think that will be a problem "

Chapter 4 - Wednesday's child is full of woe.

It seemed like Wednesday's alarm came much too early. Simon's life had turned upside down in just two days. Certainly this couldn't continue but the idea of a different girl for each day of the week was very appealing. Could he possibly find

five or even seven girls willing to be molested by him? And most important could he stay out of jail.

So far it had been an uneventful day working on the Southern Mansion. Most of the windows were in and he had cut several pieces of decorative trim to be applied soon. By afternoon he was ready for a break. Grabbing his usual coffee mug he stepped outside his shop for some fresh air and sunshine. He was relaxing, watching the world go by when something caught his eye. A young girl was hurrying down the street. She looked very upset, maybe even frightened. Farther down he could see four girls walking fast like they were chasing the girl but didn't want to draw attention to themselves. He recognized the leader as a bully that some of the younger girls had talked about. Her name was Janet and she was a sixth grader. The girl she was chasing looked to be about seven or eight.

As the younger girl approached, he swung open the shop door and stood in her path. "Come into the shop" he said. "They won't bother you in here."

The girl stopped in front of Simon and for a second wondered if going with a strange man was more dangerous than the bullies chasing her. She decided since it was a shop and not his house that it should be okay and darted through the door.

Simon stood in the doorway until the group of girls arrived and tried to go inside.

"Not today ladies" he said sternly. "You've caused that girl enough trouble."

"We didn't do nothing to the little brat. " said the leader defiantly. "We just wanna shop. You can't stop us."

"Actually I can." He said as he blocked the door. "I own this shop and I've decided that today the maximum number of customers is one. I've had a problem with shoplifters you know"

"You're Janet Davenworth aren't you?" He said glaring at the older girl. It was clear she was the leader and the others were afraid of her. "I was on the arts board with

your mother. Should I call her and tell her that her daughter is a bully picking on young girls? I don't think she would like that."

Janet knew that her mother hated anything that might tarnish the family name. She could do anything she wanted as long as she didn't get caught or her mother could buy her way out of it.

"Come on" she said to her cohorts. "The little brat isn't worth it. Let's go"

Simon decided to put the closed sign on the door and lock up after they left so that he could take some time to comfort the young girl. He found her cowering at the back of the store looking at one of the antique dollhouses he had on display.

"This one is beautiful" she said as he approached. "It's a combination of French Colonial and Greek Revival styles that was popular in the south before the civil war." She added to Simon's amazement.

"What's your name sweetie?" He asked as he knelt down to her level.

"It's Elizabeth" she answered. "Elizabeth Ann Sullivan. What's your name?"

"My name is Simon Duckworth but everyone calls me Mr. D. Nice to meet you Elizabeth." Do your friends call you Liz or Betty?"

She looked at him like he had two heads. "No, why would they do that? My name is Elizabeth. And besides, I don't have any friends. "

"Oh that's a shame. Do the girls pick on you because you are so pretty? What grade are you in? Are you in Miss Smith's class?"

She was very pretty in Simon's eyes. She wore large circular wire rimmed glasses that made her look more like a teacher than a student but she had a very cute round face and thin lips. It was her hair that Simon found so appealing along with

the glasses. It was a warm, chocolate brown color, fairly short but with a high ponytail in back. The front had a mind of its own, sticking out in all directions and defying any barrette to try to hold it in place. Running from those girls had made it even messier and Simon thought it was adorable.

"I am not pretty and I am not in Miss Smith's class. I am seven years old and in fifth grade. My mother says I am gifted so I skipped some grades."

Simon was impressed but sorry for the girl. She might be intellectually at a fifth-grade level but emotionally she was a second grader. It's no wonder she was picked on.

"Well I have to disagree. I think you are very pretty. It must be very hard to be in with all those older children." "You can stay here as long as you like. Do you want me to call your mother to come get you?"

"Oh no! She said looking more frightened than when the girls were chasing her. "My mother does not like to be disturbed at work. If I can just call my nanny and tell her where I am then I can stay here a while. Thank you."

You can stay as long as you want. He said as he handed her the phone. Although he only heard one side, the conversation with her nanny was unusual. Elizabeth spoke to her as you would speak to a servant. She didn't ask permission to stay, she just informed someone named Mary that she would be detained for a while and not to worry. Then she gave the address of the shop and hung up.

"Do you like the houses?" Simon said after she handed him back the phone.

"These houses are beautiful. Do you make them?" She said while walking down the aisle looking at all the different styles.

"This one looks like Hogwarts. I read all the Harry Potter books when I was four."

"Yes, I make them in my workroom behind the store. I was just having a coffee and a chocolate chip cookie from a batch that one of my customers gave to me as a thank you. Would you like some milk and a cookie?"

"Yes please, that would be nice" she replied. Chocolate chip is my favorite.

Simon went behind his desk and took the milk that he uses for his coffee out of a mini fridge and poured some in a cup. Then he found the box of cookies and placed them on the desk with the milk.

"I'm afraid I only have the one chair. You can sit with me if you want" he said, patting his lap.

Elizabeth had an IQ in the genius range. She flew through normal school and exhausted several tutors. It was only her child psychologist saying she needed social interaction with other children that kept her in regular school at all. As soon as she was mature enough she would be going to high school and then college. The plan was for her to graduate college by age 14 or 15.

She had led a very sheltered life. Simon was probably the first man she had been alone with since her parents' divorce when she was two. Her mother was a successful business woman and never had time for motherly duties like telling her daughter to be wary of strange men. Her mother also wasn't comfortable with physical affection so Elizabeth didn't get many hugs at home.

Given all that, it wasn't unusual for her to simply say "okay" and let Simon lift her onto his lap.

Like Anna and Bridget, Simon was beginning to feel real affection for the girl. She was a lonely soul in need of comfort. He slid his chair close to the desk and handed her the box of cookies. He had to admit Bridget's mom made the best tasting cookies on the planet. It was probably why she and her mom were on the plump side although Mrs. O'Brian would never admit it.

Elizabeth took a small bite and her face immediately lit up as the explosion of flavors hit her mouth. No one could figure out the recipe and Bridget's mom

always said that they were nothing special but the combination of the sugar cookie and the chocolate chips and something else, brown sugar maybe or molasses made them burst with flavor at the first bite.

"These are very good" Elizabeth said while still chewing. Thank you.

"They are aren't they" he replied as he gave her a little hug. He liked having this girl close to him.

They finished their cookies in silence except for the occasional "mmmm these are so good" followed by a laugh. When she finished Simon gently coaxed the girl to lean her head on his shoulder as he wrapped his arms around her. The music that was always playing in the store seemed extra soothing today.

"You can stay here until it's time to go home. No one will bother you here."

Elizabeth hadn't felt this safe in a long time. Being a child genius meant being different from all the other kids. It meant being shunned for always getting "A's". It meant not being interested in little girl things like dolls and cute boys on TV. It also meant being bullied by the older girls who couldn't accept that a seven-year-old could be in their 5th grade class and know more than the teacher half the time.

She never sat on someone's lap at home. She never received hugs. Sitting here, feeling strong arms surround her and gentle hands hold her gave her a feeling of peace that she had never known. This Mr. D. was a nice man and she was glad she had met him.

Simon decided that holding this girl was enough for him. She felt good in his arms. Her flyaway hair kept tickling his nose but it just added to her charm. They sat and cuddled for a long time. Occasionally he would give her a gentle hug or kiss the top of her head but nothing more than that. This precious girl needed a safe harbor and he was determined to give her one. If later on if things happened that would be nice but he could be satisfied with just holding her. Of course one part of his body had other ideas but that would have to wait until she left. He hoped she couldn't feel the erection growing under her.

Elizabeth felt like she was floating. All the tension of her life was releasing and she felt completely at peace. She never knew that a hug could feel so good. She had been facing forward holding Simon's hands across her belly but now she wanted to return the hug so she sat up and turned her body sideways to him so that she could slide her left arm around him and put her head on his shoulder. It felt so good to pull his left arm tight against her chest. She didn't even notice that she had put his left hand on top of her breast and that now his right hand was holding her on her bum.

Simon was torn. He really wanted to take it slow with this girl and just make her feel safe but he was only human and he now had a soft little girl bum in one hand and a small puff of a breast under the other. How strong did she think his willpower was?

"Mmmm, this is nice. I'm glad you came in here today, even if it wasn't for the best reason at first."

"Yes, this is nice. I'm glad I met you Mr. D" She said as she hugged him a little tighter." She could feel his hand squeeze her bum a little as he hugged her back but she didn't mind. He was just holding her. No one ever held her like this and she really liked it.

Simon felt a surge of emotion as he hugged Elizabeth. There was something special about this girl. Before he thought about the consequences he gently lifted her chin, leaned down and softly touched his lips to hers. It wasn't a passionate kiss but it was a real kiss and when he pulled away and pressed her cheek back on his shoulder he wondered if he had just made a fatal mistake. He got his answer when she pulled herself tight against his body and pressed his hand to her breast. She would not report him as long as he didn't force anything. For now he was happy to enjoy the glow of that kiss. Her tiny lips felt so soft against his and her hoped to be able to feel them again soon. He would wait patiently and see what her reaction was.

Elizabeth was happier than she had ever been. She had just received her very first kiss and it was from the nicest man she had ever met or even dreamed of meeting. She wasn't about to let him do anything bad but if he wanted to kiss her again she would let him. She also kind of liked the way he squeezed her bum from

time to time. As she cuddled to Simon's chest a grin sprouted in the corners of her mouth and grew to a full-blown smile.

After a few more minutes they both needed to move stiff muscles and Elizabeth said. "Where do you build the dollhouses?"

"I have a workroom in the back. Do you want to see it?"

"Yes I would" she said reluctantly sliding off his lap and stretching.

Simon rubbed his stiff legs a little and stood up. Taking her hand he led her into the back where the partially finished Southern Mansion sat in the middle of the work table. Simon thought "I really must get caught up on building that. I might have to work Saturday."

"Oh it's going to be beautiful. Did you know the columns were the Greek influence? I read a book about architecture last summer."

Simon couldn't quite wrap his head around a seven-year-old reading about architecture. She really was gifted. Sitting in his work chair he patted his lap and said. "Sit here and I will show you how it's done."

She willingly climbed on his lap facing the table as he showed her how the windows were assembled and how he had cut grooves in thin strips of wood to make channels for them. The lower part of the double hung windows would be able to be opened and closed.

Elizabeth was fascinated at the process. She could see how the finished house would look exactly like the full-size version it was modeled after. She also could feel Simon's strong hand on her belly through her thin T-shirt. She had stopped wearing dresses after the first day of school when one of the mean girls had lifted her dress and showed the whole class her panties. After that she only wore T-shirts and pants. She knew that she should probably start wearing a bra soon but she hated the thought of something tight across her chest and there was no one to ask about something that delicate. Her mom was much too busy and she didn't really like her new nanny. At least this one didn't yell at her like the last one.

Simon was chatting away about windows and trim and flooring choices when he noticed that Elizabeth had stopped asking questions. She was just enjoying being on his lap and having him hold her.

"Sorry, I'm talking too much. Once I get started I forget to stop" he said with a chuckle as he turned her to sit across his lap again. As before he had one hand on her bum and this time the other on her leg just above the knee.

"No, it's nice" she said quickly. "I like being here."

"I like you being here too" he said as he gave her another squeeze, moving his hand from her leg to her waist. "It's too late to start now but maybe you could help me build this beast" pointing to the large dollhouse on the table. "I have been getting some help from some of the children in town. Maybe you would like to come next Wednesday? You could be my Wednesday special helper."

"Oh that would be wonderful " she exclaimed and before he could react she pushed herself up, swung one knee across his lap to face him and kissed him square on the lips.

Simon was caught completely off guard but quickly reacted and placed both hands on her bum as he gently kissed her back. There would be time for tongues later. Keep it chaste for now. Her kiss was amazing. Soft and little girlish but sensual and sexy. This wasn't a quick peck by an uncle. This was a lover's kiss.

When she broke the kiss and put her head under his chin he put one hand on her back and hugged her tight. Silly as it sounded he was falling in love with this girl. He wanted desperately to show her all the good feelings hidden in her young body but he wisely decided that was too much too soon. He settled for rubbing her back and gently massaging her cute little bum.

Elizabeth couldn't believe she had done that. Mr. D. had been so good to her and he made her feel so good that she wanted to let him know how much she appreciated it. Like the first one, the kiss just happened and she wasn't the least bit sorry. As long as he didn't get upset with her.

"That was really nice" he said quietly. "Thank you"

"Thank you for letting me be your special helper." She said as she nuzzled under his chin and hugged him.

Simon was now rubbing her back with one hand and massaging her bum with the other. After a few strokes he managed to pull her T-shirt out of her pants and was able to slide his hand under the shirt to touch bare skin. It felt wonderful and he desperately wanted to keep going. Glancing at the clock he decided he only had time for a little teasing so he continued to massage her back, sliding his hand down against her pants waist with each stroke.

When he had exposed her bum crack he turned his back massaging hand down and slid it just under her panties. The illicit feeling of being inside her panties was intoxicating and he left his hand there for a few seconds before sliding it up to her neck again.

Elizabeth was feeling wonderful. She had never been touched like this before and although she knew it was naughty she loved the attention and would never do anything to hurt this nice man who had come into her life. She loved the hugs. The kiss was extra special and she didn't regret it but now he was putting his hand inside her panties. She was surprised at how his hand on her bare bottom gave her such nice feelings. It was only her bottom so she didn't see anything wrong with letting him touch it. To let him know of her approval she reached down with one hand and pushed her pants and panties down another couple inches.

Simon saw what she did and it almost made him cum right there. She was enjoying his touch and giving him permission to keep going. Instinctively he knew that he had to go slow with this one and confine his touching to her bottom at first. He slid his hand down her bare back and directly inside her panties. Using outward pressure he slid them down further until he had full access to her bare bottom with both hands. Grabbing two handfuls of soft flesh he began to massage her bottom. Her breathing became heavier as he felt her press herself tighter to his chest. She loved the feeling of the waistband of her panties below her bum. It reinforced the fact that her whole behind was exposed.

Gradually his hands reached lower and lower until he was sliding a hand between her legs with each massage stroke. He felt her shutter each time he grazed her pussy with the side of his hand. He didn't dare speak for fear of breaking the spell. When he felt the side of his hand becoming wet between her legs she suddenly pulled his hand out, pulled up her pants and said "I should be getting home".

Simon was afraid he had ruined everything until she said "We will have more time next Wednesday if you still want me to come."

"Oh I definitely want you to come and we don't have to do anything you don't want to. I want you to always feel safe here."

"I know " she said with a shy smile. "I want to be your special Wednesday helper."

With that she planted another kiss on his mouth and then sliding off his lap and tucking in her shirt she headed to the front. Simon followed her out and unlocked the door for her. Pulling her back out of sight for a second he leaned down and gave her another kiss and said "See you next Wednesday."

After she left he collapsed in his chair and whistled out loud. "You lucky son of a bitch." He said as he leaned back and smiled. Three special helpers and two more days left in the week. I must be dreaming.

He decided to order delivery for supper and went upstairs to call it in. After a hot meal and some paperwork he headed to the bedroom for an explosive jerk off session and then collapsed into a deep sleep. For once he didn't have boxers full of cum to deal with. He thought of the old nursery rhyme. "And Thursday's child has far to go....."

Chapter 5 — Thursday's child has far to go.

Carolyn Smith loved teaching second grade. The children were still innocent and full of wonder at that age and they had learned some of the tedious basics of paying attention in school by the end of first grade. It seemed like most teachers

settled into a favorite grade and second grade was hers. That was why she spent all day Wednesday worrying and watching the door, wondering if Anna's mom would show up with the police. By the end of the day she was exhausted but still a free woman. How foolish she had been to risk everything for a few minutes of thrills.

On Thursday the thrill didn't seem so foolish as she thought about seeing little Anna's bare pussy and the feeling of holding her as they orgasmed together. She kept looking for signs that Anna wanted to be checked for a rash again but Anna seemed to be preoccupied with her friend Danica. She even asked her everything was okay but the little angel just smiled at her and said "Yes Miss Smith". She couldn't know that Anna was learning different lessons from her friend Danica. Lessons they would both want to share with her after a two day weekend sleepover at Danica's house. For now she could only look for signs and dream about that one glorious afternoon. She had decided that Anna had to come to her. She would not encourage the child but would welcome her interest in exploring her body.

It was a normal day at the shop. A few people came in looking for miniature furniture pieces or other items to decorate their dollhouses. Some adults took the decorating very seriously, spending hundreds of dollars on everything from tiny cereal boxes and fake food to \$300 dining room sets. Everything was one inch to the foot scale and so realistic that a photo of a room looked like a real full-size room.

A few of his regulars stopped in with their little girls. The girls loved to think up stories to go with each house. Simon loved to peek at their panties as they bent down to look in the windows of some of the finished houses. He always kept a few on very low tables for that purpose. The most popular house was a fairy cottage. It had a thatched roof and odd shaped windows that the little girls would practically stand on their heads to peek in. Most of the time that meant wonderful views of little girl panties with all manner of fringes and lace on the edges. The youngest ones would have rows of fringe but they usually had diapers under them and Simon had no interest in diapers.

He was thinking there wouldn't be a Thursday's girl when Mrs. Alvarez came in with her daughter Christina. Mr. Alvarez had brought his family from Guatemala 4 years ago. Christina had been only three and didn't remember much of the long journey. They had been very lucky that an incompetent border agent had given them resident working papers instead of asylum applications. They could stay in the country legally and apply for citizenship in a few years. Christina was the

youngest of several children. She was short for her age and had thick black hair that she would pull back into two frizzy ponytails at the back of her head. The mass of hair looked like a waterfall from the back and made her look older than she was. In contrast her short stature made her look younger. She wore very short frilly skirts and loved to dance in suggestive ways and throw her bum out so that her dress flipped up and exposed her fire red silky panties. Mrs. Alvarez dressed in a similar manner and it appeared she thought it was a girl's duty to look sexy for men.

"Oh mamma! Look at these beautiful houses. I wish I could get some pieces for my house." She said as she peered into one of the display houses.

Seven-year-old Christina had received one of Simon's smaller less expensive houses for Christmas along with a few pieces of furniture.

"Now sweetie, you know how expensive they are." Maybe you can ask for a piece for your birthday "

"But that is six months away" she moaned as she pleaded with her mother.

Simon made a quick assessment including another peek at Christina's protruding bum and took the leap. "I may have a solution if you are interested." he said quietly. "I could use some help in the shop. My eyes are not as good as they used to be. If Christina would like to help me build some houses after school I could pay her in store credits. I don't have anyone to help me on Thursdays.

"Oh mamma, could I?" "That would be wonderful"

"Oh Christina! I can't get you to clean your room. Do you think you could work for Mr. D? You would have to do everything he says with no arguments. Could you do that?"

"Oh yes mamma. Mr. D. is the nicest man in town. I would love to help him build his beautiful houses."

"Well, you could come right after school but you can't get your school clothes dirty."
"

"If it would help I have clean work shirts she could wear so that her pretty dress doesn't get dirty." "The dress that I will be removing before we start" he thought to himself. He really appreciated Mrs. O'Brian coming up with the idea of the work shirt.

"Can I start now momma?" Asked the girl excitedly.

"Well I do have more shopping to do but it is up to Mr. D. "

"Right now would be fine. I was about to close up so that I can work on a house in my back workroom" "If you get back before we finish just call me and I will come unlock the door."

"Okay then Christina. You do everything Mr. D. says. No arguing." With that she kissed her daughter square on the mouth, turned and left.

"Well Christina" he said cheerfully. "Let's go back to the workroom and see what we can find for you to wear. We don't want to get paint on that pretty dress."

"Oh no Mr. D. It's my favorite dress. I like to dance in it. I just learned some new steps in my dance class. Watch."

With that said she pulled out her phone and once they got to the back room she put on a fast Latin music number and proceeded to do a dance that would make a Brazilian Mardi Gras dancer blush. Simon sat in his chair and watched as Christina bounced and gyrated and twerked in a frenzy of movements. At one point near the end she pushed her bum out in Simon's direction and pulled her panties down, exposing her perfect bubble butt. Simon's jaw dropped as she shook her bare butt and showed hints of a bald pussy winking back at him.

She pulled her panties up in a choreographed move that fit perfectly with the music and finished the dance by lifting her skirt up to her shoulders and shaking it back and forth, giving Simon a perfect view of her flaming red panties.

She collapsed on his couch out of breath as the music stopped.

Simon stared for a second then burst out cheering and applauding. "That was terrific" he said with a big smile. "What a good dancer you are!" "Some of those moves were a little grown up don't you think? Where did you learn that?"

Christina gave him a wicked smile and said "Oh I saw some of those moves on TikTok but my Auntie Maria taught me most of them. My uncle Carlos likes it when Auntie and me dance for him. He laughs a lot when we shake our bums at him. He always gives me a big hug when I finish."

Simon didn't hesitate for a second before opening his arms and saying "That definitely deserves a hug." Little Christina practically flew into his arms and wrapped herself around him. Simon planted one hand on the small of her back and one square on her bum. If she was going to flirt he was going to see how far she would take it.

Christina continued to hug Mr. D. as she felt his hand on her bum. She thought that maybe he would make her feel good like Uncle Carlos does when he visits her family. Uncle Carlos was a very "loving" uncle. He was very free with his hands and would often hug Christina and her sisters with one hand on their bum. It seemed that he always found a reason to touch her bum but she didn't mind. He gave great hugs and would bring her presents or candy when he visited. He would kiss Auntie in front of her and she would let his roaming hands touch her bum and work up to her breast before pretending to be upset and push him away.

"Carlos!" She would exclaim with fake embarrassment. "Not in front of the children."

"What?" He would reply. "There is nothing wrong with them seeing how much I love my sexy wife."

Most of all Christina liked it when she would sit in Uncle Carlos's lap when he watched his soccer games on TV. He always covered them both with one of her mother's beautiful blankets or throws and held her with one hand on her bum and the other between her legs. When his team did something extra good or bad he would yell at the TV and press his hand to her pussy. The more exciting the game the more he would rub her pussy until her whole body would tingle. She loved it when Uncle Carlos visited their house.

Simon gave Christina's bum a squeeze then pushed her back a bit and said "I need to get you in some work clothes if you are going to help me. I really need to do some painting today.

"Okay Mr. D. whatever you say. What should I wear?"

"I have a clean work shirt you can wear while we paint. You need to take your dress off so that it doesn't get paint on it. Your mother was very clear that you shouldn't get it dirty." Here, turn around and I will unzip you."

Simon was getting good at undressing little girls even though it was only his second time doing it. He turned Christina around before she could object and undid the zipper to her dress. Seeing bare flesh come into view with no bra was just as exciting this time as it was with Bridget. When the zipper was all the way down and he could see her panties he turned her around to finish the job.

Christina wasn't a bit shy. She stood with her arms down as Simon slid the dress off of her shoulders and let it slide down to her feet. She was not as flat as Anna. She had definite mini-cupcake bumps just starting to pop out where very ample breasts like her mother's would someday be. What also set her apart was her large very dark areola and pronounced nipples.

"You are a very beautiful girl Christina" he said as he helped her step out of the dress. How about another hug?"

She didn't hesitate a second before pressing her bare chest to him for a strong hug. After a second, she pulled back saying "Ouch. Your buttons hurt me"

"Oh I'm sorry. I need to change too. Let me take it off." Within a few seconds he was hugging the girl bare chest to bare chest with his hands roaming around her back.

"Mmmm. You give great hugs" he said as he caressed her soft skin. "Maybe we shouldn't tell your mother about it though. She might not approve of you hugging with no shirt on."

"Okay but she won't mind. I almost never wear a shirt in the summer and I hug Uncle Carlos all the time. He called me his nudie cutie when I ran through the sprinkler naked last week."

"Well we don't want to get paint on your tummy so let me get you one of my shirts."

Simon couldn't believe his luck. Christina was definitely a hottie and it seemed like the whole family had very liberal ideas about nudity. He found the shirt that he had reserved for his helpers. One that was way too small for him and would barely cover her bottom. Then he put one of his own paint-stained shirts on and brought the small one to her.

"Here you go sweetie. Let's put this on." He said holding out the shirt for her. She slipped her arms in and turned around for him to button her up. Simon took his time, brushing her soft belly and smooth breasts as he worked his way up the row of buttons. He left the top three open.

"Okay" he said as he sat in his work chair and pulled Christina onto his lap. "Maybe you can help me paint some trim. It will be nice to have some help."

Simon placed the trim pieces in front of Christina and poured some bright blue paint into a little dish. He had learned a long time ago that it was better to spill a couple ounces than the whole quart. Taking a tiny brush he showed Christina how to apply a smooth coat to the three sides that would show. The last side gets the glue and shouldn't be painted.

Christina took to it like a pro, applying smooth even coats of paint to the trim. Simon was so impressed he almost forgot he had a half-naked preteen in his lap. As before his left hand was on her stomach and his right hand was on her leg when he wasn't teaching her something.

She was as light as Anna but he still pretended that he needed to shift her position to relieve a cramp in his leg. Each time he would slide his hand under her bum and lift her up to reposition her. Occasionally his hand would slip inside the leg hole of her panties but she never mentioned it. She was really concentrating on the painting. She didn't usually get the chance to do something important for someone.

Christina ran out of paint and asked for more. It was when Simon tried to reach around her to pour the paint from the quart into the little dish that it happened. She turned to say something and hit him square in the face with her thick hair. He was blinded for a second and poured the paint on the edge of the table where it dripped right into her lap.

"Eeek! Watch out!" She screamed followed by a stream of Spanish words that he didn't even want to know the meaning of.

He put the can down and pushed his chair back away from the blue paint waterfall.

"My panties" she cried. "Momma will kill me".

"I'm so sorry" Simon said as he stood her up and surveyed the damage. Christina was sitting in a puddle of paint and had a blue line running down her belly. "It's water-based paint. Take them off quick and I'll wash them. Hurry before the paint starts to dry. The shirt too. It has paint on it." She slid off the chair, wiping most of the paint onto the floor with her body. The whole crotch and bum of her panties were blue.

Christina was in shock. On one hand she knew that showing Mr. D. her kitty was much naughtier than flashing her bum. On the other hand they were the only pair of sexy panties she owned and she loved them. Her momma would not spend the money to replace them. Her Auntie and Uncle had bought them for her at Victoria Secret.

Deciding quickly that Mr. D. was a nice man, she slipped out of his shirt and pulled the panties down, leaving a trail of blue paint on her leg.

"Come with me" he said. I'll wash them in the bathroom sink then we can get you cleaned up."

She followed him through a door and into a small bathroom at the bottom of the stairs leading to his apartment.

"Is that where you live" she asked as he ran cold water over her panties to get most of the paint off "

"Yes, that's home. It's not much but it's comfortable. We can go up once we finish here and I will put your panties on the radiator to dry. I must say they are very pretty panties. I love the color.

"Thank you. My auntie Maria and Uncle Carlos gave them to me for my birthday." She replied, feeling very exposed standing naked in the small bathroom with Mr. D. She tried to cover her kitty with both hands but that was just spreading the paint more.

Once the majority of the paint was rinsed off he filled the sink with warm water and worked some hand soap into the remaining paint stains. He would deal with the mess in the workroom later. At the moment all he could think about was getting her panties clean and dry enough for her to wear them before her mother returned. It definitely would not do for her mother to see her in this state.

Christina was feeling very strange. She was embarrassed both for getting covered in paint, although it was Mr. D.'s fault, and for standing there with nothing on. The paint on her pussy and legs was itchy and she hoped none got inside her kitty.

When Simon couldn't see any more traces of blue paint he wrung out the panties and soaped up a washcloth. Kneeling down he said "okay, let's get you cleaned

up. He found out how difficult that would be when he banged his head on the sink while trying to reach her legs.

"Ow" he said as she suppressed a giggle.

"Hmmm. This won't do. How about if you stand on the toilet seat?"

Without waiting for an answer he lifted Christina up and had her stand on the toilet. Now when he knelt down her pussy was at eye level with him. That fact hit him as he stared at her completely hairless slightly blue pussy. He was broken out of his trance by Christina saying.

"Did any get inside? I don't want paint inside me"

"Oh no honey. I don't think so. I can check for you once we get you cleaned up."

Simon took the warm washcloth and gently washed the paint from her slim legs. She steadied herself by holding on to his shoulder and sometimes his head as he wiped the trails of blue from her knees to her feet. Then he very gently wiped from her inner thighs down to her knees. He was encouraged when she spread her legs as wide as she could standing on a toilet seat. He rinsed the washcloth to get it warm again and gently pressed it to her mound. As lightly as he could he wiped her from her belly button down across her flat abdomen, down over her puffy mound and between her legs. Then reaching between her legs he wiped from her perfect round bum up to her pussy. There were still traces of blue so he rinsed the washcloth again and started wiping each little blue streak until she was completely clean. Several times he felt the side of his hand or the back of his fingers slide across her baby smooth pussy. He was sure he heard her moan softly but it was hard to tell with the pounding of his heart in his ears.

When he was finished he planted a quick kiss right on her pussy and said "All clean".

Christina was drowning in mixed emotions. She was extremely embarrassed by her nakedness. Uncle Carlos was family and had seen her naked since she was a baby. Mr. D. was a nice man but he wasn't family. On the other hand she liked

showing off her body. She had gotten in trouble more than once for showing the boys her panties. This was much more exciting. She was naked in front of a grownup man and he could see everything. It was even more exciting when he touched her to wash the paint off.

"You said you would check inside." "I don't want paint inside my kitty" she said with a defiant tone.

"Are you sure you want me to do that sweetheart?"

"Yes" was all she said. Then she reached down and pulled her pussy lips apart, opening up her immature pink insides.

Simon almost fainted as he received his first closeup look at the inside of a seven-year-old's pussy. It was several shades of pink and coral and red with hints of moisture shining around the tiny hole. There was no sign of paint.

"There might be a tiny bit here" he lied as he ran his shaking hand through her valley and across her growing clit. "Let me give it a few wipes to make sure it's all gone"

Christina didn't know what to do. For some reason the thought of paint in her most private place frightened her. She had a concern strong enough to let this man look at her and touch her there. At the same time the way his fingers made her feel was so amazing she didn't want him to stop. She put both hands on his head to steady herself as he touched her. When she could feel her knees getting weak from the emotions she instinctively pulled on his head.

Simon completely misunderstood her signal. When he felt Christina hold his head and then pull him to her it could only mean one thing. She wanted him to lick her pussy. He slid his hands around to her bare bum and leaned in until his lips made contact with her most private part. She was about to ask what he was doing when her whole body exploded with pleasure as his tongue made contact with her clit and then slid down the length of her extremely sensitive pussy. It felt better than anything she had ever felt. Even better than Uncle Carlos's hand rubbing her during the soccer matches. This was a whole level of better.

Simon's head was spinning as he tasted his first preteen pussy. The scent and the taste were like pure liquid sex. He had licked his wife a few times but neither of them liked it. She had a strong unpleasant smell and taste down there. In contrast Christina's pussy was like a mixture of honey and lemon and really good bourbon. It was intoxicating and he bent his head up to drink it all in.

Christina was in shock. The feelings were so good she didn't want to do anything that might make them stop. Waves and waves of pleasure washed out of her pussy. Somewhere deep inside her an itch formed. An itch that could only be satisfied if scratched from the inside. When Simon pushed his tongue into her hole she pressed down on his face, trying to take more of him inside her. Her moans told him that she approved of what he was doing.

Simon's neck was killing him and he knew he couldn't stay in this position much longer. The tiny half bathroom was just too small for what he wanted to do. With one quick movement he stood up, picked Christina up and kissed her as he carried her upstairs to his apartment. He dropped into a comfortable chair with Christina across his lap and proceeded to rub her pussy with one hand as he held her on his lap with the other. His fingers explored her now wet pussy valley, through her legs and over her bum. He gave her bum several squeezes as she clamped her legs on his arm and then slid his hand across her rosebud and back to her vagina.

Christina was panting heavily now, holding him tight, and kissing him like she would never see him again. No one had ever made her feel this good. Not even Uncle Carlos and Auntie Maria when they all sat naked together in his hot tub and she had felt his thing press between her legs under water. This was so much better but she still had that itch deep inside.

Simon was so excited he was close to passing out. He had a hot naked preteen in his arms and she seemed willing to let him do whatever he wanted. Could a seven-and-a-half-year-old take his finger inside. He didn't want to hurt her. That would be impossible to explain.

On one pass of his hand over her pussy he let his middle finger press in and found the edge of her opening. While he worked her clit with his thumb, he very slowly worked his finger around, gradually stretching her enough to slip just a fraction inside. The reaction was immediate. Christina's kisses grew more passionate and

she pressed her body against his hand causing his finger to enter to the first knuckle. Christina moaned in pleasure. Reaching down with one hand she grabbed Simon's hand and pulled it in the direction of her pussy. She wanted him in DEEPER.

Taking that as a clear signal he started pumping his finger in and out, in and out, picking up moisture as he went. Pretty soon he was up to the second knuckle and then he was feeling her pussy on his palm as his entire middle finger was inside her. They were both panting like race horses now and he was fighting the urge to cum until he could get her off. He had a feeling it was going to be a good one.

Christina was in another world. The room was spinning. The feelings coming from her insides were overwhelming. She never thought anything could feel this good. No wonder auntie Maria and uncle Carlos fooled around so much. This was fantastic although so powerful it was a little frightening. Simon had taken the hint and was furiously pumping his finger into her deepest part. Every time he hit near her end it sent a jolt of pleasure through her. Something was happening to her and she wasn't sure what it was but she couldn't stop it. Before she could figure it out the full force of her first real orgasm hit her.

Simon felt her stiffen and he pushed his finger as deep inside her as he could go and held it there, shaking his hand against her pussy and moving his finger inside her as she climaxed. Her eyes screwed shut. Her whole body stiffened and lifted off of his lap and she let out a series of "eeeeees" and "ooooos" as her orgasm swept over her young body. Simon was amazed at how these young girls could have such big orgasms but he knew it was a good sign because it meant they would want a repeat. He decided right then, in the middle of her orgasm, that she would be his Thursday girl.

As before with Bridget, he held her and rocked her like a baby as she trembled through aftershock after aftershock. Just when he would think it was over she would tremble violently and he would hug her tight as another lightning bolt of pleasure would pass through her. Once again, Simon's cum had been overshadowed by the girl's pleasure. As good as his was it would be nice to have the girl aware of what she did to him. It would also be nice to have less of a mess to clean up.

They cuddled for a long time. Christina dozed off for a while and he enjoyed holding her in his arms as she slept. When it was getting late he gently woke her and told her that her panties would probably be dry now.

"Did you like being my special helper today? " He asked carefully.

"Did I? "Yes ". "It was the best thing that ever happened to me. Can we do it again soon? She asked as she woke up from her post orgasm sleepiness.

"You understand you can't tell anyone what we did. Not your parents or your Auntie or even your closest friend who you tell everything to. If anyone found out I would have to go to jail for a long time and the people in the jail would do very bad things to me. It would be better if I was dead if you tell anyone."

Christina replied without a second of hesitation. "Oh don't worry. I won't tell anyone. I want you to make me feel good again. Did you really mean it that I could come every Thursday to help you? "

"Yes I did and I will let you earn money to spend in the store."

"And will we do what we did today? I really want to"

"If you want to then of course we can and maybe some even better things."

"Better than today? I might faint" she said laughing.

I think you will survive now let's get dressed before your mom comes to pick you up.

Christina let Simon put her panties on her and giggled when he kissed her pussy one more time before pulling the silky red panties up all the way. Simon slipped in the bathroom and changed his boxers and pants and then led Christina down the stairs to the workroom where she put on her dress and he put on his work

shirt. He took a glance at the puddle of paint on the chair and floor and shrugged his shoulders. Small price to pay for the afternoon he had just had.

About 15 minutes after he unlocked the door Christina's mother showed up to claim her.

"So how did she do" she asked almost immediately? "Did she do any work or just do her silly dances the whole time."

"No" Simon replied. "She actually is a very skilled painter. I would show you but I spilled paint on the floor as we were leaving and you don't want to get it on your shoes"

"Oh no! She exclaimed. "Not my favorite shoes. I can see it next week when I pick her up. Is 5 PM good?"

"Yes, that would be perfect. Christina can come here after school and she can even have some time to do her homework before she helps me. It will be a big help to have her be my Thursday helper." Simon smiled as he thought "Thursday lover is more like it"

He locked up for the night and went back to clean up the spilled paint. Thinking about the afternoon's events he decided there might be more spilled paint in the future.

Chapter 6 — Friday's child is loving and giving

When Friday's alarm went off it felt like the end of a month instead of a week. On Monday morning Simon never could have imagined that by the end of the week he would have four preteen girls as special helpers who had orgasms on his lap and would be visiting him every week for more sexy fun. It was just too fantastic to wrap his head around. Maybe today would be a normal day but he still had the idea in the back of his head about a different helper for each day of the week.

How did that rhyme go? "Friday's child is loving and giving". Well that could be interesting. How much more loving could the girls get? He would find out before the day ended.

Simon had made it very clear to each girl that they could not tell anyone what happened in his shop. He would soon find out that his knowledge of little girls was seriously lacking. Yes, they would be very careful to not mention the sex but that didn't stop them from bragging about being Mr. D.'s special helpers. Of course each one thought they had a special meaning for special helper and they couldn't share that with the other girls. At least not yet.

Christina was holding court in the schoolyard at recess. She was talking about being Mr. D.'s helper. There was one girl who stood to the side and listened. Each time she heard the girl talk about being Mr. D.'s special helper it felt like a knife to her heart. That girl was Melissa Duncan. Unknown to Simon or her classmates she had loved him since the first time she entered his shop at age five. She thought he was a magician the way he transformed wood and paint into beautiful houses where imaginary people held balls and lived perfect lives. Because she was painfully shy she never told anyone about her feelings. By Friday she had figured out that four of the five days had been taken. If she was going to get her chance she would have to be braver than she had ever been in her life. She would have to talk to Mr. D. and be his Friday special helper, no matter what it required. From the little that she overheard the worst it could be was some spilled paint. She didn't understand what Christina whispered about him making her feel so good. Just being near him would make her feel good. She truly loved him and wanted to marry him someday. She would do anything, anything that he asked just to be near him. She secretly hoped he would kiss her cheek. She might die of excitement but it would be worth it to receive a kiss from her Prince Charming.

The thing about Melissa that she didn't realize is that she is stunningly beautiful. Not pretty or cute but super model or award-winning actress beautiful. The first thing you noticed was her dark brown hair. Her perfect bangs gave her a little girl charm that was irresistible. Her straight silky-smooth hair flowed half way down to her waist. Her eyes drew you in and her skin was milky white and flawless. Under her dress was a soft slightly round body that begged to be hugged. She wasn't chubby, there were no rolls of fat folded over, but her body was smooth with delicate curves. There was the just slightest hint of her ribs showing but nothing like the bony ultra-thin girls you see at some beaches. She had just a slight hint of curvature where her breasts would be and a slight indentation to define her waist. Except for her shyness she was in all ways perfect.

Melissa was the first one out the door when the teacher dismissed them. She practically ran to Simon's shop. When she got to within a block of his store she stopped to catch her breath and realized something. She had no idea how to get Simon to ask her to be his helper. She needn't have worried. After fixing her hair and straightening her dress with the reflection of a store window she walked slowly and deliberately to the dollhouse shop.

Simon heard the bell attached to the door and looked up to see an angel standing in the doorway. Melissa had worn her white cotton sundress and white lace trimmed panties. She deliberately didn't wear a slip under the dress even though it was quite sheer. When she opened the door with the bright sun behind her it made the dress almost transparent and Simon followed her bare legs all the way up to her panties showing under the semi-transparent dress. He was smitten.

"Hello miss. Come in. Come in. How can I help you today?"

Melissa was tongue tied. She hadn't expected him to see her right away.

"Um, ah, I just wanted to see the houses. Is it okay if I just look?"

Melissa was kicking herself internally. "He isn't going to ask you if you don't talk to him." She thought as she entered the store and headed for a side aisle. She jumped when he entered the same aisle from the other end and approached her.

"You are Melissa, right? I remember you always loved the fairy houses." He said noticing her nervousness. Something was up with this girl.

"Omg omg he remembers me" she thought. "Think of something to say before he leaves."

"Um, ah, my ah friends, my friends said that, well I heard them say, ah that they saw a house, I mean they saw a big house here." She stuttered as her face turned beet red. "Why did he have to be so close. Why did he smell so good and look so handsome?" She thought as she tried to get the words out.

Simon could see the stress that she was putting herself through and tried to think of a way to help.

"I was just about to take a break. Would like some milk and one of Mrs. O'Brian's delicious cookies? Do you know the O'Brian's?"

"Oh yes! Bridget is in my class. I heard her talking about..." I mean yes, I would love a cookie. Hers are the best."

Simon made a note to give Mrs. O'Brian a gift the next time she was in. Those cookies were like little girl magnets.

"Okay then, come with me" and he took her hand and led her to his desk. "I'm afraid I only have the one chair but you can sit with me if you like or just stand"

"He touched my hand!" She thought as he led her to the desk almost in a trance.

Simon put out the box of cookies and filled a cup with milk from the mini-fridge. Then he freshened his coffee, sat on the chair and patted his lap. He made a quick mental note to go slow. Just because the other girls had liked his touches didn't mean this girl would.

Melissa turned her back to Simon and backed up until his hands were on her waist. It felt like she was flying when he lifted her up and deposited her on his lap. Then he slid the chair close to the desk and pulled the box of cookies in front of her. "Help yourself he said as he wrapped his hand around her and pressed it to her belly to hold her.

"He's so strong" she thought. I can't believe I am sitting on his lap but I need to find out about these helpers.

"Oh" she exclaimed at first bite". These cookies are sooo good."

"I know. No one can figure out what makes them so good but everyone loves them. "

Simon reached for his coffee cup and realized that Melissa's dress was probably designed for a more mature girl. The front was very loose like it was designed to be filled out by bra covered breasts. He found that he could see all the way to her belly button and there was no bra in sight. He could just make out two dark spots where her nipples were. It was a very erotic view and his dick responded immediately.

"You haven't been here in a while Melissa. What brought you in today?" "I'm very glad that you did by the way. The shop is very dull without a pretty girl here to look at the houses."

"He called me pretty!" Melissa took in the compliment like a thirsty person taking water in the desert.

Her mind was spinning. Her Prince Charming called her pretty. She had to become his special helper whatever it meant. Mr. D. was a nice man. Everyone knew that. Being his special helper had to be a good thing.

"Um, well," she said nervously. "I heard you are working on a new house and that, I mean you sometimes, um you let kids, um like help you sometimes. There, it was out. He had to say yes. He just had to. As he reached for his coffee Melissa looked up just as Simon was looking down her dress.

"Oh no" she thought. "He can see I don't have any boobies. Why did I wear this stupid dress?"

Simon was pretty sure he had gotten caught peeking. How she reacted would determine if she joined his special helpers club.

"Well that's true Melissa. " Sometimes I get some help from some of the children. It depends on how interested they are in doing the work and how reliable

they are. I hope your friend Becky will be able to come every Tuesday. As of now I don't have anyone helping me on Friday.

"Oh I would love to help you Mr. D. I promise to do whatever you tell me to do." The words had come out so fast she was out of breath when she finished.

"Whatever you tell me to do". Simon thought to himself how much easier life would be if that were really true. "Melissa, take your clothes off. Becky spread your legs. Christina let me fuck you". Oh yes that would be nice. For now he had to see how far Melissa would go. Each of the girls had different gifts and charms but Melissa was by far the most beautiful of them all and he ached to see her naked. Spilling paint on her panties was too extreme. He would have to work up to that.

Wanting more time he asked her to talk about school and her family and what her interests were. Anything to give him time to let his hands gently roam while pretending to shift positions. She felt his hand flat on her belly and wondered what it would feel like for him to touch higher, or even lower but that would be too much to expect. Mr. D. was a nice man. He would never do anything naughty to her even if she wanted him to. Actually, she loved him so much she would let him do sex with her even if it hurt.

When she finished her milk and cookie he turned her to sit across his lap so that he could see her face when she talked. He lost the view down her dress but could enjoy her immense beauty. He silently thought she was his favorite as far as looks. Of course Bridget was his favorite redhead and Elizabeth was his favorite lonely girl and Christina his favorite sexy girl and Anna his favorite All-American girl. He was in so much trouble if they each found out about the other. Or would he be? That was a thought for another day.

Melissa had turned and slid her right arm around Simon's waist and was sitting with her head on his shoulder. She didn't want to move and break the spell. Everything felt so good in his arms.

Simon was in his usual position with his left hand on her bum, almost on her panties, because of the shortness of the dress, and the other hand on her knee right at the edge of her dress. He was giving her bum very gentle squeezes as she talked. It seemed to be working because he could feel her physically relax and she

was talking more. He thought, "there's no better feeling than cuddling a warm soft little girl. This is heaven."

Seeing some people walk by he decided it was time to close up the shop for the day before they were interrupted.

"How about I close up the shop and we can keep talking or I can show you the new dollhouse?"

Melissa didn't want to break the spell but she liked the idea of being alone with Mr. D. He still hadn't said she could be his helper.

He hurried to the front and put out the closed sign before a customer could come by and spoil things. After locking up and pulling down the new door shade that he had just installed he headed back to his desk.

He returned to a beautiful sight. Melissa was bent over looking in one of the display houses. Her dress had ridden up and he was looking at a perfect pair of pure white satin panties. The kind he imagined an angel would wear.

It was probably only a minute but it felt like 10 that he stood there taking in every detail of her perfect behind. The material was smooth, showing every curve and there was a trace of lace trimming to add to the feminine look.

Melissa sensed him standing behind her started to blush. "Was he looking at her butt? How much did her dress cover? Could he see her panties! Did he like what he saw?"

Clearing his throat he said "okay, that's done. That is a beautiful dress you are wearing "

"Oh thank you" she said. Standing up she spun around making the dress flair out and show her panties. Without thinking she picked up the front and said "It even has matching panties" as she raised the dress high, exposing her front up to her belly button.

"Oh! I shouldn't have done that! "I'm sorry Mr. D" she said before dropping the dress and covering her mouth with both hands.

"Ha ha, don't worry honey. I won't tell anyone. They are very pretty panties. Pretty panties for a pretty girl."

Melissa turned an even deeper shade of red. What had gotten into her? She just flashed her panties at Mr. D. She expected to be scolded for being naughty but instead he just laughed like it was no big deal. He really was a nice man.

"Let's go in the back workroom and I can show you the house I'm working on."

Simon was still shaken by the sight of her lifting up her dress. He had to get her out of that dress somehow.

Melissa took his hand and followed him into the back, still blushing from exposing her panties. She thought it was very brave of herself to take his hand instead of waiting for him. She liked the feel of her hand in his.

"So this is my latest project" he said pointing to the Southern Mansion on the work table. He had to admit he hadn't accomplished much since Monday. "Why don't you sit here where you can see" he said patting his knee. Melissa didn't hesitate to stand in front of him and wait to be lifted again. As she felt his hands tighten around her waist, she gave a little jump and was surprised at how far he lifted her. Simon was doing his usual lift to pull her dress up against his shirt but he didn't expect her to jump. He almost went over backwards but managed to get the thin dress mostly behind her as he lowered her down. He placed his left hand on her belly again and started to show her the different pieces and how they went together to form the finished house.

"It's so beautiful" she said looking at the large house taking shape.

"Not as beautiful as you sweetie." He said as he gave her a squeeze and kissed her cheek.

Melissa turned bright red. He kissed her. He actually kissed her. She had never been this happy. She wanted to hug him and say thank you but the way she was sitting she couldn't reach him so she hugged the arm wrapped around her and put his hand higher up on her chest. She didn't want him to feel her belly fat even though there wasn't any there.

"Do you really think I'm pretty" she asked although she wasn't sure she wanted an answer.

"Oh sweetie, you are stunning. That means you are so pretty people stop and say look at that pretty girl when they see you"

Melissa hugged his arm again and tried to turn to hug him properly. Simon seeing her movement pulled his chair back and helped her sit across his lap. She immediately hugged him tight and said thank you.

"For what? He asked confused.

"For being nice to me." "I really really like you a lot"

"Well I like you honey. You are very cuddly" he said laughing as he gave her a big squeeze. How about a proper hug?"

Simon picked her up and turned her facing him with her legs on either side of his. As he lowered her down she wrapped both arms around his waist and hugged him as hard as she could. This was way better than she had expected.

"Oh! He said laughing. You are a great hugger. With that he wrapped both arms around her and hugged her tight to his chest.

"I would never get any work done with you around. All I would do is hug" he said jokingly. "That's okay, hugs are more important than work.

At first she thought he was saying she would keep him from working but then she realized he liked hugging her. She loved hugging him and wished he would kiss her again. Maybe even on the lips. That would be awesome.

"You know." He said quietly "You couldn't wear such a pretty dress if you come to help me with the houses"

It was dangerous territory asking how far she would go but he had to know before making her his Friday girl.

"What do the other girls do?" she asked desperate to know their secret. What exactly did special helper mean?

"Well we haven't worked that out but one mom suggested that her daughter wear one of my work shirts to keep her dress clean.

"Oh I could do that" she replied immediately.

"Whoa, not so fast. That mom suggested it. I can't ask your mom if you can take your dress off and wear one of my shirts. She might have me arrested just for asking."

Melissa hadn't considered taking her dress off. She thought the shirt would go over her dress. She wondered if the other girls did it. Was this what they were doing? Undressing in front of Mr. D? Well if they could do it then so could she. Shy Melissa was slowly fading away under his touch.

"She wouldn't have to know"

Melissa's voice was so soft Simon wasn't sure he heard her right.

"What did you say honey?"

"I said my mom wouldn't have to know if I took my dress off. It's not like I have boobs or anything. It could be our secret. You already saw my panties and you said they were pretty"

"Honey that's a really big secret. You couldn't tell anyone. Not your mom or teacher or even your best friend who you tell everything. People wouldn't understand and I would have to go to jail for the rest of my life."

"I know that. I would never tell anyone. I won't even talk about being your helper like I heard a girl say. Please can I be your helper."

"Let's have another hug while I think about it" he said pulling her head down to his shoulder. He started massaging her bum a little more obviously and kissed the top of her head.

"Don't tell the other girls but you are the prettiest girl who has ever sat on my lap."

Melissa melted into his arms. He could do whatever he wanted as long as he held her and talked like that. Mr. D. was her Prince Charming and she loved him more than ever.

She felt his hand slowly move across her chest. "I wish I had boobs for him to touch" she thought as he glided his hand across her belly and up in a circular motion.

Every fifteen seconds or so he would squeeze her bum or put his cheek on the top of her head. Melissa loved the feelings he was giving her. Warmth and love but also something stimulating. Was he doing sex with her? If he was it felt good.

Simon wasn't sure what the next step should be. He decided moving between her legs was too extreme and not something he could make look like an accident. Instead he slid his hand under the dress and up to caress her bare back and waist. He had in the back of his mind that she had flashed her panties first

and he would use the possibility of threatening to tell her mother to defend himself. He knew it was a weak defense but Melissa didn't.

Melissa reacted with a big sigh and a squeeze of the arm wrapped around Simon. His hand on her bare skin felt wonderful. The idea that she was letting him reach up her dress was so exciting. Now if he would only kiss her.

Simon was loving this girl more each minute. His hand was sliding across smooth skin and he moved it around to her belly. She was perfect and his dick was growing to show the affect she was having on him. He looked down to see where his hand was when she suddenly looked up straight into his eyes with a longing he hadn't seen in a girl this young. There was no question what would come next. He leaned down as she stretched up and their lips met.

Firm manly lips met soft little girl lips and fireworks were set off. Kissing Melissa was the most sensual thing he had ever experienced. She was so soft and tender and not the slightest bit aggressive. The kiss lingered and lingered as he found and massaged her young breast. He had found his Friday girl and she was special.

Melissa's body burst with new feelings. He was kissing her. Not a little girl kiss but a real movie star lover's kiss and what he was doing with his hand was amazing. All she knew was that she wanted more.

Simon lifted her up and turned her to face him in one smooth motion. As soon as she was down he leaned in and kissed her again, this time very gently caressing her lips with his tongue. He wanted more than a quick touch or peck with this girl.

When she kissed him back hard and started running her fingers through his hair he quietly reached back and unzipped the back of her dress. She knew what he was doing but kept kissing him. "Yes Mr. D. You can undress me." She thought as she felt the zipper being pulled down. "You can do whatever you want. Just don't stop kissing me"

Simon's hands were trembling as he slowly pulled the hem of her dress up. This was so much sexier than pretending to put a work shirt on. She knew he wanted to see her body and she accepted it. Also, since the dress was going up her face

would be covered as her body came into view. He could linger and enjoy the view without looking like the pervert he was becoming.

She instinctively raised her arms and broke the kiss as he lifted the dress higher. First the beautiful satin panties came into view with their dainty ribbon at the waist band. Then the belly, smooth but not fat slowly came into view. Finally the breasts, those perfect puffy circles just beginning to hint at their future. There was no sign of them growing around the nipples. In most ways they were no different from a boy but there was the slightest curve on the underside and the nipple itself seemed to be sticking out a little and they were hers. They belonged to the now topless young girl sitting in his lap waiting for another kiss.

Melissa couldn't help blushing as the dress was finally pulled over her head and placed on a clean table behind them. She couldn't help covering herself when he turned back to her.

"You are so beautiful" he said to reassure her. "Let me see"

Simon took her hands and gently spread her arms out fully exposing her bare chest. "Just perfect" he said as he leaned in for another kiss.

"Would you like to take my shirt off now? He said. "Seems only fair"

She hadn't thought about being able to undress Mr. D. That would really be something special. Maybe this is what being a special helper meant. She wished she could talk to the other helpers but Mr. D. made it clear she couldn't tell anyone.

He took her hands and placed them on the bottom button of his shirt. With shaking hands she worked her way up, unbuttoning each one until the last one was done.

"Now take it off" he said with a trembling voice. He was sure he would shoot his load any second now but maybe he could hold out.

She struggled with the shoulders but eventually pushed the shirt down and off of him. As soon as it was off he pulled her naked chest to his and surrounded her with a hug.

"Mmmmm. You feel so nice" he said as he rubbed her back.

"Mmmmm so do you" she said back as she hugged him tight.

Simon began rubbing her back from her neck to her bum. As with Elizabeth, he let his fingers slide inside her panties on the down stroke. He could feel her pussy against his dick even through his pants and boxers. Every so often he would slide his hand outside her panties and down to grab two handfuls of soft bum. On those occasions he would pull her close so that her pussy rubbed his dick.

Melissa wanted more. The feelings in her pussy were growing stronger and she wanted them to increase. She could feel his dick press to her most sensitive spot and she desperately wanted to see it. Shy Melissa was gone and now she was wild animal Melissa. In a moment of extreme bravery she reached down between them to press her palm against his rock-hard dick.

"Did I do that?" She asked as she looked at his shocked face.

"You sure did" "I hope it didn't scare you" he said wondering where this was going.

"Can...can I see it?" She asked and then burried her face in his chest. Did she really just ask to see his thing?

"Are you sure? It's pretty excited. Some stuff may come out of the end. Nothing that can hurt you but it might be a surprise."

"You mean the stuff that makes babies?" She asked quietly.

"Well yes but you don't have to worry about that. Your body is too young to make a baby yet.

Simon couldn't believe where this was going. Getting her topless was a win. Seeing naked and maybe getting her to touch his dick would be a jackpot.

Melissa was determined to be his number one helper. If she had to get naked she would. And besides, how many girls in her class got to see a man's thing. Not many she bet.

"Okay honey, get up for a minute and I'll show you if that's what you want. I should get to see you too though. That's only fair.

Simon stood up and had an idea. "Why don't you do it?" he asked. "You undress me."

"This is getting crazy" she thought as she stood in front of him. She grabbed the waistband of his pants and pulled them down, kneeling down to remove his shoes and slide the pants off. He stood still with his dick tenting his boxers as far as the material would stretch.

Reaching up she took hold of his boxers and pulled them down until they got stuck on his dick. She had to pull the waistband out and down to get them off. His very large red dick bounced up and down in front of her. It looked so huge even though he was just average. He certainly didn't feel average at that moment. He felt like his dick was so engorged with blood that it was going to rip right out of his body and sail across the room like a rocket. It was that hard.

"Okay my turn now" he said, jarring her out of her trance.

Lifting her up he had her stand on a box of supplies so that her panties were at eye level when he sat in his chair. Her eyes were glued to his dick as he slowly pulled the white panties down and off. As much as he had abused the word in the past, perfect was the only way to describe her pussy. Two small almonds joined in a crease with just a hint of the delights inside. A tiny bud of a clit peeked out from the very top. Other than that there was no sign that it was a sex organ that could

give so much pleasure. They were both naked now and the fantasy that he had had for years had been fulfilled.

Simon leaned in and kissed her right on her pussy. She wasn't expecting that and pulled away in a fit of giggles.

"That tickles" she laughed as she covered her pussy with both hands.

"But it's so beautiful" he said before lifting her up and placing her facing him on his lap. His dick nestled against the folds of her pussy and he pulled her naked chest against his.

"Now this is the way to hug." he said as he rocked her against his dick with two hands on her bum. Thinking ahead he reached behind her and grabbed a bunch of tissues and placed them between them.

"Just in case" he said as he went back to rocking her against his dick. Returning to kissing her he licked her soft lips with his tongue, probing until she opened her mouth a little. Not wanting to frighten her, he just grazed the tip of her tongue with his. She would get the idea soon enough.

Melissa was beyond excited. This was so extremely naughty and it felt wonderful. She knew about bad touch and bad men who touch little girls but this was her Prince Charming making her feel better than she had ever felt. He could do anything he wanted to her as long as he kept kissing her and making her kitty feel this good.

Simon was desperately trying to hold back until she had cum. He was afraid the violence of his orgasm and the resulting deflating of his dick would frighten her so he concentrated on the inventory that he needed to do and that damn staircase railing that never seemed to be straight enough. At the same time he was increasing the speed that he rubbed her pussy against his dick and running his hands all over her body. It all felt so good he wasn't sure how much longer he could hold back.

He was leaking precum that made her even more slippery. Melissa could feel something rising from deep inside her body. At first she thought she had to pee. Before she could tell Mr. D. that she needed to go the first orgasm of her life picked her up and spun her around like the spin cycle of a washing machine. Her whole body tensed and, feeling it happening, Simon covered the tip of his dick with the tissues and let go.

He pulled her into a big hug and thrust his dick up over and over, giving her immense stimulation just as her orgasm peaked.

"Aaaah yeeeeeee yaaaa" she screamed into his chest as rush after rush of good feelings emitted from deep in her kitty.

"Oh God Yes" he said as hot cum rushed up his dick stimulating every nerve ending as it blasted into the tissues.

"You are so beautiful, so beautiful " he said over and over as they both enjoyed their love journey to the stars and back.

It took a long time for her to stop panting and calm down. Just as she thought it was over her whole body would tremble with an aftershock that would make her teeth rattle. Melissa had never in her wildest dream imagined that she could feel this good and it was all because of her Prince Charming. She loved him more than ever.

"What was that" she finally asked. "Was that sex?"

"Well it was kind of a part of sex but not the best part. We just made each other feel really good. That's what people who love each other do."

"I love you. Can we do it again? She asked with pleading eyes.

"Oh yes, for sure but not today. It's getting late and a man needs time to recharge.

"Remember, you cannot tell ANYONE what we did. If you let it slip I will be thrown in jail and tortured by the other men there for the rest of my life. Most people don't understand that what we did can be beautiful."

"Oh I won't tell anyone Mr. D. I promise. Not even your other helpers"

"Yes, I need to talk to them. Someone didn't keep her promise to not say anything." He said suddenly reminded of how dangerous this all was.

"Maybe you should get all your helpers together and tell them all at once. Then everyone would hear the same message."

"I'm not sure that's a good idea. Some of them might be jealous if they knew I had more than one special helper."

"Oh I'm pretty sure they all know." She said without explanation.

"Five girls at once. That could be interesting." He thought to himself. "Probably die of a heart attack but what a way to go"

"Let me think about that but don't say anything to the other girls yet" he said as he lifted her off his lap.

"Can I see the stuff" she asked as he held the tissues and wiped the tip of his deflated dick.

"Sure, I guess" he said as he unfolded the tissues. "Not much to see. Just some white stuff. It's completely safe, even eatable. Some girls like the taste. It's supposed to make your breasts grow if you put it on like cream.

"Wow there's so much of it" she said as she moved closer. She really wanted boobs so as a shocked Simon watched she dipped her finger in the white substance

and rubbed it on first one nipple then the other. Simon felt his dick starting to grow as he watched the erotic scene. This girl was going to be amazing. When she licked her fingers clean he decided he needed to get her out of there before he lost control and raped her right on the floor.

"You should be getting home before someone gets worried and comes looking for you.

Then he said the words she had come to hear.

"Melissa honey, would you please be my special helper on Fridays?"

"Oh yes, yes, yes" she said as she jumped into his arms and kissed him again.

"Okay then. Let's get dressed. Can I dress you please?"

"Okay" she said shyly.

Simon held out her panties and caressed her legs as he pulled them up over that beautiful pussy. He ran his fingers over it before picking up her dress and sliding it over her head. He felt a little sad as he zipped up the dress and reached for his clothes. She insisted on putting his boxers on, stealing a touch of his penis as she did.

"Mmmm, next time sweetie, next time" he said as he backed away and pulled on his pants. "You are my Friday very special helper now. We can have lots of fun next Friday"

Simon buttoned his shirt and took Melissa by the hand as he led her into the store. He made a final check that everything was in place including a quick peek at her panties before giving her one more kiss. It wouldn't be good if she got home and her mom saw that her panties were on backwards.

After letting her out and locking up for the night he headed upstairs to his apartment and collapsed. Five days. Five girls. It all seemed so unreal. Tomorrow he needed to concentrate on selling and working on the Southern Mansion. The thing wasn't going to build itself.

Chapter 7 — Saturday's child works hard for a living.

Simon didn't really like working weekends but if he was going to keep his accountant from screaming at him he needed to sell some things and the weekend was when working people shopped. He tried not to think about his helpers as he handled a light stream of customers. Dollhouses were an expensive hobby and not exactly the most popular one so most Saturdays he made just enough to justify staying open. It had been a good day and he was about to close up and work on the Southern Mansion when the twin tornadoes known as the Pendergast sisters flew in followed by their frazzled mother. Sally, with curly dark brown hair was the instigator and Susan with equally curly flaming red hair was the daredevil. Both were of normal build, flat chested and thin as rails.

"I'm going to help Mr. D! No I'm going to help him you are too little. I'm not too little and if you can help him so can I."

Simon couldn't help but laugh at the back and forth between seven-year-old Sally and six-year-old Susan. Still, he didn't like to hear that someone else knew about his helpers. They must have heard the same girls that Melissa heard. He would have to have a talk with all of his helpers next week.

"Girls, girls, leave the poor man alone" their mother pleaded. She had nine children and these two took the most time and effort. They were two bundles of energy needing an outlet. Simon got up to greet her as the two girls rounded the aisle and whizzed by him. Something caught his eye and when he turned he saw Susan bend over, lift her dress up, pull her panties down and wave her bare bum at her sister. Sally stopped cold, looked at him and dissolved in a fit of giggles as her sister pulled up her panties and jumped on top of her.

Simon felt sorry for Mrs. Pendergast. The poor woman worked hard raising all those children and working part time to help feed them. Most of her children were

quiet hard-working kids who helped around the house but these two were terrors. She finally had to hire a neighbor boy to watch them because none of her other children could make them mind.

"Hello Margery, how is the family today?" He asked as the two tornadoes disappeared around the corner.

"Oh Mr. D. the rest of the family is fine but these two are driving me crazy!. I hope you don't mind. I told them if they behaved they could look at some of your dollhouses. "

Simon laughed and thought of a way to help her and maybe see more of Susan's cute bum.

"No problem Marge. They are welcome anytime. You know, you work so hard, you deserve some time to yourself".

"Time to myself?" she said almost doubling over with laughter. "These two don't give me time to breathe"

Reaching into his desk Simin pulled out an envelope. "I won this at a charity auction and I have absolutely no use for it and I want you to have it. I won't take no for an answer."

"What is it" she asked thinking it might be a restaurant gift card.

It's a gift certificate for a day at the Heaven Spa. The fancy one that just opened. I want you to go, today!

Today? That's impossible. The rest of the family could spare me for a few hours but I have to watch these two. Where the devil did they run off to anyway?

I will watch the girls. They can help me in the shop. If they get too wild I'll chain them to my work table." He said laughing.

"That might be a good idea" she laughed.

Seriously Mr. D., this is worth a lot of money. You should use it"

"Do I look like the kind of person who gets manicures and exfoliating massages? He said laughing and showing her his paint spattered hands.

"No, I guess not". "Are you sure? They can be a handful. Oh it sounds so nice though."

"I am sure. Just tell them I am watching them for the afternoon and they better behave or else.

Oh but this is for five hours of treatments. You would have to give them supper and their baths. That's too much to ask.

"Baths" he thought to himself. "Did she say baths"

"Nonsense Marge" I've watched my nieces overnight a few times. I think I can handle your two. They are out of diapers, right?

"Oh yes, thank God, but Susan does have an occasional accident." She whispered. Sometimes she waits so long she pees herself but not very often.

"Okay, how about this. You go get their pajamas and a change of clothes, drop them off here, and head to the Spa. They just opened so I am sure they will be able to take you. If you get an appointment call me and let me know what time you will pick up the little rascals. If you don't mind them having pizza I will take care of supper. Make the clothes old ones in case I let them do some painting"

I will do that and don't worry about their clothes. They can paint naked if it means I get pampered for five whole hours" she said as she burst out laughing "

"Ha ha ha" he roared. "That would be a sight. I'm afraid I don't have the right paint for body painting"

Simon didn't know that Susan had heard part of that last comment and thought it sounded like fun.

"Oh Mr. D. You have no idea how much I appreciate this. I feel like I haven't had time to myself for 20 years. How can I ever repay you?"

"Oh some of your delicious stuffed peppers would make us even." he replied. "The ones that won first prize at the fair. They really are delicious." It wasn't uncommon for people to trade goods or services in the small town. Simon knew who all the best cooks were and what they specialized in.

"You've got it! I will make some for you tomorrow!" She practically gushed. The idea of six hours of silent relaxation seemed too good to be true to Margery. Mr. D. was practically an uncle to most of the children in town. She couldn't ask for a nicer sitter. It was always a mystery how her neighbor's 15 year old boy Bobby seemed to be able to control Sally and Susan when no one else could. As long as she and her husband could get out for a quiet dinner occasionally and there were no visible bruises on her girls she really didn't care.

Mrs. Pendergast left the shop laughing and returned in a few minutes with a bag containing well-worn T-shirts, pants, underwear and pjs for both girls. After another round of thank you's she left for the spa and a few minutes later called to say they did have an opening but she wouldn't be able to pick up the girls until eight PM.

"Eight will be fine" he said as he heard arguing coming from his workroom.

Hanging up the phone he put up the closed sign, locked the door and deadbolt and headed in the direction of the noise.

"Not yet" he heard from Sally as he approached.

"But he said..." replied Susan, the younger one.

"You're gonna spoil everything" whined Sally right back.

Simon wasn't prepared for the scene that greeted him as he turned the corner. Susan was sitting on the rug in front of his couch stark naked except for the panties that she was struggling to pull off as her sister tried to pull them back on.

"What in the world is going on here?" He asked as he stared at the almost naked six-year-old.

"You said we would paint our body so I'm getting ready" Susan whimpered, now wondering if she was in trouble. "I didn't wanna get paint on my clothes."

"I tried to tell her to stop but she don't listen.

"I'm sorry" she said as she sat with her panties around her ankles and started to cry.

Sweeping her up in his arms Simon sat on the couch and cuddled her. He could really get used to having naked little girls on his lap. If her sister wasn't right there this could be interesting.

His left hand landed in its usual place on her bum but this bum was bare, a definite improvement he was getting used to. His right hand reached for her shoulder and pulled her into a hug.

"No need to be sorry. You just misunderstood what I said. Your mom was joking about you getting naked.

Having a sobbing cutie like Susan on his lap was a treat but the presence of her sister really put a damper on things.

"We use soap paint when we take a bath with Bobby" Susan finally said as she stopped crying.

"SUSAN" snapped Sally angrily. "That's a secret."

"Who's Bobby" asked Simon intrigued.

"He's our neighbor. He watches us sometimes when mom and dad go out or when she has to work. He's fifteen" she said like fifteen was half way to retirement.

"And he takes a bath with you? That sounds nice"

"Oh it is nice but we're not supposed to tell anyone" Sally said with an emphasis on the word tell.

"Okay, I won't say a word. Especially to your mother. She might not like you taking your clothes off in my shop". Simon was working his way into their trust.

"Oh no! Momma would spank our bare bottoms hard if she knew. Please don't tell her." Susan cried as she buried her head in Simon's shoulder.

"How about we all promise that whatever happens in here is a secret and no one tells your mother or anyone else. You can be my special helpers today until your mother comes back."

"I promise" said Susan quickly. "I won't tell no one, specially momma."

"Me too" said Sally. "If she finds out about Bobby she might not let him watch us again. We really like him"

Sally noticed that Mr. D. didn't make Susan get dressed right away. He didn't scold her for getting undressed. She watched his hand cup her sister's bare bum and she wondered if Mr. D. was like their sitter Bobby. Bobby really liked to cuddle with them and he liked giving them their baths. He made Sally and Susan feel really good when he washed their kittys. Mr. D. was going to give them a bath later. Maybe he would make them feel good like Bobby did. She needed to make sure he wouldn't tell their mother. Maybe a little test would tell her.

"Okay then, it's official. You two are my special Saturday helpers. Who wants a cookie to celebrate"?

A chorus of "Me, me" rang out followed by "can I get undressed like Susan? We don't wear much clothes at home." Sally smiled as she gave Mr. D. his first test.

Well I guess that would be okay but you both better leave your undies on. I don't want any accidents on my chairs." He said gently laughing. This was too good to be true.

Sally smiled. He passed the first test.

After helping Susan get her panties back on with some accidental touching, Simon led two topless girls out of the workroom and over to his desk. It was a good thing Bridget's mom had delivered a lot of cookies on Tuesday. The box was almost empty. Two cookies each should give him some good lap time with the half naked cuties.

He filled two cups with milk, made a note to have more milk on hand, and sat down behind his desk. The two girls moved beside him and he picked them up and placed one on each knee. It was a little crowded but a lap full of topless preteens was worth a few leg cramps.

The girls dove into the cookies while Simon found two delicious bellies to fondle. Occasionally they would pull away and say that it tickles but for the most

part they ignored his touch and concentrated on the treats. They were about half way through the cookies when he noticed something brush across his arm. He peeked between them and saw each one had reached down and put a hand inside their panties. They were touching themselves as they ate. These two were wilder than he thought.

"What are you two doing down there" he asked as they continued eating and rubbing. "That's a very naughty thing to do" he added.

"No it isn't" replied Sally immediately. "It feels really nice" This was the big test. Would he make them feel nice like Bobby did or would he tell them to stop?

"Yes" added little Susan. "And it's even better when someone else does it." She said as she grabbed Simon's left hand and pulled it down to her pussy.

"Oh it's much better that way" laughed Sally as she did the same with Simon's right hand.

"The little devils" he thought. "They planned this"

Leaving his hands where they were he said. "It might be okay to do it to each other but it's very naughty for me to touch you there. I could get in a lot of trouble."

"No you won't" countered Sally. "No one will ever know unless you tell them. You won't tell anyone will you? That would spoil our mother's day at the Spa and she seemed so happy to go" The little minx added with a sneaky smile.

"Sure, make me the bad guy if I stop. I like how this girl thinks" he thought as he slid his hands lower.

Well why don't you both finish your cookies and milk and then we can cuddle for a while before supper.

"Okay". "Kay" came two replies as they ate the last of the cookies and gulped down the milk.

Simon looked like a contented cat. A big smile grew across his face as he explored two immature pussies and thought about the benefits of opening a daycare for young girls. A deep sigh from Sally brought him back to the present and he slid his hands up to caress two smooth chests, tease four little nipples and back down and inside the panties. Two baby smooth pussies greeted him and he said hello by sliding down both creases and back to tiny clits. Both girls leaned back and rested their heads on his chest. With eyes closed and big smiles on their faces they took in the pleasures being given by Simon's fingers.

With them leaning back he had better access and reached down past their openings and past their perineum to two little puckered anus. When he slid a finger across each Sally looked at her sister laughing and said "Oh Mr. D. is really naughty".

"Do you want me to stop girls? You can tell me to stop at any time and I will".

"Oh no" said Susan quickly. "We like our bums played with when we take a bath. Bobby says it's important that we get everything down there real clean. He checks before we get out of the tub. Is that what you're doing Mr. D.? checking our bums?" The little devil looked up at Simon with the sweetest smile. Simon figured Bobby didn't stand a chance with these two.

Simon slid his hands back up until each middle finger was above the respective opening. Very gently he wiggled the finger left and right, peeling apart their flowers and getting his fingers to slide deeper in the twin valleys. At this age there was no difference in the feeling between the two. Each was magnificent.

Both girls relaxed and let him do his magic. When he finally hit moisture things picked up rapidly. His fingers became slippery and he was able to slide the full length of their vaginas. He was surprised at how they opened to his touch. Each girl began to breath heavier and sigh more often. Simon found their tiny clits and stimulated them to little pea size buds. As their breathing became even more labored and they started moaning he slid his fingers down, planning to see how tight their openings were. He was expecting the six-year-old's to be almost non-existent and her sister's maybe the size of his pinky. He was shocked when his fingers slid inside their holes up to the first knuckle with almost no effort.

The result was immediate. Each girl reached down and pushed his hand hard into their pussies. Simon didn't want to hurt them so he resisted the pushing and slid his fingers into each girl up to the second knuckle. He was surprised that there was no resistance at all. His fingers were obviously not the first to pass through their hot slippery canals. He soon found his palms were touching two bare pussies with his middle fingers embedded in the two sisters. Each girl let out a loud sigh and started pressing on his hands indicating that they wanted him to move them.

"They want me to finger fuck them" he thought as he slid his fingers out almost all the way.

"Don't stop. Oh pleeeese don't stop" begged Sally.

"Please Mr. D. Make us feel good like Bobby does" added Susan although she got a dirty look from Sally.

"Don't worry girls. I'll take care of you. Just relax and remember this is our secret. You can never tell anyone what we do here.." he said as he pressed both fingers deep in their pussies.

He started moving both hands in unison. Sliding his fingers up until only the fingertip was inserted then down fully inside to where his palm caressed those soft hairless mounds. Up and out, down and in. Out and in, out and in, faster and faster. The girls were sweating profusely and panting like overheated dogs when Sally suddenly tightened her pussy muscles, turned to her sister and kissed her hard on the mouth. It was the wildest thing Simon had seen in this whole wild week.

Susan returned the kiss and it must have sent her over the edge because her pussy tightened on his finger and she started moaning into her sister's mouth. Both girls started shaking and since their turning had pulled his fingers out he spent the rest of their orgasm attacking their clits. The result was even bigger explosions of pleasure and the two sisters hugged and kissed as they humped his fingers and blasted off like moon rockets. Somewhere between launch and reentry Simon's rocket had blasted off and another pair of boxers had collected a load of cum. He

swore that next week the boxers had to come off and the cum had to go on or in the girls.

They sat like that for a long time. He was grateful that there was no line of sight from any of the shop windows to where he was sitting with his hands inside the panties of two topless preteens. The girls had stopped kissing and leaned back with eyes closed. He occasionally kissed the tops of their heads, enjoying the silkiness of their hair and their very erotic little girl smells. Soap and shampoo were now mixed with clean sweat and the faint smell of little girl sex. Simon fully intended to add taste to those senses after supper. Both girls had fallen asleep in his arms.

It was getting late and there was more playing to do so he gently woke the girls and helped them get dressed. They wanted to stay as they were but he had decided to take them to the pizza store and make a stop on the way back. He told them to wait as he ran upstairs to wash the dried cum off and change clothes. After a final check that everyone was decent, at least visually, he led them out, locked the door behind them and walked the half block to the pizza palace. All three of them were starving because of their "exercise". He started to order three cokes when Sally said "mom doesn't allow us to have coke. It has too much caffeine". So he ordered Mountain Dew, not knowing that it had almost twice the caffeine of coke.

They made quick work of two large pizzas and headed back to the shop, stopping on the way at the local dollar store. He told the girls to pick out a bath toy each while he headed to the craft aisle and then over to get some kid's shampoo and bubble bath. After paying for everything the three went back to the shop for the girls' nightly routine.

He had to stop Susan from undressing as soon as he closed the door. "Slow down sweetie. We are going upstairs to my apartment above the shop."

"We get to go to where you live? Oh cool" said Sally excitedly. She might be a year older but she was still a little kid with little kid ideas of adventure. With a little adult sex thrown in for fun of course.

Simon went through the ritual of locking and double checking the door. He checked the back door as a precaution although he didn't use it much. The girls oooo'd and aaaah'd as they passed by the Southern Mansion. At this rate it might never get

finished but he didn't care. The girls didn't see him grab something off the work table.

"Is it bath time" asked Susan as she began stripping off her clothes.

"I guess it is" laughed Simon as he told her and Sally to follow him into the bathroom. He made sure his phone was in a safe place where he could answer it if their mother called early. They should have about two hours before she was due.

His bathtub was old but clean and nice and deep. He filled it about half way and added some kid safe bubbles that he had found at the dollar store. Who knew bubble bath had to be kid safe but he wasn't taking any chances. The girls loved the bubbles and kept picking up handfuls and blowing them across the tub.

When everything was ready he picked up the naked Susan and lowered her into the tub. She almost disappeared in the bubbles. When he turned to Sally she still had her panties on.

"You take them off" she said shyly. This girl knew how to turn a guy on. As hard as his dick had gotten from seeing naked Susan, it got even harder slowly pulling Sally's panties down and off.

"Beautiful ". "You girls are just beautiful" he said as he kissed her forehead and lifted her into the tub. The next several minutes were spent laughing and touching with bubbles flying and both girls splashing Simon. He told girls he had to wash them but washing could be best described as fondling. Running wet hands over slippery little girl bodies was exciting and stimulating but barely qualified as washing. The girls didn't mind a bit.

When the bubbles had died down he reached for the dollar store bag and pulled out his surprise. The girls were confused when he opened four jars of different color poster paints and pulled out four of his dollhouse half inch wide paint brushes. They were artist brushes and had very soft bristles.

"What's that for" asked Sally.

"I know, I know " exclaimed Susan. "You're gonna paint our bodies, right?"

"Right you are Susan" he laughed. Since you guessed it you can go first. Stand up honey"

Susan stood up and wiped the bubbles off of her body. She was perfectly straight with hardly any waist and sticker tits like some of the other girls. He dipped the brush in the bright blue paint and swirled it around each of her faint nipples. The effect was to give her bright blue fake breasts. It also tickled her and she almost fell over giggling.

"Look Sally, I got boobies" she said as he finished the second circle.

He took the second brush and painted a red heart on her tummy.

"That tickles too" she laughed as she pulled away but moved right back, sticking her belly out for more paint.

Before setting the brush down he painted red nipples on her.

"My turn now" shouted Sally as she stood next to her sister dripping water into the tub.

"Okay, Susan you stay there and I will do Sally and then come back to you.

Sally got bright green boobs with red nipples and a yellow sun on her belly. Both girls loved being naked in front of Mr. D. He really was a nice man and he made them feel so good. They needed to do something for him.

Simon moved the girls so that their hips were touching and they were standing up straight. Then he took the blue paint brush and traced down the crease of Susan's leg where it joined her torso. The effect was immediate and she doubled over

laughing. It can be one of the most ticklish places on your body. When she caught her breath she stood up and practically dared him to do the other side.

He took the dare and painted the other crease and then the entire area of her pussy, being careful to not get any inside. He looked at Sally and simply asked.

"What color?"

She grinned from ear to ear, thought about it and said "green!" with a jump for emphasis. The result was a slash that soaked Simon's shirt and he took it off and tossed it into the corner.

Taking the green brush he painted down the same leg crease on Sally as she gritted her teeth and resisted the urge to bend over to stop him. Simon had fun filling in her triangle with the green paint. This was so much more fun than painting dollhouse siding.

"Look Susan. My kitty is green". She giggled.

"And mine is blue" she said standing to face her sister. "This is so cool"

"Now what Mr. D?" Asked Sally.

"Well we could just wash it off but I think it would be more fun to hug and paint each other with your bodies."

"Oh yea" "Come here Susan, hug me"

The resulting next few minutes were a brief period of abstract art followed by a gray brown smearing of paint all over both bodies. While they hugged and rubbed each other's pussies, Simon dipped his fingers in the paint and had fun "painting little bums and backs and necks. It all dissolved into giggles when Sally whispered something to Susan and both girls launched themselves at Simon. He found

himself with two naked paint covered girls smearing their paint on his chest and dripping it on his pants.

"Whoa, girls. Stay in the tub" he laughed.

"Then you come in with us" they said together. "Come on. Take a bath with us. Bobby does all the time and it's fun." They had decided that Bobby's name had been slipped so many times they might as well tell everything.

"Okay, but you can never tell anyone. Not even Bobby. You really shouldn't have told me about him." "Promise to never tell anyone?"

"We promise. We only told about Bobby after you did what he does"

"Yes but I am a lot older and people would be a lot angrier at me." He said as he slipped out of his clothes and stepped into the sloped end of the tub. "If I die of a heart attack let be after I cum on one of these beauties" he thought as he settled into the water.

"You need more paint" said Susan as she climbed on top of him and smeared him with the paint on her chest. Simon hugged her bare body, pulled her up level with his face and gave her some quick little kisses. Her paint covered bum felt great under his fingers.

Sally reached over the edge of the tub, found the jar of red and poured a trail of red up his leg to his hip. She put that one away and did the same with yellow on the other leg. Simon couldn't remember a time when he had been this messy and he loved it. When Sally slid both hands up his right leg, between Susan's legs and over his dick he was glad he had already cum once today. When she did the same with his left leg she lingered on his dick, feeling each vein and ridge.

"Easy down there honey." He said as he felt his peak getting closer. "Maybe we should rinse off before we do that kind of playing." Sally was a little disappointed but if it meant he would play with her kitty again she was all for it.

It took some effort to get Susan off of him and to reach for the pull-down shower head but he finally pulled the plug on the drain, adjusted the temp and began to rinse the paint off of two very messy girls and himself. It took lots of rubbing to get all the paint out of all of the creases but he gave it his best. Both girls loved the attention, especially when he gently ran a finger through each pussy and around each bum hole. When everyone was clean he refilled the tub and added just a little bubble bath. He wanted the water slippery but clear enough to see their naked bodies.

Since Susan had hugged him first he pulled Sally on to his chest and began to slide his wet hands all over her back and down to her bum. It didn't take much effort to position her so that his dick was sliding between her legs and poking out between her bum cheeks. It was the closest thing he had felt to intercourse since his wife had died. Her slippery inner thighs felt very close to vaginal walls. It was even better than Melissa's bare pussy rubbing him.

"I see his thing peeking out of your bum" laughed Susan. "Does it feel good?"

"It feels so good" cooed Sally as she put her head on his shoulder.

Simon slid her whole body against his a few times and then pulled her up into a kiss. What was it about kissing little girls that was so good? Their little mouths were so delicate and they were not hungry and demanding like some women.

They kissed for a minute then he slid her down and said. "It's Susan's turn now. You can play down there if you want"

Knowing right away what he meant, Sally slid down and switched places with her sister. She watched amazed as his big dick with the bright red tip slid up between her sister's legs like an angry snake then down and out of sight for a second. When it re-emerged it pushed through her hands that were cupped and waiting to feel the hardness and the soft outer skin. It was so much bigger than Bobby's and Bobby never played this kind of game. He just sat in the tub with them and sometimes had them touch his thing as he touched their kittys. He always made them feel good but not like this. Mr. D. had kissed her like she was his girlfriend. She didn't mind sharing him with her sister if he would do that.

Simon felt the little hands on his dick and almost came instantly. He had to resist because he had a much better idea in mind. Although Susan felt wonderful on his dick, he wondered if he should just be satisfied with what he had or at least try for the winning prize. After giving Susan her kiss and feeling every inch of her slippery body he convinced her to switch places with her sister again.

When Sally settled on top of him he pushed his dick under her instead of between her legs. Susan was confused about the switch but amused herself by playing with her sister's bum and occasionally tickling her bum hole. Being in soapy water removes most thoughts of it being dirty.

Simon began sliding Sally up and down, up and down across his body. The side of his dick was rubbing her clit and she immediately started to respond. He wasn't sure what he wanted to do was possible but he kept moving her up and down over his dick trying to find the right spot. When he felt the bump he knew he was close and when he moved her slowly up he felt his dick bend into her instead of over her. He didn't want to frighten her or even break her cherry. He just wanted to know what it was like to be inside a seven-year-old's pussy and this was his chance.

Sally knew something was different but whatever Mr. D. was doing felt fantastic. She hoped she would see stars again. When she felt pressure at her hole she knew he couldn't fit in but thought it might feel good to have him rub there with his thing. She loved the feel of his hands on her naked back and on her bum and between her legs. This was all so naughty and exciting. She hoped Mr. D. would be their regular sitter now.

Simon was pretty sure he was at the right spot. Now the question was how to slide in without hurting her or going too deep. All promises about secrecy were off if he hurt her. If Sally didn't say something Susan would. He had to be careful. He didn't count on how good he was making Sally feel. The stimulation of his hands plus the feeling of his dick trying to penetrate her had Sally on the edge of another orgasm. "Why did it feel so good down there? If his finger felt that good maybe his thing would feel even better." She thought.

Simon knew he only had seconds before Susan became impatient and spoiled the fun. He pressed forward just as Sally pressed down and felt a tight ring slip over his crown and around his dick. He was in. He had penetrated a seven-year-old girl. The effect was immediate. He felt the cum boiling up from his balls even

before he felt Sally tense up. The feeling of having Mr. D. inside her body sent her over the edge into the biggest orgasm of her life. As the first splash of cum flooded her insides she pressed down hard, driving him deep inside her. Simon wasn't expecting to penetrate her and the rush of feelings as his dick slid deep was overwhelming. His instant reaction was to drive deeper, as deep as she could take him and they both cried out in pleasure as she impaled herself on his rod.

Susan couldn't quite see what was happening but she knew her sister was feeling really good and she climbed on top of her to hug her. That drove Sally down and Simon's dick up deeper into her until he hit the back of her vagina, still pumping hot cum into her. Simon thrust and Sally pushed until he pulled Susan down beside the two lovers and kissed her, still pumping cum into her sister. Then Sally kissed her sister through tears of joy and they had a group hug as Simon spent the last of his seed and only partially deflated inside her.

He knew they didn't have unlimited time so he willed himself out of his afterglow. While still inside Sally he had her sit up and moved Susan over to straddle his chest in front of her sister. Then to her complete amazement, he slid her forward and covered her pussy with his mouth. The taste of her six-year-old pussy juices made his dick twitch inside Sally and she giggled and squeezed him back. It didn't take long to bring Susan to her orgasm with her sister hugging her and playing with her tiny nipples. With Susan reduced to jelly he moved her on to his right side. After finally deflating and slipping out of Sally he pulled her down to his left side for a group hug. Sally kissed her sister as they lay on his chest with Simon gently caressing their bare backs and little bums.

When he felt they were running out of time he found the bottle of kids shampoo and managed to wash both girls' hair. Before leaving the tub he tried to rinse as much cum as possible out of Sally's pussy. It would be really bad for her mom to find cum stains in her panties. He didn't have a hair dryer so he dried the fine hair as best he could, dressed them in their panties and pjs and brushed their hair. They looked like adorable angels when they met their mother at his shop door. She was amazed at how good they looked and thanked Simon a hundred times for the best day she had since her honeymoon. After giving each girl a kiss on the cheek he got a bone crushing hug from their mother and locked up for the night. He was almost afraid to think about what Sunday would bring.

Chapter 8 — And the child that is born on the Sabbath Day,

Is bonny and blithe and good and gay.

Anna had a week almost as adventurous as Simon. After her discovery of the joy of masturbation against Simon's dick and her discovery of lesbian fun with Miss Smith she was ready to continue her education with her best friend Danica.

Danica's grandparents had moved to the US in the early 80's. They didn't talk much about Ukraine. Danica always thought that they must have been poor and had a hard life. That actually was the opposite of the truth. Danica's grandmother had been one of the Siberian Kitty girls. They were very young girls who posed semi-nude or nude and were often videoed doing sex acts on each other. The child pornography industry was huge in Soviet Ukraine in the seventies and there were a number of major studios like Arctic Lights and Siberian Kitty with a continuously rotating cast of girls from age four to fourteen. Danica's grandmother had started at age four and progressed over the years from simple nude shots playing with toys to lesbian sex with her older sister and other girls. It was all done with the consent of parents who were there to see that their girls were not harmed and were paid a king's ransom for their permission. When international law enforcement started cracking down on the distributors Ukraine decided that the industry was generating too much attention and started to crack down on the sources. That was when Danica's grandmother's parents decided to buy their way out of Ukraine and settle in the US as normal parents leading a normal life. It was only when grandma had had a little too much wine that she would let slip things about the "studio".

Danica was a beautiful girl. She had sandy blond hair usually done in two perfectly formed pigtails with ribbons on the ends. She had soft blue eyes that would look into your soul and melt your heart. It was hard to say no to Danica. The combination of the innocent looking pigtails and those eyes could break the hardest resolve. Her name means Morning Star in Ukrainian and it was her grandmother who suggested it. As soon as she looked at the baby she thought that she would have been a star at the "studios".

If the girls in Simon's life followed the nursery rhyme then Danica was a perfect candidate for Sunday's child. "Bonny" means beautiful and she fit that perfectly. Her dimpled smile and perfect skin certainly qualified as beautiful. "Blithe" means fun loving and cheerful and that was Danica to a T. Always laughing and making everyone around her feel better. She was certainly a good child, never talking back or getting in trouble and if you use a modern version of Gay, little Anna took care of that. The only thing missing was she had never met Simon.

Anna and Danica shared all their secrets except Anna's big ones. She hadn't told Danica about Mr. D. or Miss. Smith. It killed her to keep that from her best friend but she knew how important it was to protect the two adults. The only solution was to get them to make Danica one of their special friends.

Anna had seen a lot when staying at Danica's house. One thing that surprised her was the casual approach to nudity in the family. The younger girls were often seen wearing just a shirt and nothing below. Danica's father would leave the bathroom door open when he peed and her brother would walk from his room to the bathroom naked to take a shower. One of the biggest surprises was the first time Anna slept over. After taking a bath with her friend, including Danica's father seeing her naked when he came into the bathroom to get some aspirin, a naked Danica climbed in bed with her to sleep. She had no problem sharing Danica's bed but having her friend's naked body next to her was a first.

To get Danica to be a special helper she needed to see how naughty she would be. They had done a few things the previous summer like play doctor and look at each other's pussy. She even touched Danica's and liked how it felt. After school on Wednesday she had gone to Danica's house to play. Once alone in her room Anna talked Danica into kissing her "for practice". Unknown to Anna, Danica had been attracted to her friend since they met and she had loved when they played doctor. It didn't take long at all from "practice kissing" to full on French kissing with hands between each other's legs. By Friday night Anna had been invited to a weekend sleepover and Danica had introduced her to the joys of anal sex with a variety of smooth objects from sharpies to makeup brushes tickling both bums. Anna also learned the most sensitive places to lick her friend and received the same in return. It had been quite a two-night sleepover. After lunch on Sunday Anna asked her friend to go with her to Mr. D.'s dollhouse shop.

Simon had awakened early and after a hearty breakfast got started on the Southern Mansion. He never opened the shop before 1 on Sunday so he made significant progress on the house that morning. All the windows were in and the glue was drying. It had used every small clamp that he owned to hold things in place. There never seemed to be enough clamps even though he owned over 30.

After breaking for lunch he turned the closed sign to open and prepared for another boring day. He barely had enough customers to stay open on Sunday. It was

Saturday and the special orders like the Mansion that kept the shop afloat so it was a nice surprise when Anna walked in with her little friend. He had seen Danica in the Children's Christmas concert that the whole town attended. At the time he was struck by her piercing blue eyes. Too bad she wasn't alone. He might try to make her his Sunday girl.

Simon caught himself and pushed that idea out of his head. "That kind of thinking will get you 20 years in prison" he thought with a shudder.

"Well hello Anna. Nice to see you. And is this Danica with you? I saw you at the Christmas concert. You have a beautiful voice. What can I do for you two beautiful ladies today?"

Simon was pouring on the charm and the two girls giggled at the compliments.

"Hi Mr. D" smiled Anna. "Can I show my best friend Danica the big dollhouse you are making in your back room?"

"Well sure Anna but don't touch anything. It's covered in clamps to keep the windows straight while the glue dries.

"Oh cool! Are those the windows I helped make?"

Simon gave Anna a stern look. Was she the one talking about being a helper?

"Yes, but you were not supposed to talk about that because there isn't enough work for everyone to be a helper" he said glaring at her.

"Oh I'm sorry. I wouldn't tell anyone but Danica." Anna wanted to add that Danica would be a good special helper but she decided to wait. Mr. D. seemed upset that she had mentioned helping with the windows.

"Okay Anna, why don't you take Danica into the workroom and I'll lock up and bring the last of Mrs. O'Brian's cookies for you two. Do you like chocolate chip cookies Danica?"

"Oh yes Mr. D. They're my favorite."

Simon went through the usual routine of closing the shop wondering if this could be like the other six times he had recently closed with one or two pretty young girls inside. Anna had been an exciting first special helper and he was looking forward to doing a lot more with her on Monday. He still couldn't believe he had gone from letting Anna rub herself on him to fucking Sally in just six days. He had to admit that Danica was beautiful. Maybe not as beautiful as Melissa because he was a sucker for brunettes and Danica was blond but her cute face and perfect pigtails were certainly attractive. He couldn't help wondering why the two of them had come today. Anna seemed to be up to something.

Danica didn't understand why they were at Mr. D.'s shop that day either. She had really enjoyed all the sexy things they had done over the weekend. She would have continued them but Anna insisted that they visit Mr. D. and not tell anyone where they were going.

Anna had led Danica by the hand to the workroom and was standing behind her pointing out the features of the large house. As she talked she reached around Danica's front and started pressing her fingers between her friend's legs.

"Anna, stop. Mr. D. will see you" Danica said pushing Anna's hand away.

"It's okay Danica, trust me"

"But he will see you. We'll get in trouble"

"Just relax and trust me." Anna was counting on Mr. D. seeing what she was doing. She hoped he would stand and watch for a while. Anna resumed touching her friend's kitty through her dress. Even if this didn't work it was always exciting to do naughty things with Danica.

Danica started responding to Anna's touch. As dangerous as this was it was also beginning to feel really good. When she felt Anna push her dress up and slide both hands into her panties she started to say stop but Anna's fingers already had her headed to an orgasm.

Simon was glad he hadn't said anything as he approached the workroom. Rounding the corner he found Danica facing the work table with Anna standing close behind her. He could see Danica's dress had been pushed up on both sides and Anna's arms wrapped around her and down to her pussy. Based on Danica's heavy breathing, Anna was giving her a good rubbing on her pussy.

Danica was losing control and spun around to kiss Anna but instead saw Mr. D. standing in the doorway watching.

"Mr. D." She yelled, pushing Anna away.

"Oh hi Mr. D." said Anna as calmly as could be." "Danica is my best friend you know. Why don't you show her the dollhouse? She can sit on your lap and I can stand."

Simon sized up the situation quickly. Anna wanted her best friend, apparently her lesbian best friend, to join the special friends. From what he just saw she might be a perfect candidate for Sunday's girl.

"Well okay girls. Danica do you want to sit with me and I'll show you what we've been building. Anna is a good helper."

"Um, okay." She said while still blushing. Things were pretty liberal at her house but people still didn't do sex things in front of other people. Anna had made her feel so good. She wished Mr. D. hadn't interrupted her.

Simon took his usual place on his work chair. He tried to mouth "what's going on" at Anna but she just smiled at him and moved close to her friend. He decided to

skip trying to raise Danica's dress as he lifted her up. He didn't like Anna watching him do that in case she would be jealous.

When Danica was settled on his lap with his left hand on her belly Anna told him to scoot closer to the table so that Danica could see better. She could see fine but he moved his chair the couple inches forward. The table was now touching Danica's belly and she couldn't see his hand below it.

As Simon started pointing out the difference features like the entry columns and individual windows Anna moved close to her friend and slid her hand below Simon's and pulled up her friend's dress. Danica's eyes got really wide as she felt her pull up her dress and start fishing for the leg hole of her panties. Danica tried to push Anna's hand away but Mr. D. was asking her to hold a piece of a doorway so she had to move her hand up above the table. That gave Anna full access to her panties.

Simon wasn't sure what was going on but the beautiful girl on his lap seemed to be getting very excited about dollhouse trim. He looked over to Anna and saw where her hand disappeared under the table. Taking a clue and a chance he shifted his position and took that opportunity to place his right hand on Danica's thigh mid-way to her pussy.

Danica was getting worried. What Anna was doing was very naughty and felt great but they would be in a lot of trouble when Mr. D. found out. Playing like this on his lap was so dangerous. Now she could feel Mr. D.'s hand on her bare leg.

Simon decided to take his cue from Anna. If she wanted to get her friend off on a lap he was very willing to donate the lap. Maybe Danica would get excited enough to grind on his dick a little. He never used to masturbate a lot but now he was finding himself hard constantly and needing relief at least twice a day.

Anna was smiling and watching her friend lose control. When Danica didn't stop her from sliding her hands in her panties Anna knew she was making progress. She hoped Mr. D. had moved his hand on her friend's leg like he had done to her. Danica leaned her head back on Mr. D.'s chest and Anna used that as her sign. She pulled her fingers out of the panties, reached up, found Mr. D.'s hand, and placed it low on Danica's pussy. Then she slid her own hand inside

Danica's panties from the top. As Simon started stroking her pussy Anna found her clit and tickled it out of its hiding place.

Danica was enjoying the wonderful feeling her friend was giving her when something confused her. She could feel two hands touching her but her friend couldn't have both hands down there. She opened her eyes and was immediately kissed by Anna who pulled her hand out of Danica's panties and reached around to hug her friend.

"What was going on" she thought as she enjoyed Anna's kiss. How did she still feel a hand down there and what must Mr. D. think about all of this?

She turned away and looked up at a smiling Simon. He was gently rubbing her whole pussy while caressing her belly with his other hand. His hand felt really good on her pussy.

"Are you okay?" He asked quietly. "I will stop if you want"

As he said it he slipped his fingers inside the leg hole of her panties. The feeling was exciting and so so naughty. Anna obviously approved. "Had he done this to her?" she thought. "How exciting that must have been."

"If you want me to continue you have to promise to never tell anyone, not your parents or any of your friends, except Anna of course, or anyone else. If we stop right now I won't tell your parents what you and Anna were doing and we can just forget this ever happened."

"Oh Danica, please say you won't tell. We can have so much fun with Mr. D. if you do. He would never do anything you don't want him to do. He's such a nice man. Please Danica". Anna was hugging her friend and pleading for her to join the special friends family.

Like most of the girls in the week, Danica was confused and overwhelmed. She knew this was very bad but it felt so good and everyone knew Mr. D. was a nice man and Anna was saying it was all right.

"I...I won't tell anyone if you don't tell on Anna and me" she almost whispered.

"Are you sure" asked Simon to be safe.

"Yes, I'm sure. Have you and Anna been doing stuff? Is it nice? What have you done?" Danica had a flood of questions."

"Slow down Danica. We can fill you in later. Right now let's get comfortable. Anna, why don't you take off Danica's panties so we can have some fun. You could take yours off too."

"Not until you take your clothes off" said a suddenly defiant Anna.

"Okay, how about we make Danica feel good here first then we can all move to the couch or upstairs and have more fun."

"Okay" said Anna laughing. Lift her up so I can get her panties off"

Danica couldn't believe what was happening but she didn't object when Simon slid his chair back and lifted her up by her waist. Anna quickly lifted her dress and, laughing hysterically, pulled her panties down and off. She took the opportunity to plant a kiss on her pussy.

When Simon lowered her back down he unzipped the back of her dress to allow more access to his hand. Danica didn't mind as long as she kept the dress on. She didn't want to be the only one naked. The cool air ticked her pussy and she was glad to feel Mr. D.'s warm hand on her private parts. She hoped he would play with her bum but that might be too dirty for him. Danica really loved anal sex.

Simon couldn't believe his luck. Anna had delivered this beautiful girl on a silver platter. He was surprised she didn't have a bow on her pussy. He went to work touching and rubbing all the sensitive areas. When he probed her opening he

found her wet and willing and much more open than he expected. Did all seven-year-olds put objects in their vaginas?

Danica responded by laying her head back on his chest and lifting her dress high so that he could see her pussy. If she was going to be naughty she might as well go big. She kept turning her head and getting kisses from Anna who had her dress up and was working her hand deep in her own panties.

Simon kept working between her clit and the sensitive skin of her pussy. He kept touching close to her bum hole but didn't think it was a good idea to mess with it on the first time. That was frustrating to Danica and finally when he was close she grabbed his wrist and pushed down hard. He got the message and reached down to her anal opening. The effect was immediate and he was shocked when she turned her head and kissed him, pulling his head to her with a strong arm.

Taking the hint he dipped in her opening and after picking up moisture reached down from behind and started working her bum hole open. It didn't take long to get a finger part way in and watch Danica explode in ecstasy. Her body stiffened, she reached for Anna and pulled her onto his lap with her as her orgasm grew. Simon worked his finger in deeper and wiggled it in circles as Danica kissed Anna and moaned unintelligible words. He wondered if some of them might have been Ukrainian.

He slid his left hand off of Danica's belly and wrapped it around Anna. As her friend spasmed under her she felt Mr. D.'s hand lift up her dress and slide inside her panties. She loved the feeling of his hand on her bare bum. "I hope it's my turn next. Maybe we will get to see his thing today." She thought as he massaged her bum and down between her legs. It was so exciting to share this with Danica.

Danica was still flying at 20,000 feet when Mr. D. slipped his finger out of her butt and reached around to hug her. They made a Danica sandwich with Mr. D. and Anna as the bread and a very satisfied Danica as the filling. The three lovers cuddled for a while as Danica calmed down and then Mr. D. said the words Anna had been waiting for.

"Danica. Would you like to be my special Sunday helper?" "Could you come every Sunday with or without Anna and help me play like this?" It has to be a secret. No one but Anna can know"

"Yes Mr. D. I would like that a lot. Can we make Anna feel good now and then can you put your thing in my bum?"

If he lived to be a hundred fifty Simon would never hear more erotic words than "can you put your thing in my bum"

"I think those are two wonderful ideas." He said as he slid her off of his lap. "Let's move to the couch or would you like to see my bedroom?"

"Bedroom" they shouted in unison.

"Okay, give me a second to turn off some lights and we can go upstairs. When do you need to be home?"

"Oh we have lots of time. We said we were going to the playground and maybe to some friends' houses. We don't have to be back to Danica's house for a couple hours."

Simon was wondering if he could cum twice in two hours as he double checked the doors and turned off most of the lights in the shop. He definitely didn't want the police checking to see if there was a problem in the shop. He returned to the girls kissing again and taking two tiny hands led them upstairs to his apartment.

When he got there he lifted Anna up onto a chair and started kissing her as he unzipped her dress. Danica was very helpful, pulling down Anna's panties and then his pants and boxers. She let out a gasp and a little giggle when his dick sprang to attention. She had seen her brother's stiff like that but Mr. D.'s was much bigger. She wondered if it would fit in her bum.

Ana looked down and seeing what her friend was doing started unbuttoning Simon's shirt. It was hard to kiss and unbutton, especially when he was sliding her dress down her arms and feeling her chest. He finally dropped his arms and she was able to push the shirt down to Danica who pulled it off.

It was a naked Mr. D. who lifted Anna down and lifted Danica onto the chair. Since her panties were already off Anna busied herself touching her friend as Mr. D. kissed her and slid her already unzipped dress down her arms and off. She was a little embarrassed that she didn't have boobs yet but he didn't seem to mind. He kissed her nipples and then lifted her off the chair and looked at the two naked preteens standing smiling in front of him.

"You two are so beautiful. And you love each other huh?"

"Yes we do" they both said as they stood with arms around each other.

"I think that's wonderful. Let's go make Anna feel as good as we made Danica feel. "

"Yea" they cheered as they went looking for his bedroom. It was a small apartment so it didn't take long and they both jumped naked on his big bed. Simon was wishing he had a hidden digital camera but then he thought it was better not to have any evidence around. He followed them into the bedroom and crawled across the foot of the bed.

"What can we do for Anna?" asked Danica. She really wanted to thank her friend for including her in her fun with Mr. D..

"You" he said with emphasis "are in charge of the top half. Belly button, nipples and mouth. I will take the bottom half."

Toes..."

He said as he lifted Anna's leg and started sucking on her toes. She dissolved into a fit of giggles.

"Legs"

He said as he started kissing up the insides of her legs. As he got higher Anna reached for Danica and started kissing her. She also reached out and found her friend's pussy. There was something comforting and close about touching her friend's privates.

"And kitty"

He said with a flourish as he moved Danica's hand and placed his whole mouth on Anna's bald pussy and licked. Anna had been licked by Danica but it was tentative and only on the surface. This was a grown man's mouth covering her whole pussy and driving his tongue deep in the folds. It felt so much better than a finger.

Danica laughed as she saw Mr. D. dive between her friend's legs like someone at a pie eating contest. "He sure liked licking little girl kittys. I sure hope he licks mine later" she thought.

Anna was beyond satisfied. Things had gone way better than she had planned. Danica was a special friend and now both Danica and Mr. D. were going to make those special feelings come for her. She laid her head back and enjoyed the multiple sensation running through her body. Danica was licking her nipples. There wasn't really any breast yet but the area was sensitive and it felt wonderful to be licked there by her best friend. Mr. D. was setting off fireworks down below with his tongue and the slight scratchiness of his beard stubble. She had her launch time and was on the final countdown.

T-minus five and he licked circles around that sensitive bump at the top of her kitty.

T-minus four and he licked down the length of her opening, spreading her with his tongue.

T-minus three and he found her hole and licked all the juices dripping out. He moaned when he tasted her little girl sex juice and his dick grew even harder, if that was possible

T-minus two and he pressed his tongue into the hole as deep as he could.

T-minus one and started moving it in and out of her hole tongue fucking her.

BLASTOFF He wet a finger on her juices and slipped it into her butt hole.

Anna went off like a SpaceX rocket. "Aaahhh eeeeeeee yyyaaa" she screamed as her orgasm erupted like a super volcano. "Ooo, ooo,ooo, eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeek". She screamed. The mouse was back and someone had just stepped on its tail. Her body couldn't handle the massive amount of stimulation at one time and every muscle stiffened. Her eyes shut tight and she trembled like an earthquake. Wave after precious wave of pure joy poured out of her insides and washed over her. Nothing could have prepared her for the amount of pleasure she was experiencing. It was overwhelming and she grabbed Danica, wrapped her arms around her and hung on for the ride.

Simon was determined to make this a great one as a thank you for bringing Danica. When Anna started bucking like a horse he slipped both hands under her bum and held her tight to his face. He was able to curl a finger around enough to tickle her bum hole some more as she circled the sun and head back to earth. She gushed ounces of sex juice and he licked up every delicious drop. Her peak was over in a minute or two but Anna continued to ride the waves and have aftershocks for several minutes with Simon attached to her pussy and Danica kissing and rubbing her. When she finally became too sensitive and pushed him away he crawled up beside her and he and Danica made an Anna sandwich, touching and kissing her for several minutes more. Remarkably Simon had not cum and that would prove to be a very good thing in a short while.

"Omg Mr. D. That was amazing." Anna practically gushed. "You both made me feel so good. I thought I was going to pass out. I didn't think I could stand it but you held on and kept licking and it was just so wonderful. I love you Mr. D."

After catching her breath and letting out a big sigh she looked at Mr. D. and said.

"It's Danica's turn now. She likes to put things up her bum. Isn't that weird? But it feels good. She did it to me a little". "Oh and thank you for getting naked with us. We've never seen a grownup thing closeup before"

Simon laughed at her enthusiasm and said

"Well first its proper name is a penis but most people call it a cock or dick in private. I call it a dick and it's not weird to put something in your bum as long as no one gets hurt and everyone is careful. You should never use anything sharp or rough and never go too deep.

"Would this be too deep" asked Danica quietly as she reached over and took Simon's hard dick in her hand. "This girl isn't shy, that's for sure" he thought.

"Well, Danica I have never done that before but from what I have heard it should be okay. Think about the biggest poop you have ever passed. It might have hurt but you stretched to push it out. Was it thicker than my dick?"

"I don't think so" she replied. "And my hairbrush handle is pretty thick. Can we try?"

"Like I said I've never done it. My wife would never consider trying it. I have an idea how we might and still include Anna. I can see she is special to you."

"Ooo, that would be fun" added Anna smiling and rubbing Danica's pussy gently.

"Okay, wait here and I'll get something that may help."

The girls looked at each other and smiled as Mr. D. stood up and walked out of the room with his dick bouncing up and down.

"Oh Anna! Thank you for bringing me here. This is so great." bubbled Danica as she slid a finger inside her friend.

When Simon returned with a jar of burn cream he found the two girls facing each other with fingers buried in each other's pussy.

"Two gorgeous girls naked in my bed. I am a lucky man." He said smiling. "Should I wait until you finish?"

They separated laughing and said "No, we were just waiting for you"

Simon moved to a chair and sat down. Then he smeared his dick with the cream and told Danica to stand in front of him and bend over. Taking three fingers full of cream he smeared it on her anus and started working it inside.

"This has a little anesthetic in it. It will lessen any pain and hopefully keep me from squirting the second I touch that beautiful bum with my dick. You can stand up now Danica and back up. Anna, you stand in front of her and take her hands. Ready?"

"Ready" said Anna although he didn't mean her.

"Ready" said Danica after a deep breath in and out.

"Okay, I think you are supposed to push out gently like you need to poop when you feel pressure. Here we go"

Simon could lift Danica up with little effort but couldn't hold his dick straight and hold her too. He thought about having her stand on his legs and squat down but he really wanted to slide straight in for her comfort. He finally had a plan.

"Anna, I need your help. When I lower Danica down, you reach under her and aim my dick right at her hole. Keep it there until it's inside a bit. Can you do that."

"Sure Mr. D. can I tickle her kitty when I'm under there?" She laughed.

"Better not" he replied laughing at that picture in his mind. "If she jumps I might drop her on your head."

"Oof, don't do that"

"Okay, here we go"

He picked Danica up by scooping his hands under her thighs and spreading her legs wide. That gave Anna a clear path to his lap where she found his rock-hard dick waiting. Feeling Anna's little fingers curve around it made it pulse a little but the anesthetic had deadened the sensations enough that he didn't cum. When he lowered Danica down Anna held his dick firm and he made contact with her butt hole. It seemed impossibly small.

It was a good thing he had strong arms because he held her there for over a minute as he slowly pressed her down on his dick then up and back down, teasing her anus to open for him. When his arms were about to give out he felt her relax and his crown slipped into her hot smooth colon.

"Okay, Anna you can come out now." He said still holding Danica off of his lap.

Anna scurried back, looked under her friend and saw Mr. D.'s thing partly inside her.

"Doing okay Danica?" He asked. He was fighting back the urge to drop her down on his dick. It felt like the nerves on his dick were telling his brain to keep going.

"Oh Mr. D! It's wonderful. Can you go in more?"

Simon put his trust in the cream and slowly lowered the naked girl down, down until she was sitting on his lap. There are no words to describe having your dick buried to its full length in a preteen bottom. Her colon was hot and wet like a vagina but much smoother. The feeling was fantastic and he was determined to try this with any of his helpers who would let him. Having her bare buttocks press against the sensitive skin around and above his dick was breathtaking. It was similar to spooning but with lots more stimulation because of the increased pressure.

"Oh Danica. This is so good. Thank you for letting me try this."

"Thank YOU Mr. D. It's much better than my hairbrush. Can you move it in and out?"

"Yes but I had an idea first. Anna, when I spread my legs why don't you come stand right in front of Danica and give her some love? You can play with her kitty or help me lift her up and down. You can try to kiss but she will be bouncing a lot."

Anna did as Simon suggested and the two started kissing and rubbing each other's pussies immediately. Simon started making small movements up and down mostly with his hips. He wanted more stimulation so he lifted her up a few inches and pressed his dick up into her. He was finding that while having her sit on his lap was wonderful, actually fucking her bottom took some work but it was worth it.

The next few minutes became somewhat quiet except for squeaks and moans of two seven-year-old lesbians pleasuring themselves, occasional comments of "so good" from Simon and the slap slap of his body against her butt. The feeling was as good as fucking Sally the day before but very different. It was messier and louder and the dirtiness of it was mentally stimulating. Simon was becoming a full-blown pervert and he loved it.

He knew that they couldn't keep going forever. His climax was approaching fast and he hoped to take the girls with him. He couldn't reach around and touch them because he was still using both hands to hold Danica up. The best he could do is warn them.

"I'm getting close girls. Gonna cum inside Danica's bum. Cum with me." He panted between short breaths. His body was telling him that it was time and when it hit he dropped Danica down and pressed as deep into her as he could. The first shot blasted up his shaft like a geyser and deep into her bowels. He figured he must be under her belly button, it felt that deep.

Danica had been pretty much out of her mind with stimulation for several minutes. This was nothing like her hairbrush. For one thing Mr. D.'s dick was softer on the edges but still hard in the middle. The skin on his dick rubbed her

better than the hairbrush and she didn't have to reach around and do all the work. She could just enjoy the feelings and have the added bonus of Anna playing with her kitty and kissing her. Mr. D. had a great idea doing it like this. He was such a nice man.

Anna was getting close too. She had been kissing Danica and rubbing her friend's pussy for the whole time. Occasionally she would reach under and feel Mr. D.'s big thing going in and out of her friend. She wasn't sure she wanted him to do that to her. She'd rather he try the front hole first. Danica was doing her best to stimulate her friend but her mind was fuzzy from all the pleasurable sensations and Mr. D. kept lifting her up and dropping her down. Each drop sent a jolt through her entire body.

The first indication the girls got that something was happening to Mr. D. was when he dropped Danica into his lap and didn't lift her up. Danica squeezed and hugged Anna hard as she felt his dick plunge deep inside her. The next indication came when he screamed out "Oh my God!" and wrapped his arms around both girls. By the time Danica felt the first blast she was kissing Anna hard and had her fingers deep inside her friend.

Danica followed Mr. D. and Anna followed Danica. In an instant all three were blasting off for unknown galaxies. Danica kept moaning "mmm, mmm,mmm" into Anna's mouth. Anna opened her mouth but no sound came out as her whole body tensed and Simon lifted himself and Danica three inches off the chair as he tried to shove half his body inside the seven-year-old.

Instinct, millions of years in the making, took over Simon's body. Instinct didn't know he was in the wrong hole. Instinct didn't know that it would be a few years before the girl was fertile. Instinct just knew that he had to get as much of his seed as deep inside this girl as possible. So he thrust and he spurted and what felt like a gallon of semen rushed up his dick and into Danica's bowels. It felt like he was turning himself inside out to push every drop of cum into her. It was the most powerful feeling he had ever experienced and he started kissing Danica's bare back and neck as he pumped more and more and still more hot cum into her.

Each time he thought it was over an aftershock would jolt his body, making him thrust deep inside her again. With each thrust Danica would grunt and hug Anna. Would Mr. D. ever stop shooting his stuff into her? Did she want him to?

Eventually even the most massive orgasm has to end. There might be ten or twenty aftershocks but eventually they end and a post sex calm settles over everyone. In this case, Anna climbed on top of Danica's lap while she was still impaled on Simon's dick. With their pussies lightly touching she put her head on Danica's shoulder after smiling at Mr. D. and closed her eyes. Danica and Mr. D. wrapped their arms around her and they rested as he gradually shrank inside her. He had no idea how bad the mess would be so he grabbed a work shirt to use in case he had to cover himself. The last thing he wanted was for them to be grossed out by him having a lap full of shit.

When the two girls started to stir he suggested a group shower. He looked down at Danica's bum decided he didn't need to worry about a big mess. She was dripping some light brown cum but didn't have a coating of poop like he feared. After lifting her off of his lap he asked them to wait 10 seconds and made a beeline for the bathroom. He covered his dick with a wash cloth and adjusted the water temp. By the time the girls arrived he had rinsed the traces of brown off and turned to lift the two very beautiful, very naked girls into the tub with him, the same tub he had so much fun in with Sally and Susan the night before.

It was great fun washing both girls and having them both wash him. His dick had probably never been cleaner and was growing again by the time they finished. Then it was his turn and he sat in the tub and washed each girl thoroughly. He spent extra attention on Danica's bum, sliding his finger in to scoop out as much cum as possible. Anna was fascinated by the sight of his cum dripping out of her bum hole.

"Could you feel it inside?" She kept asking. "Was it nice"

"Oh yea, I could feel it and it was wonderful. I felt so full. Part of Mr. D. was inside of me. Isn't that the coolest thing." gushed Danica as she bent over to let Anna see her butt hole. It hadn't closed completely yet so Simon took the shower head down and aimed the spray directly at her opening.

"Hey, that tickles" she laughed as she pulled her butt cheeks apart to let the water in.

"I wanna know what it's like but I don't think I want his thing up my butt." added Anna. She had let Danica put her finger and a sharpie up there but it had felt weird.

"Well there are other places it can go" said Simon quietly. "Maybe when you come to be my special helper tomorrow we can try one.

"That would be awesome" she exclaimed as she launched herself at Simon, knocking him onto his back. He gave her a big naked hug and Danica climbed on top of her, making another Anna sandwich.

"Girls, I would love to stay like this but we need to get your hair dry and you need to be getting home before someone worries.

"Okay Mr. D" They both said as they got off of him and waited for him to lift them out of the tub.

Simon got up, turned the water off, and hung up the sprayer that had been under him the whole time. He found his two best towels and had a great time drying each beautiful little body. He especially liked running his hands over their smooth skin to "check that they were dry". They were surprised that he didn't have a hair dryer but both girls had fine hair that would dry quickly. By the time they were done he only needed a quick wipe to dry off. They went to his bedroom and found most of their clothes. Everyone was sad that they had to get dressed and Simon gave each girl a final naked hug before sliding Anna's panties on and helping both girls put their dresses on. Danica's panties were somewhere in the workshop. After Simon dressed he led his first and his newest special helper down to the shop where Anna teased Danica about having no panties on while Simon looked for them. When he found them he helped her step into them and before pulling them up was treated to another look when Danica lifted the dress high, exposing her bald squeaky-clean pussy. He planted a kiss on it and pulled the panties up the rest of the way.

The three of them cuddled in Simon's chair in the shop until their hair was completely dry. Then he reluctantly unlocked the shop door, checked that no one was coming, and let them out. The best week of his life was over and he started making plans for the coming week. He needed to buy a hair dryer and get a steady supply of Mrs. O'Brian's cookies.

Anna ended the week thinking about the week to come too. She also had a list. Get Miss. Smith to make Danica feel good and maybe find out who the other special helpers were and form a special helpers club. Wouldn't it be awesome if they could all be with Mr. D. and Miss Smith at the same time?

Chapter 9 — Miss Smith gets another friend

Monday morning came to a very excited Anna. Today was her day to be Mr. D.'s special helper all by herself. She already knew what she wanted him to do but as she walked to school with Danica she had two other goals. Anna would make a good campaign manager someday because of her determination and ability to get people to do what she wanted. What she wanted was to know who the other helpers were and have them join the fun like Danica had done. She had a pretty good feeling Bridget was one of them but the others were a mystery.

Her other goal for the week was to include Miss Smith somehow. She was sure that if Mr. D. and Miss Smith knew what the other was doing they would want to do it together. The idea of kissing Miss Smith while Mr. D. put his thing inside her made her pussy tingle and she giggled as she walked along.

Danica was recruited to work on Miss Smith. Without giving away too much Anna gave Danica the instructions, reassuring her that she would not get in trouble.

Miss Smith was disappointed that Anna hadn't given her any more signs. She decided it was for the best and she should be grateful for that one experience. As a second-grade teacher it wasn't unusual for a student to ask to go to the bathroom in the afternoon. Girls seemed to have tiny bladders and it never occurred to them to not drink as much at lunch. So when Danica raised her hand and asked she immediately let her go. She wondered what the exchange of glances was between her and Anna though. The last half hour of the school day was usually individual work at their desks since most kids were burned out at that point. Miss Smith handed out the worksheets as Danica returned to her seat in the front row. Then she sat back at her desk and waited to collect the papers before the bell.

It was her usual practice to scan the room for anyone talking or exchanging notes. It was also her hidden practice to check all the girls for short skirts that revealed different color panties. There were usually a variety of styles and colors. Anna seemed to prefer pink and yellow. Melissa's were usually pure white and expensive looking. Danica wore a rainbow of different colors and Christina was known for her flaming red satin ones that looked like they should be on an adult. As she scanned the room something caught her eye. She couldn't quite make out the color of Danica's. Were they flesh color? It was hard to see and she obviously couldn't stare. After scanning the room again her eyes returned to Danica, only to find that she had spread her legs wide, causing her skirt to ride up and her bald pussy to be clearly in view. She wasn't wearing any panties.

Carolyn Smith's heart rate nearly doubled and it felt like the room temperature had increased by 20 degrees. Danica's hairless pussy was right there in front of her, not more than six feet away. She couldn't stare but she kept glancing at the young girl who was trying to concentrate on the worksheet. Danica had never felt so exposed. She hoped that Anna was right and that she wouldn't end up in big trouble. Even though she had a good excuse ready she didn't want her mother to be called. She could feel herself blush every time Miss Smith looked at her. Anna hadn't told her much. Only that Miss Smith would probably ask her to stay after class and what she should say if she did.

Carolyn decided to wait until the end of class. She hoped that Anna had not told anyone their secret. There could be a good reason that had nothing to do with Anna. When class ended she was glad to see Anna leave with the rest of the class and not stay with her friend. As Danica walked by her desk she quietly asked her to stay behind for a minute. After the last student left she locked the door and pulled down the shade. Moving back to her desk she sat down and called Danica over.

"Danica, what happened to your panties" she asked, trying to sound sympathetic and not harsh.

"I'm sorry Miss Smith. I kinda leaked earlier and it was really itchy down there. It felt a little better without them." As she was talking she calmly rubbed her dress into her pussy a little.

Carolyn was almost on the verge of panic. Was this a trap? Did Anna talk and now Danica had been recruited to trick her into looking at her bare privates? She

looked at the locked door. The principal did have a master key. Was he waiting for Danica to scream?

"Honey you know it's naughty to take your panties off. What if one of the boys saw up your dress?"

"I know Miss Smith but I was real careful until I sat down and Anna said if I had a problem that you would help me. She said you wouldn't tell anyone I peed my panties a little and you would make sure I was okay. It still itches. Could you look and see if my kitty is red? Please "

"So this is a setup" Carolyn thought. "Anna put her up to this. But why?"

"Honey, I'm your teacher. I shouldn't look at your private parts. Only your mother and your doctor should do that."

"Please Miss Smith. I won't tell anyone. Anna said I could trust you"

"You can't tell anyone. Not even Anna. I have a feeling she told you some things that she shouldn't have. If you tell anyone I might be put in jail for a long time. A really bad jail for bad people. Do you think I am a bad person who belongs in jail?"

Danica was scared. Anna never mentioned jail. She just hinted that Miss Smith was like Mr. D.

"Oh no Miss Smith. You are the best teacher I ever had. I would never want anything bad to happen to you".

As she said it Danica wrapped her hands around her teacher. Carolyn instinctively hugged her back and found one hand on Danica's bum with just a skirt between them. She curled her fingers around just enough to touch bare skin at the edge of the cloth. When she felt Danica hug her tighter she let her hand slip down and then up, taking the skirt with it. Her hand landed on bare skin, the round soft bare skin

of Danica's behind and it felt wonderful. Would she take a chance with another student? It was hard to resist.

Danica understood what Anna had been trying to say. Miss Smith liked to touch little girls like Mr. D. did. As much as she liked Mr. D.'s dick up her bum the thought of a woman touching her excited her more. Danica was becoming a full fledged bisexual. Miss Smith's hand on her bare bum was exhilarating. She hoped that she would do more.

"Do you think I might have a rash" she asked sweetly. "I want to rub it all the time and rubbing makes it feel better."

"Honey are you sure? You have to promise you will never ever tell anyone."

"I promise. Please look. It really itches."

Carolyn double checked the door and had Danica sit on her desk like Anna had done. This time there were no panties to remove. She caught her breath as Danica slowly lifted her dress up until it covered her face. She didn't want to look at her teacher as she exposed her kitty to her. There it was. Her second little girl bare pussy in a week. If Anna had put her up to this she deserved a big thank you.

Bending down she examined the girl's vagina as calmly as possible. There was a slight redness but nothing that would cause a major itch. About that time Danica lowered the dress hem enough to look over it.

"Do you see anything?" She asked.

"Well it's very pretty" she told Danica. "I do see a tiny bit of red. Would you like me to clean it with some wet wipes and maybe put some cream on it?" She immediately realized she was going much farther than she did with Anna. Having such a willing girl on her desk melted her resolve. And besides, Danica had those piercing eyes that bore right through you. How could she say no to those eyes?

"Please Miss Smith. Do whatever you think is best"

What she wanted to do was stick her tongue in that preteen pussy, urine taste and all, but she reached for the container of wipes she kept in her desk instead. She made sure to get the soapy ones without alcohol. The disinfecting alcohol ones would sting like crazy on delicate skin. Being as gentle as she could with shaking hands she wiped from Danica's abdomen, over her bulging mound and down the middle of her crease. Visions of her cousin filled her mind as she stroked the bald pussy with just the thin wipe between them. She made sure to wipe every inch of Danica's private area from her belly button to her bum. She was surprised when Danica lifted herself off of the desk to give better access to her bottom.

"Mmmmm, that feels better" purred Danica. She would thank Anna later with some intense pussy licking. "Could you try the cream now?"

Carolyn's heart was pounding as she reached for the tube of expensive hand cream she kept in her desk. Chalk was terribly drying on her hands and it was a luxury she gave herself. This time there would be no wipe between them. The cream had to be applied with her fingers. This was so much better than just looking at Anna.

"I miss you Mary" she thought as she squeezed a generous amount of the cream across three fingers of her hand. All of the memories of touching her cousin came flooding back as she pressed the fingers above Danica's mound and let them slide up and over and down the length of her smooth pussy. Danica gasped and put her hand on top of her teachers as the cool cream stimulated her very hot pussy.

"Oh yes, right there" she purred as she pressed her teacher's fingers into her opening. Carolyn could feel the heat as she slid her fingers down over the girl's clit and in between the soft folds of skin. She remembered her cousin's soft folds as she reversed direction, sliding one finger deep inside the crease as the other two fingers rode up and over the smooth mound.

"Oh Miss Smith, that feels wonderful. Much better than when Anna touches me."

"So Anna did put you up to this" she breathed as her fingers slid down between the folds of Danica's pussy.

"She didn't tell me what would happen." Danica said quickly. She only said I wouldn't get in trouble. Am I in trouble Miss Smith?"

"Can you and Anna keep this a secret? You cannot tell anyone else."

"Oh yes, Miss Smith. We are very good at keeping secrets."

"Then I guess I can keep treating your rash but it's not safe here. Maybe next time you and Anna could come to my house for some extra help with your reading and your rashes." She smiled at that last comment and Danica's face lit up.

All the time Carolyn was speaking she was sliding her fingers along Danica's very slippery pussy. She wanted to see how far she could go but had to be careful that she didn't frighten the girl. Danica was wondering how far she could get her teacher to go and if she would slide those slippery fingers into her butt.

"Mmmmm, Miss Smith, that feels wonderful. Is it safe to put that cream inside? I itch real bad in there and in my bum.

Carolyn was a little shocked. This girl was horny and apparently experienced.

"How much have you and Anna done to each other sweetie?" She whispered as she could feel her panties getting wetter.

"Oh, we've done lots and Mr. Duh I mean Anna put something up my butt that felt really good.

"Did you say Mister someone? Honey is some man doing bad things to you?"

"Oh no ma'am, he only does really good things but that's a secret like you and me have a secret."

"Sweetie I want you to promise you will tell me if anyone hurts you, okay?"

"Yes Miss Smith. Maybe someday you could meet him and we could all play together."

"That would be very dangerous Danica. You mustn't tell him anything about what we do here. Understand?"

"Yes Miss Smith but wouldn't it be fun if you and me and Anna and maybe some other girls could do stuff together? And maybe he could join us. Wouldn't that be awesome?" Danica was thrilled at the idea of forming a sex group with Miss Smith and Mr. D. She and Anna had talked about it Sunday night.

Carolyn was worried. Who was this man molesting her students? Would he find out about her? What if he was having intercourse with her second graders? The hypocrisy of that thought hit her as she looked at her own hand caressing the girl's bare pussy. It was something to think about later. Right now she had some orgasms to take care of, hers and Danica's.

"Let's talk about that tomorrow with Anna" she finally said. "This is our time now. How about a kiss?"

Danica sat up and touched her lips to her teacher's. They were much different from Anna's and she liked it. Carolyn tentatively touched her tongue to Danica's lips. She was really in deep now and decided to enjoy the moment. When she felt Danica's hand between her legs she pushed her pants and panties down, picked Danica up and sat in her chair with the girl on her lap.

Danica's breathing became ragged as she reached down and found her teacher's wet pussy. As she explored the folds and details of the adult vagina, Carolyn scooped as much hand cream as she could find from Danica's pussy and smeared it on the young girl's anus. Danica's sudden intake of breath and her increased passion in kissing told Carolyn she was on the right track. Then she slid her cream coated middle finger down and inside Danica's rectum.

"Oh yes! That's nice" purred Danica as she dug for Miss Smith's hole. As Carolyn leaned over to probe in deeper Danica found her wet opening and slid two fingers inside.

"Her hole is much bigger than Anna's " she thought as she worked her fingers in and out.

Carolyn was approaching Nirvana as she fingered her young student and felt little fingers penetrating her pussy. As both student and teacher reached their peaks she kissed Danica hard to muffle the twin screams of ecstasy. With one arm holding her young student and the other deep between her legs they both stiffened and then hugged each other tight as their orgasms enveloped them

Waves of pleasure cascaded over them. Carolyn almost cried out for Mary as she remembered her cousin's tongue driving her crazy in bed that night. Danica almost fainted at the intensity of the stimulation from sitting on her teacher's lap with no panties on and having her anus stimulated so intensely.

They hugged through the now familiar aftershocks with Carolyn showering Danica with kisses. Slowly, peacefully their heartbeats slowed and the both let out a huge sigh.

"Oh honey that was wonderful". Carolyn finally said. "I hope you really understand how dangerous this is for me. My life is over if anyone finds out. I would spend the rest of it in jail."

"We understand " said Danica seriously. "We would never say anything that would get you in trouble". "That's why me and Anna think it would be safer if we did things with both our special friends together."

Considering the limited coaching she had received, Danica was doing a good sales job.

"I'm very worried but there is one thing I can do. You get your panties on while I get something for you.

Carolyn went to her phone and typed a simple note on the notepad app. She didn't want what she was typing to go on the school's network so she didn't use her laptop. Then, connecting her phone to her classroom printer's wireless signal, she printed the note. On plain paper in simple letters it said.

"Anna and Danica say we have similar interests and should meet. They can be very persuasive."

Carolyn read the note over and over looking for anything that might identify the writer. She was extremely nervous about involving someone else but knew she couldn't keep doing things in her classroom. Her biggest fear was blackmail but if the other person was doing what she was doing how could they blackmail her. She was also intrigued by Danica's comment "me and Anna and maybe some other girls". "How many of her students were involved?" she wondered.

"Danica" she said as seriously as she could. "Hide this note. Don't let anyone see it. Keep it very safe then you and Anna give it to your other special friend. Remember, if anyone finds the note we will all be in big trouble and all the fun will be over. You and Anna might even be taken away from your parents and put in separate foster homes. It's that serious."

"I won't let anyone find it" she replied. "And thank you"

Danica folded the note and put it in the pouch of a small stuffed kangaroo that she kept with her at all times. It was a favorite toy from when she was little. Then she put the kangaroo in a deep inner pocket of her backpack.

"Just one more thing" said Carolyn smiling. "I want to say goodbye a special way."

She lifted Danica up and sat her on her desk again. Then in one quick motion she grabbed her panties, said a quick "up up" and pulled them off. To Danica's amazement Carolyn lowered her head and licked the full length of her pussy. Then she pushed her tongue deep in her student's hole, past the taste of the hand cream and into the nectar only found in a seven-year-old's vagina.

Just as Danica was beginning to get aroused again, she stopped, kissed her pussy, put the panties back on and said.

"Thank you! I've wanted to do that since I was 10 years old."

"Oh Miss Smith! You can say goodbye like that anytime!"

Carolyn reminded Danica that if anyone asked she had been getting extra help in math. Most people who knew Miss Smith knew that she wanted to encourage more girls to learn math and science.

"Okay, Danica" she said as she unlocked the door. You are doing much better with your math problems. Feel free to ask for help any time."

Danica stepped into the empty hall and waved goodbye. Carolyn went back into her room and opened three windows to remove any trace of scent from her very wet panties. She might have to start wearing panty liners if this kept up. When her work day was over she left the building with a big smile. "Oh Mary" she thought. "I will be dreaming about you tonight." She thought she might even call her cousin who now was married with three kids and lived across the country from her.

Chapter 10 — Anna the matchmaker

When Anna left her classroom she didn't know how things would go with Miss Smith. She was hoping that Danica could talk her into playing and then into meeting Mr. D. It was a huge risk but it would be worth it. When Danica didn't come out and she heard the door lock she skipped down the hall with a smile and headed to Mr. D.'s shop. She almost let something slip when she entered the door but luckily she saw there was a customer being waited on. Anna took a quick right down a side aisle and stood just out of sight near Mr. D.'s desk.

"Mrs. O'Brian. I can't thank you enough. Are you sure twenty dollars is sufficient?" Anna could hear Mr. D. talking but she couldn't see what he was

buying. Wasn't it his job to sell stuff? She hoped Mrs. O'Brian would leave soon so that she and Mr. D. could go upstairs and get naked. She had something really important she wanted him to do.

"Oh it's quite alright" Mrs. O'Brian said as she put the twenty dollar bill in her purse. "I should be paying you for being so nice to Bridget." Now you make sure she works tomorrow. Don't let her just sit around."

"Oh don't worry. I have lots of work to do on that latest dollhouse." Simon chuckled to himself as he thought that the cost of the free babysitting he was providing was much more than a box of cookies, even hers. In a way she was pimping her daughter for twenty dollars and a box of cookies. Not a bad deal considering how good the cookies and her daughter were.

Anna was pretty sure Bridget was a special helper. There had to be a way to find out and get Bridget to join her, still to be formed p, club. When Mrs. O'Brian left Anna came out from the side aside.

"Hi Mr. D. I'm here to be your special helper." She was being careful what she said in case there was someone else in the store.

"Hello Anna. I thought I saw you come in." He put a finger to his lips signaling to be quiet and he searched all of the aisles of the small shop to make absolutely sure they were alone. "That was very wise of you to wait until she left." He said "We have to be very careful you know."

"I know Mr. D. I will always be careful. Can we go upstairs now"?

"Whoa now, I can't just lock up as soon as you get here. How would that look? And besides, you said you would help me with the dollhouse."

Anna understood but was disappointed anyway. Her kitty itched and she wanted Mr. D. to scratch it in a special way.

"Come see what Mrs. O'Brian brought. I've arranged to buy three dozen of her chocolate chip cookies every week to share with my customers. Come have one."

Anna knew no one could resist Bridget's mom's cookies. She raced around the desk and plopped herself in Simon's lap.

"Ha ha, okay but you have to get up if a customer comes in. You will be able to hear the bell on the door."

Simon opened the huge box and the room filled with the smell of fresh baked individually wrapped chocolate chip cookies. The shop could have passed for a bakery and both Simon and Anna reached in to take one.

"Mmmm" they both said. "These are the best"

Simon took a bite and let the burst of flavor melt in his mouth as he hugged Anna close. She was the first of his special helpers and by far the most forward. Her introducing him to Danica and then staying for the fun was outstanding. If only he could get some of the other girls to join in.

"Mr. D" she said between bites. "Is Bridget a special helper?"

"Now Anna, you know I can't tell you that. You are going to get me put in jail if you don't stop talking to other girls about us. Too many girls have said they heard about me having helpers."

"I know Mr. D. I've been trying to find out who the blabber mouth is. It's not me or Danica."

But Mr. D. if Bridget was a special helper Danica and me could make her feel real good. It would be fun."

"I am not saying there are any other helpers but what if there were and they each thought they were the only one. Can't you see how they might be jealous? What if they got so hurt they decided to punish me by telling their parents that I forced them to naughty things? Can you see how bad that would be? One of the fathers might kill me with his bare hands before the police even got here to arrest me."

"You could ask them if it would be okay for you to have more than one helper." Anna was trying to think of a way around Mr. D.'s argument. As a way to convince him she pulled up the edge of her dress and took his hand and pushed it between her legs.

"You are a very naughty girl " he laughed as he gave her pussy a rub. They sat and ate as he rubbed her through her panties. This girl really knew how to win an argument.

Simon asked her about school and slipped his hand inside her panties as they talked. They had come so far in a week. Last Monday she rubbed herself against his dick while he just held her. Yesterday she was naked in his bed with her lesbian lover. Quite an accomplishment for one week.

Anna was beginning to relax. Mr. D.'s hand felt so good on her pussy. It started to take away the itch. Tomorrow she would try to find who was talking too much. Right now she just wanted to enjoy his fingers touching her pussy.

Simon felt like he was in a dream again. He was sitting with a warm cuddly sweet girl in his lap and his hand in her panties gradually bringing her to the first of many orgasms. Why couldn't life be like this all the time. How was it hurting this cute girl for him to make her feel good? Nothing was forced or coerced. People refused to accept that a seven-year-old girl could be a sexual being who craves being touched in her private places.

When the cookies were gone he kissed her cheek and said I think it's time to close up. After the usual shop closing steps, and again double checking the locks, he took Anna's hand and led her to the back workroom.

"You were a good helper today" he said to a confused Anna.

"See all the window trim you made today?" he said pointing to the work table. The entire front surface of the table was covered with miniature window trim, all held in gluing jigs and ready to put on the house after the glue dried.

"If anyone asked, that is what you helped me with today"

"Oh, I get it. You sure are smart Mr. D."

"I don't know about smart but I'm careful. My whole life depends on us not getting caught. Always remember that."

"I will" she said quietly. "Can we go upstairs now?"

"We sure can" he said as he picked her up and raced up the stairs with the squealing girl over his shoulder.

At the top of the stairs he went straight to his bedroom and slid her to the floor in front of him as he sat in the chair.

"Let's start like we did yesterday. You seemed to like that. We don't have Danica here so I'll take care of top and bottom.

Simon started by turning her around to unzip her dress. He loved undressing his little helpers and he always got a thrill seeing their bare backs come into view and trying to guess what color panties would be exposed. Today it was yellow with red flowers. When she was unzipped he turned Anna around and slid the dress slowly to the floor. She gave a little breath in as her top became exposed. In spite of the fact that she didn't have boobies it always felt naughty to be bare on top. Simon leaned in and sucked on one then the other nipple. When they had both grown to pencil eraser size he kissed his way up her neck to her lips. He would never get tired of kissing little girl lips.

Anna thought it was exciting to be undressed by Mr. D. and she felt her pussy tingle. He stood up and put her hands on his belt buckle. She got the message right away and had his pants, shoes and socks off before he could get his shirt off. His dick made a tent in his boxers and she bravely removed them and admired it standing at attention in front of her.

Holding Anna by the waist, he picked her up and laid her on his bed. He sat at the foot of the bed and started slowly untying and removing her shoes and socks. He took one dainty foot and started kissing and licking it. He had to admit the smell wasn't the greatest since she had worn the shoes and socks all day but the soft skin on his lips was worth it and he sucked each of her little toes into his mouth.

Anna was beyond excited. Her first time with Mr. D. was in the workroom with her clothes on. The second time was with Danica but this time they were alone and she intended to do a lot more than look and touch. She looked at him as he started kissing up the inside of her legs. It felt so good to feel his lips on such a private place.

Simon placed his hands on the inside of her knees and pressed out gently. She took the hint and opened herself wide to him. As he kissed the soft skin she wrapped her fingers in his hair and guided him to her pussy. She was sad when he lifted his head up but very happy when he slid his fingers into her panties and started to pull them down. She lifted her bum and felt the material slide over it and down her legs. She gave a little giggle when he twirled her panties around like a flag and tossed them on the pile of clothes. They were both naked now. Just what she wanted.

Simon's heart was racing again as he looked at the naked child beneath him. Her body was so perfect. Why did girls have to change so much. He never liked the look of his wife's pussy with the multiple layers of wrinkled skin. Anna's was perfect. A smooth hairless mound riding up from her abdomen like a wave then dividing into two almond shaped halves folding into each other. What was hidden beneath the crease was pure delight and he leaned down for that first taste. Anna shuttered as she felt Mr. D.'s lips caress her sensitive kitty. She gasped and put her hands on his head when she felt his tongue graze her button and slide down to her hole. "Yes Mr. D" she thought. "Get it nice it wet so you can slide in me."

Once again Simon was thrilled with the nectar of little girl pussy as he licked and explored her sex. He stayed just long enough to get her to the edge then started

kissing up her abdomen, stopping to play with her belly button and then up to taste her tiny nipples again. By the time he got to her mouth she was panting hard and desperate for relief. Then, sliding his arm under her, he rolled onto his back taking Anna with him. The next time they kissed she was laying on top of him with his very hard dick pressing between her legs. She wasn't tall enough to kiss him and have his dick rub her pussy.

Anna was in heaven. She was naked with Mr. D. in his bed and could feel him leaking his slippery stuff on her leg. Just a few more kisses to get him ready and she could execute her plan. It would be a day she would never forget.

Simon had both hands on Anna's bubble butt. Massaging her bum felt so good and he wondered if she wanted the same as Danica. He might skip the burn cream and just use hand cream. He needed to go to the next town where no one knew him and buy some KY jelly first chance he got. When he started playing with her butt hole she lifted her head, shook her head no and slid her body down until his dick was under her pussy. He cuddled her to him with both hands on her back and decided to let her take the lead. She certainly had done that with Danica.

Anna moved up and down until Mr. D.'s dick was nestled in her pussy with the head rubbing her clit. It felt wonderful and she thought maybe she should enjoy that. As good as it felt, there was someplace else she wanted it. It took a few tries but eventually she felt it was in the right spot but the angle was wrong. His dick was sliding across her opening instead of in it. Anna finally lifted herself up with one arm and reached back with the other to press the big crown of Mr. D.'s super hard dick into her hole.

"Anna?" He said quietly. "Do you know what you're doing? Are you sure you want that?"

"Yes Mr. D, I'm sure. I want you inside me like Danica but not in my bum."

"It might hurt a little and we have to be careful that you don't get bruised and have red marks."

"It's okay" she said. I'll just say I put my makeup brush handle in there. I do that sometimes "

Simon had to laugh at the boldest and creativity of this girl. She knew what she wanted.

"Okay honey, you decide how fast you want to go and how hard to push." Unlike Sally, he didn't think Anna had much experience. He was expecting Anna to be much tighter and he had a much stronger emotional bond with Anna so their connection was stronger.

Anna wasn't sure what was going to happen but there was no stopping now. She could feel Mr. D.'s dick pressing her tiny opening. Would he fit? Would something rip and hurt her kitty. If she went slow enough it should be fine. There were just two things wrong with that plan. The more she pressed and stretched the better it felt. Her body was saying go, go, even if her mind was saying be careful. The other problem was that no matter how much willpower Mr. D. had his body kept twitching and trying to push inside her. He held as still as possible as he felt the precum oozing out of his tip. The idea of making love to Anna was mind blowing and he really didn't want to cum until she had orgasmed with him fully inside her.

Anna took a breath and pushed down and back. There was a sharp pain and then relief. He was inside her. Part of Mr. D.'s body was inside her body. It was the best thing that ever happened to her.

"It's in" she said in a whisper. It was like if she said it too loud he might pop out.

"A little" he said. Lots more to go if you want.

Anna looked down and saw that only an inch of his dick was inside her. It felt wonderful and she wanted more. Letting herself down she rested her cheek on his bare chest and pushed herself back. Simon felt himself slide deeper into her hot, tight tunnel. The feeling was so intense he thought he would explode. Once he was sure it wouldn't hurt he curved his hips and pressed into her. As he curved back he lifted her gently by the waist and moved her down so that he stayed the same depth in her. Anna hugged him tight and pushed herself down again. One more cycle and he felt her abdomen touch the super sensitive skin just above his dick. He was in, all the way in, his seven-year-old love.

Simon was so emotional he felt the tears well up in his eyes. Anna was so loving and beautiful and sexy. He had to give her the orgasm of her life. Reaching down he placed both hands on her bum and pulled her body into his. Anna gasped as she felt her clit being rubbed by Mr. D.'s pubic hair. He was so deep inside her. She felt stuffed but so connected to him. She wanted to stay with him inside her forever, and then he moved. A billion nerve endings fired as his swollen member slid along her vagina and out of her. The empty feeling was immediately replaced by another rush as he drove deep in her again. When he touched her end it set off fireworks inside.

Simon was concentrating hard on giving pleasure and not cuming. He gradually increased the pace while stroking her back with one hand and playing with her bum with the other. She was so petite he could cover both cheeks with one hand and press down every time he thrust up.

Anna had felt her orgasm starting as soon as he entered her. She was flying so high at this point that all she could do is gasp for air and emit little mouse squeaks. Every thrust, every pull back sent her higher. Her life had changed so much in a week. She couldn't imagine being happier. There was only one little thing missing and that was about to be taken care of. She wanted Mr. D. to squirt inside her. She wanted to feel his stuff pumping deep in her kitty. To send them both over the edge she squeezed her insides as he pushed in. Simon felt her contraction and lost it. All the emotion, all the feelings for this delicate girl in his arms exploded and he tensed then pressed his dick as deep into her as he could.

"Oh, oh Mr. D! It's happening " Anna cried as her orgasm blasted through her body.

"Omg, Eeeeeeeeeeepppppppppp" she screamed as it overwhelmed her.

"Oh God! I know Anna, I know" Simon screamed as the first surge of cum rushed up his dick and filled the tiny space at the back of her vagina. A lot of it pushed into her womb and the rest coated his dick deep inside her. Simon's eyes screwed shut and no amount of effort would open them until at least the third blast of cum had discharged. The feelings were just too intense.

Anna felt like every bone in her body would break. Her muscles all tensed up at the same time and she desperately wanted Mr. D. to keep pumping his stuff into her.

She could feel every surge and every splash of hot cum inside her. It was so much better than she had imagined.

"Hold me" she cried as her whole body trembled from the orgasm.

"Oh yes, yes" he said as he wrapped his arms around her naked body and pressed her to his chest. His own orgasm was shaking him to the core as even more cum shot into her. Never had he felt anything this intense. In his youth and all through his marriage sex had been good but never as mind blowing as this. If any of the other girls were like this he would die a happy man, if he survived this week.

Simon stayed semi hard long after the last of the cum had been deposited. Each of his own aftershocks would set off one in Anna. Even the tiniest movements would cause her to gasp for air and tense her whole body as waves of pleasure enveloped her. He desperately needed to stay inside her, to have part of his body inside this delicate flower laying naked on top of him.

They lay together for at least half an hour after their breathing had returned to normal. Grown man and little child locked together in intimate embrace.

"Wow!" Anna finally said.

"Yes, wow" Simon repeated laughing. "That was amazing"

"Oh Mr. D. You have to do that to all your helpers. That was awesome"

Simon was struck by her generosity. She didn't want to keep him for herself. She wanted her friends to experience what she just had. He kissed her on the top of her head and said. "You are a sweetheart. I will certainly try if they want me to."

"Oh they will and me and Danica will help if you let us."

"Slow down Anna. We talked about that. It's too dangerous. If I have helpers like you, and I'm not saying I do, maybe I can ask if they would mind me having other helpers. Then we can talk about us getting together."

"What if there was another grownup like you?" Anna wanted to tell him about Miss Smith and this might be the best time while he was still inside her. She could feel him shrinking a little already.

"Another man? If there is you have broken your promise by telling me that. Anna have you told him about me?" Simon was suddenly very frightened and the first indication was his dick shrinking and slipping out of Anna followed by a stream of his cum.

"Not a man" said Anna frightened that she had made a mistake. "What if there was a really nice lady who liked girls like me? Wouldn't it be awesome if we could all play together? You and me and the other helpers and the other person."

"Anna, Anna. You're going to get me thrown in jail for life. You have to stop trying to bring in other people. Someone is going to talk. If there is a woman I hope she isn't forcing you to do anything. No one should ever hurt you or make you do anything you don't want to do."

"She would never do that. She is real nice like you. Oh please Mr. D. It would be so much better if we could all have fun together instead of one at a time."

"Didn't you just have fun?" He asked to change the subject.

"Oh yes. You know I did but didn't you have fun when it was me and Danica together? Imagine six or seven naked girls all here at once with a pretty naked lady to help us all feel good."

"Okay Anna. I promise to think about it if you promise you won't say anything to anyone about what we do here. Promise?"

"I promise Mr. D. Can we kiss again? I like it when you kiss me like I'm your girlfriend "

"You are my girlfriend. All of you are and I am lucky that you are."

Anna moved up Simon's body leaving a trail of cum as she moved. Simon didn't care a bit. He didn't care if he had to burn the sheets and buy a new mattress. He had just fucked a cute seven-year-old who now wanted to make out with him.

Of course it didn't take many minutes of kissing Anna for him to get hard again and it didn't take her long to notice and slide back until she was impaled on his surprisingly hard dick again. This time she sat up and did the most amazing rocking motion that ground her clit into his body. It was slow and sensual and she came several times before he felt the surge in his balls. It wasn't as big as the first time but for him to cum twice in such a short time was amazing.

He decided a shower was in order and delighted in washing her from head to toe with just his soapy hands. She took great pleasure in washing his dick which only managed to inflate part way in spite of her attention. When they finished he dried her hair with his new hair dryer and gently brushed it like a loving father might brush his daughter's hair. Neither of them wanted the day to end but soon it was time for Anna to leave and for Simon to reflect on the day. Who could the woman be that Anna hinted at. Had she hinted about him? Would a woman's protective instinct make her turn him in? If she was a lesbian did she hate men? And what about the other girls? It would only take one to bring everything crashing down. So many questions he couldn't answer. It was a restless sleep that brought him to Tuesday morning.

Chapter 11 — Melissa to the rescue.

Tuesday came with Anna still in a dream state. Her afternoon with Mr. D. had been better than she ever could have imagined. Having part of him inside her was just magical. She wanted it again but she also wanted the other girls to experience it. The problem was she didn't know who the other girls were.

At recess that day Anna was talking to Danica and trying to figure out who the other special helpers might be. She was scanning the schoolyard when she saw Christina standing with Bridget and some other girls. When she heard someone say Mr. D. she tapped Danica on the arm and they moved closer to Christina.

Anna didn't notice Melissa standing back in the shadows. Melissa's shyness usually kept her out of the recess games and conversations. This time she didn't like what she was hearing. Mr. D. had made it very clear that she shouldn't talk about being his special helper with anyone.

Christina was continuing to talk to Bridget and the other girls. "Yes, Mr. D. lets some girls help him build his dollhouses. He is a really nice man. You have to be extra good to be one of his helpers and do whatever he says. You can't be shy little mouse. He likes girls who let him..."

"You need to shut up right now!" came the voice from the shadow.

Anna and Danica were just about to tell Christina the same thing when Melissa stepped in front of her.

"You're gonna get Mr. D. in trouble. Stop talking about his helpers" said Melissa to the shocked Christina

"What do you know about them" snapped Christina.

"I know that his real helpers keep their mouth shut, that's what I know."

"Yea, Christina. His real helpers don't want him to get in trouble" said Anna and Danica as they joined Melissa, Bridget and Christina. Luckily the other girls had left when it looked like a fight was starting.

"Right!" Added Bridget, looking at the other girls.

"Okay, okay" said Christina finally. But how do you all know about it. It was supposed to be a secret.

"It is a secret" said Anna quietly. "Only his special helpers know about it. So you need to stop blabbing about it."

"Well I'm his helper. I help him on Thursdays." said Christina.

"Well I'm his special helper on Friday" said Melissa defiantly.

"I'm his special helper on Tuesday" added Bridget.

"What about you two" asked a very confused Christina.

"Monday" said Anna smiling. "I was the first."

"Sunday" added Danica laughing. "Guess I was the last"

"So we are all special helpers?" asked Christina. Are you all okay with that?

"He makes me feel special." I don't mind if he lets other girls help him. whispered Bridget.

"He makes me feel very special" laughed Christina. "If he does that for all of you we are all lucky."

"I love him and he makes me feel so special. I guess I don't mind if he does the same for each of you." said Melissa quietly. She couldn't believe she had actually stood up to Christina. She might be short but Christina was tough and none of the second graders would want to get in a fight with her.

Finally Anna spoke up.

"I think he has made all of us feel special in a way we promised not to talk about. Do you all know what I mean?"

"One by one Anna looked at each girl and they all just smiled or nodded.

"Okay, does anyone know who his helper is on Wednesday or Saturday?

Bridget smiled and said "I heard Sally say she couldn't go to a party because she and her sister were helping Mr. D. on Saturday"

"I think I saw that girl Elizabeth go in his shop on Wednesday. She was being chased by those 6th grade bullies." said Melissa.

"Elizabeth?" asked Christina? "That girl in fifth grade who's our age? She couldn't be a helper could she? She's smarter than the teachers."

"She's also lonely. I eat lunch with her sometimes. It's hard being different." countered Melissa.

"And Mr. D. is the nicest man in town. If someone is lonely or sad he would make them feel better." added Anna finally.

"Right" they all agreed.

"So I was thinking" started Anna.

Danica held her breath. "Here it comes". she thought.

"We all like how Mr. D. makes us feel. We can make each other feel that good. Me and Danica do it all the time. Why don't we form a secret club of Mr. D.'s helpers?"

"You mean become lesbians? I like boys too much to do that?" said Christina half laughing.

"No, no. Nothing serious like that. We just make each other feel good. Like practice for boys when we get older. We all like Mr. D. and he's a boy."

I talked it over with Danica and we could meet at her house. Her grandmother is the only one home after school and she can't go down the stairs to their finished basement. I'm not allowed to have anyone at my house while my mom is at work so we can't meet there."

"Sounds like fun" said Bridget first. "I can bring some of my mom's cookies."

"I'll come just for the cookies" laughed Christina. Will we talk about what we've done with Mr. D?"

"Shhhh" shushed Anna. "Not so loud. I guess everyone can decide how much they want to tell. Yesterday was my day and it was really awesome. I hope everyone gets to feel as good as I did."

Anna was a third of the way to her goal. Now she still needed to get Mr. D. to agree to play with them all at the same time and to somehow get Miss Smith involved.

That last part would be easier than they thought. Miss Smith's classroom was right above where they were standing and she had heard the whole thing.

"Mr. Duckworth? Nice, kind, Mr. Duckworth was a pedophile molesting half her class?" Miss Smith was in shock. Her first instinct was to notify the police. She could leave an anonymous tip. But then the children would be questioned and it was very likely that what she had done with Anna and Danica would come out.

After the shock wore off she started wondering how had he done it. How did he get seven girls, or 8 including Sally's sister, to let him do things and not report him? She wondered how far had he gone? Did he just look or did he touch? Had he raped them? Well, rape was too strong. They all seemed to love him. Had he had sex with them?

Then the big questions entered her brain. Melissa was such a beautiful girl. Would she be interested in fooling around with her teacher? And cute chubby Bridget. She must be so cute naked. Could she get Anna to recruit for her safely? Anna seemed to be in charge. Oh what she would give to be able to crash that party at Danica's house.

"Hmmm, a party. Or better yet a tutoring session at my cabin at the lake." she thought as a plan started to form. But it was all so dangerous. She could find a reason to invite some girls to her remote cabin on a Saturday. The cabin had a pool and was very secluded. No neighbors around for miles. She could rent a van to drive them. They mentioned that Elizabeth girl. She wouldn't need a tutor but maybe she could be recruited to help the girls with math. It could be a "STEM for girls" weekend. If she happened to let the girls swim nude because it was so remote no one would need to know.

What to do about Mr. D. though. That was a problem. If he was invited the whole "girls swimming nude because they were all girls" would be gone. She didn't need to decide about him right away. First things first. How to get Bridget and Christina and beautiful Melissa to let her check them for rashes. Melissa was such a beautiful girl.

Carolyn studied Melissa as much as she could after recess. It was hard to teach with her mind in between those beautiful legs. She bet that she was wearing those white satiny panties again. It would be a risk but knowing what she did would help. She decided on a plan.

When the end of school bell rang Carolyn discreetly ask Melissa to stay for a few minutes. Again she said goodbye to the rest of the class, pulled down the shade and locked the door. Returning to her seat she motioned the girl to come closer.

Melissa don't worry, you are not in any trouble. I wanted to tell you how brave you were at recess. I saw how you stood up to Christina to protect Mr. D. He must be a very special to you.

Melissa was instantly frightened. She was not supposed to talk about Mr. D. to anyone, not even her teacher.

"He is special Miss Smith. He's the nicest man in town. Everyone knows that."

"Yes, I know. He is kind and generous and makes those beautiful dollhouses." Has he ever forced you to do anything? Anything bad?"

"No Miss! He would never do that." Melissa's voice cracked and she was about to cry. Why was her teacher asking about Mr. D.?

Carolyn knew she was pushing too hard. She picked up Melissa and put her on her lap.

"Oh sweetie, don't cry. Nothing bad is going to happen. I just want to make sure that whatever happens with Mr. D. is voluntary. That he doesn't make you do anything you don't want to."

"He's the nicest man I ever met. He makes me feel good inside. I just had to stop Christina from blabbing."

"That's right. There are things that are private and they shouldn't be talked about in public. We wouldn't want Mr. D. to get in trouble"

Melissa was confused. How much did Miss Smith know?

"One other thing" added Carolyn as she cuddled the girl closer. "What Christina said about you becoming lesbians wasn't true. You can love men and women. Doing things that make you feel safe and warm doesn't make you a lesbian."

Carolyn started rubbing Melissa's back with one hand and her arm with the other.

"You are very good at keeping Mr. D.'s secret. He must make you feel really good." Do you think you could keep another secret that big? It would be just as important."

"Yes Miss. I never want anything bad to happen to Mr. D. What is the other secret?"

Carolyn let the hand that was rubbing Melissa's arm drift down and rest on her knee, right at the edge of her dress. She made the leap and said.

"I think you are very beautiful Melissa. I could make you feel good too if you would let me but it would be as big a secret as Mr. D.'s. What do you think? Would you be my special friend like you are Mr. D.'s special helper? You can say no and we can both forget we ever talked about Mr. D." As she was saying the last sentence she slid her hand under the hem of Melissa's dress and onto her bare leg. Carolyn was so glad leggings had gone out of style and girls had bare legs again. She had in the back of her mind that if Melissa made any hint that she would report her that she would threaten to have Mr. D. arrested. Melissa could say stop but she had to keep quiet about what Carolyn was doing right then.

"I..I think I would like that" Melissa always thought her teacher was beautiful and because of her shyness never thought she would be noticed by her? After hearing Anna talk about doing things with Danica she was curious. "Could we kiss?" She asked tentatively.

"Oh honey of course. You are a sweetheart. I would love to kiss you."

Carolyn leaned down and brushed her lips against Melissa's. She had made the leap and prayed that her parachute would open. Kissing Melissa was as good as kissing the other two girls but different. She couldn't tell if it was the shape of her mouth or looking into her eyes but kissing Melissa had just become one of her favorite pastimes. As Melissa kissed her back Carolyn slid her hand up Melissa's

thigh and found her silky smooth panties. This girl had very good taste in underwear.

Melissa couldn't believe that a second adult thought she was beautiful and desirable. Her shyness was being melted away by the heat of passion. Feeling her teacher's hand between her legs was so naughty and so good. Maybe as good as Mr. D. because it was so unexpected. As she kissed her teacher she reached across and found a breast. Not a flat breast of her friends but a real adult breast. She rubbed the outside until her teacher unbuttoned her blouse, unhooked the bra, and placed Melissa's hand on her bare breast. Carolyn's temperature went up ten degrees as she felt Melissa's little hands probing for her nipple. She explored Melissa's silky panties and rubbed the mound that she found so attractive. When Melissa began to breath heavy she slid her off her lap.

"Let me make you feel extra good honey. Sit on my desk" Carolyn said as she lifted her up. She didn't want Melissa cuming on her fingers. There were better ways.

Melissa didn't know why her teacher had stopped rubbing her. It felt so good. She did as she was told then watched as Miss Smith lifted her dress and looked at her panties. They were just her usual white silk panties. Her mother thought a girl should have feminine panties and bought a dozen of the same style, all white. When she felt Carolyn's fingers pinch the waistband on both sides she knew. Miss Smith wants to see my kitty.

Carolyn's hands were trembling as she grabbed the edges of the panties. Melissa's pussy was one of the ones she most wanted to see. "Lift up sweetie" she whispered and slid the panties down when Melissa obeyed. Melissa was supporting herself on her elbows as she watched her teacher undress her. The teacher who she most wanted to be like. As her kitty became exposed she could feel the flush of red on her cheeks. Her vagina looked a little like a keyhole. The skin formed a small circle over her clit then folded into a thin straight crease. There wasn't a trace of hair or even a hint of the hood that protects her most sensitive spot. It was pure innocence.

"You are so beautiful Melissa" Miss Smith said as she stroked the child's pussy like she was petting a cat. It was time for the moment of truth and she leaned down and kissed Melissa's abdomen, just above her mound. Melissa drew in a breath at the intimate touch. She felt her teacher's lips on that super sensitive skin usually

hidden under her panties. The place that never sees sunshine. When she felt a tongue slide down her leg crease her stomach muscles tightened and she doubled over from the extreme ticklish sensitivity of that area.

"Oh, sorry. Too ticklish there " smiled Miss Smith. How about here?"

She opened her mouth and placed it directly over Melissa's pussy. Her upper lip was over the top of the mound rising up from the child's smooth abdomen and her lower lip was ready to catch all those delicious little girl juices. Carolyn couldn't believe the taste as she slid her tongue into her student's crease. The folds of skin opened and flooded her taste buds with the most amazing liquid. The slight taste of urine was overwhelmed by the sweet sexy taste of a little girl's sex. She tasted of a mix of light salty sweat and sweet love juice flowing from a tiny hole at the base of her crease. Judging from the size of the hole she doubted that Mr. D. had been inside her yet.

Melissa was floating again. Mr. D. had given her kitty a quick kiss but it was nothing like this. Her lower body felt like it was on fire. Sparks were coming from inside her kitty. Being licked down there was so dirty but it felt so good. She knew that that special feeling was coming fast. As the excitement rose she grabbed Carolyn's head with both hands and pressed it to her kitty. She wanted the good feelings as intense as she could get them.

Carolyn was beyond excited. If someone broke down the door they would have to drag her off of the girl. She never imagined anything could be so erotic. It was even better than the night in bed with her cousin Mary. Being an adult licking a seven-year-old's pussy was by far the most wonderful thing she had ever done. She had to get included in Anna's circle of sexy friends. When she felt Melissa's body stiffen at the beginning of her orgasm she sucked her clit into her mouth and played with it between her tongue and the roof of her mouth. The effect almost made Melissa pass out.

Melissa had felt the orgasm starting when suddenly Miss Smith made her kitty detonate like a truck full of fireworks. Every muscle tightened. Her eyes shut tight and her voice made weird sounds. She held on to her teacher's head and rode her orgasm like a galloping race horse. Surging forward then one, two, three, four hoofs pounding the ground to propel her through the air again with immense force. She could almost feel the wind on her face as she flew into her orgasm. When everything became too intense she had to push her teacher's head away and pull

her up to a wet kiss. It was strangely exciting to taste herself on her teacher's lips.

Carolyn scooped Melissa up and put her on her lap as she sat down with an arm around her and a hand between her legs. They hugged tightly as Melissa experienced multiple aftershocks. Each one would make her whole body tremble and make Carolyn hold her tight and kiss the top of her head.

When she finally calmed down, Melissa looked up at her smiling teacher.

"Oh Miss Smith. Thank you. That was amazing. It's your turn now."

"Oh honey you don't need to do that." She said. "Just making you happy is all the thanks I need."

"But I want to" Melissa said as she slid off Carolyn's lap. "Please let me" she said as she unhooked her teacher's belt.

Carolyn looked at the clock and the door. She shouldn't be disturbed for at least half an hour. Teachers had a dedicated hour after their last class to correct papers and prepare lessons. The janitors and administrators all knew to not disturb a teacher during that hour. It was even in their contract.

She lifted her bottom as Melissa slid her pants and panties down to her ankles and off. The danger of having her clothes not just down but off made the adventure even more exciting. Of course her life would be over if someone came in but she had already crossed that bridge.

Melissa was surprised but relieved to see that her teacher's kitty area was completely bare. There wasn't a single hair showing. Carolyn had used a combination of permanent removal and waxing to keep her private area baby smooth. It made her feel as young as her students.

Carolyn grabbed one of the soapy wipes and gave her pussy a quick wipe. No sense turning the young girl off with adult tastes and smells. After a quick pat with

a tissue she spread her legs wide with her butt at the edge of her chair. She was shaking with excitement as Melissa knelt down between her legs. She had never seen a grownup kitty this close. There was so much more skin than on her own kitty. She had never done anything like this but Miss Smith and Mr. D. had made her feel so good that she wanted to give back.

Moving closer Melissa gave Miss Smith's pussy a light kiss. When she found she liked the smell she moved closer and tentatively licked up the strange looking line to the top. Her teacher gasped and stroked her cheek. This was far beyond what she expected and she was hoping her orgasm wouldn't scare Melissa.

Melissa began to lick in earnest. She followed the wrinkled skin to a thin fold sticking out at the top. Inside was a hard bead and Miss Smith seemed to get very excited when she licked there. She liked the salty taste of her teacher's kitty. The wipe had taken away any bad tastes. When she pushed her tongue in the hole she could taste something even better and she felt her teacher lift off the chair to get more of her inside.

"Put your fingers inside honey. Oh please put them in me" Carolyn begged as she went out of her mind with desire. Licking her student was wonderful but being licked by a seven-year-old was even better. When she felt Melissa's little fingers penetrate her vagina she started the cum of her life.

"Oh my God" she said as softly as possible given the intensity of her emotions. "Oh honey, yes, yes, yes. Push your whole hand in. You won't hurt me. Oh God. Do it"

Melissa couldn't believe the effect she was having on her teacher. She had been so shy for so long it never occurred to her that she could make anyone feel that good. She definitely never thought she could do it to an adult. As Miss Smith panted and moaned Melissa folded her fingers together and pushed them into Carolyn's vagina. The warm wet tunnel felt strange on her hand but the effect it had on her teacher was instantaneous. Carolyn moaned and grabbed Melissa's head as she continued to lick her teacher's kitty. If this is what sex was like she wanted to try it. Maybe she could get Mr. D. to put his thing in her.

When the intensity was too much Carolyn pulled Melissa's head off of her pussy and gently pulled her up on top of her. Melissa pulled her very wet hand out of her

teacher's kitty and moved up to hug her. When they kissed Carolyn tasted her own juices on Melissa's lips and it made her pussy spasm again. They hugged and cuddled until the clock said it was time to move.

"Melissa honey, that was wonderful. I hope you understand this must be a secret like your secret with Mr. D. "

"Oh yes Miss Smith. I wouldn't do anything that would get you or Mr. D. in trouble. You are both so nice to me."

"Okay we need to get dressed now. Let me help you."

Carolyn held Melissa's pure white panties as she stepped into them. She couldn't resist running over the smooth material with her hand. Then it was Melissa's turn to hold the panties and feel her teacher's hot pussy under them. When they were all presentable Carolyn opened the classroom windows to air out the sex smells and unlocked the door. She pretended to talk about extra math help as Melissa left the room. Then she went back to her desk, collapsed in her chair and smiled. Before leaving she took a disinfecting alcohol wiped and cleaned the large wet spot on her desk.

She wondered what Bridget was doing right then and how late Mr. D. kept his shop open. She might pay him a visit.

Chapter 12 — Friends and girlfriends

Anna wondered why Melissa was staying after class but she didn't have time to find out. She and Danica needed to catch up with Bridget and walk her to the Dollhouse shop. They had to deliver the note that Miss Smith had given to Danica. Since they knew now that Bridget was a helper they could all go together.

They caught up with Bridget a few blocks from the shop.

"Hi Bridget, can we walk with you." asked Anna as they walked beside her. We have to deliver a note to Mr. D. Don't worry, we won't stay. We know today is your day to be his special helper."

"Oh, hi. " replied Bridget a little surprised. "Sure, I guess so." "You know I was only his helper for one day".

"Oh we know." said Anna quietly. "I was his first helper last Monday. I just had my second visit yesterday."

"Um, you forgot Sunday with me and Mr. D" added Danica.

"Oh, right, ha ha. I forgot about that."

"You we're both helpers last Sunday? At the same time" asked Bridget.

"Oh yes. It's really awesome to have a friend with you when Mr. D. makes you feel good. Of course yesterday alone was super good too." Anna broke out in a big grin as she thought of Mr. D. inside her."

"Mr. D. wants us all to feel as good as possible so if there's anything you want him to do you gotta ask him. The only thing he would never do is hurt us."

Simon had spent a productive morning measuring and cutting miniature baseboard for the Southern Mansion. They would be what he showed Mrs. O'Brian as Bridget's work when she picked her up. He felt sorry for the girl. If it was up to her mother she would have her scrubbing the floor. Mrs. O'Brian wanted a skinny cheerleader for a daughter and instead she got a cuddly teddy bear who looked exactly like her mother at that age.

It was almost time for Bridget to arrive and he wondered what surprises today would bring. He knew that not every one of his helpers would be ready for intercourse. Whatever they wanted was fine with him as long as he could cum on or in them and not in his boxers. He looked up and was very surprised to see Anna

and Danica enter the shop behind Bridget. He hoped they hadn't been talking about him. Anna made sure the shop was empty before coming to Simon's desk.

"Well hello girls. What brings you three lovely ladies into my shop today?"

Bridget wasn't sure what she should say in front of Anna and Danica.

"It's okay Mr. D. We know Bridget is here to be your special helper today. We all kind of figured out who your special helpers are and none of us mind sharing you. At least me, Danica, Christina, Melissa and Bridget don't. We haven't talked to Sally and Elizabeth yet." Anna finished talking and waited for Mr. D.'s reaction.

"Anna, what have you done? I told you not to talk to anyone else" Simon said sternly. His heart rate jumped and he wished he owned a passport at that moment.

"Oh it wasn't Anna" Bridget said immediately. "Christina was bragging and Melissa told her to shut up. Shy Melissa stood right in front of her and said shut up. We couldn't believe it. Then Anna and Danica said she wasn't supposed to be talking about you and I said yea and then we all knew. Anna asked if anyone minded and we all said no. We like how you make us feel and we don't mind if you do it to our friends.

"We kinda guessed at Elizabeth and Sally" added Bridget. "but we're pretty sure and Danica has a note to give to you then they are going to leave so I can be your special helper. They said I should ask if I want you to do anything special so I will." Bridget took a breath after that speech.

"Wow girls. That's a lot of information. So you know about each other. I hope you all know how important our secret is. I will have a good talk with Christina. She probably got excited and forgot but none of you can forget like that. If one single person, just one, outside of our little group finds out I spend the rest of my life in jail and you all probably end up in foster homes."

"Well there might be one who it would be safe to add." Added Danica shyly. "Someone who likes what you like. She asked me to give you this note.

"Danica took the stuffed kangaroo out of her backpack."

"You want a kangaroo to join our group?" Simon half teased.

Danica pulled the folded up printed piece of paper out of the kangaroo's pouch and handed it to him. He unfolded it and read:

"Anna and Danica say we have similar interests and should meet. They can be very persuasive."

"This doesn't say much. Who wrote this"?

Danica replied "I can't say but she made me feel real good like you do. If you want to meet her I can tell her you do"

"Thank you Danica. Let me think about it. Right now it's time for Bridget to help me so I need to close the shop.

Anna walked over to Bridget and kissed her on the mouth. "Have fun with Mr. D" she said smiling.

Danica did the same and left a very surprised Bridget wiping her mouth after Danica's wet kiss. The two girls headed for the door with Simon behind them. He patted Anna on the behind and said goodbye to both girls then turned the open sign to closed, locked both locks and pulled down the shade. He sat down and pulled Bridget on to his lap.

"Well, Bridget. That was a surprise. So you don't mind that I have other helpers?"

"No, Mr. D, we are all friends."

"What time is your mother picking you up today"

"She said she would pick me up at 5. Is that okay?"

"Five is very good. We have lots of time to play. Is there anything special you want to do today?" Simon asked as he slid his hand up her leg from her knee.

"Yes, Mr. D. Could you kiss me and do stuff like I was your girlfriend? Like on your couch? " Bridget had seen her babysitter make out with her boyfriend one time. She thought it looked like a lot of fun.

"I would like that a lot honey. I think all of you girls are my girlfriends."

Simon slid his arm under her legs and stood up. Bridget grabbed his neck as he picked her up and carried her to the workroom. Her fire red ponytail swung back and forth as he walked.

"See all those pieces of baseboard?" He said as he held her next to his work table. "If your mom asks, that is what you helped me with today. See the little saw? You used it to cut those pieces after I marked where to cut."

"Those are so cool. It's like a real house." She said as he sat on the couch with her on his lap.

"How about a kiss girlfriend? He said as he lifted her chin up with two fingers and gently kissed her. "Mmmm. Your kisses are so good. Can I have another?"

Bridget giggled and puckered her lips for another kiss. Simon gently touched his lips to hers and let his tongue slide out a little. She put her hand on the back of his neck and pulled him into a stronger kiss. When he pressed his tongue out again she got the hint and opened her mouth to let him in. Simon sighed as he teased her tongue with his and continued the kiss. When they stopped for air he lay on the couch facing out with her facing him. He thought having her on the outside wouldn't be as intimidating and allowed him to use his right hand for caressing and touching. When they returned to kissing he started rubbing her back gently.

Bridget was living a fantasy. He imagined herself as a teenager with a handsome boyfriend. Kissing Mr. D. and feeling him hold her tight was magical. She was ready to do more as soon as he wanted to but she didn't want to ask. To give him a little hint she pushed her knee in between his legs.

Simon was enjoying the slow intimacy of making out with Bridget. Of course he wanted her naked but there was plenty of time. To get things started he rubbed her back and pulled her shirt out of her obscenely tight shorts. Today was casual day and most of the girls wore T-shirts and shorts although most were not as short as Bridget's. He kissed her continuously as he rubbed her bare back. The kiss seemed to have more passion when he was touching her bare skin.

Bridget felt her whole body relax and she let out a deep sigh. Simon took it as a sign and he slid his hand down her back and under the waistband of her shorts. They were so tight he could only reach in an inch. Bridget reached between them and unsnapped her jean shorts. The zipper popped open most of the way by itself because they were so tight. When Simon slid his hand down again it slid into her panties easily and caressed her soft round bum. He was really getting into kissing this petite slightly chubby girl in his arms. He pulled her close and her soft body conformed to his.

Simon took her hand and put it on the top button of his shirt. She took the hint and started unbuttoning his shirt. Reaching down he pushed down her shorts until her panties were completely exposed. She sensed the naughtiness of having her bottom showing and moved faster to open his shirt. When the last button was open he helped her take his shirt off. Then he had her raise her arms and he slipped the T-shirt over her head and tossed it in a nearby chair. He pushed her shorts down and she raised her legs and pulled them off. They landed on top of his shirt and she giggled at the naughtiness of lying beside him in just panties. Simon slipped his pants off but left his boxers on with his very hard dick tenting it. When they lay down again her bare chest pressed against his.

Bridget was getting higher and higher as she lay in Mr. D.'s arms wearing just her panties. This was how boyfriends kissed their girlfriends and she was loving it. When he reached up and covered her boob with his hand she gasped and kissed him. Her little boobies felt so good in his hands. He gently squeezed her breasts then slid his hand down her soft round belly. Mr. D. never said that she was fat. He seemed to love her body just like it was.

Simon was enjoying his make out session but he really wanted to pick things up a notch. He slid his hand down and into the front of her panties. She jumped a little as his fingers slid down her crease and pressed in gently. She kissed him hard as he explored her plump soft pussy. When they were both breathing hard he pushed her panties down then slid his boxers down and off along with her panties. He turned onto his back bringing her on top of him. His rock-hard dick slid between her legs and he put both hands on her naked butt.

Bridget was getting more and more excited. Mr. D. was fulfilling a fantasy. He was being her boyfriend and now they were naked together. She wondered if he wanted to put his thing inside her. She wondered if she wanted that too. His hands on her bum felt so good and so naughty. His thing was coated with a slippery liquid that made it slide between her legs so easy.

Simon wanted to give her something special. She was such a sweet girl and he wanted to show it.

"Let's try something different" he said as he lifted her up. "Sit on my belly"

He helped Bridget sit up with her legs on either side of him. "Slide forward honey"

She scooted forward until she was sitting on his chest. Her bald pussy was inches from his face.

"Just a little closer" he said and he lifted her up by the waist and lowered her pussy directly onto his mouth.

Bridget was hit with a rush of pleasure as Mr. D.'s lips surrounded her kitty. She jumped when his tongue pushed into the folds and licked inside her kitty. She was going to say it was nasty down there but Mr. D. didn't seem to mind and it sure felt good. She liked when he tried to push into her hole but the best times were when he licked the button at the top of her kitty.

Simon would never get bored with the taste of preteen pussy. There was always an initial bitterness of urine but that dissipated quickly and was replaced by a mild sweet taste of little girl sex. He licked and licked as Bridget panted above him. When she started to grind herself into his mouth he held her by the waist and increased her rocking motions. It didn't take long for her to stiffen and let out a moan and a few grunts. Her pussy squirted little girl juice directly into his mouth and he lapped it up. When he felt her about to fall over he slid her back down to kissing height and let her taste herself on his lips. She found that she really liked the taste.

They cuddled that way for a long time. Simon loved to hug the girls tight when they would have their aftershocks. It made him feel so protective. He had managed to keep from cuming but his rock-hard dick was demanding attention. Bridget was floating in a dream world and thought that Mr. D. was the nicest man in the world. Whatever he wanted to do was fine with her. He had just fulfilled her biggest fantasy.

Thinking back to the previous day with Anna he held Bridget by the waist and moved her until his dick head was pressing against her clit. With slight movements he caused his dick to slide along her crease leaving a trail of precum. As things became nice and slippery he felt his dick going deeper and deeper in the folds. At the end of each thrust he would bump her clit and she would twitch.

Bridget figured out what he was trying to do and on one upward stroke she reached down and pressed his crown into her body. She felt the head catch on her hole and try to enter. Simon was right on the edge and he stopped moving until he could calm down a little. When he pressed forward he felt the resistance but also felt Bridget pushing back.

"Are you sure that's what you want honey?" He asked.

"Yes" she said quietly. Put it in me like a boyfriend would do to his girlfriend.

"Okay, the best way to do it the first time is for you to sit and lower yourself down as slow as you want. You can stop at any time if it hurts too much.

Bridget sat up and then lifted herself up on her knees and moved back. She reached under herself and found Mr. D.'s dick. As she lowered herself down she aimed his dick at her hole and made contact. Simon felt pressure as Bridget tried to force his reasonably big dick into her very small hole. Like before it took several tries until finally he felt her stretch and let him slip in. Her vagina ring felt like a small rubber band cutting off his circulation but he was in.

Bridget smiled and looked down between their bodies. Part of Mr. D. was inside her. Not a lot but some. She waited until the slight pain was gone then pressed down. Another inch slid inside her. Then another and another. He held her waist and guided her up slightly and then down. Up and then down deeper. By the third time his abdomen was touching her's. He was in all the way and it felt wonderful.

Once he was in, Simon pulled Bridget down into a hug. He wanted the closeness of her naked skin on his as he slid his dick almost out then deep deep inside her.

"Oh Mr. D" she sighed when she felt him withdraw the first time. "Don't stop. That feels wonderful "

"Don't worry sweetie. I'm not stopping. You get the best feelings when I move inside you."

Each cycle was mind blowing. He pulled out slowly, feeling the cool air on his wet dick. When he felt his crown bump her opening he reversed direction, sinking deep into her wet velvet canyon. Each push generated a grunt from Bridget. Their love dance continued until he felt the familiar surge. Wrapping his arms around her, he thrust as deep into her as he could and came.

"Oh baby, oh honey " he practically grunted as he shot the first load of cum deep inside her. Bridget could feel it inside and it set off another orgasm for her.

Over and over he pumped and thrust and pumped hot cum into his little lover. He held her so tight she could hardly breathe. Wave after wave of pleasure washed over both of them and they floated along together.

Bridget couldn't believe how good it felt. Mr. D. had done it. He had put his thing all the way inside her and made her cum over and over. She loved playing boyfriend and girlfriend and wanted to do it again real soon. She didn't want to wait a whole week.

The two lovers lay together for a long time. He eventually shrank and slipped out of her and she drooled his cum onto his abdomen for a long time. He cleaned them both up with tissues then suggested that they clean up in his upstairs bathroom. Bridget loved the gentle way he washed her privates with a warm washcloth. When he slipped his finger into her she trembled a little but didn't object. When he thought that most of the cum was out they went back to his workroom and got dressed. He hoped that there would not be cum stains on her panties.

Bridget looked at the cut pieces of baseboard and even cut some scrap to learn how the miniature saw works. Simon opened the shop and waited for Mrs. O'Brian to arrive. When she came to pick up Bridget she didn't even ask what Bridget had been doing for work. They left and he went back to his desk to do some paperwork. Before long he heard the familiar ring of the bell on his shop door.

Miss Smith had stood outside Simon's shop trying to calm her nerves for what she was about to do. She waited until Mrs. O'Brian had come to pick up her daughter. She was pretty sure Mrs. O'Brian had no idea what being Mr. D.'s helper really meant. With what she had learned from the girls everything should be fine but there was always the risk that something could go wrong. She took a breath and opened the door. The loud bell made her jump.

Walking to the back she found Mr. D. doing some paperwork behind the desk that doubled as the payment counter.

"Hello Mr. Duckworth. I am Carolyn Smith. I teach second grade at the school down the block."

"Hello Miss Smith" Simon replied. He wondered why the teachers weren't beautiful like her when he was in school. "I remember seeing you at some of the school public events. I have always tried to support local town functions."

"I bet you do when it involves young girls" she thought but then remembered why she was there.

"What brings you here today? he asked. "Do you need a dollhouse for your classroom? And please call me Simon. Mr. Duckworth was my father. I prefer Simon but the children all call me Mr. D."

"Actually I need your expertise for a small project. I am trying to encourage girls to take more of an interest in science and technology, what they call the STEM subjects. I want to have a "STEM for girls" day at a cabin that I own on Virgin Lake. I was wondering if you could do a session on the scale of your dollhouses and how you calculate the measurements. It would be a small number of girls. I think you may know some of them. There would be Anna Green, Bridget O'Brian, Christina Alvarez, Melissa Duncan, Danica Johnson and Sally Pendergast. Oh she might have to bring her younger sister Susan too. Elizabeth Sullivan would also be there helping me since she obviously doesn't need help with math. I believe Danica gave you a note about it.

Simon was starting to visibly sweat. She had just named each one of his special helpers. She admitted writing the note. Was she here to tell him that he was going to jail for the rest of his life or to make a deal to join forces? That could be very interesting.

"Oh, one more thing" Miss Smith said, now thoroughly enjoying herself. "I have a pool and since it will be all girls I will probably let them skinny dip just to get the experience in a safe place. You would probably have to leave then unless the girls asked you to stay. Do you think they might ask you to stay?"

"That would be up to them I guess" he said choking on every word. "If my life is over just say it and get it over with" he thought.

"They seem to be very fond of you" It was time to let the poor man stop suffering. "I think they will want you to stay. They are all beautiful girls aren't they? I think it would be fine if you stayed. They will probably want you to join them in the pool. I plan to join them". There, it was out. If she was wrong about him she had just given him enough information to ruin her life.

"Is this cabin secluded?" He asked with a trembling voice. "The neighbors might think the pool party was inappropriate."

"Oh it's very secluded. Totally private and I'm pretty sure it wouldn't be the first inappropriate thing these girls have done." She hated this cat and mouse game. Why couldn't they just come out and say they both liked preteen girls. "Actually I'm planning on some very inappropriate games."

"They certainly are a special group of girls. That Anna is a fireball. Did she have anything to do with your visit today?"

"Oh, she's been trying to get us together for a few days. Of course she's too young to fully understand the risks."

"Yes, the risk is high but the rewards are worth it if we are careful." Simon was also wishing he could just come out and say he loved fucking Anna.

"So you will come to the cabin on Saturday? Maybe there are some things that you and I could teach the children together."

"Miss Smith, Carolyn, that sounds like a wonderful idea! May I ask you one rather delicate question?"

"Yes, of course. What is it?"

"Which girl do you think tastes the best?"

Miss Smith blushed at the frankness of the question.

"Oh, we'll, um, I haven't had the opportunity yet, well, um to do that with all of them but I would have to say Melissa. Such a sweet girl in many ways."

"I have to agree." said Simon, glad to finally talk openly. "Each girl has unique qualities and I love them all but Melissa's um, her ah"

"Pussy" laughed Carolyn. "We girls call it that too."

"Ha ha, yes. Her pussy looks the sweetest. Sorry to say I haven't had the opportunity yet but I am hoping to Friday." Simon smiled sheepishly. The secret was out. Carolyn was going to be a valuable ally.

"I'll let you know if I can arrange the special class for Saturday. I think we are in for a wonderful time. Oh, one more thing. Did I get the correct list of girls? It would be very unfortunate if I invited the wrong girl. There was some question about Elizabeth and Sally."

Simon thought about seven naked seven-year-olds splashing in a pool with Miss Smith and himself. It was enough to make him cum again. Then he thought about the missing one.

"Sally has a younger sister. She might get jealous if she wasn't included. Also, I am sure Anna, Danica and Bridget will love it. I don't know about the others. They should like it but as far as I know they have not done anything with another girl. I am seeing Elizabeth tomorrow and can ask."

"The younger sister might be a problem. This is supposed to be a class project. I was really hoping it would only be the seven. I can tell you that Melissa is fully on board." She said laughing. "I overheard the girls talking and Christina said she wouldn't mind. The only questions are Elizabeth and Sally. Maybe you can check with Elizabeth and I will see about Sally."

"Sounds like the beginning of a beautiful friendship." Simon replied.

"I agree" Carolyn said laughing. This had been easier than she thought it would be.

With that she kissed him on the cheek and left the shop. As soon as she got home she got on the phone and started calling parents.

"Yes I know it's very short notice. The cabin just became available."

"Yes there will be another chaperone. Mr. Duckworth from the Dollhouse Shop will be demonstrating how fractions and angles are used to build his one twelfth scale houses."

"There is a pool so your daughter should bring a bathing suit. I am a certified lifeguard and Mr. D. will be there too."

"No, boys will not be there. The point of the trip is to encourage girls to consider careers in STEM fields."

"Yes, STEM. Science, technology, Engineering and Math"

"No it's not discrimination to exclude boys. I have already cleared it with the superintendent and the principal."

The questions were endless but by Tuesday night Anna, Danica, Bridget, Christina and Melissa were going. It was lucky that the list included every girl in her class. There wouldn't be any girls complaining that they were excluded. Now she needed to talk to Anna about Sally and hopefully Mr. D. will talk to Elizabeth. She wished she could drop in on Mr. D. when he was entertaining Elizabeth. She was such a brilliant child but also lonely and so damn cute with her round glasses.

Chapter 13 — Elizabeth joins the party.

Simon spent a restless night and woke up with a headache Wednesday. Things were getting very out of control and he was worried. It was dangerous enough with eight separate girls but now they were forming a group and Miss Smith was arranging a group activity. It was a lot of little mouths to keep quiet.

Wednesday was Elizabeth's day. She had left so suddenly last week he wasn't sure she would show up. At least she hadn't said anything. There was no sign on the door saying "closed while he does time for child molesting"

Just in case, he prepared a set of miniature crown molding pieces as her "work" for the day. He could also have her paint some trim or do other small projects if she didn't want to cuddle and play. It was hard to tell with a girl as intelligent but also as lonely as her.

Anna and Danica found Melissa first thing Wednesday morning and asked her to do them a favor. She agreed and at lunch that day she found Elizabeth and sat with her. No one else was at their table so she began her pitch.

"Elizabeth, I know you can't say anything so just listen. I think you helped Mr. D. last Wednesday at his shop. I think you are probably helping him again today. Would you mind if he had other helpers on the other days of the week?"

Elizabeth was smart enough to be careful what she said but Melissa was her only friend in school.

"He helped me when that bully Janet was chasing me. I stayed and helped him a little last week. I might be helping him today after school if he wants me to. I don't care if he has other helpers. He is a nice man and he was nice to me."

"So you wouldn't mind if he made me feel good like he did to you on Wednesday?"

"What do you mean? You don't know what he did on Wednesday." Elizabeth was worried that she might get Mr. D. in trouble. She really wanted him to finish what he started last week if he wanted to. At first she thought she had peed on his hand. That was why she left so fast. After doing lots of research she understood that it was just her vagina getting ready for sex by leaking fluid. She was grateful that her parents had given her access to college level information on all subjects including female anatomy.

"That's right. I don't know and you shouldn't tell me until you get his permission. I just want to find out if you would be mad if you weren't his only helper? If he had

more than one helper I might be one of them and we all would want to form a club with you in it. "

"You would really want me in it?" Elizabeth asked. No one ever wanted her to join anything.

"Of course we would want you in it. We all like Mr. D. and we all want to protect him. Oh, and we want to make each other feel good like he makes us feel good. Would you be into that? I'm going to try it."

Elizabeth was getting overloaded with choices. Should she trust Melissa and tell her how good Mr. D. made her feel? Should she join a club of girls who might be all lesbians? She didn't know what to do.

"I need to talk to Mr. D." She finally said.

"Please tell me I didn't mess up by telling you all this. You're not mad with Mr. D. are you?" pleaded Melissa. She wasn't good at this stuff. Elizabeth was about her only friend before Anna and Danica had backed her up with Christina.

"I'm not mad. Mr. D. is the nicest man I ever knew. If Mr. D. says it's okay I can tell you everything tomorrow "

"Okay Elizabeth. Thanks. Are you going to eat your pudding?"

Elizabeth laughed and handed her pudding cup to her friend. She had a lot to talk about with Mr. D.

After school Elizabeth headed to Mr. D.'s shop. Anna, Danica and their new friend Melissa were walking behind her when they saw Janet heading across the schoolyard towards Elizabeth. They quickly caught up to her and glared at Janet as Melissa and Danica wrapped their arms around Elizabeth's waist and Anna walked beside them. Janet didn't have her followers to back her up so she turned and went the other way. Elizabeth was so happy she was in tears. These girls

really cared about her. If they liked to do sexy things together maybe she would try it.

When they got close to Mr. D.'s shop Danica dropped her hand to Elizabeth's bum and gave it a squeeze. Elizabeth looked over at a smiling Danica and laughed.

"Have fun with Mr. D. today" Danica said laughing.

"Yea, do a good job helping him" giggled Melissa.

"Yea, if you do a good job maybe he'll give you a present " whispered Anna as she lightly pressed against Elizabeth's pussy. By the time Elizabeth opened the shop door she was blushing bright red and saying goodbye to three laughing friends.

Like most questions that she had, Elizabeth had researched female sex and puberty and even pedophile. She knew exactly what she wanted to happen and she was confident that it was the right decision. Everyone knew Mr. D. was a nice man and today he would be nice to her. It was a bonus that she had made new friends in the process.

"Hello Elizabeth. I wasn't sure you would be coming today" said Simon as he saw one of his favorite helpers come into the shop. As usual, there were no other customers. The shop was becoming more and more of a hobby instead of a business.

"You did ask me to be your Wednesday helper didn't you?" Elizabeth was afraid that she had misunderstood and he didn't want her to be his helper.

"Yes I did. I really enjoyed your visit last week. I hope you did too. You left rather quickly."

"I'm very sorry about that. I was embarrassed " Elizabeth said blushing again.

"How about some milk and a cookie and we can talk about it."

"May I sit on your lap again?" She asked shyly. She had waited all week to feel his arms around her again.

"Of course". Let me close up the shop so we won't be disturbed. What time to you have to be home?"

"I told my nanny I wouldn't be home until five. I'm sure she won't mind having nothing to do all afternoon."

Simon closed the shop and led her back to his desk. After filling a cup with milk he put the box of Mrs. O'Brian's cookies on the desk and pulled Elizabeth onto his lap.

"Mmmm, I'm so glad you came today. I like cuddling with you." said Simon as he wrapped his arms around her. He thought that Elizabeth with her round glasses and flyaway hair was one of the cutest of his helpers.

"These cookies are so good" she said as she chewed the big bite of cookie.

"You know, you don't need to be embarrassed here. You are a beautiful girl. You don't need to hide anything."

"I know. That's not why I was embarrassed. I thought I had peed on your hand." she said as she finished the cookie.

"Oh honey. That wasn't pee. You were just feeling really good in your privates." Simon tried very hard to not laugh. She thought she had pissed on his hand.

"I know that now. I have an account at the college library and I looked it up. Did you know that it's called arousal fluid? I learned that once a female is fully sexually aroused it's normal to feel wetness. Arousal fluid is vaginal lubrication created to

enable painless penetration and movement. I am too young for penetration but I am fully capable of arousal. I liked it when you touched my bum."

Simon was dumbstruck. This seven-year-old girl had just given him a college level explanation of a girl getting wet.

"Well honey, I really liked touching your bum. I always want to make you feel good. You can tell me to stop at any time and you can ask me to do anything you want me to do."

"Can we go in your workroom and can you kiss me again? I really liked that too." she said shyly looking down.

"I would love that " Simon replied as he kissed the top of her head. Sliding her off of his lap he took her hand and led her into the workroom.

Elizabeth was wearing her usual blouse and pants. Simon watched her pull her shirttail out of her pants as she walked. She wanted his hands on her bum again.

Simon sat in his chair and lifted her onto his lap facing him. She ended up with her knees on either side of his hips and her head on his shoulder. Simon gently lifted her head up and leaned down to kiss her. Her lips seem to melt as they touched his. Again he thought that kissing little girls was one of the best things he had ever experienced. He hoped she liked it as much as he did. Elizabeth's kisses were different. Her lips became as soft as warm chocolate and his lips melted into hers.

Elizabeth could feel that good feeling returning. She was back in Mr. D.'s arms and it was wonderful. When he slid his hand under her blouse and rubbed her back she moaned into his mouth. He responded by gently licking her lips as they kissed. Her research had taught her what a French kiss was so she opened her mouth and let him insert his tongue. Simon could sense that she had never French kissed before but she was curious about it. He didn't press too hard and soon she softened her mouth and began to enjoy the feelings. When she pushed her little tongue into his mouth he felt his dick grow noticeably.

They kissed gently for a few minutes as Simon stroked her bare back under her shirt. He took his time getting to her panties and when he finally slipped his hand inside he felt her chest expand as she gasped for air. Her big sigh a few seconds later told him he was on the right track.

Simon loved touching her soft round bum. Each cheek was smaller than his palm and in the beginning he only put one hand in her panties. Elizabeth looked up and kissed him again. She wrapped her hands behind his neck and lifted herself off of his lap a little. It was pretty obvious what she wanted and Simon slipped her pants and panties down close to her knees.

Elizabeth started panting heavily. She knew how wrong this was but Mr. D. made her feel like a girl instead of a walking brain. She loved the feelings she got when he touched her bum. She was ready for him to go a lot farther. Everything she had read told her that her vagina was capable of giving her intense pleasure and she wanted to experience it.

When she sat down he put both hands on her bare bum and started to massage her there.

"You have a really nice bum honey. Are you okay?" Simon asked hoping she wouldn't ask him to stop.

Elizabeth's answer shocked and pleased him.

"I don't want to get arousal liquid on my clothes or your pants. Maybe we should take them off."

It took Simon a few seconds to answer. "That's very considerate of you. Why don't we move to the couch. It's old and I don't mind if anything gets on it. May I take yours off first?"

"That would be nice" she replied as she lifted up and sat across his lap.

Simon got his first clear view of her pussy and it was beautiful. Plump and full and completely hairless. She had a thin cowl peeking out from her crease and he was sure there was an excited clit at the top. The rest of her pussy was completely smooth. He pulled one pant leg then the other down in a left, right, left motion until he could pull her pants and panties completely off.

"Would you like to take mine off now?" He asked as he slid the bottomless girl off of his lap.

"Okay" she said as she unbuckled his belt and unzipped the zipper. When she pulled his pants down to his ankles he slipped out of his shoes and lifted one leg then the other as she took his pants off. His dick was tenting almost straight out inside his boxers. When she pulled his boxers out and over his dick it stood at attention and brushed the top of her head as she leaned down to pull them off. He had an old bath towel in the workroom and he spread it on the couch and sat on it. There was no telling how wet she might get and the towel might make her feel less subconscious about it.

Elizabeth was a combination of excitement and calm calculation. She had read so much about human sexuality. It all sounded so good but to really understand the words she needed to experience them. She trusted Mr. D. to stop if she didn't like something. With most men that could be a fatal mistake but Simon would never force his helpers to do anything. She liked it when he put the towel down. She had read that some women had produced as much as four ounces of liquid. That would create quite a mess.

Simon put a pillow behind his back and sat forward so that Elizabeth could get closer when she sat on his lap facing him. His dick nestled between the folds of her pussy as he lowered her down. As before she bent her knees and put them on either side of his hips. When she kissed him his dick was rubbing against her clit and her pussy was overwhelming her brain with good feelings. Once again he couldn't believe his luck. Of all the girls he thought Elizabeth might be the most reluctant to do anything this bold. It was unbelievable that here he was bare from the waist down with a bottomless seven-year-old genius pressing her pussy to his dick and her lips to his mouth. It just didn't get much better than that.

"Have I told you today that I think you are beautiful " he said as he looked into her eyes.

"I'm not beautiful" she immediately said. I hate these glasses and my hair is always a mess.

"I love your messy hair and your glasses are cute." Simon replied then kissed her again. He brushed a few stray hairs off of her face then holding her by her bum cheeks, started to rock her against his dick. She responded by hugging his neck and kissing him harder. He could feel her wetness against his dick. He knew it was too soon but he couldn't help thinking about her description of arousal fluid. He wondered how slippery she would be inside.

Elizabeth was enjoying every movement of her body against Mr. D. Her vagina was sending sparks to the emotional side of her brain. This wasn't a problem to be solved. This was a moment to enjoy. If this was what sex was like she wanted more. Every nerve in her body was smiling and the thought of that made her giggle.

"What's funny " Simon asked as he continued to rub her against his dick.

"Just something silly. Never mind"

"What? You can tell me." He said wondering what she was thinking.

"Well, I know that you are stimulating the nerve endings in my clitoris when we rub together. I think you make my nerve endings smile so I was thinking of all those smiling nerve endings down there. It's silly, I know, but you make me feel so good I can't help it."

Simon thought she was absolutely adorable. She was mixing genius level anatomy with little girl fantasy.

"I think that's a wonderful idea. You make my nerve endings smile too. Let's make them really happy". As he said it he pulled on her bum and rubbed her against his dick several times.

When they stopped laughing she said.

"I'm really wet. I hope you don't mind"

"I don't mind a bit. I'll prove it" he said. He slid his hand down between them and coated four fingers with her juices. Then he opened his mouth and placed all four fingers inside and licked the juices off.

"Mmmm, delicious. Nothing like it" he said as he licked his lips.

She giggled and pressed her pussy against him, sending more sparks up her spine. Elizabeth's super charged brain was working overtime. She knew Mr. D. was molesting her and that he was a pedophile. She also knew that he was kind and gentle and loving and she wanted him to teach her about sex. She hadn't told the truth when she said she was too young for sex. Her research had uncovered lots of cases where girls as young as six had been sold as wives and raped by their husbands. She knew Mr. D. would be gentle she asked him to have sex with her. She just needed to ask.

"Mr. D" she said in a questioning tone.

"Yes honey "

"Do you think I am slippery enough for you to fit inside me?"

Simon couldn't believe his ears. He certainly couldn't judge how far these girls would go. He never expected to go that far with Elizabeth"

"Sweetie, that's a really big step. Are you sure that's what you want?"

"Yes Mr. D. I will do it with someone someday and I know you will be gentle so I want you to be my first."

Simon looked into her pretty eyes behind the big glasses and told her that it might hurt.

"Yes, I know. I read about the hymen but when I put my fingers inside I didn't feel one. I think it may be gone "

"Let's try it like this. If it hurts we can try a different position."

Simon lifted her up and moved his dick into position with one hand. He felt the tiny ring of her opening and held it there.

"Okay honey, lower yourself down very slowly. If it hurts raise yourself up and try again. It might take a lot of tries for you to stretch but I should fit."

"Did you fit in your other helpers" she asked as she pressed herself down and felt the beginning of the stretching.

"If I did that would be a very personal thing that I would never talk about with anyone else. Two people joining together like that is about the most personal private thing they can do. Most people don't talk about it with other people." Simon tried to sound sympathetic but firm. Again he wondered how much the girls were talking.

"Let's not talk about it now, okay sweetie". This is your time"

"Okay" she said as she pressed down and felt herself opening.

"Almost there". he said as he held her up by the waist. He was using all his willpower to keep from cuming all over her.

Elizabeth closed her eyes, scrunched up her face, and let her body weight press her down on to Mr. D.'s waiting dick. She was dripping liquid on him and he was pouring precum out over her vagina. On about the tenth try she felt herself open

and a large smooth bulb slipped past her opening and into her vagina. Mr. D. was inside her and it felt fabulous. Maybe the other girls were prettier but he had picked her to put his thing in. As he slipped deeper and deeper inside her she experienced the mysterious itch deep in her pussy. It was a need to be touched inside and she was slowly letting in the one thing designed to scratch that itch.

Simon was concentrating on two things. Don't go so fast you hurt her and for God's sake don't cum until you are all the way in. He guided her down slowly, lifting and dropping, lifting and dropping until he felt her wet pussy press against that sensitive skin at the base of his dick. He was in all the way and it was amazing. He let go of her waist and pulled her into a kiss. There was nothing as erotic as having a seven-year-old sitting on your lap impaled on your dick. Being up Danica's bum was great but having Elizabeth face him with his dick making her abdomen bulge out was even better.

They kissed and touched for several minutes. He was afraid the second he moved he would cum but she deserved to experience all the joys of fucking and he had to move to do that. Before he started he wanted to see all of her. He unbuttoned her blouse and she let go of his neck to let him slip it off of her. It was asking a lot for her to be completely naked in front of him but she would do anything he asked as long as he kept his wonderful rod inside her. No book or web site could possibly describe the feeling of having a man's hard penis filling her kitty and stimulating that spot so deep inside her. She was in no hurry to have him start moving.

Simon moved her back a little so that he could see her naked beauty. She had a slight curved puffiness where her breasts were just starting to form. The area around the nipple was slightly dark and beginning to fill out. Some girls start with mini-cupcakes popping straight out behind their nipples. Elisabeth's entire breast area was gradually getting rounder and fuller. She was perfect. When he bent down and licked around the nipples he felt her pussy contract on his dick. When he kissed her again he knew it was time to fulfill her pleasure. She thought he was lifting her up to pull out but she soon found out what he was doing when he let her drop down and a rush of pleasure erupted from her insides. Whatever that was she wanted it again and again.

Simon lifted her again by her bum, letting his dick slide three quarters of the way out. When he pressed down she dropped herself down and ground her clit into his abdomen. The next time, she lifted herself up until he was almost out and then pressed his dick deep inside herself as she dropped. It only took a couple tries for

her to build up a rhythm and soon she was bouncing on his dick, completely obvious to her naked state.

Simon knew he couldn't hold out much longer so he reached down and let two fingers pinch Elizabeth's clit. The effect was like hitting ignition on the biggest SpaceX rocket. She stopped lifting and instead pressed herself down as hard as she could. Her orgasm was just starting when Simon felt the first pressure inside his balls. This one was going to turn him inside out again and he wrapped both arms around Elizabeth and hung on for the ride. She felt the first blast on the back of her pussy and it sent her even higher. Hot cum mixed with sex juices as she gushed girlie liquid on Mr. D.'s hard dick.

Elizabeth was fighting to stay conscious. So many emotions were rocking her brain as her orgasm hit. The fact that part of Mr. D. was inside her and the fact that she made him shoot his stuff inside her was overwhelming. She had made a grown man do that. It was so good to feel him pulse and then feel the hot cum flowing inside her. She felt her own juices flowing out and probably soaking the towel and she didn't care. Mr. D. had even said it tasted good. Finally the insane pleasure coming from her clit was making the room spin. She didn't want to miss anything but the strength of the feelings were making her muscles tighten and her eyes shut tight. She held him under his arms and went along for the ride. His strong arms around her made everything better.

Simon was right. It felt like his body was trying to turn itself inside out to press as much cum as possible into her tight pussy. Elizabeth was moaning and trembling in his arms as he pumped more and more cum into her. It surprised him that he could produce that much cum day after day for over a week. They rocked and occasionally kissed and giggled through multiple aftershocks, his and hers for a good fifteen minutes. He would have one and twitch inside her and that would give her one and she would squeeze his dick with her pussy muscles. They went back and forth until they were both exhausted but he still stayed hard inside her.

"Mr. D. That was amazing". she finally said.

"It sure was" he said after kissing her nose. "There are lots of smiling nerve endings today" he laughed and he felt her pussy squeeze his dick as she laughed with him.

"I'm glad we still have time because I don't want you to move yet." he said when they settled down.

"I wish you could stay inside me forever " she replied. "Hold me please "

Simon wrapped his arms around her and hugged as tight as he dared without hurting her. He felt like a papa bear protecting his family. Elizabeth put her cheek on his chest and sighed.

"Mr. D., Anna and Melissa and Danica walked with me on the way here. They protected me from Janet."

"That's good. They are nice girls" he said

"They are helpers like me aren't they. They said they want to form a club of your helpers and I should talk to you. I didn't tell them anything about last week."

"Yes, I guess the secret is out just between you girls though. Are you okay with them knowing that we play like this?" Simon gave his still hard dick a twitch.

"Oh yes. They said they would be my friends. They want to do stuff with just us girls."

Simon took a chance and expanded the conversation.

"What would you think if there was another grownup who wanted to make you feel good like this. A woman grownup?"

"Um, I don't know " she replied slowly. It was a lot to take in. "Is it just you and her and us girls ? There wouldn't be anyone else would there?" Elizabeth had visions of being forced to be a sex slave for strange men.

"Only me and her and you girls. Only if you wanted to. She loves you girls like I do. You would have to keep it a secret. Is that too much of a secret to keep?" Simon wasn't sure he was even authorized to talk about Miss Smith but if she wanted to get the girls together by Saturday he needed to find out who was willing.

"I read about Lesbians and Bisexuals. I think I might be Bisexual because I would never want to stop being with you." With that she gave his slightly softening dick a squeeze with her pussy and brought it back to attention.

"So you wouldn't mind if a woman wanted to see you naked or touch you?"

"If you say it's okay and if the other girls like it then yes I would like her to make me feel good like you do. Who is it?"

"I will let her tell you that but I can tell you that she will be inviting you to her house this Saturday and you will have a lot of fun if you go."

"What will I tell my nanny or even my mother if she is home?"

"It will be a school project and your mother will need to sign a permission form letting you go."

"A school project? Okay. If you say so." Elizabeth had a man teacher so she couldn't imagine who it could be. Then she remembered that Melissa's teacher was that young Miss Smith. She wondered if Miss Smith was like Mr. D..

Looking down between them she said. "You are still inside me. Can we play again?"

"We can try but I'm not sure if I can cum again so soon."

Simon unbuttoned his shirt and slipped it off. Then he laid on his back on the couch with his dick still fully inside Elizabeth. He pulled her down to his chest and

started to give her a good old-fashioned fuck. She was light enough that he could do all the work and pull himself almost completely out then slam back in fully. The first couple of times she grunted as he plunged in but as he built up speed she changed to a vibrating moan in time to his thrusts. Elizabeth had several mini orgasms and a second major one when she felt him pump more hot cum into her well used slightly sore pussy. She laid her head on his chest and sighed as he finally shrank and slipped out of her. She laid there dreaming of how wonderful her life had changed since that awful Janet had chased her into Mr. D.'s shop. She had friends and a grownup man lover and was about to get a woman lover. It was a lot to take in but she would do her research about lesbians and be ready for Saturday.

Simon lay on the couch gently caressing Elizabeth's back and bum as long as possible. He could feel his cum dripping out of her and down around his balls. He was glad he had put the towel down. When it was getting late he took her into the bathroom and gently washed her pussy and let her wash him. Then it was time to get dressed and say goodbye to another special helper. He wondered if he would survive until Saturday and how Miss Smith could pull it off so quick.

Tomorrow he would have to talk to Christina about keeping their secret. He couldn't make her angry because that could have disastrous consequences. He would just explain how important it was for her to keep their secret as he pushed his dick into her. He was sure she would understand.

Elizabeth's nanny arrived to get her at ten past five. Simon was waiting outside with her when she came. She never said hi or apologized for being late. She just pushed open the passenger door and waited for Elizabeth to get in. Simon got up and walked over to the car.

"Are you here to pick up Elizabeth?" He asked, trying to control his temper.

"Yea gramps. I'm her nanny. What's the holdup?"

"The holdup is you are ten minutes late and she is SEVEN. Seven-year-olds ride in the BACK so that the air bag doesn't kill them." Simon was fuming and he slammed the front door closed and opened the back door for Elizabeth.

"So now I'm a fucking chauffeur" the nanny grumbled.

"Make sure you buckle your seatbelt Elizabeth" he said as she got in beaming. No one talked to her nanny like that.

After they left Simon called Miss Smith and simply said "Elizabeth would be glad to help with the STEM class"

"Oh good. Thank you" she replied and hung up. One more to go.

Chapter 14 — A lap full of Christina

Simon wasn't sure what to do with Christina. He had to get her to stop talking about being a helper but if he made her mad she might decide to blow up the whole thing. He also wasn't sure what to do next since they had done so much last Thursday. She definitely was a hot one. Last week was a finger. Maybe this week will be something warmer and thicker.

Christina came to the shop right from school. Her mother had told her about the Saturday special class. She wasn't really interested in math. She was going to be a famous dancer on Broadway but her mother insisted and at recess Anna had told her that Miss Smith was like Mr. D. and they were both going to make all of the helpers feel good.

She bounced into the shop and spun around, making her short dress flair out and show her pink panties. They were not as sexy as the red ones but they would do. Christina always went to school dressed like it was a dance recital. Her tops were usually colorful and would ride up and show a little hint of her belly. She had been told more than once to push them down. Her skirts were always short and always loose enough to show her panties when she spun around. You would never see Christina in a tight skirt.

"Hi Christina. Ready to help me again?" Simon asked cheerfully.

"No more painting Mr. D. I'm not taking any chances of ruining these panties. She lifted her dress to show the panties as she spoke.

"They are very pretty Christina. You could always take them off if you needed to but I don't have any painting planned for today. Why don't you sit with me and have one of Mrs. O'Brian's cookies?

"Oh I love her cookies. Sure!" Simon got the milk and put the box of cookies in front of her. "You will have to get down if a customer comes in. It's too early for me to close the shop."

Simon pulled her onto his lap and put a hand on her belly. He placed the other hand on her leg right at the edge of her short skirt. Her uncle always held her like that so she didn't even notice.

Christina dug into the large cookie and washed a mouthful down with some milk. When she took another bite Simon decided it was time for their talk.

"You know Christina, what we do here has to be a big secret. I understand that you know about my other helpers now but it was very dangerous for you to talk to other kids in your school."

"I'm sorry Mr. D. I was so happy that you picked me that I guess I bragged a little but Melissa stopped me. I thought she was shy but she told me to shut up right to my face. Then Anna and Danica and Bridget said it too. I guess we are all your special helpers. Anna wants us to make a club."

"It's okay Christina as long as you don't do it again.". Simon decided to not push it any farther.

"There is something else" Simon continued. "Your teacher, Miss Smith, heard everything you girls said. The only reason she didn't report us is because she wants to join our little family. She's arranging for us all to spend a day at her cabin. She is saying it's about getting girls to like math but it's actually going to be a day of everyone making each other feel good like we do here. Adding her is just as big a secret as what we do here. You can't tell anyone."

"Anna and Danica said they do stuff to each other. I don't know if I want to do that but I might."

"Christina, you will never have to do anything you don't want to. I'm sure the girls will be disappointed if you don't want to swim naked with them or let one of them lick you but no one will ever force you."

"Well, I might try some stuff and swimming naked sounds really fun. I like being naked at my auntie's house."

"Your Aunt and uncle sound like a lot of fun. What kind of things do you do there?"

"Oh they are the best. Sometimes I get to stay at their house for a weekend. They have a hot tub and you know what?"

Christina was getting animated as she talked about her aunt and uncle. Simon had moved his hand up to her pussy and was getting great vibrations as she bounced on his lap.

"What?" He said laughing and gently rubbing her pussy.

"They don't allow bathing suits in their hot tub! Uncle Carlos calls me his nudie cutie when I get in the hot tub with him and Auntie. And when it's hot I get to run through the sprinkler with no clothes on."

Christina stopped to catch her breath and take a drink of milk. The cookie was long gone.

"That sounds like fun. What else do you do."

"Well, Auntie likes to sit in the sun with no top on. They have a nice yard with a big fence all around it. She says a little sun is good for you so I never wear a top when I stay there."

"Me and Auntie like to dance for Uncle Carlos. We always end by wiggling our bare bums at him. He likes that a lot and he gives us great hugs when we finish. I always have to leave my panties down so he can hug my bare bum. I like when he does that."

"Well it sure sounds like a fun time. They must love you a lot" said Simon as he thought about all the things Carlos was getting away with.

"Oh they do. Auntie doesn't have any children of her own. I used to be embarrassed for Uncle to see my kitty but Auntie said we are all family and that he used to change my diapers and give me a bath. I don't like them to talk about when I was baby and pooped my pants. That's embarrassing."

"Ha ha, yes I can see where it would be but most adults think babies are so cute it doesn't matter if they make a mess in their diapers. I've changed my niece's diaper a few times and it can be stinky". Simon dragged out the word stinky and held his nose.

"Do you like their hot tub?" He asked after Christina stopped giggling.

"Oh yes. It's great fun. Sometimes I sit on Auntie's lap and my hair tickles her boobies. Sometimes she pushes them together and rubs them on my cheeks."

"It's the most fun when I sit on Uncle Carlos's lap. His thing gets soft in the warm water but I can make it grow just by sitting on his lap. Of course he usually rubs me a little. He says he is petting the kitty. It sure feels good like it does now. Do you like to pet my kitty too Mr. D?"

"Oh yes Christina. I like petting your kitty a lot. It's a really nice kitty. Maybe in a few more minutes we can go upstairs and I can pet it really good." Simon was rock hard just listening to Christina but he didn't want to interrupt her. "Does Uncle Carlos do a good job petting your kitty?"

"Yes, it feels really nice. Auntie must think so because she pets her kitty while she watches Uncle Carlos pet mine. Pretty soon his thing gets so big it pops right up between my legs like a snake."

Christina dissolved in a fit of laughter. Simon slid his left hand under her top and continued to stroke her pussy outside of her panties.

"I sure wouldn't want a snake that close to my kitty but Uncle Carlos's thing feels good there. Sometimes I reach down and pull it up against me. That feels really good. When I do that Uncle Carlos usually makes a funny noise and pulls his thing under the water. He closes his eyes and he kinda bounces in the hot tub. When he stops he always gives me a really big hug and tells me I'm the best."

Simon was so excited he was shaking. He pictured every detail of Christina's uncle jerking off against her pussy and then cuming in the water directly under her. He probably thought that she would be upset if she saw the cum squirting in the water that she was sitting in. All Simon could picture was all those little sperm swimming around her looking for her pussy.

"Well your aunt and uncle sound wonderful. You are a lucky girl. Why don't you finish your milk while I close up the shop and we can go upstairs?"

Simon hated to let go of her pussy but the thought of his dick sliding against it gave him the incentive to move. He slid her off his lap and she waited while he turned the open sign to closed, locked both locks and pulled down the shade. Then he took her hand and led her to the back room.

"See all those pieces of wood?" He asked. "Those are called crown molding." If your mother asks we will say that you helped me measure and cut them. We can also show her the beautiful window trim that you painted last week. You really are a great painter. I was the clumsy one who spilled the paint."

"Yes but if you didn't spill the paint you wouldn't have made me feel so good. Are we going to do that again?"

"We can do whatever you want but how about we go upstairs first."

"Oh yes. I learned some new dance steps. Do you want to see them?"

"Only if you promise to take your panties off first" he joked.

"Mr. D! That was naughty" she laughed as she wiggled her bum on every step up to his apartment. Half way up she pulled her panties down to expose her bum.

He patted her bare bum as they reached the top then picked her up and placed her on his lap in his favorite chair. He leaned in and gave her a gentle kiss as he pulled her panties down alternating one side then the other until he could pull them past her feet.

She turned to him and said "If you can take my panties off then I should be able to take your undies off."

"That certainly seems fair" replied Simon as he slid forward on the chair. Christina fumbled a little with his belt and top button but eventually got it open and his zipper down. She had to tug several times as he held his butt off of the chair but she eventually got them down to his ankles. She slipped his shoes off and pulled on the pants as he lifted his legs straight out. They caught on his feet and released suddenly, sending Christina back on her bum. He suppressed a laugh as she got up and went for his boxers. It only took a couple tugs to get them over his substantial behind and down. It felt very strange to lower his bare bottom onto his favorite chair. Once again he lifted his legs straight out but this time she was ready and slid them off slowly. She spun his boxers around like a flag and smiled triumphantly. His dick stood at attention as he sat waiting for the show.

"Okay, Let's see that dance."

Christina played another hot Latin song with a driving beat. Her hips moved so fast her dress became a blur of ruffles. When she faced him and crossed one foot over the other at lightning speed he got constant glimpses of her bare pussy. Near the end of the step sequence she lifted the dress by the hem and showed her hairless pussy to Simon as she shook the dress back and forth like a Can-Can dancer. She

ran towards him until he could almost touch her pussy then backed up with a series of spins that sent her dress out horizontally. He was treated to alternating flashes of pussy and bare bum.

For the grand finish she lifted the dress again and shook it as she stepped slowly toward him, giving him a clear view of her pussy. She lifted her leg straight up, touching it to her head in an impossible split. She did one more spin with her bare pussy pulled open by the split and ended by placing the raised foot on his shoulder. Her bare pussy ended up right at his face. The music ended and she stood there panting and smiling. Simon reached around to her bum to steady her and covered her pussy with his mouth. A flood of mild sweat and little girl sex scents filled his nostrils and he tasted her sweet salty juices.

"Mr. D! That tickles. I'm gonna fall " she laughed as he held her bum and pressed his tongue into her hole.

"Mmmm, but you taste so good." He laughed. He took her leg off of his shoulder and lifted her up until she was standing on his chair. With two hands on her bare bum he pulled her to his face and licked from her bum hole to her clit. He was surprised that her bum hole didn't have a bad taste. It was a little bitter but definitely tolerable. Christina wasn't sure she liked something that nasty but the more Mr. D. licked the better she felt. Uncle Carlos had never played with her bum hole. It was a different feeling.

She put her hands on his head and leaned in as he teased her clit and continue to lick from her bum hole to her clit and back. He could feel her anus wink at his tongue as he pressed in. Simon hadn't planned this at first but after the session with Danica he had become curious about anal sex and left some gentle hand lotion near his chair. Apparently some girls really loved it.

"Mmmm. Mr. D. What are you doing? Isn't that nasty?" Christina asked.

"Actually it's quite nice. Does it feel good?" He asked.

"Mm. It kinda does. Oooo it really does" she purred as he raised her up and pressed his tongue deeper into her bottom.

"Let's try something new. If you don't like it we can stop" he asked, hoping she wouldn't want to stop.

Simon turned her around and had her bend down until his precum dripping dick was rubbing against her anus.

"Are you going to put it in my bum?" She asked a little frightened. "It won't fit"

"I think you will be surprised. It can fit if you relax your bum. I don't think it will hurt if everything is slippery. Lean on me while I put some lotion on you. I think you will really like it but we can do something else if you don't want to try it.

Christina leaned back so that her bare bum was against his dick as he got the lotion. She never considered that her bum might give her good feelings. Then she remembered how good it felt when he licked her. She thought her kitty would be nasty but Mr. D. loved to lick it so maybe her bum would make her feel good too. She twitched as she felt cold lotion on her bottom and tensed up when she felt Mr. D. pressing some of the lotion into her bum hole.

"Try to relax honey. I think you will really like this once you try it."

Christina tried to relax her bum as it resisted the foreign object trying to intrude into it. She wasn't exactly sure how you relax your bum. It's usually tight to keep everything inside until you go to the bathroom. Maybe that was it. If she pushed a little like she was pooping it would relax it.

Simon wasn't sure this was going to work and was about to give up when he felt Christina's anus relax and his finger slip in. Warmth enveloped his finger and luckily he didn't feel anything nasty waiting inside. Next time he really should send the girl to the bathroom first. There was a lot to remember with this anal stuff.

Christina felt Mr. D.'s finger slip inside her bum. It felt strange for sure but not too uncomfortable and there was no pain. She relaxed as he worked his finger in and out and then added more lotion as he inserted a second finger. That was a little

uncomfortable but still not too bad. After he had worked those two fingers in and out for a while he pulled them out and she saw him wipe them on a towel that was close by. She didn't see any traces of brown which was a relief.

"Okay sweetie, let's try this. If you don't like it we won't do it again but you might really like it."

Simon put his hands on her hips and guided her down. When she was close enough he held his dick with one hand and guided her until he was aimed directly at her slippery butt hole. He made contact and returned his hand to her hip to guide her down the rest of the way.

"Try to relax honey and go really slow" he said as he felt the increased pressure on his dick. She was doing a great job of squatting so he took his right hand and held his dick firmly as she sat. Little by little she relaxed and took him in. When his crown passed her anal ring he had her lean on his chest again to let her get used to the intrusion. Just to be safe he squirted some lotion onto his belly and scooping it up, smeared it on the rest of his dick. When he gently pushed her off of his chest and down he slid in fully and sat her fully on his lap. For the second time in his life he had his dick embedded in a girl's rectum. It was another pleasure he could really get used to.

Christina was shocked as she felt something really big and really warm slide into her rectum. It felt weird but kind of nice. Mr. D.'s thing, his dick he called it, was inside her bum. She could kind of feel it inside her. She was pretty sure this wasn't real sex but it was pretty awesome. What would make it much better was if he would pet her kitty. She wasn't sure about him doing that with the hand that had been up her bum but she saw him take a wet wipe and clean each of his fingers off in front of her.

"Are you still okay Christina? It doesn't hurt does it?" He asked as he wrapped his hands around her.

"No, Mr. D. It feels really funny and kinda nice when I wiggle my bum but it doesn't hurt."

The wiggle almost made Simon cum and he said. "Oh honey, that wiggle makes me feel really good. Let's see if I can make you feel just as good. Should I pet your kitty now? Is it a nice kitty? It won't bite me will it?"

Christina laughed as she put her hands on top of Mr. D.'s. She really wanted him to pet her kitty while she had all these funny feelings in her bum. "It's a nice kitty and it really wants to be petted" she said as she leaned back against his chest. If possible he slipped a little deeper into her and he twitched his dick to respond.

"Ooo I felt that. Mr. D. I can feel you inside me" she exclaimed.

"I'm glad you like it. How about we try some of this lotion on you. It's very gentle. Maybe we should take your top off so that at we don't get lotion on it.

"Okay" was all she said and she lifted her arms up. He slid the top over her head and tossed it on top of the rest of their clothes. He couldn't quite get his shirt off with his dick up her bum but he undid all the buttons and opened it wide. When she leaned back against his bare chest he put some lotion on his hands and massaged it into her chest with his left hand and on her pussy with his right. The lotion added a new level of sensuality to her pussy and he ran his fingers all around, over and in it. His left hand found two tiny nipples on top of her mini-cupcake breasts and he brought them to attention under his light touch. Christina closed her eyes and moaned as his fingers did their magic. She tried to picture Mr. D.'s big thing twitching inside her. She wondered if he would shoot his stuff up there. Was that okay? She hoped it didn't hurt to have his stuff in there because she really wanted to make him shoot. She was pretty sure that was what Uncle Carlos did in the hot tub although she had never seen it.

Simon continued to work her with both hands and kissed the top of her head. He was really getting to like anal sex. He thought ahead to Saturday and hoped he could have a repeat in the pool. Maybe he could lay on a lounge chair and have the girl face him so he could kiss her at the same time. Or maybe he could bend her over and take her doggie style. He realized that it didn't really matter which girl although he couldn't see himself doing it to Melissa. She was special.

Christina was floating in a pool of good feelings. Having part of Mr. D. inside her was better than she ever dreamed. His fingers were making her whole body tingle and she was pretty sure she was going to see stars soon. The lotion on her pussy

felt so good and his dick kept tickling her bum hole when he moved it up and down in little strokes. He was reaching down to push his middle finger inside her but he couldn't quite get it in all the way. She put her feet on his legs and pushed to try to move her pussy closed to his hand. That set off a chain reaction. His finger pushed all the way in and his other fingers smashed into her super sensitive clit. The sudden movement pulled Simon out of her an inch and he instinctively pressed up and back in her. The combined stimulation of his fingers and his dick sent them both over the edge and into simultaneous orgasms.

Christina let out a wail as her orgasm crashed in on her. The combination of part of him being inside her twitching from the back and his slippery magic fingers inside her in front made today much better than last week. Her whole body stiffened and she felt herself squeezing his dick and clamping on his finger. Multiply everything she felt last week by ten and it still wasn't enough to describe how she felt. Waves and waves of good feeling drowned out the world and all she was aware of was her body full of great feelings. Somehow she had to get Uncle Carlos to do this without giving away how she knew about it.

Simon felt Christina stiffen and he let himself go. It wasn't easy to time simultaneous orgasms but when they happened they were terrific. The first rush of cum poured into her bowel. Each successive blast flowed around his dick and added to his stimulation. He pulled her down and pushed as much of himself into the young girl as he could. As her orgasm continued he held her close and continued to feel the smooth slippery skin of her pussy on his fingertips. He pumped his finger in her until she couldn't take any more. His dick filled her with hot cum and stayed hard as he enjoyed the feeling of being inside such a young beautiful girl. As she calmed down he leaned her back against his chest and enjoyed feeling her soft bum on the sensitive skin above his dick.

Sitting like this he imagined they were sitting in a public place, a movie theater maybe, with a young girl on his lap. A daughter maybe or a niece, no one aware that his dick was up inside her bum as they sat. It was an erotic thought that made his still semi-hard dick twitch. He couldn't imagine a time when he could actually try it without getting caught but the idea was very exciting.

"Did you like that? He finally asked.

"Oh Mr. D. That was so good. I never knew my bum could make me so feel so good. I like you being inside me and my kitty likes the way you pet it." She let out a giggle that tickled his dick.

"Could we maybe try the other way on Saturday?" Christina purred.

"I think that probably can be arranged. I'm not sure what the plan is for Saturday, only that it will be fun and nothing we can ever talk about." He said as he gently caressed her pussy.

They cuddled for half an hour as he slowly deflated and slipped out of her. When it was time to get up he suggested a bath. After covering his dick with tissues he carried her to the bathroom, washed his dick with a wash cloth and then filled the tub. He sat with her between his legs in the warm water for a while. It was great fun washing her with his soapy hands and he slipped a finger in her butt to coax out any remaining cum. His dick had not looked bad so he didn't expect a mess and there was none.

Satisfied that she wouldn't have cum stains on her expensive panties they got out of the tub and kissed as he dried her with his best towel. She had fun drying him and inspecting his dick to make sure she hadn't left any brown spots on it. It still seemed weird for him to put it up her bum.

They dressed and he showed her the crown molding pieces. He even had her cut some so that she could honestly say that she had helped. He had one more request.

"Christina I have a big favor to ask. I want to do something special for Melissa tomorrow. Could you get as many of the helpers as possible to come with her to the shop tomorrow? You shouldn't all walk together but try to get here right after school. Could you do that for me? It's really important. You know who they all are, right?"

"Of course Mr. D. I would do anything for you." She replied then listed all of the helpers. "What do you need us for?"

When Simon explained his plan her eyes lit up and she broke out in a big smile.

"Oh Mr. D. That will be awesome. What a nice thing for you to do." She said genuinely excited.

"You don't think the other girls will be jealous do you?" He asked.

"Oh no. We all know how shy Melissa is. I'm sure everyone will want to help. You can always do the same thing for each of us later." She laughed.

"Ha ha. I hadn't thought of that but I guess I could."

When Christina's mother came she asked to see the dollhouse and he made a big fuss over the trim that Christina had painted the previous week. Simon told Mrs. Alvarez that Christina had the steadiest hand of any of his helpers and she was a real asset.

Her mother asked about Saturday and Simon started in on a lecture about scales and fractions and compound angles.

"Yes, yes I guess that's all very interesting. I was never good at math and I did alright but if she can learn something that's fine. I already told her teacher that she could go."

Simon was pretty sure she hadn't understood a word he had said but he didn't mind a bit. Not as long as he could put his hard dick inside her daughter on Saturday she could think anything she wanted to. He gave Christina a chaste hug, whispered "Don't forget to talk to the girls" and let her and her mother out. Another day, another sexy helper. Life was good.

Chapter 15 — Marry me

Simon was up and dressed at his usual time but instead of opening his shop he put a sign on the door saying "Closed until 1 PM. Going for supplies"

The sign was true but the supplies had nothing to do with building dollhouses. He stopped at the ATM and withdrew \$300 in cash. Then he drove the 50 miles to the nearest city where he stopped at a department store with a big children's clothing department. He found a sales clerk and approached her.

"Hi. I hope you can help me. My niece in California is making her first communion in a few weeks and I know my brother doesn't have the money for a nice white dress for her. I'd like to buy my niece the dress and ship it to her. I don't have her exact size but she is seven years old and average size I think. I want it to be really nice with a veil and everything."

The sales girl said "Aw, that's so sweet. I'm sure we can find something. It was spring and first communion dresses were in style. The clerk showed him the rack and pulled a few out in the right size. "Most of these have elastic in the waist so they can fit a variety of girls. She isn't really big on top is she? Do you have a picture of her?" Simon wasn't sure who was more embarrassed, him or the clerk.

"Oh how stupid of me. " he said as he tapped his head. "I should have brought her picture. My sister-in-law sent me some pictures of her at the beach recently and she just looks like a little kid so I guess the answer is no". He thought about Melissa's mostly flat chest with just the hint of puffiness.

"That's okay" answered the clerk". As long as she isn't unusually mature for her age these dresses will fit her."

Simon looked at the piles of white satin and lace and couldn't decide. He didn't like the first three then picked up the next one and knew he had found the right one. It looked exactly like a miniature wedding dress.

"This one is perfect. She will look like an Angel in it." He said beaming. "Is there a matching veil?"

The clerk went to a different counter and found a beautiful veil that would reach down to the dress's waist.

"Perfect" he said. "I'll take them both"

"Do you need shoes and lacy socks?" The clerk asked. It was obvious this well meaning uncle had no clue about buying clothes for girls. She decided asking him about panties was going too far.

"I wouldn't have any idea what size shoes she would wear but I could add in some pretty socks."

He couldn't believe that a dress that most girls wear once could set him back \$165 but he could always go to an ATM to get more cash if he needed to. He definitely didn't want this purchase on his credit card.

After paying for the clothes he drove to a grocery store that he knew had a florist shop inside. He found a perfect small bouquet in the refrigerated cabinet. Then he picked up a dozen roses, paid for both and headed home. Since it was a special day he treated himself to a takeout lunch instead of his usual sandwich. Nothing with garlic, of course. He wanted his kisses to be minty fresh later that day. He really hoped Christina came through. There wasn't time to ask Anna to get the girls together.

As soon as Christina got to school she went looking for Anna. After Christina explained what Mr. D. wanted Anna agreed to help spread the word to the other helpers. Just before recess Anna held back to talk to Miss Smith. She thought that Miss Smith could play a special role and it would also prepare everyone for Saturday. By the end of recess Melissa knew that something special was being planned for her time with Mr. D. that day but she didn't know what. She also knew that all of Mr. D.'s helpers would be there. She hoped that she would still have time alone with Mr. D.

Miss Smith had a free period at 1 PM while the students were with the music teacher. She went to her car to make a very private phone call.

"The Dollhouse Shop. How can I help you?"

"I understand there is a pretend wedding there today." said a familiar voice on the line.

"Carolyn?"

"Yes Mr. D. Anna asked me if I could come and help. I could get the bride ready and even perform the ceremony."

"That Anna is something else. We would love your help. I asked Christina to get the kids here in small groups right after school. And please call me Simon."

"I have to say Simon this is about the nicest thing I have ever heard of. You really love these girls."

"I do Carolyn and Melissa is a sweetheart. I really want to make this special for her. Did you hear that I bought her a dress?"

"You did? This really will be special. I'll get there as soon as I can to help her get ready. You are still coming Saturday, right?"

"I wouldn't miss it"

Simon said his goodbyes and continued the preparations. They mostly consisted of cleaning the shop and his apartment, putting new sheets on the bed and making sure there were no dirty clothes around. He moved a couple display tables to make an aisle and made sure nothing could be seen from outside. He even washed and dried the slipcover on his couch in the workroom. He figured that would be where the bride got dressed. Around a half hour before school ended he closed the shop, put on his best dress shirt, his only suit and his favorite tie. He would open the shop when the guests arrived.

When school ended Anna and Christina reminded everyone to walk to the shop in small groups. Melissa had told Elizabeth at lunch so she walked Melissa to the shop. Janet and her gang had found some first graders to bully so she wasn't a threat anymore.

When Melissa and Elizabeth arrived at the shop she saw the closed sign but the door opened and Mr. D. welcomed them inside.

"Mr. D. What's going on? Isn't this my day to be your helper?"

Simon smiled. "Yes it is and we will have our time alone but I've planned something special just for you. Please be patient until everyone gets here."

Melissa turned to Elizabeth. "Do you know what's going on?"

"No" she replied. "Christina just said it was very important that we all come and show how much we like you."

Melissa blushed and hugged her friend. Just then Anna, Bridget and Danica arrived. As soon as she was in the door Anna said. "Sally is coming. She had to walk her sister home first." Next was Christina followed by Miss Smith. Everyone except Anna was surprised to see her there.

"Miss Smith! You came too! Melissa almost shouted."

"Well I certainly couldn't miss your special day"

"Would someone please tell me what is going on?" Asked a frustrated Melissa.
"Why is Mr. D. all dressed up?"

"Just wait until Sally gets here and I'll explain everything." Simon reassured her as he put his arm around her.

"Here she comes" said Anna.

Simon opened the door for her then making sure the closed sign was out locked the two door locks and pulled down the shade.

"Gather round everyone" he said as he stood in front of Melissa and motioned for the rest to make a circle. Kneeling on one knee in front of her he pulled out a small box. Opening it he looked at the astonished girl and said.

"Melissa. Would you be my pretend wife and pretend marry me here today in front of all of your friends?" Inside the box was a friendship ring popular with girls her age. Lots of girls had them so it wouldn't draw attention if she was seen with it.

Melissa was in shock. She had wanted to marry Mr. D. for real since she was five. Her hand went to her mouth and she started to cry as she realized he was going to make that dream come true in the only way possible.

With tears streaming down her face she nodded then finally said "Yes. Yes. I will pretend marry you Mr. D".

All the girls cheered and cried and even Miss Smith had to dry her eyes after watching the emotional scene. She cleared her throat and said.

"Okay girls. Mr. D. told me there is a wedding dress and bridal bouquet waiting for Melissa in his workroom. I will help the bride get ready and then perform the ceremony. Elizabeth will you walk her down the aisle?"

"Of course Miss Smith. Oh Melissa, you're marrying Mr. D. today. " said Elizabeth as she hugged her friend.

"The rest of you are bridesmaids. There are decorations behind Mr. D.'s desk. Make this aisle look as much like a church as you can. Then each of you take a rose and hold it as Elizabeth walks Melissa down the aisle. I have the music ready to play on my phone. Let's go everyone! We have a wedding to put on!"

Simon had to admit Carolyn had turned a simple pretend game into a real experience for the girls. He never would have thought of all of those details. She had called him back after the initial phone call to make the arrangements. Of course there was only one song choice. Marry Me by the group Train.

Carolyn clapped her hands and then led Melissa into the workroom. There on the couch was the beautiful white dress and veil and flower bouquet decorated with ribbons streaming down. There was also a box of individual roses for the bridesmaids.

"Okay honey. Take your dress off and I'll put just a touch of makeup on you. Just remember to wash it off before you go home. "

Carolyn unzipped the dress and when she removed it she saw a problem. Melissa had skipped her usual white panties and was wearing a dark purple pair. She kept quiet about it while she put the slightest touch of lipstick and makeup on the blushing bride to be. Blushing was the right word as Melissa was very embarrassed to be standing in front of her teacher topless. Even after what they had done together standing in Mr. D.'s workroom in just her shoes and socks and panties was embarrassing.

Carolyn finished the makeup and took out a small brush. Melissa was a beautiful girl and her warm brown hair was like fine silk. She had perfectly cut bangs and her straight hair flowed half way down her back. Carolyn took small strands on each side and wove them into tiny braids that made a crown and joined at the back of her head. Then it was time for her to put on the dress.

Melissa raised her arms up and Carolyn lowered it over her head, being careful to not get makeup on the pure white satin. The dress fit perfectly and she zipped up the back and had Melissa turn to face her. When she stepped back the problem was obvious. She could see the dark panties clearly through the dress. It ruined the look.

"Honey, we have a small problem " she said as she sat on the couch and took Melissa's hands.

"What's wrong Miss Smith? Melissa couldn't see anything wrong with the beautiful dress. She felt like Cinderella in it.

"It's your panties honey." I can see them through the dress. I don't suppose you have any white ones in your book bag"

"Oh no! Can you really see them? I don't have any other ones with me. What can I do?" Melissa could see her dream wedding slipping away.

"Well sweetie, it is Mr. D. I think the answer is pretty simple. Take them off."

"Take them off? With all my friends out there? I couldn't"

"Melissa, we are planning to let you girls swim naked tomorrow. All your friends will see you then. And besides, you can't really see that much detail through the dress. I could only see a shadow of the dark panties.

It can be our secret and won't Mr. D. be surprised when he finds out you married him with no panties on?"

Carolyn thought it was hilarious and very sexy. She and Melissa had a good laugh over it and then it was time for the ceremony. She reached up under the layers of white fabric and removed the offending panties. To be safe she put them in Melissa's book bag so she could find them before she went home. Then she put on the veil and handed Melissa the flowers. Stepping back she teared up again. Melissa actually looked like a bride. A beautiful sexy seven-year-old bride. She brought the box of roses out to the shop and told everyone to get ready. The girls had decorated the shop with white crepe paper. They made two lines, each holding a rose and Elizabeth took Melissa's hand at the doorway to the workroom. The petals from the extra roses had been sprinkled down the "aisle". Carolyn moved to the end with Simon and started the music. When Melissa turned the corner and came into view there was a collective sigh and tears of joy flowed from every eye. Even Simon was struck by her stunning beauty. This had started out as a simple idea but had become one of the best things he had ever done. He loved each one of these girls and today he was showing his love for Melissa.

Step by step the two girls made their way down the aisle past smiling, crying friends until they reached the end and Carolyn took Melissa's hand from Elizabeth and placed it in Simon's. Elizabeth gave her friend a huge hug and stepped to the side. Melissa could feel the dress against her bare kitty. She couldn't believe that a little over a week ago she was a shy wallflower with only one friend. Shy Melissa would never wear a dress with no panties on. She thought about how funny it was that no one but Miss Smith knew she was standing there like that now. She looked at Miss Smith and smiled a knowing smile.

Carolyn said a few words about love having no limits and had them repeat their vows.

"Do you Mr. D. take Melissa to be your pretend wife. To love and protect and make her feel good?"

"I do" replied Simon with a huge smile and love in his eyes.

"Do you Melissa take Mr. D. to be your pretend husband to love and protect and let him make you feel good?" There were a few giggles after that line.

Melissa looked up into her love's eyes and after a big sigh said "I do"

They exchanged rings, Simon's being his actual wedding ring. Melissa fought back tears as he placed the friendship ring on her finger.

I now pronounce you pretend husband and wife. You may kiss the bride.

Everyone cheered as Simon knelt down and kissed his new bride. He wrapped his arms around her and lifted her up to continue the kiss. When he did the dress rode up and her friends were treated to a peek of her bare bum. Simon only felt the dress so he had no idea he was mooning the girls. A collective gasp went up but Miss Smith put her finger to her lips and indicated that they shouldn't say anything.

He would have continued kissing her if six girls hadn't piled on top of the two of them cheering and saying how beautiful Melissa looked and how romantic it all was.

At least one hand reached under and pinched her bare bum but she had no idea who's it was.

Then it was time for Carolyn's last duty as wedding coordinator.

"Okay everyone" she said. "We didn't have time to plan a reception so the bride and groom will be going upstairs to start their honeymoon and we're not invited."

Everyone laughed.

Simon and Melissa said their goodbyes and he picked her up and carried toward the stairs in the workroom as she continually kissed his cheek and neck.

Continuing on Carolyn said. "Mr. D. has said we can stay a while as long as we are not too loud. If you don't have to go home we can play on the couch in the workroom. Is anyone interested?"

"Six hands went up and six "Me"s were heard as they dragged their teacher into the back workroom. Carolyn was living her dream as little hands unbuttoned buttons and unzipped zippers and she tried to sneak in as many touches as possible. In a flash she was laying naked on the couch and little girl clothes were flying in all directions.

Anna and Danica decided they had already enjoyed Carolyn's company so after getting naked they took Mr. D.s chair and had their own private make-out session.

Christina wasn't shy and as soon as she was naked she climbed on the couch and presented her pussy for her teacher to lick.

Bridget moved over to the couch and started sucking on Carolyn's fairly small breasts. She liked that her teacher didn't have hair around her kitty and she started rubbing her hand all over Carolyn's abdomen down to the top of her pussy.

Elizabeth, ever the student, had researched lesbian and bisexual and decided that oral sex was the preferred method for two women. She placed herself between Carolyn's legs, wiped her teacher's private area with a clean cloth she found and started licking the folds of skin hiding her opening.

Sally looked at all the prime spots being taken and decided she might as well get something for herself. She climbed around Elizabeth and settled beside her teacher on the inside of the couch. Adjusting her position she took Carolyn's hand and rubbed her kitty with it. When her teacher didn't quite get the hint she took Carolyn's middle finger and pushed it up inside her vagina. Somewhere in the multitude of stimulations that Carolyn was receiving she recognized the warm wet feeling of a vagina and started finger fucking whosever pussy her finger was inside. She couldn't see because Christina was sitting on her face moaning.

As Simon reached the top of the stairs with Melissa he turned and looked down. "Look" he said.

Melissa could barely make out the naked body of her teacher covered in naked seven-year-old girls. Tomorrow she would join them but tonight was all about Mr. D., her husband for a day. She hugged her new pretend husband tighter and they moved into the apartment and closed the door behind them. The moans told them that their guests were going to enjoy the reception even if they had to miss it.

Simon knew he had to make this "wedding night" very special. He was never very good at this romance stuff but he let his deep affection for the beautiful girl in his arms guide him. He carried her to his bedroom and laid her down in the middle of the bed. She removed the veil and placed it on his nightstand.

"You are so beautiful." He said. "I want this to be very special. Today is all about you."

Melissa lay on her back looking up at the man she had loved since the first time she saw him. Now he was making her wildest dream come true. There was only one thing she wanted. She wanted him to make love to her like a real husband would. It was scary but she had learned enough from the other girls to know that his big hard dick would fit in her tiny body and they would be joined together. It sounded impossible and she knew it might hurt but she was willing to endure anything to be a real wife for him.

Simon slipped his suit coat off and put it on the back of his chair. Then he added his tie and shirt and approached the bed. He picked up her delicate foot and removed her shoe and sock. He tried to steal a peek at her panties but the dress had too many layers of white. She looked like an Angel in her snow white dress. He hoped she wouldn't think it was crude as he slipped his pants off and laid beside her on the bed wearing only his boxers.

Her dress crinkled as he rolled her to face him. They kissed and hugged as he fumbled with the zipper in the back. When she felt it opening she remembered that she had no panties on and blushed bright red. Simon thought maybe he was moving too fast so he kept his hand on her upper back as they kissed. Feeling her soft skin under his fingers was stimulation enough and his semi-hard dick came to full hardness.

Melissa melted into his body as she felt his strong hands touch her. She always felt safe in Mr. D.'s arms and she knew that they would both be naked soon. She remembered how Miss Smith and her had laughed at the thought of her getting married with no panties on. She couldn't help breaking out in a smile in the middle of a kiss. Simon leaned back to look at her and she started to giggle.

"What's so funny?" He asked laughing.

"You'll find out." She giggled then pulled him in for another kiss. When she felt his tongue lick her lips she opened her mouth and pressed her face to his.

"Yes Mr. D. Put your tongue in me like you are going to put your thing in my kitty." she thought. The significance of a French kiss had just dawned on her and she pushed her tongue into his mouth in response. Their kisses became more passionate and Simon couldn't resist sliding his hand down her back. He was expecting to find a pair of her satiny white panties so when his hand only found little girl bum he looked at her and smiled.

"Surprise" she said laughing.

"Young lady. Did you just get married with no panties on?" He asked as he laughed loudly.

"It's your fault" she replied still giggling. "You didn't buy white panties to go with the dress and mine were dark purple. And you showed my bare bum to all the girls when you picked me up to kiss me." Melissa dissolved in a fit of giggles. She pictured herself being held up in front of all of her friends with her bum showing. It was okay, she would be naked with them tomorrow.

"Oh that would have looked really good to the sales clerk." He said. "Hello miss, I would like to buy a white dress and sexy panties for my seven-year-old bride."

Melissa suddenly turned serious. "The dress is beautiful. It's the prettiest dress I've ever seen. I feel like a Princess in it."

"You are a Princess. You can keep the dress here and wear it whenever you visit." He said as he played with the fabric. "Maybe you should take it off now so it doesn't get wrinkled."

"You do it" she said quietly.

Simon sat up and looked at the cloud of white material. He lifted the front of the dress slowly and enjoyed the view as knees, thighs and a beautiful hairless pussy came into view. Placing his hands on either side of her he pushed the dress past her bum as she lifted it off the bed. When her bare bum was sitting on the sheets he pulled her into a sitting position and lifted the dress over her head and off. His beautiful naked bride lay back down smiling. She wasn't embarrassed any more. She liked that Mr. D. wanted to see her body even if she didn't have boobs.

Simon discretely slipped his boxers off and lay back down beside Melissa. This time when he pulled her close it was skin to skin, bare chest to bare chest and because of the height difference his dick to her thighs. She gasped at the head to toe stimulation of his body touching hers. When they kissed she welcomed his tongue and greeted it with hers. When he placed his hand on her bare bum she pressed her kitty into him. Every nerve in her body was screaming for more contact and a need to be touched started to grow deep in her abdomen.

Simon knew he would probably explode as soon as he entered her so he wanted to pleasure her first. He kissed her forehead and her eyes and cheeks and down her neck. He slid down the bed as he kissed and licked her nipples and traced the slight puffiness that would be her breasts someday.

Melissa sighed as Mr. D. showered her with kisses. She giggled as he licked around her belly button and across her abdomen. He was at her waist and her pussy tingled with anticipation.

Simon moved down the bed and over to between her legs. He picked up her foot and kissed the bottom then sucked on each toe. He did the same for the other foot as Melissa stared at his dick pointing right at her. There was no more embarrassment. Her body was his to do whatever he wanted to with. After kissing up her calves to her knees he held both ankles and gently guided her legs up and her knees out. Her pussy opened wide as her knees almost touched the bed by her hips. Only young girls could stretch like that with no discomfort.

Melissa took a deep breath in anticipation. Was he going to kiss her there? She hoped that she had wiped good after she peed in school. What if he didn't like it? What if he thought she was nasty to want to be licked? All her fears were eliminated when he bent down and pressed his tongue into her pink opening.

Simon stretched his legs out behind him and supported himself on his elbows as he leaned in for the first taste. He could see sparkling moisture around the pink and red opening. Because she was so open he could push his tongue directly into her and avoid the outer skin that might have traces of urine. His first taste was pure nectar. His tongue went directly inside her and was coated with that sweet salty liquid that he had become addicted to. Little girl sex juices were like no other taste on earth. What was it Elizabeth called them, Arousal Fluids?

Melissa jumped at the first contact. She felt his breath on her pussy and then his tongue, not just licking but slipping inside her. Her whole body screamed for him to go deeper and scratch that itch that was getting stronger every second. He didn't think it was nasty. He seemed to like it and she never wanted him to stop. As a sign of encouragement she put her hands on his head and curled her hips up to increase the pressure.

Simon could hear her body talking to him as he licked. The subtle way her hips raised up to meet his mouth. The change in her breathing and her hands twirling his hair and occasionally pressing him into her told him he was having the desired effect on her. He licked her mound like an ice cream cone, sometimes wide flat licks with his whole tongue, sometimes using his lips to squeeze the delicate tissue. Always looking to bring her higher and higher. He tried to concentrate on her and not think about his dick dripping precum on the floor as he lay between her legs.

Melissa could feel it coming. It was a little like last week in the chair but much stronger. Rubbing her kitty against his dick had been really nice but this was so much better. Everything down there was so wet and slippery. The amount of moisture from his mouth and her own juices gave her the feeling that any nastiness had been washed away and there was nothing but pure pleasure left. She was getting close. It seemed like the beginning of a huge roller coaster when you keep getting higher and the top is getting closer and closer until it pauses so high you think you could fly. Melissa paused at the top for just a second. Her brain said NOW and as Simon slipped his finger inside her the roller coaster started down with her in the front seat. It was good that the other stores near the shop didn't have apartments because the scream that came out of Melissa's mouth was worthy of the biggest coaster on the planet.

Every muscle in her body tensed. With her eyes shut tight she straightened out both arms over Simon's head and squeezed it with her thighs. The coaster hit one hundred miles per hour as it reached the bottom and raced up to the first upside down loop almost as high as it started. Melissa's pussy gushed liquid and Simon covered her with his mouth to catch it all. When he pressed his finger in again her coaster car came out of the loop and rushed down and back up before circling sideways still at close to maximum speed.

Simon pulled his finger out of her, slid both hands, palms up, under her bum and held on. He was going to ride Melissa until she screamed for him to stop. He licked her hole and sucked her clit into his mouth then trapped it between his tongue and the roof of his mouth. He felt his head snap back as she trembled and bucked through waves of pleasure. "How long can this girl cum" he wondered as her orgasm passed the two-minute mark with only slight signs of slowing. By the time she finally dropped her bum to the bed his tongue ached from overextension and he could feel her go limp. Climbing back up to cuddle her he found Melissa in a trance with a huge smile on her face. He didn't even try to kiss her, choosing instead to pull her close and hold her through another ten minutes of aftershocks.

Melissa had come very close to passing out. The sensory overload her body had experienced scrambled her brain and exhausted every muscle. All she wanted to do now was be cuddled. She couldn't imagine any experience being better than that. Fortunately, Simon could. After letting her rest and cuddle for fifteen minutes he gently started kissing her. She could taste herself on his lips but didn't mind it a bit. She thought that tomorrow she might be tasting some of her friend's pussies and that was okay if it gave them the kind of pleasure she had just gotten. As her consciousness returned she realized that Mr. D. had given and not received anything in return. She reached down to touch him with the idea of making him squirt his stuff but he pulled her away.

Simon didn't want a hand job. He was so affected by her massive orgasm that there was only one thing that seemed right after it. He needed to be inside her. After a few more kisses he rolled her onto her back and moved over her. He knew it might be better to have her on top the first time but she was his bride and he was going to make love to her like most husbands did, by pressing into her from above.

Looking down at her beautiful face and now messy hair he positioned himself above her and started to spread precum over her opening with his dick. He held himself up as high as he could and arched his back so that she didn't feel smothered by his chest. She knew what was coming and placed her hands on his hips as encouragement. When he thought things were as slippery as they were going to get he lowered his torso down and made contact with her opening.

Melissa twitched as she felt the pressure on her hole. She wanted this as much as she wanted to marry Mr. D. If it hurt she wouldn't say anything until it was too much to take. When there was almost no pain she gently pulled down on his hips as a signal. The pressure increased and it didn't seem like he would ever fit. She could feel him press and release, press and release. Mr. D. was being gentle, not wanting to hurt her. Even after all the pleasure he had given her he was still putting her first. She held his hips tighter and pulled down.

Simon was pretty sure he would fit but he wanted to go slow to stretch her gradually. After several attempts he was making some progress but apparently not enough for Melissa. When he felt her hands pulling him down he increased the pressure and held it there as she gradually stretched and let him in with a pop. The sudden release drove his dick half way into her in one motion. She let out a squeak and a gasp but then smiled. He was in.

Melissa felt herself stretch as she pulled Mr. D. down and a sharp pain when he finally slipped in and pushed right through what was left of her hymen. Sports teams had almost completely opened her passage. The pain was very quick and replaced by the feeling of being full down there. Mr. D. was inside her like a real husband on their wedding day. She looked down and saw he wasn't in all the way. Half of his dick was still outside. She wrapped her arms around his neck, put her heels on his bare bum and pulled him in deeper. At the same time she pulled herself up for a kiss. As Simon bent down to kiss her he felt the rest of his dick slide into her hot wet tunnel. By the time the kiss was over his abdomen was touching hers. The feeling was incredible.

"I love you Mr. D." she said as she felt his thick dick filling her insides.

"I love you too" he replied. "Are you okay? Does it hurt?" He asked.

"It feels wonderful. I can feel you inside me. Can you go any deeper?" She asked.

Simon pressed himself down and maybe moved half an inch. Melissa let out a moan and pulled his butt down with her hands. It dawned on him that she might think this was all there was. She was in for a big surprise. He raised his hips up and started to slide out of her.

"Nooooooo, not yet. I don't have to be home for a long time. Please don't take it out yet."

"Shhh. I'm not taking it out. I'm just showing you what comes next." He said as he slid back into her, pressing fully in until he bumped the end of her vagina.

"Oh...Oh yes. Do that again" she said as the billions of nerve endings inside her vagina sent happy messages to her body. She had thought that the insertion was all there was. Just feeling him so deep inside her body was amazing. When he drew back and pressed into her again she experienced the full pleasure of having her vagina stroked from the inside. She immediately wanted more, much more.

Simon smiled as he slid out until his crown caught on her ring then reversed and pressed fully back into her. It was a slow erotic dance and he was in no hurry to end it. Up and out, pulling her immature pussy lips open then down and in, folding her skin as he slipped down and deep in her delicate body. Nature overrode his desire to take it slow and he found himself going faster and faster. Melissa was riding the roller coaster again and she wrapped her legs around him and pressed her heels to his butt. Like a race horse on the final stretch she pressed him to go faster, faster. He reached the point where his balls were slapping against her bum and when he finally exploded he lifted her bum up and pressed himself as deep as possible inside her.

Melissa felt him drive deep and stay there and it sent her down the roller coaster again. She felt him swell inside her as the first shot of cum raced up his shaft and blasted into her. She heard him grunt and accepted his kiss as he filled her kitty with his hot white stuff. Her orgasm wasn't as big this time but sharing it with him made it special. They kissed and he squirted and tried to not crush her as his body pushed every drop of baby making semen into her waiting vagina. It didn't know that she was too young to make a baby. His body just knew that the floodgates had been opened and every last drop had to be injected into her.

She held him through multiple aftershocks. She loved the feeling of him pressing her to the bed but appreciated it when he put his hand under her and rolled onto his back taking her with him. She lay on him for a long time feeling him slowly shrink as he wrapped her in a hug. He kept kissing the top of her head and hugging her as they floated in the afterglow. When he finally slipped out of her a small river of cum flowed over his soft dick and onto the new sheets.

When it was getting late he got up and carried her to the bathroom where he gently washed her with a warm washcloth. After letting her wash him he grabbed some clothes and seeing no one downstairs they walked down naked together. They found her clothes neatly placed on the couch which now contained several wet spots. It looked like the reception had been a success. Simon kissed her several times more as he dressed her, finally putting on the dark purple panties that were in her book bag. After getting dressed himself they walked into the shop and were surprised to find Miss Smith sitting at his desk.

"Hi" he said, somewhat shocked. "You're still here"

"I didn't have a key and I didn't want to leave the door unlocked." She replied.
"I've just been grading some papers"

"Was the reception good" he chuckled.

"It was the best day of my life" she answered smiling. "How was the wedding night?"

"Oh Miss Smith!" Melissa gushed. "It was magical. It was just like being married for real. Thank you both for giving me such a wonderful day. I'll never forget it"

"You are very welcome Melissa. You better be getting home now. We leave for the cabin at 8 tomorrow. Don't forget your sleeping bag swimsuit and a change of clothes. We have to make it look good for the parents but I can tell you you won't be needing the swimsuit. I want you all to experience the thrill of swimming naked. I'll have special shorts and T-shirts for everyone for Saturday morning. We will be coming home Sunday afternoon. Are you ready to learn about how girls can enjoy math?"

Melissa looked sad." Is that all we are going to do?"

"Ha ha, did you see what the girls were doing when you went upstairs? There will be plenty of fun but you will have to share your husband with the rest of us"

Melissa hugged Carolyn and said goodbye. Carolyn stopped at the door and put her hand on Simon's crotch. "Better get a lot of rest Simon. You're going to need it.

Simon locked up after they left and went upstairs to pack. After a brief search he found the prescription for Viagra that his doctor had graciously given him for a vacation with his wife before she died. There was more than enough for a weekend. He packed travel clothes for the ride, extra boxers and the large tube of KY jelly that he bought for future anal adventures. He wasn't sure what the day would bring but he was pretty sure no one would be wearing any clothes by lunchtime. He must remember to do something special for Anna. She was the one who brought Carolyn into the family. It really was becoming a family now that they had a loving mother to go with him as the father and their seven girls. He

made a mental note to include Susan at some point. It wasn't safe for her to know what she knew and not include her. He could deal with that next week. Right now he was starving. Sex with a seven-year-old really works up an appetite.

Chapter 16 — Girls rule the world

Carolyn walked home on shaky legs. She was so glad everything was ready for Saturday. She didn't want Simon to know but she had almost passed out on his couch several times during the "reception". Her orgasm had started as soon as she felt Elizabeth's tongue on her pussy and it had been pretty much continuous for close to an hour. She tasted Christina and finger fucked Sally at the same time and when Christina had cum and filled Carolyn's mouth with her juices the girls called for a switch.

Bridget had moved over to kiss her teacher and lick Christina's juices off of her face. She also put Carolyn's left hand on her young pussy. Elizabeth switched places with Sally and did the same so that Carolyn had both hands on seven-year-old pussies. Sally wasn't interested in licking. So she put her fingers into a point and slid four of them into Carolyn's very wet pussy. That triggered another massive orgasm before the first one had ended. Feeling a little girl's fingers inside her satisfied another fantasy and she moaned into Bridget's mouth.

They all paused for a second when they heard Melissa scream upstairs. They figured she must have just received Mr. D.'s expert tongue or even better his dick. Bridget decided to try what Christina had done and she straddled Carolyn" and lowered her pussy to her teacher's hungry face. Carolyn had her tongue out before making contact with another sweet preteen pussy. Anna and Danica had been having a good time finger fucking each other when they decided to join the fun. They convinced Christina and Sally to take the chair and switch places. Carolyn almost had a chance to recover from her continuous orgasm when she felt Danica's hand stroking her pussy. She didn't realize the naughty girl was just getting her fingers nice and wet. When Carolyn felt Danica's finger slide into her asshole she went right back up to her orgasm. When Anna leaned in and sucked her clit into her mouth Carolyn came very close to passing out.

Things continued that for close to an hour. Six naked seven-year-olds having their way with their naked teacher and each other. Fingers were pushed up vaginas and bums. Pussies were licked and lips kissed in one massive movement of flesh. When everyone was as satiated as possible they all cuddled around Carolyn until

she said they needed to all get home. When everyone was dressed and double checked that they had their own clothes on she opened the door and let them out with a reminder to be at the school at eight Saturday morning. Since she didn't have a key to lock the shop Carolyn collapsed in Simon's chair and waited for him to come down. When she saw the two naked lovers pass the doorway to the workroom she quietly moved the chair back to give them privacy. Now, after saying goodbye to Simon she staggered home and collapsed on her bed. She woke up four hours later, had some supper and set her alarm for six. She had to pick up the van and load all the materials she had found about STEM for girls. She even had a science project for them to do. Parents ask questions and she needed the girls to be able to talk about what they learned. There would be lots of time for play by lunch time.

It was arranged that Simon would meet everyone at Carolyn's summer house around eleven. He had the directions and it wasn't very far. Carolyn's parents had died in a car accident and left the house and enough money to maintain it to their only child Carolyn. The house had fond memories and she didn't want to sell it. It was a ranch style with a small living room but massive family room with comfortable furniture, a big fireplace with a huge flatscreen TV over it and thick carpeting that Carolyn had slept on with friends many times. She was planning on all the girls sleeping there and they had been told to bring sleeping bags. She was expecting the bags to become mattresses for seven naked little girls and herself and probably Simon unless he and some girls took the king bed in the master suite. She was pretty sure the corner jacuzzi tub in the master bath would get at least some use that weekend.

The grand feature of the house was the rectangular in the ground swimming pool out back. She paid to have it maintained and had called to have the heater turned on so that it would be comfortable to stay in for long periods of time on Saturday. There were also a number of lounge chairs around the pool and the entire yard was surrounded by a ten-foot-high solid fence. Carolyn's mother liked to sunbathe nude and it would have been a huge scandal if the town found out. It would have been even bigger if they knew that Carolyn often joined her when she was young. Her mother was always careful to keep her in the shade with lots of sunscreen on so that she didn't tan in places that the other girls didn't. One time her mother had talked to two of her friend's mothers and received permission for them Carolyn and her friends to go skinny dipping after assuring the moms that Carolyn's father was away in business and there would be no boys allowed. Her friends promised to not say anything and it made Carolyn very popular with them. No one else's mom would do that.

The girls started arriving a little before eight. Carolyn met each parent, answered questions and took each girl's suitcase or backpack and sleeping bag and put them in the van. It was a twelve-seater passenger van so there was room for everyone. Elizabeth showed up with an expensive looking suitcase, a book bag overflowing with books she was supposed to read and an LL Bean top of the line sleeping bag that would have kept her warm on Mount Everest. At least this time her mother dropped her off instead of the nanny. Her mother had been reluctant to let her gifted daughter help this second-grade teacher but changed her mind when Carolyn reminded her that colleges like Harvard put a lot of weight in community service. The rest of the girls had a variety of bags and sleeping bags. Carolyn laughed to herself when she saw Christina approach with a small sleeping bag and a tiny bag for her clothes. It was probably filled with red panties and not much else.

"Where is Mr. D.?" asked Bridget in front of her mother.

"He will be stopping at the house later just to give his demonstration of fractions and then leaving. This is a girl's weekend remember?"

"Well it better be with all those girls there" Bridget's mother said. "You better watch them. They will probably try skinny dipping."

"Oh, that would be a sight" laughed Carolyn. "I sight I plan to join" she thought to herself"

After final goodbyes and initial seating assignments they were off. At the first red light Carolyn turned to the girls and said.

"Okay girls, we don't have a long way to go but it will take a while so rule number one in this van is you keep your clothes on. We don't need some policeman looking in the windows and seeing you naked back there."

The girls let out a collective "Awww" and broke out laughing. It was going to be a wild weekend.

"The other thing is" Carolyn continued "we need to spend a couple hours this morning doing what your parents sent you for, learning about STEM for girls. I

have some materials for you to take home and we will be watching some videos and doing one science experiment "

A collective "Nooooo" came from the back.

"I know, I know but it's important. We all know girls are better than boys but the boys push us out of the jobs that pay the most. Engineers and scientists make the world a better place and not enough girls go into those fields. That's what we want to change.

Who rules the world?" She finished with a shout.

"Girls rule the world!" They all shouted.

Carolyn hit play on her phone and a playlist of songs about strong women played all the way to the house. When they arrived the girls all commented about how beautiful it was and how cool the family room was. After the van was unloaded they spread out to explore the house and find the bathrooms. Seven-year-old girls must have tiny bladders.

When everyone assembled back in the family room Carolyn stood beside two boxes.

"Okay girls, to make this weekend special I ordered custom shirts and shorts for everyone. Now listen carefully. It's very important that you only wear your panties, socks, one of these shirts and one of these shorts. Nothing more and nothing less. You will find out why later.

Carolyn opened the boxes and pulled out bright red T-shirts that said "STEM is for girls 2" on the back. Then she pulled out the matching knit shorts with "Girls Rule" on the bum. They were very short and very sexy.

"Girls, find your size and put them on please."

Carolyn stood back and the seven girls stripped to panties in front of her. When they were all dressed she told them to turn around while she changed because she had a surprise for them. When they turned around again they saw her nipples clearly poking out behind the fabric of her matching shirt.

"Okay, put your clothes away in your bags and sit in front of the fireplace. Oh, one more rule, sorry. Put your phones in your bags and leave them there until we are back at the school. We can't take a chance on anyone deciding to take pictures to remember this weekend. Jail for adults who do what Mr. D. and I plan to do this weekend is a very horrible place so no pictures ever."

The girls understood and even though it was like putting away an arm or a leg they all complied.

"Before we start the short lessons I want to show you something". Carolyn pulled out what looked like the spinner from a board game. It was divided into eight even sections with a day of the week printed on each section and teacher printed on the eighth section.

"There will be times when we need to pick one of you for a game. Each of you has a day when you help Mr. D. that will be your name in the games so Anna you are Monday. Who is Tuesday?" asked Carolyn.

"That's me. I'm Tuesday" said Bridget smiling.

"For this next part of the day if it lands on teacher I will spin again." Carolyn added.

Carolyn put the spinner on a table and spun it. It landed on Wednesday.

"Okay, Elizabeth, you are with me for the first videos. The rest of you pair off and get comfortable. You can start with your bestie but I want you to try different people for some of the activities this weekend. And keep your clothes on please. No undressing in school." She laughed as she pulled Elizabeth onto her lap and settled her hand between Elizabeth's legs. She was a little sad that Elizabeth wasn't in her class but understood a little about how intelligent she was.

The girls paired off and settled in front of the TV. The first video was about famous women in science. There were several that she planned to show if she could hold the girls' interest. She cuddled Elizabeth to her chest as the video played. To keep the girls focused Carolyn made comments about what was being shown on the screen. After the second video on how girls are discouraged from taking science courses Carolyn turned off the TV.

"Okay girls. Fifteen minute stretch break. Stretch out with the girl you are with and make each other feel good for fifteen minutes. Massage her back and front, kissing is good and rubbing but KEEP YOUR CLOTHES ON for now ". Carolyn set a timer, knowing that this could get out of hand very fast.

The girls groaned then laughed and spread out on the carpet. Soon there were little hands all over little bodies. Carolyn turned Elizabeth toward her and gave her a gentle kiss as she slid her hands inside the back of the girl's shorts and panties.

"Elizabeth moaned into her teacher's mouth as she felt the hands on her bum. She returned the favor by sliding her hand up under Carolyn's shirt. Her teacher had real breasts. Not big saggy ones but firm round ones that her hand could wrap around.

"Hey, no undressing you two " laughed Anna as she saw Elizabeth pushing her teacher's shirt up. Just then the timer went off.

Carolyn got up and pulled paper and colored pencils from her bag. As she handed them out she asked each girl to draw a picture of an engineer, a scientist, and a teacher. When they finished she collected them and without naming who drew them showed the girls each of the seven engineers. They were all pictures of men. The pictures of scientists were all men except Elizabeth's. Six of the seven pictures of teachers were women.

Carolyn started to explain. "Can you see how even at your age you have already been conditioned that engineers and scientists are men. There is nothing about those jobs that requires excess strength or any other thing that you might say men have more than women. Girls can do math as good or better than boys. They can

handle details and solve complex problems just as good as boys but society discourages girls from entering those fields."

"Okay, last questions, what do you think the starting salary is for a teacher?"

The girls threw out a variety of answers.

"\$54,000 a year " Carolyn said slowly. Now how about for an electrical engineer?"

The girls said they didn't know

"\$84,000. Thirty thousand dollars a year difference and most engineers are men. They know they have a good thing and colleges and even companies discourage girls from staying in those jobs. I'm not saying engineers are paid too much. I'm saying there should be as many women engineers as men.

Now who rules the world here in this house?"

"GIRLS RULE THE WORLD" They all shouted.

Carolyn motioned them for a group hug. She decided the lesson time was over and it was play time. Maybe they could do the science experiment tomorrow.

"Okay girls I think you get the idea. Maybe we can talk more about it on the way home tomorrow. We have a game to play before Mr. D. gets here.

Everyone make a circle. Make sure you have socks on and shoes off. Counting socks as one item you should be wearing four pieces of clothing. The game starts with two math questions."

Everyone groaned.

"If four girls play this game and each girl takes a turn and removes one piece of clothing from the same girl, what is the smallest number of turns to get her naked? Elizabeth please skip this game. Remember, four girls playing"

They talked a bit then Anna said "we think four turns"

"Very good Anna. If you each picked the same girl it would take four turns to get her naked. Remember that for later.

"Now for the hard part. What is the maximum number of turns before one girl was naked?"

They thought for a minute and said "fifteen?"

"Not quite said Carolyn. If each turn undressed a different girl around the circle it would take four turns for the shirt, four for the shorts, four for the socks. How many is that?"

They all said twelve.

"Oh, I know, I know said Bridget. On turn thirteen that girl would have her panties taken off and she would be naked so the answer is thirteen "

"Very good Bridget". Said Carolyn.

"I want to be that girl" added Sally and everyone laughed.

"Okay, time to play the game. There are seven of you and seven days of the week. I will spin the spinner and whatever day it lands on that girl picks a girl, kisses her and removes one piece of her clothes. On the next spin the girl the spinner points to can pick the same girl or a different one. Once a person is naked they can't be picked but they can still play if the spinner lands on their day. We keep going until everyone is naked then you put your clothes in your bags if you want to stay naked

and I have a surprise for lunch. I want to play so there is a place for teacher on the spinner. Oh before I forget, the person losing the clothes gets to say which piece comes off."

The girls all looked at each other with naughty grins. Carolyn hoped she knew what they were thinking. Anna looked at her friends and it was obvious who was going to be picked to undress. After the "reception" yesterday all of the girls were thinking this was going to be the wildest weekend of their lives. There was nothing off limits as long as no one was forced or hurt.

Thursday came up first. Christina walked over to her teacher, kissed her on the lips and waited. "Socks" said Carolyn smiling. Christina knelt down and pulled Carolyn's socks off and held her nose like they were smelly.

"Hey, my feet don't smell" said Carolyn as she pushed her feet into Christina's face." Everyone joined in laughing as Christina held her nose and backed away.

Next spin was Friday. Melissa smiled, got up and walked over to Carolyn and gave her a soft kiss.

"Oh, ganging up on me huh?" laughed Carolyn. "Shirt "

Melissa grabbed the hem of her teacher's shirt and slowly lifted it up and off over her head. Carolyn's nipples were already hard and standing straight out. Melissa gave them each a kiss before sitting down. She hoped her breasts looked as good as her teacher's in a few years. She could already feel them growing although it was barely noticeable. She had heard they can hurt on some girls if they grow too fast. She was sure she could get Miss Smith or Mr. D. to rub them if that happened.

"Monday" Carolyn called out and Anna stood up. It was no surprise that she walked over to Carolyn and kissed her with both hands on Carolyn's breasts.

"Mmmm. I like this game " purred Carolyn and all the girls broke out laughing. "Shorts" Anna said and Carolyn stood up. Anna grabbed the waist of Carolyn's shorts and pulled them down slowly first one side then the other two inches at a

time. When they were off Carolyn showed everyone her Disney Princess panties with four princesses on the front and a castle on the bum. "Hey, they come in adult sizes too" she laughed along with everyone else.

Carolyn gave the spinner a strong spin and it landed on teacher.

"Ha ha, revenge time. She stood up and looked around and sat down in front of Danica.

"You like your bum tickled don't you" Carolyn said then kissed her.

Danica sat up tall and said "shorts"

The girls rolled around in a fit of laughter at her boldness. Carolyn had her stand up then slowly pulled Danica's shorts down and off. Carolyn put her middle finger in her mouth to wet it. Then she leaned in and kissed Danica's pussy through her panties while sliding the wet finger under the leg band of her panties and onto her anus. Danica took a breath in and the girls all cheered.

The next spin came up Sunday for Danica and the whole room roared. Since Carolyn only had panties left she knelt in front of Danica and waited for her kiss. She had learned on Friday that each girl's kiss was different. They were all sweet and sensual but some were very delicate and some hard and passionate. Danica's were very sexy with a tongue that slipped in and out like a snake. Carolyn moaned as she felt the young girl's tongue play with her own. When the kiss was over she stood up and held her breath as her panties were removed and she became the first person naked in the game. She smiled and sat down for the next spin.

The game continued until there were seven very naked girls and one naked teacher in the room. Just then they heard a car coming up the gravel driveway and the girls screamed and started to cover themselves.

"Relax girls. It should be Mr. D. If it is, we need to make him feel welcome." Carolyn winked as she said it.

"You mean make him naked " laughed no longer shy Melissa.

"Exactly" replied Carolyn. She confirmed that it really was Simon in the car and not the state police and had the girls hide behind the door. When he was about to knock Carolyn opened it wide and stood there naked as his mouth dropped.

"Come in Mr. D. We just finished a game and we're about to have lunch.

Simon stepped through the door and was immediately surrounded by seven naked preteen girls. They undressed him so fast he almost fell over as they tried to get his pants over both feet at the same time. Carolyn caught him and he found his bare chest pressed up against her petite breasts.

"Hello Mr. D. ready for some fun?"

To answer her he reached down and stroked her pussy as he kissed her. The girls finally got him to lift one foot at a time and he joined the nudie cutie club. They thought it was great that the two adults were kissing but they hoped it didn't mean they wouldn't play with them too. To reassure them, Simon grabbed the closest girl who happened to be Anna and picked her up. Then he blew a loud raspberry on her pussy and set her down giggling.

Carolyn took Anna aside and whispered to her. Anna shook her head yes and broke out in a big smile. Then she slipped away to the bathroom down the hall. Carolyn filled Simon in on the morning's activities including the STEM lectures and the stripping game.

"Okay, whose hungry?" She asked. Everyone said they were.

"For today's lunch we have a special appetizer before the sandwiches. Is anyone allergic to peanuts?"

No one said yes so Carolyn continued as Anna walked in drying her hair with a towel.

"You've heard of peanut butter and jelly on bread, right" she asked. The girls all nodded wondering what Miss Smith is getting at.

"Today we are having peanut butter and jelly on Anna." Our freshly washed Anna has volunteered to be the bread. Mr. D. and I will spread the P and J on her and you will all gather around to lick it off. Feel free to spread it around and get messy. When she is licked clean you can all use the outdoor shower near the pool to clean up."

The girls were all standing with their mouths open then broke out into big smiles. Simon picked up Anna and laid her on her on the kitchen table facing up. He rolled up her towel for a pillow and put it behind her head. Since even a butter knife might hurt he washed his hands and scooped up three fingers of peanut butter. As Anna smiled up at him he painted peanut butter boobs on her, mounding it up in little peaks over her nipples. He couldn't resist leaning in for a kiss after he finished.

On the other side of the table Carolyn took the grape jelly and smeared it over Anna's belly and abdomen. Simon gave Anna a peanut butter mustache and beard and then moved to her hips. He traced the crease of her legs with peanut butter and Carolyn filled in the triangle with jelly. They each coated her inner thighs up to her pussy. Then Carolyn said "Lunch is served"

Poor Anna was trapped between being tickled and being aroused. Bridget and Melissa attacked her breasts and soon had their faces covered with peanut butter. Christina and Danica raced for her pussy and started licking from opposite sides. When they both licked up the creases of her legs Anna screamed that it tickled and almost jumped off the table. The two girls moved toward the center and shared a jelly kiss across Anna's body before continuing to clean her up.

Sally decided she felt like kissing and went to Anna's face where she made short work of the mustache, licking it off then sharing it with Anna in French kisses. Next came the beard and Anna reached up and pulled Sally into a deeper kiss as she licked the peanut butter from her friend's tongue.

Elizabeth had developed a real taste for pussy juices after licking her teacher yesterday. She started licking up Anna's thighs, crawling part way up the table until she reached her pussy. She didn't care that her face and hair were getting coated with peanut butter. As each girl finished they gathered around Elizabeth, encouraging her to lick harder and go deeper. Everyone let out a cheer when Anna stiffened and started saying "Yes, Yes, OMG, Yes". over and over. Simon and Carolyn were supposed to be making the sandwiches but who could blame them for watching Anna being licked to orgasm by her six naked friends.

Simon didn't want to cum yet but he couldn't help giving his dick a few strokes. Carolyn didn't have that problem and spent the whole show with her fingers up her pussy. She looked at Simon and thought how lucky women were. She could have orgasms until she passed out. Men had to wait minutes or hours before they could cum a second time and much longer for a third time.

After Anna's orgasm Carolyn showed the girls where the outside shower was and left them to clean each other. The outdoor shower was one of her favorite things about the house. It was just a few walls and no ceiling. There was hot and cold water and a wood slat floor and she loved the naughtiness of being outside naked even though no one could see directly into the shower. Being able to look up and see the sky as she showered made her feel free as the birds who would occasionally peek in.

The girls came in all clean and refreshed just as the sandwiches were finished. They helped carry everything outside and everyone except Christina and Carolyn had their first experience eating lunch naked outside. The large solid fence gave them some comfort but it was still exciting.

After lunch the girls all wanted to go skinny dipping but Carolyn insisted that everyone put on spf70 sunscreen. She didn't want any girl to have to explain a sunburn on places that were supposed to be covered. There was one requirement that slowed the process but the girls didn't mind. The sunscreen was to be applied by Carolyn and Simon to make sure all the right areas were covered. As each girl was finished they were to lay in a lounge chair in pairs until the sunscreen was absorbed into their skin. They could do whatever they wanted while they waited.

Since everyone wanted to be first Simon suggested that they go by the days of the week. Simon got Anna since she was his Monday girl and Carolyn got Bridget.

Each girl lay on a lounge chair with their adult beside them. Simon thought back less than two weeks to when he first held Anna as she humped against him. So much had changed since then and he was hoping to have more fun with her today. He spread the lotion evenly across her back, making sure the thin tan line on her back was covered. Then he added more lotion and went to work on her bum and legs. There were a lot of girls to do so he didn't linger. Just enough touching to prevent tanning and keep his dick hard.

Carolyn sat beside Bridget and admired her soft round body. She had very little waist and some people would say she was overweight but Carolyn thought she was adorable. Her shoulders and back were soft and smooth. There were no hard bones under her fingers, just soft skin. She made sure her back was well protected and filled her palm with lotion. When she spread it on both substantial bum cheeks she heard Bridget sigh. Carolyn finished her back and told Bridget to roll over. The sight before her made Carolyn's pussy tingle. Bridget had two small baby fat breasts. She was pretty sure Bridget was too young for real breast tissue to be growing but she definitely had two soft mounds with light brown nipples in the center. When she smeared the sunscreen on both of them she was brought back to the memory of her cousin Mary doing the same to her.

It took a while to get all of the girls ready but the pairs had a great time kissing and rubbing each other in the lounge chairs. Carolyn wondered how she would ever get these girls to behave in class with boys there who would report anything naughty that they did. Finally everyone was ready and seven cannonballs splashed into the pool. The girls enjoyed their first feeling of cool water flowing between their legs and over their pussies. Swimsuits always rubbed and pulled and were generally uncomfortable. They also kept the feeling of flowing water away from private areas. Skinny dipping felt so much better.

Chapter 17 — Simon says

Simon played a game of Marco Polo with them and the girls delighted in swimming under water and grabbing his dick then slipping away before he could find them. He touched lots of pussies before finally cornering Melissa and feeling her legs wrap around him as she moved in for a kiss. After spending some quality touching time with her he asked Carolyn to announce the activity he had planned.

"Girls, Mr. D. would like to spend some quality time with each of you. Let's use the days of the week again but backwards. Danica you are first. Everyone else keep playing but give them a little privacy."

Simon couldn't see how they would get much privacy surrounded by Carolyn and six girls but he was grateful for them at least keeping a little distance.

Melissa reluctantly unwrapped her legs and swam away as Danica swam over to him. She really wanted Mr. D. Inside her again but Elizabeth was there to play with and Miss Smith had asked the girls to try different partners. She saw Anna floating at the corner of the pool and swam over to her.

"Oh Anna, I want to thank you for getting us all together. This is much better than just being with Mr. D. alone."

Melissa trapped Anna in the corner and leaned in to kiss her after her thank you's. They each let a hand drift down between each other's legs and were soon moaning into each other's mouths.

Across the pool Simon reached out and pulled Danica into a hug, feeling her naked skin on his.

"Danica, honey. I haven't been inside your pussy yet. I would really like to do that if you would let me."

Danica knew it was a big step but this day had been so hyper sexual she knew she wanted to experience it.

"Yes please Mr. D. put your thing in me. I want you to."

Danica was light as a feather in the water and Simon was able to float her into position. He leaned back against the pool wall and curled his hips up to get a better angle. Danica put her arms around his neck and lifted herself up a little. Simon

took one hand and held his dick firm as she lowered herself onto it. She started bouncing in the water enjoying the almost weightless feeling while pressing Mr. D.'s dick against her opening. When she felt it stretch a little she stopped bouncing and let him guide her down as she stretched open and let him inside her body. As much as she loved him up her butt this was very different and much more stimulating. She could feel him slide inside until her clit was rubbing against his body. He was fully in her and it felt wonderful.

Simon wasn't sure if he should cum now and hope he could get hard quick or just hold her with his dick inside her tight hot vagina. He held off and concentrated on kissing her and giving her the experience that he had given most of the other girls. Sex in a pool was so good. She floated in his arms and he found if he just bent his knees a little he could set up a bouncing motion that slid his dick in and out of her. It was the best of fucking without the physical exercise.

Danica was getting closer. She could feel the fireworks starting in her pussy. Having Mr. D. inside her kitty was so much better than up her bum. When he was in her bum it was mostly her butthole that felt good as he moved in and out. With this way her whole kitty felt him rub inside and when he hit the back wall it sent sparks out of the top of her head. Nature soon took over and she started to pump against his bouncing. She lifted up when he went down, pulling his tip back to her entrance. Then she pushed down as he lifted up, forcing a rush of cool water inside her hot kitty and giving her amazing feelings, better than Anna's fingers or tongue. When she came Simon came with her. There was no way any human male could have resisted her seven-year-old pussy squeezing his dick with her vagina. He bent his knees deeper and pressed her down onto his dick. The cum seemed to explode like a firehose. He felt it deep inside as it built up massive pressure and then released up his shaft and into her hot, tight pussy. They kissed hard to muffle dual screams as the two orgasms intertwined. Danica pressed herself down, trying to get more of that wonderful thick member inside herself. Simon groaned as jet after jet surged into her. It felt like his body was trying to push every drop up into her womb. They made huge waves across the pool that got everyone's attention. The girls and Carolyn stopped what they were doing and clapped when Danica and Mr. D. came in front of them. They looked around and smiled and went back to kissing as he pumped the remainder of his seed into her. He really hoped that he could recover quick.

Carolyn had been playing in the water with the girls, throwing them up in the air and enjoying the feeling of their slippery naked bodies. If they had swimsuits on you would think it was just a normal pool party at her end of the pool. When she saw what happened with Danica she whispered to a couple of the girls.

Next up was Sally. He had fucked her in the bathtub a week ago. This would have been her day to be his helper so he needed to make this special.

"Hi Sally," he said as the naked seven-year-old wrapped her legs around his middle. You're going to have to give me a minute. How about if you sit on the edge of the pool and I'll give you a lick first. Simon moved to shallower water and sat Sally on the pool deck with her legs over the edge. He started kissing up her thighs and when he reached her pussy he drove his tongue deep inside and tasted her charms. As he was enjoying her juices two mermaids started playing with his dick under the water. He felt the beginnings of some blood flow down there. When a third mermaid cuddled up to his bum and started playing with his butt hole he felt a definite thickening and when a very naughty mermaid wrapped her lips around his dick and played with his balls he came to full attention. He stayed to give Sally her orgasm before picking her up and moving to deeper water with her.

The mermaids swam back to Carolyn to give her a similar treatment but Christina stayed behind. Anna had suggested something to her when she saw that Sally was next. Simon turned Sally to face away from him and slid her down until his newly hard dick was poking her opening.

"Mr. D. that's the wrong hole " she giggled.

"No it isn't honey. I think you will like this. It looks like Christina has stayed to help." He said as he nodded to Christina.

She swam over to Sally and wrapped her arms around her as she gave her friend a kiss and slid her hand between Sally's legs. Simon positioned his dick at her anus and began to slowly press in. Sally began to concentrate on the good feelings coming from her pussy and hardly noticed when Mr. D. slid deeper and deeper into her until her bum was pressing against his abdomen. Christina reached back and felt where his dick entered Sally. She smiled and slid a finger inside her friend. As Simon gently bounced in the water Christina pumped her finger in and out of Sally at the same time. Sally was overwhelmed with pleasure signals. She could feel Mr. D. deep in her body. She could feel cool water being pulled into her hot bum and she could feel her friend's finger tickling her inside her kitty. Finally Simon reached around and played with her clit and Sally went off like a rocket. Christina stopped kissing her and watched smiling as Sally let out a series of high pitched

"Oooo, Oooo, Oooo's". Having two of Christina's fingers in her kitty certainly helped. Simon was happy that he had recovered so fast. He was hoping he could satisfy the rest of the girls before cuming again.

Carolyn was floating lazily on a pool float when she heard Sally cum. She smiled and got ready to send Melissa over. This day was turning out to be heaven on earth. She was surrounded by horny naked seven-year-old girls who at any moment might start fingering each other or kissing her. After she told Melissa that she was up, Carolyn slipped off the float, leaned back against the pool ladder and gently kicked her legs to bring herself to the surface. Her smallish breasts broke into the sunlight and she closed her eyes to enjoy the feeling. She opened them quick when she felt little hands lifting and touching and exploring her wet skin.

After Melissa had left her Anna had whispered "let's get Miss Smith" to the other girls and they had slowly moved closer to her when she looked up at the sky. Anna was supporting her left shoulder and Danica her right. Elizabeth was at her hip with a hand under her bum and Bridget was sliding up between her legs with a naughty smile on her face. Any reservations that any of the girls had at the beginning of the day were gone. Everyone was up for any kind of sexual stimulation as long as it didn't hurt.

Sally was still recovering from her massive cum so she and Christina sat on the pool steps and relaxed with their hands on each other's pussies and Sally's head on Christina's chest.

Bridget moved closer and closer to Miss Smith's kitty. She loved the fact that the pool water was washing all the body parts clean and she was anxious to see how hard she could make her teacher cum. When she arrived at her destination she put both hands under Miss Smith's bum and lifted her to her mouth the way you would attack a big piece of watermelon, cool, juicy and messy. She wanted to see the difference between a grownup kitty and her friends' so she asked Elizabeth to hold Miss Smith while she used her hands to pry to open the layers of skin down there. Everything was slippery and Elizabeth was having a hard time keeping the target above water. Carolyn saw what she was trying to do and reached down with both hands. Using her fingers she pulled herself wide open, letting Bridget have full access to her clit poking out of its hood and her opening shining in the sunlight. Bridget looked up at her teacher, smiled and pushed her tongue deep inside the hole. She held her teacher's bum with both hands as she feasted on the sexy liquid on her tongue.

Seeing that Bridget had things started, Anna took one breast and Danica took the other one to suck on and nibble. Miss Smith jumped and sent a wave across the pool when they scraped their teeth gently across her nipples at the same time. When Bridget did the same with her clit she turned to Anna and then Danica for kisses. The stimulation was too great to just lay there passively and she released her pussy lips and pressed Bridget's face to her throbbing clit.

""Inside honey " Carolyn gasped as she felt her orgasm approaching again. "Put your fingers inside"

Bridget looked up covered in Miss Smith's juices and smiled. She slid three fingers, palm up, into her teacher's very hot, very wet kitty. When she found there was room she folded her thumb and fourth finger over and slid her whole hand part way inside. She couldn't believe Miss Smith could open that wide and then she remembered how big her aunt's baby's head was and that had come out of her aunt's kitty. She pressed and her whole hand slipped in. They could probably hear Miss Smith's wail on the moon if Anna hadn't covered her mouth with her own. It took all four of the girls holding her to keep their teacher from jumping right out of the pool as Bridget's full hand in her pussy sent Carolyn flying. Even Mr. D. and Melissa, who were very busy themselves, looked over to see what was happening. As an afterthought Bridget tried pulling her hand out part way and pressing it back in deeper. She was half way to her elbow when she hit what felt like the end. When she stroked three fingers against the wall, right at Carolyn's G-Spot, it caused another tidal wave and eventually Carolyn had to beg for mercy and get them to stop. The four girls were very proud of themselves and Anna, Danica and Elizabeth made sure to taste their teacher's juices on Bridget's hand and arm. They all collapsed on the pool steps with Cristina and Sally.

When Mr. D. had pulled out of Sally, Melissa was ready to take her place. She ran her hand along his dick to wipe it clean under the water then wrapped her hands around his neck and floated into position. He started to say

"Hi sweetie, want to try something nu..."

Melissa cut him off with a passionate almost violent kiss. She knew what she wanted and it wasn't anything up her bum. She wanted his hot hard dick pressing

against that spot deep inside her again. She wanted to see her abdomen bulge out from his thickness.

Melissa lifted herself up by her left hand and reached for his dick with her right. Simon caught on immediately and placed both hands on her bum cheeks. Oh how he loved to hold girls by their bare bums. Having them almost weightless in the water was even better.

Melissa fully intended to be in control this time and she dropped herself on his dick by swaying side to side in one smooth very sensual motion. She continued kissing Mr. D. as she ground her clit against the base of his dick. Then she put her hands on his shoulders and started to fuck him in earnest. When she broke the kiss and hugged him he caught a glimpse of Carolyn on her back at the edge of the pool surrounded by naked girls. She seemed to be having a good time. Melissa continued to pick up the pace as she hugged her lover and pressed him deep inside her body. This was going to be a mind-blowing orgasm and she didn't want any distractions. When she felt herself getting close she leaned back and stared at Mr. D. with fire in her eyes. Simon bent his knees a little more to drive his dick even deeper inside her. It was going to be very hard to keep from cuming this time. Melissa was a wild animal and his instincts said let go and enjoy it.

Melissa reached her peak just a few seconds before Carolyn. She felt it start and slammed her body down onto Mr. D. and left it there. Her kisses became hungry and demanding as she felt her whole body stiffen and tremble. When her teacher released an animalistic guttural scream she and Mr. D. looked over to see Miss Smith stiffening her body in a similar way but with Bridget's hand and part of her arm inside Miss Smith's pussy. Melissa's own orgasm took back her full attention as she ground her clit against his body and he pulled her closer with both hands on her bum. Waves of emotion matched the waves in the pool as they washed across her body. She felt light headed and dizzy and Mr. D.'s strong hands supported her as she went limp in his arms. Later he would tell her that she had passed out from the strength of the orgasm but the splashing water had brought her around quickly. She had achieved her goal. She took control and made love to Mr. D. just like he had done to her the day before. Someday she would marry him, she was sure of that, but for now this was almost as good and she cuddled in his arms until the aftershock subsided. Somehow, Simon had remained hard although he was pretty sure there was a deposit of cum deep in Melissa's vagina.

Chapter 18 — Time for dessert

Everyone needed a rest after that and Simon suggested some cuddle time on the lounge chairs. He took Melissa and Elizabeth on either side of him and Sally on his chest on one lounge and Carolyn took Anna and Danica beside her. Christina and Bridget decided to cuddle up in a third lounge and they all rested for a while with hands on bums or pussies and a few fingers inside each other. Simon loved the feeling of a naked girl laying on top of him and his erection only partly deflated as he rested.

When everyone was refreshed Simon asked if anyone wanted desert.

"Sure, yes, of course, what is it" rang out as everyone perked up.

"Well, you know how good the P and J on Anna was, right." He asked. Anna started shaking her head no. It was a sticky mess that she didn't want to repeat.

"Miss Smith. Did you bring the ingredients?" He asked Carolyn.

"Yes I did" she said smiling. "They are in the refrigerator"

"Ladies, don't go anywhere" he said as he headed for the house.

"Where could we go " asked Anna laughing. "We're all naked."

"Yes you are and I like you like that " said Carolyn as she hugged Anna to her body.

Once inside he headed for his bag and found the prescription bottle of Viagra. He quickly swallowed one of the 100 mg blue pills, the strongest dose available. Simon returned with a bag of supplies and asked Miss Smith to lay on her back. He asked the girls with her to get up.

"Okay girls. For dessert we are going to have a Miss Smith Sundae."

As he said that he pulled four cartons of ice cream, four scoops, two cans of whipped cream, a jar of cherries and a bottle of chocolate sauce out of the bag.

"Now no one eats until the sundae is built. We have to work fast before it melts. Everyone grab something."

There was a chorus of giggles as four of the girls opened the ice cream and started plopping balls of it on Miss Smith's naked body. They made a line of ice cream between her breasts down to her pussy. Miss Smith screamed that it was too cold when Bridget opened her pussy lips and plopped a huge scoop of chocolate ice cream right inside. The ice cream scoopers stood back as two girls emptied the two cans of whipped cream all over their teacher. Sally thought it was hilarious when she spun around and coated Mr. D.'s dick with whipped cream before he could jump out of the way.

Elizabeth started the chocolate sauce at Miss Smith's lips and drizzled it in a sweeping back and forth pattern all the way down her body. When she got to her pussy she flooded the valley between her teacher's legs with chocolate. It was a good thing the lounge chair fabric could take any kind of abuse and still wash clean. Finally the cherries were placed, one on her lips, one in each nipple, stuck on with extra whipped cream, and of course in her belly button and pussy.

When everything was ready Mr. D. said the magic words. "Dig in everyone. desert is served. Seven girls leaned over their teacher. Seven tongues started licking the treats melting on her body. Some of the girls fed Carolyn fingers or tongues coated with ice cream as she enjoyed the multiple tongues licking her body.

"Come on, Mr. D. you can have desert too. You don't mind do you Miss Smith?"

Carolyn smiled and said "I don't mind a bit. What's your favorite flavor Mr. D.?"

"I've always liked chocolate best" he said staring at the ball of chocolate ice cream melting on her pussy.

The girl licking there moved out of the way and Simon settled himself between Carolyn's legs. This was unexpected. He expected the two adults to enjoy the seven girls. It didn't occur to him that they might enjoy each other. Leaning in he tasted his first adult pussy since his wife had died. He had to admit chocolate pussy was something he could get used to. As the girls slowly cleaned most of the desert off of their teacher Simon took his time licking, tasting, sucking and touching until there were only traces of chocolate left and Miss Smith was on the edge of another orgasm. He was very tempted to mount her but decided that would be great entertainment for later in the evening. When she clamped her legs together, squeezing his head, Christina leaned in to kiss Miss Smith with ice cream on her tongue just before her scream started. Poor Christina was surprised as Miss Smith pulled her head down and slipped her tongue deep into the child's mouth. Simon kept licking until she pushed him away panting. All the girls clapped and cheered when he sat back and wiped the mixture of chocolate sauce, ice cream and pussy juice off of his mouth with the back of his hand. Since everyone was a sticky mess another trip to the outdoor shower was necessary. By the time they got back in the pool everyone was on a sugar high and there was a lot of giggling and splashing.

It was Christina's turn and she wanted what Sally had gotten. Simon took his position on the edge of the pool, giving his dick a few strokes to bring it to full hardness. Christina floated over with Sally holding her hand.

"Mr. D. I want you to do what you did to Sally and she is going to do what I did to her."

"That sounds wonderful. I'm glad you two like making each other feel good. It's really nice. Sally, stand here and wait until I am inside Christina. Then you can make her feel extra good from the front."

Simon turned Christina so that her back was to him and wrapped his arms around her. He bent his knees a little to form a lap with his dick standing straight up. He cuddled her for a short while to get her to relax and then floated her a little higher as he reached down and aimed his dick at her bum hole. After lining things up he started pressing into her. He got her to press out like she had to poop and he felt himself start to slide in. When she tensed he asked Sally to move in and make her

friend feel good. Sally pressed her body to Christina's and started kissing her. She let her hand drift down to Christina's mound and slid one finger up and down the crease. As Christina started to get into the kissing he applied more pressure and felt her give way. His crown slipped into her warm, slippery rectum. Once again Simon thought about how erotic it was to have a young girl sitting on his lap with his dick up her bum. He really wished he could do that with all the little girls who sat on his lap at the shop.

Christina felt the intrusion as she was kissing Sally. It felt so strange to have part of Mr. D. inside her bum. At first she thought it was nasty and would be all brown and messy but the girls who let him do it said it felt wonderful and she hadn't seen any trace of a mess. It didn't bother Miss Smith to swim in the same water so it must be okay.

Just then Simon lifted her up and pressed her down, making his dick slip deeper inside her. When she felt his body press against her bum she knew he was all the way in. It was weird but felt very sexy and very naughty too. She wondered how she could get uncle Carlos to do this in the hot tub. She couldn't tell him where she learned about it but once he tried it she was pretty sure he would like it.

Simon nodded to Sally and she took the hand that was rubbing Christina's pussy and slipped two fingers inside her friend. Simon began to bounce in the water, making Christina rise and fall and his dick slide in and out of her tight hole. He continued bouncing and waited for the signal as he felt his young helper getting more and more excited. When she was panting like a race horse he reached around and pinched and rubbed her clit and set off the explosion inside her. Christina grabbed Sally's head with both hands and kissed her hard. Then she reached down, pushed Sally's hand deeper inside her kitty and pushed her own finger inside Sally. When she opened her mouth a string of Spanish words flowed out followed by something like "Eye, yie, yie, yie yaaaaa". Her whole body shook in her friend's arms and Simon finally wrapped his arms around both of them in a hug. Four down, three to go. He wasn't sure his legs could take it.

When Elizabeth swam over to him she noticed he looked tired and suggested that he sit on the pool steps. Simon had an instant warm affection for the girl's consideration and kindness. They moved to the steps and she straddled him. Before they started kissing Elizabeth felt a hand on her shoulder. She turned to see Melissa standing there.

"Do you want to try what Christina and Sally just did?" She asked.

Elizabeth had read about anal sex when she was doing her research and it didn't appeal to her but here was a girl offering to be with her and kiss her as Mr. D. put his dick inside her bum.

"That would be great. Thanks" she said. "Is it okay with you Mr. D.?"

"Anything you want sweetheart" he replied. He lifted her up and she turned around to face away from him. Simon opened his legs to let Melissa move in close.

"Melissa, do you want to guide me to the right spot?" He asked smiling.

"Um, okay I guess " she answered. She hadn't experienced anal yet so she was just guessing what he wanted.

"Okay. First reach under Elizabeth and gently find her bum hole. Don't worry, the pool water will have washed everything clean and the chlorine kills any germs. When you find it gently press one finger in a little. It might help if you kiss her while you do it if you can reach.

Both girls were embarrassed at trying such an intimate act while in front of Mr. D. but Melissa wanted her friend to have the best experience possible. She did as she was told and soon had a finger inside her friend's bum. When Elizabeth seemed to be getting into the action he told Melissa to put the tip of his dick where her finger had been. Since Melissa had warmed her up it didn't take long for his dick to be fully inside another seven-year-old's bottom. There was no way to describe the feeling of her hot smooth colon and her soft bum rubbing the sensitive skin around his dick.

"Okay you two. You saw what Sally and Christina did. Have fun and enjoy the new experience. I sure will" Simon said as he moved his dick inside Elizabeth. Melissa made the first move and hugged Elizabeth into a kiss. Simon saw her turn her head a little and open her mouth wide as Elizabeth probed it with her tongue. He started to float Elizabeth up and down letting her slide on his hard pole as she kissed her naked friend. To help them along he took Melissa's hand and pushed it

down to Elizabeth's pussy. Soon Melissa was rubbing her friend's pussy vigorously as they kissed and while Simon was driving his dick deep inside her. Elizabeth tried to forget the anatomy and concentrate on the good feelings of his penis inside her.

When Elizabeth started panting like the others he let go of her hips and reached around to find and rub her clit. Elizabeth was so into the feelings she reached down and slid a finger into Melissa. That prompted Melissa to do the same and soon all three of them were making waves in the pool. Simon felt himself rising and before he could stop himself the first shot of cum had raced up his shaft and blasted into Elizabeth. He grunted and said some bad words as he felt the two girls shudder and they all experienced their orgasms together. Elizabeth's caused her to squeeze her anus and almost cut his dick off. Simon continued to pump cum into the girl on his lap and Melissa experienced her orgasm on the fingers of her friend. The three of them made so much noise they received a round of applause from the remaining girls and Carolyn. Simon, Elizabeth and Melissa trembled through at least ten bone jarring aftershocks before slowly calming down. When he finally slipped out of Elizabeth his dick was completely limp and soft. It didn't look good for the remaining two girls.

Chapter 19 — Simon recovers

Carolyn saw that Simon was spent and some of the girls were getting cold so she suggested another lounge chair break. Everyone paired off and within minutes the girls were all giggling because Simon was sound asleep and snoring loudly. Miss Smith motioned for them to let him sleep. She went to the kitchen and brought back cold drinks and snacks for the girls. They ate and drank quietly as Mr. D. snored away. When she thought he had enough rest Miss Smith motioned to the girls to stay quiet but gather around Mr. D. Then she did something that really shocked the girls. She opened his legs, crawled up between them and kissed his soft dick. All the girls could think about was that it was the dick that had been up Elizabeth's bum not that long ago.

Carolyn hadn't ever given a man a blow job but the mechanics were pretty simple. Don't let your teeth touch him and don't go so deep that you choke. She trusted the chlorine in the pool and the sunlight to take care of any germs. Her only concern was had the girls worn him out completely. The girls watched intently as she held his dick with two fingers and licked around the head. There was already a noticeable thickness. The girls gasped when she wrapped her whole mouth over him and touched her lips to his abdomen. When she raised her head he was getting longer.

"Anyone want a turn" she said as she waved his dick back and forth. They all did so Carolyn sent Anna in to get the spinner and it landed on Bridget. After getting instructions from Miss Smith, Bridget crawled up between his legs, took hold of his growing dick with her fingers and licked around the top. She smiled and covered it with her lips like you would do to the top of an ice cream cone. She pulled back, letting her lips slide along the head until they closed on the drop of precum at the tip.

Simon was in a deep sleep. The girls had worn him out. He started dreaming that his dick was in a warm wet pussy. A little girl pussy. When he felt the lounge chair move and something wet licking him he woke up enough to know that he should keep his eyes closed. Whoever was licking him was doing a great job. He finally peeked and saw Bridget's bright red hair over his hardening dick. She was next in line in the pool.

Everyone was so interested in watching Bridget that they didn't notice Mr. D.'s hands moving. They all jumped when he grabbed her under the arms and lifted her up until her face was even with his.

"Where did you learn to give such a good blow job?" He asked as he held her above him.

"Miss Smith taught me" she said, a little frightened.

"Well I'll have to thank her later. It felt really good. "

I believe it's your turn. Do you want to go back in the pool or play here?" He asked as he lowered her to his chest. He loved that he could cup her little breast with his hand, even if it was mostly baby fat.

She answered him by reaching back and rubbing his dick against her pussy. "Right here with my friends would be nice" she answered.

Miss Smith motioned for the girls to bring a lounge chair on either side of Simon's and they all sat down making two rows facing the couple.

Simon was still a little sleepy so he spent some time moving Bridget's body slowly up and down his dick. It didn't take long for everything to be coated with slippery precum. He pulled her up for more kisses and hugged her close.

"You give the best hugs honey. I'm really glad you are one of my special helpers" he said as he kissed the top of her head. He loved the way her soft body molded to his. He loved her round bum and the way he didn't feel hard bones when he stroked her back. Most of all he loved her little boobs and soft round belly. When she lay on top of him he loved how her weight pressed into him. She wasn't fat by any means but she was round and soft and he loved it.

"Are you ready?" He asked softly.

"Yes Mr. D. I want to do what we did in your shop please. I want to feel you inside me."

Hearing that his audience cuddled their partners a little closer and put hands a little deeper in between legs. They were all going to experience what Bridget did in their own way.

Simon lifted her into a sitting position and motioned for her to lift up and sit on his dick so that her friends could see where he entered her. Bridget lifted herself up and reached for his dick. After rubbing her clit with it for a while she aimed it at her hole and sat back, pressing him inside her very excited kitty. It only took three tries for his crown to slip past her ring and into that wonderful tight tunnel. Bridget closed her eyes and let herself enjoy every sensation as she slowly lowered herself down. It took at least two minutes for his six plus inches to enter her but it was two minutes of earth-shaking bliss. When she felt his abdomen on her clit she opened her eyes and looked at her friends.

"Look at how stuffed I am" she said to the group as she touched her abdomen. "I can feel him inside me. Here feel it " she said as she took the closest hand and put it on the bulge above her pussy. It happened to be Anna and she jumped when Mr. D. made his dick twitch inside Bridget. Soon all the girls were touching Bridget

and pressing on the spot where his dick was. It was a miracle he didn't cum right then.

Simon smiled and lay back as the group fussed over Bridget like he wasn't even there. After everyone got their turn touching her and a few kisses were exchanged she noticed him staring up at the sky and squeezed her kitty on his dick. That got his attention and he raised his head to speak.

"Ready to play or does our audience need more time?" He said laughing.

Bridget looked at him with those beautiful green eyes and simply said.

"Ready"

She had her feet tucked under her thighs and it was pretty easy to lift herself up. The first couple times she lifted too high and he slipped out. Luckily there was always a hand ready to reach in and hold his dick still as she sat back down on it. She soon developed a rhythm and started pumping herself up and down at a faster rate. Simon helped by thrusting his hips up as she came down, pressing his dick deep inside her. He reached up and played with her breasts as she bounced on his dick. He concentrated on everything but the great feelings coming from his dick because he doubted he could get hard for Anna if he came inside Bridget.

Bridget couldn't believe how her life had changed. Two weeks ago she was the chubby girl in school who was bullied and only had a few friends. Now she had six friends she trusted enough to watch her perform the most intimate thing possible. She also has a grownup man who cared enough to make her feel this good and a grownup woman who had taught her so much about how her body could please her. She had all of that and right now she could feel the beginnings of another massive orgasm coming. Her leg muscles burned as she forced her body up and down, up and down with each stroke sending fireworks throughout her body. She was controlling the speed and she had set it to maximum. This special time with Mr. D. was going to be a big one.

Simon thought about inventory. He thought about how he hated to vacuum his apartment. He thought about anything but the incredible things Bridget was doing to his body. Finally he put his trust into the Viagra that he had taken and waited

for the sign. When he felt her stiffen he pumped his dick into her five quick hard times and let go.

Bridget didn't realize it at first. She was inundated with her own feelings of pleasure. Her kitty was sending signals faster than her brain could process them. She knew her orgasm had started. She knew Mr. D. had pumped into her fast and then pushed so deep inside her she thought he would pop out of her belly button. She felt him hit that special spot at the back of her kitty but it was only when he held himself there that she knew. He was squirting his stuff inside her. She had made him cum. Only a few girls had done that today and now she was one of them. When the world started spinning she bent down and lay her head on his chest. Her motion pulled him out a little and he rocked his hips to press back in deeper.

Simon had let go. A man only has so much willpower and pumping into her tight pussy while caressing her soft body and watching her toss her flaming red hair around was too much. He gave her five quick pumps and blasted into her. It was obvious there wasn't the volume that there was the first time but the effect was the same. His eyes screwed shut tight, he grit his teeth and his body felt like it wanted to turn itself inside out to push every drop of cum into her young tight pussy. When she put her head on his chest he got to hug her naked body but he had an irresistible urge to pump into her several more times as she was rocked by her orgasm and he sent every last sperm into her.

Before the aftershocks had finished he found himself surrounded by naked seven-year-olds kissing and hugging Bridget and telling her how awesome that was. He even got a kiss from Anna who must have been wondering if he had anything left for her.

They all cuddled for a while and Simon was surprised to find that he only softened a little. He said a silent thank you to the makers of that little blue pill. The girls were fascinated by the fact that Bridget had his stuff inside her. Even though it wasn't a lot they took great pleasure on moving her to the other lounge chair and dipping their fingers into her kitty to taste the white stuff dripping out. It was mostly her juices but there was enough semen for them to get a taste. No one thought it was yucky.

"Mr. D." said Carolyn in mock scolding. "Did you squirt your stuff inside that little girl's kitty?" She asked while wagging her finger at him.

"Yea, Mr. D." The other girls joined in. All but Bridget who was still in her afterglow.

"Simon shrugged his shoulders. "I guess I did. How could I resist?"

They all laughed and hugged Bridget again. Then Miss Smith said.

"Well we better help you get ready for Anna." After saying it she crawled up the lounge chair he was laying in and covered his semi hard dick with her mouth. The girls cheered as she sucked and licked him back to almost full hardness.

"Mmmm. You do that so well " he said. "We should have a date later"

"Oh I'm planning on it" she said. "It will be part of the girl's education.

Chapter 20 — Anna, first and last

When Carolyn had gotten Simon fully hard he turned to Anna. "Okay honey, last this time but definitely not least. You were the first special helpers and you were responsible for bringing everyone together. What would you like?"

Anna smiled as she sat down beside him. "Well I would really like you in my kitty again and I like kissing you but you haven't been up my bum yet and Danica says it's great so I'd like to do what Sally and Christina did and have Danica with me.

Danica came over and kissed Anna hard as she slipped one hand between Anna's legs and wrapped the other hand around Mr. D.'s dick.

"Okay! It's party time!" said Simon as he slid off the lounge.

Miss Smith added. "Why don't you girls help me get supper going and let them have some private time. We do owe Anna a lot for getting us all together."

As much as the girls wanted to stay and watch they agreed that it was Anna who formed the helpers club and who got Miss Smith and Mr. D. together. They headed to the kitchen as Simon, Anna and Danica slipped into the pool. His dick twitched as he watched five cute little bums and one larger sexy one disappear into the house.

"Okay Anna, Danica is kind of an expert in this so she can help you get ready. Let's take our time and really enjoy this."

He leaned against the pool wall and pulled Anna's back to his chest. He could do this a million times and that first contact of bare little bum on his dick would be just as exciting. She turned her head for a kiss and thanked him for making her his first special helper. Then she turned to Danica for a longer tongue filled kiss. Simon slid his dick between Anna's legs and placed one hand across her chest and the other on her abdomen below her belly button. Then he watched Danica do her magic. He saw her bend slightly to reach under Anna and find her wrinkled tight hole. He felt the back of her hand on his dick as she bent a finger up and started to coax Anna's anus open. He watched as they kissed and Danica bent lower to go deeper inside her friend. Finally he felt her hold his dick against the tiny opening as he pressed in.

Anna gasped as his crown pushed its way into her. She made herself relax and concentrate on the nice feelings of having part of someone else inside her body. It was easier when Danica pulled her into a deep kiss with one hand and slipped two fingers into her kitty with the other. When she felt Mr. D.'s body press on her bum she knew he was all the way in. Danica pulled back and smiled. She had felt Mr. D.'s dick from inside Anna's kitty.

"I'm so stuffed" Anna said.

"I know. Isn't it great?" replied Danica from experience. "Wait until he moves inside you"

Simon almost felt like an accessory. The real love story was Anna and Danica. He was just there to provide the dick. Still, the feelings he was getting from being inside another seven-year-old's butt were fantastic. He didn't want to rush anything so he made very small movements as the two lovers kissed and worked each other's pussies. Anna had taken the hint and now had two fingers deep inside Danica. Since the two girls were practically weightless in the pool Simon tried something different. He wrapped his arms around both girls and started to bounce them up and down in the water. The immediate result was his dick sliding in and out of Anna's bum. The secondary effect was their fingers bouncing inside each other's pussies.

Danica looked at Mr. D. and smiled. She loved how he could find new ways to make them feel better. He really was the nicest man she would ever know. She put her free hand around Anna to keep them together as they floated and Anna did the same to her. The action sent waves across the pool and back until it looked like a hurricane inside the pool. Simon didn't think it was possible for him to cum again but the feelings Anna was giving him were sure going to get him close. He rocked them both in a love dance as he drove his dick in and out of her bum faster and faster. For the seventh time that day he felt a naked seven-year-old stiffen in his arms as her orgasm crashed in on her.

Danica felt it too and she bent down lower and pressed her fingers deeper into Anna's kitty. She wanted her friend's orgasm to be the best since she had waited so long for it. When she felt Anna stiffen she took a deep breath, ducked under the water and sucked her friend's super sensitive clit into her mouth.

You would think Anna had been stabbed from the scream that came out of her mouth. Simon covered her mouth out of instinct even though Carolyn had assured him there were no neighbors close enough to hear anything. Danica heard the scream while under water and stayed licking her friend's clit as long as possible. She burst through the surface gasping for air and spraying water everywhere. She immediately kissed Anna and held her through the orgasm. Anna had never trembled so violently. Even the time she had jumped into the snow in a bathing suit on a dare hadn't made her shake like this. The waves of pleasure seemed like they would never stop. Everyone had come running when they heard her scream and now they stood on the edge of the pool watching the erotic scene. They all assumed that Mr. D.'s dick was still up her butt and they could see her shaking and holding Danica and gasping for air as if she had just run away from a pack of wild dogs.

"Give her some love girls" Miss Smith said and they jumped into the pool and surrounded Anna with hugs and kisses. Simon definitely felt some hands checking to see if he really was still up her butt. He never did soften but when Anna's trembling and aftershocks finally eased she went limp and the girls lifted her off of his dick and practically carried her to a lounge chair. Anna lay back with the silliest grin on her face. She had just experienced the orgasm of a lifetime and the afterglow would last over an hour.

Chapter 21 — Sex Education

Carolyn leaned down to Simon and asked.

"Are you up to cooking some burgers on the grill? I have a big apron to protect the sensitive parts from getting burned."

"Sure" he said. "I could eat a horse."

"Or some juicy pussies?" She laughed.

"After supper maybe but I have something better in mind." As he said that he reached up between her legs and cupped her bottom.

"Mmmm, sounds like fun" she said as she helped him out of the pool. Carolyn picked up a large black grilling apron and placed it over his head. Then she went behind him and tied the strings in back.

"Hey girls!" She yelled. How does he look?" She faced Simon to the girls so that they could see "Kiss the cook" printed on the front. Then she turned him around and they all roared with laughter. The apron was open in back and they could see his bare bum. He even wiggled it at them a little.

Simon took over cooking duties on the grill and soon everyone was digging in to burgers, chips and salad. As the sun started to go down they all reflected on what

an incredible day it had been. When the weather turned cool the girls wondered what could be next. It had been a full day of sex and they were all worn out and more than a little sore in some places. After everything was put away Miss Smith gathered them all in the family room.

"Okay girls, Mr. D. Has agreed to help me with a sex education lesson. Let's all go to the bedroom."

There were lots of "oooo's" and giggles as the girls followed the two naked adults down the hall. The two adults lay on the bed facing each other touching and kissing. Then Carolyn started the lesson. She had already told Simon that she was on birth control pills.

"So girls, in the future you may end up like this with a boy you like. He makes you feel good but if you have started having periods you have to be careful."

"He may say it's okay because he has a condom. Mr. D. would you show the girls how a condom works?"

Simon took the condom packet from the table and opened it. He smiled and added.

"Girls, if you want to make sure the condom is on right you should put it on the boy. Miss Smith, would you show them please?"

Carolyn took the condom and put it on Mr. D.'s very hard dick. She unrolled it over the crown and then leaned over and pushed it down with her mouth.

"You might as well have fun while you do it" she said. The girls all giggled.

She lay back down and Simon moved between her legs. As he slid his dick inside her he continued the lesson.

"This is what they call the missionary position. It's what most people do the first few times. The man should support his weight so that he doesn't crush the girl. Mmmm, Miss Smith your pussy is delightful. I like this lesson."

Everyone laughed and Simon continued to fuck Carolyn slow and easy.

Miss Smith continued. "If the condom stays on his sperm can't get inside you and he can't make you pregnant. The only problem is you are trusting the boy to leave it on. There is a nasty trick going around. The boy starts with it on but takes it off when the girl gets really wet down there. It feels much better for him but she can get pregnant. Mr. D. please show them"

Simon was fucking her in earnest now and he reached down and slipped the condom off when he pulled out to adjust his position. It only took half a second. When he inserted his uncovered dick in Miss Smith he groaned at the better feeling.

"Oh that's much better" Miss Smith purred. "So girls...Mmm yes there....to be safe...oh Mr. D. that's so good...you need to take charge of the birth control...yes, Mr. D. deeper.....I take birth control pills harder Simon.....so I can't get pregnant even if the boy removes the condom.....oh God, oh God girls, I need a kitty to lick"

Simon was slapping his balls against her bottom with every stroke. Carolyn was totally into this old-fashioned fuck. She flailed her arm out and grabbed the nearest girl, Sally. Pushing her head toward Simon's hip Carolyn turned her head and pulled Sally's pussy to her face. Simon couldn't believe she was eating out a seven-year-old while he fucked her.

"Mmm he said. Can I have one of those?"

Melissa lay in the same position on the other side of Miss Smith and Simon leaned over and buried his face in her pussy. The rest of the girls paired off and started finger fucking each other as they watched the wild scene. Sally looked across at Melissa and smiled. Then they both reached across Miss Smith and started rubbing her clit and feeling Mr. D.'s dick slide in and out of her wet kitty. Miss Smith was the first to cum, pulling Sally's pussy to her mouth and shoving her tongue deep inside the child. Mr. D. wasn't far behind, having taken a second Viagra after

supper. He tasted Melissa's girl juice as he felt her fingers on his wet dick sliding in and out of the girl's teacher. He grunted, let out three "Oh Fuck" in a row which made the rest of the girls giggle and shoved himself deep in Carolyn's pussy. It might not have been the volume of his first cum but it matched the intensity. He hadn't fucked a woman in years and as much as he preferred seven-year-olds he had to admit Carolyn with her shaved pussy and petite breasts was pretty amazing.

They all enjoyed their afterglow. Simon had several aftershocks that caused him to tremble and shove his dick deep inside Carolyn. She had several that caused her vagina to squeeze Simon's dick. She didn't tell anyone but she was a virgin when they entered the bedroom. His was her first dick and it confirmed that she was bisexual. She wouldn't give up girls but an occasional dick in her pussy sounded like something she would want.

Bridget had climbed in next to Melissa and Elizabeth next to Sally. Miss Smith's instructions at the beginning of the day that they try different girls was certainly being followed. Since it was too early for bed Miss Smith suggested a quick moonlight swim then a shower and a movie. Everyone settled into the family room with their towels and she put on Blue Lagoon, a movie about a young boy and girl stranded on a remote island. They all liked the nude scenes and the love scenes where the two discover sex. Lots of fingers found kittys during those scenes. When it was over Simon took one bed with three girls and Carolyn took the other with four girls. It took a while for everyone to settle down but eventually they all fell asleep. No one was interested in sleeping on the floor when there were beds available and adults to cuddle with, naked of course.

Chapter 22 — Good Morning

Simon woke up to a wonderful scent. His face was buried in Melissa's hair and his nose was filled with the smell of little girl. There was a faint smell of shampoo from last night's shower and the overwhelming smell Melissa's body. Between the light sweat smell and her pussy scent it was heavenly and he put his arm around her and nuzzled closer. He really should hit the bathroom but having a naked girl like Melissa against his body was too good to leave. Her bum was pressed against his growing dick and with a slight adjustment he slipped it between her legs.

Melissa felt the wonderful feeling of Mr. D.'s naked body pressed against her. She moved back until she could feel his breath on her neck. Yesterday had been pure magic and she would always remember the feeling of him inside her. She had wanted to try letting him in her bum but the urge to feel him in her pussy yesterday made her put it off. She wondered if he was awake enough to try it now.

Simon held out as long as he could. He didn't want to take advantage of a sleeping girl but the intense feeling of her smooth thighs on his dick was making it painfully hard. He decided to try to gently wake her by moving back and forth between her legs. He put his hand flat against her chest and pinched her tiny nipple between two fingers. After a few movements back and forth he had her very slippery and the feeling was intense. He really didn't want to waste a cum on the bed sheets. Cum should be deposited inside the pussy or bum of young girls whenever possible.

Melissa loved the feeling of him between her legs but it wasn't stimulating the important places. She decided to be bold and reached between her legs to push him against her slit. Simon felt it and whispered in her ear

"Good morning beautiful. Would you like to play before everyone else wakes up?"

She didn't speak, just nodded her head and pushed his dick back towards her bum hole. Simon wasn't sure what she wanted but it was easy to find out. He started wiping his precum across her anus. He heard her sigh and felt her press his hand to her chest as he lubricated her bum. Simon had thought ahead and left the tube of KY jelly on the night stand. He reached for the tube and leaned in to Melissa's ear.

"This might be cold but it will make everything really slippery. Don't jump when you feel it."

Again she nodded and lay still as Simon unscrewed the cap of the tube. He moved it down until he was pretty sure it pointed right at her hole and squeezed out a good amount. Melissa gasped as the cool liquid flowed inside her bum and down to her pussy. It felt very wet.

When Simon pressed his dick to her bum he found everything extremely slippery and he had to hold his dick tight to keep it from slipping forward toward her pussy or back up her bum crack. He found her hole with one finger and guided his dick to the right spot. It only took a few tries for him to slip inside her hot tunnel. He lost track of how many of the girl's he had taken up the bum yesterday but each one was unique and delightful. Melissa's was special because they were doing it in secret while Anna and Danica slept behind him.

He moved his hand down to her abdomen and held her still as he pressed deeper into her. He would never tell the other girls but he considered Melissa to be by far the most beautiful of the seven girls. There was something about her dark hair on milky white skin, her little girl bangs and captive beautiful eyes that drew him in. Her body was perfect. Not a hair on her pussy and only a hint of a cowl with her clit hiding inside. Her abdomen flowed smoothly down from her belly button and up to her mound where it divided into two even sections separated by a crease. There were no inner or outer wrinkled lips that would develop in a few years. Everything was smooth and innocent, a true living cherub.

Melissa felt him enter her and winced when her body tried to reject the intruder. Once she relaxed she felt him slide deeper in until his abdomen was touching her bum. She understood why some of the girls liked this so much. Her bum was very sensitive and feeling his skin pressed against it was very exciting. Knowing that part of Mr. D. was inside her body made it even better. She loved him with all her heart and now he was inside her again, joined to her in the most intimate way.

Simon started to move slowly. He couldn't move back because he would bump into Anna. Instead he started to curl his hips up to drive his dick into Melissa and then back to slide part way out of her. The feeling was intense and he decided a morning cum would give him stamina for the rest of the day. He let his hand slide lower and found her mound with its little button at the top. Just touching another little girl pussy almost made him cum but he held back to give her the enjoyment first. Sliding down her crease he picked up some melted KY jelly between her legs and slid his finger in the crease and over her vagina. He picked up the pace and started to hump her faster as he slipped his middle finger into her.

Simon didn't realize it but he had woken Anna who woke Danica. They watched him tighten his bum as he pressed into Melissa. They also found the tube of KY jelly that he had dropped behind himself on the bed. With hand signals Danica indicated that Anna should coat her middle finger with KY and wait for the right moment. When they heard Melissa's muffled mews Danica pushed Simon's bum

cheeks apart and Anna pushed her finger all the way into his butt. The reaction was instantaneous. He pressed forward to get away from the intrusion and pressed himself even deeper into Melissa. That plus Anna's finger set him off and he felt that familiar boiling in his balls. A night's worth of cum production rushed up his shaft and into Melissa's colon. He grunted and said a couple more "oh fuck" as he emptied his semen into her.

Melissa felt herself starting when Mr. D. slipped his finger inside her kitty. "Yes, she thought. Put your finger inside me. I want you inside me always". The room spun and she managed to reduce her scream to a few intense cat mews. He pumped hot cum into her bottom while he tickled her pussy with his finger. She felt the sparks radiate from her bum hole and her kitty to every cell in her body. What a wonderful way to start the morning.

The two lovers cuddled and Anna pulled her finger out of his bum and wiped it on a waiting tissue. She was glad there were no brown spots on the tissue. When they were pretty sure Melissa was done Anna climbed over Mr. D. and landed in front of Melissa with a "Good morning Melissa. Having fun"

Danica added "Yea, good morning. What's it like waking up to Mr. D. up your bum?"

"Oh she was awake before I did anything. "Simon protested. "It wouldn't be nice to do that to someone who was sleeping."

Danica smiled and said. "You can wake me up that way anytime Mr. D."

"I will remember that Danica" he said. "Right now I need to pee really bad and I'm sure Melissa wants to clean up a little."

"I need to pee too" said Anna holding her bare pussy.

"Ugh, me too. Why did you mention it? We can't all pee at once"

"Why not? asked Mr. D. "as long as we clean up when we are done we could use the bathtub. It might be fun."

They looked at him like he was crazy then Melissa said "I can't wait. If that's what we are doing let's go."

The three girls and Simon headed for the bathroom. Simon deliberately left the door open. He decided he would lay in the tub and they would stand over him and let it flow. Danica was over his chest with Melissa in the middle and Anna by his knees. They were so embarrassed that it took a minute for anything to happen. Finally Danica sighed and started to let her pee flow. Her stream washed over his chest and before it ended she leaned back and caught him in the mouth with the last of her pee. Then she moved behind Anna and told Melissa to relax and let it go. She closed her eyes and felt the flow starting. Her pee filled his belly button and flowed down to the base of his still soft dick. Melissa giggled at the naughtiness of what she was doing. When her flow stopped she stood to the side even with Mr. D.s dick. Anna had been standing with both hands pressed against her kitty. When she released the pressure her pee gushed out and she washed Mr. D.'s belly and dick with hot pee.

"My turn " he said as he suddenly stood up. He held his dick and began spraying the three girls as they screamed and tried to duck out of the way. The noise woke the rest of the house and soon the bathroom was filled with naked girls laughing and complaining about the smell and asking what it was like. Anna, Danica and Melissa headed for the outside shower while Sally, Christina and Bridget took turns spraying Mr. D. with their hot pee. They didn't think they would get to be on the receiving end until Miss Smith told them to lay in the tub and she stood over them and let her pee fly. Only Elizabeth thought it was too weird but she did offer to pee on Miss Smith at the end. Miss Smith turned to Mr. D. and said "You are cleaning this tub!"

"Of course" he replied. "It was worth it wasn't it?"

She had to admit it was exciting and naughty and really didn't hurt anyone. Her life had sure changed in the last couple weeks.

Chapter 23 — all good naughty things must end

Breakfast was simple. Cereal and milk while outside naked. Miss Smith asked the girls to find any girls who they hadn't played with and to give them some love. The girls looked around and tried to remember who's kitty they had put their fingers in. Anna and Danica had pleased all of their friends so they were allowed to pair up together. Bridget hadn't kissed or fingered Sally or Elizabeth so she took Sally first and headed to a lounge chair. Elizabeth had been with everyone but Bridget and Christina so she took Christina while Bridget was with Sally. The rest of the girls paired off and soon the back yard was filled with moans and giggles as the girls fingered and licked and kissed the morning away. Melissa had spent time with each girl but didn't think she spent enough time with Miss Smith so the two of them headed to a lounge chair. Simon was left sitting by himself on a lounge chair and gently stroking his somewhat worn-out dick.

Anna and Danica were the first to come over. "We want to say thank you for everything before we have to get dressed" Anna said. She climbed on his lap and slid his dick into her pussy. She gave him about ten wonderful pumps and then climbed off and was replaced by Danica. She gave him several slow sensual fucks until Sally had finished with Bridget and came over to see what was happening. She climbed on Mr. D. and slipped his dick inside her kitty for several wonderful fucks. Sally was replaced by Christina who said "Thank you Mr. D. as she mounted him. Christina was followed by Elizabeth who inserted him fully and rocked her body back and forth in an incredible massage motion. He came very close to spurting in her but held off as Elizabeth was replaced by Bridget who dropped on his dick in one motion then pumped up and down until he put his hands on her waist to stop her. Standing waiting was Melissa and as Bridget lifted off of him she swung her leg across and aimed his very wet dick at her vagina. It occurred to her that the juices of all of the other girls would be mixing with hers in her kitty and it made her shudder.

As soon as Bridget left Miss Smith Anna went over to her and lay on her naked body in a 69 position. Miss Smith had seen the line for Mr. D. and wondered if she had been forgotten. As she tasted Anna's pussy she detected a faint taste of Mr. D. in her pussy. It wasn't cum but there was definitely a trace and it was exciting. She had just gotten her tongue deep in Anna when she was replaced by Danica. Danica's pussy had its own taste but there were faint traces of Mr. D. and maybe Anna on her pussy. She gasped as Danica's expert tongue found her clit and sent thrills up her spine. She was sure if there was more time Danica's finger or tongue would have been up her bum.

Danica was replaced by Sally who pressed her pussy against her teacher's face as she licked Miss Smith's much bigger pussy. She liked the feeling of the pussy lips her teacher had. Sally was replaced by Christina who enjoyed being licked so much she pushed three fingers inside Miss Smith's wet pussy. By now Carolyn had lost track of all of the tastes mixed together on the line of pussies. Her dream had been to see the girls naked. Never in her wildest fantasy could she imagine a line of seven young girls waiting to lick her to another massive orgasm.

Christina was replaced by Elizabeth who had studied lesbian and bisexual sex and expertly brought her teacher to the edge by pressing Miss Smith's clit to the roof of her mouth with her tongue. Elizabeth had learned to love the taste of pussy juices and was really enjoying what her teacher was doing to her kitty. Elizabeth was replaced by cute red headed Bridget who offered her kitty to her teacher as a thank you as she licked deep in Miss Smith's hole.

While Miss Smith was being serviced Melissa was quietly bringing Mr. D. to another cum. She looked straight into his eyes as she rocked back and forth and up and down. It wasn't particularly fast or violent but it was erotic and when he filled her vagina with more of his cum she leaned down and kissed him hard on the lips. He pumped and thrust until he was spent and then whispered "Miss Smith is waiting for you. Go give her a surprise". Melissa smiled, nodded her head and walked over to her teacher with her legs squeezed together. She tapped Bridget on the shoulder and replaced her on Miss Smith's body. Everyone held their breath as Melissa lowered her pussy to her teacher's waiting mouth. Miss Smith's eyes went wide when the first drop of cum flowed out of Melissa and into her mouth. She recognized what Melissa was giving her and pulled the girl's body down to her hungry mouth. The instant Melissa's tongue touched Carolyn's pussy she started to cum. Tasting Mr. D.'s cum mixed with Melissa's girl juice was the match that ignited her fireworks. She sucked the cum from Melissa's body as waves of pleasure rocked her to her core. Melissa's tongue sent her higher and higher as the girls all cheered. Some of them squeezed her breasts and some stroked between her legs below where Melissa's tongue worked it's magic. When she thought she might go insane Miss Smith begged Melissa to stop and lay panting as each girl gave her a soft kiss and tasted Mr. D.'s cum on her face. It was the perfect ending to a sex filled weekend.

After lunch the girls reluctantly put on panties and their own clothes. Each girl took her swimsuit to the pool, soaked it in the pool water and rung it out for their mother to find when they returned home. Bags and sleeping bags were loaded into the van and it was a quiet ride back to parents waiting at the school. The girls were given strict instructions on what to tell their parents and they each returned

with a packet of information that none of their parents would read. There would be a few other STEM weekends but none as good as the first one. Word spread and there was pressure to include other girls, girls who could not be trusted to keep the secret of the special helper.

Epilogue

Simon continued to have helpers for a while but the girls became interested in other activities and a few parents started asking too many questions. Melissa continued to visit at least once a week all through high school but the rest gradually stopped when they hit puberty. Simon did manage to acquire at least one new special helper each year and none of them ever let slip what happened in the shop or on the STEM weekends.

Sally and Susan continued to have Bobby for a sitter for a while but taught him several new tricks. He was very sad to say he couldn't sit for them anymore because he was leaving for college.

Christina talked her aunt and uncle into letting her bring a special friend to stay the weekend with them. It took a lot of convincing for them to agree to a naked hot tub soak with Christina and Danica but when Danica slipped Carlos's dick up her bum and pushed her toes inside Auntie's pussy she was welcomed back several times.

The biggest surprise came when Melissa announced to her mother that she was marrying Simon. She was twenty two and he was fifty but their love for each other was unstoppable. It helped when he showed her mother the ten million dollar balance in his investment account and said that he would pay all of her student loans and the full cost of the wedding. She had graduated from Harvard business school with a degree in investment management. Even Simon was shocked when she turned the ten million into fifty million within five years. The wedding was beautiful and none of the helpers were surprised to discover that Melissa had not worn panties under her wedding dress.

Simon and Melissa paid off all of the "helpers" student loans and helped a couple of them start businesses. Once a year he and Melissa would rent a private island and fly all of the helpers there for a vacation. If they had girls they would be welcome but no husbands or boys were allowed. Some of them couldn't get away but

Elizabeth always enjoyed her time in Melissa and Simon's bed and Anna and Danica never missed a chance to sleep with Carolyn.

Melissa gave Simon a daughter a year after they were married followed by twin girls and two other girls a few years later. Melissa made sure they understood how special it was to be their daddy's helpers and they introduced a new generation to the pleasures of sitting on Mr. D.'s lap. It was Anna who helped him finally realize his remaining fantasy. Through much persuading of her mother by Anna he was recruited to take her to the latest animated children's movie. They sat in the back of the nearly empty theater on a Tuesday afternoon and cuddled with her on his lap. During an extra dark scene he slipped his pants and boxers down and covered himself with her dress. He found her bare bum, she had taken her panties off as soon as they sat down, and gently slid his extremely hard dick up inside her rectum. Then he just relaxed, enjoyed the movie with her and sometime during one of the louder scenes blasted his cum deep into her bowels. Fantasies are wonderful things when you get to live them.

Simon finally closed the shop when he turned fifty-five. The internet had taken all of his business and it became too dangerous to try to find new helpers. He and Melissa and their girls split their time among several very secluded houses where they could enjoy sunshine and naked barbecues in the back yard.

The End

Written by Ducky

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Comments welcome at duckyhere@protonmail.com. This is my first attempt at writing a full length story. Please be kind.

Cast of Characters

Simon Duckworth, 35: Protagonist. Owner of the Dollhouse Shop.

Carolyn Smith, 24: Second grade teacher in the school near Simon's shop.

Anna Green, 7: Blond, blue eyes, ponytail in back.

Liz Green: Anna's mother. Single parent.

Bridget O'Brian, 7: Flaming red hair in pigtails, roundish figure, freckles and bright green eyes.

Mrs. O'Brian: Well to do socialite. Not the best mother. Bakes the best cookies on the planet.

Elizabeth Ann Sullivan, 7: Genius level student currently in fifth grade. Friends with Melissa. Very cute round face, round glasses and warm, chocolate brown hair.

Mrs. Sullivan: Successful business woman. Hires nannies to raise Elizabeth.

Christina Alvarez, 7: Short with thick black hair. Likes to dance wearing fire red silky panties.

Mrs. Alvarez: Recent immigrant from Guatemala. Likes to dress in flashy revealing clothes.

Auntie Marie and Uncle Carlos: Christina's favorite aunt and uncle.

Melissa Duncan, 7: Stunningly beautiful. Straight, dark brown hair with perfect bangs. Large captivating eyes.

Sally Pendergast, 7: Curly dark brown hair, walking pile of energy. Usually found with her sister Susan.

Susan Pendergast, 6: Equally curly bright red hair, thin like her sister.

Margery Pendergast: Over-worked mother of nine including Sally and Susan.

Danica Johnson, 7: Sandy blond hair usually done in two perfect pigtails with ribbons on the ends. Ukrainian ancestry and grandma has a secret

Old English nursery rhyme

Monday's child is fair of face,

Tuesday's child is full of grace,

Wednesday's child is full of woe,

Thursday's child has far to go.

Friday's child is loving and giving,

Saturday's child works hard for a living,

And the child that is born on the Sabbath Day,

Is bonny and blithe and good and gay.