

The Pussy Plant Goes West

by Duckywriter

Summary

Park Ranger Rick Samson had been with the National Park service for fifteen years and had become an expert in developing and running children's programs for park visitors. Recently he had been assigned to oversee the removal of an invasive plant from a park in Maine. Rick had been searching for the plant for years and was able to secretly obtain a healthy specimen. The official name of the plant was Luvenis Nova Vaginae but everyone who knew about it called it the Pussy Plant. Rick was about to find out how powerful it was.

Warning!

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

Chapter 1 - Go west young man

Rick packed his trailer for the long trip west. He had finished supervising the cleanup of a mind influencing plant called a Pussy Plant discovered in a park in upstate Maine. Pollen and liquid from the plant altered people so much it was considered a threat to civilization. The primary effect of the plant was to turn adults into pedophiles and children into sex craving animals. The DEA and FBI had been brought in to remove every trace of the plant and Rick later heard that it had infested a neighborhood in Massachusetts where several families were found to be having orgies with children as young as six.

Rick knew a lot more about the plant than he let on. He had heard about it from a Native American medicine man in New Mexico and had been looking for one ever since. Rick had a special interest in the plant because he was a confirmed pedophile. He never had the opportunity to fulfill his dream of undressing and touching a preteen girl but he had collected a large number of hidden camera pictures of them changing in the many National Parks he had worked at. He always made it a point to inspect all of the bathroom and changing areas in a new assignment and was very good at hiding cameras.

Life was pretty good to Rick. When his parents passed away he received enough money to buy a big GMC Sierra truck with all the accessories and a thirty-five-foot

travel trailer with a king bed, shower, and lots of extras. He was allowed to hook it up wherever he was assigned and for a home on wheels it was very comfortable. He dreamed of the day when he could invite a cute seven or eight year old girl to join him in the big bed.

Hidden deep in one of the storage areas of the trailer was his key to fulfilling that dream. Sealed in a container was a healthy Pussy Plant. He planned to give it some sun once he was far away from Maine and anyone familiar with the recent removal operation. Rick knew exposure to the plant could affect his judgement and get him in a lot of trouble so he planned to wear an industrial gas mask whenever the plant was uncovered. There were rumors of an antidote that would make him immune to the effects but he hadn't had time to research it. What he did have time for was to make an "organic" mosquito repellent consisting of an over-the-counter repellent with traces of the Pussy Plant extract. He planned to test it the first chance he got.

The medicine man had explained how to extract the powerful liquid from the inner petals of the flower. It was a strange process because the flower looked exactly like a vagina so he was essentially cutting the inner vagina lips and removing them. The plant grew so fast there would be a new flower the next day. One of the problems with the plant was controlling the fast growth. He would have to dispose of the extra plants in a way that they couldn't grow wild. As much as he liked the idea of a United States of Pedophiles he knew there were stiff penalties for deliberately growing it. Much worse than for growing opium poppies or marijuana.

He fired up the Sierra and headed south then west. It was about a 2500 mile drive and the park service had given him plenty of time to get there. Rangers with his experience and their own living quarters were hard to find. The trailer was heavy but the Sierra pulled it with minimal effort. He was glad for the electronic gas saving features since gas had recently come close to five dollars a gallon. Heading down interstate 95 he planned to take I90 through New York and Ohio to where it joined I80 then follow I80 all the way to Wyoming. He had reservations at several campgrounds along the way.

The first day he made it to a campground on Lake Erie near Angola, New York. The site he was assigned was next to a family with a small pop-up tent trailer. He felt sorry for the parents who would have to try to sleep in the cramped quarters and hard mattress usually found in those trailers. After finishing his hookups he opened the outside kitchen built into his huge trailer and put some burgers on the grill. The family next door was struggling to get a campfire going and since he was a Ranger and they had two cute daughters, he put on his official park ranger hat and offered to help.

"Hi, need a hand?" He asked as he approached the man trying to light a six-inch-thick log with a match.

"Oh, hi. Yeah, this is our first time camping. I'm Henry Winters and this is my wife Stephanie and our daughters Carrie and Mandy.

"If you don't mind a suggestion, you should get your tent set up first. There can be some severe storms rolling off the lake around sunset."

“See Henry, I told you we should have gone to a motel. You know the girls are afraid of thunder storms.”

“I’ll get the fire started for you while you get set up. Don’t forget to lock up all your food. You don’t want to attract bears.”

There probably wasn’t a bear within a hundred miles but one of Rick’s favorite pastimes was scaring tourists with stories of bears coming into campgrounds. Out west where he was going it was a legitimate concern but in the built-up area around Lake Erie it wasn’t a problem. More than one family had missed out on seeing the stars at night because of Rick’s bear talks.

“Bears?!” Screeched Stephanie. “You didn’t tell me there were bears.”

“If you don’t help me with this tent thing we’ll be sleeping outside” Harry said as he struggled to lift the supports in place.

Rick didn’t want to get roped into setting it up so he chatted with the two girls as he gathered sticks and built the fire. The commercial fire starter brick he hid in the bottom helped.

“Do you girls like camping? How old are you?”

“I’m eight” said Carrie proudly. “Mandy’s the baby. She’s only six.”

“I’m not a baby!” The cute little blond said defiantly.

“I can see that.” Rick said smiling. “You are both very pretty girls.”

“Can we see your trailer?” Asked Carrie. “It’s a lot bigger than ours.”

“You have to ask your parents first.”

Henry and Stephanie had one side of the tent up and were more than happy to let the Ranger watch their girls for a while. After all, if you can’t trust a park ranger, who can you trust?

Rick reached in his pocket for the small spray bottle and squirted the railing of the stairs to his trailer. Both girls touched it as they entered. He gave it another squirt as he entered and told Henry they could have a tour too. Once inside the girls oo’d and aaah’ed at the spacious interior. They were surprised when he pushed the button for the pop out and the dining area doubled in size. In addition to his king bed, the dining table converted to a double bed and the couch to a queen bed. It would comfortably sleep six adults.

Rick asked the girls if they were allowed to have soda and got them each a large coke. In addition to making them pee it would make them hyper if a storm came up. The plant extract started to make them warm and he was about to give them back to their parents before it hit them completely when Henry poked his head in followed by his wife.

“Wow, this is huge!” He said as he looked around. Rick saw him rub his palms together.

“Why didn’t we rent one of these?” His wife asked.

“Did you see the size of his truck? And it would probably cost a couple thousand a week to rent one.”

“This baby set me back a lot but it’s my home in the parks where I work so it’s worth it.”

The girls were getting warmer and Mandy kept fanning her dress and showing her panties. Rick was impressed with how fast the extract worked.

“If you folks want to get any swimming in you better do it before it rains.”

“Yea! Swimming” both girls cheered.

“Oh girls, your swimsuits are buried and I’m not sure I can find them.”

We don’t need swimsuits! There’s no one around but us and Mr. Ranger. He won’t peek, will you mister?”

“You wouldn’t be the first family to skinny dip when camping” Rick replied. “It’s pretty common and a really unique experience. Kind of a bucket list item for a lot of people.”

Before their parents could react the two girls ran out of the camper and started peeling off clothes. Their mother yelled after them.

“Don’t go in the water until one of us is there.”

As they turned to leave Rick grabbed a bottle of the special mixture and said.

“You better put some of this organic bug spray on. You only need to do your arms and calf’s and it will keep the bugs away. Seeing her daughters half naked already Stephanie said thanks and gave herself and Henry a quick spray before heading out the door.

As they were leaving Rick said.

“I’m telling you Henry, there’s nothing like it. I skinny dip with my sister and her husband and three girls and there’s nothing sexual about it. Just go for it.”

Rick had to strain to keep from laughing after they left. He closed up the camper and turned on the security cameras. Bright full color pictures of two reasonably fit adults undressing and two naked beautiful preteen girls came into view. He made sure everything was recording, opened a beer and went outside to enjoy the show.

“Oh Henry, this is so wicked! Are you sure it’s okay?”

“You heard the Ranger.He does it with his sister and her husband.I think it sounds terrific.Let him be jealous of me for having such a sexy wife.

Stephanie liked that compliment and gave him a pinch on the behind. The two girls were jumping up and down at the edge of the lake.Their clothes were dropped in a line leading from the campsite to the beach. Luckily this area was protected by trees and people in other campsites couldn't see them.It was definitely illegal to be naked in public in New York.

Rick set up a chair and watched as the two adults tentatively undressed at the water's edge. Stephanie had a pretty good figure for a mother of two but Rick's eyes were definitely glued to the two little bums bouncing up and down.He tried to relax and not cum in his shorts in case he got invited to join them.Just to be ready, he took his shirt off and sat in just his knit shorts.

“Ah, it's cold!” Stephanie said as she waded in and the cool lake water touched her pussy.Rick didn't notice but she had a small well-trimmed patch of bush above her pussy.It was worth the occasional itching to get Henry to lick her the way that he did in their bedroom.

Henry was trying unsuccessfully to suppress his erection. Something told him it wasn't nice to have it in front of his girls but he couldn't remember why.One of the effects of the plant was to reduce inhibitions and block negative thoughts.He took a hand from each girl and the three of them ran into the lake and collapsed in a fit of laughter as the cool water hit his sensitive balls.Stephanie joined them and they each took a daughter out to where they could toss them up and let them splash down in the water. Rick hoped the security cameras would reach to the water to capture the scene.

“It's raining naked little girls.” He thought as the two girls were tossed in the air. That plant is better than I thought.

He began to make plans for the night.He needed a thunderstorm which shouldn't be a problem on the edge of the lake in July.If one didn't form he would go to plan B, bear sighting.He took the last swallow of beer and was thinking about getting another one when he looked up and his mouth dropped.Running up from the beach was a naked eight-year-old Carrie.

“Mr. Ranger!My mom says you should join us.You gave us the idea and we want to thank you.”

Rick swallowed and took Carrie's hands in his.

“Are you sure?I don't want to intrude on your family.”

“My Mom said you should come.We want you to.”

Rick looked out at the water where the adults were locked in a kiss with little Carrie on Henry's hip.They were not looking at him.

“Well okay, I'll come in on one condition.” He said while still sitting.

“Condition? What’s that?”

“You have to give me a hug first.I haven’t had a hug from a pretty girl in ages.”

In the next moment a lifetime of dreaming was fulfilled. Carrie wrapped her arms around his neck and pressed her naked body to him. As his hands made contact with her smooth bare bum and her flat chest pressed against his, all the work, all the waiting and planning, paid off and he soaked in the sensations of naked little girl skin on his.

“Mmmm, that was a nice hug.Let’s go get wet.”

Rick picked her up and threw her over his shoulder as he ran to the beach with her bouncing and giggling the whole way.He had to put her down to drop his shorts then picked her up again and ran into the lake, turning and falling backwards with her on top of him.When he surfaced he was next to Henry and Stephanie.

“Oh Rick!This is heaven. Why didn’t we do this years ago?Thank you for suggesting it.”Stephanie was bubbling with excitement as she talked.Henry was busy sucking on her neck, giving her a large hickey.

“Well, there aren’t many places you can do it legally but as long as we don’t make too much noise no one will know, right?”

“Oh, right. Well, we want to thank you. Mandy, why don’t you give the Ranger a nice hug to thank him.”

Rick already had Carrie clinging to him.He figured mom and dad wanted some private time and that was okay with him. In addition to the plant making adults pedophiles it also increased their attraction to each other.Rick moved away from the adults and suggested that the girls take turns thanking him. He let Carrie down and moved Mandy to his front.After confirming that her parents were busy he lowered her down until she was sitting on his dick with her legs wrapped around him.He closed his eyes and drank in the sensuality of touching her young body.Not a hair anywhere but on her head.A perfectly flat chest with two little brown stickers for breasts. Her little bubble butt fit in one hand while the other one slid up her inner thigh and cupped her pussy.He had reached another milestone, touching a preteen pussy and it made his whole body shudder.

“What about me Rick?” Asked Carrie.She had graduated from Mister to just Rick.

“What about you pretty girl?” He said as he moved her and Mandy to shallower water and sat down. The girls’ backs were to their parents as he sat Carrie on top of his dick and pulled Mandy in front of her.He kept looking for signs that the plant was wearing off but the girls’ parents were too busy fucking to even notice he was there.Throwing caution to the wind he moved Carrie back and forth on his dick to show her what to do then pulled little Mandy in for a very adult kiss on her very young mouth. Chalk up another pedo milestone, tongue kissing a preteen.

Rick was on a roll and was about to taste his first preteen pussy when he heard Stephanie call.

“Mandy honey, Come give Mommy a kiss. Let Carrie thank Mr. Ranger for suggesting we swim like this.”

Rick had frozen when he heard Stephanie’s voice. He waited until Mandy got off of him and ran to her mother before touching Carrie again. Stephanie picked up her daughter and kissed her full on the lips as she placed her between herself and Henry. It looked like Mandy was going to be busy for a while so Rick smiled at Carrie and slipped his hand down her flat stomach to her mound.

“Does this feel nice?” He asked as he spread her pussy lips on either side of his dick. The feeling almost made him cum right then. He was in uncharted waters. Sure, he had read about it and even watched illegal videos of young girls rubbing their pussy against dicks but this was the real thing. He didn’t know how fast he could go or how hard to press down into him. The last thing he wanted was her red and sore the next day. Still, it felt amazing. Every nerve in his body screamed to get her to move.

“Yes, Mr. Ranger. It feels really nice. Thank you for telling us about the skin dipping.” Little Carrie said as she smiled sweetly and dripped her pussy juices on his dick.

Rick added his precum to the mix and while he moved her back and forth they exchanged electric signals as her immature clit filled with blood and started rubbing on his dick. He slid her back to his balls and forward to his tip. The sensation of her sliding over his most sensitive spot and wrapping her pussy over his crown made him shudder. In his mind he had painted a picture of how the plant extract would work and how he might get a touch or a peek from it. Nothing in his wildest imagination, in spite of what he had been told, could prepare him for rubbing little eight-year-old Carrie’s pussy up and down his dick while sitting in a lake fifteen feet from her parents. He would have to revise his plans. The plant was much better than he ever dreamed possible.

“Mmmm, Mr. Ranger. That feels really good.” purred Carrie.

She had closed her eyes and was soaking in all the good feelings emitting from her privates. She loved taking her clothes off outside and she liked how her parents had taken theirs off too and they played in the water. All of it was fun but what Mr. Ranger was doing was so much better. It was a good thing they were in the water because she thought there was some wet stuff coming out of her kitty. It made everything slippery so she didn’t mind but it was better that she could wash it away with the lake water when she wanted to.

Rick saw storm clouds forming over the lake so he decided he better finish his playtime with Carrie. He started moving her back and forth faster and humping into her on the forward strokes. He was struck with the picture of the drive system on a steam locomotive where the arm goes back and forth and it makes the wheels turn. He was chug chug chugging little Carrie along his dick the same way and hoping she was capable of orgasming because he was getting close.

Carrie was beginning to see fireworks behind her closed eyes. Mr. Ranger was making her feel so good she could hardly stand it. It was kind of like when she had to pee real bad and she could finally let it go. Actually, she felt like she might have to pee.

“Oh, oh Mr. Ranger! I think I have to pee. You should let me uuuuuuuuppppppp”

The last word was drowned out by the intense emotions of her first orgasm. The timing was perfect because Rick shot his first load between them just as she started to scream. She was so loud he covered her mouth to avoid other campers from hearing her. Cumming with an eight-year-old's pussy licking his dick was more intense than anything he had ever experienced. Better than any blow job he'd received. Better by far, than any fuck he was lucky enough to get. Just overwhelmingly better. He grunted and pumped and finally pulled Carrie up and kissed her full on the mouth. It was an adult “oh fuck I'm cumming on a preteen's body” kind of kiss.

Henry heard his daughter scream and looked over to see if she was alright. It didn't register that his eight-year-old daughter was sitting on a stranger's dick and probably having her first orgasm. He just made sure she hadn't fallen or hurt herself and went back to kissing Mandy and rubbing her little pussy while his wife played with her bum hole. The first flash of lightening got everyone's attention and snapped Rick back into his Park Ranger role.

“Time for everyone to get out of the water. Storm is coming in” he said in his best “I'm the boss here” voice.

There was a mad scramble of naked bodies out of the lake and on to the shore. Stephanie had enough motherly sense to get everyone into the tent camper where there were dry towels and clothes. The girls resisted getting dressed so she settled for loose knit shorts and no tops. They had planned on cooking over a campfire but as the rain threatened Rick convinced them to use the outdoor kitchen built into the side of his trailer. It had a sink, small refrigerator and two burner propane stove. There was a separate gas grill for grilling directly over the flame and a big awning in case it started to sprinkle before he finished cooking.

Stephanie had brought a big pot of beef stew and as the weather cooled it was a welcome treat. When the rain started Rick suggested that they move inside to his trailer. There was plenty of room and they settled down to beer and wine for the adults and ice cream sodas for the girls. No one seemed to have any memory of what went on in the lake. They remembered the skinny dipping and thanked Rick for the suggestion but not the sex. He reminded them several times that it was illegal in most places so they needed to be sure no one saw them if they tried it again. Rick couldn't believe that the plant could have that big of an effect and then wipe out most of the memory of it.

When the rain finally let up the Winters family said their goodbyes, including three wet kisses from the three ladies and headed out. They were back five minutes later saying that there were swarms of mosquitoes and could they have some more of that organic repellent. Rick smiled and happily sprayed all four of the Winters, taking time to pull open the shirts of both girls and playfully pulling back the waistband of their

shorts to give their little buns a squirt. He had planned on leaving early in the morning. With each squirt of the spray bottle he could see that plan fading away. Before they left he pulled Henry aside.

“If the storm gets bad I have plenty of room in my trailer. I’ll leave the door unlocked. Just come in if you need to.”

“That’s really generous of you Rick. The girls have always been frightened of thunder storms.”

Chapter 2 - Rain, Rain don’t go away.

Rick pulled a sealed cardboard box from the back of a storage cabinet. Inside was a glass terrarium containing the precious Pussy plant. He checked that it still looked healthy and put it away for now. He would put it someplace safe in the trailer where it could get sun before he left this campground.

After a quick shower he put on some loose knit shorts and poured himself a small bourbon on the rocks. Tonight was a night to celebrate. He heard the thunder in the distance and checked the weather report. The warm July air was generating a line of severe weather that was heading straight for them. There was no way the flimsy tent trailer would withstand the winds. After checking his supply of towels he made sure his king bed was presentable and made room to open the queen size sleep sofa. In a stretch his trailer could sleep ten so six should be very comfortable. He was hoping one or two of the smaller ones would end up with him.

On a whim he locked the camper door. “Let them get good and wet” he thought. Half an hour later he heard it, a faint cry in the howling wind and torrential downpours. Lightning lit up the sky and he heard the girls scream.

Bang, bang bang! It sounded like they would break the door down. Opening the door he found four drowned rats huddled at the bottom of the stairs to his camper.

“Oh God! I’m so sorry. I must have locked the door out of habit. Come in! Come in!”

The girls rushed in just as the lightening flashed again and both of them screamed. Henry and his wife followed and all four stood dripping water on the trailer’s tile floor. Rick had deliberately cranked up the AC to make the wet clothes more uncomfortable. The girls were dressed in thin T-shirts and panties that the water plastered to their bodies. Henry just had boxers on and Stephanie was wearing a thin nylon nightgown that was almost transparent.

“Brrr. It’s cold in here” Carrie said right away.

“You guys need to get those wet things off. I’ll get some towels.”

Rick figured getting towels would be a good test to see if the plant extract was still working. When he returned both girls were naked and Stephanie was holding her wet nightgown in front of her but not hiding much. It looked like the plant was still working.

“Here guys, dry off. I’ll turn down the AC and light the fireplace. What happened to your camper?”

“You have a fireplace?” Mandy asked as Rick handed out the towels.

“Sure do. This thing has everything but a jacuzzi. I live in it most of the year so I wanted to be comfortable. Henry, Stephanie, how about some bourbon to warm you up. I can make some hot chocolate for the girls.”

“Can we have some of that bourbon stuff please?” asked Carrie.

“Oh you would have to ask your parents. Maybe they would give you a taste.”

Rick poured a generous amount of Wild Turkey over ice for the two adults. Henry let Carrie taste his and she shook as it went down and said it burned. Mandy was told to just dip her tongue into her mother’s drink and she said she liked it.

“My kind of girl” Rick thought as he sipped his own drink.

“We were cuddling with the girls before they went to sleep when the wind started howling and one side of the tent collapsed. A huge amount of water poured in on Steph and Mandy and you said we could stay here if it got bad.”

“You definitely can and I’m really sorry about the door.” Rick said as he looked at the Winters family calmly sitting on his couch stark naked except for towels over their shoulders. The plant was definitely working.

“The couch makes up into a queen bed so there should be room for all of you. The girls might feel safer if they are close to you. My bedroom is through that door at the front if you need anything.”

Rick noticed that both girls looked in the direction of his bedroom and then at each other.

“I would like to get an early start in the morning so I’ll unhook the utilities tomorrow morning and then wake you for breakfast.”

“That’s more than generous Rick. How can we ever repay you?”

“Oh a couple hugs from two pretty girls should make us even” he laughed.

Carrie and Mandy practically threw themselves across the room to hug him. Once again Rick’s fingers touched bare preteen skin and he got the same thrill up his spine and in his dick.

“Thank you for saving us Mr. Ranger.” they both said.

“You are very welcome.It’s not every day I get to rescue two beautiful princesses.”

Stephanie smiled and said “Aww, did you hear that girls?Ranger Rick said you were princesses. Maybe he will be your Prince Charming and give you each a magic kiss.”

There was no way Rick would pass up that opportunity and he took Carrie’s hands first and pulled her between his knees and gently touched his lips to hers.Fireworks went off in his head as her soft lips melted into his and he felt a tiny tongue lick along his mouth.Next it was Mandy’s turn and she was much more aggressive, wrapping her arms around his neck and smashing her lips in his as he cuddled her bare little bum.

“Well, that was nice” he said breathlessly as he got them all to stand up so that he could open the bed.He pressed a button and the whole couch moved out three feet, leaving room for him to open the bed tucked inside.He was glad he had put clean sheets on it before closing it.

“That’s so cool!” Carrie said as the pop-out added another three feet to the trailer where the couch was.

Finishing his drink he showed them where the rear bathroom was and said his goodnights. He decided tonight was definitely a night to sleep naked and as tired as he was, he fought sleep, hoping for a visitor. It was only fifteen minutes later when Carrie slipped under the sheet to cuddle up beside him.Once again he felt naked preteen skin against his.This time she was warm and dry and he liked the feeling much better.

“Well hello Carrie.Couldn’t sleep?”

“I’m afraid of the thunder and the bears.Bears can’t come in here can they?Mommy and Daddy said you would protect us.Mommy said I should thank you for everything you did for us.”

Rick smiled at the way she talked nonstop and ended with her parents offering her as a thank you gift.He was more than willing to accept.”

“Come here sweetie.You lay on top of me and I’ll wrap my arms around you and protect you. No bear can come in here. I locked the camper door.”

“Will you make my kitty feel nice like in the lake?”

“Oh I think better than that Carrie, much better.”

“Oh I don’t know if I could stand it much better.I might faint.” She said seriously.

“Well if you faint I’ll wake you with a magic prince kiss like this.”

He pulled her up and touched his lips to hers.Once again he felt her lips melt as they kissed.This time it was his tongue probing, and exciting them both.He tasted the trace

of kid toothpaste and lemon lip gloss and felt her relax on his body. She was so delicate he was afraid she might break when he hugged her. Every fantasy, every dream he had had since he was a kid was about to be fulfilled and he wondered if he would wake up alone with cum soaked boxers soon. It was all too good to be true but it was true. He was in bed with a naked eight-year-old girl and he was pretty sure he was about to take her virginity.

Carrie was feeling the same tingle she felt in the lake. She needed Mr. Ranger to touch her down there again. She needed release and soon. Maybe she needed to give him a hint. Reaching down she tried to find his dick but she was a little too high up. As much as she liked kissing she pulled away and slid down until his big thing was once again rubbing her special spot.

“Mmmm.” She purred. “That feels nice.”

“Let’s try something better” he said as he rolled her onto her back and slid down the bed.

She giggled loudly when he licked one of her tiny nipples so he decided she was too young for that kind of stimulation. There was one place no girl was too young for. Moving down farther he kissed her belly button and gave her a row of gentle kisses down the crease of her leg. He brushed his cheek against her mound, feeling the extreme softness of the skin that usually never sees the light of day.

Rick’s heart was pounding so hard he was afraid he might have a stroke. The prize he had wanted for so long was right there. Carrie’s abdomen didn’t have a trace of hair on it. Her flat tummy rose up like river water flowing over a rock to her mound then divided in a single crease hiding her delights. He kissed the triangle above it then moved down and pressed his tongue into his first eight-year-old pussy. He hoped it wouldn’t be his last.

Carrie twitched at the first contact. She wanted to rub against him but now he was licking where she peed. She hoped the rain had washed away any traces because what Rick was doing to her felt fabulous. She put both hands on his head and guided him to her button. Nothing had ever felt that good. It was better than rubbing against him. It was even better than Mommy rubbing her with her fingers as she kissed her in the tent earlier. All she knew was she wanted MORE!

Rick licked and probed and finally got his reward. As he pressed his tongue into her hole he tasted Carrie’s little girl juices for the first time. It took extreme willpower to not cum and to not pass out from the pounding of his heart. Everything he had heard about the plant was true. All the crazy stories about horny preteens were true and probably more. There was only one experience left and he needed to get her to orgasm first.

The scent of little girl arousal was strong as he licked. He realized it was almost identical to the plant’s smell. No wonder they called it the Pussy Plant. It not only looked like a vagina, it smelled like one too, a young one. Carrie was beginning to pant like a dog in the summer and he knew she was close. To prepare her for the next act he wet his index finger on her juices and started to press her entrance. When she

finally stretched enough to let him in it was like she had put her finger in a light socket. Her whole body stiffened and trembled as she experienced the second orgasm of her young life.

“Ma..Ma.. Ma..Mister Ranger, aah-eeeeee”

Rick held her bum with one hand and pressed his finger fully inside her. If there was a hymen, he didn't feel it. Little Carrie shook violently and grabbed two fistfuls of his hair as she came and came on his finger and tongue. He stayed with his finger inside her and his tongue resting in her clit until her breathing returned to normal. When he moved up her body, he found her smiling with her eyes closed and a look of complete contentment on her face.

“Oh Mr. Ranger. That was wonderful.”

“We're not finished yet honey. Let's cuddle a bit and I'll show you.”

Rick moved to her side and rolled her over to face him. He relished in the feeling of her tiny naked body against his and caressed her from her neck to her smooth bubble butt. She dozed off and he let her sleep a while to prepare her for what was to come. He woke her with a series of light kisses. When she opened her eyes and stretched he coaxed her legs apart and moved over her.

“You are so beautiful Carrie. I'm glad I met you.” He whispered.

Carrie thought he was the nicest man on earth. He thought she was beautiful. She reached up and wrapped her hands around his neck, pulling him into another grownup kiss. Rick licked her lips and pressed his tongue into her mouth, imitating the act he was setting her up for. Reaching down he wiped a substantial amount of precum over her already wet pussy. After finding her tiny hole with his finger he put the tip of his dick there and gently pressed in.

Carrie gasped as she felt the huge head of his dick stretching her hole. She wondered how it could possibly fit but ached to feel him inside her. His finger had felt so good she couldn't imagine how much better his thing would be. Rick pressed and released, pressed and released then pressed, continuously and gradually harder until he felt her stretch. It was still like trying to push his inch and a half thick dick through a half inch diameter O-ring. He pressed, she stretched, he pressed again and she opened for him like a flower in the morning sun. When his crown passed her tight ring he sighed and stopped. He had done it. His dick was inside an eight-year-old pussy.

Carrie felt the intense pressure but no pain as her Prince held himself above her and gave part of his body to her. She was too young to fully understand virginity but she knew Rick had given her more pleasure than she thought possible and now he was trying something new. As Rick sank fully into her hot wet canal he trembled with excitement and leaned down to kiss Carrie. He wanted this to be intense lovemaking and kissing had to be part of it. She was so small he had to arch his back and bend his neck to reach her.

“Are you okay?” He whispered. “Does it hurt.”

“No but it’s so big.I can feel it inside.” she said between kisses.

“That’s the whole idea honey.Wait till you feel this.”

Rick rolled his hips and slid out of her until his crown caught on her ring.He slid in fully as he pressed his tongue in her mouth and played with her tongue. She got the idea and pushed her tongue into him as he withdrew.

“Oh God!It feels so good. Don’t stop, please don’t stop!” She begged.

“Okay sweetie but I’m gonna shoot my stuff inside you pretty soon.You are so sexy I can’t hold out much longer.”

“DO IT!Please do it.I want to feel it inside.”

Rick gave her three quick thrusts and exploded.Hot cum boiled up his dick like the Old Faithful geyser and blasted into Carrie. He slammed his dick as deep in her as he could, shooting directly through her cervix.Somewhere in the fog of intense emotions he realized his biggest lifelong dream was being fulfilled.He was fucking a beautiful delicate preteen and she was loving it. Looking at her flat chest and cute dimples made his orgasm even more intense and he blasted a second huge shot of cum inside her.

Carrie felt him thicken.She felt him press deeper than any finger could reach.She felt the electricity as he touched the itch deep inside and turned it into pleasure pulses. When she reached down to feel him sliding inside her body it set off her second orgasm since entering his bed.

Rick tried to not crush her as his body screamed at him to thrust and intensify the feelings.His hips jerked as he poured more and more cum into her. Everything became wet and slimy as his cum flowed around his dick and out her opening. Each withdrawal pulled a flood of cum out of her pussy and down her body to the bed.Rick didn’t care.Every millisecond of pleasure was worth whatever mess had to be cleaned up. He pulsed cum into her until there was nothing left. When his arms were giving out he slid his hand under her and rolled onto his back, keeping his dick inside her as they moved. She lay on top of him enjoying her orgasm as he jumped from multiple aftershocks.Each one would make his whole body shudder violently and his dick surge inside her. When he finally slipped out of her she was sleeping soundly and he drifted off to sleep with a naked eight-year-old dripping his cum out of her pussy and around his balls.

Chapter 3 - Beautiful morning

Rick woke up before sunrise.He had rolled in his sleep and was cuddling Carrie to his chest. He wasn’t sure how long the Plant would affect her parents so he picked her up and brought her out to the living room.He found Mandy between Henry and Stephanie

but there was room beside Henry so he placed Carrie there and went back to bed. He had set his alarm for six, planning to get the trailer ready to move by seven. That would probably be delayed but his schedule was flexible.

Sometime around five thirty Rick was woken up by something tickling his nose. Before he was fully awake he breathed in the lovely scent of a little girl. Cuddled up to his front was the naked back of little Mandy.

“What a wonderful way to wake up” he thought as he explored her body with his free hand.

He nuzzled into her hair and breathed in the sweet smell that only a prepubescent girl has to offer. His dick was already growing and he guided it between her soft thighs until it popped out her front under her pussy. A few back and forth strokes and she was well lubricated with precum. He was too tired to repeat what he did to Carrie so he just enjoyed the sweet sensation of sliding his dick between her legs as he cupped her pussy.

Mandy had woken up early and saw that Carrie was back in bed with her parents. She wanted some time with Ranger Rick so she slipped out of bed and tiptoed into Rick’s bedroom. He was laying in the middle of a huge bed so she moved around to his front and slipped under the covers. It felt nice to feel his warm body against her back and she fell asleep in minutes. She was wakened by a nice feeling between her legs. At first she thought she had leaked some pee but she could feel something thick and warm sliding between her legs. When she felt his hand on her pussy she knew he was awake and about to make her feel really good.

“Mmmmm, morning Mr. Ranger. That feels nice.” She said as she pushed his fingers against her pussy.

“Good morning yourself sweet girl. Want to play a little?” he whispered in her ear.

“Oh yes. I want to play a lot before you have to leave.”

Rick didn’t think a six-year-old could take him inside, at least not without a lot of preparation so he let his fingers take care of little Mandy. He picked up some precum and lubed up her crease, gradually pressing in until he had opened her up like a pussy plant flower. Mandy sighed as he found her tiny cowl and tickled her little bead of a clit. He loved the feeling of her warm bum against his abdomen and increased his pumping against her as he increased the motion of his fingers. Rick laughed to himself as he tried to remember that song about Mandy.

“Mandy you kissed me and stopped me from shaking and I need you today”

He wasn’t sure about the shaking but he sure needed her to bring him off and he was getting close. Mandy was breathing hard and making little mewling sounds when he found her hole and pushed a finger inside.

“Touch...touch...touch meeeeeeeeeeeeeee” she moaned as her orgasm boiled up from Rick’s fingers.

He felt his cum rising at the same time and curled his body down and around her bum. In a desperate move he found her hole and pressed his dick against it. Although he couldn't fit inside, it gave him immense pleasure to blast his cum into her little vagina. It was hard because she was trembling so much she was shaking the bed and he was pulsing with shot after shot of cum. But by the time everything calmed down his crown was inside her. All the twitching and jumping had forced her vagina over his dick and he was left panting and drained with his softening dick inside it's first six-year-old pussy.

"Whew! You're inside me. I'm a big girl like Carrie."

"Yes you are honey. I hope I didn't hurt you."

"You made my kitty so happy I didn't even feel it. Can it go in any deeper?"

Rick was drained so he lied and said that was as deep as he could go without hurting her. She seemed disappointed but then decided maybe her Daddy could go deeper and bounced out of bed to go see. Rick was praying the Plant wouldn't wear off until he was a hundred miles away as he showered and shaved and started breakfast. He figured the least he could do was offer them breakfast after the gifts Carrie and Mandy had given him.

When he opened the shades and put the bacon on he saw that Henry and Mandy were gone and the shower was running. He would have to refill the water and empty the drainage tank before he unhooked the trailer but again, it was worth it. Stephanie stretched and looked for her nightgown that was hung over a chair. She slipped it on even though it didn't cover much and came over to Rick.

"Need any help?" She asked as she stood uncomfortably close to him.

"Nope. You might want to kick Henry out and grab a shower before the water runs out. Trailers have a limited amount."

Stephanie shook Carrie awake and headed for the tiny shower. Henry trudged out drying himself with the towel from last night followed by an angry looking Mandy. Rick guessed that she wanted more alone time with Daddy.

"Everyone eat scrambled eggs and bacon?" Rick asked as he started cracking eggs."

"That would be wonderful." Henry replied. "You have been a lifesaver, Rick"

"You might want to check your trailer and grab some shorts Henry. You're sort of hanging out there." Rick said, nodding in the direction of Henry's stiff dick poking out of the towel.

"Whoops, guess you're right. Be right back."

Henry came back wearing cargo shorts and carrying clothes for the girls and Stephanie. The girls protested but he insisted they at least wear panties when sitting on Rick's furniture. After a hearty breakfast, Stephanie volunteered to clean up while

Rick took care of the tanks and unhooked all of the utilities. It took several minutes of goodbye kisses and the girls begging him to stay before he fired up the Sierra and pulled out of his spot. He was back on the highway and heading west before Henry fixed the tent and the Winters family all decided they needed a nap. When they woke up they couldn't remember many details of the previous day but they remembered a nice man had helped them during the storm. Carrie and Mandy had to be scolded several times about touching their privates. They both had wet panties most of the day.

Chapter 4 - Dream girl

Rick didn't make it as far on the second day as he originally planned but he wasn't complaining. The Plant extract had exceeded his wildest expectations. He kept replaying the previous day in his mind as he rolled down interstate 80 heading to a campground just west of Chicago on the Illinois river. It was just the kind of place he was looking for with small numbers of sites and lots of advertising aimed at families. At his first stop he had removed the Pussy Plant from its box, given it some water, and secured it to a shelf where it would get light but couldn't be seen from outside. He was still using the gas mask and disposable gloves but he wondered how much it would affect a confirmed pedo like himself. He would have to figure out a way to test it.

The manager was friendly and gave him a map showing his assigned site. It had access to the river through a small path and it looked like the beach area was very private. Best of all there was just one family close by, the Johnson family he was told by the overly talkative manager.

"Nice family, they come here every summer. Wife must be a good cook" he said spreading his arms to indicate she was a big woman. "Daughter takes after mom unfortunately. Pretty eyes but you can tell she likes mom's cooking too much."

Rick was angry but he held his temper. No good would come from pissing off the manager. He had a soft spot in his heart for what he called chubby girls, girls with soft round bodies, plump pussies and fake breasts that were mostly puppy fat. He longed to cuddle up to one and suck on those breasts.

The site was a little overgrown and just big enough for his huge trailer. After getting everything hooked up he extended the trailer's awning and set up a comfortable chair. He had the spray bottle of extract in his pocket and had already sprayed the stair railing in case he was asked to give a tour of his camper. Through the trees he could see the Johnson's rig. They had a big hard side truck camper that looked very comfortable for short camping trips. He figured Mr. Johnson must make a good living to afford it. Even a rental would set him back a lot.

The path to the river went past Rick's campsite and just as he was finishing his beer the three Johnsons came walking down the path carrying towels and wearing swimsuits. The manager was right. Mrs. Johnson must tip the scales at three fifty at

least. She was wearing a two piece suit that thankfully had one of those skirts under the top to hide the fat rolls. Mr. Johnson was not as big and in much better shape. Rick got the impression he was some sort of tradesman.

Finally lagging behind and looking at the ground was the girl he would later learn was Victoria or Vicky Johnson. Rick's heart skipped a beat when he saw her. She was definitely on the chubby side but not overly so. She had the most gorgeous silky reddish blond hair that flowed down her back to just above her butt. Her mother had pulled it back into a tight ponytail that exposed too much of her forehead and gave her a fierce look. Rick always preferred girls who let their hair flow free and natural. He didn't see the pretty eyes the manager talked about but as she passed by he smiled at her and admired the hint of bum cheek exposed by her too small bathing suit.

As soon as they were out of site he jumped in the camper, put on his swimsuit and headed to the river. One feature he liked about the camper was the keyless lock that let him swim without having to bring the key along.

When he got to the small beach Vicky was in the water up to her chest. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson were only up to their waist and calling Vicky to come closer. It appeared that neither of them could swim and Rick immediately thought the situation wasn't good. He put his towel down and slipped his sandals off, ready to act if needed. He didn't have to wait long. Vicky stepped into a hole created by a spring and disappeared under the water. When she reappeared gasping for air she was out too far to touch the bottom and drifting downstream with the current.

Rick had started running as soon as her head went under and by the time she surfaced he was passing her parents and diving towards the struggling girl. Four powerful freestyle strokes and he was coming up behind her, trying to avoid her grabbing him and pulling him under. Many a potential lifesaver has been drowned by a panicked drowning victim pulling them down. He swam up to her back and put his arm around her while saying.

"I've got you. Don't be scared. Just lean back and I'll bring you to shore."

Once Vicky stopped struggling it was relatively easy for a strong swimmer like Rick to tow her back to her parents. Vicky was crying, her mother was crying and her father hugged Rick and thanked him over and over.

"We told her not to go out so far. Her mother and I don't swim. Thank you so much. How can we ever repay you? You saved our daughter. Oh by the way. I'm Bruce Johnson and this is my wife Doris and our daughter Victoria".

"No need to thank me. I guess my training just kicked in. We were lucky the current isn't fast here. Swimming in rivers isn't like swimming in a lake."

"You must come for supper. It's the least we can do." Doris gushed.

"Yes, please. Doris is a fabulous cook." Bruce added.

“Well it isn’t every day I get to save a pretty girl and get a home cooked meal.I’d love to join you.Victoria are you okay now?You didn’t drink too much of the river did you?”

“No sir and thank you for saving me.You can call me Vicky.Victoria is a stuffy name.”

“Okay Vicky but Victoria is a Queen’s name and a beautiful Princess like you might be a queen someday.”

Vicky blushed bright red and her parents smiled at the nice stranger giving compliments to their plain daughter.They couldn’t see the beauty that Rick saw. He had held her by her small breasts when pulling her to shore and really wanted to see them without the swimsuit.The Johnsons led the way and Rick put his arm around Vicky and walked with her. He was actually so nervous he was shaking. Vicky was his dream girl and he had to get the plant extract on her and her parents somehow.If he fucked this up he would regret it the rest of his life.She was that special to him.

As they approached his trailer Rick stopped.

“I’m going to stop and change out of this wet bathing suit.You folks want to see my home on wheels?”

“Maybe later.” Doris said before her husband could reply.I want to get supper going.I hope you like Italian food.”

“Oh, okay.Yes I love Italian.I’ll be over in a few minutes.”

Rick punched in the code to open the camper and carefully avoided touching the railing coated with Pussy Plant extract.He silently cursed the way things were going.

“Think Samson, think!”He said to himself as he changed into a nice shirt and good quality shorts. “Got to make a good impression on mom.”

He put a full bottle of extract bug repellent in his pocket.He had a supply of four ounce spray bottles ready for the right opportunity.He still didn’t have a plan for using it.He wanted to bring something to the dinner but he was more of a bourbon than a wine drinker. He finally settled on a six pack of craft beer and carefully coated the bottom half of each bottle with extract.If he held the bottle by the neck he wouldn’t be exposed.

When Rick crossed the narrow path between the two campsites he couldn’t believe the feast that was being prepared.You would think it was an Italian wedding.The picnic table was covered in a red and white check table cloth.There were wine bottles holding lit candles and a diner sized salad at each place setting.Doris was hustling back and forth between their big truck camper and the table.

“Here is our hero of the day!Come sit by Victoria. Oh how sweet you brought beer.Maybe we can have it later.Only Italian red wine is suitable for this meal.Come sit down, sit down.”

Rick chuckled at how he had been insulted about bring beer and welcomed as a hero at the same time. Doris was straight out of a stereotype movie about Italian moms.

“Thank you Doris. That’s an impressive camper. Is that a three quarter ton truck Bruce?”

“I think so Rick. We just rented the whole setup for the week. I’m a plumbing contractor and every summer I shut down the business for two weeks so that everyone takes their vacation at the same time. The customers with plans for new bathrooms don’t like it but fuck em.”

“Bruce! Not in front of Victoria! Please excuse my husband’s crude language.”

“Quite alright Doris. I feel the same about my customers sometimes.”

“Oh? What line of work are you in Rick?” Bruce asked as Doris headed back to the camper.

“I’m a National Park Ranger. I’m on my way to Grand Tetons for a new assignment. I’m setting up an overnight adventure for kids. It will get them out in nature and let them see the stars with no light pollution.”

“I wish I could do that with you. It sounds awesome.” It was the first time Victoria had talked since he arrived.

“I would love that Vicky.” Rick made sure to use her preferred nickname. “It might have to be an all girls camp. A pretty girl like you would have all the boys chasing after her.”

Rick let his mind drift to the vision of him taking ten or twelve girls like Victoria out in the deep woods overnight. Better make it six, his dick couldn’t handle twelve.

“Don’t be silly Rick” Doris said as she brought a huge plate of garlic bread. “Victoria is much too young to attract boys.” She was thinking “and too plain” but she didn’t say it.

“Eat everyone, eat. There is lots more coming after the salad.”

Doris wasn’t kidding. Huge antipasto salad with bread followed by a pasta course then when Rick thought he would burst she brought out half a roast chicken for each of them. All during the meal the wine flowed and even Vicky had a glass. Rick kept looking for an opportunity to use the extract but Doris never sat still long enough and there didn’t seem to be any mosquitoes in this area.

When it was time for desert Rick insisted on helping clear the table. He pretended to look around the camper as Doris was leaving and sprayed the faucet handles and door knob. It wasn’t much and he was afraid it wasn’t enough. He thought about spraying his hand and shaking hands with Bruce but he was afraid the plant would erase his memory of his night with Vicky. He had one desperate idea.

Getting back to the table, where Doris was dishing out huge portions of Tiramisu, he slid in next to Vicky and suddenly slapped his leg and jumped.

“Ouch! Darn biting flies are out. Those things hurt. Time for some bug repellent.”

Rick reached in his pocket and showed everyone the spray bottle. Then he reached under the table and instead of spraying his own legs he aimed it at Doris and Bruce and gave it two powerful pumps.

“Hey! You got me!” Bruce said as he moved to the side.

“Oh, sorry. Guess I had it pointed the wrong way. It’s organic so nothing in it to worry about. Those flies really hurt so I try to remember to spray my legs when I’m out after dark.”

Rick turned the bottle and gave Vicky a squirt. She smiled at him but didn’t say anything.

“If you want some it’s really good. Doesn’t smell too bad either.”

“That’s okay” replied Bruce. “I have too much garlic in my blood. It keeps the bugs and the pretty girls away. Ha ha”

Doris slapped him hard on the arm. “So you don’t think I’m a pretty girl?”

“Honey, of course you are.” He replied trying to kiss her. She pushed him away and poured herself the last of the wine.

“Well that was a fabulous meal. How about I make a campfire and we can sit around it for a while?”

Rick wanted to see if the small amount of plant spray would do any good. He was so desperate to get in Vicky’s pants he even considered asking her to sneak out after her parents were asleep. “That kind of thinking will get you twenty years in prison” he thought.

“Sure, why not?” replied Bruce. “We can try some of your fancy beer.”

“Okay then. Vicky, want to help me?” Rick said smiling as he saw Bruce pick up the six pack. He was pretty sure that Doris had received a good amount of spray but Bruce was a big guy and might need more.

It didn’t take long for him to have a blazing fire going. Instead of a chair he spread a thick blanket on the ground and invited Vicky to sit next to him. Her reddish golden hair shone in the firelight and Rick made sure to sit close enough for their bodies to touch. Rick watched carefully as Bruce sat down with the six pack and fished an opener out of his pocket.

“Let’s see what this fancy beer tastes like.” he said as he opened the first bottle and took a drink while holding the bottle by the neck.

Bruce was more of a cheap mass produced beer drinker. He lifted the next bottle up the same way and handed it to Rick after opening it. Rick had no choice but to take it by the bottom where he had coated it with the extract. This night was quickly becoming a disaster and his only hope was that he would remember something in the morning.

The first sign that the extract was working was Doris opening her blouse and saying she was hot. Bruce looked at his wife and scowled.

“Doris! Don’t show the world your charms.” He said as she removed her shirt entirely.

“Why not dear? Rick saved our daughter’s life today. Shouldn’t he get a reward?” Doris replied smiling.

Rick didn’t say a word. He was watching the effects of the Plant close up and it was fascinating. He was also looking for signs of it affecting himself but so far he didn’t feel any different. The big test was Bruce and Rick held his breath as Bruce wrapped his big hands around the bottom of the beer bottle then wiped them on his face.

“Sure is getting hot. Rick if you don’t mind I’m going back to our camper and crank up the AC. Come on Doris. I think we can trust our Ranger friend to protect our daughter from the wild animals. Come kiss Daddy goodnight Vicky.”

There it was. Bruce and Doris had just given their daughter to Rick to do whatever he wanted to with her. He watched as Vicky walked over to her dad and he placed both of his big hands on her substantial bum and kissed her full on the lips.

“You are so beautiful Vicky. Your mom and I love you very much.”

Two things were strange about that. Big strong Bruce didn’t tell people he loved them out loud and he had never called her Vicky before. It was always Victoria. Vicky beamed at both things and she felt an all over warmth spread inside her.

“Okay you two, my turn” Doris said as she pulled Vicky to between her legs and gave her a full on mouth kiss. Doris went one step farther and lifted Vicky’s dress in back and slid her hands inside the girl’s panties, pulling them down half way in the process.

“Mommy loves you a lot Vicky. You are so pretty I could kiss you all night but I think Daddy wants me to play in the camper so you stay and show the Ranger how much we appreciate him saving you. Maybe he will let you stay in his big trailer tonight.”

Rick was dumbstruck. Both Vicky’s parents had told her to stay with him and show her appreciation. The Plant worked its magic again right in front of him and so far he didn’t feel any different. After her parents had left Vicky looked up at him shyly.

“Do you really think I’m pretty?” She asked. It wasn’t something she heard a lot.

“Honey, you are beautiful. Maybe if we let your hair down you will see how beautiful.”

Rick reached behind her and unwound the tight hair ties pulling her hair back. Waves of silky hair cascaded down and Rick combed it over one shoulder like a waterfall. He looked in her crystal blue eyes and kissed her gently. Breaking the kiss he said one word.

“Beautiful”

She lunged at him, knocking him down and kissing him passionately.

“Whoa Vicky! We have lots of time.” Rick laughed as Vicky pressed on top of him and kissed him furiously.

“But you saved my life and you called me pretty.”

“You are pretty and I bet you are amazing under that dress. Why don’t we go in my trailer where the light is better and get comfortable.”

Rick poured water on the fire, picked up the rest of the extract coated six pack by the carton handle, and took Vicky’s hand to lead her into his trailer. He forgot about the extract on the railing as they both went inside and he locked the door. No sense taking a chance on her parents showing up.

He led her to the couch first and put on some soft music. He wanted this to be a romantic night he would never forget, even if she would. Vicky sat on the couch with love in her beautiful eyes. She was like an adoring puppy waiting for a pat on the head. Rick did more than that as he sat beside her and pulled her into a long delicate kiss. She moaned when he sucked on her lower lip then pressed his tongue in her eager mouth. He turned her to him and slowly unzipped the back of her dress.

“You are so beautiful Vicky. You should hear that every day because it’s true. How about we get comfortable.”

Rick was shaking like a schoolboy seeing his first naked woman. Vicky was his ideal girl and he wanted to drink in every inch of her. He slid the dress over her shoulders and let it fall to her lap. Her chest should be flat but because of her weight she had two puffy round disks like partially inflated balloons with light brown circles accentuating little eraser tips of nipples. He touched them and Vicky gasped at the thrill it produced. A man was touching her boobs and not saying she was fat.

When he leaned over to cover the closest nipple with his mouth she moaned and pulled his head tight against her chest. Touching the stair rail gave her a fresh jolt of Plant extract and she was feeling sexy and desirable. When he had given proper attention to both breasts he slowly stood up and took her hands in his. He guided her to standing and let the dress fall to her ankles. Moving back he let her step out of it then he removed his shirt and brought her into a loving hug. Her breasts touched his belly and her head was under his chin but he held her and rocked to the music for a few minutes. Just holding this precious girl was exciting to him.

Vicky’s head was spinning. The Plant had driven all thoughts of what is wrong out of her head. Everything was right if she wanted to do it. She definitely wanted to be held

in the arms of the hero that saved her. She also wanted more. She reached down and unhooked his belt and lowered his zipper. Rick stepped out of his shorts after she pushed them down and they continued to dance with her in just panties and him in just boxers. She could feel his erection press against her and it made her feel warm and loved.

Rick knew what he wanted. There would be no warming her up or testing to see if he would fit. He wanted to make slow sweet love to this girl right now. He leaned down to kiss her and then led her to his bedroom without saying a word. When they got to his king bed he pulled back the covers and stood in front of her. There was just one more piece of clothing to remove and he wanted to do it slowly and while watching. He flipped a wall switch, flooding the room with light and knelt in front of her. Holding her by the waist he kissed between her breasts and then down her soft round belly to her navel. When she stood straight up she was all soft curves. When she leaned over to watch him there were some folds that some people consider objectionable but not Rick. He loved how soft she was when he pressed his cheek to her belly.

Suddenly she put her hands on his shoulders and pushed him back. For a second he thought his perfect night was coming to a crashing end. Vicky smiled at him and started to sway her hips side to side. She remembered a sexy dance she had seen on a music video and she wanted to give the Ranger a show. For a big girl she was remarkably flexible and she was able to move in a very sensual way. Rick sat back on his heels and smiled as she put her thumbs in her panties and rock them down just a bit. He could almost hear the music she was moving to as her body rolled side to side and back and forth. She lowered the panties so slowly he couldn't see the movements but there was definitely more skin showing after each sway from side to side.

Lower and lower her panties went, catching on her bum then sliding past it in back. The most exciting part was coming up. Below her waist her triangle wasn't flat. It mounded up into a wonderful fullness that he loved. There was enough soft skin there for him to fill his hand and he placed five fingers on it and drew them down slowly as if petting a kitten. She wagged her finger in a playful "Not yet" and continued pushing her panties down until they were at the very top of her mound. The next fraction would reveal the beginning of her vulva and she didn't disappoint. As they slid lower she revealed a keyhole at the top of her crease with a thin cowl peeking out and a plump line down to her opening glistening with arousal. Pushing her panties completely down, she stepped out of them and stood naked in front of the man who had saved her life and called her beautiful.

"Just need one thing" he said as he arranged all of her silky hair to flow over one shoulder. "Beautiful, just beautiful" he said as Vicky stood smiling at him. Standing naked in front of this stranger seemed perfectly normal to her.

"Would you mind if I took your picture?" he asked. He had never planned to take pictures of any of the girls because they could be used as evidence someday but Vicky was so stunning and so perfect he had to have something to remember her by.

"I don't mind but then would you kiss me again?" She replied. Her body ached to be touched. She thought they had come to his bedroom to kiss on his bed.

“Oh we can do much more than that honey.”

Rick grabbed his phone and took several shots of Vicky standing with different poses. The lights made her hair glow and he captured all of her soft curves. Then he had her lie on the bed and pose again. Nothing pornographic but always showing her prominent mound or her substantial bottom. When he had enough he moved all the pictures to an encrypted folder and put the camera away. Then he dropped his precum stained boxers.

“Come here beautiful girl” he said as he climbed on the bed like a cat stalking its prey. When he reached her head he stretched out and pulled her into a full body naked hug. The feeling was intense. Vicky’s soft body melted into his. Her breasts flattened as they pressed against his chest and her mound pressed the sensitive skin of his abdomen above his dick. His dick was pointing down painfully so he lifted her upper leg enough for his dick to slide between her soft thighs. It was like sliding it between two silk pillows but softer and warmer.

Looking into Vicky’s blue eyes he pulled her close and kissed her small mouth. Her lips were thin but soft and sexy. He felt her tremble with excitement, or was it him who trembled? Their bodies molded together so tightly he couldn’t tell. In his mind he repeated over and over.

“Don’t fuck this up. Don’t fuck this up.”

He knew what he wanted but she deserved more. She deserved to experience some of the adult pleasures he was capable of giving so he kissed down her neck and behind her ear until he felt goosebumps on her arm and she giggled. Oh how he loved to hear little girls giggle. He moved lower, shaking with anticipation, as he sought the two pillows on her chest. Cupping one with his hand he molded the pliable flesh into a cone and covered the top with his mouth. Vicky gasped as he teased her nipple to hardness then used his tongue to gently scrape it across his top teeth.

After giving the other breast the same treatment he moved to her soft belly. Another time he would have pressed his cheek to her and enjoyed the softness but right now he had other plans.

“I know I’m fat” she said quietly, ashamed of him seeing the part of her she usually hid.

“You are PERFECT!” He said strongly while looking straight into those hypnotic eyes. “Don’t you ever believe anything different.”

He slid down farther, coaxing her legs apart as he moved between them. She covered her sex with both hands but he gently moved them out of the way. In front of him was the prize. Her mons was clearly defined with a slight fold of her belly forming a straight line from hip to hip and deep creases defining her leg joints, forming the triangle that would someday be covered in hair. Instead of a flat boring abdomen hers was a puff pastry, curving up and over with a hill rising to a peak and a keyhole running down from the top of her mons to her perineum. Rick marveled at how the skin folded into a circular opening hiding her cowl and then continued in a line. It was

a magic of creation that the skin cells at that point decided to separate and fold inward to form a valley capable of giving such immense pleasure. The sides of the crease were full and he gently separated them to see the pink interior.

Vicky was happier than she had ever been. It seemed so natural to let this man see her body. He made her feel beautiful for the first time in her life and when he licked her boob she thought she would die from the intense feelings. Now he was kissing above her privates. She desperately wanted him to kiss lower and maybe touch her inside. The urge was as new and mysterious as it was real and it drove her to put her hands on his head and guide him lower.

Rick felt her hands pushing him down and in. He was heading there anyway but feeling her urge him on validated what he was doing. He reached for a pillow and guided her to lift her bum so that he could slide it under her. As the angle changed it was like she presented him with a feast. Her flower opened slightly and using both hands he opened her up fully and pressed his lips to her pink insides. She jumped a good six inches when he pressed his tongue inside and tasted the sweetest little girl juices on the planet.

“Oh Mr. Ranger! That feels so good” she moaned.

“Call me Rick honey. We are about to get really close.”

He spent about ten minutes tasting and licking and bringing her close to orgasm several times. Each time he would stop and smile at her. When she was panting like a dog he started kissing his way up her body. She was disappointed that he had stopped licking her but changed her mind when he rubbed the precum soaked crown of his dick up and down her opening. She sighed and reached up to kiss him as she felt the tip of his dick press against her. In spite of her wide size, she was still only ten and her vagina was the size of a ten-year-old's.

Rick was trembling all over as he pressed down against her hole. This was what he dreamed of, to hover over a beautiful young girl and give himself to her completely. To give Vicky the same love that her skinny, vain classmates might get. He would take Vicky's beautiful soft body over them any day. And so he pressed and kissed and pressed some more. When it didn't seem that he was making any progress he wiped her opening with more precum and licked her breasts again to relax her.

With her mind on the intense feelings from her breast she forgot about the pressure on her vagina and relaxed those muscles. Rick slipped in easily and stopped with just his crown inside. She was so tight he was afraid she would cut off his blood flow.

“Oh Mr. Rick! You did it! You put it in me! God it feels so good.”

“Oh sweetie, you're so beautiful I had to. I want to make you feel better than you've ever felt.”

Rick pressed in slowly until his abdomen touched her mons and the top of his dick pressed against the back of her vagina. The pillow gave her just the right angle and he found he could slide in and out of her mostly by curling his hips back and forth. It was

an erotic feeling to keep most of his body in contact with hers as he withdrew and plunged into her. Vicky groaned in pleasure every time he did it.

She reached up and pulled him into a kiss, disregarding the weight of his body on hers. She could feel every movement inside her and she wanted as much skin contact as possible. Vicky was grateful for the dance and gymnastics lessons her mother had agreed to because it increased her flexibility and let her place both heels on Rick's bum to drive him deep inside. Each time she would feel him reverse direction and push in she would pull him in with both heels, making it feel like she was controlling his actions and pulling his dick deep inside her.

"Oh yes, oh Mr. Rick yes. Oh please go deeper, go faster, mmmmmmm"

Vicky's sexy talk dissolved into moans as she climbed higher and higher. She pictured herself on the world's biggest roller coaster. Each thrust brought her closer to the top of the first drop. She could almost hear the clank of the mechanism pulling the car higher and higher. She was in the first car and as Rick plunged into her faster and faster she could see the top getting closer and closer.

"Oh Mr. Rick! Do it! Do it please! Make me cummmmmmmmmmmmm"

Vicky's roller coaster car reached the top at the same time Rick's did. When she felt him slam into her and stay there she reached the top of her orgasm roller coaster and looked down at the two thousand foot drop. When she felt his dick thicken and the first pulse of hot cum, her coaster car started down. Faster and faster her car went as atomic bombs went off inside her pussy. When he pulled back and slammed into her for a second pulse of cum she hit the bottom at an insane speed and immediately did three upside down twisting rolls back to another peak. Rick screamed in her ear as the third blast of cum filled her to overflowing and her coaster car flew down into an underground tunnel at two hundred miles an hour. Darkness enveloped her as the intensity of her orgasm closed her eyes tight. When she could finally open them Rick was shooting his fifth strong blast into her and her coaster car was turning upside down and sideways in a dizzy series of loops.

They traded loops and spins until on about his tenth pulse there was no more cum to give her and his body felt like it was turning inside out to press the last drop into her overflowing pussy. He collapsed on top of her then tried to move some of his weight to the side but she held him tight and delighted in the closeness of him inside her. They kissed and exchanged aftershocks as first one would shudder triggering a reaction then the other would be hit with a body shaking tremor as the adrenaline worked out of their systems. When they finally calmed down and he slipped out of her, she let him roll to the side and cuddle her chest to chest.

He pushed her sweat soaked hair out of her eyes and said.

"You are so beautiful. Thank you for tonight."

"Thank you for making me your princess tonight. I will never forget it."

Rick was hit with a twinge of guilt. "You probably will forget," he thought. "I hope I don't"

Rick's plan was to sleep with Vicky until daylight then get her to sneak back into her camper before her parents discovered her missing. That was the plan until he heard banging on his door an hour after he had cuddled up to the naked ten-year-old and kissed her goodnight.

"Bang, bang, bang! Wake up you two!"

Rick jumped out of bed and fumbled for his boxers as he tried to think of a reason he had a naked ten-year-old in his bed. A storm, he would tell them a storm came up and she was locked out. He woke Vicky and told her to get dressed quick.

"Bruce, Doris, Vicky is safe in here. There was a storm coming and.."

"We know where she is. We told her to thank you for saving her. Get Vicky and come on. We are all going skinny dipping and we need a lifeguard. Don't just stand there with your mouth open, go get Vicky and take those ridiculous boxers off."

It was only after Bruce finished talking that Rick noticed Bruce and Doris were both naked. Skinny dipping was becoming a favorite pastime and he wondered if there would be opportunities in the Teton job. Rick ducked back in his camper.

"Did you hear? We're all going skinny dipping. This time don't go farther than waist deep. I bet your breasts look amazing in moonlight."

Vicky and Rick followed her parents to the river. He decided the lifeguard had to stay near the shore to be on guard but the real reason was it was just too weird to be close to Bruce and Doris as they held their naked daughter between them and covered her with kisses and touches. He was pretty sure her dad was rubbing his dick against her butt and he figured the river water might wash some of the cum out of her.

After playing for a while Doris insisted he join them for a group hug. It was beyond weird when Doris slipped him a tongue kiss in front of her husband then presented her daughter who wrapped her legs around Rick and shoved her tongue so far down his throat he almost choked. As he held Vicky by her bum he was pretty sure he felt Bruce poking back there and pushing a finger up her butt. The way she lifted up and kissed harder made it almost certain.

The Johnson family finally had enough play time and went back to their camper. Rick shook his head and set his alarm. He wanted to be out of that crazy place before the Johnsons woke up. He desperately hoped he would remember the day even though he had all the security camera footage from inside and outside the camper. The video of naked Doris waking toward his camper with boobs, belly and ass jiggling would be entertainment for years. Two days on the road and the plant still exceeded every expectation. Tomorrow might have to be just a travel day. The late nights were killing him.

Chapter 5 - Twins

Rick noticed two things when he woke with the sun the next morning. First, there was no naked little girl in his bed. That was a disappointment but the encouraging thing was he remembered every detail of the previous day. He remembered rescuing Vicky and the dinner and her parents leaving her with him. He remembered her beautiful body as he undressed her and kissed those tiny lips. He even remembered how scared he was when her parents banged on the door and how crazy the skinny dipping was. Either he was immune to the Plant or he didn't get enough exposure. He would definitely have to figure out a safe way to test it.

Rick was on the road heading west before the Johnson family woke up. They were surprised to find that they were both naked and their daughter, also naked, was between them. Given their size it was a tight fit. Their memory of the previous day was foggy. There was a nice man who had saved Vicky from drowning. It seemed like the name Vicky suited her better than Victoria now. They had that good meal with him but everything after that was a blur. Bruce had to admit feeling his little girl's back pressed up against him was pretty good. He put his hand on her breast and went back to sleep for a while.

Rick was on interstate 80 heading west. He made it to North Platte Nebraska where he had a reservation at a small campground on Lake Maloney. The lake was fed by a canal reaching all the way to a big reservoir. Fishing in the canal was supposed to be good but Rick was interested in another kind of fishing, trolling for young girls.

He was assigned to a spot near the pool. The chairs were a little rundown but the water was crystal clear and inviting. What was even more inviting was the Mayfield twins. Evie and Emily were nine-year-old identical twins. Rick couldn't remember a cuter pair. They both had a head of chocolate brown curls with little noses and faces full of freckles. Both were wearing bright pink bikinis barely covering completely flat chests and probably hairless pussies.

They were the only people at the pool and Rick didn't see any other campers nearby. He walked over to a man sitting by the pool and introduced himself. Rick always wore his park ranger hat at the campgrounds. He never knew when a family with cute girls might need some help.

"Hi. I'm Rick. Nice looking pool."

"Hello. I'm George Mayfield and those two terrors are my daughters Evie and Emily. Girls, come say hi to Rick."

"Hi mister. That's a cool hat. Are you in the army?" asked the first twin to arrive.

"No, I'm a National Park ranger. Are you Evie or Emily?"

"There's only one way to tell" said George laughing as he grabbed one of the twins.

“Dad, NO!” The girl screamed as her father bent her over his knee and pulled her bottoms down to reveal a heart shaped birth mark on her left butt cheek.

“Yup, that’s Evie” he said as he let go of the squirming girl.

“You have to stop doing that!” she screamed at him as her face turned bright red.

“Oh Evie relax. This grown man don’t want to look at your little baby butt.”

“I’m not a baby and it’s embarrassing!” She said before jumping in the pool.

“I think you made her mad” Rick said chuckling and shaking his head. He had, in fact, loved looking at the bare butt. He hoped to be touching it before the night was over.

“This place seems empty. Have you seen any other families?” Rick wanted to know if they would be disturbed.

“I think it might just be us” George answered. “Folks go to the fancy places with water slides and jet skis but they keep this place clean and the price is right. The manager don’t bother you either so you can have some peace and quiet.

“I was about to change into my suit and take a dip. Can I offer you a beer or something stronger? I have lemonade for the girls if they want it.”

“Something stronger sounds good. What you got?” George asked. He was always ready to drink someone else’s liquor.

“How about some bourbon on the rocks. Will your wife be joining us?”

“Ha, not likely. The girls and me haven’t seen her in four years. Good riddance too. Is it Kentucky bourbon?”

“It’s not bourbon if it’s not from Kentucky. Wild Turkey okay?”

“Wild Turkey will do just fine. Can you make it three lemonades? The girls’ older sister is coming” George said as Rick headed for his camper.

Inside the trailer Rick filled two plastic old fashion glasses with ice. He poured a generous amount of bourbon in each glass and then filled three regular glasses with lemonade for the girls. He unlocked a cabinet and pulled out an eye dropper bottle with concentrated Plant extract. He put two drops in George’s drink and one drop in each lemonade. It was time to see if the Plant worked the same when ingested. He knew enough to know it was safe and wouldn’t poison them.

Rick returned to the pool in time to see a beautiful fourteen-year-old blonde approaching. She walked like a model, one foot in front of the other, with hips swaying. Her light blond hair was done up perfectly and she had just enough makeup on to accentuate her natural beauty. She was stunning.

“Sandy, this is Rick. He’s got cold drinks for all of us.”

Sandy lifted her designer sunglasses and looked Rick over before saying hi. He felt like she was sizing him up like a piece of meat at a butcher shop.

“Sandy! Come swim with us” the twins said from the pool.

“Not now. I don’t want to get my hair wet.” She said as she picked up a glass and settled into a worn lounge chair next to her father. “Thanks” was all she said as she took the drink.

Rick checked her out from her expensive flip flops up her impossibly long legs to the tiny piece of cloth she called a bikini. Her stomach was flat and tanned with breasts that weren’t fully developed but big enough to fill the bikini top.

“If only you were two years younger I might be very interested.” he thought.

Rick sipped his drink as he watched George down it in two gulps. He was trying to think of a way to get the twins to drink their lemonade without pushing. Sandra, “Sandy”, was old enough to have been told in school about men putting drugs in drinks and pressuring girls to take them. Just then George came to the rescue.

“Daddy, come play Marco Polo with us.” Evie with the birthmark said.

“Not just yet sugar. It’s getting hot. You two better come get a cool drink. Rick was nice enough to get them for us and the ice is melting.”

“Thank you George” Rick thought as he handed the drinks to the two dripping girls. He really did have trouble telling them apart but he hoped that wouldn’t be a problem soon. The fact that George was already hot was probably a combination of the Plant and the bourbon. Sandy would be the key so he sipped his drink and waited.

“Whew, it is getting hot.” She finally said and Rick had his answer. “I’m going to sit with my legs in the pool. Don’t splash me girls!” She added.

“Daddy! Come play Marco Polo!” whined Emily.

“Not now girls. Maybe Rick here will play.”

“Please Rick, please.” Both girls said as they looked at him.

“Well, I was going to join you to cool off. I guess I could if your dad says it’s okay.

“Rick dove in the pool and surfaced in the middle. He immediately closed his eyes and said “Marco”. He wanted to be the one grabbing for little bodies. He heard “Polo” from two different directions. As the game continued he stole glances of Sandy splashing water on her chest and fanning herself. He almost caught one of the girls and felt his hand slide across smooth skin. The twins saw he wasn’t very good at the game and started going underwater and pinching his butt or grabbing his waist.

Over on the edge Sandy was feeling strange. She felt flushed and kept splashing water on herself. Her bikini felt tight and constraining and she kept loosening the straps. She

also felt a warm affection when she looked at her father. He was a good man who took care of them when her mother had run off with some creep. She wished she could thank him for everything. For some reason she thought kissing him would be a good thank you.

George finished his drink and decided the only way to cool off was in the pool. He pulled off his shirt and sat on the pool steps with water up to his chest. As he looked at Sandy he thought two things, that her bikini top was so loose he could see her nipples and that she was even more beautiful than her mother was in her prime. It didn't bother him that she was falling out of her bikini. Instead he thought how nice it would be to suck on those young tits.

When Rick saw Sandy practically topless and George not objecting he knew it was time to make his move. He listened for the giggles and lunged at his target, not a girl but the strings to a bikini bottom. When the material ended up in his hand he heard a squeal and opened his eyes to see a little bum with a birthmark break the surface like a dolphin.

"Hi Evie. Almost got you" he laughed then checked to make sure George was laughing too.

"Ha, that's the way to tell them apart Rick! Good idea." laughed George as he motioned Sandy to come sit with him.

Evie didn't notice it but she wasn't a bit embarrassed by a stranger removing her bikini bottoms. She actually enjoyed it and the feeling of the water flowing over her pussy. When she got near Emily she whispered.

"Let him take yours off. It feels really nice."

Rick looked at George and smiled as he moved toward Emily. When he was in reach he closed his eyes, yelled Marco and dove at her. She didn't move and when he stood up he was holding her bikini bottoms.

"Get him girls!" George yelled as he put his arm around Sandra. "Hey pretty girl. How about a kiss for your dad?"

Sandy turned and sat across her father's lap with her arms around his neck. After giving him a quick peck on the cheek she touched her lips to his and melted into his arms. She thought about the sacrifices he had made the past four years and how he probably hadn't had sex since her mom left. All the negative thoughts about incest had been washed away by the Plant. He groaned when he felt her tongue lick his lips and pulled her into a deep kiss. Before she stopped for air he had untied her bikini top and had one hand on her teen breast.

In the pool the twins dove under and tugged Rick's suit off from both sides. While they were pulling he reached down and untied their tops. When they surfaced he pulled the two naked nine-year-olds into a hug.

"Got you both. Game over" he laughed as he felt two cute bums in his hands.

“Now what?” Evie asked as she hung onto his neck.

“Why don’t we move to the hot tub and give your dad some privacy?”

The hot tub was full and not too hot when Rick carried the two slippery preteens into it. Unlike most pool hot tubs that are round with a narrow bench and a circle in the middle this one was more like a home unit with built in loungers on either end and seats facing each other between the loungers. Rick chose a seat in the middle to start and put a girl on each leg.

“That was a really fun game Evie” he said knowing there was a fifty-fifty chance he was right.

“I’m Emily!” She said and to prove it Evie stood up and pointed her bum with the birthmark at him.

“So you are, Emily. You two must have fun tricking people.”

Rick had a hand on each bum and was wondering what in the world he was going to do with twins. If he fucked one the other would be sad. He decided to think about it while he tasted their little mouths.

“You look alike but do you kiss the same? Let’s play a game and find out. Each of you kiss me with my eyes open and then I’ll close them and try to decide who is kissing me.”

Evie was first. She seemed to be the dominant of the two. He slid his fingers through her wet curls and pulled her into a kiss. Her lips were full for a nine-year-old and she sighed when he licked them with his tongue and sucked on the lower lip gently. He tried to picture every detail in case her sister was different. They kissed for a couple minutes until Emily pulled her away and said “My turn”.

Emily seemed identical at first. Same wet silky curls. Same full lips that turned up slightly showing a cute smile. When he licked her lips she pressed herself into him and pulled on his neck. Could be a sign. She also wiggled her bum when he squeezed it and ended up with his fingers in her bum crack.

“Okay. That was nice. Now stand up and I’ll close my eyes. You can go in the same order or switch.” Rick’s dick so hard it almost broke the surface of the water.

He closed his eyes and felt slippery legs sit on his lap. He reached down and held a little bum with both hands. He was hoping to feel the birthmark but it was just a discoloration that felt the same as the surrounding skin. This time the girl was straight in front of him instead of on one of his legs and he let his hands roam up and down her back and under her bum again. When they kissed she pressed her tongue into his mouth first and he moved one hand to her back to pull her close while the other curled under and just grazed her pussy with his fingertips. He heard a loud sigh when they finally stopped kissing and she slid off his lap.

The next girl gave him a similar kiss but maybe a little more aggressively. He let his tongue play with hers and when he tried to slide his hand under her he felt her lift up to give him better access. He was able to slide a finger deep between her bum cheeks and when he did she grabbed his neck and smashed her mouth onto his. His finger was inside her rectum and they were both panting when she broke the kiss and slid off.

“Well? Which one was first and which one was second?” Evie asked.

“First off, both were delightful and I hope I can have more. I think it was the same order. Evie first then Emily “

“How did you know.” Emily said smiling.

Rick pulled her to his lap and slid his hand under her.

“Because you little lady, like your bum touched.”

He started playing with her bottom while kissing her. Things were just getting started when her sister said

“Now what can we play?”

Dealing with twins was going to be a challenge. Rick slid Emily off his lap and thought for a minute.

“Let’s play another guessing game. Emily, come stand on the seat with your feet on either side of me. Let’s see if you taste different.”

“You gonna lick where we pee?”

“Actually I was thinking of someplace a little lower and the water has washed you clean anyway.”

Since it was Emily he wrapped his hands around her bum and touched her anus with his middle finger. Then he pulled her in and ran his tongue up her crease until he felt her tiny bead of a clit.

“That tickles!” She giggled pulling away but then moved right back.

Rick went to work licking and probing. When she put both hands on his head and pressed her pussy into him, he started to taste her sweet nectar. He pressed into her hole and drank from her golden fountain. To keep her sister occupied he reached between her legs and stroked her bald pussy. Emily started to shake and had her first mini orgasm on Rick’s tongue. When she relaxed he pulled her down into a kiss and slid her off his lap.

Evie was ready to try this new experience. It wasn’t often that her sister went first. She stood defiantly with her hands on her hips as Rick pulled her in for a first lick. She fought a giggle as he started licking the full length of her pussy. He found her clit and started teasing it with his tongue. Evie stood still as long as she could but the intense

feelings overpowered her and she put both hands on Rick's head and ground her pussy to his face. He went for her hole and tasted her flowing juices. Comparing her to Emily was hard. All little girl pussies tasted sweet and exciting to him. Evie might have a slightly stronger taste. Rick pressed his tongue deep inside her and played with her bum hole as he felt her tremble. Another orgasm in the bank.

"Okay, now close your eyes and tell us who you are licking." Emily said as Evie recovered."

"Let's let Evie recover first. How about a kiss?"

Rick pulled Emily onto his lap and pressed her pussy lips against his dick. It always felt amazing as the girl's pussy opened and covered the side of his dick with warm, wet lips. Emily could taste her sister on Rick's face. She decided she liked it a lot and planned on trying the source later. She felt his hand curl around her bum and touch her bum hole. As they kissed he slowly worked his middle finger into her. It felt strange but very exciting and she moaned into his mouth.

"Can we finish the game now?" Asked Evie? She was getting impatient.

Rick was ready to cum and didn't want to do it licking one of the girls. He thought of an idea.

"Let's try something else first. We need to move to the other seat."

Rick stretched out half sitting, half laying, on the built-in lounge chair. He had Evie sit facing him with her pussy pressing against the bottom edge of his dick. Then he had Emily face her sister with her legs over Evie's and her pussy enveloping the top edge of his dick. With the two pussies touching on their edges it made an erotic passage for his dick to pass through. He had the girls hug each other's bum and pull their bodies tight together. When he pulled his dick down and pushed it up it was almost like fucking. He was scraping his dick across both clits when he moved and both girls reacted.

"Ooo...oh...whoa!! ... Evie!...I know. I know....Oh yeah! Kiss me Em...Oh God, kiss me!"

The girls both felt the same sensations. The fact that their pussies were touching seemed to heighten the excitement. When they locked lips and ground their pussies into Rick's moving dick he exploded.

"OH.....FFFFUUUCCCKKKK!" He screamed through clenched teeth.

Every muscle in his body contracted. His eyes screwed shut tight and no amount of effort could open them during the first thirty seconds. He wanted to hug the girls but his back arched as his body tried to blast the first shot of cum over the treetops. Evie and Emily felt him thicken and shove his dick against their clits and they both felt like a bomb had detonated inside their pussies. Rick's first shot of cum hit both girls under their chins while they were kissing. They pulled back to see what was happening and watched as Rick pulled his dick back then shoved it hard into them, sending the

second shot over their heads and back down into their curly hair. They locked arms and pulled their bodies tight against Rick's hard dick as blast number three shot up a foot between them and coated both bellies. By blast number four Rick gained enough muscle control to sit up and hug the two girls to his chest as he pumped more and more cum between their bodies.

Evie was shaking with excitement when Rick first had her sit with his hard dick pressing her enflamed pussy. Ever since she drank the lemonade she had an increasing need to be show affection to everyone in sight. She also had an aching need to be touched between her legs and inside her kitty. The games were nice but when Rick's dick touched her clit it lit a fire that would not be denied. When her sister's matching kitty came so close and she felt her sister's legs on hers and her naked bum in her hands it turned up the heat even more. The sensations caused by Rick's moving dick took her to places she had never been and she was so glad her twin was there to experience it with her.

Emily wasn't happy at first that she was facing away from Rick. She was hoping for more kisses. After Rick had pressed her to her sister and she felt his dick slide between the two pussies she forgot about kissing Rick and let her body enjoy the unbelievable sensations he was causing. As she moved closer and closer to her orgasm she was overjoyed that her sister was there with her, sharing the same dick and feeling the same feelings. It seemed the most natural thing in the world to kiss her sister and slip her tongue in Evie's mouth as they ground their pussies together.

Maybe it was because they were twins or maybe just the timing but as they got closer and closer to their orgasms they seemed to echo each other's moans and feed off of each other's pleasure. When they felt Rick's dick thicken and flood them with his seed they both reached their peak at the same time and kissed their way down their emotional rollercoasters. They screamed and hugged and squeezed each other's bums as they rocked back and forth and hugged through ten minutes of trembling and kissing and violent aftershocks. Somewhere in the middle of their orgasms Rick had wrapped his arms around them and added his own shudders and aftershocks to the party. They were all exhausted by the time everyone's breathing returned to normal.

While they were cuddling with the girls on either side of Rick, each with a leg over his leg, they heard a scream and some loud obscenities from the pool area. Rick figured that George had just finished a fun session with Sandra and he hoped George wouldn't want to switch partners. He stayed with the twins until his stomach growled and he figured he better think about getting some food for everyone. After the first night he had stocked up on burgers and other easy to cook food. He and the twins rinsed off and headed back to the pool. They found George and Sandra cuddling naked in one of the loungers.

"Hey Rick. How was the hot tub? Did the twins heat it up for you?"

Rick marveled at how the plant could so quickly rewire someone's brain so much that George thought it was perfectly natural for him to have taken the twins to do any manner of sexual perversions with them. The only thing the Plant didn't block was the instinct to protect the girls from physical harm.

“It was great George. Looks like you and Sandy had some quality time together.”

“We did Rick, we did. Isn’t she beautiful? Actually all my girls are beautiful. I’m a lucky man.”

“Yes you are George. Are you hungry? I was just going to fire up the grill.”

“I’m starving!” George replied followed by three “me too’s”.

Rick took the twins in to help carry the food out. They both marveled at the spacious interior and beautiful furnishings. Rick grabbed the spray bottle of the bug spray with Plant extract and brought it outside. He gave the twins each a spray on their legs and before they could object sprayed both George and Sandy.

“This stuff is great at keeping the bugs away. Trust me, you’ll thank me in the morning.”

Soon everyone was feasting on burgers, salad and chips. Sandy disappeared through a path and came back with a big container of cookies for dessert. Everyone was tired after the afternoon of exercise and soon it was quiet.

“Daddy, you should see inside Rick’s camper. It’s huge and he’s got beds everywhere. It’s so much better than that tent we have.” Emily gave George the look that every little girl uses to melt their father’s will.

“I’m sorry girls but all I could afford was the tent trailer and it only sleeps two. Your tent is right next to us and I got you that blowup mattress.”

Rick heard opportunity knocking like Big Ben at noon.

“George, I have tons of room. The twins could sleep in my spare bed tonight if it’s okay with you.”

Rick saw Sandy’s hand slip under the table and judging by the way he jumped he guessed that Sandy had just squeezed George’s dick.

“Please Daddy! Please. Please. Please.”

The twins descended on George and begged him to say yes. Rick was still praying that George didn’t want to swap partners and taste his twin daughters. Given the amount of Plant George had been given he thought George might still get to try them after he left in the morning.

“Well, if Rick doesn’t mind that would be very nice. I’m sure it would be better than the tent. If you get scared I’m sure he will let you sleep in his big bed with him. You make sure you thank him properly girls.

“Oh we will Daddy, we will”

Three nights, five girls. It was turning into quite a road trip. Rick was right about the trip but wrong about the count.

Chapter 6 - Twins share everything

After supper Rick built a small fire and they all toasted marshmallows. He was very glad the campground was empty because the fire reflected on two naked adults and three naked girls sitting on towel covered chairs around the fire. Rick brought out his guitar and after singing some camp songs he used on overnights in the parks, he said he had to make an early start and suggested they all get to bed. Evie and Emily picked up their towels, gave their father some very sexy goodnight kisses and headed to the camper with Rick. Again they marveled at the size and the beautiful interior. He showed them the shower and took turns joining them inside. Because of the limited water supply they had to get wet, soap up and shut the water off while Rick explored each girl's body with his hands and they brought his dick to full attention. Then it was rinse and repeat for the other twin and they were done. Rick made sure the parts he planned to lick were nice and clean.

Again he was faced with the challenge of satisfying two nine-year-olds at the same time. He had them lay side by side on his king bed, covered them with the sheet and crawled up between them. He touched his ears and asked them what Little Red Riding Hood had said to the wolf.

"Grandma, what big ears you have" they both said.

"The better to hear you giggle!" He said as he tickled both bellies.

"Grandma, what big eyes you have."

"The better to see your sexy bodies!" he said as he pulled down the sheet.

"Grandma, what a big mouth you have." They giggled as he spread their legs open.

"The better to eat your delicious kitties!" he said as he blew a raspberry on each hairless pussy. They dissolved in a fit of giggles.

Rick rolled one twin to the side and said "Hi Evie" when he saw the birthmark.

"Hi Rick, are you going to lick me now?"

"Oh I think that's a great idea. Why don't you give your sister a kiss while I do?"

Rick watched as Emily turned and started kissing her sister. He saw little tongues intertwining and placed Evie's hand on her sister's pussy before he buried his face in Evie's. He started hearing muffled moans as he found her clit and tortured it with his lips and tongue. She stiffened and moaned when he slipped a finger in her hole. When

he replaced his finger with his tongue and drank the girl honey that drove men wild she moaned even louder. He returned to her clit and worked his thumb into her tight vagina, preparing her for something bigger. Evie climaxed at the intrusion and screamed into her sister's mouth. Rick worked his thumb in until his palm was touching her body. Evie thrashed about so much Emily stopped kissing her and hugged her tight.

Rick removed his thumb and left her to continue her aftershocks in her sister's arms. He slid up behind Emily and spooned her until Evie calmed down. When Evie stopped trembling Rick started kissing the back of Emily's neck. He kissed down her smooth back, feeling every bone of her spine as he went. Arriving at the base of her spine he lingered at the bowl shaped small of her back before kissing her soft round butt cheeks. She giggled when he kissed lower but gasped when he pulled her cheeks apart and tickled her anus with his tongue. She wanted him to lick her front but he moved down until he was sitting at her feet. With a little nudge he got her to roll on her back.

Rick looked at the two naked girls in front of him. They were remarkably identical. Even the size and shape of their mons and vulvas were the same. He picked up one of Emily's feet and started kissing the bottom and sucking on each toe. Her pink pussy stared at him as he kissed up her calf then gave the other foot the same treatment. His lips touched the impossibly soft skin of her inner thighs and when he felt the heat of her pussy on his cheek he looked up at her. Emily smiled and nodded slightly sending a silent message.

"Yes Rick, take me. I want you to" she seemed to say with her eyes.

Her scent was intoxicating, almost as much as the Plant, and he breathed it in before covering her entire vulva with his mouth. As his tongue probed and tasted juices as sweet as Evie's he felt her hands touch the top of his head. He licked and teased until her breath was ragged and she was humping against his mouth. The finger he had slid into her bum may have caused some of the humping but she didn't object. After opening her up, with a different finger of course, he worked his thumb into her as he sucked her tiny clit into his mouth. Rick was surprised to feel fingers probing the same area. Looking up he saw Evie's hand, joining him in bringing her sister off.

Rick had other plans. He liked Emily a tiny bit more than Evie. Maybe it was because she was a few minutes younger but he wanted her to receive his dick first. He stopped licking her and while she looked at him confused he moved up her body and kissed her hungry lips. He felt his dick slide between her legs and then up and over her mound. It was Evie's fingers that wrapped around him and pressed him into Emily's crease. Twins were very special and Evie helping her sister be the first was an extreme act of love on her part.

He lifted his hips up and felt Evie wipe his precum in the folds of Emily's pussy lips. When she was completely coated he pressed down and Evie held him at Emily's opening. Before pressing too much he leaned over and kissed Evie and whispered.

"Thank you. You will get your turn. I promise."

Moving back over Emily he pressed down. That now familiar wonderful feeling of his crown being squeezed through a too small opening returned. Emily gasped as her body resisted then slowly relaxed and stretched. She squeaked like a mouse when his crown popped in and she felt her first dick stretch her from the inside. She instantly loved the feeling.

“Is it good Em?” Evie asked as she saw Rick’s big dick slide into her sister. “Does it hurt?”

“Only for a second then it’s so good I can’t explain it. Rick, push it in all the way then you have to do Evie. She has to feel this too.”

Rick was floored by Emily’s generosity. She was willing to give up the incredible feelings to let her sister experience them.

“But you have to come right back and finish me.” She added and Evie laughed.

“You girls are amazing. Let me show Emily one thing then I promise I will do the same for Evie.

Rick pressed forward slowly and felt his dick sink deeper and deeper until Emily’s smooth mons touched his abdomen. The feeling was incredible. He would never get tired of feeling a hot wet velvet like tunnel squeeze the full length of his dick. He backed up until he was almost out and pressed forward. Electric shocks fired along the whole length of Emily’s vagina and she opened her eyes wide and said.

“Oh!.... Oh wow!.... Oh that’s so good. Do it again”

Rick smiled at how her sister was momentarily forgotten and he pulled back and slid as deep as he could into the nine-year-old. She sucked in her breath and reached up to pull him into a kiss. Rick could feel her sister’s fingers on his dick as he entered her and it almost made him cum right on the spot. He leaned over and whispered in Emily’s ear.

“Get your sister ready. I can’t last much longer.”

Emily didn’t completely understand about him lasting but she turned to kiss Evie and slid her hand down between her sister’s legs. When she got to her hole she found it soaking wet and slippery. She pulled Rick down and whispered.

“She’s ready. Make her feel as good as you did me.”

Rick smiled and gave Emily a quick kiss then slid over a slightly surprised Evie. She giggled when Emily tickled her clit and then rubbed Rick’s slippery dick across her pussy. Rick was so coated with Emily’s juices he didn’t need precum. She lined him up with Evie’s entrance and kept her hand there as he repeated the process and sank into an identical tight nine-year-old’s hot vagina. Now it was Evie’s turn to gasp when she felt herself stretched to the limit and filled with something hot and thick.

“Oh wow!” she said looking at Emily.”

“I know!Isn’t it great. Wait till he moves.”

Rick pulled back until he felt his crown bump into her ring. When he sank fully into Evie in one smooth motion her eyes got as big as saucers.

“Oh Em!Wow.Thanks for sharing!That was so...so....”

“I know.Enjoy it.I want him back.”

Rick shook his head.They were talking like he wasn’t in the room, almost like he was just a dildo they were sharing.

“Um, girls?Remember me?The one with part of his body inside you?”

“Huh?”They both looked at him confused.

“This is the most intimate thing two people can do. It should be special between us.You can compare notes later. How about when I’m inside Evie she only pays attention to me and when I’m in Emily she does the same.”

The two girls looked at each other, smiled and together said.

“Nah! “

Evie spoke up and said “We do everything together, even this. Push it in me ten times then Emily ten and go until you squirt that stuff inside.”

“Okay, if that’s what you want but I’m going to squirt inside Emily.No arguments.”

Rick filed this one away in the “weirdest fucks ever” folder in his brain and pulled almost out of Evie. When he pushed in faster he heard her grunt.He pulled back and pushed in again, stopping when he felt her mons touch his abdomen and soaking in the feeling of her tight pussy.He pulled out and gave her three quick pumps.He had no idea what number it was but he had to stop or he would cum inside the wrong girl.

“What number was that?” He asked as he started to sweat from excitement.

“Four” both girls said.“Hurry up, I want my turn.” Emily added.

Rick was going to say something but decided to forget about romance and just enjoy the fuck.He did the next six pumps in a continuous set and pulled out of Evie panting. She immediately started rubbing her pussy and climaxed just as he moved over to Emily. Determined to have some kind of attachment, he slid into her and leaned down for a kiss. One, two, three pumps and she was grabbing his hair and kissing him wildly.Four, five, six pumps and he knew he would fill her up soon.Each time her vagina hugged him like a wet glove and resisted him pulling out.She was so tight it created a vacuum when he pulled back and sent fireworks along his dick when he pushed in.Seven and she was panting like a dog.Eight and she didn’t answer Evie when she asked if she was okay. Nine and Rick could feel the eruption deep in his

balls. TEN and he yelled “Oh FUCK” and shoved so hard into her he moved her six inches up the bed.

Emily was out of her mind with pleasure. Having that big thing drill her insides was so much better than being licked. When he came it set off her orgasm and her head felt like it would explode as Rick drove deep inside her and hit a magic spot somewhere in the back of her kitty. She wished Evie could feel it but there was no way she would let Rick’s big dick out of her until her fireworks were over. She could feel it swell with each blast. She could feel the hot liquid coat her insides. Evie might be braver or louder but Rick had chosen her to pump his stuff inside and she loved him for it.

Rick almost lost consciousness. The overwhelming emotion of fucking Emily while her sister was lying next to her watching was making him dizzy. His eyes screwed shut, something that happened every time he ejaculated, and stayed closed until the third shot of cum. He watched Emily tighten every muscle and make funny mewing sounds as he pumped more cum into her. He was still pumping when she went loose on the bed and lay with a smile on her face. In a move he still doesn’t know how he managed, he pulled out of Emily and slipped into Evie between shots of cum. He was able to deposit three small amounts of cum in the pleasantly surprised twin. She pulled him down into a kiss then pushed his face over to kiss Emily while still pumping seed into Evie. The whole session was too bizarre to imagine if he hadn’t been there with his dick up the second twin.

Emily was spent and Rick was close behind her so he rolled away from Emily and next to Evie. He slid his hand down her flat stomach and dipped his finger into the slippery mixture of her juices and his cum. They cuddled as he slowly moved his finger inside her until she mewed like her sister and trembled in his arms. She kissed him gently and hugged him through several aftershocks. When she calmed down he rolled her on top of his chest and slid over next to Emily. Then he slid Evie off of him and went to sleep with two heads of curly hair on his shoulders and two tiny nipples under his hands. He hoped there would be time for a repeat in the morning.

Rick awoke to a strange feeling. He was on his side and there was a naked girl’s back pressed up against him. Her hair brushed his face but it wasn’t curly hair, it was straight and smooth. The body wasn’t the petite body of a nine-year-old. Opening his eyes he saw the blonde hair of Sandra in front of him. Under his hand he felt a full round fourteen years old breast. When he gave it a squeeze she turned to face him and smiled.

“Good Morning” she said sweetly.

“Good morning. Where are your sisters?”

“Daddy said I should switch places with them so I could thank you and he could cuddle with them.”

Rick was afraid that would happen but Sandra was beautiful with a killer body and like the saying goes. “I wouldn’t kick her out of bed.” The only problem was the big bush of blonde hair pressing against his dick. Rick hated hair in his food and pussy had

become his favorite dish. Only one thing to do, skip the food and get right to the entertainment.

“Seems like I should thank your dad for sharing his daughters” he said as he massaged her breast then leaned in for a kiss.

Her kisses were very different. Her lips were much fuller and her tongue more aggressive. Rick tried to picture her at her sister's age as he rolled over her and slipped his fully hard dick into her slippery hole. There was none of the blood restricting tightness of her sisters but she was still very tight. He figured some of the slipperiness was her father's cum but since her father was probably experiencing the same thing in the twins he couldn't complain.

Sandra's love making was slow and erotic. There were no giggles or comments with a sister. She looked straight in his eyes and pulled him in with both heels. When he started pumping in a steady rhythm, she met every thrust with a curl of her hips and the grunt of a woman being satisfied. Their love making started slow and picked up until he was pounding into her so hard he was shaking the trailer. When she came and raked her fingernails down his back he gave her three quick pumps and deposited a substantial amount of cum in the third Mayfield girl. Three sisters, three carrying his cum inside them. He had picked a good campground.

When Sandra calmed down she kissed him on the cheek, put her hand on her pussy and went back to her tent trailer. Rick unhooked the utilities, secured everything in the camper, and fired up the Sierra. He would get breakfast down the road. He wanted to get out of there before the Plant wore off or someone wanted a repeat. He should make his assignment at Grand Tetons by nightfall. He still wasn't clear what the exact assignment was but it was some kind of children's program and he had lots of experience with those. The question was how to incorporate the plant without getting caught.

Chapter 7 - Grand Teton at last.

Rick headed northwest on US 26 then interstate 25. He left 25 in Casper Wyoming and continued on US 26 all the way to the park headquarters in Jackson. Since it was late on a Saturday, a staff member told him where his assigned camper site was and said to report to the park Commander Monday morning. He hooked up his utilities and went to sleep in an empty bed, something he would have to get used to again.

Sunday was quiet as he toured the area with his truck then spent the afternoon studying his park history. He would leave out the politics about how the federal government had taken prime ranch land for the park. He could concentrate on basic facts like that the rocks that make up the mountain are 2.5 billion years old, older than the Rockies. In spite of their age, the rocks have only been exposed to the elements for

a few million years so the mountain peaks are among the youngest peaks made of the oldest rocks. The one fun fact that always gets a chuckle from the men and a frown from the woman is the name. Grand Teton means big breast. They were named by French fur trappers.

Rick loved the Tetons. They were overlooked by a lot of people heading to Yellowstone directly north of them but because of the smaller size a visitor had a better chance of seeing wildlife in the Tetons than in Yellowstone. Except for Bison of course. Those smelly things were everywhere in Yellowstone and people were stupid around them. He made sure to tell everyone the story of the family who decided to get a picture of their small child sitting on a bison. The animal killed the child and the dad. Rick hoped he didn't get put on Moose Jam duty. A Moose Jam is a traffic jam caused by people stopping and leaving their cars to take pictures of a moose and usually her calf. It really messed up traffic on the narrow park roads.

On Sunday afternoon Rick met some of the transient workers like himself who travel from park to park. One of his neighbors in a rented trailer was Gina. Gina was from Florence, Italy and was here on an exchange program for forestry professionals. She spoke very good English and she and Rick became friends by Sunday night. It would prove to be a very rewarding friendship.

Monday morning Rick met the park commander Paul Richardson.

"Hello Samson, welcome to Grand Teton." He said extending his hand.

"Thank you sir. Glad to be here. What is it you have planned for me?"

"You have quite a reputation for running children's programs around the Park System. We have something new we want you to lead. Of course you will need to share some of the boring parts of the job too but I think you will like this new overnight program for girls we have cooked up. You will be working with a woman ranger on loan from Italy. Don't worry, she is very good at her job."

"Girls certainly don't get the outdoor opportunities that boys get. I've met Gina. Is that who you mean?" Rick replied. He was thinking about the opportunity to experience the Plant more than the trees.

Commander Richardson explained that Rick was to do the junior ranger program Monday and Tuesday and possibly as fill in other days. Wednesday was his day off and Thursday into Friday he and Gina were to run a new overnight program. It was a trial program advertised as giving children the opportunity to sleep in the woods and see the stars. The actual reason was to raise a large amount of money for park maintenance. The federal government never allocated enough for even the most basic maintenance and this new program would bring in three hundred dollars per child. It was also in response to surveys that said parents wanted a night to themselves while on vacation. Rick had to laugh at that one. Not only did parents spend most of their time on their phones while with their kids, now they wanted to get rid of them all together. Rick was more than happy to entertain their young girls for them.

There was another secret part of the program. To avoid the bad publicity of having a child eaten by a bear, a small section of the park had been fenced off with heavy fencing and ultrasonic gadgets that made sounds the bears hated so the kids wouldn't actually be out in the wilderness. They would be in a tree filled cage. The fence was well hidden and several acres had been set aside so no one would know about it. They even left some deer and other small animals in the fenced in area for the children to see. The campsites contained wood floors and metal beds inside tents so it was not exactly roughing it. There was a campfire and big grassy meadow where they could look up at the stars. For kids who lived in cities and never saw a dark sky it would be pretty impressive.

The part of the program Rick really loved was the fact that it would take just boys on Tuesday and Wednesday and just girls on Thursday and Friday. Gina was assigned as chaperone for the girls and Rick was assigned as security and because of his years of experience, backup to Gina. Rick and Gina had separate tents at opposite ends of the line of tents for the girls. He was pleasantly surprised that girls as young as seven were allowed to attend if they had an older relative with them. The maximum age was thirteen which suited Rick just fine. He had enjoyed his time with Sandra but he much preferred her sisters.

Monday afternoon he ran his first Junior Ranger program. Overall it was a good program but he found some of the activities were either too advanced for the younger kids or too babyish for the older ones. There was usually a wide range of ages in the groups because some parents wanted their older kids to learn about conservation and some wanted something to entertain their young ones who were bored looking at mountains.

Rick covered things like food sources and how animals survive in the winter. Part of the program was always “smell a tree”. Trees with sweet sap smell like vanilla or molasses. He would explain how those trees were a treat for deer. Then he would let them smell sage brush. It’s spicy smell usually made them jump. The part of the program he dreaded was the climate part. The Park Service included a section on climate change and how it was causing massive forest fires and melting glaciers. There would usually be at least one kid a week who would say that their dad told them it was all a hoax and that rich people had started the fires with space lasers to make money on the insurance. Rick would have to bite his tongue and ignore them.

Every time Rick did the “Smell a tree” talk he wished he could include a “Smell the Pussy Plant” section. He knew that having the few kids who smelled it suddenly take their clothes off would get him in a world of trouble. The Plant would have to be used in a controlled environment like the overnight. The problem was Gina. He couldn’t be sure she wouldn’t remember something the next day. It turned out Gina solved that problem for him.

After a couple weeks of Junior Ranger programs and traffic duty Rick got the assignment he was waiting for. He was to close the bathrooms and changing rooms near the lake and inspect them for damage and obscene graffiti. Although he hated going in the ladies’ section because it was usually the messiest, it was the place where he hid his wireless cameras. He had made small wooden boxes for them that blended in perfectly with the wood beams of the buildings. He would have a perfect view of the girls changing in and out of bathing suits and taking showers. His first night viewing the footage gave him a pleasant surprise.

Rick had locked his trailer and opened the camera files on his laptop. Everything was stored on an encrypted drive that needed a complex password to open. He was quietly stroking his dick while looking at all ages of women and girls undressing and taking showers after swimming. He loved watching little girl panties being slowly removed before swimsuits were put on. He was hoping to have that opportunity on the overnight minus the swimsuit part.

He was about to bring himself off with some quick strokes when something made him let go of his dick and pick up his laptop with both hands. Gina was on lifeguard duty and she had walked into the changing room holding a little girl’s hand. The girl was maybe five or six. Gina took the girl into one of the private stalls and closed the door. Rick quickly found the file for that stall and fast forwarded to the correct time. He watched as Gina knelt in front of the girl and slowly undressed her. She gave the girl several kisses on the cheek and lips and he definitely saw her cup the girl’s pussy and slide her fingers up to the girl’s belly. When the girl was naked she gave her a hug and he watched as Gina fondled her little bare bum. Finally when she helped the

girl put her suit on she adjusted the section over the girl's pussy several times, stretching the fabric out and sliding the back of her finger against the girl's bare vulva. Gina was a pedo like him! He heard a mom thank Gina for helping and he could hear a boy complaining that he wasn't going in the woman's room. Gina laughed and said she didn't mind helping. Rick was sure she didn't.

Rick quickly scanned the other files and found a second time when Gina "helped" a little girl. The second time she "helped" a girl out of her suit and "washed" her privates before helping her get dressed. Again she spent a long time adjusting the gusset of the girl's panties. The next day was the overnight so he had to work fast. He knocked on Gina's camper first thing in the morning. They were to meet the overnight group at 1 PM so that they would only have to supply two meals. He told Gina he had something very important to show her before they met the kids. She resisted but eventually said she could spare a few minutes and followed him into the cabin. Rick had spliced all of the videos into one starting where Gina led the first girl into the changing room. He hit play and watched her face turn white and her hand cover her mouth in shock.

"You spy on the girls' room? You pervert!" She said angrily.

"You rub little girl's pussies, you pedophile." He responded calmly.

"No...I was just helping her....I mean it's not what it looks like....I mean what are you going to do? I could be deported."

"Deported?" He laughed. "You could go to jail."

"Oh God! What are you going to do? I don't have much money? Do you want sex? Why were you recording in the ladies' room? "

Gina was so panicked she was just throwing out ideas. Rick let her ramble for a while then spoke.

“Gina, calm down. We like the same things. We should work together. You need to be more careful and not touch girls in public places and I need a partner on the overnights. I have a way we can get the girls to willingly do anything we want as long as it doesn’t hurt them and then forget it happened the next day.”

“How can you do that? I don’t want to get involved with illegal drugs.”

“Let me worry about that. What I have is all natural and you won’t believe how it works. What’s your dream thing to do with a girl? Be honest.”

Well, I know it would never happen but I want to taste a little girl while another one puts her hand in my pussy. Is that terrible? I’m a bad person but I can’t help it.”

“Gina, you’re not a bad person. You just like things that society says are bad. You would never hurt a girl would you?”

“Oh never! I love them too much.”

“So how young are you thinking?”

Gina thought for a minute and looked at the floor. “It’s terrible but four or five would be nice or maybe up to seven.”

“Well there won’t be any four-year-olds on the overnight so that would take some pure luck. Seven we can probably do.”

Gina just stared at him with her mouth open. She finally said. “What about you?”

“Hmm, a week ago I would say just getting to taste one but I’ve learned there’s nothing like waking up with one in your bed and sliding your dick into them.”

“You have sex with them?”

“Every chance I get. You will love what they want to do to you and it’s all voluntary and they forget it all the next day. Come on, we need to meet our first group.”

Rick and Gina walked to the park headquarters where Commander Richardson was waiting with a group of parents and children.

“And here come our leaders now. Folks let me introduce our expert in child education and forestry, all the way from Italy, Gina Ricci, and our expert on US National Parks with almost twenty years of experience as a park ranger, Ranger Rick Samson.”

“I thought this was an all-girl activity.” one parent asked.

“Oh it is and Gina will lead all the programs. Rick will be there to provide the limited security needed and to add local expertise about the Grand Tetons. Rick, would you like to add anything?”

“Hi folks. The area reserved for the overnights is very safe as far as no wild animals can get in but we felt that we needed an official Park Ranger there to enforce Park rules and call in help in the unlikely event of a twisted ankle or other minor injury. It’s all in the release forms that you signed.”

“And you couldn’t get a woman Ranger to go?” The parent wasn’t going to let it go.

“I’m sorry, no.” The Park commander stepped in. “Rick was recently brought in because of his extensive experience running children’s programs all over the country. He is something of an expert. Of course you can cancel but we can’t offer a refund at this late date.”

His wife elbowed him in the ribs and said. "I'm sure it will be fine. Gina will be with them, right?"

"At all times." The commander assured them.

Chapter 8 - The overnight camp

With everything settled the six girls and their backpacks or duffle bags were loaded into a park van and they set off to a secluded spot near Jenny Lake. The area had been chosen because it was an abandoned cattle ranch and off limits to hikers. A fence line had been installed in some trees where it wouldn't be seen but the real protection was the electronic deterrent that kept bears a minimum of a mile away. They were lucky that there were no bison because almost nothing stops a bison from going where it wants to.

The van dropped them off at the end of a dirt road after passing through a gate and they walked a short distance to a clearing. They could hear a small stream gurgling somewhere close by. At the edge of the clearing were six wooden platforms six inches off the ground with tents on them. There were two larger tents on the ends and four smaller ones between them. The end tents had Queen size metal beds with real mattresses. They were covered in heavy vinyl cases when not being used to keep the mice out. The middle tents each had two twin size beds with mattresses. Each bed had a good quality sleeping bag on it. Other than a couple small wood storage boxes the tents were empty. It was supposed to be rustic but comfortable.

In front of the tents was a big dirt circle with a fire pit in the middle and a series of big logs for seating around it.

As Gina took care of tent assignments Rick walked the perimeter of the meadow then disappeared into the woods to make sure the fence hadn't been pushed down by a stray moose. He passed the small stream and saw that the commander had taken his suggestion and had a small bowl scooped out of one place to make a swimming hole. It was only three feet deep but enough for some skinny dipping. Rick was convinced everyone should experience it at least once even if they wouldn't remember it tomorrow.

When he was satisfied everything was secure he returned to find pairs of girls in front of the tents.

“Ranger Rick, here are our campers. In tent number one next to me are Colleen and Mary. They are sisters from Ohio. Colleen is eight and Mary is six and a half. Colleen wants to be a Park Ranger like you.”

“And a half” Rick echoed. “Nice to meet you ladies.”

“In tent number two we have Paige from Utah and Christina from a little town in Maine. Paige is eleven so she is the oldest in the group. I hope she will be my helper. Christina is nine and loves animals. She hopes we see a deer.

“Hello girls. I was just in Maine last week. Beautiful country up there. There is a good chance we will see deer coming to the stream around sunset.”

“Tent three is empty this trip until we get the program fully going and in tent four next to you is another pair of sisters, twins actually, Elizabeth who likes to be called Lizzy, and Kate. They are both eight and love the outdoors. They live in Arkansas”

“Well Lizzy and Kate, you can’t get much more outdoors than this. I hope you have fun today and tonight. We will be looking at the stars once it gets dark.”

Gina ran several activities that afternoon from identifying plants to short races across the open field. It was a warm August day and they were all getting hot and sweaty when Rick called them over for a water break. He loved that Park staff had lugged in all the food and water for them to have. It was looking like the overnight idea would be a success and he decided to wait a while before introducing the girls to the Plant. There was fun in just watching them enjoy the outdoors. Gina had an idea for them to get even closer to nature.

After water and a snack Gina suggested they walk to the stream where they might be able to take their shoes off and wade in the shallow water. They had just made it to the

stream when Colleen said she was really hot and started splashing water on her face, getting most of it on her shirt. Gina called the girls together.

“In Italy if a group of all girls saw a nice stream like this on a hot day we would take off our clothes and jump in. If there were boys around we would leave our panties on.

“If we ask Ranger Rick to leave it will be just us girls. Does anyone object to that. You can go with the Ranger if you don’t want to try it. Before you answer remember all girls are beautiful just because we are girls. Do not be ashamed of your body.”

Rick was beginning to see the advantage of having Gina along. If he had used the extract right away the girls would miss out on some fun normal activities. He had already placed several solar powered cameras in the trees so he would be able to see the action later. Maybe after the Plant took effect they could have a repeat.

The girls were not all sure they wanted to undress in the woods in front of Gina and the other girls. Paige from Utah was ready to go with Rick when the other girls begged her to stay. They said her parents didn’t need to know everything and she would be sorry later if she didn’t try it. Some of the girls wanted the oldest one in the group to be there to make it feel okay.

“Okay girls. I will be at the other end of the path if you need me. I promise on my honor as a Ranger that I won’t peek.”

Rick turned and walked down the path to find a shady spot to wait. When he was out of sight Gina started undressing and laying her clothes on a tree branch. Colleen, who was so hot, immediately pulled off her wet shirt and hung it up to dry. At eight she was still almost completely flat but had just the slightest hint of roundness where her breasts would be. Gina held her breath when Colleen stripped off her shorts and panties and waded into the stream. When she turned and sat down she spread her arms and legs, giving everyone a full view of her hairless pussy.

“Oh it’s wonderful!” She exclaimed as she lay back and got her hair wet. “Come on in. It’s great! Do you need help Mary?”

Colleen had forgotten about her sister struggling to get her shirt off. Gina finished undressing and walked over to help Mary. She tried to not show how much her hands were trembling when she pulled the shirt off of the six-and-a-half-year-old and knelt down to remove her shorts and panties. It took a lot of resistance to keep from touching Mary's smooth pussy when it came into view. She allowed herself one pat on Mary's bum as she sent her to be with her sister.

"Come on girls." Gina said looking at the remaining girls. "I'm sure you will love it when you feel the cool water wash the sweat away. Just don't drink the water."

The eight-year-old twins were used to taking a bath together so they undressed quickly and waded into the stream. Christina didn't want to be outdone by the younger kids so she turned her back to Gina and slowly undressed. Gina thought to herself that it was a good thing women didn't show how horny they felt. If she was a man she would have a very visible erection. She gasped slightly when she saw Christina's little bumps forming under her nipples. Christina covered her pussy with one hand and waded into the shallow clear stream. The cool water made her nipples pop up as she sat down.

Paige was the last to undress. She knew she had breasts and hair, unlike the other girls. She had also been raised to believe it was a sin to expose herself to others. She had convinced herself that it was okay if they were all girls. She had changed in front of other girls in gym class although she didn't like it. When she unhooked her bra she tried to cover her breasts with her arm and push her shorts down with the other hand. When that didn't work she turned her back to everyone and finished undressing. Gina thought her bum with its dimples looked beautiful.

"Remember Paige, all girls are beautiful." Gina said quietly as she waited for Paige to finish.

When Paige was naked Gina reached out her hand for Paige to take. She had to expose her breasts to take Gina's hand and the two of them walked into the stream to join the others.

"Gina, why don't you have hair down there like Paige?" One of the younger girls asked. Paige turned bright red. She hated her pubic hair.

“Well honey most women in Italy have hair on their privates and even on their legs and arms. I prefer to be smooth so I had the hair removed with a laser. Either way is beautiful. Paige’s hair says she is becoming a woman. That’s a beautiful thing too.”

Gina put her arm around Paige and hugged her, woman to girl not lover to lover. That would come later she hoped. Unlike Rick, Gina had no problem playing with a girl with pubic hair. When she was a teen she and her cousin would lick each other’s privates whenever they had the chance.

Once Paige entered the stream the tension seemed to fade away. The girls became kids again and there was a lot of laughing and splashing. At one point the twins jumped on Gina’s naked body and soon Gina was covered with wet slippery naked little girls. She had a wonderful time touching and tickling the mass of naked children. Everyone collapsed in a heap around her as they caught their breath. Suddenly Gina shouted a call.

“Who is beautiful?”

“Girls are beautiful!” A couple of the girls said.

“Which girls? Skinny girls” Gina responded.

“All girls” more of the girls shouted.

“Which girls? Shout it so people at home can hear you”

“ALL GIRLS!” They all screamed.

“All girls are what?” Yelled Gina back.

“ALL GIRLS ARE BEAUTIFUL!!!” They screamed so loud they could probably be heard back in Jackson Hole.

“That’s right.” Gina said quietly. “If you learn one thing from today let it be that.”

They relaxed for a while until Gina said.

“We should see if Rick has fallen asleep out there.”

Gina led the girls to a grassy spot where they could drip dry a little. She used her shirt to dry between her legs and pulled on her panties and shorts.

“You know girls, in Italy, girls often don’t wear a top at home or in parks or beaches. If you want you can use your shirts to dry yourselves like I did and carry them back to the camp to dry.”

Rick’s eyes went wide as a topless Gina and five topless girls came walking down the path. Paige was wearing her bra but carrying her shirt like the others.

“We decided what happens in camp stays in camp. For today we are in Italy.” Gina announced proudly. Rick was very glad the Plan would erase most of the memories of the naughty things that happened in camp. While he was waiting he had retrieved binoculars for all of the girls and he took them around the edge of the clearing and pointed out eagle nests and some of the major peaks of the Tetons. Gina got a laugh when she told the girls how the mountains were named and cupped her bare breasts in her hands and said.

“Do you like my Grand Tetons girls?”

Rick added “Maybe yours should be called Petite Tetons” and Gina pretended to pout. He still couldn’t believe she had convinced five of the girls to remain topless in front of him.

They were about to head back to the tents when Rick whispered “Look, over by those trees.”

A female deer and her doe had just stepped into the clearing and were starting to graze on the soft grass of the meadow.

“Oh cool!” A couple girls said. They wished they could have taken pictures but one of the rules was no phones on the overnight.

They watched for a while then headed back while Rick did his talk about the park animals and how they survive the winters. When they returned to the tents he showed them how to build a proper camp fire and started it with a flint and steel.

While Rick was getting fire going Gina had taken the girls back to the latrine. The park staff decided it was impossible to bring a portable toilet that far from the road so they had dug a ditch behind some bushes and installed a toilet seat on a frame above it. It was rustic and would smell after a few uses but it was part of camping and the girls had no choice. Gina insisted that if all they had to do was pee that they not use toilet paper. She had them lean back when they finished and she poured water from a water bottle directly on their pussies. She had a small hand towel and would give each one a pat before saying “Next”. Only Paige insisted on taking the bottle and towel and asking Gina to turn around until she was finished.

Soon there were hotdogs roasting on the fire and bags of chips being passed. Everything had been stored in bear proof containers and there was one waiting for the trash. In spite of the fence they didn’t want any food around that a bear or smaller animal could smell.

After supper as he handed out marshmallows and sticks he told them they all needed to be protected from bugs with a non-allergenic bug repellent that the program provided. He pulled his Plant extract spray bottle out of his pocket and one by one sprayed little legs and arms and the back of necks with the spray. He wasn’t taking any chances that they wouldn’t get enough. He pulled a separate plain bug repellent from his other pocket for Gina and himself. When that was done he gave his little speech.

“Girls, we will be up late to look at the stars so I want you all to go to your tents and try to rest for a while. Also, while I think of it, it is very safe here but if any of you get scared during the night come wake one of us up. We won’t be grumpy, I promise. We want you to enjoy your overnight here.”

That’s right girls.” Added Gina. “Ranger Rick may look like a grizzly but he’s actually a big teddy bear. If you don’t believe me go give him a hug.”

Within seconds Rick was on his back with six young girls on top of him. He loved the feeling of the bare backs on all but Paige. Some of the girls were already feeling warm when they headed to their tents.

“When will you use your magic potion?” Gina asked as she helped Rick clean up.

“Already did and it’s already working.” He said as he showed her the spray bottle.

“Did you spray us?” She asked somewhat scared.

“Not this time but I want to try it on each of us separately to be safe. It didn’t seem to have any effect on me when I accidentally got some on me. I’m wondering if it doesn’t affect people who already like little girls’ bodies. That could be a problem because the key to it is that the people forget what they did.”

“How do you know it’s working?”

“Oh believe me it’s obvious. They feel warm right away then start to want to be naked and be touched. When we check in on them I bet every pair is in one of the two beds and probably naked and kissing or rubbing.”

“Even girls who just met?”

“Yup, the plant seems to erase all taboos from their brain and make every urge seem perfectly natural. Luckily there are no violent urges, just sex. It makes a pretty ideal world but unfortunately no one wants to work so we would all starve pretty quick. We’d die happy though.”

Rick and Gina finished securing everything in the bear boxes and walked back to the tents. They could already hear moans.

“Go ahead, take a look” he said as they approached tent number one.

Gina peeked inside and found Colleen and Mary lying side by side naked and kissing. Rick stuck his head in and said.

“Hi girls, if you want to rest with Gina I’m sure she wouldn’t mind. We just need a minute to check the other tents.

Moving on they checked tent number two. There they found Paige on her back with her bra pushed up and Christina on top of her sucking her right breast and grinding her naked pussy into Paige’s panty covered pussy.

“Some girls take a little longer but she’ll come around.” Rick whispered as they moved to tent four. This was the one Rick was most interested in. Peeking inside they found the twins lying side by side with their hands between each other’s legs. They broke a tongue filled kiss to say hi.

“Hi girls. If you get lonely you can come rest with me in my bed.” Rick said casually.

Stepping back Gina whispered. “I can’t believe this. And you’re sure it doesn’t hurt them and they won’t remember anything.”

“The same thing happened at three campgrounds I stayed at. It works on the parents too. You should get back to your tent. You have two cute sisters waiting for you.

Gina ran back to her tent and opened the flap to find a naked Colleen and Mary waiting for her.

“Why are you still dressed Gina?” Colleen asked. “Don’t you want to rest with us?”

“Oh honey, more than anything I have ever wanted.” She answered, tearing off her clothes.

Gina crawled up to the middle of the bed and lay on her back. Her wildest dream was about to happen and she couldn’t think how to start. Little Mary helped by sucking on Gina’s breast and Colleen moved closer and started kissing her. There were so many firsts Gina lost count. Her first preteen tongue kiss. Her first touch inside the folds of a preteen vagina. Her first time having her breast licked by a six-and-a-half-year-old. The firsts went on and on. Gina faced Mary and kissed her like a grownup. She ran her finger between Mary’s pussy lips as the young girl squeezed Gina’s breasts and pinched her nipples. Colleen hugged her from behind and reached around to feel Gina’s wet pussy.

Turning over to face Colleen she experienced another set of slightly more grownup kisses from the eight-year-old. Letting her hand drift down, Gina felt the smooth skin and slight rise of Colleen’s mons. Continuing down she let her finger part Colleen’s flower and felt her first preteen arousal fluid. A shudder went through Gina’s whole body as she slipped her fingertip inside and coated it with Colleen’s girl juices. When Colleen sighed and kissed her harder Gina pressed in until her palm was touching Colleen’s mons and her finger was completely inside Colleen’s vagina.

Mary didn’t want to be left out so she slid down the bed and started exploring between Gina’s legs from behind. She skipped Gina’s bum hole and found a very hot, wet pussy waiting to be touched. When Mary pushed three fingers into Gina another fantasy was fulfilled and Gina’s reaction almost pushed them all off the bed.

“Mary honey. Stop for a minute okay? Let me roll over.” Gina said looking over her shoulder. “Let’s try something.”

Gina rolled onto her back and spread her legs. The laser treatments had left her mons almost as smooth as the girls'. She guided Colleen to straddle her and pulled her up until her pussy was above Gina's face.

"Okay Mary. Do what you were doing but put your whole hand inside. You won't hurt me."

Gina lay back and pulled Colleen's pussy down to her waiting mouth. Chalk up another first. Her first taste of an eight-year-old's girl juice. It was much better than she imagined.

Mary crawled up between her legs and started playing with Gina's wet pussy again. She slid her hand up and down the crease, feeling the soft wet skin on either side. She found Gina's clit and rolled it between her fingers until Gina couldn't stop jumping. Finally she looked for the hole she had found before. Curling her fingers together she pressed in and felt her hand slide into a hot wet cavern. Gina's reaction was instantaneous. She moaned loudly and told Mary how wonderful it felt. Then she asked her to move her hand in and out. Every time Mary pressed into Gina's pussy Gina pressed her tongue deep inside Colleen. It didn't take long for Colleen to start panting heavily and stiffen as the first orgasm of her life sent her flying. Gina held her hips firm and drank the flood of girl juice flowing from Colleen's pussy. She was approaching her own orgasm when she felt Mary's hand slowing down.

"Colleen, can you switch with Mary now?" She asked.

Colleen was still recovering from her orgasm but she crawled off of Gina and helped her sister to sit where she had sat on Gina's face. Colleen liked what Gina had done so much she crawled between Gina's legs and put her face close to her pussy. It didn't smell bad so she tentatively licked Gina's clit just as Gina was pressing her tongue to Mary's hole. Again the reaction was immediate. Gina yelled and pushed her tongue as far as she could into Mary. Mary screamed and pushed her pussy into Gina's face as she put both hands on Gina's head for support. From somewhere in one of the other tents they heard.

"Having fun over there?"

Gina, Colleen and Mary all said “Yes” and went back to their playing.

Chapter 9 - Twintercourse

In tent number two things didn't move quite as fast. Paige's strict upbringing resisted the Plant's effects at first. She felt hot and confused and as minutes ticked by the voices saying stop became softer and softer and the voices saying it's natural to feel good got louder. Christina didn't have that problem. She had thoroughly enjoyed skinny dipping and wondered why she couldn't do it at home. When the Plant extract entered her bloodstream she felt the warmth but it turned into warm feelings toward other people. She had admired Paige's developing breasts and it seemed completely natural for her to say so by licking and sucking on them. She couldn't understand Paige's resistance so she would just have to try harder to make Paige feel good.

Christina had started by moving to Paige's bed. She said she wanted a hug but soon decided kissing Paige would feel really nice. The Plant had worked enough on Paige that she allowed the kiss and even kissed back. Kisses led to more kisses and Christina crawling on top of her. Paige found herself stroking Christina's bare back and liking the feeling. When Christina pushed up her bra she was only able to summon weak resistance and when Gina and Rick looked in on them Paige was lost in the tidal wave of good feelings from Christina's tongue on her nipple. Five minutes after Rick left Paige had her bra off and two minutes after that both girls were naked with their fingers in each other's pussies.

Paige was the first to orgasm and her body tensed so much she wasn't able to make a sound although her mind was screaming in ecstasy. Her vocal cords were as tight as her arms and legs so she held her breath through most of the orgasm then let the emotions out with a rush of air. She hugged Christina tight as her whole body shook, causing the bed to squeak loudly. When she could breathe somewhat normally, she relaxed the bone crushing hug a little and gave Christina a series of loving kisses.

When it was Christina's turn Paige pushed her onto her back and started gently stroking Christina's pubic area. She caressed her tent-mate's mons and lightly brushed her flat chest and nipples. She very lightly drew four fingers up from between Christina's legs and over her sensitive pussy lips. Leaning over, she kissed Christina softly and stroked her again, making full contact with her vulva. After several more similar strokes Christina was breathing heavy and hungry for Paige's kisses. As her excitement rose, Paige let her four fingers press on Christina's clit and started quick circular rubbing movements that put extreme stimulation directly on Christina's clit.

Christina wanted to say how wonderful it felt but she was so close to orgasming all she could do was emit a few high-pitched squeaks and grunts. The sounds energized Paige and she rubbed faster and faster until Christina was thrashing her head back and forth. When she took her middle finger and pressed it deep in Christina's pussy her silence broke.

"Oh God, Oh God, Yes Paige, Yesssssss"

Christina dissolved into a puddle of jelly. After the initial stiffness her muscles released the excess adrenaline by trembling violently and she held Paige through at least five minutes of mind-bending orgasm and ten minutes of aftershocks. The two girls pressed their sweat soaked bodies together and drifted in their after-orgasm glow. It was then they heard the scream from Gina's tent and asked if they were having fun.

At the end of the line of tents Rick had just sat down on his bed when two little heads poked in.

"Can we rest with you Ranger Rick?" they both said.

"You sure can." He replied. Twins are my favorite people to rest with."

Of course no one had any intention of resting. Rick took his shirt off and laid on his bed. It had taken a lot of convincing to get a big bed and mattress installed. The commander couldn't understand why he and Gina couldn't get by with twin sized beds. Rick finally convinced him that if there was one of the frequent thunderstorms, he and Gina would probably be sleeping on the floor with the girls split between their two beds.

Lizzy and Kate were a couple of cuties. Lizzy had bright red hair and Kate had light brown hair. Both had just enough freckles to be adorable and both had similar shapes with flat chests and just a touch of baby fat giving them soft round bodies and little bubble butts. They climbed up on either side of him and started chattering away.

“This camping is a lot of fun”

“Swimming was great. You missed it. We were all naked in the stream”

“I liked being naked”

“Me too. It’s really hot. Aren’t you hot Rick? You could take your shorts off. We don’t mind.”

“I’m taking mine off. It’s really hot “

In the time it took for them to have their back-and-forth conversation they had both stripped naked and were tugging at Rick’s shorts and boxers. When they finally got his clothes off, the two girls cuddled their naked bodies against him and sighed.

“This is much better” Lizzy said as she put one leg over Rick and pressed her pussy to his bare leg.

“Much better” said Kate doing the same on the other side. Rick held a bubble butt in each hand and pulled them close. He nudged them up until he could kiss them first Lizzy the Kate. He already knew what was coming. It was just a matter of when.

“You two are beautiful. I’m glad you picked my tent.”

“All girls are beautiful. Don’t ya know that Rick?” Kate said before Lizzy could say anything.

“I do know that but only twins can have twintercourse.” He said smiling. He had made up a new word that he was sure wouldn’t make it into any established dictionary.

“What’s that” asked Lizzy.

“Well intercourse is sex between a man and a girl so twintercourse is sex between a man and twins. It’s not exactly the same because I can’t go inside you both at once but it’s really close. Want to try it?”

“Sure” said Lizzy right away.

“I guess so” said Kate a little slower.

“First we play a little then I’ll show you what to do. How about some kisses all around.”

Rick kissed Lizzy then he kissed Kate then got Lizzy to kiss Kate. The first round was simple kisses. The next round included rubbing little bums. The third round added tongues to the kisses and the last round moved hands from bums to pussies. He couldn’t tell if the girls liked kissing him or each other better. He wished they would remember that part for when they got home. A little “sister love” never hurt anyone. When he felt both girls getting wet and slippery between their legs he had them sit up and positioned them the same as he had done with Evie and Emily. He was a confirmed twin lover after that experience. He sat Lizzy facing him so he could see her facial expressions. She didn’t understand what he wanted at first but after spreading some precum on her crease he pulled her into contact with the side of his dick and peeled back her pussy lips to wrap around it. Kate got in facing him so he had to explain that she needed to face her sister and sit like Lizzy was sitting. Lizzy understood what he was doing and she kept pulling Kate closer until Kate’s legs were over Lizzy’s and the two pussies were touching with Rick’s very hard precum coated dick between them.

When he curled his hips down his dick slid almost out of sight and when he pushed up both girls gasped.

“Wow!What was that?Did you feel it Kate?”

“Oh yeah.Do it again Rick, please.”

Rick was hoping to save his cum for later but feeling his dick slide between two eight-year-old pussies was hard to resist. He pulled back and pushed up, making the bed squeak and eliciting reactions from both girls.

“Oooo Kate, that felt so good.”

“Oh Lizzy, let’s pull each other in closer.”

Rick pulled back and the next time he pushed up it was between two naked twins kissing and pressing their bodies together.He needed to get them off before he shot his load between them.He reached around each girl and slid a hand down to their clit. His dick was rubbing their pussy lips but a finger right on each clit was what they needed.He started a rhythm of circling their clits on the down strokes and moving out of the way as his dick slid by.Within a minute he had two orgasming preteens hugging and kissing and shaking on his fingers. He managed to hold off cuming and enjoyed watching them tremble through their first orgasms and several minutes of aftershocks.

The sun had set and he really wanted the girls to see the night sky.He set an alarm for 8 PM and pulled the two girls on top of him for some rest.Everything got quiet in the tents as they all enjoyed their post orgasm calm.

It was pitch dark when the alarm went off. Rick got up and turned on a battery powered lantern.The twins woke up as he gathered supplies and he gave them each a lantern and told them to follow him.He stopped at Gina’s tent first to tell her it was time and then told Paige and Christina to come see the stars.He and Gina moved to a grassy spot close to the tents.They each had three big blankets.One was spread on the ground to lay on.One was rolled up and placed on the edge of the first one for a pillow and the third was to cover them since the night air was chilly and they were all still naked.Before getting them to lay down Rick gave each girl a fresh squirt of the bug repellent with Plant extract. He didn’t want any mosquito bites on private areas and he wanted them ready for fun in the morning.

Rick asked Paige to join him and Christina to go with Gina. He had everyone lay on their backs with their heads on the rolled-up blanket. He had set it so they faced north. When everyone was set he told the ones with a lantern to turn them off. When the last one was off they all marveled at how dark it was.

“I can’t even see my hand” said Kate. “Rick are you over here?”

“Ouch, that’s me.” Laughed Lizzy as she pushed Kate’s hand off of her pussy. Rick had put Paige on his right and Kate and Lizzy on his left.

“Okay girls, settle down. Let your eyes adjust to the dark. You’ll be surprised what you will see.”

“I see Gina kissing Mary” came a voice from the other blanket.

“Gina, there will be time for that later.” laughed Rick. A quiet “Sorry” came from Gina’s blanket and everyone laughed.

“Who can find the Big Dipper?” Rick asked as he put his arm around Paige and pulled her close.

“I found Rick’s big thing” giggled Kate as she stroked his manhood to full attention.

“Girls! Let’s concentrate on the stars first. I really want you to see this.”

Rick started to point out the most recognizable patterns like the dippers and Orion’s belt. As they all adjusted to the dark they could start to see each other and a little of the tree line.

“Is that a cloud across the sky there?” Asked Lizzy.

“No, that’s the Milky Way.It’s light from billions of stars.When it’s really dark like this you can see our galaxy.”

There were lots of comments of “so cool” and “now I see it”.The one thing Rick hoped the girls would remember was seeing the Milky Way so clear you could almost count the stars.

“Girls, I have a suggestion.” Rick said then waited for them to quiet down.“It’s always nice to make new friends and four of you spent time with either Gina or me. Why don’t Lizzy and Colleen get together on Gina’s blanket and Kate and Mary on my blanket while I get to know Paige and Gina gets to know Christina. Does that sound okay?”

Everyone agreed although Kate was a little disappointed that Mary was so young.Rick whispered something to Kate then pulled Paige on top of him and gave her some soft kisses. Since no parents were involved he had to be careful that none of the girls came back with red pussies or sore bums.He figured Paige was old enough to take him and she had a little hair to cover any redness.As he continued to kiss Paige he saw Kate had taken his suggestion and was in a sixty-nine position with Mary.If they had more time he would have loved to taste the six-and-a-half-year-old himself.

Turning back to Paige he started moving his dick back and forth across her pussy.As he looked at the sky he wondered how many millions of guys were doing the same thing on the millions of planets in the galaxy.He hoped they had a girl like Paige to rub against.Maybe on some planet sex with preteens was normal.

Paige had surrendered fully to the Plant and was thoroughly enjoying the feelings coming from her pussy.She was glad that she and Christina were getting their chance with the grownups.As Rick’s hard dick sent sparks through her body she wondered if he would fit inside.There was only one way to find out.The next time he pushed forward Paige reached down and aimed him at her hole.Rick felt the tightness and stopped to let her stretch. He had wanted to penetrate her and her making the first move made it much easier.

Rick pressed forward. Instead of sliding along her crease he was pressing into a tight ring. The trip across the country had taught him that all he needed was patience. With constant pressure and micro movements he felt her take him in. When he wasn't making progress he stopped and concentrated on giving her passionate kisses. If she took her mind off of the pressure she would relax and let him in. Sweet kisses led to tongue kisses and sexy sucking on lower lip kisses and sometime during all the kissing he slipped into her. She gasped when his crown passed her opening and kissed him deeply as he pressed his full length into the eleven-year-old. He loved sliding his dick into preteens. There was nothing like it.

As Rick started moving Paige met his thrusts with her own and soon he was slapping against her bum with a sound known to anyone who has watched a porn movie. Paige turned into a wild animal, scratching his chest and milking his dick with her pussy. She sat straight up and ground her clit against him as he thrust into her. They made so much noise everyone else stopped their own games to watch Paige and Rick fucking like rabbits. They both started moaning and the screams they both made at their simultaneous climaxes was echoed by several coyotes in the area.

Rick's hit first like a two by four to the head. He felt the surge and pulled Paige down to his dick by her hips. Paige felt him swell and ground her clit to his abdomen as the second orgasm of her life sent her up to the Milky Way and back. She felt the surge of pleasure start at her clit and explode throughout her body like a super nova. It felt like she could reach out and grab some stars as her orgasm crashed into her. Each blast of Rick's cum was like a booster rocket igniting and sending her higher. She drank from the Little Dipper and bathed in the Big Dipper before flying back to earth to kiss the man giving her such wonderful feelings.

Everyone cheered when they heard the screams and then howled with the coyotes. No one noticed Gina grinding her pussy into Christina's in a scissors move. Lizzy and Colleen looked up from fingering each other and howled both with the coyotes during their own orgasms. Paige looked up at the stars and howled the loudest as Rick pumped blast after blast of hot cum into her. She rocked back and forth as his cum filled her up and dripped out of her with every movement he made.

All in all it was a very pleasant star gazing session. They stayed long enough for everyone to have their moment then lit the lanterns and headed back to the tents. As Rick had predicted none of the single beds would be occupied. He had Paige and the twins with him and Gina had the remaining three with her. Once again he woke up to the scent of a little girl in his bed, three little girls actually.

Since no one wanted to use the latrine in the dark there were eight full bladders about to burst in the morning. Rick was dreaming about his dick sliding in and out of each twin when Lizzy shook him awake and said.

“Rick! I need to pee right now. I’m afraid to go in the woods alone.”

Rick was jolted out of his dream and dragged himself out of bed. He didn’t even notice that he was naked as he woke up Kate and took them both by the hand to the latrine. He watched Kate climb on the seat and hearing her pee made him need to go just as bad. He stood to the side of the seat and let go a stream into the ditch. Lizzy and Kate watched fascinated as he made a puddle in the bottom of the ditch with his firehose. They both noticed how soft it was even though it was still pretty long. He hadn’t brought the water bottle so he told them they could wash in the stream later. As they were returning they passed Gina and the remaining four girls. Gina had remembered to bring the water but this time after each girl finished she poured the water into her palm and washed each girl herself. They could drip dry on the way to the tents.

Breakfast was ready-mix pancakes with local blueberries and everyone asked for seconds. Not a single girl made a comment about them all being naked. After cleanup duty Gina led them to the stream. This time Rick went along and discovered the joy of six naked girls climbing on him and playing with his dick. When they were all clean they rested on the bank and Rick and Gina started reviewing all the non-sexual things they had done. He wanted to try to give them fresh memories that might not be erased. He and Gina also made some casual references to not telling their parents everything and that maybe they shouldn’t mention the skinny dipping.

The plan was to have the rest of the time be completely non-sexual and let the Plant erase the memories that could get them in trouble. It worked well except for one delay. The twins had told the other girls about the Twintercourse and they wanted to try it. It was fine for Colleen who was eight and Christina who was nine. Rick laid on the bank of the stream and the two girls assumed the position on either side of his dick. They both orgasmed within seconds of each other then felt Rick’s dick swell and coat them with hot cum. The three of them returned to the stream to wash as Gina brought Mary off several times with her tongue. Paige was the only one who had felt Rick’s thick dick inside her so she was happy to just watch and rub herself.

There were groans and protests when they returned to the tents and were told to put clean clothes on and pack their things. Rick had planned a long nature walk through

the woods to work the last of the Plant out of their systems. He kept talking about seeing the deer and the eagle and the stars in between facts about the plants and animals in Grand Teton National Park. By the time the van came to pick them up all the girls thought it had been the best twenty-four hours of their lives but there were parts that they couldn't quite remember. Paige was a little sore in her pussy but being almost a teenager she wouldn't think of discussing it with anyone. She figured it was part of growing up like the hair that kept getting thicker down there.

The parents were all waiting with a million questions for the girls. When the reviews came back the camp commander passed on glowing praise for Rick and Gina. They made a great team and he hoped some of the other parks didn't steal them away. He wished they had publicized it more because they didn't have a reservation for the next opening. That was when Rick made his proposal. He would be willing to include parents, especially single parent families if they had girls who could benefit from the lessons of the overnight. He suggested a lower price "family rate" for families with at least three girls and four or more children in total. They might need to swap out the two single beds for one double in one of the tents. Given the success of the program, and wanting to keep his star staff happy, he said he would look for a suitable family.

Chapter 10 - Family camping

Rick didn't think much about his family proposal until the Commander called him into his office. Rick and Gina had done two more overnights and the feedback was all positive. One of the strange things was parents saying their children were more affectionate to each other and to their parents. One review said "Our 'Don't touch me' twelve-year-old is giving us hugs again. Whatever you did you should bottle it and sell it in the gift shop." Rick smiled and thought about the cleanup project in Maine and FBI Agent Andrew's saying the Plant could cause the end of civilization. Probably not a good idea to make it available to the public in the gift shop.

"Rick, remember what you said about taking a family on an overnight? "

"Sure boss. Have you found one?"

"Not exactly, but close. There is a big family that wants to do a Snake River float trip with an overnight and all the tour companies are booked. He's a big contributor to the parks and it would be him and his wife and five kids. Four girls, age four to eleven and one boy age nine. They are outdoors people so they should be able to handle any moderate activity."

"That's a lot of people for the river. Could we split them into two boats and have Gina take one? That section by Miller's bend is pretty tame and there are secluded places to camp and swim safely. Any chance you can have the portable bear deterrents set up there?"

"Already in the works Rick. Just needed you and Gina to approve."

"You got it. We'll give Mr. big donor a good adventure."

Rick found Gina at the staff camp and filled her in on the details. She practically drooled when she heard about the four-year-old. The youngest girl she had been able to taste was six. She still dreamed about a four-year-old spreading her chubby legs for her to lick between.

Denis Burman was from a rich Boston family. He had inherited a large sum from his father and invested in housing developments in the exploding market around the Boston beltway. His company was known for stripping the land bare of all trees and putting up dozens of cookie-cutter identical houses. Mrs. Judy Burman was on the board of several charities when she wasn't in the hospital delivering another baby. The couple wanted at least six children and one goal of the trip was for her to get pregnant again. That wouldn't be easy with five kids always around.

As usual the Commander went all out to make the experience enjoyable for the rich donor and his family. He had a crew bring in supplies by horseback and ATV. They would spend two nights in the tents. He arranged for the people and boats to be picked up downstream from the camping area Rick had picked out. The spot had a good size clearing and was located on a feeder stream that would be warm for swimming. At that time of year the Idaho farmers who controlled the water rights of Jenny Lake would be "dumping the lake" to irrigate their potatoes. That meant opening the dam gates wider and letting the icy cold bottom water rush down the Snake River. The river was relatively flat but the cold water could bring on hypothermia quickly.

When it was time to meet the family Rick and Gina walked up to the park headquarters. The commander was already there talking to Mr. Burman. They were early. That was a good sign that they would follow orders. Being in the wild was different from the fenced in area of the overnights. After shaking hands with the parents Mr. Burman introduced the children oldest to youngest.

First up was twelve-year-old Summer Burman. Rick usually thought naming kids after seasons was weird but Summer glowed like a summer sun. She had golden blond hair that reached down to her waist. It was pulled back into a high ponytail that made her look sophisticated and young at the same time. Her expensive T-shirt hid the slight curve of breasts and Rick guessed that she would be wearing a small bra like all proper girls. He might have to give her an extra dose of the Plant.

Next was ten-year-old Bianca. She had a sophisticated name for a sophisticated girl. Her designer outfit didn't really fit a camping trip but he would later learn she had a strong will when it came to her clothes. Rick was happy that her skirt was loose so that he could get glances of her silk panties in the boat but he would have preferred something that would be easier to swim in if she fell overboard. They would all have to wear life jackets so that shouldn't be an issue. The cold water was more of a risk than drowning. Bianca's hair was short and styled perfectly. It looked like it would be easier to take care of than Summer's long hair.

Next up was nine-year-old David. He was a copy of his dad and Rick wondered how tough it was to have four sisters and a successful rich dad. Did he spend all year at a boarding school? Did he ever peek at his sisters or even at his gorgeous mother? Time would tell.

Next was seven-year-old April and Rick fell instantly in love. She was so shy she partially hid behind her father when introduced. She was petite for her age with the same beautiful silky blond hair and penetrating blue eyes. Her young body still had some puppy fat and Rick couldn't wait to see her naked.

Last and definitely not least was four-year-old Susan who everyone called Sissy. Sissy was a firecracker. Her hair was fixed in two braids but it seemed like most of it refused to be confined and stuck out like a porcupine. She had a million questions for Rick and Gina and immediately was drawn to Gina who knelt down and took her hands as they talked. Rick could see Gina making plans to spend quality time with Sissy in her bed.

One of the challenges of a family trip was how to get the Plant extract into the adults. He had been lucky on the cross-country trip but the Burmans were well educated and might not agree to being sprayed with an unlabeled bottle. Rick arranged for gallon jugs of lemonade and diet iced tea to be put on each boat. Each container was spiked with the Plant. There was no official dosage so he had to guess and hope he could give the adults some extra along the way. It was dangerous to start them too early because they might be seen by other boaters so he kept the drinks for their first stop downstream.

Rick had insisted on two boats so the family needed to be divided up. Rick suggested that Mr. Burman, April, David, and Bianca be in his boat and Mrs. Burman, Summer and Sissy be in Gina's boat. The river was running fast but there are not many big rocks so Rick and Gina tied the two boats together side by side. Everyone had to wear life jackets which caused Bianca to complain that it wrinkled her outfit. Rick didn't complain, it caused her skirt to ride up and show her panty clad bum.

The Snake float trips can be exciting or as dull as watching paint dry. You float along and the only sound is the splashing of the water and an occasional bird. On this trip they lucked out.

"Grab your cameras everyone. There's a moose on the bank with her calf."

Rick and Gina steered the boats to the opposite bank from the moose so that they wouldn't be considered a threat and let the boats drift. Everyone "ooo'd" and "aaahh'd" at the sight.

"Hang on everyone. Looks like the farmers are really dumping the lake fast this year."

"What's dumping the lake mean?" asked April. It was the first time she had spoken.

"Well sweetie, years ago the potato farmers in Idaho paid to build a dam on Jenny Lake so that when they need water for their crops they can send it down the Snake River and into Idaho. In a couple weeks the lake water will be so low the sightseeing boats won't be able to run."

April blushed bright red. The handsome Ranger had called her sweetie. She wasn't brave like her sisters and she didn't think she was pretty either.

“April, why don’t you come back here and help me steer?”

“Better not. She’ll probably hit a tree” teased her brother”

“Nah, she’ll be too scared to steer.” Added Bianca. “She’ll probably drop the anchor.”

Rick looked to Denis to see if he would stop the teasing. He was busy taking pictures of the mountains with his park issued digital camera. He was very upset that he had to leave his two thousand-dollar Nikon camera back in his car. It had taken a lot of convincing for the Commander to agree that only park issued cameras be allowed on the trip. Rick pushed the liability issues and the need to keep people focused and hinted that if the family decided to go skinny dipping there shouldn’t be any pictures that could get the park in trouble. It was a weak argument but he finally won.

Denis finally said. “Knock it off kids” but never took his eye off the camera.

“Well I think April will do just fine.” Rick said. Using his best pirate voice he added. “I’m the captain of this here boat I think I’ll make her me first mate. Come back here and steer first mate.”

April was bright red but beaming with pride as she moved back to Rick. He took a chance and sat her on his lap instead of beside him. With his right hand on the tiller and his left on her belly they floated along as Rick and Gina took turns telling about the history and geography of the area. Gina was the one who explained how they were named and they all got a good laugh over it.

They were approaching a fast section of the river and Rick told everyone to sit low and hold on. It wasn’t white water rafting but the boat did bounce a bit. Bianca was leaning over the side when she said.

“It doesn’t look very deep. What’s the problem.”

“Please sit down Bianca”

“Why? I can see the bottom.”

“It’s for your own safety. Please sit down.”

“Well I don’t see any need to sit in that dirty bottom.”

“Please sit down, now”

Rick saw it but she didn’t. The mound in the water indicated they were going over a good sized submerged rock. The boat went up and when it went down Bianca was gone.

“Gina! Girl overboard. Denis Take the tiller!” Rick screamed as he leapt for the front. He put one foot on the pontoon and sailed out onto the fast moving stream. He could hear June Burman scream as he hit the water. The icy water felt like a million needles sticking into him. Bianca was yards ahead of him and being dragged along by her

skirt. Working with the current Rick pulled up to her with powerful strokes. She was alternating between gasping for air and screaming. He turned her and headed to shore with the boats following him. When they reached a grassy area Bianca was blue and barely breathing.

Gina tied off the boats and ran to Rick and Bianca.

“We have to get her warmed up fast!” She screamed. “Get her wet clothes off. June, get undressed. We have to warm her between us.”

June hesitated for a second then said “Denis, get the kids away” and started undressing. Rick had gotten Bianca’s life jacket off and had pulled off her expensive blouse. He was working on her skirt and panties when her mother knelt down wearing just panties. He was too worried about Bianca to even notice.

“Lay down beside her and transfer as much body heat as you can. We have to get her warmed up.” Rick was wishing he could give her some of the Plant. That would warm her up.

Gina arrived naked and lay behind Bianca as Rick removed the last of her clothes and stepped back. He was shivering himself in spite of the hot sun and he removed his shirt and went to the boat to get some dry shorts.

“Will Bianca be okay Daddy?”

April asked as she peeked around her father who had his back to the two women and his daughter. He had caught a glimpse of Gina naked before turning away. He knew she was from Italy and that they were not as uptight about nudity as Americans.

“Yes honey, she just needs to warm up and she will be fine.”

“How come they’re all nakie?” Asked Sissy peeking between her father’s legs.

“Don’t stare Sissy, it’s not polite. In an emergency the fastest way to warm someone up is to cuddle them skin to skin and use your body heat to warm them. It’s only for emergencies.”

Nine-year-old David didn’t know where to look. He was worried about his sister but knew she would be furious if she knew he saw her naked. The last time he had walked in on her in the bathroom she had thrown such a fit David got a lecture on privacy and girls. He was just beginning to be curious about girls and their different parts. His friend had let David see his sister’s privates but she was only two. David had seen Gina undress completely and his father was so worried about Bianca he hadn’t thought to move the kids away until June had told him to. By then Rick had Bianca’s top off and Gina was naked. He was surprised that Gina had no pubic hair. He thought all ladies were hairy down there.

June was frantic as she held her sleepy cold daughter to her bare breast. Bianca was so strong willed and it had almost gotten her killed. She felt Gina’s hand on her back pulling her in closer to her daughter’s naked body. Bianca was growing up. Not as

developed as Summer but losing the baby fat and starting to have a waist. She reached around and put her hand on Gina's bare back to pull them closer. She almost willed the heat to transfer from her body to Bianca's and soon her skin turned to a warm pink. When Bianca opened her eyes she saw her mother inches from her face and felt her whole body being touched by skin.

"Wha...what happened?" She said at first.

"You didn't listen to Rick and you fell overboard. You almost drowned because of your heavy skirt dragging you down but you're okay now. Gina had the idea to warm you like this."

"Like what? Wait! Why am I naked! Oh my God! Did everyone see me naked? Mom! How could you?"

"Calm down! It was the best way to warm you up. You were blue. I'm sure Rick didn't look and your dad kept everyone else away. "

"And besides" Gina added as she sat up and reached for her clothes. "All girls are beautiful and we shouldn't be ashamed of our bodies."

"Well within reason of course." June added. "We're not nudists."

Bianca curled up in a ball facing away from everyone and said

"Would SOMEONE please get me SOME CLOTHES?"

Denis went to the boats and retrieved shorts and a top from Bianca's bag. He was too embarrassed to touch her panties or bras. Secretly he liked the way Gina thought and wished they could have a nudist float down the river.

Rick decided they were close enough to the camp spot to break out the spiked drinks. They all sat on the shore drinking lemonade and iced tea except Bianca who wanted bottled water from her bag. Rick managed to spray the outside of the bottle with a little extract bug repellent but not much. He pretended to slap a bug and offered the repellent spray to everyone. There was some resistance but luckily June thanked him and insisted that they each be protected. When Denis said he didn't need it because bugs found him too sour she sprayed him anyway. When he said the drinks were for the customers Denis insisted that he have some lemonade. Rick hoped this would be like the other times and he wouldn't be affected by the plant. He wondered if being around the plant in his trailer built up an immunity.

When they pushed off the boats Bianca insisted on trading places with Summer to get away from the men who had seen her naked. Secretly she liked the idea that the handsome Ranger who saved her had seen her but the idea that her dad and little brother had seen her was creepy.

"Where's my first mate?" Rick said in his pirate voice. "I abandoned ship on ya but yet steered the ship right fine when I was gone."

April giggled and sat on his lap again. Denis didn't notice Rick's hand on the inside of April's thigh but April did. She squeezed her legs together to say she approved then went back to looking at the scenery.

They had passed the point where the tours stopped and everyone enjoyed the warm sun and quiet. Even Bianca marveled at the majestic mountains that seemed to shoot up from the flat valley. That's pretty much what they do. The valley is on one plate diving under the mountains that are on another plate and being lifted up. It made the Tetons seem bigger than other ranges.

Little Sissy was the first to say she was hot. She had been sitting close to her mother since the Bianca incident.

"Can I take my shirt off Mommy? I'm really hot." She asked.

"Honey, girls don't take their shirts off in public. It's not nice."

"If it makes a difference, we won't see any other people now. This is a restricted area." Gina said quietly. "I don't mind. In Italy girls her age go in the public fountains in just panties all the time. Sometimes without the panties."

"Well, I guess it would be alright. It's not like you have anything to see anyway."

"Mother!" Bianca said coldly then stared straight ahead.

Gina thought little Sissy looked cute topless. She decided to try her lesson from the overnights.

"Girls, and lady, we run overnight camp for girls to teach them about forestry. One of the lessons we teach is that all girls are beautiful just because they are girls."

Rick quietly told Denis and David it would be better if they kept quiet while Gina did her thing.

"That doesn't make sense" replied Bianca. "You have to look good to be beautiful."

"Ah, that's not quite true. You have to be a girl to be beautiful. Only girls have our curves and our smooth skin. Only older girls have our Tetons." She said bouncing her breasts with both hands.

"So being a girl makes you beautiful. Nothing else is needed. You don't need clear skin or expensive clothes, you don't need clothes at all. You just need to be a girl."

Gina let them think a while shouted out.

"Who is beautiful?"

"Girls are beautiful!" Sissy and April said.

"Which girls? Skinny girls" Gina responded.

“All girls” more of the girls shouted.

“Which girls? Tall girls? Shout it so people at home can hear you”

“ALL GIRLS!” They all screamed.

“All girls are what?” Yelled Gina back.

“ALL GIRLS ARE BEAUTIFUL!!!” They screamed so loud they could probably be heard back in Boston.

“That’s right.” Gina said quietly. “If you learn one thing from today let it be that.”
Judy thought that was a very good lesson. She felt extra close to her girls right then and gave her topless cutie a hug.

Chapter 11 - The plant effect

The next turn was Miller’s bend so the camp was getting close. Rick kept looking for signs the plant was working. One sign was more of the girls saying they were hot and Judy being more and more affectionate to Sissy. He noticed Summer had sat next to her father and had put her head on his shoulder. She had also rolled up her shirt to expose more of her belly and her father and brother had taken their shirts off. It was still early but things were looking good.

“Why is it so hot?” Summer asked as she fanned herself with her shirt then started to take it off.

“Summer! What are you doing? Not in front of the Ranger. You’ll get in trouble.”
Denis looked at Rick for backup.

“Actually Denis, this is a private tour. Gina and I are here to keep you safe and to prevent activities like drug deals or illegal hunting. We’ve seen back country nudist hikes before. The park rule is if someone complains you have to cover up.”

Denis looked at Rick as if to say “That was no help”. Then he looked at his beautiful daughter waiting to see what he would do.

“Judy, what do you think?” He asked without looking at the other boat.

“I think you should put sunscreen on your daughters before they burn.”

Denis turned toward his wife and almost fell out of the boat. Everyone on her boat was topless except Gina. He always loved his wife’s breasts, even after breastfeeding five kids. It was a secret fantasy to see them in the sunshine but Judy always resisted. He was still helping with Sissy’s baths and would occasionally see April changing but he hadn’t seen Bianca or Summer topless in a couple years.

“What’s gotten into you people?” Denis asked as he took the sunscreen from Judy.

“Maybe it’s the beautiful scenery.” Judy replied. “It makes me want to be closer to nature and to our beautiful children.”

“Rick, help me out here”

“Sorry Denis. I just steer the boat. It’s not my place to tell your family what to do.”

Rick was trying to find a way to get more Plant extract into Denis. He was resisting too much and could ruin the trip. Anything obvious and Denis might suspect that they had been drugged. He would have to wear down his resistance another way.

“You really should put that sunscreen on your girls though. They could burn pretty fast out here.”

Since Summer was right beside him Denis started rubbing the sunscreen on her back across the white patch usually covered by her bikini. He tried to hand the bottle to her for her front but she turned and faced him and said

“You do it Daddy, please”

Denis was hit with two perfect preteen breasts right in front of his eyes. They were just starting to develop and unlike some girls who pop a mini cupcake on a flat chest, Summer’s breasts were a soft round shape but smaller than a normal breast. They begged to be touched and, as much as he wanted to, Denis was fighting the urge to touch them.

“Denis, stop being silly and put the sunscreen on her.”

It was Judy’s statement that gave him the permission he was looking for and he smeared both palms with lotion and covered Summer’s breasts with them. Both Denis and Summer gasped at first touch and she closed her eyes and sighed as he worked the sunscreen into her pliable tissue. As much as he loves his wife’s breasts, touching his daughter’s was a different kind of exciting. Denis was dealing with a hurricane in his brain. He couldn’t understand the sudden turn to nudism his family seemed to be making but deep down inside his brain was the knowledge that he had wanted to see his girls naked since they started bathing on their own. By the time he finished with Summer Bianca had taken her shirt off and moved next to Summer.

“My turn next.” She said calmly although the itch in her pussy was driving her crazy.

“I want Rick to do me” April said as she slowly removed her shirt.

From the neck to the waist there really wasn’t any difference between seven-year-old April and nine-year-old David. In spite of that she had never been allowed to go topless and her one-piece bathing suit had covered most of her front. Rick saw milky white skin as she struggled to pull her shirt over her head. He gave the shirt a small tug and watched as she tried to cover her little brown stickers where her nipples would be someday.

When Denis shrugged and handed Rick the sunscreen Rick said

“Okay first mate, you steer while I put it on.”

Reaching around April, he put a generous amount of sunscreen on his palms and placed both hands on her bare chest. He felt his dick twitch as he came in contact with her skin right in front of her father. April closed her eyes and sighed. She never would have let a stranger see her bare chest before but today she felt safe in his arms and she wanted him to see her. Somehow, she knew he wanted to touch her and she wanted it just as much. She hoped his fingers would go lower than the belly button that he was teasing just then.

Rick had his eyes glued to Denis. He knew the people in Gina’s boat couldn’t see April’s lap so he only needed to worry about his boat. He wanted to slip his hands under the waistband of her shorts. She might be naked in half an hour but there was something thrilling about sliding his hand inside panties and cupping a bare pussy in front of people. His dick was leaking precum and rock hard when he rubbed across April’s belly and slightly under her shorts. He was pretty sure she had pulled her belly in to make a gap he could slide into. The extract was working for her at least.

April felt his hand move lower and she sucked her belly in as tight as possible to make a gap between her belly and her shorts. Her panties would stay close to her skin but maybe if there was an opening in her shorts Rick would put his big hand in it. Shy little April was usually last in line but this time she was determined to be the first to be touched by the handsome Ranger. Summer and now Bianca had received their father’s attention but April wanted Rick and she was pretty sure he wanted her.

Denis turned his attention to Bianca who was holding both arms up to push her little breasts out as much as possible. It appeared he wasn’t going to win so he might as well go along with the party for now. Bianca was on fire. The Plant seemed to hit her hard and she was desperate to be touched. As the Plant washed away all negative thoughts about sex and incest she was left with a strong desire for affection. When Denis was almost finished with the sunscreen she leaned in and kissed her father square on his lips. Denis was so surprised he didn’t resist.

“That was nice honey.” He said as his topless daughter smiled at him.

“I just want to thank you for bringing us on this trip” she said as she leaned in and kissed him again.

While the girls were getting all the attention no one noticed David staring at all the breasts with his hand inside his shorts. Summer finally noticed him and told him to come sit with her at the front of the boat. She had him sit on her lap and reached around to slide her hands inside his shorts and underwear. When she started playing with his hard dick he jumped and leaned back against her bare chest. David’s tight shirts were hurting her hand so she opened the top of his shorts and pushed them down to his knees. It was quite a sight for the eagles in the trees with one boat full of topless women rubbing sunscreen on each other and the other boat with David’s little dick sticking out in front like a flag pole, Bianca and her dad kissing in the middle and Rick with his hand inside April’s shorts, cupping her pussy.

Rick was good at multitasking and all the time he was rubbing April he was looking for the side stream that led to the camping spot. When he saw it he let Gina know they had arrived. The side stream was smaller so they untied the boats from each other and headed up single file. About a quarter mile from the Snake River they arrived at the camp location. Rick could see the bear-proof storage containers with their food and several tents set up. They tied up the boats and everyone climbed out to investigate. David almost tripped when he forgot that his shorts were down to his knees. One of the advantages of the location was the large pool in the stream that made it perfect for swimming.

Rick decided he needed to talk to Denis. Pulling him aside he said.

“What happens here is completely private and will be forgotten when we return to headquarters but if you want to end the tour and go back right now we can.”

Talking quietly Denis said.

“End the tour? Not a chance. The ladies would kill me and there’s nothing wrong with a little naturism. I’ve been trying to get Judy into it since we were married. Is there any chance we can go skinny dipping? I’ve always wanted to do that”

Rick replied. “There’s a great natural pool close to here and the feeder streams are much warmer than the Snake River. Only thing is Gina and I need to be there as lifeguards and to watch for wandering moose.”

“Of course you need to be there. April would insist on it. I think she has a crush on you. Can you join us in the water?”

“I think we could arrange that at least part of the time. Are you sure Denis? It’s completely up to you.”

Denis looked at his topless family wandering around the camp and said.

“I’m sure. Hey everyone. Who’s up for a swim?”

Everyone said they were. Denis went over to his wife to see what the sleeping arrangements were. She asked him to help her find the swimsuits and he smiled and said.

“We don’t need them. Let’s skinny dip.”

The Judy he had married would never in a million years agree to skinny dip in front of their children and a couple park Rangers. The Judy under the plant influence said.

“Okay honey. Sounds like fun. Kids, we’re all going swimming nudie cutie style. Leave your clothes here. Just wear your flip flops and a smile.”

Rick approached the two adults with a spray bottle and said.

“It can get buggy by the water. Let me give you each a squirt of this organic bug repellent. A little on your neck and back will keep the critters away.”

“So that’s how you do it.” Denis muttered.

“What was that Denis?” Rick asked.

“Oh nothing. Sissy, do you need help?”

Denis went over to his youngest and helped her out of her clothes. She was still young enough for him to bathe but his wife never let her be naked outside. Rick went around to each person and gave them a fresh dose of the Plant extract bug repellent.

He made sure to give Denis a couple generous squirts. When that was done he found Gina and asked her to come down to the boats with him to get some supplies. When they were a good distance from the tents he said.

“Let them lead on everything. There’s something fishy about the dad. He might be faking the Plant effects to see what we do.”

“Or he might be a pedo like you and about to fulfill a lifelong dream.” She whispered back.

“Just be careful. I know you want your tongue in that four-year-old but wait until the dad does more than look.”

“I’ll be careful. And I know you want your dick in April as much as I want to taste Sissy.”

Rick and Gina returned to camp and met five naked kids and two naked adults all wrapped in towels. Before heading to the stream he outlined the sleeping arrangements. Rick and Gina were in the outside tents. Unlike the overnight camp they would be sleeping on air mattresses on the ground. Denis and Judy were next to Gina. Summer and Sissy were next so the youngest would be with the oldest and next to her parents if she got scared. David had his own tent then Bianca and April were next to Rick.

They all said that was fine and Gina led the way to the stream. The spot Rick and the staff had picked out was perfect. A bend in the stream had carved out a deep pool and the slow-moving water had warmed nicely. There were trees on both sides and a large patch of grass where they entered the water. It was a perfect place for skinny dipping.

The extra dose of Plant extract had an almost immediate impact. Rick noticed it hit Bianca extra hard. She was all over her dad as soon as they hit the water. He walked out until he was chest deep and she followed him and wrapped her arms around his neck. Based on her size, Rick guessed that her legs were wrapped around Denis and his dick was probably rubbing her pussy. When Denis bounced in the water Rick clearly saw both of Denis’s hands on Bianca’s bare bum. She was kissing him fiercely and he heard Denis say slow down at least once.

Judy had taken David by the hand and kept saying how wonderful the water was and what a hot day it was. Summer followed them out and soon David was sandwiched between his naked mother and his naked big sister. Judy and Summer decided that David needed lessons in kissing and took turns kissing David and each other.

“Let your lips go soft sweetie, like this” Judy said as she kissed David again.

David’s lips were still stiff so she demonstrated by kissing Summer in front of him. Summer liked it so much she didn’t stop until David pulled on her shoulder and said.

“My turn now”

Summer immediately broke the kiss with her mother and pulled David into a kiss. Judy smiled and rubbed both children’s backs and bottoms as two of her children made out in front of her. She helped David wrap his legs around Summer and held his little bum as he humped against her.

“Oh, that’s nice little brother. Keep doing that!” Summer purred as David’s dick brushed against her clit.

Judy leaned in for an occasional kiss but mostly helped her son pleasure her oldest daughter. She was happy to see them getting along so well.

Rick dropped his boxers and took April’s hand. He had tried to not stare at her young body but it kept drawing his attention back. Her abdomen was completely smooth with a small mound over a straight line leading down maybe two inches. He noticed her cowl peeling out and extending half the length of her crease. He wondered if it hid an extra long and sensitive clit. They walked into the water deep enough for her to float. Rick was so smitten by April he was tongue tied. He finally said.

“Are you a good swimmer?”

“No, not really. I have trouble floating.”

“Floating is all about relaxing. Here, let me show you.”

Rick had April lay across his outstretched arms. He shivered a little when her naked skin slid across him. She kept struggling to keep her head up and wouldn’t relax. He finally pulled her close and had her put one arm around his waist. Then he placed one hand between her breasts and the other square on her pussy. Her eyes went wide when she felt his fingers on her private parts but when he leaned down and whispered “relax” she stopped struggling and let him do his magic.

Rick tried to keep Judy between himself and Denis but Denis kept moving. When Denis finally turned away and started kissing Bianca, Rick pulled April up into a hug and sat her on his dick. He bent his knees and sank down until just their heads and shoulders were above water. Then he let his fingers curl under her bum and stroke her pussy. Even in the water he could feel the slippery moisture of her girl juice. He reached down and pulled his dick up so that it rested in the crease of her vagina. Denis or no Denis, he was going to get a good cum from this perfect girl.

“I’m really glad you came on this trip.” He whispered in her ear. “You’re the prettiest first mate a captain ever had.”

Gina had stayed close to Sissy since the boats landed. She thought the little four-year-old was adorable. When Judy had hesitated taking her in the deep part Gina told her she would keep Sissy in the shallow area. Gina had gone out just deep enough to be covered when she sat down. Little Sissy had fun playing with Gina’s breasts which gave her a thrill every time her nipples were touched. She sat in the stream with Sissy on her lap and enjoyed the feeling of the naked girl sliding up and down her body. Sissy giggled and covered Gina with kisses. She was a little young to crave something in her pussy like the older girls but she still had the desire to be touched. Gina had great fun playing with Sissy’s bum and cupping her pussy. Tasting the four-year-old would have to come later in the tents. Rick didn’t want them doing anything that bold in front of Denis.

Denis was keeping up a good act. The Plant had made him feel warm and a little extra affectionate but it didn’t have the effect on him that it had on the rest of his family. He was about to call off the whole trip when Summer had removed her top and asked him to put sunscreen on her perfect breasts. Denis had fought his pedophile urges his whole life. He had heard stories about the family having to keep little kids away from his grandfather when he was in his nineties because the grandfather would try to undress the kids. He never saw his father do anything but he always wondered why his father was so good at entertaining little girls.

As for himself, Denis had been a dirty little boy. He was constantly trying to get neighbor girls to show him their panties or what was under them. He would drop his own pants at the slightest suggestion and by age ten all of the girls in the neighborhood had seen him naked at least once. As he got older the opportunities ended. What is cute at age seven is perverted at age fourteen. In spite of successfully suppressing the urges, deep down he longed to see his daughters naked and to touch them in places a father shouldn’t touch. Seeing Summer topless, and hearing his wife tell him to touch her, melted his resolve and he decided to go along and act like Judy was acting. He figured Rick had drugged them all and he was hoping it was for personal pleasure and not for some international porn ring. He could share his daughters with Rick and Gina. He didn’t want them spread across the internet forever.

Something about Bianca’s body chemistry amplified the effects of the Plant. The extra amount from the bug spray had lit a fire inside her. The Plant had washed away all negative ideas about incest and adults touching children. It replaces them with a primal need to be touched. In Bianca’s case it was a need to do more than be touched. It was a need to mate, to feel a stiff hard dick slide inside her. She went straight to her father when they got to the water. After moving to the deep part of the pool she wrapped her arms around him and started grinding on his dick. When they kissed she pressed her tongue so deep in his mouth he almost choked. Denis wanted to enjoy the sensations so he told her to slow down. At the rate she was going he was going to cum any second.

Bianca tried to calm down but the Plant was driving her need to be filled with a hard dick. She put her face to Denis's chest and slowly ground her pussy against him. Leaning back with wet eyes she looked at Denis and said.

"Please put it in me Daddy. I need it"

Denis had heard of drugs that made girls horny but nothing like this. He couldn't imagine Rick could get away with it unless the drug also made the victims forget everything. He took a deep breath and made a decision that changed his life.

"Okay honey but we need to go slow or it will hurt you. I love you so much baby."

"I love you too Daddy." She said as she kissed him hard and lifted herself up.

Denis confirmed that Judy was looking the other way, reached down and held his dick firm as Bianca moved into position. He felt the unbelievably smooth skin of a ten-year-old's vulva. Bianca twitched and gasped when he brushed across her clit then sighed when he found her small opening.

"Go slow honey. You will stretch if you go slow."

"Oh Daddy, I need you in me so bad" she almost begged. Her opening hurt as she tried to push him inside too fast.

Denis reached down and played with her clit. She shuddered and kissed him hard as he brought her to a quick orgasm that relaxed her enough for him to get his crown inside.

"I'm in baby. Oh God, I'm inside you."

He groaned as his dick penetrated his ten-year-old daughter. A lifelong dream was fulfilled in that instant and he forgot about all the possible repercussions and pressed her down until his pubic hair tickled her abdomen. He was fully inside his daughter and it felt better than anything he had ever felt. Whatever Rick had given his family he had to get his hands on some.

Bianca was finally satisfied. Feeling her father's dick touch the back of her vagina had released a flood of endorphins that gave her peace. She might have another orgasm in a few minutes but for now she wanted to enjoy the feeling of a thick hot dick stretching the walls of her vagina and setting off billions of nerve endings. Her father had a different idea. After enjoying the feeling of penetrating his daughter he needed to keep the stimulation going by moving. She hadn't had her first period yet so he felt it was safe to cum inside her and that's what his brain was screaming for him to do.

Denis spread his legs out for balance and started pumping in and out of Bianca like a locomotive. She used his shoulders for leverage and met his thrusts with ones of her own. Soon they were sending waves across the stream as he pumped furiously into Bianca. She was breathing hard and letting out a series of grunts as she climbed

higher and higher. They climaxed when Denis shot his first load into her and screamed.

“OH FUCK!”

Judy looked up from trying get David’s dick into Summer and said.

“Oh good. Daddy’s making Bianca feel good.”

Summer decided sex standing up was too hard and let a David just rub against her. She got David to rub her pussy while she fingered her mother and soon there were more waves in the stream. Rick and Gina had held back, deciding to wait until they were sure Denis was onboard. If the plant wasn’t working they had just recorded him fucking his ten-year-old daughter with a wildlife camera in the tree. That was enough evidence to keep him quiet.

Gina had sat in shallow water and played with Sissy’s pussy, at one point slipping a finger just far enough inside her to get a taste of her nectar. Rick had spent quality time holding April against his dick and telling her how beautiful she was and how glad he was that she was with him. While they talked he moved her up and down on the edge of his dick. There would be time for more but for now he brought her to a quiet, tooth rattling orgasm with no screams or waves. She felt something building as his dick scraped across her clit. As blood flowed to it her clit peeked out from Its hood and was stroked by Rick’s passing erection. Over and over she felt every bump and vein on his dick passed over her clit. When she stiffened and a rush of pleasure poured out of her pussy Rick kissed her and muffled her squeaks and mews as her orgasm peaked. She became too sensitive to be rubbed and he slipped his dick down between her legs and stroked until he shot rope after rope of cum into the water behind her.

“I hope you come visit me in my tent tonight.” He whispered to April. He definitely wanted the next load of cum deposited deep inside the seven-year-old’s vagina.

Chapter 12 - Fun under the stars and in the tents

Rick watched Denis and Bianca move over to Judy for a family kissing session. He figured it was time for supper and some star gazing.

“Hey gang, how about some food?”

Everyone was hungry from their exercise and they all followed him back to the campsite loosely wrapped in their towels.

“I better give you another shot of bug repellent” Rick said as he fished a full bottle out of his pack. “Denis, could you follow me and make sure it’s rubbed in good?”

Rick had two things in mind. First, get Denis to touch the wet extract on multiple bodies to give him maximum exposure. Second to get him horny by having him touch all of his daughters’ naked bodies. Rick gave each girl a small squirt on her

back and a generous one on her front. He made sure some dripped onto the pussies of April, Bianca and Summer. Denis didn't object and ran his hands over each girl, taking extra time in their lower areas. Judy was holding Sissy so Rick sprayed them both and Rick watched as Denis fondled his wife's breast while kissing her then caressed Sissy's belly and pussy as Judy held her.

"Did Daddy make you feel good Sissy?" was all Judy said and Sissy said yes.

Rick made a small fire and pulled hot dogs, buns and chips out of the cold box.

Everyone sat on their towels and Rick had four bald pussies looking at him as he sat across from the girls. After toasting marshmallows for smores, and April almost starting a forest fire when her's turned into a blazing ball of sugar, they were all ready for the next adventure. There were lots of objections when Rick said they had to put clothes on for the star gazing. They would be walking a short distance through some brush and tall grass and he didn't want anyone getting cut on sensitive areas. Rick had another reason. He wanted to feel his hand in April's panties again and slowly undress her later in his tent.

He and Gina gave their talks about nighttime animals and how there were not many places left dark enough to see the stars. They had flashlights to guide them to a clearing where Rick had everyone lie down and look north. Because of the light from the flashlights they couldn't see many stars. As their eyes adjusted there were lots of "ooo's" and "aaah's" like at the overnight camp when more and more stars became visible. It was Bianca who first noticed the Milky Way and thought it was a cloud.

April had stayed at Rick's side the whole time. When they picked spots, April laid down on Rick's right so close their hips were touching. As he talked, Rick moved his hand to her belly and started gently rubbing her shirt. April sighed and pulled her shirt up so that he could rub her bare stomach. Instead of pulling her belly in, she unsnapped her shorts and pulled down the zipper. Rick took his time. At the end of the talk they had time to just look at the stars and Rick continued to caress April's belly. He played with her belly button then moved down and inside her panties. Smooth skin greeted him as he slid four fingers across her lower abdomen several times.

April was trembling with excitement as Rick came closer and closer to her pussy. He made her feel special and all of her shyness had melted away. She wanted more than anything for him to touch her down there. Rick made a V with his fingers and pushed straight down her mons and slid down either side of her opening. He wanted to build her tension as well as his own. Pulling back he did it again and again, touching so close to her clit but never directly on it. On the last stroke down he closed the V and drew four fingers up the middle of her wet pussy and stopped directly on her clit. She climaxed the second he touched her special spot and he rolled over to kiss her and muffle the scream of ecstasy.

"April's having a good time" Bianca giggled.

"Yeah, bet she found a special star." Added Summer.

“Now girls, she’s just thanking Rick for bringing us here.” Added Judy as she slipped two fingers into Bianca.

By that point everyone had their shorts either open or pushed down to their knees. Denis and Judy had put Summer and Bianca between them on the ground and Judy played with Bianca while Denis played with Summer. Gina had a similar arrangement with David and Sissy. David had learned that it felt nice to rub Sissy between her legs and have her play with his dick. Gina caressed them both and enjoyed the soft skin and small bodies. She was hoping to have both of them in her tent that night.

When April recovered from her orgasm, Rick said it was time to head back and he and Gina led everyone back to the tents. Rick was hoping Denis wouldn’t cause a problem when he made his proposal.

“If Mom and Dad don’t mind, I think April would like to spend some time in my tent before she goes to sleep and Gina thinks the two youngest ones would feel safer if they spent some time with her. Just to make them feel safe.”

“Judy spoke up and said “That is very thoughtful of you Ranger.

“Denis took a step forward and said

“Rick, that sounds like a good idea. Would it be okay if Bianca joins you after a while? Judy and I want to spend some time with her and Summer first then I think she would like to get what April gets, if you are up to it.”

All kinds of red flags went off in Rick’s head. None of the other parents had been so direct. They had talked about their daughters thanking him but no one mentioned him being ‘up to it’. If the Plant wasn’t working for Denis then he was having a pedophile’s dream of a vacation.

They all went to their respective tents for their special play time. Each tent had a battery lantern that gave just enough light to see things inside but not enough to cast shadows on the tent walls. Denis and Judy continued what they were doing in the field. Judy was attracted to Bianca’s scent and after fingering her and tasting her juices she kissed down her daughter’s belly and ended up in a sixty-nine position with her tongue inside Bianca’s vagina. Bianca returned the favor and they drank each other’s nectar until they both trembled with mutual orgasms.

Right beside Judy, Denis was telling Summer how beautiful she was and what an amazing body she had. Summer loved the feel of her father’s hard dick and when he moved over her, she welcomed his inserting it inside her waiting pussy. He fucked her with a father’s love, slow and gentle, gradually bringing her to orgasm after orgasm. He was doing what is known as edging. Bring himself right to the edge of cumming then stopping, letting the feeling subside, and starting again. For Summer it was frustrating and exhilarating. Sometimes she would be close when he stopped but most of the time she would crash into another orgasm and enjoy the rush of feelings before he started up again.

In the tent beside Denis and Judy, Gina was trembling with anticipation. She finally had her four-year-old to play with. She would be gentle of course but the idea of her fantasy coming true had her on the edge of an orgasm already. One problem to solve was what to do with David. At nine years old he was capable of producing a respectable erection and get stimulation from it. Gina finally decided on a plan.

Laying the two children side by side she kissed them both and asked Sissy to undress David. She giggled as his three-inch dick sprang to attention when his shorts and underwear were pulled down. When he was naked Gina took his dick in her mouth and explored the firmness and soft skin with her tongue. David smiled and giggled a little when it tickled but put his hands on Gina's head to say "more please". When Gina stopped she whispered. "Just a minute David"

Her moment had come. Gina slowly lifted Sissy's shirt and pulled it over her head. Although they had played in the stream and in the field, this was going to be her first taste of a four-year-old pussy and she didn't want to rush. After kissing Sissy's lips and chest she laid her down next to David and slowly pulled her shorts down. Sissy's pink princess panties came into view from the dim battery lamp in the tent. Gina leaned close and breathed in the four year old's scent. There was a trace of urine but mostly little girl sex smell. She kissed Sissy's bare belly and gently pulled the panties down and off. David leaned over and stroked Sissy's mons as it came into view.

"David, why don't you move up and let Sissy lick you like I did? Sissy, just use your lips. Don't let your teeth touch him, okay?"

Sissy nodded and as Gina tasted her first four-year-old's nectar David received his second blow job of his life. Gina probably should have taken her time and played with Sissy first but she was so excited to fulfill her fantasy and so worried something might interrupt them that she went straight for Sissy's hole. After a few preliminary licks to remove any urine taste (there wasn't much) she made her tongue as thin as possible and went searching for nectar. Sissy was enjoying the stimulation and the naughtiness of licking her brother's dick. When Gina started probing Sissy spread her legs wide and licked her brother even more. Gina hit gold, or maybe honey, as she dipped into the four-year-old's vagina and extracted droplets of girly juice.

There was one piece missing in the fantasy and she motioned for David to come close. She whispered some instructions that made him nod 'yes' vigorously and lifted her bum up slightly. When she went back to licking Sissy she felt the incredibly arousing sensation of a little dick pressing against her pussy and finding her opening. She didn't think a boy dick would produce much feeling but the sheer naughtiness of it made her moan right into Sissy's vagina. That made Sissy giggle which made Gina laugh and that made her squeeze the little dick pumping like mad in and out of her vagina. It was a great fantasy fulfilled.

Gina tasted Sissy until her tongue was sore and she had felt at least two little orgasms from her young but willing partner. David wasn't quite old enough to produce sperm but he had a wonderful time being a man like his father and making Gina moan and squirm until she collapsed in a mind-blowing orgasm, almost crushing Sissy beneath her. Gina rolled on her back and pulled both naked kids on top of her as she convulsed with the flood of pleasure pouring out of her pussy. David and Sissy didn't

know exactly what had happened but they knew they had made Ranger Gina very happy and one of the major effects of the Plant was to increase the desire to please other people sexually.

“That was wonderful. You two made me feel very good.” She said quietly.

“You made us feel good too Ranger Gina. I’m glad you picked us” David said as he hugged her.

When Rick got back to the tent he was as excited as he was with Vicky. There was something about the shy girl or the bullied girl that brought out a protective instinct in him. He wanted to wrap them in his arms and make them feel loved. He also wanted to put his dick in them but that was part of the love.

Taking a clue from earlier Rick lay down beside April and started kissing her like a girlfriend. He was on his left side and he started caressing her body with his right hand. First her belly then her flat chest where even a bump of a nipple couldn’t be found. When he lifted her shirt and slid his hand under it, she gasped and kissed him harder. He turned his hand and slid it under the waistband of her shorts. He could have gone inside her panties or even stripped her naked right then but he wanted this to be a monumental orgasm for her and an equal cum for him. He cupped her panty covered pussy and felt the thrill of having his hand in a girl’s pants. The phrase “get in her pants” kept repeating in his head. She moaned as he pressed a finger into her crease, getting the material wet with her juices. When she tugged his hand up he knew it didn’t mean stop.

“You make me feel so good Ranger Rick. Do you really think I’m pretty?”

“You’re more than pretty honey, you’re beautiful. I’m so glad you’re my first mate.”

Rick moved his hand up and down under the waistband of her panties. The silky material brushed the top of his hand as he felt the soft skin of her mons. There were no pubic hairs to be found yet and she pressed her body to his as his fingers explored. Maybe it was the pressure of the panty on the back of his hand. Something made reaching in her panties much more erotic than just touching a naked girl. He almost didn’t want to go further.

April was flying. Her handsome Ranger had picked her for his tent. Pushy Bianca might come later but he wanted April to be first and alone. His hand was in her pants! Just thinking about that made her wet down there. Billy down the street had talked her into letting him do it last summer but he was rough and pulled it out as soon as he touched her kitty. Rick was gentle and he kept his hand there, lightly caressing her clit with one finger. It felt so good she could cum just from his touch but she had a feeling he wanted much more. She would give him anything he wanted. Somehow inside she knew he would never hurt her. The Plant’s influence on April was to give her body to Rick willingly.

“Doing okay?” he asked. “I love touching you.”

“Mmm hmm” she murmured then kissed him again.

Rick found her clit and started to tease it with a finger. It would have been easier to remove her panties but he wanted her first orgasm to be with them still on. They lay side by side as he worked her into a frenzy and she soaked his hand with her wonderful little girl juices. When she came she cried out and smashed her lips to his. Her whole body shook on his hand as he pushed down farther and slipped a finger inside her. Everything was so wet there was no resistance.

Rick knew Bianca could come at any time and spoil the party so he reached around April and slid her panties down a bit before massaging her butt. When he had pushed one side down as far as he could she lifted up and pushed the other side down to her knees. A few kicks and she was bottomless in his arms. He sat up, removed the rest of his clothes, and slowly pulled her shirt up and over her head. Two naked people lay back on the mattress to hug and kiss. His dick pressed against her abdomen and his hand was on her bum, pulling her closer and enjoying the skin to skin feeling.

Rick wanted April to have a 'night to remember' even if she wouldn't remember it in the morning. Maybe if he made it extra good something would stay in her memory. He rolled her onto her back and started kissing down her neck to her chest and belly. She giggled as he licked her belly button then became quiet as he kissed down her abdomen and up to the top of her mound. Her mound was tiny, the smallest one he had ever touched. Two little almonds formed her crease and they were so small they didn't even reach to her leg joints. He wondered how she would ever take him inside. She gasped when he covered her whole vulva and closed his mouth on it like the top of an ice cream cone. No ice cream ever tasted as good as April's pussy.

April twitched and grit her teeth as she felt Rick's mouth on her kitty. It tickled at first and she suppressed a laugh then felt sparks inside as he licked the whole area and sucked her growing clit into his mouth. She couldn't believe it. He had part of her privates in his mouth and was driving her crazy licking her button. When he moved lower and pushed into her hole she felt like she had to pee then started shaking as the second of many orgasms hit her that night. Rick was hoping for at least four but he knew he would lose count.

She was ready when he started to move over her. She pulled her feet up and spread her knees to each side, opening up to him like a flower, a Pussy Plant flower to be exact. He stopped when his dick touched her pussy and he wiped the tip up and down along her already wet slit. When he found her hole he pressed in just enough to keep it in place and looked at April. She looked like an Angel with her golden hair spread out around her head. He said one word.

"Yes?"

And she replied by nodding yes enthusiastically.

"Yes, yes, yes I want you inside me Mr. Rick the Ranger." She thought as he pressed forward.

She was tight. Even after two orgasms and all the liquid she was very tight. Rick pressed and released, pressed and released. She wasn't yielding until he kissed her gently and whispered "relax" in her ear. She sighed deeply and he slipped in. Warm

wet velvet surrounded his dick as he pressed in a little, then a little more. He was stretching her as he went and they both sighed when he bottomed out and felt her little mons touch his abdomen.

“You are so beautiful” he said softly as he pressed in another fraction and felt her tremble.

“Thank you for picking me.” She said.

“I just picked the best. It was an easy choice.”

Rick pulled back and she thought he was going to pull out. She wrapped her legs around him and pressed her heels to his bottom. When he reversed direction she was hit with a flood of pleasure signals throughout her body. Her clit sent sparks up her spine when his dick dragged it into her body. The walls of her vagina were on fire with billions of nerve endings telling her she had found a mate. Nature didn’t know that she wasn’t fertile yet. She was programmed to accept a dick and the Plant moved the timeline up so that younger girls could feel the same passion and need to mate.

“It feels so good. I didn’t know it would be this good”

“It gets better.” was all he said as he pulled back and slid all the way in one smooth motion.

Rick was trembling as much as April. He loved this girl like he had loved Vicky. In a perfect world he would keep her in his bed forever. He pulled out and thrust into her fast. At the end of each thrust he held himself tight against her abdomen and concentrated on the amazing feeling of her vagina squeezing the full length of his dick. He pulled back again and pushed in faster, hearing her grunt as her pussy slammed her with pleasure feelings. When he pushed in the next time he didn’t stay still but pulled out immediately in a classic fucking rhythm.

April started panting hard as the constant stimulation of Rick’s pumping brought her higher and higher. She remembered the stars and how she could almost touch them. As Rick brought her higher she felt like she was getting closer to them. When she finally reached her ignition point every muscle in her body reacted and she went blasting off to the sky. Her orgasm started inside but almost instantly took over her whole body. She closed her eyes tight and pushed her hips up to take in as much of Rick as she could. Her mind went soaring across the Milky Way as endorphins and adrenaline flooded her system. Somewhere far away she heard Rick call her name and she felt him thicken inside her and fill her with a hot liquid. She had made him cum and he was filling her with his seed. That knowledge sent her even higher and they rocked and danced in a love dance as he came inside her over and over so many times they lost count.

Rick had held out as long as he could. His mind was spinning as he pumped into the beautiful seven-year-old below him. She was so petite and so beautiful that it was hard to believe she could take him inside. She had done more than that. She was squeezing his dick with her pussy on every thrust and she kissed with a fire that brought him closer and closer. When she finally closed her eyes and let her orgasm

take her he felt the volcano erupt inside his balls. This was no slow, gentle lava flow like Hawaii. This was a “blow half the mountain off” St. Helen’s type eruption. He closed his eyes, slammed his dick against the back wall of her vagina, and screamed her name over and over as he started. It felt like he shot a gallon of cum into her. By the third blast it was leaking out of her pussy and into the sleeping bag. By the fifth blast there wasn’t much liquid but his body kept thrusting and by the eighth he had moved into dry aftershocks that shook him to his core. He collapsed beside April and pulled her into a hug. They were both asleep in minutes, drifting in their post orgasm bliss.

Chapter 13 - Rising suspicions

Rick woke slowly to something he was really getting used to. He had the scent and feeling of a naked little girl in front of him. He was cuddling to her back and when he opened his eyes he was in a forest of blonde hair. He assumed it was April but as he became more aware of the girl in front of him he realized she was too big to be April. He lifted his head and said.

“Good morning Bianca. Have you been here long?”

“Not too long. Daddy woke up and sent me here to say thank you for saving me and to switch places with April. Did you put your thing in her? Daddy put his in me and now I’m a little sore but you can put yours in if you want. It felt really good.”

Rick sized up the situation and decided he didn’t want to have to explain why her pussy was sore when the Plant effects wore off. The Plant had hit her hard and she needed to heal before the camping trip ended.

“That’s okay sweetie, we can cuddle or we can try putting it in here.” he said as he touched her bum hole with one finger.

“Oh, that might be nice. Will it fit?”

“With a little cream to make it slippery it will and I think you’ll like it a lot.”

Rick pulled some sunburn cream out of his bag and smeared it on her bum, pressing some inside with his middle finger.

“We have time, let’s cuddle first.” he said as he encouraged her to roll over and face him.

She was as pretty as her sisters but with shorter hair and a stronger personality. At age ten she was taller than April and had the beginnings of breasts and more curves. He still liked April best but Bianca could be a close second.

When she rolled over he scooted her up until her face was even with his and pulled her into a gentle kiss. She started kissing him hard but he pushed her back and said

“There’s no rush. Take time to enjoy it”

When he leaned in again she met him with softer lips and let him gently press his tongue into her mouth. She responded with sighs and deeper kisses and a hand reaching down to stroke him. He reached around and cupped her bare bottom as he sucked in her lower lip and played tag with her tongue. When she was completely warmed up he rolled her over and positioned himself with his dick in line with her anus. After a few swipes of precum he found her rosebud and started to press in. She tightened up at first but after he told her to push out gently he felt her relax and his crown slipped past her tight ring.

Rick hadn't done a lot of anal sex and he had forgotten how tight it could be. He was afraid if she sneezed she would cut off his dick. That's how tight it felt. Bianca was getting used to the strange feeling of a foreign object inside her rectum. It wasn't rough and it didn't hurt, it was just strange. When he pressed forward she received the stimulation that makes anal popular with so many girls. The nerve endings around her rosebud can give pleasure signals in some cases and Rick's dick scraping over them was definitely giving the right signals.

"Oooo, I can feel you inside me." She moaned. "Do it again"

Rick pulled back until his crown caught on her ring then pressed forward, sinking into Bianca until his pubic hair brushed her bare bum. Her buttery rectum didn't give the stimulation of a vagina but the tight ring he had to push through sure did. He reached over the ten-year-old and gently played with her clit. He figured she would be sore lower where her father's dick had probably scraped her raw. Bianca purred as he made circles on her mound with his hand. Occasionally he would run a finger down her crease and pick up some moisture. When her breathing became ragged he pressed his flat hand to her pussy and started to pound into her bum. The extra speed did the trick and she moaned through her orgasm as he shot a morning's worth of cum inside her.

They both needed to pee after their exercise so they snuck out of his tent naked and headed for the latrine. They passed a naked Judy coming back with April and everyone smiled as if it was perfectly normal. Rick stood to the side of the ditch and released a stream while watching Bianca climb on the seat and spread her legs. She started slow then increased to a yellow stream. Rick suddenly felt very naughty and rubbed her pussy as the urine flowed around his fingers. Bianca's eyes opened wide as she felt his pee coated fingers touching her. She smiled at the naughtiness of it. When she finished Rick had great fun filling his hand with water and cupping her pussy until she laughed and said she was clean.

Breakfast was pancakes and smoked sausage. Everyone was hungry from the night's activities and had their fill. As they were finishing Rick started to explain the plan for the day. He and Gina would take them on a hike to see moose and elk from a distance and they could bring their park issued cameras. Everyone complained when he said they had to wear clothes to protect them from scratches. They would also need more bug repellent.

Judy spoke up and said. "I'm not getting dressed until I get a chance to wash. I feel funky."

After a couple of the girls agreed Rick said he had non-polluting soap that they could use in the stream. Everyone marched down with their towels. Gina took the lead to make sure they wouldn't have company at the stream. When they reached the spot where the stream makes a pool Judy took a bar of soap and led Sissy and David to a shallow area. Gina had a bar and shared it with Summer and Denis. Rick took April and Bianca with him. He made sure to rinse Bianca's bum well so that she didn't leak cum on the hike. April moved close to him and pushed his hand down to her pussy. She wanted him to wash out as much of her father's cum as possible.

"You guys sure give a first class experience" Denis said to Gina as he moved uncomfortably close to her. When he tried to wash Gina's breasts she said.

"I'm good. Why don't you help Summer?" Denis was the first adult to try to touch her and she didn't think she liked it.

When everyone was fresh and clean Rick led them back to the camp to get dressed. On the way Denis asked.

"Rick, why do we have to use park cameras. I had to lock up a really good Nikon in the car."

"Well, it started with people taking their phones and talking on them or complaining about no bars the whole time. It spoiled the outdoor experience. With special trips like this one if pictures got out of this morning's activities at the stream there would be hell to pay and the program would be shut down. So the price of freedom out here is a little less freedom when you get back. You will get all of your appropriate pictures on a thumb drive. The rest will be deleted."

"Yeah, I guess that makes sense. We don't want to end up in pedo jail." Denis replied quietly.

Again alarm bells went off in Rick's head. If Denis was under the influence of the Plant he would have asked what was wrong with the skinny dipping or the sex with his daughters.

Everyone dressed in shirts and shorts. Bianca was persuaded to leave behind the three hundred dollar skirt in favor of a pair of hiking shorts from a famous outfitter. Rick led them northwest through the trees to a large clearing. They couldn't see Jenny Lake in the distance but the Tetons rose majestically from the flat land in front of them. It was one of the best views of Grand Teton and Middle Teton mountains.

They followed a tree line and Rick stopped them several times to point out Eagles soaring above them and herds of elk in the distance. They were beyond the bear deterrents so Rick and Gina kept watch and held their bear spray close. Luckily the only bear they saw was at the far edge of the clearing, too far away to be a danger but close enough for the telephoto lens on Denis's Park issue camera.

They ate lunch in a meadow with the mountains rising above them. When it was time to head back Denis said.

“Rick, don’t you think we need some more of your special bug repellent?”

Rick looked at him suspiciously but agreed the Plant might be wearing off and that would make for a boring rest of the trip.

Denis offered to spray his family but Rick declined and gave everyone a squirt on their legs and arms. They could get more in their drinks later. He wanted it to last the night but wear off before they returned to Park Headquarters. Denis desperately wanted to get his hands on one of the spray bottles so that he could get it analyzed and duplicated. He didn’t care if it cost a million dollars. He wanted that formula.

They all headed back and Rick and Denis took turns carrying Sissy. He noticed when Denis carried her he always had one hand on her bum and often curled his fingers around to between her legs. When Rick wasn’t carrying Sissy he usually had April by his side holding his hand. He told everyone they could rest when they got back then swim before supper.

“How are you doing pretty girl?” He asked.

“I’m doing wonderful.” She replied. “Can I rest with you when we get back.”

“I sure hope so” he answered and winked at her.

In Rick’s perfect world he would run a boarding school for girls like Vicky and April and he would shower them with praise and kisses all day. In the real world he had to limit his affection to special moments like this one, aided by the Plant to push away societies restrictions.

But the time they returned to the tents everyone was ready for a rest. Summer and Bianca talked about swimming but were convinced to wait and they could all swim together later. Summer said she would take David in her tent. April of course wanted to be with Rick but Sissy surprised her by saying she was coming. Her father had been a little rough in probing her girl parts when he carried her. That left Bianca to be with Gina and Denis and his wife to have some alone time. Rick insisted they all drink some water or lemonade from the big jugs the Park staff had set up. Rick had already made sure there was extract in each container.

The Plant was beginning take effect when everyone returned to their tents. Summer pulled David on to her bed and started to undress him. She really wanted to rest but she wanted to do it cuddled up to her naked little brother. If he wanted to put his not so little dick in her that would be fine. When he was naked she pulled off her top and dropped her shorts and panties in one move. His dick was already hard when she pulled him into an embrace and massaged his bare bum. Forgetting about resting, she rolled onto her back and guided his dick into her pussy for the Plant’s version of resting. He pumped himself to a mini cum inside his sister and fell asleep on top of her. Summer humped his still hard dick to a small orgasm of her own and drifted off hugging her naked brother close.

Gina hadn’t spent time with Bianca so she was eager to explore her body. They undressed each other slowly then fell onto the bed kissing. Bianca was a much better

kisser than Sissy and soon Gina was enjoying a ten-year-old's fingers teasing her clit and looking for her hole. Gina returned the favor and the two females rested side by side while kissing and slowly stroking each other's girl parts.

Rick wasn't tired but he knew the girls were so he planned for some cuddling until they fell asleep. Once they stepped into his tent both girls giggled and started pulling his clothes off. He retaliated by tickling them until they got his shorts around his knees and pushed him on the bed. He had managed to get their shirts off but that was all. The girls finished getting Rick naked and took their shoes and socks off but when Sissy started to remove her shorts April stopped her. She pulled Sissy's shirt off and then removed her own.

"Let Ranger Rick do that." She said pointing to Sissy's shorts.

Rick loved April even more at that moment. She had remembered how erotic it was for him to put his hands in her pants and she wanted him to have a chance to do it with Sissy.

April and Sissy climbed in either side of Rick then each put a leg over his. The waistbands of their shorts were at his wrists.

"Girls, I have a suggestion. April, you get behind Sissy for a few minutes so I can face her. It's more fun to cuddle face to face. Then you can switch."

April liked the idea and slid off of Rick. He moved Sissy in front of April and gave her a hug as he caressed her bum. Since April was pressed up against her sister, he was rubbing April's front with the back of his hand. Sissy had learned a lot about kissing from Gina and was really enjoying being sandwiched between the Ranger and her sister. Rick moved his hand around to her front and gently stroked her pussy from outside her shorts.

"That feels nice Mr. Ranger" she said.

"You can call me Rick sweetie." He replied as he unsnapped her shorts and pulled down the zipper. Now he had the rough zipper on the back of his hand and soft cotton under his fingers. He could feel the rise of her chubby immature mound leading to a tiny crease below it. Her panties were hot but not wet yet.

Rick's dick was leaking precum and he adjusted his position and slid it between Sissy's legs. He imagined it must be peeking out the back at April. That was confirmed when he felt April's thumb spread precum all over his crown. While April teased him in back, he traced up and down Sissy's sex, touching every curve and bump. Feeling the zipper teeth on the back of his hand reminded him he was inside a girl's pants. When he lifted his hand up and slid it under her panty waistband, he shuddered a little thinking he now had his hand inside her panties. The smooth skin on his fingers and the slightly worn cotton on the back of his hand felt so erotic.

Putting his hand inside a girl's panties was a new thrill that April had helped him discover and now she was letting him do it to her little sister.

Sissy giggled. "Ranger Rick has his hands in my panties"

“It feels really nice doesn’t it” whispered April in her sister’s ear.

“Oooo, yes. It really does. Can we get naked now?”

“Not yet Sissy. Let Rick undress you then we can play.”

Rick smiled at April and mouthed “I love you” as he stroked Sissy’s little mound. Sissy became quiet as Rick found her little bump and some moisture down below it. He began to rub gentle circles around the top of her crease. Sissy sighed and kissed him harder as Rick worked her clit. When April pulled Sissy’s panties down in back and started playing with her bum little Sissy stiffened and made little squeaking noises as her orgasm hit. It was just a rush of good feelings but it felt wonderful and she kissed Rick extra hard before snuggling up to him.

“April’s turn now” he whispered to Sissy.

Sissy moved back and April moved up next to Rick. She immediately put his hand on her pussy on top of her shorts. She wanted the whole treatment. Sissy was still feeling the effects of her orgasm and snuggled up close to April with her hand on her sister’s bare chest. Rick slid his hand down between April’s legs and grabbed a handful of bum. He gave her a good squeeze and pressed his wrist into her pussy.

Drawing his arm back he grazed her pussy with his fingers ending up at the top of her shorts. After repeating the move and having April squeeze her legs together on his wrist, he raised his hand to her belly and she sucked her stomach in. She hadn’t unsnapped her shorts. He was going to have to work for her pussy.

“You know just what I like don’t you?” he whispered in her ear.

“I like it too” she replied.

Rick slid his hand over April’s cotton panties. He wondered if they each got new or if panties were handed down from girl to girl. He guessed not given how rich Denis was. Rick’s fingers traced across April’s lower abdomen, up her mound and down to her crease. He could feel the heat radiating from her pussy and there was a trace of moisture wetting the cotton under his fingers. It felt so erotic to have his hand in such a tight spot. It was like he was sneaking a feel in public. April leaned in and kissed him then unsnapped her shorts. Pressure from Rick’s hand forced the zipper down and he reached all the way past her opening to her soft bum. Rick was shaking with excitement as he slid one finger under the leg hole of April’s panties and felt hot silky skin. She gasped when he caressed her outer lips and touched her clit.

Rick thought he would cum if he didn’t speed things up. He pulled his hand up to her belly and down under the waistband of her panties. Having his hand inside April’s panties was so erotic he didn’t want the feeling to end. It would be hard to resist doing the same thing to ordinary tourists. That’s how much he loved the naughtiness of it.

It was April’s turn to shudder when his fingers slid down over the sensitive skin of her mons. Traveling down farther he found a very wet opening and coated the length of

his finger with April juice, sweetest nectar on the planet. She was so excited it only took a few strokes to bring her to the edge and when he slipped the finger inside her she pulled his head to her face and came. Sissy's pinching her sister's tiny nipple helped send April even higher.

Because of the tension Rick had built up, April's orgasm was even bigger than the last one. She screwed her eyes shut, gasped for air and held it as her whole body screamed "My God what has he done to me". Rick missed the first signal and kept pumping his finger into her as all of her senses were overwhelmed by the orgasm. Every movement of his finger sent waves of pleasure signals to her brain. She involuntarily humped his hand, making the sensations even stronger. Rick thought it looked like she was being electrocuted on his finger and he finally had sense enough to stop finger fucking her and hold her tight. Sissy held April tighter and said.

"Is she okay?"

"She's just fine Sissy, just feeling really really good."

"I'm oh...I'm oh..k....I'm okay Sssssissy"

April blurted out between breaths. Her mind was so scrambled by the orgasm she barely knew where she was. Rick held her through several aftershocks where her whole body would shake and Rick and Sissy would hold her. After several minutes she started to calm down.

"Oh my g.....Oh my God. That was insane. What did you do to me?" April gasped as she looked at Rick.

"Um....made you feel good?" He answered shyly.

"I love you. Now it's your turn." She said smiling.

"Yeah, I've been thinking about that while you were off taking a trip to the stars and back. We need to include Sissy. Let's try something."

Rick sat up and moved down the bed a little.

"Sissy honey. Come here and lay on your back with your head on the pillow. Good."

"April, get on your hands and knees and give Sissy some love. I'm sure she would like some kisses right here."

As he said 'here' he pressed a finger to Sissy's tiny clit and wiggled it.

"Okay, now lift up your bum a little and let's make each other feel really good. "

April figured out what he was planning and after removing the rest of her clothes wiggled her bare bum at Rick. He moved behind her and rubbed precum from his rock-hard dick on her opening. April bent down and licked the full length of Sissy's crease. She supported herself with her elbows and opened Sissy's pussy lips to have

full access to her slippery inner parts. Rick looked over April's back to where her head was between Sissy's legs and pressed forward. When April moved forward he held her hips and pulled her back onto his dick. As he slipped into her heavenly canal, he decided hers was the best pussy he had ever penetrated. That included every woman he had ever been with and all the girls he had the pleasure of slipping into since he left Maine. April was the best.

Rick took his time at first, sliding in deep then pulling back and feeling her tight vaginal ring against his crown. He reached under her with one hand and gently touched her still sensitive clit. Pressing forward and watching Sissy pull April's head tighter into her pussy, Rick felt the stirrings of a massive cum. He held on for two more thrusts but eventually the dam broke and he pulled April tight to his body and blasted the first dose of cum into her. She felt him surge and coupled with his fingers hitting the right spot started her own orgasm. As the emotions hit her, April pressed her tongue deep in Sissy's hole and tasted her little sister's young girl juice. Sissy made little mewling sounds as April brought her to her own orgasm.

Rick pushed and squirted, pushed and squirted until he almost pushed April on top of Sissy. When he felt his knees giving out, he rolled to the side, taking April with him and pumped more cum into her. Every time with April was special and this one was the best. They eventually rested with Rick shrinking and slipping out of April and April cuddling Sissy to her front.

Chapter 14 - A trip cut short

Rick was drifting in and out of sleep when he felt a naked body press against his back. He still had his arms around April in front so it wasn't her. He reached back and explored the young body. Based on the size he decided it was Summer. Gently rolling over he looked at her glowing blonde hair and blue eyes.

"Hello. Had enough rest?"

"Yes, David and I had a nice time. Can we go swimming now and can I sleep with you tonight?"

"Well that would be nice as long as April doesn't mind."

"Why would she mind?" Summer asked with a confused look.

One of the nice effects of the Plant was it eliminated jealousy. It would never occur to someone under the influence of the Plant to not want to share everything including their bodies.

"I guess she wouldn't" he replied as he sat up.

Gently waking April and Sissy he asked if they wanted to go swimming. When they opened his tent they found Denis and Judy getting water for David. Judy's hair was a tangled mess. It looked like Denis had had fun when he and Judy were alone.

Rick grabbed his pack with the bear spray clipped to the side and reminded Gina to do the same. The last thing he wanted was to confront some wild animal while naked and unarmed. Everyone grabbed their towels and headed to the stream.

“Remember, if you have to pee, go downstream. No one wants to drink your pee.” Rick said laughing.

“No one that we know of” added Denis.

Rick wondered what kind of kinky stuff Denis might be into. It better not be pain. Pain was one thing that wiped out the effects of the Plant. They were a little overdue for another application of the Plant but Rick figured they could swim first then get a dose for overnight. When they got to the stream Rick gathered the children together.

“Why don’t you all play Marco Polo and make your father ‘it’? Don’t let him catch you until you’ve tickled him where he likes it the most.”

They all thought that was a great idea. They walked up to Denis and Summer reached out and said

“Marco Polo! You’re it.”

All five kids dove away from Denis in a circle.

“So you want to play, huh?” He said menacingly as he closed his eyes.

Rick and Gina sat on their towels as Denis kept feeling naked bodies slip from his hands. Several times they saw a child dive under water and grab Denis’s dick. He never seemed to try to catch those kids.

“Rick, this trip has been amazing.” Gina said quietly. “I love little Sissy”

“He’s immune to the Plant. He knows everything that’s happened and he’ll remember it.” Rick whispered while watching Denis grope another daughter.

Gina turned white. “What will we do? Can we run?”

“No need.” Replied Rick calmly. “The wildlife cameras have captured more than enough to keep him quiet. They are recording him right now. He isn’t about to let his wife get all his money even if he could beat the charges.”

“Wow, so he’s like us. What a holiday he’s having.”

“Yup, only problem is he won’t want it to end. I can’t give him a Plant, he’d get caught and we would all end up in jail. We’ll have to work something out.”

“That sure put a damper on this trip.” Gina said as she looked at the naked family having fun in the water.

“No reason we can’t enjoy the rest of the trip. We need to make sure the Plant wears off by noon tomorrow when we leave for headquarters.”

Rick looked out and saw April with her legs wrapped around her father. By the way he was bouncing her he probably had his dick up her pussy. Judy was holding Sissy so Gina went to her and started saying how cute Sissy was. As she talked, she caressed the four-year-old and gave her little kisses. When she ran her hand over Judy’s bum and down between her legs Judy turned and kissed Gina right in front of Sissy. The two women exchanged kisses and touches, alternating between each other and Sissy. Somehow it was okay for Judy to touch her but after what Rick said she was glad she had refused Denis. When Gina held Sissy flat above the water Judy sank down to her level and planted her mouth right on Sissy’s little vagina.

“Ha ha, that tickles Mommy. Put your tongue in the hole like Gina does”

Judy did as she was told and tasted her four-year-old’s girl juices. The effect was similar to the Plant and she looked at Gina and said.

“Thank you”

April was busy getting fucked by her father and Bianca had taken David to the shallow water so Rick headed to Summer.

“Are you having a good vacation?” He asked.

It always seemed weird to make small talk to a naked 12-year-old but he knew she wouldn’t remember much tomorrow and it seemed crude to just say “Wanna fuck?”

“Oh it’s wonderful.” she said as she moved closer. “I haven’t had a chance to thank you for saving Bianca.”

“I was just doing what I was trained to do.” he said as he lifted her up and she wrapped her legs around him.

He was already hard, actually the Plant kept him almost continuously hard, and it was clear what she wanted. Rick reached down and aimed his dick at her opening. There was the slightest hint of fine pubic hair but nothing that would bother him. He thought about the fact that she might be fertile but he had been assured that the Plant acted like a contraceptive. That was one of the problems with it. People didn’t work and didn’t reproduce when under the influence of it. That was why they called it a civilization killer.

Summer sighed so loud when Rick penetrated her the rest of the family turned and smiled. Rick had now enjoyed the inside of the three oldest girls’s pussies and brought the youngest off with his fingers. He left the boy to Gina. Summer was the first to cum. Maybe it was the finger Rick pushed up her bum but she stiffened, gave him a bone crushing hug and let out a howl they could probably hear in Canada. Rick followed soon after, pumping slightly less cum into Summer than he had into her sister April. He had to admit he thoroughly enjoyed the Burman girls.

He was gently bouncing Summer in the water when he saw it. Wandering upstream on the opposite bank was a large brown bear. Somehow it had gotten past the electronic deterrents and was probably looking for fish or berries.

“Gina! Bear!” He said quietly.

She immediately gave Sissy to Judy and escorted them to shore slowly. Rick told Summer to walk slowly to her mother and moved to Denis.

“Don’t panic. There’s a bear coming toward us. He probably will leave us alone but we need to leave right now. Walk slow and get David and Bianca to shore. Don’t run!”

When everyone was on the bank Rick and Gina removed the safeties from their bear spray and told everyone to start yelling at the bear. Usually loud noises will make a bear leave but they only seemed to anger this bear. Rick and Gina told the family to move back to the path.

“Denis, get everyone to the fire pit slowly and throw a lot of branches on it. If he gets past us throw the burning sticks at him and fight like hell. Don’t play dead with this one.”

Denis and Judy moved the kids slowly down the path until they were out of sight then ran to the camp. They grabbed all the small sticks they could find and built up a roaring fire. Judy moved the children to the tent directly behind the fire and told them to hide in the back behind the bed. Rick found a substantial branch about six feet long and put one end into the fire to make a burning spear. He wasn’t going to let that bear get near his family.

The bear wasn’t backing down. He charged at Rick and Gina several times in fake charges. They stood rock still with their cans of bear spray held straight out in front of them.

“Not yet.” Rick said quietly. “He’s not close enough.

He had never seen a bear this aggressive. The bear spray should work but the bear had to be close enough to be enveloped by a cloud of irritating vapor and far enough away that momentum wouldn’t bring it crashing into them. The bear stood on its hind legs and roared at them. When it dropped down and charged again Rick yelled.

“NOW!”

Two clouds of brown gas and vapor poured out from the cans and covered the bear’s head. It let out a spine-chilling howl and stopped with a skid fifteen feet from them.

Rick held his breath as the bear tried to rub away the stinging liquid then turned and ran across the stream and into the woods. When he could breathe again Rick said.

“Campout’s over. We need to pack up and get out of here before he comes back.”

The girls were crying and Judy and Denis were shaking when Rick and Gina came into view. Denis walked up to Rick and shook his hand.

“You stood between us and the bear. You were going to die to protect us. How can I ever repay you.”

“That’s easy.” answered Rick immediately. “Don’t ask what caused your family to act like they did and don’t ask for a supply of your own.”

“So it’s true.” Denis said quietly. “I knew it had to be. I could literally give you a million dollars for the secret.”

Gina checked that everyone was safe and had them start packing up. They would have to get dressed and get to the boats quickly. Rick continued to talk to Denis.

“Since we are leveling with each other I can explain a little. First you need to know I have wildlife cameras in the trees and there is enough footage to put you away for a long time. Even if your expensive lawyers get you off your wife will get the kids and all of your money. It’s only for my protection so you don’t need to worry about me blackmailing you. I don’t want your money.

Continuing on as they walked Rick said.

“What hit your family was an extract from a plant. You are the first adult who wasn’t affected by the extract so it seems that adults who already like little kids sexually are immune to the effects. That’s a big problem for Gina and me because having the parent involved solves a lot of issues.”

Denis interrupted. “I have a ninety-nine year lease on a private island in a country that doesn’t ask questions. We could grow your plants there. I’ll build whatever facility you need.”

“You’ve done well. What’s your secret?” Rick asked, trying to change the subject.

“Well in addition to building up a company and selling it, I have an amazing financial advisor. Her name is Melissa Duckworth. Funny story, she married an old guy who had a good size nest egg and increased it fivefold. Guess it was love because they are still together. She and her husband rent an island but she told me about the opportunity to get a long-term lease on one. It’s very remote but it has an airstrip and is self-sufficient. My little piece of paradise.”

“You plant one plant there and everything on the island will shut down. They call the Plant a civilization killer because where it grows no one works. They all spend all day kissing and fucking their children. And the penalties for growing and distributing it are worse than the ones for terrorism. It’s a class zero substance.”

“Well if you and Gina ever need to disappear I will hire you as caretakers for the island. You can have a sealed facility to grow your Plant and I have friends who would love to bring their kids.”

“Only families” Rick said emphatically. “I’m not getting involved in any trafficking of kids you pick up on the street like that New York creep.”

“Oh God no! He was a monster. Just a few families who I am pretty sure like what we like. So what happens when the stuff wears off? I’m sure Judy would cut my balls off if she knew what we’ve been doing.”

“That’s the beauty of the Plant. By tonight they will start to forget and by tomorrow they will only remember the normal parts of the trip like the stars and will forget all the sex. They also may be more affectionate to each other. That’s a side benefit.”

“Well Rick, you’ve given me two days of heaven. As much as I would like to pressure you, I believe you know what you’re doing. When you’re ready for a vacation or need to get away quickly I have a private jet that will take you to my island, no questions asked.”

Rick and Gina helped everyone pack up their things. He used a satellite phone to let headquarters know about the bear. Because it was so aggressive it might have to be relocated after it was checked for diseases. There was a separate crew in charge of tracking and tranquilizing rogue bears. Rick and Gina would have to fill out a ton of paperwork but at least everyone was safe. Rick promised Denis that they would either visit his island or run a special family program for them again.

The scare had started the process of the Plant wearing off. There were a few protests about putting clothes on but soon everyone was dressed, packed and in the boats. The trip back up the river was quiet and slow because they were going against the current. Rick and the Park Commander had decided it was quicker to go back to the starting point instead of arranging a pickup downstream. An armed crew would break down the campsite in a couple days and remove every trace of it. That was built into the substantial cost of the private overnight. At the last-minute Rick remembered to retrieve the wildlife cameras.

Rick’s boss was worried that the major donor would be upset but when they returned to headquarters Denis and Judy heaped praise on Rick and Gina for saving Bianca and standing between their family and the bear. Denis offered to fund a children’s outdoor program in Gina and Rick’s names.

Rick and Gina thought maybe it was time to consider the offers they had received from some other parks. Zion National Park seemed appealing to them.

Chapter 15 - Zion National Park

Rick and Gina ran several more all girl overnights. He convinced the Park Commander that the special family float trips were too dangerous. They considered what would have happened if Bianca had drowned or the bear had gotten past Rick and Gina. Although the regular all girl overnights were amazing they felt like they were pushing their luck and Rick really wanted to get his dick inside another seven or eight year old. He couldn’t risk a parent seeing their daughter’s red pussy and having her tested for traces of his sperm. When the parents were involved, like on the cross

country trip, the residual effects of the plant would make them very trusting of Rick and the sperm in the daughter might be from the father. There was very little chance of another pedophile parent booking an overnight camping program.

Word of the program spread and other park commanders started inquiring if Rick and Gina would consider bring the program to their park. The reviews all said that children who fought constantly before the overnight were now loving and affectionate to each other. One offer that Rick showed to Gina was from Zion National Park, 600 miles south of the Grand Tetons. With the weather turning colder, moving to the bottom of a five thousand foot deep canyon where it's much warmer sounded good. The other part that was interesting was that they wanted to include a horseback ride to the location of the camp. The facilities were a little more rustic but there was one improvement. Because the park has a policy of removing everything brought in by people, including human waste, a couple ATV's would bring in small toilets that could be sealed and removed at the end of the overnight. They were just a seat and container so there wouldn't be much privacy. It was considered part of the rustic adventure.

The Park Commander wanted an age limit of ten to sixteen and anyone could sign up but Rick insisted that the maximum age be twelve. He also insisted the group all be related somehow. He said that he and Gina could each take one girl as young as six. The two young ones would ride with Gina and Rick and the rest would each ride a horse picked for inexperienced riders. It would be one overnight leaving early in the morning and returning late the next afternoon.

Activities still had to be worked out but a swim in the Virgin river that cuts through the canyon was possible and maybe a hike into one of the narrow canyons, weather permitting. The Zion Park Commander didn't like having to negotiate with his staff but after reading the reviews of the Grand Teton program he relented. He had picked out a remote part of the park close to a feeder stream for the Virgin river and in a place with no hiking trails. Rick had emphasized it had to look like they were the only people on the planet.

Rick's Grand Teton boss wasn't happy that they were leaving but he managed to get Rick and Gina to train some of the staff to run the program. Of course, without the plant, the overnights did not produce the after effects and the reviews were mixed as some girls didn't like being outdoors with the bugs and the dirt. There was no skinny dipping or sleeping with the Rangers. When the reviews were more negative than positive the Commander shut down the program.

Rick allowed two days to get to Zion. Gina was told there were no trailers available to rent so Rick agreed to let her stay in his. There was plenty of room and the sleep sofa was comfortable. They had seen each other naked lots of times so privacy wasn't an issue. It made it easier to plan their activities and review the footage from Rick's hidden cameras.

Zion is part of the Grand Staircase. Most of Utah and parts of Wyoming and Arizona were once a sea and it's composed primarily of sandstone. Up in Brice Canyon wind and water have carved hundreds of pinnacles called hoodoos. In Zion the Virgin river has carved a five thousand foot deep canyon in the sandstone leaving towering rocks

on either side of the river. In Bryce and the Grand Canyon most visitors stay on top and look down at the features. In Zion you drive down through tunnels cut into the rock to the valley floor and look up at the walls. The multi-colored rock is spectacular and there are several trails accessible to experienced hikers that lead to the tops of some of the peaks. Rick had to make a reservation to bring his big rig through the tunnel and he and Gina had checked in with the Park Commander that afternoon.

“Good to have you here Mr. Samson and Miss Ricci. I’ve heard a lot of good things about your program in Grand Teton. Things are different here, no bears for one thing, but much stricter rules about changing anything in the park or leaving anything behind. You can imagine the complaints we get about people having to carry out their poop bags but it preserves the park for the next person.”

Rick shook hands with the woman greeting him. Sally Rogers had worked her way up from Junior Ranger to head of one of the jewels of the park system and when she heard about the success of Rick and Gina’s program she had to have them at Zion. There would be no fences built or electronic repellents hurting the animals but she thought the place she and her staff had picked out would meet Rick’s needs.

It took a while to organize the first overnight so Rick and Gina were assigned to normal ranger duties like issuing back country permits and giving talks about the park history. Rick even had to do the commentary on the tram that carries tourists around the valley and explains the major sights. There isn’t much room on the valley floor so personal cars are restricted to use getting in and out of the park. You can’t drive around for miles like you can in Yellowstone.

There were no bears to scare the tourists so Rick always told the story of the Gifford family. Oliver Gifford was farming in the canyon near Blind Arch Mountain. One Sunday in August 1880 while the family was at church thousands of tons of rock broke away from the mountain above the farm, forming the arch, and burying the farm. When the Giffords returned they took it as a sign and packed up whatever wasn’t buried and left Zion for good. People always looked up at the rock faces and worried a little after that story.

The first family to sign up for the overnight was actually two families. John Winston and his wife Tricia and three children and John’s sister Carol and her husband Bob Brown and their two. The two families had travelled together before and the cousins usually got along well. Rick and Gina met them at the park headquarters the morning of the overnight.

“So who do we have here.” Gina said looking at the children.

John spoke up before the children could answer. “I’m John and this is my wife Tricia and our son Matt who is ten and our girls Bridget, six, and Hope who’s eight. That’s my sister Carol and her husband Bob and their girls Nancy and Diana. Nancy is ten and Diana, you’re eight now too, right?”

John seemed to be the one in charge.

Diana looked up and said “yes Uncle John”.

When Rick saw Diana his heart stopped for a couple beats. She was breathtakingly beautiful. Diana's face was perfectly smooth, not a freckle or mark anywhere. Her cheeks puffed out slightly when she smiled and she smiled a lot, melting Rick's heart each time. She had a thin, almost invisible upper lip above pearly white teeth that showed every time she smiled. Her lower lip was thicker and looked very kissable. It was her smile that got Rick. She seemed to light up the whole canyon. Her eyes were narrow but sparkled with excitement. Her cute little nose and chin fit her proportions perfectly. Although Rick had a weakness for bangs Diana's delicate locks fit her well. Parted in the middle, silky milk chocolate hair flowed like Zion's waterfalls down across her shoulders half in back and half in front, ending about where he guessed her nipples were.

Diana's whole body was delicate. She was round like Vicky but much smaller. A growth spurt would soon change her proportions but for now she was like a cuddly pillow. Her T-shirt hinted at puppy fat breasts smaller than Vicky's but just as appealing. Rick imagined a soft round belly and plump mound under the shorts she was wearing. He would take special care of Diana this trip. He thought she had the best qualities of Vicky and April in one package. Gina noticed Rick looking at Diana more than the other children.

"He's picked his special girl." She thought as she talked to the group.

"Welcome everyone." Gina continued as she checked her registration sheet. "Have any of you ridden a horse before?"

"I think I'm the only one but that was years ago" replied John.

Gina sized up the group. John and Tricia were fit, probably hikers. She and Rick would have to make sure they didn't wander some place dangerous. Carol and Bob were definitely not hikers and would probably slow down the group. That was okay on a one day overnight. Matt was a typical ten-year-old. He was probably missing his video games. His Sandy blond hair was a mess and his mother kept trying to smooth it down.

Gina bent down to talk to Bridget. She was always attracted to the youngest girl in the group.

"Are you ready for some fun Bridget?" She asked as she took the child's hands. Bridget just nodded yes. When she smiled she showed a tooth missing.

"Can we go swimming?" Bridget asked? It was already hot in the canyon.

"Honey we didn't bring bathing suits and there isn't any pool where we're going.

"Actually there's a small creek where they could go wading. If we can shoo the men away maybe we can have a girls only swim in undies if the mom's approve."

"Well that would be different." added Tricia. She and John had skinny dipped on a hike but never with their children.

“We’ll see” added Carol. That usually meant no.

Gina moved to the next girl. Hope was a cute blonde who was full of questions.

“Which horse is mine? Is he gentle? Will we go fast like in the movies? Where will we sleep?

Gina tried to answer them all until Hope’s mother told her that was enough. Nancy was tall and thin. She had her growth spurt early and she often teased her sister Diana about being a “fatty”. Her hair was a lighter brown with streaks of pink and purple in it. Although Gina thought ten was young for getting her hair dyed she had to admit it looked cute. Gina wondered if the two ten-year-old cousins ever played kissing games. Might be fun to pair them up. Diana would definitely be Rick’s girl. She could already see how he talked mostly to her.

A park van took them to the stables where a group of the gentlest horses had been picked for this new program. All of the horses had been used for tourist trail rides and they were well trained to keep a slow steady pace regardless of what the rider may be doing. When everyone was saddled up Gina took the lead with Rick at the end making sure no one stopped or strayed off the path. They crossed the main road at Sand Beach trailhead and headed west. After crossing the Emerald Pools trail they continued up to an increasingly narrow canyon. There were no hiking trails here because the canyon ended with a dead end. The rock was too loose for climbing and the park was filled with better locations. It was a perfect out of the way place for an overnight.

Rick moved up and down the line of horses making sure everyone was safe and reasonably comfortable. Whenever he could he rode next to Diana, giving her encouragement and complimenting her riding. She blushed at the attention and was beginning to really like the handsome Ranger. They passed towering red cliffs as they got closer to the end point of the canyon. Diana was having trouble keeping her horse moving on the loose rock. When Rick saw her struggle he rode up beside her and in one quick move swept her over to sit in front of him. He took the reigns of her horse and had it follow behind him. Then he rode back to Diana’s parents to reassure them.

“Diana’s horse decided to be a little stubborn today so it’s safer if she rides with me.” He said to her father.

“Okay, thanks Rick.” He said as he struggled to keep his balance. “Diana, you hold on tight. The Ranger will take good care of you.”

Rick had every intention of taking very good care of her. After the near disaster with Denis Burman, Rick and Gina had developed a new plan. They would expose the parents to the plant first. If they didn’t show signs of it working they would not spray the children and let the parents work the plant out of their system. In this case it would be four parents. In addition to coating the horns of the adults saddles, each of their water bottles contained a few drops of Plant extract.

They arrived at the back of the canyon by noon. A line of trees hid the tents set up near the face of the cliff. The spot had been chosen because of the stability of the cliff wall and the distance from the park road that ran down the middle of the canyon.

There was an opening in the back wall of the canyon that couldn't be seen from the tents. A small creek flowed out of it on the way to the Virgin River. Behind a large boulder the creek made a small pool and led to a narrow section between the two towering cliffs. As long as there was no rain it was safe to walk up the stream and see the beautiful patterns of colors in the rocks. If it rained enough up above them the tiny creek could turn into a raging torrent capable of moving boulders and smashing anyone foolish enough to be in the canyon at the time.

The tent layout was similar but this time there were parent tents next to Rick and Gina and children in the middle next to their parents. Rick made sure that the Brown family was next to him. He loved riding with Diana in front of him. He had placed his big hand on her belly and left it there as they rode. He was glad she was soft and cuddly and not thin like her sister. When the horse stumbled slightly he would let the hand drift lower but never low enough to alarm the girl. Occasionally he would casually rest his hand on her bare leg for a few seconds. He liked that she didn't tense up when he touched her.

The valley floor of Zion was naturally hot so being warm was not a reliable symptom of the Plant working. When they reached the camp Rick and Gina helped everyone down and he tied the horses to a rope between two trees a good distance from the camp. Everyone gathered around Rick and Gina for the first of many short talks about the park. Gina noticed Carol Brown being exceptionally affectionate to Maria.

"Mom, quit it" Maria said quietly when her mother started kissing her cheek as they sat listening to Rick talk.

Rick saw John Winston pull Bridget in front of him and wrap his arms around her. He too started kissing his daughter on the cheek and rubbing her belly. Bridget squirmed away just as John was moving his hand lower but her mother Tricia pulled her into a hug. When Bob Brown did something similar to his daughter Nancy, Rick thought it a really good sign. When Gina finished talking about the rock formations he stood up.

"Gina, I think it's time we show them our little secret hideout. Before we go there can be some nasty biting flies there. Let me give you a spray of repellent. It's organic and very safe for children."

Rick pulled out the spray bottle and started spraying legs before anyone could object. When no one said anything about it he gave the children's arms a light spray and a heavy one for the adults. A quick spray on the back of necks and the stage was set. The first 'Pussy Plant camp' in Zion National Park had begun. It was time to show some of the features of the camp before everyone ended up in the tents.

Rick and Gina led the group along the rock wall rising a thousand feet above them. It seemed impossible to penetrate until they passed a large boulder and saw a small creek flowing from an opening just past the big rock. Once they reached the creek they saw that the wall had an opening about ten feet wide with the creek in the middle of it.

“Welcome to our outlaw hideout.” Gina said with a flourish. “Or as I like to call it our little piece of paradise.”

Gina led them through the opening and along the creek to a small canyon cut into the rock by the creek. There was just enough room to walk beside the creek without getting wet. Up about three football fields from the opening they followed a turn past another giant boulder. Everyone gasped as they saw a natural pool at least twenty feet across where the stream had carved out the rock as it flowed toward the Virgin river. It was a natural swimming hole about four feet deep in the middle. The whole area was shaded by the towering rocks above them and the water was warm from flowing over sun baked rock upstream.

“Oh mommy it’s perfect!” exclaimed Bridget. “Can we swim now? Can we? Can we?”

“I don’t know honey. Let me talk to aunt Carol and Ranger Gina.”

Tricia turned to Gina first. “Is it safe for them to go in? There aren’t any snakes or deep holes they could fall in are there?”

Gina smiled. “No, the only park snakes are rattlers and they don’t go near water. They would be out in the hot sun. The bottom is smooth and it’s really a nice place to swim. It’s kind of a park secret and we have it reserved for the next twenty-four hours.”

“What about the boys?” Asked Carol quietly. “Matt’s not a baby anymore and what about Ranger Rick.”

Gina was hoping the Plant would start working on Carol soon. Her motherly instincts were strong. She needed a quick plan.

“What if we let the boys explore the canyon a little while we have a girls only swim. Back home in Italy there would be no question that the whole family would enjoy this together but I realize here in America things are, how do you say it? Backward?”

Rick saw Carol and Tricia flinch at the word backward and stepped in.

“I think the word Gina was looking for was Conservative”

“Well I’m not backward or conservative and I think it’s a great idea.” added Tricia. “Boys....take a hike.” She said laughing.

Rick led the two men and Matt around the pool and farther upstream. The canyon narrowed and he was glad they all had waterproof hiking boots because there were times they had to walk in the creek.

“Wow, look at the colors in those rocks!” John said as he strained his neck to see the top. He had hiked in the woods but never in a tight rock canyon.

“It’s beautiful but you never want to be here if it rains up top. That little trickle of a creek can turn into a raging river in seconds. Look at that tree up there.”

They looked up and saw a foot thick branch caught on a rock twenty feet above them.

“Did water get that high?” asked Bob. He had been pretty quiet the whole trip.

“Sure did” added Rick. “It was so powerful it ripped out the tree and smashed it to pieces against the rocks. No one could survive in that. The only hope is get out of the canyon or get really high up if you can.”

“Wow” was all Bob said in reply.

“So don’t wander off and go exploring on your own. You need to always have me or Gina with you.”

John didn’t say anything. Rick hoped he got the message.

Back at the pool Gina was having partial success. Tricia and Hope had stripped down to just panties and Bridget was allowed to take everything off.

“You can be our ‘nudie cutie’ for today honey. Let’s just keep it a family secret, okay? You don’t need to tell anyone else we did this. Okay Bridget?”

“Okay mommy” the little nudie cutie said as she stripped off her clothes and giggled.

Tricia was picturing Bridget telling a teacher about her skinny dipping adventure with adults and the teacher calling Child Protection Services. The world had really gone overboard in looking for child abuse in perfectly innocent activities.

Gina was still waiting for the full effects of the Plant to kick in. She had her first indication when Carol called Diana and Nancy together and the three of them stripped naked and said.

“Come on Bridget. We’ll be ‘nudie cuties’ with you.

“Wow Carol, really? Good for you!” laughed Tricia as she shrugged her shoulders and pushed her panties down and off.

Her daughter Hope did the same and Gina finally had the sign she had been waiting for. Gina, the naked Italian Ranger, calmly walked into the stream and sat down with water up to just below her breasts.

“Oh this is heaven” sighed Carol as she floated over to Bridget and pulled her in for a hug.

“Suddenly Gina heard Nancy say to her sister.

“Stay under water fatty. No one wants to see an ugly duckling.”

In spite of the Plant, sibling rivalry and the common acceptance of bullying were powerful forces. It was time for the Talk.

“Girls, and ladies, we run overnight camp for girls to teach them about forestry and self reliance. One of the lessons we teach is that all girls are beautiful just because they are girls.

“Not all girls!” injected Nancy boldly. “Not ugly ducklings.”

Diana looked hurt but Gina pressed on.

“That’s the thing Nancy. There are no ugly girls because all girls are beautiful. You just have to be a girl to be beautiful. Only girls have our curves and our smooth skin. Only older girls have these.” she said bouncing her breasts. A couple of the girls giggled.

“So being a girl makes you beautiful. Nothing else is needed. You don’t need clear skin or expensive clothes, you don’t need clothes at all. You just need to be a girl.”

“That sounds really nice” said Carol quietly. She was completely under the Plant’s spell and feeling the need to touch one of her daughters, or any child actually. The feeling crept up on her so slowly she didn’t even realize it. In the camp she was sure there would be no skinny dipping. By the time she got to the pool it sounded like a perfectly natural thing to do.

“Yeah” added Tricia. “We are all beautiful. And we kiss better too.” Tricia pulled a surprised Hope in for a kiss on the lips.

Gina let them think a few seconds then shouted out.

“Who is beautiful?”

“Girls are beautiful!” Hope and Tricia said.

“Which girls? Skinny girls? Rich girls with expensive clothes?” Gina responded.

“All girls” more of the group shouted.

“Which girls? Tall girls? Shout it so people at home can hear you”

“ALL GIRLS!” they all screamed.

“All girls are what?” yelled Gina back.

“ALL GIRLS ARE BEAUTIFUL!!!” They screamed so loud they could probably be heard up in Canada. The sound echoed up the canyon to the boys group.

“That’s right.” Gina said quietly. “If you learn one thing from today let it be that.” Tricia felt extra close to her girls right then and gave Nancy, the closest ‘nudie cutie’ a hug. Then she pulled Diana in to a group hug and got her to kiss her sister who had just tried to bully her. After the kiss Nancy said.

“Gee Diana, you do give great hugs. I’m sorry about what I said. You’re beautiful and I love your hugs.”

“I love your kisses. Can you teach me how to kiss like that before Ranger Rick comes back?” Diana didn’t try to hide her longing for Rick to kiss her and hopefully do something more.

Nancy giggled and said. “I hope Matt will want to kiss me. Isn’t he cute?”

“He’s dreamy and he’s been looking at you all day.”

“Ya think so?”

“For sure” Nancy replied and the two girls moved away together to giggle and talk and gently explore each other’s bodies.

Carol moved over to Gina and put her arm around her.

“They never get along that good. This trip has been good for them.”

“The outdoors can free up a lot of stress and hang ups.” added Gina.

“You mean like hang ups about two women kissing?” Carol asked as she slid around in front of Gina and brought her lips close.

There wasn’t an ounce of lesbian in Carol but the Plant made her hunger for bodily contact with another woman and Gina was all woman. Gina was a little surprised but since everyone was pretty horny at that point she went with it and kissed Carol gently on the lips. When it felt really good she let her hand cup Carol’s breast and then slide down to her ample bush. Carol gasped when she felt Gina’s fingers slide over her clit and she put both hands on Gina’s bum and pulled her in tight.

Tricia was feeling a little left out since she was usually the aggressive one. She was holding Bridget on her hip and called Hope over to join them.

“How are you doing honey?” She asked Hope.

Tricia was very confused because she had an almost aching need to touch Hope’s sex and feel Hope’s hand on her pussy. Somewhere back in her brain there was a tiny voice saying that was wrong but it was drowned out by intense feeling of love for her family and for all people in general. It was a very calming feeling and when she put her hand on Hope’s bare bum and pulled her in for a kiss it felt perfectly natural.

The girls were universally enjoying the attention and new feelings in their bodies. Diana and Nancy had moved to a shallow spot and were kissing and gently fingering each other. Tricia had kissed her girls for a while and had progressed to rubbing Hope's pussy and letting her fingers wrap around Bridget's bum and play with her rosebud. Just before the men arrived Tricia had moved over to Carol and Gina and said.

"Want to trade? I'm sure your nieces would like to get to know you better."

Gina backed off and Carol took Bridget and Hope to a shallow section where she didn't have to hold Bridget and her hands were free to explore both preteen bodies. Hope moaned as she felt her aunt's finger slip into her vagina. It felt much better than the marker she used on herself late at night when everyone was asleep.

Tricia pulled Gina into a big hug and thanked her for giving them the experience of a lifetime. Then she got quiet, looked into Gina's eyes and pulled her into a kiss. Gina thought to herself.

"Well it's not little girls but it feels pretty good playing with Carol and Tricia. Might as well enjoy it."

Up the canyon Matt moved close to Rick and asked.

"Do you think the girls are all swimming naked back there?"

"I bet they are. Gina just finished her 'All girls are beautiful' speech and that usually means they are skinny dipping. Your cousins are really pretty aren't they? "

"Yeah, Nancy is beautiful. She kissed me once when we were little."

"I have a feeling she may kiss you again soon. These trips can be very romantic."

Rick called Bob and John over and said they needed to start heading back. They were pretty far up the canyon and it got dark fast when the sun went below the canyon walls. John wanted to keep going but Rick reminded him of what was back at the pool. The plant had started working and both John and Bob were having visions of naked children swimming in a shallow clear pool. They didn't know the Plant was creating the thoughts.

At the pool Gina had inserted three fingers into Tricia's vagina and the two were making waves in the pool humping each other.

"Where's Daddy and Uncle John and Matt?" asked Nancy.

She was suddenly thinking about her boy cousin and how handsome he looked with his messy hair and strong arms from playing baseball.

"They should be coming back soon" replied Gina. "Should we invite them to join us?"

“Oh yes!” Hope and Nancy said immediately.

“Will Ranger Rick join us?” Asked Diana. She remembered his strong hand holding her on the saddle.

“Oh I’m sure he will if we ask him to. We should call them.”

Gina stood up, showing everyone her perfectly smooth mons, and shouted up the canyon.

“Oh boys? Where are you? Come play with us.”

“Daddy, Matt where are you.” came from Hope

“Daddy come swim with us” came from Nancy

“Ranger Rick, where are you?” added Diana smiling.

Chapter 17 - Pools are made for skinny dipping.

Rick had an idea what they might find as they turned the last corner before the pool but even he was surprised at seeing Gina with Tricia. To say the men were shocked would be an understatement.

“What in the world is going on here?” exclaimed Bob as he saw all the naked women and girls coupled up and kissing.”

“Looks like a party to me. Let’s join them.” replied John as he ran to the edge of the creek and started stripping off his clothes.

“Daddy, Daddy, you’re here. Come swim with us.” his girls chanted.

Gina quietly moved back away from Tricia as John entered the water. Bob was a little slower but he felt the same need to hug his naked children and maybe a niece or two. Rick took his time but when he saw Gina nod yes he undressed and headed straight for Diana.

“Hey babe. Having a good time?” John said as he wrapped his arms around his naked wife..

“Oh John it’s wonderful. I’ve never felt so close to our children. Where’s Matt?”

“I think Matt wants to get to know his cousin Nancy better.”

“Oh that’s so sweet. Here comes Hope. She’s been waiting for you.”

Hope practically flew into her father’s arms and wrapped her legs around him. His growing dick slipped up her bum crack and the feeling released more of the Plant’s influence. He held her by her bubble butt and kissed her like he would kiss his wife.

Tricia smiled at them and rubbed John's and Hope's backs, pressing them closer together.

Matt turned his back to the group and slowly undressed. He was a little embarrassed by his stiff boner but seeing Nancy naked had made it grow instantly. Nancy moved away from her sister who was looking at Rick. When she saw Matt turn and enter the pool she stood up, letting him see her bald pussy, and smiled at him. She had been thinking about him since the Plant first started working on her.

Matt and Nancy met near the middle of the pool and immediately hugged. Matt thought he would cum right there when he felt her naked body touch his. His overwhelming thought was to lay beside her or even on top of her so he led her to a shallow shaded area where they could have a tiny amount of privacy. She sat on the smooth rock then leaned back onto the bank so that only half of her was in the water. The cool stream lapping at her pussy couldn't put out the fire she was feeling down below. She had an idea what might put out the fire but she would have to coach Matt into using his hose inside her where the fire was hottest.

"Come hug me Matt. I want to feel you against me."

Matt was already living his wildest dream. He was naked and hugging a naked Nancy. When they kissed he shuddered with excitement and when she gently guided him to lay on top of her she pressed her tongue into his mouth as a hint of what to do with his dick. Matt started humping against her and although it felt good it wasn't what Nancy needed. She reached down and wiped his dick through her flaming pussy lips. When she felt him catch on her hole she held him there and pressed him down with her heels. Matt finally got the idea and started pushing into her tight opening. Although he was a little rough she dilated enough to let him in and felt her first dick enter her hungry waiting vagina.

"Oh Matt! That feels so good!" She whispered. She was so excited she could hardly breathe. "Can you go any deeper?"

Matt pulled back a little, which gave him a whole world of good feelings he wasn't expecting, and pressed in until his abdomen touched hers. Knowing how good it felt to move inside Nancy he pulled back and plunged into her again. Nancy gasped at the sudden stimulation and pulled him in for a passionate kiss. She started meeting his thrusts by curling her hips and they started a love dance with a predictable conclusion. The only question was who would cum first and luckily it was Nancy. He hit the right spot one too many times and her insides exploded with pleasure. Every nerve in her pussy fired and it sent massive amounts of signals to her brain. She pulled Matt into a violent hug and moaned loudly as every muscle stiffened and her vagina clamped on the wonderful intruder penetrating her.

Matt felt the pressure and saw Nancy's reaction and it pushed him over the edge. He was still a little young for massive ejaculations but aided by the plant he produced a respectable amount of fluid and deposited every last drop into Nancy's pussy. After pumping himself dry he collapsed on top of her and rolled to the side taking her with him. They continued to kiss as he gradually slipped out of her and his cum mixed

with the stream. That would be one little bit of human waste that wouldn't be carried out in a bag.

Almost everyone in the pool saw what Matt and Nancy had done but mysteriously it looked perfectly normal under the plant's influence. Gina still marveled at the way parents could watch their children fuck and think it was fine. The small problem they had now was there were five children and six adults counting her. She and Rick would either have to wait until later or two of the adults would have to get together. She didn't really care which two, she wanted time with Bridget and Rick wanted Diana so bad she could see it in his eyes.

Since John and Tricia had three kids they were the logical choice. Gina moved over to Tricia while John was hugging Hope.

"Isn't this great?" she asked Tricia. "We love seeing families get close like this. You know sex with your husband in the water can be mind-blowingly good."

"Oh really? John....Come here for a minute"

"I hope he lasts more than a minute" Gina whispered and Tricia laughed in agreement.

Problem one solved. Gina moved to Matt and Nancy.

"Hey Matt. Your aunt looks like she could use one of your hugs and Nancy your dad would probably love one of yours."

Both children got the hint and moved to the respective adults. Nancy didn't find it a bit unusual to wrap her legs around her father and let him rub his dick on her bum crack. Likewise Matt, who was already hard again, thought it was awesome when his aunt Carol brought him to the edge of the stream and had him lay on her soft naked body the same way he did with Nancy. Of course she was much bigger and her pussy was a lot bigger but it was just as hot and made him feel just as good when he entered her.

Rick had gone to Diana as soon as he entered the water and had taken her to the middle of the pool at first to let the buoyancy of the water make her almost weightless as he slid her body against his. When she wrapped her arms around his neck he pulled her into a kiss right in the middle of the pool. He swished away a buzzing bug near his ear but the buzzing seemed to continue. Couldn't be a drone, they were not allowed in the park. He forgot about it when his dick slid between Diana's legs and she pressed her body into him. Looking around he found a spot like the one Matt had found and moved Diana to it.

Rick laid on his back and pulled Diana on top of him. Diana was in Heaven. Not only had her Ranger picked her, he had kissed her like a girlfriend and now was letting her feel his strong naked body under hers. He didn't think she was a fatty and she surged with love and passion for him.

“Hey pretty girl. I was hoping you would wait for me. You are so beautiful I could eat you up.”

Diana would never know where she got the idea but before she could think she said.

“So do it”

Rick smiled and rolled her onto her back. After another kiss he moved down and teased her sticker like nipples with his tongue then moved to her belly. After causing a few giggles playing with her belly button he moved to the line across her abdomen that separated the public from the private area. Some people would say a girl with a fold across her abdomen was too fat and that there should be smooth skin from her neck to her mound. Rick didn't agree. Girls who were soft and cuddly like Diana had a line that said if you go below this line I'm letting you in my private space. Rick loved it and he planted little kisses all over it, ending at the peak of her substantial mound.

Diana didn't have a keyhole shaped pussy like Vicky. Her mons was not as plump but still rose up high before folding into a straight line crease below. She gasped and held his head when he covered her whole vulva with his mouth and teased open her flower with his tongue. She moaned when he crossed her clit with his tongue and he moaned when he tasted her sweet little girl juice for the first time. Nothing could compare with the taste of an eight-year-old. For him it was the perfect age, young enough to be hairless and smooth but old enough to enjoy pleasure and accept his straining dick. He would still play with any age up to puberty but seven and eight were his favorites.

There was only one thing better than tasting Diana's juices and that was using them to slide inside her. He lingered at her pussy long enough to give her a good bone shaking orgasm then, while she recovered, kissed his way back up to her hungry mouth. When her breathing returned to normal and she was ready for more fun he moved over her so that his dick slid across her crease and his chest was over her head.

It was a little scary to have a man's chest towering over her but when Diana felt his precum soaked crown open her up she spread her legs wide and welcomed him into her private place.

“Do it.” she growled as she felt him pressing at her opening. She ached to feel him inside her.

Rick took a quick glance over to Bob and, seeing him leaning over Nancy, decided he could keep going. He pressed forward and heard Diana gasp. He released and pressed again and she sighed and relaxed her lower muscles. She wanted the Ranger inside her more than she had ever wanted anything and if there was a way she could help she would. Her knees were already almost touching the ground up beside her hips. When he pressed forward the third time she gasped again and felt him slip inside. Nothing could have prepared her for the bombardment of good feelings caused by a man's hard dick sliding into her virgin eight-year-old pussy. There was a tinge of pain as her hymen was pushed away but these days most girl's hymens were torn by sports activities so it wasn't a big issue.

Rick groaned as he felt Diana's tight tunnel lick the entire length of his shaft. He couldn't explain why certain girls affected him differently but Vicky, April and now Diana had touched him more than all the other girls. He was so thrilled to be inside her he almost came instantly. That would have deprived her of a lot of pleasure and he let the feeling pass as he kissed her forehead and strained to reach her cheek. She really was petite and he towered over her.

Diana smiled up at her handsome Ranger as she gave her body to him. Influenced by the Plant and by the attention he had given her it seemed natural to let him invade her most private place. She let the heavenly feelings flow out of her vagina and throughout her body. It was like his dick was injecting love into her and filling every pore with it. When Rick moved a new feeling emerged. It was a need, deep inside for release. She was climbing in her roller coaster, rocketing into space and all the other metaphors you could think of for someone approaching a massive orgasm.

Rick pulled back and she gasped. He pushed forward and she moaned. He pulled back and she wrapped her heels around his butt and coaxed him back in, back to where he scratched the itch deep at the back of her pussy. They developed a rhythm and soon were matching thrusts and panting heavily. Sweat poured off of Rick's face and onto grass above Diana's head. Diana began throwing her head side to side and pressing up with every push of Rick into her. When he finally grunted and shoved his dick as far as it would go into her it detonated her orgasm like an atomic bomb.

"Oh God, Oh God, Oh Gggggggggaaaaadddd."

she moaned over and over until it turned into a guttural primal scream. Her whole body reacted to the stimulation gushing out of her clit. When she felt the first blast of hot cum she pulled Rick even deeper inside with her heels and started to shake all over. Rick continued to pull back and drive into her as she trembled beneath him. His mind was spinning and he was barely able to avoid crushing her as his body kept demanding that he pump more and more of his seed into the tiny girl beneath him. After depositing five or six huge pulses of cum into her, Rick wrapped his arm around Diana and rolled to the side, taking her with him. He lay on his back panting, still thrusting into her as they traded aftershocks. Diana soaked in the wonderful feeling of laying on Rick's naked body with his dick slowly softening inside her. She had never felt so loved or so at peace.

Bob might have noticed the Ranger inserting his dick into his daughter if he hadn't been busy pushing his own dick into Nancy. Nancy had approached him after Gina talked to her and since Bob's wife Carol was already licking her nephew Matt's dick he thought it was appropriate to bring Nancy to shore for some love. They had kissed for a while and he enjoyed stroking her almost hairless pussy but when Carol pulled Matt on top of her and guided his dick to her hole Bob decided to do the same with Nancy. Matt was able to deposit a fair amount of boy cum into Carol who cried out "Yes Matt, give it to me" quite loudly. Bob deposited substantially more cum into Nancy as she moaned "Yes Daddy, yes" over and over.

Gina had taken Bridget to the opposite bank and put her on her back in the grass. Laying in the water with her head between Bridget's legs, Gina licked her little girl juices. Suddenly she felt a hand slide up between her legs. She turned to find Tricia

kneeling behind her and coaxing her into a kneeling position. What she didn't see was John on her other side stroking his dick back to hardness after cuming inside his wife.

"Isn't our baby beautiful?" Tricia asked as she leaned forward to kiss Gina.

"Oh, is that her? She tastes so good " she added as she tasted Bridget's juices on Gina's face.

"She is an Angel." Gina said. "Do you want me to move?" Gina thought they were there to play with Bridget.

"No, you can keep making her feel good. We just wanted to thank you for everything."

Gina didn't mind Tricia touching her pussy so she put her head back down and made Bridget giggle when she pressed her tongue back in her tiny hole. Gina was thinking of the tent at Grand Teton when she was licking Sissy and little David put his dick in her. She must have unconsciously wiggled her butt because suddenly it wasn't a little dick penetrating her it was John's big hard dick. At the same time Tricia had reached under her and was alternating between rubbing her clit and squeezing her nipples.

Gina might have been upset to be violated so suddenly like that but the extreme depravity of licking their daughter while the father fucked her and the mother helped outweighed any feeling of being violated. She moaned into Bridget's pussy and pressed back into John's abdomen. John was fit and had just cum so he gave Gina several earth shattering orgasms before grabbing her hips and slamming into her.

Tricia kissed him hard as he pumped seed into Gina and they watched Gina dissolve in a final orgasm that turned her to jelly. They all collapsed beside Bridget and laughed at the craziness of it all.

"Oh my God!" Gina breathed in a sigh. "You can thank me like that anytime" and they all burst out laughing except Bridget who didn't understand the joke.

The beauty of the Plant's effects was that after a short rest none of the afternoon's wild adventures seemed unusual and when Rick said they should get back and have supper they all just picked up their clothes and started back. It took a minute to explain that they had to wear the clothes and not just carry them because someone with a telephoto lens might be able to see them from the main park road or one of the high hiking trails. In the canyon where they were they were hidden but out in the open they might be seen. On the way back, Gina asked Rick if he had heard a noise like a drone. Rick had been so preoccupied with Diana he forgot that he had heard it to.

They knew there would be no gourmet meals but the Park crew had delivered steaks and roasting potatoes in animal-proof cold boxes so they had a hearty meal and settled down to wait for star gazing after dark. Rick had done the cooking so Gina fed and watered the horses and made sure they were securely tied. The location they were in had good viewing north and east so they would be able to see some sky in spite of

the high canyon walls. When it was dark enough they walked to a clear area and Rick and Gina set them up on thick blankets.

In a surprise move Rick suggested that Diana be with Gina after whispering to Diana that he hoped she would visit his tent later. He invited Hope to sit on his blanket so that he could show her the stars. It was no surprise that Matt wanted to be with Nancy. Gina and Rick both suggested that the parents might want some alone time in the pitch dark so he took Bridget with him. Hope was okay with it as long as Rick was between them.

After letting their eyes adjust, the Utah night sky put on its show and all Rick had to do was point out the different constellations and confirm what they saw was the Milky Way and not some clouds. They were all laying on their backs so it was easy for Rick to slide his palm across two little bellies and wait. When he teased the edge of Hope's shorts she pulled her shirt up to just under her neck. Smooth skin and slight puffiness greeted his fingers as he explored Hope's almost flat chest.

Bridget was too young to understand being subtle. Her kitty itched and Gina wasn't there to lick it so she pushed her shorts and panties down and guided Rick's hand right to her pussy. He smiled and gently stroked the six-year-old while reliving the pleasures he had inside April's pants. He slid his fingers just under the waistband of Hope's shorts and felt her panties. After a couple back and forth passes, each time pressing deeper into her pants, he heard the sound and felt the pressure release as she unsnapped her shorts and pulled down the zipper.

Rick finished his talk with his hand on Hope's pussy but still outside her panties. When he said everyone could take some time to enjoy the stars he felt her take his hand and move it up and then down under her waistband. Rick was shaking with excitement as once again he was inside the pants of a preteen. He liked it almost as much as being naked with them. Smooth skin was now under his fingers and cotton panties rubbing the back of his hand, reminding him of where he was. Hope was getting excited herself. She had seen her cousin Diana laying under Rick with his big dick inside her. Hope wanted the same experience if she could get it. She wasn't sure if he would do it with all the parents so close by. To get things moving she reached up with the hand closest to Rick and started fumbling to get his shorts open.

"Thank you for picking me. I know you like Diana best." She whispered in his ear.

"I do like Diana a lot but I like you too. You're both the same age and both very pretty. I'm glad you're here tonight" he whispered back.

Rick explored Hope's abdomen to the fullest. Being inside her panties was so erotic he didn't want to rush things. He dipped down and found moisture and lubricated her clit thoroughly. When he felt her try to open his shorts he wanted to help but his other hand was trapped between Bridget's legs. Bridget came to the rescue by sitting up and opening Rick's shorts. She then had fun tugging and pulling at his clothes until he was naked from the waist down. Rick was just getting Hope excited when Bridget removed all of her clothes, crawled over him and settled her pussy on his dick. She had an itch down there and rubbing it on his dick made it feel better, much better.

Since his left hand was now free he reached around and massaged Bridget's bum as she rubbed herself back and forth on his dick. Rick was struggling to get his finger in Hope when she lifted her bum and pushed shorts and panties down and off. Now he had free access to her charms and he took full advantage while trying not to cum from Bridget's stimulation. When Bridget stiffened and made little squeaking noises he pulled her up into a kiss and cuddled her with both hands.

Hope was suddenly left with no hand making her feel good and she turned to rub herself against Rick's leg. When he slid Bridget off to his side Hope immediately took her place but she had more than rubbing in mind. Rick kissed her like a girlfriend and stroked her back from her neck to her soft thighs. Each time he passed over her bum he pulled her into his body and slipped his fingers down between her legs. She responded by curling her hips and humping against his dick.

Rick thought she was ready and guided Hope to position his dick at her opening. She was still a little open from her uncle penetrating her and she pushed back and felt that glorious feeling of a warm hard dick slide inside her body. Rick actually gasped at how fast she took him in and he pulled her into a kiss. When he curled his hips up he felt every millimeter of her canal caressing his dick.

Hope was aching to feel him go deeper. The itch that she felt inside seemed to be just out of reach. To solve the problem she did something that surprised even Rick. She sat up straight and pressed down hard. Rick felt his dick hit the back of her vagina and he groaned loudly as he saw the outline of the eight-year-old above him in the starlight. Hope had surprised even herself. She was kneeling with her legs on either side of Rick and his dick impaled deep in her pussy. Sitting upright felt very exposed and she shivered with excitement as she saw her brother Matt fucking her cousin Nancy next to them. She could faintly make out her sister with Gina. It looked like Diana was upside down on Gina with her head between Gina's legs and Gina's head between Diana's. They were both naked. Seeing that, she didn't feel as exposed as she started lifting up and dropping on the Ranger's hard dick.

Rick wasn't about to object when Hope started bouncing on his dick. The feeling when she bottomed out and ground her clit into his abdomen was incredible. He had always been super sensitive in the area just above his dick. When Hope pressed against that spot it set off fireworks in his brain.

"Maybe I picked the wrong girl." He thought to himself then dismissed it. Hope was sexy as hell but Diana had his heart.

Hope started panting heavily and bouncing faster and faster. Rick tried to help by lifting her by her hips on each upstroke. Eight-year-olds are incredibly flexible and seem to have limitless energy so she had plenty of stamina left when her first orgasm hit and turned her muscles into jelly. Rick felt the contractions in her vagina and gave her three quick pumps of his own. That was the spark he needed to ignite his own rocket and he filled her vagina with the first shot of his rocket fuel.

Hope gritted her teeth but still let out a scream that they probably heard back in Grand Teton. Feeling Rick spurt inside her had started a new orgasm before the first one

had finished. She felt like she was on one of those giant slingshot chairs that send you flying up then bounce back and forth in decreasing waves.

“Aw, Hope and the Ranger are having fun. That’s nice” Carol said as Bob’s dick softened and slipped out of her. She really liked making love under the stars.

Rick pulled Hope down into a hug and they traded aftershocks for several minutes. Everyone enjoyed their after orgasm glow until Rick and Gina lit the battery lanterns and had everyone pick up their clothes and walk back to the tents. Rick was trying to decide if they needed more Plant extract or not. Too much and they would still be under the influence when the trip was over. It would not be good to have the parents still molesting their children back at headquarters. Too little extract and he might not be able to have Diana sleep in his tent. He decided one squirt for safety was the best course. Before heading to their respective tents everyone received a quick squirt of the bug repellent.

The parents caused a little bit of a problem by wanting time with their children. Since the Plant makes people generally agreeable it didn’t take long to settle that Matt and Bridget would go with Gina, Diana with Rick, Hope with her aunt and uncle since she had slept with her father already and Nancy with Bob and Carol. Everyone had a great time with their assigned children and they all drifted off with the naked adults cuddling a naked child.

Chapter 18 - The escape.

Rick woke up early to his favorite kind of morning. His nose filled with the scent of little girl and his face felt silky hair tickle him. He was spooned up against Diana’s naked body and her warmth relaxed him as he struggled to wake up. The urge to pee interrupted his enjoyment and he slipped quietly out of the tent and ran to the portable potties to relieve himself. Diana was still sleeping when he moved back into position behind her. On the way back he had pulled some sunburn cream from his pack.

Diana was dreaming of her handsome Ranger sliding his thick member in and out of her pussy. They had had a long slow night of lovemaking after returning to the tent and as she woke up she could still feel his cum dripping out of her. It was a nice feeling and she hugged his arm to her chest. When she felt his dick slide between her legs she turned and smiled at him.

“Morning.” She said sleepily. “Are we going to play again? Last night was wonderful.”

Rick was a little sad that in a few hours she wouldn’t remember anything but trembled a little at the thought of what would happen if she did. He decided her vagina had had enough friction for one eight-year-old and reached for the cream.

“Good morning pretty girl. Let’s play a different game.” He whispered as he wiped the cream on her bum and played with her rosebud.

“My bum?” She asked.

“Yup. Bet you love it.” He replied as he pressed a finger inside her.

“Ranger Rick” she said turning to face him.

“”What sweetie?”

“I don’t want to go home. I want to stay with you forever.”

“Let’s not think about that now, okay?” he said as his heart was breaking. He wished he could keep her forever but she was someone else’s daughter and would be leaving in a few hours and not remember anything of their lovemaking.

Rick pulled Diana close and kissed her deeply. Maybe the anal could wait for another girl. Right now he wanted to look into her eyes and feel her body on his.

Diana made the next move and reached for his dick. She wiggled into position and pressed back, letting him slide into her still tight canal. They lay together for almost an hour. He would hold her naked body and move inside her. Then they would cuddle and enjoy the feeling of being joined together in the most intimate way possible. After a minute or two he would pull back and slide into her again.

Everything was gentle and extremely erotic as they slowly built to their mutual climaxes. When he couldn’t hold back any more he filled her to overflowing with his hot morning cum and she shuddered through her last orgasm with her Ranger love.

Rick and Gina had set 7 AM as the wake-up time so around 6:30 he told Diana she needed to go to her parents tent and snuggle with her dad. She reluctantly agreed and he walked with her over to her parents’ tent. Peeking inside he found Nancy naked between her naked parents. Carol was hugging Nancy so there was room for Diana to slip in between Nancy and her father. Rick gave her a final kiss and watched as she disappeared inside. Stopping by Gina’s tent he found she had already done the same with her overnight guests. All that remained was to act normal, get them to all wear clothes again and wait for the Plant to wear off. The first Zion National Park overnight had been a roaring success.

Rick and Gina started breakfast as the campers emerged from their tents. They were still under the influence of the plant as they stumbled naked to the potties and never complained about sitting with no privacy to do their business. He even saw Carol and Tricia with the water bottles washing their girls’ pussies after they peed. They were allowed a quick skinny dip before Rick said they had to get dressed and saddle up. The overnight included a long horseback ride along the Virgin river. Diana insisted on riding with Rick. He spent the first part of the ride with his hand in her shorts and his finger slipping in and out of her as the horse moved. When he was afraid the Plant was wearing off he removed his hand and licked her juices off his fingers.

As they rode along, Rick and Gina reviewed the sights of the previous day, reinforcing memories of the non-sexual activities like the red rocks and the stars. It always amazed him to watch the transition from complete pedophiles to loving parents as the Plant wore off. Nancy would never call Diana fatty again and Hope would be nicer to her little sister. Matt would still have a crush on Nancy but would never know how much his dreams had been fulfilled.

When the trip ended John and Bob gave Rick and Gina substantial tips and thanked them for such an inspiring experience. One of the horse handlers told Rick that the Commander wanted to see him and Gina as soon as they returned.

“It can’t be to praise us for a good job. The families haven’t written their reviews yet.” he thought as He and Gina headed for Park Headquarters. Rick couldn’t have been more wrong.

“Close the door and sit down” the commander said sternly. Her face was red and she looked like she was about to explode.

“What in God’s name did you two do out there?” she screamed.

“What do you mean boss” Rick replied confused but worried.

“I had one of the guys take some drone footage for a possible publicity video. Thank Christ he gave me the chip without looking at it. Why the fuck were everyone in your group naked at the creek? The video was too fuzzy to be sure but it looked like you and Gina were naked with them! And it looked like adults were having sex with children. What kind of depraved program are you two running?” She finished with a roar.

Rick had to think fast.

“Commander, wait a minute. They were a bunch of nudists and all related. They begged us to let them skinny dip and we did NOT join them. I know, no nudity in the park, but we were in a very secluded area and drones are supposed to be banned in the park.”

“Don’t tell me my own rules. The drone was for Park business. I’ve sent the files to regional headquarters to see if they can make them any clearer. Until then you two are suspended. No interaction with the public at all. If the video shows you with naked kids the local authorities will be called. Now get out of my office.”

Rick and Gina walked quickly to his trailer. When Gina tried to talk he cut her off with.

“Not here.”

He was remembering what Denis had said.

“When you’re ready for a vacation or need to get away quickly I have a private jet that will take you to my island, no questions asked.”

This was definitely a ‘no questions asked’ moment. Gina decided she would go back to Italy. After an unsuccessful attempt to get a Plant from Rick he agreed to give her a good supply of concentrated extract. The plant grew so fast he had accumulated more than he could use. He toyed with the idea of planting a shoot in Zion and letting it go wild but he couldn’t do that to his park system and that would be poking the bear. No need to get the DEA and FBI on his trail.

Rick's call to Denis was short and to the point. Denis would call him back with an airport but it might be Las Vegas. Rick should thoroughly clean out the trailer and sell it. Denis would arrange for the Sierra to be donated to charity. When Rick groaned Denis laughed and told him he would buy him a fleet of replacements if he ever returned to the States.

It was after dark when Rick and Gina pulled out of his designated spot. He had managed to get the last available reservation through the tunnel leading out of the park. After driving a few hours they found a place to rest then headed towards Vegas. Denis had done some research and found a used trailer dealer who would take the trailer off of his hands for about half of what it was worth. Rick grit his teeth and signed the bill of sale as the grinning salesman thought about the huge profit he was about to make. Denis got Gina a flight to Rome from Las Vegas and told Rick to go to a small airport outside the city where his pilot would be waiting. It would be a scheduled flight for the pilot with an extra unregistered passenger.

Rick leaned back in the plush seat of the private jet. He wasn't sure if he should regret having to give up the Park Service or be grateful for the incredible summer he had just had. The future was uncertain but there were no handcuffs on his wrists and the Pussy Plant in his luggage was healthy. He wondered what it would be like living on a private island big enough to have it's own landing strip. In a few hours he would know. The pilot had told him that they would be making a stop to pick up Mr. Burman on the way. Rick didn't know that Denis was bringing a special friend along.

Back at Zion a few days later the Park Commander was confused. One of the rangers told her that Rick and Gina had left the night they were suspended. She had received glowing reviews from the Winstons and the Browns and the regional head quarters hadn't been able to see any more detail in the drone video. They thought it had captured a family innocently skinny dipping, against park rules, but not a major offense. She planned to reinstate Rick and Gina but no one knew where they had gone.

The End

List of Characters:

Rick Samson - Protagonist

1st. Campground
Henry Winters. New York
Stephanie Winters
Carrie Winters 8
Mandy Winters 6

2nd. Campground
Bruce Johnson Illinois

Doris Johnson
Victoria Johnson

3rd. Campground
George Mayfield Nebraska
Evie and Emily Mayfield twins 9
Sandra Mayfield 14

Gina Ricci Italian exchange ranger.

First Overnight
Tent 1
Coleen and Mary from Ohio
Colleen - 8
Mary 6 1/2

Tent 2
Paige from Utah - 11
Christina from Maine - 9

Tent 3 empty

Tent 4 Elizabeth (Lizzy) and Kate from Arkansas
Twins - 8

Float trip overnight
Denis Burman 42 fit
Judy Burman 36 Scandinavian blonde
Summer Burman 12 long silky blond hair
Bianca Burman 10
David Burman 9 dark brown hair like his father
April Burman 7
Susan (Sissy) Burman 4

Zion Park overnight
John Winston
Tricia Winston
Matt 10
Bridget 6
Hope 8

Carol Brown sister of John
Bob Brown
Nancy 10
Diana 8

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