**Madison**

by Demonhead

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**Chapter 57: Week of Prep Begins**

Madison felt a shaking and opened her eyes. Jordan was smiling at her.

“Hey, kid, I have to go.” Jordan said and Madison blinked to get her bearings. She popped up and looked at Jordan who was naked and lying in her bed. Madison was still wearing her white stockings and heels.

“Jordan, I am so sorry I fell asleep.” Madison said and Jordan laughed.

“It’s fine, you were pretty wiped out and I love watching you sleep.” Jordan said and rubbed her cheek.

“That was quite a ravishing.” Madison said.

“Yeah, that was something, you seemed to like it.” Jordan said.

“You think? It knocked me out. Do you really have to go?” Madison said and Jordan frowned.

“Yeah, it’s 8:30, my dad is expecting me.” Jordan said.

“I am so sorry; I feel like I didn’t do anything. I feel bad.” Madison said.

“Didn’t do anything? You drove me out of my mind with these clothes and I don’t know if I have ever seen a more beautiful orgasm.” Jordan said.

“So, you liked my ravishing clothes?” Madison said and Jordan nodded.

“Very much.” Jordan said and Madison giggled.

“Ok, I guess I will have to owe you one.” Madison said and leaned over and kissed Jordan’s nipple.

“I will take that IOU.” Jordan said as she watched Madison lick and suck her nipple.

“You sure you don’t want to stay a little longer.” Madison said and ran her tongue over and around the small pink nub.

“Baby, I would love to stay here for a week, but I really have to go.” Jordan said and Madison pulled off her nipple.

“Ok, you might want to get dressed.” Madison said and Jordan laughed.

Jordan slid off the bed and picked up her panties. She slipped them on and reached for her bra. She found it and put it on. She pulled up her jeans and heard a giggle. She looked up to see a cute 14-yr old wearing only heels and white stockings and smiling. She was not sure she had seen anything so hot in her life.

“I just remembered you hopping around earlier trying to get your pants off.” Madison said and Jordan smiled.

“Yeah, that right there impacted my balance.” Jordan said and moved her arms in a circle in the air around Madison. Jordan heard that lovely giggle and slipped on her shirt.

Madison slipped off the bed and took Jordan’s hand. Jordan looked at the cute little body and sighed.

“You really make it hard to leave you.” Jordan said and Madison smiled.

“That’s the idea, right?” Madison said.

Jordan walked out of the room holding her hand. She went down the stairs, watching the little boobs bounce with each step.

“That is pretty.” Jordan said.

“So, you like watching me walk down stairs topless.” Madison said and Jordan nodded.

“Very much so.” Jordan said.

“Good to know.” Madison said and they stopped at the door.

Jordan put her arms around Madison and looked at her.

“You are something special.” Jordan said.

“Thank you, so are you.” Madison said.

Jordan moved her hands down to the firm little ass and then lifted Madison. Madison squealed and wrapped her legs around Jordan. Jordan kissed her and Madison grabbed her head and pulled her deeper into the kiss. Jordan squeezed the wonderful ass in her hands and wrestled with a little tongue. She pulled off the kiss and Madison gasped.

“You are like a drug; I can’t seem to get enough.” Jordan said.

“So, you’re addicted to me?” Madison said.

“Seems so.” Jordan said.

Jordan put her back on the ground and grabbed a cute breast.

“I will see you tomorrow, be ready to work. We only have 4 practices left. I don’t like to do much on the day before the meet. We may just talk.” Jordan said.

“And kiss?” Madison said and Jordan laughed.

“There may be some kissing.” Jordan said and Madison smiled.

“Aye aye captain, I will be ready.” Madison said and Jordan laughed at the little naked girl saluting her.

“Get some rest silly girl.” Jordan said and kissed her.

Madison watched Jordan walk to her car and Jordan turned and saw the cute little breasts one more time before she got into the car as Madison stood on the porch and waved. She looked around and hoped no one else saw, it was almost dark so that was good. She got into the car and drove away from her; she felt a little sad about that.

Madison walked slowly back up the stairs to her room and then slipped off her stockings. She thought for a second about keeping them on for Mr. Jones, but she thought maybe that was too much. She found some loose shorts and a t-shirt and slipped them on. She packed her bag with some clothes for school tomorrow. She grabbed her backpack, making sure her phone was in there, and walked downstairs. She locked the door and headed next door.

Barry heard the knock and opened the door. She was smiling and holding a bag with her backpack over her right shoulder. She was barefoot with her small shorts and shirt. He saw her nipple as the shirt was pulled tight by the backpack.

“Excuse me sir, do you have a room for the night. I don’t have any money, but I have other ways to pay you.” Madison said and lifted her shirt. He saw a little breast appear and he grabbed her and pulled her into the house.

“Madison, you have to be careful.” He said and she giggled.

“You are too nervous, it’s dark and my back was to the street, unless you have a neighbor in here or something.” She said and looked around.

“You are crazy.” He said and she smiled. She tossed her bag on the couch and her backpack on the floor. She pulled off her shirt and yanked down her shorts. He gasped as she turned around to face him.

“No, this is crazy. I have a new rule, no clothes in your house.” She said and he frowned.

“Madison, you don’t have to do that.” He said.

“Mr. Jones, I know. You didn’t make the rule. So, do you want me naked in your house or with clothes on?” She said and looked at him. He stared at those precious breasts, and he could not think straight.

“Um, naked, I guess.” He said and she giggled.

“You’re not sure?” She said and stepped closer to him, grabbing his hand and putting it on her breast.

“Um, no, I’m sure.” He said and she smiled.

She bent over and picked up her clothes and put them in her bag. He watched her little ass as she dug in her bag. She pulled out some yellow panties and a bra and dropped them on the couch. She pulled out a jean skirt and a green shirt. She dropped them on the couch and zipped up her bag. She opened another pocket and pulled out a brush and a small bag. She turned and looked at him. His eyes of course gravitated to her breasts.

“Mr. Jones, I am going to take a shower. I think you promised me some pizza. I am pretty hungry. I would also like you to brush my hair when I get back, will you do that?” Madison said and he nodded.

“I would love to; I will order the pizza.” He said.

“Cool, see you in a few minutes.” She said and he watched his young neighbor walk out of the room naked. He shook his head and wanted to pinch himself to make sure he was not dreaming.

Barry made the call for the pizza and then grabbed some paper plates and cups. He put them on the table, along with some napkins. He sat down and thought about what was happening. She was going to walk back in here naked most likely and she would probably want to have some sort of sex with him. She was 14 fucking years old. All he had to do was say no but he was not sure his mouth could make that word with her looking at him with that face. Alex said he was a puppet in front of her and he feared she was right. His old cock lurched in his pants, happy with his weakness. He sighed and put his head in his hands. At least at his age he wouldn’t have to worry about too many years in prison. He got up to get him some coffee to try and clear his head.

Barry sipped his coffee and then turned his head to see her walking over, her hair wet and hanging over her shoulders with a towel wrapped around her. He saw her cute feet and legs under the towel. His cock tingled again. She was holding her brush and smiling. She sat in the chair next to him.

“Mr. Jones, I broke the rule already, but I didn’t want to drip all over the furniture.” She said and he looked at her towel.

“I don’t know, I may have to punish you.” He said and she looked at him and then a smile formed on her cute face.

“Hm, maybe a spanking?” She said.

“I am thinking that may be appropriate.” He said.

“That sounds fair, but you have to use some lotion after you are done so my butt doesn’t hurt too much.” She said and smiled. He groaned and she giggled. She held out the brush and he stood up.

He started brushing the long hair and she sighed. He knew she loved this and he loved doing it. He ran his fingers through the soft hair as the brush ran through it. He was lost in a daze when he heard the knocking. He put down the brush and walked to the door. He opened it and an older man stood there with a pizza box. Mr. Jones took it and signed the paper. He noticed the man looking over his shoulder. He handed him the paper and the man smiled.

“You have a great evening sir.” The man said and smiled way too big.

He closed the door and took a deep breath. He carried the pizza to the table and set it down. She squealed and grabbed a plate. She looked at him and he looked worried.

“Mr. Jones, what is wrong?” She said and took a big bite of pizza.

“That man saw you.” He said.

“What man?” She said with a mouthful of pizza.

“The man that brought the pizza.” He said and she sighed.

“He saw me, so?” She said.

“Sitting at my table in just a towel.” He said.

“How did he know that?” She said.

“He saw you, Madison.” He said.

“Mr. Jones, he saw a girl with a towel wrapped around her bathing suit. She was probably your granddaughter or niece, and we were having pizza.” She said and took another bite.

“But, ok.” He said. She got up and walked over to him. She touched his arm.

“Mr. Jones, I understand. However, the only way anyone will find out what we do is if they see us or tape us. If anyone suspects anything and asks, I will say you have never touched me, end of story. So, no naked stuff in the front yard and no taping anything, ok?” Madison said and he sighed.

“I wish I could be as comfortable as you.” He said.

“Am I going to have to spank you after you spank me?” She said and he smiled.

“No, that would not be exciting.” He said and she giggled.

“Ok, fine. Enjoy your pizza and then we can have some fun.” She said and he took a bite of pizza.

He watched her and she was so freaking cute and so at ease with herself. He was very old, and she was very young, why was she so interested in doing stuff with him? He took a deep breath and tried to relax.

Madison finished her pizza and put her plate and cup in the trash. She stood next to him and put her hand on his shoulder. He looked at her and she kissed him gently on the lips.

“Mr. Jones, I don’t want to make you uncomfortable. Sam tells me all the time that I get carried away and make things weird. I don’t want to make this weird between us. I love you too much and it would break my heart.” She said and he nodded.

“But I think you are really cute, and I love doing these things with you. It makes me feel good and I love to see your face when we are doing them. I think it makes you feel good too. You could never hurt me because I love you and I want you to do this stuff with me.” She said and he nodded.

“So, here is what I am going to do. I am going to drop this towel and walk over to that couch. If doing this stuff makes you too uncomfortable then just walk over and cover me with the towel. I will understand, we will still drink chocolate and sit on your swing. But if you want to keep doing these things with me then walk over and start my spanking. Then we can keep exploring together and you can do anything to me you want. It will always be our little secret. Does that sound like a good plan?” She said and he nodded.

“Ok, you take your time.” She said.

She pulled her towel off and laid it over the back of the chair. She walked over and pulled something out of her bag. She got on her knees on the couch and put her head down into the cushion. He saw her young firm ass sticking up in the air and he sighed. He saw her close her eyes. She was waiting for his decision.

He sat at his kitchen table and looked at the young naked girl on his couch. He thought about his buddy in California and the conversations they had about her as they watched her on the cameras. He knew what his vote would be, but he didn’t watch her grow up next door and he was not friends with her father. He thought about the words she used, exploring and their little secret. What man would turn down that offer, a cute 14-yr old giving herself to him to explore things sexually with her. He was already most of the way there; she had sucked him, he had fucked her, and he had anal sex with her, and it was both of their first times. He chuckled when he thought about a 70-year-old virgin. He also thought about what would happen if anyone found out, Henry would be crushed, he would be in jail, and she would be very sad. Was all this potential fun worth the risk?

Madison wiggled her butt a little but kept her eyes closed. She was taking a chance; he was very nervous about the things they did. He might just put the towel on her and be happy with the talks. She would be sad; he was her favorite old man, and he was so good at the butt stuff. Who would she get to replace him. She chuckled when she thought about what Sam would say, “you don’t need a butt guy rock star”. Madison sighed when she thought about what she was doing, she was pretty sure everyone would think she was crazy. But they didn’t have these feelings running through them. Her pussy was dripping with the anticipation of his hand hitting her butt. She could not look at an old man and not feel a tingle between her legs. She loved this particular old man; she didn’t want to give herself to strangers. She thought about the talk with Katie, if she lost Mr. Jones what would she do? Something dangerous?

She heard the chair, and she knew he was standing. She heard his shoes on the floor. She prayed and hoped and stayed still. She tried to relax but she was so scared she was going to lose him. She thought about his worried face when he thought the pizza man saw her. She heard him stop, she wanted to open her eyes so badly and see if he was holding the towel, but she kept them closed. She could feel her skin aching for him. Please Mr. Jones, please, the words flowed through her young mind. She took a deep breath and then she felt the sting on her butt, and she yelped.

“You have been a bad girl.” She heard his voice and she smiled. She yelped again as she felt his hand hit her cheek.

“I am so sorry, Mr. Jones, I will be better.” She said and he spanked her again.

“You need to pay more attention to what you are doing.” He said and popped her again.

“I will, I will.” She said and tried not to cry out in pleasure. His hand hit her butt again and a moan escaped her lips.

“Are you enjoying this, my little scamp?” he said and she smiled. He spanked her again.

“Yes, sir, I am sorry for that as well.” She said and he laughed. She looked back and he was smiling.

“Sorry, that was funny.” He said and she giggled.

“Are you done?” She said.

“So, do you want me to be? Your butt is a little red.” He said.

“Yes, please, can you spread lotion on it?” She said and held out the bottle of lotion she had hidden. He groaned.

“You said you would, my butt is burning.” She whined and he took the lotion. She smiled.

She whimpered as he spread the lotion on her warm skin. It felt nice and she would not mind him doing that every day. He stopped and she looked back.

“Now put some inside.” She said and he looked at her butt.

He looked at the pink skin on her firm cheeks where he had spanked her and then he saw the little brown hole he had been in before. He took a deep breath and figured in for a penny, in for a pound. He squirted the lotion on her and slid his finger into the tight little hole. She whimpered and moved her hips. He moved his finger in gently and felt her grab his finger as she clenched. He pulled it out, squirted some more lotion and slid his finger back inside the warm tight opening. She moaned again.

“Mr. Jones, please.” Madison whimpered.

“Please what baby?” He said. He pushed his finger deep and moved it in and out slowly. She moved her hips and made a soft noise.

“Please put it in.” She said softly. He slid in his finger and reached for his pants. He popped the button and then unzipped; he was proud of himself that he did this with one hand as his pants fell to his ankles. He fished out his old cock and he was rock hard. He squirted some lotion on his shaft and spread it around. He slid his finger deeper into her tight ass.

“Are you ready baby?” He said and moved his cock over her cheek.

“Yes, please put it in.” She said softly.

He pulled his finger out slowly and she gasped. He put his cock on her small hole, and she wiggled her hips. He pushed and saw the head of his cock disappear into her ass. She whimpered and picked up her head. He pushed gently and more of his cock slipped into her warm teen ass. He watched as he moved completely inside her. She was moving her head and moving her hips. He put his hands on her hips and held himself deep inside her tight ass.

“God, that feels so good.” She whimpered.

He continued to be shocked that he was fucking his little princess in the ass. This was incredible and he was very happy with his decision. His cock felt amazing wrapped in the tight warmth, and he didn’t think anyone could come up with a punishment that would wipe the smile off his face. She grunted and threw her head in the air. He reached around and grabbed a small boob. She shivered and moaned.

“Mr. Jones, I love this, and I love you.” Madison said softly as he squeezed her boob and fucked her ass.

Madison’s head was spinning with pleasure. He felt so good inside her, she knew a larger one would probably hurt but his was just the right size for her. She pushed back against him and felt him go deeper. He was holding her breast and that added the extra flair to all of this. He was handling her body and she loved it. She felt him pull out and then push back in gently. He was a master at this, and she was a lucky girl.

Barry continued to convince himself that he was awake and not dead. His cock was in heaven as it moved in and out of the small hole. He looked at her ass and her small body and his cock got a little harder. Her breast was soft and firm in his hand and it gave him a little leverage. He squeezed it and then lifted her, pulling her body against his while he stayed buried in her tight ass. He moved his other hand up and held both of her breasts. He saw her turn her head and her eyes were unfocused. Her small, cute mouth was open slightly. He leaned over and kissed her. She moaned into his mouth as his tongue explored.

Madison felt his body against her back and then he grabbed her breasts. She was starting to vibrate a little with excitement. He rubbed her nipples and then he kissed her. She felt a surge of pleasure flow through her, and she felt a tremor. She reached down and touched her pussy. It was hot and wet, and she ran a finger over her button. Another tremor ran through her, and she pulled her finger back. She moved it around her button, teasing herself and bringing her pleasure higher. He was kissing her deeply, his tongue flying around her mouth. His hands were squeezing her breasts and pinching her nipples. His thing was hard and deep inside her body. She touched her button and pushed. She felt the massive wave of pleasure and she broke the kiss and screamed.

Barry heard her scream and felt her body start to shake. He held onto her boobs and pulled her back against him as she came hard. Her ass was squeezing his cock as her body shook and shivered. She was breathing hard with her mouth open. He held onto her little body and let her move through her orgasm. He had never felt anything like this before, it was magical. He was not sure he would ever be able to top this. She was slowing down her breathing and he felt her tremors getting a little farther apart. He kissed her cheek and she smiled.

“Are you ok?” He said softly and another shiver hit her, vibrating his cock.

“Yes, are you?” She said and looked at him.

“Baby, I have never been better. This is amazing.” He said and she smiled again.

“Good, but now you have to finish. You can let me go now.” She said and he let go of her breasts. She lowered her body and grabbed the back of the couch. She wiggled her hips and looked back at him.

“Mr. Jones, you can go ahead and fuck me now.” Madison said and his cock grew even bigger.

Barry grabbed her smooth hips and started a rhythm in her tight young ass. He knew this would not take long; he was surprised he hadn’t blown his wad yet. He held on and fucked her nice and slow, bottoming out on every stroke. He loved the feel of her butt cheeks as he moved against her. He was able to keep this up for a couple of minutes and he was sad about an orgasm for the first time in his life. He pushed deep into her and felt his juice flow into her bowels. He held her against him as his breathing slowed. She was not moving, just letting him drive and he considered just staying inside her as long as he could. He realized he was definitely dreaming about that and pulled out of her slowly. His cock seemed to want to stay as it moved out. He saw her hole stay open for a couple of seconds and then close quickly, a couple drops of his seed seeped out and ran down her thigh. The small hole looked pristine again as he moved back and collapsed on the couch.

Madison scrambled and sat on his lap, putting her head against his chest. She heard his heart, and it was remarkably slow and steady. She ran her hands over his shirt and then down his arm. She felt his thing under her, it was wet and soft. Her butt felt slippery and wonderful. She looked up at him and his eyes were closed.

“Mr. Jones, will you do that for me for my whole life?” She said softly and he groaned.

“Madison, I will do that for you as long as I can.” He said softly, not opening his eyes.

“Good, I really like it and you are amazing. Are you sure you have never done that before?” She said and he chuckled.

“I am very sure; that is not something you forget.” He said and she snickered.

“I guess we have to go to bed now, I have school tomorrow.” She said and sighed.

That comment slammed against his brain, school, yes, he just fucked a schoolgirl in the ass, a freshman at that. He was an evil man, but he was a very happy evil man. He moved his hands back over her small body, rubbing her smooth back and then grabbing that firm little ass. She giggled and he squeezed.

“I guess we should, are pajamas legal in the house?” He said.

“Nope, sorry, you have to hold me all night while I am naked.” She said.

“Shit, I was afraid of that. I will try my best.” He said and squeezed her butt again.

Barry walked out of the bathroom after brushing his teeth and sitting on his throne. He looked down at the cute little naked bundle in his bed and he smiled. Life was good. He moved around the other side and slipped under the covers. He moved closer and she scooted back until they were pressed together, his soft cock pushing against two soft cheeks. She pulled his arm over and placed it on her boob. He squeezed it gently.

“Good night, Mr. Jones.” She said softly.

“Good night, baby.” He said and held onto his cute little neighbor.

Barry dreamed about everything he had done with her lately. He saw her running around his house naked, laughing and giggling. The sounds were like music as he sat at his table and watched her dance, he loved the way her body moved. Her boobs moved slightly on her chest as her stiff nipples pointed at him. Her tight little ass didn’t shake at all as she jumped around in his living room. He took a sip of his hot chocolate, and she danced over and grabbed her own cup. She lifted it over her head and poured it over her pretty hair. He watched the chocolate move slowly over her small body. He saw her breasts with lines of chocolate running over them. He saw it flow over her belly and then move over her smooth pussy and down her legs.

“Mr. Jones, you will have to lick me all over to get me clean now.” She said and danced over to him.

He started licking her boobs, tasting the chocolate and the sweetness of her skin, it was a wonderful combination. He looked down and saw Roscoe jump on the chair and start licking her pussy. She giggled and lifted her leg, putting her foot on the chair to let Roscoe get closer. He saw his little dog start lapping away at her open pussy. He loved the look of that, and he licked across the small boob again. She took his cup from him and poured it over his lap. He looked down and saw he was naked, his cock now covered in chocolate.

“Oh no, Mr. Jones, now I need to clean you.” She said and then leaned over and sucked his cock deep into her mouth as his little dog worked hard between her legs.

He watched his cute neighbor suck and lick on his cock like a pro. His cock was clean now, but she didn’t stop, and he wasn’t complaining. Her little hand grabbed his balls and rolled them in her small fingers. She sucked him deeply and he felt her hair on his hips. She pulled slowly off his cock and looked at him. Her eyes were bright, and she was smiling with his cock against her lips. She was running her tongue slowly around his head and he wanted to take a picture of this. He reached down and touched her soft cheek.

“Good morning, Mr. Jones.” She said and he smiled. He shook his head and looked again, his cock slipped into her warm mouth and disappeared.

She reached up and grabbed his hand, intertwining her fingers with his. She squeezed and sucked his cock deep into her mouth. He lurched up and she pushed her face into his crotch. He felt his cock explode and he felt her swallow. She pulled back as he blasted more into her mouth, easily swallowing it as she went. She reached the end of his cock and then kissed it and looked at him.

“I am going to get dressed now, I have to go to school.” She said and he looked again.

“Madison, wait, what?” He said and she giggled.

“Did you have a nice dream?” She said and stood up next to his bed.

“Oh God, that really happened?” He said and looked around.

“Yes, it did. Was it good?” She said and he looked at her.

“Yes, baby, it was great.” He said and rubbed his hand over his face. She giggled and danced into the bathroom.

He sat up and moved his legs off the side of the bed. He saw his soft cock flop on his thigh, still wet with her saliva. He didn’t have any chocolate on him so that part was a dream. He groaned and stood up. His boxers were on the floor, and he grabbed them. He pulled on a robe and made his way to the kitchen. He needed coffee badly.

He heard her and looked up from his table to see her walk into the room naked. Her hair was in a ponytail with a green ribbon. Her clothes were still on the couch. She grabbed her panties and bent over to put them on. He saw her cute butt and her little pussy peek out between her thighs. Then he saw her panties cover her butt. She put on her bra and then grabbed her jean skirt. She pulled it up her legs, zipped it and snapped it. He realized then how short those skirts were, he saw it move over the panties but not very much. Were they always that short? She slipped on her shirt and walked over to him, her shirt open and flapping.

“Mr. Jones, sorry but I was in a hurry. Can you button my shirt for me?” She said and he nodded.

Barry started at the bottom and started buttoning. He made it to her belly and looked at the beautiful cleavage poking out over her bra. He kissed the tops of her breasts and she giggled.

“That is nice, I still love that.” She said and he smiled. He buttoned the rest, leaving the top two open. He could see some skin but no cleavage.

“Thank you.” She said and tucked in her shirt. She walked over to the couch and slipped on her sandals and grabbed her backpack. She walked back to him and stood next to him.

“Mr. Jones, I am going to school. I will see you this afternoon. I will want to sit on your swing a little and then have some hot chocolate. I will make you a deal, if this is on the table when I am here, I will know you want to have some more fun. If not, we will just drink chocolate and be silly.” She said and put the bottle of lotion on the table. He gasped and she giggled.

She kissed him gently on the lips and rubbed his cheek. She smiled and then skipped out of his house. He sat there and looked at that bottle of lotion and remembered her face down on the couch with her cute little ass in the air. He sighed and took a sip of coffee.

Madison walked to school and thought about Mr. Jones. He did not seem uncomfortable this morning when she practiced on him, but he probably thought it was a dream. He was wonderful last night on the couch. She felt a shiver run through her when she thought about that. She wanted to do that every day, but she didn’t want to assume he did. She did like the signal she set up, that would give him the option without it being awkward. She took a deep breath and crossed the street.

Mr. Thomas was cute when she walked into the class. She saw him look at her legs in her small skirt. She smiled at him and went to her seat. She was able to keep a little bit of focus even though she knew he was staring at her panties. Her legs were spread just enough for him to get a good look. Her pussy tingled the whole class. The bell rang and she gathered her stuff. She stopped at his desk.

“Mr. Thomas, can we meet Friday again for help? I am worried about the test.” She said and he nodded.

“Sure, Madison. That will be fine.” He said and she smiled. She moved closer.

“You pick out your favorite outfit from the things I wear this week and let me know. I will wear it for you on Friday.” She said and he swallowed and nodded.

“Ok.” He said. She chuckled and left his class, his eyes locked onto her thighs as she walked out.

Madison drifted through the rest of the day. She ate lunch with Carrie and her friends, that was fun. She thought she was paying pretty good attention in class, but she didn’t have many notes written down in fourth period, she was probably daydreaming. She walked to the dressing room and changed into her practice gear. She walked out and got on the bus. She sat in the seat and then realized Sam was not there. She shook her head and was sad for a second that it took her that long to realize. She sighed and rode to practice in silence, she would have to call Sam on the way home.

Her mind wandered as the bus rolled down the road. Her adventures with Mr. Jones crossed her mind, she was so afraid she might scare him off. Sam warned her about going too far and she woke him up this morning by sucking on his thing. It’s not like he had a chance to object. She sighed and hoped she didn’t screw that up. She saw the white trailer when they pulled out of the parking lot and thought about Frank. He was rough but she loved it. Why did she like that with him? She didn’t like it when Barr and his friends did it, what made Frank different? She thought about Aaron and how much she loved being with him. She was happy he had Alex so she hoped she could still do stuff with him.

The bus came to a stop, and she heard the brakes squealing. She realized they were already at Jefferson, and she walked out with her three teammates and started towards the track. Her coach hadn’t really talked to her since this situation started. She saw Jordan and her heart flipped, she ran over and hugged her. Jordan kissed her softly on the lips and smiled.

“Hey kid, long time no see.” Jordan said and Madison giggled.

“I had a great time last night; I am so sorry I fell asleep.” Madison said.

“That’s ok, I enjoyed myself. I dreamt about the ravishing clothes.” Jordan said and Madison smiled.

“I’m glad, what are we doing today?” Madison said.

“I hope you’re well rested, we will go over each part and then put them together a couple times.” Jordan said and Madison groaned. Jordan grabbed her hand and pulled her into a couple of warmup laps.

They finished and Josie was waiting for them. Madison put her hands on her hips and walked slowly to catch her breath.

“Hey Madison, nice to see you again.” Josie said and hugged her.

“Nice to see you.” Madison said.

“Ok, lovebirds, we have a lot to do today.” Jordan said and Josie looked at Jordan and then kissed Madison on the lips. Madison was stunned and Jordan smiled.

“Jealous?” Josie said.

“I am turning green over here, now get going.” Jordan said and slapped Josie on the butt.

Madison followed Josie and her legs felt great. She felt strong and was able to keep pace with her all the way around for the four laps. They stopped and Jordan pulled her into more warmup laps. They ran for a while and then stopped. Jordan led her to the infield and sat down.

“Let’s do some stretching while we wait for Caroline.” Jordan said and Madison saw Caroline talking to their coach.

“So, you liked my clothes?” Madison said.

“Baby, that was the hottest thing I have seen in quite a while. Where did you get those?” Jordan said.

“Well, that is interesting. Mr. Barr gave them to me.” Madison said and Jordan looked confused.

“Who is that?” Jordan said and Madison took a deep breath.

“The man that raped me and then killed himself.” Madison said and Jordan took a breath.

“Madison, why do you still have them?” Jordan said.

“Because of the look on your face last night. They are just clothes and I sort of like them; they make me feel more grownup.” Madison said.

“You are a unique little girl.” Jordan said and stood up. She held out her hand and helped her up.

They walked over to the track and Caroline walked over. She nodded to Madison.

“Ok, Caroline, not full out for the first time.” Jordan said. Caroline nodded and Jordan popped Madison on the butt.

Madison stayed with Caroline easily around the track and crossed the line right behind her. Jordan was right there when they finished. She talked to Caroline for a minute and then looked at Madison. Jordan walked over and Madison saw Caroline take off.

“Go!” Jordan said and popped her on the butt again. She was starting to think all of this was just so people could spank her on the butt.

Caroline was running faster but Madison stayed with her. She had to push a little, but her legs responded, and she felt the wind in her hair. She crossed the line a few steps behind Caroline and Jordan was smiling. She grabbed her and they took off on some cooldown laps. The pace was a little fast for cooldown, but Madison kept up easily.

“You are doing great, just try and focus on the cute butts in front of you and try not to think about what you are doing.” Jordan said.

“What do I do on Saturday when those cute butts are not there?” Madison said.

“We will find you a butt to follow.” Jordan said and Madison laughed.

The rest of the practice was very similar, and she ran two complete sessions at the end, following Josie four times around the track, then running laps with Jordan and then chasing Caroline for a lap. She was very tired as she walked to the bus. She hugged Jordan and kissed her and then climbed the stairs slowly. The bus ride felt shorter, and she was walking into the dressing room before she even realized. She sat on the bench and missed her friend. Joshua was not around, and she missed him too.

She stepped out into the air and the wind whipped her wet hair around. She looked up and the sky looked ominous. She saw the white pickup in the parking lot, and she headed towards it. She walked up the small steps of the trailer and knocked on the door. She waited and knocked again. The trailer was not very big so you could hear the knocking easily. She sighed and walked down the steps. She pulled out her phone and dialed Sam.

“Hey rock star, walking home?” Sam said.

“Yeah, I missed you today.” Madison said.

“Sorry about that, I was planning on it, but my stomach decided it did not want my breakfast in it and tossed a little bit of dinner in the bowl as well.” Sam said.

“Ugh, gross.” Madison said and Sam laughed.

“Yeah, I said the same thing. We decided it would be a tutor day, sorry I didn’t call you. How did it go last night with Jordan?” Sam said and Madison felt her heart lighten.

“It went great but I fell asleep on her.” Madison said.

“That sounds exciting, when did you turn into an old lady that falls asleep on a date?” Sam said.

“Hey, I was tired, and she did a lot to me, I was exhausted.” Madison said.

“Just teasing rock star. Did you terrorize Mr. Jones last night as well?” Sam said and Madison chuckled.

“He did my butt again. Sam, you have to try it, he is so good. It doesn’t hurt at all.” Madison said.

“Rock star, do you know how strange this conversation is, you trying to talk me into letting your old neighbor fuck me in the ass?” Sam said and Madison sighed.

“Too much?” Madison said.

“A little. Enjoy him, he is your friend. I will be fine if I never have another cock in that hole the rest of my life.” Sam said and Madison sighed.

“Sorry. I am not good without you.” Madison said.

“Yes, you are. You are fine. You just need to call me every day if I am not there so we can go over your adventures.” Sam said.

“That sounds good.” Madison said.

“Hey, are you coming over here tonight? I think Katie might be expecting you.” Sam said.

“We never talked about tonight. I guess I can come over there, but I want to see Mr. Jones first.” Madison said.

“Of course, you need your daily buttfuck.” Sam said and Madison giggled.

“Maybe not, I don’t need it every day.” Madison said and Sam sighed.

“Sure you don’t, did you look for Joshua today after school?” Sam said.

“Yes, but I couldn’t find him.” Madison said softly.

“Go and visit your old man. I will have Katie call Aaron to pick you up.” Sam said.

“I don’t know, I might have to fuck Aaron on the way.” Madison said and Sam laughed.

“You might actually, just don’t make him crash.” Sam said.

“Goodbye Sam.” Madison said.

“See you soon, I really do love you.” Sam said.

“Love you too, pest.” Madison said.

Madison walked slowly down her street, thinking about what Sam said. Was she addicted to sex? She did want Joshua to be there, and she actually knocked on Frank’s door. She took a deep breath and wondered if Mr. Jones would have the lotion on the table.

She saw him on his swing as she rounded the hedge. He was drinking something. She walked up to his porch, dropped her backpack and sat on the swing. She kicked off her sandals and let her feet dangle. She knew he liked that. She looked up at him.

“How was your day?” He said.

“School was boring, Sam wasn’t there. Practice was hard again.” Madison said.

“How are your legs?” He said and she sighed.

“Not as bad as last week but a little sore. I am pretty sure they will hurt in the morning.” She said.

“I can massage them again.” He said and she smiled at him.

“Really? That felt so good last time.” She said.

“Yes, I remember.” He said.

“Mr. Jones, did you rub your wife’s legs?” She said and looked at him.

“Every night, she sat right there and put her feet on my lap.” He said.

“That sounds nice, I wish I had known her better.” She said.

“You were young, and we were just the old people that lived next door.” He said.

“I am still young, and you are still the old person that lives next door and I know you pretty well.” She said.

“That is true. She would have loved you. She loved you anyway just watching you from here.” He said.

“Really?” She said and he nodded.

“She said you would be a heartbreaker.” He said.

“What does that mean?” She said.

“It means you will drive the boys crazy and break their hearts.” He said.

“Do I drive you crazy?” She said and he nodded.

“Absolutely.” He said.

“I hope I don’t break your heart.” She said.

“I figure when you go off to college it will be heartbreaking.” He said and she frowned.

“That is sad. I won’t go, I will just stay here with you.” She said and he chuckled.

“No baby, you are destined for great things and not to just sit on a swing.” He said and she looked down at her feet.

“I love this swing and I think it is great.” She said.

“It will always be here for you.” He said and she looked at him.

“That is not as sad.” She said and he nodded. She spun on the swing and put her feet on his lap. He touched her feet and laughed.

Madison closed her eyes and leaned back as he rubbed her feet. This felt so good. She took a deep breath and then opened her eyes and looked at him. He was rubbing her toes and looking at her legs.

“Mr. Jones, are you looking at my panties?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, I am.” He said and she smiled.

“I can tell, you have that look on your face. Are they pretty?” She said.

“Yes, they are.” He said.

“I can take them off.” She said.

“You could but there is something about seeing the color that is exciting.” He said.

“More exciting than seeing my pussy?” She said and he gasped.

“Such language.” He said and covered his ears with his hands. She giggled and wiggled her feet. He put his hands back on her feet.

“Mr. Jones, which would you rather?” She said and he looked at her.

“You know, I love this view. I am not sure it could get any better.” He said.

“Hmm, that is interesting. Are all guys obsessed with panties?” She said.

“Not sure about all but I am pretty sure most of us get very excited when we catch a glimpse of panty.” He said.

“Guys are funny. Panties are just like bikinis and girls wear bikinis all the time at the pool and the beach.” She said.

“Yep, it is a mystery.” He said and rubbed the cute feet.

“Mr. Jones, what did you do with the lotion?” She said and he looked at her. He reached down and then handed her the bottle. She frowned and looked at him.

“It’s ok, I don’t want to push too hard.” She said and he shook his head.

“No, Madison, I want you to decide where that bottle goes.” He said and she looked at him.

“I don’t understand.” She said.

“Madison, it should be about what you want, not me. I am happy as a clam sitting here rubbing your feet, but I will do anything you want to do.” He said and she held the bottle and looked at him.

“So, you want me to do what makes me happy?” Madison said.

“Absolutely.” He said and she sighed.

“Mrs. Simmons said something yesterday a lot like that. She asked me what made me happy, and I couldn’t answer right away. She said I was basing my happiness too much on other people and not me.” Madison said and he nodded.

“That sounds very smart.” He said and she looked at the bottle. She thought about what Sam said and sighed.

“Mr. Jones, can we just sit here today, and you rub my feet?” She said and he smiled.

“Absolutely.” He said.

“And you can look at my panties.” She said and he smiled.

“That sounds like a great plan.” He said and ran his fingers through some cute toes.

Madison closed her eyes and tried to understand. She rolled the bottle in her hands and thought about what made her happy. Having someone rub her feet definitely made her happy. Having him look at her panties made her pussy happy, she felt the little tingle. Her phone buzzed. She pulled it out of her backpack. It was a text from Sam.

Sam: Aaron will be there in 30 minutes, finish up and put your pants back on.

Madison: I am wearing a skirt, smartie.

Sam: That makes it easier.

“Aaron will he here in 30 minutes to pick me up.” Madison said and he nodded.

“A raincheck on the hot chocolate?” He said and she nodded.

“Yeah, it will make it better if we don’t have it every day, right?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, it will make it more special.” He said and she sighed. She handed him the lotion and he put it on the little table next to him.

“This will always be here for you too,” He said. She smiled and spread her legs a little more.

“Beautiful.” He said and she smiled.

Aaron walked up on the porch, and they were laughing. Barry was rubbing her feet and Madison was sitting sideways on the swing. He saw the small skirt and he knew Barry was getting an eyeful.

“You guys look like you are having fun, should I come back later.” Aaron said and Madison looked up at him as she tried to stop laughing.

“No, I am ready. Just five more minutes?” She whimpered. Aaron chuckled and pulled over a chair.

“Take your time. This looks very important.” Aaron said.

“It is important, this is part of my training for state. Mr. Jones is helping with my recovery from practice.” Madison said and Aaron laughed.

“I see. I notice he is getting paid for his service in a unique way.” Aaron said.

“Yes, he is. My panties are very expensive.” Madison said and Barry laughed.

“I’m sure they are.” Aaron said.

Madison stood up after a few more minutes of foot rubbing and moved in front of Mr. Jones. She put her arms on his shoulder and kissed him gently. She pulled back and looked at him.

“Thank you, my feet feel great now.” She said.

“Anytime you need that, sweetie.” Barry said.

“I think it will be fine if we do that every day, it will always be special.” She said and he nodded.

“I agree.” Barry said.

She picked up her backpack and held out her hand to Aaron. He took it and stood up. He shook Barry’s hand, and they walked down the steps.

“See you in the morning, Mr. Jones.” Madison said as they crossed the yard. He nodded and watched her crawl into the big car, getting one last little glimpse of yellow between her legs.

Barry took a deep breath and looked down at his hard cock. He rubbed it. Should he skip a day to make it more special? He laughed at himself and realized that was not going to happen. He sipped his coffee and thought about those yellow panties.

Madison scooted over and looked at Aaron. He looked at her.

“What?” He said. She reached under her skirt and pulled off her panties.

“Mr. Jones said I should do what makes me happy.” She said and hung her panties on his mirror. She scooted closer and put his hand on her thigh.

“Really? Hanging your panties from my mirror makes you happy?” He said.

“A little but this hand makes me happier.” She said and pushed his hand a little farther up her leg.

“You are one crazy little girl.” He said.

“I know but I am working on it.” She said and hugged his arm.

Aaron put the car in gear and started driving. His hand slid up her thigh and he touched the warm smooth skin between her legs. He heard her sigh, and she moved her right leg over, giving him free access. He ran his finger through her wet lips as he stopped at the red light.

“That makes me very happy.” She said and moaned.

The light changed and he started back down the road. His finger touched her little clit and she groaned. Her pussy was very warm and wet, this little one was like an energizer bunny. He wondered if she could keep up with him if they had all day and night. He looked down at her and wondered how one so young could be like this. He ran his finger inside her a little and she gasped and squeezed his arm. He continued to rub her as he drove. He pulled into the Thompson’s driveway and put the car in park. He spun her and towards him and spread her legs. He pushed his finger deeper and she laid back on the seat. He pulled his other hand over and rubbed her clit as he slid his finger in and out of the young pussy. She was moaning and squirming on the front seat.

Madison felt his big finger move inside her and it felt great. He touched her button with his other hand, and she shivered and felt the pleasure coming. She sucked in a breath and then felt her body clinch. Her stomach cramped and then let go. She grunted as her body started to shake and tremble in his arms. His finger was moving in and out and his other one was rubbing her button. She pushed her hips up into his hands as she convulsed on his front seat.

Aaron felt her calm down and he pulled her onto his lap. She wrapped her arms around his neck, and he rubbed her back. She stayed still for a minute or so and then she looked up at him.

“Thank you.” She said and he nodded.

“Anytime.” He said and opened the door. He stepped out with her wrapped around him. He put her down on the ground and reached in and got her backpack. They walked up to the house, her holding onto his arm for balance as her legs were wobbly.

The house was empty, and she dropped her backpack on the couch. They walked out of the sliding door and heard conversations. They walked down to the pool and saw Katie and Sarah in the lounges and Sam in the pool, her arms leaning on the edge of the pool. Madison saw Katie and Sarah were wearing bikinis and she saw the strap on Sam’s shoulder. She sighed and sat down in a chair.

“Rock star, how was school?” Sam said and Madison looked up.

“Fine, boring.” Madison said and Sam laughed.

“Ladies, I have to get back. Alex is cooking dinner.” Aaron said and Katie gasped.

“She can cook? No fair.” Katie said and Aaron laughed.

“This will be the first dinner she makes; she is very nervous.” Aaron said.

“Eat it all and tell her it was wonderful, no matter what.” Katie said and Aaron laughed.

Madison watched him start to walk away and she got up.

“I will walk him out and go and look for a suit.” Madison said.

“Your yellow bikini is on your bed, if you want it.” Katie said. Madison looked at her and then ran to catch up with Aaron.

“Hey, you know I can find my way out.” Aaron said as she took his hand.

“I know but I need some help.” Madison said.

“Really, what kind of help do you need?” Aaron said. She led him into the house and up the stairs.

“Madison, talk to me.” Aaron said and she looked back at him. He saw her eyes looked different. She pulled him into a bedroom, and he saw a yellow bikini on the bed. She pushed him to sit on the bed and stood in front of him.

“I need help getting into my suit.” Madison said and he sighed.

“Madison, sweetie, what is going on?” Aaron said and she frowned.

“What, are you tired of me?” She said. He put his hands on her hips.

“Baby girl, I will never get tired of you. I love these little moments but are you ok?” He said and she nodded.

“Yes, I am. I am working on trying to understand what makes me happy. So, having you take off my clothes makes me happy. Will you help me?” She said and he sighed. He started unbuttoning her shirt and she smiled.

“You are something else.” He said and pulled off her shirt. He saw the cute breasts pushing against the bra. She put her hands on them and squeezed.

“Do you think they are getting bigger?” She said and he shrugged. She popped the clasp and dropped the bra, she took his hands and put them on her breasts.

“Can you tell now?” She said. He squeezed the firm little breasts and nodded.

“Absolutely, they are much bigger.” He said and she giggled.

“They are not, you are just saying that.” She said.

“Maybe not much but they do fill my hands a little more.” He said and she smiled.

“Good, I hope mine get big like Katie’s.” She said.

“Baby, these are perfect for you, and they will continue to be prefect as you grow up.” He said and she leaned forward and kissed him.

“Hearing things like that makes me really happy.” She said and looked at him as he held her breasts.

“I am glad. I really do need to go, Alex is waiting.” He said and she frowned.

“Ok, but my skirt is in the way.” She said and moved back a little. He took his hands off her breasts and opened her jean skirt and pulled the zipper down. It fell to her feet, and he saw that smooth little pussy he loved so much. He took a deep breath. She giggled again.

“We don’t have to do the big thing, but I do need to take care of this, or you might crash on the way home.” Madison said and ran her small hand over the bulge in his pants. Her little fingers started working on his pants and he sighed. She pulled the zipper down and knelt in front of him.

“Madison, you don’t have to do that.” He said and she looked up at him as she yanked his cock out of his pants.

“Oh yes, I do.” She said and wrapped her small tongue around the head. He groaned and she went to work.

Madison ran her tongue slowly down the huge black shaft. She loved his thing, and she missed it. She kissed his balls as her hand held them up for her lips. She sucked them gently and he moaned. She loved making him happy and she knew she was good at this. She kissed and licked back up the shaft and sucked on the head. It was big and she loved the way it filled her mouth. She was out of practice with this size, and she wondered if she would be able to take him deep like she did before. She moved her mouth over and took a couple of inches easily. He was moaning and rubbing the back of her head.

Aaron looked down at the young girl making love to his cock with her small mouth. She was fucking great at sucking cock, and he felt horrible that he was responsible in part in making her this good. He knew his was not the only cock she has had in her cute mouth, but he was the first and she had done it a few times since. He watched her working and it looked like she was smiling. That was part of the charm, she seemed to be enjoying herself, he had seen many girls in this position, but he was not sure if had ever seen one that looked to be having this much fun. She slid his cock out of her mouth and looked up at him as her tongue swirled around the head. Fuck, that was hot.

Madison sucked gently on the head and then got up on her knees and pushed her head down. His thing touched the back of her throat and she pushed and swallowed. She felt a small discomfort and then it popped into her throat. It filled her up and she kept pushing. She got it all down and her lips touched the soft hair around his thing. She held him in her throat as long as she could and then slid off slowly. She grabbed a breath as it cleared her throat and then she sucked the head, keeping it from completely leaving her mouth. She looked up and his face was funny. He looked like he had seen a ghost, I guess he forgot about that.

Aaron watched the small girl take his cock into her throat and he was stunned. He remembered she had done it before, but it had been a while and there was something about seeing his cock disappear into her face. He felt her throat squeezing him and it was amazing. She did not seem to be in any duress, but he knew there was no way she could breathe. He saw her throat bulging as she held him deep. She slowly pulled herself off his cock, but she held his head in her mouth and sucked gently. He was not far from blowing his load. He leaned back on his arms and moaned.

Madison felt him getting close, his thing was flinching, and his moans were getting closer together. She took a deep breath and got ready for his stuff. She knew he would have a lot more than Mr. Thomas or Mr. Jones. She sucked him deep until he hit the back of her throat and pulled back really slow, she let her teeth scrape his thing gently and he growled. She felt the first load blast the roof of her mouth, it filled her, and she tried to swallow. She didn’t get it down before the next spurt blasted on her tongue, she felt it leaking out of her mouth and she pulled out his thing. The next two loads hit her in the chest, and she saw her breasts were basically covered. She kept moving her hand and then sucked him back in her mouth, catching the last little spurt. She cleaned him and then pulled off and sat back on her legs.

Aaron looked down at her and there was cum running out of the sides of her mouth, covering her chin and dripping onto her boobs. He looked at her firm boobs and there was cum all over them. She was smiling at him, and he wished he could memorize this scene.

“Can you hand me my top?” She said and he picked up the small piece of yellow material.

He handed it to her, and she wiped her chin and then put the top on over his loads of cum. She tied it up and then smiled at him. He didn’t really know what to say and she stood up. She took her bottoms and used them to wipe off her upper chest. She slipped them on and stopped as they were around her thighs. She looked at him.

“Can you kiss it before I put it away?” She said. He leaned over and kissed the smooth pussy, running his tongue through her lips and kissing her clit. She whimpered and he sat back up. She pulled up her bottoms and covered her pussy with the cum-soaked material. She put her arms on his shoulders.

“Thank you. Can you ask Alex if it would be alright for me to spend the night sometime with you guys. I want to have you two all to myself for a whole night.” She said and he smiled.

“Yes, I will ask her.” He said.

“Good, thank you for helping me get my suit on.” She said and he smiled.

She put his cock back in his pants and closed them. She took his hand and he stood. They walked down the stairs, and she led him to the front door. She pulled him down and kissed him.

“You don’t have to hug me; I am sort of covered in your stuff.” She said and he chuckled.

“I will see you later sweetheart.” Aaron said.

She watched him walk out to the car and then leave. She felt his stuff on her breasts and smiled. That did make her happy. She walked outside and down to the pool. She ran and jumped in next to Sam, making a huge splash. Sam screamed and she came up next to her.

“What the hell?” Sam said. Madison put her arms on the side of the pool next to Sam.

“I needed to wash off a little.” Madison said.

“Oh shit, what did you do?” Sam said and Madison smiled.

“Nothing much, he just sprayed his stuff all over me.” She said.

“Just like that.” Sam said.

“I may have sucked him a little before his stuff came out.” Madison said and Sam groaned.

They played and splashed and then ate something wonderful Mrs. Golden had cooked and left for them. Madison took a shower and was standing in front of the mirror in her towel brushing her hair. Katie walked up and took the brush. Madison stood as Katie started brushing her hair.

“How are you feeling?” Katie said.

“Ok, I guess.” Madison said.

“So, what happened today?” Katie said.

“You mean like everything or just the sex stuff.” Madison said and Katie smiled.

“Let’s start with everything and then you can talk about the sex stuff.” Katie said and ran the brush all the way down the long hair.

“Well, classes were ok, I ate lunch with Carrie and her friends.” Madison said.

“Oh, who’s Carrie?” Katie said.

“She is a cheerleader that I made friends with in one of my classes. I sort of lost it one day in class and she told me later she wanted to help me if she could. We eat lunch together sometimes, especially when Sam is not there.” Madison said.

“That’s great sweetie.” Katie said.

“Yeah, it helps so that I don’t spend every lunch with Mr. Thomas.” Madison said.

“Why do you say that?” Katie said and Madison sighed.

“Because he starts taking my picture and then I get excited and some of my clothes start coming off and then I end up sucking on him.” Madison said.

“Oh, is he forcing you?” Katie said.

“No, not at all, in fact he is nervous and tells me I don’t have to do it, but he is weak like all the others, and he just lets me do what I want. So far, I have only had him in my mouth, but I am sure one day I will do it with him too.” Madison said and Katie sighed.

“You sound like you’re not happy about that.” Katie said.

“No, not really. At the time it is happening I am very happy, and I love the stuff we do. Posing is very exciting. He is really cute when he is nervous, just like Mr. Jones. He also loves it when I suck him so that is fun to see too.” Madison said.

“Posing is exciting.” Katie said and Madison remembered the pictures she found of Katie.

“Yeah, you did that with Mr. Thompson, right?” Madison said and she nodded.

“Yes, it sounds a lot like what is happening to you. The posing got me very excited, and it was easy to let my clothes fall off.” Katie said.

“So, what I am feeling is normal?” Madison said.

“Very much so, a lot of people love having their pictures taken and when you get in a private situation then it can get pretty hot.” Katie said.

“So, did you suck off Mr. Thompson after those pictures?” Madison said and Katie laughed.

“Oh baby, you didn’t find the really good pictures.” Katie said and Madison gasped.

“Really, can I see those?” Madison said.

“Maybe, they are very explicit.” Katie said.

“Would you be embarrassed for me to see them?” Madison said and Katie laughed.

“I have never shown them to anyone, but I should not be embarrassed with you.” Katie said.

“True, I have seen pretty much everything you guys do up close.” Madison said.

“Yes, you have.” Katie said.

“So, besides lunch, practice was hard again, Jordan is pushing me. I think she thinks I have a chance at state, but I don’t know, those girls are really good, and Jordan hasn’t even been able to win there.” Madison said.

“Hey, you never know. Jordan was pretty unbeatable herself before you came along.” Katie said.

“True. Do you want to hear about the sex stuff now?” Madison said.

“Sure.” Katie said.

“Well, I woke up Mr. Jones with a blowjob. He was a little shaken, but I think he liked it. I didn’t do anything at school today and then I just took a bath in Aaron’s stuff a little while ago.” Madison said and Katie sighed.

“Are you comfortable with the things you do with Barry?” Katie said and Madison nodded.

“Yes, he is very good at the butt stuff.” Madison said and Katie gasped.

“What?” Katie said.

“He had never done it before, and I wanted him to be my first back there. Sam said the thing couldn’t be very big or it would hurt so Aaron was out right away. Mr. Thompson is pretty big too so I thought Mr. Jones would be perfect and he is. I love it and I think I want him to be the only one back there.” Madison said.

“Ok, I guess.” Katie said and Madison turned around.

“Is that weird?” Madison said.

“No, not really. Anal sex is more popular than people think.” Katie said.

“Have you and Mr. Thompson done that?” Madison said.

“Yeah, a couple of times but you are right, he is pretty big.” Katie said.

“You should let Mr. Jones do it, he is so good.” Madison said and Katie laughed.

“I know, it is a weird conversation, Sam already told me when I told her the same thing. She said she didn’t really want anyone back there for the rest of her life. Her daddy really hurt her when he did that.” Madison said.

“Yeah, that makes sense.” Katie said.

“So, you don’t have to do it with Mr. Jones if you think it is weird.” Madison said.

“Baby, it’s not that I think it is weird, but I worry that you think about it so much.” Katie said and Madison turned around and looked at her.

“I know. We are going to see Dr. Janice tomorrow, right?” Madison said and Katie nodded.

“Good, maybe she can help me.” Madison said.

“I hope so, but you remember what we talked about yesterday.” Katie said and rubbed the side of Madison’s head.

“Yes, call you if I think I am about to do something stupid.” Madison said.

“Yes, anytime.” Katie said and Madison hugged her. Katie rubbed the soft hair and took a deep breath.

Katie held the young girl for a minute or so and then she heard the small voice.

“Can we do the dressing room thing again?” Madison said and Katie pulled off the hug and looked at her.

“I’m sorry, talking about all that stuff got me excited and you are so good at that.” Madison said and took Katie’s hand and led her out of the bathroom and into Katie’s bedroom.

Katie followed the young girl and saw her drop her towel and climb onto the bed. She got on her back and spread her legs. Katie saw the smooth legs and the perfect little pussy opened for her. Her eyes moved up to the tight belly and the firm breasts standing up on her chest. Lastly, the cute smiling face looking at her. Madison nodded her head and spread her legs a little more. Katie crawled on the bed and lowered her face towards the promised land between the young legs. Madison closed her eyes and laid her head back.

Katie touched the soft skin with her tongue, and she heard the gasp. This young girl was so reactive, and it was fun to see and hear. She thought about that first day in the dressing room and how she was so lost in lust. Now she knew it was the old men that pushed her into that state and Katie simply closed the deal. Tonight, it was just her, but she looked at the cute little face and wondered what was going through that head. She ran her tongue all the way up the wet pussy and Madison grabbed her head.

Madison grabbed handfuls of Katie’s hair and groaned as the warm tongue bathed her pussy. It felt so good, and she wanted this every day. Was that bad? How could everyone not want to feel like this all the time? Would it stop feeling good if she did it too often? She groaned again as Katie wiggled her tongue deep inside her pussy. People were fooling themselves if they thought it was not normal to want this all the time. Was that why those girls hung out around the back of the school with the boys? Did they want to do this all the time and just decided it was ok. Was she any different than them just because she liked to do it with adults instead of kids. Katie flicked her tongue across her button and blasted those thoughts out of her head.

Katie felt the young girl start to tremble as her orgasm climbed. She held the strong thighs and sucked on the small clit. Madison whimpered and pulled her upper body off the bed. Katie felt the strong muscles clench and then release. Madison fell on the bed and started to shake. Katie stayed locked on the little pussy and Madison started thrashing. Katie heard her grunt and then whimper as her little body bounced on the bed. She loved seeing and feeling this as Madison came hard in her arms.

Madison collapsed on the bed and Katie pulled off her pussy. She looked down and saw Katie’s face glistening. She pulled her and she moved up on the side of her body. Madison kissed Katie and tasted herself on her lips. She trembled but did not break the kiss. She did pull off after a few more seconds and just snuggled up next to Katie. She shivered a couple more times and then relaxed.

“Thank you, you are really good at that.” Madison said.

“You’re welcome, you are easy to love.” Katie said.

“Are you guys done?” They heard a voice and looked up to see Sam standing in the doorway in her nightgown.

Katie lifted the sheet and Sam climbed in next to Madison. Madison put her arm around her friend and kissed her neck. She heard Sam sigh and Madison snuggled against her. She felt Katie move close behind her and felt those breasts push against her back.

“Good night, Katie.” Madison said.

“Good night, sweet girls.” Katie said and kissed Madison on the shoulder.

Madison woke up and Katie was in a robe, rummaging through a drawer. Madison watched her for a little while and then she slipped her arm from around Sam and sat up in bed. She saw Katie turn and smile.

“You are so pretty.” Katie said and Madison realized she was naked.

“Not as pretty as you.” Madison said.

“And humble, you should jump in the shower. It is 7:00, I am assuming you want Aaron to bring you to Barry’s house.” Katie said and Madison nodded.

Madison climbed out of bed slowly to not wake Sam. She walked up to Katie and hugged her. She felt Katie’s warm hands on her back.

“I love staying here. I can’t wait for daddy to get back, but I just wanted to say that.” Madison said.

“And we love having you here.” Katie said and kissed her on the top of her head.

“Are you sure it’s not just because I’m naked all the time.” Madison said and Katie laughed.

“You figured us out, we only love you when you’re naked.” Katie said and smiled.

“Katie, can I ask you a question and you promise not to get mad.” Madison said.

“Sure baby, what is it?” Katie said and looked at the cute face. She saw Madison take a deep breath.

“Did you hire daddy because of me?” Madison said and Katie could not catch a breath. She slowly got her lungs to work and then took a deep breath. Madison was looking right at her, and the possible answers flew through her head. She opened her mouth to craft a perfectly laid out lie and then saw those eyes and closed her mouth.

“The truth?” Madison said and Katie put her hand on Madison’s cheek.

“Yes, baby, we did. He was one of the finalists, but you were the tiebreaker.” Katie said and Madison nodded.

“I figured that from the way the board members looked at me and the wives. Also, the way Mr. Thompson started having me work with the men.” Madison said and Katie frowned.

“Baby, I am so sorry. We realized very early that you were special, and we changed our attitude quickly. But, yes, at the beginning we both were enamored with you and wanted you around.” Katie said, suddenly very embarrassed with herself.

“Katie, it’s ok, really. I realized it out a long time ago when daddy started getting all those big accounts. You can’t ever tell him.” Madison said and Katie felt her throat tighten. She fought back tears.

“Baby girl, I am so sorry.” Katie managed to utter.

“Can I ask another one?” Madison said and Katie nodded, unable to really speak.

“Is daddy doing good? Will he be able to keep these accounts?” Madison said.

“Yes, sweetie. Brad told me he is doing great, and the board is very pleased with his work.” Katie said.

“Good, that makes me feel better. So, I just got him started.” Madison said.

“Yes, you did.” Katie said and hugged the small girl.

“Katie, it really is ok. I liked all of that. You can tell Mr. Thompson I wouldn’t mind working some more and he can take me on the catwalk again, that was exciting.” Madison said and Katie gasped. She pulled out of the hug and looked at Madison.

“When did you figure all of this out?” Katie said and Madison smiled.

“I was suspicious when I saw the look in the men’s eyes in the hot tub when you showed them by boobs. Then the first time I helped Mr. Thompson get a contract and he said it would be assigned to daddy I knew.” Madison said and Katie hugged her again.

“You are just so smart, we underestimated you from the beginning.” Katie said.

“I am still very happy.” Madison said and Katie sighed.

“Come, I want to show you something.” Katie said and took her hand.

They walked into Sam’s bedroom and Katie opened the closet. She slid Sam’s clothes to the side and slid over some others. Madison saw dresses and skirts and blouses. She looked at Katie and Katie smiled.

“All for you, I just picked them up last week, I figured you needed some stuff over here.” Katie said. Madison pulled out a blue skirt that was made of some cool material, she put it next to her cheek and it was really soft.

“Katie, these are beautiful, thank you so much.” Madison said.

Katie walked over to a dresser and opened the top drawer. She pulled out a handful of clothes and tossed them on the bed. Madison looked at them and they were panties and bras. They were beautiful and she picked up a pair of pink silk panties. They had a small flower on the front waistline and the sides were attached with strings tied together. The material felt so soft as she ran her fingers over it.

“This will get us some good contracts.” Madison said and held up the panties. Katie laughed.

“Yes, they will.” She said and Madison hugged her.

Madison kissed Katie and Sam goodbye and walked out the door with Aaron. Sam was not feeling good, so she was solo again. Aaron opened the door, and she climbed into the front seat. He got in and buckled, she slid next to him, and he looked down.

“New clothes?” He said and she nodded. She spread her white skirt over her legs and looked up at him.

“Yes, Katie got them, do you like them?” She said and he nodded.

“Very much, you are adorable in those.” He said and she chuckled.

“I’m not hot and sexy?” She said and he moaned.

“Yes, you are that no matter what you wear. I was trying to be a little subtle.” He said and she giggled.

“I’m sorry, thank you. I love them and the panties are really hot.” She said and lifted her skirt. He saw the pink silk panties with the flower. His cock started moving down his leg.

“Please put those away before I rip you out of this car and fuck you over the hood.” He said and she gasped.

“Sir, my young ears have been burned with such language.” Madison said and he laughed.

“Yeah, right.” He said and she giggled.

He pulled out of the driveway and headed towards Barry’s house. His hand was on her thigh, and she was snuggled against his arm. He did miss this a lot. They pulled up into her driveway and she looked up at him.

“The hood thing sounds fun.” She said and he moaned.

“Get out of this car you devil.” He said and she giggled. She jumped on his lap and kissed him hard.

He ran his hands up her thighs as her little tongue danced in his mouth. She broke the kiss and looked at him.

“Ask Alex about my sleepover, she owes me one anyway.” Madison said and climbed off his lap. He watched her climb out of the car, and she blew him a kiss and walked across Barry’s yard. He put the car in gear and backed out, his cock throbbing. He would have to pull Alex into the supply closet as soon as he got to the office.

Barry saw her climb onto his porch, and he did not recognize her clothes. She dropped her backpack and stood in front of him. She spun and he saw a flash of pink under the white skirt.

“Katie bought them for me, there are a lot of new ones. Do you like this outfit?” She said and he looked at the white skirt and the pink sleeveless shirt.

“Yes, I love it.” He said and she smiled. She sat on the swing and kicked off her sandals.

“I love them too. How are you this morning? Did you miss me?” She said and looked at him. He remembered waking up yesterday with her mouth wrapped around his cock and her pretty eyes looking at him.

“I certainly did, this morning was not nearly as exciting.” He said and she giggled.

“I missed you too. Can I stay over another night this week?” She said.

“Sure, when does your dad come home?” Barry said.

“He said Friday.” Madison said.

“That will be good, he would be crushed to miss the meet.” Barry said and she nodded.

“Yes, he has never missed one.” She said.

“I can’t wait, it sounds so exciting.” Barry said.

“Yeah, I guess it is in a big stadium.” She said and he nodded.

“Are you nervous?” he said.

“Not really, Jordan has been very secretive about her plans. She tells me to just run and not think about anything else.” Madison said.

“That sounds like good advice.” He said and she nodded.

“Mr. Jones, I have to go. I got up a little late.” She said and stood up in front of him.

He put his hands on her hips, and she kissed him. He loved her taste, even early in the morning. Her tongue moved around his mouth a little and then she pulled back.

“I won’t be able to see you this afternoon, I have a doctor’s appointment.” Madison said and he frowned.

“I hope it goes good.” He said.

“Me too, it is my first time with a therapist.” Madison said.

“I will miss you and see you tomorrow morning.” He said and she picked up her backpack.

“Have a great day, Mr. Jones.” She said and went down the stairs. He watched the cute white skirt flip around her thighs as she walked across his yard.

Madison walked into Mr. Thomas’s room and smiled at him. He smiled tentatively. Fuck was he getting nervous now. Were her old men starting to fade on her? She slipped into her seat and spread her legs slowly. She saw his eyes locked onto her thighs, and she smiled. That was better. She halfway paid attention during class, he sat behind his desk as her thighs were particularly itchy and required scratching often. Each time her skirt gathered a little more and his eyes got a little bigger. The bell rang and she got up slowly, taking her time to pack her bag. She stopped at his desk, and he wiped his forehead.

“So, this is a new outfit, do you like it?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, it is very nice.” He said.

“Thanks, I will see you tomorrow.” She said and flipped her skirt a little as she walked out of the room. She heard him sigh behind her and she giggled. He was so cute; she was starting to think about not waiting until Friday.

The rest of the day must have flown by as she heard a bell and looked up to see the clock show it was time for practice. She walked down the hall and saw Joshua in front of the trophy case. She walked up and touched his arm. He looked back and smiled.

“Hi, Miss Madison, you look very cute today.” Joshua said and she smiled.

“Thank you, Joshua. Will I see you after practice?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, ma’am, I have to clean the dressing room today.” He said.

“Good, I missed you yesterday.” She said and he smiled.

“I am sorry, Miss Madison, Mondays are my day to clean the gym.” He said.

“See you later Joshua.” She said and walked into the dressing room. She stripped off her clothes and tried to decide if she wanted to use one of her two remaining pills on Joshua. She did love it when he did her last time. His thing was almost as big as Aaron’s. She finished dressing in her practice clothes and walked to the bus.

The ride to Jefferson was short and she looked out the window and thought about Joshua’s thing. She walked off the bus and the coach nodded. He still looked happy that Sam was not there. She chuckled when she thought of her friend ripping into him in his office. She saw Jordan and ran to her and hugged her. She got a quick kiss and then they were running.

“We will change it a little bit today.” Jordan said as they jogged down the back stretch.

“Ok, what are we going to do?” She said.

“I want to do three runs each with Caroline and Josie. We will rotate between them. I just need you to follow them like normal. After that, we will do one more with all of it together.” Jordan said and Madison nodded. This was going to be a tough day.

She finished her warmup laps and stopped at the line. Caroline was waiting and she nodded. Jordan walked up and slapped Caroline on the butt.

“Do you need a reminder?” Jordan said and Caroline looked at her with a strange face.

“No, that’s ok.” Madison said. Jordan looked at Caroline.

“Caroline, I need you to do something a little different today.” Jordan said.

“Ok, what do you need?” Caroline said in a resigned voice.

“Try to run away from her.” Jordan said and Caroline nodded and smiled.

“Whatever you say.” Caroline said.

“Ok, let’s go.” Jordan said and Madison felt the familiar hand pop her butt.

She took off after Caroline and noticed they were running a little faster. She locked her eyes on the light blue shorts pulled tight over Caroline’s firm ass. She loved the way her shorts pulled between her cheeks and highlighted both sides of her butt. Madison felt her legs responding as she chased Caroline down the back stretch. Her lungs were pumping air and she felt good. They rounded the fourth turn, and she was still behind her. She saw Caroline speed up and she responded. They crossed the line and Jordan grabbed her and pulled her into a cooldown lap.

“Good start, now we will chase Josie next.” Jordan said and Madison nodded. Her lungs settled down and she was breathing normally by the time they got back to the line. Josie was waiting. She walked into a hug and Jordan smirked.

“Josie, something different. Try to run away from her.” Jordan said and Josie looked at her as she was hugging Madison.

“Seriously?” Josie said and Jordan nodded.

“Ok, you’re the boss.” Josie said and broke the hug.

“You ready kid?” Jordan said and Madison nodded.

Josie took off and Jordan gave her the love pat on her butt. Madison easily followed Josie around the first lap, she felt like they were moving faster but she was still holding on. Josie was wearing tight pink jogging pants and her butt was outlined very well. Madison enjoyed watching that and settled in behind her friend. She let her mind wander as her legs just followed the tight pink butt. She thought about Aaron and maybe spending the night with him and Alex. She got a tingle when she imagined her head between Alex’s legs while Aaron drove his wonderful thing into her pussy. She loved the image of that.

She followed Josie around the fourth turn and then Josie slowed down when they crossed the line. Josie stopped and put her hands on her knees and Madison walked up behind her. She saw Jordan walking up.

“Jordan, fuck, that was fast. What the shit?” Josie said between breaths.

“Yes, it was great. I want to do that twice more and then one last time all together.” Jordan said.

“Dude, you are nuts. You’re gonna kill her.” Josie said, her breathing getting back to normal.

“Madison, let’s do a couple more cooldown laps and then we can get Caroline again.” Jordan said.

They took off running and Madison just cleared her mind and ran with her girlfriend. The rest of the day consisted of Jordan telling Caroline and Josie to run away from her and then her feeling Jordan’s warm hand on her butt. Madison stayed with them pretty well and then they did it once more with Josie starting, Jordan taking her on a few cooldown laps and then her chasing Caroline once around the track. She crossed the line after Caroline and collapsed on the infield.

“You ok?” Jordan said and knelt next to her. She held a water bottle and Madison looked up at her.

“I could use some of that water, but I need a kiss first.” Madison said and Jordan smiled. She moved her head down and kissed Madison gently on the lips. Madison felt the spark again and then her lips tried to stay attached to Jordan’s as she pulled back. Jordan helped her sit up and handed her the water bottle.

“You have an interesting training regimen.” Caroline said as she walked by. Jordan laughed and Caroline smiled as she walked away.

“You did great today.” Jordan said and Madison smiled as she pulled the water bottle off her lips.

“Thanks, I feel like I have been run over by a truck.” Madison said and Jordan chuckled.

The bus ride was short, and she walked slowly into the school. Her three teammates all ran in ahead of her and she wondered if they were doing anything at practice. She saw Joshua in the hall.

“I’m moving slow again Joshua, don’t let me keep you from your work.” Madison said and smiled.

“Yes, ma’am.” He said and she saw his thing already pushing against his pants on his left leg. She licked her lips. She had decided she wanted to practice on him and try to get him down her throat again.

Madison walked out of the shower wrapped in a towel as her three team members walked by fully dressed and told her goodbye. She sat on the bench and stretched her sore legs. She would miss Mr. Jones today. She opened her locker as she sat and pulled out her panties. She dropped them on the bench and then she heard the door and the sound of the mop bucket rolling across the floor. Her pussy shivered and she smiled.

Joshua turned the corner and saw her sitting on the bench. His smile was large and white and sincere. He rolled his bucket over and she held out her hand. He took the small hand, and she pulled him close to her. He sighed as she unbuckled his pants and then slid them down his legs. She yanked down his boxers and his cock slapped her on the side of the head. She giggled and grabbed it and he put his hand on the lockers to brace himself. He watched her small mouth open, his old cock started to disappear, and he groaned.

Madison loved the feel of his huge thing in her small hands. She moved both of her hands up and down the shaft one time and then sucked his head into her mouth. She moved her right hand down and cupped his balls and moved her left hand up and down his firm staff. She tasted his salty and musky flavor, and she loved it. He smelled like cleaning stuff. She looked up at him and his face was clenched, and his eyes were staring at her. She loved that look and she opened her legs to allow her pussy to breathe. She moved her hand off his shaft and pulled off her towel. She saw his eyes light up and she took his hand and put it on her breast.

Madison loved the feel of his rough hand on her tender breast. He was not squeezing hard, but his skin was not smooth, and the contrast felt nice. He touched her nipple, and she moaned around his thing in her mouth. She pushed more and she felt it touch the back of her throat. She took a breath and then pushed him into her throat. It felt good to do that for him and she pushed her face into him, taking his entire length. She suddenly thought about the man in the restroom at the restaurant telling her she could charge $50 dollars for deep throat and a swallow. She pulled off him slowly, holding his balls and running her tongue down his shaft as it moved out of her throat. She took a deep breath and took him out of her mouth.

“Miss Madison, that was incredible.” Joshua said and she looked up at him. He was smiling.

“Thank you, Joshua. Do you want me to do it again?” She said and he nodded.

“Only if it doesn’t hurt you.” He said.

“No, Joshua, it doesn’t hurt.” She said and sucked him back into her mouth.

She lathered up his head with her tongue and she heard him moan. He squeezed her breast, and she felt another tingle between her legs. She took a breath and then swallowed his massive thing again. She slid all the way to the short black bush of hair around his thing. It tickled her nose, and she felt his thing flinch in her throat. A load of his stuff slid into her belly, and she moved off him, his second load hitting the back of her mouth. She swallowed as he put another load onto her tongue. She held him in her mouth as he emptied himself into her. She swallowed easily and then licked him clean and pulled him out of her mouth. She held his shaft and looked up at him.

“You are special, Miss Madison, no one ever did that to me before.” He said and she smiled. She kissed his head.

“Thank you, Joshua.” She said and pulled up his boxers. She pulled up his pants and closed them. She patted his bulge.

“And thank you for that, Joshua.” She said. He knelt down in front of her.

“Miss Madison, can I thank you properly?” He said. He moved his hand onto her thigh and then slid it down to her pussy. His finger slid between her lips, and she moaned.

“Yes, Joshua.” She said and opened her legs to him.

He moved his face between her legs, and she grabbed his head when she felt his tongue on her skin. His tongue was large and wet and felt amazing as it lapped up her small pussy. He ran his hands behind her and grabbed her butt. He pulled her closer and his big tongue slithered into her pussy. She raised her head and grunted as he cleaned her out. She felt him pull back and she looked down.

“Miss Madison, hold on. I need to stand up, my back is not good like this.” He said and she nodded.

She did not know what he meant and then his hands squeezed her butt, and he lifted her easily into the air. He moved her over and pushed her against the top of the lockers, his hands still on her butt holding her up. She looked down and his face was inches from her pussy, and he was smiling.

“This is better.” He said and licked her pussy from bottom to top. She squealed and looked out over the tops of the lockers. She was at least 7 feet in the air. She wrapped her legs around his back and closed her eyes.

The orgasm was special, it hit her hard and the position made it even better. She shivered in his arms, and she squeezed his head with her thighs as her body was wracked with convulsions. She looked over the top of the dressing room and chuckled. Sam was gonna love this story. He moved her off the lockers and lowered her slowly in his arms. Her wet pussy rubbed against his shirt as she slid down his body. When her face was at the same level as his she kissed him. She ran her tongue into his mouth, and she heard him moan. He squeezed her and held her as they kissed, her legs wrapped around his body.

She took a breath as he sat her back on the bench. He knelt in front of her and pushed her loose hair off her face. He kissed her nipples gently and then looked at her.

“Are you ok, Miss Madison?” He said and she nodded.

“Yes, Joshua, that was amazing.” She said and he smiled.

“Thank you for making me happy.” He said and she looked at him.

“You’re welcome, Joshua. Would it make you happy to help me get dressed?” She said and held up her panties.

“I would love that.” He said and took the small pink panties.

He helped her stand and held out her panties so she could step into them. She put her hand on his big shoulder as he pulled them up and adjusted them over her pussy. She reached into her locker and pulled out her skirt. He took it and she stepped into it. He pulled it up, zipped it and snapped it. She handed him her bra and he kissed her nipples once more.

“It is a shame to cover these pretty titties.” He said and touched her nipple.

She giggled as he pulled on her bra and connected the clasp. He slipped on her shirt; the buttons were too small for his fingers, so she buttoned it. He helped her pack her bag and then picked it up for her.

“Joshua, I love our afternoons. I will be sad when the season is over.” She said.

“Miss Madison, you can visit me anytime you want. I still have to clean the dressing rooms after school.” He said.

“I may just do that Joshua.” She said and he smiled.

“I would love that.” He said and she put her bag over her shoulder and walked out the door.

The wind was cold on her damp hair. Her legs felt a lot better already and then she remembered she could not see Mr. Jones today. She was supposed to call Aaron when she was done with practice. She pulled out her phone and dialed his number.

“Hey girl, you done?” Aaron said.

“Yes, you can pick me up now. I am at the doors to the athletic hallway.” She said.

“I know.” He said. She thought that was strange and then she saw the big black car pull up and stop.

“Funny.” She said and hung up the phone.

She walked to the car and opened the front door. Katie was sitting in the front seat, and she got out.

“You can stay there.” Madison said and Katie chuckled.

“Um, I think there is room for everyone, and I would not keep you from your rightful seat.” Katie said and opened her arm for Madison to crawl in.

Madison giggled, tossed her bag in the back seat and crawled in next to Aaron. Katie got back in the front seat and closed the door. Aaron put his hand on her thigh; she felt his little finger touch her panties.

“Not adding to my collection today?” he said and she saw her green panties still hanging from the mirror.

“Maybe I shouldn’t go to therapy without panties?” She said and looked at him.

“That might be a good plan.” He said and pulled out of the parking lot.

Madison started to get nervous, and she looked at Katie.

“It will be ok, Dr. Janice is a sweetheart, you will love her.” Katie said and Madison sighed.

“What can I say?” Madison said.

“Anything you need to baby.” Katie said.

“I don’t want anyone to get in trouble. Joshua is still in my mouth.” She said. Aaron made a noise and she looked at him.

“I still tasted you when I woke up this morning.” She said and he moaned. Katie took her hand.

“Sweetie, you say whatever you need to. Dr. Janice is cool, and no one will get in trouble.” Katie said.

Madison sat in the comfortable chair and looked at the doctor. She was smiling. She did have a nice smile.

“Where do you want to start?” Dr. Janice said.

“I don’t know, I have never done this before.” Madison said.

“Let’s start with today and go from there.” She said and Madison took a deep breath.

“My day started when I woke up with Katie and Sam.” Madison said and the doctor nodded.

“I woke up late, so we didn’t do anything this morning. Aaron dropped me off at Mr. Jones’s house, he is my neighbor and I like to sit on his swing in the morning and talk.” She said.

“That sounds nice.” The doctor said.

“My first period class my teacher likes to look up my skirt and I like it when he does.” She said.

“Does he do anything else?” The doctor said. Madison looked at her.

“I don’t want any of my friends to get in trouble.” Madison said.

“Nothing you say in here can leave here unless I feel like you are going to hurt yourself or others.” The doctor said.

“What about someone hurting me.” Madison said.

“Yes, if it is criminal then I have to report it.” The doctor said.

“Who will decide if I am getting hurt?” Madison said and the doctor looked at her confused.

“What do you mean?” the doctor said.

“Who will decide, you or me?” Madison said.

“What do you want me to answer?” the doctor said. Madison took a deep breath.

“If it is you deciding then we are done here.” Madison said and Dr. Janice sat back and crossed her legs.

“Katie said you were a handful. How about we both have to agree?” Dr. Janice said.

“I guess that will work. Is it illegal for you to lie to me?” Madison said and Dr. Janice chuckled.

“Yes, it is illegal and unethical for me to lie to you.” Dr. Janice said.

“Ok, then yes. We meet in his office at lunch sometimes, and I pose for him. He is a photographer.” Madison said.

“What kind of pictures does he take?” Dr. Janice said.

“Mostly just ones of me eating a sandwich but there are some other ones. I take off my shirt sometimes.” Madison said.

“Does he force you to do that?” Dr. Janice said and Madison shook her head.

“No, not at all. He tries to talk me out of it, but he is weak and helpless with me. I also sucked him last week, he looked uncomfortable, so I helped.” Madison said. Dr. Janice nodded.

“You will tell someone if any of that changes, right?” Dr. Janice said.

“Yes, Katie made me promise to tell her if I am getting hurt or if I think I am going to do something stupid.” Madison said.

“That is good. What do you mean by something stupid?” Dr. Janice said.

“Well, the example I used was wanting to walk into an alley and fuck an old scraggly guy.” Madison said.

“Why would you do that?” Dr. Janice said and Madison sighed.

“Because I am horny all the time and every time I look at an old guy I get excited. Doctor, is that normal?” Madison said.

“Madison, we don’t use the word normal. Everyone’s normal is different. If you are feeling it, then it is real and valid. We can talk about why you are feeling it and sometimes we can figure it out.” Dr. Janice said.

“I would like to do that. I am worried it will get worse and I will get into something dangerous.” Madison said.

“Good, let’s start there.” Dr. Janice said.

Madison walked out of the doctor’s office. Katie and Aaron looked up. She hugged the doctor and walked over to them. Katie looked at her.

“So, how did it go?” Katie said.

“She is cool. It was a good start. I will have to come back a lot. She said we have to talk about everything and that could take a while.” Madison said and Katie nodded.

They walked out and got in the car. Madison scooted next to Aaron. Katie closed the door and Madison took her hand.

“Dr. Janice said I need to make sure I spend time with the people I love when I start feeling like this until we figure this out.” Madison said.

“That sounds like a good idea.” Katie said.

“Yes, it is. We talked about a lot of stuff, and I am a little excited. Can we go somewhere and spend some time right now?” Madison said. Aaron looked down at her. Katie squeezed her hand.

“Baby, are you sure? We can go home and swim, would that help?” Katie said.

“Katie, I feel like you need to take me to that school parking lot and fuck me or take me to an alley. You can also take me to Mr. Jones and leave me there tonight. I have clothes at home I can wear tomorrow.” Madison said. Katie pulled Madison into a hug, and she felt the young girl start to cry. Aaron sighed and held onto her thigh.

Aaron pulled into the school parking lot and drove around the back. The car was not visible from the street. Madison was pulling off her clothes as he was parking, Katie got out of the car and got in the backseat. Madison ripped Katie’s shorts down and dove between her legs. Aaron saw Katie lurch up and scream as Madison’s head moved around. Aaron got out of the car and walked around. He saw Madison’s ass sticking up in the air as she ate out Katie. He touched the soft skin and she moaned and pulled off Katie.

“Aaron, please.” Madison said and Aaron remembered her laying on her back in the Thompson’s living room and begging him to fuck her.

He fixed her eyes that day according to her. He rubbed the firm ass and wondered what he could fix this time. He moved his hand down between her legs and felt the moisture seeping out of her young pussy. His finger slid between her lips easily and her wetness coated it instantly. He groaned and undid his pants, pulling his cock out. He was rock hard; this view in the backseat would make the pope hard. He lined up his cock and slid it into the teenage pussy. He felt her open for him and he pushed in easily. He heard her grunt, and she stopped eating Katie. She lifted her head and made a gurgling noise as he bottomed out in her tight pussy.

Madison felt full as Aaron moved completely inside her. She moved her hips around to shift his thing in her pussy. She loved this feeling. She looked back down at the pretty pussy in front of her, it was open and shiny. She lowered her head and licked all around it slowly as Aaron started moving in and out of her. She was in heaven. She flicked her tongue across Katie’s button and felt her flinch. She moved her tongue all around it and then kissed it. Katie squeezed her head with her hands and grunted. She moved a finger up and slid it into Katie’s pussy. Katie squealed and closed her eyes. This was fun.

Aaron watched his cock move deep into her small body and he was stunned again. He had fucked her before, but this still looked unreal. He held her hips and started to get into a rhythm. He looked over the empty parking lot and wondered what the police would say if they rolled up right now. He hoped they would let him finish. He looked back down, and Katie looked like a mess. Her hair was all over her face and her head was squished against the door. She had two handfuls of Madison’s hair, and she was breathing hard. It was a lovely sight, and it was all the better with his cock buried in a tight young pussy.

Madison felt Katie start to shake and she sucked her button into her mouth. Katie screamed and Madison held on. She felt Aaron bury himself in her and stop. She rode Katie’s orgasm until Katie pulled her off her pussy. Madison laid her head down on Katie’s belly and Aaron started again. She smiled as his thing ripped into her needy pussy. She closed her eyes and tried to let her mind wallow in the pleasure. He started moving faster and she heard his skin slapping against hers, it was a strange sound in a car in a parking lot. She felt him pull her hard into him and then she felt warmth. He was putting more stuff inside her, she would have to grab one of the pills tonight. She didn’t the last time he did it with her, but Mr. Jones’s stuff was in there too that time. She decided to think about that later as she held onto Katie and felt him shiver inside her.

Aaron started the car and took a breath. He saw the pink panties hanging with the green ones on his mirror. Madison was holding onto his arm, and he was holding her thigh as usual. He felt the heat coming off her pussy on his fingers. He fucked her good and she was still having an occasional tremble. Katie looked stunned as she sat next to the door. Madison was holding her hand. He pulled out of the parking lot and headed to the Thompsons.

“Katie, are you ok?” Madison said and Katie looked at her.

“Yes, baby, I am fine. That was something.” Katie said and Madison nodded.

“Yes, it was. Thank you, guys.” She said and squeezed Aaron’s arm.

“Wasn’t the therapy supposed to help with this?” Aaron said and Madison chuckled.

“It will be hard for a while until she helps me understand. You know you will have to drive me every time.” Madison said and he looked down at her. She was smiling at him, and her cute face melted his heart.

“I figured; I will just have to tough it out.” He said and she giggled.

“I am sorry it is so hard on you. I know I can be a burden.” Madison said.

“Yes, you are a pain in the ass.” Aaron said and Madison chuckled.

“That is Mr. Jones’s place.” Madison said and Aaron looked down at her. She nodded and he groaned.

They had a quiet evening after the trip home from the parking lot. Madison sat on the couch with Sam after dinner and shared some of the stuff the doctor said. She didn’t share the details of the trip home. That would be a story for another time, Sam already thought she was strange enough. They went to bed after Katie and Sarah finished in the kitchen. They didn’t bother with going into their room, they just crawled into Katie’s bed and fell asleep, this time in nightgowns.