**Madison**

by Demonhead

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**Chapter 58: Week of Prep Continues**

Madison opened her eyes and saw it was almost time to get up. She was holding Sam and she saw Katie walking in the room wrapped in a towel. Her hair was wet.

“Good morning, sweetie.” Katie said.

“Good morning.” Madison said.

“Do you want to go to see Barry this morning?” Katie said.

“Yes.” Madison said.

“Ok, Aaron is here already. He is drinking coffee in the kitchen.” Katie said and opened a drawer and started to dig for clothes.

“Aaron is already here. Why is he here so early?” Madison said.

Katie did not answer. Madison sat up and looked at Katie’s back as she went through her panties. She got out of bed and walked behind Katie. She moved close and put her hand on Katie’s thigh. She felt her flinch and she ran her hand between her legs and slipped a finger into her pussy. She felt moisture and pulled her finger out. It was covered in white liquid, she licked it and looked at Katie. She was holding onto the drawer and breathing hard. Madison dropped to her knees and pulled Katie back from the dresser.

“Katie, did Aaron fuck you this morning?” Madison said and Katie nodded.

Madison moved her head under the towel and between Katie’s legs and licked her pussy. Katie moaned and spread her legs. Madison ran her tongue inside and tasted Aaron. She sucked his juice out of Katie’s pussy and swallowed. She moved her hands up and spread Katie’s pussy open. She saw the white fluid leaking out and she lapped it up. Katie put her hand on her head and moaned. Madison ran her tongue deep and found more. She loved the taste of Aaron mixed with Katie. She flicked her tongue over Katie’s button, and she felt Katie pull her head closer. She heard a moan and then Katie started shaking.

The orgasm hit Katie hard. Aaron had fucked her deeply on the kitchen table, but she did not cum with him. She needed to get dressed and then the little minx was there between her legs. She shivered and pulled the small head into her pussy. Her body quivered and shook as the talented little tongue licked and sucked on her clit. She bit her lip and came on the cute face.

Madison stood up and hugged Katie. She felt her shiver in the hug, and she smiled. She still tasted Aaron on her lips. Katie pulled her back and kissed her. She felt Katie’s tongue move into her mouth and she matched it. Katie pulled off after a minute or so and looked at her.

“You are amazing.” Katie said.

“You taste good.” Madison said and Katie smiled.

“Go get dressed.” Katie said and squeezed Madison’s butt.

Madison pulled out a pair of black panties and the matching bra. She grabbed the soft blue skirt and a yellow shirt. She slipped on the bra and then the shirt. She looked in the mirror to make sure you could not see the bra through the shirt. She pulled on the skirt and tucked in the shirt. She grabbed her panties and slipped on her sandals. She picked up her backpack and headed downstairs.

“Good morning, you look nice today.” Aaron said. Madison dropped her backpack and walked over to him. She dropped her panties on the table and looked at him.

“Ok, what kind of message is that?” he said and she smiled. She moved over and put her hand on the bulge in his pants.

“Madison, the day hasn’t even started yet.” Aaron said.

“It started for Katie; I just tasted you in her pussy. It was yummy.” Madison said and licked her lips.

Aaron moaned and her little fingers opened his pants. She yanked his soft cock out of his pants and knelt in front of him. He felt the warm mouth and he groaned. His cock was very content after drilling Katie but now she was bringing it back to life. Damn, her fucking tongue drove him insane. She stroked his cock with her small hands and then he saw her stand up. She straddled him and he felt her young heat as she sunk onto his cock. She smiled as she sat on his lap.

“Now it’s a good morning.” Madison said.

“You are insatiable.” He said and she nodded.

“You started it.” She said and he shook his head.

“Did the therapy actually make it worse?” He said and she shrugged.

“It was a good talk; I like her, and I think she will be able to help me understand but it will take more than one session. What she did say was that I was not weird and to surround myself with people I love until we get it figured out.” Madison said.

“So, what do we do now?” He said and she giggled.

“Well, I can bounce on this thing a few times, or you can put me on this table and fuck the shit out of me.” Madison said and he looked at her.

“What did you say?” he said.

“She also said I shouldn’t be ashamed to say what I’m thinking. She said the people that love me will understand. I need you to fuck me hard Aaron, how would you like to do it?” She said and wiggled on his cock.

He lifted her up and laid her on the table, the exact spot he just fucked Katie 20 minutes ago. He pulled up her legs and put them on his chest. He grabbed her thighs and looked down at her. It was interesting to see her fully dressed but still impaled on his cock. She was biting her lip and he wondered if he ever saw anything so cute.

“You ready?” he said and she nodded.

He pulled back and then drove back into her small tight pussy. She grunted and continued to smile. He started moving in a slow rhythm and he heard her groaning and grunting as he hit bottom on each stroke. He saw her eyes and they were flashing passion. He sped up and she moaned. He heard his skin slap against the back of her thighs as he pounded her young pussy. She was squirming and wiggling like a fish on a hook. He sped up and she kicked her head back and groaned. He bent her legs back towards her body and drove down into her little body. He was amazed that she was not screaming as his cock powered into her tight pussy. He felt his own passion rising as he looked down at her. He hammered her twice more and then drove deep and grunted. He fired his seed into her and held her tight against him as his balls emptied.

Katie looked in the mirror once more and touched up her lipstick. She needed to dress up a little this morning, she was headed to a lady’s auxiliary breakfast meeting. She grabbed her purse and headed downstairs. Madison was standing by the door and Aaron was putting his cup in the sink. She heard him moan and saw him walk slowly towards the door. She looked at Madison and she was smiling like the cat that ate the canary. Aaron walked past her, and Madison walked over and hugged Katie.

“Have a good day, Katie.” Madison said.

“You too baby.” Katie said and watched the young girl follow Aaron out the door.

Madison looked up at Aaron as he drove. His hand was on her thigh and her panties were filling up with his stuff as it leaked out of her.

“Aaron, are you mad at me?” She said and he looked at her.

“No, baby. I don’t think you could do anything that would make me mad at you.” He said.

“You’re awfully quiet. Do you feel bad about what we did?” Madison said. She saw him sigh and she did not like the look of that.

“I am just worried about you Madison. You are 14, you should be giggling and laughing with your friends, not getting fucked at 7:00 in the morning on the kitchen table.” He said.

“Do you think I’m a slut?” She said and he slammed on the brakes and pulled over. He looked at her and took her head in his hands.

“Don’t you ever think that. You are not a slut. You are trying to understand feelings that you should not be feeling at this age. That does not make you a slut. Do you understand?” he said and she nodded.

“Yes.” She said softly.

“Baby, you are an amazing young girl and I love you. You just need to think about these things and try to take a breath before you jump right in. I loved what we did this morning, and we will do it again most likely. Just give yourself a minute and think before you act.” He said and she nodded.

“Ok.” She said softly. He pulled her into his arms and hugged her.

“Oh sweetheart, I love you so much.” He said and squeezed her.

She sat in his hug and felt his warmth, both in her heart and her panties. She understood what he said, and it made sense. Dr. Janice said something very similar yesterday, but she didn’t understand until he said it. She sighed and held onto her friend.

“Thank you, Aaron.” She said and he smiled. She pulled the bag out of her backpack and took out a pill. She looked at him.

“Do you have a bottle of water?” She said. He reached into the back seat and handed her a bottle. She opened it and popped the pill in her mouth and drank.

“Are you ok?” he said and she nodded.

“Yes, can you take me to Mr. Jones, I promise not to fuck him.” Madison said and he laughed.

Barry saw her climb out of the car and walk towards him. She was wearing a new outfit. She walked onto his porch and twirled.

“Beautiful, I like this one even more than yesterday’s.” he said and she sat down on the swing.

“Feel the material of the skirt, it’s cool.” She said. He grabbed the side and felt it.

“Ooh, it does feel good. Katie has good taste.” He said and she giggled.

“That is an understatement, have you seen her clothes?” Madison said.

“True.” He said and she leaned back on the swing.

“Mr. Jones, do you think I am too young to do the things we do?” She said. He was stunned that the conversation went there so quickly.

“Yes, I do.” He said and she looked at him.

“Does it make you not want to do it?” She said and he shook his head.

“Unfortunately, no.” He said.

“Why unfortunately? Your people again?” She said and he sighed.

“Yes, sorry. I do think you are too young, but I cannot resist you.” He said.

“That is a better answer.” She said.

“What makes you ask that?” He said.

“It’s just that a couple of people have told me that I am too impulsive, I jump in and do stuff before I think about it. Sam said something like that too before. I just get excited, and things happen.” Madison said and looked at him.

“I totally understand that. A lot of people have that problem.” He said.

“So, they told me I have to think about stuff for a little while before I do it. I am gonna start thinking about that lotion now so by this afternoon I will be ready.” She said and smiled.

“Madison, I don’t think that is what they had in mind.” He said and she giggled.

“Too bad, I love it when we do that, and I want to do it this afternoon. I also need some hot chocolate; it’s been too long.” She said.

“The hot chocolate we can do, we will talk about the other.” He said and she stood up.

“Mr. Jones, I need to go to school but I need to kiss you first.” She said and moved between his legs.

She put her hands on his shoulders, and he put his hands on her hips. He rubbed the soft material of her skirt. She moved closer and kissed his lips, sliding her little tongue inside his mouth. He loved kissing her; it made him feel like a teenager. She pulled back and looked at him.

“Put your hands on my butt.” She said and smiled.

He slid his hands under her skirt and grabbed two handfuls of firm teen ass. She moved into him and kissed him again as he squeezed her tight butt. She moaned and pushed harder against his lips, her tongue dancing. She pulled back and he gasped.

“Do you like my butt, Mr. Jones?” She said and he nodded.

“This afternoon I am going to bend over your table, and you can decide what you want to do with it. Sound like a plan?” She said and he nodded.

She moved back, picked up her backpack and slung it over her shoulder. He looked stunned and she smiled.

“Have a good day, Mr. Jones.” She said and danced down his steps.

Barry Jones stared at her as she walked across his yard. She rounded the hedge, and he finally took a breath. He rubbed his old cock and knew exactly what he was going to do with that little ass this afternoon. He stood up and went into his house, he needed more coffee.

Madison walked slowly to school. She thought about his face and sighed. She did it again. She was out of control, Sam was right. She felt a shiver and tried to think about what she should do today. Mr. Thomas was harmless; she liked his eyes between her legs. What should she do with Joshua? She knew her pussy would start to tingle as soon as she saw him. Fuck, this was hard. She thought about Aaron and his stuff drying in her panties. She wanted to do that again too, she felt another shiver when she remembered the kitchen table. He was rougher than he had ever been with her before, and she loved it. She knew he had more, and her body trembled when she thought about what that would feel like. She shook her head to try and clear it as she crossed the parking lot. She could control this, she was strong. She took a deep breath and pushed the door into the athletic hallway.

“Good morning, Miss Madison. You look very cute today.” Joshua said and her pussy throbbed.

“Good morning, Joshua. Thank you. I am late to class; you have a nice day.” Madison said.

“You too, Miss Madison. I will see you this afternoon.” Joshua said. She looked down at his pants as she passed by him, and his thing was hard on his left leg. Her pussy was wet now along with her panties, and she sighed as she walked towards first period.

Madison sat in Mr. Thomas’s class in a daze. Her legs were spread so he could see her black panties that were now soaked with Aaron’s juices and some of her own. She looked at him and saw the look in his eyes. He wanted her badly and her thighs spread a little more. She looked around and the class was all head down working on the assignment. She looked at her paper and it was blank. She took a deep breath and tried to read the first question.

The bell rang and she folded her assignment and slipped her notebook in her bag. She stood up and grabbed the desk, her legs were tingling along with her pussy. She was a mess. She took a deep breath and walked to his desk. She was alone as the other kids moved quickly to beat the bell. She put her paper on his desk, and he smiled. She thought about all the times she ate lunch in this classroom. That would be safe.

“Mr. Thomas, can I come and eat lunch with you in here today?” Madison said.

“Sure, Madison, I would like that. We can talk a little bit about this.” He said and opened her paper, she only answered the first question.

“Ok, I was a little confused about that.” She said and smiled.

“Hurry off to class, I will see you at lunch time.” He said.

“Thanks, Mr. Thomas.” She said and walked out of his room.

She walked into second period as the bell was ringing. Her teacher frowned as she slid into her seat. This teacher was good, but her words seemed to bounce off her ears today. She looked outside and the wind was blowing the trees a little. She looked back and the teacher was writing something on the board. She saw other kids writing so she opened her notebook.

Third period flew by as they watched a movie about plants. The lights were out so no one could see her hand in her panties rubbing her button. She was breathing hard and was almost there when the teacher turned the lights back on. She ripped her hand out of her panties and pretended to get something out of her desk. The bell rang shortly after, and she hurried to his classroom. She walked in and he was getting something out of his closet. He pulled out a small box and carried it to a table in the back. He turned around and saw her.

“Madison, hey. I was just getting some materials out for next week.” He said and closed the closet. She walked over to him.

“Mr. Thomas, do you have anything you need from the top shelves?” She said softly as she stood in front of him. He looked down at her and she was smiling and looking at him with her pretty eyes.

“Madison, I may need something in that closet over there. Could you help with that?” He said and her eyes lit up.

“Yes, can you get the ladder?” She said. She dropped her bag as he turned. She reached under her skirt and pulled her panties down and off. She shoved them in her bag just as he grabbed the ladder and walked back.

He set up the ladder and stepped back. She stepped onto the first step and looked at him.

“Please hold my legs when I get higher, so I don’t fall.” She said.

“Ok.” He said and she started to climb.

He held the ladder and watched her climb. Her legs were fabulous, and he loved that they looked even better from up close. He saw her thighs ripple as she climbed, he loved that. So many young girls were horribly skinny but this one was solid in a beautiful way. She climbed higher and he saw her calves, they were just as impressive. He noticed she was barefoot, and he looked down to see her sandals. Her feet were perfect, he resisted the urge to reach out and touch them. She stopped and he looked up. His breath caught in his throat as he looked up at a smooth young pussy just under her skirt.

“Mr. Thomas, I am getting high, please hold my legs.” She said and he tried to hear her words, but his mind was still trying to process the small lips between her legs, just barely open showing more treasures.

“Mr. Thomas.” She said again. He shook his head and looked up at her face.

“Mr. Thomas, please hold my legs.” She said and he nodded. He put his hands on the powerful calves, and she smiled.

“Thank you, now which box do you need?” She said.

“The blue one on the left.” He said. She grabbed it and slid it over. She lifted it and then lowered it, he let go of her legs and grabbed the box. He sat it down on the desk behind him and turned back.

“Ok, I am coming down, this is scarier.” She said. She started down the ladder, and he grabbed her calves again.

He held onto her legs as she moved down, his hands moving up as she climbed down. He moved up over her knees and he pulled his hands off. She stopped.

“Mr. Thomas, it’s ok, you can hang on.” She said and he put his hands back on her thighs. She stepped down one more step and his hands slid a few inches higher. The top of her skirt was at eye level, and he looked up.

“Mr. Thomas, you can move your hands higher.” She said and smiled.

He moved his hands up the smooth thighs and he felt the rounded hips and the heat on his fingers. She moved her feet to the edges of the ladder and turned around. His hands slid around her butt and were now on her thighs. He moved his hands slightly and touched the soft skin on her inner thighs and moved his hands up and down slowly. He heard her moan, and he looked up. Her eyes were closed, and she was holding on to the sides of the ladder.

“Mr. Thomas, please touch me.” She said.

He swallowed and moved his fingers to her pussy. It was wet and hot, and he slid his finger inside the lips easily. She moaned and moved her hips slightly. He saw her move one hand and lift her skirt over his head. She put her hand on the back of his head and pulled him into her pussy. He saw the small opening in front of his eyes. He felt more pressure and he reached out his tongue and tasted teenage pussy for the first time in his life.

Madison groaned and grabbed the ladder as he licked her. Her body was already trembling, she felt like she had been vibrating all day. His tongue moved between her lips, and she pushed into him. He wiggled the warm tongue inside her and she shivered. He pulled back and licked her button gently. She moaned and squeezed the ladder. She was close and he was really good down there.

Mr. Thomas licked the sweet pussy and questioned his sanity. Eating out a 14-yr-old girl in his classroom at lunch. Anyone could walk in; the door was wide open. He saw his career flash before his eyes and licked her clit again. She trembled in his arms, and he didn’t care anymore. He moved his tongue around the small nub, and she was responding. She mumbled something and he sucked gently on the small clit. He felt her body clench and then started violently shaking. He grabbed the sides of the ladder to keep her from falling and drove his tongue deep inside the young pussy, lapping up as much teen nectar as he could. She shook and he pressed his head against her.

Madison rode the wave of pleasure and tried not to scream. He was pushing her against the ladder as her body lost control. She hung on with her hands and let her body experience the joy. She felt herself slowing down and he lifted her off the ladder. His hands were on her butt, and he moved her over and lowered her to the ground. He held onto her as she was hit with more shivers.

“Mr. Thomas, that was nice.” She said softly.

“Madison, are you ok?” He said and she looked up.

“Have any more boxes you need?” she said and smiled.

“Not today.” He said.

“Ok, good. Maybe tomorrow?” She said.

He hugged her and wondered what was going on with his favorite student. She seemed to be out of control, but he was helpless with her. She pulled out of his hug and slipped on her sandals.

“I’m a little hungry, can I eat my sandwich?” She said and he nodded.

She walked over to his desk and pulled a stool over. He watched her pull out a bag and then climb on the stool. She opened her bag and pulled out a sandwich. He felt like he was watching one of his dirty movies. He shook his head and walked over to his desk. He sat down and pulled his lunch out of his drawer. He put the bag on his desk and looked over to see that little pussy winking at him again. She giggled and spread her legs slightly, the lips opened a little and he swallowed.

“I seem to have forgotten to put my panties on after I went to the bathroom, sorry about that.” She said and took a bite of sandwich.

“Madison, what is going on?” He said and she sighed. She was getting so tired of this question. She put her sandwich on her lap.

“What do you mean, Mr. Thomas?” She said.

“With all this. What happened on the ladder and now this.” He said and motioned to her open legs.

She sighed and wrapped up her sandwich. She put it back in her bag and climbed off the stool.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Thomas. I will go now; I can eat lunch with Carrie. I am sorry I upset you.” She said and picked up her backpack.

“Madison, wait. No, I didn’t mean...” he started and she turned to walk out of his room. She stopped at the door and looked back at him.

“Have a good night, see you tomorrow.” She said softly and left.

He put his head in his hands and tried to figure out what he should do. Probably not lick on her pussy for starters. He put his lunch back in his drawer. He opened her paper and saw the mostly blank sheet. She was struggling and he was not helping.

Madison pushed the door to the bathroom and walked in. She went into the far stall and sat down. She didn’t have to worry about her panties. She heard the tinkling, and she wrapped her arms around her body. What was wrong with her? She basically raped her teacher, getting him to get a ladder, crawling up with no panties and yanking his head between her legs. He didn’t stop her but none of them do. Why did she have to be the one to control it? She wiped her pussy and flushed but she stayed sitting. She didn’t want to go into the cafeteria, there would be too much laughing and normalcy for her to put up with. She would just sit there anyway and dream about fucking the janitors. She started rocking and crying, at least that was normal.

The bell rang and she stood up. She gathered her backpack and headed to fourth period. That was an exercise in frustration as her notebook was blank when the bell rang at the end of class. She shuffled to fifth period and went through the motions again. She did draw a picture on the paper at least. Luckily it was not something dirty, just a flower.

She headed to the dressing room and Joshua was mopping the floor around the trophy case. She thought about his thing and how it tasted.

“Hi, Miss Madison. Heading to practice. The meet is coming up quick.” He said and smiled.

“Yes, Joshua, only three more practices.” She said.

“It is really remarkable that you made it, we have not had a freshman at state for as long as I have been here.” He said and she stopped.

“Really?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, Miss Madison, you are incredible.” He said. She touched his arm.

“Thank you, Joshua, that really makes me feel better. I needed that.” She said and he smiled.

“You’re welcome, you have a nice practice. I will see you later.” He said.

“Yes, you will.” She said and pushed open the door to go into the dressing room.

He was such a nice man. He was talking about how talented she was at running, not how pretty she was or how good she sucked or fucked. It was refreshing. She stripped off her clothes and dressed quickly. She was ready to run.

The bus pulled up to Jefferson and she got off. She saw Jordan quickly and ran over. She got a hug and a kiss from someone that didn’t care about how good she fucked old men.

“Hey kid, ready to run?” Jordan said and she nodded.

“Yes, please.” She said and they took off on their warmup run.

Her body felt good, her legs were strong, and her lungs felt like they weren’t even working hard. They pulled up to the line, Josie was waiting. Josie kissed her and Jordan smirked.

“Ok, Josie, for today. I need you to remember you are a miler and she runs a 5K. Run away from her!” Jordan said and popped Josie on the butt. Josie took off and Madison felt the familiar hand spank her butt.

“Go!” Jordan screamed and she took off after Josie.

Josie was running faster than before, she felt it already. She pushed and locked her eyes on the white shorts and the firm ass behind them. She did like the way Joise’s thighs moved as she ran. Her butt was amazing, and the tight material wrapped around it only magnified it. She felt a turn and followed the white shorts.

Josie slowed down and Madison pulled up behind her. Her legs were trembling, and her lungs were pumping. She took a deep breath and Jordan grabbed her and pulled her into more laps. She fell into pace next to Jordan and let her body adjust to the slower pace. It was not really slow but way slower than chasing Josie.

“Feel this pace, you will need to sit down in this for most of the race.” Jordan said and Madison nodded.

She tried to memorize the feel of her legs as they moved. How fast her arms pumped and her breathing. They ran a lot of laps and then pulled back up to the starting line. Caroline was waiting. Madison put her hands on her hips and sucked in the air.

“Caroline, here’s how it goes today. You are a senior and she is a freshman. You are a state-qualified 440 runner, she runs the 5K. There is no way she should be able to keep up with you. Run away from her!” Jordan screamed and Caroline smiled.

“Go!” Jordan screamed again and Madison’s butt stung as Jordan’s hand popped it.

Caroline exploded into a sprint and Madison followed. Her legs were hammering the track as they flew around the turn. She saw Caroline was wearing tight green running shorts today. The shorts molded her butt perfectly. She was able to see the muscles as they moved. She felt a turn and followed Caroline around. She felt her lungs working hard, her legs were starting to complain a little as they hit the fourth turn. Caroline sped up and Madison pushed. She stayed relatively close, but she felt like Caroline pulled away in the last 10 meters. She went through the line and bent over, trying to get air into her body.

“Good work. Let’s go sit and talk.” Jordan said and pulled her to the infield. They sat and Jordan handed her a water. She drank half of it.

“How are you feeling?” Jordan said. Madison wiped her mouth.

“Drained.” She said and Jordan smiled.

“You will get your energy back quickly. I want to run the middle with you again and then we will do the whole thing again.” Jordan said.

“What is going on with the girls, what is the running away thing?” Madison said and Jordan smiled.

“They need more motivation to push you. I think they are holding back a little. You should not be able to keep up with them, but it is fascinating to watch. You know everything stops when you start running?” Jordan said and Madison looked at her.

“What?” Madison said.

“When we do it next time take a glance on the infield.” Jordan said.

“I don’t understand.” Madison said. Jordan took her hands and squeezed.

“You are an amazing girl, I figured it out the third time you kicked my ass. Everyone else is starting to see, soon a lot more people will realize it.” Jordan said.

“It took three times for you to realize it?” Madison said and Jordan laughed.

Jordan stood and pulled her to her feet. They took off and sat in the pace Jordan wanted her to feel. Her lungs were back to full strength after the short rest. Her legs were slightly numb, but they were responding. She held the pace and looked at her girlfriend. She was so much older than her, what would she do when she went to college next year? She had totally flipped her mood today, who would do that for her next year? She sighed and ran.

They finished their laps and Jordan brought her to the infield again. She was recovering when she saw Caroline and Josie walk up. They looked tired and they had sweat running down their faces.

“Okay, let’s do this once more today but no transitions. Madison, you need to keep running, one of us will pick you up at the line. Just follow us.” Jordan said and Madison nodded.

“Josie, you start her, Caroline, pick her up from me on 11.” Jordan said and they nodded.

They walked over to the starting line and Jordan’s coach walked over. He was holding a small gun. Josie pulled her onto the track.

“You ready?” Josie said and Madison nodded.

“Josie.” Jordan said and Josie looked over.

“Run away from her.” Jordan said and Josie smiled.

Madison heard the starting gun and she flinched. Josie took off and she caught up quickly. Those white shorts danced in front of Madison’s eyes, and she focused on them. She let her body respond and she thought about Joshua. His smile was so genuine, he was happy to see her every time. She liked that, it made her feel wanted and loved. She had one pill left. It would be nice to feel him inside her. Could she make it until her doctor appointment if she used the last pill. Did Alex have more? Maybe she could ask her.

She felt herself turning, was this the first time she did that? She followed Josie into the home stretch, she did not see Jordan on the track, so she followed the white shorts around the first two turns again. She could not tell what her pace was, she was just following the white. She thought about her daddy, he was coming home in two days. She didn’t feel as miserable as the last time he was gone for a week, but she did miss him terribly. Two more sleeps and she could hug him.

She felt the turns again and she felt Josie speeding up, she pushed her legs and they responded. She ran the turns and kept up with Josie in the stretch. She saw Jordan bouncing at the line, this must be the last lap. Josie crossed the line and Jordan took off, Madison moved beside her and settled into the pace. It felt easy after chasing Josie. She was able to catch her breath on the backstretch. She ran the third and fourth turns with Jordan.

“Take a look.” Jordan said and Madison looked on the infield as they ran the homestretch.

There was no other activity happening, the kids were all gathered and watching. She saw her coach standing next to Jordan’s coach. He looked small next to the taller man. They were talking and looking at her. She saw more Jefferson track guys standing around the line as they ran by. They made the first and second turns and Madison looked at Jordan.

“See, you are an enigma. They can’t stop watching.” Jordan said.

“Sort of like you with the ravishing clothes.” Madison said and Jordan laughed.

“Exactly, I am obsessed as well.” Jordan said.

Madison felt her heart lift and she felt good. She held the pace easily and let her mind wander. She thought about Jordan’s body and how she wanted to kiss all over it. She thought about Mr. Jones and his little bottle of lotion, and she felt a shiver. She thought about Aaron yesterday in the car and then again on the kitchen table this morning. Alex was so lucky to have him all the time. She remembered Katie with her head smashed against the car door as she kissed her between her legs. She chuckled when she thought about kissing Katie again this morning and licking Aaron out of her.

“Madison.” Jordan said and she broke out of her trance and looked at her girlfriend.

“After we round the last turns, Caroline will be waiting. She will take off when you get to the line. Do you understand?” Jordan said and Madison nodded.

Madison became aware of her legs and lungs all of a sudden. They were talking to her; she must not have been paying attention. She focused and stayed with Jordan around the fourth turn. She saw Caroline bouncing as she got closer. She got to the line, and she heard her girlfriend.

“Go!” Jordan screamed and her butt stung again.

Caroline shot off like a rocket and Madison pushed her legs. She caught the tight green shorts and followed them around the turn. She made the backstretch and she saw people jumping around on the infield. She locked onto the green and let her instincts take over. The turns broke her concentration and she pushed again. Her legs responded and she stayed with Caroline. She saw a lot of jumping and screaming and took a deep breath. She crossed the line, and her legs gave out. She was close enough to fall on the infield grass. She landed on her back with her knees bent, trying to suck oxygen out of the air.

“Good job, kid.” Jordan screamed and landed on her.

She grunted and Jordan pulled up. She kissed her on the head and poured water over her hair and forehead. Madison took a breath and felt the cool relief. She grabbed the bottle and pulled it over her face. She closed her eyes as the cool water washed over her. Jordan helped her sit up and she saw Josie kneeling on the other side.

“Jordan, you really are going to kill her.” Josie said and Madison looked at her.

“Josie, I am ok, really.” Madison said and kissed her on the lips. Josie smiled and Jordan laughed.

“Kid, nice work.” Caroline said and Madison looked up at her. She was smiling.

“Thanks.” Madison said.

Madison walked slowly to the bus. Jordan hugged and kissed her.

“One more tough one and then we will be ready.” Jordan said.

“Ready for the grave?” Madison said and Jordan laughed.

“I am so proud of you; you are working your ass off.” Jordan said.

“I hope not, then what will you use to motivate me?” Madison said and Jordan popped her on the butt again.

“Go home stinker. I will see you tomorrow.” Jordan said and Madison climbed onto the bus.

The ride back was much better, her mood was completely different. The practice was hard, but it made her feel good. The support from the team was unexpected, she didn’t think they even knew who she was. She was just a freshman, and they were all juniors and seniors. They seemed excited and it excited her. Jordan’s kisses and hugs were just icing on the cake.

The bus pulled in and her legs had tightened up. She grunted and pulled herself up. She shuffled out of the bus and her coach was standing at the bottom of the stairs. He watched her move down slowly and he grimaced.

“Madison, you are doing phenomenal. I have never seen anything like it.” He said and she looked at him.

“Thanks coach.” She said and shuffled past him. She wondered what next season would be like. She would have to see if she could repair that relationship. She might need to get Sam to tell him she wouldn’t yell at him anymore. She chuckled as she pushed the door and entered the school.

“Miss Madison, are you ok?” Joshua said. She saw the worry in his eyes.

“Just a little sore, Joshua. I will be ok.” She said.

“Do you need me to help you?” He said and she stopped.

“Joshua, I have three teammates, when they leave you can come in. I may need your help.” Madison said and he smiled.

“Yes, ma’am.” He said.

She pushed open the door and shuffled to her bench. She sat and took deep breaths, her lungs felt much better, but her legs were aching. Mr. Jones had his work cut out for him tonight. She thought about tonight, where was she sleeping? She didn’t talk to Katie about that this morning. She chuckled when she remembered Katie in her towel and shaking as she licked her pussy. She saw one of her teammates walk by completely dressed. She waved goodbye and wondered how she did that so fast.

She pulled her sweaty shirt off and tossed it to the floor. Her sports bra was soaked and felt like a bathing suit as she pulled it off over her head. She sighed and figured she would have to stand to get her shorts off. She started pumping herself up for that when her two other teammates walked by and waved. She felt excited a little. She heard the door open and close and then silence. She sat and waited.

The door creaked a couple of minutes later and she heard the mop bucket. She smiled and waited for her savior. He came around the corner and smiled as he saw her bare breasts as she sat on the bench. He walked up and looked down at her.

“Hi Joshua, I think I need help getting into the shower.” She said and he nodded.

“I can help you with that.” He said and held out his hand.

She took his hand, and he bent over and put a hand on her back. He helped her stand and he knelt and pulled down her shorts. He smiled as he saw her smooth pussy. He stood up and lifted her in his arms. She put her head on his chest as he carried her into the shower. He stood her on the floor, and she grabbed the railing. He turned on the water and she felt the warm water wash over her. He stepped back.

“Joshua, would you mind washing me? I am not sure I can do it, especially my hair.” She said and he looked around.

He turned to her and smiled and pulled off his shirt. He dropped his pants and pushed down his boxers after he kicked off his shoes. He pulled off his socks and she looked at his body. He was older than Aaron, but he still looked good. He had a little stomach, but his arms were muscled, and his legs looked strong. The thing that caught her eye was the long black snake hanging down between his legs. Her pussy shivered and she decided the last pill was toast.

“Joshua, come here.” Madison said and he walked forward.

She touched his chest and ran her hand through his gray chest hair. She ran her fingers down and he trembled. She touched his thing and it flinched. She giggled and wrapped her small hand around the huge piece of meat. It was growing in her hand, and she looked up at him.

“Joshua, before you wash me you need to fuck me.” She said and moved her hand up and down his thing.

“Miss Madison, I would be happy to do that. Could I maybe taste that sweet pussy again before I do that?” He said and she nodded.

“Oh yes.” She said and he knelt in front of her.

She held onto the rail and put her other hand on his shoulder as he pushed her legs apart and dove into her pussy. His tongue was like a warm blanket as he ran it over her entire pussy. She trembled and squeezed his shoulder. He moved his hands to her butt and pulled her into his face. His tongue drove into her, and it felt like a small penis as it wiggled inside her. She groaned and whimpered as he took control of her small body. The warm water washing over her and his tongue lapping between her legs pushed her to the edge quickly.

He pulled out and looked up at her. She looked down and smiled. He moved closer and touched her button with the tip of his tongue. She whimpered and squeezed his shoulder. He moved the warm tongue around her button and squeezed her butt. His hands felt like they covered her whole butt, she felt like he could just lift her easily. His tongue teased her, and she felt like her orgasm was hovering right above her head. She resisted the urge to push into him not that she could move her lower body as the huge hands controlled her. He blew warm air on her button and then he flicked his tongue across it. She felt the explosion in her gut, and she screamed.

Joshua held the little girl and moved his tongue over her tiny clit. She was cumming hard and he squeezed her through her pleasure. Her young pussy was like candy to his tongue as he moved it all over the tiny clit. She screamed and he was happy the water was running. She shook hard and he sucked her clit into his mouth. She shook hard again, and he held onto her firm little ass. He ran his tongue over the sweet pussy one more time as she shivered and shook in his arms. She settled down and he lifted her as he stood. He pushed her against the wall and held her ass.

“Miss Madison, your pussy tastes like candy.” He said and she smiled.

“Joshua, fuck me.” She said softly.

Joshua moved closer and his cock touched her thighs, he adjusted her hips and lined her up. He felt her warmth as her soft lips opened for him, he paused for a second and then lowered her body and pushed his cock into her teenage pussy. He heard her make a strange noise as he slid completely inside her small body. He pushed her against the wall with his cock and she whimpered. Her face was pure pleasure, he loved that look on women, but this was the youngest one that had ever taken his cock. He pulled out and stroked back in and she grunted. He remembered fucking her once before on the bench, but this position was much better, he was so deep inside her.

Madison was lost in a haze; his thing was so far up in her pussy. She thought about it and then thought about Aaron’s thing. Yes, they were both black but the size and the way they used them she felt like calling it a thing was just not right. She didn’t care for that other word and thought people said it sometimes just to show off, but she felt like it was appropriate right now. She felt him pull out and then push back in her. He pushed his cock in, yes, that was what it felt like. A big, wonderful cock.

“Fuck me hard Joshua. Fuck me with your amazing cock.” She said and he grumbled.

Joshua heard the little girl ask him to fuck her. He felt a burning in his heart, she brought out the beast in him. He was calm most of the time but right now he wanted to fuck her into the wall, and she just asked him for it. He held her tight little ass and started hammering her pussy. She grunted and pulled his head forward with her arms. She kissed him hard as he pummeled her pussy. He felt her little tongue moving around in his mouth. He pushed his tongue into her mouth and drove his cock deep. She grunted and he pulled back and slammed it back in. She broke the kiss and screamed.

“Yes, yes, fuck me.” She mumbled and he started a fast rhythm,

Madison felt her body moving like a rag doll in his arms. His cock was pushing into her belly, and she loved it. She held his shoulders and let him destroy her little pussy. She looked down and his cock was long and disappearing completely into her body. He pushed hard and put his head onto her shoulder. He squeezed her butt, and she felt his cock trembling inside her. He held her tight, and she kissed his neck as he pumped his stuff into her.

Joshua lowered the small girl to the floor. She was shivering and her legs gave out. He held her up until she could stand. She smiled at him, and he grabbed the soap. He squirted some in his hand and started rubbing it all over her cute body. He made sure every inch of her skin was clean and he had to touch all of her skin to make sure. Her breasts were very clean when he finished as well as her firm ass. He stood up when he was finished. She held out the shampoo and he washed the long dark hair. He rinsed her completely under the water and then picked her up and carried her out. He sat her on the bench and went back to grab some towels.

Madison sat and let him dry her off. He was so gentle, and she felt like a princess. He dried himself quickly as she sat with her hair wrapped up in a towel. He grabbed his clothes from the shower, dressed and came back and knelt in front of her.

“Do you want me to dress you?” he said and she nodded.

She pointed to her locker, and he pulled out her shirt and skirt. He held up her bra and she shook her head. He leaned over and kissed her nipple. She giggled.

“Don’t ever cover these, they are precious.” He said and kissed her other nipple.

He slipped on her shirt. She buttoned a few of the buttons and then he stood her up and pulled up her skirt. He snapped it and looked around.

“No panties?” He said.

“Nope, this is precious too.” She said and lifted her skirt. He kissed her pussy and ran his tongue all over it one more time.

“Yes, it is.” He said and stood up.

He picked up her backpack and walked out with her.

“Miss Madison, that was one of the best things that has ever happened to me. Thank you.” He said and she smiled.

“You are wonderful Joshua. You have a nice night.” She said.

“You too Miss Madison.” He said and she pushed the door open.

The warm air hit her and cleared her head a little. She chuckled when she thought of the saying fucked stupid. She felt pretty stupid right now. She started walking towards another one of her old men.

Barry saw her come around the hedge and Roscoe shot off the swing and jumped off the porch. He heard her giggle as she picked him up. The little tail was flying, and the warm tongue was bathing her neck and upper chest. She walked onto the porch and sat down on the swing. He saw Roscoe licking her chest and he saw a lot of her buttons were open. Roscoe was licking the side of her left breast.

“Let me know when he starts to bother you.” He said and she looked at him.

“Ok. He is good, his tongue feels cool.” She said.

“How was your day?” he said. She looked at him and wanted so much to tell him she just got fucked really hard in the shower by her big black custodian. She worried that he would not like to hear that. He was upset when she told him Aaron fucked her.

“It was fine, classes were boring, practice was brutal, the shower was amazing.” She said and smiled. He saw her hair was still wet.

“You want me to brush your hair?” he said and she nodded.

She reached into her bag and handed him the brush. She moved closer and turned her back to him. He started brushing and she popped a button. Roscoe was licking very close to her nipple now. She sighed and let Mr. Jones work on her hair.

“Mr. Jones, can I stay here tonight?” She said.

“Sure, honey, just let Katie and your dad know.” He said.

“Thanks, I will call them later.” She said.

“Do you need anything from your house?” He said.

“Yeah, I need some clothes for tomorrow. You can pick them out if you want.” She said.

“Cool, maybe a nice dress and some heels.” He said and she chuckled.

“You are silly, but it would be fun to go to school all dressed up. They think I am weird already.” She said.

“I don’t think they think that. You will make a lot of friends soon.” He said and ran his fingers through the long hair.

“Yeah, probably. I have been so focused on track.” She said.

“Three more days.” He said.

“Yep.” She said.

He brushed her hair for another five minutes and it was all straight and silky.

“I think your hair is done.” He said and she turned. He gasped as he saw Roscoe with his head inside her shirt. He saw him licking a nipple.

“Madison.” He said.

“This makes me happy. I like the feel of his tongue and he likes tasting me.” She said and shifted her body against the back of the swing. Roscoe moved and started licking between her breasts. Her shirt was open enough for him to see her left breast.

“Um, ok.” He said.

“Mr. Jones, tell your people to mind their own business. This is your swing; do you want me to stop him?” She said.

“No, as long as he is not bothering you.” He said and she giggled.

“He is definitely not bothering me.” She said. He saw Roscoe lick more to the left and he found her nipple again. She whimpered and closed her eyes.

“Madison, do you want to go inside?” he said and she looked at him.

“I guess so. It would make it harder for your people to see. Will you rub my legs, they are really sore.” She said.

“Of course, and I owe you some hot chocolate.” He said and she smiled.

Madison stood up and put Roscoe down. She grabbed her backpack and followed Mr. Jones into the house. She felt her breasts moving under her shirt as she walked, and she thought about what Aaron said. Should she stop and think about this. She had fucked two guys already today. Should she just have chocolate with him and talk? He walked into the kitchen, and she sat down at the kitchen table. She watched him pull out the mugs and start heating the milk. He turned and looked at her.

“Madison, if you are staying here tonight, what do you want for dinner?” He said.

“Hmm, could we get some wings? I love wings.” She said.

“We could do that, there is a place down the street that delivers.” He said.

“Cool, get some hot ones.” She said.

“Ok, we can order them when we get back from your house.” He said. He sat down at the table. She looked at him and his face was so kind. He smiled at her and reached out and touched her hand.

“Madison, talk to me. What is going on?” He said and she sighed.

“Mr. Jones, I’m not sure. I feel different, like I’m not the same person.” She said.

“You seem like the same person.” He said.

“So, I have always sat at your table with my shirt wide open and let your dog lick my breasts.” She said and he sighed.

“Well, no.” he said. She smelled the milk.

“Your milk is boiling.” She said and he jumped up.

Madison could tell he was flustered. He wanted to talk to her, and she was ok with that. He was so cute in how he stumbled over his words. She looked down at her shirt and pulled it out of her skirt. She opened the rest of the buttons and let it hang free. He turned around with the two steaming cups and his face was cute again as he stared at her breasts.

He sat down and she smiled at him. He held his cup and started to say something but closed his mouth. She thought about what she wanted from him. His chocolate and foot rubs were the best and she wanted that for sure. His thing, wait, his cock, in her butt was magical. She did want that some more. She chuckled how those two things jumped from acceptable to “excuse me”. Dr. Janice would be interested in her thought process. They hadn’t talked about Mr. Jones yet; she was nervous about that talk. She took a deep breath.

“Mr. Jones, I have an issue with old men, especially cute ones.” She said and he stammered.

“What kind of issue?” He said.

“Well, I sort of want them to touch me and do things to me.” She said and he swallowed.

“Madison, have you talked to someone. I’m not a therapist.” He said.

“Yes, I have started seeing Dr. Janice, she’s cool.” She said.

“What did she say about it?” He said.

“She said for right now while we are figuring it out, I should stay around people that love me.” She said.

“That sounds like good advice.” He said.

“Yes, but I have a lot of people that love me. I have already been loved four times today.” She said and he gasped.

“Madison, who? How?...” He said and she giggled.

“You are so cute when you’re nervous. Aaron fucked me this morning before I came over here.” She said and he sighed.

“Ok.” He said and she touched his hand.

“Mr. Jones, it’s ok. He is very sweet, and he loves me a lot.” Madison said and he nodded.

“I know, he is wonderful, but he is so big, and you are so little.” He said. That image flew across his mind again.

“Yes, he is. Joshua is big too.” She said.

“Who’s Joshua?” He said.

“The custodian at school. He ate my pussy and fucked me in the shower after school.” She said.

“Madison, I don’t know what to say.” He said.

“You asked me what was going on. I thought you wanted to know.” She said.

“Yes, I will listen if you want to share. I just don’t know what you want me to do with that information.” He said.

“Just listening will be enough. Let me talk about it with you. I need someone I can do that with.” She said.

“What about Sam?” He said.

“Yes, I tell her a lot, but she is going through her own stuff too. I also don’t see her every day.” Madison said.

“I see. You said four times.” He said and she smiled.

“I licked Katie this morning after Aaron fucked her.” She said.

“Wait, you said Aaron fucked you.” He said and she giggled.

“He did Katie first and then he did me. He recovers fact, but I sort of helped him.” She said.

“Oh.” He said.

“The other one was Mr. Thomas, my teacher. He licked me today at lunch while I was on a ladder.” She said and he looked confused.

“Yeah, it’s weird. He needed a box from the top shelf. I climbed a ladder because I like it when he looks up my skirt. I took it a little too far today, but I was excited.” She said.

“I see. Why do you think you do these things?” He said and she smiled.

“You sound just like Dr. Janice.” She said.

“You can call me Dr. Jones.” He said and she giggled.

“I don’t know, I think I am weird. I don’t think about those things with boys, it is just men. When they are cute like you, I can’t seem to help myself.” She said and he blushed.

“How long have you felt like this?” He said and she took a sip of chocolate.

“It started around the time I met the Thompsons. It got worse after Mr. Barr.” She said.

“Madison, I’m so sorry that happened to you.” He said.

“It’s funny. I didn’t like the idea of how mean and cruel he was but some of the things him and his friends did I didn’t mind.” She said and he gasped.

“I know, it’s strange. I should not like being raped and I didn’t, but I can’t help how I feel. They spanked me like you did, that was exciting, right?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, it was.” He said.

“You did it right, they took it a little too far and hit me with a belt. They hurt me but at the beginning it was nice like it was with you.” She said and he nodded.

“So, what else did Dr. Janice say you should do about it.” He said.

“She said my feelings were valid if I was feeling them so I’m not weird. She also said I should try to stop and think a little before jumping into these things.” She said.

“How is that working for you?” He said and she smiled.

“I am struggling with that one a little.” She said and took a sip.

“Ok, how about we do this. We will finish our chocolate and then we will go and get you some clothes. We can order our food and I will rub your feet until it gets here.” He said and she smiled.

“I like that plan.” She said.

Madison buttoned her shirt, and they walked next door. She led him into her bedroom, and he sat on the bed.

“Mr. Jones, what outfit do you want?” She said.

“The yellow shirt and black skirt.” He said and she smiled.

“Wasn’t that what I was wearing the first time I got soaked at your house?” She said and he nodded.

She walked to her closet and pulled out the clothes. She handed them to him and opened her underwear drawer.

“Green lace.” He said and she looked back at him.

“You have a great memory.” She said.

“I will never forget that day.” He said.

She pulled out her green lace panties and the matching bra. She handed them to him, and he smiled.

“I wasn’t wearing my bra that day, but I should probably put it in, this shirt is not very thick, and you know.” She said and he nodded.

“Do you need anything else from here?” he said and she shook her head.

“Nope, time for my foot rub.” She said and he smiled.

He followed her like a puppy across his yard and up to his porch. She turned and looked at him as she walked onto the porch.

“On the swing or on the couch?” She said.

“Couch probably would be safer.” He said and she nodded.

They walked in and he laid her clothes over the back of his chair. She sat on the couch, and he walked over. He sat down and she laid down and put her feet on his lap. He took the small feet in his hands, and she moaned.

“Mr. Jones, did you order the wings?” She said.

“Oh shoot, I forgot, let me grab my phone.” He said and stood up.

She pulled her phone out of her bag, and she saw the baggie. Shit, she almost forgot. She grabbed the bag and walked into the kitchen. She grabbed a glass and poured some water. She swallowed her last pill and put the glass in the sink. He was on the phone, and she walked back to the couch.

She laid down and Roscoe jumped on her chest. She rubbed his head, and he laid down and looked at her.

“You are a naughty little dog.” She said and he lifted his head and wagged his tail. She giggled.

“Wings are on the way.” Mr. Jones said, and she bent her legs to give him space to sit down.

Barry sat down on the couch, and she put her legs in his lap. He started on her cute feet, and she moaned.

“Mr. Jones, that feels so good. I am going to call Katie and daddy while we wait.” She said and he nodded.

He looked at her as she dialed and her perfect legs going into the pretty blue skirt. Her thighs were so strong and smooth, he loved her legs. He ran his fingers between the little toes and rubbed her soles. She smiled and put the phone to her ear.

“Hey Katie.” Madison said.

“Hey sweetie, where are you?” Katie said.

“I’m at Mr. Jones house. I’m gonna stay here tonight, is that ok?” She said.

“Sure, that’s fine as long as I get you tomorrow night.” Katie said.

“Ok, that works.” Madison said.

“How are you feeling?” Katie said.

“Ok, I guess. Right now, Mr. Jones is rubbing my feet, so I am good.” Madison said and smiled at him.

“That sounds really good. Hey, have you found out any details for Saturday?” Katie said.

“No, not yet. I know we have to meet in the morning at Jefferson to catch the bus. I guess that is the meeting place for the district. I just don’t know the time yet, but it will be early.” She said.

“Ok, I will try and find out the schedule. It should be available online.” Katie said.

“I’m pretty sure it will be similar to district so I will probably be last.” Madison said.

“Ok, I’m getting very excited.” Katie said.

“Yeah, me too. Practice is going good; Jordan is really pushing me.” Madison said.

“Sounds good, you have fun with Barry. We will see you tomorrow?” Katie said.

“Yes, have fun with Aaron.” Madison said and giggled.

“Hey, watch it. You should not be talking, little missy. My table was a little messy this morning.” Katie said.

“Sorry about that.” Madison said.

“Alex said he fell asleep in the conference room today.” Katie said and Madison giggled.

“I guess we are too much for him.” Madison said.

“Seems so. You have a good night sweetie.” Katie said.

“You too Katie. Bye.” Madison said.

Madison hung up and looked at Mr. Jones. He was rubbing the bottom of her feet.

“You can move up; my calves and thighs need some love.” Madison said and he nodded.

Barry moved his hands to her right leg. He rubbed her calf and then moved up slowly to her thigh. She closed her eyes and made a small sound. He saw her move her left leg and drop it on the floor. He saw her skirt push up and his breath caught in his throat. Her young pussy opened in front of his eyes. He heard a giggle and he looked at her.

“Sorry, Joshua thought it was too precious to cover up.” She said and he sighed.

“You really make it hard to concentrate.” He said and started rubbing her leg.

“Sorry, you are doing good.” She said. He saw her dialing her phone.

“Hi daddy.” She said and he took a deep breath as he stared at her beautiful little pussy and rubbed the pretty leg.

“Hey sweetie, how are you?” Henry said.

“Good daddy, Mr. Jones is rubbing my feet. Practice was hard again.” She said and Barry looked at her, she had an evil grin on her face.

“That’s good. I miss you so much.” Henry said.

“I miss you too daddy. When are you coming home?” She said.

“My flight is at 5:00 Friday. I should be home around 8:30.” He said.

“Ok, that sounds good. I will ride with Aaron to pick you up.” Madison said.

“You sure? How early do you have to get up on Saturday? You have a big day; you need your sleep.” He said.

“I don’t know when we have to meet, I should find out tomorrow or Friday.” She said.

“I’m sure it will be stupid early.” He said and she laughed.

“Yeah, probably.” She said.

“Where are you staying tonight?” He said.

“I’m staying with Mr. Jones tonight and Katie tomorrow night.” She said.

“Ok, that’s good. Can I talk to Barry?” Henry said.

“Sure daddy.” She handed the phone to Mr. Jones.

“Hey Henry.” Barry said and saw her move her hand to her pussy and start rubbing it. He swallowed and tried to focus.

“Barry, thank you so much for taking care of her, I am sure it is a lot.” Henry said. Barry saw her rub her little clit. Her eyes were closed.

“Yes, she is a handful, but it is nice to have the energy around.” Barry said.

“Well, I appreciate it. We will have to take you out for a lot of dinners.” Henry said and Barry laughed. She was biting her lip and sliding her finger inside her wet pussy. He saw the moisture on her finger as it moved.

“That sounds good. You still coming back Friday?” Barry said.

“Yes, I’m scheduled to land at 8:30 right now. She wants to come to the airport but if the flight gets delayed at all I want her to get some sleep. Can you sit with her until I get home if that happens?” Henry said.

“Certainly Henry. Not a problem.” Barry said. she was moving her finger in and out of her pussy. Her other hand was opening the buttons on her shirt. He saw Roscoe lift his head as she opened her shirt.

“Thank you so much Barry. You are a lifesaver.” Henry said. Barry lost his words for a second as Roscoe found her nipple again. She moaned and he covered the phone with his hand.

“No worries, Henry. She really is a joy to have around.” Barry said.

“Can I talk to her again?” Henry said. Barry saw her eyes open as she heard her father. She pulled her finger out of her pussy, and he handed her the phone.

“HI daddy.” She said softly.

“Baby, you sound tired.” He said.

“Yeah, I had closed my eyes for a second, sorry.” She said.

“Get some sleep sweetie.” He said.

“I will daddy, we are getting wings and then I will take a shower and go to bed.” Madison said. Barry stared at her open pussy as she talked. He held her foot and started to rub instinctively.

“Sounds good baby. Good night, I will see you in two more sleeps.” Henry said.

“Good night daddy.” She said and dropped her phone on the floor.

“Mr. Jones, can you finish?” She said and moved her hand back to her pussy.

“Madison?” He said and she rubbed her clit and then reached out to him.

He held out his hand and she grabbed it and put it between her legs. He felt the heat and the moisture, and he ran his finger through her lips. She threw her head back and groaned. He moved his finger around the soft skin and watched his little dog lick her voraciously. Roscoe had his paw on her left breast, and he was licking the stiff nipple. Barry moved his finger to her small clit, and she lurched.

“Oh God, yes.” She mumbled as he rubbed the small throbbing piece of flesh.

He rubbed it gently for a few more seconds and she screamed and threw her hips up. Roscoe yelped and she grabbed him and held him to her chest. He continued to rub her clit as she shook and shivered on his couch. She settled down and he moved his finger off her clit and rubbed her small pussy once more before he pulled his finger away. She was breathing hard and looking at him.

“Sorry, Mr. Jones. Your hands on my legs and Roscoe got me excited.” She said.

“I guess it did.” He said. He rubbed her soft thigh.

The doorbell rang and she flinched. He moved her leg and stood up. He looked down at her. Her shirt was open as well as her legs. He leaned over and put her left leg back on the couch and moved her skirt down.

“Cover up, it may be some of my people.” He said and walked to the door. She pulled her shirt together and sat up, holding Roscoe in her lap.

She heard him talking to someone and then he closed the door. He was holding a large bag.

“Dinner is served.” He said and she smiled.

He poured them some coke and she got the plates and napkins. They sat down and started on their wings.

“Mr. Jones, these are really good.” She said and he chuckled as he saw she had sauce all over her face.

“I have stuff on my face, right?” She said and he nodded. She wiped off her mouth and stared unbuttoning her shirt.

“Madison, what are you doing?” He said as she pulled off her shirt and laid it over the back of the chair. Her perfect little breasts bounced out in the open again.

“I like that shirt, it’s new and I don’t want to get sauce on it.” She said and picked up another wing.

“Ok, there are other ways to protect your shirt.” He said and she looked at him with a huge chunk of wing hanging out of her mouth. He saw a drop of sauce fall and land on her right breast. She finished chewing and looked down.

“True, but none as much fun. Do my breasts make you uncomfortable Mr. Jones?” She said and took another bite.

“No, not at all.” He said and smiled at his topless little neighbor.

They finished their wings and cleaned up the table. She finished her drink and put her glass in the sink. She walked over to him as he sat and stood in front of him, her breasts inches from his face. He kissed both of them and then looked at her.

“I love that.” She said.

“Me too.” He said and she chuckled.

“Mr. Jones, I am going to take a shower and then come back down here. I would like you to do our thing, do you want to do that?” She said. He knew their thing involved him buttfucking the young girl. His old cock flinched, and he resigned himself to full pervert status.

“You did mention this morning that you would be bending over my table.” He said and she squealed. She kissed him on the lips and ran towards the bathroom.

He sat at his table and thought about his life. He would be so screwed if anyone found out what was happening in his house. He chuckled when he thought about her saying he couldn’t tape anything or invite anyone over. He thought about the tapes he had on his computer of her and Jordan or just her dressing and undressing. He would have to get rid of those one day but today was not the day. A cute little 14-yr-old was going to come down here and bend over his table and ask him to fuck her in the ass. He wondered how many 70-year-olds could say that. He rubbed his cock and got up to get the lotion.

Madison stood under the shower and thought about her day. Katie, then Aaron, then Mr. Thomas, then Joshua, and now she was going to cap it off with Mr. Jones in her butt. She sighed, that was not slowing down and taking it easy or even thinking about it before jumping in. Maybe she was addicted. Could she go through a day without it? She rubbed her breasts and thought about Roscoe, she forgot about him in her list of lovers. She grabbed the shampoo and started on her hair.

Barry was looking at his phone when he saw her walk up. She was wrapped in a towel and smiling. She walked over and straddled his legs and sat in his lap. He could feel the moist heat coming off her skin. She kissed him gently on the lips and then smiled.

“Mr. Jones, are you ready to put your cock in my butt?” She said and he gasped.

“Madison?” He said.

“Yeah, I know. I never liked that word but in the shower with Joshua today it seemed like the right word. His cock is really big, it sounded funny to call it a thing.” She said.

“Ok.” He said.

“Mr. Jones, does that word bother you?” She said.

“Not usually but coming out of that cute mouth it seems strange.” He said and she smiled.

“Ok, you didn’t answer the question.” She said.

“Yes, Madison, I am ready to put my cock in your butt.” He said and she smiled.

“Goodie, do you have the lotion?” She said and he handed her the bottle.

She stood up and dropped the towel, he was amazed again at how perfect her little body was. She looked at him and he stood up. She opened his pants and yanked them down, his boxers along with them. He stepped out of them, and she grabbed his cock. She squirted lotion on it and rubbed it with her small hands. He moaned as his cock got even harder. She giggled and grabbed his balls.

“I don’t think they need lotion.” He said.

“Hey, you never know.” She said and massaged his sack with her hand. He shook his head, and she handed him the lotion.

She bent over and laid her head on the table. He looked at the tight little ass and rubbed his hand over it softly. She whimpered and he squirted some lotion on her cheek.

“Hey, they don’t need lotion.” She said as he rubbed the lotion in her cheeks.

“You never know.” He said and she giggled.

“Mr. Jones, can you put your cock in my pussy while you do the rest of the lotion.” She said.

“Are you sure?” He said.

“Yes, I want to feel it and there is more lube in there. You just can’t put your stuff in there.” She said.

He lined his cock up with the small pussy and pushed gently. She moaned and his cock slipped easily into the wet young pussy. He thought about the two black guys she had already fucked today, and he was surprised she was as tight as she was. He pushed in completely and then squirted some lotion on her small brown hole. He slipped his finger in, and she groaned.

“Oh, that feels good with you inside me.” She said and he moved his finger deeper, spreading the lotion.

He pushed his finger in twice more as he sat in her warm pussy. He pulled out and lined up with her ass. He heard her gasp as he pushed the head into her butt. The little hole opened for him, and he slid into her slowly. He was amazed that his cock went into the small opening so easily. He pushed until his skin touched her soft cheeks. He pulled her against him, and she moaned.

“So deep.” She whispered.

His cock was doing a happy dance as he sat inside the tight ass of the teenager. He thought about his friend again and wondered what he would say. He could only imagine. He started pulling out slowly and she moaned. He saw her small hands in fists on the table. Her hair was all over the place. He reached over and ran his hand over the damp hair on her back as he pushed back into her ass. She grunted when he bottomed out.

“Mr. Jones, pull my hair.” She said softly.

“What?” He said and she turned her head.

“Pull my hair a little please?” She said. He looked at her face and her eyes were glazed.

He grabbed a handful of her soft hair and pulled gently. Her head came up and she grunted.

“Yes, harder, fuck me harder.” She said and he pulled out and pushed back in.

He saw her cheeks ripple as he pushed back in a little harder. She moaned and he stroked her again as held her hair. He started a rhythm and she whimpered and groaned on each stroke. He felt his cock starting to shiver and he knew it would not be long. He sped up and pulled a little more, she screamed and started shaking as he powered into her. He drove in once more and her ass clenched his cock. He grunted and blasted her bowels with his juice. He held her as his balls emptied and she trembled on his table. He let go of her hair and she fell to the table. He saw her shiver again and his softening cock felt it as well. He pulled out slowly and sat down. He looked at her open legs and watched her ass close.

Madison laid on his table and gathered herself. Every time he did that it was better than before. How long could he do that, improve each time. She felt calm and satisfied, her orgasm was nice with him in her butt. She felt his stuff inside her, it was nice. She was very comfortable right where she was. She felt his hands touch her butt and then start rubbing it.

“Mr. Jones, I am not tired yet, can we watch a movie before we go to bed?” She said as he rubbed the soft cheeks of her firm butt.

Barry helped her up and they walked into the living room. He sat on the couch, and she snuggled up on his lap. He pulled a blanket over them, and he held her. Madison felt his hands on her body, and she laid her head on his chest. She listened to his heartbeat, and it was nice to hear. He turned on the TV and My Cousin Vinny was on.

“Mr. Jones, I love this movie.” Madison said.

“Yeah, me too.” He said and rubbed her lower back and butt.

The movie was just starting, and Madison settled into his arms. She felt her body relaxing and she felt safe and warm.

Barry looked down at the cute little girl snuggled up in his lap. He had watched her for years and never in a million years would he have even dreamed of the things that were happening. He rubbed her soft butt and felt his heart warm. She was special and he was a little worried. She seemed to be flailing a little, he wasn’t helping her as he thought about drilling her tight ass on his table. He would need to talk to Henry, that was the only thing he could think of, but it would be challenging to talk to him about his daughter without telling him that he fucked her in the ass pretty much every day.

Barry broke out of his trance and realized she was asleep. He chuckled when he remembered her saying she wasn’t tired. The movie was about half done and he could not stop watching it. He decided he would leave her on his lap as he finished the movie. His hand on her little butt was nice anyway.

Madison felt him carry her to the bedroom and then a few minutes later she felt him slide into bed. She slid over against him and felt his soft cock on her back. He put his arm around her, and she smiled. She closed her eyes and let herself fall asleep.

The men all were laughing and slapping each other on the back. Madison looked up and saw the lights and the bare ceiling. She smelled beer and cigarettes. She looked down and saw a man in front of her.

“Hey little slut, welcome back. Have a nice nap?” He said and grabbed her breast. She yelped as he pinched her nipple.

“What, where?” She mumbled and he laughed.

“Hey, Aaron, your baby whore woke up.” The man said and she saw Aaron walk up and look down at her. He was naked and she saw his cock waving around.

“Hey, sweetie, how about we show these guys what you can do.” He said and pulled her head closer. He pushed his cock into her mouth, and she gagged a little. He rubbed her cheek.

“Go ahead baby girl, swallow that black cock. You know you love it, and you are so good at it.” He said and shoved his cock into her throat. She gurgled and felt his curly hair tickle her nose.

“Holy shit dude, she took it all. That is fucking amazing, how old is this cunt?” She heard.

“She is 14.” She heard Aaron say as he rubbed her breast and left his cock in her throat.

“Wow, no wonder this pussy is so tight.” The man said and she felt him thrust his cock into her pussy.

“Yeah, not for long though. With the amount of cock this little one takes she will be worn out before her 15th birthday.” Aaron said and pulled his cock slowly out of her mouth.

The man between her legs was hammering her now. She felt him push hard and he grunted. She knew he was putting his stuff into her, and she was out of pills. She pushed her legs to try and get him off her, but he was too strong. She looked at Aaron and he still looked like he loved her, but he rammed his cock back into her throat.

“Aaron, does your little slut take it in the ass?” She heard and felt her legs being pushed towards her head.

She saw Aaron grab one of her legs and pull it forward. He pulled her foot to his mouth and kissed her toes. She felt a cock touch her ass and she started to fight. That was supposed to only be for Mr. Jones. She hit Aaron on the arm with her fist and he laughed.

“She’s a fighter, she must not want this.” A man said and Madison felt a huge cock ram into her ass.

She screamed as the pain was intense, he was way bigger than Mr. Jones. She started crying as he started fucking her hard in the ass while Aaron drove his cock in and out of her throat. What was happening to her? Where was she? The man did not last long in her butt then another one started. She whimpered and Aaron filled her mouth with stuff. She coughed and felt some of it come out of her nose. She swallowed and then she saw his face near hers. He pushed some hair off her face and rubbed her cheek.

“I love you baby girl, even though you are a slut. The guys are filling your little jar with tips so I guess we could call you a whore too.” He said and smiled.

“Aaron, I don’t want to be a slut.” She whimpered as another man started fucking her pussy.

“It’s a little too late for that sweetie. You have already taken on 12 guys and there are at least 20 or 30 more interested. That’s a little slutty.” He said.

“Aaron, can I try out her mouth, that looked cool.” She heard and Aaron moved away.

A large white cock slid into her mouth and into her throat as another man got between her legs and started to punish her young pussy. She closed her eyes and cried.

“Madison, honey, are you ok?” Barry said and shook her shoulder.

Madison woke up and gasped. Her heart was racing, and her body felt cold. She felt him shaking her shoulder and she rolled over and looked at him. He touched her cheek and smiled.

“I had a nightmare.” She said softly.

“I know, you are safe.” He said.

She put her head on his chest as he pulled her against him. She felt his warmth and felt his cock touch her thigh. She sighed; she would take care of that tomorrow like a good little slut. She closed her eyes and tried to make sense of the dream. It was scary.