**Madison**

by Demonhead

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**Chapter 61: Trouble in paradise**

Madison woke up on her daddy’s lap. She looked up and he was sleeping. She looked at the clock and it was 9:30. They were such lightweights. The TV was on some silly shopping show, and she turned it off. Her daddy was holding her with his hand on her thigh and she touched his chest.

“Daddy, wake up.” Madison said. he mumbled and she felt his hand slide up and down her thigh as he tried to wake up.

“Daddy, we need to go to bed.” Madison whispered and ran her hand over his chest. He squeezed her thigh and opened his eyes. He blinked and she giggled.

“Sorry, baby, what time is it?” Henry said.

“9:30, we both fell asleep on the movie.” Madison said and he nodded.

“Ok, I guess we should go to bed.” Henry said.

“Yes, daddy. Good night, I will see you in the morning.” Madison said and kissed him on the cheek.

“Good night baby.” Henry said and she got off his lap. He watched her pretty legs and her pink panties as she walked up the stairs. She was growing up quickly and he felt clueless. He got off his recliner and went into the kitchen for a drink of water.

Madison slipped into her bed, she was tired, but her body was shivering as she slipped under the covers. Another day without sex, her daddy’s hand on her leg felt so good but she felt guilty a little, it was her daddy and that was wrong. So far, she had not had sex since he came back. Maybe she was cured after all. She was happy about that, but her hand slid into her panties anyway. This was not sex; this was just her relieving her pressure. She touched her button and whimpered.

She rubbed her button a little more and then moved her fingers between her lips, she was so wet. Her finger easily slipped inside, and she moaned. She imagined it was a huge cock from one of her men. Her tiny finger didn’t even come close, but her imagination filled in the gap. She pumped her finger in and out of her opening and then started rubbing her button. She grabbed her breast and pinched her nipple. That threw her over the edge, and she shivered and shook under her covers. She slowly rubbed herself as she came down from the high. The fatigue hit her hard as her body relaxed, she barely got her hand out of her panties before she fell asleep.

The alarm clock rang, and Henry hit the snooze. He stretched and questioned his sanity for scheduling an 8:00 meeting on a Monday. He sat up in bed and stretched again. He looked at the clock, he had time for a shower before he had to wake Madison. She was probably still exhausted; they didn’t do anything at all yesterday except eat and snuggle on the recliner, but her little body had gone through a lot on Saturday. He walked into the bathroom and turned on the shower.

Henry walked into her room in his towel and looked down on his little girl. She was all tied up in the sheets and he smiled. She was on her left side, and he saw her breast pushing against her shirt as it was stretched across her chest. When did they get that large? They were not big, but they looked big on her small body, and they were well defined with a small nipple pressing against the white shirt. He moved his eyes and saw her entire right leg was exposed; her panties pulled up into her butt, so it looked like she was naked. Her leg was fabulous, it looked like it belonged on an 18 yr-old woman, not his little girl. She was growing up so fast, he needed to figure some things out quickly.

“Madison, honey, time to wake up.” Henry said and shook her shoulder. She groaned and rolled over onto her back. He saw both of her breasts and nipples now. He took a breath and moved his eyes, only to see her pink panties pulled tight against her young pussy. He quickly looked back at her face and shook her again.

“Baby, Aaron will be here in 45 minutes.” Henry said and she opened her eyes.

“Good morning daddy. You don’t have any clothes on.” She said softly. He smiled.

“Just got out of the shower. Get up sleepyhead.” He said and stood up. He walked to the door, and he saw her roll again onto her tummy. Great, her ass was now in his head as he stared at the tight little plump rearend.

“I will daddy.” She said into her pillow.

Henry walked back into his bedroom and tried to think about baseball. It worked as his cock deflated quickly. He did not want to masturbate thinking about his daughter. He dressed and walked down the hall. He stopped at her door and saw her straightening her skirt. She was wearing a pink skirt and a white top.

“You look adorable baby.” Henry said and she looked up.

“Thanks, daddy. Katie bought me this outfit. It’s the first time I have worn it.” She said and spun slowly. Henry didn’t realize Katie was buying her clothes now. He brushed it off, girls knew more about that stuff anyway.

“It’s precious. I have to go sweetie, lock up when Aaron gets here, ok?” He said.

“Ok, daddy. I want to go see Mr. Jones before Aaron gets here.” She said.

“That’s fine, just eat some breakfast.” He said.

“I will daddy, you don’t have to remind me to eat anymore.” Madison said and he shrugged.

“Sorry, it just seems like just yesterday I was changing your diaper.” He said.

“Ok, daddy, that was over ten years ago.” She said.

“I know but it feels like a blink.” He said and she walked in for a hug. He wrapped his arms around her and squeezed.

“Go to work, silly man.” She said.

“Have a good day baby, I will pick you up at 3:30.” He said.

“That’s perfect. The bell rings at 3:15, I will be ready.” She said.

Henry broke the hug and walked down the stairs to his stupid 8:00 meeting.

Barry Jones looked up and saw her walking across his yard. Her pink skirt seemed shorter than she usually wore but he wasn’t sure if it was his imagination. He wondered if she was wearing shorts underneath. She plopped down on his swing and twisted, putting her feet on his lap and answering the shorts question.

“Mr. Jones, will you please rub my feet.” She said and he stared at her white silky panties.

“Sure, are they still sore?” He said and she nodded.

“Yes, they felt great on Saturday, but Gerard’s magic wore off and now they just ache. They are better than yesterday, but a massage would really help.” She said.

“As you wish.” He said and took her cute feet into his hands. She moaned.

“Mr. Jones, do you like my new outfit?” She said and he looked back at the white panties. His eyes moved up and he saw two slight bumps on her shirt.

“Yes, it’s very nice.” He said and she giggled. She pulled her skirt up a little more, uncovering more of her smooth thighs.

“Katie bought it for me. Panties too, do you like them?” Madison said and he nodded.

“Yes, I do.” He said.

“They are smooth and silky; I have never had any like that. Feel them.” Madison said and he looked at her.

“Madison?” He said and she smirked.

“Mr. Jones, you have put your thing in my butt many times and your people can’t see us up here. Feel how silky my panties are, please?” Madison said.

Barry reached out and ran his finger across her panties, he could feel the heat under his fingers as he moved them across her young pussy. She wiggled and pushed up as he rubbed between her legs.

“Aren’t they cool?” Madison said and he nodded. His fingers stayed between her legs, feeling the silkiness and the heat.

“You can take your fingers out now. I really need you to rub my feet.” Madison said and giggled.

Barry pulled out and started massaging her small feet. He tried to get his heartrate to slow down but those fucking panties, these cute feet, and the bumps on her shirt which were a little bigger now was making him almost hyperventilate.

“I’m sorry Mr. Jones, am I being mean again?” She said and he looked at her.

“No, you are just so pretty.” He said and she smiled.

“Thank you. You’re good at this.” She said as he rubbed.

Barry rubbed her feet and glanced at her panties and nipples occasionally, trying to memorize them. He saw the black car pull into her driveway and she pulled her feet off his lap and sat up. She slipped on her sandals and moved in front of him. She kissed him deeply and hard, her little tongue moving all around his mouth. She pulled back and he took a deep breath.

“I love you Mr. Jones, thank you for coming to watch me Saturday. I have a doctor’s appt today so I may not get to visit you this afternoon.” She said and he nodded.

“That’s fine. I will live, I think.” He said and she giggled. She moved her head forward, her mouth next to his ear.

“I can’t wait for the next time we can do our thing. Maybe tomorrow?” She whispered.

“I’m game.” He said and she laughed.

“Have a great day, Mr. Jones.” She said and picked up her backpack. He watched her scamper across his yard, her skirt flying up as she ran. He wondered how many teenage boys would be thinking about that skirt tonight.

Aaron watched her climb into the front seat and then slide over next to him. She grabbed his hand and put it on her thigh. He looked down at her skirt.

“Skirt is a little short.” He said and she looked down.

“I guess, Katie bought it for me. She said it would be fine.” Madison said.

“For Katie, yes, but you are 14.” He said and she looked up at him. She put her hand on his bulge, and he flinched.

“Are you jealous that boys may be looking at your girl?” She said and he smiled.

“Yes, actually I am. You don’t need to be messing with those little boys yet.” He said. She rubbed his cock on his thigh.

“So, I should stick to the big boys?” She said and he moaned. He put the car in gear and backed out of the driveway.

“Madison, we do need to talk a little. I love what we do but you are so young.” He said.

“What brought that on? You didn’t say anything last Friday when I was swallowing this monster.” She said and squeezed his cock.

“Watching you Saturday with all the high school kids. You were smaller than all of them and they are young too. I guess it hammered it home for me.” He said.

“Aaron, are you saying you don’t want to do things with me anymore?” Madison said and he sighed.

“Madison, it’s not a question of wanting. It’s about whether it is fair to you.” Aaron said.

“So, not wanting to touch me all of a sudden is fair to me?” She said and moved her hand off his thigh.

“That’s not what I meant.” Aaron said.

“Aaron, you are right about one thing. I am 14 and I don’t have any idea what you’re saying.” Madison said and he sighed.

“You know, if I was listening to myself right now, I would feel the same way.” He said.

“Can you still hold me while you drive until we figure it out?” She said.

“Yes, I can.” He said and squeezed her thigh as she hugged his arm.

Aaron took her hand as they walked into the doctor’s office. They took her and brought her back in minutes, a small bandage on her arm. He led her out to the car, and they started driving to school, his hand in the requested position.

Madison sighed as they rode, she was so excited she would maybe get some pills or some sort of protection but now it seemed that Aaron was not interested. It made her sad, she had a lot of men that would still be interested but he was her favorite. She held his arm and thought about his cock and how good it felt inside her. Would she ever get to feel it again? She looked up at him and he smiled at her. He still loved her, but she wanted him to fuck her. She held onto his arm until they pulled up to school.

He stopped and she slipped out of the car. She held the door and looked at him. She looked sad and he felt like an idiot.

“Have a good day, Aaron.” She said and closed the door.

“Madison, wait, I didn’t...” He said, the words echoing in the car as the door closed before they could escape.

Madison walked to first period and wondered if Mr. Thomas still wanted her. So far daddy’s magic was effective, but it sucked. She walked into the classroom and smiled at him as he stood by the door. She saw his eyes move to her chest and then she was sure he was watching her as she walked to her desk. His eyes still showed that thing she loved. She sat down and pulled out her books. She straightened her skirt and waited for him to start class.

Hank Thomas closed the door after the bell rang and then sat behind his desk. He started calling roll and then paused as he saw two pretty legs slowly opening in front of him, showing him a white treasure. He wiped his forehead and continued calling roll. Why was he so obsessed? He looked back at the tight white panties, and he figured they had a lot to do with it.

Madison saw his look and she was a happy girl. She didn’t have to have sex with him, but she wanted him to see her. She wanted that feeling, that excitement when one of her men looked at her and had dirty thoughts. She felt a tingle between her legs and moved her hand down to scratch her thigh. She saw his eyes follow her hand and she smiled.

The bell rang and she gathered up her supplies. She was slower than everyone else, but they all wanted to get out of class as soon as possible to talk to their friends in the hall. Her friend was right there, and she stood up and walked to his desk.

“Hi Mr. Thomas. Do you like my outfit? It’s new.” She said and he nodded. He watched her twirl in front of his desk, her little skirt flaring and showing more of her wonderful thigh.

“It’s beautiful.” He said and she smiled.

“Would you want to take pictures of it?” She said and he nodded. He shook his head like he was trying to clear it.

“Madison, I can’t today. I have a staff meeting I have to attend.” He said and she frowned.

“That’s ok, I guess. You still would like me to pose for you, right?” She said and he nodded.

“Oh yes, absolutely. We can do it tomorrow.” He said.

“Sounds good. I will see you tomorrow then.” She said and turned to walk away.

She stopped right before she got to the door and lifted her skirt in the back. She wiggled her butt a little and she heard his cough. She let go of her skirt and headed to second period. He still had that look.

The day went by like it was in slow motion. She lost focus in all her classes, doodling lots of nice pictures in her notebook. Lunch was ok, Carrie and her friends were funny, and she laughed but she missed moving around and posing on Mr. Thomas’s desk. She thought about her day and wondered what would qualify as being cured. Daddy was picking her up right after school so she wouldn’t get a chance with Joshua or Frank. If he wasn’t picking her up, would she fuck them? Her pussy tingled when she thought about Joshua’s tongue and how rough Frank could get. She worried that she would do them both if daddy wasn’t picking her up. Is that how he would cure her, give her excuses every day to avoid all her men? His magic was complex, and she wondered what her life would be like without her men. The bell rang and broke her out of her daydream. She gathered up her stuff and headed for the parking lot.

Henry sat and watched all the kids walking out of school. They were so many different shapes and sizes. Some looked like grown men and women, and some looked like little kids. He saw Madison in the crowd, and she was definitely in the kid category. She was beautiful and her little body was developing but she still looked young as she walked among all of them. He saw her smile when she saw him and his heart flipped. She jumped in the front seat and closed the door.

“Hey daddy, how was your day?” She said.

“Good, how was yours?” He said and she pulled on her seatbelt.

“It was ok, same old stuff.” She said, wanting to brag about not having any kind of sex again today.

“Cool, maybe we can grab a bite after the appointment.” He said.

“That would be great daddy.” She said. He saw how excited she got, and he was happy she was still happy about eating dinner with him.

They pulled up to the doctor’s office and walked in holding hands. He loved the feel of her small hand as they walked. It reminded him of when she was little and wouldn’t walk into a parking lot or a street if he wasn’t holding her hand. They walked in and made their way to the office. He checked her in, and they sat in the waiting room for a few minutes until a nurse called them.

“Madison, nice to see you again.” The nurse said. She had been going to this doctor her whole life. The nurse walked them past the exam rooms.

“The doctor needs to talk to you guys first.” She said and led them around the corner. She opened a door, and the doctor was sitting behind the desk.

Madison was nervous suddenly as she sat in the big leather chair in front of his desk. Daddy sat in the other one and the nurse closed the door.

“Madison, Henry. I know you were here to discuss birth control.” He said and Henry nodded.

“Yes, doctor, we talked and decided it was safer to see what our options are.” Henry said and the doctor looked at Madison. She did not like that look.

“Yes, it made me sad to think about our little girl growing up so fast, but it makes me sadder to tell you I can’t give you a prescription for birth control.” He said and Madison felt her heart drop.

“Why not doctor?” Madison said, trying not to sound whiny. He took a deep breath.

“Because you are pregnant honey.” The doctor said and her heart jumped up and lit up. She felt the excitement run through her.

“What? Wait, are you sure?” Henry said. Madison looked at her daddy and he did not look excited.

“Henry, yes, we ran the tests twice. She is very early but she is pregnant. Madison, when was your last period?” The doctor said.

“Um, I think I am close. Sometimes it is a month and sometimes it is longer.” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, sometimes when you are young the periods are erratic. So, Henry I would guess she is anywhere from two to four weeks along.” The doctor said. Madison saw her daddy’s shoulders slump. She looked back at the doctor. Her heart was bouncing.

“So, what are our options?” Henry said and she looked at him.

“Henry, she is very early so we can terminate the pregnancy easily. If you choose to have her carry to term, there are many avenues we can access.” The doctor said and Madison looked at him.

“No.” She said and Henry looked at her.

“Madison, what?” Henry said.

“No, I don’t want to terminate the pregnancy and I don’t want to access any avenues after birth other than taking care of my baby.” Madison said.

“Madison, you are too young.” Henry said.

“Sam is pregnant, and she is the same age as me.” Madison said. Henry sighed.

“Sam was raped honey.” Henry said.

“So was I daddy.” Madison said. Henry looked at the doctor.

“No Henry, I know what you’re thinking but she was examined thoroughly after the rape. This occurred after that.” The doctor said.

“Are you sure?” Henry said and the doctor nodded.

“Daddy, I don’t want an abortion.” Madison said.

“Madison, we will talk about this at home. Doctor, do you have anything else for us today?” Henry said.

“No Henry, depending on what you decide we either need to schedule a termination appointment or a prenatal, but we have time. Just let us know.” The doctor said and Henry stood up.

“Madison let’s go. Thank you doctor, I will let you know.” Henry said and walked toward the door. Madison looked at him and then at the doctor.

“Madison, let’s go now.” Henry said, forcefully and she flinched. The doctor smiled at her, and she stood up.

She followed her daddy out to the car, and he started it up and started driving. He was rubbing his neck and looking straight ahead. Madison felt her heart breaking, she wanted to be so excited that she would have a baby and Sam and her could be mommies together but now her daddy looked angry.

“Daddy, are you mad?” She said softly. He looked at her and then back at the road.

“I don’t know Madison, possibly. More like disappointed.” He said and she gasped.

“Disappointed in me?” She said.

“Yes, Madison, you are 14. We talked about this, you are way to young to have sex, much less be pregnant.” Henry said. She felt tears running down her cheek as she clasped her hands in her lap.

She thought about her men and who it could possibly be. She thought she was good with her pills but there was that one time. That was stupid, why did she do that? Was that all it took, one decision in one day? She looked at her daddy. He was disappointed in her, he had never said that before. Her heart was breaking, and her chest felt heavy. This was not how she was supposed to feel after finding out this news. Was she being stupid? Should she be sad? She thought of what the doctor said about termination, and she got scared. That is horrible and she didn’t know if she could do that. Her daddy wanted that she was pretty sure. Would he force her to do it, could he do that? More tears ran down her cheek when she thought about her baby.

Henry struggled to not crash the car as he drove. He was so angry, not at her but more at himself. How could he let this happen? She talked to him, but he thought she had a handle on it. How stupid was that? He should listen to his own words. She was 14, how could she have a handle on anything? He did the math again in his head, when was the rape? Why did that make him feel better if it was from that? She was still pregnant, why did it matter how she got there? He answered his own question, it mattered a lot. Rape was one thing but choosing it on her own seemed worse. He rubbed his neck and recognized the stupidity of his own thoughts. His 14 yr-old daughter was pregnant. What were the words for that?

Madison felt the car slam to a stop. He got out of the car and started walking to the front door. She watched him and he looked really mad. He didn’t even talk to her. She opened the car door and was happy that Mr. Jones was not on his swing. She walked slowly into the house and her daddy was in the kitchen. He had his hands on the counter, and he was leaning over.

“Daddy, are you ok?” She said softly. He looked over at her, his hair was hanging over his face. She had never seen him like that.

“No Madison, I am not ok. How could this happen?” He said and she did not answer. She didn’t think he really wanted an answer to that one.

“I’m sorry.” She said and wrung her hands together.

“Well, that doesn’t help now does it? Madison, who was it?” He said and stood up. That was a question she didn’t expect. She paused and he continued to stare at her.

“I don’t know daddy.” She said and he ran his hand through his hair.

“How can you not know? Who did you have sex with?” He said. She looked at him but didn’t say anything.

“Madison, don’t tell me you don’t know who you had sex with? That is hard to miss.” He said and she flinched at his tone of voice.

“I don’t know daddy.” She said and started to cry.

“Did you have sex with more than one person?” He said and she nodded.

“Fuck, that is great! Madison, I didn’t raise you to be one of those girls.” He screamed.

“What kind of girl, daddy?” She said meekly.

“The kind of girl that sleeps with boys and doesn’t even know who got her pregnant.” He said and she lowered her head. She knew exactly what kind of girl he was talking about. Mr. Barr called her that enough and so did all his friends. She turned and started to walk towards the stairs.

“Where do you think you are going?” Henry said. She continued to walk.

“To my room, I have homework.” She said and took a step on the stairs.

“Madison, stop!” Henry screamed and she stopped with her foot on the first step. She didn’t turn around; she didn’t want to see him like that. She wanted to remember her daddy from this morning before she disappointed him and ruined everything.

“Who were the boys?” Henry said and she took a deep breath.

“They were no boys.” She said.

“Madison, I’m not stupid. You need a boy to get pregnant.” Henry said.

“It was men.” Madison said. Henry was stunned and he looked at his little girl as she stood there telling him she slept with multiple men and didn’t know which one got her pregnant.

“What? What men?” Henry said.

“Sorry daddy, I’m not going to tell you.” She said and turned around to look at him.

“Why not? That is illegal, you are a minor.” He said.

“Sorry, you will just get mad at them and that won’t change anything.” She said and turned back around.

Henry watched her walk up the stairs and he could not think of anything else to say. She disappeared into the hallway, and he ran his hand through his hair. He was not handling this very well at all. He had a pregnant teenage daughter that didn’t even trust him enough to tell him who she was sleeping with. He sighed and walked into the kitchen, praying there was a beer in there. He never needed one more.

Madison closed her door and sat on her bed, wrapping her arms around her body. She couldn’t stop crying, her chest hurt, and her heart felt heavy and painful. She had never seen her daddy like this. He had always been able to hug her and make everything better but now he was making it worse. She stood up and pulled off her shirt, she rubbed her breasts, she wondered if they were growing already because of her baby. She thought about feeding her little one and smiled. She rubbed her belly and could not figure out why someone would want to kill her baby. She unsnapped and unzipped her skirt and let it fall to the floor. She pulled out a t-shirt and crawled into bed. She curled up and cried, eventually falling asleep.

Henry opened his eyes and looked around. His head hurt and he looked at the three empty beer cans next to him. Great, good work Henry. Your little girl needs you and you get drunk, father of the year. His thoughts beat him up as he stood unsteadily on his feet. He looked at the clock and it was midnight. He trudged up the stairs and looked into her room. She was curled up in the sheets, the only thing he saw was the side of her face, but he could tell it was covered in tears. He ran his hand through his hair and walked into his bedroom. He stripped off his clothes and flopped into bed. His mind was swirling with options on what to do next. He closed his eyes and hoped he would choose correctly.

Madison stepped out of the shower and grabbed a towel. She slept horribly. She didn’t dream luckily but she tossed and turned all night. She looked into the mirror, and she had dark circles under her red eyes. She felt sad again when she thought about yesterday. She was going to have a baby and her daddy was mad about it. She understood a little, but he was mean to her, calling her a name. She was more upset about the disappointment; she had let him down. He was ashamed of her. She wiped her eyes and walked to her room.

She slipped on her green sundress, it was soft and felt good on her body. She found a pair of green panties and slipped them on. She didn’t bother with a bra; the dress was heavy enough to hide her nipples. She brushed her hair and tried to put on some makeup to hide her eyes. She stepped out of her room and saw his door was still open. She walked over and he was still sleeping. She cleared her throat, and he lifted his head and looked at her. He looked worse than she felt. His hair was a mess and his eyes looked tired. He sat up and looked at her.

“Madison.” He said and blinked his eyes a few times.

“I’m going to school, daddy.” She said and he nodded.

“I need you to tell me who you have been having sex with.” Henry said.

“No.” She said and his face changed.

“Tell me or you’re grounded.” Henry said.

“Ok.” She said and turned. She took two steps, and she heard him.

“Madison, you come right home after school, and we will get this straightened out.” Henry said. He watched her disappear down the hall. He heard the front door slam a minute after that.

Henry fell back onto the bed, it felt like his brain was moving in his head. He groaned and grabbed his forehead. Wrong again, Henry. She left without even eating breakfast, she loved her breakfast. He cursed himself again. Wasn’t grounding supposed to be some sort of punishment. He thought about his little girl, she didn’t go anywhere after school. The only places she did go was to the Thompsons or Barry’s swing. Grounding was a little silly, he realized. He closed his eyes and tried to will his headache away.

Madison walked to the edge of Mr. Jones’s porch. He looked at her over the railing.

“Mr. Jones, I have to meet a teacher before class. I will talk to you later.” Madison said and he nodded.

“That’s fine, have a good day.” He said.

“You too.” She said and turned so he wouldn’t see her tears.

She kept her composure until she went past the hedges and then she stopped to cry. Her heart was hurting bad. She knew she couldn’t sit on his swing and not lose it. She didn’t want to drag him into this, he was too sweet. She pulled herself together and walked slowly to school. Her mind was swirling, she was so confused. She was happy she was pregnant, but her daddy pretty much called her a slut. Girls like that, what else could he mean? Was she a slut? She had sex with a lot of guys. Everyone told her it didn’t count if they loved you, but it was still a cock, or cocks in her case. How many cocks before that reasoning started to fail. She wiped her eyes and pushed the school door open.

Hank Thomas stood by his door and saw her walking up to his room. Her spark was not there, she looked sad. He was worried immediately; the last time she looked like that he completely missed the signals. She was being raped and he never picked up on it. Was it happening again?

“Good morning, Madison.” He said.

“Good morning, Mr. Thomas.” She said, not lifting her head.

There was definitely something wrong with his favorite student. He heard the bell and closed the door. He saw her with her book open and her legs spread. He saw the green panties and the smooth thighs. She looked at him and nodded as he started teaching. She sat there silently as he lectured. He noticed she would write something down occasionally but never at the right time, it seemed. The bell rang and he sat down behind his desk. He saw her packing her things slowly as usual. He saw the last student leave the room and she walked up to his desk.

“Mr. Thomas, can I eat lunch in here with you today?” She said and he nodded.

“Certainly Madison. What’s wrong honey?” He said.

“Nothing, everything is fine. Do your friends still want to take pictures of me?” She said.

“Yes, absolutely.” He said.

“Schedule it.” She said.

“When?” He said.

“Today if you can.” She said.

“Ok, I’ll try.” He said and she nodded.

“See you at lunch Mr. Thomas.” She said and walked out of his room.

Hank Thomas watched her leave and figured he had failed her again. Instead of finding out what was bothering her he agreed to set up a time for his pervert friends to take pictures of her. He sighed and grabbed his cell phone.

Madison walked to her next class and sat quietly as her mind raced. She was starting to get angry now. Instead of talking to her he called her a slut and thought he could just make it better with a doctor appointment. What did they call it, a termination appointment. That was a nice way to say it. Then his big answer was to ground her. She thought again about who it might be. She remembered Aaron from that day, and she thought that was the day she slept over with Mr. Jones. She knew it wasn’t Joshua or Frank. She didn’t think there was anybody else. Maybe she forgot someone, she was a slut after all. Aaron and Mr. Jones would both make great daddies. She smiled again and rubbed her belly.

The bell rang in third period. She looked up and didn’t remember even walking in there. She packed up her stuff and walked to Mr. Thomas’s room. He was sitting behind his desk. She pulled over a stool and sat on it. She pulled up her dress so he could see her panties. He looked up.

“Can you see them?” She said.

“Yes, baby, what’s wrong?” Mr. Thomas said.

“I just wanted to make sure you could see them good. They are some of my favorites, do you like them?” She said and pulled up her skirt a little more. She spread her legs and he saw her thighs separate and green lace wrap itself tightly around a young pussy.

“Madison, where is your lunch?” He said and she shrugged.

“Not really hungry.” She said. She wanted to say her daddy was drunk this morning and she didn’t want to waste time making a lunch. That would have been a great conversation starter, but she didn’t really want to have that conversation with him.

“Do you want half of my sandwich. It’s ham.” He said and held out a triangle of bread. She looked at him and he was so sweet. Instead of yelling at her he was giving her half of his lunch. Her stomach rumbled and she swallowed her pride. She took the sandwich and took a bite. It was very good.

“Thank you.” She said and he nodded.

“I tried to schedule it for tonight but most of the guys had plans. We can do it tomorrow.” He said.

“That’s good, actually that’s better. It will give me a chance to bring some different outfits.” She said.

“Ok, it will be at my place. I can take you there after school. Are you sure it’s ok with your dad?” he said and she nodded.

“Yes, he works late on Wednesdays anyway. It will be perfect.” She said and took another bite.

“Ok, there will be five guys. Bart is out of town.” He said. Five guys, that’s her lucky number. She remembered the five board members in Mr. Thompson’s office. Then she remembered Barr and his four friends. She wondered if this would end up like that did. She looked at Mr. Thomas and figured that was not possible.

“That’s fine, do you have any special requests for outfits? The white sundress is dirty.” She said and smiled.

“Anything you bring will be fine, I’m sure.” He said.

She took the last bite and thought about what she could pack. The red bikini was coming for sure; she couldn’t wait to see his eyes when she walked out in that. She thought of other things she had that would be cool. She was getting excited already.

“They do know how old I am, right?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, I have shown them some of your other pictures, they are very excited.” He said.

“Did you show them the dirty ones?” She said and he shook his head.

“No, I did not.” He said and she smiled.

“Maybe we’ll make some more for them.” She said and scratched her thigh, inches from her panties. His eyes were pulled back between her legs.

“Madison, you don’t have to do anything like that. They will be happy just taking your picture in normal clothes.” He said.

“We’ll see how it goes. I am getting excited.” She said.

“We will pay you $200. We all agreed to pitch in $40 dollars, is that enough?” He said.

“$200, really?” She said and he nodded.

“That is the normal rate for models, I think.” He said.

“Ok, that’s cool.” She said and slipped off her stool. She looked at the clock and saw there was 15 minutes left for lunch.

“Mr. Thomas, I would like to suck you. Is that ok?” She said and he coughed.

“Madison, what?” He said.

“I said I would like to suck your cock. Would you mind?” She said and knelt down in front of his chair.

“Madison, please, honey. You shouldn’t do that.” He said as her little fingers pulled his zipper down. The same small fingers fished out his cock and held it as she looked up at him. He watched her pretty face as she sucked his head into her mouth. He grunted as her soft warm lips wrapped around his cock.

Hank Thomas watched the door, his heart beating as his young student sucked his cock in his classroom. She was very good, and he knew he wouldn’t last long in her warm mouth. He was such a slime; she was obviously bothered by something, and his answer was to have her blow him in class. He wanted to say something but then she swallowed his cock completely and he moaned. She had her hand in his pants and was massaging his balls as her mouth worked on his shaft. He looked down and she looked up at him. He saw those pretty eyes with his cock lodged in her mouth and he lost it. He grunted and blasted a load into her cute face. He saw her cheeks move as he fired his second load. She swallowed and sucked the last small load out of him. She licked the head of his satisfied cock as she pulled off.

He sat stunned as she pulled her backpack under his desk and slid her body under. He put his cock back in his pants and looked under his desk. She was curled up in the corner and crying. He started to get off his chair and talk to her and the bell rang. Two students came barreling into the room and he sat up and pulled his chair close to the desk. He sat and watched his classroom fill up. He heard her soft sniffling and his heart broke.

Madison sat under his desk and listened to him teach. She felt small and worthless as she licked her lips, making sure no cum was left behind. She sucked off her teacher and now she was under his desk looking at his pants wanting to do it again. What was going to happen to her now? Her daddy obviously wasn’t the secret weapon she had hoped for. She was still a slut, he confirmed it and now she was making it come true. How long did she want to stay under here? She did feel safe even if she felt small. She heard the bell ring, and she moved closer to him. She pulled his legs farther under and reached for his zipper. He was talking to a student so he couldn’t stop her. She yanked out his cock and sucked it back into her mouth where it belonged. She saw his hand move down to push her away, but she grabbed it and held it as she sucked him deep.

Hank Thomas finished his conversation with the blonde girl. He didn’t even remember her name; his brain power was being sucked into his cock by the talented young mouth currently wrapped around it. He tried to slide backwards but she held him in place. He felt his cock hit the back of her throat and then slide down the tight passage. Her lips touched his pubic hair and he put his hand on her head. She was so good at this; he could not remember if he ever had a blowjob as good as this. He closed his eyes and rubbed her head as she continued her mastery. Her tongue licked all around his head and then down the shaft. He felt her kiss his balls and he grunted. He fired a load and then he felt her warm mouth surround his cock again. He emptied his balls into the young girl again and the bell rang. He stayed close to his desk as his classroom filled up. She put his cock back in his pants and zipped him up.

Madison felt the wad of cum in her hair. Nice, pretty slutty move. She opened her backpack and pulled out a Kleenex. She wiped what she could feel. She put the wet Kleenex into her panties, that’s where cum goes anyway. She curled up and wrapped her arms around her body, sat under her teacher’s desk, and thought about her daddy and how he hated her now.

Hank Thomas watched the last student leave, and he locked the door. He went back to his desk and looked underneath. She was not moving, still curled up in the corner. He touched her foot, and she opened her eyes. He held out his hand and she took it. He helped her out from under his desk and she stood next to him. Her pretty dress was dirty. He knelt and started trying to clean it and she just stood there.

“Mr. Thomas, do you want to fuck me now?” She said and he looked up. She was looking at him, but her eyes were red and sad.

“No Madison, honey, please talk to me.” He said and she wiped her eyes.

“It’s ok, I understand. I will see you in the morning.” She said and picked up her backpack.

“Madison, wait.” He said and she walked out of his classroom.

Madison walked down the hall, not sure where to go. She sure didn’t want to go home yet. If she was lucky, she could get there right at bedtime and not have to talk to him at all. God knows what else he would say to make her feel like shit. She found herself near the dressing room and walked in. It was quiet and empty. She listened for the noise of the bucket. She could really use Joshua’s big cock right now. She needed to be fucked and fucked hard. She walked through the empty room and saw the door to the track. She pushed it open and walked outside. The practice track was in front of her, the last place she was happy.

She started walking around the track and thought about Jordan. What would she think about her being pregnant? Would she be mad that she had sex with guys. She stopped and wrapped her arms around her body again and sobbed. Jordan would probably hate her too. She cheated on her with multiple guys. She really wasn’t a good person. She cleared her head and started to walk again. She made it to the edge of the building and walked off the track. She headed for the parking lot, walking past the huge air conditioners.

She froze as she walked past the first one. She looked over and saw a boy fucking a girl against the side of the big metal wall of the air conditioner. She still had her clothes on, but he was holding her left leg in the air and hammering her against the wall. Madison saw his cock moving in and out of the girl. She looked like she was enjoying herself, the boy obviously was. She continued to stare, and the boy looked right at her. He stroked twice more and stopped. He smiled and pulled out of the girl.

“What the fuck, Johnny.” The girl said and hit him in the chest. The boy kept staring at Madison.

“Come here.” He said. Madison stood still and looked at him.

“Come here, little one.” He said and she started to walk towards him. She saw his cock was still hanging out of his pants, it was shiny with the girl’s juices.

“Johnny, what the hell. Who’s she?” the girl said. Madison walked up and stood next to the boy. He smiled and put his hand on her cheek.

“Liked what you saw?” He said. Madison just looked at him.

“Johnny, hey, that’s the little chick that was raped by Shires.” Madison heard another male voice and looked at another boy sitting on the ground with his arm around another girl.

“You’re right, I thought she looked familiar.” Johnny said and stared Madison in the eyes.

“Johnny, leave her alone. She has been through enough.” The first girl said, and Madison looked at her. She was pretty in a next-door kind of way. She was holding the boy’s arm and trying to pull him away.

“Shelly, cut it out. I’m not hurting her.” Johnny said and rubbed Madison’s cheek.

“She’s scared. Let her go.” The girl said.

“I don’t think she’s scared. She looks turned on. Did you get excited watching us?” Johnny said. Madison looked into his eyes; they weren’t cruel. He was smiling, she was confused.

“Johnny, she’s just a freshman, cut it out.” The girl said and he pulled his arm out of her hands.

“Shelly, leave me the fuck alone.” He said and looked back at Madison.

“Little girl, if I put my hand between your legs will I find you wet?” He said. Madison felt frozen. He slid his hand down and touched her leg. He moved it up and touched her panties. He slipped a finger inside and ran it through her pussy. She closed her eyes.

“Will you look at that, Jimmy. This little cunt is soaking.” Johnny said and put his finger on Madison’s lips. She opened her mouth and licked his finger.

“Johnny, you are being cruel.” The girl said.

“No Shelly, I am not forcing her to do anything. My cousin was raped when she was 14 and she turned into an uber slut. She has never been happier. Are you a slut, little one?” He said and Madison flinched. How did he know? Was it that obvious? She swallowed as he took his finger away from her mouth.

“Tell you what. If you are not a slut just turn and walk away, we will leave you alone. But if you are a slut then get on your knees and finish me.” Johnny said and stepped back, his wet cock swinging in front of her.

Madison looked at his cock and then at his face. She looked at the girl and she looked sad. She looked over at the boy and girl sitting on the ground. They were looking at her, but she couldn’t tell what they were thinking. She looked back at the boy. He had asked her a simple question. What was the answer to that question. Madison let her mind process the question and then she did what she had been doing all her life: she listened to her daddy. She knelt slowly and took the wet cock in her hand. He stepped closer and she sucked it into her mouth. It was not hard anymore, but she felt it hardening quickly in her mouth.

“Fuck, this feels so fucking good.” Johnny said and looked down at the little freshman sucking him off.

“Johnny, you’re an asshole.” Shelly said and he laughed.

“Yes, I am and that’s why you love me. God damn, this little slut can suck a cock.” Johnny said and put his hand on her head.

Madison kept working, he was hard now, and she tasted the girl as she sucked him deep. She started juggling his balls and he moaned. She slowly sunk down on his cock and felt it enter her throat.

“Son of a bitch, she is taking it all. Fuck, Shelly, she’s better than you.” Johnny said and the other boy laughed.

Madison felt his cock start to flinch and she slid off slowly. She sucked the head and moved her hand up and down the shaft. He grunted and filled her mouth. She swallowed and took the second load easily. She kept that load in her mouth as she cleaned his cock. She slipped off his head and swallowed to accept yet another load of cum in her belly. The boy was staring at her like he had seen a ghost. She stood up and picked up her backpack. She walked away and didn’t turn around. She was too embarrassed.

“Honey, wait.” She heard and felt a touch on her arm. She looked at the girl.

“Sorry about that, he’s an asshole. Are you ok?” the girl said.

“Yes, I’m fine.” Madison said softly, trying not to cry. The girl rubbed her arm.

“Madison, right?” She said and Madison nodded.

“If you need to talk, you know where to find me. He’s only an asshole occasionally.” She said and smiled.

“Thank you.” Madison said and walked away. She figured it was appropriate, the only people that were nice to her were the sluts. She wiped her eyes and wondered what she was going to do with the rest of her afternoon.

Barry Jones sat on his swing and sipped his iced tea. He saw her round the hedges and headed towards his porch. She was a little later than usual, but Henry wasn’t home yet. She walked onto his porch and went right into his house. He put down his tea and stood up. He followed her into the house, and he saw her dress fall to the floor. Her breasts were right there, and then he saw her push her green lace panties down her legs. She looked at him and he walked over and hugged her.

“Baby, what’s wrong?” he said and she started crying.

He sat down on the couch and pulled her onto his lap. She curled up and cried on his lap. He was holding her thigh and rubbing her back with his other hand. He was trying very hard not to get an erection, but she was so pretty and so naked. His cock didn’t care that she was upset, it filled with blood and pushed on his pants. She wiggled on his lap and then got up. He was looking at her smooth pussy.

“Mr. Jones, do you love me?’’ She said.

“Yes, baby, very much.” He said.

“Will you fuck me please?” She said.

“Madison, I don’t understand.” He said and she sighed.

“You can put your cock into my pussy or ass, your choice.” She said.

“Baby, what’s going on?” He said.

“What’s going on is I need to be fucked. Either you do it or I will go out and find someone else. Mr. Jones, I would rather you do it.” She said and turned. She picked up the lotion from the side table and walked into his bedroom.

Barry Jones sat on his couch and wondered what he should do. It’s not like he hasn’t fucked her before. He couldn’t really call Henry and tell him his daughter was asking to fuck him. He also didn’t want her to go out and hook up with a stranger. He needed to figure out what was happening. He stood and walked into his bedroom. She was on her knees on his bed with her head on the bed, her eyes were closed. Her cute little ass was in the air, right in front of him. He saw the bottle of lotion next to her knee. He walked up and touched her right cheek.

“Either hole Mr. Jones, you pick.” She said. Madison felt a sense of freedom that she didn’t have to worry about stupid pills anymore.

Barry rubbed her smooth ass and looked at her openings. She was only 14 but damn, she was fucking hot. He was in a tough position. He knew he should hold her and get her to talk to him, but his cock did not agree. He picked up the lotion and rubbed it into her tight hole. She moaned and he pulled out his cock. He rubbed some lotion on his cock and lined it up with her young ass. He placed it at the opening and pushed it in slowly. He saw her grab two handfuls of sheets as he slid into her tight ass.

Madison bit her lip, it hurt. It hurt more than she remembered. He had not been in there for a while, did she get tighter? She took a deep breath and then she felt him touch her butt with his body. He was all the way inside her. She moved her hips a little, it was starting to feel good again. She loved his cock in her ass. He started moving slowly in and out and she moaned. This was where she belonged, this was her comfort zone, on her knees with a nice cock in her ass. She closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and let her old neighbor fuck her.

Barry fucked her nice and slow, his cock loving the tight warmth of her young ass. He still could not believe his cock was going in and out of her butt. He looked down to confirm again. He had watched her for so many years, he never dreamed he would ever be in this position. He held her soft hips and continued to buttfuck his cute little neighbor.

Madison moaned as she felt him let go inside her. He held her hips and thrusted three more times. She knew each thrust carried a load of warm cum. Her butt soaked it up and she felt him pull out slowly. She fell to her side and looked at him. His face was red, and he looked sad. She sat up and took his hand.

“Thank you, Mr. Jones, that was nice.” She said.

“Madison, please talk to me.” He said and she smiled.

“I want to take a shower first and then we can talk, ok?” She said and he nodded.

He watched her walk across his floor to the bathroom, a drop of his cum leaking out of her ass and running down her leg. He sat on the bed and sighed. He was really worried now.

Madison stood under the warm water and hoped it would wash away whatever was inside her. She loved what Mr. Jones did, it hurt her a little more than she remembered. She figured she was out of shape. Was that a thing? Slut shape? Would her pussy hurt when Joshua rammed his huge cock in there? She shivered when she thought about that. She got excited when she thought about the photo shoot tomorrow. A bunch of guys taking her picture, her pussy tingled when she thought about that. It was exciting when Mr. Thomas did it, how exciting would it be for five guys to be taking her picture. How did models do this all the time. She turned off the water and the washing away thing didn’t happen. She still felt a deep hurt inside, like an ache she couldn’t place. She reached for a towel.

Barry sat on the bed and tried to think about what to do. She was hurting, that was obvious. He needed to help her but all he could think about was how tight and warm her ass was on his cock. He felt weak and helpless. He heard the bathroom door, and she walked out naked. Her long hair was damp and hanging over her shoulders. She walked up to him and took his hand. She placed it on her breast, and he sighed. Her firm little breast fit in his hand perfectly. He squeezed it and she smiled.

Madison loved it when he touched her. His hand felt so good on her breast. She moved her hand behind his head and kissed him gently. He moaned into her mouth as he massaged her breast. This was almost too easy. She pushed his head down and he licked her nipple. She felt a surge of excitement in her legs and belly. He sucked her nipple and it felt so good. His tongue was warm, and he knew how to use it. She thought about her men and that was common, they all knew what to do with her body. The boy behind the school was controlling and she liked that too. He reminded her of a young Frank.

Barry sucked on the stiff little nipple and his cock raged again. How did she do that to him? He never got hard again that quickly even with his wife. Well, he did when he was 15 but that was a long time ago. He felt her grab his hand and move it between her legs. His finger touched her pussy and she moaned. She was soaked and he slid easily through her folds. She grabbed the back of his head and pulled him into her chest. He felt her shiver and he slid his finger into her. She moved her hips and pushed against his finger. What was happening to his girl? It was like she was in heat. He moved his finger in and out and she gasped.

“Oh God. Mr. Jones, that feels so good. Please, lick me down there.” Madison said and pulled his head off her chest.

She moved to the side and laid down on his bed and spread her legs. He saw her young pussy open before his eyes. She moved her hand down and rubbed her clit. She looked at him with eyes that were glazed over.

“Please.” She whispered.

Barry leaned over and licked the small pussy gently. She screamed and grabbed his hair. Her hips pushed up against him and he put his hands on her thighs to hold her down. She was pulling his hair as he licked up and down her tasty pussy. He lapped up the juices with pleasure and she moaned and groaned under him. He didn’t know what was going on, but he was on autopilot now, there was a warm pussy in front of him that needed attention and he was happy to take care of it. He pushed her legs a little farther apart and wiggled his tongue into her opening. She tasted so fresh and clean, and he pulled his tongue out slowly and started licking her open lips. He felt her pulling him up to her clit, but he took it slow.

Madison was out of her mind with pleasure. If this was what being a slut felt like, then bring it on. His tongue was like magic, and she was squirming and trying not to pull out his hair. She felt her orgasm start to climb as he worked his way slowly up her pussy. Her button was throbbing and wanting his tongue so badly. She pushed but he held her hips down, he was taking her, and she was his for the moment to do whatever he wanted. His tongue touched her button, and she sucked in her breath. He licked it and ran his tongue slowly around it, she felt the surge and it was right there. He took her button in his mouth and sucked. The surge rolled over her and she went limp. Her belly lurched and her legs started to shake. She screamed and pulled him hard into her pussy.

Barry pulled out of her crotch and looked at her. Her face was flushed red, and her eyes were unfocused. Her nipples were like rocks, and she was shivering. He rubbed her thigh and she looked at him.

“Mr. Jones, please fuck me.” She said and grabbed his hand.

Barry felt his cock respond to her request. All he needed was his brain to go along with it. He looked at the young girl on his bed, she was adorable and so fucking sexy. Her strong legs were wide open, her young pussy beckoning to him. She was rubbing her breast and pinching her nipple as she looked at him.

“Please.” She said softly.

She saw him lose his resolve and stand up. He dropped his pants and his boxers and climbed between her legs. She spread wider for him, and she saw him line up his cock and felt him enter her slowly. She moaned as she felt him slide inside. He put his hands on the bed next to her and she grabbed his arms. She rubbed his arms as he buried himself into her body. He looked at her and she smiled.

“I love you Mr. Jones, please fuck me hard.” She said and his cock lurched.

Barry pulled out and drove back into her small body. Her pussy was so tight and warm, but she was very young, what did he expect. His cock was loving it, and he could not stop. He hammered her over and over and she was groaning. He heard the sound of skin slapping against skin. She reached up her arms and grabbed the railing of the bed. He saw her breasts bouncing as he pounded her. He had never fucked her this hard, but she was loving it. Her eyes stared at him; they were like snake eyes as she had a wicked smile on her face.

“Harder, fuck me harder Mr. Jones.” She whispered and he tried to speed up as she let go of the rail and grabbed her legs, pulling them back towards her head.

Madison felt him slam into her harder and she thought about her other men. They were way younger than him. How hard could they fuck her? She shivered as she thought about Aaron pounding his massive cock into her. She reached down and rubbed her button as the wonderful cock rammed in and out of her. She was losing it and was unable to think. She closed her eyes and rubbed her button. She was close again, his cock felt so good moving in her and she felt her orgasm hit her quickly. She screamed and then she felt him squeeze her hips and slam down into her. He groaned and she shivered. She felt the wetness inside her and she smiled. No more stupid pills, she could take care of her men anyway she wanted now.

Barry pulled out slowly and sat down on the bed. He felt his heart racing and he tried to focus on breathing slowly. He felt her move and she was rubbing his back and kissing his shoulder.

“Mr. Jones, I’m sorry. Are you ok? I shouldn’t have done that.” She said and started crying.

Barry pulled her onto his lap and hugged her as she cried. He didn’t know what was going on with her, but it felt bad. She seemed sad and angry. He rubbed her smooth back and held her. He started rocking slightly and he felt his own heart rate slowing down. He kissed her ear softly and she chuckled. She opened her eyes and looked at him.

“Are you ok?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, I’m fine.” He said.

“Good, I’m so stupid. I’m sorry.” She said and he kissed her nose.

“No, you’re not stupid. You are hurting and you needed that obviously. Would some hot chocolate make you feel better?” He said and smiled.

“Yes, please.” She said and he kissed her nose again.

“Ok, the problem is that you are so cute and cuddly that I’m not sure I can let you go.” He said and she giggled.

“That’s ok too.” She said and snuggled into his chest.

He held his little neighbor and tried to think of a way to make her talk to him. Her body was so soft and warm in his arms. He didn’t have to worry about his cock now. Even Madison couldn’t bring it back for a third time. He rocked her for a few more minutes and then they stood up. He took her hand and led her into the living room. He picked up her dress and slipped it over her cute body. He picked up her panties and she grabbed his hand.

“You keep those, I know you like them. I will wear them when I come over if you want.” She said and he smiled. He put them under his nose and took a deep breath. Her scent was wonderful.

“I will treasure them.” He said. She smiled and moved closer to him.

“You can shoot your stuff in them if you want.” She whispered and he groaned.

“Get over to that table and sit down.” He said and turned her and popped her on the butt.

She squealed and sat at his table and watched him make her chocolate. She looked at the clock and it was 5:30. Her daddy would be home soon, but she was very comfortable here. She was not looking forward to talking to him again. Mr. Jones turned and looked at her. He was so cute, and he loved her a lot. She liked that feeling. He was pretty good at the sex thing too. She wondered what he was like when he was younger. He was married for a long time, so he was probably pretty good. His wife was always smiling and now she knew why.

“Penny for your thoughts?” He said and put a steaming mug in front of her.

“What does that mean?” She said and put her hands around the warm mug.

“It means you looked deep in thought, and I wondered what you were thinking about.” He said.

“I was thinking about how good you must have been with the sex thing when you were younger.” She said and he gasped.

“Madison, why would you think about that?” He said and she smiled.

“Because you are really good now, I can only imagine how good you were when you were young.” She said.

“Well, I never had any complaints.” He said.

“I wondered why your wife was always smiling.” She said and he laughed.

“She did love that stuff. We were very happy in the bedroom, even at the end.” He said and she saw his eyes get sad.

“Oh, Mr. Jones. I’m sorry, I made you sad.” She said and he touched her hand.

“No, you didn’t. I get sad for a second when I think about her and then I get happy remembering how much fun we had.” He said and she wiped her eyes.

“That’s good but I feel like I’m making everyone sad lately.” Madison said.

“Madison, who else did you make sad?” He said and she sighed.

“Daddy hates me.” She said and he gasped.

“I have no idea why you would say that, but I don’t believe it. He loves you dearly.” Barry said and she looked at him.

“He said he was disappointed in me, and he called me a slut.” She said and he saw her eyes water.

“Baby, that doesn’t sound like Henry. What happened?” Barry said. He saw her take a deep breath.

“Mr. Jones, I’m pregnant.” Madison said and he caught his breath.

“What? Are you serious?” He said and she nodded.

“The doctor did a blood test yesterday and when we went for our appointment, he told us. Daddy is not happy.” She said and he sighed and sat back in his chair.

“Wow, I understand. How do you feel?” He said and she burst into tears and put her head down on the table, sobbing. He jumped up and hugged her as she sat there.

“Baby, talk to me.” He said and she looked up at him. Her tears were running out of her eyes.

“He just yelled at me, he didn’t even ask me how I felt and that was the first question you asked.” She said and continued sobbing against his shoulder.

Barry held her and thought about Henry. He understood how he was angry but to shut her out? That didn’t sound like him. They had always been so close. He rubbed her head and tried to comfort her. This was bad. She seemed lost when she came over and now, he knew why. He kissed the top of her head and she sniffled. She pulled her head off his shoulder and wiped her eyes.

“Mr. Jones, I’m sorry. I’m acting like a baby.” She said and sniffled. He sat back in his chair.

“No, you’re not. You are acting like a young girl with a broken heart.” He said and held her hand.

“Why did he say those things? He won’t even talk to me; he just keeps asking who it was.” She said and Barry sat up straighter. He wanted so badly to ask but he knew that was the worst thing he could do right now.

“He is scared and not sure what to do. Parents don’t get a manual for these things.” Barry said and she sniffled again. She grabbed a napkin and wiped her face.

“Maybe so but he has never been like this. I feel like he doesn’t even like me anymore.” Madison said.

“Baby, that’s just not true.” He said and she nodded.

“I know, it sounds strange but it’s how I feel. I was so happy for about a minute; I’m going to have a baby. Then I saw he was angry, and I have been crying ever since. I feel so lost.” She said and wiped her eyes again.

“Sweetie, try and talk to him again. It may take him a while to come to terms with this.” Mr. Jones said.

“Ok. I can try.” She said. She picked up her mug and took a sip.

“This still tastes the same.” She said and he smiled.

Madison heard his car and she flinched. She looked at Mr. Jones and he nodded. She took a breath and finished her chocolate. She went to the bathroom and cleaned her pussy. It was still a little sloppy. She looked at herself in the mirror and she looked the same. She just didn’t feel the same. She took a deep breath and walked out. She hugged Mr. Jones and held the hug for longer than usual.

“Go on baby. Talk to him.” Barry said and she pulled out of his hug and picked up her backpack. She walked to the door and stopped and looked back at him.

“This afternoon was great. You were great. Thank you.” She said.

“Anytime.” He said, trying to be funny. She giggled and walked out the door.

Barry thought about what he said. Anytime? That was great. Anytime you need to get fucked in all your holes come see me, I’m your man. That was probably not what she needed. Fuck, this was hard, and he wasn’t even the parent. He did not envy Henry; he must be in turmoil. He sat down at his table and wondered what he was going to eat. He licked his lips, and he still had the flavor of a cute little girl on them.

Madison walked through the door and saw him sitting at the kitchen table. He looked up and she saw his face was the same as yesterday. She stopped with her backpack on her shoulder. He stared at her, and she felt her heart hurt again.

“Madison, come here.” He said and she walked towards the table. She put her backpack on the floor and sat down.

“Where were you? I told you to come home after school.” He said and she looked up at him. She felt her anger and frustration with him rising.

“I was helping a friend.” She said.

“Do you not understand what grounding means. You come home and stay.” He said.

“So, I abandon all my friends?” She said.

“Do not turn this around. This is serious. We have a decision to make.” He said.

“What kind of decision?” She said.

“We have to figure out what to do about this pregnancy.” He said.

“Not much to figure out, in 8 months I will have a baby.” She said.

“Dammit, Madison. This is your future you are messing with.” He screamed and pounded his hand on the table.

“No, it is my present.” She said. He stood up and walked into the kitchen. She saw him lean over the counter and she saw his fists closed tightly.

“This is not what I envisioned for you.” He said.

“Yeah, you mentioned that. Disappointed, got it.” She said and he looked at her.

“What happened? You were always such a happy girl.” He said and she sighed.

“Still happy, just have a baby in my stomach.” She said.

“Come on Madison. Do you understand what this will do to your future?” He said. Her anger was hot now and she wanted to end this conversation as soon as possible before she said something really bad.

“Yes, I do. It will give me a child I can love for the rest of my life.” She said. He sat back down and looked at her.

“You’re not ready for that. Are you ready to tell me who the father is?” He said and she stood up.

“Nope. I have homework, are we done?” She said and picked up her backpack.

“Madison, no, we are not done. You will tell me, or you won’t leave your room.” He said.

“Then order the handcuffs. You know where to find me.” She said and turned towards the stairs.

Henry watched his young daughter walk up the stairs. He was messing this up badly, but he had no idea what he was doing. He had never felt so helpless. He saw her reach the top of the stairs.

“Madison, you have to eat dinner.” He said.

“Not hungry.” She said and disappeared down the hall.

Henry put his head in his hands and cried. He was losing his little girl, and he had no idea how to get her back. He stood up and looked in the refrigerator.

Madison slammed her door and locked it. She flopped on the bed and cried. He was being so mean, and he still didn’t ask her how she felt about anything. Did he even care? She heard her phone buzz and she looked at the screen.

Sam: Hey rock star. Long time, no talk. Too popular for us plain folk now?

Madison giggled and typed a response.

Madison: I guess I could talk to some common folk. Wassup?

Sam: LOL, just haven’t talked to you since Saturday.

Madison: Yeah, busy with school. Sorry. I feel different now that the season is over.

Sam: I get it. Hey, wanna come over sometime this week? Aaron can pick you up from school.

Madison: Tied up with something tomorrow. I will let you know.

Sam: Ok, we will be here in the ghetto when you have a minute. 😊

Madison: Do you need some more fingerless gloves for your trash can fires?

Sam: LOL, no, we’re all set. Have a good night. Love you.

Madison: Love you too.

Madison laid on her back and looked at her ceiling. She missed Sam and she wanted so badly to tell her but now she felt embarrassed about it for some reason. Why was this different? She felt a little like If Barr or some of his evil friends had gotten her pregnant it would be ok. That’s fucked. She took a deep breath and closed her eyes. She was so confused and lost. She knew she had a lot of people that would talk to her, but she could not press the button to call them. Why was that? Was it because they knew her daddy? Would it make it weird if she called Alex and told her what he said? She really didn’t want to drag her friends into this mess. She sighed and sat up.

Henry ate his leftover pizza and sat in misery at the kitchen table. He should go up and talk to her but every time he opened his mouth, he felt like he made it all worse. He thought some more about what she said. Men? She was sleeping with men. She was 14 fucking years old. That was sick. Then he thought about Barr and his friends. They were men and they raped her multiple times. She also was raped by her own guidance counselor. Did that mess her up worse than he thought? She seemed so adjusted after they were arrested, and Barr died. This was deeper than he was qualified for, he needed to get her someone to talk to. Yes, that would help. He grabbed his phone and started researching therapists.

Madison woke up early. She took her shower and walked back into her room. She pulled out her black skirt and yellow shirt that Mr. Thomas said he liked. She slipped on some yellow panties to match. She pulled on some ankle socks and grabbed her sneakers. She was going full schoolgirl today. She smiled when she thought of the men that would be taking her picture later. They would love this. She opened her backpack and took out a couple of big books. She wasn’t using them anyway. That left her more room for clothes. She shoved in her red bikini and another sundress. She opened her underwear drawer and saw her black lace panties. She got a great idea and tossed them in her backpack along with the matching bra and the black stockings. She found her black heels and tossed them in as well. She pulled out another book to make room.

Henry sat at the kitchen table, excited that he felt like he could finally help. He had the list of three local therapists that seemed good. His research last night gave him hope. He heard her upstairs and he sipped his coffee and tried to stay calm. He saw her start to walk down the stairs. She was so cute, and he missed her hugs and giggles. She was wearing her sneakers and little socks. Her black skirt and yellow shirt were one of his favorites. She dropped her backpack on the couch and walked into the kitchen without looking at him. He sighed and took another sip of coffee to give him strength.

“Madison, I have some therapists we can check out. I think it would help us.” He said and she looked at him. She was pulling a bottle of chocolate milk out of the refrigerator.

“Already have a therapist. Katie brought me while you were gone.” Madison said, holding the bottle of chocolate milk.

“You have a therapist? Why didn’t I know that?” He said. She walked into the living room and put the bottle in her backpack. She picked it up and looked at him. She shrugged.

“Don’t know, guess you never asked. She specializes in teenage trauma, specifically rape. I like her.” She said and turned towards the door.

“Madison, I’m trying.” Henry said. She stopped at the door and looked back at him.

“Try harder.” She said and walked out the door.

Henry sat at the table in turmoil. He had never felt so helpless and unqualified. Katie took her to a therapist. Was she talking to Katie? Did he want to drag her into this? He sighed and took his empty coffee cup to the sink. He got his briefcase and trudged out to his car.

Madison walked onto Mr. Jones’s porch and into his house. He jumped up and followed her. She was sitting on the couch. She looked up at him and he looked scared.

“Don’t worry Mr. Jones. I won’t make you fuck me this morning. I just don’t want to be out there until he’s gone.” She said and he sighed.

He sat next to her and held her hand. They heard his car start up and then the sound faded. She stood up and walked onto the porch. She sat on the swing and looked at him. She was so stinking cute. Her hair was in a ponytail with a yellow bow in it and for some reason the sneakers and small socks made her that much cuter. He sat down next to her.

“I guess it didn’t go so well last night.” He said and she shook her head.

“He tried to get me to tell him again and then he screamed that I was ruining my life. Oh yeah, he told me he was disappointed in me again.” She said, her head hanging down.

“I’m so sorry Madison but I still think it will get better with time when you both have time to process.” He said. She looked at him.

“Mr. Jones, he was very excited this morning to tell me he looked up some therapists. I already have a therapist and he didn’t even know.” Madison said and Barry sighed.

“Well, maybe...” Barry started and she stood up.

“Stop, I’m tired of talking about it. Do you want a blowjob this morning or just a kiss?” She said and he gasped.

“Madison, why would you ask that?” He said.

“Because I’m good at it and I like hearing the compliments.” She said and he sighed.

“No, you don’t have to do that this morning.” He said.

“Ok, your loss.” She said and unbuttoned three of the buttons on her shirt.

“What are you doing?” He said and she smiled.

“Well, if all I get to do is kiss you then I need a little something extra.” She said.

He looked down and saw most of her breasts as her shirt opened up. She took his hand and slipped it inside her shirt. He wrapped his hand around her cute breast again and she started kissing him. He put his other hand on her back, and she pushed it down to her ass. He held her ass and rubbed her breast as she explored his mouth with her tongue. He kissed her for what felt like a long time, and she broke the kiss and put her head on his shoulder. He continued to squeeze her breast and ass.

“Mr. Jones, thank you for being here for me.” She said. She kissed him on the neck and stood up. He pulled his hand out of her shirt, and she looked at him.

“Where’s your bra?” He said and she smiled.

“You complaining?” She said and he shook his head, his eyes moving down to her breasts, her nipples barely covered by her shirt.

“No, I like the view, but you have to go to school. Will this be ok?” He said and she giggled.

“Wouldn’t it be fun to find out?” She said.

“Fun for you maybe.” He said and she nodded.

“I know, your people wouldn’t approve. You go ahead and button up as many as you think is appropriate.” She said and he buttoned one of the buttons. He straightened her shirt, and he could see the inside swell of her perky breasts. He buttoned one more and he still saw a lot of her chest but no swelling breast.

“Mr. Jones, you are so cute.” She said and kissed his lips gently.

“Not as cute as you.” He said and she giggled. He did love that sound and he hadn’t heard it as much lately.

She picked up her backpack and walked to the stairs. She looked back and lifted her skirt. He saw the yellow panties and his cock flinched. She smiled and walked down the stairs. He watched her walk across his yard, and he rubbed his sore cock. She would be the death of him, but he worried about Henry. He wanted to talk to him, but he figured he shouldn’t since he was fucking his daughter.

Madison walked into Mr. Thomas’s class and smiled at him as he stood at the door. She saw his eyes move down to her chest. She paused a little to give him a better look. She walked to her desk and got ready for him. Her notebook on her desk and her legs spread. He glanced in her direction and kept his cool. He called roll and then started teaching. She zoned out and thought about his cock and her being under his desk all afternoon yesterday. She thought about doing that again, but she already knew she would get some shit about missing 4th and 5th periods yesterday. She sighed and moved her legs a little farther apart as she scratched her inner thigh.

Hank Thomas sat behind his desk with a massive erection. He stared at the yellow panties and the smooth thighs. He was very excited about the afternoon, he only hoped he wasn’t getting his hopes up. She could still back out. The bell rang and he sat waiting for her daily visit.

“We still good for this afternoon, Mr. Thomas?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, meet me here after fifth period. I will take you home also after we’re done.” He said and she nodded.

“Sounds like a plan.” She said and walked out of his class.

Madison floated through the rest of the day. Her mind was a mess. She was excited about her baby and then she was sad. That made her angry and then she thought about her father. She wasn’t angry at him anymore; she was over that. He was just clueless, and she was disappointed. That was a hoot. She really was confused, he never seemed clueless before, but maybe little girl problems were easy, and he was struggling with big girl problems. She was sorry about that, she missed him.

She did get some shit from her teachers about missing the last two periods. She said she was not feeling well, girl things, and they backed off right away. Men were so simple. The bell rang for the last period, and she got excited. She packed up her stuff and headed to Mr. Thomas’s room.

He was working in his grade book with a stack of papers next to him. He looked up and smiled.

“Hey Madison, we’ll get going in a little while. The guys aren’t getting there until 4:00 and I still have to grade a few papers.” He said and she walked over and locked the door.

She started unbuttoning her shirt as she walked back towards his desk. He swallowed and tried to keep his focus, but he could see her breasts moving under the material and more of them were showing as she walked. She stopped next to him, and he saw almost all her firm breasts under her loose shirt.

“Sorry, Mr. Thomas, It’s a little hot in here. Would you mind if I sucked your cock while you finished with your papers?” She said and he stared at her, not sure how to answer that one. She knelt and started on his pants.

“I will take that as a no, you wouldn’t mind. Just grade your papers and I will try to be quiet.” She said as she pulled his cock out of his pants.

He groaned as her warm mouth wrapped around his cock again. Fuck, why could he not resist this? Maybe it was because she was easily the best he had ever felt down there. He looked at his gradebook and the lines were moving. He sighed and just looked down at her, her cute face and the look of concentration on her face as she worked his cock like a pro. He didn’t last long and filled her mouth. She swallowed it easily again and she got off her knees. She sat on the stool and looked at him.

“Feel better?” She said and he nodded.

He actually was able to focus for the next ten minutes as she sat on the stool and watched him. He glanced up between her legs occasionally, but his cock was satisfied, and he didn’t lose his focus. He finally closed his book and put it away. She jumped off the stool and followed him out of the classroom to his car. He looked over at her with the seatbelt across her open shirt.

“Mr. Thomas, I am a little nervous. Have you done this before?” She said. He pulled out of the parking lot.

“Had a model?” He said and she nodded.

“Yeah, has another girl ever done this for your group?” She said.

“Yes, we hired one before.” He said.

“How did it go?” she said.

“She was ok. She was not very accommodating; it was like she really didn’t want to be there.” He said.

“I really want to be there.” She said.

“Why Madison?” He said.

“It’s so exciting when you take my pictures in your office. I just think it will be even more exciting with your friends and in your house. We don’t have to worry about anyone walking in.” She said. He looked at the cute young girl in the front seat. What was he doing?

“Madison, you know you can just pose and not have to do any of the things we have done in the office.” He said.

“I know. We’ll see how it goes, it depends if your friends are nice or not.” She said.

They pulled up into his driveway and into his garage. He lowered the door before they got out. Better safe than sorry, he had a lot of neighborhood snoops, and it would not look good to see him taking a young girl into his house. They got out of the car, and he led her into the house.

Madison saw his house. It was small but cute, much smaller than hers. It was very clean, and she smiled. There was a kitchen that opened into the living room. There was a couch and a few chairs with a fireplace. It was very cozy. She walked into the living room, and he followed her.

“This is most of the house.” He said and she looked at him.

“It’s very cute.” She said.

“There is a spare bedroom right over here you can change in. Did you bring more outfits?” He said and she nodded.

“Yes, I did.” She said and followed him into the bedroom. It was small with a bed and a dresser. She put her backpack on the bed.

“Mr. Thomas, do I have time to take a shower?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, the guys won’t be here for another 15 minutes, and we can’t start without you anyway.” He said and she giggled.

“That’s true unless you want to take pictures of each other.” She said.

“Sadly, we have done that many times and it’s not very exciting.” He said.

He led her into the guest bathroom. There was a tub with a blue shower curtain, a small sink and a toilet.

“There are towels there in the cabinet.” He said and she nodded.

“Thanks, Mr. Thomas. I want to hang up my stuff in here to get out the wrinkles.” She said and he nodded.

“Sounds good, do you need anything?” He said.

“Can I have some water?” She said and he nodded.

She watched him leave and she started pulling her stuff out of her backpack. She had packed a few extra things and she pulled out her curling iron and her small makeup kit. She heard a small knock and opened the door. He held out a bottle of water. She smiled at him and locked the door. He looked more nervous than she was, and she was a little nervous. She was in his house, and no one knew she was there. She remembered Barr’s house and how that turned out. She prayed his friends were not like that. Was this a dangerous situation? She thought about Katie and pulled out her red dress. She remembered how much the old men at the store loved this one. She hadn’t had a chance to wear it since she wore it to Pierre’s restaurant. He nipples got hard as she thought about the cute little man eating her out in his kitchen.

She took a deep breath and pulled out the rest of her clothes. She looked around for a hanger and sighed. She stepped out into the bedroom and saw a closet. She found two hangers and heard some talking. Someone must have arrived, she felt a little shiver of nerves and walked into the bathroom. She hung up her two dresses and slipped off her shirt. She dropped her skirt and laid it over the counter. She pulled off the yellow panties, no sex today so they were not crunchy. She took off her shoes and socks and grabbed a towel.

Hank Thomas opened the door and his friend Charles rolled in. He had lost the use of his legs when he was young, weird skiing accident.

“Hey buddy, so we have a model?” Charles said as he rolled by.

“Yes, she’s a student of mine.” Hank said.

“Goody, a young one. Senior looking to launch her career?” Charles said as he set himself up next to the couch.

“No, she’s a freshman.” Hank said, suddenly wondering if this was a good idea.

“Wow, really young. Ok, we can work with that. More schoolgirl than college girl. Dude, you got a beer, the munchkins were out of control today.” Charles said and smiled.

“I told you fourth grade was a bad idea.” Hank said and fished a beer out of the fridge.

“Yeah, yeah, I was fed up with the sarcasm of the 8th graders and this is still better. They are just energetic, but they listen eventually.” Charles said and popped his beer. The doorbell rang and Hank walked over.

“Bill, Gabriel, welcome.” Hank said and stepped aside. He shook their hands and followed them into the living room.

“Hippie, nice to see you.” Charles said.

“Hey, wheels. I hope there’s another beer for me.” Gabriel said.

Hank brought in two more beers and handed them to the guys who were settling on the couch.

“So, Bill, how’s retirement?” Charles said.

“It’s ok so far but I feel like I’m working harder now.” Bill said and Charles laughed.

“The honeydo list getting longer?” Charles said.

“List? It’s like a book now.” Bill said. Hank laughed and walked to the door.

“Hank, my man. Nice to see you again.” Anthony said and hugged Hank at the doorstep.

“Anthony, nice to see you. Thanks for coming.” Hank said.

“No worries, dude, always happy to jump when we get a chance to take shots of someone other than ourselves.” Anthony said and Hank laughed.

“The guys are all here, I’ll grab you a beer.” Hank said as Anthony walked into the living room.

“Hey Charles, how’s the babies?” Anthony said and shook Charles’s hand.

“Exciting and tiring but still better than hormones with feet.” Charles said and Anthony laughed. He took a beer from Hank and sat in a chair.

Hank looked at his friends and thought about the little cutie in the other room. Would they behave themselves? He sat in a chair and cleared his throat. The guys looked at him.

“Ok, guys, her name is Madison, and she is in my first period class. She is very nervous, she is not a professional model so be nice.” Hank said and the guys laughed.

“From some of the pics you sent us she should be. She’s cute as shit.” Anthony said.

“Yeah, we took those in my office during lunch.” Hank said.

“Woo, Hank, bringing the girls to his office.” Charles said.

“Guys, she is only 14, be nice.” Hank said.

“Calm down, dude. We will be gentlemen. We’re just busting your balls.” Anthony said.

“Hank, what kind of shots will these be?” Gabriel said.

“Just natural shots, she said she brought a couple of outfits, but they should all be typical school wear.” Hank said and the guys nodded.

“Sounds good.” Gabriel said and pulled his camera out of his bag.

The guys all started getting their cameras ready. Hank took a breath and hoped he wasn’t making a mistake. She was so young, but he knew these guys, some of them since high school and he felt comfortable that they would behave.

Madison looked in the mirror and took a deep breath. She turned and looked at her hair. It looked good, she had put it up in a loose ponytail with a lot of hair hanging over the sides of her face. She had curled those, so they looked like ringlets against her cheeks. She hadn’t done up her own hair like this in a long time. She moved closer to the mirror and made sure her makeup was good. She had put on dark eyeliner, so her eyes popped. She put on a little mascara which she never did. She chuckled as it looked like she was getting ready for a date. She looked down at her shirt and straightened it. She was glad she put on her black bra. She wasn’t sure about these guys, and she didn’t want to parade her nipples in front of a bunch of guys she just met. They were friends of Mr. Thomas so she felt good that they wouldn’t be the same as Barr’s gang.

Hank walked down the hall and knocked on the bedroom door.

“Madison?” He said softly.

“Come in.” He heard a small voice.

Hank walked in and saw the light in the bathroom. He walked over and she was standing in front of the mirror. She looked at him and his cock almost exploded out of his pants. Her eyes were magical as she had some makeup around them. Her lips were light pink and shiny with gloss. Her hair was fabulous as her soft curls framed her cute face. He put his hand on the counter.

“Wow.” He said and she smiled.

“Do I look ok?” She said.

“Madison, you look amazing.” He said and she giggled.

“I don’t dress up very often and I thought your friends would expect it.” She said.

“You give my friends way more credit than they deserve.” He said and she smiled.

“I’m really nervous.” She said and he saw her chest expand as she took a breath. He saw the edge of her black bra as her shirt moved. The slight cleavage displayed was breath-taking.

“You are going to be fine. Pretend we’re in my office.” He said and she raised an eyebrow and smirked.

“Really?” She said and he gulped.

“Well, maybe not.” He said and she smiled.

She looked back in the mirror and moved her hair around a little. She took a deep breath and looked at him.

“Ok, I guess I’m ready. Will you hold my hand for a little while?” She said.

“Certainly.” He said and held out his hand. Her hand looked so small and delicate as she put it in his. He realized he had never held her hand. It was soft and felt almost fragile.

He led her out of the bathroom and into the bedroom. They walked slowly down the hall, and he stopped before they turned the corner into the living room. She looked at him with scared eyes. He pushed a small curl off her face.

“Just be yourself and you will be fine. They are all nice guys.” He said.

She smiled and worried how to do that. Be herself? What was that? Was she daddy’s princess? Obviously not anymore. Was she Jordan’s cute girlfriend? She did miss Jordan. Was she a slut that banged multiple guys a day? She was pretty sure that’s not what he meant.

“Ok.” She said softly and decided to figure it out as she went.

Hank led her around the corner, and he chuckled at the four mouths that immediately hung open in amazement. He led her to the middle of the floor and stepped to the side.

“Gentlemen, this is Madison.” Hank said and he heard silence.

Madison looked at the men. There was a sorta fat one sitting in a chair. He was dressed nicely with a tie and his white shirt was tight over his belly. He nodded at her, and she looked at the two on the couch. One had long hair in a loose ponytail. It was black with a lot of grey in it. His face looked worn, like old leather. He had a grey moustache. He had a nice smile though. The other one looked like an average older dad, but he was sitting back like he was almost afraid. He looked at her and looked very nervous. Then she saw the man in the wheelchair. He was smiling and she walked over to him and held out her hand. She noticed her hand was shaking a little as she held it out to him.

“Hi, I’m Madison.” She said, trying to stay calm. He took her hand and squeezed it gently.

“Charles, nice to meet you. You are adorable.” He said and she smiled. Madison felt herself relax a little with the compliment.

“I’m glad you think so, you don’t want to take pictures of ugly girls, do you?” She said and he chuckled.

“We’ve done it before, Bill’s wife posed for us.” Charles said and Bill looked at him. Madison laughed.

“That was mean.” Madison said.

“Nah, he married my sister.” Charles said.

“Oh, but that’s still mean.” Madison said and he smiled. Her eyes moved down to his legs. He was wearing long pants, but his legs looked thin. She realized what she was doing and looked back at his face.

“Sorry.” She said and he nodded.

“No, it’s fine, skiing accident when I was 16.” He said and she frowned.

“I’m sorry.” She said.

“No worries, I manage just fine.” He said.

“What do you do?” She said.

“I teach 4th grade.” He said.

“Ooh, that’s hard.” She said, remembering how rowdy her 4th grade class was.

“I manage.” He said.

“Nice to meet you, Charles.” She said. She felt so much better after talking to just one of the guys.

“Nice to meet you sweetheart.” He said and she smiled.

She nodded and turned to look at the scared man on the couch. She held out her hand.

“What’s your name?” She said.

“Bill, nice to meet you.” He said. He was cute in an older guy sort of way. She reminded him a little of Mr. Jones.

“What do you do?” She said.

“I’m retired, I taught high school.” He said.

“I’m in high school, that’s cool.” She said. She saw his face get a little more scared. She moved closer to him.

“Your wife’s not ugly, right?” She whispered.

“No, she’s not.” He said and she smiled. She looked at Charles and he shrugged.

“Still mean.” She said and Charles smiled. She moved to the next man on the couch.

“I’m Gabriel, and I must say you are precious. How old are you?” The long hair man said.

“I’m 14. I like your hair.” She said and he looked stunned.

“Girls did not look like you when I was 14.” Gabriel said. Madison giggled.

“My best friend is prettier than me.” She said and Gabriel shook his head.

“Not possible.” He said and she smiled.

“You’re sweet.” She said and turned and stuck her tongue out at Charles. He laughed. She looked at the fat man in the chair. She moved over and he sat up and looked at her.

“I’m Anthony.” He said.

“You’re not a teacher.” She said and he laughed.

“No, I’m not. I am president of a bank. I went to school with a couple of these yahoos.” He said and she laughed.

“That explains it.” She said. Madison walked over to the fireplace. Her nerves had calmed down a little and she looked at all the men. They were staring at her, and they looked like they were waiting for something. They were waiting for her; they were here for her. They seemed nice so far.

“Mr. Thomas, can I have some more water.” She said and he jumped up.

He brough her another bottle and she took a huge drink. All the men watched her throat and her chest move as she drank, and all the cocks started to fill with more blood. Madison finished and put the hal-empty bottle on the mantle of the fireplace. She turned and they were all looking at her.

“So, does anyone want to take my picture?” She said and they all flinched and grabbed their cameras.

Madison saw all the cameras pointing at her and heard a few clicks. She put her hand on the mantle and turned to the side and looked at them. The clicks were constant, and she felt so important. They were looking at her like she was a professional and she felt good. She bent her knee and lifted up her left leg. More clicks. She faced them and moved one of her legs forward a little. A lot of them were nodding. She turned around and let her skirt flare and then looked back over her shoulder. This was fun, she turned back and faced them and bent over with her hands on her knees. She looked at them and the clicks exploded. She knew they liked her shirt; she was glad she put on the bra.

“Fabulous, put your knee on the ottoman.” Anthony said behind his camera.

Madison looked at the small brown ottoman and knelt on it with one leg. She smiled and they clicked. She sat on her leg and kept her other foot on the floor. She arranged her skirt, and they clicked a lot. She looked at Mr. Thomas and she saw his cock already hard on his leg. She glanced around and saw a couple more. They really liked her. She was not surprised; she saw the look in their eyes that she was familiar with. She pulled her other leg on the ottoman and sat on her feet, putting her hands on her knees. She smiled and they clicked.

She stood up and looked down at the ottoman. She bent over and put her hands on it, leaving her legs straight. The clicks exploded and she smiled at them. She couldn’t think of other poses and looked at Mr. Thomas. He was smiling and taking her picture. She realized it didn’t matter what she did. She sat on the ottoman and crossed her legs. She pushed her skirt down over her panties to not make it too obvious. She heard some gasps and she saw some of them start to move a little.

“Gorgeous, are you sure you haven’t done this before?” Gabriel said and she smiled.

“No, do you want to see any more poses?” She said and he put his camera down.

“Sit on the ottoman and bring one foot up on it.” He said and she sat down.

She sat down and moved her left foot on the ottoman, leaving her right hanging. Her skirt slid down her leg and gathered on her thigh, and she looked up. They were clicking a lot. She felt her skirt start to slide down her leg more and she kept smiling. The clicks exploded as her skirt gathered at her waist, her left thigh visible as well as something else she figured by the amount of clicks. She stayed in that position for a few more seconds and then put her foot down. She didn’t arrange her skirt as it stayed on her thighs. She leaned back and put her hands on the ottoman and let her head fall back. She felt her hair fall and she heard the clicks. She knew what they wanted so she let her legs spread slightly.

“Amazing.” She heard and saw Charles smiling at her.

She sat up and they were all smiling.

“I have some more outfits.” She said.

“Awesome, guys, do you want any more poses with this one?” Charles said.

She saw them all shaking their heads. She stood up and walked back into the bedroom. She felt good, they were all sweet and they liked her. She loved hearing the compliments, it made her feel so confident. She went into the bathroom and slipped off her shirt and skirt. She looked in the mirror and saw the black lace bra and the yellow panties. The last time she wore that bra she felt really bad about herself, and Mr. Barr and his friends hurt her. She chuckled at how different she felt now about the same clothes. She grabbed her sundress and slipped it on over her head. She unbuttoned two of the top buttons so you could see a little of the black lace. She looked at the bottom and unbuttoned three of the buttons. She pulled up the bottom and saw it would show most of her thigh if she moved her leg forward. She looked in the mirror one more time and touched up her lip gloss. Her hair still looked cool.

Hank Thomas got more beers, and everyone had a big drink. His cock was so hard it hurt, and he figured most of the others were in the same condition. She was naturally pretty but with the little makeup and hairdo she was stunning.

“Fuck, Hank, she’s a doll.” Charles said.

“A doll? She’s fucking hot.” Gabriel said.

“Gabe, she’s only 14.” Bill said.

“Yes, and still hot. Did you see the look over her shoulder, that almost melted my camera.” Gabriel said.

“You guys act like you’ve never seen a beautiful woman.” Anthony said.

“Well, I can speak for myself in that I don’t think I have seen a prettier one this close and then one that wants to pose for us. Nope, this is unbelievable.” Gabriel said.

“Ditto.” Bill said.

“Hank, how do you see her every day and not go crazy. She is only one year older than the ones I taught for years, and I have never seen anything like this.” Charles said.

“It’s a tough job but someone has to do it.” Hank said and they all laughed.

The laughter stopped when Madison walked into the room in her sundress.

“Amazing, how did you get prettier?” Gabriel said and she giggled. She felt the power flow over her again as they sat there and smiled at her.

Madison stood in front of the fireplace, and they started clicking. She started turning and letting the dress twirl around her legs. She turned and faced them and pulled the right side of her dress up a little, showing more of her thigh and smiling as she bent her leg. The clicks increased and she felt a tingle. She loved this, they were so appreciative, and she saw the excitement in their eyes.

“Baby, you are so good at this.” Charles said and she looked at him.

She saw a slight bulge on his right leg near his crotch and it answered one of her questions. She walked over to him and stood in front of him. She lifted her right foot and put it on the arm of his wheelchair, she felt her dress open and fall, exposing most of her right leg. She glanced down at his lap and smiled.

“Yeah, just the legs.” He said and she giggled.

“I see. Charles, would you take off my shoe, please? It’s getting a little hot in here.” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, it is.” He said and untied her laces and slipped her sneaker off her foot.

She wiggled her toes in her small sock. She saw his eyes light up as she left her foot on the wheelchair. He got the idea and touched her calf. He ran his hand slowly up and down her calf and she smiled.

“Thank you, that feels nice.” He said as he ran his hands up and down the firm calf. She heard the clicks behind her, and she felt that tingle again.

She lowered her foot and moved over in front of Bill. His face was flushed, and he held his camera between his legs as he watched her walk over. She reached out and touched his shoulder.

“Relax, you look very nervous.” She said softly.

“I am. You are so young; we could get in so much trouble.” He said.

“Not yet, all you are doing is taking pictures of me. Now, if some of these pictures get a little racy then I am sure no one here would risk anything by sharing them, right guys?” She said and looked around.

“No ma’am.” Gabriel said and she giggled.

“See Bill, no worries. I want to be here, and you guys want to take my picture. There’s nothing wrong with that. But, if you’re uncomfortable you can leave, I don’t mind.” She said.

“Ok, thanks.” He said.

“But first, I need you to say right or left.” She said. He looked confused.

“Right?” He said and she smiled.

“Good choice. So could you do me a small favor before you decide and take off my sock, please?” She said and put her right foot on his thigh.

He groaned and put his hand on her foot. She heard snickers behind her. Bill looked down at the small foot and slowly pulled off the sock. He gasped as a cute little foot was now sitting on his thigh, inches from his hard cock. He rubbed the small foot and squeezed it a little. Her toes were so pretty with light pink polish. He wanted to kiss them so badly. He heard her giggle, and he looked up.

“Your hands are warm, and they feel nice. You can rub a little more, I think Gabriel wants some more pictures.” She said and looked at Gabriel next to them on the couch focusing his camera on her foot.

She heard the clicks as Gabriel took more pictures of Bill rubbing her foot. She thought about what she was doing, and she felt a warmth in her heart and her pussy. She was in control; they were men and they wanted her, but it was her choice. She felt powerful and loved at the same time. It was a good feeling. She could dictate how far this went and she looked into Bill’s eyes. They were flashing excitement as he touched her toes and squeezed each one. This felt good and she wanted it to go farther. Mr. Thomas said for her to be herself, was this what she was now? She took a deep breath and touched his shoulder.

“Bill, you need to share. I promise if you stay you can do this some more.” She said and he nodded.

She pulled her foot off his thigh, and she saw his bulge move slightly. She caused that. She smiled and moved over to Gabriel. She heard him swallow and she put her left foot on his thigh.

“No choice for you.” She said and he smiled.

“No problem.” He said and slowly untied her sneaker.

He slipped it off and then rubbed her foot over her sock. His hands were stronger than Bill’s, or at least more forceful. It felt good and reminded her of Gerard. She caught a shiver when she thought of her little wizard. She would have to go to the shop and show him her medal that he helped her get. She thought of Jordan, and she needed to call her. She had been so upset with daddy that she forgot. She looked at Gabriel and he was looking at her foot. He was holding her foot with his left hand and running his right hand up her calf. The clicks were constant behind her.

She touched his shoulder, and he moved his hands. She walked over to Anthony, and he looked very happy. She put her left foot on his thigh, and he grabbed it.

“You are like a little succubus.” He said and she looked at him.

“A what?” She said and he laughed.

“And so innocent too. A succubus is a sex demon that controls men and feeds on their life force during sex.” He said and she giggled.

“Well, I’m not going to feed on you.” She said. He pulled off her sock slowly.

“That’s good because there is a lot here to feed on.” He said and she giggled.

He rubbed her foot and ran his fingers between her toes. She loved that and she moaned. He rubbed it for a little while and she pulled her foot down. She looked over and Mr. Thomas was taking her picture and she saw his large bulge. She walked over and he lowered his camera. She turned and sat on his lap. He grunted as she sat down. The other guys were all taking pictures. She pulled the bottom of her dress apart, showing her thighs. She grabbed his right hand and put it on her thigh. She heard gasping and looked at the others.

“Guys, this is very exciting. Thank you for inviting me. Don’t be nervous, if you do something I don’t want you to do I’ll tell you. I hope if that happens you will stop.” She said and they all nodded.

“Good, because I am having fun and I think you are too.” She said and they all nodded.

“You are the best model we’ve ever had.” Gabriel said.

“I heard you only had one other.” She said.

“Well, yeah, but you are so much better than she was.” He said and she smiled.

“Thank you, Gabriel. I think you guys can help me start to get into my next outfit. Would you like that?” She said.

“Oh, fuck yes.” Gabriel said and she laughed.

“Good, I have five buttons left, everyone gets one. Mr. Thomas, you can start.” She said and leaned back into him. She heard him groan.

“Madison, are you sure?” He whispered in her ear.

“Yes, this is fun. I will tell you if it stops being fun, ok.” She whispered and he nodded.

“Ok.” He said softly and unbuttoned a top button, and she felt the top of her dress loosen.

“You bad boy, you like my breasts, don’t you?” She said and he nodded.

“Yes, very much.” He said. She stood up and turned around to face him. She straightened her dress and about half of her bra was visible. She moved over to Bill.

“You staying?” She said.

“At least for this part.” He said.

He reached out and unbuttoned another button from the top. Her bra was now visible. He swallowed and she smiled. She moved over to Gabriel, and he took care of another button. Her belly appeared. He touched her belly button and she giggled.

“Perfect tummy.” Gabriel said.

“Thank you, kind sir.” She said and walked over to Anthony.

“Oh fuck.” Anthony said.

“Still not going to feed on you.” She said and he laughed.

He did a button and now there was only one left at her waist. He rubbed her belly and then she moved over to Charles. His bulge was a little bigger now. She looked down.

“Are you having fun?” She said.

“Fuck yes. You’re incredible.” He said and she smiled.

He opened the last button and her dress opened enough for him to see her yellow panties. He sucked in a breath, and she let him look for a while. She walked back to the fireplace and grabbed her water bottle. They were all staring at her.

“These are the pictures we won’t share, right?” She said and she saw them all raise their cameras.

She took a slow drink and let some of the water run out the sides of her mouth. She felt the wet drops as they ran down her body. The clicks exploded and she lowered the bottle.

“Sorry, got a little on your floor, Mr. Thomas.” She said.

“That is very much ok Madison.” He said.

She giggled and started to pose. She moved around the ottoman, sometimes holding her dress closed and sometimes letting it fall open. She knelt on the ottoman and sat on her feet. She put her hands down on the ottoman between her legs and looked at them.

“Holy shit, that is fucking hot. Hold that pose.” Gabriel said.

Gabriel stood up and walked over. He moved some of her hair off her face and then pulled some onto the other side of her face. He tilted her head a little.

“Perfect, hold that.” He said and took her picture. He stepped back and took some more. She held her pose and felt like a professional model. He walked back up and she pointed to the middle of her bra. He looked at her with a confused face.

“You sure?” he said and she nodded. He popped the clasp and her bra loosened. It didn’t move off her breasts, just hung over them loosely. He stepped back and snapped a bunch of pictures.

“Wow, I feel like I’m in New York, not in Hank’s dark little living room.” Charles said and everyone laughed.

Madison looked down and moved her bra slightly, letting it show more of her breasts but still cover her nipples. She looked up and they were all taking pictures. She held the pose and then the clicking slowed down.

“You guys ready for the next one?” She said.

“Yes and no, you are so hot just like that. I am not sure it can get any better.” Gabriel said.

“You’re sweet. Even Mr. Thomas hasn’t seen the last two.” Madison said and everyone looked at Hank.

“What?” Hank said.

“So, you have seen the first two?” Anthony said.

“Well, yes, but not quite like this.” Hank said and looked at Madison.

“I guess he hasn’t shown you all the pictures.” Madison said and Mr. Thomas looked at her.

“Ok, Hank, pony up. Are you holding out on us?” Anthony said.

“Mr. Thomas, it’s ok if you show them. Some of them were very good.” Madison said.

She stood up and she felt her bra move. She heard a few clicks and then she pulled her dress together.

“Naughty boys.” She said and they smiled.

Her pussy was soaked as she walked back to the bedroom. She looked in the mirror and fixed her hair. How far was she going to let this go? She was so excited and wanted to give them so much more. She pulled off her bra and slipped off her panties. She grabbed her red bikini that got her daddy the job and put it on. She thought about that picnic and showing her breasts to Mr. Jackson and Mr. Smith in the hot tub. Their eyes looked a lot like the guys out there right now. She thought of the time in Mr. Thompson’s office with all the board guys. She sucked them all off that day, could she do that again? Her pussy wanted to for sure. She grabbed some Kleenex and wiped off some of the juice before it soaked her bikini bottom.

Hank Thomas held his camera as the guys looked at the pictures from the day that she laid on his desk in his office. They saw her spread legs with the yellow panties and the couple of shots with her breasts. They all sat down and took breaths.

“Fuck Hank, how do you stand it with that little hottie in your class every day?” Anthony said.

“It is hard, literally. She sits in her desk and shows me her panties the entire period.” Hank said.

“No shit. Dude, I feel like there is more.” Charles said.

“I don’t like to kiss and tell.” Hank said.

“You kissed her?” Charles said.

“Not exactly.” Hank said.

“Ok, spill, how do you kiss her and not kiss her.” Charles said.

“Well, it was sort of between her legs while she was standing on the ladder.” Hank said. The room was silent and then Anthony spoke.

“You ate her out?” Anthony said and Hank nodded.

“Holy fuck dude. You are a God. How did she taste?” Gabriel said.

“Like candy.” Hank said.

They all looked up and saw her round the corner. She was wearing a red bikini that fit her perfectly. Her firm little breasts were pushed up just enough to make sure your eyes locked onto them. Her belly was smooth and tight, and her legs were awesome. Those cute bare feet completed the picture and then she turned around. Five cameras sprang into action and captured the tightest, firmest little ass they had ever seen this close. She looked at them over her shoulder and smiled. She moved around the ottoman, sitting and spreading her legs in various poses. The cameras were on fire, and they could tell from her smile that she was loving it.

Madison sat on the ottoman with her legs open and hanging off the edges. She put her hands down and leaned forward. They liked that pose. She looked at them and they were all excited. They would be happy to do anything with her that she wanted, she was sure. Even Bill, he still looked nervous, but he was still here, and she was pretty sure he got a picture of her breasts when she stood up earlier. He wasn’t going anywhere. She reached behind her back and untied her top. It loosened and hung freely over her breasts. They all gasped and started firing off pictures.

She stood up and let her top move freely. She put a hand on the fireplace and turned sideways. The clicks were constant. She took a breath and pulled the tie behind her neck. She let the top fall slowly to the floor and the clicks exploded. She turned slowly and faced them, moving one leg in front slightly and putting her hand up in her hair as they took pictures of her bare breasts. She covered them with her left hand after a minute and continued to pose. She walked over to the door and turned back to look at them.

“One more.” She said and walked around the corner.

“Holy fucking shit. Those little tits were magical.” Charles said.

“Yes, they are. She is something else Hank. Thanks for inviting us, man.” Anthony said.

“It was her idea.” Hank said.

“No shit.” Charles said.

“What’s her story dude?” Anthony said. Hank took a deep breath. He wondered if he should share what happened to her. He thought about it and decided it was her story to tell, not his. He felt bad about it but she seemed to be handling it.

“She’s in my first period. She also just won state in the 5K.” Hank said.

“No shit, she’s an athlete? Makes sense, those legs are incredible.” Charles said.

“She’s a freshman and she won state, that doesn’t happen often.” Anthony said.

“No, and she beat a three-time champion in her senior year.” Hank said.

“That must have pissed her off.” Anthony said.

“Yeah, she was not happy.” Hank said. He remembered how angry she was and her little fat coach. Hank chuckled and was glad he had gone to the meet.

“So, she’s the total package. Elite athlete and hot as fuck.” Anthony said. Charles laughed.

“Anthony, you have such a way with words.” Charles said.

“So, is she an honor student as well?” Gabriel said. Hank frowned and thought about how her grades had suffered since the incident. He needed to act on that, she deserved it.

“No, she’s a good student but her grades have slipped lately.” Hank said.

“So, she’s not Supergirl, that actually makes me feel a little better. I was starting to think I might be dreaming.” Charles said.

“No, buddy, not dreaming. Look at your camera if you need to make sure.” Anthony said.

“True that, I’m going to go through and entire box of Kleenex over the next few days looking at these.” Charles said.

“Who has a way with words?” Anthony said and Charles laughed.

“Hank, so what could the last outfit be?” Gabriel said.

“I have no idea.” Hank said.

“If they get any hotter, I may just lose my shit.” Anthony said.

Madison stood in the bathroom naked and looked at herself in the mirror. She was nervous again. She heard Sam’s voice telling her she didn’t have to sleep with every guy she met. She heard Aaron saying she was too young. She heard Alex telling her to go slow and think before she moved. All their voices swirled in her head. What was she doing? She thought about Dr. Janice and her saying she should keep the people that loved her close until she figured this out. Those guys out there loved her, she saw it in their eyes. Even she realized how stupid that sounded since she just met four of them tonight. She put her hands on the counter and took a deep breath. Maybe this was a bad idea, maybe she was walking into something dangerous. The guys weren’t dangerous, but should she walk out there and do what her pussy was telling her to do?

She sat down on the floor and put her head in her hands. She was lost, she didn’t know what to do. They were making her feel so good and she loved that. Could she go out there and finish this? Should she just tell Mr. Thomas to take her home? They had a lot of good pictures already, she knew they would be fine with that. She tried to figure it out and her phone buzzed. She looked around and saw it in her bag. She fished it out.

Daddy: Madison, where are you?

She looked at the message and her heart hurt. He had been her anchor for so long, even after her mom left and he was destroyed. They made it through that together. She was so happy when he got the job even though she knew now that she was a major factor in that decision. He was doing good now though, she didn’t have to fuck all the clients, he was keeping them happy. She was proud of that; she was proud of him. Her heart hurt when she remembered how angry he was. He was not proud of her anymore. She typed a response.

Madison: Working on a project with a teacher.

Daddy: Madison, get home now!

Madison: Almost done.

She tossed her phone in her bag and heard it buzz. She stood up and wiped her eyes. She would have to make her own happiness and find her way on her own. He wasn’t interested in helping her with that anymore, he seemed to be more interested in what people would say or how she would ruin her life. She pulled her bag closer and pulled out her brush and her makeup kit. There were guys out there in that room that did care about her and loved her. They made her feel good, and she wanted more of that. She pulled the tie out of her ponytail and started to brush her long hair.

Hank got them all some more beers and he felt a lot calmer now. Those last few pictures were amazing, and she was incredible. She really was a good little model; he may have to help her pursue that for real. He did know some people. He took another drink and thought about seeing her on a runway somewhere, that would be cool. He would get a kick out of the fact that she got her start in his little living room. He heard something and everyone got silent.

The tapping sound echoed into the living room. The guys all looked at each other. What was that? The sound was coming closer. Slow deliberate taps on the wood floor. The tension built in the room as the taps stopped. They all held their breath and then she walked around the corner, her heels tapping on the wood floor.

Five sets of eyes watched her walk slowly to the fireplace and pick up her water bottle. She lifted it and started to drink. Her throat moved and they saw her body move as she swallowed. It was easy to see her body’s movements as she was wearing a skintight red dress that hugged every inch of her perfect young body. Her breasts were displayed nicely in the top of the dress with the small straps going over her shoulder. They saw her nipples making dents in the material as she turned. Her tummy was tight, and the dress hugged her hips. Her legs were wrapped in black nylon, and she was wearing black high heels that displayed her cute feet and made her legs pop.

Hank let his eyes move down her young body and then back up. Then he saw her hair. Slightly curly and hanging to the top of her perfect little ass. He took a breath and tried to speak.

“God Damn girl. You could stop traffic in that dress.” Charles said and she giggled. They all liked the way her breasts jiggled in the dress when she did that.

“Thank you, Charles. I like it and I have only been able to wear it once.” She said and ran her hands over her hips and turned sideways. They saw how her ass popped out of the back and five cocks lurched.

She looked over her shoulder at them and they were all staring, some with their mouths hanging open. She smiled and loved the way she was able to mesmerize them. She felt strong again and turned her back to them to place her water bottle back on the fireplace. She knew her butt looked nice in this dress, and she knew they were getting an eyeful. She didn’t hear any clicks.

“You know guys, I think your cameras work better than your memories.” She said and she heard the clicks start.

She giggled and let them take a few pictures of her butt before she turned slowly and posed with her hand in her hair, her legs together, the right one slightly in front of the left and bent. She moved her other hand over her belly and rubbed. The clicks exploded and she saw all their pants were now really tight.

She walked slowly around the ottoman and then bent over with her butt to them and put her hands on the ottoman. She looked at them over her right shoulder and smiled. She stood up and then sat on the ottoman. She let her legs hang over one side and leaned back on her arms, she knew her breasts were pushing against the top. She put her head back and let her hair fall back to the floor.

Hank Thomas took a picture of her leaning back on his ottoman, her nipples pressing against her dress and her legs looking incredible in the black hose. He had never seen her like this, this was not his little schoolgirl, this was a woman with five men in the palm of her hand. She raised her head and looked at him. He saw lust in her eyes, he was afraid of where this was going. She didn’t seem to be in distress or even uncomfortable, she looked happy, like she really was enjoying herself. He wanted to be the adult in the room and yank her out of here, but he had never been good at that with her. He took another picture of her now leaning over and looking at him, her cleavage calling out to him.

Madison felt herself getting foggy with excitement. Her pussy was throbbing in her lace panties. The men were struggling she could tell, a couple of them actually pushed on their cocks to get them in a better position. She was ready to move to the next level, she stood up and lifted her dress slowly on her right leg. She heard them gasp as her stocking top was exposed.

“Fuck! Shit has been lost.” Anthony said and took a picture of the sexiest thing he had ever seen. The young girl was wearing stockings and now looking like a wet dream.

“Beautiful.” Gabriel said as she let go of her skirt and then pulled the strap off her left shoulder.

She looked at them over that same shoulder as they saw the top bulge of her left breast. She sat down on the ottoman and pulled the strap farther. She felt her nipple dragging on the material as she pulled it slowly. She stopped as her nipple was an inch from the edge of the material. She moved her head slowly to look at them all and give them a chance to take a picture with her looking directly at them. She stood up and walked over to Charles. He was looking up at her with confused eyes. She saw the excitement, but she also saw a little fear. She was scaring them, she didn’t want to make them uncomfortable, but it made her feel strong again that she could cause that reaction in grown men. She took his hand and put it on her left strap that was hanging over her left shoulder.

Charles held the small piece of material that was hiding a perfect young breast, inches from his face. She nodded and he pulled gently. She saw her nipple finally escape and the cloth fell below her beautiful breast. It was not huge but on her small body it looked perfect. The small pink nipple was stiff and begging for him to touch it. She put her hand on his head and gently pulled him to her chest. His lips touched the firm nub and she moaned. He sucked it softly into his mouth and moved his tongue around it. He put his hand on her breast and held it as he nursed on her. The breast fit perfectly in his hand and felt firm yet soft. He kissed the nipple and she smiled at him.

“Thank you, that felt nice.” She said and stepped back. She turned sideways and looked at the other men. The clicks exploded.

Gabriel watched her walk over to him and he shuffled in his seat. His poor cock was about to split his pants. He didn’t want to try and adjust it; he was afraid he would cum from just that. She stopped in front of him, and he saw her pretty breast. It moved slightly as she walked but it sat proudly on her chest as she stood in front of him. She took his hand left hand and put it on her right shoulder. He knew what she wanted, and he pulled the soft material slowly off her shoulder. He tried to breathe as he pulled the material off her shoulder and then down, her right breast popping out. He took the lead and held it and kissed the small nipple. He felt her hand on his head, and he heard her moan.

Hank Thomas continued to take pictures and continued to be amazed as he watched Madison drive his friends crazy. She was holding Gabriel’s head as he sucked on her nipple with both of his hands squeezing a firm breast. He had never even done that, and he was a little jealous of his friend. He took more pictures that would never see the light of day outside of his bedroom, but they would prove useful for years to come as he blasted load after load onto his belly.

Hank’s jealousy stopped immediately when he saw her look at him and then move over in front of him. She touched his cheek as she stood in front of him topless. She started kneeling and he panicked.

“Madison, no.” He said and she shook her head. She was determined now, she had skill and they needed her to help them. They all looked so uncomfortable and she could fix that.

She unbuttoned his pants and pulled down the zipper slowly. Hank heard the clicks and knew this was being captured. She reached into his pants and wrapped her small hand around his horribly hard cock. She pulled it out and he gasped. She smiled and kissed the head, lapping up the small drop on top. She took the head into her warm mouth and ran her tongue all over his poor cock. He knew he would not last long and sure enough he fired a load into her mouth about thirty seconds after she started. He saw her swallow easily and finish draining him. She pulled off slowly and kissed the head. She stood up and started toward her next victim.

Charles took a lot of pictures of a topless 14 yr-old giving his old friend head in his living room. He tried to come to terms with what was happening, but it was proving difficult. He could not believe this was playing out like this. He thought she was adorable when she first came out and he was looking forward to a nice afternoon taking pictures of a very cute girl. Now this same cute girl was standing up and walking towards him, her firm little breasts bouncing slightly as she walked. He swallowed and tried not to pass out as she knelt and started opening his pants. He had not had any form of sex in many years that didn’t involve his hand. The dating world did not treat teachers kindly, especially ones in wheelchairs. He felt a warm surge of pleasure roll through his entire body as his cock slid into a delightfully warm little mouth.

Madison pushed and let Charles’s cock slide into her throat. He looked scared again as she started to kneel. She wondered how often he had sex. She was fascinated that his cock worked, and his legs didn’t. She figured out right then that there would be fucking tonight, at least for him. She wanted to ride this man in his chair. She felt him flinch and a load of cum rolled directly into her belly. She caught the second and third ones in her mouth and swirled them around his head before she swallowed. She felt his shiver as she did that and it made her feel good. She kissed his head gently as she pulled it out of her mouth. He was looking down at her.

“How was that?” She said softly.

“Amazing, I have never felt that before.” He said.

“Never?” She said as she held his cock and moved her hand up and down slowly.

“Never that good.” He said and she smiled. She did like the way men looked at her after she finished sucking their cock. She was good at this, and they always seemed to appreciate her efforts. She stood up slowly.

“I’ll be back.” She said and he nodded.

“I’ll be right here.” He said and she giggled.

Madison looked around and saw Bill and Gabriel looking at her from the couch. Bill still looked like he wanted to run away but there he sat. She walked past him and knelt in front of Gabriel. She opened his pants and pulled out his cock. She kissed the head and looked at Bill as she stroked Gabriel with her left hand. She moved her right hand over and rubbed Bill’s cock through his pants. He flinched.

“You stay right there; I’ll be done here soon.” She said and he nodded.

Gabriel felt a little insulted that she thought he would cum so soon and then she sucked his cock into her throat, and he lost it. He grunted and pushed up as she held him in her throat and rolled his balls in her hand. This young girl was a fucking magician. He emptied his balls into her stomach, and she slowly lifted off and ran her tongue around the head of his cock and looked at him. It was almost like she wanted an apology for him doubting her skills. He smiled and touched her cheek as she held his cock.

“You are incredible.” He said and she smiled.

Bill saw her finish Gabriel in a matter of seconds, and she slid over. She expertly opened his pants and had his cock out in her hand, quicker than even he would have. She sucked the head and ran her hand up and down his shaft. She grabbed his balls with her other hand, and he groaned. She started slowly licking up and down his shaft. It was almost like she had multiple attacks; she was doing something totally different than what he had just watched. Her little tongue wiggled down and she started sucking on his balls.

“Fuck!” Bill said and pushed his hips up. She heard laughter and she spit out his ball and moved back up the shaft. She knew he would not last long either and she took his head in her mouth. She swirled her tongue around it as she pumped the shaft with her hand. She looked up at him and he fired a load into her mouth as she stared into his eyes. She swallowed and let him fire his other two loads and then swallowed them as well. She pulled off and he sunk down into the couch and let out a huge breath. She giggled and stood up slowly.

Anthony smiled as the young succubus turned and looked at him. Her breasts were phenomenal, and her body was rocking. She started towards him, and he sat up in his chair. She stopped in front of him, and he put his hands on her hips. She smiled as he ran his hands over her rounded young hips. He looked up at her and was able to look at her eyes even though those fucking little tits were right there.

“You tell me if you want me to stop.” He said and she nodded.

“You have been amazing and now someone needs to do something for you.” He said and she felt a shiver as his hands started moving down.

Anthony slid his hands down to her thighs, just below the edge of her dress. He started moving his hands up, pushing her dress as he went. He heard some clicks, and he was glad someone was capturing this, he had wanted to see what was under here as soon as she lifted her dress earlier. He pushed and saw the stockings. Fuck, this girl was hot. He pushed the dress up to her waist and looked at the black lace panties wrapped around her hips. He leaned forward and kissed her pussy gently through the black lace. She put her hand on his head and moaned. He knew that was the green light and he slipped his fingers into the waistband and started sliding the panties off her incredible young body. Her smooth pussy appeared, and he smiled. He loved them smooth; he was not surprised. She had been perfect everywhere else why not here as well. He dropped the panties, and they fluttered down to her ankles.

Madison stepped out of her panties and spread her legs slightly as the fat man kissed her pussy. She was vibrating at this point; she could feel her orgasm wandering around in her body. He ran his tongue down and then up, sliding it between her lips and licking up her juices. She put both hands on his head and rubbed his hair. He was good and she was ready. He wiggled his tongue into her small opening, and she grunted. He was teasing her now, she needed him to touch her button. She held his hair, and he started licking up slowly.

“Please.” She whispered.

He glanced up and her eyes were closed, and her mouth was open. It was a lovely sight, and he knew what she wanted. This girl had given them everything today and he felt like she deserved this. He kissed the little clit and she grunted and pushed into him. He licked it and then sucked it into his mouth. She screamed and the other men jumped. Anthony wrapped his hands around and held her firm little ass as she orgasmed on his tongue. He held her up as she shook and shuddered. Her small noises were even cute. She settled down and he took her onto his lap. She laid her head on his chest. He kissed the top of her head.

“I need to fuck you baby.” He whispered.

“Ok.” He heard a little voice. He looked up at his friends.

“Anyone want to taste this little one before I fuck her?” Anthony said.

“I would not mind having a taste.” Gabriel said.

“Baby, you want Gabriel to lick on this cute pussy a little?” Anthony whispered.

“Yes, please.” She said softly.

“Gabe, come and get her and lay her on the ottoman.” Anthony said.

Gabriel picked her up and laid her across the ottoman on her back. Her head was hanging down one side and her legs were hanging off the other end. Gabriel knelt and put his hands on her thighs. He pushed and spread her legs, seeing the young pussy open for him. He leaned over and kissed the soft lips. She moaned and he started on her. He ran his tongue all over her wet pussy and wiggled it deep into her. She tasted so good; he had not tasted young pussy like this for many years. He had many fantasies about all the little hotties walking the halls at school, but his honor had kept his hands off them. Now he was being rewarded for this strength as he ran his tongue all over a beautiful young pussy.

Madison opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling. The man with the long hair was licking and sucking on her pussy and he was good too. Why were all old men so good at eating pussy? She chuckled when she thought about all the girls at school and what they were missing. She found his head with her hands and held him as he munched on her. She lifted her feet up and put them on the ottoman, spreading her legs wider for him. She still had on her heels. She had a memory of sluts keeping on their heels during sex. Did Barr say that? He gave her these heels, he may have. Her train of thought was shattered as her second orgasm ripped through her.

Gabriel felt her thighs squeeze his head and he stayed on task. He sucked and licked the small clit as she convulsed in his hands. He held onto her thighs and kept her on the ottoman. She relaxed and let her legs fall open. He put her feet back on the floor and sat up. She was a vision in her stockings and heels with her dress gathered at her waist. He grabbed his camera and got this picture.

“Ok, now bring her back over here.” Anthony said. Gabriel looked and Anthony had his pants off and was stroking his cock. Gabriel helped her stand and walked her to Anthony.

“You ok with riding this baby girl?” Anthony said. She looked at him and her eyes were glazed over.

“Yes sir.” She said and crawled on his lap.

Anthony watched as the young temptress mounted him and sank onto his cock easily. She moaned and sat on his lap with his cock buried. He put his hands on her hips and held her.

“This feels so good.” She said and looked at him.

“Do we need to worry about birth control?” Anthony said and she shook her head.

“Nope, I’m good.” She said and smiled.

That was good enough for him and he watched her tits bounce as she rode him. He liked that view, and he ran his hands up her sides as she moved up and down on him. She was tight but he fit like a glove. Her pussy was even perfect. Was this girl an angel? He ran his hands up her back to check for wings. Her dress was now gathered around her waist. He pushed her down on his cock and held her. She looked at him.

“Let’s get this out of the way, it’s done it’s job.” He said and pulled the dress up and off her body.

“Thank you, do you want me to take these off.” She said and grabbed the stocking.

“No fucking way. Those stay on for sure.” He said and she giggled. She leaned forward and whispered to him.

“Fuck me Mr. Anthony.” She said and his cock lurched inside her body.

“As you wish princess.” He said and lifted her up and slammed her down. She groaned and let her arms hang loose and let him lift her and drop her on his cock.

He kept it up for a few minutes and then he slammed her down hard and blasted her insides with his cum. She moaned as he filled her. She put her head back on his chest. He rubbed her head and kissed the top of it again.

“You are fantastic little girl.” He said and she sighed. She loved it when they said stuff like that, it was like a drug, and she wanted more.

“Thank you. Now I have more work to do. Can Charles do it in the chair?” She said softly as she looked back at the others.

“I couldn’t tell you; I don’t think he has had a girlfriend for a long time.” He said.

“That is very sad. I think I can fit on there.” She said and Anthony laughed.

“I’m sure you can. You go girl.” He said and picked her up, his cock sliding out of the warm embrace. He set her on her feet and popped her cute butt, and she thought about Jordan. She wondered about her girlfriend as she walked slowly towards Charles.

“Can I sit on your lap?” She said and he nodded. She reached down and pushed his pants down a little more. She stroked his cock with her hand a couple of times and looked at him.

“You ready?” She said.

“God yes.” He said.

She crawled up on the wheelchair and slid her knees on each side of his legs. It was a little tight and she could not reach his cock. She pulled up her legs and put her right one over the arm of the chair. She put her left one over the other arm and she was spread wide open over him. She looked down and saw his cock was not under her.

“Pull me closer.” She said and he grabbed her hips and pulled her closer.

Charles was amazed at the young girl. He pulled her body closer and then she moved her legs towards him and sunk slowly on his cock. He was holding her ass, and he was buried inside her.

“Is this comfortable?” She said.

“For me, how about you?” He said.

“I like it right now, but I don’t think I can move. You may have to do all the work.” She said and he smiled.

“One thing about being in a wheelchair is that you build up strong arms. Hold on baby.” Charles said and lifted her up and then down.

Madison screamed as the man lifted her up and down repeatedly. She held onto his shoulders as he fucked her just as good as anyone else ever had. She was impressed but not surprised. He seemed so confident and strong. Of course, he could fuck. She relaxed and let him control her body, her pussy loving his cock.

Charles fucked the little girl hard as he held her amazing ass. He powered her up and down and eventually filled her little pussy with more cream. She relaxed against him, and he rubbed her back. She was wrapped all around the wheelchair and he was not sure how to unwrap her. The miracle of youth he thought as she scrambled down. She leaned over and kissed his lips.

“That was crazy fun, thank you.” She said.

“I feel like I should be the one saying that.” He said and she giggled.

Madison looked at Bill and Gabriel sitting on the couch. They were cute sitting there holding their erections and looking at her. She smiled as she felt the power again over her men. She walked over and knelt on the floor between them. She grabbed a cock in each hand and looked at them.

“Someone needs to stand up.” She said and they looked at each other, not sure what that would mean.

Gabriel stood up and she let go of his cock. She crawled on the couch on her knees and bent over and sucked Bill’s cock back in her mouth. She wiggled her hips and Gabriel moved behind her. He grabbed her hips and slid his cock into her warm teenage pussy. She was still tight after fucking both of his friends. She was full of surprises and right now full of his cock. He watched her suck Bill and drilled her from behind. He loved the way her ass cheeks moved ever so slightly as he powered in and out of her small body.

Madison was in cruise control now, there were three more cocks to take care of if her calculations were correct. She pulled from Bill’s cock and looked around as Gabriel fucked her from behind. Mr. Thomas was looking at her and she couldn’t tell if he was worried or excited. This had gotten a little out of hand, but she was in a zone and she needed to finish taking care of her new friends. As soon as she thought about how to fuck Charles in that chair, she knew she would fuck them all. She had been fucked by all of Barr’s friends and lived and these guys were way nicer. She smiled at Mr. Thomas as he watched his friend take her from behind as she held the cock of his other friend. She saw Charles lift his camera and she was glad. She may want to see some of these pictures herself. She sucked Bill back in her mouth as Gabriel hammered away behind her.

Hank Thomas watched Madison take cock from two directions and he shook his head. He had no idea what to do, this was new territory. She was not being raped for sure. She was driving all of this. He saw her push her head down and swallow all of Bill’s cock as Gabriel drilled her. He raised his camera and got some good shots.

Madison pulled off Bill as Gabriel squeezed her hips and held himself inside her. She knew she was getting more cum inside her pussy. She was so glad she didn’t have to worry about pills. It was so much more relaxing. She felt him pull out and some cum ran out and moved down her thigh. She looked at Mr. Thomas and reached back to catch it before it got on his couch. He got the hint and ran into the kitchen and came back with a paper towel. He cleaned her up and she sat up and looked at him.

“Sorry about that.” She said.

“It’s ok. Are you alright?” He said.

“Yes, Mr. Thomas, I am great. I love your friends. I will be over as soon as I am done with Bill, ok?” She said.

He stood up and saw her fall back on the couch and spread her legs. She looked at Bill and he climbed between her legs and started pounding her. Hank walked into the kitchen and threw away the paper towel. He picked up the roll and brought it back. He got back and sat down and watched Bill’s pale ass move up and down between her legs. His body looked like it was covering her. She had her hands on his shoulders, and she was smiling with her eyes closed.

“She is fucking unreal Hank.” Anthony said and Hank looked over.

“Yeah, I guess so.” Hank said.

“Dude, you have to lighten up. She is having a ball.” Anthony said. Hank looked at her and now she had her legs wrapped around Bill as he battered her little pussy.

“She’s so young.” Hank said and Anthony laughed.

“Hank, succubi are immortal. She may be 1000 years old for all we know.” Anthony said and Hank chuckled.

Bill grunted and pushed down hard, covering Madison so all Hank could see were two little legs and arms sticking out. Bill pulled out and sat up. She was pushed down into the couch. Gabriel walked up and pulled her out. She stood up and wobbled. Gabriel held her. She looked up at him and smiled.

“You guys have fucked me dizzy.” She said and giggled.

“You can stop if you want.” Gabriel said.

“No, Mr. Thomas has not had a turn. That wouldn’t be fair. I would like to take off these shoes though.” She said.

Gabriel knelt and unbuckled her heels. He looked and her pussy was right in front of him. He saw a drop of cum leak out and he grabbed the roll of paper towels and wiped her clean.

“I might be getting full.” She said and he chuckled. He slipped her heels off her cute feet, and she sighed.

“Thank you so much. That feels great.” She said and wiggled her toes in the stockings.

He watched her cute butt as she shuffled over to Hank.

“Mr. Thomas, I am a little messy.” She said and stood in front of him. He put his hands on her hips and smiled. All his reluctance and guilt left him like magic as he held her smooth hips and looked at her breasts.

“That’s why we have paper towels. Climb aboard.” He said.

Madison smiled and climbed up on her teacher. She held her pussy just over his cock and looked at him. She kissed him on the lips and sank slowly down his shaft. She broke the kiss as she settled on his lap.

“You know we will have to do this now at lunch occasionally.” She said and he sighed.

“We will lock the door and be safe.” She said and kissed him again.

Hank held her hips as she bounced on him. Her pussy was warm and wet, and his cock was loving it. He never thought about sloppy seconds before or sloppy fifths, I guess. He was in new territory here with her as were all his friends. He knew for a fact none of them had ever been involved in anything like this. He looked at her boobs as she bounced on him. They really were marvelous. He tried to think what made them so great and he thought it may be the whole package surrounding them. A cute face and a great body tend to make everything look better. No, he looked again. They were fabulous on their own and he watched them bounce until he came inside her. She relaxed on him, and he put his arms around her. She stayed still for a couple of minutes, and he heard Anthony.

“You got one more ride in you baby?” Anthony said and she looked over and saw him laying back on the chair stroking his cock. It was a nice cock now that she looked closely. Could she do one more? Her pussy tingled and she stood up. She walked over to him.

“One for the road?” She said as she stood in front of him. He laughed.

“You are a remarkable young girl.” He said and she smiled.

“Thank you, kind sir. Is anyone sitting here?” She said and he laughed again.

“No ma’am, it’s all yours.” He said and she climbed up and sat on his cock. She wiggled and settled down on his lap.

“It still feels good, I was afraid I may be getting numb.” She said and he put his hands on her great tits.

“Good, wouldn’t want that. Are these numb?” He said and squeezed. She moaned.

“No, they are not. Can you hold them while we do it? It feels nice.” She said.

“As you wish.” He said and she giggled.

She started moving up and down on him and he squeezed her breasts. She loved it and it felt like he was touching her all over. She slowly moved on his cock and tried to make it last. She figured this was her last ride of the night and then she had to go home and get yelled at. She shook her head to clear it and focused on the cock moving in and out of her pussy. She looked and he was staring at her.

“Thank you for being here today.” He said.

“You’re welcome. It was fun even before this part.” She said.

“Would you be interested in spending some time with my son?” He said and she stopped moving and looked at him.

“Is he a photographer?” She said and he laughed.

“No, he is a dork that loves video games.” He said.

“What do you want me to do with him?” She said.

“This right here. He is withdrawn and socially awkward. I thought if he spent some time with you, he might get some confidence. I will give you $200 for the evening.” He said.

“Oh.” She said. He wanted her to fuck his son for $200. She knew what that meant, and she would officially get another label. She chuckled when she remembered selling her virginity to Barr for two million dollars, Anthony was getting a bargain.

“Hey, it’s ok. It was a stupid idea. Never mind.” Anthony said.

“No, it sounds like fun. I would love to meet your son. How old is he?” She said.

“He’s 16, he’s a junior.” He said.

“Ok, how do we do it?” She said and he smiled.

“Give me your number before you leave. I will set it all up and let you know. Is Friday ok?” He said and she nodded.

“Great, I will have someone pick you up at school and bring you to the house. You can hang out a little while and get to know him. I will make dinner reservations for you.” He said and she nodded.

“Ok, that sounds good. Do you want to finish up here?” She said and he nodded.

“Fuck yeah. Your body is amazing, and I was hoping to stay inside of it as long as I can.” He said.

Madison rode his cock and thought about his son. She normally didn’t do boys, but I guess she was committed to doing this one. She thought about the $200 and then remembered the man from the restaurant. He said $50 for a blowjob, was $200 right for the rest? Anthony came up with the number right away, maybe that was the going rate. She heard him grunt and looked down to see his crunchy face as he put more stuff inside her. She let him finish and climbed off. She picked up a paper towel and held it over her pussy.

“Mr. Thomas, I’m going to take a shower.” Madison said and he nodded.

“That’s fine, let me know if you need anything.” He said.

Hank watched her walk into the hall and looked at his friends. They were all dressed except for Anthony who was still on the chair with his wet cock on his leg.

“Fucking incredible.” Anthony said and everyone nodded.

Madison stepped into the shower and let the cum run down her legs as she stood under the warm water. Today was not what she expected but then she thought about the outfits she brought and wondered if she did expect it. She had fun and the guys seemed to have a good time. She sighed and knew Mr. Jones’s people would not agree and her daddy would not even begin to understand. She leaned against the wall and cried about that for a few seconds.

Hank Thomas cleaned up the beer cans and picked up her clothes. He wondered how he was going to get the smell of sex out of his living room. They guys were gone, and he was worried about her. He felt like they took advantage of her. He felt horrible. He sat down on his fragrant couch and looked up to see her walk out. Her hair was still wet, but she had on her yellow shirt and black skirt. She smiled and walked up to him.

“Thank you for tonight, Mr. Thomas. I had fun and your friends were very nice.” She said and put her hand on his shoulder.

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

“Yes, I am. I may be a little sore tomorrow, but I will be fine. Don’t worry Mr. Thomas, I really did have fun.” She said and he sighed.

“Ok, are you ready to go?” He said and she nodded.

“Yeah, I probably should get home.” She looked at the clock and it was 6:15.

Hank Thomas stood up and grabbed his keys. He led her into the garage, and they got in the car. He handed her a stack of crumpled money. She looked at him and then looked at the money in her hand.

“The guys pitched in a little more.” He said.

“Mr. Thomas, there’s $500 dollars here.” She said and he nodded.

“Yeah, they liked you a lot.” He said.

Madison rode in his car and looked out the window. She held the stack of money on her lap and felt her panties getting wet as more stuff leaked out of her. She looked back at Mr. Thomas, and he was looking straight ahead at the road.