

# GRANDFATHER'S BUSTY INTERN CH. 04

*rmdexter*

*Grandpa Ted gives Shannon the fucking of her life.*

Incest/Taboo

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Shannon sidled across her bedroom, undoing the buttons on her blouse, thinking about what the night ahead had in store for her. She'd sucked her grandfather's huge cock a couple of times now, and tonight, he'd promised to fuck her with it. She couldn't wait. She stepped across to the bed and saw two large boxes lying on top of the covers, each one done up with a big colorful ribbon tied into a bow. One had a tag attached that said: "FOR DINNER TONIGHT" and the other said: "FOR LATER".

Like a kid on Christmas Day, she opened the box that said "FOR DINNER TONIGHT", undoing the ribbon and lifting off the top. As she pulled back the sheets of folded tissue paper inside, a glittering brightness spilled forth. She almost jumped back in surprise as the light hit her. She pushed the tissue paper all the way back and then reached inside, drawing out a dress.

"Oh my, it's gorgeous," Shannon said under her breath as she held the dress out before her. It was a one-shoulder mini dress made of a sheer, almost gauze-like, material. It was almost totally covered in thousands of tiny gold, silver, and black sequins. Holding it up before her, she could see that on the side that had the single strap that went over your shoulder, the area near the indented waist was almost totally barren of sequins, which would give it an almost transparent look. Looking down the length of the little dress, she noticed that the number of sequins covering the whole thing diminished as you went lower, with only a few scattered around the bottom of the hem. With the dress being so short to start with, and similar to that transparent section near the waist, this would make the upper thighs of the wearer more visible through the sprinkling of sequins. She knew it would look devastatingly sexy.

She reached into the package and drew out a flat rectangular-shaped package. It was a new pair of sheer-to-the-waist pantyhose in natural tone, but she could see that it had a fine gold shimmer to it as well. It would make her legs glisten provocatively, as if she had applied a thin layer of shiny oil.

Looking back in the package, she drew out another item—a pair of sexy high heels. They were gold as well, with a slim 4" heel and ribbon-like straps that would cross over her foot just above the toes, with another slim gold strap that would secure the shoe by circling her ankle. She held them up next to the dress and saw they complimented the sexy dress perfectly. Right next to the shoes was a little clutch purse covered in the same tiny gold, silver, and black sequins. It was a perfect accessory for the outfit. When she lifted it out, she could feel that there was something inside the purse. She opened it to find a hairclip and a lipstick. She opened the lipstick and spun out the waxy tube, a smile coming over her face as she looked at the brilliant cherry-red color. She knew there'd be traces of that along her grandfather's huge cock before the night was over.

Seeing that the gorgeous dress had a strap that only went over one shoulder, she wondered if her grandfather had bought her a strapless bra as well. She was curious to see if there'd be panties to match. She rummaged around in the box, pushing and pulling at the numerous sheets of tissue paper, but there was nothing else there. She remembered Claudia telling her that when her grandfather had an outfit prepared for her, he would take care of everything and she was only to

wear what he had chosen for her. Flummoxed by this strange turn of events, she picked up the dress again, turning it around. She was able to look inside the dress, and she noticed that there were structured bra cups actually built right into the dress.

"Well...well, isn't that something," she said to herself as she undid the zipper in the back and looked closer inside. She could see that the built-in bra was not full size, but almost like demi-cups, or even quarter-cups, that would fit on the sides and lower portions of her sizable breasts, with the support ending just below her nipples. She ran her fingers over the partial bra cups, feeling the substantial wire hidden beneath the fabric. She knew it was push her breasts together and up substantially, creating an impressive shelf that would leave her sizable nipples to push against the front of the sequin-covered fabric. She noticed a little label sewn into a seam at the side. She brought it close to her face and read: CLIENT—SHANNON WESTBROOK, SIZE—34DD.

"Oh my gosh," she thought to herself as she almost gasped out loud in surprise—her grandfather had had this dress made specifically for her! She couldn't believe it. No one had ever done anything like that for her in her whole life. Her heart swelled with love for the older man, and she felt herself tearing up at the thoughtfulness and generosity he was showing by doing this for her. With waves of emotion rolling over her, she realized this caring gesture made her want to please him even more than ever.

She looked at the second package, the one that was labeled "FOR LATER". Her hand reached out for it, and then she stopped in midair. As curious as she was to find out what was inside it, she knew she'd love the anticipation of finding out what it was even more. Summoning up her willpower, she resisted the urge to pounce upon the beckoning package and find out what sinfully wicked apparel her grandfather had chosen for her to wear once they returned. Instead, she placed her outfit for the evening on the bed, turned her back on the unopened package, and finished undressing. Shannon put the clothes she'd been wearing in a laundry bag she found in the closet, and slipped on a huge fluffy robe that was folded on a shelf in the bathroom.

The bathroom was enormous, and opulently decorated, with a number of pots of fresh flowers, just like the rest of the penthouse suite. It had a massive shower lined in marble with glass walls around two sides that rose almost to the ceiling. Next to it was a huge soaker tub, which drew her gaze instantly. She ran the tub and poured in some bubble bath, and then lit a number of candles that were placed around the room. She fiddled with the sound system on one of the walls, and the room filled with gentle soothing sounds. With the comforting scent of the flowers, the warm glow from the candles, and the caressing sound of the music, it felt like a spa.

"Perfect," Shannon said under her breath as she slipped off her robe and stepped into the soaker tub. Steam drifted above the foamy bubbles as she settled in, totally immersing her body in the huge tub. She closed her eyes and let the soothing sensations wash over her, her body totally relaxing as the hot fragrant water lapped at her huge tits. It was deliciously tranquil, and she let her body surrender to the calming warmth as she lay back, eyes closed, savoring the new experience. She let her fingertips trace over her body, loving the way her newly-painted nails looked against her smooth young skin. She brought her hands to her sumptuous tits, watching with a smile on her face as the red talon-like nails toyed with her nipples.

"Mmmmm," she purred like a kitten as the little buds responded, stiffening and poking up above the water. With her nipples like little bullets, she squeezed her sizable breasts, filling her soapy hands with the voluptuous globes. She pictured her grandfather's huge cock, and how wonderful it had felt filling her mouth, the massive head stretching her lips almost to the tearing point as he'd slipped it inside. As she thought about what that powerful cylinder of flesh was going to do to her

later, she let her fingers slide down her body and between her legs, her thighs eagerly rolling open to each side. Her fingertips found her clit, and she tweaked it teasingly. She gave a little gasp of delight as the tingling sensations shot through her. With one soapy hand groping her huge tits, and the other one rubbing her slippery pussy, it wasn't long until she brought herself off, images of her grandfather's huge thick cock stretching and filling her young teenaged pussy running through her head.

"Unngghghh," she moaned under her breath as she rolled the erect spire of her clit between her thumb and forefinger. A delicious climax started at the apex of her sex and rolled in blissful waves throughout her body, her chest heaving as she breathed raggedly, the soapy water shimmering and sloshing gently as she twitched and shook beneath its enveloping warmth. Deliciously content, she lay back and closed her eyes, listening to the serenity of the spa-like music, the fragrant scent of the burning candles wafting delicately into her nostrils. She drifted off with lustful thoughts of her grandfather running through her brain, the soothing effects of the tranquil bath totally relaxing her.

She awoke a short time later, and it took her a second or two to realize where she was. She smiled to herself, realizing it wasn't a dream. Shannon looked at the endless variety of bath supplies laid out on the edge of the big tub. She thoroughly washed herself, taking some extra time to carefully shave her little cooze, and after she'd dried herself, she applied some soothing oil to it, until it was smooth as silk and glistening like a newborn.

Shannon sat at the makeup table in the bathroom and took her time doing her hair and makeup, wanting to make sure it was perfect for her grandfather. She did her eyes up more exotically than usual, wanting to make sure she looked grown-up and sophisticated when she'd be holding her grandfather's arm as his date. She smiled to herself as her makeup came together wonderfully, making her look incredibly sexy and alluring. She hoped her grandfather would be happy. She spent a long time making her hair look just right. The cut she'd had that day was gorgeous, her lustrous brunette locks falling sensuously about her shoulders, and the way it fell across her forehead and cheeks framed her lovely face attractively.

Making her way back into the bedroom, she proceeded to get dressed. It felt strange to put the full-length pantyhose on with no panties beneath, and the sheer nylon felt sinfully wicked on her skin. She slipped the dress over her head and pulled it into place. She adjusted her breasts until they fit perfectly into the pre-formed bra inside the dress, the structured demi-cups pushing her lush tits together and up until they nicely filled out the front of the dress, the upper swell of one breast visible at her exposed shoulder. She wriggled her hand behind her and did up the tiny zipper in the middle of her back, pulling the bodice of the dress just that much tighter, her 34DDs now straining the sheer sequin-covered fabric, the material pulled deliciously tight over her sumptuous orbs, her nipples pushing forward in noticeable little protrusions against the front of the glittering fabric. She adjusted the single shoulder strap, the swell of her partially-exposed breast jiggling slightly as she smoothed the dress down over her hips, the gauzy material fitting her like a second skin.

"This dress feels amazing, and the fit is absolutely perfect," she said to herself as she reached for the shoes that had come with the outfit. She slipped her dainty feet into the sky-high heels. Her feet felt deliciously erotic as she slipped them beneath the slim gold bands crossing just above her toes, her red toenail polish looking sexy even beneath the sheer-to-the-toe nylons. She fastened the slim bands around her trim ankles and stepped over to the full-length mirror, moving gracefully on the slim rapier-like 4" heels.

"WOW!" she gasped out loud as she looked at herself in the mirror. She had never seen herself look so amazing before. The sequin-covered dress was exquisite, fitting her curvy young form perfectly, accentuating her full bust and shapely hourglass figure. With one shoulder uncovered, it drew your eyes invitingly to the protruding shelf of her spectacular tits, the bejeweled sequins glittering on the thrusting shelf, with tantalizing shadows falling beneath the mouth-watering orbs, her large nipples causing teasing shadows of their own. The tight-fitting bodice looked provocatively sexy where the gauze-like material hugged her waspish waist, the limited number of sequins revealing teasing glimpses of her smooth young skin beneath. The dress hugged her full heart-shaped rear end snugly, the dress fitting kissably close to the flaring lines of her shapely hips and upper thighs. She looked at the way the hem ended sinfully high on her full thighs, ending mere inches below her pussy. It looked bewitching sexy with the limited number of sequins near the bottom of the dress hinting at the wondrous treasures lying beneath.

"I can't believe my legs could look this sexy," Shannon said to herself as her gaze went lower. The shimmering hose made her legs look like they were covered with a fine sheen of warm oil, giving them an alluring seductive look she wasn't used to. Her creamy thighs gave way to her dimpled knees, with her full calves tapering nicely down to her trim ankles, the sky-high shoes looking incredibly sexy all on their own, let alone the defined toned muscular shape they gave her legs.

"Oh my gosh, this whole outfit is perfect," Shannon thought as a smile came over her face, her eyes looking up and down at the glamorous image of the girl looking back at her from the mirror. She could hardly believe the enchanting vision before her was actually herself—and she had her grandfather to thank for all of it, which she planned to do all night long, letting him do to her whatever he wanted.

She tousled her hair slightly as it fell about her shoulders until she had it just right, looking wildly inviting and sophisticated at the same time. She grabbed her little clutch purse and pulled out the tube of lipstick that was in it, pursing her lips towards the mirror and applying a glossy coating of brilliant red to her full young lips. With her eyes made up in dark smoky tones and the vivid red gash of her succulent mouth, she was sure her grandfather would be pleased with her. As she slipped the lipstick back into her little purse, there was a tap at her door.

"Shannon, are you ready?" her grandfather's warm comforting voice came from the other side of the door.

"Yes, grandpa, I'll be right there." Checking her hair once more, she stepped to the door, opening it to see her grandfather waiting for her. Her eyes opened wide as she looked him up and down. He was wearing a tuxedo, which fit his trim mature body perfectly. His salt and pepper hair looked impeccable, and the defined rugged cheekbones, slim nose, full lips and compelling green eyes made him look dashing handsome. Her grandfather looked so good, Shannon thought she was looking at James Bond.

"Grandpa, you look amazing," the 18-year old gushed. "You are so handsome."

"Thank you, my dear. But the way you look, I can guarantee you not one soul will be looking at me tonight," Ted replied, his eyes taking in the delightful vision of his granddaughter standing before him. He was pleased he'd picked that outfit and had the dress made specifically for her—the results were even better than he hoped, her spectacular breasts filling out the dress alluringly, and her gorgeous shapely body making the whole outfit look sensually enchanting. His eyes lingered on her huge tits, pleased with the way the built-in half-bra allowed her sumptuous nipples to remain

visible to his admiring gaze as they thrust against the front of the tight sequin-covered fabric. "You, my dear, are a vision of loveliness—it's as pure and simple as that."

"Oh, grandpa, thank you. That's so sweet," Shannon replied, feeling herself blush under her grandfather's kind words.

"Alright, sunshine, time to go." He led her through the spacious penthouse and stopped just inside the door to the hotel corridor, where a small table with a mirror over it stood next to the door. Ted picked up his room key from small bowl on the table and turned towards Shannon, a puzzled look on his face. "That dress and those shoes look fantastic, but I....I'm not sure—something's just not right."

Shannon gasped, wondering if she'd missed something in the box or done something wrong. "Is there something I forgot to do?"

"Well...no," Ted said, looking her up and down with a discerning look on his face, "but I think there's something missing from making that outfit look even better." He reached into his inside jacket pocket and withdrew a slim blue-velvet box which he held out towards her. He reached forward with his other hand and flipped the lid of the box open, revealing a glittering diamond necklace and matching earrings inside.

"Oh Grandpa," Shannon gushed, her hand flying to her mouth in surprise, her eyes opening wide as she looked at the dazzling jewels. "They're....they're gorgeous!"

"A beautiful young woman like you deserves something equally beautiful." Ted reached into the box and took out the necklace. He nodded towards Shannon, who turned around and faced the mirror, lifting her hair out of the way, exposing the soft skin of her neck. Ted slipped the necklace around the young girl's neck, fastening the clasp in place. He held the box in front of her, and Shannon happily took out the dangly earrings and put them on as he held her hair out of the way. She was smiling from ear to ear as she looked at herself in the mirror. Ted moved close in behind her and leaned down, tenderly kissing her neck. Shannon almost swooned with pleasure, loving the feel of her grandfather's soft lips tracing over the soft skin of her neck. She leaned back against him as his arms came around her body and circled her midsection, holding her close. "I can't wait for later," he said softly into her ear as his lips nipped gently at her sensitive earlobe, her eyes closing as the blissful sensations washed over her body.

"Oh Grandpa, do we have to go?" she asked in a breathy whisper as his hands came up and cupped her heavy young breasts, the slab of meat in his trousers pressing against her curvy rear end.

"Unfortunately we do, but I want you to know that I'm not expecting too much from you tomorrow—I think you're going to be tired and sore after I'm done with you tonight."

"Ohhhnnnn," Shannon gasped as she almost came on the spot, her grandfather's experienced hands squeezing her full breasts, making her pussy itch torturously as he ground his substantial member lewdly against her backside. His thumbs rolled over her nipples, making them stiffen beneath the provocative dress even more. She felt like melting into his arms right there, but he stood back, withdrawing his arms from around her and stepping towards the door.

"Come then," he said, holding his arm out to her, "we don't want to be late." With a smile on her face, Shannon slipped her arm through his as they left the suite and made their way to the elevator. Once he'd pressed the button for the main floor, he turned to her, "Tell me, my dear, did you open both of the boxes that were left on your bed?"

"I have to admit I was tempted, but I decided I wanted to keep the second one as a surprise. I actually had it in my hands, but summoned up enough willpower to stop myself."

"That's good," he said, nodding his head. "Discipline and patience like that will take you far in the business world. I'm proud of you." He paused for a second, a mischievous look in his flinty green eyes. "I think you'll really like the things that are in there, and I'm sure I'll like it even more." He gave her a little wink which made her heart flutter.

The elevator doors opened and he led her into the opulent lobby. Shannon spotted Grant and most of the other of her grandfather's staff members waiting for them, all them dressed to the nines. Both the men and women gave her an appreciative glance, their eyes taking in the beautiful young granddaughter of their boss. Shannon basked in their smiles, feeling exuberant and giddy as she walked next to her handsome grandfather, her arm through his.

"I think we're all set then," Ted said as he nodded to his two bodyguards, who Shannon noticed were dressed in fashionable black suits as well. The entourage left the hotel, piling into numerous limos parked under the covered entryway, with Ted leading Shannon into the first car. She noticed that all the limos had tinted windows, the reflective surface making it impossible to see inside. She slid into the expansive rear seat as the chauffeur held the door open for her, and she noticed his eyes couldn't help but stray to her sexy legs as she drew one leg in after the other. Her grandfather slid in next to her, the chauffeur closing the door behind them.

"Alright, Miles, you know the way," Ted said as the chauffeur got in and started the car.

"Yes, sir," the young man replied, pushing a button which brought up a smoky glass screen behind him, the back area now becoming totally private.

"Shannon, if you'll open that first compartment across from you, you'll find something in there I need you to take out."

"Oh, alright," the young girl replied, wondering what this was all about. There were a few compartments below the seat facing her, and she reached for the first one. She undid the clasp and the door of the little compartment slowly opened. Inside she could see what looked like a number of pieces of black fluffy fabric. She took one out and found that it seemed to be folded terrycloth, about the size of a small hand towel. As she opened it up, she noticed a perfectly circular hole in the middle, about 2" in diameter. The hole had a piece of black cotton fabric stitched all around it, to prevent the terrycloth from unraveling and fraying.

"Is...is this what you wanted me to get?" Shannon asked, totally confused by what she was holding.

"Yes, you'll find I have those on hand wherever I go. You'll get used to them. Now I want you to undo my zipper and take my cock out. I don't think it'll take you long to figure out what the towel is for."

As the nastiness of what the towel was used for registered in her young mind, Shannon felt her heart start to race with excitement. She reached into her grandfather's lap as he opened the front of his tuxedo jacket. She drew down his zipper and fished around inside, her fingers slipping into the opening of his fitted boxers and finding the thick root of his cock. She circled her fingers around it and pulled it out, having some trouble getting the prodigious member past the confining pieces of clothing. It finally came free, the long thick tube of flesh filling her hand. It had barely come free before she felt it stiffening in her hand, like a king cobra rising from its nest.

"Oh God, it's beautiful," she thought to herself as her fingers naturally started to shuck up and down.

"The towel," her grandfather said, snapping her out of her reverie. Realizing she'd almost been hypnotized by the sight of his majestic cock, she took the small towel and brought it forwards, slipping the sewn opening in the middle down over his stiffening shaft. She slid it all the way down until it sat right next to his body, and then she spread it out, covering a generous portion of his midsection and upper thighs. It fit perfectly, the sewn circular hole in the towel fitting snugly around the base of his cock. Shannon smiled to herself, knowing he'd had them made specifically to fit his massive prick. "That's it," Ted continued. "That will prevent my clothes from getting wet. Normally, I'd expect you to have your mouth working on my cock when we're in the car like this, but since we're not really going too far, and your lipstick looks so nice, I just want to feel your hands on me this time."

"You want me to jerk you off?" Shannon asked, knowing that the hotel where the dinner function was taking place was not supposed to be very far away.

"No, we're not going to be in the car very long this time. I just want you to get used to the feel of it in your hands. I know my cock, and I won't be coming this time—I'm going to save that for you." He paused and Shannon felt herself flushing with excitement, knowing her grandfather had promised to fuck her. "You'll get the full load later. This time, I'm sure I'll be able to work up some precum to give you as a little appetizer." Ted sat back in the seat and touched her shoulder, letting her know he wanted her to get to work.

Eager to please her grandfather, Shannon turned sideways on the seat, her skirt rising high on her thighs. She was happy to see her grandfather look down at her legs, and she spread them as much as she could in the slightly awkward position. She felt his prick lurch in her hand, and reached forward with her other hand. "Oh Jesus, it's so big," she thought to herself as she let both hands circle the massive cylinder of flesh. It quickly grew to its full length, and even with both hands wrapped one above the other around it, there was still a good third of it exposed. She couldn't believe how thick it was, her circling fingers coming nowhere near to touching the palms of her hands. And it was hard—hard as a slab of granite, ironically covered with a sheath of velvety soft skin. She gasped as her hands slid lewdly up and down over the rigidly stiff shaft, never having felt a cock so powerfully hard in her whole life. Even Steve, who got hard at the drop of a hat, couldn't match the unrelenting chiseled solidity of her grandfather's robust cock. Waves of desire rolled over her as she slowly stroked up and down, thinking about how wonderfully luxurious it was going to feel having that cunt-splitter stretching and filling her tiny teenaged pussy.

"That's a good girl. I think there's some precum for you there now."

Shannon moved her eyes to the tip and saw a glistening bubble pulse to the surface. It grew in size as the wet red eye seemed to yawn open, the shimmering bead of fluid growing and starting to drool from the tip as she continued to stroke his rigid pecker.

"Put some on your finger and taste it," Ted said, nodding towards his enflamed cockhead.

Shannon reached forward and extended her index finger, sliding it beneath the shiny wad of cock-sap and lifting upwards. The slimy fluid clung to her fingertip as a glistening web of the stuff remained connected to the tip of his cock, the distending web getting slimmer and slimmer until it came free and dangled from her fingertip, waving lewdly in the air before her. She brought it closer to her face as it swung obscenely back and forth, mesmerizing her like a hypnotist's watch. She felt

her tongue slip out and run instinctively around her red painted lips, knowing she wanted to taste her grandfather's juices more than anything. She moved her hand closer as she opened her mouth, the shiny web of cock-honey dangling obscenely before her, the luridness of what she was about to do causing a rush of desire within her.

"Ohnnn...." With a moan of pleasure, she let the wavering strand of discharge settle on her tongue, and then closed her lips over her finger, her tongue rolling over her finger to gather in the glistening drop of warm masculine fluid. "Mmmmm..." She purred, wanting more.

"You like that?" Ted asked, a big smile on his face.

"Oh God, yes," Shannon said, her hand continuing to pump up and down rhythmically on her grandfather's huge cock. Another surging drop of fluid pulsed to the surface, and she quickly brought her forefinger back to the wet red eye and gathered it up, feeding it into her waiting mouth.

"That's good, I'm glad you like it. You're going to be getting a steady diet of that from now on."

Shannon kept stroking, her grandfather's precum flowing like a river now, the sticky juice starting to coat her pumping hand. She was constantly feeding the slimy cock-sap into her mouth with her fingers, feeling herself getting more and more aroused as she did. "Ohhnnnn...." She let out a little whine of need, an anguished look on her face.

"What's wrong, sunshine?" Ted asked, a knowing smile on his mature face.

"Oh grandpa, do you think I could suck it for just a minute?" She looked at him with doe-like eyes, the need to have his beautiful huge cock inside her mouth overwhelming her.

"You really want another mouthful bad, don't you?"

"Oh gosh, yes. Please....." Shannon was almost giddy with excitement, knowing now that her grandfather was seriously considering letting her take another load out of him, straight from the source.

Ted checked his watch, and then flicked a button on the door beside him. "Miles...."

"Yes, sir?" came the chauffeur's voice over the intercom.

"There's been a slight change of plans. Just drive around the area of the hotel until I tell you."

"Yes, sir. No problem."

"Do you have your hairclip with you?" Ted asked as he flicked off the intercom button.

"Yes," Shannon replied, quickly opening her little clutch purse and pulling out the ornamental hairclip. She looked at her grandfather as she held the hairclip up for him to see, a pleading look on her face.

"Alright," Ted said, watching his granddaughter's face beam with happiness. "Put the hairclip on. I don't want any of that beautiful hair of yours getting in the way. Besides, it'll let me see that gorgeous face of yours better while you're sucking me off."

Shannon quickly pulled her hair back and attached the clip, freeing her face from any unwanted tendrils. She started to lean forwards, her painted red lips opening widely.



"No," Ted said, stopping her. "If you're going to suck it, I want you to get used to being where I want you to be every time we're in the car. Get down on your knees between my legs so you can suck it properly."

"Yes, sir," Shannon obediently replied as she slid off the seat and onto her knees. There was plenty of room in the limo between their seat and the one opposite them, so the young girl had no problem positioning herself comfortably on the carpeted floor as her grandfather spread his legs. She adjusted her knees slightly to each side, her short dress easily allowing her legs to part so she was in the perfect cocksucking position, her face poised just an inch or two above the enflamed tip of his huge cock. She reached for her grandfather's throbbing prick, her eyes glued to the slimy strand of cock-honey dangling from the tip.

"No," Ted said firmly, stopping her again. "Work up a mouthful of spit and show it to me." Shannon did as she was asked, opening her mouth for her grandfather to see the puddle of warm saliva she held on the flat of her tongue. "That's my girl. Now put your thumbs into your mouth and get them nice and wet." Slightly confused, the young girl again did as she was asked, covering her two thumbs with her warm silky spit. She held them up for her grandfather to see.

"Good. Now put your thumbs on either side of the ventral ridge near the base of my cock and start sliding them slowly up and down." Shannon wrapped her slender fingers around the base of his thick hard cock, her slippery thumbs on each side of the throbbing main vein running up the underside of his pulsing dong, the heels of her hands sitting on the black towel covering his lap. She pressed her thumbs against the velvety soft skin, feeling the iron-like hardness beneath.

"Oh yeah, that's it," Ted said with a smile on his face as his granddaughter's slick thumbs rubbed sensuously up and down. "Do you still have that mouthful of saliva? Let me see it again." Shannon opened her mouth once more, letting her grandfather see the massive wad of spit she held inside. "Good, now drizzle it all over the head of my cock."

Shannon leaned forwards, her full red lips poised right over the tip of the lemon-sized crimson crown. She pursed her lips forward and opened them into a tiny 'O', letting her mouthful of spit slide out sensuously onto the enflamed tissues of his glans. As it started to flow down over the flared contours of the mushroom cap, she moved her head slightly, making sure she was covering all of the engorged knob with her silky saliva.

"Oh yeah, that looks so beautiful. That's what I always dreamed of my sexy granddaughter doing." Ted reached forward with both hands and sunk them into the young girl's lustrous brunette locks, holding firmly onto her head. "Now, you just keep rubbing those thumbs up and down while I work your mouth on my cock. Don't worry, you're going to get a nice thick creamy reward when I'm done."

Shannon felt her heart racing with excitement as her grandfather pulled her head downwards. She loved when he took control of her like this, as if he could see into her very soul and knew this is what she needed. She opened her lips as they came in contact with the spit-covered cockhead, her lips spreading wide open as he pushed her head down. Her jaws stretched and stretched until the massive knob popped right inside her mouth, almost totally filling her hot oral cavity. He pulled her down further, more of his thick hard cock disappearing into her sweet young mouth. When she was about halfway down, the engorged knob hit the soft palate at the opening of her throat, and her grandfather stopped, holding her head in place as he slowly rolled his hips, his throbbing prick totally filling her mouth.

"Mmmmm," she purred contentedly, the sensuous sound vibrating warmly through his rock-hard member.

"That's good, for now," Ted said, looking down at his granddaughter's pursed red lips circling wantonly about halfway down his rigid shaft. "We'll work on opening up that throat later. You'll be taking the whole thing soon enough."

Shannon almost swooned at the thought of taking her grandfather's huge cock all the way down her throat. She was scared to death of the idea, but at the same time, her pussy was just dripping thinking about how wonderful it would feel—her grandfather totally possessing her with his gorgeous hard cock shoved all the way down her young throat. She felt his hands pulling her head up, and she swept her tongue lasciviously all over the underside of his prick as her lips adhered possessively to the velvety shaft. When he'd lifted her head up until just her lips were sucking at the tip, he pushed down again, sending her sucking mouth on a delightful journey to the middle of his rearing prick. He moved her head firmly up and down, occasionally slowing the movement as he rolled his hips, fucking her hot young mouth just the way he wanted. And with him being in control like this, it was what she wanted too—to be used like a cheap slut by this rich powerful man, and the fact that it was her grandfather made it all the more exciting for her.

"Mmmm...." Shannon mewed like a kitten with a bowl of warm cream as he worked her vacuuming mouth up and down his rampant cockshaft. Not forgetting about his instructions, she continued to rub up and down with her slippery thumbs, as if trying to coax the hot thick semen out of his mature balls. She loved the feel of him possessively moving her working mouth, his hands holding onto her head firmly, yet gently at the same time. He moved her mouth this way and that as it went up and down, having her suck him just the way he wanted. Wanting to please him more than anything, she sucked in her cheeks, creating a hot buttery sheath for his thrusting prick to fuck.

"Oh fuck, yeah, that's my girl," Ted said as he felt his balls starting to draw up in his scrotum. "Now, use your fingernails to scratch around the base while you keep those thumbs moving. This is going to be a big one, and I want to make sure you get every drop." Shannon curled her fingers until her red talon-like fingernails touched the taut skin at the base of his rigid prick. While her thumbs kept rubbing up and down, she scratched at the skin surrounding the trunk-like girth, her nails leaving red traces on the surface of the delicate skin.

"Oh Jesus, that's perfect," Ted said, her scratching nails and rubbing thumbs driving him over the edge. "Get ready....HERE IT COMES!" With a couple of pumps up and down of her head, he pulled it back until just the massive enflamed knob remained in her sucking mouth, wanting to make sure she tasted every creamy drop. He held her head there as the first thick rope of cum jettisoned forth, rocketing against the soft tissues at the back of her mouth.

"Mhhnnn...." Shannon gave off a high-pitched whine of delight as she felt his cock start to spew into her mouth. Her tongue swiped salaciously all over the sensitive tissues of his glans as he continued to shoot, wad upon wad of thick milky jizz shooting into her hungry mouth. She could feel his bucking cock pulsating beneath her sliding thumbs as he flooded her mouth, her scratching fingers and teasing thumbs coaxing his sizzling load out of his overflowing nuts.

"That's it, girl. Suck it all out. Get every last drop," Ted said as he unloaded, filling his pretty granddaughter's avidly sucking mouth with rope after rope of sperm-laden semen.

Shannon was in heaven, her mouth rapidly filling with her grandfather's tasty juices. She couldn't believe how much cum he kept shooting, her cheeks filling to the bursting point. She could feel

silky rivulets of spunk leaking from the corners of her mouth, and she looked down to see silvery streamers sliding down the upright shaft. She swallowed, the warm masculine seed feeling like liquid silk as it slid down her throat. But the older man kept cumming, shot after shot flooding her welcoming mouth. More of the stuff was leaking from the corners of her tightly stretched lips, sliding down his spit-covered cockshaft and over her working hands.

"Oh fuck, that's so good," Ted moaned as he felt the final tingling sensations of a luxurious climax course through him. His hips stopped bucking up against her vacuuming mouth as he held her head in place, the last drops of post-orgasmic dogwater leaking into her mouth. He let her nurse for a minute or so, her lips and tongue sucking intently at the wet red eye of his drooling pecker, making sure she got every last drop. He finally pulled her head off his spent prick, her sucking mouth coming away with an audible "POP!"

"There, is that what you wanted?" he asked, a contented smile on his face.

"Oh grandpa, thank you so much. That's exactly what I wanted," Shannon replied, her tongue sliding out to run all around her mouth, making sure she got as much of his cum as possible.

"You better clean that up," Ted said, nodding towards his crotch. Shannon looked down, spotting the stray gobs of cum that were clinging to her hands, with a few more clinging to the towel around the perfectly-fitting ring circling his cock. She smiled to herself, knowing now why the towels were black—it made any traces of cum easy to see. With a nasty shiver of illicit wickedness tripping down her spine, she leaned forward, her tongue licking the cum off her hands. When they were clean, she pursed her lips and pressed them against the soft terrycloth, sucking the stray clumps of her grandfather's potent seed into her mouth.

"Alright then, we better get to this party," Ted said as his granddaughter raised her head and licked her lips one more time, every drop of his milky goodness finding a nice warm home in the pit of her stomach. As Shannon got back into her seat, he pulled the towel off his lap and threw it on the floor.

"There are cloths in that compartment next to the one with the towels," Ted said, pointing to the series of compartments beneath the seat across from them. "And if you hit that button beside you, it'll open a mirror for you to use. You better get cleaned up and put on a fresh coat of lipstick."

Shannon hit the button and was delighted to see a mirror slowly flip down from the roof of the limo. She opened the compartment he mentioned and was happy to find warm cloths inside. She took one out and wiped her face, noting her lips looked slightly puffy from the working over he'd just given her. When she was done cleaning up, she took out her lipstick and applied another glossy coat, her mouth once more looking like a sexy red gash. She took off her hair clip and fixed her hair, fluffing it out around her pretty face until it gave her a hot "I just got fucked" sexy look that she knew her grandfather would approve of.

"That's my girl. You are so beautiful. You're going to be the hit of the party," Ted said as he reached for the intercom button. "Miles, take us to the hotel."

"Yes, sir."

Minutes later they pulled up to the posh hotel where the function was being held. With the chauffeur holding the door open, Ted slid out, offering his arm to Shannon as she slid across the seat and joined him, her arm slipping through his. Admiring gazes followed them as they walked into the elaborate reception room, all eyes turning to look at the beautiful young girl in the

sparkling sequined dress. Shannon could see the men looked at her hungrily, some of them almost salivating as they took in her busty young form making the teasingly tight dress strain at the seams, the fully-packed bodice threatening to spill over with soft warm tit-flesh. She also saw their eyes slip down to her legs where the gauze-like hem ended sinfully high on her full thighs, her shimmering hose giving her shapely legs an oily sheen that was incredibly sexy. The strappy high heels complimented the outfit perfectly, giving her young toned legs added definition that made them look enticingly erotic. She could see the woman looking at her as well, appraising her distinct outfit with smiles and nods of approval, most of them with envious looks in their eyes as they looked at the shapely young girl in the stunning outfit.

Ted nodded to numerous people along the way, with Shannon being overwhelmed by the glamour and opulence of everything her young eyes took in. All the women were dressed to kill, with long legs and generous amounts of cleavage on display everywhere. Most of the men wore tuxedos, or stylish black suits. It looked like something out of a movie, and she even noticed a few B-grade movie stars amongst the gathered throng. Her head was on a swivel, looking this way and that. She saw her grandfather gesture to his people, his closest staff members gathered together in a group near the bar. He made his way over and joined them, taking two glasses of champagne from a server and passing one to Shannon.

"Sorry we're late, I was on a call to Takashiro in Tokyo," Ted said to the gathered ensemble as he stood next to Claudia.

Shannon looked at the woman, envious of her classic beauty. Her tall lithe body was exquisitely clothed in a classic 'little black dress'. It was a sleeveless sheath that fit her model-like body perfectly, the faux turtleneck collar drawing your attention to her long regal neck and compellingly sharp features, her frosty-blond hair framing her beautifully-sculpted face attractively. The dress ended a few inches above her trim knees, and there was a slit in the front of one thigh that drew your eye like a magnet when she moved. Her legs were bare and seemed to go on forever, before ending with her slender feet encased in 4" high-heeled black slingbacks. As Shannon looked the woman over, Claudia was doing the same to her, a smile of approval on her face.

"How are you liking your first day, Shannon?" The young girl was snapped out of her reverie and looked up to see her grandfather's right-hand-man, Grant, speaking to her.

"I'm loving it." She gestured to the gathered crowd of beautifully dressed people and the ornate surroundings. "I can't really believe I'm here. It feels like a dream."

"It's not like this every day," Claudia said, as she stepped forward and touched the young girl's arm. "But you'll quickly get used to the way things are with your grandfather. Ted, do you mind if I borrow Shannon for a minute?"

"No, go ahead. Just make sure you bring her back," the older man said playfully, a proud smile on his face.

"I'll make sure I have her back before the clock strikes twelve," Claudia said good-naturedly as she led the young girl slightly away from the others. Safely out of earshot of the others, she stopped and reached into her purse. She held up a plastic-wrapped mint and held it out towards Shannon. "Here, you better have this—you've got cum-breath."

"Wha....wha.....?" Shannon gasped in surprise, her eyes big as saucers.

"Go ahead," the older woman said with a smile on her face as she pressed the mint into the girl's hand. "Take it. Don't worry. Your secret is safe with me."

"You....you know?" the flummoxed girl said, feeling herself blushing bright red as a jolt of anxiety shot through her.

"Relax. I'm one of the few that know about your grandfather's special.....shall we say.....'peccadilloes'. Who do you think got those outfits together for you?" The comforting smile on the woman's face set Shannon at ease, and she felt her racing heart start to slow.

"And you don't think.....?" Shannon let her words trail off, not really knowing what to say. She took the wrapper off the mint and slipped it into her mouth, wondering if anyone else had been able to smell the semen on her breath.

"I think it's kind of exciting actually. Your grandfather will be able to teach you many things about business—and about sex too. You couldn't have a better teacher."

"Have you and he.....?" the young girl left her words dangling in the wind.

"No...no, don't worry about that. Your grandfather and I have a special understanding, but it doesn't include that. I'm not sure if he told you, but I have different tastes."

"He did mention something....." Again Shannon was too timid to finish her sentence.

"That I like girls?" Shannon only nodded, feeling more at ease with Claudia now that the truth had been aired. "Yes, that's true. So don't you worry at all about me and your grandfather that way. He's going to show you things this summer that you'll love and never forget. You'll never be the same afterwards."

"He's quite something, isn't he?" Shannon said, turning to look at her grandfather, a small group of people gathered around him as he spoke, all of them seeming to hang on every word he was saying. Her heart filled with emotion for her grandfather again as she watched. He seemed to naturally exude a charisma and magnetism that was physically compelling, as if you could reach out and touch it. People seemed to gravitate to him to fill some need in their life, as if they were looking to him as a natural leader, to ensure them everything was alright in their own lives.

"Yes, he's a wonderful man. He is going to make you feel things you've never felt, both physically and emotionally."

Shannon and Claudia watched as a man and a beautiful young girl approached Ted. The middle-aged man spoke to the business magnate, introducing the girl with him, and Ted reached forward and shook her hand, the gorgeous young thing smiling profusely.

"Is that who I think it is?" Shannon asked, recognizing the girl.

"Yes, that's her alright," Claudia replied. The girl was a young Latino starlet, who was famous for being the girlfriend of a teen heartthrob. They always seemed to have an off again/on relationship that was fodder for the tabloids on a weekly basis, their pictures plastered all over the place for everyone to see. While the singing idol continued to make it big, the girl's popularity was growing too, even though she never seemed to be able to decide whether she was an actress or a singer, and Shannon thought she was never really very good at either. But she was gorgeous, even Shannon had to admit that. She had long black hair that gleamed like liquid silk, and her dark Latino features and brilliant smile made her compellingly attractive. Shannon's boyfriend, Steve, had

often commented on how sexy she was, and here she was, touching Shannon's grandfather's arm as she flirted with him.

"She's very pretty, isn't she?" Claudia said, watching the way Shannon was looking at the starlet.

"Yes...." Shannon replied softly with a nod of her head, her eyes never leaving the young girl as she smiled and talked with her grandfather. The girl was wearing a royal blue dress which clung to her lithe young figure enchantingly, the deeply-scooped neck revealing a teasing glimpse of her cleavage, the dress ending high her slim young thighs, her gorgeous legs accentuated by sky-high strappy blue sandals, the straps circling her tiny feet alluringly. She made a joke with the older man and leaned against him, blatantly bumping the side of her breast against his arm. Shannon could feel herself fuming as she watched.

"Relax, sweetheart," Claudia said, leaning close and speaking into Shannon's ear, "there's no need to be jealous of her. I know why that girl and her boyfriend keep breaking up. She's just flirting with your grandfather because it will look good for her when the press report it. She's not serious about it. Besides, look at those tits—nothing more than a B-cup there. I know your grandfather, and that wouldn't be enough for him. Now you...." Claudia paused, her eyes blatantly focussing on Shannon's massive tits, "yours are a different thing altogether. Just what your grandfather likes." As Shannon looked up at the older woman, Claudia gave her a little wink. "Now those B-cups that sweet young thing has on display there—those look pretty nice from where I'm standing. Come with me." Following in the older woman's wake, Shannon walked with Claudia until they stepped into the circle of Ted and his young guest.

"Ah yes," Ted said as Claudia nodded towards the young starlet, "Shannon and Claudia, may I introduce...." He stopped himself and smiled. "Well, I guess this young woman really needs no introduction—it's not like you two dropped off the face of the earth for the last five years. But you two, I do need to introduce." As he looked at Shannon, you could see a look of intense pride come over his face. He turned to the young girl standing next to him and extended his hand towards Shannon. "This is my granddaughter, Shannon, who's interning for me this summer."

"Shannon, so nice to meet you," the young starlet said as the two girls shook hands, her eyes drawn magnetically to the impressive shelf of Shannon's massive tits. "Your dress is absolutely dazzling. I saw it from across the room earlier. It looks fantastic on you. You must tell me where you got it."

"My grandfather had it made for me," Shannon said proudly, a smile on her face as she saw the girl looking at her lush curvy body with an obvious look of envy on her face. Shannon purposely took a deep breath, making her sizable chest swell even more.

"It's so beautiful," the girl replied as she looked Shannon up and down, her gaze lingering an extra second or two on those succulent breasts again as her eyes came back up. With the way the girl was looking at her, Shannon didn't know if she was still talking about her dress, or the view she had of Shannon's tits.

"And this is my personal assistant, Claudia," Ted said, gesturing to the taller woman.

"I'm charmed....absolutely charmed," Claudia said in warm breathy voice as she stepped forward and offered her hand.

"I.....I'm pleased to meet you." Shannon watched as the young girl seemed transfixed as Claudia took her hand and brought her other hand over the top of it, calmly stroking the back of her hand with her long fingers.

"The pleasure is all mine," Claudia said slowly, giving the young girl a smoldering look that seemed to breathe sensuality. The older woman's gaze roamed blatantly over the girl's exquisite young body, like a jungle cat eyeing up its prey. Shannon saw the girl blush as Claudia continued to stroke the back of her hand teasingly as she stepped closer. "I must say, you look absolutely ravishing in that dress." Claudia's eyes looked right down into the top of the girl's low-cut dress, her gaze settling on the upper swells of the girl's pert B-cup breasts. Shannon could see the girl's tits rising and falling, and it was obvious her heart was racing as the older woman eyed her wantonly.

"Th....thank you," the girl stammered, her face flushing again. Shannon was shocked, knowing this girl was used to being in the public eye and the object of the torturous paparazzi on a daily basis. But there was something about Claudia's presence that had the girl swirling, the older woman's mesmerizing gaze leaving the girl almost breathless.

"Yes, that dress looks fabulous on that cute little figure of yours...and those shoes..." Claudia's hypnotic gaze roamed blatantly up and down over the starlet's sexy little body. "Well, what can I say—you look good enough to eat." Shannon watched as the little girl gasped slightly, her full red lips parted as she breathed raggedly. Claudia slid her hand around the girl's back and moved closer. "Come, my dear, it looks like you could use a drink." She led the girl slightly down the bar, and Shannon smiled to herself as she watched Claudia's hand slide lower, her fingertips tracing teasingly over the upper swell of the young girl's curvy behind.

"Come, Shannon, there's some people here I want you to meet," Ted said, taking her arm and leading her away. Shannon was busy for the next hour, meeting so many people that she lost track after just a short time. She loved being on her grandfather's arm, and it was obvious he loved having her there just as much. He never let her out of his sight, and was constantly attentive—making sure she was well taken care of, like the loving grandfather he was.

At one point, Shannon noticed his two bodyguards dressed in black suits, moving casually amongst the people on the perimeter of the crowd, their eyes constantly moving between her grandfather and the people around him, making sure he was safe. Eventually, the gathered crowd was led into an adjoining room with numerous round tables, each of them elaborately decorated. Shannon was seated next to her grandfather. Grant sat on the other side of her grandfather, and Shannon smiled as she watched Claudia gracefully walk over to their table, her hand casually draped across the back of the young starlet's slim waist. The older woman sat next to Shannon at the round table, with the young girl beside her.

The meal was fabulous and the servers attended to their every need, the gourmet cuisine and wine absolutely delicious. Shannon nursed her single glass of wine through the course of the whole meal, wanting to make sure she was totally aware of her faculties when she'd be alone with her grandfather later.

"Ohhnnn...." As they were finishing their dessert course, Shannon heard a low moan coming from her right. She looked over to see the young starlet sitting forward, her elbows on the table, a glazed look in her eye. A slight movement caught Shannon's eye and she looked down. She almost gasped out loud as she saw Claudia's hand between the girl's legs, the hem of the young woman's short dress pushed up. The older woman's hand was almost totally covered by the tablecloth draping over the edge, but Shannon could see the muscles in the back of her forearm moving, her fingers busy between the starlet's legs. The young girl shifted slightly in her seat, letting her slim legs spread further open to each side, giving the older woman freer access to her young pussy.

"Oh, I totally agree, Ted, we've got to continue monitoring the movement of the Asian market," Claudia said, taking part in the conversation going on at the table, keeping her eye on the others as her fingers moved deftly between the girl's spread thighs. "We wouldn't want an opportunity to slip through our fingers. We might have to be ready to plunge right in."

"Unnhh," the starlet gasped as Shannon watched Claudia's hand move higher beneath the hem of the girl's dress, her fingers obviously sliding into the young woman's leaking trench.

"Are you alright," Ted asked, looking with concern at the young girl sitting next to Claudia.

"Y....yes. I'm fine," the girl gasped as she took her hand and waved it in front of her face. "It's just a little hot in here." As the conversation continued, Shannon watched, totally enthralled, as Claudia continued to manipulate her hand beneath the girl's dress. She could see Claudia's forearm flexing as her fingers slid in and out of the young woman's pussy. The girl remained leaning forwards, her body hiding from everyone's view what was happening beneath the edge of the tablecloth. Her sweet young breasts were heaving and her face was covered with a fine sheen of perspiration as Claudia continued to work on her. Shannon could see the girl's eyes glazing over with lust as her pleasure level escalated, and she could see her shifting slightly in her chair, trying to keep from moving as the intense sensations had her gripping her napkin tightly.

"Ohhnnnnn," she groaned slightly louder as she finally came, the luxurious sensations shooting through her body. Her eyes closed and she pulled her napkin to her mouth, stifling her cries of ecstasy.

"Oh dear, are you sure you're alright?" Ted asked again, everyone at the table looking at her with concern.

"Uh....uh...just feeling a little dizzy," the girl gasped out, her face glistening with perspiration as she tried to hide the succulent waves of pleasure racing through her. "I...I just need a little drink." She reached for her water glass and her hand was shaking as she brought it to her mouth. She gulped it down, and Shannon noticed Claudia withdraw her hand from between the girl's legs, her fingers glistening with the girl's juices. As the other people at the table anxiously watched the trembling girl, Shannon noticed Claudia bring her napkin to her mouth with one hand, her other hand hidden from view beneath it. She pretended to wipe her mouth, but Shannon saw her slip her gooey fingers between lips, licking them clean. A rush of excitement went through Shannon as she watched the older woman lapping up the starlet's juices, and she felt her nipples stiffening as they pushed against the front of her dress.

"Are you sure you're alright, dear," another woman at the table asked the young girl.

"Y....yes, I'm fine now," the starlet said, still quivering from her climax.

Claudia dropped her napkin on the table and leaned forward, looking at the young woman next to her attentively. "Oh dear, you don't seem well at all. I think you need to lie down. Perhaps I should take you home and make sure you get to bed properly," she graciously offered.

"Thank you. You might be right," the young girl replied, her breathing slowly returning to normal.

"Ted, do you mind?" Claudia asked, turning to her boss as she gestured to the trembling young thing next to her. Shannon noticed the way Claudia and her grandfather looked at each other, her grandfather now knowing exactly what had happened.



"No, no. Go ahead," Ted replied with a dismissive wave of his hand. "Once you put her to bed, maybe you should stay for a while and make sure she's okay."

"That's probably best," Claudia said as got up from her chair and took the young girl's arm as she turned and started away from the table. "I'll see you tomorrow."

"Yes. Take good care of her," Ted said, knowing the kind of night Claudia would be giving the sweet young thing. He looked at his granddaughter sitting next to him, his eyes feasting on the sight of her fantastic tits, her hard nipples poking teasingly against the front of the sequined dress, her face slightly flushed. He thought she might have seen what had happened between Claudia and the young girl, and it turned him on to think his granddaughter had become aroused by it. "We should be going too. Thank you all so much."

He hurriedly got up from the table, helping Shannon out of her chair as well. He took her arm and walked purposely out of the reception hall, nodding and waving to a number of people as they did. Shannon noticed a number of lusty gazes following her, both men and women looking at her curvy young form longingly. There were even more glances than when they'd entered, and Shannon figured alcohol had given a number of them some liquid courage to look at her so hungrily. She could feel the glances of people of both sexes almost undressing her with their eyes. It made her excited to think she was having this effect on all these wealthy glamorous people, so different from the gathering of high school friends she was used to.

When they got out front, Miles was already waiting with the back door of the limo open. He must have been alerted by her grandfather's bodyguards. She slid into the backseat, her grandfather getting in next to her as Miles closed the door. Within seconds, they were on their way, heading back to their hotel. She noticed the cum-stained towel that had been covering his lap was gone from the floor of the limo. She surmised that Miles was another of her grandfather's staff who was aware of his 'peccadilloes', as Claudia had called them. It also got her to thinking about what her grandfather had said earlier about what he expected from her every time they were in the car, and she gestured towards the compartment containing the towels across from them.

"Do you want me to.....?"

"No, not this time. Come over here," her grandfather replied as her reached out and pulled her to him. "Shannon, you are so beautiful." Her heart swelled with emotion as he leaned down and kissed her passionately, his tongue sliding deep into her willing mouth, his lips pressed warmly against hers. She could feel the passion within in as he continued to kiss her, his hand slipping up the front of her dress and groping her breasts. He kissed her for a couple of minutes as he continued to fondle her, his large hands tenderly squeezing and massaging her sensitive breasts. His hand slid down the front of her body and as he moved it between her thighs, she compliantly rolled her legs open to each side. His hand moved up under her dress, pressing the gusset of her shimmering pantyhose against her soft warm mound.

"Mmmm," she purred into his mouth, her hands holding onto his handsome face as they kissed, her tongue duelling hotly with his. He moved back slightly, both of them gasping. He pushed the front of her dress even higher and reached beneath it with his other hand.

"RRRRRIIPPPPPPPPP!" The sound of her pantyhose shredding filled the air as he tore them open. He pulled his hands forcefully out to each side again, making the torn hole even bigger.

"Oh grandpa," she gasped, surprised by the savageness of what he'd just done.

"Don't worry about it, sweetheart—I'll buy you another pair." He resumed kissing her, with his hand moving through the shredded opening of her pantyhose onto her hot dripping pussy. She was soaking wet, her vivid pink labia covered with her slippery juices. He rubbed his fingers all over her sodden mound, and then deftly slid his long middle finger up inside her.

"Ungggghhh," she moaned into his mouth as he kept kissing him, her fingers sliding through his salt and pepper hair, holding him close against her. His buried finger rubbed teasingly over the soft folds of flesh inside her, making her burn with desire. He spun it in a circle, causing her hips to roll back against the teasing motion, her pussy on fire with arousal. He added a second finger, sawing both of them back and forth within her steaming little box.

"Mmmhngggghhh," she groaned again as his fingers plundered her incendiary depths, stoking the furnace of her hot buttery snatch. He brought his thumb forward, the tip of it finding the erect spire of her sensitive clit, rubbing it provocatively. At the same time, he brought his sliding fingers up, rubbing salaciously over the sensitive tissues on the roof of her vagina. Shannon couldn't take it anymore, her climax exploding from the underside of her clit like a fireball.

"OH FUCCKKKKKKKKK," she gasped, pulling her mouth away from his as she gasped for air. Her whole body was shaking and convulsing as he slid his long thick fingers back and forth, rubbing constantly over her G-spot. Her legs flopped lewdly open to each side as he continued to finger her, her lush young body quivering and shaking beneath his working hand.

"SO GOOOOOOOODDDDD," she moaned, her eyes closed in ecstasy as she came all over her grandfather's hand, covering it with her gushing juices.

Ted looked down at his hot sexy granddaughter, watching her sumptuous chest heave up and down erotically as she came, her body convulsing and twitching as he continued to piston his fingers in and out of her. He loved that her climax seem to go on forever, and he kept his fingers busy, toying with her hot velvety trench as she thrashed and twitched beneath his working fingers. Finally, a tingling shiver tripped down her spine and she collapsed against the car seat, gasping raggedly, the alluring scent of her warm teenage cunt-juice filling the air. He stopped his moving fingers, keeping them still inside her as she slowly recovered, lying there against the car seat, her eyes closed in blissful rapture.

"I think you needed that, didn't you?" Ted asked, slowly withdrawing his hand from between her splayed thighs.

"Grandpa, that was incredible. Thank you," Shannon replied, continuing to lie there with her legs spread lewdly, unable to move from the intensity of her climax.

"Here, honey, clean this up for me." Her grandfather held his gooey hand up to her face, totally coated with her slimy secretions. Not wanting to disappoint him, she opened her mouth into an inviting oval, and he slipped the two fingers he'd been finger-fucking her with right inside. She closed her lips down over the invading digits, her soft warm tongue sweeping over them to gather up her creamy nectar.

"That's my girl. That's what I like to see." When she was done with his fingers, she took his hand in hers and held it while her tongue slithered out and licked his hand clean, getting every drop of her girly cunt-honey. "I'm glad you like the taste of that. Claudia's going to be giving that young girl a lot of that before this night is done."

"You noticed what she did?" Shannon asked, sitting up against the car seat and smoothing her dress down.

"I didn't at first, but I wasn't surprised when I figured it out. I know the way Claudia works after all these years. She'll have that girl between her legs for most of the night."

"She was pretty, don't you think?" Shannon asked, still a little jealous of the way the sexy starlet had flirted with her grandfather.

"I guess she's okay," Ted replied, shrugging his shoulders as if he hadn't really given it much thought. "But she's got nothing compared to you, sunshine. I could just look at you all day long." Shannon's heart swelled with relief as he leaned down and kissed her again, his hand reaching up to fondle her full round breasts once more. She was happy that he never seemed to get enough of them. As she kissed him back, she felt the car rapidly slow, and looked out through the tinted windows to see that they'd arrived back at their hotel. Her grandfather sat back and straightened his tuxedo jacket as she did the same to her dress. Miles opened the door and Shannon noticed his nostrils twitch as the scent from the back seat of the car washed over him. She realized it must have smelled like a brothel in the confined space. Moving across the seat, she saw his gaze dropping to her midsection as she slid out of the car, one leg at a time. She instinctively looked down to see what he was looking at so intently. A few slender ribbons of her torn pantyhose hung down from the torn opening, evidence of the lewd act that had just happened in the backseat of the car. When she was out of the car she deftly tucked them back up beneath the hem of her dress, and then walked close to her grandfather, her legs pressed tightly together. A number of people looked over at the handsome man and his dazzling granddaughter as they made their way through the lobby, but fortunately, the shredded pieces of her pantyhose stayed hidden in place.

"I think it's time for you to change into your other new outfit," Ted said once they were safely back in the penthouse suite. "When you're ready, come to my room—I'll be waiting." He kissed her tenderly and gave her a sly smile that had her tingling before turning his back and striding into his room.

Shannon went into her room and undressed, her eyes lingering for a long time on the wickedly arousing torn hole in her pantyhose before she tossed them in the trash basket. "Some woman from housecleaning is going to wonder what happened to those....if only she knew," she thought to herself as she undid the dress and hung it on a hanger, her fingers trailing over the sequins as she remembered the wonderful time she'd had wearing it, and how glamorous her grandfather had made her feel. And now, as she looked at the other be-ribboned package on her bed—'FOR LATER', it was only going to get better.

With her heart fluttering with excitement, Shannon undid the colorful ribbon and opened the box, flipping open the pieces of red tissue paper lying inside. Her eyes were met by a sea of brilliant white, everything in the box seeming to gleam with a pure glow of untouched innocence. She reached into the box, her red fingernails standing out boldly against the item she lifted out, a heavily structured corset made of the shiny white satin. It felt wonderfully cool to the touch, the smooth gleaming satin seeming to come alive beneath her fingertips. She reached inside for the matching panties, a tiny thong made of the same white satin. She laid the items down on the bed and reached back into the box, drawing out a pair of sheer white thigh-high stockings, the wide elasticized bands at the top made of intricate white lace. There was only one item left in the box, a pair of shoes. She lifted them out, almost gasping at the sexiness of them. The first thing she noticed was the wickedly pointy toe caps, the triangular piece at the front of the shoes made of white leather covered with gleaming white satin, an identical match to the corset and panties. A

wide strap made of similar material was at the top of the triangular heel support, this band of white satin would circle her slender leg above her delicate ankles. They had a slender beautifully-designed 4" heel, which she knew would make her toned legs look long and sexy. As she looked from one item to the next, she felt her heart race, knowing this virginal bridal lingerie was what her grandfather had picked out for her to wear—to wear the first time he was going to fuck her.

"It's so beautiful," Shannon mumbled under her breath as her fingers traced over the surface of the sexy lingerie before her, the cool satin feeling sinfully delicious to the touch. She lifted the corset and rubbed it against her cheek, the cool sensation sending a jolt of illicit desire right through her. She looked at the label on the inside: Agent Provocateur—34DD. The panties were from the same elite lingerie house, as were the stockings. She shivered, never expecting to own such exquisite lingerie in her entire life. Not wanting to keep her grandfather waiting, she started with the corset. It had ribbon shoulder straps, anchored firmly to the sides of the structured satin bra cups. Seeing that the corset did up in front, she slipped her arms through the shoulder straps and brought the two side panels together in front. Eight ornate white buttons covered the hooked clasps at the front. She began at the bottom, loving the feel of the sexy garment as it adhered closer and closer to her body as she did up one hook after another. The design was exquisite, and she could tell the difference right away between this and cheaper garments she'd worn previously. It made her feel sexy and incredibly feminine, the corset molding itself to her curvy young form invitingly. It hugged her flared hips flatteringly, and then it nipped in deliciously at her tiny waist, the satin panels separated from each other by carefully stitched underwire running vertically up her body, the panels flaring out perfectly from her slender waist upwards towards her full heavy breasts. The bra cups fit over her 34DDs like they'd been made specifically for her, the heavy globes of warm tit-flesh completely filling the substantial cups. As she did up the last couple of hooks, the structured cups pushed her full young breasts together and up until they all but spilled over the smooth edge of the confining satin-covered cups, the swells of her breasts and the mile-long cleavage making even Shannon's mouth water with anticipation.

"It's gorgeous," Shannon said softly to herself as she traced her fingertips along the top edge of the bra cups, her painted nails looking wickedly erotic against the brilliant white of the corset. She reached forward and put on the tiny thong, the satin feeling sinfully cool as she pulled the front panel into position over her shaven mound. She adjusted the waistband and the thin strap running up between her curvy bum-cheeks, knowing it wasn't likely to stay on for long. With no garters dangling from this corset, she knew the tiny thong would come off easily. The thigh-highs were next, her hands running up her legs as she drew them all the way up, the elasticized lace bands at the top hugging her full creamy thighs sensually just a few inches below her pussy. She slipped her delicate feet into the sexy shoes, loving the feel of her toes sliding into the pointy capped toes. With a smile on her face, she slid the wide band around her trim ankles and fastened them in place, her fingers running over the shoes that she knew any woman would love to own. Like the rest of the outfit, they were incredibly feminine, but bewitching sexy at the same time. She stood up and looked at herself in the full-length mirror, almost gasping as she looked at the sexy enchantress looking back at her. The bridal lingerie looked incredible, and her heart went out to her grandfather for getting it for her. She wanted to thank him more than anything for making her feel so special, and she knew she'd do anything he wanted in order to please him.

She checked her hair one more time, fluffing it up to give it a sensual wild look once more. She took out her cherry-red lipstick and applied a heavy thick coat, making her mouth look slutty and wanton, just the way her grandfather liked. With her lipstick in hand, she grabbed one of her decorative hairclips. Checking herself in the mirror one last time, she took a deep breath, feeling her

heart start to race as she made her way to her grandfather's room. As she reached the ornate wooden doors, she raised her tiny hand and knocked softly.

"Tap...tap...."

"Come in." Shannon heard her grandfather's warm comforting voice from behind the double French doors. She opened the door and stepped inside, closing the door behind her. Her grandfather's room was even bigger than hers, with a huge king-sized bed dominating the room. The sheets were turned down and she saw they were a deep crimson color, which echoed the rich jewel tones of the comforter and accent pillows. Her grandfather had lit a number of candles all around the room, giving it a warm amber glow that was sensually inviting.

"Shannon, you look absolutely radiant." Shannon turned as she heard her grandfather's voice. He stood leaning against the door of the en-suite bathroom on one side of the room, a gorgeous navy silk robe covering his tall well-defined body, the sash loosely knotted at his waist. "Come here, my dear." He motioned towards her, beckoning her to come closer. She obediently moved towards him, her heart thundering in her chest. When she was about four feet away from him, he put his hand out, stopping her in her tracks.

"Let me look at you," he said, stepping away from the doorframe and moving towards her. "Let me take those from you." He reached forward and took the lipstick and hairclip from her hand, setting them down on a small dresser next to the bathroom door. After putting them down, he turned back and slowly walked around her.

"Gorgeous," he said softly as he walked behind her, "absolutely gorgeous." She felt his fingertips trace lightly over her hip, his touch sending a shiver down her spine. His hand moved across her body as he walked around her, his hand slipping up the side of her corset and tracing along the upper edge of her bra cups as he moved in front of her, his fingertips caressing the soft swells of her breasts barely contained by the confining cups. "Yes, absolutely gorgeous. But I think this outfit needs a little something different. Take off that necklace I gave you earlier." Shannon reached beneath her hair and undid the necklace, handing it obediently to her grandfather.

"I think this will look even better with what you have on," he said, reaching into the pocket of his robe and pulling out a wide rhinestone choker, the glittering piece of jewellery reflecting the warm candlelight brightly. Shannon's eyes opened wide as she saw the choker, knowing it would look incredibly sexy with the lingerie she was wearing. As he turned her towards the mirror on the wall next to her, she lifted her hair out of the way, just like she'd done earlier. Her slipped the wide choker around her neck and fastened it, the be-jewelled band fitting snugly against her slim young neck.

"Oh, grandpa, I love it," Shannon said, her fingertips tracing over the glittering stones. Her grandfather was right—it made the whole virginal bridal outfit look even more alluringly sexy than it already was.

"I love it too," he replied. "This is how I've pictured you for years. And now, the time is right." He took her face in his hands and kissed her tenderly, ever so gently pressing his lips to hers. "I love you, Shannon, and tonight I'm going to show you just how much."

His words almost made her swoon, and Shannon felt her heart swell with emotion, her love for her grandfather overwhelming her. "I love you too, grandpa, and I'll do whatever I can to make you happy."

"Do you really mean that, sweetheart? Whatever I want?" he asked, his fingertips tracing teasingly along the top edge of her overflowing bra cups once more.

"Yes, whatever you want. I want to do whatever I can to please you," Shannon confessed, letting her grandfather know she was his to do with, however he pleased.

"That's my good girl," Ted said as he leaned down and gave her another tender kiss, reassuring her that he understood what she wanted—that she needed him to be in control, just as he'd sensed from the first time he'd kissed her. He loved her dearly, and would never do anything to hurt her, but he knew this is the way they both wanted things. "Why don't you start by taking off my robe."

Shannon nodded compliantly, reaching down and undoing the loosely-knotted sash, the sides of the robe falling open. She reached up and pushed it off his shoulders, letting it fall to the floor behind him. He was wearing matching navy silk boxers beneath, and she could see the swell of his semi-hard cock pushing against the front of the loose-fitting fabric. Her eyes looked up and down his body, her breath coming in rapid little gasps as she looked at his firm toned body. For a man his age, he was in tremendous shape, with nicely defined pectoral muscles that looked like firm plates on his chest, his broad shoulders and muscular arms giving way to a V-shaped torso that tapered attractively to his narrow waist. He didn't exactly have six-pack abs, but it was flat and firm. His legs looked powerful and toned, the muscles of his thighs and calves standing out beneath his tanned skin. She'd known her grandfather worked out regularly, always finding time in his busy schedule to make sure he took care of himself, and the results showed. Her 18-year old boyfriend, Steve, was a gym-rat, but he had nothing compared to the mature body of her grandfather. It was like her grandfather knew exactly what his body was capable of, and how to get the most out of it. She was sure his confident, assured outlook positively influenced his physical side as well. She loved his experience, and she loved the body she was looking at, knowing that he'd soon be turning her inside out with that hard thick cock of his. She shivered at the thought of it.

"I want to feel your hand on me," Ted said, nodding towards his midsection, "through my underwear first." As she reached down and circled her fingers around the thick slab of meat beneath his boxers, her grandfather took her face in his hands and kissed her, his tongue sliding softly into her mouth as he tenderly pressed his lips to hers.

"Mmmmm," she purred warmly as his kisses sent her reeling, his stiffening prick getting even harder beneath her stroking hand. The silk of his boxers had initially felt cool to the touch, but within seconds, the heat emanating from his hardening erection seemed to burn right through the filmy fabric into the palm of her hand. She moved her hand back and forth, the smooth silk of his boxers moving back and forth along his growing shaft provocatively. She could feel the rising cock straining against the waistband and she flicked her eyes down to see the elasticized band pushed out a couple of inches from his flat abdomen, the enormous mushroom head of his cock straining at the fabric as it was caught just beneath the waistband, a damp stain of leaking precum spreading obscenely from the oozing tip.

"I think those can come off now," Ted said as he broke their kiss, still holding her face tenderly in his large hands. He let her go and stood back slightly, his hands on his hips.

"Oh God, he's so gorgeous," Shannon said to herself as she looked at her handsome grandfather, his beautiful body looming over her tiny form. With trembling hands, she reached forward and tugged at the waistband, having to pull it forcefully out and down in order to get it over the large pulsing knob of his cock. As his boxers fell to the ground, his huge cock snapped up and slapped noisily against his stomach. He kicked the boxers aside, and Shannon could only stare at his

enormous erection, the hard thick shaft pulsing menacingly with each powerful beat of his heart. She could feel that tell-tale itch start deep in her pussy as her juices flowed freely between her legs, her body alive with desire.

"Do you want me to....." She never finished her question, but pointed to the hairclip he'd put on top of the dresser.

"No," he said with a shake of his head. "I want to go in dry. This first time, I want you to feel it go all the way into you, with only your juices paving the way." Shannon shivered at his words as she looked at the prodigious member rising from between his legs. He stepped over to the bed and pulled down the covers, exposing the warm crimson sheets beneath. He pushed a couple of pillows together in the middle of the headboard, and gestured towards them as he wrapped his hand around his throbbing erection and pointed it menacingly towards her. "Lie down, I need to get every last inch of this inside you."

The young girl slid onto the bed and positioned herself on her back in the middle as he'd requested, her head propped up on the pillows. She could feel her heart pounding with both fear and excitement as her grandfather got onto the bed on his knees, the throbbing lance between his legs bobbing up and down as it pointed towards her. "Let's get these panties out of the way." He reached beneath the bottom edge of her corset and grabbed the waistband of her tiny panties, pulling them down over her nylon-clad legs. He brought the sodden little piece of fabric to his nose, obscenely sniffing as the intoxicating scent of her young pussy wafted into his senses. As he breathed deep, Shannon could see his huge cock throb, a shiny wad of precum pulsing to the surface. He slid his tongue out and licked at the soaked front panel, more precum oozing from his cockhead and dangling lewdly from the tip. He tossed the panties aside and moved closer.

"Open your legs." Shannon obediently complied, bringing her knees up and letting her thighs slowly roll open to each side, the pointy heels of her stilettos digging into the sheets. "That's my girl, I can see how wet you are already."

Ted moved between her spread legs, loving the look of her in the bridal lingerie he'd bought. The outfit was worth every penny—he'd never seen anyone look as cock-hardeningly beguiling as his busty young granddaughter did right now. The corset looked exquisite, fitting her lush curvy body perfectly, the structured piece of lingerie accentuating her shapely hourglass figure attractively, and especially making her mouth-watering tits look spectacular. The shimmering white hose looked ravishing on her toned legs, the wide lace bands at the top giving them an innocently feminine quality that betrayed the slutty intention of the whole outfit. And the shoes—the shoes looked so fucking sexy on her that he couldn't believe it. The wide leather straps circling her ankles, combined with the sharp pointy toes and the rapier-like 4" heels had his cock throbbing from the moment he saw her. The choker he'd purchased for her was the icing on the cake, and from the moment he'd put it on her, he knew it was perfect. The whole outfit was exquisite, perfect for the first time he and his granddaughter made love. And now, it was time to feel what that hot young pussy of hers felt like.

"Shannon, you are the most beautiful thing I've ever seen," Ted said as he moved between her spread legs. "Every grandfather should be lucky enough to have a granddaughter just like you." He reached down and grabbed her ankles in each hand, lifting her legs up until he had them extended straight up in the air. He then slowly moved them as far out to each side as he could reach, totally spreading her open for his upcoming assault.

Shannon was breathing raggedly, her massive tits heaving up and down within the confining corset. Her body was tingling with arousal and she felt herself flushing with desire as her grandfather took hold of her legs and made a wishbone out of her, spreading her legs wide open in an obscene 'V'. With her head propped up on the pillows, she had a perfect view of his throbbing erection poised mere inches from her wet young pussy, the dark crimson crown dripping precum onto her glistening pussy-lips.

"It's time," her grandfather said as he continued to hold her legs wide apart but leaned forward, the head of his massive cock pressing against her slick labial curtains. He started to push and she felt her lips spreading open to encircle the broad flared cockhead. He pushed slowly, insistently, and the engorged knob started to enter her.

"Ohhhnnnn," she moaned, feeling her pussy being stretched open by the incredible girth of his hard cock.

"That's what I like," her grandfather said as he continued to slowly push himself into her. "I love that initial feeling of the struggle, the resistance before your body surrenders itself to me, opening up and letting me all the way inside."

"Oh my God, it's so big and hard," Shannon said as she gasped for air, willing her body to accept the massive stake which her grandfather was crucifying her with. She reached out to each side and grabbed the sheets in a death grip, her eyes rolling back in her head as the enflamed glans went deeper, stretching the walls of her vagina almost to the tearing point. She'd never been filled like this before, and her pussy was on fire from the delicious torture he was inflicting on it, his huge cock refusing to be denied entry into her hot steaming depths. She felt him stop, and she realized he'd reached a point of resistance inside her, the point where the biggest cock she'd had in her before had reached. She looked down between their bodies, and saw a good four inches of his thick hard cock still outside. Her labia circling his cock looked like they were stretched taut as a drum, but she knew in the depths of her soul she wanted more—she wanted to feel every last inch of her grandfather's majestic cock buried all the way inside her, filling her young cunt until he totally possessed her. Wanting that more than anything, she thrust her hips up against him, letting him know she was his for the taking.

"That's my girl, you want it bad, don't you?" her grandfather asked, levering his hips slightly back and forth, teasing her, the remaining four inches still outside her.

"Yes," Shannon hissed, squeezing down on him with the muscles inside her, the heat from the steaming walls of her tight young cunt penetrating right through his rigid erection.

"How much of this do you want?" he asked, continuing to tease her as he rolled his hips lewdly.

"Oh fuckkkkk," she moaned, her eyes rolling back in her head as she savoured the luxurious sensations he was causing inside her. "I want all of it, grandpa."

"All of it? Are you sure?"

"Oh God, yes. I want every last inch." Shannon was pleading now, wanting her grandfather to bury his hard powerful cock all the way inside her.

"Say please," he said, rolling his hips slowly, like he was stirring a thick batch of wet cement, the teasing motion causing her to climb the walls, wave upon wave of wanton desire spreading from her throbbing pussy throughout her entire body.



"Oh please, grandpa, please, give it to me. Don't tease me anymore. I need you to fuck me," Shannon whimpered with need, trying to thrust herself up against him, but he held her where he wanted, maintaining complete control.

"Alright, sweetheart, since you said please." He pushed her legs slightly back towards her shoulders, and spread them even further out to each side, opening her velvety hot tunnel as much as he could. He flexed his hips back slightly and then pushed forwards, slowly, mercilessly, refusing to be denied access to the incendiary depths of his granddaughter's hot wet cunt. He could feel the tightly-stretched tissues inside her resisting as he forced his rock-hard cock into her, and then they started to yield, the steaming folds of flesh parting, bathing his thrusting erection with hot oily juices.

"Oh my Goddddddd, it's so big," Shannon groaned, her head tipping back as the taut pink tissues inside her parted, letting her grandfather go deeper. She could feel the muscles in her legs quivering as the nerve-endings deep within her ravaged pussy sent pulsing sensations throughout her entire body. The delicious pain of being stretched and completely filled by her grandfather's enormous cock resulted in a wondrous feeling—a blissfully luxurious feeling of totally submitting to his will, a feeling that overwhelmed her with pleasure as she felt the erotic tingling sensations blossoming through every fibre of her lush young body. She pulled at the sheets tightly, her pussy thrumming intensely with the unbelievable sensations.

With a smile on his face, Ted fed every last inch into his granddaughter's hot needy cunt. She was moaning continuously as the searing tissues inside her parted, allowing him access to her virginal depths. He leaned forwards and powered the last couple of inches inside, feeling her loins press up against his at the same time as his massive cockhead bumped up against her cervix.

"OH FUCKKKKKKKKK," Shannon wailed, an intense climax rocketing from the depths of her hot steaming cunt and shooting throughout her body. Her head rolled from side to side and she flailed about like a ragdoll, her whole body spasming as the most powerful orgasm of her life coursed through her, wave after wave of exquisite pleasure making every nerve ending tingle luxuriously.

"OH MY GOD....OH MY GOD....OH MY GODDDDD," she moaned loudly as she continued to come, her body thrashing about like a wildcat. The sensations were like nothing she'd ever felt before, similar to other orgasms—but just so much more intense than she'd thought possible. Her grandfather kept himself buried all the way inside her, but rolled his hips, driving her crazy as her climax went on and on, delicious paroxysms of pleasure shaking her to the very core.

Ted watched his granddaughter come, and held on tightly to her convulsing body as she shook and gyrated, her tight young pussy squeezing down on his buried cock like a hot buttery fist. She was moaning and groaning as her head lolled from side to side, her body overwhelmed by the intense sensations shooting through her. Her huge tits were jiggling enticingly beneath the confining cups of the sexy corset as she shook and flailed about, her body covered with a thin layer of perspiration. She was a hot little thing, that was for sure, and he knew this would be the first of many orgasms she'd have with his cock buried inside her. Finally, her body twitched one more time and then she released her grip on the sheets, her body collapsing back onto the bed as she gasped for air.

"Did you like that, sweetheart?" Ted asked, keeping still but flexing his huge cock inside her.

"Ohhhhhnnnn...." Shannon groaned, her grandfather's huge prick doing magical things inside her, even when he wasn't moving. "Oh, grandpa, that was unbelievable. I always thought sex was great, but I never felt anything like what you just did to me—it was amazing."

"Well, sweetheart, we're just getting started." With that, Ted levered himself back, and with his hands still holding her nylon-clad legs wide open, he mercilessly slid his huge prick back inside her, one hard inch at a time.

"Oh fuckkkkkkk," she moaned as his driving prick set her pussy on fire again. She arched her back as he hit bottom, the massive head bumping up against the door of her womb again. Her grandfather flexed back, her clutching labia pulling possessively at his withdrawing erection. He rolled his hips this time as he drove forward, his huge prick rubbing luxuriously over the stretched walls of her vagina.

"Oh God, it's so hard," Shannon gasped as the tingling sensations inside her started to spread out from deep within her violated teenaged pussy. Her grandfather really started fucking her now, levering his powerful hips back and forth as he gave her every last inch with each driving thrust, bottoming out in her velvety love pocket each time.

Ted loved seeing his granddaughter like this, gasping and moaning as he fucked her hard, watching her squirm and shake as he drove it into her deep and hard. But he could tell he wasn't hurting her, that she wanted it this way, and that she loved it just as much as he did. She started clutching at the sheets again and he watched her head snap up for a second as she looked down at his rampant prick pistoning in and out of her, his groin slapping noisily against hers. He felt his own orgasm approaching, and watched her as she twitched beneath him.

"Grandpa.....grandpa....." she gasped, her head thrown back now as he took her closer to the brink, his long hard erection going balls-deep with each vigorous thrust.

Ted felt his balls drawing up close to his body, and he leaned forwards and flexed upwards, his turgid dick rubbing fiercely over the soft folds of flesh on the roof of her vagina.

"OH GRANDPA! I.....I.....AAAAAHHHHHH," Shannon gasped as a massive orgasm exploded from deep within her ravaged cunt like an atomic bomb. The delicious sensations shot through her body, making her twitch and shake like she'd been hit by a tazer.

"Oh yeah, here you go. Gonna fill that hot young pussy of yours," Ted said as he started to come, a thick rope of cum spewing forth deep inside her. He kept his cock buried to the hilt as he went off again and again, basting her cervix like a Christmas turkey. He held firmly onto her spread ankles as he totally unloaded, flooding her insides with a torrent of semen.

"Oh, grandpa, ah.....ah.....?" Shannon moaned as her orgasm continued, her whole body flushing with heat from the wracking sensations flooding through her, her young pussy throbbing with luxurious pulsations.

Ted kept coming, a huge load spewing forth into his granddaughter's depths as rope after rope of thick rich semen flooded her insides. His huge cock pulsed and throbbed deep within her clutching channel, wad upon wad of milky cum spitting from the enveloped cockhead. He could feel her tight cuntal walls clutching his buried prick as he continued to go off, pulling at his spewing dick as if they were trying to draw out every last drop. Finally, the delicious contractions within his midsection dwindled, and he held still, keeping her spread wide open as he loomed over her, looking down at his lovely granddaughter, her face now a mask of serene bliss as she lay there gasping, recovering from another cunt-throbbing climax.

Ted moved his prick back and forth slightly, loving the sticky wet sound that emanated from the connection of their joined bodies. With his granddaughter's tight young pussy filled to capacity, the

overflow of his massive load of semen was squelching back out all around his buried cock. He looked down to see milky white fluid oozing out from the edges of her stretched pink labia circling his dick, the cloudy semen slithering down her upturned backside and onto the crimson sheets beneath them. It looked sinfully nasty, evidence of the illicit incestuous affair between grandfather and granddaughter—and Ted loved it. The wickedness of what they were doing kept him aroused, and as he looked down at his lovely granddaughter provocatively dressed in the slutty bridal lingerie, he wanted more. He withdrew about halfway out of her steaming depths and slowly drove his cock all the way back into her, watching more of his pearly semen squelch out around her tightly-stretched pussy-lips.

"Grandpa, you're....you're still hard?" Shannon said, a note of surprise in her voice as she lifted her head up and looked at her handsome grandfather's thick cock sliding back and forth between her slick pink labia.

"Do you want me to stop?" the older man asked, rolling his hips lewdly, the engorged head of his cock rubbing salaciously over her tender insides.

"OHHHNNNNN....." Shannon groaned as her eyes rolled back in her head for a second, the luxurious sensations originating from the newly-opened depths of her teenaged pussy radiating through her hot young body once more. "No, grandpa, don't stop. You can fuck me as much as you want. I love it."

"That's my girl," Ted replied, a knowing smile on his face as he let his granddaughter's legs come down, her thighs still widely spread, the heels of her sexy high heels digging into the mattress. He reached down to her slim waist, and with his cock still buried inside her, he rolled over onto his back, taking her with him until she was sitting astride him. "Why don't you show me how much you like it."

Shannon smiled, loving the challenge. She looked down at her handsome grandfather lying beneath her, every hard inch of his long thick cock still buried inside her, a teasing smile on his face. "Do you think you can keep up with me, old man?" she said playfully, rolling her wide young hips provocatively.

"Hey, who are you calling an old man?" her grandfather replied, a broad smile crossing over his face. "You're nothing but an insolent little slut."

"But I'm YOUR little slut," Shannon replied, a wanton little twinkle in her eye as she started to rock back and forth. "And I'm just teasing about you being an old man. Compared to the boys I've been with, I'd take you any day of the week, grandpa." She gave him a smoldering look of desire as she slowly rolled her body back and forth, her head tipping up as the massive knob of his cock stoked the velvety-hot furnace inside her.

"And I'd take you over any of those women you've seen me with in the tabloids," Ted replied, running his hands up the front of her satin corset and cupping her huge breasts. "You are so beautiful, Shannon. You take my breath away."

His words made her heart swell, and she felt her own emotions overwhelm her. "I love you, grandpa."

"I love you too, sunshine," he replied as he pulled her down and kissed her tenderly, yet passionately—the kiss of lovers. As the kiss ended, he flexed his hips up, his cock probing deep within her.

"Grandpa, it's so big and hard. I love it," Shannon said, setting her palms down on either side of his firm muscular chest and straightened her arms as she sat up, getting ready to ride. As she started to rock back and forth, the tightly-stretched lips of her pussy hugging his rigid shaft possessively, Ted reached up and groped her voluptuous tits once more, filling his hands with her overflowing bra cups.

"Oh God, you are so tight and hot," he said, flexing his hips up against hers as they got into a nice smooth rhythm.

"Mmmmmm," Shannon purred. "This feels sssso gooooodddd."

The granddaughter rode the older man for the next fifteen minutes or so, her body shaking and twitching through a couple more spine-tingling orgasms. He'd lifted her heavy round tits out of the confining bra cups and groped her massive breasts as he fucked her, his thumbs and forefingers tweaking her sensitive nipples.

He then shoved her off his rampant prick and put her on her hands and knees in the middle of the bed, her curvy bum perched high in the air. He got on his knees behind her and shuttled his massive cock in and out of her clutching teenaged pussy for another half hour or so, fucking her relentlessly as she leaned forward, muffling her squeals of ecstasy into a pillow as he drove her to one climax after another.

Shannon lost track of the number of times she came, but she loved each and every one, and loved her grandfather even more for what he was doing to her. Her body was covered in sweat and she quivered and spasmed through an intense series of orgasms, the sheets becoming stained with her flowing juices. But still—he fucked her. He fucked her mercilessly, his long hard cock never losing its diamond-hard stiffness as he positioned her this way and that, making sure she had at least one climax in each different position. Finally, as his he felt his own orgasm beginning to approach, he pushed her down flat on the bed on her stomach, his cock still buried to the hilt inside her.

"Close your legs, I want you nice and tight when I pump this load into you," he instructed. Shannon brought her legs close together as she lay beneath him, and he shifted his knees outside of hers. He laid over her and started to fuck her again, his groin slapping into her plump behind with each vigorous thrust. She couldn't believe how he was filling her up, his rigid shaft leaving trails of her creamy juices on the insides of her upper thighs as he drove in and out. She felt herself on the verge of yet another climax as he kept driving his turgid erection balls-deep, her pussy throbbing deliciously from the savage pounding he'd been giving it for almost an hour now.

"Oh yeah.....here you go," Her grandfather said as he felt those delicious twinges begin again in his midsection, "another nice big load." He drew back until only the broad flared head was nestled between her swollen labia, and then slammed it into her, absolutely burying his throbbing cock just as it went off.

"UNNGGGHHH!" Shannon moaned in exquisite pain as his last brutal thrust drove her deep into the mattress, another tremendous orgasm bursting from the steamy recesses of her throbbing twat.

"YESSSSSSSSSS...." She hissed loudly as she bit into a pillow, stifling her wail of ecstasy. She could feel his load blasting deep within her, almost searing her as it rocketed against the door of her womb. It was another huge load, and she could feel his prick pulsing and twitching as he totally flooded her teenaged cunt. They rode out their mutual orgasms together, their bodies pressed close together as her grandfather leaned close over her and kissed her ear, his warm breath making

her tingle. Finally, their climaxes waned, and they stayed close together, Ted burying his face in granddaughter's soft brown hair.

They lay still for five minutes or so, each of them recovering from the lengthy sexual exertion, Shannon loving the feel of his huge cock remaining in her overworked pussy as it slowly deflated. Finally, Ted shifted backward, and with a warm slippery rush, his prick slid out of her, bringing with it pearly ribbons and stray wads of semen that clung to his spent member, while still more oozed out from the open lips of her abused pussy, sliding down her gaping slit and pooling on the sheets beneath her. He pushed some pillows against the headboard and lay against them, his body propped up as he looked down at her.

Shannon turned to look up at him, a look of pure love in her eyes. "I love you so much, grandpa."

"I love you too, sunshine," her grandfather replied, the look in his eyes echoing hers. He reached down and stroked her hair tenderly, and she snuggled into his palm, loving the gentle feel of his hand on her. They lay together quietly for a few more minutes before he spoke again. "I hope you know, we're not done for the night. Do you remember that video I sent you on the phone earlier?"

"I do," Shannon replied happily, remembering the teasingly erotic video of a man she was sure was her grandfather, blowing a massive load of cum all over a young girl's face. He had asked her if she wanted that done to her, and both of them knew she did. "What do you want me to do?"

"You can start by getting your hairclip. I don't want your hair to get in the way for the rest of the night. And while you're up, put on a fresh coat of lipstick." Shannon slid out of the bed and on wobbly legs, made her way to the small dresser. Looking at herself in the mirror, she pulled back her hair and slipped the hairclip around it, keeping it off her face and in place. She then spun out the tube of cherry-red lipstick and applied a fresh thick coat, pursing her lips towards the mirror to make sure she had it just right.

"That's it. That's what I like to see. Now you can get between my legs and clean my cock," Ted said as he drew his legs up and let his thighs roll open to each side. Shannon quickly climbed back onto the bed and lay on her stomach between his legs, a smile of anticipation on her face as she lifted his heavy spent member and started licking it. Her grandfather lay back and crossed his hands behind his head, a smile of contentment on his face as he watched her. "That's a good girl, it'll be hard for you soon enough, and then I'll paint that pretty face of yours."

With a surge of arousal rushing through her, Shannon leaned in close and licked up the full length of his long limber cock, lapping up their combined juices clinging to the surface of his prick. As her grandfather relaxed and watched her, she took her time licking and sucking, making sweet oral love to his cock. Within ten minutes, her talented young mouth had him rock-hard once more.

"That's it, get over on your back and sit up there," Ted said as he slid out to the side and she took his place, leaning back on the stack of pillows propped up against the headboard. He straddled her sumptuous chest as he kneeled over her, his enormous prick pointed right at her pretty face, the enflamed crown already dripping a steady supply of cock-honey. "Here's just a little sample of what you're gonna get." He took his turgid erection in hand and rubbed the drooling tip all over her pretty face, until the whole thing glistened with a coating of his leaking sap. "Alright sweetheart, give me a nice target to aim for." Shannon eagerly formed her mouth into an inviting 'O', and her grandfather fed his dripping cockhead right inside, her lips once again stretching wide open as he forced the thick rope-like ridge of his corona past them.

"Mmmmm," Shannon purred warmly as her lips closed down on the veiny shaft just below the enormous glans now trapped within her mouth. Her hands came up and she gripped her grandfather's firm hips as she pulled him closer, letting him know she was ready for whatever he wanted. With a smile on his face, he gripped the headboard with both hands and started to work her mouth over good.

He fucked her face for close to half an hour, her warm saliva dripping from his sliding prick all over her large heavy breasts, almost totally covering them with an obscene coating of her shiny spit. She caved her cheeks in tightly to give him a hot buttery sheath to fuck, and Ted rolled his hips as he fucked her face relentlessly, loving the blissful look of rapture on his granddaughter's face as she serviced him. She was talented alright, a natural-born cocksucker, and her beautiful mouth was working her magic on him. As much as he tried to suppress the urge to come, she just kept sucking feverishly, absolutely worshipping his huge cock as she sucked wantonly. He'd never seen a porn star suck like this. His granddaughter was moaning and groaning like a little slut as her tongue slid all around his thrusting prick, her lips pursed forward erotically, as if she never wanted to let him go. Her flowing saliva was dangling and dripping lewdly from his pistoning cock, the slick tendrils of spit covering her huge tits. For Ted, as she groaned deep in her throat once more as the sensitive glans pushed up against the opening to her throat, that was all it took. He felt his balls draw up close to his body as he felt the first rush of semen speed up the shaft of his cock.

"OH FUCK.....HERE IT COMES!" Ted warned as he pulled his throbbing cock out of her mouth and wrapped his hand around it. A cloudy pearl of semen filled the yawning red eye for a split second before a long white rope jettisoned forth, hitting her in the chin and rising up over her cheeks and nose, before landing on her forehead and strafing up into her hair.

"Aaahhhh," she gasped as her grandfather continued to jerk off all over her, totally flooding her face with a massive load. He moved his spitting prick over to the other side and another long ribbon of semen splattered against that cheek. Wad after wad of thick milky cum rained down on her face, totally coating her soft young skin with a slithering mess of the white stuff. He kept pumping as he totally unloaded, torrents of cum landing all over her lovely features. Finally, with a last tingling surge, he jerked the final few gobs onto her lips, which her tongue quickly found and drew deep into her hungry mouth.

"Shannon, you look beautiful with my cum all over you like that," Ted said as he looked down at his sweet young granddaughter. Her pretty face was almost totally covered with a white glaze, ribbons and wads of semen crisscrossing her face in a bizarre mosaic. There were gobs in her hair, dangling from one ear, running down her chin in silvery rivulets—the stuff was everywhere.

Shannon loved the feel of her grandfather jerking off all over her, and she had a little climax of her own when the first thick ropes had rained down on her. It felt incredible to have his massive load all over her face, his milky semen feeling deliciously warm and heavy on her skin.

"There, that's what you wanted, isn't it?" her grandfather asked as he leaned close and traced his fingers all around her face, rubbing his cum into her soft young skin.

"Yes, it feels so wickedly sexy on my skin. I love it," Shannon confessed, smiling up at him from beneath the shimmering coat of sperm-laden semen covering her face.

"Are you hungry?" he asked teasingly as he gathered up a big wad and dangled it over her face, holding his gooey fingers mere inches over her red painted lips.

"Yes," she said with a smile on her face as she opened her mouth, once more forming her lips into an inviting 'O'. Her grandfather smiled down on her as he lowered his hand, the dangling strand of thick milky semen settling on her tongue. He slid his fingers right inside and she closed her lips on them, her tongue sliding all over the invading digits to gather in every creamy drop.

"Mmmmm," she purred again as her eyes closed in blissful contentment. He withdrew his fingers from her sucking mouth and pushed the wads of cum towards her waiting mouth, snowplowing the massive load of semen onto her waiting tongue. She enthusiastically slurped down every pearly drop, loving the feel of his warm seed sliding like liquid silk down her throat.

"Feel better now?" Ted asked as he fed his granddaughter the last of his cum, with only a glistening residue left on her pretty face.

"Yes, but you promised to let me suck it all night, remember?" she said coyly as her tongue came out and circled around her soft red lips, looking for any more stray drops.

"How could I forget an offer like that from the best granddaughter in the world," Ted said as he shifted the pillows around and lay down on the big bed, ready for sleep. "Why don't you get comfortable between my legs and we can get the covers sorted out."

"Thank you, grandpa," Shannon said excitedly as she shifted down in the bed and got between her grandfather's spread thighs. They pulled the blankets up until they were both mostly covered, with an opening over his midsection which would allow Shannon to breathe freely.

"Do you think we should blow the candles out first?" the young girl asked, anxious to get on with her cocksucking.

"They'll slowly burn out, and I figured you might like to see what you're working on there," Ted replied, a knowing smile on his face.

"I'd love that, grandpa," Shannon said, taking his heavy limber dick in her hand and rubbing the soft warm tip all over her face. "It's so beautiful. I don't think I'll ever be able to get enough of it."

"Do whatever you like with it, sweetheart. It'll stay hard for you as long as you keep sucking it. I'm going to sleep now, but you can keep sucking it as long as you want. When I'm ready to come, I'll wake up and feed you. It'll be nice to see you swallow."

Ted pulled the covers around his naked shoulders as Shannon leaned close and slipped the spongy knob into her mouth, her tongue bathing the sensitive tissues. Within just a few minutes, she felt it start to stiffen as blood flowed back into it. She could hear her grandfather breathing steadily as he drifted into slumber, but his cock kept growing.

"Mmmmmmm, so big and hard," she muttered under her breath as she took his rigid prick out of her mouth and rubbed it all over her face, loving the feel of the intense heat on her young skin. She slipped the massive knob back into her mouth and started slowly working her head up and down, her tongue tracing over the veiny shaft teasingly.

Her grandfather was right, his cock stayed hard for her as long as she kept sucking on it. She experimented a couple of times, taking it out of her mouth and just watching it as it slowly started to deflate, and then taking it into her mouth again and sucking on it sluttishly. In no time flat it was hard as a rock again, and she worked her hands up and down the solid stiff shaft as she sucked on the head.

He woke up four times during the night, filling her hot sucking mouth each time with big load of semen. Eventually, she felt sleep overcome her as well, even though she fought it and tried to keep sucking his beautiful prick.

Ted woke in the morning as soft rays of daylight drifted in around the curtains, illuminating his gorgeous granddaughter curled up between his legs, her fingers on his upper thigh, her face turned sideways just below his groin. He quietly sat up and looked closely at her, her face looking blissfully content as she slept. He smiled as he looked at her pretty face—her red lipstick smeared sluttishly all around her full pouty lips, a trickle of semen leaking from one corner of her mouth and pooling on the sheets beneath her. Excited by the vision of his lovely granddaughter looking like a cheap used whore, Ted got on his knees next to her face and started jerking his cock. He pulled the covers back quietly, exposing her spectacular breasts, sitting teasingly on display on the outside of her sexy satin corset. It didn't take long before he came again, spraying his load all over her mouth-watering tits. He smiled as he watched the milky load sliding obscenely over the soft skin of her curvy breasts, running down her side one way, and into her deep dark cleavage the other way.

She continued to sleep peacefully as he shook the last pearly drops onto her face, and then slowly got off the bed, letting the sweet young thing sleep. With a smile on his face and mischievous gleam in his green eyes, Ted headed for the shower, knowing this was going to be a terrific summer with his hot busty granddaughter as his intern.

#### ONE YEAR LATER

Shannon had come home after her summer of interning with the unexpected news that she was pregnant. Her parents had insisted on knowing who the father was, and she told them it was 'just some guy' she'd met at nightclub and had a one-night stand with. She apologized for her behaviour, but told them she had no way of knowing how to get ahold of the guy, and she had no desire to do so anyways. But she told them she did want to keep the baby, and also let them know her grandfather said he would support her in her decision.

Her parents were somewhat relieved when she told them her grandfather insisted that she continue at business school—especially since he said he would continue to pay for everything. She never told them, but her grandfather had made it quite clear to her in one of their post-coital conversations that he intended for her to take over the reins of Lockhart Holdings one day. She did let her parents know that Grandpa Ted had insisted she complete her time at business school, which would include having her live with him in order for him to provide everything she would need, including 24-hour nanny care. He even offered to let that live-in situation continue when she was finished school and was working for his company. Her parents were thrilled at the generous offer and eventually found it in their hearts to forgive her transgression.

And now here she was, almost one year exactly from the day she'd started her internship, laying in the bed of a private hospital with her newborn son in her arms, her grandfather standing next to her bed, a proud smile on his face. The baby looked up at her and cooed, his big green eyes looking into hers.

"His eyes are so beautiful," Shannon said, looking up at her grandfather, her face beaming with happiness as she gave the handsome older man a little wink, "just like his father's." Shannon paused for a second as her grandfather leaned down and tenderly kissed her forehead, his face beaming as well. "I think we should call him Theodore. What do you think, grandpa?"

"I think that's a fine name."



"It's a little formal, but I think we could call him Teddy right now, and then Ted would work just fine once he's older. After all, I hope he grows up to be just like his father."

"I'd like that," the older man said, his heart swelling with love for his granddaughter and the tiny baby she was holding.

The baby started to fuss and Shannon nodded to her grandfather. "It looks like he's hungry. Come on, little guy," she said as she slipped her hospital gown off one shoulder and brought the baby's mouth to her heavy milk-filled breast. His tiny lips latched onto her sizable nipple and it expanded to fill his mouth as he started to suck, softly pulling the warm mother's milk into his tiny mouth.

Ted looked down, amazed at the size of his granddaughter's swollen breasts. They had started out big, and now that they were laden with milk, they were absolutely huge, and he loved the look of them.

In just a short time the baby was full, and contently drifted off to sleep. "Grandpa, could you put him in his bassinet, please?" Shannon said, holding the baby out to her grandfather.

"Sure, sweetheart. Come on, Teddy," the older man said as he took the baby and gently laid him down in the bassinet.

Shannon looked at her grandfather lovingly, and as he turned back to her, she had that mischievous look in her eye that he was getting used to by now. "Now that he's been fed, do you think I could have MY regular feeding, grandpa?" she asked, her devilish gaze dropping to his crotch.

"Are you sure, sweetheart? You're not too tired?"

"I'm a little sore down there, but there's nothing wrong with my mouth," she said, her hand reaching out as her fingertips traced up and down along the front of his fly. "Besides, it's been almost two days since my last feeding." Like an addict who was trying to kick a drug addiction, Shannon felt like she was suffering from withdrawal, even though it had only been about 48 hours since she'd last sucked her grandfather's cock. She was feeling all twitchy, like she needed a fix.

Knowing what would convince the older man, she reached for her purse sitting on the little stand next to her bed. She reached inside and pulled out her lipstick, spinning out the tube and applying a thick layer of brilliant cherry-red to her soft pouty lips. Dropping the lipstick back into her purse and setting it aside, she looked up at her grandfather with innocent doe-like eyes, but the red gash of her mouth made her look slutty and wanton at the same time. She knew this was a look he couldn't resist. "Please, grandpa? Do you think I could suck it for just a little while?"

"Oh fuck," Ted mumbled under his breath, totally turned on by his granddaughter's lurid behaviour. He spun on his heel and rushed to the door of the private room, quickly closing and locking it. He then closed the blinds on the window leading to the corridor, shielding them from any unwanted observers. He rushed back to her bedside, his prick already stiffening beneath his trousers. He quickly unzipped, reaching inside and pulling out his prodigious member.

Shannon shifted to the side of the bed and lay on her side, her mouth at the perfect height to suck her grandfather's cock. She watched as his beautiful prick continued to grow, the swelling head getting closer and closer to her waiting mouth. "Doctor, why don't you take my temperature with that thermometer of yours to see if I'm okay?" she said playfully, her tongue circling teasingly around her painted red lips.

"Alright then," Ted replied, getting right into it. "Open wide."

Shannon opened her mouth in a big red 'O', just like she knew her grandfather liked. He stepped forward and slid the massive knob right into her waiting mouth, her pouty lips spreading open further as they followed the flaring contours of the broad flared crown. Once they slipped over the thick rope-like corona, she let her tongue sweep all over the sensitive tissues of the glans, bathing it with her warm saliva. In less than a minute, it was totally hard, the massive cock-head almost totally filling her mouth.

"Well, Ms. Westbrook, you're feeling a little hot, but I want to keep my thermometer in your mouth a little longer and take another reading, just to make sure. You don't mind, do you?"

"Un-uh," Shannon moaned into his steely-hard cock, shaking her head slightly from side to side. He levered his hips back and forth as he continued to work her gorgeous mouth, his hand stroking back and forth along his turgid shaft, preparing to jerk off right into her beautiful mouth. With his other hand, he reached down into the top of her loose-fitting gown and started groping her breasts, his hand squeezing and fondling her heavy milk-filled tits, rolling her sensitive nipples teasingly between his thumb and forefinger.

"Mmmmmm," Shannon purred into his throbbing erection, putting her hand over his and squeezing gently, letting him know she loved the way he was feeling her up. She pursed her lips forward and sucked feverishly, loving the familiar feel of her grandfather's cock in her mouth, knowing she'd have a bellyful of cum soon enough.

"Your breasts seem unnaturally swollen too. I better check those out as well," he said as he continued to grope her, squeezing and hefting her weighty tits.

"Mmmmmm," Shannon continued to mew and purr warmly into his long hard prick as he slid it back and forth between her painted lips, provocative traces of her red lipstick glistening on the shaft of his sliding cock.

"Ah yes," Ted said a couple of minutes later, "your breasts are definitely swollen and that temperature is still higher than it should be. You're definitely a hot little thing. I think you need of nice big dose of medicine to bring down that temperature and relieve that swelling. I can't give you a shot for this—you're going to have to take this medicine orally. Is that alright with you?"

"Mm-hm," Shannon quickly nodded in agreement, her lips and tongue sucking wantonly on his drooling cockhead.

"That's good. With that swelling of your breasts and with your temperature being that high, I'm going to have to give you as big a dose as I can. Do you think you're ready to swallow all of it?"

"Mm-hm," she purred again, her lust-filled eyes flicking up to his, letting him know she was ready to swallow as much as he wanted to give her. That sexy look was all it took to send her grandfather over the edge.

"Oh yeah, here you go.....GET IT ALL!" he said as he started to flood her mouth. The first rope of cum jettisoned forth, blasting against the roof of her mouth and pooling on her tongue. It was quickly followed by a second, and then a third thick ropey strand. Her mouth quickly filled as an absolute deluge of semen spurted into her hot oral cavity.

"Mmmmm," Shannon purred sluttishly as she savored the intensely masculine taste. Her grandfather hadn't come in a couple of days either, and his cum was thicker than normal, his semen chock-full of sperm. She loved the viscous texture as she moved it around in her mouth, and then swallowed a huge mouthful of his sperm-laden cum, loving the feel of the warm thick goo sliding smoothly down her throat, his potent swimmers finding a nice warm home in the pit of her stomach.

"Oh fuck, yeah," Ted moaned, his jerking hand pumping wad after thick milky wad into his granddaughter's vacuuming mouth. He watched her sucking greedily, her eyes closed in bliss, the muscles in her throat contracting erotically as she swallowed. He kept cumming, and his granddaughter had no intention of letting any of it go to waste. She swallowed again and again as he totally unloaded, torrents of jizz spewing into her welcoming mouth, each and every sizzling wad of cum sliding silkily down her throat. As a final tingling shiver tripped down his spine, his climax ended, but he remained still, letting her nurse at the drooling tip.

"Mmmm," Shannon purred, her tongue sweeping over the yawning red eye in search of the final morsels of his tasty seed. She looked up at her grandfather, a look of blissful contentment on her face as she sucked out the final drops, and then kissed the head of his cock tenderly before sitting back and swallowing one last time.

"Alright, my dear," Ted said as he stuffed his spent cock back in his pants and zipped up. "I think you should get some sleep. It's been a long day." She nodded in agreement as he leaned down and gently kissed her on the head before turning to go.

"Oh doctor," she said, stopping him in his tracks as he turned back to look at her. "Thank you for the medicine. I think I can feel my temperature coming down already." She looked at him with that devilish glint in her eye again. "In case it goes up again, do you think you could come back later and take my temperature again? Oh yes, I'd like you to check the swelling of my breasts too." She reached beneath her gown and hefted her breast, as if offering it to him.

"Of course," Ted replied, smiling from ear to ear, "anything for my favorite patient." He blew her a kiss as he left the room, closing the door behind him.

Shannon looked over at her sleeping baby and smiled, happier than she'd ever thought possible. She shifted back to the middle of the bed and pulled the covers up over her, ready for a nap. She thought about everything that had happened to her in the past year. Becoming her grandfather's intern was the best thing that had ever happened to her. She had loved every minute they'd spent together, and looked forward to the life she knew they would now have together.

But Shannon was no fool—she knew the 38-year age difference would come to rear its ugly head at some point. Her grandfather was in great shape, there was no denying that. But you couldn't fool father time forever. She hoped they'd have at least twenty more good years between them. She looked over at her baby boy again, thinking about his clear green eyes and how much he looked like her grandfather. She thought about her grandfather, who was such a handsome caring man, and such a magnificent lover. The man had been blessed with an amazingly huge cock, which never ceased to turn her inside out whenever they made love. Yes, another twenty years of that would be fantastic. She looked again at her son sleeping next to her, and realized what age they would be at that time. When her son turned 20, she'd only be 39, and in the sexual prime of her life.

"Yes....things just might work out," she thought, picturing her grandfather's huge powerful cock stretching and filling her tiny teenaged pussy—and thinking how perfect it would be if her son took after her grandfather in that way, and not just in the compelling green eyes they already shared.

"Yes, that would be perfect," Shannon thought to herself, sliding her hand beneath her gown and cupping her heavy swollen breasts. She squeezed them gently and then toyed with her nipples, remembering the delicious gentle feeling of the baby suckling at them. She rolled one nipple between her thumb and forefinger, feeling it swell and respond as a little jolt of pleasure shot through her. She kept fondling her breasts as she slowly drifted off, dreaming of what her son would look like in twenty years.

THE END