

Little Ray and Bobby's Daddy

By JoeKid

(M/b, extreme pedo, racial epithets, oral, anal)

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READ THE STORY CODES BEFORE YOU READ THE STORY! If you don't, don't blame me if what happens surprises or offends you or both.

DannyR has saved me from reinventing the wheel by letting me borrow the warnings/disclaimers/reminders from his Incest Tales and Another Mike the Soccer Coach stories. The story below, though, is mine, pure (ha!) mine.

Author's Reminder: *Don't forget that inquiring authors want to know -- what did you think? So when you're done, put your fingers to a dried-off, cleaned-up keyboard and start by typing: joeewing45@yahoo.com.*

DISCLAIMER: *Some folks apparently have trouble distinguishing between fantasy and reality. This story is a fantasy. It didn't happen. Never will. And anyone who attempts to do in real life all or any of the things depicted in the story needs to be hanged, then drawn and quartered, and then turned over to the cops for the harshest penalties the law allows. Now that we're clear on what's what, and what's not, read on.*

LITTLE RAY AND BOBBY'S DADDY

I'm Ray. Bobby is my best friend. He lives next door. Bobby and his daddy moved in when I was little. Real little. But now I'm a big boy. Bobby 'n me go to school together. 'n every day when we get home from school we play. Sometimes in Bobby's yard. 'n sometimes in mine. Our daddies put a gate in the fence so we can go through.

But we can't play in the pool at Bobby's house. Not even the shallow end. Our daddies are mean. Only me 'n Bobby are good boys 'n we do what our daddies say. Well. 'cept the time we *did* play in the pool. Last week. We were just on the first step. It was so hot. 'n we were just splashin' each other 'n laughin' 'n Bobby's daddy came out of the house 'n he saw us 'n he yelled real loud. He said bad words. Just like my daddy does when my daddy gets mad. Bobby's daddy said goddamn 'bout us, 'n goddamn pool 'n goddamn 'bout gettin' out. He was really, really mad.

'n then he said we were really really really bad boys 'n he had to punish us.

Bobby's daddy is scary when he's mad. Real scary. Just like my daddy. He said did we know we weren't s'posed to play in the pool unless him or my daddy was around. 'n Bobby jus' nodded 'n so did I 'n then he said did we know we were bad boys 'n we jus' nodded. 'n then he said what did we think should happen to bad boys who didn't do what their daddies said. Bobby

said, "I dunno" 'n I said no TV. 'n Bobby's daddy said for how long 'n I told him a really really really long time a whole week.

'n Bobby's daddy shook his head 'n said he didn't think we'd 'member about the pool if our daddies jus' took away the TV. 'n how he thought we'd probly listen to the TV anyway when our daddies weren't around so we'd probly 'member better 'bout bein' good boys if our bottoms were warmed.

'n I said oh shit.

Out loud.

I put my hand over my mouth. Bobby's daddy laughed 'n said how it was too late I already said the bad word. 'n how I'd get my little bottom warmed even more.

That scared me even more. So I said how Mr. Alan said spanking is bad.

Bobby's daddy looked real funny at me. 'n he said who is this Alan. 'n Bobby said he was our teacher 'n he had big funny long name so he told us we should call him Mr. Alan. So Bobby's daddy said did I think my daddy was bad.

My daddy's not bad!

So then he wanted Bobby to say if Bobby thought his daddy was bad. 'n Bobby shook his head.

So Bobby's daddy said since my daddy said it was okay to spank me if I was real bad, 'n how he spanked Bobby when he was real bad 'n our daddies loved us 'n how daddies don't hurt their little boys unless their little boys make them 'n how we just made him have to hurt our bottoms 'cause we were bad little boys.

So our daddies knew what was best for their little boys, not Mr. Alan 'n how we weren't s'posed to say anything to Mr. Alan about our bottoms getting warmed. Bobby 'n me promised. So then he said Bobby would go first.

He took Bobby's shorts off! And his undies!

My daddy never did that. 'n Bobby's daddy never did that before. But he said how we were really bad little boys who made him have to hurt us so we'd 'member not to be bad again, 'n how the best way to make us 'member for real damn sure was if our bottoms were bare.

He made Bobby get up on his lap 'n lay over it, 'n then he held him down with one hand 'n hit Bobby a big hard one smack! on his bottom and Bobby kinda yelled 'n his skinny white bottom got red 'n looked like a hand on it. 'n then he kept on smack smack smack smack on Bobby's bottom 'n Bobby was hollerin' 'n cryin' 'n beggin' his daddy to stop 'n how he'd be good from now on 'n member about the pool 'n everything. 'n finally Bobby's daddy stopped. He was breathin' kinda heavy. 'n he let Bobby get up.

Bobby had a stiffie!

I saw Bobby's stiffie before. Lots. We play with our peepees when our daddies weren't around. That feels good. We like to pull on each other's peepees 'n sometimes we take turns licking. But, shhh! That's a secret. Mommy says it's a bad thing to play with your peepee. But it feels so good. 'specially when Bobby licks my peepee. 'n sometimes we get the tingly feeling. That's real real good. The best. So we don't let my mommy or our daddies know we like to play the peepee game.

Then it was my turn. 'n I guess jus' thinkin' 'bout the peepee game makes a stiffie, 'cause I had one when Bobby's daddy took off my clothes. He stared right at it before tellin' me to get up in his lap. He kind of moved me around to get me in the right position 'n then he put his hand on my bottom 'n said as how as how since my bottom was so big 'n plump so maybe he'd have to hurt me harder so I'd feel the same as Bobby. I jus' said no please but he rubbed me real soft just a little 'n said as how he wouldn't even be able to tell if I'd had a real good spankin' cause my bottom was so black he wouldn't be able to see what his hand did. Then he started spankin' me.

Ohhhhh, I'm gonna 'member real good 'bout the pool. 'cause Bobby's daddy started smack 'n smack 'n smack 'n smack on my bottom, real real hard. 'n he kept on goin' 'til I was screamin' just like Bobby, 'n cryin' 'n promisin' to be real real real good.

Then he stopped. He let me up 'n I put my hands on my bottom 'cause it hurt so bad.

He wouldn't let us get dressed. He said how bad little boys with spanked bottoms didn't need clothes. He told Bobby to go up to his daddy's bathroom and get the lotion. He would put it on our bottoms so we could feel better.

We waited for Bobby. Bobby's daddy kept on lookin' at me. My stiffie didn't go away. He said to come here. I did 'cause my daddy said I had to do what Bobby's daddy told me, while daddy and mommy were away.

He said did my bottom still hurt 'n he asked if he could rub it to make it better. I nodded. He put his hand on my bottom 'n rubbed. It felt good. He rubbed me all over real real soft. His finger went in my crack. He said did I like getting my bottom rubbed, 'n I said yes. 'n he said did I like it when he did this. He put his finger right on my poopoo hole! I never did that. I can wipe 'cause I'm a big boy. This was dif'rent. I felt all funny when he rubbed and pushed on my hole. It felt good. He asked did my daddy ever rub me like this 'n I shook my head. 'n then he said how Bobby was comin' back 'n we should keep this real secret, like big boys 'n their daddies do. He said could I do that 'n I jus' nodded.

Then he put the lotion on his hands and rubbed Bobby's bottom. 'n then he rubbed my bottom again. It felt good. I was sad a little 'cause he didn't rub my poopoo hole.

Then he said we could go play and did we 'member now 'bout the pool. Bobby 'n me shook our heads real real real real hard.

Bobby 'n me played. It was fun. We played with his toys 'n the toys mommy 'n daddy brought for staying with Bobby 'n his daddy. 'n we watched TV. Sometimes Bobby's daddy would yell how we were making too much noise 'n how we were gonna make him deaf, but he was yellin'

like my daddy does. When he doesn't mean it 'n he's just funnin'.

He made us take a nap, too. Sometimes daddies can be so mean. We wanted to play. He took us to his bedroom 'n put a big swimming towel on his bed. He said how we were all sweaty 'n stinky boys 'n how he didn't want his bed messed up so we had to lay on the towel. He lifted us up on the bed. He said how no talkin' 'n we should jus' go to sleep. He kissed us on the cheek 'n said shut our eyes. We did. 'cept I opened mine a little bit. Bobby's daddy was still standin' there. 'n he was looking at my dickie. Oh, wow. It got all stiff again.

Bobby's daddy shut his eyes 'n squinched up real tight 'n then he opened his eyes 'n looked at my stiffie 'n then he left. That was nice. Bobby likes to look at my peepee when I have a stiffie, and so does his daddy!

I fell asleep.

Bobby's daddy woke us up 'n made us go pee. He said we had to hurry 'cause dinner was almost ready so we should both just pee at the same time. He stood next to the toilet 'n watched us go pee. Then we went downstairs.

Bobby's daddy cooks really really good.

After we ate 'n watched TV 'n Bobby's daddy read us some stories, Bobby's daddy said we had to go take our baths and get ready for bed. So we did. Only we decided to take a bath together. That way we could play the peepee game and his daddy wouldn't catch us 'cause he was gonna go out 'n he was in his bathroom gettin' ready 'n stuff.

Only he did catch us. Bobby was standin' up in the tub 'n I was kneelin' there 'n I had my mouth on Bobby's peepee when his daddy walked in. I was sure his daddy was gonna hurt us real bad 'n spank our bottoms really hard for playin' the peepee game, but he just looked at us, 'n put his hand down to where a daddy's dickie is 'n 'justed himself. That's what my daddy calls it when...when...when his dick isn't hangin' right! That's what my daddy says.

Bobby's daddy didn't get mad! He jus' asked us if we'd washed yet. We shook our heads 'n he said as how we needed to hurry so he'd better just do it. 'n he took off his shirt and hung it on the hook. Bobby's daddy has a nice chest. I like his chest. I saw it before when he was mowing or at the pool. It's all hairy. My daddy's chest is smooth. Once when he picked me up in the pool I leaned against him. It was all nice 'n soft hair.

So he told us both to stand up. Bobby's daddy doesn't wash you like my daddy does. My daddy uses a washcloth 'n sometimes it's kinda rough. Bobby's daddy uses his hands! He picked up the soap 'n got it all wet in the tub ' then he got a big cup 'n picked up water 'n poured it all over Bobby 'n then he got his hands all soapy and he started washin' Bobby. Everywhere. Bobby was facin' me so I could see how his daddy got him real soapy all over, 'n how he was washin' Bobby's front side with one hand and his back with the other. He got down to Bobby's peepee 'n his balls 'n washed all over them real good 'n Bobby's peepee had a real stiffie 'n he was kinda wigglin' from his daddy washing his bottom. Then he washed Bobby's legs 'n feet, 'n then got a big cup 'n ran some more water and rinsed Bobby off. Bobby got out of the tub 'n got a towel 'n started dryin' off.

My turn. Wow. His daddy's hands felt real good, rubbing all over me. My dickie got real real stiff. n' when he got to my dickie he started rubbing it back 'n forth back 'n forth with his thumb 'n one finger 'n I was startin' to feel all tingly. 'n then I felt it. His finger! He was rubbin' my bottom hole again 'n kinda pushin' on it 'n rubbing my peepee fast 'n all of a sudden I got the best tingle ever! I kinda shook 'n my knees felt all wobbly, but he held me up 'n then got this funny look in his face 'n finished real real fast. He had me get out of the tub 'n dry myself while he went to get our undies. Bobby 'n me sleep in undies. Bobby's daddy was 'justin' himself too I think.

So we went to bed. Only Bobby went to his room 'n Bobby's daddy took me down the hall to a different room. I was never there before. He said like how it was a bedroom for his wife, only he didn't have one any more, 'n he looked kinda sad for a minute 'n I patted his hand. He smiled 'n said he was sorry for bein' so gummy or somethin'. He said since me 'n Bobby were still bad boys from earlier we had to sleep in dif'rent rooms 'cause we'd have too much fun if we were together.

He showed me how there was a bathroom where I could pee or poop if I had to get up in the night 'n how on the other side of the bathroom was his room 'n how if I got scared or anything I could just come through the bathroom to get him.

I wasn't gonna be scared to sleep by myself. I'm a *big* boy.

Bobby's daddy said since it was Friday he was goin' out for beer with some friends as soon as the babysitter got there. Since I'd had my bottom warmed real good it was okay if I watched the TV but I wasn't allowed to go play with Bobby. He said he'd come check on me when he got home.

'n that's what he did.

I was asleep so I don't 'member the first part. Jus' after I woke up. My daddy says I sleep so good hercane trina could go through my room 'n I wouldn't know. Daddy says 'nless I haveta get up t'pee I sleep all night 'n I'm a real good boy 'cause I do. So when I woke up real sudden I thought I had t'pee. It felt like I was gonna pee.

'cept it was Bobby's daddy! 'n he had his mouth on my peepee 'n my balls! I could feel his hot wet tongue lickin' all over me 'n then it was like he was suckin' or somethin'. 'n I got a real good tingle. 'n then I gasped 'n started to sit up 'n shout out, but Bobby's daddy put his hand over my mouth, 'n lifted his head from my peepee 'n said all soft I was to hush, he wasn't gonna hurt me, he loved me, but he'd been wantin' to suck my little nigger dick for so long 'n now he just had to.

I thought whites weren't s'posed to say nigger. That's what daddy says. He says it's okay if niggers say it 'bout each other 'cause we jus' jokin', but it's mean or meanin' or somethin' if whites say it.

He asked me if I'd be quiet if he took his hand away 'n I sorta nodded 'n he did. 'n his big hand ran over my head 'n my face all soft 'n down to my chest. 'n he was sayin' how I was his sweet baby Ray, his very own nigger boy to love, 'n how he loved my plump boy bottom, 'n my little

belly, 'n my nappy nigger hair, 'n my big fat nigger lips. 'n did I know I had a big dickie for my age 'cause it was bigger than Bobby's when Bobby had a stiffie. 'n how hot it was when he pinched me, just a little, 'n my little nigger boy tits got all pointy.

Bobby's daddy didn't sound mean. He sounds just like daddy 'n mommy do when they say they love me. 'n Bobby's daddy was makin' me feel soooo good. 'specially when he put both hands under my bottom 'n started squeezin' my bottom 'n liftin' my hips 'n pokin' my poopoo hole. 'n then he put his mouth back over my dickie 'n start lickin' 'n suckin' 'n then I got my tingle. A real real real real good tingle. Like the best tingle ever.

Me 'n Bobby stop when we each get our tingle, but Bobby's daddy jus' kept on doin' it and wow! I had another tingle!

I just kinda lay there when the tingle finally stopped.

Bobby's daddy was breathin' all heavy like 'n kinda funny. He looked up at me 'n asked could he kiss his brave little beautiful nigger.

Well, silly, of course. Bobby's daddy kissed me before. Like when he was sitting down 'n I hugged him to say g'bye 'n he kissed my cheek or my head. Just like my daddy does.

Only he said he wanted to kiss me like grown-ups do. He scooted over on his knees, 'n put his hand behind my head 'n lifted me up, only I kinda pulled away a little. I could smell beer! He smelled just like my daddy does sometimes. My daddy gets kinda silly when he drinks beer. Or at least when mommy isn't around. Sometimes he hugs me or swings me 'round 'n 'round or does this silly little dance holdin' me, 'n he smells of beer, 'n he kisses me on the cheek 'n sometimes on the lips 'n says he's one happy nigger to have him a great little boy like me.

Bobby's daddy looked real real serious though. Like he was gonna cry if I didn't let him. So I nodded okay for him to kiss me. He said open my mouth 'n I did 'n he opened his mouth too 'n then he put his tongue inside my mouth! Eeewww! Yucky!

Well, just at first. I tried to get away but he held me 'n put his hand between my legs 'n played with my peepee and got it all stiff again. I could taste the beer. He moved his tongue all up inside my mouth 'n it felt weird 'n then it felt good. I got a stiffie. I wiggled my tongue 'n Bobby's daddy kinda moaned.

Bobby's daddy stopped kissing. He said how he really needed to do one more thing. Only he wanted to watch while he was doing it. He turned the light on.

Oh, wow! Bobby's daddy didn't have any clothes on. He was hairy all over! 'n his peepee was soooo big! 'n he had a stiffie, jus' like mine, 'cept bigger. Somethin' started to come out of his peehole. I said was he gonna pee on me 'n Bobby's daddy laughed, 'n said as how he was leaking daddy juices, not pee. He put his finger down to his peepee 'n swiped it up and said how I should be a good nigger boy 'n open my mouth. 'n he said how I should lick his finger. I did. It tasted good. Bobby's daddy let me have some more.

He said how I should lick his penis. Good nigger sluts always lick a white man's penis. I said

what was a slut. Bobby's daddy said *I* was 'cause I liked licking his penis and swallowing his daddy juice. That's true. His daddy juice tastes good.

'n then he said how I had to drink down all his daddy milk 'n I should suck on his big ol' white dick 'n get all his hot cream out. He said how little nigger sluts needed white daddy milk to grow into big 'n strong bucks. He said how my daddy musta sucked lotsa white dick growin' up on accounta my daddy is so big 'n strong. I want to be just like my daddy!

He put his hand round my head 'n pulled me up 'n told me t'open my mouth real real wide. I did. He pushed his big penis into my mouth. He said how I should be a brave little nigger and use my tongue on his white daddy dick. I tried. His penis was so big it hurt my mouth. I tried to get away. I wiggled 'n pulled but Bobby's daddy is big. His hand held me. I couldn't move my head. He moved his big penis head up 'n down 'n 'round in my mouth. 'n he pulled it out and put it back in real fast.

'n then he said how he couldn't wait. 'n how he'd waited so long to fuck a nigger kid's mouth 'n he needed to get his rocks off. Bobby's daddy held me so I couldn't move my head. He moved his other hand up 'n down his penis real real real fast! I couldn't breathe! I was crying. I tried 'n tried to get away. Bobby's daddy wouldn't let me. He kept sayin' bad words 'bout fuckin' him some nigger boy mouth 'n fillin' the little slut hole with thick daddy cream 'n somethin' 'bout close 'n then all of this thick hot stuff came out of his peepee.

It filled my mouth! 'n came out my nose. I tried to scream but his peepee was choking me. Bobby's daddy sounded almost kinda mad when he said how I should swallow his goddamn daddy milk. I did. I tried. I really tried. Only it kept on coming out of his penis!

'n finely he stopped. He pulled his peepee out of my mouth. He was breathin' hard. So was I. Some of his daddy milk was on my face. He scooped it up with his finger 'n pushed it in my mouth 'n said how I had to lick it off. I did. It tasted funny. I sorta liked it.

He made me lick his peepee all clean 'cause good little nigger boy sluts haveta do that.

Bobby's daddy turned off the light 'n said how I should go to sleep. 'n how I better not say anythin' 'bout drinkin' his daddy milk 'cause if I did I was bein' real bad 'n how he'd have to punish me 'n how my bottom would really really really hurt. 'n did I promise.

I promised. I'm a good boy.

In the morning Bobby's daddy woke me up the same way. I like it when Bobby's daddy puts his mouth on my peepee and gives me my tingle. 'course then I had to drink his daddy milk. This time he put both his hands on my head. He held me real real hard. I couldn't move. He said how I had to open my mouth real wide 'cause he needed to fuck my nigger mouth hole 'n how I needed to learn how to please him. 'cause he was going to be using my hole lots 'n lots 'n lots.

My mouth hurt. Kinda bad. He was moving his penis in 'n out of my mouth real real real fast 'n I couldn't breathe 'n he was sayin' his bad words again. 'n then I got a *real* big mouth full of daddy milk. 'n I swallowed it all down! I was a good boy.

So every day I helped Bobby's daddy 'n made him feel all happy. Bobby's daddy said I was the best little nigger boy slut he ever mouth fucked!

'n I'm gonna be big 'n strong like my daddy, too, 'cause of all the white man's daddy milk I swallow.

Then Bobby's daddy taught me a new thing.

That night Bobby's daddy gave me my tingle three times 'n then he said there was another way I could make him feel real good and get even more of his daddy milk inside me 'sides me sucking his dick. 'n would I be willin' to try. 'cause it might hurt a little at first, but then it would feel real real good, but better than that it'd make him feel real good too probly best of all. So I said yeah.

He put a towel over the side of the bed 'n he told me to stand in front of it, facin' the bed. He opened up this big fat tube of toothpaste, only it wasn't. It was this clear stuff. He put it on his finger and rubbed it all up 'n down my crack. 'n then he put some more on 'n put his finger up my bottom hole. He rubbed it all around 'n inside 'n out. That felt nice.

Then Bobby's daddy made me bend over the bed 'n he got behind me and rubbed his big dick all over my bottom, 'n in my crack. His dick felt really really hot while he rubbed it all over me 'n smeared the clear stuff around.

Bobby's daddy was saying funny things, too. Like how he was rubbing his big fat white dick over his baby nigger boy's ass. Or like did I like having big white cock rubbing up against my baby boy nigger pussy. I just nodded. I thought a pussy was a baby cat. I don't have no baby cat on my bottom. I said so, 'n Bobby's daddy laughed 'n said I shouldn't be so 'dignant. 'cause every little boy's poopoo hole turned into a boy pussy the first time a daddy stuck his big dick in his boy's bottom hole, or the first time a white man did that for a little nigger boy. Just like he was going to do for me.

Bobby's daddy pushed the head of his dick between my fat bottom cheeks, 'n then he pushed harder.

It hurt. I screamed. Bobby's daddy kinda grunted 'n kinda laughed. He started funny talkin' too. Like how hot he was. 'n 'bout havin' his big ol' white dick in baby nigger cunt. 'n how I should push out like I was gonna shit real big. 'n how he liked nigger cunts to scream when they got white meat inside them. 'n then he was sayin' bad words shit 'n fuck 'n Christ 'n he pushed and I could feel more of his penis in my bottom hole.

It hurt badder than bein' spanked. I begged him. Told him how he was hurtin' my bottom hole. Told him please please take it out. It hurt so much. I cried. Bobby's daddy said how he had to do it. 'cause his baby nigger boy made him. 'cause little nigger boys had to have their bottom holes hurt by white cocks.

Bobby's daddy said relax to me. I tried. Honest! But my poopoo hole hurt so much! I waved my arms. I tried to get away. Honest. Bobby's daddy put his big hands on my back. He held me. He said how if I really loved him, I should let the rest of his white daddy dick into my

nigger cunt. He shoved some more. Oh, it hurt. It hurt so bad.

Oh, good. He was going to take his big fat dickie out of my bottom hole. He said he was. Only he didn't. He pushed it back in. Hard. I hurt so much I screamed.

Then I 'member waking up like I been sleeping. My poopoo hole was so full. It felt like I had to go poopoo so bad. I told Bobby's daddy I had to do a big poopoo. Bobby's daddy laughed. He said I was funny. He said that wasn't a big poopoo in my bottom hole, it was his big white daddy dick. He was breathing all funny. He said relax but I couldn't. My poo hole hurt.

'n then his breathing got worse, 'n his voice sounded all funny. 'n he said as how he couldn't stand it any more, he had to fuck my baby nigger cunt 'n hurt me, maybe hurt me real bad, but that's what little nigger boys are for, so white daddies can fuck and hurt them.

He pulled his big penis out of my bottom hole all the way, 'n then he shoved his penis against my hole and it went all the way in again. He was all bent over me and holding my arms down to my sides. I couldn't move. I tried. But his hands hurt my arms, 'n his big peepee was hurting my bottom hole. 'n I was cryin' 'n screaming and sayin' how he should stop, 'n he shoved his penis real real real hard 'n said more dirty words 'bout fuck 'n Christ, and then I could feel his man juices right inside my bottom. They were so hot. I could feel Bobby's daddy's thick cream fill up my bottom hole.

Bobby's daddy is heavy. He kind of fell on me. He was breathing all funny right in my ear. 'n then he kinda shook his head 'n raised up 'n I took a deep breath. Bobby's daddy said did I like being fucked. I shook my head. His big penis was still in my bottom hole. I felt all weird 'n stuff like I had to poop really really bad.

'n Bobby's daddy still had a stiffie! He always got soft after giving me his daddy juice. Said how he had to cuperate 'fore I could suck him again. He said did I want him to fuck me again. I shook my head real real hard. He said he was gonna fuck me anyway 'cause his sweet little neighbor Ray was jus' a little nigger boy who needed to learn. 'cause I was a good cocksucker 'n now I could learn to be a good pussy boy.

I tried to get away. Honest. But he jus' held me 'n started moving his penis inside me. He said how it wouldn't hurt so much this time, 'cause his baby Ray's nigger boy cunt was all hot 'n wet 'n messy with his daddy juices. He said how he was gonna make this fuck last.

He did.

So now I am his good little nigger pussy boy. He uses my holes whenever he wants. Nowadays when Bobby's daddy puts his penis in my bottom hole it doesn't hurt hardly at all because he says how I'm a well-trained nigger cunt boy. It doesn't scare me to have him put his big white penis in my holes, 'cause I know I can make his cream to come out. When he uses my mouth pussy it tastes soooo good. 'n sometimes when he fucks my nigger boy cunt he makes me poop all his cream out in his hand and then he lets me lick it up. That's good too.

Bobby's daddy says I have the best nigger boy slut holes ever, 'specially my bottom hole. he calls me his favorite nigger boy, 'n says how my tight bottom hole feels all warm 'n soft when he

has his dick inside. I like having his white dick inside my darkie hole.

Sometimes when he fucks me he goes too fast 'n hurts me, but I unnerstan' now that's okay, 'cause it's my job to make Bobby's daddy happy 'n sometimes that means my little bottom will hurt. But that's okay. It's my fault Bobby's daddy fucks me so hard 'n gets all big way up inside me when he's gonna shoot his cream in my hole. I know Bobby's daddy loves his baby nigger cunt boy 'cause sometimes he will say how he does. 'n say how if he didn't put his hard white cock in my tiny nigger hole he would hurt real real real bad. So I have to help Bobby's daddy feel all good by being a good nigger boy slut. I love helping Bobby's daddy. He makes me feel so good.

Well, I have to go now. My daddy jus' called Bobby's daddy to say he 'n mommy were almost home 'n could Bobby's daddy open the gate in the fence so he could come over and get me.

Last night when Bobby's daddy was giving me my last pussy boy fuck 'fore I have to go home he said did I think my daddy would like to dick Bobby. I shook my head. My daddy wouldn't do that. He doesn't know about the peepee game or 'bout how white daddies fuck little nigger boys.

Bobby's daddy just laughed while he was...was...plowing my nigger cunt. He said how the thought it'd be kinda hot to watch my daddy get his big nigger man dick all hard 'n then fuck all that long fat black meat into Bobby's tight virgin white hole. 'n how my daddy would hurt Bobby just like Bobby's daddy did me, 'n then Bobby would learn to be a good pussy boy too. 'n how he'd teach my daddy to be a good nigger, too, 'n fuck my daddy's nigger holes with his big white dick.

I shook my head real real real hard, 'n said how my daddy would never do that. Bobby's daddy just laughed 'n went on fucking me 'til his hot juices came out 'n filled my bottom hole. Then Bobby's daddy ate out my nigger boy hole 'n sucked up all his daddy juices 'n kissed me 'n I got to swallow them. I like that.

Daddy's here, daddy's here! Bobby's daddy says how I'm not s'posed to run but I don't care. My daddy's here! I hug my daddy real real real real hard! He rubs my head 'n says did I behave 'n stuff like that.

Bobby's daddy said how I was a good boy, 'n how I learned some good lessons, 'n how sometimes it was kinda hard gettin' lessons inside me, 'n how sometimes he just hadta kinda shove 'em in and that kinda hurt me, 'n somethin' 'bout pain 'n gain, but 'ventually Bobby's daddy got through to me 'n I learned real good 'n liked it.

Daddy's voice was all kinda funny 'n whisper like, 'n then he coughed and sounded more like daddy. He said did Bobby's daddy think maybe Bobby needed lessons, too, like he said before. 'n Bobby's daddy said how for damn sure Bobby needed the same kind of lessons 'n would my daddy want to help him out 'n teach him.

I had the side of my face all scrunched up 'gainst daddy's penis place in his pants while I was huggin' him. It moved!

Daddy coughed again ‘n said how he thought that was great ‘n did Bobby’s daddy think he might want to watch while my daddy was giving Bobby lessons. ‘n Bobby’s daddy said he’d like that very much ‘n how maybe little Ray should come along ‘n watch too ‘n maybe he ‘n my daddy could give their boys lessons side by side. Or maybe later they could swap and teach their own little boys.

Daddy gulped real loud. He said how mommy had to go to work on Monday, but daddy still had some more vacation time, ‘n was Monday good for starting Bobby’s lessons. Bobby’s daddy said okay. ‘n my daddy said how we’d better get back to the house ‘n thanks for taking care of me ‘n teaching me ‘n everything ‘n how he was looking forward to helpin’ Bobby with his lessons on Monday.

He said how I had to let go, so I did.

Daddy reached down inside his pants ‘n *justed* himself. Daddy had a stiffie! My daddy had a *big* stiffie!

Wow!

I can’t wait ‘til Monday! I’m gonna see if my daddy can teach me tonight!