

# **Don't Call Me Harry**

## **By Duckywriter**

### **Author's note:**

The story takes place across the western part of the United States. To move the story along I assume easy entrance to National Parks and no wait for reservations. If you ever want to visit the western parks, I highly recommend the route taken in the story. Add in Rocky Mountain national park in the beginning and if time is short, skip California and go from Bryce Canyon directly to Dinosaur, Grand Teton and Yellowstone.

This fictional story contains sexually explicit material involving minors. If you do not wish to read this type of literature, or you are under age, PLEASE LEAVE NOW! Nothing involving the characters in this story actually happened or ever should happen. This is pure fantasy. If you understand that and like the subject matter then I hope you enjoy this story.

### **Summary**

Harold McMullen was an electrical engineer who made a life changing discovery one day. His sister Tina was a single mom who held a secret that would someday involve Harold. Tina's daughter, Rosie, was a butterfly, light and pretty and always fluttering about. Her best friend Judy was a comfortable pillow, not overweight, but soft and huggable. When Harold invited them all to tour the western National Parks in a huge RV, their lives would be forever changed.

### **Chapter 1 - A life-changing discovery**

Harold McMullen showed intellectual promise at a young age. He was always first in his class in math and science but was bored with English and Social Studies so his overall grade average didn't reflect his intelligence. He graduated high school in the top ten percent of his class and went to an engineering university known for its cutting-edge research in electronics. Harold loved his college experience and

qualified for big scholarships at MIT to get his masters and doctorate in Electrical Engineering, specializing in telecommunications.

Harold got a good job with one of the major telecom companies working on reliability issues but his real love was the fine details of how minute electrical pulses could transmit information. He made friends mostly at work and developed a love for hiking the New England mountains near his home. After working and saving for a few years he was able to buy a small house in southern New Hampshire, close to his job across the border in Massachusetts. When he wasn't outdoors he spent his free time experimenting with signal processing, not exactly your average hobby. He knew his company had the rights to anything he developed at work or with their equipment so he did what most people would consider impossible, he built his own internet in his house.

It took three years of buying equipment and taking night courses to learn how to turn a desktop computer into an internet service provider, or ISP. When his old computer wasn't fast enough, he learned how to build his own using the fastest motherboard and CPU available and mostly generic parts for everything else. When he was done, he could disconnect from the outside world internet and connect his laptop to his own internet network. The problem was, no matter how he tweaked the hardware, the system was slow. The protocol he used was considered the limit of speed for the available hardware.

Harold wasn't one to give up so he switched his focus from hardware to software. There must be a way to send more information through the existing hardware. He wasn't completely sure how he discovered it, but one day he was working on an idea for utilizing electron vibrations when he stumbled on something that would revolutionize digital communications. He discovered, or invented might be a better description, a way to increase the amount of data sent through existing infrastructure by one hundred times, without increasing the frequency or power. It was a completely unique solution to a problem that had previously been solved with higher and higher frequencies until they were approaching practical limits.

Harold was lucky to have been working independently at the time. Nothing he invented was related to anything he did at work. No company could claim the invention as theirs. He was also lucky to find an honest backer who paid for one of the best patent lawyers in the country. He received iron clad patent protection and soon every major communication company in the world was calling to lease his technology. He became an overnight billionaire, made a substantial profit for his backer, and, after collecting enough royalties to live comfortably, he decided to take a year off to see the country before deciding what to do with the rest of his life.

Harold had a sister, Tina, two years older than him, whose husband had died the previous year. She was a teacher and had the summer off and had one child, a precocious nine-year-old named Rosalie, or Rosie, with thick, light reddish blonde hair, and a face full of freckles. Harold idolized his big sister who was always there to protect him from bullies and they had always been close. When Tina's husband

died, he stepped in and helped her make all the arrangements for the funeral. When his royalties poured in, he paid off Tina's mortgage and set up a college fund for Rosie. He asked Tina if she and Rosie would like to come with him and act as navigator on a tour of the western part of the country. Harold's sister loved the idea except for one problem. She had agreed to watch Rosie's best friend Judy for the summer.

"The campers I've been looking at are huge" he said. "If you can get her mother's okay and get her to sign all the permission papers, she is welcome to come along. It'll give Rosie someone to talk to on the long drives."

"Okay but I hope you know what you are getting into. Those two can be terrors when they get together and you know Rosie has a huge crush on you."

"And that's why you will be there to referee."

Tina was grateful for Harold's help. When her husband died suddenly, she was left with a big mortgage to pay on a teacher's salary. She thought she would have to sell her house until Harold came to her rescue. She tried to get him to make it a loan but he explained that the money was rolling in so fast he wouldn't even notice the little he gave her. She had been his protector growing up when he would get all 'A's in math and science and the other kids would hate him. More than once she had stood between some bully and Harold with her fists clenched, ready for a fight. The bullies would always say they don't fight girls but Harold knew they were afraid Tina would beat them to a pulp in front of the other kids.

She knew how shy he was and had even tried to fix him up with dates with the younger sisters of her friends. It always ended up the same with Harold hardly talking to the poor girl and Tina's friend politely saying it didn't work out. Tina was close to Harold and was more of a mother to him than their own mother. She was looking forward to this time with him.

When Tina told Rosie about the trip, she had two very strong, opposite reactions.

"Mom! I'm not spending my whole summer vacation stuck in some car driving around the country. I want to be with my friends and go to the lake and do stuff!"

"Rosie, It's not a car, it's more like a house on wheels and Judy will be coming along. I thought you liked spending time with Uncle Harold"

"I do, but what about the other things?"

"We will be visiting a lot of National Parks. I'm sure they have swimming and think of all the new things you will see."

Rosie didn't care about the sights but the idea of spending two months in close quarters with Uncle Harry sounded interesting. She had developed a huge crush on

him in the last year and where everyone else saw an awkward, shy nerd, she saw the handsome man who held her on his lap and kissed her cheek whenever he saw her. She and Judy had spent endless sleepovers talking about ways to get Uncle Harry to notice them. Harold didn't know it but some of those ideas would be put into practice on the trip.

Tina loved the idea for a different reason. She wanted Rosie to learn to be close to Harold, not as a substitute father, but as a loving uncle who could make her feel confident and loved with just a hug. She had other reasons but it was too soon to even think about those.

Since he had an almost unlimited budget, Harold settled on what is called a Class A RV; basically a house sitting on a bus frame. The one he picked out had a separate bedroom with a king bed and private bath, he was a billionaire after all, two bunk beds, and a single bed for Tina. The bunk beds were in something called a popout and extended out to the side of the RV when it was parked. They were located right next to Harold's bedroom door, something he would regret when he learned how hard it was for two excited girls to be quiet at night.

Harold's plan was to fly everyone out to Denver, rent the RV and make a six-thousand-mile trip out to California and back. He wanted to hit as many National Parks as possible and stay in most of them. Before making any reservations, he suggested that he rent a similar RV for a weekend and Tina and the girls come with him to a camp that he and Tina went to when they were young. He mapped out a route from the rental place to her house that didn't have any low bridges or large vehicle restrictions and when he pulled up to Tina's house two girls spilled out of the front door chattering.

"Look how big it is!"

"Can your uncle drive that thing?"

"Do you think Taylor Swift ever rented it?"

Tina followed them out dragging a large suitcase and stopped.

"Harold, that thing's a beast!"

From that moment on, the RV he had rented and the one he rented in Denver would be known as 'The Beast'

"Tina, we're only staying overnight. Why the steamer trunk?"

"Harold, you don't have children and you're not a girl. You will never understand."

Harold put the suitcase in the Beast and told everyone to load up. He told the girls that he would give them the grand tour once everything was set up at the

campground. Tina sat next to him up front and the girls chose front facing seats with seatbelts and windows they could look out. They spent most of the ride talking and looking at videos on their phones. About half way up Harold pulled into a combined rest area and visitor center.

"Okay, bathroom break!" Tina announced. "Everyone out."

"Oh mom. You know how gross those bathrooms are. Do we have to?"

"I'm not making Uncle Harold stop on the side of the road so that you can pee in the woods."

"Eww"

"Um Tina." Harold interrupted. "Did you forget where you are? This thing is supposed to have two bathrooms."

"Oh, don't you have to be hooked up to something to use them?"

"Not unless the waste tank is full or the water tank is empty. Why don't you take the one in the master bedroom and the girls can take the other one."

Harold led them to the back of the RV to a door across from the bunk beds. He pushed a button and the beds moved out, making room to open the bathroom door. Opening the door to his bedroom, he showed Tina where the second bathroom was. Rosie had to go bad and pushed past Harold, into the small bathroom. He was standing, waiting for Tina to come out, when he heard the toilet flush and Rosie's friend Judy opened the door. Instead of seeing Rosie washing her hands, she and Harold got a full view of her lower region as she stood there wiping herself.

"Judy! What the heck!" Rosie screamed.

"Oh, sorry. I thought you were done. I gotta go bad."

"Oops, didn't see a thing Rosie." Harold said laughing.

He had actually seen a lot but Rosie was just a kid so it didn't register as more than something cute to him. Rosie exited the bathroom with cherry red cheeks and Judy had her pants down before Rosie got the door closed. Tina came out of Harold's bathroom and asked what all the yelling was about. When Harold tried to explain Tina just laughed.

"Looks like I need to have a talk with the girls. We're not used to having a man around so bathroom doors don't always get closed at my house."

"It will be different." Harold said. "It should be a great trip though, so I hope we can all adjust."

Later when Rosie got Judy alone, she slapped her arm.

"Nice going with the door."

"Yeah, he got an eye full. Do you always stand up to wipe?"

"Only when my best friend is planning to open the door."

"Do you think he saw me too? I tried to get my shorts down before you closed the door."

"I think he might have."

They both fell on the couch laughing at something that neither adult understood. Harold set the GPS for the campground and they headed out. When they arrived the attendant checked him in and gave him a map to his assigned site. Harold had paid extra for a site close to the lake and when he reached the site, he asked Tina to guide him to get the hookups to line up with the RV ports.

"Okay backup, backup, no, not that far!"

"Too far? Okay." Harold said and he lurched the RV forward ten feet.

"Harold! Slow down! God, you have a lead foot."

"Back a foot? Okay, how's that?"

"Six more feet back please."

Rosie and Judy were watching through the windows and laughing hysterically. Tina would say backup six feet and Harold would hit the gas and back up twelve. At one point a woman walked behind the RV.

"Watch out for the lady Uncle Harry!" Rosie suddenly yelled.

"Don't call me Harry and I see her."

"Weren't there two ladies?" Judy added.

"What! I only saw one."

Rosie and Judy dissolved in fits of laughter and Tina asked what he was doing in there. After three more tries he finally lined up the RV and started to make the connections. While he was figuring out where the hoses went, he found a little flag

that could be extended out to show him where the ports were. Later he found there was a camera at the ports and he could see it on his navigation screen. Getting everything connected was a challenge but eventually the RV had power, running water, working toilets and even cable TV and internet. Rosie and Judy looked out the window and saw the lake a few yards away.

"Uncle Harry! It's beautiful." Rosie exclaimed.

"Don't call me Harry please. My name is Harold." he responded for the hundredth time.

Harold hated the nickname since it was used by bullies in high school to taunt him. The girls wanted to go swimming so Harold retreated to his bedroom to change. When Tina and the girls had changed, she knocked on the door to say it was safe to come out. Harold the electronics genius was about to meet Rosie and Judy the teases.

"Wow, I need sunglasses to look at those swimsuits." he laughed as he looked at the two girls.

Rosie's two-piece bathing suit was bright pink, so bright it hurt his eyes. Judy's was lemon yellow and just as bright. Other than both wearing two piece suits the two were completely different. Rosie was a little butterfly of a girl, short for her age and thin as a rail. She never seemed to stop moving and her swimsuit top was loose because there was almost nothing there to fill it up. It was also small, barely covering her top or bottom. When she turned around to model it, he could see half her butt exposed.

"Rosie!" Tina said as she exited the bathroom and saw what her daughter was wearing. "That suit is too small for you. I hope you brought your new one."

"This one was on top and I like it."

"Judy, did you bring more than one? Yours looks like last year's suit too."

Harold looked at Judy and smiled. "She's going to break some hearts." he thought to himself.

Where Rosie's hair was red and wavy, Judy's was sunlight blonde and silky straight down three quarters of the way to her waist. She had fixed it into two side ponytails that made her look even younger than her nine years. Where Rosie was thin as a stick with just little bumps on top, Judy was all soft round curves. Her top was filled out nicely with small developing breasts that definitely needed covering in public. Her belly wasn't big but it was round with a hint of love handles at her waist. Judy had the kind of body you wanted to hug. Her swimsuit was definitely last year's and Harold guessed she was a lot smaller then because it barely covered the essentials. Harold moved next to Tina and whispered to her.

"Maybe you should buy both girls some new swimsuits before we go, my treat."

"I will do that but I'm afraid this is a show they're putting on for your benefit. It might be the 'embarrass Uncle Harold' show."

Harold wasn't fond of the water so he sat on a beach chair while Tina and the girls splashed and played in the cool lake. When the girls saw that he wasn't coming in they rushed up to him dripping wet and sat on his lap, almost tipping the chair over. He howled as they hugged him, soaking his shirt and board shorts. He felt cold, wet skin as he fought back with a tickle fight and held on to both girls. When they surrendered he stopped tickling them but kept his arms around them. He held Judy by the waist but ended up with his hand on Rosie's bottom.

"What do you think girls? Do you want to come on an adventure with me in the Beast?"

"Yes, yes" they replied together and Tina smiled as she saw Harold warming up to the two girls.

He gave Rosie a kiss on the cheek and hugged both girls.

"Where's my kiss?" Judy asked with a seductive smile.

"Well, I guess I could make you an honorary niece for this trip. Welcome to the family."

Harold kissed Judy's cheek and hugged both girls again then dumped them off his lap and ran to the lake. The rest of the trial run went great. Harold prepared steaks for everyone, grilled plain for the girls, and with an amazing French sauce for him and Tina. One thing was for sure, they would eat well on the trip. They explored the campground, enjoyed the playground and lake and watched a movie on the big screen TV in the RV. Bedtime took a little coordination and Harold learned a little more about living with girls as they pranced around in short nightgowns, applying lotions and creams to various body parts. He tried to keep his gaze up but it was hard with flashes of pink and yellow panties seeming to come from all directions. Even Tina's summer nightgown was short and he saw that his sister was in good shape.

Tina changed in Harold's room then watched as he read the instructions and extended the pop-out that held her bed. It was a single bed with a standard mattress that Tina pronounced as comfortable. There were curtains that could be pulled around it for privacy but there was no soundproofing to block out two chattering girls.

The pop-out with the girl's bunk beds was extended as soon as they arrived and Rosie agreed to take the top bunk. It was an hour after lights out, and after



several warnings from Tina, that the girls finally stopped whispering and went to sleep.

## **Chapter 2 - On to Denver**

Harold got the name of an upscale travel agent who made all of the arrangements for the trip. They flew first class to Denver, which impressed the girls immensely, and Harold convinced Tina that he would buy them each a complete wardrobe when they arrived. They were allowed one carry-on suitcase for the flight, something that the girls fought right up until the limo picked them up for the ride to the airport. There was a car and driver waiting for them at baggage claim in Denver who brought them to their hotel for the night. The next morning it picked them up and brought them to a car rental place where a luxury SUV was waiting for them. The first part of the trip would be by car with Denver as a home base. They would rent the RV before heading west.

Harold had met several times with the travel agent to map out the route and make reservations. They would head south to Colorado Springs then back north, rent the Beast, and drive across Colorado to Utah where the majority of the parks were. They would visit Arches and Canyonlands parks first. The next leg would take them to Mesa Verde, over to the Grand Canyon then Zion and Bryce Canyon before driving across Nevada and into California. They would hit the San Diego Zoo and of course Disneyland then head up to Yosemite, back across Nevada to Salt Lake City, up to Grand Tetons and Yellowstone, across Wyoming to the Badlands and back to Denver. He planned five weeks and six thousand miles for the trip with extra days at several places in case they got off schedule.

After picking up the car he drove them to an upscale mall where the girls loaded up on the latest in fashions. Since Harold was paying, he had to tag along to Victoria Secrets where Tina and the girls bought a variety of intimates from comfortable cotton boy shorts to completely see-through sheer panties. Tina tried to stop the girls from getting the most revealing clothes but Harold winked at them and snuck some of the outfits in the pile. They were only kids playing dress up he thought. When they arrived at the hotel, he tipped the bellhop a fifty to bring the luggage cart full of clothes and the six empty suitcases up to their two-bedroom suite. It took the rest of the day for the three ladies to try on and remove tags from their new clothes.

"You know, you didn't have to buy it all the first day. There are malls in the other states." He moaned when Tina modeled her fourth outfit.

"You said buy what we need. We can't hang around with a billionaire in rags."

"I'm just kidding. How are the girls doing? Are they happy with their fancy brands?"

"Judge for yourself. Girls, Uncle Harold would like a fashion show."

Tina poured herself a glass of wine and sat on the couch next to Harold. She smelled wonderful thanks to the expensive perfume she had bought. There was a lot of giggling and then Rosie looked out the bedroom doorway and smiled. She stepped out and strutted across the room in a pair of skin tight, satin shorts and crop top with fringe.

"Woo hoo" Harold cheered as she wiggled her bum and ran back to the bedroom.

"Don't encourage her!" Tina said as she slapped him but secretly, she smiled at his reaction.

"Hey, you let her buy that" he said, rubbing his arm.

"It's a lot better than what you slipped into the pile for them."

Judy made her entrance by sticking her hand and arm out like she wanted it kissed and then sashayed across the room with a wiggle beyond her years. She was wearing shorts but hers were knit material and tight enough to mold to her ample frame. Her top was standard length but tight, and showed her little puffs of breasts under it.

"Very nice." He replied as she turned to leave.

"Girls, don't overdo it in there. Rosie, he is your uncle you know."

Oliver knew what she was talking about when Rosie stepped out in a power blue babydoll pajama set that barely covered her butt. It was silky and frilly and had matching satin panties that he could see clearly when she moved, and Rosie never stopped moving. Harold felt his heart race a little looking at the little Angel in blue.

"Lovely Rosie. Should be perfect for hiking through the mud."

Rosie stuck her tongue out at him and ran to the bedroom. There was a pause in the show and Harold heard arguing in the bedroom. Tina looked worried and was about to stop the show when the two girls walked out single file with Rosie several steps in front. Harold's mouth dropped open as he watched them cross the room. He didn't know where to fix his gaze given the intensity of the colors in front of him.

Rosie was wearing a soft pink sheer outfit. It consisted of a tiny bra cinched across her almost flat chest, so tight her tiny bumps, about the size of candy kisses with little beads on top, showed through, and panties, not plain cotton average panties, see through red nylon panties that clearly showed her mound and her crease. He looked at Tina for help.

"Don't look at me. You bought them for her."

He was going to respond when something caught his eye. Judy stepped out wearing a similar flaming red outfit, the brightest pure red he had ever seen. The only thing redder than her clothes were her cheeks as she felt naked standing in front of her friend's uncle. The silky top held, and accented, her developing young breasts with her nipples clearly showing through the fabric. Her round body was on full display with soft belly flowing from the bra down to panties that covered but didn't hide her lower charms. Just when he thought it couldn't get more embarrassing Judy turned around and he saw that they were thong panties, her entire backside was bare.

"Wow." He practically whispered. "I didn't know they made stuff like that in kid sizes."

Tina laughed and waved the girls back into the bedroom to change.

"We can return them tomorrow. I just wanted you to see what happens if you let those two make the decisions."

Harold smiled and shook his head.

"No, no. We don't need to return them. They're just kids playing dress up. I can afford to amuse them. When they start asking for Maseratis, then I'll say no."

"If you're sure, it's a pretty expensive dress up."

"I'm sure. Man, that Judy is going to break some hearts in a few years. Of course Rosie will be a knockout too."

"Not in a few years Harold, much sooner than that."

The girls came out wearing normal little girl nightgowns and were not very careful how they sat. Harold tried to concentrate on their faces but saw they were wearing plain cotton panties. His usually reserved manner seemed to soften around the girls and he found that he liked holding one or both of them in his lap and talking to them about their interests and what they wanted to see on the trip. He found it was comforting to feel their soft bodies against him and even to pick up the unique scent of shampoo, lotions, and what could only be described as girl scent, that surrounded them. Harold said he wanted to be on the road by eight the next morning and Tina said that wasn't happening. They made it by nine and he headed south to Colorado Springs.

The drive was long and boring for the girls who weren't very interested in the beautiful mountains in the distance. They did like the prairie dog village they came across when stopping for lunch. It was just a piece of barren land but it was covered with holes and there were a couple of the cute animals standing guard at some of them. They were not impressed with the Air Force academy chapel's soaring architecture but loved the tour in the Olympic training center where future gymnastic stars were practicing vaults. Likewise, they were not impressed with the

red rocks at the Garden of the Gods but loved the Native American silver bracelets and pendants he bought for them at the gift shop. Tina almost cried when he presented her with a stunning pure silver necklace and she kissed his cheek then both girls insisted on giving him thank you kisses. He knelt down and wrapped his arms around them, saying "You're Welcome" to each.

The girls chattered and slept on the trip back to the hotel. There was a lot of whispering that the adults couldn't hear. Rosie and Judy kept looking at their silver lockets and smiling. The lockets were something a boyfriend would give to a girlfriend. They decided that they could share Uncle Harry. They could both be his girlfriend. Tomorrow they would all pick up the Beast and head west. They had reservations in Glenwood Springs that night. Uncle Harry told them about a huge swimming pool heated by a hot spring.

### **Chapter 3 - On the road to Glenwood Springs**

Harry dropped everyone off at the hotel and returned the rental car. He took a taxi back to the hotel and received a message that Tina was taking the girls to the pool. He knew after the lake incident that he needed to wear his swimsuit and the strap to hold his glasses on. When he approached the pool entrance, he could already hear Rosie's screams of joy. She and Judy must be having a good time.

After putting his towel with Tina's, he cannonballed into the pool and came up close to the girls. They surrounded him and he found himself touching a lot of wet skin. They were wearing their old, too small, bathing suits and there was more skin than cloth to hold on to. He found that they brought out a usually hidden playful side in him and after holding them both tight he bounced twice and dropped down, pulling them both under water. They all came up laughing and sputtering.

Tina retreated to a lounge chair and smiled as she saw how well Harold was getting along with them. She might have a very big favor to ask of him, one that money alone couldn't solve. She had applied for a very exclusive summer program at Oxford university in England. There was almost no chance that she would get it but if she did it would be a life changing event. The problem was, she couldn't bring Rosie and Judy to England. She probably wouldn't get it so she pushed it out of her mind and watched as the two girls tried to dunk Harold in retaliation. For a desk jockey, he was holding his own against them. Still, she thought, if there was a reason for Harold to spend some time alone with the girls it might make it a very special summer for them.

Rosie had one goal in the pool, to see if she could touch Uncle Harry's privates and find out if he was big down there. She had been told by older girls that if he really liked her, his penis would grow big and hard. If it didn't, it still felt good to rub her body against him. Judy's job was to distract him and keep one of his hands tied up. Rosie moved in front of him and wrapped her legs around his middle.

"Save me Uncle Harry. Judy is a sea monster." she pleaded.

"Don't call me Harry or I'll feed you to the monster."

Harry had no choice but to hold Rosie by her bottom with one hand while he fought off the sea monster grabbing his other arm. Rosie wrapped her hands around his neck and started to pull herself up, pretending to be trying to get away, then lowering back down. She didn't feel anything in his swimsuit but her privates were tingling from rubbing against him. He noticed her cheeks getting red and was worried that she was over exerting herself.

"Rosie, calm down. You're going to give yourself a heart attack."

"Hold me Uncle Harry! It's going to eat me!"

"I'll eat you if you don't stop calling me Harry." he said as he pretended to bite her neck.

Harry growled and slurped against Rosie's shoulder as she squealed. He didn't notice her tighten her leg grip and rub her swimsuit bottoms against his dick. Breaking free of Judy's grip, he tickled her and Rosie until they both quit and swam away. Harold dragged himself to the chair beside Tina, panting and laughing. He casually turned away from her to adjust his slight erection so that it pointed up before he sat down. He didn't make any connection between the erection and the girls.

"Harry, I love you. You are so good with the girls. You don't need me to referee."

"Oh yes I do." he said laughing. "I'm going to get a drink. Want something?"

"Just an iced tea thanks." she said while thinking that Harold might actually be able to handle the girls by himself.

Tina and Judy's mother had planned for the possibility and even welcomed it. Harold was the nicest man they knew and if anyone would take good care of their girls it would be him. It didn't matter because she wouldn't get the Oxford thing anyway.

They ate at the hotel restaurant where Tina complained that every option was at least ten dollars more than it would be in a regular restaurant. Harold couldn't convince her that it didn't matter. He was making over a hundred thousand dollars a day in royalties and he hadn't licensed his invention to some of the biggest telecom companies in Europe yet. Fifty dollars for a chicken dinner wasn't going to bother him.

That night at bedtime the girls came out one at a time dressed in their see through babydoll sleepwear and sat on Harold's lap. They thanked him for a wonderful day and hugged him as they talked about what they might see the next day. During the talks Harold held each girl close with one hand on their bum and the other

rubbing an arm or pushing a curl out of the way. At the end of the talk he gave each one a kiss on the cheek and they returned it. Rosie tried to be fast enough to kiss him on the lips but missed and kissed his chin then his cheek.

When Judy sat on his lap, he had to fight to keep his eyes on her face. Right below his chin were two perfect soft mounds with nipples clearly visible through the thin material. He thought it was crazy, but her breasts reminded him of small pieces of freshly made mozzarella cheese. It was soft and white and sagged into a shape surprisingly like Judy's breast. It was not an appropriate thing for him to be thinking but it was there. He found himself wondering what her breasts felt like. He had made enough Margarita pizzas to know what the cheese felt like in his hand, soft and pliable.

"I'm glad you came along on this trip Judy. You're a sweetheart."

Judy gave him his kiss on the cheek and waited for hers. Once it was delivered, she said goodnight and ran into the bedroom where she and Rosie shared one queen bed and Tina had the other one. After a lot of whispering, and a warning from Tina, they kissed each other goodnight and closed their eyes. Kissing each other on the lips was a recent discovery that had led to even more adventurous activities, all done secretly so that Tina wouldn't find out.

"Way to melt a girls heart Harold" Tina said after Judy left. "You just made that girl's day."

"Just telling the truth. Rosie is a bundle of joy but Judy is quiet and cuddly. I like them both and my big sister. Are you ready to tame the wild west?"

"Lead the way little brother. Got any more wine?"

The next day Harold arranged for a small van to take them, and their pile of luggage, to the RV rental park. The Beast was waiting for them, all shined up, gassed up and ready to roll. Harold signed all the papers including the maximum amount of insurance available and paid for the five-week rental with his platinum, no limit, credit card. He was glad that they had done the test run because he already knew where everything was and how to drive something that big. He entered their destination, hit start and they were off to Glenwood Springs.

The drive to the springs was beautiful. The Colorado river starts in the mountains in the east and cuts across the state to Utah. The interstate follows the river so they drove along the river bank in a steep valley with cliffs on both sides. There was enough rain in this part of the state to support forests and the walls of the valley were covered in vegetation. It was a beautiful sight to be surrounded on both sides by shades of green as they followed the river from east to west.

Harold had a reservation at an RV park for the night but he drove straight to the main attraction in Glenwood Springs, the giant swimming pool heated by the hot spring. At one end water bubbled out of the ground at one hundred fifty

degrees. It entered a small pool that was cooled to one hundred and five degrees and then spilled to the city block size pool which averaged about eighty degrees. It was a unique experience and once the Beast was parked, he told everyone to hit the bathroom and then put on swimsuits.

Harold had three practically identical board shorts swimsuits with dark backgrounds and geometric patterns on them. He would never wear the flashy ones with bright colors and palm trees or flowers on them. The girls however, seemed to be trying to send signals to outer space with their suits. They also seemed to have an endless supply. For Glenwood it was string bikinis.

"Whoa! That's what you're wearing?" He gasped when he saw the little triangles of cloth with strings attached.

"Don't you like them Uncle Harry?"

"Rosie how many times do I have to tell you, don't call me Harry, and I like them but what does your mother think."

"You bought them Harold and they are only young once. We don't know anyone here. Just stay close to them to keep the boys away."

"Okay, where did I put that baseball bat?"

"What do you need a bat for?" Judy asked as she adjusted her top by reaching inside and cupping her breast.

"To beat back the hoard of boys wanting to be near you."

Judy blushed and then adjusted the other breast the same way. Harold felt his erection grow a little as he watched her small hand lift her breast inside the bikini top and smooth the material over it. He had to look away before he started tenting in his shorts.

The springs were warm but not relaxing with a couple hundred people in the pool talking and yelling. It seemed like whenever children were in a pool their ears got plugged with water and they yelled every time they talked. Multiple by a hundred kids in the pool and the noise was deafening. Tina and Harold stayed close to the girls and eventually worked their way over to the hotter section. It was adults only so Harold and Tina took turns soaking and easing muscles stiff from riding.

They stayed in the pool for an hour then returned to the RV to change. Harold went in the bedroom and Tina closed the curtain around her bed. Judy ran for the small bathroom to pee and Rosie decided she couldn't hold it either. She had just taken her top off when she knocked on the door and asked if she could use his bathroom right away.

"Rosie I'm changing. Can't you hold it?"

"No, I can't. I'm coming in."

Rosie opened the door and stepped inside. She froze for a minute when she saw Harold standing and facing her with his swimsuit held in front of his privates. She could see his bare hip, indicating that he was nude behind the swimsuit. There was a small mirror on the wall and she could see part of his ass in it. She forgot that she was topless and ran to his attached bathroom.

"Don't come out until I tell you to and take a towel to cover up with."

Harold was annoyed and amused. He didn't like her barging in while he was changing or her seeing him standing there trying to cover his front. At the same time he thought it was cute that she was topless and didn't seem to notice. She was so flat it was almost like seeing a boy but she had two definite breast buds poking out, each less than an inch wide and popping out maybe a half inch. Now if Judy had been topless, it would be another story. Thinking about Judy made his dick grow and he made sure his underwear kept everything hidden when he dressed. He needed to stop thinking about Judy's breasts but it was hard when they seemed to be always there.

Rosie came out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around her. Unfortunately or maybe not, the towel wasn't very wide and it covered her top completely but ended right at her mound in front and half way down her bottom in back. Harold got an eye full before turning away. Tina wasn't amused.

"Rosalie Sanders! You get in that bathroom right now and get dressed. Your uncle does not want to see your little girl parts on display!"

Rosie knew she was in trouble when Tina used her full name. It was worth it for the thrill she got knowing that Harold had seen her kitty and bum. It had taken several tries to get the towel set just right so that it ended above her privates. She trembled with excitement as she pulled on her underwear and shorts. She couldn't resist sliding her hand inside the front and touching her button, making her jump with each touch. When she exited the bathroom Tina was waiting with a stern look.

"I want to talk to you and Judy up front." She said as she pulled Rosie with her.

"This game you're playing has to stop. Your Uncle is a nice man and he shouldn't have to look at your private parts just because you think it would be funny."

"Okay mom, we were just kidding around."

"Yeah, Mrs. Sanders, did you see how red he gets?" Judy added.

"Yes. You made him uncomfortable. That's not funny so it ends now, understood?"



Rosie and Judy both said yes and Tina forgave them. She successfully hid the smile trying to slip out as she scolded the girls. Secretly, she agreed it was funny how they made him blush but they needed to learn not to flirt in front of other people, including her.

Rosie knew it was a major setback in their plans but she wasn't about to give up. She just needed to distract her mother the next time. When everyone was dressed, they stopped at a large grocery store and Harold stocked up on food for the trip. The RV didn't have a lot of storage space so he planned on mixing restaurant meals with home cooking. They checked in at the RV resort and after a supper of burgers and chips Tina took the girls to the pool while Harold stayed behind and relaxed with a beer. He was surprised to see the girls wear one piece bathing suits when they heard that he wouldn't be going.

When they returned, bubbling about how he should have come, he advised them to take quick showers so that he could drain the waist tank and fill the water tank in the morning. He sat outside and watched the moon come up until Tina said that they were done. Walking down the length of the RV he saw both girls in Princess nightgowns and Tina in satin shortie pajamas. She had never owned such nice clothes and she was enjoying them.

Harold stepped into his shower and tried to get the vision of Rosie's bald vulva and Judy's puffy breasts out of his mind. His dick twitched when he washed it and before long, he was spraying the shower wall with cum. His orgasm was so intense he had to lean against the wall to keep from falling over. He turned the water off and stepped weakly out of the shower. He knew it was very wrong to jerk off to visions of his eight-year-old niece and her friend so he vowed to put them out of his mind.

Harold dished up ice cream for a treat before bed. They watched some TV and then the girls got into bed and first Tina and then Harold gave them goodnight kisses. Judy got a normal kiss on the cheek but when Harold leaned in to kiss Rosie, she quickly turned her head and pressed her lips to his. It was quick but it was a kiss and he was shocked that it happened and even more shocked that he liked it. She put her finger up to her lips to indicate "shush" and he wagged his finger at her to say "naughty girl" then broke out in a big smile. She squeezed his hand and said goodnight and he settled in on the couch to read until it was time to sleep. He kept picturing Rosie's cute face with the spattering of freckles and the impish grin. She was definitely a tease but she warmed his heart.

#### **Chapter 4 - Harold's Favorite Park**

The next day Harold was up and dressed early and decided to put some miles between them and Glenwood before breakfast. He picked Rosie up and carried her to the couch so that she wouldn't have far to fall if he had to swerve the Beast. She woke up for a minute and he kissed her cheek and told her to go back to sleep. The road was smooth and they made it to Cisco Colorado by the time Tina woke up. She stumbled to the co-pilot seat and asked where they were.

"Just about to stop for breakfast. This is Cisco. It's a ghost town. Good thing we have a bathroom, there are no rest areas for miles."

Harold stopped on the side of the road and Tina woke the girls up to look. He drove slowly down the narrow road, passed abandoned cement and wood buildings that looked like they had been empty for decades. He decided to drive beyond the town before stopping. Something about the empty buildings made him uneasy, as if a killer might run out from behind one with an axe like in a horror movie. He found a spot to stop just past the town and made breakfast while the rest of them got dressed. There were no inappropriate flashes like the day before and after breakfast Harold headed out down a two-lane road that followed the Colorado river.

They travelled along flat land and crossed the Colorado on a narrow bridge before the scenery changed drastically. Instead of a prairie, they were driving in an increasingly deep canyon carved by the river. The road rose and fell with the landscape and there were side canyons carved by small streams that fed into the Colorado. Harold couldn't help feeling that when they reached the next one there would be cavalry charging down it, or outlaws coming to rob their stage coach. He kept trying to get the girls to look but all they saw was rocks and dirt and they kept looking at their tablets instead.

"Put the tablets down and look at the beautiful scenery." would be a phrase that would be repeated every time he told the story of the trip for the rest of his life.

About two thirds of the way to their destination he found a place to stop and decided to get out and stretch. The river was flowing strong about fifty yards below them and he decided to take a closer look. Large red boulders were everywhere and about half way down the bank he got a sudden urge to pee. Looking back he couldn't see Tina so he leaned against the rock and watered the sand. About half way through relieving himself he wondered if there might be snakes in the shade of the rock he was leaning on. He pushed the pee out as fast as he could, zipped up and headed back to the RV quickly. He didn't get to touch the water like he wanted to.

"You came back fast." Tina said. "Did you make it to the water?"

"No, I started thinking there might be snakes and chickened out."

"Well good! I don't want to have to drive the Beast to a hospital with you dying from a snake bite."

Harold decided to use the RV bathroom from then on and drove the rest of the way to Moab. They made the climb up to Arches National Park and took a jeep tour of the park. The pictures of the arches at sunset were spectacular and he was glad they had arranged to stay in the park overnight because the road out was steep and dark.

The next day after breakfast he drove down out of Arches and practically across the street to the entrance of Canyonlands Park. This was one he was looking forward to and had given the girls an assignment. He had read that there was a species of fish that lived in puddles at the top of the park. They would lay their eggs in the water and when the puddle dried up, the eggs would stay dormant until a rain would hatch them and the cycle would repeat. It had rained and he stopped near the top and ordered everybody out to check the puddles. He had only looked for a minute when he called everyone over.

"Well I'll be damned! Look at this girls!"

The puddle on the rock was only about an inch deep but it was teeming with dozens of little fish about half an inch long. What he read was true. The eggs were sitting on the dry rock and when the rain made a puddle they hatched.

"That's so cool Uncle Harry!" Rosie said without thinking.

"Yeah, isn't it and don't call me Harry."

Tina smiled as she watched her little brother, the billionaire, get excited about some fish on a rock. They got back in the RV and drove to the Islands in the Sky, highest point in the park, over a mile above where the Colorado and Green rivers joined. He explained how erosion ate away at the plateau below them and created big cuts in the landscape and how even farther below that, the river was making the canyon deeper every day. Rosie looked down at the flat landscape with keyhole like cuts in it.

"Can we walk down there?" Rosie asked, pointing to the plateau.

"How far do you think that is Rosie?" Harold asked as he knelt down and put his arm around her.

"I don't know? The length of a football field?"

"More like ten football fields and there are no roads or trails. You would need to be a mountain climber."

"Wow, it doesn't look that far. What are those thin things over there."

Rosie pointed to some rock formations that were probably a hundred feet across and a thousand feet high. He explained that the white rock on top of them was very hard and didn't wear away but the softer rock on the sides had all been worn down by millions of years of wind and water. While he was talking Judy moved up to the railing near the edge and tried to go under it. Harold let go of Rosie and lunged forward, grabbing Judy by the waistband of her pants and pulling her back.

"This side of the fence Judy. If you slipped, all we would find at the bottom would be a splat. It's a long way down."

"Sorry Uncle Harold." Judy said as she adjusted her shorts. Harold had given her a severe wedgie when he pulled her back.

"See Rosie, Judy doesn't have a problem remembering my name. Thank you Judy."

Rosie stuck her tongue out at Harold and walked over to her mother. They all took lots of pictures and climbed back in the RV for the trip back to Moab. Harold was sorry he hadn't insisted on more time in the area. He decided a return trip was in his future. There were off road tours to places called the Needles and the Maze and boat trips on the rivers. He decided that Canyonlands was his favorite park and that decision didn't change throughout the trip.

They stayed in an RV park with a pool in Moab and, once again, the two girls brought out the big guns of their bathing suit collection. Harold changed first and had decided that he wasn't going to let the girls confine him to the bedroom. He settled on the couch and waited for them to change. Tina decided to use his room for a little more privacy so she wasn't there when Rosie stepped out of the bathroom wearing a tiny triangle of across her front and carrying her top. She stopped when she saw Harold and covered her little bumps with her arm. Judy had run into the bathroom as soon as Rosie came out so she missed the fun.

"Oh! Where's mom? I need help with this top."

Harold sighed and smiled. He decided he could be more helpful and not leave everything up to Tina.

"Come on over here. I think I'm capable of tying a bow knot."

Rosie's cheeks turned bright pink as she walked over and stood in front of Harold, still covering her front. He took the bikini top from her and told her to turn around. After several tries he figured which way was up and which side touched her skin and then lifted it over her head and down.

"Hold it in place while I tie it. Stop wiggling Rosie. My goodness don't you ever stand still?" He said laughing.

"Sorry Uncle Harry. I was thinking of a song and when I think of a song, I have to dance to it."

"I have a song for you. It's called the 'Don't Call me Harry' song."

"Sorry, I don't know that one." she said as she burst out giggling and he almost dropped the tiny bikini top.

Harold finished tying it and gave her a swat on her half bare bottom as she slipped away. He was beginning to get used to seeing flashes of Rosie's body and still thought of them mostly as cute. It did give him a little shudder thinking about her standing topless in front of him. What happened next would boost that feeling.

Judy exited the bathroom wearing a bikini bottom just as small as Rosie's in spite of her larger size. She was also holding her top but she had it pressed up against her breasts.

"Rosie, can you tie me please?" she asked her friend.

"My uncle will do it." She said as she pretended to look for something in the closet.

"Come on over Judy. I guess I'm on knot tying duty today."

Judy should have been much easier because she already had the top in position and all he had to do was get the strings and tie them. It seemed easy enough but Judy must have been pushing her chest out or Harold was distracted because he tied the bikini top, said he was done, spun her around and watched as the top slipped down to her belly, exposing those beautiful young girl, soft, puffy breasts to his eyes just inches away. Time seemed to stand still as his eyes went wide and his mouth opened, but no sound came out, as he stared at her top. In what seemed like an hour but was probably a second, she gasped and pulled the top up, hiding those magnificent creations from his view.

"Ooops. Guess I didn't make it tight enough. Sorry about that Judy."

Harold retied the top tighter and asked her to check it before she turned around. She said it was good and turned around with pink cheeks to hug him. He gave her a squeeze, landing one hand on the top half of her bum, and feeling her silky hair on his cheek. Her soft body molded to his chest and he held the hug a couple seconds longer than necessary.

"Mmmm, you give great hugs Judy. No need to be embarrassed. I was looking at your pretty eyes the whole time."

Judy's cheeks got even redder when he said her eyes were pretty and she knew he was lying to make her feel better. He had stared right at her breasts with his mouth open. She had mixed feelings about being so much bigger than Rosie on top. Sometimes she felt sexy when she touched them but other times, she felt like a freak who had to wear a bra when most of the other girls her age were just starting to show little bumps. She wondered if hers were real breasts or just fat. Either way, Uncle Harold seemed to like looking at them.

"Girls, do you need help with your suits?" Tina said as she exited Harold's bathroom.

"No mom. Uncle Harry did it for us."

"He did, did he? That was very nice of Uncle HAROLD."

Tina tried to make the point that he didn't like to be called Harry but Rosie either didn't understand or ignored it. They all headed to the pool and while the girls splashed and played Harold sat with Tina and watched. He had something he wanted to say and so did she. She told him to go first.

"Tina, I'd like to be more help with the girls. Do you think it's proper for me to maybe help them get dressed or get ready for bed. I would probably have to see some private things. Is that appropriate or not. I don't want to do anything I shouldn't. It just doesn't seem right for me to sit while you get yourself and the two girls ready."

"Harold, they're little girls. I'm sure you're not interested in their bodies. Actually that ties in with what I was going to say. The principal at my school submitted my name for an exclusive history study program at Oxford and believe it or not, I'm a finalist. I still probably won't get it but if I do, do you think you could watch Rosie alone? I could take Judy back with me and her parents will just have to pay for daycare or camp. I wouldn't expect you to watch both of them."

"Wow sis, congratulations. I would love to watch Rosie if she didn't mind and if Judy's mother was okay with it, she could stay too. All of the reservations at the hotels have two bedrooms and there is plenty of room in the RV for the girls to have privacy. They would need to agree that I might need to see some embarrassing parts if they got a rash or something."

"Harold, you are the best. I will explain to the girls that you are taking my place and they don't need to be embarrassed if you see them changing or they need help with their swimsuits. Some of the one-piece suits are almost impossible to take off when they are wet. I haven't gotten the acceptance yet but I will talk to the girls about you helping more. I just hope they don't take it as permission to flirt with you. They can be little devils when they want to be."

"Not my Angel niece, never." he said as they both had a good laugh."

Just then they heard Rosie scream. They looked at the pool and Rosie was standing in waist deep water covering her nipples with her hands. Judy was standing in front of her with Rosie's bikini top in her hand.

"It was an accident Rosie. I hardly touched it."

It was a good thing that the pool was empty because Rosie reached out and pulled Judy's top off. Judy screamed and covered her breasts for a second then let go of them and pushed Rosie backwards. Tina was out of her chair with a towel in a flash. Harold was a step behind her.

"Girls! Out of the pool now! Rosie, you are with Uncle Harold."

"What happened?" Harold asked as he waited for Rosie. I tied them both tight.

"Did you double knot them?" Tina asked as she wrapped the towel around Judy.

"Double knot? Um, no. Whoops. Sorry girls."

"It's all right girls. No one saw you but us and we're family. Uncle Harold was just saying that he wants to help me more and that means things like helping you get dressed or washing your hair."

"But mom, you wash my hair when I'm in the shower." Rosie objected.

"Uncle Harold is as capable of standing outside the shower to wash your hair as I am. Think of him as my substitute and not as your uncle. He's not interested in looking at little girls' bodies. He's just helping me. Okay?"

"Okay, I guess but it's weird."

"Judy, I can help you if you feel uncomfortable with Harold doing it."

"No, I don't mind but would you teach him how to tie a bikini top. There could have been boys at the pool tonight."

Harold laughed and stood next to Tina with his hand on Rosie's shoulder.

"If that had happened those would be the luckiest boys in the world."

Tina slapped him lightly on the arm. "Harold! Not helping!"

When bedtime came Harold stayed in the main area and took notes as the girls brushed teeth, applied lotions and creams and sat while he brushed their hair. Tina liked the help but most of all she saw that if she got the acceptance that Harold would be capable of taking good care of Rosie and probably Judy too if he had to. She wondered if he knew what he was getting into by offering to let Judy stay. Rosie was energetic but a good kid and so was Judy but when the two of them got together they seemed to push each other to do things they would never do alone. The most extreme example was last winter when she caught them running out into the snow naked just to see what it felt like. They had a natural curiosity about sex and she trusted Harold to make the right decisions. She knew that Judy's mother felt the same way. She had discussed the possibility of both girls getting much closer to Harold and Judy's mother was all for it.

Tina was in the bathroom when Harold gave goodnight kisses. After receiving one on the cheek from Rosie he went to give her the same but saw her facing him,

puckered up and with her eyes closed. Harold didn't see the harm so he touched his lips to hers in a quick goodnight kiss.

"Judy wants one too." She whispered.

"Okay." He whispered back and then bent down to the lower bunk.

"Goodnight sweetie. I'm glad you came with us." he whispered then kissed her waiting lips, skipping the cheek kiss completely. He tried to tell himself it was only a goodnight kiss but it didn't feel like one. It felt like something he shouldn't have done and wanted to do again.

"Do you have one for me?" He asked with a trembling voice

Judy nodded yes and waited for him to kiss her again. She had butterflies in her stomach for half an hour after he left. She wondered when she could get him to kiss her again. She might have to hide it from Rosie.

In the top bunk Rosie wondered if he had kissed Judy. If he didn't, she might have to hide the fact that he kissed her from her best friend. She wanted more kisses, if they had to be a secret that would be hard. She and Judy shared everything.

## **Chapter 5 - Mesa Verde**

Harold let everyone sleep in the next morning since it was less than three hours to their next stop at Mesa Verde National Park. When he woke up Rosie, she whispered that she wanted a good morning kiss but he shook his head no and moved on to wake Judy. After making breakfast he made sure that the water tank was full and the waste tank was empty then he fired up the Beast and they were off. Harold started singing the first line of Willy Nelson's song 'On the road again', causing bigger groans from his audience every time he did it. It became the standard morning joke for the rest of the trip. Rosie said she wanted to sit on the couch and pulled Judy back with her.

"Did you get a goodnight kiss?" She whispered to Judy."

"Did you?" Judy asked back.

"I asked first. I told him you wanted one."

"I thought it was his idea." Judy whispered. Somehow Rosie being the instigator took some of the romance out of it.

"So he did do it. Wasn't it awesome? He gave me one."

"Just one?" Judy said smiling.



"Yeah, just one. Did you get more?" Rosie wondered how many Judy had gotten.

"After he kissed me goodnight he asked if I had one for him."

"Wow, he must really like you. Let's not keep secrets from each other. I'll tell you and you tell me what he does."

"Yeah, but don't tell him we do that. Let him think each of us is his girlfriend."

"Judy, I like the way you think. Operation 'Get Uncle Harry to do stuff' is starting."

"You mean 'Uncle Don't Call Me Harry'."

"What's so funny back there?" Tina asked as giggles filled the RV.

"Oh nothing." Both girls said in drippingly sweet voices.

The rest of ride to the base of the mesa was boring and they played games on their tablets until they got there. Mesa Verde is on the top of a small mountain. With its flat top, it looked like a mountain that had its top cut off by a giant knife. The only way to get there was by a winding road full of hairpin turns and switchbacks. The girls sat together on the side that looked out at the plain below as they climbed higher and higher. The Beast growled but kept climbing and there were a lot of "oooo"s from the girls as the RV swung around tight corners and drove along the edge of sheer cliffs. When they finally reached the top, everyone cheered and thanked the Beast for a good job.

"What about the driver? Don't I get any credit?" Harold whined.

"Thank you Uncle Harry." the girls chimed in together.

"Don't call me Harry and you're welcome."

They parked in a designated area for large vehicles and checked in. They didn't have suites and his travel agent had only been able to get one room with two double beds so there was a lot of discussion about sleeping arrangements. Tina suggested that Rosie sleep with Harold and Judy sleep with her but Harold thought about the kiss and vetoed that idea. He was able to get a rollaway bed delivered and they decided that Tina would sleep there, the two girls would take one bed and Harold would take the other one. He promised Tina that if it was uncomfortable, she could join him in his bed. It was only for one night.

He treated them to dinner at the famous restaurant at the resort and he had the best steak of his life there while looking out at the view from the top of the mesa. When they returned, he went out on the balcony to take pictures and immediately called the girls. Right below their second-floor balcony, two large deer were feeding on the grass. The girls thought it was beautiful how the delicate creatures

would come so close to them. Later they watched the moon rise from the horizon on the left and slowly move up and across the sky. The view from their balcony was unbelievable. It was advertised as a hundred-mile view and he believed it.

Harold stayed on the balcony while the girls got dressed for bed. Tina poked her head out and told him that she was going to take a shower and the girls wanted their goodnight kisses. Harold almost choked when he heard that and quietly said he would be right in. While Tina was in the bathroom he went to Rosie's side of the bed and gave her a soft kiss on the lips after saying goodnight. He could feel Judy's eyes burning into him as he kissed Rosie.

"Could I have one back?" he asked Rosie.

She gave him a big smile and nodded yes then closed her eyes and waited for her second kiss. After giving Rosie a longer second kiss he moved over to Judy's side and repeated the process while Rosie watched. Bedtime was getting very complicated. He had his turn in the bathroom and said goodnight to Tina. She was asleep twenty minutes after he put the lights out but he kept replaying the kisses in his mind. He needed to get control of the situation before Tina found out and killed him in his sleep.

Harold was about to go sit on the balcony when he heard whispering and giggling from the girl's bed. He rolled over to face them and peeked through slits in his eyes. The full moon was lighting up the room and he watched as Rosie kissed Judy then pushed her hand down into Judy's pajamas. The little rascals were playing sex games with each other. He knew they weren't lesbians because they liked kissing him, so he figured it was harmless play. He watched as Judy's hand disappeared inside Rosie's panties and started moving up and down. Rosie pulled her nightgown up and let Judy push her panties halfway down her hips. Judy was working Rosie's pussy now and Harold wondered if she had a finger inside her friend. They started getting loud and he slipped out of bed on the opposite side and crawled over to their bed.

"Are you two having fun?" he whispered.

They jumped and almost screamed but remembered Tina was in the bed next to them. Rosie looked at Harold with frightened eyes.

"Please don't tell my mom. Please Uncle Harry. She might send Judy home."

"Shhh. I'm not telling anyone. You need to be quieter and get to sleep soon. We have a lot of walking to do tomorrow."

They both thanked him and said they would go to sleep in a minute. Harold hesitated at their bed. He shouldn't do it but it was only a goodnight kiss.

"Well, good night then, for the second time. Want another kiss?"

They both beamed and shook their heads yes and he leaned over Judy to kiss Rosie then gave Judy her third kiss of the night. Harold fell asleep with a smile on his face as he lay looking at the moon race across the sky. It was turning out to be a great trip. He woke up to a strange sensation. The mattress was tilted somewhat. When he opened his eyes he saw why. Tina was lying beside him, causing the mattress to sag. He figured the rollaway must have been uncomfortable and she had joined him during the night. He felt bad that he hadn't taken the rollaway. It felt strange, but nice, to have another person so close to him.

Harold woke up to a warm, peaceful feeling. He was still half asleep but he thought he felt something tickling his face. He opened his eyes into a forest of Tina's hair. He had rolled over and was spooning his sister. His chest was pressed up against her back and her bottom was pressed against his abdomen. He had flopped his arm over her and she had pulled it into her body like a soothing blanket. He wasn't sure where his hand was but he thought it might be just below her breast, which was a relief. It was bad enough that he was kissing his niece. Fondling his sister would be very bad, bad enough for her to take both girls back to Massachusetts. He lifted his arm up slowly and rolled over away from Tina. She smiled and pretended to sleep until he got out of bed.

The next morning after the usual confusion over who gets the bathroom next, they had a hearty breakfast at the restaurant and went to the lobby where they were picked up for a guided tour of the Cliff Palace cliff dwellings. The site is famous for a well-preserved village built into the side of the Mesa, hundreds of feet above the plain below. At one point they had to climb a ladder almost straight up to the next level. Harold went last to catch anyone who slipped and received a perfect view up the leg holes of two pairs of very loose shorts. He wondered if Judy's panties were flesh color or if she wasn't wearing any as he twisted to look. His staring at Judy's clothes almost made him fall and he hung on tight and scolded himself for acting like a dirty little boy.

The guide explained all about the Pueblo culture and how the city had thrived for seven hundred years and then was abandoned. The girls seemed reasonably interested and Tina was fascinated with the history. They finished the cliff dwelling tour, had lunch, and took a second tour of the ruins on the top of the Mesa. The views from the top were breathtaking. Harold thought he might have to buy the girls new phones just to hold all the pictures they were taking.

They had a reservation for a campground at the foot of the Mesa and were packing up when Tina decided to use the hotel's Wi-Fi to check her email one last time. What she found changed all of their lives.

"I got in!" She said to the room as much as to herself.

"What?" Harold asked

"I got in. I got accepted!"

"Where? Oxford? Oh Tina that's fabulous."

"No, I can't. I can't ask you to watch Rosie alone and what about Judy?"

"Rosie, your mom has been accepted in a summer program at one of the finest universities on the planet. Do you think we could finish the trip without her? It's the chance of a lifetime for her."

It took Rosie a millisecond to picture four more weeks alone with Uncle Harry before she said yes.

"Judy, how about you? Will you be comfortable without Tina here?"

"Yes, as long as Rosie is staying and we can see all those places you talked about."

"Tina, call Judy's mother. Once we know if she is staying or not, I'll get you a flight back home."

Tina called Judy's mother who pretended to panic when hearing that her summer babysitter was quitting to go to England. She and Tina had already prepared for the possibility of her getting into Oxford and for other events that might happen. She asked to speak to Judy, who talked her ear off about all the places they had seen and the fish who live in puddles and the people who lived on the side of a cliff.

"So you will be okay with just Harold watching you? You will need to mind him like you mind Tina. Anything that Tina would do to help you, Harold will do now. Are you okay with that?"

"Yes mom. Please let me stay." Judy begged.

Judy's mother talked to Harold and asked if he knew what he was getting into. He assured her that they had been having a great time and he didn't expect any trouble from Judy. He joked that Rosie might be having a few timeouts but that Judy was an Angel. While he was talking, he kept seeing the memory of Judy's hand inside Rosie's panties from the night before. He would have to set some rules if he was going to survive the trip and stay out of jail.

"Well, it's all set then." Harold said when he hung up the phone. "Judy's mother is sending me new permission forms. I'll call my travel agent and get you on a plane. When do you have to be in England?"

"As soon as possible. Harold, we are nowhere near a major airport."

"Not to worry sis. My travel agent can work miracles, all it takes is money and we have lots of that."

Harold's call to the travel agent impressed even him. Cortez regional airport was a short drive away and it could handle small jets. A private jet would pick Tina up there and fly her to Denver where she would fly home, pack what she needed, and fly from Boston to London Heathrow airport. There would be a driver waiting to take her the hour's drive up the M40 motorway to Oxford where she would have a room provided by the university. It was all so simple and only cost Harold about half a day's royalties.

They checked out of the Far View Lodge and made the trip down the Mesa and over to the airport. Harold already had reservations at an RV park not far from the airport for that night so they would be able to stay on schedule. He also made a promise to himself to return for the view and that fabulous steak. On the ride to the airport Tina took both girls to the back of the RV and talked to them extensively about how they needed to be good and not flirt too much or make Harold uncomfortable. She stressed that he might need to do things that she would normally do and it was okay if he saw their private parts while he was helping them but they shouldn't go out of their way to embarrass him. She stressed that it was very important that they be good in public.

"A little harmless flirting inside the Beast is okay but if you do it where someone can see you it could get Harold in a lot of trouble. Oh and girls, I know what you do in bed together and it's okay to be curious but be careful that you don't hurt each other by accident. Your body is very delicate down there."

Both girls were shocked that Tina knew about their sex play and they both turned bright red. They promised to be good and when Tina went back up front, they quietly discussed plans to have fun with Uncle Harry. Tina had said that flirting in the Beast was okay. One of the games they thought of was 'who can see Uncle Harry naked first'. There were lots of hugs and tears as Tina said goodbye and boarded the twelve-passenger private jet. They waited until it was out of sight then headed back to the Beast. Once inside, Harold sat both girls down for a talk.

"Okay girls, it's just us now so we need to be clear on some things. The goodnight kisses are sweet but I don't intend to end up in jail for inappropriate touching of a couple minors. When we are outside you need to be on your best behavior. You can't do anything that someone might see and report to the police. In here, I expect you to be decent at all times. You keep your bodies covered whenever you are outside of the bathroom and no inappropriate touching. Save your curiosity for bedtime and keep it short. If you want you can share Tina's bed. Is all that clear?"

"Yes Uncle Harold." Judy replied seriously.

"Yes Uncle Harry." Rosie answered.

"And don't call me Harry!" he shouted as he wrapped his arms around both girls and tickled them until they cried for mercy.

The drive to the RV park was quiet as they all adjusted to a trip without Tina. The girls asked Harold if he would take them to the pool and kept their fronts covered as he tied their bikini tops on with double knots. There were other kids to play with at the pool so Harold sat and watched Rosie and Judy play Marco Polo and dive for weighted rings. He couldn't help feel a little thrill when Rosie's bubble butt or Judy's more substantial bottom would break the surface each time they dove. It was a good way to wear them out before bed.

One of the fathers sat next to Harold and offered him a beer. His daughters were eight and ten and part of the group.

"Those two yours?" he asked

"Niece and niece's friend." Harold said pointing to Rosie and Judy.

"Oh, family trip. That's nice. These pools are great. Tire the little buggers out so me and the misses can have some fun later, right?"

"Right."

Harold had nothing in common with the crude guy gulping beer and talking about his sex life so he gave him one-word answers and thanked him for his tasteless, mass-produced liquid. At supper time he called the girls and wrapped them in towels but was very careful where he put his hands. He was very aware of other people watching the single guy with two young girls.

They returned to the Beast and Harold locked the door and closed the shades. RV parks were not known for privacy and sometimes the view from your window was someone's bedroom. He made chicken piccata with Angel hair pasta, but without the capers, for supper and the girls cleaned their plates and asked for more pasta. After the dishes were done Rosie approached Harold.

"Uncle Harry, can you wash our hair tonight?"

If she couldn't see him naked, she would try to get him to see her in the shower.

"Well, first off, there isn't any Harry here to wash it. Let's wait until tomorrow night when we have a hotel room with a bathtub and it will be much easier for Uncle Harold to help you. For tonight, just rinse it good in the shower. You both need to get the chlorine out."

"Okay, will you dry it and brush it for us then?" Rosie asked sadly.

"I would be happy to. Leave some hot water for Judy."

Rosie headed to the bathroom to take her shower. Tina would have noticed that she didn't take her nightgown or pajamas with her. After a few minutes Harold told

Judy to tell her that her time was up. He stayed up near the front of the Beast as Judy opened the bathroom door and left it open. A cloud of steam came out of the open door followed by Rosie wrapped in a towel.

"Rosie, you should have dressed in the bathroom." He scolded gently.

"You need to dry my hair first so that my nightgown doesn't get wet. Didn't mommy tell you that?"

"No, she left out that detail."

Just then Tina texted to say that she was safely home and packed for her flight the next day. She asked how he was doing and he said everything was fine and the girls were getting ready for bed. He decided to leave out the part about Rosie in a towel in case she was pranking him. No need to send Tina to England thinking the girls were pulling the wool over his eyes.

Rosie sat on his lap, causing the towel to ride up until it was an inch away from exposing her charms. He was sure that Judy would get a clear view when she returned but Judy had seen Rosie in the shower so that didn't matter. He took the hair dryer that Rosie brought and started drying her wavy hair while holding it with his fingers. Hers wasn't silky straight like Judy's but it was soft and a beautiful auburn color with streaks of blue and pink from her last hair appointment.

He switched to the brush when her hair was almost dry and removed the last of the tangles. Judy had finished by then and sat across from Rosie looking at Rosie's bald pussy winking at her from under the towel. When Harold saw Judy approaching, he felt his heart race and he decided he needed to buy bigger towels. Judy was a couple inches taller than Rosie and considerably bigger in all the right places. To keep the towel low enough to cover her privates she had to hold it an inch above her nipples, leaving her small but developing cleavage showing.

Harold told Rosie that he was finished and she jumped off his lap, spun around and gave him a quick kiss on the lips before saying thank you.

"You're welcome. That's how we give thank you kisses now? Maybe we shouldn't tell your mom about that. She's more of a kiss on the cheek person."

Harold didn't fully appreciate what he had just done. He had made kissing on the lips the standard way they would kiss on the rest of the trip and, more importantly, he established that there would be things that would be kept secret from Tina. Rosie and Judy immediately understood that the secrets would be naughty secrets.

Harold managed to dry Judy's hair without any wardrobe malfunctions. He didn't want to embarrass her by suggesting that she needed two towels so he kept his

eyes on her beautiful, silky blonde hair. When bedtime came, he stared at his phone while the two girls dropped their towels and dressed for bed down by the bunk beds. He agreed to let Rosie and Judy use the bed that Tina used, instead of the bunk beds. He said they could have thirty minutes of private cuddle time if they set an alarm and promised to go to sleep when it went off. The girls were thrilled that he was giving them thirty minutes where they had permission to be naughty.

When they were all tucked in Tina's bed he gave them each a goodnight kiss then laughed and agreed when they offered to give him one back. Two kisses per girl at bedtime was the new normal and he didn't see anything wrong with it. Harry made a last check around the Beast to make sure it was secure and the connections were tight then locked up for the night and went to bed. The feeling of little lips was still on his mind as he drifted off to sleep.

About two AM he was woken by a loud boom followed by two screams and the sound of feet running. Rosie and Judy burst into his bedroom and dove onto his bed as a flash of lightning lit up the Beast in spite of the shades.

"Uncle Harry! Did you see that? Is it a tornado? Are we gonna get swept away to Oz?"

Rosie had recently fallen in love with the Wizard of Oz. Before he could answer both girls climbed under the covers and hugged him tight. Another flash and almost instant boom told him the storm was very close.

"Girls, let me get my phone. If there's a weather alert, we might have to find better shelter."

Harry struggled to free himself from the clinging girls and checked the weather app on his phone. There were no severe weather alerts for their area, just heavy rain and lightning. He didn't think the girls would be going back to their beds for a while.

"Okay, okay. There's no warning about tornados or high winds so it's just a rainstorm. Why don't you both get on one side of the bed and you can stay here until it's over. I roll a lot in my sleep so I need one side free."

He put Rosie in the middle because she was the relative and Judy on the edge. When he reached over both girls, he gave Rosie a kiss on the forehead and hugged them together.

"We're perfectly safe in here. A little rain won't hurt the Beast."

Just then sky lit up and a boom shook the Beast almost immediately. Harold knew there would be no sleep until the storm passed and he was worried about making the long drive in the morning with very little sleep. He had allowed extra days for



emergencies so he might skip the first day at the Grand Canyon and only stay there two nights. He could find a place to stop part way there tomorrow if he needed to.

Another flash caused him to hug the girls and Rosie complained that she was getting crushed.

"What's wrong? Don't you want to be a Rosie sandwich? I think that sounds delicious, don't you Judy?"

"Oh yes, good enough to eat." She giggled.

Harold rolled Rosie onto her back and pretended to nibble on her neck and shoulder. Judy joined in and did the same but added her hand on Rosie's belly. When she started to move her hand down Rosie's front Harold stopped her.

"That's for in private Judy. Don't do that when I'm here."

"I don't mind." Rosie said quietly. "It relaxes me."

"Sorry, it's not an appropriate thing to do in front of an adult. I may act like a kid sometimes but I'm the adult here and there are rules."

"Can you kiss us goodnight again please? A long kiss."

Harold signed and gave in.

"One long kiss each, no more."

Rosie rolled to face him and moved into position. It was hard to line up with her laying on the pillow but he managed to touch his lips to hers and stay there. Harold had never felt such a soft kiss. Her lips seemed to melt into a warm liquid as they kissed. He held the kiss long enough to need to breathe through his nose. He held her with his hand on her back as the kiss extended into the second minute. When he pulled back, they were both out of breath and his heart was pounding in his ears.

"That was nice." He whispered.

"My turn now." Judy said, leaning over Rosie.

"Okay, switch places. Rosie, no two kisses are the same so don't compare Judy's to yours."

Judy's golden hair lit up with the next lightning flash but neither she or Rosie noticed. The storm was forgotten in the heat of passion. They were getting real boyfriend kisses from Harold.

Harold settled in next to Judy and put his arm around her. When he leaned in for his kiss, he touched a smile instead of a mouth ready to kiss. She was so nervous she was smiling instead of kissing.

"Relax Judy, let your lips get soft. If you don't want to do this we can stop right now. This is just to take your mind away from the storm."

"I want to do it. I was just a little nervous. Can we try again?"

"Of course."

Harold tried again and this time he felt soft lips, not as pliable as Rosie's but still very exciting. He let his body relax as his mouth sent pleasure signals to his brain. He rubbed her back and drifted down to the small of her back to pull her in closer. She put her hand behind his neck and started breathing heavier as the kiss continued. When her kisses became hungry and his heart was racing, he felt Rosie take his hand and move it from Judy's lower back to her bottom. Soft full flesh, covered by only thin pajama shorts, filled his hand and his senses. He squeezed it before it registered what he was doing and he suddenly broke the kiss and moved his hand to her hip.

"Um, maybe this isn't a good idea. That was more than a goodnight kiss." he said as he tried to catch his breath.

Just then another big flash lit up then Beast and several seconds later they heard the boom, loud but not as close.

"We need to get to sleep girls. Judy, can Rosie get in the middle? Goodnight girls, that's enough kissing for tonight. Oh, and don't tell anyone about tonight. They might think it wasn't a nice thing to do."

"I thought it was very nice." Judy said shyly

"I hope we get another storm tomorrow." Rosie giggled.

Harold rolled over so that his back was to Rosie and finally went to sleep. Rosie and Judy cuddled together and gave each other a few more goodnight kisses before they drifted off to sleep.

## **Chapter 6 - Not so little Colorado river**

Harold didn't hear the alarm until Rosie poked him in the ribs and begged him to turn it off. He hit the off button and rolled over to hold Rosie close. This was a new experience and he thoroughly enjoyed having a soft, warm body to cuddle in the morning. It would be more appropriate if she was twenty-one but he would take Rosie over some flighty secretary at work or a stuck-up female engineer like

the ones he worked with. Rosie was perfect, well, except for not having little breasts like Judy. Between the two of them he found everything he could ask for in a non-sexual relationship. He knew it had to be non-sexual. That was a given.

Harold fought to stay awake but Rosie felt so good in his arms that he was in no hurry to move. He nuzzled up to her hair and rubbed her belly softly.

"You're a little cuddle-bun. I like waking up like this."

"Then we should sleep here every night." Rosie replied.

"That wouldn't be fair to Judy and you wouldn't like my snoring. Besides, little girls shouldn't sleep with grown men. It's not proper."

Just then Judy popped her head up.

"We learned in school that in most countries the whole family sleeps in the same bed. They think it's proper."

"I'm pretty sure it's because they can't afford a house with more than one bedroom or they do it to keep warm because they don't have any heat. Anyway, we're not doing it and I need to get up and get moving. We have a long drive to the Grand Canyon and I want to make a stop along the way."

"Morning kisses!" Rosie shouted and climbed on top of Harold. Before he could object, she pressed her mouth on his and he found himself putting one hand on her back and the other on her bum.

"My turn!" Judy said as she pushed Rosie off and climbed on top of Harold.

"Girls, we need to get up and hrumfff."

He was cut off by Judy smashing her mouth on his. He gave up resisting and wrapped his arms around her, running his fingers through her silky hair to hold her head still and putting his other hand square on her buttocks to pull her in tight to his abdomen. He was enjoying the feeling of her soft body on his when Rosie interrupted.

"You said we have to get going. I'm using your bathroom."

Harold broke the kiss and smiled meekly at Judy. She rolled off of him and headed for the other bathroom, leaving him with a full bladder and an erection. He decided to stay in bed until one of the bathrooms was free. Breakfast was cereal and milk and they were on the road by nine. The travel agent had told him that they could have made it to the Grand Canyon the night before but Harold didn't want to push it after leaving Tina at the airport. He researched the route and found a place

where they could hike to the Little Colorado River at a spot where the water wasn't too deep and the hike was moderate.

It took about five hours to reach the turn off then another half hour to get to the parking lot. Harold packed water and granola bars in a backpack and told the girls they had to wear sneakers and socks for the hike. They each chose comfortable shorts and loose T-shirts to wear and hoped they could go wading in the stream. Harold didn't know what they would find on the trail so he only took his phone for pictures and used the keyless lock to lock the RV. He used his birthday for the code so that he wouldn't forget it and even wrote it down and hid it in his backpack.

The first stop was a beautiful waterfall where they stopped and he took pictures to send back to Tina. The light reflected off the girls hair and made it look like they had halos. The trail wandered away from the river for a while and then led down to a bend where there was a sandy beach and slow-moving water. He couldn't tell how deep it was so when the girls asked to go wading, he warned them to stay close to shore and stay away from the deep section.

Harold tightened the strap on his glasses, something he always did when he was near water or high places. He had a spare pair in the Beast but he was almost blind without his glasses. He decided to take his shoes off but not go in the cold river water. Rosie was first in and shivered when the icy water touched her skin.

"It's cold at first but it's getting better." she said through shivering lips.

Judy might have not minded the cold or she might have had more insulation but she walked right in, past Rosie, and up to the bottom edge of her shorts.

"That's far enough Judy. We don't know how deep it is or how strong the current is." Harold warned.

He stood up and walked to the edge of the river. He was about to tell her to come in when it happened. Judy stepped in a hole, grabbed for Rosie and pulled her down under with her. When they surfaced they were in the current and being carried to the middle of the river.

"Oh shit!" Harold muttered as he ran into the cold water after the girls.

He was up to his chest and still out of reach of them when the current picked him up and pushed him along. He swam like he had never swam before. He did a clumsy crawl and a side stroke, the one he was most comfortable with, and slowly gained ground on the screaming girls. He saw that Judy was a strong swimmer and headed to Rosie, coming up behind her, and holding her up with one hand while he swam with the other.

"Judy, over here! Hang on to me. Don't fight the current!" He yelled between breaths.

Judy swam over to him and grabbed his shorts. She kept herself up enough that she wasn't a threat to pulling him under.

"It's so cold!" Rosie cried as she struggled to keep her head up.

"Rosie, just float. I'll keep you up. Don't fight the current. We'll get close to shore soon."

They floated for several minutes, the current attempting to drag them down or smash them into a rock at any minute. When they rounded a sharp bend Harold saw a small beach with a bit of grass close enough to try for it. He sent Judy ahead of him and told Rosie to swim for it with him holding her with one hand and fighting to get them free of the current with the other. When they reached the shore he had to carry Rosie out of the cold water and lay her on the ground. The hot Arizona sun was mostly behind large clouds.

Rosie was shivering uncontrollably and her fingers and lips were blue. Harold knew he had to act fast.

"Judy! Get her wet clothes off. Yours too. You both need to get warmed up fast."

Harold looked around and saw lots of dead branches for a fire but nothing to light one. The sun was peeking in and out and he had an idea. He saw that Judy and Rosie were down to just panties and sitting beside each other shivering.

"Judy, take everything off and lay on top of Rosie. You need to share body heat until I can get a fire going. Get the rest of her wet things off too."

Harold gathered up sticks, dry grass and some bigger branches and dropped them in the sand at the edge of the grass. The next time the sun came out he took off his powerful glasses and focused the beam on the grass. It lit in less than a minute the grass caught fire and he added bigger and bigger pieces of wood until the fire was blazing. He turned and saw Judy caressing Rosie's face and crying as she hugged her best friend.

"Let's get her to the fire." He said as he tapped Judy to move."

He carried Rosie to the fire and had Judy lay behind her so that she could get some of the warmth. Harold was shivering so he removed his wet shirt and laid it and the girls' clothes on the grass near the fire to dry. He felt his wet shorts and made a snap decision that he couldn't press them against Judy's backside. He stood behind the girls and dropped them to the ground and stepped out of them. He laid down behind Judy's nude body and whispered to her.

"Is it okay if I join you? I'm pretty cold too. You did good out there. I don't think I could have saved Rosie without your help."

"I'm sorry I went out too far. It's my fault Rosie almost drowned." Judy said crying softly. She blamed herself for the whole incident.

"It was an accident. Rosie could have stepped in a hole instead of you. You helped save her. Remember that."

Harold moved the few inches forward needed to come in contact with her body. Judy cringed at first when his cold skin contacted her fairly warm back and bum. He pulled Rosie in tight against Judy and let the warmth from the fire flow through Rosie to Judy and then to him. When Rosie stopped shivering, he thought the immediate danger was over. Now he had to deal with the fact that they were all naked outside in a public park. Hopefully the river had carried them away from the trail.

"Hey girls!" he finally said.

"Yes?" Rosie replied.

"I don't remember saying we could go skinny dipping. Next time can we pick a warmer stream?"

"Can there be a next time?" Judy said enthusiastically.

"Probably not. Just pray no one see us before we get dressed."

"Do we have to get dressed?" Rosie asked? "This is nice."

"Maybe for you. It's very inappropriate for me with you. It's about to get worse. I need to add some wood to the fire."

Harold decided he needed to put on his wet Jockey briefs before letting the girls see him. He moved back from Judy and declared 'eyes front' before standing up and pulling on the icy underwear. At least the cold helped to soften his erection but once the fire warmed him up it came right back. He gathered some more wood and put it on the fire then stuck some branches on the sand near the fire to hang the girls shorts and shirts on. He decided underwear was not a necessity but shorts to cover two preteen vaginas before heading up the trail was. He was pulled by two conflicting timelines, get back to the Beast before dark and get the clothes warm enough to wear without hypothermia coming back.

He decided they had at least another half hour and he told the girls they could sit up and face the fire while their clothes dried.

"You need to take those wet clothes off and sit here too Uncle Harry."

Harold was too stressed to argue about the name and too cold to argue about the briefs. He asked them to look away while he removed his last piece of clothing, placed them on a branch near the fire, and sat so that they only saw his side.

"This is so embarrassing." He finally said although the fire felt great."

"I guess you don't need to worry about washing our hair now." Rosie giggled.

"Yeah, you've seen it all now." Judy said as she raised both arms up and spread them in a V, opening her chest up for his view.

"Okay Judy, no need for a show." he said but he enjoyed every second of it.

"Why not?" Rosie added. "We should put on a dance show"

Maybe it was the near-death experience, or just Rosie being Rosie, but she suddenly stood up and started to move her hips and run her hands up and down her nude body. The afternoon sun caught her hairless mound and light brown nipples. Rosie's example gave Judy courage and she stood up, cupped her soft breasts with both hands and pushed them together like squeezing a partially inflated balloon. As her nipples were pushed together her immature breasts looked more and more like real grownup tits.

"Girls! Have you both gone crazy? We're in a public park you know." Harold said as he shook his head and peeked at their nude bodies. He watched the show for a couple minutes before declaring the clothes dry enough to wear.

He put out the fire by splashing water from the river on it and burying it with wet sand. He didn't want to be responsible for starting a forest fire. When he searched the area, he found that the trail they had been walking on extended down to where they were located. Everyone dressed and carried their wet underwear back towards where they had left their shoes. The girls were used to going barefoot so walking in the dirt didn't bother them but every step and every pebble underfoot was torture for Harold. He was very grateful that their shoes and his pack were right where they left them. The walk back to the beast was much easier with shoes on and after washing his feet and having a snack he was ready to head for their next stop. Before going, Rosie walked up to him and hugged him tight.

"Thank you for saving me!" She said then pulled him down and kissed him briefly.

"Thank you for saving me too." Judy said as she kissed him after Rosie. She could taste Rosie's lip gloss on his lips.

"You're both welcome. Let's not do it again. It's a dangerous way to get kisses."

They both laughed and took their places in the side seats. He hadn't worked out a rotation for them to alternate sitting up front in the copilot seat. He fired up the

Beast and set out for the Grand Canyon. They had reservations for the Kachina Lodge, right on the rim of the canyon. A room with two queen beds wouldn't be a problem like it was in Mesa Verde. If the girls had their way the rooms would all be switched to one king bed.

## **Chapter 7 - A Double Pinky Swear Secret**

It only took an hour to get to the RV parking area. A lodge bellhop packed their luggage onto a golf cart and took them to the main building to check in. Harold gave him a substantial tip and asked him to get them a ride over to their building after he checked in. They had a reservation for a canyon view with two queen beds. He modified the reservation to say one adult and took his room key. The same bellhop was waiting to take him to Kachina Lodge.

The lodge didn't sit right on the edge of the canyon, that would be too unstable, but it was within twenty feet of the edge with an almost unobstructed view deep into the canyon. The girls marveled at the size and the variety of colors in the rocks. He had to admit that the Grand Canyon was impressive but Canyonlands was still his favorite because of the variety of sights and the ability to look from the top and then go down in the canyons by Jeep.

Harold told the girls that the stress of the day had worn him out and that he thought they should all rest for a while. He closed the shades, set an alarm, watched as the girls got under the covers of their bed, and then took off his shoes and shirt and climbed into his bed. He was asleep in about ten minutes.

Rosie and Judy took longer to settle down and they found that a few kisses and touches helped in that process. Rosie loved the tingles she got when Judy put her finger part way into her hole. Judy seemed to like it when Rosie put her hands inside Judy's panties in back and squeezed her bum. It felt so good and so naughty to feel someone's hand inside her clothes. They managed to sleep about half an hour before Rosie thought of something fun.

"Judy, are you awake? Let's do something."

"What? I was sleeping."

"Let's undress and get into bed with Uncle Harry like we were at the river."

"He will be mad." Judy argued.

"Not if you are facing him. He loves your boobs."

"Rosie, you're a troublemaker. Let's do it."



They quietly slipped out of bed and suppressed giggles as they stripped naked and Judy got in the side that Harold was facing. She immediately closed her eyes and pretended to sleep. When he didn't wake up, she moved closer until her breasts were touching his bare chest. Rosie moved in behind him and pressed her pussy against his bum. She put her head on a pillow and pretended to sleep.

They lay there for several minutes and when he didn't wake up Judy got very brave and touched the front of his shorts with her hand. It was so exciting she was trembling and had to wait until her hand stopped shaking. She picked up his hand and put it on her hip then tried to curl it around to touch her bum. When nothing happened for a couple more minutes the activity of the day caught up with her and she fell asleep in front of him and Rosie eventually did the same. Harold slept solidly until the alarm went off on his phone. He had trouble shutting it off because something or someone was in the way.

"Five more minutes." He said groggily as he put his hand flat on Judy's bum but then began to realize what he was touching.

"Judy? Why are you here? And where are your clothes!"

Just then Rosie hugged him from behind.

"Surprise. We wanted to warm you up."

"No, no, no, no. This can't happen. I had to warm you at the river because you could have died. There's no excuse for this here."

"Then why are you still touching my bum?" Judy giggled. She had overcome all of her shyness and wanted to be brave like Rosie."

"Um, I'm not, I mean I shouldn't and, and, well it is a nice bum but we need to get going."

"We need a wake-up kiss first." Judy added. She was really getting bold.

"Okay, one kiss each then you get dressed."

Harold was finding it easier to just give in to the small things to avoid the big ones like touching Judy's bare breasts, something he was increasingly thinking about. Judy moved up until her head was level with Harold's. She noticed that he kept his hand on her bum the whole time. When their lips touched she felt him pull her in tight and squeeze her bum several times. His face was flushed and his dick was hard when they finished.

"My turn" Rosie said. She had watched everything over Harold's shoulder.

Judy moved off the bed and Rosie took her place. She was shorter so her bum was higher up on Harold. When he didn't immediately hold her, Judy took his hand and put it low on her buttocks, close to her vagina. Rosie felt him pull her in tight and thought she felt his thumb slide between her butt cheeks. Harold got lost in the kiss and surprised Rosie when she felt his tongue lick her lips, so surprised that she pulled back.

"Oh, sorry. I forgot that you don't know. That's how grownups kiss. Open your mouth a little and touch your tongue to mine. If we're going to kiss, we should do it right."

When they resumed kissing, he felt her little tongue slip out and play with his. Rosie took a deep breath and let it out slow as her whole body tingled with this new type of kiss. She and Judy would have to try it later that night. Harold let himself forget who he was kissing. It had been so long since he had enjoyed a romantic kiss that he ignored the age of the girl he was kissing. He squeezed her bum and felt his erection grow as her tongue did magic things to him. He was breathing heavy and thinking about taking his shorts off when it hit him what he was doing. He let go of her bum and pushed her back.

"Girls! We can't be doing this. This is so wrong and so illegal. You two are so sexy you make me forget how young you are. We have to stop this!"

"You think we're sexy?" Rosie replied as she touched his bare chest.

"Yes, but you're also too young for this. From now on you are only naked in the bathtub or shower and you only get good morning and good night kisses with no tongues. Got it?"

"But Uncle Harry! That was the best kiss I ever got. I can't wait until I'm eighteen for another one."

"Well you need to wait until at least sixteen and be kissing someone your age and with clothes on! Oh, and no flirting out in public. If some mom sees you she might decide I'm a pervert and call the cops.

"I'm sorry that we tricked you. We were just playing. You're not a pervert." Judy said while looking down at the floor."

"I know Judy. I'm not mad, I'm just stopping this game before it goes any farther. I'm not sure I could stop myself next time and then I really would be a pervert."

"We would never tell" Rosie said quietly."

"What was that?"

"I said we would never tell. If you wanted to do more we would never tell anyone about it. It would be a forever secret, a double pinky swear secret. You take a double pinky swear secret to your grave."

"Yeah" Judy added. "We could play until the trip is over and never ask again and no one would ever know."

"Girls, you don't understand. You're not emotionally developed enough to handle it. You could be messed up for life. In a few years you would think that I talked you into things and start to hate me. You might even go to the police and my life would be over."

"That wouldn't happen if everything was our idea." Rosie argued.

"We're not getting anywhere. Get dressed and we'll go see the sunset over the canyon. Bring your phones to take pictures."

It was hot, even for the high elevation of the south rim, so the girls pulled out athletic shorts and crop tops with fringe. Judy decided to be daring and leave her bra off. The bottom edge puffy breasts were just a fraction above the bottom of the shirt. They caught the shuttle bus out to a point where they could see the bright red sun sink down to the edge of the canyon. The rocks turned dozens of shades of red and pink and gold as it descended. Harold showed them the sliver of water so far down they could barely see it. Down there the Colorado was boiling and surging over rocks and making the canyon a tiny bit deeper each year. The erosion had been drastically slowed by the building of the two dams but it still occurred.

Harold sat leaning against a rock with a girl on each side. He kept his arms around their shoulders and didn't let his hands go lower. Occasionally one of the girls would take his hand and press it to their cheek but it was totally innocent. They were watching the last of the sunset when a woman with snow white hair walked by.

"You have two lovely daughters. Couldn't their mother join you tonight?"

The woman's husband rolled his eyes at the presumptuousness of the comment.

"Martha!" He scolded but to no use.

"Actually, Rosie here is my niece. Rosie's mother is studying at Oxford University in England in a prestigious invitation only course. Judy is Rosie's best friend and came along for the trip."

"Oh my! You are traveling alone with the two girls? That must be difficult. How ever do you manage."

Harold was tempted to say by taking showers together and sleeping naked but he took a different tact.

"Oh their nanny stays in their room and takes care of them. I just do the driving."

Rosie caught on quick and squeezed Judy's hand.

"Oh yes. Nanny Henrietta is lots of fun."

"Oh, that's nice dear. How old is Henrietta?"

"Martha, that's enough! Stop prying into their business."

"Oh it's okay but we do need to go soon. Girls is Henrietta eighteen or nineteen? I forget."

Harold gave the nosy woman his biggest smile and didn't say another word. He heard her muttering that they probably didn't even have a nanny and Harold was probably one of those pedo-pile Democrats from the coast. Her husband told her to be quiet and dragged her to the bus. Harold decided to wait for the next one. He reminded the girls that people like that woman could cause a mountain of trouble if she saw something actually bad like Judy's breasts peeking out from her blouse. She blushed when he said she needed to wear a bra with that top.

They returned to the hotel, freshened up and went over to the restaurant for another great steak dinner. The girls settled for chicken fingers and fries and they all had ice cream sundaes for dessert.

## **Chapter 8 - More than a hair wash**

Back at the room the girls were still full of energy from their short nap and sugar high. They walked some of the rim walkway, watching the canyon fade into darkness then headed back to the room. Rosie said she really needed to wash her hair and the room had a nice deep bathtub. Harold agreed to help but declined to join her in the tub. After preparing the water he insisted that he would leave and she undress in the bathroom and wash herself first. When she called him, she was sitting in the tub facing the door.

"Turn around please." He immediately said. I'm washing your hair, not your front.  
"

She turned around but as soon as he knelt beside the tub she stood up and took down the shower head on the hose. He got a full view of the bubble butt he had enjoyed touching so much earlier.

"Sit down Rosie, before you fall. The idea was to not put your body on display here."

"Sorry. The shampoo is on the sink. I need to wet my hair while you get it."

Harold turned to get the shampoo and when he turned around Rosie was laying on her back pushing water into her hair and putting her entire front on display. She had her eyes closed so Harold was able to study her hairless abdomen and vulva in detail, unlike at the river where she never stopped moving. He didn't see a trace of the reddish hair that would eventually hide most of her private place and he wondered if she would shave or wax when it appeared. Her crease was straight and thin, hiding what was inside but there was a sliver of a hood at the top that hid her clit. The bottom of her crease curved smoothly around to join her legs. It was a beautiful and arousing sight and he forced himself to look away.

"Eh hem. Tell me when you're done. Not supposed to be on display, remember."

"Sorry, this is the way I always do it and you saw everything at the river anyway" Rosie said. She didn't deliberately show him her privates this time, but she liked that he saw them.

Harold turned and saw that Rosie was sitting up with her back to him. He poured a palm full of the special shampoo onto his hand, smeared it on the top of her head and began to work it in. The liquid exploded into a rich lather that dropped down onto her shoulders and ran down her front. There was enough to comb through her hair to the ends half way down her back. He had fun swirling it around and pushing it up into points and when he thought he was finished he asked her what the next step was. Rosie turned to answer.

"You let it sit for five minutes and then rinse it out. Mommy usually washes it a second time but we don't need to tonight so, after you rinse the soap out, you put the conditioner on, wait a minute and rinse that through."

"Wow, it sure takes a lot of work to stay beautiful, doesn't it?"

"You think I'm beautiful? I thought you liked Judy."

"I do like Judy almost as much as I like you. Rosie, your family and you're beautiful and so full of life you wear me out. I love you sweetie."

"I love you too Uncle Harry."

Harold took a handful of suds from her hair and smeared it on her chest to tickle her.

"Don't call me Harry you little imp. It's time to rinse."

Harold rinsed and rinsed her hair with the sprayer until there were no more bubbles coming out. He loved how smooth and shiny it was and that he could still see a gentle wave when it was wet. He couldn't block out the sight of her abdomen and a thought kept coming into his head. "What would it feel like to touch it? What would it be like to wash her there." It was an evil thought and he kept dismissing it but it wouldn't go away.

After the conditioner was applied and rinsed, he helped her out of the tub and kept his eyes glued to her face as he wrapped her in the 'too small' hotel towel. He took a hand towel to dry her hair and told her to keep rubbing it until he finished with Judy. Before opening the bathroom door she had a request.

"Can I have an after-bath kiss please. Mommy always gives me hugs but I would rather have a kiss."

Harold looked at her pretty face framed in auburn hair and melted.

"Okay, just one." He said and he pulled her into an embrace.

His hands seemed to automatically go to her lower back and her butt. Her kisses scrambled his brain and he became putty in her hands when their lips touched. Without even realizing it, he let his hand slide lower and then up to caress her bare bum under the towel. There was something so exciting about filling his hand with the soft, supple skin. The kiss lasted longer than it should have, and he hated to break it off, but he knew he needed to. He looked at her, blushing and out of breath, and smiled. He couldn't think of anything to say except "Send Judy in".

Rosie left the bathroom in a daze. Her uncle had not just kissed her, he had played with her bottom, a lot. He must really like bottoms. She walked past Judy then looked back and told her it was her time.

"How was it?" Judy asked.

"It was wonderful. Ask him for a kiss at the end.

"My turn Uncle Harold? She asked as she stepped into the bathroom and closed the door.

"Oh, hi Judy. Yes, um, yes. Do you want me to change the water?"

"Yes please. It looks pretty soapy."

Harold opened the drain and waited for the water to flow out. Out of the corner of his eye he saw Judy remove her crop top and step out of her shorts. She didn't remove her panties right away.

"I guess it's silly for me to say don't undress, after your dance at the river. I'm pretty sure I've seen it all."

"That's okay for Rosie but I'm fat. You probably don't want to see me naked."

"Oh honey, you are not fat. You are perfect. Rosie is pretty and fun and a great kisser."

Judy laughed at that last part.

"But you have a body that says 'hug me'. I shouldn't say this but I love your body, especially these."

Harold reached out and lightly placed his fingers under Judy's breasts and lifted them up a half inch. She gasped at his touch and leapt forward to kiss him. Harold had to grab the side of the tub to keep from falling backwards and then wrapped his arms around her and pressed his lips against hers. He was losing the battle for self-control to an eight-year-old and a nine-year-old. Like with Rosie, his hand drifted south by itself only this time inside a pair of panties. He massaged her bum while they kissed and then pulled back and slowly removed her underwear. When he bent down as she stepped out of them, he came within inches of her vulva. Hers looked like a keyhole with a round indentation at the top that was much deeper than Rosie's. All of her private area was plumper but just as smooth except for a few silky blonde hairs above her mound. Judy was right on the edge of puberty but Tina had assured him he would not have to deal with periods on the trip.

"Um, I'd better get the water going before Rosie thinks we went down the drain."

Judy blushed bright red. She felt much more exposed standing naked next to Harold in the bathroom with the door closed. She wondered what he had done with Rosie. Had he washed her privates? That would be super embarrassing and exciting too. She unconsciously covered her kitty while he refilled the tub then helped her in. Judy washed herself with her back to Harold then asked him to wash her hair. He had just worked up a lather when Rosie knocked on the door.

"Hey guys. Let me in. I really need to pee, like right now."

"Can't you hold it? I'm still washing Judy's hair."

"If I don't come in right now, I'm gonna pee on the rug."

"Okay, the door's not locked."

Rosie bursts into the bathroom, dropped her towel and sat on the toilet naked.

"Rosie, really? You couldn't hold it?" Judy asked somewhat annoyed.

"You know me Judy, when I gotta go, I gotta go right away."

"Oh I know. Remember that time at the playground when you peed under the slide. That boy who went down it missed the show."

"Judy, you weren't supposed to repeat that." Rosie scolded.

Harold finished soaping Judy's hair and rinsed his hands. He sat back and looked at both girls.

"See girls, that's what I'm worried about. You say you would never tell but you get talking and forget and let something slip. Maybe you're talking about the trip with your friends and you're telling about the river and you add in that you were naked on the beach with me. One slip like that and I go to jail where a big guy named bubba, who hates child molesters, squeezes my head until it pops open."

"You're not a child molester and we never break double pinky swears."

"Okay, how about this. Best friends fight and break up all the time. Suppose one of you thinks that I like the other one better and gets jealous, so jealous that you want to hurt me so you tell what I did to your friend. I'm back with bubba squeezing my head until my brain drips out my ears. Either way I'm dead."

"What if we didn't know everything?" Rosie asked?

"What do you mean?" Both Judy and Harold asked.

"What if you did some stuff in private with just one of us? We could take turns and if we thought the other girl would get jealous we wouldn't tell her."

"You want to take turns letting me molest you? That's really strange. This whole conversation is strange actually."

"You're not molesting us." Judy interrupted. She had been quiet while Rosie talked.

"Most people would say I was."

"You're not. You're loving us and only doing what we ask you to do. It's all our idea. We can take turns but I know I won't be jealous of anything you do with Rosie. I want her to feel as good as I do when you touch me. Maybe she doesn't have fake boobs like me but she kisses way better."

"They're not fake Judy." Rosie chimed in.

"Okay, well this is interesting but I'm the one who is risking jail so I will decide what you can and can't do. Right now, Rosie needs to wipe and cover up and I need to finish Judy's gorgeous hair. Bye Rosie."



"Bye Uncle Harry." she almost sang as she rushed past him to avoid a swat on her behind.

"You do have beautiful hair Judy. Is it time to rinse it?"

"Yeah, it was time ten minutes ago but I don't mind."

Harold finished the hair washing and conditioning and helped Judy out of the tub. There was no question that she would face him while he wrapped the towel around her and patted her dry. There was equally no question that he would reach under the towel and massage her bottom as they kissed. Harold was digging his hole deeper and deeper every minute and he hoped it would be deep enough to hide what he was thinking of doing with his two sexy charges. He kept telling himself to stop and he kept doing more and more. If only they didn't make him feel so good inside.

Rosie's hair was almost dry when he left the bathroom so he sat her on his lap and brushed it to wavy smoothness while Judy rubbed hers with the hand towel. By the time he finished he had developed a tentative plan. Rosie moved to the bed and Judy took her place. As he turned the damp strands into spun gold, he told the girls what he was thinking.

"Okay you two. How about we try this. When we are in hotels, you two sleep in the same bed and let me sleep alone. When we are in the Beast, one of you gets to sit up front during the day and the other gets to spend the night in my big bed with me. I'm not promising that anything happens but sleep, but if it does it will be private. How does that sound?"

"Okay except for thunderstorms. If there is a thunderstorm, we both sleep with you and the girl who was going to be alone gets the next night."

"Rosie, you think of everything don't you."

"Couldn't you just get rooms with a king bed?" Judy asked.

"Oh that would really look good at the registration desk. Hello, I'd like a room with one king bed for myself and my two sexy girlfriends. Oh, how old are they? Both underage, jailbait I think it's called."

Both girls started laughing and saw his point. Rosie said she hoped they wouldn't be staying in many hotels.

"Well, we do have a lot of reservations at some really nice places inside the parks. We'll figure something out."

He paused, running his fingers through the golden strands of her silky hair. What was it about blondes that made men weak at the knees? He thought that Rosie's curls fit her perfectly but Judy's straight hair was just as beautiful.

"There, how does that look?"

Judy moved to the mirror and smiled.

"It's perfect. Thank you Uncle Harold."

"You know what, since you keep saying my name right, you can call me Harold."

"No, I like Uncle Harold better."

"Okay then, since we spent most of the night on hair washing why don't you get ready for bed while I see what's left for towels for my shower. Judy, pee now if you need to, I'm locking the bathroom door."

Judy ran into the bathroom and Harold picked up the towels and carried them to the bathroom when she came out. He took a corner of her towel in his hand as she passed by him and she spun around and landed on the bed naked. In addition to needing a shower he had a desperate need to masturbate to the visions of two naked preteens on the other side of the bathroom door. He wondered when he would let them see him, and when he would get to touch those forbidden places. He silently blessed and cursed Tina for putting him in that position.

The shower was refreshing and the orgasm so powerful his knees weakened and he had to lean against the wall again. He had forgotten to bring clothes in so he had to exit the bathroom wrapped in two towels and face away from the girls as he put pajamas on.

"Ooo, nice butt." Rosie called out and he wiggled it before pulling up his shorts.

Harold moved to the chair, took a pen off the desk, and hid it behind his back.

"Rosie, pick a hand, left or right?"

"Oh, um you're right or mine?"

"Ha, ha, my right. Is that what you pick?"

"Yes, no, left, you're left. What's the prize."

Harold brought his hands around and showed the pen in his right hand.

"Looks like Judy wins. Judy, do you want your goodnight kiss first or last?"

"Oh, last, definitely last, with a bum squeeze please." She giggled.

"When did bum squeezes get added?" He asked with a smile.

"When you added them in the bathroom silly." Rosie replied.

"Okay smarty pants, get over here so I can say goodnight.

Harold had to admit that Rosie was the best kisser. She could do things with her little tongue that drove him crazy. Judy watched as he pressed his lips to Rosie's and slipped his hand down to the hem of her nightgown and up to her bottom. She smiled when he not only slipped both hands inside but pushed her panties down and grabbed two handfuls of her little tush. Judy's kitty was tingling as she watched the show and thought about her turn and then later in bed with Rosie. They couldn't stay up too late because Harold had reserved a donkey ride along the canyon for the morning but there would be time for kisses and hands in panties.

Harold and Rosie were both out of breath when he pulled back from the kiss.

"Wow!" He said as he stopped to catch his breath.

"Yeah, wow. You're turn Judy." Rosie replied

Harold wiped his mouth and pulled Judy in close as he sat in the chair. When their lips met, he slid both hands inside her pajamas in back and moaned as they contacted her round cheeks. Her body felt just a little more like a woman than Rosie but she kissed like a girl and he loved it. Rosie giggled as she saw her friends bottom exposed and being massaged by her uncle. This was turning out to be the trip of a lifetime and if they could just keep adding little things to the routine, they would have him naked and touching them by the time they reached California. There was a lot of time left for the trip.

Harold let himself get lost In Judy's body and her kisses. He made some tentative attempts with his tongue and she responded but not as much as Rosie. What he desperately wanted was to touch and kiss her breasts but that would be a big step and one probably done in the RV with the bedroom door closed, if at all. He reached down as far as he dared, letting his fingers follow the curve of her bum to the hot skin between her legs. He knew Rosie was watching and that he was moving too fast. Everything about this trip was moving too fast. He finally forced himself to break the kiss and get ready to tuck both girls in.

"Rosie, come here please. I think it's time for that double pinky swear. How do we do it."

Rosie jumped off the bed and ran to Judy's side. She pulled Harold's hands out and bent them at his elbows, then wrapped her arms around his and linked both of her pinkies with his.

"I double pinky swear promise that I will never, ever, tell anyone what Uncle Harry and me or Uncle Harry and Judy do on this trip unless he tells me it's okay."

"Do it again please and say Uncle Harold."

Rosie sighed and linked pinkies with him again.

"I double pinky swear promise that I will never, ever, tell anyone what Uncle HAIR-old and me or Uncle HAIR-old and Judy do on this trip unless he tells me it's okay."

"Thank you. Your turn Judy."

"I double pinky swear promise that I will never, ever, tell anyone what Uncle Harold and me or Uncle Harold and Rosie do on this trip unless he tells me it's okay."

Harold held her pinky fingers tight and made his own pledge.

"I double pinky swear promise to never force you to do anything sexy that you don't want to do and to stop immediately if you ask me to no matter how turned on I am at the moment."

"What's turned on?" Judy asked.

"It's when his thing gets big and he wants someone to touch it." Rosie answered.

"Rosie! That's enough. It's called a penis and when it gets big it's called an erection. Don't repeat those words to anyone. I'm sure you both get turned on when you play with each other in bed at night. It's when the good feelings get really strong and you don't want them to stop."

"Like when you touch our bums?" Judy asked.

"Exactly." We have a busy day tomorrow so no long sex lessons for you two tonight. Go to sleep."

"We will" Rosie promised but she knew it would be after she felt Judy's finger inside her.

Harold turned out the lights and lay for a long time thinking about two beautiful preteen beauties. Would a double pinky swear keep him out of jail? Was he hurting the girls for his own pleasure or teaching them about life in a caring way. There was no way to tell.

Rosie showed Judy how to French kiss and Judy gave her those wonderful feelings by putting her finger in Rosie's hole. When they heard Harold snoring, they started to whisper.

"How can we get him to touch us Rosie?"

"Just keep doing what we're doing. He said only kisses at bedtime and now we get kisses all day. We got him to add bum touching with every kiss now. Tomorrow night take his hand and put it on your boob. I know he wants to touch it but he's afraid. I'll try to get him to touch my kitty."

The two girls went to sleep holding each other and Harold dreamt of police throwing lightning bolts at him as he ran into the canyon.

## **Chapter 9 - Wake up and ride the mule**

Harold's alarm went off much too early and he dragged himself out of bed and walked past the two sleeping girls cuddled together. He finished in the bathroom and knelt down beside Rosie.

"Hey sleepy, wake up. Your morning kiss is waiting for you."

Rosie slowly rolled over and with her eyes still closed, reached out for her new lover to come closer. Harold leaned in and let Rosie pull him into a kiss.

"Mmmm, that's a nice way to wake up."

"It is. Time to get up. Let's let Judy sleep until you get out of the bathroom."

Harold pulled the covers down, slid Rosie's legs over and helped her to her feet. He smiled as she plodded over to the bathroom with her eyes barely open. He looked at the sleeping Judy and decided to join her until Rosie came out. He moved into position facing her and started to gently push her silky hair back behind her ears. She smiled and touched his hand. When he moved over to kiss her, she grabbed his hand and put it on her breast.

Harold was shocked by the move. He had longed to touch Judy's soft breasts since the start of the trip. It was a big step and she was helping him by making the first move. Pleasure signals raced from his fingertips to his brain telling him he was touching something soft and movable and very forbidden. His dick expanded to full hardness and he smashed his mouth to hers. She dug her fingers into his scalp as his touch sent shivers up her spine. Rosie's uncle was touching her boob and it felt fantastic. As they kissed, he fought the urge to throw his leg over her and rub his dick on her hip. Judy had the same urge and pressed her body into Harold.

His hand overrode his self-control and instead of pulling away he squeezed and kneaded and caressed her young breast. He was about to slide his hand under her top when Rosie opened the bathroom door.

"All yours Judy. Time to get, oh, never mind."

Rosie saw where Harold's hand was and smiled. Judy hadn't wasted any time in moving Harold to the next step. He heard her and jumped back but not before Rosie saw what he was doing.

"What should we wear today Uncle Harry?" she asked to break the tension.

"Um, we're going to be riding mules so maybe jean shorts, something a little heavy to protect your skin from rubbing on the saddle, and nothing too skimpy so that you don't get sunburned. Oh, and a hat if you have one."

Harold moved to the other side of his bed and looked out the window while Rosie got dressed. When she finished, she sat beside him and took in the spectacular view of the canyon. The morning sun brought out details they hadn't seen the evening before. Rosie had followed his instructions for clothes and had scrunched her wavy red hair through the back of a baseball cap, making her look adorable. Harold looked at her and smiled.

"You look so cute in that hat." he said.

"Cute enough to kiss?" she asked.

"Rosie, things are moving so fast, I'm afraid we are out of control."

"It's okay Uncle Harry, Judy and me will take care of you."

Harry was so shaken by what happened with Judy that he didn't even notice that Rosie called him Harry. He could still feel the shape of Judy's breast, under her pajama top, on his fingers. He couldn't help wonder what her skin would feel like on his fingers, or on his lips. Sometimes he wished Tina was there to put a stop to this madness but he knew he didn't want it to stop. He wanted to keep kissing their young lips and holding their young bodies. He was as helpless as Rosie was in that raging river and he hoped she and Judy could save him from drowning.

Judy was having similar but not as intense feelings. It had been surprisingly easy to get Harold to touch her boob. She figured he must have wanted to and she gave him permission by putting his hand there. If there was a next time she would put it under her shirt. She finished getting dressed and came over to sit next to Rosie.

"It sure is pretty, and big too."

"Yup, it's pretty big." Harold said dryly then smiled at the bad joke. "Let's go, we need to eat and maybe get Judy a cowgirl hat before our appointment with the mules of the Grand Canyon."

They ate in the main lodge dining room then hit the gift store where Judy found a pink cowgirl hat for the trip. With her pink T-shirt and jean shorts she looked perfect and Harold told her so. He told Rosie to say she was nine because that was the minimum age and, even though the person checking them in was suspicious, she met the height requirement and was assigned a mule named Susie. Judy got one named Candy and Harold's was called Buck.

"Why do we ride mules instead of horses?" Rosie asked the leader.

"Well miss, some of the trails the mules walk on are steep and narrow. If a little critter runs across the trail, a horse will rear up on his hind legs and back up but a mule is stubborn and will just stand there and think 'this is my trail.' Now which one would you like to be riding on with a two-thousand-foot drop just over the edge?"

"Oh the mule, definitely a mule, right Susie?" Rosie replied patting her mule on the neck.

"Good answer." he told her before continuing his instructions.

They had signed up for a two-hour ride along the top of the canyon. The ones that went into the canyon required an overnight at the bottom and they didn't have time for that. Rosie was a little scared being high off the ground with the canyon so close but the mules were well trained and just plodded along at a steady pace. The leader gave a good talk about the geology and the changing patterns of the canyon but most people were more interested in taking pictures and looking down into the depths.

Rosie was the first to notice that the steady back and forth rocking in the saddle put gentle pressure on a sensitive spot between her legs. She began to feel really good down there and motioned to Judy that she should try it. Judy didn't know what Rosie's exaggerated back and forth movements meant until she felt it too and they both had a much more enjoyable ride.

## **Chapter 10 - Zion games**

Harold had arranged for a late checkout and after the mule ride, they grabbed a bite to eat and called for the cart to bring them to the Beast. They had a five-hour drive north to Zion National Park where they had one of the last reservations of the day to take an oversized vehicle through the tunnel to the valley floor. The trip was long and boring and the girls kept trying to distract him, but Harold made it with thirty minutes to spare and they were escorted through a tunnel blasted out of solid rock and down to the valley floor. At the Grand Canyon you stay at the top and

look down but at Zion you stay at the bottom and look up at thousand-foot sheer cliffs. The rainbow-colored sandstone is just as beautiful as the Grand Canyon but much closer and easier to see.

Harold was able to reserve an RV spot, but with limited hookups, so they would only stay one night. He registered, found his spot and hooked up electric power and internet. He told the girls they had to conserve water and there would be limited AC but they would have privacy that they wouldn't get at the lodge. The girls both wanted to play sexy games but Harold insisted they take the shuttle around the loop to see the canyon's attractions and then eat at the beautiful, rustic lodge where he had another amazing steak. He was getting hooked on western beef.

After supper and a little shopping for souvenirs, they walked down to the river to enjoy the outdoors. The green river was just a trickle compared to the Little Colorado and Harold let the girls go wading. He wished they could skinny dip but there were people all around them. Harold was an experienced hiker and he hoped he could get the girls to do a small hike with him at some point. When it was getting dark, they caught a shuttle back to the campground and returned to the Beast. By then they were hot and sweaty.

"We need to conserve water. Do you two think you can fit in the shower together? You need to make it quick, get wet, soap up, then rinse. Don't leave the water running while you wash."

"That sounds awesome! Rosie said as she began to undress."

"Rosie! Slow down. Let me lock the door and close the shades first. There are other people around you know."

"Yeah Rosie, don't go showing your butt to strangers." Judy teased.

Rosie's response was to drop her shorts and panties and wiggle her bottom at Judy. Harold noted how another restriction had been lifted. They were now completely comfortable undressing in front of him and he was comfortable watching. The one line he refused to cross was them seeing him. He knew once that happened it was a short fall to all out sex.

After everything was locked up tight, the girls took off their remaining clothes and headed to the bathroom giggling. He followed them and stood at the door, watching their two different, but equally beautiful bodies start the shower and get inside.

"That's wet enough. Turn off the water and start scrubbing the dust off each other."



He figured they would want to wash each other so he might as well make it official. His dick rose to attention as he watched Rosie's hands slide over Judy's body and then hug her so that they could slide bellies together. It was the most erotic sight he had ever seen and he almost shot his load in his pants. He wanted to run to his bathroom to jerk off but he didn't want to miss a second of the show.

When the washing turned to kissing, he told them it was time to rinse off. They complained that it was just getting fun but he insisted and they rinsed quickly and took the towels he offered. After promising to brush their hair, he shooed them out, closed and locked the door and undressed. The quick shower felt wonderful but the mind-blowing orgasm that sent cum flying four feet up the shower wall was better. Harold was afraid tonight was going to be another escalation in the games.

He decided his clothes were too gross to put back on so he slipped into his bedroom and quickly put on a loose pair of pajama shorts and no shirt. He was putting his dirty clothes in a hamper when Judy came in.

"Uncle Harold, Rosie and me were talking and we don't want to take turns sleeping in here. Whatever one of us does, we want the other one to see. We don't want secrets."

"So you don't want to sleep in here at all?" Harold teased.

"No, we both want to sleep here together."

"And you want me to sleep out where Tina slept? That doesn't seem fair."

"Oh, now you're teasing me!" she shot back and slapped his arm.

"Yes, I'm teasing. Let's go get your beautiful hair brushed."

Harold followed her out to the living area and picked up the brush that was waiting for him. Rosie, still wrapped in a towel, sat on his lap first and smiled as he stroked her hair. The sun coming in the window was turning it from dark red to a copper color as he brushed and he thought it looked stunning when he finished and spread it out like a cape on her back.

Judy was next and her silky hair was easier to run a brush through with equally beautiful results. He noticed that the towel was very loose in front and he could see the curve of her breasts but not the nipples. When he was finished, he gave her a hug from behind and let one hand settle on her breast, over the towel.

"So what now girls? It's too early for bed and we didn't sign up for any of the night programs here."

"Let's play a game." Rosie suggested.

"Okay, what game?"

"Truth or Dare" she said with a satisfied smirk.

"What's Truth or Dare? Harold asked. It sounded dangerous.

"When it's your turn you pick someone and say truth or dare. If they pick truth, you ask them a question and they have to answer truthfully. If they pick dare you give them something to do and they have to do it or they are out. The dare can't be anything that will hurt or is too dangerous like jumping off a roof."

"What if you refuse?" Harold wanted an escape hatch before agreeing to play.

"Then you're a slimy worm coward and you're out."

Harold agreed to play with the one condition that his pajama shorts stay on the whole time. He was not ready for that step yet. He might never be. They decided they would go youngest to oldest and Rosie started. She picked Harold and he picked truth.

"Before this trip, when was the last time you kissed a girl on the lips?"

He had to think a minute before saying it had been four years. He had kissed a date good night after a blind date and the next day she said she didn't want to see him again. The girls were shocked at that. Next was Judy's turn and she picked Harold again. He complained that they needed to mix it up a little. He picked truth again and they said no more than two truths in a row. The game was getting complicated.

"Who kisses better, Rosie or me?" Judy asked giggling.

"I have to tell the truth, right? You won't get mad."

"Right" they both said.

"Rosie, definitely Rosie but yours are great too Judy."

It was Harold's turn and he had to think long and hard about who to ask. He went for the somewhat safe route and asked Judy. She said truth and he had to think of a question. He came up with one that shocked Judy.

"When did you two start touching each other's privates for fun?"

Judy blushed bright red before saying it was the previous summer during a sleepover at Rosie's house. Harold tried to ask a follow up but was told only one question per turn.

It was back to Rosie and she picked Judy. Judy took a breath and said Dare.

"Judy, I dare you to put Uncle Harry's hand on your bare boob and hold it there for thirty seconds."

"Rosie!" Judy complained but she knew it was no use, a dare was a dare.

Harold shrugged his shoulders and put out his hand. Inside his head, alarms were going off and his dick started leaking precum.

"Stay calm, stay calm." He told himself but he was like a kid peeking in a window hoping to see a naked lady.

Judy turned to face him and lowered her towel until her breasts were exposed. Like in the morning, she took his hand and placed it on her developing breast. Her cheeks were on fire and her heart was pounding as she felt his fingers touch and then press against her sensitive nipple. She couldn't believe that she was the same girl who started on this trip wondering how she would survive living with a grown man in such close quarters. She had practically hidden behind Tina when the trial Beast had first driven up to Tina's house. Now here she was, alone with just Rosie and Harold, and letting him put his hand on her bare boob. Not only letting him, but wanting him to, aching for him to rub it.

"Okay, who's next? Judy?" Harold said when the time was up.

Judy picked Rosie who said Dare. The game was heating up.

"Rosie, I dare you to put your hand on your uncle's crotch for thirty seconds."

"Judy, no!" Rosie wailed.

"Yes! That's my dare."

"Do I get a say in this?" Harold pleaded but they both yelled "NO".

Rosie tucked her towel in tighter and stood in front of Harold. She put her left hand on his shoulder for balance and placed her right hand on his pajama shorts right where his dick was pushing them out.

"Be gentle, no pinching." He cautioned.

It was Rosie's turn to blush as she felt the hard sausage in his pants. She couldn't imagine how that could fit inside her hole where Judy's finger went. Harold closed his eyes and willed himself to not cum in his shorts. When time was up it was Harold's turn again. He was afraid the game was going too far but he didn't want to stop just yet. He picked Judy and she picked Dare. Harold took a deep

breath. He knew what he wanted and he knew how wrong it was. He wasn't sure he had the courage to say it but he knew how much he wanted to.

"Judy. I dare you to sit on my lap and kiss me while I touch your bare breasts for a minute."

There, he said it, he said what his dick was screaming at him to say. Her body was as irresistible as Rosie's kisses and he wanted to touch it.

"Um, okay, I'd like that, but then you should do something with Rosie."

"What a good friend." He thought. "Molest me then molest my best friend too." The insanity of it all hit him but he was too far gone to care. He only said one more thing before starting.

"Double pinky swear, right?"

"Right." "Right" they replied.

Judy was glowing inside. She considered herself fat and shy compared to Rosie but Uncle Harold had picked her and dared her to let him touch her boobs. He could have picked Rosie to do something or just asked for a kiss but he liked her and wanted to touch her. It made her kitty beg to be touched.

Harold held Judy by the waist and settled her on his lap facing him with her knees beside his hips. He put one hand behind her back and the other over the softest cloud of flesh he had ever touched and pulled her into a kiss. The room spun around and his brain was overloaded with emotion as he kissed her eager lips and molded her flesh in his hand. He scooped it up, with his thumb sliding up her cleavage, and his fingers pressing it into a soft ball. He flattened it out, scooped it up again, and rubbed her nipple with his thumb, all the while tasting her mouth and licking her lips. It was the most erotic experience of his life and he didn't want to stop but eventually Judy pulled away for air and he came to his senses. Rosie was so captivated watching them that she forgot to time them.

"Wow!" He gushed.

"Yeah, wow." Judy agreed.

"Maybe we should forget the game and just take turns kissing." he suggested. Let's lay on the couch for a while."

Harold felt like he had crossed a bridge and instead of turning back he wanted to explore the new territory. He got up and took Rosie's hand. They were both trembling when he laid down first and pulled her into an embrace next to him. Judy sat on the edge of the couch by her feet and watched. Rosie was a better kisser than Judy and immediately started pressing her tongue into his mouth. He reached

around and grabbed her butt and started massaging it. Their kisses became more intense and Judy decided there was enough room for her to lay behind Rosie. She reached around, pulled Rosie's towel down and started playing with her nipples.

Rosie was already flying from all the excitement and when she felt Judy's hand, she went up several levels. She needed a hand between her legs and she didn't want Judy's. In one quick move she grabbed Harold's hand from her butt and pulled it around between them, then pushed it down hard and pulled the towel up until she felt his fingers on her bare flesh.

"Rosie we shouldn't." He said weakly but he lost all his resolve when she grabbed his dick and started rubbing it.

"Oh fuck!" He groaned as he cupped her pussy and felt her grind against his hand.

Harold started to cum as soon as he felt her hairless vulva. She had pushed his hand directly on her flesh and was orgasming on his big fingers touching her super sensitive, private place. Judy knew the signs and reached back to pinch Rosie's bum while Rosie pressed her body against Harold's hand. Her orgasm was bigger than any that Judy had given her. It wasn't that Harold rubbed her better, it was the extreme nature of her uncle touching her that sent her flying. If she could get him to do that in a week, there was a real possibility he would do a lot more during the rest of the trip.

Harold's body completely overruled his brain. Touching and kissing first Judy and then Rosie was so far beyond anything he had experienced that his mind couldn't comprehend it. Why was such a magical experience outlawed, condemned even. Rosie and Judy were such beautiful children capable of giving immense pleasure, more pleasure than any woman could. As his cum raced up his shaft and flooded his shorts Harold knew that he had become a pedophile, not someone who hurts children, but someone who loves them deeply, their minds and their bodies.

He reached over Rosie to pull Judy in close. Whatever they did, both girls would share in it. When his pulses weakened, he stopped kissing Rosie and stroked her hair gently as they both shuddered through multiple aftershocks. He had experienced the tremors that happen when a man touches his sensitive tip right after cuming but the aftershocks that tightened every muscle in his body were something new. Every time one hit, he would involuntarily press his body into Rosie's and grit his teeth. It was an amazing and exhausting process.

"I love you Uncle Harry. Did I make your stuff come out? Can we see it?"

"Oh yes and definitely not. Let me up. I need to clean up and change."

"Will you make Judy feel good too?" Rosie asked.

"I would love to but after I clean up and change."

Harold staggered to his bedroom, found some clean clothes to wear, and went in the bathroom attached to his bedroom. He stripped off his messy shorts, rinsed them in the sink and washed the sticky cum off his dick and balls. He splashed water in his face and looked in the mirror.

"What the fuck are you doing?" He asked himself and then shook his head and pulled on some clean shorts.

When he returned to the living area, Judy was laying on the couch with a towel over her like a blanket. He was sure she was still nude underneath. Rosie was sitting in the chair opposite the couch with her towel across her lap. Her pointy little breast buds stood out proud, a half inch from her chest but clearly visible.

"Hi pretty girl. Can I have a kiss?" He asked Judy.

She didn't answer but held out her arms to welcome him in. He noticed that she didn't remove the towel. Harold laid down beside her and slid his arm under her neck. He pushed some stray hairs off of her face and leaned in for a kiss. Judy sighed through her nose as their lips pressed together and he felt her body relax into his. He knew what he wanted and he reached up and folded her towel down little by little until her breasts were completely exposed. Before she could say anything he closed his mouth over the closest nipple and she gasped and arched her back into him. The sparks coming from her nipple filled her with good feelings.

Harold was in Heaven. He was licking and tasting the breast that he had been lusting over for a week. He reached over and cupped the other breast as he licked. Judy gasped again as his fingers sent pleasure signals to her brain and her pussy. She pulled his head into her breast and kept raising her hips, trying to find something to rub against. She was about to beg him to touch her when he released her breast and moved his hand to her vagina, over the towel, and pressed down.

Judy didn't want a scratchy towel between her need to be touched and his fingers, so she pulled it up and let his hand slip between her legs. Her orgasm was instantaneous. She didn't need to wait for him to rub or explore with his fingers. One touch of his hand on her hairless pussy sent her into orbit. She slammed her hand down on top of his and bucked against it over and over.

"Oh, oh, mmmmmmmmm." she moaned as waves of pleasure washed over her.

Harold moved up from her breast and kissed her hard as he rubbed her and pressed his finger into her crease. He wasn't going to cum again so soon but he felt the surges of pleasure as he touched Judy's forbidden places. He was almost fully committed now. This wasn't a kissing game anymore. He had put his hand on two preteen pussies tonight and there was no taking that back. His biggest problem now would be to continue the trip and satisfy two sex hungry, very young girls. He hoped his dick was up for the challenge.

Harold and Judy continued to kiss as Judy experienced her first orgasm from a man's touch. It was more powerful than any that Rosie had given her and she reached over Harold and pulled herself tight against him. The extra pressure pushed his finger onto her clit and she moaned through the kiss. He played with her slippery channel until she became too sensitive and pulled his hand away. Rosie climbed on top of him and leaned over to kiss Judy. They stayed like that until Judy said that she had to pee. While Judy was in the bathroom, Harold talked to Rosie.

"Rosie, we have to slow down. You are too young to understand how serious this is."

"Uncle Harry, you don't understand. Judy and I have been doing this stuff for a year. We have the internet, we see a lot worse. All we want to do is love you."

"And I love both of you and I don't want to hurt you. Let's slow down a bit. We can still kiss but no touching below the waist, okay?"

"No! I don't have boobs like Judy. How about touching but with clothes on?"

"I guess that will have to do. Now please put some clothes on, you're making me horny again."

## **Chapter 11 - Exploring Zion**

Judy came out of the bathroom and Rosie explained the new rules. She was so happy with what they were doing that she had no problem with slowing down a little as long as Harold would still touch her. Harold agreed to let them both sleep in his bed if they put clothes on and both slept on the same side. He gave them each a long goodnight kiss but with no roaming hands except bum squeezes. He didn't dare touch Judy's breasts for fear of losing control again.

It took a while to get to sleep knowing that two young bodies were so close and so willing to be touched. He woke up to the feeling of Rosie's breath on his face and her leg on his abdomen. After slowly getting out of bed, he put the coffee on and headed for the bathroom. He made sure to brush his teeth extra good before waking each girl with minty kisses.

"Rise and shine. Breakfast is almost ready. We are going horseback riding today."

The two sleepy girls got out of bed and headed to separate bathrooms. They stumbled to the table where cereal and milk was waiting for them because there wasn't time for a big breakfast. They took the shuttle over to where the trail rides started and checked in. The girls wore outfits similar to what they wore at the Grand Canyon and the cowboy trail guide made a big deal of Judy's hat and Rosie's

mane swishing behind her baseball cap. Harold knew it was silly but he felt a little jealous of the attention the girls were getting.

They were each assigned a horse, all trained to be very gentle, and Harold helped each girl to get up. The horses were at least a foot taller than the mules and the girls were a little frightened. After a few instructions, mostly to stay in line and not pass other horses, they crossed the river where it was only a few inches deep and headed into the back country. The scenery was beautiful as they moved away from civilization and into mostly dry, sandy areas of the park. The only animals they saw were some deer but the girls loved watching them pick up their heads and turn their big ears to determine if they were a threat.

There were two trail guides and the lead one liked to do tricks and pose for pictures. He was in his early twenties and knew how to impress the young girls in the groups. At one point he put both feet on the saddle and stood straight up for pictures as the horse moved slowly along. Harold didn't see him stop and talk to Rosie and Judy because he was trying to get his horse to catch up to the group. He looked up when he noticed the guide riding close beside him.

"Hey Uncle Harry. Your niece said I should come back here and help you since you're so old and everything."

"Ha! I'll show her who's old when this is over and my name is Harold. Don't call me Harry please."

"Yes sir Harold, now would you give your horse a little kick in the rear and let him know who's boss?"

Rosie and Judy almost fell off their horses laughing and looking back at Harold. He smiled and wagged his finger at them to say "I'll get you later." When the ride was over Harold thanked the two guides for a fun ride and gave them a generous tip. He helped Rosie and Judy down and had to resist hugging them after holding them by the waist and sliding them off their horses.

"So I'm old now huh?" he said as they waited for the shuttle. He wanted to do more but there were people around. One woman in particular kept looking at him with the two girls. He finally put his hands on the girls' shoulders as if to say "These two are with me." The girls put their arms around his waist and the woman seemed to be satisfied that he wasn't kidnapping them.

Lunch was back at the main lodge and then it was time for another tour. The park runs shuttles and tram tours to reduce the amount of traffic and they learned about the history of the park and how it can be snowing up top and eighty degrees at the bottom. They heard about an early settler family who went to church one day and when they returned found that a massive piece of the mountain had broken free and flattened their entire farm. That family had left Zion that day, never to return. Looking up, they could see the large indentation where the rock had broken free.



Harold really wanted to hike with the girls but he didn't want another incident like the Little Colorado river and he didn't want company. He talked to some park rangers and found a program where he could be dropped off at a trailhead, take a short two-mile hike along a feeder stream and be picked up at the same place in three hours. It seemed like the perfect solution so he signed them up and loaded up on water and supplies.

The girls were not thrilled about walking in the hot sun, with the possibility of snakes behind every rock, but Harold had seen something on the map that interested him. He pushed the girls a little hard to reach the halfway point early so that they could spend some time there. They followed the stream across a sandy area with a few trees and up into some huge rocks. As they walked back and forth around the rocks, they moved close enough to the canyon wall to be in the shade. The landscape got greener and the stream deeper and soon there was grass next to it instead of sand.

Forty-five minutes after they were dropped off, they rounded another big rock and saw it. The stream widened into a shallow pool at least twenty feet across. It was like a natural swimming pool.

"Oh Judy! Look at this!" Rosie said. "I wish we could go swimming. It doesn't look deep."

"Why can't you?" Harold asked with a smile.

"Can we? With our clothes on?" Judy asked.

"No, it wouldn't be very comfortable to walk back with wet clothes. Why don't you skinny dip?"

"What if someone comes?" Rosie asked.

"I'll get up on this rock and stand guard. I'll be able to give you lots of warning if someone comes. The Ranger said only a few people take this trail because it's so short."

Rosie looked at Judy and smiled a naughty smile then lifted her shirt up over her head and dropped it on the grass. Judy followed her lead and soon there was a pile of clothes on the grass and two squealing naked girls splashing in the water. When they were looking the other way Harold got down and took their clothes and put them up out of sight on the rock. He let them play and watched jealously as they paused and kissed with hands between each other's legs. He longed to be down there, feeling the water flowing on his dick and the fresh air on his nude body but then there would be no one to be lookout and he doubted he could restrain himself if he was naked with the girls.

He let them play for about twenty minutes then called them in a low voice.

"Girls! Someone's coming. Get dressed quick!"

The girls scurried across the shallow water and rushed to where they had left their clothes.

"Where are our clothes? Uncle Harry, what did you do with them?"

"They're where you left them, hurry, the people are getting closer."

Both girls tried to cover their privates and their breasts while searching for any sign of their clothes.

"Uncle Harold, this isn't funny! Give us our clothes." Judy pleaded.

"I don't have them. Some animal must have taken them. Look around."

Harold's side hurt from holding in his laughter. He watched from his position above the girls as they bent over to look under bushes, giving him a beautiful view of bum holes and pussies in the filtered sunlight. Finally when Rosie threatened to come up and take his clothes off, he 'discovered' their clothes near where he was sitting and threw them down to them.

"Who's too old to ride a horse? And don't call me Harry!" He said as he roared laughing and slid down off the rock.

They both attacked him when his feet hit the ground and he ended up laying in the grass with two topless girls on top of him. He took a few minutes for kisses and sliding his hand in panties before saying they needed to leave or they would miss their ride. Luckily the girls dressed quickly because they had just started back when another family passed them on the way up.

"You're in for a treat." Harold said as he passed the parents. Their son and daughter had run ahead of them.

"I see you found the swimming hole." The father said, pointing to the girl's wet hair.

We come here all the time. It's an open secret that people skinny dip here.

"Well, I thought it was something my niece and her friend should experience once in their life." Harold replied.

"Didn't you join them? We make it a family affair." The mother said.

Harold had visions of the mother and son and father and daughter having lots of fun in the pool but he didn't say anything. They said they're goodbyes and headed down out of the rocks.

"Were those people all going skinny dipping?" Rosie asked.

"Sounds like it, yes. Some people raise their kids to be nudists. There is nothing sexual about it, they just think it's natural to not wear clothes if the temperature is warm enough and it's private. They go to clubs where no one wears clothes, even the old people."

"I want to try that someday but I don't know about seeing naked old people." Judy added.

"Oh, so you wouldn't want to see me then. You said I was old."

Judy didn't know how to answer. Did Uncle Harold just offer to let them see him naked?

"You're not old Uncle Harold. I wouldn't mind seeing you." Judy said quietly while looking down at the trail.

"I'm not ready for that yet Judy." was all he said but the word 'yet' hung in the air like the last ring of a church bell.

They waited in the little shade that was available until their ride returned and then headed back to the RV. After a quick cleanup and change they had supper at the main lodge, hit the gift shop where each girl bought a stuffed animal and listened to some entertainment while Harold had his bourbon on the rocks, and the girls had Shirley Temples. It was almost bedtime when they reached the RV.

Harold insisted that it was too late to start anything and watched as the girls changed into nightgowns in front of him and pulled him into the bedroom. He made them stand on the other side of the bed while he changed but he was sure they saw his bare butt as he slipped his sleep shorts on. For goodnight kisses he had both girls get in bed then laid beside Judy on the outside and gave her a two-minute goodnight kiss with bare breast massage, something he had said he wouldn't do. He moved over to his side of the bed, met Rosie in the middle, and agreed to press his knee between her legs as they kissed. She would have continued all night but he pulled away and rolled over. He didn't see Judy take his place and slide her hand between Rosie's bare legs.

## **Chapter 12 - Goodbye Zion**

Harold had been emailing Tina with progress reports, mostly describing the sights and saying the girls were fine. Tina wanted to FaceTime the girls and Zion had good wired internet at the RV site so he arranged for Tina to call them in the morning. When his alarm went off, he gave short good morning kisses, something the girls said was too short, and told them they needed to be dressed and looking

good for Tina. They had finished breakfast and Harold was finishing the dishes when his tablet rang. The girls rushed to the table where it was set up.

"Hi mom! How is England? Have you seen the prince yet? Is he handsome?"

"Hi honey, no, the Prince of Wales doesn't have time for American exchange students. How are you and Judy doing? Have you driven Harold crazy yet?"

"They've actually been very good Tina." Harold added as he sat beside Rosie.

"I've only got a few minutes so tell me your favorite things so far."

The girls alternated telling Tina about the mule ride, although the mules smelled bad, and the horseback ride and the fish in the puddle but then Rosie got too excited.

"Oh, and skinny dip, I mean swimming on a hike along a stream."

"You went skinny dipping? Outside? With your uncle?"

"Calm down Tina." Harold said as he did damage control. "We hiked up to a natural bowl formation in the stream and there was no one around and I kept a lookout to make sure no one came along. It's a life experience they will always remember and it didn't hurt anyone. If you could have seen this place you would have joined them."

"I wish I could have joined them and I'm glad you kept watch but I'm sorry you couldn't have joined them too. Your family Harold, if you get another chance, go for it. You only live once. How deep was the water?"

"Only about two feet at the deepest. Most of it was less than a foot. On our way down we met a family who were heading there. Apparently, it's a well-known skinny-dipping spot and the couple and their two kids were going for a dip."

"Well, it sounds like you have everything under control. I can't tell you how much it means to me. I'm learning so much here that I might want to come back. What are you doing in the fall? Just kidding."

Tina said goodbye to the girls and suggested they try for a short, every other day, call at their lunchtime so that Tina would be out of class. When the call ended Harold turned to Rosie who looked shocked and was on the edge of tears.

"You have got to be more careful Rosie. My life depends on you not saying the wrong thing, do you understand that?"

"I'm so sorry Uncle Harry! I was only talking about the hike and not about us."

"Okay, okay but it still was dangerous. I need to call my travel agent before we head out. We have some time before we meet our escort to take us up the tunnel and out of here."

Harold wanted to surprise the girls so he went in the bedroom and closed the door. His agent said that what he wanted was almost impossible but if there was a cancellation, she might be able to get it. He gave her some alternatives and repeated that he didn't mind paying for the late cancellation of his reservation if she could get him what he wanted.

Harold opened the bedroom door and joined the girls who were both on their tablets reading about their next stop, Bryce Canyon. Rosie looked up and asked how much time they had.

"We need to leave here in about an hour. I was just going out to disconnect everything so that we can just pull out. Why?"

"Because we didn't get proper good morning kisses and we want them."

"Oh well then, I better hurry." He said laughing.

He rushed out and disconnected the Beast and rushed back inside, making sure to lock the door. Rosie was laying on the couch with her arms open and Judy was sitting at her feet. Harold practically dove across the room laughing and wrapped his body around Rosie. When his lips melted into hers all his cares melted away and he got lost in her eyes and her touch. Her tongue flicked against his like a snake and she pressed her abdomen against his growing dick. He had to pull her hand away several times and tell her there wasn't enough time for that. He did give her a few rubs on her pussy but outside her clothes. The result was she became hornier instead of satisfied.

Judy reminded them that she was waiting and took Rosie's place. She didn't waste time getting Harold to figure out what he should do and immediately pulled up her shirt and put his hand on her breast. Surges of pleasure shot through her as he massaged the sensitive skin and pinched her nipple lightly. Her kisses became hungry and he had to stop before he ended up with cum filled pants.

"To be continued." He said as he got up.

They waited at the large vehicle staging area until it was time to leave. The girls tried to take pictures through the large windows cut into the side of the tunnel but most of the time they were too slow. Harold made the drive up to Bryce in a couple hours and parked the RV near the rustic main lodge. He checked his messages with the lodge Wi-Fi and found one from his travel agent. A single cabin had just become available after extensive renovations to make it a deluxe accommodation. It had a king bed but was rated for up to five people thanks to a queen size sleep sofa. No one would think anything of him being with two young girls who would have their own bed. It was what was in the bathroom that

interested him. He had been thinking of giving the agent a thousand dollar bonus but after what she did to get Tina to England and getting this cabin he decided five thousand was more appropriate.

"Okay ladies, let's have lunch then go look at the hoodoos."

"The who what's?" Judy asked.

"Not 'who what', hoodoo" he laughed.

"He must mean those stone things we saw in the pictures." Rosie added.

They had lunch in the lodge and took the shuttle out to one of the overlooks. Standing on the top of a high cliff, they looked out and down onto a scene from a sci-fi movie. The opposite cliff was covered with hundreds of tall, column like, stone structures in a rainbow of reds and oranges. They weren't smooth columns though, they almost looked like someone dropped mud slowly until it built up into points. They were strange but beautiful and at the top of the grand staircase in Utah.

"See girls, the wind blows sand against that cliff and wears away the stone gradually. The harder rock wears slower so it stays while the softer rock around it goes. What's left is those hoodoos. Eventually they all wear away and with a small river you get a canyon like Zion. Wait a few million more years and add a big river and you get the Grand Canyon."

"I sure wouldn't want to get lost down there." Judy said pointing to the cluster of hoodoos on the valley floor."

"Me neither. It's hot and really hard to tell what direction you're going." Harold replied.

They took lots of pictures and sat looking at the cliff for a while trying to identify shapes in the stone. When they returned to the lodge Harold picked up the key to their private cabin and let the girls drag him to the gift shop where they each bought a fuzzy stuffed hoodoo. It reminded him of a stack of donuts but if it made the girls happy that was all that mattered. The cabin had room to park the RV so they rode it over and didn't have to pack a suitcase. Harold asked the girls to bring something to sleep in and the usual bathroom essentials which he had learned required a small backpack. Before they went in, he stopped and asked them a question.

"Girls, what's one thing that we haven't had in a while on this trip that you might miss?"

They made several wrong guesses and he finally unlocked the door and told them to check out the bathroom. In the corner of the bathroom they found a huge corner Jacuzzi's tub easily big enough for all the of them.

"A bath tub! Are we taking baths tonight! I need my hair washed so bad." Rosie said as she checked out the variety of soaps and creams on the counter.

"Yes, after supper, if you're good, WE will take a nice long bath."

"Did you say we? Are you taking a bath with us?" Judy asked. Her eyes were as big as saucers.

"I think I might. Rosie, your mother said I should have joined you skinny dipping. Naturally we can't tell her, but maybe she doesn't think you seeing me naked is a big deal."

"Way to go mom!" Rosie shouted. "When can we do it?"

"I need to rest first, then we should eat and see the sunset over the canyon. After that it's bath time. If you can stay awake, I want you to come outside with me when it's really dark and look at the stars. You won't believe how many there are when it's really dark out."

"How can we rest when we know what's coming. Can't we take the bath now?"

"Sorry, it's something I really, really want to do and I'll enjoy it much more after a rest and we eat. Come cuddle with me. I think it's Judy's turn for kisses."

Harold laid down on the sleep sofa and opened his arms. The girl closest to him was in the kissing position and would get kisses before resting. The girl on the edge of the couch had to wait her turn. Judy loved cuddling with Harold, especially when he massaged her breasts, so she moved right in and started kissing him. She felt Rosie spoon in behind her and slide her hand between Judy's legs. The two girls never missed a chance to touch each other in private places.

Harold gave Judy just enough kisses to satisfy her then pulled back and closed his eyes. Judy enjoyed Rosie's hand between her legs but that eventually stopped and she closed her eyes and rested. Harold's alarm went off after an hour and he asked the girls to go in the Beast and get something extra nice to wear. Tonight was going to be a special night and he wanted it to feel like a date. Tina had made sure that they packed a couple pretty blouses and skirts and when they stepped out of the Beast Harold whistled.

"You both look stunning. Guess I'd better clean up."

He shaved and put on his best pair of shorts and a button front shirt that he left untucked. He looked like a men's cologne commercial and the girls told him

so. They had another great dinner, he was becoming very fond of steak, and took a shuttle out to a west facing overlook. The sun was a ball of fire as it sank down to the horizon and it made the rocks even redder. Harold sat with his arms around both girls and gave them occasional hugs. They leaned their heads on his shoulders for a bit but kept sitting up to take another picture and another.

Someone had brought a guitar and started a sing along. The girls didn't know many of the old songs but they joined in on the newer ones. Harold sang about as well as a lovesick frog so he kept quiet. As the canyon got darker, they got up and headed to the shuttle. Something special was waiting for them at the cabin.

### **Chapter 13 - A very special bath**

Harold insisted that they stop for ice cream before going back to the cabin. He always finished his first and was left with an empty stub of a cone about two inches high. The nearest girl would suddenly find part of her ice cream filling Harold's empty cone. As he sat looking at it, he wondered if it would just fit over Rosie's little breast bumps and what it would be like to lick them instead. They headed back and he deliberately walked slow while they tugged on his hands to get him to hurry. Once inside he asked them to sit on the couch. He seemed nervous as he talked to them.

"Rosie, Judy, you've been very patient when I said we need to slow down and you've been very generous in letting me see your beautiful bodies. I really wanted to join you when you went skinny dipping but of course that was too dangerous out in the open like that. What Rosie's mother said really made an impression on me. She said if I ever got a chance to go skinny dipping with you two, I should take it. Tonight we go skinny dipping in that big bathtub. I hope you won't be disappointed."

"We won't be." Rosie said quietly.

"Here's what I want to do. You stay here just like you are. I'll get the bath ready and then I'd like to undress each of you myself. Then you both can undress me and we can get in the tub together. We can kiss and wash each other but let's not go crazy. I'm pretty sure just hugging with slippery bodies will feel pretty amazing. Oh, and you don't have to just be with me. You can give each other some love too. Does that sound okay?"

"Yeah, sounds amazing." Judy said quietly.

"What are you waiting for? Go turn the water on!" Rosie said excitedly.

"I'm going." he laughed. "One last thing. Judy, if you're not comfortable with this you don't have to do it. You can watch TV out here."



"No way! I'm not missing this."

Harold went in the bathroom and closed the door. His heart was pounding in his ears as he anticipated what was about to happen. He knew he wouldn't last ten seconds with two naked girls rubbing him so he grabbed some tissues and jerked off, filling them with his sticky fluid. He had picked up some bubble bath in the gift shop and put a generous amount in the tub. Thirty seconds of running the jets and there was a foot of pink foam floating on top of the water. He washed his face with cold water and looked in the mirror. It was time for the adventure to begin. He took a deep breath, let it out slow and opened the bathroom door.

"Okay, who's first?" he said as he approached them.

"Judy can be first." Rosie offered.

"Harold sat in a chair and held both of Judy's hands out to the side.

"You can stop at any time Judy. Do you still want to take a bath with us?"

"Yes!"

"Double pinky swear? No one will ever know about it?"

"Double pinky swear." She repeated.

Harold dropped her hands and pulled her in close by her waist. His knees were on either side of her hips as he reached up and started to slowly undo her blouse buttons from the top down but didn't remove it. When it was completely unbuttoned, he opened it wide and pulled her into a kiss. She gasped when he put his hand on her bare breast as they kissed. Rosie watched with her mouth open. Her uncle was sure sexy. She could almost feel his hand on her chest as she watched him fondle Judy.

Harold leaned back and slowly pushed the blouse off her shoulders and down her arms. While her arms were still at her side he leaned in and took one of her breasts completely in his mouth. Judy gasped at the sudden surge of pleasure and almost fell over trying to push her body against his mouth. Harold didn't linger and after kissing the other breast he released her arms and put the blouse on the couch behind them.

Harold found the side zipper for her skirt and slowly pulled it down while staring straight into Judy's eyes. He saw the anticipation in the little shudder she made as the skirt slid to the floor and she stepped out of it. He looked down and saw that she was wearing the sheer, almost see through panties that he had paid for at Victoria Secret, the ones with the thong back.

"Still good?" He asked.

"Yes." She replied and smiled. She knew he had seen her naked lots of times by now but this was so much more exciting she couldn't describe it.

Harold pinched the thin waistband of the panties and started to lower them down. He watched as her soft, round abdomen showed a few silky blond hairs and then rose up to a prominent mound. He stopped right at the top, smiled at Judy, and then slid the panties the rest of the way down and off. She was naked, standing inches away from her best friend's uncle and she had never felt more exposed or prettier. Before he could react, she moved forward and kissed him, feeling his hands on her bare skin as he caressed her. She would have been happy staying there all night but Harold had other ideas.

"You are so beautiful and so sexy. Should we give Rosie a turn now?"

Judy stepped to the side and watched as Rosie moved in front of her uncle.

"Hey Uncle Harry. Can you help me undress? I think I forgot how."

"You forgot my name too but yes, I'll help you. It will cost you a kiss."

Rosie smiled and put both hands around his neck and had her tongue out before her lips touched his. Judy got a closeup view of French kissing as their tongues intertwined and their mouths opened between kisses. Harold moved her back and unbuttoned her blouse the same way as Judy's. He hadn't given much love to Rosie's much smaller breasts and he decided to correct that right then. He looked at her then slipped the blouse off her shoulders and down. She had to put her arms down to let him remove it and when she did, he held her arms close to her body and covered one of her little bumps with his mouth.

Rosie gasped like Judy did from the sudden rush of pleasure. Harold could only get part of Judy's breast in his mouth but he could cover all of Rosie's and lick circles around her little nipple sitting on top of her little cone. He licked a few times then closed his lips and gave the nipple a little squeeze. Rosie felt her knees giving out as her body wanted to curl up and push against something.

Harold gave the other breast a similar treatment then removed the blouse and tossed it on the couch. She had a similar skirt on and it soon joined the other clothes. When he looked down, he saw the red sheer panties that Rosie had picked out. They were not a thong but they were just as sexy and the rush of adrenaline they produced when he removed them was just as strong. Rosie leaned in and got her naked kiss like Judy had gotten and then said it was their turn to undress Harold.

They decided the best way to do it was to take his shirt off while he was sitting and then have him stand up. They almost broke his glasses trying to pull the shirt over his head until he made them undo the buttons and slide it off his arms as he stood up. They worked together to undo his belt and unsnap his shorts and get the zipper down. With one on each side they pulled the shorts down, leaving his dark

blue briefs for last. Silently he was glad he hadn't worn tidy whites. Somehow dark colored underwear didn't seem so embarrassing.

The moment of truth had come, another milestone in the sexual education of two preteens. As far as Harold knew, they had not seen his genitals yet. The girls put one hand at his hips and one near the middle of his front and pulled out and down. They both jumped back a little when his erection bounced up and down as it was freed from its restrictions. He might not cum right away but he was as hard as he had ever been.

Rosie reached out to touch him but he stopped her.

"It's bath time now. Let's go. Make sure you have your shampoo and conditioner."

He made it sound like a normal bath. 'Bring your shampoo, conditioner and naked uncle.'

The girls took him by his hands and led him to the bathroom like a little naked parade. Harold got in first and sat in the corner. There was room for him to put a girl on each knee but he desperately wanted something else.

"Can we take turns kissing? I really want to feel you sliding on me."

He pulled Rosie over to lay on him and almost came right then. Her slippery body seemed to ignite every nerve ending in his body. There was no way to describe the rush caused by feeling her smooth skin slide over his abdomen and dick. He was so happy he laughed out loud and slid her up and down several times, making waves in the tub. Rosie giggled at how silly he was acting but became serious when he pulled her up into a kiss and slid both hands over her bum and between her legs.

He kept the kiss short so that he could repeat the process with Judy. She had the advantage of softer skin and puffy breasts that rubbed against his nipples. When he kissed Judy, Rosie's hand slid between Judy's legs while Harold massaged her slippery bum. Harold's dick was so hard it rubbed against her clit and she began to hump against him. He was so overwhelmed with erotic feelings it made him dizzy. To keep from hyperventilating and cuming, he suggested it was Rosie and Judy's turn to rub against each other.

Rosie suggested that Judy lean against the other corner and she would get on top of her. Harold heard the double gasp when they felt how good it was for two slippery young bodies to press together in a warm bath instead of standing in the RV shower. Rosie wanted to kiss but Judy knew how good it would feel to have Rosie's smooth chest against her breasts. They comprised and alternated kissing and sliding. Harold sat and watched the two lovers enjoy each other's body and tried to resist jerking off as he watched. When he couldn't wait any longer, he asked who wanted to be washed first.

Rosie volunteered and he leaned against the tub and told her to sit on his lap facing away from him. He placed her so that his dick could slide between her legs, and so he could reach down all the way to her rosebud.

"I'm just washing you, right? It's important to be clean down there" he deadpanned.

There was nothing normal about what he planned. He just hoped he could hold off cuming for a while.

"Oh yes, it's very important." Rosie said as Judy nodded her head.

Judy took up a position at Rosie's feet and stared at Harold's dick poking up between Rosie's bare legs. Harold put some soap on his hand and smeared it on Rosie's stomach above her belly button. He spread it over her with both hands and then moved up to rub circles over her little bumps. He was pretty sure they popped out even farther as he played with them and felt Rosie's body respond to his touch. She laid back until her head was by his cheek and closed her eyes as she enjoyed her uncle's touch.

He didn't want to tease her so he moved slowly but steadily down, over her slight roundness to her flat abdomen at the top of her mound. He was touching skin usually covered by her panties and the signals it sent to her brain were all pleasure. His hands were shaking when his fingers touched the top of her mound and then curled over the top and down to her crease. He kept them there as Rosie began to breath heavy and fast.

"Not yet honey." He whispered in her ear when he felt her start humping against him. "It will be even better if you let it build up slow."

Rosie didn't understand why she should wait but Harold was the grownup and as long as he kept touching her, she would wait. He moved both hands down, following her leg joints with fingers on either side of her slit. Now he was deep in forbidden territory and it felt wonderful. He had decided tonight was the night when he would stop pretending that he was just looking or just touching. He wanted the girls to have orgasms and he wanted to stop hiding his. What they had already done would land him in jail for decades and nothing short of intercourse would be considered worse. He moved his right hand over and pressed his index finger into her crease, opening her up for exploration.

Judy was sitting at Rosie's feet with her hand between her legs when Harold pressed into Rosie. She had put her fingers down there lots of times but had never looked at the pretty reds and pinks of Rosie's insides. She saw the hole that her finger sometimes pushed into and the smooth skin above it then the little pee hole and Rosie's bud, the little bump that made her moan with pleasure. Rosie did moan when Harold rubbed his finger across it and he stopped there and rubbed a few circles around it.

Rosie was already flying from her uncle's touch. The intensity of him touching her like he was doing was immense. He wasn't just playing or looking, he was trying to give her the good feelings. He was being a sexy boyfriend and it sent her higher than she had ever been.

"Put your finger inside her, she likes that a lot." Judy said as Harold continued to play with Rosie's clit."

"Are you sure? Rosie, do you want that?" he asked

"Yes please, please, do it now. Judy, show him!"

Harold started to put his little finger down by Rosie's opening but Judy took his index finger and pushed it into Rosie's small hole. Harold held back until Judy let go then tentatively pushed forward. He was shocked that her skin inside seemed to open up and let him sink deeper and deeper into his niece. Rosie responded immediately by lifting her torso up, pushing him even deeper and also rubbing his dick between her legs.

Harold held her down with his other hand and pressed in until his palm touched her body. She had taken his finger completely inside. For the first time he wondered if she could take him inside that easy. It was a wild thought that he dismissed to concentrate on pleasuring Rosie. When he withdrew his finger, she sighed. When he pushed it back in, she moaned and put her hand on his.

"Uncle Harry, that feels so good. Don't stop, please don't stop!"

Harold started finger fucking his niece in earnest. He turned his palm up and curled his finger inside Rosie as he withdrew it. When he was almost out, he reversed direction and plunged back in her. The squishy sound of a wet vagina seemed to fill the bathroom as he pumped in and out of her and wiggled his finger. Judy became so excited she moved beside Rosie and kissed her as she pinched one of Rosie's nipples. When Rosie peaked, Harold was glad they were in their own cabin with no one close by. Rosie started with short breaths and cooing sounds that increased to yelps and then one long scream as her whole body exploded with a massive orgasm.

Judy held her friend and felt some of the energy of her orgasm as every muscle in Rosie's body tightened and her eyes slammed shut. Rosie was so loud Judy kissed her to muffle the sound. Harold felt his dick surge but he wasn't sure if any cum had come out as Rosie's legs squeezed his dick and rubbed it with every thrust of her orgasm. He left his finger inside her until the aftershocks it caused were too intense and she pulled it out. She lay panting on top of him for a long time with Judy cuddled beside her and Harold caressing her chest and belly. When her aftershocks finally subsided, she rolled over and kissed him.

"That was unbelievable. Why did we wait so long?"

Harold laughed and hugged her. "I had to be sure you were ready and that I could trust the double pinky swear."

## **Chapter 14 - Judy's turn**

"Can we add some warm water and bubbles before my turn?" Judy asked.

Harold added enough hot water to make the bath relaxing again and then turned on the jets. The girls laughed hysterically as the foam built higher and higher until it was almost up to the top of the tub. They played in the bubbles like the little kids that they were until the foam died down enough to see Harold's dick. Judy decided that she was ready and moved over to lay on top of him. His dick had softened some but was hard again when she rubbed her vulva against it.

"Ready for me to wash you Judy?"

"Yes please but could you wash my bum first and can we kiss while you do it?"

"That sounds like a wonderful idea." he said as he pulled her up into a kiss.

Her breasts flattened out against him and her bottom was within easy reach as they kissed. Harold soaped up his hands again and started washing her lower back and down over each butt cheek. Her bottom was not as circular as Rosie's but a little bigger and just as delightful to touch. He felt her kisses get stronger and her breathing faster as he washed down her butt crack and between her legs. The skin of her upper thighs was red hot and so smooth he returned there again and again.

He noticed when he rubbed across her rosebud she sucked in a breath and kissed harder. He also noticed that she was rubbing her clit against his dick and had separated her pussy lips so that his dick was now nestled between them, touching that slippery soft channel between her clit and her opening.

"You really like your bum washed, huh?" he asked when they paused to take a breath

"Yes, a lot. Please don't stop."

"You don't want to roll over so I can wash your front?"

"Not yet, mmm, they're, right there needs washing." she moaned. Harold was rubbing directly on her sphincter when she said it.

He decided they were in soapy water and if that was what she wanted he was game for almost anything. Also, her rubbing his dick with her body was beginning to scramble his brain. He was fighting to keep from lifting her up a few inches and letting his dick enter her. He saw that Rosie was laying in the corner lightly

fingering herself so he took the liquid soap container and pumped some right at her tailbone. He pushed it into her crack and down until it reached her bum hole. With the soap making everything slippery he started playing with her tight muscle, trying to tease it open.

"Try to relax back there if you can." he whispered.

He felt a slight softening and pressed the tip of his finger inside her. What he felt was very hot and very smooth skin. There was no feeling of anything nasty but her hole was so tight he had trouble moving in or out. Judy was already responding to the intrusion with more passionate kisses and more grinding of her clit on his dick. When he withdrew his finger and picked up some more soap it went back in much easier. He pushed in to the first knuckle, then the second, and finally he was fully inside her, feeling the hot, buttery smooth surface of her rectum.

Judy was beside herself with passion. It felt so naughty but so good to have part of Harold inside her. She could control the pressure on her clit while getting awesome thrills from the finger inside her. She gave him a hint to do more by moving her hips up and down. She wanted what Rosie got only in back. Another time she would try Rosie's way but this time she loved everything Harold was doing.

Harold could feel himself rising. He had managed to avoid cuming when Rosie had his dick trapped between her legs but that was a while ago and Judy was grinding her slippery pussy directly on the side of his dick. He could see Judy getting closer and he started pumping his finger in and out of her butt the same way he did to Rosie's vagina. When he thought she was on the edge he reached back between her legs with his free hand and pressed his fingers up. He may not have reached high enough to penetrate her but it was enough to light her fuse and send her flying around the galaxy.

Rosie saw her friend tense and came over to hug her. She added her hand between Judy's legs and rested her cheek on Judy's back. Judy felt the wave start deep inside her. She pictured Harold's finger touching her insides and it intensified the pleasure. Her eyes screwed shut, her muscles tensed, including her sphincter, and she started to babble.

"Uncle Harold, oh gawd don't stop, oh gawd, oh gawd, OH GOD! YES!" she screamed as her whole body began to shake.

Harold pushed his finger all the way inside her rectum and kept it there while he probed for her front opening. He had never known that an orgasm could so completely take over a girl's body like it did to Judy's. He didn't have much time to think about it because Judy's rubbing on his dick finally lit his fuse and he blasted the first amount of cum up his shaft and between their bodies.

"Oh shit! Judy baby, I'm cuming, keep rubbing me baby, you're making me cum."

Harold's body had a similar reaction to his orgasm. His eyes screwed shut and he pushed his dick up, rubbing her clit and causing jolts of pleasure as his tip smeared cum on her abdomen, making it even more slippery. On the second pulse he knew what he had to do. He pulled Judy up until her breast was over his face and covered her nipple with his mouth. His dick was now below her body and Rosie watched as the next spurt shot out of it and splashed on Judy's pussy. While he was sucking on Judy's other breast, Rosie wrapped her hand around his dick, causing another blast of cum to shoot out.

"Oh yeah, oh yeah, do it Rosie, touch it." he moaned as his orgasm seemed to go on forever.

He jumped when she touched his sensitive crown but he grit his teeth and endured the intense feelings. When he slid Judy back down to cover her face with kisses, Rosie's hand ended up between him and Judy. She pulled it out and held it up to her nose. The white stuff had a faint ammonia smell and she washed it off in the bath water.

"Come join us Rosie." Harold said as he moved Judy over to make room. He closed his eyes and let the afterglow sink in as he caressed two wonderful bums and was tickled by two heads of hair just below his chin. When he opened his eyes, he saw Rosie and Judy trading kisses and smiling like fools. They had succeeded in getting Uncle Harold naked and getting him to do awesome sexy things with them. Judy had surprised Rosie with her love of having something in her bum. Rosie would remember that for their next sleepover when they got home. Home was weeks away and she wondered what they could get Uncle Harry to do next. As she lay on his naked body with her best friend kissing her, she smiled. She could hear her uncle saying "Don't Call Me Harry".

Harold waited until the water turned cold then asked the girls if he could wash their hair. He sat up higher, stretched out his legs, and put Judy on his lap. Rosie pulled down the sprayer and he wet Judy's hair thoroughly then added the special shampoo the girls insisted they needed. The room filled with the scent of flowers and oranges as he worked up a lather and massaged her scalp. Judy loved the massage and closed her eyes as his fingers made her head tingle. When the suds were dripping everywhere he scooped up two handfuls and smeared them across her chest. The shampoo was supposed to soak in for five minutes so he used the time to play with her breasts and slide a hand down between her legs to make sure that all of his cum was washed away. Judy leaned back and enjoyed a mini orgasm on his fingers while he played.

When the time was up, he rinsed her golden hair, worked in the required conditioner and worked that through her long hair. By the time he had rinsed the conditioner out Judy was a puddle of relaxation and could barely move to the opposite corner to rest. Rosie started with kisses for her uncle before sitting like Judy did and enjoying the same treatment. She loved the fact that he spent time playing with her smaller tits and took the time to give her another bone shaking orgasm on his fingers. He let the water out before rinsing Rosie's hair and used the



sprayer to thoroughly rinse both girls so that there would be no lingering doubts about his cum being on them.

They dried off slowly, still in shock over how far they had come. Rosie had hoped for some kisses and then to see her uncle naked. She never dreamed of taking a bath with him or having his slippery fingers drive her insane with pleasure. Now the unthinkable seemed like a logical next step. If he could put his fingers in them, why not his dick. It might hurt a little but it would be just like being married to him. She tucked the idea away for the future.

## **Chapter 15 - Star light, Star bright**

The girls wanted to stay in the cabin and cuddle but Harold knew that Bryce had something special to offer. Bryce has one of the darkest skies in the country. The area where they were staying had a night sky observation area. Harold and the girls dressed in comfortable clothes and followed signs to a path close to them. A sign warned of a strict policy of absolutely no lights of any kind to be lit beyond that point. It specifically warned that cell phone screens and digital camera screens must remain black in the observation area. To see the maximum number of stars everyone's eyes needed time to adjust to almost complete darkness.

They followed a series of dim red lights to a clearing near the edge of the canyon. There were a group of low chairs with reclining backs scattered around the area. A ranger with a dim red flashlight escorted them to a set of three chairs and they settled in and waited. At first everything was black and Harold put his arms around Rosie and Judy, feeling their warm bodies at his sides. He felt a hand on his dick and pulled it away.

"No one can see." Rosie whispered but Harold insisted that she stop.

He agreed that it was very dark and let his arm more discreetly slide under theirs and around so that his fingers touched a little bump on Rosie and a small pillow on Judy. Very slowly they began to see trees and the fence at the edge of the cliff and then people. Harold could clearly see people sitting in groups in the clearing. He realized too late that they could probably have seen Rosie touch him and even his hands on the girls' breasts.

Gradually, the brighter stars began to appear and, as time went by, more and more stars could be seen until the sky was covered with little points of light. Rosie looked around and found the Ranger.

"It's too bad that cloud is blocking so much of the sky." she said.

There was a white band from left to right about forty degrees up from the horizon.

"Look closely." the Ranger said. "There isn't a cloud in the sky tonight. What you're seeing is our galaxy, the Milky Way."

"Wow! Those are all stars?" she asked.

"Yup, billions of stars and gas clouds. Bryce is one of the best places in the country to see it with the naked eye."

While most people were looking up, something caught Harold's eye. Across from him, and set back from other people, a man was sitting with two girls. The younger one was sitting on his lap, which wasn't unusual but the man's hand reaching up under the girl's short skirt was. Based on how much of the man's arm was under the skirt he must be touching the girl's panties. It was hard to see in the dark but it seemed like the man was putting on a show for Harold and there was a possibility that the girl didn't have anything on under the dress.

Harold forced himself to look up at the stars until the ranger talk was over. At the end a set of red lights came on and the people started to leave. Harold saw the man take his two girls by the hand and head straight for him, Rosie and Judy.

"That was quite a show, huh?" The guy asked as he got closer.

"Sure was." Harold said warily.

"I'm John. And these are my girls Penny and Patty. Who are these pretty ladies with you?"

"I'm Harold and this is Judy and Rosie. Rosie is my niece and Judy is her friend." Harold didn't know why he had volunteered that much information.

"Guess the girls' moms weren't interested in star gazing." John pressed.

"No moms, just me and the girls. They should be getting to bed."

"It's not that late. I thought you might want to come back to our cabin for a nightcap. It's just me and my girls too. Two guys and four pretty girls, sounds like Heaven. Ha, ha. Do you drink bourbon?"

Harold really had a bad feeling about John but he had said the magic word. Harold loved a good Kentucky Bourbon.

"I do but I really should get them to bed."

"Aw, one short one won't take long. Do you like Maker's Mark? I got some of their 101 in my cabin."

Harold's ears perked up with that statement. 101 was supposed to be the perfect proof for bourbon and Makers Mark made a 101 proof but you could only buy it at the factory in Kentucky. Harold has always wanted to try it. Still, he had reservations.

"Penny has that new doll all the girls are wanting from the USA girl collection?"

"You have USA Judy? Judy's my name! Can we go Uncle Harold?" Judy begged.

"She calls you uncle huh, cute." John said with a smirk.

"Okay, I guess we can stop at John's cabin for a few minutes?"

They followed John down the road to a set of four cabins together. John's was the first one on the end. It was similar to Harold's but much smaller. Harold noticed there was only one bed. They entered the cabin and Penny took the two girls into the bedroom to show them the doll. Little six-year-old Patty stayed with John. Harold was worried that John might put something in his drink so he made an excuse about wanting to pour his own so that he didn't drink too much. He pretended to see a bug in the glass and rinsed it out. If the whole bottle was drugged, he was fucked but it would be a crime to doctor such fine bourbon and John would be drugged too.

John smiled at how careful Harold was. He had no intention of drugging him, he just thought he might have found a kindred spirit who might want to exchange resources. John had something more than bourbon to offer. When their glasses were filled, he touched his to Harold and proposed a toast.

"To pretty little girls and road trips."

"Um, okay. To road trips." Harold said quietly.

"Road trips made better by little cuties, right Patty?"

As he talked, he pulled Patty higher onto his lap resulting in her dress being pulled higher too. John pretended that he needed to adjust her position and worked her dress up even higher. There was a shadow but Harold was pretty sure Patty wasn't wearing any underwear. He began to worry that it was a trap.

"Yes, it's nice to have company but I wish my sister had been able to come with us. Some things are too embarrassing for girls to talk to a man about. Speaking of that, Patty isn't exactly sitting like a lady there. I think you need to help her."

John laughed and looked down at Patty.

"Did you forget to wear your undies again sweetie?"

As he asked her, he lifted her dress up to her neck, completely exposing her bare pussy. Harold looked for a second then finished his drink and glared at John.

"Thanks for the drink but we need to go. We have to be up early tomorrow. Girls! Time to go!"

"Hey Harold, relax. We're all friends here. I mainly invited you in to warn you about doing stuff in public. Luckily it was me who saw one of your girls touching your dick and you grabbing some tit. If it was a Ranger, you would be answering a lot of questions right now. You don't have to tell any secrets. I just wanted to give you this."

John handed Harold a brochure that was on the table.

"It's a company that runs special campgrounds. They are all on Indian reservations, so immune to state and federal laws and they cater to single parents or aunts and uncles who want to spend a naturist vacation with their little ones. If you've ever considered skinny dipping with Rosie and Judy, these places allow single men to bring kids for good clean naturist fun. What happens in the private cabins is nobody's business."

"Okay, I doubt Rosie's mother would approve of that but I'll keep it in mind. Would you consider selling that Makers Mark 101? I'll give you a hundred bucks for it."

"Are you kidding? It only cost me fifty and it's already open."

"I know but I've been wanting to get some and I don't live anywhere near Kentucky."

"You have yourself a deal!" John said as he exchanged the bottle for two fifty-dollar bills.

Judy and Rosie came out of the bedroom with Patty and saw Harold standing up. They started past John when he held out his hand.

"Penny, Patty, give Harold here a goodbye hug. I hope I can get one from these two pretty ladies."

Harold put his hand on Penny's back as she wrapped her arms around him. He watched carefully as John hugged Rosie and then Judy while sitting in a chair. He put one hand on their bum but didn't squeeze or rub so Harold didn't say anything. When he saw little Patty holding her arms up for a hug his heart melted a little and he sat down and wrapped her in a warm embrace. She hugged him back so tight he pressed his cheek to hers and told her what a sweetheart she was.

"You can touch my bummy" she whispered but he quietly declined.

The walk back to their cabin was quiet and after locking the bourbon in the Beast they headed inside.

"They only had one bed." Rosie said.

"Yes, it's different with a parent. The registration desk wouldn't question members of the same family sleeping together. Sometimes that's all they can afford."

"I think they do things like we do." Judy added.

"You might be right Judy. I just hope he doesn't force them to do anything they don't want to.

"I don't think he does. Penny said they had a great time at a special campground. She said they were nudists. Does that mean they don't wear clothes?"

"That's right. Nudists spend as much time as possible with no clothes on. They think it's the natural way to live. Of course, they can only do it in private at home or in special places like nudist resorts and there's no sex ever."

"I bet Penny and her dad have sex." Rosie finally said.

"Okay, enough about them. I shouldn't have taken you over there. Let's get ready for bed. Who's next to me tonight?"

The girls spent the next five minutes analyzing who was the last one to be next to Harold in bed. Judy tried to include the couch but eventually agreed that Rosie could be in the middle that night. Harold sat and looked at the brochure while the girls were in the bathroom. The name on the front was 'Close Family Nudist Clubs'. There were several scattered throughout the west and even one in upstate New York.

The brochure was carefully worded to be completely innocent but statements like 'Extended family members welcome' and 'Aunt/Nephew and 'Uncle/Niece' dances hinted at more than immediate family members were welcome. Near the bottom in fine print it said that adults must be related to at least one child in a cabin and each child could bring one non-relative child guest. Finally, the words private and privacy were everywhere in the descriptions. It was pretty clear that public areas were off limits to sex but what happened in the cabins was completely private as long as it was consensual.

Harold tucked the paper in his suitcase for future reference. He wasn't sure if skinny dipping was worth the risk, both of the place getting raided, or of it being an elaborate blackmail scheme. He was sure there were a lot of people who would like to get their hands on his royalties.

He locked everything up and turned out the lights. Rosie was waiting for him in the middle of the bed but he stopped to give Judy her goodnight kiss first. He resisted massaging her breasts since they had to get up early the next day. They had a long drive from Bryce all the way to the edge of Joshua Tree National Park, their next stop. Rosie tried unsuccessfully to rub his dick and finally settled for tongue kisses and his hand on her bare bum. The fresh air had made them tired and morning came before they knew it.

## **Chapter 16 - On the road again.**

The next day was an eight-hour travel day plus stops. The girls alternated between sleeping, playing games on their tablets and teasing Harold. One of them would slide into the co-pilot chair wearing the skimpiest clothing they owned. Harold fought to keep his eyes on the road as he saw mostly skin in the seat next to him. One time Rosie came up topless and he yelled at her that a truck driver passing them could see in the window and there might even be traffic cameras above them. The idea that someone monitoring traffic in control room might see her little breasts both scared and excited her.

They stopped several times for gas and for Harold to stretch. The power steering and automatic transmission made driving the Beast pretty easy but it still took a lot of concentration to make sure he passed cars safely. At a few of the stops Harold's rest included a ten minute make out session with the girls. It both relaxed and invigorated him to lay on the couch and caress their young bodies as they kissed. They left Bryce at seven AM and reached the RV park at six PM. Harold gladly paid for someone to hookup the Beast and by six thirty he was looking for something easy to make for supper.

The RV park had a decent size pool and was mostly empty because people didn't visit the desert in July. They waited until almost sunset when the temperature had dropped to only ninety and headed to the pool. Rosie's first choice of bathing suits was vetoed as too small for her and too dangerous. She settled on one of the new suits, this one hot pink, and waited for Judy. She came out in blue bikini that showed off all of her curves and they headed for the pool.

The water was warm but still below the air temperature and Harold decided to join the girls. He sat in the shallow end with water up to his chest and relaxed while Rosie and Judy burned off energy from sitting most of the day. They tried to get him to join them in games but he was too tired. When Judy put her arms around his neck, he quickly warned her to be good.

"There are probably cameras here and that old couple has been watching you."

When the girls had cooled off, they picked up their things and headed to the Beast. The AC felt good after the desert heat and they were almost dry before they stepped inside. Harold made sure the door was locked and the shades all drawn before telling the girls it was safe to change. He suggested a quick shower, which

they took together, then they settled on the couch wrapped in towels to watch some TV.

While they watched, Harold did some research about their upcoming route. Rosie had mentioned something about a state park that looked interesting but she didn't know much about it. She didn't mention that her mother had told her about it in a secret text. He was surprised at what he read and made a decision to check it out but kept falling asleep on the couch.

Finally the two girls let him rest and sat together kissing and touching until bedtime. It was Judy's turn to be in the middle but Harold was barely able to give goodnight kisses before falling asleep. Judy would have to wait until morning for her loving. Before going to sleep she retrieved something from the bathroom and left it where she could reach it in the morning. She let Rosie in on the plan and Rosie set her phone alarm to ring quietly about half an hour before Harold's.

Harold slept like the dead. He had pushed to get across Nevada in a day since he had no desire to let the girls see Las Vegas. He considered it an adults only city so he had pushed to be just outside of Joshua before stopping. Rosie was awake before her alarm went off so she silenced it immediately and woke Judy. If Judy was successful, it would mean another escalation, although not something she was sure she wanted. Judy removed her pajama shorts and reached for the small bottle of lotion.

"I'll do it but you owe me big time for this." Rosie whispered as she took the bottle.

Judy held her bum cheeks open and Rosie smeared the slippery liquid on her crack and slightly inside her rosebud.

"Put more inside." Judy whispered and Rosie cringed but complied and in a minute she could slide her finger easily inside Judy's bottom.

Rosie used several tissues to wipe her fingers and waited for the next step. Judy moved closer to Harold, who was snoring peacefully and facing her. With a trembling hand she found the pee hole of his shorts and slipped her fingers inside. His dick was completely limp and floppy but warm and she shivered at the first touch. With painful slowness, she wrapped her fingers around his shaft and felt it grow a bit. Once it started to inflate, she could make contact with more of it, which seemed to increase the speed that it grew. His tip was almost above the opening in front when she guided it through and pushed his shorts material down to the base. When he was fully erect only his balls were still inside the material.

The next step was more complicated and depended on some luck. She very slowly turned over, hoping that her movement didn't trigger him to roll away from her. She let him settle down to steady breathing then moved backwards, reaching for his dick as she went. When she couldn't reach far enough to guide his dick, she enlisted Rosie to help. They had decided that they would lead his dick to her bum

hole but Harold had to be the one to push it in. It didn't seem right to do it when he was asleep.

Harold was out cold at first but gradually the stimulation of his erection and the feeling of his tip touching something slippery brought him closer to consciousness. He started to dream about the girls and their soft bodies. He dreamed that he was in the bathtub with them again and that they had covered his dick with soap and started to play with it. As he came closer and closer to waking up, he became aware of a girl in front of him.

Almost instinctively, he reached over her and pulled her in close. Judy's eyes went wide and her face lit up with a smile when Harold put his hand on her abdomen and pressed his body forward. Rosie mouthed 'OMG' as she watched Harold move even closer to Judy. He was awake enough to derive pleasure from pushing his dick along a slippery channel but not awake enough to know what it was. In his dream state before waking up, he could have been pushing into Rosie's or Judy's vagina.

Judy indicated that Rosie should hold Harold's tip against her sphincter as he moved back and forth. Harold finally woke up enough to open his eyes a slit and see it was Judy in front of him. He wanted to say good morning but the voice part of his brain was still asleep. One part that was fully awake was his dick and he was receiving all kinds of good messages from it. He held Judy tight and pressed forward, thinking his dick might be between her legs. His tip felt resistance and he moved back a bit and pressed forward.

Rosie was having trouble holding his dick straight because of the lotion covering it. She wrapped four fingers around it and kept her hand lined up with the target. Rosie's firmer touch finally woke Harold up enough to realize what the girls were doing. He moved his head closer to Judy and kissed her neck.

"Are you sure this is what you want?"

"Yes, please. Do it now." She responded.

Harold knew what his dick was touching and he pressed forward and felt something tight slip over his tip. The sudden surge of pleasure woke him like a splash of cold water and he pushed forward until his abdomen touched her bottom. Judy groaned in pleasure and slight discomfort as he stretched her and filled her cavity. Harold stayed still, his head spinning from the realization that his dick was inside Judy's body. He started to withdraw when he felt a sharp pain on his dick. His pajamas were cutting into him where his dick stuck through his pee hole.

"Don't move." He said and he pulled out of her, ripped off his shorts and pushed his dick back into her.

"Oh wow, that feels so good. Did you use a whole bottle of lotion? Never mind, it's perfect." He whispered as he pulled her tight against his body.



It was perfect. The inside of her rectum was buttery smooth, much smoother than anything his dick had touched before. When he pulled back her sphincter held him tight, holding the outer covering of his dick back and stimulating the nerves below the surface. When he pushed forward he unfolded the wrinkled skin into her, again sending lightning bolts of pleasure up his spine. Anal sex was so much better than he had imagined and he became an instant convert.

Harold didn't want to be selfish so he moved his hand down, intending to play with Judy's clit but found Rosie's hand there already. He smiled at the thought that they really did share everything, including sex. Since that area was occupied, he moved his hand under her top and found those luscious breasts that he liked so much. Judy gasped and squeezed her bum cheeks together when she felt his fingers play with her nipples and cup her flesh. Rosie was making her rise fast and she pushed back against Harold to speed him up. She wanted to feel him squirt inside her when her orgasm hit.

Their timing wasn't perfect but it was close and after several slow pumps he had increased his speed and felt several hours of cum production flood Judy's insides.

"Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah." he moaned over and over as he pumped cum into the nine-year-old.

Judy was only a second behind as she felt her muscles tighten and Rosie smashed her lips against her mouth. Rosie stopped rubbing Judy's clit and pushed a finger inside Judy's front hole. She thought she could feel Harold's dick inside. Judy was flying too high to tell where the stimulation was coming from. She could feel Harold thicken with each pulse. Her rosebud sent strong pleasure signals to her brain as his dick scraped over it. Finally the combination of Harold's hand on her breast and Rosie's kisses finish the job of overloading her circuits. She was so glad she had planned this with Rosie. Rosie was usually the first to try things but this time Judy was the first to feel Harold's dick inside. She was leaving the next step to Rosie. There didn't seem to be any question that it would happen, the only question was when.

## **Chapter 17 - A Rosie for Breakfast**

Harold felt himself shrinking and decided Rosie needed some morning love. He whispered to Judy for her to use the small bathroom to clean up while he used the one off the bedroom.

"Rosie, don't move. We'll be right back." he told her as he slipped out of Judy's bum and headed for the bathroom.

Judy headed for the hall bathroom where she sat on the toilet and let Harold's cum drip out of her bottom. She pushed some tissues in her bum crack and held them there with panties. When she returned to the bedroom, Harold had pulled the covers off of Rosie and was lying beside her, kissing her.

"Judy, let's give Rosie some morning love. She looks warm in all those clothes so we should make her comfortable and take them off."

Rosie was only wearing a thin top and sleep shorts but she willingly let Judy and Harold strip her naked. Harold moved down to her belly button, leaving Rosie's little cones for Judy to play with. She was surprised when he moved even lower and lay between her legs.

"Judy, we found a beautiful Princess. I wonder what she tastes like?"

"I don't know Uncle Harold, maybe these bumps she taste like Brussel Sprouts."

Rosie's smile turned to giggles as Judy and Harold poked at, and discussed her body.

"Those look like candy kisses to me but this looks like some kind of fountain. I hope none of that yellow water comes out."

Rosie covered her mouth at the thought but she was laughing so hard she thought some pee might leak out. She hoped it wouldn't stop Harold from touching her. Her laugh turned to a gasp and then a contented smile when Judy covered her left breast bud with her mouth and licked the little nipple. At the same time Harold kissed her abdomen above her mound and then left a trail of kisses down her leg crease and on the side of her labia. He repeated the move on the other side and made Rosie ache to have the good parts in the middle kissed.

Harold did better than that and pushed his tongue in between her folds until he tasted her girl juices at the entrance to her vagina. The sweet, salty liquid washed away any traces of urine as he licked up her crease, opening her up and finding her little button at the top. He only cringed a little when his tongue passed over her urethra just before pressing into her clitoral hood.

"I must say Judy, this princess tastes quite good. I think we should have one for breakfast every day."

"Can I be the princess tomorrow?" Judy asked.

"Two Princesses in my bed! I am a lucky man."

"Can you finish this Princess first?" Rosie asked and Harold nodded yes.

Judy moved to Rosie's other breast and then started giving her tongue kisses while gently pinching her nipple. Rosie put her hand on Judy's head and pulled her in and then slipped that hand down to find Judy's breast. Harold went to work pushing his tongue into Rosie's hole to measure its size and prepare it for his finger.

Rosie moaned and lifted her bottom off the bed when Harold inserted his index finger into her. He figured his fingers were thicker than Judy's and with only Rosie's natural lubrication he needed to go slow. After a few insertions he switched to his middle finger and watched as it sank fully into her until his palm touched her body. With his palm up he curled his finger slightly and rubbed the inner wall of her vagina, about where her G-spot might be. He couldn't feel much difference but Rosie's moans increased and she humped faster against his hand. His finger was moving easy enough inside her to try something bigger. She was disappointed when he withdrew his finger but wide eyed when his thumb spread her open even more and invaded her body.

Harold's erection was beginning to grow again when his thumb entered Rosie with only minimal resistance. He determined she could take his length by inserting his middle finger and now he was pretty sure his dick would stretch her open the same way his thumb was doing. After finishing his clinical analysis he switched back to his middle finger, pushed it all the way in and leaned over to suck her clit into his mouth. The combination of the two, plus Judy's excellent work up top, triggered her runaway reaction. Rosie's orgasm was so intense Harold was surprised it didn't blow the walls out of the Beast.

"OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOH FFRICK UNCLE! Oh, oh, oh oh, YES, HA, HA, OH YES!"

She screamed so loud Harold was afraid everyone within ten miles might hear. He put both hands under her bum and held on as she twitched and humped and pressed his head into her pussy. At one point his nose was pressed against her clit and his tongue was lapping up girl juice as fast as she produced it. He took quick gasps of air between licks and wiggled his nose against her clit.

Judy tried to kiss her friend but Rosie was thrashing around so violently she couldn't get near her. She watched in awe as Rosie's whole body trembled and Rosie hyperventilated so much she couldn't talk. Rosie reached her peak intensity and held on as it felt like ten thousand volts of electricity was passing through her. It was too much and she needed to push Harold off of her clit but she hung on just a little longer, and a little more. Her body screamed for it to stop but she held on. She beat in Harold's head to stop but then held him in place. The pleasure started to be mixed with pain as he passed his rough tongue over her insanely sensitive clit, and still she held on. She was about to push him away when everything went black. She had fainted from the intense feelings.

Harold felt her go limp and raised his head to see what happened. He got frightened when he saw her limp body and her eyes closed.

"Rosie! Rosie! Are you okay?" He asked as he gently shook her."

Rosie's eyes opened and she broke out in a huge smile. She kissed Judy and then reached for Harold and kissed him.

"That was insane! Did I tell you to stop? I don't remember."

"No, you fainted actually. It must have been pretty intense."

"Oh God, it was. I love you both so much! Tomorrow we have to do that to Judy!"

"Um, without the fainting part." Harold said. "I don't want to have to tell Judy's mother that she had a heart attack from too much sex."

Rosie headed to the bathroom to pee and Harold hugged Judy.

"We did good Judy. How's your bum?"

"It's a little squishy but it doesn't hurt. I was so involved with Rosie I forgot about it. Maybe we can buy some panty shields somewhere to catch the drips."

"Maybe you can buy them while I hide in the corner of the store." He said laughing.

## **Chapter 18 - Beautiful country, beautiful people**

They were all starving from their morning exercise and Harold cooked up a small feast with stacks of pancakes, bacon, juice and eggs for him. They had a reservation for a private Jeep tour of the painted canyon area and Harold made sure the girls were well covered with sunscreen, even in places that should never see the sun. It was going to be hot so he pulled out his wide brimmed hat with the cloth shade in back that protected his neck. The girls thought he looked ridiculous but later, when the sun was beating down, they saw the value in it. The RV Park had a shuttle to the park visitor center and they appreciated the driver running the AC at full blast.

The tour was fantastic in spite of the heat. They saw lots of the unique Joshua Trees that give the park its name, but the highlight had to be the painted canyon. Towering above them were huge red and pink rocks carved millions of years ago into swirling paths of solid rock. You could picture a raging river swirling left, then right, then left again, continuously carving the rock into the shapes they saw. They were able to walk into the invisible river for several yards before the path ended at what may have been a waterfall. Harold couldn't shake the feeling that at any second tons of water would come racing around a blind corner and wash them away. He was happy to exit the narrow passages and return to the jeep. The tour included a picnic lunch in the shade of some huge rocks and then a return to the starting point. Their guide had been excellent, answering all of the girl's questions with patience and Harold thanked him for a wonderful tour.

They were drenched with sweat by the time they returned to the Beast and Harold was glad that the hookups included water for showers. They still needed to conserve but there was enough for a good rinse, even if the water was warm. They

had about a three-hour drive to the hotel in San Diego but Harold had a surprise for the girls on the way. He set the GPS for a special state park and took an exit off the interstate about two hours later. The Beast left the dry desert and climbed into wooded hills. Things were still dry but it was nice to see some green and there were fields of wildflowers.

"Come on Uncle Harry! Where are we going?" Rosie asked.

"It's a surprise and don't call me Harry."

He pulled into the park entrance, paid the admission fee and found the large vehicle parking area. Rosie didn't realize that it was the park she had suggested. There were only two other campers in the lot. Harold insisted on hiking shoes for the girls but said they could wear whatever was comfortable for clothes. They were surprised that he put three towels in his backpack along with water and granola bars. He found the trail that he was looking for and headed out.

They hiked for half an hour, climbing gradually and hearing water running from a nearby stream. The girls started complaining of being bored and tired but he pressed on a little more. When they rounded another turn, he stopped at a fence across the path with an open gate. He asked the girls to read the large sign on the fence.

"Family naturist area beyond this point. Visitors may encounter adult and child partial or full nudity. Any sexual or lewd behavior will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. This is a family area. All are welcome."

Rosie stood with their mouths open as they read the sign.

"Does that mean you can be naked with us?" Rosie asked Harold.

"It does and it says no sexy behavior. No touching of private places by you or anyone else. You need to act like it was a regular public beach but you don't need to wear bathing suits. I was surprised to find out there are a few legal nude beaches in California and this spot is one of them but it's one of the hardest to get to so it's not crowded."

"Awesome! Let's go!"

"One second. There might be other people there, mostly families. If anyone tries to touch you, you need to yell, loud. I don't expect that to happen but there might be one creep who thinks he can get away with touching naked kids because it's a nude beach."

"We know." Judy replied. "Only you can touch us like that and only in private."

"Right! Let's go have some fun and don't stare at the other people. It's considered very rude."

They walked up a small hill and started to hear voices. As they crested the hill and started down, they saw a large pool in the stream. There were several children of all ages and a few adults. Harold led the way down and found a spot to store their clothes. He was a little paranoid so he secretly padlocked his backpack to a fallen tree branch. Locked in the pack was a set of clothes for each of them.

They undressed slowly, Harold with his back to the water. When they were all naked, he took a breath, let it out and took the girls by the hand. They walked together across the small beach and into the cool water, not looking at the other families. Harold shivered a little from excitement as the water swirled around his dick. The Little Colorado was so cold and so frightening that he hadn't been able to think about how it felt. This water was comfortably cool and gently moving.

"Isn't this great Uncle Harold?" Judy said.

"It sure is Judy. Why don't you two play for a while. I don't think I should be too close to you with people watching." He replied as he drifted on the slow current.

Eventually he floated close to the other adults. One of the men was picking children up by the waist and tossing them into the air. There was a line of six children of various ages waiting to be tossed into the deeper section.

"This your first time?" One of the men asked.

"Yeah, it's kind of a bucket list thing. I was surprised it's legal here." Harold replied. He kept his waist deep under water.

"As long as you follow the rules on the sign it's perfectly legal, healthy in fact. Too much of the country sees pedophiles around every corner."

"Are those your daughters?" one of the mothers asked.

"No, the red headed one is my niece and the other one is her best friend. Rosie's mom was supposed to be with us the whole trip but she had to leave near the end of the first week. She's studying in an exclusive program at Oxford University."

"The one in England?" the woman asked

"Yes, that one."

"Well, it's nice that you let your niece and her friend continue on your trip. They grow up too fast. Oh, I'm Nancy. The big guy sending kids airborne is my husband, Mike."

"Nice to meet you, I'm Harold. Are all these kids yours?"

"My lord no! Only these two." She said pointing to a boy about ten and a girl about eight."

"Hey Harry, can you help me out here? My arms are giving out."

"Are you sure it's okay? They don't know me."

"Do you plan on molesting them in front of us?"

"No, of course not."

"Okay then. Pick them up by the waist and toss them over there where the water is deepest. A few of the older ones will want to put their foot in your hands so that you can toss them higher."

Harold took his place at the front of the line of kids and tentatively put his hands on the waist of a young boy. When he tried to lift him, his hands slipped and he dropped the boy back in front of him.

"You have to hold them tighter. They won't break." Mike said laughing.

Harold tried again and sent the boy three feet in the air squealing with joy. The next in line was a young girl in pigtails and she was thrown even higher. Harold partially forgot that he was touching naked children until a ten-year-old girl stood in front of him and lifted her foot up.

"Lock your fingers together and let her jump from them. Give her a little extra boost when she takes off." Mike instructed.

Harold looked into a set of sky-blue eyes and a heartwarming smile. When he looked down to catch her foot in his hands, he saw a set of breasts as pointy as Rosie's but almost as big as Judy's. Below that he saw a small patch of blond hairs. This girl was developing fast. She was also athletic and when she pushed off, she pressed her hands on his shoulders and leapt up high in the air before hitting the water with a splash. He watched her body pass in front of his face like a rocket slowly lifting off from a launch pad, breasts, vulva and muscular legs passing inches from his nose.

Rosie saw Harold tossing the children and got in line. She smiled at him when he held her by the waist and sent her flying. Rosie and Judy made friends quickly and was soon chatting with the other kids, completely ignoring their nudity.

"I'll take over now. Here, can you hold this little nudie cutie here for a minute? She squirms so hold tight."

Mike handed Harold a wet, slippery five-year-old named Mary who he tried to sit on his forearm.

"Mary honey, this is Harry. Say hi to the nice man."

Harold cringed at the name Harry but kept quiet. The shy little girl put her arms around his neck and tried to adjust her position. Harold ended up holding her with his hand on her bum and the other under her knees. It seemed so natural he didn't find it a bit sexual.

"Mary is our niece." Nancy said. "A couple of the kids are with that couple over there. They bend the rules a little and do a little smooching in the shade while the kids play."

Mary wanted to be up higher so Harold shifted her to his front and put both hands under her butt. She giggled when he bounced up and down catching water between their bodies. He tried to ignore the erection forming as he felt her little bottom on his fingers.

After a while one of the girls from the group approached Harold.

"Hey mister, wanna play Marco Polo with us?"

He knew that Marco Polo involved keeping his eyes closed and trying to catch one of the children. It was a good excuse to grab different body parts if he was careful. Nancy took Mary from him and he moved to slightly shallower water where the shorter kids could stand. The other adults smiled at the skinny, mostly pale man thrashing around with his eyes closed and generally missing every child he tried to tag. They noticed his slight erection but that was normal for newcomers. Mike moved closer to Nancy and smiled. No one saw her rub his butt under the water.

"What do you think." she asked.

"Definite possibility. Let's see what he does with Carol."

Harold was having a great time calling out Marco and trying to determine who was the closest saying Polo. If one was too close, he would go the other way to extend the game. When his back was turned to the adults, Rosie would dive under water and pull on his dick. When he got tired of trying to run in the water, he caught Mike and Nancy's daughter and grabbed her by the belly in front and bum in back. That made it her turn to call Marco and Harold retreated to the edge of the group to catch his breath. He didn't see Nancy nod to nine-year-old Carol, their neighbor's daughter.



"Protect me mister, take me out in the deep water where she can't get me!" squealed Carol as she grabbed Harold's neck with both hands and jumped up into his arms.

She wrapped her legs around him, causing him to step backwards until the water was above his belly button. Harold was so surprised his instant reaction was to protect the girl and keep from falling. She hugged him tighter and continued to ask him to protect her and take her deeper. When he was as deep as he felt safe to be she asked him to turn around so that she could see if anyone was coming after her. Harold turned his back to the adults and tried to hold the girl higher by her legs. She kept slipping down and bumping his dick, which was continuing to grow.

"Thank you for protecting me. Will we see you at a CFN club someday? I think you would like it."

Harold felt her slipping and moved his hands under her bottom.

"Sorry, you keep slipping. Are you okay?"

"Oh yes. You're just holding me. It's fine. Have you been to a CFN club yet?"

"Sorry, what's a CFN club?" Harold asked as he filled his hands with her bum cheeks. He made a mental note to play with Rosie's and Judy's more.

"Oh it's a wonderful place where families go to have fun with no clothes on. I've made lots of friends there. It's called Close Family Naturists."

"Actually I have heard of it but I've never been there. I don't think they have them in New England. It's too cold."

"Well you should ask Mike about it. He might give you an invitation card. You have to be invited because, you know."

"Because people there don't wear clothes. I understand why they would have to be careful and keep single men out."

"Oh no, lots of single dads go with their kids. It's to keep out the prudes who would shut it down."

While Harold and Carol were talking, she kept sliding down over his dick and pulling herself into him with her legs. He couldn't be sure but it seemed like she was deliberately trying to get him hard and it was working. He turned and saw that the game had broken up and brought Carol back to where she could stand. He watched Carol talk to Mike and Nancy while he floated and let his dick soften. It was still thick but hanging straight down when he told Rosie and Judy that it was

time to go. While they were dressing Mike came over with a CFN brochure. On the back Mike42335 was stamped in a white box.

"Harry, if you liked today you might like to check out this place. That's my membership number as a referral. There are clubs all over the west coast and a few other places."

"I've heard of them but I'm not sure I want to expose Rosie and Judy to that environment."

"Oh everything is completely wholesome in the public areas. Nothing more than a light touch is allowed, and it's up to you whether you visit someone's cabin or invite someone to yours. Carol loves to meet new friends her age and go to sleepovers in their cabins. Our daughter prefers to bring a friend to our place. It's all voluntary."

Harold took the brochure and looked at it. It was identical to the other one he had except for the member number. He might talk to the girls about it tonight and see if there was one on their route.

"It would be different if Rosie's mother was here. It's not something I think I should decide alone."

"You decided to come here, didn't you?" Mike asked.

"Yes, but I thought we might have been alone here."

"Hey, I'm not trying to pressure you. It just seemed like you and your niece and her friend might like it. Carol said she hoped she would see you there."

Harold left it that he would think about it and after drying off and dressing he and the girls headed back to the beast. They were pretty quiet until they got inside the Beast.

"That was so much fun!" Rosie bubbled. I think they do stuff when it's just them."

"Why do you say that?" Harold asked.

"Because some of the girls kept touching my privates during the game and saying 'oops' and running away."

"What did you think about that? Did it make you mad?"

"Yeah, it made me mad that I couldn't touch them back and get them to keep doing it." Rosie said laughing.

"We've been invited to a special nudist club twice and I'm pretty sure it's a place where there is a lot of touching done in the cabins. Would you ever want one of the fathers to touch you like I do?"

"I don't think so, unless maybe you were there with his daughter to protect me."

"Okay, well I don't think I would ever be comfortable watching another man touch you so if we go it will be for the nude swimming and things we do alone in private. Let's go, San Diego is waiting for us."

The Beast made it to a luxury resort in San Diego where Harold had a reservation for a two-bedroom suite that originally was to include Tina. Harold didn't like California with its traffic and smog so he wasn't in the mood for any more escalations until they reached Yosemite. They had a packed schedule with visits to the San Diego Zoo, Disneyland, Magic Mountain and Knots Berry Farm.

## **Chapter 19 - California fun**

Harold may have put escalations on hold but he and the girls still enjoyed morning kisses, afternoon naked cuddles in the spare bedroom to make the bed look slept in, and long sexy baths in the tub. It wasn't a big corner tub but it was big enough for one girl to sit on his lap and the other by his feet or for both girls to lay on top of him and play with his dick. One of his favorite activities was having the girls lay facing each other with their cheeks on his abdomen and passing his dick back and forth between them to lick. They loved to see him shudder when they hit a sensitive spot and would keep him on the edge until he begged them to finish. He was glad that they didn't mind his cum mixing with the water. Neither of them wanted to swallow it but they would let their lips brush over his tip as the cum surged out. They always kept their mouth closed and washed their faces after but it was hot to experience.

Although Rosie was usually the braver one, sometimes Judy would let her wild streak show. They returned from a hot day walking around the zoo and after dropping their bags of clothes and stuffed toys from the gift shop, they all headed to the bathroom. Harold peed and started the water running while he undressed. He was going to wait in the bedroom while the girls got ready when Judy pushed past him, dropped her pants and sat on the toilet. The pee started flowing before her bum hit the seat and Harold smiled at her.

"Guess you had to go."

"I shouldn't have ordered the extra big drink." She said as she spread her legs wide and reached for the toilet paper.

"You can wipe me if you want. Sorry I didn't wait for you to watch."

Harold took the folded-up toilet paper and blotted her dry then dropped the paper in the toilet and pressed his hand against her pussy as he kissed her.

"Get a room!" Rosie said when she saw Harold kneeling in front of Judy and kissing her while she sat on the toilet.

"Move Judy or I'll sit on your lap and pee on you."

"That could be fun." Judy said as she got up.

Harold stayed where he was and watched as Rosie dropped her pants and sat on the toilet in front of him. She reached down and spread her pussy lips until he could see the tiny hose below her clit. When her pee started, it came out in a straight stream instead of splashing her entire lower region.

"You pee like a boy Rosie. It's much neater." he told her."

"I can only do that with a clean seat that I can sit on."

"Don't you always sit in the seat?" he asked.

"You don't know much about girls, do you Uncle Harry? We almost never sit on the nasty seats."

"I know they should call me Harold and get their sweaty bodies in that bath. Maybe if you sat on the seat you wouldn't spray your pee on it and make it nasty for the next person."

They had time to kill so Harold brought each girl to their respective orgasms while they both lay on him in the tub. When they recovered, Judy took the lead and moved down to lick his rock-hard dick. Touching the girls had brought him to the edge a couple times so he was ready. Rosie moved down opposite Judy and their lips met with Harold's tip between them. This was a new position and he loved it. Two little tongues flicked the underside of his dick as the girls continued to kiss.

Harold couldn't stay still and began to hump his dick back and forth between their lips. He imagined the soft wet skin was their vagina instead of their lips. It didn't take long before that mental picture turned into blasts of cum building pressure inside him. What was different this time was instead of backing off, or moving down away from the tip, Judy reached over and held Rosie's head steady as the first shot of cum sprayed out onto his abdomen. Rosie's eyes got really wide and then she agreed to what Judy wanted and kept her lips close to Harold's little slit where the cum came out.

Harold had closed his eyes for the first and second blast but something felt better than it ever had and when he forced his eyes open for the third blast, he saw Judy block it with her tongue and smear the sticky white liquid all over his tip and even

over to Rosie's lips. Blast number four was Rosie's and she pulled his dick over to face her mouth and let it hit her tongue, afterwards she smeared it on his tip. Judy pulled it over to her side and put his whole crown in her mouth, letting his cum flow inside and making him jump when she licked around his tip. Rosie just let the next blast coat her lips and then shocked Harold by kissing Judy with her cum covered mouth. Judy might occasionally instigate things but Rosie was quick to catch up.

They ate at the hotel then they went with Harold to return the car. They had to behave in the rideshare car and in the hotel lobby but once in the room they continued what had been become a ritual for them. Harold took the hands of the closest girl and pulled her in front of him. He would kneel down and remove her shoes one at a time and slide his hand up the inside of her leg, into the leg hole of her shorts, to lightly touching her panties. He then kissed her gently while unsnapping or unzipping her shorts. After she stepped out of her shorts he would lift her shirt up, kissing her nipples as he pulled it over her head. Returning to kiss her lips he would very slowly push his hands into the back of her panties, massage her bum as they kissed and then slide the panties off of her hips. The ritual ended when she felt her panties drop to her feet and she stepped out of them. The kiss would usually continue until the next girl tapped him on the shoulder for her turn. Both girls would then undress him and they would put on hotel bathrobes if available. To Harold it seemed like a religious experience since none of them spoke from the time they locked the hotel door until they put the bathrobes on.

They all sat on the couch while they planned their next few days. They had reservations at resort in Anaheim and when they got there, he rented another car. The Beast was not designed for LA traffic. Disneyland was a big hit with the girls getting their picture taken with several princesses and Harold enjoying the space themed rides. He had reserved a new high level personal tour for the three of them. It gave them no-wait access to their favorite rides and a few back stage experiences. Harold was a little sad that, even in this happy place, money separated you from the average person and gave you permission to cut in front of them.

Harold thought about it a lot during their tour and on their way out he decided to do something about it. He asked the tour guide if he could speak to a manager. They entered a guest services building with the girls wondering what he was doing. A woman introduced herself and escorted them to an office.

"Did you enjoy your tour Mr. McMullen? Was there a problem?"

"No, the tour was excellent. What I wanted to know is do you have any openings for tomorrow or the next day?"

The executive opened a tablet and checked the schedule.

"We have an opening for tomorrow but it's for the same tour you just took."

"That's perfect! Can you hold it for me? I just need a few minutes."

"Of course but can I ask why you need the time?"

"We need to find a family to give the tour to. I'm sure Rosie and Judy can find one. Actually one each if you have two openings."

The executive looked shocked as she responded.

"We have two openings but are you really saying you plan to give away two seven-thousand-dollar tours? That's incredibly generous of you."

"Actually, it's incredibly greedy of you to charge that much and further separate the people with money from the people without, but I can't change your corporate policy."

"Personally I agree with you." She said privately. "I will hold the two tours for you. Will an hour be enough time for you to find two families?"

"I think so. Let's go girls."

Harold, Rosie and Judy sat on a bench near the entrance and looked at potential candidates. Many people were leaving after a busy day but a few were coming in for the fireworks. Rosie had tears in her eyes as she thought about how generous Harold was being.

"What about that one?" Harold asked as he nodded toward a large group entering the park.

"Nope!" Rosie said. "The brother keeps hitting his sisters."

"Them?" He asked.

"Did you see how they're dressed? They can afford to pay for it." Judy said.

"Rosie, Rosie, over there!" Judy whispered.

Coming through the gate were two sets of adults and a large group of children. There were five girls, all dressed in princess dresses, but not official Disney dresses. One of the girls was in a stroller with what looked like a twin boy. There were three boys in all and the oldest one was holding the hand of one of the girls. They all had smiles and looked around at awe at all the decorations.

"Bingo! We have our winner. Now I hope they accept."

Harold and the girls approached the family and asked if they were available for a free tour the next day. He said that it was a trial of a new tour and they were picking random families to test it. The family was hesitant but Harold convinced them to come with them to the office and see that it was real. In the office, he

introduced them to the manager who explained that it was completely paid for as long as they had a park admission reservation which they did have. Harold had never received so many hugs at one time as the family heard about all the details of the tour. Before leaving Harold told them that the tour included five hundred dollars to be spent on anything in the park. He handed the cash to the manager who quickly converted it to Disney Dollars. She told the family to check in with her in the morning for the tour.

"God bless you Mr. McMillan." one of the mothers said as they left.

The second family took a while to find.

"That one?" Harold would ask.

"Uncle Harry. That boy's sneakers cost a thousand dollars."

"Them?"

"Did you see how the mother grabbed her daughter and screamed at her? No way."

They finally settled on a family with seven children. They were all wearing matching shirts with rainbows on them. As Harold approached them, he saw that the shirts all said "Trans girls are girls." The father stepped in front of the group in a defensive move.

"Hi, can I talk to you a minute. Are you all available to take a free tour of the park tomorrow?"

"What's this about?" The father asked. "If you want us to take the shirts off, we're not doing it. They comply with park rules."

Harold took a step back to seem less intimidating. He felt Judy and Rosie close by his side.

"I actually love your shirts and the tour has nothing to do with it. If you come with me to the hospitality center over there, the manager will explain what the tour is. It's all paid for and comes with some Disney Dollars to spend."

"One question." The father asked. "Why us?"

"Well, to be honest, any family that agrees to all wear the same shirt must be pretty close. I couldn't see the wording from where we were sitting but the matching shirts said you must be a nice family."

"Well, some of them took a little convincing but I guess it was worth it."

"If it's not too personal, are the shirts for one of these pretty girls?" Harold asked quietly.

"Cindy, this nice man wants to meet you." The father said.

The cutest little curly haired blond Harold had ever seen stepped forward. She was wearing a blue princess dress with pink Minnie ears. Harold smiled at her and shook her hand.

"It's nice to meet you Cindy. Would you like to come back tomorrow and meet some of the princesses and go on some rides?"

"Yes sir but my daddy said we couldn't get on most of the rides because they were sold out."

"Well I think your fairy godmother will wave her wand tomorrow and you will get on lots of rides."

Harold stood up and explained to the parents that the tour included priority boarding on the rides. He escorted them to the office where the manager gave them their tour reservations and explained a little about the tour. At one point the father asked how much it cost and the manager told him that Harold had paid the seven thousand dollars for the eight-hour tour. When it was time to go Harold, Rosie and Judy got another round of hugs. The father took Harold aside.

"I don't know what to say? You have no idea what this means to Cindy and our family. We live in Texas and it's not a good place for Cindy to grow up anymore."

"I hear you." Harold said. "Can I have your phone for a minute?"

Harold took the phone and entered his contact information in it.

"We will be back Massachusetts in August. If you can stand the cold winters, I'll make sure you can move there before school starts. Cindy should grow up where she can feel safe."

"If you're serious I will definitely do that. Thank you so much."

Harold got another hug from Cindy and gave her a kiss on the cheek. He gathered up Rosie and Judy and they headed out. The ride back to the hotel was quiet. Both girls were stunned both at the size of Harold's wealth and his generosity. They returned to the hotel with bags of T-shirts, shorts, stuffed animals and toys, all with the Disney brand clearly marked on them. Harold wondered if he should buy some Disney stock, based on what he had spent on the girls and the three tours he had paid for. After their undressing ritual, they had fun modeling all the cute outfits, all with no panties on of course, to make it more interesting.



Later, as they cuddled on the couch Judy looked at Harold.

"Uncle Harold? Is Cindy a boy or a girl?"

"Well Judy, as far as we know, Cindy was born with a girl's brain but with boy parts. It's very complicated and no one knows for sure why it happens but the important thing is, it's not wrong just because some people don't understand it. Too many people want to condemn anything they don't understand so they make up lies about the parents wanting a girl or children being too young to decide something like that."

"Well I think she was pretty. I bet you would like to kiss her like you kiss us."

"Yes, she was very pretty and I'm sure I would like kissing her, but I think you two are all that I can handle."

They were tired and limited the fun to goodnight kisses after making sure the second bedroom looked used. Harold went to sleep thinking about little Cindy and all the others like her. He hugged Rosie a little tighter before falling asleep.

## **Chapter 20 - Goodbye LA**

Harold was glad to be finished with LA and heading north to Sequoia and Yosemite National Parks. He would have liked to take the girls to San Francisco but that would have to wait for another trip. It took all day to get to the private cabin his travel agent had reserved. It sat on several acres near the park and Harold was eager to get out of the city and back to nature. The cabin was spacious with three bedrooms, a hot tub on the deck and a deep soaking tub and separate walk-in shower in the bathroom. He punched in the key code to open the gate at the end of the driveway and drove up a small hill to a new looking log cabin.

The girls loved the decor and the outside hot tub. There was a small stream that they determined was warm enough for skinny dipping and shallow enough to be safe. Harold thought it was perfect. It had the seclusion and quiet of the outdoors but with all the modern conveniences. He thought it looked like the place to finally take the next step with the girls. When they returned to the house, Harold connected to the strong Wi-Fi signal and sent some messages. The first was to his lawyer, asking if the Close Family Naturist Club was a legitimate business and if it would be safe for him to join. He also asked if it was hard to set up a charity.

The next message was harder to word. It was to Tina, telling her how much the girls liked skinny dipping and asking what she thought of them going to a nudist resort with him. He explained about the CFN clubs and said he wouldn't go unless she approved. Harold didn't know that Rosie had been secretly texting her mother about the trip. She didn't break her double pinky swear but she told Tina how loving and generous Harold had been and how much she loved being nude outside when it was safe. Tina encouraged her to keep having fun and to encourage Harold

to be more of a free spirit. She saw nothing wrong with Harold skinny dipping with Rosie and Judy. She trusted her brother to never force the girls to do anything they didn't want to. She hoped he would introduce them to some things that considerate men do well, and inexperienced boys do terribly.

Harold was so impressed with the cabin that he forgot the new ritual. The girls thought that maybe it wasn't safe in a private rented home. Harold reenforced that image when he told them to wait and he fished out an electronic gadget from his bag. It was a hidden camera detector. If the owner had decided to monitor what went on in their cabin, the detector would indicate it. Harold scanned every inch of every room. The detector beeped when it was aimed at the front doorbell and at a wildlife camera mounted in plain sight facing the back yard. He didn't think it could see the hot tub but he covered it anyway to be safe. When he was sure that they had privacy, he brought the girls back to the house.

"Bathroom break girls, then meet back here for our official arrival."

They met at the front entrance where he locked the door, and proceeded to kneel in front of Judy and remove her clothes, piece by seductive piece. When they were all nude, he took their hands.

"Hot tub time!" He said and he led them out through the sliding door to the back deck where they could watch the sunset.

The tub was steaming slightly and a little warm when they first got in but it was delightful. The square tub was big enough for the girls to move around and for him to be able to rub their slippery bodies across his front. Rosie half floated over to him on the bubbles and he pulled her into a long, sexy kiss. He was trembling with anticipation as their lips met and he sucked on her lower lip and ran his hands all over her body. She felt so good in his arms and against his body that he knew it was time.

"Rosie, I love you and Judy so much. I was planning on a romantic night and a big bed for our first time but I can't wait any longer."

"Me either. Here is okay with me. What about you Judy?"

"Here is perfect. I'm sure Uncle Harold will be gentle."

"Are you both sure? There can only be one first time."

"We're sure." they said together.

Harold stretched out in the hot tub and slid Rosie up for kisses and down to rub her pussy on his dick. He repeated the move several times, each time stopping for either playful or serious kisses. He wanted her to feel the joy that he felt being with her. After giving her bottom a good massage he asked her to sit up. Just at

that moment the timer in the jets ended and everything went quiet. It was like the world was telling them something big was about to happen and they should treat it with respect. No one spoke as Harold nudged Rosie up and he took hold of his dick. He started rubbing her channel with his tip, making her jump when he brushed it across her clit and catching it in her tiny hole.

Rosie closed her eyes and soaked in the sensations of her uncle's erection touching her there. Finally after waiting so long, she was going to feel him inside her. It didn't matter if it hurt, she wanted this more than anything.

Harold looked around at the trees and then down into the now clear water where he could see his huge erection touching Rosie's tiny vagina. He knew from pressing his thumb in her that she would stretch and it was time to find out if she could stretch enough. He felt his tip at her entrance and held it firmly against her.

"Lower down slowly. Stop if it hurts." He whispered.

He felt pressure on his dick and he held it tight with just the tip sticking out as he felt Rosie lower herself onto it.

"I love you so much honey. Take your time. We have all night."

"No you don't, I want my turn! Judy suddenly said and it broke the tension.

Rosie laughed and without realizing it lowered herself down until the widest part of Harold's crown was inside her.

"We did it!" Harold said. "I'm inside you Rosie. Come get a hug.

Rosie leaned forward and put her cheek on his chest. She wanted a kiss but she couldn't reach him and keep his dick inside her at the same time. Harold wrapped her in his arms and pushed his dick deeper in her stretched vagina. The feeling was insane. He felt protective, holding the small child in his arms but at the same time loving her like a woman, sinking his dick deeper and deeper inside her.

Rosie was dizzy with the volume of emotions hammering her young brain. She could feel every inch of Harold's dick inside her and every movement he made sent bolts of electricity inside her body. She had finally convinced him and it had been worth the wait. At the start of the trip she would have been happy to get a peek at him naked and maybe let him see her, but now she had given her virginity to him and she would never regret it.

Harold had the kind of problem every man wishes he had sometime. He had his dick fully inserted in a tight vagina but there was an equally tight one waiting for him. If he came in Rosie, Judy would have to wait hours. If he entered Judy there was a good chance he would fill her vagina with cum instead of Rosie's. He decided to ask the girls.

"Girls, I'm so close to cuming now I'm shaking but if I do, then Judy will have to wait a long time. What should I do?"

"Judy immediately said "You should finish in Rosie and do me later. I can wait.

"No! You need to feel it now." Rosie said and she lifted up, pulling Harold's dick completely out of her vagina.

"Now that's friendship!" Harold said as he watched Rosie move to the side and Judy take her place.

"Hi Judy. How about if we hug and kiss a little so that I can calm down a bit."

"Okay, I'd like that."

Harold brought her up level with his head and let his dick float free. Judy was going to close her legs against it but he pulled them open. His dick was on a hair trigger and he needed to calm down. Of course kissing Judy and massaging her breasts wasn't exactly boring but it distracted him while giving her goosebumps all over. Rosie helped out by reaching under Judy from behind and playing with her clit. When Judy started breathing heavy, he moved her into position and held his dick up straight. Judy had watched what Rosie did and she immediately put his tip at her opening and pressed down. He stopped her when he saw her wince in pain.

"Slow down Judy. Let your body stretch. We have time."

"Yeah, take all night, but I'm having supper pretty soon." Rosie teased and then kissed Judy as she sat on Harold's dick.

"You two are a pair, that's for sure." Harold laughed, and as he laughed, he slipped inside Judy's tight ring.

Judy's mouth opened wide and she covered it with her hand as she felt Harold sink deeper and deeper inside her. Fireworks went off in her kitty as Harold's thick member pulled at her clit and his erection filled her up.

"Rosie! It feels so good! Why didn't we do this earlier?"

"Don't ask me, ask Uncle Harry." Rosie answered.

"Don't call me Harry, and we all needed to be ready. Now can we please finish? You haven't felt the best part yet, although this is pretty amazing."

Harold pulled Judy down to lay on his chest like he did with Rosie. It might not be the perfect angle for sex but it let him hold her tight and push his dick deep inside her with every curl of his hips. Judy's eyes opened wide and she smiled at Rosie when she felt Harold's dick scraping the walls of her vagina. He tried to hold back,

moving in and out slowly and holding her body against his. He tried but his body didn't listen and when it was inevitable, he increased the pace, pumping in and out, in and out, listening to her yelp like a puppy with pleasure as he fucked her silly. When it happened, he pushed her down onto his dick, raised his hips up and groaned as the first surge of cum raced up his shaft and into Judy's waiting vagina.

If Judy had any idea of sharing Harold with Rosie, it was cut short by the death grip he had on her. His eyes screwed shut and he wrapped his arms around her as blast after blast of cum filled her vagina. Rosie moved over and kissed Judy as her orgasm started from the feeling of Harold spurting inside her. They all tried to suppress their screams since they didn't know how far the closest neighbor was. Harold reached out and twisted the whirlpool timer, filling the tub with bubbles and the air with the sound of twenty jets shooting at them from under the water. He didn't feel soft yet and continued to pump in and out of Judy for several minutes. By the time the timer stopped again their muscles were like jelly and all they could do was lay together and gasp for air.

"Rosie, we have a date for later tonight."

"I'll be ready." she said.

## **Chapter 21 - Cabin fever**

Harold and the girls dragged themselves out of the tub and stumbled together into the cabin. Harold was spent from the massive cum he had experienced and needed to rest. Rosie and Judy wanted to be close to him so they all collapsed on the bed naked and slept for an hour. A growling stomach and need to pee finally woke Harold. He slipped out of bed and looked back at the two nude angels. All three of them had started the day as virgins and now were lovers. He didn't regret it for a second. He had only one goal now, to keep his dick inside Rosie for as long as possible. On his way back to the bedroom he stopped to check his phone. There was a message from Tina.

"I got your message and I trust your judgment on the CFN club. By now you are probably seeing both girls nude every day and if I know those two, they haven't slept in their own beds in a week. I'll say it again, I trust you little brother. Whatever wonderful, loving, experiences you are showing them I'm sure they couldn't have a better guide. That's all I can say in writing but I can tell you Judy's mother feels the same. I wish I could join you at that club. It sounds like fun."

Harold read the message again. It could be interpreted so many ways he didn't want to jump to conclusions. Did she mean she knew the girls slept with him or with each other. Was he guiding them to see the sights or to learn about sex? There was no way to be sure so he had to assume she meant the most innocent versions.

Harold returned to the bedroom and looked at the two beautiful girls cuddled together. They were as night and day in looks and sometimes in temperament but he was finding that Judy had a wild streak that she let out on this trip. Right now Rosie had all of his attention and all he could think about was sinking his dick back inside her and staying there until he filled her with his cum.

"Girls, let's have some supper, and then Rosie and I have a date back here in the bedroom."

The girls jumped up and threw on long T-shirts with nothing underneath. They ate quickly in the mess, dumping dishes in the sink, and headed back to the master bedroom in the cabin. They took the same positions with Rosie in the middle and Harold started playing with Rosie's little breasts. He reached over to Judy and slowly lowered his hand down between Judy's legs. When he pressed in gently he found what he was looking for. The area between her legs was coated with slippery juices that had dripped out of her vagina. The mixture of his cum and her juices was just what he needed to prepare Rosie and he coated four fingers and moved them over to her. She felt his fingers rubbing her down below and making her slippery.

"Is that lotion?" she asked while looking at him.

"Kind of, it's a special gift from Judy and me."

Rosie's eyes popped open. "Is that your stuff, from inside Judy? That's so cool."

"It is and we both love you Rosie"

"Even if I call you Uncle Harry?"

"Yes, even if that. Are you ready to finish what we started in the hot tub?"

"Am I? Of course I am. Judy, did you hear? It's my turn now."

Harold started kissing Rosie all over her face. When he finished with eyes, nose, cheeks and forehead, he moved down to her neck and those fabulous little cones on her chest. She was ready to feel him inside her again so she pulled him up into a kiss and reached down to wrap her hands around his dick. He was down too low so she tried to pull him up by his dick.

"Hey! Easy there. It's not a handle!" he complained, but with a smile.

"Then move up Uncle Harry. I want you back inside me."

Harold moved over her and lined his tip up with her opening. Their short lovemaking session didn't stretch her and he had to slowly press into her again. Any softness in his dick went away when he felt her hot tunnel licking his

dick as he entered her. She was a little bit smaller than Judy and when he looked down it seemed impossible that he could enter her, but little by little his dick disappeared inside her body. When their abdomens touched, he sighed and looked down at her angelic face.

"Can I just stay here forever?" he asked her.

"No, you have to move in and out like you did with Judy."

"You mean like this?" he asked as he pulled almost all the way out and plunged back in.

"Oh wow! Do that again!"

"What? This?" he said as he repeated the movement.

Harold had cum just over an hour earlier so he felt that he could be playful and give Rosie lots of loving without cuming too quick. He withdrew and pushed into her several times with comments in between.

"Is this better? How about this way? Sideways? Faster?"

He was having fun while giving Rosie more stimulation than she had ever received. She loved how Harold was being playful and the way it felt but it wasn't getting her any closer to an orgasm. She needed him to be serious for that. He ran out of funny things to say and while catching his breath he looked down at her pretty face. Her eyes said 'love me' and he positioned himself for maximum penetration and stopped laughing.

"You are so beautiful." he said quietly as he pulled back and gently pressed into her.

The back of her vagina kissed his crown with each push and he started to build a rhythm. Rosie responded with short breaths and little grunts each time he bottomed out inside her. He locked eyes with her and continued their love dance, in and out, in and out. They were not aware of Judy lying beside Rosie and playing with her nipples. In and out, in and out. Harold felt himself get harder. It didn't seem possible that he could cum already but Rosie was so beautiful and so delicate, and goddamn, her vagina did crazy things to his dick when he was inside it.

Judy smiled as she watched Rosie get higher and higher. She knew her friend and she could tell that when Rosie climaxed this time it was going to blow the roof off the cabin.

In and out, in and out.

"Hee, Hee, hee, yip". Rosie's breaths became shorted and faster. Every few breaths were interrupted by an ear piercing yelp as her clit blasted her with pleasure.

In and out, in and out. Harold kept a steady pace and started to feel the nerves running up the side of his dick firing stronger. Sweat was pouring out of his body as he continued to penetrate his young niece.

In and out, in and out.

"Yike! mmmm. hee, hee, hee, oooo yes! Uncle Haaaarrrr Whoooo. Judy where are you?"

Rosie was out of her mind with pleasure. She was pushing her body down every time Harold pushed his dick up into her. It became one long incredible orgasm as his pounding continued and the pleasure kept building.

"I'm here Rosie. Let it happen, you can do it." Judy said as she whispered in Rosie's ear and pinched her nipples.

In and out, in and out, in and....

Harold felt the signs and increased his speed for the last couple pumps before his orgasm took control of his body.

"Rosie! Oh god Rosie, here it comes! Can you feel it inside you?"

"Yes Uncle Harry, yes, do it!" Rosie screamed as her orgasm peaked when she felt him thicken inside her.

She saw his face scrunch up and his eyes close and felt him slam into her and stay there, making small movements to push his cum deeper and deeper inside her.

"It's happening!" she screamed so loud it scared the nearby birds away.

"Oh god, oh god, oh god!" She screamed over and over as her vagina sent pulses of pleasure rocketing through her body.

Harold gave Rosie five strong blasts and then felt his dick shrink almost immediately. He hadn't produced a huge amount of cum but every drop felt like liquid fire as it raced up his shaft. Rosie had the longest, and possibly strongest, orgasm of her life. She had seen the love and passion in Harold's eyes and it made the experience much stronger than in the hot tub. Her body kept trembling as she felt him slipping out of her.

Harold collapsed beside Rosie and pulled her on top of his body. Since he was already out of her, he pulled her up into a series of hugs and kisses as her



aftershocks continued to rack her body. He contributed a few aftershocks that shook the bed and slipped an arm out to pull Judy in close. They had some three-way kisses as they enjoyed their afterglow. He thought about spending the rest of the trip in bed with Rosie and Judy and laughed.

"I don't know how I will ever keep you two satisfied and have the strength to drive us back to Denver. It's going to be an adventure."

"You'll think of something Uncle Harold." Judy said.

He could only think of one thing and it involved the CFN and that was a mystery.

## **Chapter 22 - Morning delights**

Harold would have been happy to stay where he was with Rosie on top of him and Judy close by, but his dick was itching from dried cum and they had a busy day planned for tomorrow. He suggested a shower to clean up then some time in the hot tub to look at the stars and relax before bed. Both girls tried to get him hard again but he was done for the day and told them to give up and look at the stars. When Rosie said she was a little sore he let Judy sit on his lap while he pointed out stars with one hand and played with her clit with the other.

Morning came early for the three lovers. He had finally convinced the girls that he couldn't get hard again and that they had to sleep. He woke up with hair in his face and the scent of girls in his nose. He opened his eyes long enough to see that it was Judy that he was spooning. Rosie was facing the other way and sleeping soundly so he decided he could give Judy some wake up love. He reached over her and let his hand settle on her puppy fat breast. He loved how it moved with the slightest touch and puddled in his palm when he lifted it. Judy woke up and pressed her hand on top of his.

"Good morning. Did you sleep good?" He asked.

"Yeah, what time is it?" She asked as she rolled over to look at him.

"It's early. We have time to play if you want to?"

"Mmmm, yes please."

"Slide down a little."

Harold knew that he loved spooning and feeling the girls' bare bottoms press against his abdomen. He was pretty sure he could enter Judy from behind so he positioned his dick at the top of her thighs and used his fingers to find her opening. It only took a couple tries to feel his tip enter that glorious velvet tunnel that gave them both so much pleasure. He didn't want Judy to be sore so he made

all of his movements slow and sensual and used his fingers to build her tension first on her nipples and then on her clit.

Judy started panting and pressing her hand on top of his as he picked up the pace. Harold felt her arousal juices mix with his precum and coat the skin at the base of his dick. Every time his abdomen pressed against her bottom it sent a spike of pleasure throughout his lower region. He was rising fast and hoped Judy would peak with him.

"I'm going to cum soon. Do you want it inside you? It might leak for a long time."

"Yes! Inside! Oh Frick, yes!" Judy gasped as her orgasm hit.

Harold increased his pace and within four strokes pulled Judy's body tight against his and poured his semen into her. Rosie woke up from all the movement and the moaning and saw Judy's face scrunched up and Harold's hand on her pussy. She figured out what was happening when she saw Harold pushing his body against Judy's bum.

"You two having fun? Next time wake me up and I'll help."

"Don't worry Rosie. You will definitely have a turn later. Are you still sore?" Harold asked.

"A little. Ouch! Well, maybe more than a little." Rosie said as she touched her red outer lips.

"I'll put some first aid cream on it before we go." Harold told her.

He still had his dick fully inside Judy as he talked to Rosie. The way sex with the two preteens had become normal in one day completely amazed him. He explained that he wanted to show them the giant sequoia trees and then drive to Yosemite just to see the highlights. They would return to the cabin late, stay another night, and head East the following morning. He would have to make a decision about the CFN camps by then. There was one on the way out of Yosemite and they had a vacancy in one of their cabins. He had been surprised at how quickly they had invited him and the girls after he emailed them with the two referral membership numbers.

Sequoia National Park was crowded but beautiful. The girls were awed by the immense size and age of the trees and how they had withstood decades of lightning strikes and forest fires. The Ranger explained how the bark was a natural fire retardant and that the seed pods needed fire to open and germinate.

They made the drive up to Yosemite and had lunch in the best before finding their prearranged tour. Harold appreciated the Ranger talk more than the girls as they rode an open tram to see some of the highlights like Bridal Veil Falls, Yosemite falls,

Half Dome and of course El Capitan. Harold wasn't a mountain climber but he loved to hike and he put Yosemite on his list of places to come back to someday. Maybe he could get Rosie and Judy interested in hiking and they would come with him when they were older. They would need to be much taller and stronger to hike trails like the ones in Yosemite.

They had a late supper in the main lodge in Yosemite and then made the long drive back to the cabin. The sun was down when they arrived and decided they would have ice cream bars in the back yard before getting in the hot tub for an end of day soak, nude of course. The girls chatted away about the waterfalls and the cute guys who were three rows up from them on the tram.

"I wish we could be naked outside like this all the time Uncle Harry." Rosie said.

"Don't call me Harry please." Harold said as he pinched Rosie's bottom.

"Yeah, and with a couple of those cute boys to give uncle Harold a rest." Judy added laughing.

"Girls, what if we could go to a place like that? A place where you could be nude all day and be around other nude people?"

"You mean a nudist resort?" Rosie said.

"Yes, but what if those cute boys could do more than just look? Would you want to go to a place like that?"

"Would you be there to protect us?" Judy asked.

"Every second. Whatever happened I would need to be there. I'd never leave you alone with someone else."

"Then we would need to find you a cute girl." Rosie laughed.

"I might be wrong. It might just be a normal nudist resort but even if it was it would be something unique for you to experience. Are you interested?"

"I'm Interested." Rosie said. "I like being naked outside. How about you Judy?"

"I like seeing cute boys naked, no offense Uncle Harold."

"None taken Judy. I'll contact the club and say we're coming."

They soaked in the hot tub and watched the stars as the sky darkened. Harold held both girls and traded kisses with them, and watched as they kissed each other in front of him, then leaned back to look at the sky. They might not have another

location with so little light pollution. When Rosie tried to start something, he told her he had something planned for bedtime.

They got out of the hot tub and Harold made sure to secure it and turn the power off. After drying off they took care of their bathroom duties and headed to the bedroom. Harold enjoyed some minty fresh kisses before asking Judy to lay on her back on the bed. He told Rosie what he was thinking and her face lit up with excitement. Judy was surprised when Rosie climbed up on the bed, pushed Judy's legs apart and started licking her pussy. Harold moved into position behind Rosie and started wiping his precum on her slit. He had to hold her hips firm to keep from knocking her over as he sank his hard dick into her hungry vagina. She had been waiting all day for this, hoping the first aid cream that Harold had put on her worked. She didn't feel any stinging as he pressed forward until his abdomen touched her bum.

"This was a great idea Uncle Harold." Judy said as she ran her fingers through Rosie's hair.

Rosie had wondered what it felt like when Harold had taken Judy from behind in the morning. She kind of liked being able to see his face but she loved the fact that she could make Judy feel good while Harold made her feel fantastic. He didn't want Rosie to get sore again so he kept up a steady, but not too fast, pace until she was moaning into Judy's wet vulva. When Rosie was close and her vagina was dripping wet, he started pumping faster, slapping her bottom with his abdomen with each penetration.

"Oh Rosie! I'm getting close. You look so sexy. How are you doing Judy?"

"I'm doing, I'm great, oh yeah Rosie, right there!" Judy moaned as she approached her orgasm on Rosie's tongue.

Rosie felt like she was sharing Harold with Judy. As Harold pushed his dick into her, she pushed her tongue into Judy. Her friend's pussy was giving her a sexy liquid that tasted great and made everything super slippery. She moved her head side to side, rubbing Judy's clit with her lips then moved down and tasted more of Judy's juices as Harold scrambled her brain and sent her into orbit. When her orgasm hit, she put both hands under Judy and held her tight as the waves of joy generated by Harold's dick flowed through her. Harold felt his first pulse as Rosie's vagina clamped down on him and he filled her with shot after shot of cum.

The three lovers shared their orgasms as they collapsed on the bed. Judy rolled to face Rosie who was still gently licking her and Harold stayed in Rosie as he spooned her from behind. They cuddled until he slipped out of Rosie then took a group shower where Judy tried to wash as much cum as possible out of Rosie's dripping vagina. They had a half day drive the next day to reach the CFN club just outside of the eastern end of Yosemite.

## **Chapter 23 - The CFN club**

Harold followed the GPS instructions to a winding road leading deep into the woods. He saw a sign for the CFN club and asked the girls one last time.

"Are you two sure you want to do this? You don't have to do it for me?"

"We want to see what it is as long as you stay with us until we say it's okay."

"I told you before, I'm not letting you out of my sight while we're there."

They reached a guard house with a heavy iron gate. Harold handed the guard the two brochures he had been given.

"First time here? Do you have a reservation?" He asked.

"I did call ahead and they said there was an open cabin if I was accepted."

"Well two recommendations should help. Follow the road up to the parking lot. Do NOT take any pictures on the way or inside the camp. By signing this waiver you agree to give us access and permission to delete any pictures of the members or staff that you take. Sign here please."

Harold looked over the form and signed it. His lawyer had told him that the organization had been investigated in several states and none of them found anything illegal. Technically, the camp was on Native American land and subject to tribal laws and not US laws. The tribe gave the camp wide latitude in the activities as long as nothing was forced and no one was physically harmed.

The tree lined entrance road twisted for half a mile, making sure no one at the gate could see any of the camp. They parked the RV in a designated spot and headed to the registration building. There was a big sign at the edge of the parking lot.

"Warning! You will encounter nude adults and children beyond this point. Have a nice nude day."

Rosie and Judy giggled at the last line and they took Harold's hands as he entered the building. The sign wasn't lying because the man behind the desk was nude. He smiled at them and asked for Harold's referrals.

"Welcome to CFN camp Winego. I see you are here on a one-day trial?"

"Yes, the two families that gave us the brochures made it sound like something we shouldn't miss."

Harold introduced Rosie and Judy and was told that because Rosie was a niece, they were welcome and could include Judy. To be safe he showed him a text from Tina saying she gave permission for Rosie and Judy to enter the club under Harold's care. He had to sign several forms promising to not take pictures or record the people in the club in any way. He also signed forms agreeing to the rules including no obvious displays of sexual activity in the public areas. Harold asked for clarification of the word 'obvious'.

"We believe touch is one of the most important senses and that family love is shown by different forms of touch. If you sit in plain sight and rub Rosie's private parts until she has a loud orgasm you are violating the rules. If you are sitting with her and quietly caress her body, that is loving touch and we encourage it."

"What about interaction with other guests? I'm worried about someone making the girls uncomfortable."

"We do require everyone to be nude at all times in the club. Women on their period are allowed to wear panties and footwear may be worn but that's the only exception. Make sure you put lots of sunscreen on the places that are usually covered. All interactions must be completely voluntary. Rosie, Judy, you can say no to anyone who asks you to go with them or asks to touch you. I hope you will at least try some of our touching games. They are quite harmless and fun."

"Okay" Harold said as he turned to the girls. "Are we leaving or are we trying this?"

"Staying" Rosie said. "Staying" echoed Judy.

"Now what?" Harold asked the reception person.

"Now you each take a towel, undress completely, put your clothes in these complimentary bags, and take the code to your door. Your cabin number twelve, is close to the lake. Always sit on your towel anywhere you sit except on the toilet. Oh, and all phones and cameras must be locked in your car or here in our lockers. If you need to make a phone call you must make it in the parking lot, so you will have to get dressed for that. We encourage leaving the outside world behind and enjoy getting close to nature. Harold anticipated that and they had left their phones in the beast.

Somehow it seemed strange to undress in the reception area but rules were rules and soon they were each carrying bags with their clothes inside and walking through a door to a different world. In many ways it looked like a typical summer camp for kids. There was a large pool with a lifeguard and a green lawn leading to a small beach at the lake. There was a dock with canoes and a couple small sailboats and volleyball and tennis courts. Everywhere they looked there was activity. The two things that were different were that there were adults mixed in with the children and everyone was nude.

"Still okay girls?"

"Yeah. I didn't know old people liked this stuff?" Rosie said as she looked at a few gray-haired men and women and some sagging breasts in desperate need of bras to hold them up.

There were men and boys of a variety of ages and penis sizes. Harold noticed that a few had erections but it was mostly younger boys or men trying to hide them with their towels. He found their cabin and punched in the code. Since he had no pockets to keep a key in, code locks made perfect sense. They put their clothes in the closet where they would stay until it was time to leave.

"This is really cool Uncle Harry. Wanna check out the bed?" Rosie teased as she hugged him from the front.

"Down girl. We only have one day so let's check out the club first. How about a swim?"

It was nice not having to change into swimsuits, they just walked out the door in their birthday suits. Harold smiled at several people as they entered the pool but they kept to themselves for a while. Harold encouraged the girls to make friends with the other children while he stood alone and watched them be typical kids in a pool. Occasionally they would come back to give him hugs. He wrapped his arms around both girls and gave each one a quick kiss.

"You two feel so good. I'm glad we came here."

Just then the lifeguard blew his whistle. He was looking at a man in the corner of the pool with a girl a little younger than Rosie wrapped around his front. It was pretty obvious where his dick was or had just been.

"Jerry, you know better." The lifeguard said.

"Sorry, you're right. Got a little carried away." The man said as he passed the girl to his wife.

## **Chapter 24 - Welcome committee**

Harold watched as the girls rejoined a group of kids diving for weighted rings in the pool. He smiled when he saw the little bottoms break the surface. They all had even tans except Rosie and Judy, whose snow-white bums shined in the sun. He noticed the couple with the little girl was heading towards him.

"Hi. We haven't seen you here before. Are you visiting from another club?" The man the lifeguard called Jerry spoke first.

"No" Harold replied. "We are doing the one-day trial thing. We're on vacation touring the country."

"Oh. First timers. Welcome. Are those your daughters?" The woman asked.

"Actually, Rosie there with the red hair is my niece. Judy next to her is Rosie's best friend and I'm Harold.

"Oh that's sweet that you brought your niece. Couldn't her mom come along?" The woman pressed.

"Maranda, that's enough questions. He wouldn't be here if the front desk didn't clear him." Jerry snapped.

"No, that's perfectly alright." Harold answered. "It probably seems strange but both mothers gave me full permission to bring them and my sister said she wished she could be here but she's in England studying at Oxford."

Harold loved to throw around the name Oxford. He was very proud of Tina. Maranda moved closer to Harold.

"Harry, I'm sure you have heard some hints about why this isn't like most naturist camps. If you really want to know what it's like here, the three of you should come to our cabin and we will give you a demonstration. You can leave at any time if it's not what you expected."

"Maranda, are you sure that's a good idea on his first day?" Jerry asked.

"It's better than him paying for a membership and then being shocked. I have a feeling Harry knows that there is more than hugging going on in the cabins."

Harold wanted to know what happened in the cabins and since they could leave at any time, he was willing to accept Miranda's invitation if the girls agreed.

"Okay, since we only have the one day if it's not too much trouble, that sounds like a good idea. Rosie, Judy, can you come here for a minute."

Harold explained the invitation to Rosie and Judy and they both agreed to try it, as long as he would be with them. Maranda called her two boys, Jason and Roger, over and made introductions all around. The little girl was Susan and she was seven. Rosie and Judy were a lot more interested when they met the boys.

They all got out of the pool and dried off and headed to a section with bigger cabins. Jerry opened their cabin and made sure to lock the door when everyone was inside. There were three queen beds next to each other in the room. Maranda explained to her children that they were going to show Harold and his girls what happens inside the cabins. She asked Harold to sit in a chair at the foot of the middle bed and have Rosie and Judy sit on his lap. She reminded Harold to sit on his towel but told the girls to sit directly on Harold's bare legs.



"Susan, let's have some cuddle time then maybe later you can cuddle with Harry. Would that be okay?"

"Oh yes Daddy. I like cuddle time."

Harold tried to not look shocked when Jerry laid on the end bed with Susan and started French kissing her and stroking her pussy. She reached down and rubbed his dick like an expert, pushed him on his back and climbed on top of him. Harold, Rosie and Judy watched dumbstruck as Susan rubbed her vulva against her father's dick and moved into position to take it inside.

Harold's attention was then drawn to the middle bed where Maranda was lying on her back while Jason, her fourteen-year-old son, was inserting his dick into her and she was sucking Roger's twelve-year-old-dick. Miranda worked up to her orgasm fast and Jason was just getting warmed up when she moaned and wrapped her legs around him. She let go of Roger's dick and told Jason to move up so that she could clean her juices off of his. She nodded to Roger and sat up.

Roger walked over to Rosie and held out his hand.

"Would you like to cuddle with me? I think you're very pretty."

Rosie turned to Harold for guidance.

"You don't have to do anything if you don't want to. We can leave or we can just watch or you can let this nice boy make you feel really good. It's completely up to you Rosie. The same goes for you Judy. We can leave if you want."

"I like to cuddle." Rosie said quietly as she held out her hand.

Roger took her hand and pulled her into a kiss then led her to the third bed. They were already naked so he resumed kissing her and started very gently playing with her breasts. He went very slow and stayed away from her pussy for several minutes until she was comfortable enough to push his hand down there. As soon as Rosie and Roger were on the bed, Jason came over to Judy and held out his hand.

"Judy, would you like to cuddle with me. We can just kiss if you're shy or afraid. It's okay. I think you're beautiful."

"I'm not afraid and I'm not shy. I just don't like to be last."

"You don't understand. I picked first because I'm older than Roger and I picked you. Roger was happy because he liked Rosie."

Judy smiled and stood up. Maranda stood up and moved out of the way as Jason led Judy to the middle bed. She moved over next to Harold and watched her two

boys perform some excellent foreplay. The time at the club would make them better husbands someday. She nodded to Susan who slid off of her father's abdomen and walked over to Harold.

"Mr. Harry. Would you come cuddle with me please?"

Harold looked at Jerry and then Maranda.

"Is it okay? She's so young."

"Don't worry Harry, Susan loves to take her daddy's dick up inside her, don't you honey."

"Yes mommy but Mr. Harry's looks nice too. Come on Mr. Harry."

Harold let the seven-year-old lead him to the bed while Jerry sat in the chair and Miranda sat on Jerry's dick. The next hour seemed like a dream or a strange art film filled with nudity and a plot no one could understand. Harold laid on his back and watched as little Susan moved into position and sat on his dick, taking all of him into her vagina. The feeling was as intense as with Rosie and Judy, but the surroundings were much more surreal.

Harold looked to his left and saw Judy on her back with her legs wrapped around Jason and his dick sliding in and out of her pussy. Unlike when Harold made love to her, Jason was just a little taller than Judy so he could easily kiss her and squeeze her breasts as he slipped inside her. She was moaning within minutes and Jason gave her a ride she would never forget.

On the far bed, Rosie was trembling with excitement. Being so far from Harold, she felt a little helpless but also a little bolder. She didn't have to worry about Harold saying she was doing too much because Jason and Judy were blocking Harold's view and if he wasn't saying anything about Judy, he shouldn't say anything about Roger's smaller, but still satisfying dick plunging into her. She thought that Roger was cute looking with his blond hair cut short on the sides but thick and wavy on top. She loved the fact that he had no tan lines. He must spend a lot of time nude outdoors and that was exciting but not as exciting as what his dick was doing to her vagina.

In the chair at the foot of the beds Maranda was slowly lifting herself up and dropping on Jerry's dick. She would occasionally turn her head to kiss him.

"What a loving family. See, I told you they were right for the club." She said as he pinched her nipples.

"If you were wrong they would have run out of here screaming."

"If that happened then they don't belong here and it's better to find out now."

"Oh they belong here. Look at Roger."

Roger was giving Rosie a continuous kiss that muffled out her squeals as he pounded into her so hard he shook the bed. Her vagina was vibrating from the intense stimulation and she was meeting every thrust with an upward push while she held his bum and pulled him into her. She lost count of the number of orgasms she had before he stiffened and pushed a good quantity of boy cum into her. He moaned her name over and over as the cum poured out of his dick and into Rosie. They collapsed in a giggling heap from the pure joy of the experience and later Rosie would find a way to thank Harold for bringing them to the club.

Jason was just a little older and more mature. He knew that he didn't have to break the bed to satisfy Judy. From the minute he saw her and Rosie enter the pool he had his eye on Judy. He was thrilled when his mother said they were going to the cabin. His mother had taught him a lot about how to please a girl in bed and he was using it all on Judy. His slow, deep penetrations gave her chills and when he added his fingers on her clit, he sent her into orbit. He locked lips with her and hung on as she pulled his dick deep inside her and ground her clit against his fingers.

Jason let her catch her breath from the first orgasm then immediately sent her flying as he brought himself higher and higher with delicious movements inside Judy. When she orgasmed the second time, he was reaching his peak and he pressed his weight on her and held her as pulse after pulse splashed against the back of her vagina. Youth has its advantages and his young body gave her an almost adult size dick, and a generous helping of semen.

Harold couldn't believe how experienced little Susan was. She had taken him inside her vagina as soon as he laid on the bed and she encouraged him to push up as she dropped down, squeezing every inch of his dick inside her. She pressed her hand on her abdomen and smiled. He didn't know if she could feel his dick inside her or was just satisfied that she taken all of it in. Her bum sitting on his abdomen confirmed that he was all the way in and it felt amazing.

Harold pulled Susan down to lay on his chest and hugged her. He didn't know how he had gotten this far down the pedophile road so fast but he knew he didn't want to go back. As long as Susan was enjoying what they were doing he was happy to pull back and slide his dick inside her over and over. He put his hands on her bottom and found that her little butt cheeks didn't even fill his palms. Susan was giggling and trying to press more of him inside her as he massaged her.

"You can play with my bottom if you want to. I like that." Susan told him.

Harold reached down over her bum and between her legs to pick up some of the juices flowing there. He coated her rosebud with the slippery liquid and started rubbing circles over the rubbery muscle. Susan responded with little squeaks that Harold found very arousing. He felt the nerves on the side of his dick light up, a sure sign of his impending orgasm. The closer he came to his peak, the faster he

pumped into Susan and the more he played with her sphincter. When he felt the first pulse coming, he pushed his middle finger inside Susan's rectum and held it there as he felt his insides tighten and his cum shooting into Susan like a fire hose.

Susan had been waiting for his finger inside her and when it happened, she closed her eyes and let the pleasure wash over her. She was glad that her parents didn't say she was too young for the CFN sex games. She was very good at a lot of them.

At some point during all the action Jerry had cum in Maranda and she was enjoying her afterglow along with everyone else. Harold hugged Susan and stroked her back as he cuddled with her until he softened and slipped out. A small stream of girl juice and cum dribbled down over his abdomen and over his dick. He didn't care, fucking Susan had been a phenomenal experience, one he might never get a chance to repeat.

"Maranda, Jerry, I don't know what to say. This was fantastic. I would love to apply for membership but I can't see my sister agreeing to all this."

"Well, get her to try a trial membership. There are usually lots of boys willing to show a new female what the club is like. You might be surprised at her answer."

Harold had a strange feeling that there was something that Maranda wasn't telling him. He couldn't ask Tina about it because his phone was locked in the Beast. He and the girls said their goodbyes and headed to the food hall to eat. Harold could see that Jerry was disappointed that he didn't get a turn with the girls but he couldn't imagine explaining to Tina that he let some strange guy fuck Rosie and Judy. Of course, he couldn't explain him fucking them either so everything had to stay locked behind the double pinky swear that was keeping him out of jail.

They stopped at one of the outdoor showers on the way to supper. Outdoor showers are a fun experience but usually they have four walls for privacy. Since everyone was nude all the time the camp showers were like the ones at public beaches, just a pole with shower heads on it. The big difference was that people kept their bathing suits on at public beaches, well US beaches anyway, and at the club there was soap available to wash all the sweaty body parts. Also at the club, you saw parents taking their time washing their children's privates.

"Are you going to wash us Uncle Harry?" Rosie asked.

"Not if you don't stop calling me Harry. Come here Judy. You're first because you respect my name."

Harold built up a good lather in his hands and caressed Judy's soft body from her neck down to her bottom. He looked around and then slipped his hand down her front and between her legs. Feeling very self-conscious out in the open, he suggested that she finish the rest and he moved over to Rosie.

"Did you like Roger?" He asked Rosie?

"Yes, but you're still my boyfriend. Are we going back to the cabin after supper?"

"I think we should see what else the club offers. We have lots of alone time on the way back to Denver."

"Uncle Harry, what will we do when my mom comes back from England?"

"I don't know Rosie, I really don't know. Maybe this will all just be a great memory."

The girls finished washing and attacked Harold with soapy hands and slippery bodies. He tried to fight them off but by the time he shut the water off he was sporting an erection sticking straight out. The walk to the food hall was embarrassing as he tried to loosely drape his towel in front of him, hiding his hard dick in the folds.

After supper they were invited to a game of musical chairs. They saw a double row of twenty straight backed chairs and were told that the men should sit in them. Twenty one girls started walking single file around the chairs, trying to touch the knees of the men as they walked. When the music stopped there was a mad scramble for the girls to find a lap to sit on. The men would grab the closest girl and pull them up into their laps, often with a hand between the girl's legs. The girl who couldn't find a lap was out and one of the chairs would then be removed, to the disappointment of the man sitting on it.

Since Harold was new, the staffer running the game let him sit in one of the last chairs removed, so he got to hold and caress almost all of the girls at least once. He was glad that Rosie and Judy were not next to each other in line so that they wouldn't have to fight for his lap. When Susan stopped in front of him he quickly scooped her up and found the edge of his hand coated with his own cum dripping out of her pussy. By the time the game was over most of the men had traces of cum on their legs from the various girls sitting on them. No one seemed to mind and he could see why the touching games that the man at the registration desk told them about were so popular.

They finished the day at a sing along around a campfire. Families sat on blankets with children usually on parents laps and hands between little one's legs. Harold was never a good singer so he let Rosie and Judy represent the family. He didn't know the words to most of the songs but there was one favorite with a line he always thought was erotic. It was something like "last night you came to me, now my bedsheets smell like you." He loved waking up and having his bed smell like Rosie and Judy.

They stayed until the fire started to die down and one by one the families retreated to their cabins. Harold hated to do it but he said they only had time for good night kisses like they did at the beginning of the trip. It seemed like a decade ago

instead of a couple weeks. The next morning they had a brief, but erotic, love making session, ate breakfast, reluctantly traded their towels for clothes and checked out of the club. Roger and Jason had given each girl goodbye kisses enhanced by their nude hugs. The woman at the desk said she hoped they would become permanent members of the New York, or the recently opened New England, club. He fired up the Beast and started the whole day of driving. He had reservations at an RV camp just over the border in Utah, an eight-hour drive from the club.

## **Chapter 25 - On the road again.**

There are two things Harold will always remember about Nevada, it was flat and it was hot. He wanted to conserve water and space in the waste tank so he insisted that the girls use rest area bathrooms on the trip. They didn't complain about them being dirty, most were very clean. They complained about the heat as they ran between the Beast and the air-conditioned bathrooms. The thermometer read one hundred ten degrees at the first stop. Harold had always loved the heat and the dry desert heat was heaven for him. While the girls raced to the bathroom, he stood with his arms out straight and a big smile on his face.

"Uncle Harry! Hurry up and unlock the Beast! We're melting out here." Rosie cried as she and Judy waited outside the men's room door.

"You should have stayed inside until I was out. What if some creep grabbed you. I'd have to tell your mothers that I sold you into slavery and I'd have to give her the money. You two would probably bring in at least fifty bucks if anyone would take you."

"Very funny, please open the door." Judy begged.

"Okay, okay. Did you both pee? We're not stopping on the side of the road so you can pee behind a cactus."

"Yes, we peed. Can we please get in the Beast?" Rosie whined.

Harold figured he had tormented them enough and opened the door. It was still cool and when he started it up both girls stood in front of the vents to cool off. He glanced in the mirror and saw Rosie taking her shirt off.

"What are you doing back there? People can see in the windows you know."

"It's your fault for making us so hot. Let them look." Rosie snapped back.

"Well at least sit down and buckle in, and close the blinds next to you. I don't want to get arrested for letting you flash people."

Harold gave Rosie a great idea and after buckling in to the seat by the window she closed the blinds but peeked out between one. When a car with a boy in the back seat passed them, she would open the blinds and smile at him, showing him her bare chest. Judy couldn't believe how bold Rosie was and she didn't think she could get away with it on her side because Harold could see her in his mirror. She finally moved over next to Rosie and the next boy got flashed by two topless preteens. Harold noticed that some cars started to pass him then slowed down and hung by his side.

"Are you two doing anything back there? People are driving crazy next to us. Someone is going to have an accident."

Rosie and Judy decided to stop after one more time but they got scared when they opened the blinds and two boys were there with their phones aimed right at them. The pictures of topless Rosie and Judy in the window of the unknown RV will be floating around the internet for decades, maybe centuries.

Eight hours plus stops is a long day for anyone, especially two horny preteens. When they decided the topless prank was too dangerous, they decided to play "let's make Uncle Harold horny." Rosie dug through her clothes and quickly changed out of sight of Harold. When she asked if she could sit up front, he agreed as long as she was dressed. Technically she was dressed when she slipped into the copilot's seat. Harold had to watch the road and didn't get a chance to look at her for a few minutes but a couple of lucky truck drivers did.

"Rosie! What are you wearing? My god, you two are determined to get me arrested."

Rosie was wearing a crop top that was short to begin with and had been rolled up until it was even with her nipples. She would occasionally stretch her arm up, lifting the top two inches above her nipples. She might have gotten away with that, but for bottoms she was wearing a pair of the sheerest tiny panties she had bought at Victoria Secrets. Harold tried to keep his eyes on the road but he kept peeking over to see her puffy vulva begging him to touch it.

"Okay, go put some clothes on. If we had an accident the cops would find you like that and I'd be dead meat. Can't you two find a game to play that doesn't involve exposing your private parts to strangers?"

Harold had a couple hours of peaceful driving after that. He saw that the two girls were lying together on the couch kissing and he guessed there were fingers inside each other's vaginas. As long as they were dressed and quiet, he didn't care what they did. Eventually multiple orgasms and boredom led them to sleep and they woke up at the RV park in Utah. The park had very good facilities and Harold told the girls they could shower in the Beast or in the camp bathhouse. The park had a pool and complete changing area including showers and after the girls pronounced them clean, they all decided to use them and enjoy the higher water pressure and more room.

Freshly showered and clean they decided to skip the pool that smelled like chlorine and stay in the Beast. Harold used the park's internet to catch up on emails and the news. There were a few from Tina saying she missed them and hoping they had a good time at the CFN club. He wondered what she would think if she knew what really went on there. She would probably cut his dick off and choke him with it. There was one email that brought a dark cloud over his day. Tina said the class was possibly ending early and she might be able to join them before they reached Denver. The reality of Harold's pedophile dream world ending came crashing down on him. He decided he needed to tell the girls. He was surprised at their reaction.

"Then we need to do as much sex as we can before she gets here." Rosie said almost immediately.

"Yeah, Uncle Harold. What haven't we done yet? We want to do everything."

"Other than some really dirty things or having sex in strange places, I think we've done it all. Rosie didn't want me in her bum but that's okay."

"What kind of dirty things Uncle Harold?" Judy asked.

"Well Judy, I only know one. I don't exactly study all the kinky ways people have sex. I know some guys like feet and some like a girl to wear a diaper and pretend to be a baby. Some men even like to do that. They have their girlfriends powder their behinds and change their diapers. It's pretty crazy."

"Yea but what do girls do?" Judy asked as she looked directly at Harold.

"They pee on their boyfriends, usually in the bathtub or at a beach. Sometimes they let their boyfriends pee on them."

"Maybe we should try it?" Judy asked quietly.

"You're not peeing on me!" Rosie said forcefully.

"Tell you what Judy, the next time we stay at a hotel with a bathtub we can try it." Harold said. He actually loved the idea but would never ask the girls to do it.

"That's enough talk about stinky pee. Whose turn is it tonight?"

Rosie didn't need to say what she meant. They all knew it meant who's turn to feel Harold's big dick inside them. Harold had an idea and led them to the bedroom. Instead of them laying with their heads on the pillows he asked Judy to lay on her back with her pussy at the edge of the bed. Then he told Rosie to lay on top of Judy facing up. Harold positioned Rosie so that her vagina was directly above Judy's. When he moved between their legs he could wipe each of their vaginas with his dick and then penetrate Judy on the bottom and then Rosie on top. Judy put her elbows on the bed and supported Rosie with her hands.



Harold looked at the two naked beauties and smiled. He would never look at a luge doubles team the same way again because the girls were in the same position minus a little support on the sled for the top member of the team. He wiped his precum on both girls and pressed into Judy.

"Oh that's nice!" She moaned.

"What's nice? I can't see. Oh, that! Yes." Rosie replied.

She was flat on her back with her head on Judy's shoulder and couldn't see what Harold was doing but she felt him sink his dick into her when he pulled out of Judy.

Harold took his time teasing the girls to pay them back for teasing him all day. He would pump into Judy until she started to breathe heavy then switch to Rosie and leave Judy hungry for his dick. At one point Rosie tried to kiss Judy but she couldn't get her head around enough for their lips to touch.

Harold increased his speed, giving each girl equal numbers of insertions, until they were panting and he was getting close. Judy let Rosie press her full weight on her so that she could reach around and pinch Rosie's nipples. Harold reached down and rubbed Rosie's clit with his thumb as he pounded into Judy. When he felt his balls tighten, he held Judy's hips tight and pumped two big shots of cum in her. He pulled out of Judy and sprayed half of the next shot on Rosie before plunging into her and giving her two more full ones. He was still hard but only giving short spurts as he gave Judy one more then sank into Rosie, pulled her up with his dick in her and picked her up off of Judy. She hugged him through her own orgasm as he stood with her impaled on his dick and kissing him for all she was worth.

Judy was content to lay there enjoying her aftershocks while Harold turned, sat on the bed and hugged Rosie as he slowly shrank and slipped out of her.

"Add that one to the list girls, sex standing up." He said before sliding Rosie off his lap and heading to the bathroom to wash and get ready for bed. He slept with two happy preteens that night surrounded by families who would be shocked by what was happening in the RV next to them.

## **Chapter 26 - But I like dinosaurs**

Their next destination was one more for Harold than for the girls. He had wanted to see Dinosaur National Monument since he read about it. They headed east on interstate eighty, past the Great Salt Lake and stopped for lunch in Salt Lake City. After driving by the Mormon Tabernacle with its soaring architecture they dipped down below Ashley National Forest and east to Dinosaur Monument. The Exhibition building is built over a rock ledge filled with dinosaur bone fossils that have been painstakingly exposed by carving away the surrounding rock. Harold was thrilled to be able to touch an actual sixty-five-million-year-old dinosaur bone.

Rosie and Judy were polite but clearly not interested in bones. What they were interested in was something that Judy was cooking up. She remembered something Harold had said about the different things people considered sexy. One in particular interested her but she needed Rosie's cooperation. After several back-and-forth discussions whispered while Harold studied the fossils, Rosie finally agreed. If it didn't turn out sexy it would at least be funny. They were about to leave for the RV park when Rosie made a request.

"Uncle Harry, could we stop at a pharmacy or grocery store on the way and could you give us some money. We have a surprise for you but we need some supplies."

"I'm sorry, who is this Harry person?" Harold teased.

"Ugh! Uncle HAIR-old, could we please stop?"

"HAIR-old" wasn't much of an improvement over "Harry" but it was a start. They found a pharmacy with a parking lot big enough for the Beast and headed inside. The girls stopped Harold at the door and told him what they were buying was a secret. He gave them three twenties and told them to stay together and not talk to strangers. The two girls went into the store giggling and filled one of the tiny shopping carts with their supplies. Harold tried to peek in some of the three bags they came out carrying but they hid them and shooed him away.

"So when do I see what my hard-earned money paid for?"

"After supper. What are you cooking tonight?" Rosie asked.

"I think it feels like a spaghetti night." He replied and they both cheered.

He found the RV park where he had a reservation and paid for an attendant to connect the Beast to water, sewer, power and internet. The teenager who made the connections was very happy with the twenty-dollar tip Harold gave him. Harold didn't think anything about the big glass of lemonade that Rosie drank when they arrived. After a simple, but delicious dinner where Rosie had two more glasses the girls offered to do the dishes while Harold got comfortable. That usually meant a thin robe for him with or sometimes without thin knit pajama shorts. He had learned that it didn't pay to wear a lot of clothes because it just meant more for the girls to have to remove.

Rosie was feeling the effects of all of the lemonade and was having trouble holding it in. Judy told her she had to wait and offered to wash the dishes so that Rosie didn't have to touch the water. When they were finally done Judy approached Harold.

"Uncle Harold, we would like to play house with you. You can be the daddy and I'll be the mommy and Rosie will be the baby."

"Okay, Judy. I guess I can do that as long as I don't have to change any poopy diapers."

Both girls started laughing then Judy assured him that there would not be any poop and they took their packages into his bedroom. Rosie undressed completely and laid across the bed with her knees bent at the edge. Judy decided to get completely in character.

"Okay baby, it's time for your diaper." She said.

Judy unwrapped a pacifier and put it in Rosie's mouth then opened the older-child size disposable diaper. It was meant for a five- or six-year-old to prevent bed wetting. Judy opened the diaper rash cream and smeared some on Rosie's vulva then sprinkled her with baby powder. She had Rosie lift her bum up and slipped the diaper under her. She was just able to stretch the adhesive tabs to fit.

"What's it feel like?" Judy asked as she pushed on the crinkling outer waterproof layer.

"It's so soft inside. I didn't expect that. It feels so nice on my kitty. You need to try it later."

"Mommies don't wear diapers." Judy giggled.

Harold was sitting on the couch when Judy came out of his bedroom leading Rosie by the hand. Rosie's hair was done up in two side ponytails that made her look like a toddler. The look was reenforced by the pacifier in her mouth and confirmed by the fact that she was topless and wearing a diaper.

"Daddy, would you hold baby Rosie for a minute? It's her feeding time."

Rosie climbed on Harold's lap while Judy sat beside him. Rosie sat across his lap with her back to Judy.

"Do you like her diaper daddy? Isn't it cute?" Judy asked.

The diaper had unicorns printed on it and he pushed on it to flatten it in front. Rosie didn't know what to make of all of the new sensations hitting her body. The diaper was bulky and felt funny under her bum and between her legs but it was silky smooth inside and felt good when Harold pressed on it. It all seemed so naughty but not as much as what was coming soon.

"Daddy, please check to see if baby Rosie is wet before I feed her."

Harold started to pull open the front of the diaper when Judy stopped him.

"No Daddy! Just slip your finger inside the leg opening." Judy said while holding in a laugh. Rosie was sucking on the pacifier and raising her eyebrows at Judy.

Harold pulled back the elastic leg opening and slipped a finger inside. He felt soft, dry, silky material on his finger and Rosie's hot skin on the back of his finger. He moved up and down several times before declaring the diaper as dry.

"It's time to feed the baby. Please take her binky and lower her down onto my lap so that I can feed her."

Harold watched with amusement and interest as Judy lifted her shirt, pinched her puffy breast into a small protrusion and brought Rosie's mouth to her nipple. Rosie made sucking sounds and pretended to nurse on Judy. He let his hand drift up and down Rosie's tender inner thighs and against the diaper. Each time he touched it he heard the distinct sound of the waterproof outer layer. The way the diaper's bulk spread her legs made her look like a real baby.

When Judy finished "feeding" Rosie, she wiped her mouth and lifted her up for Harold to hold. Rosie's bladder was screaming for relief and when Harold squeezed her diaper she knew she was losing control. Her heart was racing and she was more excited than she had ever been. What she was going to do was the naughtiest thing she and Judy had ever thought of. It was way beyond peeing under the slide or running out into the snow naked and Rosie was trembling with excitement. Harold saw the desperate look in her eyes and knew immediately he needed to kiss her. Whatever she had planned, he needed to be touching her when she did it.

Rosie looked into his eyes and pulled him into a kiss just as she relaxed her muscles and let her pee flow. The rush of emotions was overpowering. Her urethra burned with the hot liquid forcefully flowing through it. They all heard her pee spray inside the diaper like a garden hose and it seemed impossible that the diaper would hold it all. Rosie pushed her tongue into Harold's mouth and held him tight against her lips as the warmth of the liquid spread over her lower region. Her body exploded with a rush of erotic pleasure as she pushed her tongue into Harold's mouth and felt the ocean of hot urine flood the diaper. It all seemed so wonderfully, incredibly, DIRTY!

Harold heard the pee before he felt it. Rosie was holding him in a passionate kiss and when he realized that she was peeing in his lap he reached between her legs and felt the warmth spreading throughout the diaper. He didn't dare squeeze it, but he pressed in with his fingers in several places, tracing the flood of urine from her pussy up to her mound and down to her bottom. He gave her his tongue and pulled her to his chest as she seemed to pee forever. He didn't care if she leaked into his lap. What the two girls had cooked up was one of the wildest things he had ever even dreamed of experiencing. The only questions were, what next and how to include Judy.

Rosie moaned through her orgasm as she sucked Harold's lip and probed his mouth with her tongue. She couldn't seem to get close enough to him as her emotions flooded her with need and she pulled him tighter to her body. When she finally broke the kiss and stayed panting against his chest, he looked over to Judy and smiled. He would make sure she was rewarded for her part in their little play. He felt the weight of the diaper as it sagged between her legs and pressed against her pussy, giving her little shocks of pleasure.

"Oh mommy, I think our little baby may have peed in her diaper. I'd better check."

Harold wasn't sure if there would be a puddle inside as he gently slipped his finger in the leg opening again. Luckily, modern disposable diapers contain super absorbent gels and all he felt was warmth and wetness inside. He went searching for Rosie's vagina and played with her clit then pushed a finger inside her. Rosie responded with more kisses as he fingered her to a second huge orgasm. Her first one started when her pee started to flow and it didn't take much to set her off again. Judy was impressed that Harold had no problem touching Rosie's pee. She had plans for her naughty night that required him to not be squeamish about urine.

"I'm afraid she did mommy. I'd better change her. Can you show me where the supplies are?"

Judy was thrilled that Harold was continuing the game. She thought that it might have ended with Rosie removing the diaper in the bathroom and then washing herself. She watched as Harold picked up Rosie like a real baby and carried her to the bedroom. He undid the tapes and slowly opened the soaking wet diaper. Keeping in character, he lifted Rosie up by her ankles and slid the diaper out from under her. With her bottom still in the air he asked Judy to pass him some wipes and used a number of them to wash Rosie's bottom, including her bum crack, then her abdomen and finally her vulva from her perineum up to her mound. He made several swipes up and down her pink labia, talking about getting all the little creases clean.

Rosie laid flat on her back and didn't talk. She was a little embarrassed at still being treated like a baby but the memory of peeing in the diaper while kissing Harold would stay with her forever. She was going to say the game was over but she wanted to see what Harold would do next and she actually liked the idea of wearing the clean diaper for a while. Harold smeared a good amount of the smelly diaper cream all over her front, causing little shocks in her pussy, then lifted her up again and pushed some into her anus. She was going to complain if he pushed inside but he lowered her down onto a clean diaper and sprinkled her with baby powder. When he finished fastening the tapes he leaned over and kissed her belly.

"We made a beautiful baby didn't we mommy?"

Judy was surprised by his question and stuttered a yes.

"Maybe we should put baby to bed and try to make another one. He said smiling.

Judy burst out in a huge smile. Rosie had received all the attention as the baby but Harold was going to make love to her as if they were married. Her little game had turned out better than she expected and Rosie seemed to really like wearing the diaper. It was a win for everyone.

Rosie had to pretend to be a baby sucking her pacifier as Judy lay on her back beside her and sighed when Harold sunk his dick all the way in her vagina. He made sweet, slow love to Judy, occasionally caressing Rosie's cheek as he moved in and out of Judy's tight tunnel. He tried to not think about Tina's imminent return and the end of this dream he has been living. He cried out Judy's name when his semen rushed up his shaft and filled her with his half of the baby making formula. Luckily for all of them, Judy was not producing eggs to receive his little swimmers. They fell asleep in each other's arms with Rosie cuddling behind Judy, her diaper making crinkling noises every time she moved.

## **Chapter 27 - Game Over**

Rosie was the first one awake, probably from the diaper digging into her legs. She needed to pee badly and was about to get up when she remembered how nice it felt to just let the pee flow. She checked the leg seams to make sure they were tight, laid on her back and relaxed. The warm feeling that spread over her lower region was both soothing and sensual. The diaper did its job and absorbed all the liquid but it increased the weight and left traces of urine on her skin.

Harold woke up sometime later and put his hand on Judy's bare hip. It was so nice to wake up next to a naked preteen. He reached over to find Rosie and put his hand on something rough that made a noise when he pressed on it. It took a minute for him to realize that Rosie had gone to bed with a diaper on. He smiled at the silly game they had played until he felt how heavy the diaper was between her legs. The little minx had peed into the clean diaper sometime during the night.

Harold didn't want to deal with that so he moved his hand up to her bare back and rubbed it. Judy opened her eyes and smiled at him as he reached over her.

"Morning Uncle Harold." Judy said with a sleepy smile.

"Morning beautiful." he said as he kissed her.

"Morning Rosie." he called out. "Did you have an accident last night?"

Rosie felt the heavy diaper between her legs and the slight burn of diaper rash and smiled.

"Baby went pee pee. Will daddy change me please?"

"Not a chance Rosie. That was last night's game. You can go in the bathroom and take that smelly thing off and wash yourself good or you'll be hurting later."

"But daddy! Don't you want to change your baby?" she pleaded.

"Nope. Time to be Rosie the eight-year-old again." he said.

"Mommy? Will you change your baby and feed her?"

"Eewww. I'm not touching your smelly diaper. Go in the bathroom before it leaks in the bed." Judy said as she pushed Rosie towards the edge of the bed.

"You can get your good morning kisses after you clean up and seal both diapers in a trash bag. When you get dressed you need to put all the baby stuff in a bag and take it to the dumpster outside. I don't want to have to explain to your mother why we have diapers and baby supplies in the Beast."

Rosie rolled out of bed and picked up the rolled-up diaper from the previous night.

"Okay Uncle HAIR-old! See if I think of any more sex games for you." she said as she stormed out to the hall bathroom.

Rosie sat on the bathroom floor and pulled off the side tabs of the diaper. She cringed as she peeled it back from her front and the smell of her pee almost choked her. When she peed on a toilet it went right into the water and was flushed away. The diaper was holding at least a cup of full-strength urine a foot from her nose and she removed it and rolled it up as fast as possible. Her whole lower region felt nasty and she decided only a shower would do. She was still mad that neither Harold or Judy wanted to play the game long enough to remove the soaked diaper.

Harold hated to see her angry even though the whole incident was pretty funny. He asked Judy for advice and she suggested that he join Rosie in the shower. He opened the bathroom door quietly and slipped in behind Rosie. She pretended she didn't notice him rubbing his front against her slippery back.

"Better watch out! You might get pee on you!" She snapped.

"Now Rosie. You know I love you. Can I help you wash it off?"

Harold started rubbing soapy hands across her front while sliding his body against hers in back. Rosie's anger melted away with his touch and she leaned against him as his hands went lower and lower, reaching across her vulva and up her bum crack. His wrist pressing against her pussy sent chills through her as she stood still, letting him explore her body with slippery hands, and making her tremble with excitement. When they rinsed off, he turned off the water but stopped her from getting out.

Harold sat on the shower floor and turned Rosie to face him. His was level with her abdomen and she didn't resist when he put his hands on her bottom and pulled her into his face. She shuddered when his mouth completely covered her pussy and he began to probe her opening with his tongue. The thrills he was giving her were almost as good as his dick inside her and she put her hand on the shower wall to keep from falling over.

Harold was glad that there was no urine taste. The diaper game had been fun and he watched Rosie have a huge orgasm as she peed into it while kissing him, but it was just a game and he preferred her pussy freshly washed and clean. He pressed his tongue deep inside her and tasted her sexy juices. The sweet, salty juice was the most erotic liquid on the planet and he would never tire of its unique flavor. Rosie started humping against him so he moved up to her clit and sent her flying when he sucked it into his mouth and teased its little bud with his tongue. Rosie exploded with moans as he drove her wild with pleasure. She was coming down from her high when Judy knocked on the door.

"Are you two almost done? I'm hungry."

Rosie's knees gave out and she sat on Harold's lap as he told Judy they would be right out. He gently dried her off as he gave her little kisses and sent her out to get dressed.

"Why do I have to get dressed? I like being naked?"

"Because you have to take the trash bag with all the diaper stuff to the dumpster." he said calmly.

"Aw, you're really gonna make me do that?"

"Yup. You peed in the diapers, you throw them away."

They exited the bathroom and Harold made breakfast while Judy and Rosie gathered up the rest of the diapers, the baby powder and the diaper cream. It was a shame to throw out perfectly good stuff but Tina would be joining them soon and he couldn't have any trace of their kinky play left in the Beast. At the last minute he agreed to carry the bag to the big, smelly dumpster before he unhooked the connections and got the Beast ready for the short drive to Jackson Hole and Grand Teton National Park. Harold had hoped to get a reservation for an overnight camp program his travel agent told him about. It was a special program run by two park rangers, a man and a woman, who led an overnight stay in tents out in the wilderness. He was told that the rangers who started the program had moved to another National Park, and the program had been discontinued.

Before they left the RV park Harold checked his messages and saw some from Tina. Her program was ending that day because of an illness in the professor's family and she wanted to come back to the US as soon as possible. Harold called his travel agent and arranged for Tina to take a flight from London to Boston and



from Boston to Denver then a flight to Jackson Hole airport where they would pick her up and continue their trip. Harold suggested that Tina go home after arriving in Boston and take a flight to Denver the next day. She should be in Jackson in two days. They had two days before all the sex had to come to a screeching halt and he had to return to being just an uncle.

The Grand Tetons are a majestic range, shooting almost straight up from a green valley and large lake. Harold had a reservation at a two-bedroom private cabin at Jenny Lake. All of his reservations were made with the idea that Tina would be with them so he didn't need to make any changes now that she was returning. The only change was that he would have to sleep alone.

He stopped at Jackson Wyoming so that the girls could see the famous antler arch and the staged shootout with a group of actors dressed as cowboys from the old west. They made their way to Jenny Lake Lodge and checked in. There was room to park the Beast near the cabin and the girls ran for the bathroom as soon as he unlocked the door. They wanted to stay in the cabin and get Harold into bed but he insisted that they see some of the sights first. He knew it was physically impossible for him to spend the whole afternoon and evening in bed with the girls so he called for a ride to a car rental place and rented a car for two days. He took the girls to a dock where he had tickets for a sightseeing cruise on Jenny Lake at sunset. By the time they returned to their cabin the sky was filled with thousands of stars.

Harold led the girls through the cabin to the jacuzzi tub on the back deck. They undressed quickly and relaxed in the warm water as their eyes adjusted to the dark and even more stars appeared. Harold took turns holding Rosie and Judy on his lap and giving them loving kisses. He wanted to save the full lovemaking for the bedroom but eventually gave in to letting them slide his rock-hard dick in their openings as they kissed him.

"Don't move." he told Rosie. "I want to be inside you as long as possible tonight."

When he felt himself getting close, he lifted Rosie off of his dick and let himself calm down. Rosie explained what he was doing to Judy and they decided to pleasure each other while they waited. It was hard for Harold to resist stroking his dick when he saw Rosie straddle Judy and start kissing her while they were clearly rubbing each other's pussies. He watched them give each other intense orgasms then invited Judy to join him. She sat facing him with her knees by his hips and lowered herself down until his dick was fully inside her. Her kisses were just as sweet as Rosie's and he enjoyed them for several minutes before Rosie joined them and made it a three-way kiss fest.

They knew it was time to go in and Harold suggested that they all do their bathroom business first. They were all so used to seeing each other naked that they didn't need privacy. Harold stood and peed while Judy brushed her teeth then they switched places and he watched her spread her legs and give him a good view while her yellow stream poured out. Only Rosie got privacy and that was only because

she farted when she sat on the toilet and the smell drove them all out. Harold hit the exhaust fan switch on the way out and closed the bathroom door. He and Judy laughed on the way to the bedroom then Judy stopped him at the bedroom door. She had a special request.

"Uncle Harold. We have a bathtub now. Do you remember what you said you would do when we got one?"

"You really want to do that after the whole smelly diaper thing?"

"Yes. We can wash each other good right after it. I just want to try it once and I feel safe asking you."

"Okay Judy, it will have to be before Rosie's mother arrives so we need to fit it in tomorrow after the rafting trip."

Rosie didn't blame them from running out of the bathroom. She usually didn't mind the smell of her own poop but this one made her eyes water and threatened to peel the wallpaper off the walls. She made sure she wiped extra good then washed her bottom in case Harold wanted to play with it. She was glad to see her mother but sad that all the sex had to stop. She wished there was a way to convince her mother to let Harold continue to sleep with her and Judy. She put it out of her mind for now. There was one more night of fun and she wanted to feel Harold inside her again.

"Whose turn is it?" She asked as she entered the bedroom."

Harold said it might be their last night so he wanted to make love to them both. He positioned them side-by-side in the big bed and moved up over Rosie. He spent several minutes kissing her while his dick teased between her legs. He then moved over Judy and repeated the process. While he was kissing Judy, Rosie started touching herself, trying to keep her excitement level up high.

Harold moved back to Rosie and started kissing and licking her candy kisses breasts. It seems like they had grown in the few days they had been together and he could feel the difference in the way his lips shaped around them. Judy started rubbing her own breasts getting ready for Harold's tongue but instead of moving over, he moved down.

He covered Rosie's abdomen with kisses then licked across the triangle formed by her leg joints and up and over her mound. He opened his mouth and completely covered her vulva, pressing his tongue into her slippery channel, searching for her bud. When he found it, he sucked her whole hood into his mouth and licked her clit until she literally cried "Uncle".

Harold let Rosie recover from her orgasm and moved over to Judy who waited with open arms and open mouth. She wanted more kisses before he went

exploring. Harold loved to fondle Judy's soft chest while he kissed her but after a few minutes, he kissed his way down her neck to scoop up a handful of soft tissue and feed the nipple on top to his hungry lips. She gasped when he pressed her nipple to the roof of his mouth with his tongue then gently rubbed it. When he moved down, licking her belly button on the way she tensed up in anticipation. His tongue did its magic and she was soon holding his head against her clit as her orgasm shook her whole body.

Harold moved over to Rosie, letting her taste Judy on his tongue before moving into position and sliding his dick into her. He gave her ten gloriously slow penetrations then moved over to Judy. She received her ten with trembling excitement and peaked just as he moved back to Rosie. Harold took Rosie's hand and placed it on Judy's wet pussy, encouraging Rosie to finish what he had started. He moved with the smoothness of a cat on a hunt as his dick sank fully into her young vagina then withdrew, firing millions of nerve endings along its path. He kept sliding in and out of Rosie until Judy recovered from her huge orgasm then moved back to Judy to pick up the pace.

Harold could feel his turn getting closer and he started moving faster and faster in Judy. She sensed that he was about to cum and pressed his butt with her heels, opening herself up wider and encouraging him to increase his speed. He leaned down to give her a kiss then locked his elbows and curled his hips forward, pressing fully into her. When he didn't cum right away, he moved back to Rosie and gave her some of the deep, hard thrusts that he had given Judy. Rosie approached her third orgasm with a series of pants and squeaks and pulled Harold in tight when she felt him stiffen and slam into her.

Harold's first pulse caught him by surprise. He had intended to continue a little longer but once his fuse was lit there was no putting it out. He felt his insides tighten and squeezed his eyes closed as the first pulse poured into Rosie. He gave her the second powerful blast and then obtained enough muscle control to move over to Judy and finish inside her hot, waiting vagina. It was one of the most intense lovemaking sessions they had experienced and they all knew they would remember it forever.

Harold gave Judy every remaining drop of his cum while alternating between kissing her and Rosie. When he shrank and slipped out of her, he collapsed on his back between them and pulled them both close.

"I love you two so much. No matter what happens, remember that." he said as he hugged them tight.

They each put a leg over him and ignored the juices flowing out of them and onto the sheets. If the maids noticed, they would assume that Harold had masturbated and left the mess. After all, there were no other adults with him in the cabin.

Everyone was quiet the next day. Harold said that they didn't have time for morning sex and they had to settle for kisses. He had a message from Tina that she was home and that the car Harold had arranged was picking her up early for her flight to Denver. If she made her connection, she would arrive at Jackson Hole airport by seven-thirty that night. The grand preteen sex adventure was ending and everyone was sad.

The cabin was rented for one more night so Harold made sure that the bed in the other room looked slept in and that the girls' clothes were in that room. They had reservations for a float trip down the Snake River and Harold insisted that they go. The trip was a gentle float down the river in large rubber rafts. There were white water tours available but Harold had never been a white-water kind of person, so they joined a couple other families on a twenty-person raft and took pictures of wildlife as they floated along. The girls were not interested in hearing about different types of trees or even the bald eagle nest but they perked up when a deer was spotted along the river bank and a bear was seen on the other side of a big clearing.

They were brought back to the starting point in busses and at one point had to stop for a Moose Jam. The driver explained that a Moose and her calf were in a swamp below a small bridge and that when a moose was spotted, the tourists would leave their cars everywhere to get out and take pictures. It usually took a Ranger to get them moving unless the moose decided to leave the area.

They had a delicious lunch in the lodge and headed to the cabin to wait for the time to pick up Tina. Harold noticed Judy drinking a lot of lemonade at lunch and wondered if she was planning something. When they got back to the cabin Rosie went directly to the bathroom but Judy hung back.

"Do we have time for the thing in the bath?" she asked.

"Is that why you drank all that lemonade?" he laughed.

"Could be." she said with a sexy smile.

"Miss Judy. You are a dirty girl. How about a kiss while we wait for Rosie."

Harold pulled her into a hug and played with her bum as they kissed. He remembered how turned-on Rosie got when she filled the diaper and wondered if he was missing something. As long as they could play in the bathtub he didn't care if Judy sprayed a little pee on him, just not at his face.

Rosie came out of the bathroom and saw Judy making out with Harold.

"Hey. You started without me. You can have the bathroom now Judy."

Harold explained that Judy had a special request and she could stay in the living room or come and watch. Rosie naturally decided to watch and was a little sorry that she had just emptied her bladder. They helped Harold out of his clothes and headed for the bathroom as soon as Judy was naked. Harold was already hard by the time he sat in the tub.

"So now what?" he asked.

Judy didn't know. She wanted to know what it felt like to pee on him but she didn't know the details. It didn't seem very sexy to just stand over him and pee, although lots of couples do just that. Harold saw her hesitate and made a suggestion.

"Why don't we get under the shower and get all soapy and slippery and then you can sit on my lap and we can make out until you are ready to let it happen."

That was exactly what they did. They hugged under the warm shower then covered each other in body wash soap. Harold shut off the water and sat down with his knees up and his feet flat on the bottom of the tub. Judy moved over him and sat down with his dick sticking out from under her pussy. By that time she was in pain from holding back the pee. Harold pulled her into a kiss and moved her slippery breasts side to side against his chest. She rocked back and forth over his dick, feeling it's hardness under the soft outer skin that moved when she moved.

Judy tried too hard and could not get the pee to flow. When Harold finally told her to relax and lifted her up a few inches by her bum she let out a big sigh and felt the delicious feeling of liquid rushing up her narrow tube and out onto Harold's dick and abdomen. She smashed her lips against Harold's and pressed her tongue into his mouth as what seemed like gallons of hot urine sprayed over him. He felt her excitement and kissed her back just as hard while concentrating on the sensation of the hot urine from her body flowing over him.

Harold picked up on Judy's excitement so much he lifted her up and let his pee-soaked dick slide inside her. She instantly orgasmed as she pictured him penetrating her so deeply. Sitting on him the way she was seemed to let him get an extra half inch inside her and he bumped up against her cervix, driving her wild. Rosie watched it all and reached down between their bodies to play with Judy's clit and feel Harold's dick disappearing inside her best friend. She was already naked and pushed Harold back so that she could sit on his stomach facing Judy. She had her tongue in Judy's mouth when she managed to send a small stream against Judy's clit and down to Harold. By the time they all calmed down the bathroom reeked of urine. If Harold wasn't so hard, he probably would have joined them.

"Ohmygawd that was intense." Judy finally said when she caught her breath.

"Can we wash now please." Harold said. He was done with watersports, hopefully forever.

They took turns washing each other under the shower until there wasn't a molecule of urine on their bodies. Harold suggested they have a light snack and take Tina to dinner in Jackson when she arrived. He reminded them over and over about the double pinky swear and how they couldn't say anything no matter how much they thought that Tina might not mind. They spent the rest of the time naked in the jacuzzi and Harold gave them each a portion of his cum, probably for the last time before they headed out for the airport in the rental car.

Harold was surprised at the size of the planes at Jackson Hole Airport. There were several national airlines there and planes that looked like they could carry a hundred passengers. They had to wait at baggage claim for Tina to pass out of the secure area of the airport. Rosie went running to her as soon as they saw her and Tina knelt down to give her a huge hug. Judy was close behind and got an equally big hug and kiss on the cheek.

Tina stood up and approached Harold. Instead of a hug she kissed him square on the lips first and then hugged him tight.

"Harold! How can I ever repay you! The seminar was the chance of a lifetime and you have been so good to Rosie and Judy, showing them so much love and affection on the trip. Oh and the sights, you showed them so many sights. I hope I can get back someday and see what I missed."

Harold was shocked by the kiss and only heard half of what Tina said. She was his sister. What was she doing kissing him like that? He guessed she just was really grateful for the Oxford thing. They got her luggage and headed to the parking lot.

"Where's the Beast?" she asked. "You didn't have an accident, did you?"

"No, this is a rental. The Beast is back at the cabin we are staying in."

They had a delicious meal at one of the top-rated Jackson restaurants, dropped off the rental car and took a cab back to the cabin. Tina kept asking about the part of the trip that she missed and what they saw and what they did for entertainment at night in the RV. Harold kept giving generic answers about the evenings in the RV and the girls tried to not answer at all. They reached the cabin and brought Tina's suitcase in to the bedroom that the girls' things were in. Tina kept asking and everyone kept avoiding the subject.

When they gave Tina a tour of the cabin, she saw the jacuzzi and suggested that they all soak under the stars. The girls had no idea where their bathing suits were and said that but Tina persisted.

"Oh come on. You've been living together for a couple weeks. You went to a nudist club for heaven's sake. I'm sure you've seen each other naked. Let's do it."

Harold's mouth dropped as he watched his older sister slip out of her clothes and get in the hot tub. Rosie and Judy cheered, stripped in seconds and joined Tina. They were surprised when Tina hugged them close, sliding their naked bodies across hers. She called to Harold who reluctantly dropped his clothes, pushed the button for the jacuzzi jets, and stepped in. The water turned opaque from the bubbles and he was glad Tina couldn't see his erection growing. They had seen the sky full of stars several times but Tina hadn't and she was awestruck by the show that Mother Nature put on once you got away from the light pollution of civilization.

"So tell me about the club." Tina said as she leaned back in the built in seat.

"Not much to tell." Harold said quietly.

"There were a lot of people who shouldn't walk around naked." Rosie giggled.

"Now Rosie. We agreed you shouldn't judge people by their shape." Harold added. He was trying to sound responsible while thinking about the cabin with the three beds.

"That's right Rosie. Didn't it feel free to not have to wear clothes. I'm sorry I missed it."

"You are?" Harold asked.

"Sure Harold, I'm not that old yet. I think we should live life to the fullest."

Tina dropped the subject and they all relaxed until it was time for bed. The girls picked one of the two beds in the second bedroom and did their bathroom business. They received kisses on the cheek from Harold and went to bed. Tina said that she was tired from all the traveling and went to bed after giving Harold a goodnight kiss on the lips. She held it a few seconds longer than a sister should and thanked him again for all the wonderful things he had showed the girls.

Harold didn't sleep very good in his empty bed that night. Rosie and Judy at least had each other and they took turns spooning until they fell asleep. Tina struggled with sleep, partly from the time zone changes and partly from the secret that she kept, a secret that needed to come out soon.

The morning brought more awkward silences as they packed up and headed to one of the highlights of the trip, Yellowstone National Park. Harold's travel agent had booked them into the RV area instead of a hotel because the location gave them better access to the animals. When they registered and received their location, they were given a brief talk about bear safety and general information about avoiding contact with any of the wild animals in the park. The strictest rule was that no food was to be left out of the RV. They were told that a bear could smell cooking smells on clothing so it was important to lock their RV at night.

They had reservations for a horseback ride and the girls giggled as Tina struggled to mount her horse without help. Harold and the girls had learned enough from the previous ride to act like experienced riders. They headed out away from the park roads and saw large groups of bison and elk as well as some smaller hot springs and geysers and waterfalls. The girls were disappointed that they didn't see a bear but Harold was glad. He was thinking of every movie he had ever seen where people were attacked by a bear.

They returned to the RV to clean up and Harold had to remind the girls to close the bathroom door and not to change in front of him even though they had all been naked in the hot tub. At one point he was in the bedroom when Rosie made an excuse that Judy was in their bathroom so she needed to use Harold's. She stepped into the bedroom, closed the door and immediately ran to Harold to kiss him.

"Rosie, no! We can't do this anymore."

"But I miss you so much."

"I know honey, I miss you too but remember the double pinky swear."

"Just one kiss, please." She begged and he scooped her up in his arms and kissed her passionately."

Harold had to pry Rosie's arms off of him and send her to the bathroom to end the kiss. He tried to calm down before stepping out into the main cabin.

"Ready for our tour?" He asked.

"Once Rosie comes out, we will be. While we're waiting, tell me more about the CFN club." Tina said. It was the first time she had used the initials instead of the full name.

"Not much more to tell. Lots of families. I was surprised they let me in actuality. No cameras allowed, naturally. The pool was nice, I think I liked the stream better."

Tina had made him slip up.

"Oh, what stream was that?" She asked.

"The one in California where we got the CFN referral. I told you about it."

"No, you told me about one where you stood watch while the girls swam alone."

"Oh, well, this was a legal nude beach and you had said the first one was a good idea so I thought."



"Harold, calm down. It's fine. I would have joined you if I was there."

"You would have? Isn't that weird?"

"That I think my little brother has a nice body, maybe, but I don't care. Oh, here's Rosie."

Tina was trying to find a way to reveal her secret but she couldn't find the right words. They caught a shuttle bus over to the tour starting point and boarded a minibus for a four-hour tour that covered most of the major tourist attractions. They saw Old Faithful go off, walked the boardwalks over bubbling mud pots, saw the majestic Yellowstone Falls, and the colorful Mammoth Springs. Along the way they saw herds of bison and even stopped when a few walked right past the bus like they owned the park, which they pretty much did.

The girls took turns sitting with Harold and occasionally sitting on his lap. He kept his hands on their bellies although they kept trying to push his hands down between their legs. It was torture to hold them and not be able to slip his hand in their pants, or his dick in their empty vaginas. It was going to be a long ride back to Denver.

Tina kept asking Rosie loaded questions about being alone with Harold. Rosie avoided as much as possible because she didn't want to lie to her mother, but she made it clear that she loved being with her uncle. Tina started to form a plan to relieve everyone's tension.

They finished the tour, ate supper at one of the casual restaurants and returned to the RV. There was a community campfire run by the Rangers and they stayed around it until bedtime. Harold gave chaste kisses to Rosie and Judy and went to bed, closing his bedroom door. The girls got into their bunk beds and Tina pulled the curtain around hers.

The trip might have continued like it started, with the girls doing some minor flirting but Harold sleeping alone. It would have if Tina didn't set her alarm for an hour and go to Rosie in the top bunk when it went off.

"Rosie, wake up. Shhh. Don't wake Judy. I'm sure your uncle is lonely in that big bed. You should go keep him company. Don't tell him I sent you."

Rosie's eyes went wide but she didn't say anything. Tina whispered to her again.

"I'll explain tomorrow. Do what you've been doing before I got here. I promise I don't mind and it will be okay. I love you sweetie."

Tina helped Rosie out of bed and kissed her. She shocked Rosie when she reached under her nightgown and removed her daughter's underwear, then opened Harold's

door and closed it after Rosie slipped in. She went back to her own bed with a contented smile. Step one was completed.

Rosie pulled the covers back and slipped in behind Harold. It took a while for her to wake him quietly.

"Rosie! You can't be here. What if your mother gets up and finds you missing?"

"It's okay. She's sleeping. She won't wake up. I need your good night kisses."

Harold melted in her arms and pushed his sleep shorts off while pulling her nightgown up to her armpits. They kissed and he moved over her and slipped his dick into the place he felt it belonged, the place he knew he shouldn't be, but one he couldn't resist. Fear and worry prevented him from ejaculating but he sent Rosie back to her bed smiling an hour later.

Tina's internal clock was several times zones away and she woke up with the sun. She moved over to Judy's bed and after assuring her several times that it was okay, sent her to Harold's bed. It took her longer to wake Harold out of his deep sleep. He was more shocked to see Judy than Rosie because it was getting light out.

"Judy, you can't be here. Tina could wake up any minute."

"It's okay, she's sleeping. I just need you to touch me one more time."

She moved close and kissed him while reaching for his dick. He was even more frightened of getting caught, but once he was hard his willpower melted away. He moved his hand down and brought Judy to her orgasm with his fingers and his kisses. Judy slipped out of bed after Harold fell asleep and opened Harold's bedroom door. She found Rosie and Tina sitting on the edge of Judy's bed. The sun was up and golden light streamed in the window. Tina explained what was going on and what she wanted. The girls were shocked, confused at first, and then completely supportive. Tina led them back to Harold's room and had them get in facing him while she got in on the other side. She moved up close enough that he couldn't roll in her direction and indicated to Rosie, who was closest to Harold to start kissing him. Harold woke up with a start.

"What the heck! You girls can't be here! Tina will be up any time now."

From behind him he heard. "Yeah, better not let big sister know you've been sleeping with her daughter and her best friend."

Harold rolled over and panicked. "Tina, no, they are just teasing, you don't think I would."

Tina cut him off with her fingers on his mouth.

"Harold. How can you be such a genius and so dumb? Do you really think you met two different families from CFN clubs in different states by accident?"

"What are you saying?" he asked.

Tina handed him a small card that she was holding. He read the card and looked at her confused. The card said "Close Family Naturist Club. Member ID Tina42338"

"Harold, I've been a member for a couple years. The young boys there always make me feel very welcome. I put the word out on the club message board where you were on the trip and the places you might try skinny dipping. I knew Rosie would work on you the second I left. The Oxford thing was a one in a million shot and completely legitimate but it gave you alone time with the girls and saved me from making up some excuse. Jerry and his wife told me that they had a wonderful time with you although club etiquette says Rosie and Judy should have thanked Jerry and Miranda personally.

"So you planned for all this? For me and the girls to, um to get together?"

"Judy's mother and I agreed no one could be better to be their first love."

"I don't know what to say. Now what? Can you really lay in your bed knowing the girls are here with me?"

"No, there's one more part to this story. I've loved you since we were little kids. I pretended to be annoyed by you tagging along but I've wanted you since I learned what sex is. I don't care what society says, I want the girls to share you with me."

Harold watched as Tina threw back the covers, pulled off her nightgown and moved on top of him. He looked at her fit body and her well-trimmed bush as she lifted up and held his dick straight up. He was in shock and didn't say a word as she lowered herself down and he felt his rock-hard dick slide inside his sister's vagina. Something snapped in his head and he realized that hidden in the back of his mind he had always wanted this. He loved Tina the same way she loved him and the same way he loved Rosie and Judy. He pulled her into an embrace and began to move inside her. The girls moved to either side of the lovers and listened to the squishy sound of a man's erection sliding in and out of a woman's pussy. Harold's body prepared to launch the stored-up semen he had been making since Tina arrived. They climbed their erotic mountain together but it was Tina who flew first. As her orgasm hit and she felt him thicken and pump his seed into her she screamed his name.

"Oh Harold, Harold!"

He took a deep breath between spurts of cum and said.

"Call me Harry"

## Epilogue

Harry, Tina and the girls finished the trip together, taking turns or all joining him in his bed at night. They spent another day at Yellowstone then headed across Wyoming. Tina found one more CFN club in Wyoming and they met some nice families who invited them back to their cabins. Harold came to realize that Tina was the love of his life and enjoyed making love to her with Rosie and Judy beside them.

After the CFN club they continued east towards the badlands in South Dakota. They visited Sturgis where the giant motorcycle rally is held each year and drove through Custer State Park where wild donkeys walked right up to the Beast. They stopped at Mount Rushmore and Devils Monument, saw the wagon ruts carved in solid rock by the Oregon Trail wagon trains, then finished back in Denver. Harold arranged to buy the Beast and have it driven back to New Hampshire. It had too many memories to let other people rent it.

When they all returned to New England, he had a huge house built for Tina, Rosie and himself in Massachusetts. He convinced Judy's mother, who was also a single mom, to let him give her a house near by so that Judy and Rosie could still be close. He knew that his royalties wouldn't last forever and that the major tel-con companies would find a way around his patent so he invested wisely and took a chunk of his money to form a new charity.

TransExpress was the name he picked for a non-profit that would help families with a transgender child relocate from an oppressive state with anti-trans laws to a welcoming state where they could get the support that they needed. The charity paid moving expenses, helped find, and sometimes pay for, housing and medical care for the child. It helped the parents find jobs and settle into their new homes, free from state sponsored harassment and hate. Harold's wealth bought him invitations to mix with other wealthy people and he obtained donors to boost the help that TransExpress could give. He never took a dime from the families and kept his hands above the waist when receiving thank you hugs from the cute transgender boys and girls that he helped. The first family to move was the one with the matching shirts that they met in Disneyland.

The End