

Heidi and her Grandfather Part II

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His granddaughter's perfectly formed ass was split in two by a tempting gap promising sweet delights

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HEIDI AND HER GRANDFATHER PART II

The first thing Heidi heard in the morning was the sound of the goats outside her window.

When she peeked outside, she could see them chewing the clumps of grass growing in a hodgepodge manner all around the small cottage. They glanced at her in curiosity but evidenced no sign of slowing down or changing their studied search for tasty morsels.

The smell of bacon wafted into her elevated loft sleeping chamber. She pulled on her mama's old working pants and donned a warm sweater from her carry bag. Her grandfather looked up at her pretty ass swaying to and fro as she climbed down the ladder from resting place. He was amused that his granddaughter was wearing his own daughter's pants and that she filled them perfectly with her adorable heart-shaped bottom.

"Good morning, my little dumpling. Did you sleep well? We have a lot of work to do today. The goats are waiting for us to tend their needs and I want to show you how to prime the pump for our water."

Heidi was barely awake and all of a sudden she realized she would not be living a life of leisure in the mountain chalet. Her tummy rumbled at the sight of the cooking bacon and the pile of scrambled eggs surrounded by chunks of sturdy farmer's bread. For the next quarter hour, they ate the simple yet tasty fare in thoughtful silence. They were each lost in their own world of unspoken wants and needs.

The young girl felt a little guilty because she had rubbed herself to sleep thinking about the rascal of a

man on the train who had made her shudder into nice little orgasms with his fingers under the blanket. She knew she was a very naughty girl to like it so much. The fact that it made her feel so good told her that it was not completely a bad thing.

Gunther reflected on the muted rustlings he had focused his failing ears on the night before. It certainly sounded like his granddaughter was both nubile and blossoming into a passionate female. He was going to have to keep her on the straight and narrow even if it required some “over the knee” discipline.

She watched her grandfather take every scrap of food left over and put it into bucket by the front door. Then he told her to follow him outside where he introduced her to Sally and Dolly, a pair of very hungry pigs waiting for their breakfast. He added bit of grain and corn nubbins to the leftovers and filled their slop chute with their food. Heidi wondered if the bacon was a present from a previous resident of the pig pen. She wasn't certain if she liked that thought very much as both Sally and Dolly seemed like cute little things better slated for pets than the breakfast table.

Still, the bacon was so good when it was going down into her tummy.

Next, she followed her grandfather into the barn. The goats were starting to wander in from the opening in the rear and her grandfather asked her,

“Have you ever milked a goat, my little Heidi?”

Heidi giggled and shook her head “No”.

He placed her hand on his thumb and wrapped her fingers around it.

“Pull me real hard, Heidi. Jab, Ja, just like that. Squeeze just a little harder. Good girl. Now let's try one of our little darlings.”

When Heidi wrapped her delicate little fingers around the cooperative goat's thing all she could think was that this was so similar to what the boys had girls do to them behind the school building. She had never participated but the sight of the giggling girls “milking” their boyfriends made her very restless at night when she tried to go to sleep. The first time she had witnessed such a scene was after her 16 th birthday and all of the boys and girls were older than she.

The sound of the goat's milk hitting into the pan was exciting to her. It reminded her of the boy's creamy spurts splashing against the aluminum screen door at the rear entry. The sound always made her giggle and she was often reminded of it even when washing dishes at the sink or tinkling in a quiet room. Heidi liked the feel of the goat's long teats and she enjoyed the sensation of the milk forcing its way down the shaft and into the pan below.

She squirmed a bit on the wooden stool as she imagined the goat teat in her hand was the cock of one of the boys or even the man on the train or her own grandfather. She wondered how it would feel

to milk a man's cock and see the creamy cum spurt out in long streams in front of her eyes.

When they went back into the house, her grandfather told her they would make the milk into cheese and even soap, not a bit of it would be wasted. She washed the dishes and heated the lunch soup for her grandfather and herself. That afternoon, Gunther made her a nice table for her to place her personal things like toothbrush, comb and brush, and even her meager items of jewelry like her earrings and her jade necklace give to her by her mother several years ago. She was so delighted; she reached up and kissed him right on his stubbled cheek. He was surprised and she felt really close to him right that very moment.

When her grandfather brought her dress from the journey to her before he placed it in the cleaning barrel, he asked her in a quizzical voice,

“What are these stains all over the back of your dress, my little muffin?”

Heidi was completely mortified.

She knew it must be the creamy cum from the man on the carriage who allowed her to sit on his lap for lack of any free seat inside the coach. It would be so humiliating to admit to her grandfather that a full grown male had sprayed her with his seed in such a disgusting way, but she felt it would be worse to lie to her only living relative.

“Grandfather, I was forced to ride on a man's lap on the carriage and he got very excited and exploded onto my dress before I could get up.”

Gunther looked at his granddaughter. This pattern was so familiar to him. His own daughter had succumbed to the weakness of the flesh at a very young age as well. He knew right away there was no other alternative than to instill some discipline in this budding female before she took the wrong path.

“Heidi, it pains me to say this, but I feel I must correct your error before you fall into a trap of evil that will sap you of your goodness and light.”

Heidi started to sob and knelt at her grandfather's feet. Her pretty head rested on his knees and she wrapped her arms around his legs begging forgiveness.

“My child, I will assist your learning process with the flat of my hand. Because this is your first correction, you need not lower your pants and bare your naughty cheeks. I ask you not to speak or to wiggle on my lap or I will be forced to increase your dosage and require you to disrobe.”

Gunther pulled his granddaughter across his lap and she pressed her virgin mound down hard into his groin to keep her balance. He felt himself growing quickly and realized it would be necessary to bring this correction to a swift conclusion before his granddaughter was subjected to his long cock prodding her in the soft spot between her legs.

He looked down and got even harder as he gazed at her luscious ass cheeks sticking up high and waiting for his first stroke. Heidi was panting more in nervousness than in fear. She was already aware of the huge male member pressuring its way up into her tender place. She knew her grandfather was a man and all men have those “things” but she was quite surprised that he had such a big and hard shaft considering his age.

The first spank was not light by any means. Gunther swung hard and he swung fast. The sound of his hand coming into contact with Heidi’s delightful posterior startled the both of them. Heidi felt her juices start to run immediately and he grandfather felt his recently dormant cock jump with excitement as Heidi pushed into it to escape the force of the blow.

She started to cry real tears and held on tight to her grandfather’s leg. She could feel his strong leg muscles and she buried her face into his hip. She bit his leather belt to keep from crying out just as he had instructed her. The forceful spanking caused her grandfather’s cock to slip up against her camel-toe quite delightfully for Heidi. Even though she continued to cry and bemoaned her spanking, her attention was really centered on the lovely pressure underneath her and her saliva dribbled down her chin as she chewed on her grandfather’s belt.

Gunther felt his juice churning in his ball sacs and was ashamed of his pleasure in such a simple thing as a spanking of an unruly granddaughter. He shot a full load inside his trousers causing a huge wet stain. Heidi was convinced the wetness she felt between her legs was all caused by her own juices sprinkling down the inside of her legs. She prayed her grandfather was not aware how much the pressure of his cock had drained all logic and common sense from her brain. She could not wait until she was alone in the loft and able to rub out her frustration in sweet surrender to her base instincts.

Heidi stood up, rubbing her bottom with a crestfallen expression on her pretty little face. She tugged self-consciously on her pig tails and promised her grandfather to never do anything so dirty ever again. Actually, the devious little girl was already plotting scenarios that would call for her grandfather to apply his “correction” efforts on her sensitive bottom.

As Heidi continued to rub her rear end, her grandfather took pity on her and he instructed her to go into his bedroom and get the jar of goat’s milk salve from the top of his bureau. His granddaughter returned with the small jar.

“Now, Heidi, we must apply this liberally all over your bottom. Since you will have difficulty in doing it yourself, I will assist you. Stand over there by the fireplace and lean forward.”

Heidi did as she was instructed and was astonished as her grandfather loosened her pants and let them drop to her ankles. All that covered her bottom and her hairy bush was a pair of very skimpy panties that did little to cover her reddened ass and were noticeably wet with her oozing female juices.

Gunther looked at the damp panties with a faint air of disapproval. He could see his granddaughter was in much need of constant supervision and corrective discipline. He pulled down her panties and told her spread her legs. The view was the devil's work indeed. His granddaughters perfectly formed ass was split in two by a tempting gap promising sweet delight hidden inside the deep recess.

He ran his hand lightly over the reddened parts of her ass cheeks. Heidi trembled at the gentle touch and she felt a little spray of juice squirt out against her will. Her grandfather started to rub the healing salve in with a tender soothing motion that lulled her into a pleasure zone of sexual response.

The orgasmic wave that swept over her as she leaned forward into the stone fireplace was so strong that she fell to her knees and shook in an uncontrollable manner. Her grandfather had absolutely no idea what had transpired. His thoughts were more about tending to his granddaughters tender bottom than any fantasies of a sexual nature.

The sight of her trembling at his feet filled him with remorse and guilt. He hoped that he had not caused her any discomfort when his intent was just the opposite.

Heidi looked up at her grandfather with "new eyes". She wanted him to cuddle her and hold her safe in his arms, but she was wise enough to realize he was not inclined to overtly seek her physical favor without serious inducement. She was determined to create such circumstances as soon as possible.

Heidi was a very happy girl.