

Author's Note: I am pleased to announce that **Creatures of the Night** has now attained an **'M'** rating!

Sunday, October 16th, 2016

The Apartment

Juno had no idea what was going on.

While the boy rolled on the ground, grasping his manhood which was throbbing for a very different reason, Guinevere sighed and turned to her protégée.

"His name is Nicholas Hyde and he is a fucking wanker from my past."

"Is he a *Predator*?"

"In every sense of the word!" Guinevere replied grimly. "He thinks he's God's gift to girls and that we can't wait to get his throbbing cock between our labia."

Juno cringed at the coarse language - Guinevere just rolled her eyes and she ignored the girl's expression.

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"What the fuck are you doing, here?" Guinevere demanded as the boy got back to his feet.

"I'm looking for. . ."

"Sex? Well you're not getting any of that, here, bastard!"

"Okay, I know when I'm not wanted - I'm just alone and, well, I saw you the day before yesterday and I felt relieved that I had found somebody that I thought might be my friend. Obviously, you've shacked up with this girl here - you a *Predator*, too, luv? Lesbians, are you?"

Guinevere punched the boy on the right shoulder very hard and he winced with the pain.

"Okay - I'm gone."

The boy turned and he walked off towards the highway.

"Nicholas. . ."

The boy ignored Guinevere and he just kept on walking.

"Fuck him!" Guinevere growled.

Two days later

Tuesday, October 18th

The Apartment

It had started out as an evening with the three of them watching a movie.

It had only been two days but Nicholas had reappeared with a hopeful expression, three large pizzas, and a dozen red roses. Guinevere was all over him in an instant and Juno found herself seeing a side of her mentor which she had not seen before: happiness with a bit of giddiness thrown in. Admittedly, Guinevere had been a pain to live with since Nicholas had appeared and then stalked off. Juno had tried to get answers but Guinevere had warned her off, however, she had rightly figured out that Guinevere had feelings for the boy.

Anyway, after about ten minutes, the movie appeared to have been forgotten - at least by Guinevere and Nicholas. Juno lasted only a little longer as she too soon forgot about the movie as her attentions were drawn to the intensive kissing - she called it snogging - and heavy petting which was occurring less than four feet away from her. It was serious - at least Juno thought so with her extremely limited knowledge of making out - she could make out the tongues battling for entry into the opposing mouth and she could see Nicholas' hands massaging Guinevere's breasts with ever increasing fervour.

Guinevere's blouse was soon open and her bra pushed up, exposing her breasts. The pert nipples were hard and being caressed by Nicholas' admittedly expert fingers. Guinevere's right hand was attempting to force its way into Nicholas' jeans but his belt was preventing easy access. A significant bulge was visible in the boy's jeans and it appeared to be busting to get out into the open. The thought of what was in there made Juno giggle. Juno appeared to have been forgotten about as Guinevere's moaning soon turned to frustration as she pushed Nicholas away from her and she helped him remove his T-shirt and his belt.

Then Nicholas shoved down his jeans and underwear as one, revealing himself to Juno and Guinevere.

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Juno was seeing her first ever penis.

It was not the *first* penis that she had felt, however, that one had been rammed inside her months before but she had not seen it. The penis before her eyes was interesting and it was pointing straight up and Juno figured that it must have been painful for Nicholas. Then Juno got a much better look as the boy leaned back to pull off his trainers and the remnants of his clothing, leaving him completely naked and fully exposed to Juno. He appeared well equipped with his balls visible amongst a thick mass of dark pubic hair which surrounded his rock-hard dick. Juno betrayed her presence by moving to a position from which she could gain a better view of the entertainment - she was determined not to miss a single thing.

"Err, Guin . . ."

Guinevere opened her eyes momentarily before groaning and shutting them again.

"Let her watch - bit of sex education for her . . . just fuck me!"

Juno was enthralled by what she was witnessing having never seen anything like it before. She knew what was going on and she had endured it herself from a forced point of view. Except what she was witnessing was consensual and, well, sensual was the word! As she watched, Guinevere spread her legs wide and Juno saw her mentor from a new viewpoint which she had never before experienced. Then Nicholas lay down on top of her and she watched, enthralled, as she saw the tip of his penis push past Guinevere's eager folds and he continued deep inside her.

A word jumped into Juno's mind: 'obscene' and then another: 'awesome'.

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Juno never took her eyes off the two naked teenagers as they writhed on the couch, Nicholas' backside moving steadily as Guinevere locked him in place with her arms and legs wrapped around his body.

Juno had been feeling distinctly embarrassed by all that she was watching and her face had been feeling very warm but then she felt her face burning as she realised that she was wet down below. Juno had no idea what made her do it but she soon found herself spreading her own legs as she sat on the very edge of the chair and her right hand began to rub her crotch. It did not take long for her to realise that she was doing nothing for the building urge she felt between her legs.

She looked around and decided that the other occupants of the room were otherwise preoccupied before she quickly pushed her joggers and panties all the way down to her ankles and she began to gently caress her labia - she had never felt herself so wet. Her labia were distinctly larger than normal and very tender to the touch. During her ministrations, she caught her clit and she yelped but nobody paid her a moment's notice so she continued and she found herself pulling off her T-shirt and then her bra so that she could get access to her nipples which were rock-hard and crying out for attention.

She had never felt so aroused in her life; it was a new feeling for her and very, very pleasant. She had never watched porn and self-stimulation had never really appealed to her - touching yourself was bad, she had been taught from a young age. She had never even had a proper orgasm - just a pitiful one, once, in the shower.

Her rape had not produced an orgasm - thankfully.

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Guinevere was very much getting into the swing of things as she rolled Nicholas over and they both crashed to the floor with

Guinevere sitting up and riding her sex partner while he manipulated her breasts and the red nipples which looked very sore from Juno's point of view.

Juno's eyes were drawn to where the two fifteen-year-olds were joined. The red of Guinevere's pubic hair was in stark contrast to the darker, almost black pubic hair of Nicholas. His skin was a fairly normal shade of white while Guinevere's much paler skin shone in the light from the TV which reflected off the sweat which covered her body. Juno was able to peek around the back of the couple and she could see Nicholas' penis driving in and out of Guinevere a sight which transfixed her until Nicholas rolled over, toppling Guinevere but somehow still remaining connected as he rolled back on top. Juno was wondering how long the show was going to go on for.

However, within minutes, there was a triple explosion of groaning and moaning which turned into grunting from Nicholas and screaming from the two girls. Then Nicholas came, violently, inside Guinevere and he pretty much collapsed from his exertions but he then yelled out as Guinevere's sharp nails dug into his back before she arched her own back, screaming out in ecstasy as she herself came just as violently and her body was rocked by the biggest orgasm she had ever endured. A third scream of pleasure joined the rest as Juno slid off her chair and landed on her knees, her right hand busy on her clit, her left on her breasts. She shook violently as she arched her back, falling to the floor where the thirteen-year-old shook in waves of crippling happiness as her body reacted to the visual and physical stimulation of the previous fifteen minutes.

Guinevere released Nicholas, who rolled off to one side and they both lay there, panting heavily on the floor. As she lay on the floor, Juno opened her eyes to find herself staring at Nicholas' penis which was much reduced in size and had a gooey substance oozing out of the end of it. After a few more minutes, Nicholas sat up and turned to sit beside and facing Guinevere, his legs open before him. He gently ran the fingers of his right hand up the inside of Guinevere's left thigh - she giggled at the touch and her thigh shook as he moved up and then his fingers entered her very damp pubic hair.

Guinevere slapped his hand away.

"No, Nick! I'm way too sensitive - that clit is way out of bounds!"

Guinevere and Nicholas turned as they both heard giggling. Both sets of eyes went wide as they took in the mostly naked girl who was sitting up and smiling. Nicholas' eyes ran over Juno's assets and he nodded approvingly. Juno noticed and then she realised what he was looking at and both arms clamped over her breasts before she had another thought and a hand moved down to cover her vulva.

Guinevere laughed, "Bit late, honey!"

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Juno considered that and she quickly dropped her arms.

"You have a lovely body, Juno," Nicholas offered with a genuine smile rather than his usual lecherous one.

"Thanks," the extremely embarrassed Juno mumbled.

"So - what made *you* strip and diddle yourself to extreme happiness?" Guinevere asked.

Juno giggled.

"You two put on one hell of a show and I felt feelings which I've never felt before. I'd never seen a . . . you know . . . a penis . . . before, either."

Guinevere grimaced - knowing that it was hard on Juno.

"Nicholas - five months ago, I was raped and saved by Guinny . . ."

"I'm sorry," Nicholas replied honestly as Juno pushed off her joggers and panties, which were still wrapped around her ankles, before joining him and Guinevere.

Juno's eyes were fixed on Nicholas' dick and as she watched, it began to grow before her very eyes and within seconds it was pointing directly at her.

"Ewww!" Juno groaned. "I hope that's not getting hard because of me!"

"I can't control it," Nicholas admitted. "My brain sees two very hot young girls, stark naked, and . . ."

Guinevere rolled her eyes when she felt herself blushing wildly, as did Juno. Juno then did something that she would never normally have considered.

"Can I . . .?"

Nicholas saw where she was looking and he nodded. Tentatively, Juno leaned forwards and rose to her knees before reaching out and touching the appendage which was still pointing in her direction. She was surprised to find it very soft to the touch and very warm - almost hot - it was also very hard . . . and getting harder. She wrapped her right hand around it and she found it was a comfortable handful.

"Rub it, up and down," Guinevere whispered into Juno's ear.

Juno did so and Nicholas braced up, shaking his head at Guinevere who grinned smugly. Juno squealed as the skin moved and she saw something emerge from the skin.

"It's supposed to do that," Guinevere laughed. "It's called the foreskin and it moves, right, Nick?"

"Yeah. . ."

The boy was struggling, having only had quite rampant sex a few minutes previously, and now he was being masturbated by another girl while the previous girl watched with a smug look, enjoying his humiliation. Juno was enjoying herself and she felt her insides, lower down, reacting to what she was doing and she relished in the ultimate feel-good feeling. It was her first exposure to a naked boy and she was enjoying it. She knew that she was nowhere near ready for full-on sex but she had no problem with touching - although she squirmed at the thought of somebody actually touching her; previous memories were still very raw from that point of view.

"Lean closer," Guinevere suggested and she smirked as the younger girl leaned closer to Nicholas' groin.

Juno could smell Nicholas - he smelt good although she wasn't so sure about the smell coming from his penis. But that was the least of her worries as the boy braced up and he groaned, then Juno got the shock of her life and she screamed.

Guinevere laughed.

Nicholas just breathed a sigh of relief as his groin tensed up and released repeatedly.

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He lay back on the floor and concentrated on controlling his breathing while Juno glared at her naked mentor.

"It's only semen - most of his load is busy dribbling out of my twat, so you just got the remnants, honey."

"It's gooey and hot - tastes somewhat salty, too."

"He tastes good, doesn't he?" Guinevere grinned. "Now, Juno - *this*, is a blow-job. . ."

"No!" Nicholas wailed.

"Normally, like most females, I would see this as degrading - I am only doing this because he is lying down; I kneel before no one!"

With that, Guinevere lay down across Nicholas' thighs and she leaned down and took his penis into her mouth. She savoured the taste of sweat and semen. Her tongue moved purposely across his glans ignoring the boy's moans as his penis re-hardened for the umpteenth time that evening. Yet again, Juno was enthralled by what she was witnessing.

"Do you *Predators* like get taught this shit?"

"Yees!" Nicholas exclaimed as he struggled to control himself.

"Yeth," Guinevere confirmed without removing Nicholas from her mouth.

"Guin . . .!"

Juno saw Nicholas brace up and then collapse as Guinevere lifted her head up and she grinned at Juno, licking her lips.

"Ewww!" Juno muttered.

"Salty, yet satisfying!" Guinevere quipped.

"Is my humiliation over, now?" Nicholas asked as he covered his saw genitals with his hands.

"For now, . . ." Guinevere grinned.

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An hour later they had finished the rather cold pizza and replenished their bodily fluids with copious amounts of Coke. They were still naked but nobody showed a moments concern. They chatted away like they had all known each other for years.

"He was a cocky little nine-year-old when he was brought in at the same time as me - second intake. Back then his dick was pretty small," Guinevere explained as she held her forefinger and thumb barely an inch apart.

"Funny!" Nicholas replied as Juno giggled. "If I remember you right, you had no tits and you were distinctly lacking in curves - you looked like a boy when they shaved your hair off . . . expect for your slit, of course."

"Thanks, Nick!"

"Nick - Juno's been having esteem issues ever since a guy told her that her body sucked . . . what do you think of her body, truthfully?"

Nicholas considered Juno's suggestion while Juno looked horrified by the suggestion.

"Stand up, Juno," Nicholas directed as he himself stood up.

Juno stood up at Guinevere's insistence and Nicholas walked around her examining her naked body from only a few inches away.

"Believe me, Juno - not all boys and men are like those who killed your family. I may behave like a dick but I respect the opposite sex and I would never do anything to hurt a female. I know that Guinevere doesn't like being referred to as the weaker sex but she is still a woman and she still needs the help of a man every now and then. You're thirteen, right?"

Juno nodded.

"She's fourteen as far as our cover is concerned," Guinevere advised Nicholas.

"Well, she has the body for it. The breasts are well-formed and she has nipples to die for."

Nicholas gently ran his fingers around Juno's breasts and tapped each nipple in turn. Juno giggled at the touch.

"Your skin is silky soft and your hips have a pronounced curve to them which is a turn on - see?"

Juno looked down and, yes, Nicholas was turned on! She giggled again as Nicholas knelt down before her. He smiled and glanced at Guinevere who nodded.

"Lie down, honey," Guinevere directed and Juno did so, unsure of what was about to happen.

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"Your thighs are perfect and understated. Your legs are beautiful and very long - could do with a bit more shaving, I think."

Juno glared up at Nicholas as Guinevere giggled.

"Sorry - just kidding. Then we come to the pièce de résistance - the twat. Your vulva is quite nicely covered in soft pubic hair," Nicholas continued as he ran his fingers through Juno's pubic hair.

The girl braced up at the touch. Nicholas was the first person to ever touch her there in a sensual manner. She had been afraid when she had seen his hands move towards her most private parts but she trusted Guinevere. Instead of fear, she found herself enjoying it as his fingers touched her labia and moved slowly and carefully along their edges from midway, right down to the bottom between her legs and then back up again to her . . . Juno squealed happily as her entire bottom rose off the floor and she pushed herself into his fingers.

"Sorry!" Nicholas ventured.

"Stop, and I get Guinevere to chop your dick off!" Juno growled.

Nicholas laughed and so did Guinevere. Juno lasted a little over a minute before she was hit by her second orgasm that evening. It was another two or three minutes before the shaking girl could produce speech.

"Damn!" Juno breathed as she looked up at two concerned faces. "I'm fine. Thanks, Nick - you too, Ginny."

"No more touching, Nicholas," Guinevere warned. "Juno is off limits, understand?"

"Yes, ma'am!"

The next morning

Wednesday, October 19th

The Apartment

Juno awoke to feel happier than she had in a long time.

The previous evening felt like a dream but she knew it had been real as she woke up naked and she stank. Without thinking, she jumped out of bed and headed for the bathroom where she could hear the shower running. She entered the bathroom and sat down to pee, enjoying the release - then she jumped.

"Morning, Juno."

Juno squealed as she looked over at the shower, to see a naked boy looking down at her.

"Morning, Nick," Juno muttered as she sped up her peeing.

Juno felt distinctly embarrassed as she finished peeing. Nicholas had turned back into the shower giving the girl a small amount of privacy as she finished and wiped.

"Shall I leave the shower running?"

"Thanks, Nick," Juno said as Nicholas stepped out and wrapped himself in a towel.

Juno stepped into the shower and she laughed at herself. She liked Nicholas - he was a laugh. He was another Brit but she could not hold that against him. She was also really happy that Guinevere had found somebody to be with. Was he going to move in with them? Juno figured that she'd just have to get used to seeing Nicholas's dick and he seeing her peeing on the toilet.

"You finished, yet?" Guinevere called out as she herself took her turn peeing.

"Getting there - dried semen is a cunt to get off," Juno replied.

"Yeah - word of advice: clean it off when wet," Guinevere laughed.

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"Sorry if I scared you," Nicholas said as Juno joined him at the table for breakfast.

"I'm fine, Nick - I just wasn't expecting a boy."

"Did you enjoy last night?"

"Oh, yes!" Juno replied as she dug into her bowl of cereal. "You?"

"My dick is a bit sore, this morning, but it was nice to feel wanted again. I've been alone for months."

"You staying with us, Nick?"

"I'd like to - but that's up to Guin."

"You love her, don't you?"

"I do - she's a lovely young woman and she is amazingly strong. I pretend to be a ladies' man but I have not had sex with any other girl - just Guin. She's very special as far as I am concerned."

"I love you, too," Guinevere said as she kissed Nicholas on the lips before sitting down.

"Nick is staying, right?" Juno said pointedly.

"If he wants to."

"He wants to," Nicholas confirmed with a smile.

"I want him to," Juno added forcefully.

Office of the CEO
The Tomahawk Group

Los Angeles, California

"The police investigation has slowed down, sir."

"Anything that may point toward us, Rosa?"

"The investigation appears to have stopped with the Phoenix Corporation - no investigation has looked beyond them, sir."

"Okay - what about those who caused the fire and killed my people. My sources say it was an external influence."

"Rumours hint towards some form of vigilantism but we have no evidence of anything like that in California. We have snouts out on the streets of San Diego searching for any information which might assist us."

"We've lost a shit-load money - hundreds of thousands of dollars in assets, product, and personnel. I won't stand for it and it *will not* happen again. How far ahead are we with restarting production and shipping in San Diego?"

"We've acquired a new facility, sir, and we are currently improving security at the site and adding covert areas. We expect the site to be active in its native role within another three weeks. The covert facilities will be ready two weeks after that."

"So, we should be able to restart production and shipping in about six weeks?"

"Yes, sir."

"Thank you, Rosa, I don't know what I would do without you. Tell your team that they have done well."

"I will pass that along, sir, thank you."

The Apartment

"It sounds awful!" Juno explained.

"It was the most humiliating thing that I have ever endured - apart from last night - it also had its fun bits, though," Nicholas explained.

"Yeah - you got to see lots of naked girls!" Guinevere growled.

"There was that - but I felt very sorry for the girls, too. For us boys, the head shaving thing wasn't all bad - but I could see what it was doing to you girls and I thought it was horrible to do that to girls. I also hated seeing that awesome red hair going down the drain."

"Typical!" Guinevere exclaimed.

"No - I mean it; you had the loveliest hair."

"Her hair is to die for," Juno agreed.

"Oh, yeah - when she started growing pubes; damn, I was stiff every time we shared a shower."

Guinevere groaned.

"I was three days past my tenth birthday when they took me. Nick was still two months away from his own tenth birthday. I started puberty a little under a year later. With my pale skin, my red pubes stuck out like a sore thumb and the boys noticed the moment they thickened enough to become visible around my labia. I found it so humiliating - then I found out that the boys were masturbating over me at night, despite them all only being around eleven-years-old and far from starting puberty themselves. Nick, here, was one of the first to start playing with himself in the shower when I appeared; it was so gross."

"I have to agree with Nick - sorry, Guinny," Juno admitted. "Your pubes are to die for and if were a lesbian . . . are they as soft as they look?"

"Oh, yeah - just like yours," Nicholas confirmed.

"Ewww! Can we *please* change the subject to something which *does not* involve my pubic hair?"