

# Giulia's Fight

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The old doctor confirmed to Palomina that she was pregnant. "You have a very nice pussy," the lesbian doctor said, "and a very nice, pointed clit!" Palomina was uncomfortable with the old woman tampering with her jewels, but it had to be done. "And, do you practice diligently, do you often make it with the clit?" Palomina blushed slightly and then admitted that she did it sometimes, once a week perhaps. No, she had always hidden it from her husband, it was very private after all! The old doctor asked her if she was aware of the old custom? Palomina only knew roughly what it was about, and the old woman enlightened her. Riccardo was not going to like that at all, the way he was ticking. He was eager for her to marry as a virgin and was mighty proud that she was. The old woman said that it was a nice custom, but she should make sure that the guys washed their dicks clean, because there was a risk of infection and it could lead to a miscarriage. Palomina thanked her and left, the old woman grabbed the phone and called Carlo.

The next day Carlo rang her doorbell. Palomina offered a coffee and listened to him with increasing horror. It was perfectly clear to her that she could do nothing against the custom. Crying silently, she went into the living room and dropped her clothes, trembling. She lay down on the couch and hid her weeping face in her hands. "Don't do it, Carlo, please don't do it!" she begged, but the juices in her aroused pussy were already dripping treacherously. Carlo did, of course. He liked being the first, he liked it when the chaste and faithful newlyweds cried, he liked very much

fucking someone else's wife. Palomina couldn't complain, Carlo fucked her well and waited to cum until her orgasm had subsided. "See you soon," he said and left. She nodded and took it upon herself not to say anything to Riccardo. Then she continued to cry.

Giulia's parents raged. Barely 17, no husband far and wide and already pregnant! Giulia had told nothing about the Belgian or Frenchman, it were stormy nights with the tourist. She didn't even know his full name or an address. But she had let herself be deflowered and had given herself completely to him. She did not argue with her parents, she packed her things and took a rented apartment. The parents sent Pietro after her. Surely the stupid girl could not be without a male protector! Pietro was extremely stupid and simple-minded, and he obeyed without contradiction. He slept on the couch and Giulia in the big marital bed.

Carlo came, he was always the first. Pietro knew the old custom, he had often gone with Carlo and his gang to fuck young pregnant women, most recently Palomina, who, weeping inconsolably, surrendered to the lads and patiently like sheep let them all fuck her. Palomina was so good to fuck that Pietro fucked her twice in any case, on some days even three times. So now Carlo had come for fucking Giulia. Pietro said he had to watch her and would sit quietly on a chair. Okay, said Carlo.

Pietro had never seen Giulia naked, he didn't really know anything about her. Did she masturbate? Was she fucking? Yes, probably so, she was pregnant after all. Of course he didn't know who had impregnated her. But no matter, he now sat at the foot of her bed and propped himself up on the board. Giulia lay naked in front of him, her pussy just an arm's length away. He looked at the pussy with professional interest, it was a beautiful pussy. She had pulled her labia

apart with one hand and the fingers of the other hand were gently playing with her clit. She had a very nice, big clit and it got hard very quickly from the caressing. Giulia lowered her eyes virginally as Carlo mounted her. Pietro knew Carlo's cock of course, now he was making his way. Giulia's vagina adjusted to his cock, the black fuzz of hair over her cleft bristled, the tiny hairs stood up.

Pietro followed the fucking with great interest, Giulia was one of those girls who masturbated while fucking. Pietro noticed that Carlo waited to squirt and continued fucking. Giulia's orgasm came short and hard, now Carlo could finally squirt. Groaning, the boyfriend rose and Giulia went into the bathroom. Pietro opened the door, Gino, Tadzio and the child-fucker Finzi came in. They let the unpleasant Finzi be first, he didn't last 2 minutes and disappeared like a weasel. Carlo stood in the doorway while Tadzio and Gino fucked Giulia one after the other. They were both very dedicated and politely waited to squirt until Giulia was done masturbating. Then the 3 friends went out together into the night.

Giulia stood under the shower. Pietro licked his lips in excitement, then resolutely joined her in the shower. She was obviously irritated, but he hugged her under the shower and whispered in her ear that he would fuck her later. "No, you won't!" brusquely Giulia fought him off, "Brother!" He had only been waiting for that. "The old custom does not forbid the brother," he said confidently, "all may, it says! And I've gotten so insanely horny from watching, look!" Giulia began to waver. Maybe he was right? In any case, he had a really huge hard-on. She argued back and forth some more, but he could feel she was going to give in. She lay down in bed, and he followed her.

Giulia was still quite inexperienced in fucking, but she admitted to herself that Pietro fucked best of all. She stopped masturbating in the middle of fucking, she got the orgasm while fucking, and damn it, how! She was now inflamed and cuddled up to Pietro. What did he like the most? she asked and he answered that it was her masturbating that got him the most fired up. She had expected something else, Carlo's fucking or Tadzio's, those were very good. But her masturbating? She asked to be sure he wasn't fucking with her, but he kept at it. "Do you like to see it again?" she asked and he nodded enthusiastically. She started to masturbate and pulled his head by the hair in front of her pussy. Indeed, he loved it, she could see that quite clearly from his cock coming to life. If he may fuck her even before orgasm, the big boy asked and she nodded. He mounted her immediately and fucked away, she let her orgasm come in the fucking. Was that a glorious thing!

Giulia didn't need a man, she had Pietro who fucked her wonderfully and powerful night after night. He sat at the foot of the bed every time someone came to fuck her. She was especially happy about Piero, he was also very good at fucking and he came reliably every day. When her belly was already quite big, he fucked her from behind, waited with the squirting until Giulia had finished masturbating and only then squirted. Piero was the only one who behaved so politely, the others didn't care if she had already finished masturbating. Shortly before she had her child, he fell madly in love and didn't come to fuck anymore.

No sooner had she given birth to Angelina than her parents came again. Lina this, Lina that. Giulia kept the distance, they had ostracized her, now let the devil take them! She and Pietro were parents enough for Lina, grandparents were not wanted. Especially since her mother wanted to interfere in the upbringing, but Giulia prevented it. Brother Pietro was

an excellent man, he was diligent at work and very diligent at fucking. Giulia liked her brother very much, she felt safe with him sitting at the foot of the bed when she was being fucked by a lover. She always arranged it so that he could look very deep into her little fuckhole before and after fucking and masturbated for his sake in a very provocative, obscene and frivolous way to make him really horny like an ape. She took money from everyone, free was only the air to breathe. The money allowed her to live a luxurious life.

Pietro married the butcher's daughter, a big fat onanist who only had masturbating on her mind. Pietro only came to fuck once a week now, he was very unhappy with the marriage, but he had been keen to get the butchery. Giovanna, his wife, masturbated all day, her labia and poor clit were constantly reddened. But Giovanna only made herself have one orgasm a day before going to sleep after they fucked. Anyway, Pietro was amazed every time how violently she masturbated before falling asleep and how she let herself be torn by the orgasm. She didn't like fucking at all, although he insisted of course, she didn't want children either and she preferred it when he went to the pregnant women with the other guys to fuck them. Pietro was very annoyed that he had to force her to fuck every night and now he brought three or four friends home every time. He woke Giovanna up and had her fucked, one by one. Giovanna howled at this humiliation, but she had to let his friends fuck her until the last. They often fucked her for long hours because they had not had enough. Giulia for her part was happy every time her brother called up to fuck her, she freed herself for him. Unfortunately, he often didn't come for weeks.

Her friend Maria and Piero were having real marital problems. Giulia promised to help and immediately caught Piero. He was completely devastated and drank too much, he had also lost his job. She proceeded vigorously, to drink

he got only after dinner. He was not an alcoholic, she recognized that immediately, he simply could not tolerate alcohol. After two weeks he was content with two grappas after dinner. She had made it clear to him that he fucked much better when he wasn't drunk, that tipped the scales. And she wanted him like she had 10 years ago. She listened patiently when he talked about Maria, he was still madly in love with her and he told her everything frankly, how often they fucked, how and how often Maria masturbated herself and that she liked it best when he masturbated her before she was asleep. Giulia supported him, reinforced his belief that they would get back together as soon as the other men stopped fucking the pregnant Maria. Giulia was firmly convinced of that. And she was glad that he studied every day with Lina, who had since become one of the best in the school.

Lina masturbated from the first day on Piero's lap and masturbated again right away. He looked at her labia and clit, he spread her vaginal opening with his fingers and looked deep into her little fuckhole. She let him look shamelessly, the sly one. He looked at her very closely. Lina was no longer childlike, he would probably have estimated her at 15 or 16. The reddish-blond hair hung down to her hips, the precocious green eyes had seen a lot. "I used to watch mom quite often when she let a man fuck her, but eventually it got boring. But when you fuck her, she seems so devout — Lina searched for a word — then she's completely beside herself!" Lina's breasts were only growing, the whole physique rounded and womanly. The light blond hair fuzz announced the pubic hair and the hairs stood up perkily when she was aroused. She was insanely fond of letting him masturbate her, he had learned that from Maria, who always let him masturbate her one more time before she tiredly fell asleep. "You have to rub the clit," she said when he masturbated her the first day. Piero smiled,

"lean all the way back, unclench, and imagine you're lying in a soft down bed. I know how to do it!" He bit his lips, he had always said that to Maria about the down bed. Lina insanely liked to let him masturbate her, he had learned that from Maria, who always let him masturbate her once more before she tiredly fell asleep. Lina enjoyed his masturbating, he cleverly stayed away from her big clit and masturbated the clit only just before the orgasm, during and afterwards further, she had never managed that herself. The whole first week she let him masturbate her two or three times in the afternoon, yakking nonstop about fucking, fucking with him, until he got all woozy. And she cleverly waited a day. She lay naked on his lap again and spread her labia with her fingers. "Come fuck me, Uncle Piero!" He looked inquiringly into her eyes to see if she meant it, then carried her to the couch. He undressed and lay down with her. "You really want it?" he asked again, and she nodded, "I've wanted it for a long time!"

She looked at his cock, "oh my, it's never going in," she said in a whiny tone, "uncle Finzi just has a much smaller one!" Piero knew Finzi's dick, it had stopped developing somewhere around 12. "We'll be very careful, he's sure to go in," he said. He slowly and carefully penetrated her vagina, the vagina widened and adjusted. However, he could not penetrate deeply, she was still a child. His cock didn't even go in halfway, then he felt resistance. He fucked her slowly and deliberately, she became very aroused, but she did not have an orgasm. "You'll have to help it long with masturbating if it doesn't come that way," he said and she nodded. She masturbated really fast and got her orgasm, then he squirted, squirted all in. He had been fucking her for almost three quarters of an hour and he liked it a lot. She laughed brightly as he squirted and murmured that she could feel the squirting in, she never had that with Finzi.

They lay side by side for a while longer, then he got up, "we haven't learned anything yet today!"

This is how it went on for the next few months, he fucked Lina every day in the afternoon, some days twice and fucked Giulia at night. Of course Giulia brought it up because she knew that Lina masturbated while studying. He said, yeah sure, but it didn't bother him. Lina usually stripped naked, he reported, she lay down on his lap, spread her legs and masturbated in front of him. It was okay for him, he said, she has a huge clit and Giulia laughed, "she has a huge Frenchman-clit!" and that gave proper conversation. "Finzi, the bastard, fucks my little girl every Saturday," Giulia said to Piero's amazement, "the neighbor saw it herself, through the window." Piero said Lina had already told him, "but Finzi can't fuck well, even your 10-year-old daughter knows that. He fucks for a minute or two at most, then he disappears immediately, not caring about her orgasm. She has to do that herself afterwards." Giulia said she would kick Finzi in the balls, but hard and forcefully! Piero asked if he should do it, but Giulia waved it off, saying she would do it herself. "I'd rather you would fuck her, and not that wretched thug!" exclaimed Giulia. Piero nodded understandingly, he will be very happy to do it, he said. He didn't mention with a word that he fucked Lina already every day since the first week, the sneaky boy! Maybe Lina would want to fuck him when Finzi was out of the race, but he would certainly not actively seduce her, he could not. But was it for her as a mother...? Giulia waved off again. "I have never restricted Lina, never patronized her. Since she can masturbate, she does it, and that's okay. If she wants to fuck at the age of 10, then so be it, but not with a child-fucker like Finzi. When she gets her period, I'll tell her all about contraception so she can decide for herself when to have a baby. She is already quite precocious, her Frenchman-breasts are already budding visibly. Maybe she



will get her period as early as 14 or 15, I pay a lot of attention to that." Piero was quite dejected. He had been ashamed in front of Giulia when he admitted that Lina lay naked on his lap to masturbate and that he sometimes masturbated Lina as well. Not with a word had he told Giulia that he had been fucking her daughter every day for weeks, some days twice, from the first week on. But Giulia hadn't even batted an eyelash, for her it was okay, if he fucked her daughter. Piero fucked that night with Giulia all intimate and dreamy and had Lina's pussy and clit in front of his eyes.

Giulia had actually and literally kicked Finzi in the balls and threatened him violently if he approached Lina again. Lina was disappointed that Finzi didn't come again, so Piero could explain to her that Giulia had sent the douchebag to the desert. She shouldn't fuck Finzi, but fuck him if she absolutely had to, Giulia had said. Lina bit her fingernails. "With you? Doesn't she know?" she asked, her eyes wide, and he nodded in affirmation.

Giulia eventually let it slip that she knew. She very rarely bothered them in the afternoon, that's when the men came to fuck her. But sometimes she came over and left right away, she nodded kindly and let them continue fucking. Sometimes she would stand motionless and just watch the fucking with glittering eyes. Piero quickly got used to fucking Lina once or twice in the afternoon, because he liked it very much. He was more cheerful than he had been in a long time, always thinking about Maria and hoping she would eventually get tired of fucking so many men and none as honestly as she did with him. It was clear to him how much he loved her with all his heart and only because of that he didn't enjoy the fact that she let herself be fucked by so many nameless people. Sometimes, when he was fucking intensely with Lina or Giulia, his brain would play tricks on him, then he would only see Maria and stammer

her name. He could not know, of course, that Giulia was faithfully reporting all of it to Maria.

Lina was curious and wanted to know what it was like, fucking from behind? She had picked it up at school and was confused. Is that where you fuck into her asshole? Piero smiled. "Actually some do, but not me, I don't like it at all." But if she meant fucking from behind, of course he did that, just not in the asshole, but properly. Lina thought about it, he could tell by the look on her face. He had her kneel down on all fours and penetrated her vagina from behind. "Got it," Lina said and tried to get up, but he said you don't do things by halves. He fucked her from behind and now almost all his cock went into her pussy! Lina orgasmed for the first time while fucking. She was amazed. "That was something!" she exclaimed, "an orgasm without masturbating!" Piero smiled, saying that everyone is different. Some like this, others like that. He sat down next to her on the floor and lit a cigarette. She took it from his hand. "I smoke at school," she explained. But now she needed a cigarette, because the orgasm of fucking was something very fine! So it happened that he almost always fucked her from behind and she almost always had an orgasm.

Giulia rushed him, he had to go to the midwives very quickly, "your Maria is having the baby!" He ran, tears streaming down his face. He then had to wait three hours in the anteroom, smoking one after the other. Then he was allowed to see her. He knew in the first second that they loved each other, madly loved each other. She beamed at him and threw back the covers. Angelina. He had seen babies before, but this sleeping child was their own. He looked at her closely; she had obviously taken after Maria. He kissed Maria for the hundredth time.

"It's over," she said with a beaming smile, "we'll buy a house, I even know which one already. With the disgrace-money we can pay for it almost entirely, you give up drinking and find a new job, dammit! I've fucked enough men now, I'll never fuck anyone but you again, word of honor! Agreed?" Piero couldn't get a word out. He nodded and kept nodding. "We'll be there for Angelina and we'll make love like before!" Maria had grown up so much overnight, so smart. Piero was happier than he had been in months.

He stayed with Giulia for a few more days, their fucking was a long goodbye and his deep gratitude. Giulia let Lina sleep with them in the big marital bed, he fucked both of them in turn and Giulia was amazed when Lina got one orgasm after another while fucking from behind. Lina's face danced back and forth over her body, in orgasm she bared her face on Giulia's bosom, gasping and trembling. They stayed in bed for days, leaving school and fuckers out, they were fucking nonstop. During his breaks for recreation, Lina masturbated in front of their eyes, because she had a strong tendency to exhibitionism. He fucked them both as often as he could. He kissed, hugged and cuddled with both of them, for it was goodbye forever.

He headed off to pick up his wife and daughter.