

Brian Does His Sister and Her Friend

(mf+ flst inc cons)

By

Anonymous and Satyr

WARNING!

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of literature, or you are under age,**

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It was another beautiful day in south Florida, it was about 5pm and I was waiting in the car to pick up my sister, Meghan, from dance classes, which she has been taking since she was three-years-old. Several months ago I had an argument with my parents about me not wanting to collect my sister, especially on a Friday. They'd threatened to stop me using the car on the weekends unless I picked her up so, eventually, I agreed. Really, and in retrospect, it wasn't such a chore as I was able to see several beautiful nubile girls dressed in spandex tights which showed off their bodies in detail.

My sister hopped in the car with a giggle in her voice: "Like the show Brian?" "Why," I replied, "do you think I agreed to pick you up after class?"

She smiled. "I thought so," she said.

Now let me describe my sister to you. She is 5'4" and 115lbs of hard body. She has shoulder length brown hair and the cutest heart shaped face with almond shaped eyes. She had 36B cup titties (or maybe a C, depending on the bra manufacturer – I'd checked the laundry hamper), and had an ass to die for. Like her face it was heart shaped, beautifully rounded and tanned. I was only two years older than her at 17, and we went to the same high school so I knew all of her friends*.

As she buckled her seat belt she asked me who I thought was the hottest girl at the dance studio?

"Besides you?" I asked.

She just smiled and said "Seriously?"

Little did Meghan know how I lusted after her, really. I'd used every opportunity to eye her up over the years since she'd started to develop from a flat-chested little girl to a shapely 15-year-old, so I told her Celene, her best friend and fellow dancer, who was a real beauty. Celene was 5'2" with a great ass, huge boobies for her slender frame, big brown eyes, olive skin (a throwback to her Italian ancestry), and long brown hair. As I said it, I started the car and was about to pull out when Meghan said "Brian, wait for Celene."

I stopped the car and put the park brake on. I looked at my sister and said "I can't drive her home; she lives on the other side of town." It was true and, much as I'd have liked to, after all, Celene was hot and it couldn't do any harm to put her in a position where she was grateful to me, I also had a date tonight.

Meghan said "No silly, she's sleeping over tonight."

She saw me smile and said "I thought you would like that."

Well, Celene skipped over to the car a few minutes later, casually tossing her bag into the trunk. Both girls got into the back seat so they could whisper and giggle to each other and I couldn't hear them. About half-way home Meghan suddenly said "I can't ask him that. He's my brother." This, of course, caused my ears to perk up. .

"He's your brother," replied Celene, "you know he won't tell anyone."

* Florida does, of course, issue drivers licences to people aged 16 or above so this isn't as far fetched as it may sound!

Meghan giggled shyly and leant over to the front seat “Brian,” she said, “can I ask you a personal question?”

She paused, waiting for me.

“Sure.”

“Promise it won’t leave this car. Promise you won’t tell mom and dad?”

Now my sister and I have always been close and she knew – if I promised – that I wouldn’t say anything.

Well, I gave my promise. There was something in her manner which spoke of embarrassment. She sat there for a moment and didn’t say anything.

“Come on,” I said “out with it!”

“Well,” she replied slowly, looking somewhat embarrassed, “I’ve been with Drew (her boyfriend) for six months and well ... I ...”

“Oh come on,” I said, “quit messing around. Out with it!”

“How do you give a blow job?” came her response.

My jaw dropped to the floor. I was speechless. Fortunately, a busy junction called for my full attention there and then, so saved me from having to reply. As we cleared the hazard, an idea began to form. “Why don’t you ask Celene?” I asked, “what does she say?” I confess to an ulterior motive. I said Celene was hot, (and she is), and I was simply trying to see how sexually active she is and whether...

Celene piped in immediately and said she hasn’t done it before either.

“Well,” I said with a portentous sigh, “it’s important to be careful of your teeth, they can bring pleasure but they can hurt too.”

Just then I pulled into our driveway and the conversation ended for the moment. I said we would continue this later.

It was 2am and I just got home from my date with Donna. We had a great time but as usual, I had a bad case of blue balls. She was a pretty girl in my class with a great rack, but had a reputation as a tease. I’d had a long kiss with her, and a quick feel of her boobs, but that was it. No relief for Brian!

When I got home, I saw that my sister’s room light was still on. Knowing my dad’s views on not wasting electricity, I checked on my sister and her friend and found that they had fallen asleep with the bedside light still on. I slipped in to turn it off. Standing alongside the bed, I took the opportunity to check the two of them out very carefully. The girls lay on their sides, facing each other, with the sheet thrown back. Their strong brown legs flexed clear against the white bed sheet. Meghan was curled slightly in the middle, inclined towards her friend, her knees close together. Celene lay in a more relaxed posture, her legs splayed. They were wearing thin tee-shirts and no bras and I could see the outline of their nipples through their shirts, which caused me to catch my breath. Meghan’s were little nubs which barely showed through the heavy cotton while Celene’s were much more pronounced (Italian women mature that much earlier it seems – they were magnificently large for a 15-year-old). My eyes travelled further down their young, hard bodies, and I could see under the hems of their shirts, which had ridden up their strong thighs, that neither one was wearing panties. Both of them seemed to be shaved clean as a new born baby and, because of Celene’s position, I could clearly see her cunt. This had me hard in nothing flat. So I switched off the light and quietly closed the door before going back to my room to relieve my extremely blue balls which were even worse now that I’d that brief peep show.

I closed my door and stripped off my clothes before turning on my TV. With the headset on, I popped my favourite porno into the CD-player and began to stroke my cock. The first scene was of a blond chick with huge boobs sucking a cock all the way down her throat, which reminded me of the question my sister asked me earlier. Then the scene cut abruptly to a brunette getting a big dick shoved up her ass (which, being an ass man was always my favourite) but not tonight. I kept thinking of the question my sister asked and had this vision of my sister with my dick in her throat, sucking for all she's worth. Suddenly my balls tightened-up and my cock exploded with the biggest orgasm of my life. The first salvo of cum hit the headboard just to the right of my face and three consecutive shots hit my chin, chest, and belly. My balls were throbbing and I had a head rush like you get if you had been under water too long and suddenly broke the surface and took a gasp of air. It took a full five minutes before I came down from my orgasm. I cleaned myself up and threw the towel on the floor by my bed. I put my shorts on and went out to the kitchen to get a drink. It was then that I noticed that Meghan's bedroom door was slightly opened. I was sure I closed it when I left but thought nothing more about it

As I opened the cupboard to get a glass, the idea hit me. My dad had mentioned that he and mom might be going to a golf tournament the following day (both of my parents are big golf fans). If that was the case, I – and the girls – would have the house to ourselves. I took all of the cereal bowls from the bottom shelf and put them on the top shelf. With the scene set, I downed my drink and retired to bed.

I woke up around 8am, which was normal for me, and found a note on the kitchen table from my parents saying they had gone to the Honda Classic (the annual PGA Golf Tour golf tournament) and would not be home till about 6pm. So I sat at the kitchen table with my coffee and newspaper when my sister came down the stairs rubbing her eyes. She was still in her tee-shirt, which she'd now tugged down to cover her pussy and ass. As she entered, she said "good morning" before going to the fridge and fished out the O.J., which she chugged from the container.

"That's gross," I said, "Use a glass!"

"I wanted just a mouthful," she said, "and I didn't touch her lips to the container so it's not gross."

Before a brother-and-sister row could develop, Celene stumbled in. "Good morning sleepy head," I said.

"Good morning," she mumbled in reply, still looking somewhat bleary-eyed and sleepy.

Meghan asked where mom and dad were, so I reminded her. Her face brightened. "Ah," she said, "I'd forgotten." She bent forward and whispered into Celene's ear. I couldn't hear what she said, but it made both of them giggle musically. As she straightened up, Meghan asked Celene what she wanted for breakfast.

"Cereal would be fine," she replied.

Yes! I was in luck. My sister went to the cupboard, opened it and noticed the bowls were now on the top shelf. She looked over her shoulder at me but I was engrossed in the sports section (or so she thought), so she had to stretch to reach the bowls. As she stretched, her tee-shirt rode up her body, giving me a perfect view of her sweet ass, tapering down into her well-muscled thighs. She'd just given the cereal to Celene when she clicked her tongue and said "I think I'll have some cereal too," before going back to the cupboard and stretching again. This time, her legs were further apart and I could see her virginal (I hoped) pink cunt-gash below the hem of her shirt as it rode up.

I got hard in a second and was staring at my sister when Celene said “Meghan, you’re giving your brother quite a show.” I was caught! My sister glanced over her shoulder and looked me straight in the eyes and said:

“We’re even now!”

I didn’t know what she meant at the time, but decided to not to pursue it. The realisation hit later, of course, my jerking off to the porno movies last night, and the mysteriously opened bedroom door. The girls finished their breakfast and announced that they were going to get some sun out by the pool before vanishing to change, which left me in the kitchen with a huge erection. I turned back to the newspaper to get my mind off my sister and her friend. This seemed to be working for my dick was soon back to its normal state of sleepiness.

Just when things were back to normal, Meghan and Celene came down the stairs in the skimpiest bikini bathing suits I have ever seen. Mom and dad would’ve had a fit if they’d seen them! With the earlier stimulation, my dick sprang back to full life. Meghan’s bathing suit was a tiny white ensemble which left very little to the imagination. Her titties strained to be loose from the confines of her bra – a pair of small cloth triangles, held together by strings - which must have been several sizes too small. They were certainly smaller than the top she usually wore – the bra barely covered her nipples and the triangles sat firmly in the middle of two larger, white triangles, of un-tanned skin. The bra material was so thin that the outlines of her tiny nips were clear to see, poking up and out towards the light. Celene’s bikini was black and was just as revealing, her magnificent titties wobbling and swaying at each step, barely restrained by her top. As she approached, I was sure that I could see a dark patch of her aureola peeping around the side of her abbreviated bra. As the girls walked past me, I got a second shock: I’d been so busy staring surreptitiously at their titties that I’d not noticed that they wore g-strings on their bottom halves. As they stepped past me, they showed their perfect asses off to my eager eyes.

After they went out to the patio I went up stairs and took a cold shower. When I came back downstairs, I was dressed in my bathing suit. I had decided to join them in getting some sun out back. It was also a good opportunity for another look!

The two of them were stretched out on adjacent sun beds, laid on their stomachs with the strings of their bikini tops untied. Celene’s large, well-tanned, orbs were clearly visible from the sides while my sister’s more petite titties were better concealed. I groaned and dove into the water, startling them. I swam the length of the pool under water, and the cold water did wonders in bringing my erection back under control.

I got out of the water and pulled the one remaining sun bed up beside my sister. As I started to get comfortable, Celene asked me if I would mind putting some lotion on her back. I groaned inwardly, knowing my erection would be coming back to life in moments. I grabbed the oil and squirted it on her back and proceeded to rub it in quickly.

“Come on Brian,” Celene said “you can do better than that. Sit beside me while you do it. There’s room for us both.”

I perched uncomfortably on the sun bed beside her and began to massage the oil into her back. She moaned appreciatively and said “That’s much better.” I rubbed her shoulders and worked my way down her back to her ass which was completely naked because the string of her g-string was between the cheeks of her ass. ‘What the fuck,’ I thought to myself, and went for broke – I began massaging her ass in earnest, working the tight muscles of her sweet ass then moving up her back before working along the sides of her breasts, getting a good feel of her ample tit flesh. I worked my

way back down to her ass and noticed she had spread her legs slightly apart, giving me an unobstructed view of the string of her bottoms disappearing into the folds of her pussy. I was hard in seconds and I knew she could sense my discomfort. I worked my hands down her legs massaging her thighs and calves then worked back up the insides of her legs till I was rubbing between her legs and working my index finger across the base of her pussy.

Meghan rolled over on her sun bed, watching me, her arm covering her naked tits, and said “OK, that’s enough. Now do me.” I couldn’t get up without her seeing my erection but luck was with me when she turned her head and wiggled down the sun bed to make room for me, spreading her legs in the process. I proceeded to give my sister the same treatment I just gave Celene and as I was working her ass muscles, I heard her moan, “That feels nice.” I worked down her legs and back up the insides. Her legs were spread wider than Celene’s were and I could see everything she had – even her g-string disappearing into her camel toe. As I massaged her inner thighs, my index finger again began to work up and down her slit, bringing another moan from her. She wiggled her ass and became instantly moist. My finger began to slide into her. I could smell the unmistakable smell of aroused pussy. This had gone too far. Far too far!

I slapped her bottom saying, “You’re done,” and quickly jumped on my own sun bed, hiding my erection.

“Your turn, Brian,” said Meghan, “let me put some lotion on your back now.” Before I could say anything, she was sitting on my ass and began rubbing my back with oil. It felt great. “O.K.,” she said, after a few minutes, “turn over so I can do your front.”

“That’s O.K.,” I replied, “just my back is fine.”

Meghan smiled slyly, “Are you afraid to show that erection you’ve had since this morning’s peep show? Come on Brian, roll over.”

I went pink, but rolled over anyway. In a morning of shocks, the next one was the best so far – in her haste, Meghan had forgotten to refasten her top and now her pert, naked, titties swayed and bobbed in full view for me. They were high set and beautifully round, the nipples bright pink and set in the white area normally covered by her top. Meghan sat astride me but, by accident or design, she was sitting on my semi-erect cock. Without a word, she squirted some oil on her hands and leaned forward to massage my chest. As she leaned forward to apply the oil, her magnificent young, firm, titties bobbed just inches from my nose. I could feel her pussy rubbing against my dick through my swim-shorts. I was in heaven. She worked up my torso and down again, moving her hips back and forth in the process. My God, I thought, my sister is dry fucking me!

As Meghan worked on my chest, I was conscious of Celine rolling onto her side to watch us. From the corner of my eye, I could see her magnificent titties now displayed to my gaze. Her boobies were much fuller than Meghan’s, with a larger, darker nipple, which was already swelling. They were a tanned brown all over – testimony to her regularly sunbathing topless. Meghan regained my full attention by leaning all the way forward to rub oil on my shoulders and in the process, mashing her clit against my erect cock. She let out a groan and looked me straight in the eyes. She licked her lips, smiled at me and ground her hips harder against my dick before sitting up straight and said “You never did answer my question yesterday?”

I was confused and looked blank. There was a sexual tension in the air. Meghan licked her lips before continuing: “You know, how do you give a blow job?”

I was speechless. I stammered and sputtered with embarrassment.

“Oh come on, Brian,” she said, “we’re brother and sister. You can tell me.” She paused. “If you don’t know, I’ll just have to ask someone else. ‘Course, I may have to tell them that you didn’t know ‘cos you’ve not had one yourself ...”

I flushed, thinking of the other guys’ reaction if Meghan told anyone that, the sideways looks, the sniggers ... It wasn’t true, of course, I’d had several, but ...

“O.K.,” I said slowly, sensing that there was only one way out, “go in the kitchen and get a banana.”

“Why?”

“I can’t just describe it; you’ve got to experience it.”

She smiled and said “O.K.,” before hopping off my hips and, still topless, padded into the kitchen. When she came back, she was empty handed and said “Sorry, I used the last one on our cereal this morning.”

She came back to the sun chair and sat on my lap again.

I groaned. She then shocked the hell out of me and said “How about we use this banana?” and put her hand firmly on my erect cock. “Well, Brian?”

I just groaned and said “You win. You two have been teasing me since this morning and I give up!”

She clapped her hands and said “Celene, come over here and have a look.” Celene pushed herself upright, allowing her magnificent titties to swing free. As Celene swung her legs off her sun bed, Meghan proceeded to take my cock out of my shorts. “Wow!” she said as she felt it for the first time, “This is bigger and thicker than Drew’s!”

I beamed with pride at that comment.

“O.K.,” said Meghan, “what do I do?”

“Well,” I said, “first you gotta get it ready. Just slide your hand up and down it ... oooh, that’s right.” Her hands were already slick with sun oil and soon my cock was massively erect, the foreskin already retracted and the purple head exposed. The head was slick with a mixture of my pre-cum and oil.

“So,” said Meghan, “now what do I do?”

“You begin licking like it’s a lollipop.”

Obediently, Meghan dipped her head and began licking up and down my dick shaft. I was in heaven.

“Mmmmm, it’s so soft and hard at the same time,” she said, before continuing to lick up and down. After a few minutes, she looked up and asked “What next?”

“Put the head in your mouth and suck,” I replied, “being careful not to use your teeth.”

When my sister put the head of my cock in her mouth I thought I would explode right then and there, but Celene said “O.K. let me try!”

I could not believe my luck. Here were the two hottest chicks I knew and they both want to suck my dick. Celene picked up where Meghan left off and popped the head of my dick into her mouth and began to suck. Again I was in heaven but the pause between my sister and Celene was enough time to let me regain my control. Celene then began bobbing her head up and down while sucking my cock - it felt glorious.

I through caution to the wind and told Meghan to take off her g-string and sit on my face. “I want to lick that bald cunny of yours,” I said coarsely.

She giggled and said “You don’t have to ask twice,” as she stepped out of her bottoms and straddled my face. I couldn’t believe it; here I was staring straight into my beautiful sister’s wet opened pussy.

Meghan began to lower her pussy to my mouth. I stuck my tongue out and began to lick her and it was delicious. I stuck my tongue out and lightly licked the already swollen outer lips of her cunt, starting at the bottom of her pussy and working up the right side towards her swollen clit. I skipping over that returning to the bottom and going back up the left side, again skipping her clit, before curling my tongue and slipping it into the bottom of her pussy like a shoe-horn and scooping up her pussy and deep into her hole. My nose was rubbing her clit and she started moving her hips back and forth, working my face as if it was her own personal dildo. The whole time she was fucking my face, Celene was still sucking my dick. She was only taking about half of it into her mouth but it felt great. She was using her tongue on the underside of my cock and also sucking like it was a straw in a McDonalds frozen milkshake.

I thought she was going to suck my balls out the tip of my dick, which was about to blow. I brought my hands up to my sister's hips and moved her off my face so I could warn Celene. Meghan said she wanted to see and got off my face and knelt next to her friend, who started bobbing up and down faster and sucking harder. I blew my cork. The whole world went black as the feelings ran from my balls up my spine and exploded in my brain then back down to my balls. The first shot ripped right down Celene's throat causing her to gag. She pulled her mouth off my dick only to be replaced by my sister in time for my second shot, which came with no less intensity then the first. I felt that same feeling again as I shot my salvo down my sister's throat. Meghan was prepared though, and didn't gag. She just hummed "Mmmmm," which brought another salvo of cum out of my dick. Meghan sat up, swallowing and licking her lips. I could see a dribble of my cum running down the side of her chin. Celene promptly went back down on me, sucking the rest of the cum out of my dick until there was no more left to give.

As my last spasm died away, Celene pulled her head off my dick and said, with a smile, "How was that?"

"Perfect," I replied.

"Good, 'cos I feel a little left out," said Celene.

I was nonplussed. "What do you mean?" I asked.

"You ate your sisters' pussy, but not mine. Don't you like me?"

I smiled and said "Climb aboard," and she did just that. I was sucking her bald pussy and licking her clit 'till she was shaking. I felt my sister slip my half-hard dick back into her mouth and began sucking my cock, up and down and back and forth, just as Celene's pussy slammed down on my face and exploded into my mouth. The sweet pussy juices just flooded out of her and all over my face and mouth and chin. By now, my cock was fully erect again and I felt my sister pull her mouth off of me. I groaned because it felt so good. Then I felt her lips touch the tip of my prick again and slowly slip down my prick, but it felt different this time. It was then that I realized it was not her mouth, but her pussy lips I felt this time.

I felt the crown of my dick at the opening of her pussy. Meghan was pressing down with more and more force and suddenly I slipped into her pussy. She froze in place. I could tell she was apprehensive because of how thick my cock is. My sister then began to pull off of my dick 'till I was no longer inside of her. I thought 'great, she's given up,' but then she pushed back down again and my engorged dick slid in a little easier. She repeated this process about five times, massaging the head of my prick with the tight opening to her pussy. Then I was in all the way. Meghan raised herself up a little and slammed down all the way 'till I was buried to the hilt in her incredibly tight pussy.

My God! I was fucking my sister and I didn't care - it felt too fucking good! Meghan just groaned and said "My God, I feel so full!"

Celene turned around and saw my sister sitting on my lap with my dick rooted firmly in her cunt, her pink cuntlips stretched tightly around my thick cock. I could feel her cunt walls squeezing around the head of my cock and her bald pussy lips mashed against my pelvic bone.

Celene said "Oh my God, this is so hot!" She turned around and faced my sister, planting her pussy back on my mouth and said "How does it feel? Does it hurt?"

Meghan just said "I feel so full. He's so big!"

I could feel the walls of her wet cunt squeezing my dick like a second skin. My sister then started tightening her pussy, which I didn't think was possible. It felt like I was forcing my cock into a straw; her young pussy was so tight.

The girl began sliding herself up-and-down on my dick and I could feel the head of my prick pop out of her. Her eyes went round and she said "Oooh!" Meghan smiled down at me and just wiggled her ass back and forth a few times before grasping my stalk and guiding the engorged head back into her cunt-slot. Every time she moved I could feel my prick moving, no gliding along the wet walls of her pussy. Then she stopped and started moving up and down an inch or so at a time getting used to the fullness in her pussy then she pulled almost all the way off before slamming back down my length.

She stopped with my prick buried deep in her cunny and ground her clit against my pubic arch. Celene could see the shiny length of my prick as it exited Meghan's hairless, stretched, pussy.

"Hold on a moment," Celene said and leaned forward. She began to lick the base of my dick, cleaning Meghan's juices off me before she started working her tongue up to where my prick was still inside my sister's cunt. She continued licking my sister, paying special attention to her swollen clittie. Meghan began to wriggle with pleasure, her breath coming in short gasps. Then Meghan slammed back down taking me to the hilt. I felt every inch of her pussy as it engulfed my prick. She reached behind Celene's head and pulled it back down to her pussy. Celene began sucking her clit, taking her little nub between her lips and nibbling on it while flicking her tongue back and forth over the tip.

I could tell this was really getting to Meghan, because her body began to vibrate. I could feel it through my prick, which was still stuffed into her tight wet cunthole. Meghan began sliding her pussy forward and backwards, sliding the head in and out. As she did so, the vibrations began to radiate outwards until it consumed her body and she erupted in the mother of all orgasms. Her juices were running out of her pussy and down my prick and balls which Celene was still taking care of, sucking one then the other.

Meghan leaned back, putting her hands just below my knees trying to catch her breath. Her change of position caused my dick to slip out of her belly. I was about to lose it! I could not believe I held out this long! As Meghan recovered her breath, (she was huffing and puffing like she just ran a marathon), she sat back up, reaching for my cock. She stopped suddenly. "Celine?" she said interrogatively.

Celine licked her lips and nodded. As my sister dismounted, Celine slipped back along my body before grasping my cock and slipping my glans back into her already streaming wet gash. That was all it took I felt my balls tighten up and the whole universe went black except for my dick my spine and my brain as the first shot erupted from my dick with the force of a bazooka rocketing deep into the girl's belly.

Celene stopped moving. “Oh! My god!” she exclaimed, pressing harder down on my dick as the second spurt came with the same intensity as the first. She gasped. That blast was all she needed to trigger her own orgasm so excited by the incestuous scene she’d just witnessed and my ministrations: her pussy was convulsing around my prick, causing a third, fourth, and fifth salvo of cum to be pumped deep into her heaving belly.

That was the first time I’d fucked my sister and Celine, it wasn’t to be the last!



The End

[A note from the co-author: This story was sourced from <http://blogincest.theblackalliance.net/archives/14/incest-porn-2/> on 27 December 2007, where it was un-attributed and un-named. In its original form, it was completely unpunctuated. In adding punctuation, I realised that, in places, the anonymous author’s mind had been so far in advance of his pen that text was missed out. This too was rectified. At that point, it became clear – to me at least – that while the story-line was good, the execution was flawed. Accordingly, I have re-written a lot of it to the extent that I was no longer editing. The story has gone from its original word count of 4,224 words to, at last check, 5,358 – an addition of just over 1,100 words by me. Accordingly, I now credit myself as junior co-author, not editor. The only areas not re-written are some of the sex scenes. These were OK to the extent that I wonder if they had been sourced by the original author from elsewhere, and hadn’t been credited by him! If that’s the case, and anyone recognises them as their work, then please accept my apologies for the unintended plagiarism.!]

The only areas where I’ve made changes are to have Celine getting fucked – she wasn’t in the original - and with the participant’s ages. The original story had Brian aged 20, and his sister two years younger. Celine’s age isn’t given but one must assume that she, too, is about 18. I couldn’t believe that an American girl of 18 didn’t know how to give a BJ (or that her – sexually active - boyfriend of six months, couldn’t or wouldn’t teach her!) Accordingly, I’ve altered the ages to make things a little more believable.]

Funnily enough, despite the content of this story, the co-author does not condone child abuse, underage sex, or incest. Most or all of these activities are illegal in most parts of the world. Anyone trying to engage in these activities is likely to spend serious time in gaol, trying to avoid dropping the soap in the shower!

This is story is a fantasy, and is for the entertainment of adults only.

It's okay to READ stories about unprotected sex with others outside a monogamous relationship, but it isn't okay to HAVE unprotected sex with people other than a trusted partner. There are a number of very unpleasant diseases, some incurable, some fatal, some both incurable and fatal, which can be contracted that way. Genital herpes is still a fact of life! HIV/AIDS is still a real threat.

You only have one body per lifetime, so take good care of it!
