**A New Life**

by StoryGuy

**Chapter 13**

Both Karen and Todd were nervous as they walked into their home. Word at school was that warning reports had been sent home to students who had shown a deficiency in academics during the term. Karen almost expected one. She had a project due and hadn't turned it in yet as it wasn't finished and it was already 3 days late. Todd was also worried, but wouldn't tell Karen what the problem was.

They quietly walked in hoping for the best, but as soon as they entered, he hollered, "Here! Now!" Both walked meekly to the couch were he was sitting. "I am very disappointed," he began. "Karen, you are missing an assignment that was a project at school and counts heavily toward your term mark. It was due 3 days ago."

Karen answered, "I know. It's almost..."

"I don't want to hear your excuses!" he interrupted. "Todd, you seem to be missing several assignments and they all were due the day after your after school activity. That WILL stop, but you owe for missing them. You have a choice. You can either quit your after school thing or you can get spanked, right here, right now, and have a chance to turn in ALL the remaining assignments. Choose."

"Are you going to spank me in front of Karen?" Todd meekly asked.

"Yes, but she is going to be spanked too," he stated making Karen gasp. "Only you have the choice. You can stay and get spanked or go to your room and tomorrow tell them you won't be doing the after school thing any longer. Choose." Todd looked at Karen, who was still in shock, then hung his head and just stood there. "Well?"

"Spank," Todd mumbled making Karen's jaw drop.

"Both of you, get ready. Take all your clothes off!" he snapped. Karen's face flushed. It wasn't so much getting naked in front of him, she had done that a few times before, nor was it getting naked in front of her brother, that had already happened on several occasions before. Having them see her get naked in front of the other did embarrass her though. "Quickly!" he demanded.

Soon both were naked and standing in front of him, hands at their sides already knowing they had to do that, and facing him. He looked at both of them for a moment, then began. "I want you to face each other and, starting with you Karen, say, 'I'm sorry I have to get naked and get spanked in front of you, but I deserve to be spanked like this.'"

Karen's jaw dropped. "Do it, now!" he ordered. Her face turned red as she turned toward her brother, but her eyes went to the floor. "Look at each other when you talk to them. Say it." Karen repeated the sentence to her brother. She could tell he was embarrassed standing naked in front of her. "Now you, Todd," he ordered. Todd then repeated the phrase. Karen couldn't help but focus on his boyhood as he spoke.

"Now bend over the back of the couch next to each other. You will both be spanked together," he announced as he stood up and the three walked to the back of the couch. It had a high back and as she bent over, the couch was at her stomach. Her brother was the same way. "Asses high in the air," he stated as he boosted the siblings up so their feet were practically off the floor. "Heads on the cushion and look at each other. I want you to see the other get spanked."

Karen watched as her brother's face scrunched up when she heard the loud slap on his ass. Her body then jarred as she was spanked. It immediately stung, but, as usual, her pussy felt it too. Spanks continued to come in rapid succession instead of the usual slow and steady pace. Karen's ass began to burn, setting fire to her pussy.

Todd began squirming and Karen could tell he was about to break. He was protesting loudly. Her body was also beginning to react. His spanks would occasionally hit her pussy lips sending both a sharp pain and and intense jolt to her. Her pussy was getting wetter with each slap. The sting from being spanked was transforming from a sting to sort of an erotic stimulation. She could feel her orgasm beginning to build.

All too soon he stopped spanking them and told them to stand. He lectured them more, but Karen really didn't hear what he was saying, his words being overpowered by the screaming her pussy was doing protesting its lack of attention. He ended with, "Pick up your clothes and go upstairs. I don't want to see you until dinner time!"

As they walked up the stairs Karen realized how red Todd's ass was. He must have been spanked harder than she was. At the top of the stairs, she whispered, "Want some cream?" He nodded, so she added, "Go in my room and lay on my bed. I'll put some on you."

He walked into her room and headed for her bed. She closed her door, then got the cream from her bureau. Karen climbed up on the bed, scooped up some cream on her fingers, and started rubbing it on his red ass. She could feel the heat radiating from it, but the cream slowly seemed to be cooling him.

Her eyes were focused between his slightly parted legs to his ball sack. She began putting cream on his upper thigh and soon on his inner thighs as well, even though he really didn't need cream there. He made no protests and even opened his legs a bit more. The edge of her hand started brushing against his sack exciting her more.

Karen's state of arousal gave her courage. "Lift up," she said softly. He brought his knees up and boosted his ass in the air. Karen, her caution completely overridden by her horniness, reached between his legs cupping his balls. As his legs opened wider she began massaging him. In his position she could see his rear opening clearly.

Feeling brave, she dipped into the jar of cream, then began spreading it around his asshole. Braver still, she pushed in slightly and the tip of her finger easily slid into him. He still hadn't protested and remained still. Slowly Karen pushed in until her finger was embedded in his ass as far as she could reach. She slid her finger in and out of him a few more times before he rose up on his knees, pulling away from her finger, and turned to face her.

His cock was rock hard and pointing skyward pleasing her. "Your turn. I'll put some on you," he offered. Karen took his place on the bed and waited. A slippery hand landed on her bare ass and began rubbing. Since she hadn't climaxed yet, even though close, Karen's pussy immediately became wet. Her eyes closed as she savored the sensations.

Without thinking her legs parted slightly when he started rubbing her upper thighs. His hand slightly rubbed against her pussy as he rubbed her inner thigh. Her body immediately began to react. "Lift up," he requested.

Normally she would never comply, but her body seemed insistent. As her knees pulled up her legs opened. "Just rub outside. Don't push in," she cautioned. His hand went between her legs and to her pussy. She was nervous, but he only palmed her pussy lips as he rubbed back and forth. As he did, he brushed her clit with every movement.

The nervousness dissipated and Karen's back arched, her legs opened more, and her pussy seemed to push out for him to rub. He shifted as her legs opened and ended up between her legs. Karen could feel her dormant orgasm begin to awaken.

His hand left her pussy, disappointing her, but she hoped he was just getting more cream, even though she knew it wasn't needed. Her pussy was drooling. She felt his hand slide down her ass crack. Her first reaction was to pull away, but she had pushed her finger into his ass, so felt obligated to let him do the same.

There was some trepidation as she felt his finger push against her and felt her ass open for him. Slowly he pushed into her. She felt a little discomfort, but he seemed to scratch an itch deep within her. Her body pushed back against him and she felt his fist push against her. He slowly pulled out of her, but she felt him touch her again.

Once more he pushed in. She groaned this time as he seemed to use a bigger finger. "You OK?" he asked and she nodded. He pushed in deeper. The increased pressure seemed to affect her and her body relished the sensations. Karen held her breath as the finger sunk in deeper, almost calling for her orgasm. Her ass pushed back against him instinctively.

Suddenly she became aware his body was pressing against her ass. She looked back and realized it wasn't a finger in her, but his dick. He began pumping in and out of her. Her momentary shock was quickly driven away by her impending climax. The fact a boy's body was inside her body, along with frightening her, excited her. She pushed back as his cock impaled her.

Then it happened. Her body exploded in a massive orgasm. Her ass pushed up as his cock rammed into her. She gasped for air as waves of pleasure washed over her. Her legs opened wider no longer trying to hide her assets. She felt his cock twitch and then seemed to slide inside her easier, smoother. He pushed into her hard, then hesitated. Her ass pushed back towards him just as hard as though it was trying to swallow more of his cock.

He jerked a few more times, then stopped moving, but kept pressed against her with his cock still pushed in her. Karen's body slowly settled. Her mind was spinning almost out of control. She had just experienced an earth shaking orgasm, but he had actually fucked her in the ass. That wasn't supposed to happen.

She became aware his cock seemed to be shrinking and slipping out of her. As appalled as she was, she squeezed her ass trying to hold him in. Unfortunately it only forced him out faster. As her head and body battled over wanting or not wanting his cock in her ass, she pulled away from him and told him, "Get off my bed!"

As he stood up she rolled onto her side and her hand went to her just fucked ass. His cock was not only limp, but shiny now. Karen could feel his cum at her asshole. She stared at his cock for a moment trying to get her head around the fact it had just been in her body and had deposited his cum in her. Karen looked up at his face and he had a guilty expression. "Why did you just do that?" she asked.

"I heard some older boys at school talking about it and how great it was, so I tried it. Did you like it?" he answered.

"No!" Karen snapped, then thought about it. He had to know she had climaxed. "I climaxed, but I couldn't help it. You made me do it," she tried to explain.

"OK..." he almost knowingly smiled. "I should go to my room before we get caught," he stated as he picked up his clothes and left.

**Chapter 14**

Karen couldn't get what happened to her out of her mind for the rest of the day. Strangely she didn't feel violated though. It made her pussy wet every time she thought about his cock in her ass. She didn't say anything to him about it and fortunately, he didn't bring it up either. It did bother her that every time she saw Todd she looked at his crotch to see if he was hard though.

That night it got worse though. She normally slept in a tee and panties but was having a hard time falling asleep. She kept reliving the afternoon's events in her mind. Hoping to maybe help, Karen went into the bathroom to pee, then walked back into her room closing the door again. Her brush was on her bureau. It reminded her of Todd's stiff cock for some reason even though the handle was smaller than he was.

She looked at the brush handle for a while, then pushed her panties down, stepping out of them, then picked up the brush and looked at it again. Karen then got daring. She bent over and reached her arm around her holding the brush. Holding her breath, she aimed the brush at her asshole and pushed. Unfortunately, it just pushed against her and didn't go in. She then remembered that he had rubbed cream on her before he did her. She opened the jar of cream, then spread a good amount on her asshole and also on the brush handle.

Once again she bent over, lined up the brush handle, and pushed. This time it slipped in easily. She kept on pushing until the bristles snugged up to her body. The brush handle almost felt like her brother had. Slowly Karen stood up straight, the brush still embedded in her ass. She tried releasing the brush, but it started to fall out of her, so she held it in place. Her pussy was getting wetter and wanted attention.

Karen flipped off her bedroom light and slowly, with tiny steps, walked to her bed and flopped down on her side. She tried letting go of the brush again, but, like the first time, it began to slip out and she needed to have it in. Karen tried to hold the brush with one hand and rub her pussy with the other, but it wasn't working too well.

Her body was getting insistent for relief. In desperation she rose up on her knees and slowly sat back on her feet pinning the brush onto the mattress. She was nervous the brush might push in too far, but the position worked and freed her hands. Her hand immediately went to her pussy and found that magic spot.

She closed her eyes and focused on her pussy and the intense stimulation. Karen's hips began instinctively moving and she discovered the brush also moved, increasing the feelings there. Her body quickly escalated and finally exploded in an orgasm. The brush handle embedded in her ass seemed to intensify the climax.

Karen's orgasm finally subsided and she reclined down to her side again. She discovered if she rolled slightly toward her back the brush would stay in without holding it. Even though she had already climaxed, the brush felt good to her so she decided to leave it in a little longer so she could enjoy the feeling.

The sun coming in her window woke Karen. She groggily rolled onto her back, but jumped when something poked into her. Reaching back she discovered her hairbrush under her bare ass. Her tee was up above her waist. She remembered the previous night and realized she had fallen asleep with the brush handle still in her.

She quickly dressed, then took the brush into the bathroom. Karen thoroughly scrubbed the brush with hot water and soap hoping to eliminate any trace of what she had done with it. After 5 minutes she was satisfied and walked back into her room. Fortunately it was a Saturday, so she wasn't rushed.

Her brother seemed to follow her into her room. "He wants to talk to us... now," he stated, then turned and walked out.

A feeling of panic came over her. Did he know what she had done? Although nervous and scared, she walked down the stairs not wanting to upset him any more than he might already be. Her brother was standing in front of him, so Karen stood next to her brother and waited for what might happen.

He looked up and laughed. "Don't look so worried. I just want to talk to you. Your mother and I have some vacation time coming up, so we were thinking we might take a trip to the beach. She had to go out, so I told her I'd talk to you. Four is too many for a motel room for a week, so we were thinking of getting two rooms. Your mother and I would be in one and you two would be in the other. Would you mind sharing a room for a week?"

A feeling of relief came over Karen. "That would be great! We can share a room. It won't be a problem," she gleefully answered. Todd also nodded in agreement.

"You're OK living together in the same room for a week? You realize you won't have any privacy. You'll be sleeping in the same room, changing in the same room, and will have to accommodate each other," he cautioned and again both nodded. "Show me... Face each other," he instructed. Karen and Todd turned so they were facing each other. "Now take your clothes off," he told them.

"Huh?" Karen gasped, looking at him.

"If you're going to live in the same room together for a week, you'll no doubt see each other naked at times. You both said you wouldn't mind. If that's true, you shouldn't mind getting naked in front of each other now... or would you rather forget the vacation?" he questioned.

Karen really didn't mind her brother seeing her and she had seen him as well, so wasn't worried about that. She paused for a moment, then started to lift up her tee as her face turned red. It was embarrassing having him watch her get naked in front of her brother, even though both had seen her naked many times before. Her brother, following her lead, began taking his clothes off as well.

Soon they were both naked and facing each other. "Karen, turn slowly so he can see all of you," he ordered and Karen did as he asked. "Now you Todd," he continued. After Todd had turned, he asked, "You both OK being seen by the other?" and both nodded. "Good! Now, Todd, open your legs shoulder apart." He paused while Todd did as he asked. "Karen put your hand between his legs and touch him."

Karen was embarrassed, but knew better than to not do what he asked. She looked at her brother's face as her hand extended and cupped his balls. A slight smile came over his face.

"Some girls tend to freak out when a boy gets hard. Boys get hard all the time though. Are you OK with him getting hard?" he asked and Karen nodded. "Rub him so he gets hard then."

Karen's jaw dropped and she looked at him. He motioned for her to begin. Slowly she started to rub and it wasn't long before Todd's cock stiffened. "You made him hard. Does it bother you?" he asked and she shook her head. "Todd, what do you think about being hard in front of her?" he then asked and Todd just shrugged. "Karen, lay down on the couch," he instructed as he stood up.

She walked to the couch and reclined down on her back wondering what was going to happen. "Open your legs," he ordered. Karen dutifully parted her legs. "No, bend your knees and open wide," he corrected. Karen now understood what he meant. He was going to check her virginity in front of Todd. She covered her face with her hands as her legs opened exposing her pussy.

"Todd, sit down between her legs facing her," he commanded and Todd complied. "Now, with your fingers, pull her pussy lips apart so you can see inside," he instructed. Karen couldn't help but groan and her face turned bright red as she felt her pussy being opened. "See that skin covering her opening with just a tiny hole in it?" he asked.

"Uh-huh," Todd acknowledged.

"It's there because she's a virgin. If anything, even your little finger, goes into her that skin is broken. It will never grow back. That means you can never put anything into her. If, at the end of the vacation, that skin is gone, you will pay dearly. Not only will you be punished, but she will as well for letting you do it. I don't mean just getting spanked either. It will be much more severe. Do I make myself clear?" he explained. Both nodded. "Both of you go up to Karen's room, but don't get dressed yet. I'll be up shortly," he told them.

Karen and her brother picked up their clothes and walked upstairs to Karen's room. She sat on her bed and he sat next to her. Both put their clothes down beside them. "Sorry I made you hard, but I had no choice. I hope I didn't embarrass you too much," Karen apologized.

"It's OK. It felt good when you did that and I don't mind you seeing me anyway," Todd grinned.

"Good. I guess I don't mind you seeing me either, but it was embarrassing when you kinda looked inside me. I know you had to do it though. You sure you're OK living with me for a week and having me see you naked and stuff?" she asked again.

"I don't mind as long as you're OK with me seeing you naked I guess," Todd answered.

"You two seem OK being naked together, so I guess living together for a week won't be a problem. You can get dressed now," he said as he walked into the room. Both stood up and Todd grabbed his clothes and headed for the door. "Just get dressed here," he was told. He walked back over to the bed and dropped his clothes.

Both started dressing while he watched. Karen strangely felt awkward dressing. It was weird she felt more awkward getting dressed in front of others than she did getting undressed.

**Chapter 15**

"I need a new swimsuit," Karen announced. "The one I have is two years old and doesn't fit me."

"We can get you a new one. That's not a problem," her mother answered.

"Can I get a bikini?" Karen asked.

"Well... I don't know about that," her mother began.

Her mother's boyfriend leaned over to her mother and a short conversation ensued. She finally nodded and he turned toward Karen. "Sure you can. You can get any style you want," he grinned.

"Can I get a thong?" Karen giggled.

Her mother opened her mouth to answer, but was again interrupted by her boyfriend. As before a short conversation followed, then he answered. "If you want a thong I'll get one for you, but whatever you get you have to wear on the beach. Deal?"

"You'd really let me get a thong?" Karen gasped looking at her mother. Her mother looked at her boyfriend, who was already nodding, then nodded herself.

"Tomorrow is Todd's after school activity, so it will just be you and me. Would you like to go bikini shopping?" he offered and Karen enthusiastically nodded.

Karen had a hard time containing her excitement that evening and the next day at school. She was looking forward to getting a swimsuit that didn't look like a little girl suit. She practically ran in the door after school making him laugh. "You ready to go shopping?"

"Yes!" she laughed. He grabbed his keys and the two left. "Where we going?" she asked as they passed the local Walmart, where she usually shopped.

"You ever heard of the 'Bikini Hut'?" he asked.

Of course she had heard of it. It was a rather expensive specialty shop that dealt exclusively in swimsuits and had a reputation for having the best in the area. Karen squealed in excitement as they drove into the parking lot. They walked into the door and were greeted by a young sales girl. "I'm Laura. What can I help you with?"

"She needs a new swimsuit. Anything she wants. She's talked about a thong, if you have something small enough," he answered as Karen grinned.

"This way," Laura smiled and led them to the back of the shop. "I need to get your measurements. Want to step into the fitting room so I can measure you?"

Karen looked at him and he said nothing, but she felt he wanted to watch and having him watch excited her. "You can just measure me here. I don't mind," Karen replied.

"You sure? You're going to have to take off your shorts so I can measure you properly," Laura questioned. Karen looked around the shop. They were the only ones there and she was in the very back of the shop, so couldn't be seen even if someone walked in. Karen was feeling daring anyway, so she dropped her shorts down and stood up again in just her panties and top.

Laura made no comment and proceeded to measure Karen. Karen hadn't expected Laura to put the tape between her legs and measure the distance front to back and blushed slightly when she did. "I'm not sure if we have a thong that will fit you, but I'll go get the smallest one we have. Go into the fitting room and take your clothes off and I'll bring it to you," Laura stated as she walked away.

Karen turned to walk into the fitting room, but hesitated when he cleared his throat. She looked back at him and saw he was pointing to her shorts on the floor. She giggled as she picked them up and went into the fitting room. She stripped down completely, finishing as Laura knocked on the door. Karen opened the door and Laura handed her a suit.

The suit was cute and Karen hoped it would fit. She put the top on and it was a little big, but not that excessive. She then stepped into the bottoms and pulled them up. It surprised her that the waist was so high. She looked in the mirror and turned. The back strap came down off the waistband, then disappeared in her ass crack making it look like she had nothing on except a waistband, making her smile. Did she dare?

Karen stepped out of the fitting room and walked up to him. He was sitting in a chair placed there for spectators she guessed. Her grin was huge as she slowly turned in front of him, knowing her ass was completely exposed. He motioned to her and she stepped up to him. He looked at the tag, then lowered the waistband to her hips, making the front of the suit drop away from her pussy. "That's the way it is supposed to be worn," he said.

Just from the feel Karen realized her pussy was probably exposed. "I guess it's too big, huh?" she sighed and he nodded. Disappointed she walked back into the fitting room and Laura followed her.

"You're so lucky! Most girls that come in with their fathers are so embarrassed to try stuff on in front of them and most fathers want their daughters to wear something even their grandmothers wouldn't wear. You guys are different," Laura said.

"Thanks," Karen grinned, not telling the sales girl that he wasn't her father.

"He was right. The thong is just too big, but I have another. It's not a thong, but the back is small and I think it will fit. Want to try it?" Laura suggested. Karen nodded and Laura left. Karen took off the thong and waited for Laura to return, which she did shortly.

Karen slipped on the new suit and looked into the mirror. The top was thinner that the thong top had been, but seemed to fit better, even though her nips poked out slightly. The bottom fit at her hips. She turned so she could see the back. It wasn't a thong, but wasn't very wide either and showed off her ass cheeks.

She walked out of the fitting room and posed for him again. This time he smiled. "Do you like it?" he asked and she nodded. "Turn around and bend over." Karen turned her back to him, bent at the waist, then straightened up again. The suit pulled into her ass crack a bit, so she reached around to pull it back out. "Leave it," he told her. She turned to face him again, not touching the suit. She knew is was emphasizing her ass, but wasn't really uncomfortable. "Is it something you'd wear?" he asked and again she nodded. "Laura, show her a few more?"

Karen walked back into the fitting room and was shortly joined by Laura, who had three other suits, which Karen tried on. One was really daring. It had a full back, but the rise was less than the others, the back coming right at the top of her ass crack and very low in front, making her feel sexy.

Once she had finished trying on the suits, Karen dressed. She walked out of the fitting room with the four suits. "You can't get all four. Start eliminating," he said. One was easy; Karen didn't care for the color, so handed it to Laura. She looked at the other three, then handed Laura one more. "You like both of those?" he asked and she nodded. "You'd wear them with no problem?" he questioned and again she nodded.

Karen held up one, then the other trying to decide which she liked best. "How much for both?" he asked Laura. "$160, sir," Laura answered. Karen almost dropped. She was used to seeing suits priced at $20 or $30 each. "We'll take them," he said, shocking Karen. "Don't you dare tell your mother how much they were," he smiled.

They got home just before Todd walked in. "You went shopping?" he asked seeing the bag.

"Yes!" Karen happily gushed.

"Show Todd what you got," he suggested. Karen reached into the bag and held up the two suits, one in each hand. "No, put them on for him," he added. Karen giggled as she started toward the stairs. "Where you going?" he asked.

"To put on the suits," she answered.

"Just put them on here. Remember our talk? You'll be living with him for a week and he's seen you anyway. You don't have to leave," he told her.

Karen thought for a moment, then giggled, "OK." She stripped down, then put on each suit, modeling both for her brother.

**Chapter 16**

The day they were leaving finally arrived. As anxious as Karen was to leave, the hour they were leaving was brutal. It would be a 12 hour drive and she was already up and dressed at 5AM. Fortunately they had loaded up the car the night before, so she groggily staggered to the car and dropped down in the back seat. She had a blanket with her and quickly fell back to sleep.

Karen's eyes fluttered open as they entered the parking lot of a restaurant. She had been dreaming about her brother's stiff cock and she had been feeling it through his clothes. Suddenly she realized it wasn't a dream. She was leaning against him and her hand was right on top of his obviously hard cock. "Sorry," she blushed as she pulled her hand away and sat up. He just smiled.

They ate quickly and were on the road again. Todd threw the blanket over both of them again. "Are you wearing a bra?" he asked and Karen shook her head. She had gotten up and just threw a sweatshirt on. "Can I feel them?" he requested and she shook her head. "I let you feel me. It's only fair," he argued.

Not wanting to argue with him or draw attention, Karen whispered, "Go ahead." Her brother's hand went down to the bottom of her sweatshirt, then up under it. His hand then went over her boob, rubbing it gently, and her nipple immediately hardened. His touching felt good to her. In all the preparations for the trip she hadn't orgasmed in a few days and her body was reacting. Afraid of what might happened, she reached up grabbing his hand. "That's enough."

The rest of the trip was uneventful and they arrived at the motel about 7:30PM. The rooms weren't adjoining, but actually 2 rooms apart. Karen's mother was concerned, but her boyfriend convinced her they would be fine. By a little after 8 they had unpacked the car. "Can we take a quick dip in the pool? It closes at 9," Karen asked and was told they could. After a few last minute instructions Karen and Todd went to their room and their mother and boyfriend went to theirs.

Todd pulled his suit out of his suitcase and then lifted his tee over his head. Karen opened her suitcase to get her bikini, but hesitated. The reality of what the week would be like hit her and she felt awkward. "You gonna put your suit on and go in the pool?" Todd asked as he reached for his belt.

"Um... Yeah," Karen mumbled as she pulled her bikini out of the suitcase and then dropped her shorts, not exposing anything yet.

"Hurry up! The pool closes in a half hour," Todd urged. Karen watched as his jeans fell to the floor, exposing his underwear and the obviously stiff cock hidden under them. He watched her as she lifted off her sweatshirt and then put the bikini top on. His underwear dropped and his erection stood proudly pointing skyward. "Hurry," he again urged as he stepped into his swimsuit.

He pulled up his suit covering his stiff cock, then watched her. The moment of truth had arrived. Karen pushed her panties down, revealing her pussy to him. As awkward as she felt, she was also excited by him looking at her nudity. Karen quickly pulled on the bikini bottoms, then went into the bathroom, grabbing two towels, and both exited the room heading for the pool.

The water felt refreshing as the two swam around. Karen couldn't help but notice Todd's cock remained stiff even though they were in the water. He swam up to her and whispered, "The top of your butt crack is showing."

"I know. It's the style of the suit. Does it look bad?" Karen questioned.

"No. I like it. It looks sexy," he grinned, pleasing her.

A man approached the pool and announced the pool was closing, so Karen and Todd went back to their room. Karen didn't feel as self conscious this time. She took off her top as Todd dropped his suit to the floor, once again displaying his stiff cock. Karen took off her bikini bottom, then picked up both pieces. "Hand me your suit and I'll hang it in the bathroom to dry," she offered. He picked up his and handed it to her.

She walked naked with only a towel around her into the bathroom, hung the suits on a rack, then walked back into the room. Todd was just standing there still naked and not moving, except for his erection, which seemed to be bobbing slowly. "Um... I know boys jerk off a lot. If you want to... ah... you can. I don't mind if you do it," Karen stammered, hoping he would.

"Can we sorta fool around like we did a few days ago?" he requested.

"Like how?" she questioned.

Todd paused, then mumbled, "Can I put it in your butt again? I won't touch your front. I promise."

The thought excited Karen, but also made her uneasy. "Not today. I'm too tired. You can still jerk off if you want though. I don't mind if you do," she repeated, anxious for him to do it. Having him standing there in front of her with his stiff cock was making her pussy wet and starting to cloud her mind.

"I don't know..." he mumbled nervously. "Can we fool around tomorrow?"

"If I say yes, can I watch you jerk off?" Karen bargained. Her arousal was causing her body to override her mind. All she could think of was seeing her brother jerk off.

"Will you take the towel off and open your legs so I can see you if I do it?" he countered. Karen thought for a moment, then dropped her towel to the floor. He stared at her naked body for a minute or two. She was about to say something when he turned, climbed up on his bed, and sat down Indian style.

Almost as an answer to an unspoken request, Karen also climbed up on his bed and sat in the same position as he was in facing him. Her pussy was already wet in anticipation and having his eyes focused on her pussy made her even wetter. Her eyes focused on his stiff cock.

Eventually Todd's hand moved to his stiff cock. Karen smiled as his fingers wrapped around his stiff member and he began to stroke it. Her pussy screamed for attention, but she just couldn't force herself to act on her urges. His eyes roved over her nude body.

The inevitable happened and a rope of cum launched from his cock, through the air, landing on her right breast. It was quickly followed by more volleys, all hitting Karen. A big grin formed on her face. To her it was her reward for driving his passion so high with her body he could no longer hold back. Slowly his cum barrage ended.

Todd released his spent cock and Karen watched with fascination as it slowly shrunk and went limp. "I kinda made a mess. Sorry," Todd apologized.

"It's OK. I know boys squirt," Karen replied, still grinning. She twisted around and grabbed one of the discarded towels to wipe the cum off of her. Curious, she scooped up a dollop of cum with her finger and tasted it. She had heard girls sometimes took a boy's cock in their mouth and some even let him cum in their mouth. Once cleaned off, her attention went back to her brother, who was still sitting naked. "We should get to bed," she said as she stood up and walked to her suitcase.

Karen pulled out a pair of panties. "I dare you to sleep with nothing on," Todd challenged. Karen looked over at him almost in disbelief. "If you do it I will too," he urged.

She thought for a moment, then grinned, "OK," and climbed into her bed completely naked. She watched as her also naked brother stood and walked into the bathroom. It made her smile as his limp cock swayed from side to side as he walked. She liked looking at him naked and realized why he liked looking at her too.

"Good night," Todd said as he turned the light off and crawled into his bed.

Karen closed her eyes, but couldn't stop her mind from replaying the night's activities. Her hand went between her legs, reminding her body of its needs. She glanced over at her brother, but couldn't tell if he was asleep or not. Her body wouldn't wait though. Her legs parted more allowing her fingers to draw out her much needed orgasm.

**Chapter 17**

Karen awoke the next morning to the phone ringing. It was her mother calling to tell them to meet in the lobby for breakfast. Her brother rolled over and looked at her. "Mom wants us to meet her in the lobby for breakfast," she told him as she threw back her blanket forgetting for a moment she was naked. Her initial reaction was to cover herself, but she changed her mind. It seemed silly after the night before.

She got out of bed and walked into the bathroom to do her morning routine, closing the door behind her. After a few minutes there was a knock on the door. "Can I come in? I really gotta pee," her brother requested. Karen opened the door and her brother rushed to the toilet. His back was to her, but she could still hear him. It was strangely erotic to her.

The two finished up and walked back into the main room. Karen opened her suitcase and pulled out a pair of shorts, a top, a bra, and panties to put on. "I dare you not to wear any underwear," Todd grinned. She looked at him shocked. "If you don't wear any, neither will I," he offered.

"I gotta wear a bra. If I don't mom will freak out," she argued.

"OK, deal. You can wear a bra then, just no panties," he compromised.

It wasn't her intention to bargain with him, but she saw no way she could change what he thought was an agreement, so put her panties back into the suitcase. They dressed and met their mother and her boyfriend for breakfast. Their mother wanted to go to the store to get some snack food, but her boyfriend suggested she take Todd with her saying he needed some new shorts and giving her some money and the keys to his car.

After they ate, Todd and his mother left. Karen and her mother's boyfriend watched them leave, then he said, "Come up to my room." Karen followed him into the room and he closed the door. "Take your shorts off," he commanded.

Karen froze. "Are you going to spank me?"

"No, I'm just going to check you. I told you I'd be checking you to make sure..." he replied. Karen still hesitated, afraid of what he would do after finding out she wasn't wearing panties. "You have a choice... You can take off your shorts and get checked or I can take off your shorts, spank you, then check you. Do you want to go to the beach with a red ass?" he said obviously getting irritated.

Karen expected to be spanked anyway, but didn't want to anger him any further. Her head hung down as she pushed her shorts to her feet, revealing the fact she had no panties on. "Are you going to spank me?" she muttered again.

"Spank you? Why? Because you're not wearing panties? I don't care if you wear them or not. I do care if you're a virgin though. Lay down on the bed and open your pussy so I can check you," he commanded. Karen was relieved, but also embarrassed. She hated getting checked by him, but knew she had no choice.

"I didn't do anything," she told him, hoping he would accept her word. He just pointed at the bed. Karen knew what was expected. She climbed up on the bed, opened her legs, and pulled her pussy lips apart for him to look.

"Very good," he smiled and she released her pussy lips. "Are you wearing a bra?" he asked and she nodded. "Why no panties, but you put on a bra?" he questioned.

"I was afraid you or my mother would be mad if you knew. Panties would be covered by my shorts, but without a bra..." she admitted.

"Do you want to go braless?" he asked. Karen wasn't sure how to answer, so just shrugged. "Take off your tee." She wasn't sure why he requested that, but obeyed. "Now your bra," he added. Again she did as he asked and she was now completely naked. "Put your tee back on," he commanded.

Karen was now confused. He had her get naked, now he was telling her to put on what he had just told her to take off. She reached for her bra, but he blocked her hand. "Just your tee," he reminded. She pulled the tee over her head. "Stand up and look in the mirror." She did as he asked. She was covered, but could see her nips poking out, which she really didn't mind. She thought it looked sexy. "You OK like that?" he asked.

"My mother won't like it," she replied.

"I didn't ask what your mother would like. I asked if you were OK like that," he repeated and she nodded. "Then braless it is. I'll handle your mother," he smiled making her smile too. "You know, you should shave again. You're starting to get some stubble down there," he observed.

She looked down and saw what he was talking about. Her pussy hair had started to grow out. "Um... Do you think it will be OK until we get home? I didn't bring a razor," she blushed. Normally she only shaved her legs and pits once every week or two as the hair had just started growing and she shaved the night before they left. She hadn't even thought about her pussy.

"We can take care of that," he smiled and went into the bathroom. He came out a short time later holding a towel, razor, and shaving cream. "Put this on the bed then lay down on it and open wide. I'll shave you," he offered handing her the towel.

Karen laid the towel on the bed then sat down and leaned back, opening her legs for him. He lifted her feet up, bending her knees, and placed her feet on the mattress almost touching her ass. "Stay like that and open as much as you can," he told her. She blushed as he began putting shaving cream on her pussy even though he had seen her many times by now. Her eyes closed and she went down on her back in an attempt to ignore him seeing her so open as he began to shave her.

His pulling and pushing on her skin only emphasized what he was looking at exciting her even though she was also embarrassed. It seemed to take a lot less time than the first time had taken. "All set. Wait here," he told her as he took the shaving equipment into the bathroom and returned with a washcloth. The warm, wet cloth turned her on more as he washed her pussy off.

Her body was starting to react. Her hips seemed to push up as his washcloth covered hand slid down her pussy lips. She could already feel her orgasm starting to build. It disappointed her when he stopped washing, but he asked, "Want some cream?" and she nodded.

He again disappeared into the bathroom, but immediately came out and showed her a tube of cream. She couldn't help but smile. He sat down next to her and squeezed some cream onto his fingers, then brought his hand between her legs. Her body was now in control and she opened her legs wider.

His finger slid up between her pussy lips hardly touching her, but making her breath suck in. Slowly he ran his finger up and down her pussy lips. She dug her heels into the mattress and pushed her pussy up hoping to increase the pressure and give her deeper stimulation.

His touch remained light though, teasing her pussy. Karen could feel her orgasm building. "Lift your legs. Touch your knees to your shoulders," he commanded. At this point she would have done anything he asked, so complied. "More." She pulled on the back of her knees, rounding her back and lifting her ass. "Good. Hold them tightly and don't let them go," he said softly as he opened a drawer and took something out.

His forearm went behind her knees, holding her in the position she was in. She then felt something touch her asshole, then push in. The deeper it went, the more it spread her asshole to the point it was starting to hurt, making her groan slightly. Whatever it was invading her started to buzz and she felt vibrations. Not only could she feel it in her ass, but also in her pussy and the whole area around it.

Her eyes widened as it went in deeper, but her body started reacting, like her climax was being pulled from her body by the instrument embedded in her ass. Her body exploded and he pushed in deeper, hurting her more, but the hurt was turning her on even more. Sounds were coming from deep within her as her climax seemed to escalate.

Karen rode the waves of pleasure as they continued to grow stronger. He was pushing the instrument deep in her ass, easing it out, then pushing it back in. The deeper he went, the more it hurt and the better it felt. She began pushing against his arm fearing she would pass out. "No more!" she gasped.

He pushed in deep; deeper than he had before. Karen groaned with the hurt as she was seemingly spread open even more. Her orgasm seemed to hit a new level as he did. Her body squirmed. Slowly he eased out the probe until it was finally free. He pulled his arm from her legs and they flopped back down finally giving her relief and allowing her body to relax.

As she recuperated, he went into the bathroom, but returned a few minutes later. Karen had recovered and asked, "What did you put in me?" He held up what looked like a short, tapered candle with a handle of sorts attached the larger end. "What's that?" she asked.

"It's called an anal probe. Did you like it?" he smiled.

"No. It hurt," she answered.

"You seemed to have quite an orgasm," he observed.

"I know," she admitted. "I couldn't help it though. It made me climax. That doesn't mean I liked it," she protested.

"Put your shorts on and take your bra back to your room. We don't want your mother to see it here," he grinned.

**Chapter 18**

As Karen was returning to her mother's room, her mother and brother drove up. She and her mother's boyfriend helped carry the packages into the room. Her mother noticed Karen wasn't wearing a bra and started to say something, but her boyfriend pulled her aside and a conversation ensued. Karen couldn't hear what was said, but finally her mother nodded.

Karen was surprised her mother said no more about her being braless as they put away the stuff they bought and her brother went to their room and returned after a short time wearing a new pair of shorts. They had planned on going to the beach, but clouds had formed and rain showers were predicted for the afternoon, so they decided to wander around the nearby shops instead. There was a variety of souvenir shops along with other "touristy" shops.

Karen was excited as they walked through the shops. It was the first time since she had grown breasts that she had walked around in public without a bra on and only wearing a tee. Her nips were poking out almost advertising her braless state. Most made no notice of that fact, but a few older women seemed to look at her with scorn. Many more boys and even men seemed to knowingly smile at her.

They had gone into a small ice cream shop for a snack. Karen needed to pee and told her mother. Her mother asked the clerk at the counter, then came back to the table. "There's a bathroom in back. Go down that hall, turn the corner, and it's at the end. Todd, go with her," she instructed.

The two walked down the narrow hall together. He whispered, "You still have no panties?" and she grinned and nodded. They turned to corner and walked to the end where there was a single bathroom. Karen opened the door to go in. "Show me," he grinned and held the door open a little.

At first Karen was shocked, but then felt daring knowing no one else could possibly see her. She turned, faced him, and pushed down the front of her shorts revealing her pussy to him, then quickly pushed the door shut. She did her business, then opened the door to exit, but he stood blocking her. "You're not wearing a bra either?" he grinned. She giggled as she quickly lifted her tee flashing her breasts, then pushed him out of the way.

He then went into the bathroom and she asked, "Are you wearing underwear?" Her question wasn't unexpected. He turned to face her, then unzipped his shorts and pealed them open revealing what seemed to be his ever present erection. He went to close the door, but she held it. "I dare you to drop your shorts and pee while I watch," she giggled.

He paused making Karen think he wouldn't do it, then he turned and dropped his shorts to his knees. She stared at his bare ass. She had seen it before, but never really looked at him. It surprised her that even though he was young, she thought he had a nice ass. He finished peeing, pulled up his shorts, and the two walked back to the table.

The rest of the afternoon was spent wandering in and out of shops, holding up in a shop as a shower passed. Karen liked the attention she was drawing with her body. They decided to eat in a small restaurant near their motel. As they were finishing it started to rain again. Their mother wanted to wait until the rain ended, but Karen and Todd were bored. The motel was just a short distance away. "Can we run ahead?" Karen asked.

At first their mother was opposed, but her boyfriend interceded arguing they wouldn't be harmed by rain water and it was still warm out, so no harm would come to them. She finally relented with the stipulation they would change out of their wet clothes as soon as they got back and they took a warm shower so they wouldn't get sick.

It wasn't raining much when Karen and Todd left, but within a few minutes there was a downpour. It seemed like only seconds later both were dripping wet. They stopped running and slowed to a walk. Running seemed senseless as they couldn't have gotten any wetter anyway. "Look at your tee," Todd laughed.

Karen looked down to discover her wet tee clinging to her body like a second skin, clearly outlining her boobs. To make matters worse, the white tee had turned translucent and the dark skin of her areoles was clearly visible. She tried pulling the material away from her body, but as soon as she released it it clung to her again with the same affect. Her face turned red as she concluded there was nothing she could do and she may as well have been topless. Out of embarrassment she started running again in an attempt to limit her public exposure time. They passed a boy standing under a bus stop shelter and he commented, "Nice tits," both pleasing her and embarrassing her.

Finally they got to the motel and rushed into the room. Both were dripping wet, so Karen told her brother to go into the bathroom and take off his clothes before they soaked the entire room. She followed him in and the two stripped down quickly. The awkwardness if being naked with him made her announce, "I'm gonna take a shower," and she stepped into the tub.

"Can I take a shower with you? We could save water," he grinned. Karen wanted to say no, but if he asked why she couldn't think of any reason, so nodded. He stepped into the tub behind her. It felt strange. They had seen each other many times now and had even done things together, but this seemed different. "Want me wash your back?" he asked and Karen, not knowing what else to do, just shrugged.

She felt him moving behind her, then a wet, soapy hand touched her back and he began to soap her up. His hand sliding effortlessly over her skin felt good and she began to relax. It was only her back she rationalized. He started at her shoulders and worked his way down slowly. When he reached her lower back he didn't stop though and started rubbing her ass cheeks. As horrified as she was, she let him continue. Her body was starting to react.

His hand moved to the center of her ass and his finger pushed in, grazing over her rear opening. He soaped up his and again and did the same thing, but this time his finger stopped at her asshole and pushed in. She felt him enter her body. Karen held her breath as his finger pushed deeper into her. Part of her wanted to push his hand away, but another part of her wanted to push back against him. She couldn't decide what she wanted to do more.

Karen's dilemma was solved when Todd's hand pulled away, soaped up again, then both hands went around her, he moved forward, and his hands covered her breasts. She felt his stiff cock press against her ass crack. Karen couldn't stop her body from pushing back against his stiff cock, wedging it between her body and his. Her nips stiffened, scraping against the skin of his palms.

One of Todd's hands left her breast and started migrating down her stomach. Slowly it slid over her lower belly and slipped between her legs, which parted to make room for him. Her breath sucked in as his palm slid over her pussy lips, grazing her clit as it did. A finger pushed in, parting her pussy lips. Mustering all the self control she had left, Karen turned to face Todd, pulling his hands from her body. "My turn," she muttered as she took the soap out of his hand. "Turn around," she requested.

Karen was still a little nervous and timid as she started washing his back starting at his shoulders. Slowly she gained confidence as she washed lower. Mustering all her courage, she soaped up her hand and started rubbing his ass cheeks. His lack of reaction urged her to get braver. As he had done to her, her hand moved to the middle of his ass and her finger pressed in between his cheeks, rubbing down them until she felt his asshole.

At first he seemed clamped tightly, but as she rubbed he was relaxing. Knowing what he had done to her, Karen pushed her finger in, sinking it into his body. She smiled as her finger went into him as far as she could reach and he made no movement to stop her. His ass isn't what interested her though. "Turn around and I'll wash your front," she muttered as she pulled her finger out of his ass.

As he turned she soaped up her hands again. She looked down at his stiff cock, then reached out for his balls. Karen didn't bother with the pretense of washing him by starting with his chest. Her hand cupped his sack with his two balls held within it. Her pussy was getting wetter, but not from the water.

Her fingers explored his balls, then drifted to his cock, slowly wrapping around it. Although she had no idea what to do or how to do it, instinctively she ran her fist up and down his hard member. Karen could feel the heat emanating from his cock and thought she could also feel it twitching. It seemed to feel hard and soft at the same time, unlike anything on her body.

A soft, low groan came out of him and at the same time his cock erupted shooting cum onto her belly. She watched in fascination as more spurts shot from him coating her belly with ropes of his cum. All too soon his eruption ended and she could feel his cock shrinking in her hand. She released him, but continued staring as he slowly drooped, ending up hanging down between his legs.

"I guess we should get out," Karen suggested as she washed his cum from her. He turned off the shower and she heard her phone ringing. She quickly grabbed a towel and ran out to answer it. It was her mother telling her they had met another couple and decided to stay at the restaurant for a while. She then asked what took so long for her to answer. "I was in the shower," Karen replied.

"What about Todd? Why didn't he answer?" her mother asked.

"He showered first, then went to the lobby to get something to eat," she lied, not able to think of anything else. Her mother accepted her excuse, then added for them to go to bed by 10 o'clock and hung up.

"Who was that?" Todd asked, walking out of the bathroom completely naked.

"Mom. She's staying at the restaurant for a while. She said for us to go to bed at 10," Karen replied.

"Good. We won't have to worry about them coming up here, so we can fool around," he grinned.

**Chapter 19**

Karen walked over to her suitcase and pulled out a pair of panties. "Let's stay naked," Todd grinned.

"Why?" she asked.

"Why not? I like being naked with you," he responded.

She looked over at him. He was still naked and his dick hung loosely down between his legs. He had already seen her naked many times before and she liked seeing his boy parts. "You wanna watch TV?" she asked, dropping her panties back into the suitcase. He nodded. "What you wanna watch?"

"I don't care," he shrugged.

Karen climbed up on her bed and grabbed the remote. She flipped on the TV and scanned through the channels. A movie was coming on and was rated "R" and she had never seen an "R" rated movie. :"Um... Wanna watch this? You can't say anything to anyone because it's 'R' rated, but we can watch it if you want," she suggested and he nodded enthusiastically.

She settled back on her bed. "Ah... Can I sit on your bed and watch it?" he asked and, without thinking, she just nodded. He hopped up on the bed and sat next to her so close the skin on their hips was touching. She glanced over and, seeing his cock was still limp, wasn't bothered by his closeness.

They had been watching the movie for a while and Karen really didn't find it that interesting. The man in the movie was shaving with a towel wrapped around his waist and what Karen assumed was his partner in the shower. He finished shaving, then turned and opened the shower door. The girl, naked of course, just stood there and on screen she had her boobs showing.

Karen felt her brother shift and looked over at him. His once limp dick was pointing skyward again. On screen the man dropped his towel and the camera backed up showing his bare ass as he stepped into the shower with the girl. He snuggled up behind her and his hands went to her breasts, just as Todd had done to her. Her pussy began to get wet knowing what the girl on screen was feeling.

"Wanna fool around?" Todd asked.

"OK. I watched you last night. You wanna watch me tonight?" she offered, getting hornier by the minute.

"You said I could... um... put it in your butt if I let you watch me and I even let you touch me and stuff in the shower. You promised..." he countered.

"I thought you'd like to watch me since I watched you," Karen offered again, embarrassed about him doing her butt, even though she kind of liked it.

"I'd rather put it in you. You said I could," he urged.

Karen thought for a moment. She had told him that last night, but hoped she could talk him out of it, but he was persistent. "OK. Go get the little bottle of cream in the bathroom." He jumped up, almost ran into the bathroom, and returned handing the bottle to her. She took a fingerfull and, as she lifted to spread it on her asshole, said "Put some on your... and put lots on."

He dumped some cream on his cock and smeared it around. "More," she ordered, trying to delay the inevitable. "OK," she sighed as she leaned forward so the was on her hands and knees. He needed no encouragement and jumped up on the bed and got into position behind her. "Go slow... real slow and if I tell you to stop, you better," she cautioned.

Karen held her breath as the tip of his cock touched her rear opening. As she requested, he pushed forward slowly. Unfortunately, being so slick, he slid down and his cock brushed along her pussy lips. She lunged forward fearing he'd go into her pussy. "Sorry," he muttered as he backed away.

"It's OK, just be careful," she replied feeling sorry for him. It was her doing he had used so much cream and maybe her position wasn't right. Karen rose back up on her knees, but this time kept her shoulders on the bed freeing her arm and hopefully giving him a better target. She parted her legs enough to put her hand over her pussy, stopping his cock from entering her forbidden territory should he slip again. She felt his cock touch her asshole.

Once more he pushed forward, but this time he didn't slip down. His cock pressed against her asshole, then suddenly popped in. "Stop!" Karen gasped. He didn't really hurt her, but he did startle her and it scared her. She was more testing him than anything else. He immediately stopped pushing. She briefly paused, then ordered, "OK, but go slow."

He began moving again, easing his stiff member into her. Her body began to react. There was some hurt, but it only reminded her a boy's cock was in her body, turning her on even more. She closed her eyes as his dick filled her ass. He pressed against her ass. "I'm all the way in," he announced.

"OK," Karen muttered, not really listening to his words. Her body was now in control and it wanted to orgasm. Her pussy was almost dripping and her fingers had found that magic spot at the top of her slit. His cock began to move, sawing in and out of her ass pushing her sensations higher and pulling her orgasm out of her.

She pushed back against his stiff cock impaling her asshole as her finger gently massaged her clit. Her orgasm was close. He began moving faster and with more determination. It was starting to hurt more, but turned her on even more anyway. He suddenly rammed forward hard almost like he was trying to reach her belly button.

His cock began pulsating, almost sending a message to her impending orgasm and her body exploded. She even thought she could feel his cum shooting into her. Karen gasped for breath as her body surrendered to him. She heard groaning as she pushed her ass back trying to get his cock deeper in her and realized the noises were coming from her.

He was pounding into her, jarring her with every push. She was almost out of control when he started slowing down and finally stopped moving. His cock was still embedded in her ass, but her mind was starting to regain control over her body. She felt him pulling out of her. In an attempt to hold onto him her ass tried to clamp, holding on to him, but her effort was futile and he slipped out.

Her body collapsed, but she was still on her knees so her ass stayed in the air. Her legs were also parted, exposing her pussy to him vulgarly, but she was too exhausted to care. Karen stayed motionless, allowing her body to recover. She could feel cum beginning to ooze from her ass, so reluctantly stood and walked into the bathroom.

Karen sat on the toilet and immediately farted as cum shot out of her ass. Her face turned red and she looked out into the room, but Todd seemed to be watching the TV and not paying attention to her fortunately. She continued sitting and cum slowly dripped out of her. Todd would occasionally look at her embarrassing her. Karen began to feel very awkward, so stood and walked back into the room. There was still a slight dribble, so she grabbed one of the discarded towels to sit on.

Todd was still naked, but now was on his stomach watching the movie. He would occasionally glance at her. Sitting she was quite exposed to him, so opted to lay next to him on her stomach as well. The same movie was on and even though she had just climaxed, Karen began to get excited again.

The movie ended on a high note. Karen looked at the clock and saw they had 15 minutes before they were told to go to bed. Todd rolled on his side, facing Karen. She was surprised to see him fully erect. "Wanna fool around again?" he smiled.

"Not really," she answered, even though the thought did intrigue her.

"Aww come on... You liked it last time and I want to do it again. I like doing it. Please?" he begged.

Karen paused. It was obvious he needed relief. He could have jerked off, but maybe he was shy about doing it in front of her, even though he already had. She also knew seeing her naked made him hard and she had let him so it was partially her fault. "OK," she relented. "We only got 15 minutes though," Karen added as she leaned forward, got on her knees with her head still down, and presented her ass to him.

Todd wasted no time in positioning himself behind her. He grabbed his cock, aimed it, and pushed forward, plunging it into her ass. Karen winced as his cock pierced her asshole. It hurt, but at the same time made her aware her ass was being taken. "Stop moving!" she gasped. He froze, but was still deep within her. The initial hurt quickly subsided. She was still well aware he was inside her, but something made her want him to continue. "OK," she muttered.

He started pumping slowly, but quickly accelerated with no objections from her. Karen's arousal rose just as fast. Her body took control of her and her impending orgasm was beginning to stir deep within her. She reached down to her wet pussy. Her clit, which was usually hidden within the folds of her pussy, was poking out begging for attention. Her finger found it and she gently began rubbing it, sending her body into ecstasy.

His cock started to pulse and she knew he was climaxing, which intensified her orgasm. She imagined his cock spewing cum deep within her belly. It wasn't long before the twitching stopped and he stopped moving. Karen's body was exhausted adding to the fact she was tired. Her body collapsed forward and she stretched out on her belly to spent to move. He sprawled out next to her.

She was going to tell him to go to his bed, but thought she'd just rest for a moment.

**Chapter 20**

Karen awoke with a start when there was a knock at the door. "It's me. Open the door."

She recognized the voice of her mother's boyfriend. "Um... Just a minute," she called out. Both she and Todd were in bed together naked.

"No, now... immediately! I don't care how you're dressed, but I'm not going to stand outside your door like a fool. Open the door now," he emphasized. He wasn't yelling, but Karen could tell he was getting more irritated. Todd looked at her obviously scared. She somehow managed a smile and nodded. He picked up a robe off the floor and walked to the door as Karen quickly covered herself with the blanket.

Todd opened the door for him and he walked in, looking around. "You slept together last night," he commented noticing one of the beds was still made up.

"We didn't mean to. We were watching TV and fell asleep," Karen explained, getting more nervous by the minute.

He paused in thought. "Open your robe," he ordered looking at Todd. Todd froze, "We're on vacation. Don't make me spank you. Open your robe," he repeated. Todd's frowned as his head hung down. Slowly he opened his robe, revealing he was naked under it. "Are you naked too?" he asked, now looking at Karen.

Karen flushed as she nodded, acknowledging they had slept together naked obviously. "Are we in trouble?" she timidly asked.

"Pull the blanket off you and open your legs," he commanded. Karen's eyes widened and she looked at Todd. "You just slept with him naked. I'm sure he's seen you. I need to check you, now do it!" he snapped.

"Nothing's changed. You don't need to check me... please?" Karen begged. He walked over to the bed and ripped the blanket off her, then grabbed her ankles and spun her crosswise on the bed. He then pushed her knees apart and moved his hands to her pussy, opening her lips. Her face turned bright red. She didn't mind her brother seeing her naked and, by this time, having him really didn't bother her either and even being checked was something she had accepted. Having him check her in front of her brother was so humiliating.

"You didn't fuck her, what did you do?" he asked Todd. Todd seemed nervous and shifted his position. "Well?" he pressed.

"I did her in the butt," Todd mumbled.

"How many times?" he asked and Todd held up two fingers. "Did you like it?" he asked turning his attention back to Karen.

"No. It hurt," she answered.

"Did you have an orgasm? ...and remember what happens if you lie to me." he continued and she nodded reluctantly. "Both times?" he pressed.

"Yes, but I couldn't help it," she muttered.

"Todd, go take a shower," he stated and Todd rushed into the bathroom closing the door behind him. "I'll be right back. Let me back in and don't bother to get dressed. When I get back just stand behind the door when you open it. No one will see you," he told Karen, then left.

A few minutes later he returned with a paper bag and, as asked, she let him in, still naked. He had only closed the door when Todd came out of the bathroom. "Get dressed. Put your bathing suit on. We're going to the beach today. There's a cooler in the car and some sodas. Put the sodas in the cooler then fill it with ice. I'll be there in a while to help you put it back in the car," he told Todd.

Todd quickly dressed and left the room. "Am I in trouble?" Karen asked.

"No. I expected something like this would happen. I'm fine with it as long as he didn't force you. He didn't, did he?" and Karen shook her head. "I've got something that will help with the hurt when you do that, Let's go in the bathroom," he suggested. Karen walked into the bathroom with him following. He was doing something in the sink, but she couldn't see what. "Bent over and put your hands on the edge of the tub," he told her.

"Are you gonna spank me?" she gasped.

"No, just clean you out," he answered, then held up something about the size of a softball with a long, narrow, stiff, tube like part on it. "Ever had an enema?" he asked and she shook her head. "It may embarrass you, but it won't hurt. Now bend over," he repeated. Karen wasn't sure what he was going to do to her, but did as he asked. "Now stay still and try to relax."

She felt something touch her asshole. Slowly whatever it was slid into her. It almost felt like the thermometer had, but it was bigger, but not as big as Todd's cock. Her eyes closed as it slid in deeper. It didn't hurt at all and was sort of pleasant. Something snugged up against her ass. "Doing OK?" he asked and she nodded, not wanting to admit she liked what he was doing. "OK, hold still and don't move," he muttered.

Karen suddenly felt something filling her ass, making her gasp. "What are you doing?" She had felt Todd squirt his cum into her, but this was a lot more than cum. He kept filling her until she needed to go to the bathroom urgently. "I gotta go!" she pleaded. He pulled the nozzle out of her ass and she immediately sat of the toilet letting the water squirt out of her ass. Her face turned bright red.

"Don't be embarrassed. I'm just cleaning your insides out. It's all good," he comforted. The water seemed to be finally out of her. She stood, flushed the toilet, and turned to face him. He held out the ball to her. "You do it now," he told her.

"I don't want to," she declined.

"You need to be clean when Todd does your ass or else his cock may come out brown no doubt embarrassing you a lot more. Would you rather me come in and do it for you the next time he does you?" he offered and she shook her head as her face flushed. "Then take it. I'll show you how to do it."

Karen reluctantly took the enema bulb. He showed her how to fill it, then insert it. It was awkward getting it in her ass, but she managed. Although embarrassed, she was a bit proud of herself being able to do it herself. Once she was done, he stated, "Take a quick shower. I have something else for you too." He walked into the room and sat on the bed as she stepped into the shower. She quickly showered and, after drying off, walked into the room to join him. He smiled, then said, "Lay across my lap."

"Are you going to spank me?" she asked again.

"I told you before you're not getting spanked. Do you know what this is?" he questioned as he held up an object. It looked to be maybe almost an inch at its widest point tapering to a blunt point at one end. The other end thinned sharply to a narrow part, then ended with an elongated, but still narrow, flat part. Karen had no idea what it was. "No," she replied.

"It's called a 'butt plug' and it is to train you to accept things like Todd's cock into your ass without hurting. Lay across my lap," he repeated. Karen was a bit unsure, but did as he asked. "Boost your ass up more," he told her and she brought her knees up pushing her ass higher.

Something touched her asshole and she tensed. "Relax," he said in a calm voice as she realized it must be his finger touching her. Slowly and gently his finger massaged her asshole. It surprised her that she liked the feeling and she felt her body start to relax. He continued rubbing, occasionally pushing in slightly, but not forcing. Eventually he was able to push his fingertip into her easily.

He had spread some cream on her opening and continued rubbing and pushing into her slightly. Her ass seemed to be opening for him and there was no hurt. She felt him push in again, but instead of just slightly going in, he continued to push in. The pressure build as her ass opened wider. Karen realized it wasn't his finger this time as his finger couldn't be that big and it started to hurt some.

Suddenly her ass closed around whatever it was and she felt something touch the outside of her asshole. "It's in. Stand up and go look in the mirror," he told her. Karen stood and she could feel something still inside her.

Her hand went to her ass and she asked, "Won't it fall out?"

"No. It will stay in by itself. Go look in the mirror and see for yourself," he answered. She tentatively walked over to the mirror, turned her back to it, and saw the flat end of the butt plug nestled between her ass cheeks. "What do you think?" he asked and she shrugged. "Put on your bikini, the blue one, and we'll go to the beach," he suggested.

Her blue one was the low riding one. The real narrow one, the one that outlined her ass crack, was green. "You gonna take it out?" she asked.

"No. Leave it in," he answered.

"Won't it show?" she gasped.

"Put your bikini on and look for yourself," he suggested. She started walking toward her suitcase using slow baby steps. "Just walk normal," he told her. Karen tried to act normal, but it wasn't easy with the plug in her ass. She pulled on her bikini bottom, then walked back to the mirror. He was correct. She couldn't see anything different even though she was well aware something was in her ass. She even tried bending over and still didn't see any difference.

"I'm going back to my room. Finish dressing then come by. We'll go down for breakfast. If you want, you can put on something over your bikini to eat," he told her, then left the room.

Karen put her top on and pulled out a pair of shorts. She was still leery about having the butt plug in her, so wanted to wear shorts. Looking into the mirror again she decided to roll the waistband on her shorts down to her hips. It was fun showing off her body. The top to this suit was lined. It was a good thing because Karen could feel her nips stiffen as she looked at herself in the mirror. She felt sexy and liked her look.