**A New Life**

by StoryGuy

**Chapter 24**

Karen laid on her bed and fell asleep. After her mother and brother returned she was awaken and they ate while sitting around the pool. Karen didn't go in the water as she wanted to continue the rouse that she didn't feel well, but did announce she was feeling better.

That night she didn't do anything with Todd. Her ass was still a little sore from the day's activities. She did agree to sleep naked for him though. During the night he got up and, thinking she was asleep, went into the bathroom and jerked off. Watching him made Karen horny, but she couldn't do anything without giving away she wasn't sleeping, so she suffered.

The next morning they met for breakfast and seeing Karen was better they decided to spend the day at the beach. As they were walking back to the rooms to get ready, Karen walked next to her mother's boyfriend. "Do you think we can go to the nude beach?" she whispered to him.

"The nude beach? You really want to get naked in front of a bunch of people?" he grinned, thinking she hadn't thought about it.

"It's a nude beach. Everybody gets naked, so I guess I wouldn't have much choice. It would be fun going to one though," she answered, not wanting to admit the idea of being naked intrigued her.

He looked at her, surprised she seemed serious. "Are you serious about wanting to go to the nude part?" he asked and she nodded. He thought for a moment, then told her, "I have no problem taking you there, but there's also your mother and brother to consider. Talk to him and let me know if he wants to go too. If he does, I may be able to convince your mother to let you two go. I know she has no problem going to nude beaches, we've been to some, but taking you two..."

"Do you want me to talk to Todd? I can and then let you know if he wants to too," Karen offered and he nodded. Her mother and he went into their room and Karen and Todd continued to theirs.

"What were you talking about?" Todd asked as they walked into the room.

Karen wasn't sure how to star the conversation. Finally she asked, "Do you like seeing naked girls?" and, naturally, he nodded. "Did you know one end of the beach is a nude beach? The girls there are nude," she continued.

"The girls get naked right on the beach?" he questioned and she nodded. "I wouldn't mind seeing that," he laughed.

"I'm being serious," Karen admonished. "I told you there was a nude beach here. If we could go there, would you want to?"

"Really go to a nude beach?" he questioned and she nodded. "I don't know... I guess so."

"You'd be OK going to that nude beach and getting naked?" Karen rephrased.

Todd thought for a moment before answering. "Would you get naked too?" he asked and she nodded. "Then I guess I would too. Do you think we could really go?"

"Mom's boyfriend said maybe. He told me to talk to you and if you wanted to he'd talk to mom. He seemed to think she'd say yes. You really would go? ...and not get all weird and stuff?" she repeated and again he nodded. "I'll let him know," she offered.

Karen left the room, had a brief conversation with him, and returned a little while later. "I talked to him. He talked to mom and she's worried about us going. She thinks we'll be 'scared for life' if we have to get naked on the beach with others around. I asked him how we could convince her and he suggested we go to their room and get naked so she could see we didn't mind being naked. What do you think?"

"He wants us to get naked in front of him and mom?" Todd gasped. "I don't know..."

"You said you'd get naked on the beach. Mom and him will be there. What's the difference? They'll see you on the beach anyway," Karen argued. Todd said nothing and Karen thought he might be changing his mind. "I'll tell you what. If you do it I'll give you a blow job again," she bargained and he finally nodded. "Let's go then, before we change our minds," She suggested. Karen stood and walked out the door with Todd following.

They knocked on their mother's door and he answered, inviting them in. "So... You guys want to go to the nude beach, huh?" he asked as he sat back down on the bed next to their mother. Both kids nodded. "You know people on a nude beach get naked right? ...so if you go to a nude beach you'd have to get naked too, right?" and again they nodded. "Your mother is worried you're being forced or will be traumatized by going to a nude beach. You're here to prove her wrong?" and once more they nodded. â€œ...by getting naked now?â€ he asked.

"If we do, can we go?" Karen asked.

"That's up to your mother, but if you don't you won't be going," he replied.

Karen looked over at her brother and whispered, "Remember what I told you?" He nodded and she began lifting her tee. He pulled off his tee as Karen revealed her sports bra and reached for her shorts. He hesitated as her shorts fell to her feet. Noticing his hesitation she glared at him. His hands went to his jeans and he began undoing them.

She looked up at her mother, who showed no expression at all. Karen took a deep breath, then lifted her sports bra. It went over her head and she stood for a moment, her breasts now exposed, and looked at her brother, who was down to his underwear. His hands reached for his waistband.

Karen paused, mustering all the courage she could, then pushed her panties down. They puddled at her feet revealing her shaved pussy to all. Instinct made her face flush, but she stood still with her hands at her sided. She could see out of the corner of her eye her brother was now naked too.

Her mother and her boyfriend had a brief conversation. His attention then turned back to them. "We leave in an hour. I'd suggest only wearing a tee and shorts, no underwear. It's easier to strip down when you're not wearing much. Oh, here's some sunscreen. Put it on all over and I mean all over. You don't want to get sunburned in delicate places," he smiled as he held out a tube of sunscreen to Karen.

"Thank you!" she grinned as she took the tube, then pulled her panties back up. The two quickly dressed and rushed out to go to their room. They went in and Karen commented, "That wasn't as bad as I thought. Want me to put some sunscreen on you?"

"How 'bout if I put some on you first, then you can give me a blow job and put some on me after?" he countered. Karen looked at the clock. "We have an hour so there's plenty of time," he commented. She nodded then. "OK, let's get naked," he grinned.

The two shucked their clothes. Karen was already turned on because of getting naked before and also her lack of orgasm the night before. Todd walked into the bathroom with his stiff cock bobbing, returned with a towel, and spread it on the bed. He didn't say anything, but Karen took the hint and lay down on her stomach so he could put sunscreen on her back.

Todd picked up the tube, squirted a generous amount on his hand, but instead of doing her back he went to her ass and began spreading the cream on it. "Open your legs," he muttered and Karen parted her legs for him. He did a thorough job of spreading a liberal amount on her ass cheeks, inner thighs, and even in her ass crack. "Roll over," he ordered.

Karen's pussy was already wet as she rolled onto her back and parted her legs for him. He started with her boobs, somehow knowingly gently rubbing them. She felt her nips harden and delightfully scrape against his palms as he rubbed. He seemed to take a long time on her breasts, but she didn't complain.

He then moved down, spreading sunscreen on what used to be her bush. His hand roved outward to her hips, then back to center. Karen's body impatiently waited. Slowly his hand lowered and her legs instinctively parted more. He began rubbing sunscreen directly on her pussy producing almost overwhelming sensations.

His hand dipped lower between her legs and her knees bent opening her legs more for him. She felt her orgasm start to stir deep within her, but quickly coming to the surface. His hand pulled away from her, but this time wasn't returning. "More... More sunscreen," she begged in a desperate voice.

He looked at her, then squirted another dab of sunscreen on his hand and returned it to her pussy. With her body now in control Karen's hips tilted and pushed up, mashing her pussy against his hand. The added pressure on her clit was enough to make her body explode. Waves of pleasure washed over her body.

As her orgasm ebbed and her body began to return to normal Karen realized he had stopped rubbing her. She giggled, embarrassed, and, as she sat up, asked, "Want me put some on you now?" He nodded and she told him to lay down on his belly as she sat up. He took her place on the towel.

Karen picked up the sunscreen and squirted some on her hand. She looked down at his bare ass and the ball sack visible between his open legs. She began rubbing him, making sure she got everywhere, including his ass crack and the space between his open legs. Without being told he rolled onto his back.

She was surprised to see his hard cock so stiff it was actually in the air not even touching his belly. She squirted more sunscreen on her hand and reached down to his ball sack. Karen began rubbing his balls making his cock twitch as she did. Her free hand wrapped around his erection. "Don't move or I'll stop," Karen muttered as she leaned down and guided his cockhead into her mouth.

Karen savored the taste of the hardness she had created. Slowly she bobbed her head up and down, sliding his cock between her lips. It seemed like only seconds before she was rewarded by a mouthful of cum. This time she knew what to expect, so began to swallow as he refilled her mouth with more.

It took a little while, but his cock finally stopped erupting and slowly softened. Karen sat up letting the soft dick fall from her mouth. She said nothing, but just squirted some sunscreen into her hand and rubbed it on Todd's now flaccid member. She glanced over at the clock and realized they only had 15 minutes before they were supposed to leave. "We gotta get dressed. It's almost time to go," she muttered.

The two pulled on shorts and tees with nothing under them, as was suggested.

**Chapter 25**

Karen was excited as they rode to the beach, but also a little nervous. Being seen naked was one thing, but being naked with a bunch of other naked people in public was something else. She studied the cars in the parking lot and they looked like the ones in every parking lot. There wasn't many there which meant there wouldn't be many people.

They unloaded the car, which wasn't much, a cooler, beach umbrella, and a bag with snacks, along with their beach towels. Karen's things were in her backpack. The guys took the cooler and Karen and her mother took the beach umbrella. The snack bag was on the cooler.

They walked down to the beach, then turned to head to the nude section, passed the big sign announcing the clothing optional section and warning that there was nudity. The beach turned almost at a 90 degree angle right after the sign. The mainland rose up sharply forming a cliff behind the beach. As they turned the corner, people came into view, naked people.

The beach was still shaded by the cliff and there wasn't many people there. Karen looked at the ground as she walked, not wanting to make the nude people uncomfortable by looking at them and also embarrassed by their nudity. They walked a ways down the beach before choosing a spot to set up.

Karen dropped her backpack down just as a beach ball rolled in front of her. She picked it up and turned in the direction it came from. A boy maybe 6 or 7 ran up to her. She was startled to see he was completely naked, his small boy bits exposed. She knew it was a nude beach, but he wasn't a distance from her, but standing right in front of her and acted like he had a suit on. "That's mine," he announced.

A girl, who looked about Karen's age, ran up behind him. She too was completely naked. "Sorry. He threw the ball to me, but it went over my head," she confessed. Karen handed the ball to the boy and he ran off. "There's not many here yet, but they'll be coming. My brother is over there. Want to join us? Your brother can come too, if he wants to," she invited.

Karen looked at her mother, who nodded. She then looked behind her at her brother, who was like a deer in headlights looking at the girl. "Stop staring!" she whispered with her eyes glaring. He took the hint and his eyes left the girl. "Wanna go?" she then asked and he nodded. She turned back to the girl. "I guess we should... um... take off our clothes... Oh, I'm Karen and this is my brother Todd," Karen giggled as she lifted off her tee then dropped her shorts.

The girl turned and the three walked towards a small group of people. "I'm Taylor and that pest was my brother, Ted. I haven't seen you here before. First time?" she asked and Karen nodded. "First time at a nude beach?" she continued and Karen, not wanting to admit it, shook her head. "Sorry. It's just you looked surprised when me and my brother were naked," Taylor commented.

Karen wanted to get away from the subject, so asked, "Are there more our age coming?"

"My older brother Adam is here. He's 16, but he's cool. There will be more in the afternoon when the sun hits the beach," she answered. As they walked, Karen looked around. There weren't many people, but those that were there were all naked. Young kids, boys and girls, played together naked seemingly not noticing they were naked. Older people were also naked, laying on the beach just like the people on the regular beach.

Karen couldn't help but notice the men and boys. They were all different sizes, much to her surprise. It didn't seem to matter the size of the person. Some of the smaller ones had big cocks and some of the larger men had small cocks. She hadn't really been aware of her own nudity until she noticed some of the men and boys checking her out and a few smiled as she passed them. Instead of being embarrassed, she was proud showing off her body.

"This is Adam. Adam, Karen and Todd," Taylor introduced, calling Karen's attention. She was impressed. He was laying on his back with his legs parted. His ball sack hung down between his legs and his cock was limp and lay to one side on his leg. She was surprised he was almost as big as her mother's boyfriend even though he was much younger.

"Hi!" he greeted. "Where did you find her?" he asked his sister.

"They're visiting the area. It's their first time here," she told him.

Adam looked over Karen, making her blush slightly even though she liked him looking. "Finally someone older than 13," he grinned, pleasing Karen. "Feel like swimming? At least the sun is shining on the water," he suggested as he stood up.

The four waded into the water until it was deep enough to swim, then swam out to about neck deep. No one was near where they were and they just swam around the area they were in. "Open your legs and I'll swim through them. Going to do it too, Todd?" Adam said.

Taylor stood up and opened her legs. "Karen, stand next to me. They'll swim through, turn, and swim back through the other of us," she said. Karen stood next to Taylor with her legs parted as well. "Hope you're not shy. They usually kinda brush up against us when they do this," she whispered, giggling.

The water wasn't smooth so the girls couldn't see the boys clearly underwater, but Karen could see Adam swim through Taylor's legs, rolling as he did and followed by Todd. She also saw a big grin form on Taylor's face. Karen gasped as Adam swam through her legs from behind and she felt his hand rub her ass and pussy as he did. "I warned you," Taylor grinned. "It's OK. We'll do the same thing to them."

The boys surfaced and the girls announced it was their turn. The boys stood as the girls did and Taylor went first. Karen couldn't see to well, but saw enough to see Taylor rolled as she went through Adam's legs and knew she grabbed him. She then went through Todd's legs and based on the expression on his face knew he was grabbed too. Taylor surfaced next to Karen and whispered, "Go on, try it. ...and don't be shy. He wasn't."

Karen looked at Adam, who was smiling at her. She dipped down under the water, then swam forward, toward his open legs. As the others had done, she rolled as she went through his legs, reached up, and grabbed for his cock. She was surprised, but pleased to discover he was hard. Karen couldn't hold him long, but didn't let go until the last second. She turned and swam between her brother's legs doing the same thing and found he was hard too.

"You know what you're doing. You gonna fix it?" Adam grinned and Taylor laughed as she nodded. The girls set up again as they had the first time. Todd started this time and Karen smiled as she saw him swim through Taylor's legs, grabbing her pussy as he did. She knew he'd do the same to her and didn't disappoint her. Adam went next and because the water was stirred up couldn't see him, but Taylor's giggle told her she was felt.

Karen felt him go between her legs, then, as expected, his hand went to her pussy. This time she felt a finger press at her opening. Karen jumped and twisted, avoiding his finger. He immediately surfaced behind her and she turned to face him. Taylor, evidently thinking more was happening, swam up to Todd facing him. "Sorry," Adam muttered. "I won't touch you again."

"No, it's OK," Karen immediately replied. "It's not that. I'm still a virgin and it hurts when someone tries to finger me. Um... If you want, you can... um... ah... You can put your finger in my butt," she blushed.

A smile came over his face. "Like this?" he said and she felt his hand on her ass. A finger pressed against her asshole, then slipped in. He pushed in probably as far as he could reach in their current position. Karen blushed, but nodded. Much to her delight he began finger fucking her ass.

"I'm getting cold and the sun's on the beach now. Wanna get out and lay in the sun?" Taylor suggested and Todd agreed. Adam's finger was still in Karen's ass, but she couldn't really say no to Taylor. "The guys seem to need some help," Taylor giggled. "If you don't mind, I'll take care of Todd if you take care of Adam," she suggested. Taylor turned her attention back to Todd and, even though Karen couldn't see, knew what she was doing.

Karen reached down and grabbed Adam's stiff cock. She was very inexperienced, but knew what was expected. He continued fingering her ass as she began to rub his erection. Todd made a noise and shortly after Karen felt Adam's cock twitch and she realized he was climaxing. She released his cock when she felt it begin to soften and his finger left her ass.

"You guys ready?" Taylor giggled and everyone nodded. They walked out of the water like nothing had happened. Karen was pleasantly surprised to find her mother and boyfriend had been joined by Taylor's and Adam's parents, so all stayed together. Adam asked about Ted and his parents told him their neighbor had showed up with their son, a boy Ted's age, and he had gone with them with the intention of spending the night.

The four dug into the snack stash grabbing some food. After eating something Karen and Taylor spread out their beach towels and sprawled out on their stomachs to warm in the sun. Karen was surprised and pleased when Adam put his towel next to her and lay down next to her. He didn't say anything, but his closeness made Karen feel good.

They stayed quiet for a while. "There's a couple of guys checking us out. Want to have some fun?" Taylor whispered.

"Where?" Karen asked and Taylor pointed in the direction of their feet. Karen glanced down and two guys, probably in their 20's, were sitting next to each other looking at them. "Have some fun? What do you mean?" she questioned Taylor.

"Roll onto your back and open your legs some so they get a good look. We can see how fast they get hard and what they do," she giggled. Karen's jaw dropped. "What? You're naked on a nude beach. You worried about what they might see? They've already seen everything. Nothing will happen. You're not supposed to do sex stuff here. Besides, what's the big deal? You're just rolling over to tan your front," Taylor pointed out.

Karen thought for a moment. She liked being seen naked, which made her shy. She didn't want others to know she liked that sort of thing. "Are you going to do it too?" she whispered and Taylor nodded and a smile came over her face. "OK," Karen agreed.

Taylor rolled first, then Karen followed. Both looked down toward the two guys and Taylor opened her legs about shoulder width, then nudged Karen. Karen looked over, saw Taylor's position, and imitated her. The two guys stood, holding their towels in front of them, and walked away.

"We did it!" Taylor giggled. "We made them hard and embarrassed them, so they left."

"I wouldn't. I like looking at you," Adam whispered to Karen, but loud enough for Taylor to hear.

Karen looked over at him and, facing away from Taylor, softly whispered, "I like you looking at me." She had never admitted that to anyone, but it felt right letting him know.

"Let's go swimming," Todd suggested as he stood up. The girls stood and the three headed toward the water. Adam stayed behind saying he'd catch up in a while. Karen didn't realize he had an erection.

The four spend the rest of the day together. They frolicked in the water together. More friends joined them, but Adam seemed to stay close to Karen. Todd stayed close to Taylor too. The girls ended up "helping" the boys two more times during the afternoon.

**Chapter 26**

As they gathered up their things and dressed once more, Karen's mother informed them they had been invited to Taylor's and Adam's house for a barbecue that evening. They'd be going there directly from the beach. Karen was thrilled and it seemed Adam was too. Once the car was loaded they followed them to their house.

Karen was impressed to say the least. It was obvious they had money and a lot of it. The house was beautiful and large. It was in a really nice area. The houses were spread apart and it seemed every one had a high fence around it. Taylor's mother suggested she take their guests to the pool house to wash the salt off their bodies under the showers.

Taylor led them down some steps off a huge patio to the pool, which had its own tall, solid fence surrounding it so it could only be seen from the patio. On the far end of the pool was the pool house. The roof had a big overhang facing the pool and there was two shower heads on one end.

The adults were busy on the patio setting up the grill. Taylor began stripping down right out in the open in view of the patio. Karen looked surprised. "What? We just came from a nude beach. Are you worried about being seen now?" she laughed as she dropped her shorts to her feet.

"I didn't think of that," Karen laughed as she pulled her top off. Soon all four were naked and showering off together. In a short time each was helping wash the other.

Todd suddenly turned red and his hands covered his crotch. "It's OK. You don't have to hide it here. Everyone has seen a stiffie before and you're a boy and boys get hard," Taylor comforted, but Todd didn't move. "Really, it's fine. We've all seen you hard today and our parents have all seen it before. Where do you think you came from? Relax. It's nothing to be embarrassed about. Adam is hard too," she continued.

Karen hadn't been looking at Adam. She was concerned about her brother, but when Taylor said that she turned and saw Adam was indeed erect, but he wasn't trying to hide at all. "It's all your fault. Your body is fantastic," Adam whispered to Karen making her smile.

"Dry off and dress for dinner. It will be ready shortly," Taylor's mother called out. Adam went into the pool house and came out with towels for each. They dried and dressed again, then went up on the patio to eat. Karen was afraid her mother's boyfriend might be mad, but he was smiling and asked her if she was having a good time.

As they ate Taylor leaned over to Karen and whispered, "I think Adam likes you," making Karen blush. "No... Really... He's usually a lot more shy with girls. A few weeks ago I had some friends over to use the pool. They weren't the nude beach people, so everyone wore suits. Adam had to go to the bathroom, so went to the one in the pool house. One of my friends has the hots for him, so she went in with him saying she had to use the bathroom too. He let her go in first. She was wearing a one piece. She didn't even close the door. She dropped her suit down to her knees and then asked him if he wanted to come in with her. She told me he just looked at her, then closed the door on her. He's not shy with you though," Taylor explained.

They finished eating, then everyone sat around talking. It was like they were old friends, not someone they just met. The sun was setting and the kids were getting bored. Taylor went over to her father, had a brief conversation with him, he nodded and she returned. "You guys want to go swimming? My father said it was OK to leave the pool lights off as long as we didn't jump in the water, so we can swim naked,"she grinned.

They walked down to the pool. It was a bit awkward for everyone even though they had been naked together all day. Karen looked at Adam and as she watched him she pulled her tee off, then dropped her shorts revealing her naked body to him. He smiled at her and she smiled too. He then pulled his tee off, then dropped his shorts, revealing his stiff cock to her. He then took her hand and the two walked down the steps into the pool.

They were about to kiss when the other two plunged in splashing them as they laughed. All four swam around for a while. Adam made his way over next to Karen and she felt his hand on her bare ass. Normally she would have pushed a hand away, but it was his hand. His finger slid down her ass crack, reminding her she hadn't climaxed all day. Karen slowly turned to face him and her legs rose and wrapped around him. His stiff cock pressed against her pussy as his finger found her asshole and pushed in.

Her breath sucked in sharply as his finger seemed to touch her pussy from the inside. Her body took control of her hips and they alternated between pushing back against his finger and pushing forward mashing her pussy onto his erection. "Um... Can you reach down one of the lounge mats for me and put it on the pool room floor?" Taylor asked as she tapped on his shoulder. He nodded, released Karen, and went out of the pool.

"Sorry to break you two up, but I can't reach them. The pool room floor is too hard to lay on," she giggled. Taylor looked around, then whispered, "You brother told me he's never done it. Mind if I do it with him?" Karen smiled as she shook her head.

Adam returned and Taylor smiled as she thanked him, then swam over to Todd and the two walked out of the pool and into the pool room. Adam wrapped his arms around Karen and kissed her passionately. As he did his finger found her asshole and pushed in again. "I pulled down two mats. Want to go in with them?" he smiled and Karen nodded.

They walked in to see Todd and Taylor on one of the mats. He was on top of her, her legs were apart, and they were kissing. "Mind if we join you?" Adam asked and Taylor sort of waved, seemingly indicating her approval. Adam and Karen lay down on the empty mat and began kissing. He rolled her onto her back and managed to get between her legs.

They kissed for a while, then Karen felt his cock slide along her slit producing incredible sensations. Her legs, like they had a mind of their own, parted more. Suddenly Karen felt his cock press at her opening. She quickly shifted, parrying his jab. "No, not there," she gasped and felt his body almost go limp. "Put it in my butt. I like it there," she whispered.

Karen rolled onto her side facing away from him, put her hand over her pussy, then reached around her and found his still stiff dick. "Go easy," she mumbled as she aimed him at her rear opening. She concentrated on relaxing as he pushed forward. He slipped into her easier than she expected, but it still hurt some. Surprisingly the hurt felt good. It told her body his cock was going inside her.

He kept pushing into her slowly until it felt like he was touching her bellybutton from the inside. She felt him snug up against her ass and he asked, "You OK?"

"Yesss..." she hissed, loving him inside her even with the discomfort. He was a lot bigger than Todd. He stayed still for a while, then slowly started moving a bit. Karen arched her back and pushed her ass towards him. She began moving the hand over her pussy, coaxing her orgasm out even though it didn't need much coaxing. "That feels so good..." she moaned as his pace quickened and his strokes became more exaggerated.

Karen's body continued to escalate until her climax finally hit her. Her knees pulled up and her ass pushed out asking him to fuck her. Her pussy flooded with her juices. "I'm cumming!" he moaned as he slammed into her jarring her whole body. She could feel his cock pulsate as he deposited his cum into her body. He began pumping into her again and she felt her body erupt for the second time.

Karen had no concept of time as her ass was erotically ravaged by Adam giving her pleasure she didn't even know existed. He finally slowed to a stop and her body re-accepted her mind. She opened her eyes to see both Taylor and Todd watching her. "I gotta go to the bathroom. Come with me?" Taylor requested. Karen pulled herself off of Adam's cock, stood, and followed her into the bathroom.

Taylor leaned against the sink and Karen took advantage of the situation and sat down on the toilet. "You must have needed that," Taylor giggled and Karen nodded, also giggling. "He did your butt?" Taylor asked and Karen again nodded. "I know you had an orgasm. It looked like more than one? How many?" Karen held up two fingers. "Really? Wow! I've never let him do my butt. I... Oops... I didn't mean that. I... um..." Taylor stammered.

"It's OK. I fool around with my brother too," Karen admitted.

"So you don't think I'm a sick perv?" Taylor blushed.

"No. Not at all. You let Todd do your... um... front?" Karen changed the subject and Taylor nodded as she reached out grabbing a wad of toilet paper and jammed it between her legs. "I'm leaking," she giggled. Karen quickly finished up and let Taylor sit.

There was a knock on the door. "Dad wants us to come in now. They gotta get going," Adam said.

Taylor finished, then opened the door and both girls walked out. The boys were already dressed, but had brought the girls' clothes in. They dressed quickly and all four walked to the house.

They said there good byes and left. There wasn't much talk on the way back. Both Todd and Karen were tired. When they reached the motel Karen's mother went into their room and her boyfriend walked down to open the kids' door. They walked in and he followed them. He closed the door, looked at Karen, and ordered, "Drop your shorts."

"Can I just go to bed? I'm tired," she pleaded.

"You have a choice. Drop your shorts and get checked or have your shorts pulled down, get spanked, then get checked. What's it gonna be?" he countered. Knowing she had no choice, Karen dropped her shorts down, baring her pussy to him. He pointed to the bed. She walked over to it and sat down. He reached down, pulled her legs up and out, bending her knees, then parted her pussy lips. "I wasn't sure you'd be able to resist. I'm proud of you, but you may want to take a shower. Cum is dribbling out of your ass," he stated, then turned and left the room.

Karen was amazed he didn't spank her. "He's right... I need a shower too," Todd added.

They walked into the bathroom, dropping their clothes as they went. Both climbed into the shower together. "Have fun tonight? It seems you got to do a girl's... um... front," Karen grinned making Todd blush.

The next morning they had to leave to go home. Karen's mother and her boyfriend had packed much the night before, so in the morning they only had to pack up what was in their room. As they were finishing, Karen's mother's boyfriend got a call from Adam's father asking him to stop by on their way saying it would only take an hour.

When they arrived, the two men went into his office. The women talked in the living room, and the four kids gathered in a family room, which had a video game. Karen had to go to the bathroom, so Adam volunteered to show her the way since Todd and Taylor were playing a game.

Adam took her hand and led her up two flights of stairs to what was his and his sister's bedrooms. There was also a bathroom on the floor, which Adam showed Karen. Much to her surprise he walked in with her and closed the door, which didn't really bother her. He immediately took her in his arms kissing her, after which he turned her around so her back was toward him and the sink in front of her.

"Lean on the counter and don't move," he ordered in a soft voice. Karen didn't know what was going on, but she complied. She felt his hands go to her waist, then her shorts and panties dropped to her feet. Her reaction should have been one of horror or at least embarrassment, but she stayed calm even with her ass bared. A cabinet door opened, then Karen felt him press on her back, indicating she lean forward, and what she thought was a slippery finger in her ass crack.

Again, instead of protesting, she felt her pussy getting wet as Adam rubbed her asshole. His finger left and he told her to remain still again. His finger returned, this time pushing in. Karen focused on relaxing her asshole letting him enter her. She realized what was going into her wasn't a finger. It was too big to be a finger. He slowly continued pushing into her until she felt him snug up against her ass.

Her body went into overdrive as he began fucking her ass. Her body had never escalated as fast as it was and she could feel an orgasm coming. He started fucking her harder and there was some hurt, but it only emphasized her sensations. It wasn't long before Karen felt the cock in her ass begin to pulsate, announcing his orgasm. It was the trigger she needed and her climax exploded.

His balls emptied inside her. His cock stopped pulsating, but he stayed embedded in her. Finally he softened to the point his limp cock fell out of her. He took her hand turning her to face him and placed her hand on his boyhood. "Feel me?" he asked and she nodded. "It's yours... only yours," he smiled.

"No, it's not only mine. Taylor needs you too," Karen corrected. His eyes widened and his jaw dropped. "She told me you guys fool around. I'm fine with it, really. You're a boy and need stuff. I'd rather you go to her than someone else. I want you to keep doing stuff with her. It makes you happy and it makes her happy too. I want you happy," Karen explained.

"You sure? You really don't mind?" he questioned.

"I don't mind at all. It's actually kinda hot," she smiled. "I came here to go to the bathroom," Karen reminded him as she moved around him and sat on the toilet. He reached down and started to pull up his shorts. "Leave them down, at least until I finish. I like seeing you," she giggled.

**Epilogue**

Not much changed after the vacation, but things were slightly different. The reason they had stopped at Adam's family's house was for her mother's boyfriend to sign a contract. Adam's family owned a wholesale clothing business. The boyfriend set up company websites and he was contracted to set up a retail website for Adam's family. That proved to be a very lucrative venture for all involved.

Karen's mother married her boyfriend about six months later and Adam's family, who had become close friends, were at the wedding. Karen was one of the bridesmaids and before the ceremony talked to Adam. He asked for her panties and, on a whim, she took them off and gave them to him. She spent the rest of the day commando. She also managed to sneak off with Adam between the ceremony and reception and he had filled her ass with his cum, much to her delight.

Adam and Karen stayed in touch even though they saw very little of each other. In the unusual occasion when they did see each other, if he didn't pull her pants down, she did. Karen also continued with her brother, but that slowed down once he began to date. He fooled around with Taylor when they were together, but both found partners at school.

Her mother's boyfriend, now her stepfather, still spanked her regularly, but even that changed slowly. It became more a reward or a tension release rather that a punishment. Over a few years it also slowed a bit. Instead of her being ordered to strip and get spanked, it evolved into her being asked if she needed a spanking. If she desired, she would strip down for him and he'd spank her, always ending in her climaxing.

The one thing that remained constant was having her now stepfather check her pussy to make sure she was still intact. She became accustomed to being check and was no longer embarrassed when he would open her pussy lips. He checked her randomly, so she never knew when it was going to happen. Sometimes it would just be the two of them and sometimes her brother would watch.

As she grew older it became harder to keep her virginity, especially with Adam. He didn't push her, but her own body pushed her. She told her stepfather about it. Shortly after he had checked her, having her get naked, which was usual. He then showed her a walking cane and asked if she knew what "caning" was. She nodded and he told her he had bought the cane for her to remind her.

He told her he was going to tie her down, gag her, and then cane her once so she knew what to expect if she lost her virginity in a moment of weakness. She had been spanked very hard on occasion, wasn't worried about one strike with the cane, and didn't mind him tying her down. When she was little he would hold her down when she was spanked and, to her, it was the same thing. She was tied over the back of a big living room chair, then gagged. He asked her if she was ready and she nodded.

He swung the cane and didn't hold back at all. She screamed in pain when it struck her tender ass and began thrashing, trying to free herself. He kept her tied until she quieted then released her and treated her wound â€“ a large red welt across both ass cheeks. It didn't drip blood, but she could see the blood red coloring of blood. He had gently put some numbing cream on her, but the pain lasted for a couple of days and it was over a week before the redness started to dissipate. He promised never to cane her again as long as her virginity was intact. If she lost it she'd suffer far more than one blow. The cane was hung on her bedroom wall and served as a reminder, which she heeded.

The retail part of Adam's family business took off and was far more successful than anyone could imagine. Karen's stepfather was hired to run the retail part of the business and was paid quite handsomely, enough that they could buy a house in the same town as Adam so he could run the business with an office in the business building.

Adam and Taylor learned the actual ages of Karen and Todd. Taylor and Todd drifted apart, but Adam stayed close to Karen, even with the age difference. She was only a freshman when he graduated. By the time she graduated, they had been going together for seven years. He still had a year of college left, so they waited until he graduated before marrying.

Karen never told Adam about her spankings, although she suspected he knew. On more than one occasion she would have her panties pulled down revealing a pink ass. He never said anything though. The week before her wedding had been stressful and three days before the date she and her stepfather were alone. He had asked her if she needed a spanking. Karen immediately stripped and bent over his lap. He worked his magic and she climaxed. After she sat on his lap and thanked him.

She did tell Adam about her butt plug and the bulb to clean her out. Often he would use it on her, which pleased her. He also bought her more butt plugs. Every once in a while, when they went out, he would have her take her panties off, put them in his pocket, and put a plug into her for the evening. One time, while he was in college, he had taken her to a party and she wore a short miniskirt. He had her take her panties off and put in a plug, much to her horror. When they slow danced he would ease her skirt up so her ass could be seen by anyone who cared to look, turning her on. One time he did that and then pushed at the butt plug in her ass and she orgasmed.

After Karen was married, her stepfather stopped checking her. There was no reason for it any longer. She still had the desire for him to spank her though and it happened on occasion. When the time allowed she would strip for him and he'd spank her. Other times, if they were rushed, she'd drop her pants down, get spanked, then pull them back up again. More than once she had gone to his office, pulled her pants down, bent over his desk, and he had spanked her. Each time she got spanked she had an orgasm. To her it showed he loved her and she loved him doing it.