**Always Last**

by Story Guy

**ALWAYS LAST – 1**

Karen was happy. Her body had finally started to develop. At this point she still had no hair around her pussy but her chest, instead of being flat, now had tiny breast buds poking out. They were nothing compared to her 14 year old sister Lori's or 13 year old sister Ashley's but Karen was only 11. Some of her friends had already started to develop but many still had the body of a six year old.

Lori, Ashley, and Karen all shared the same room. Karen had looked with envy at her sisters longing for the day she would "become a woman." Many nights she would fall asleep rubbing her flat chest. A friend had told her such action would "help her grow" so she faithfully followed the suggestion.

Being the youngest, Karen always found herself last. When she played with her sisters, it was always Karen who would be the baby if they were playing house, if playing tag, the first to get caught. Her sisters weren't mean about it but they were always faster, stronger, taller, or somehow ahead of Karen. There were advantages though. There was always an older sister to stick up for her. An older sister to help her. All in all, the girls seemed to get along very well.

Karen was proud of her newly developed tits. She had been waiting for a comment from one of her sisters congratulating her but so far neither had said anything. Karen almost wanted to blurt out "Look what I've got!" but was much too shy. She remembered her sisters talking about their own chests when they first developed. Now that Karen had something, she wanted desperately to engage in an "adult" conversation with her sisters.

One night, as the sisters were doing homework, the two older started a conversation. "Did you hear that Mary is going in for another operation?" Lori began.

"You're kidding! She's already had four," Ashley commented. Karen had no idea what her sisters were talking about or who Mary was.

"Actually five," corrected Lori. "All because no one noticed her problem."

"I know. If only they had found out. One little pill instead of all those operations," continued Ashley. "I'm glad I had you to check me." The last comment caught Karen's attention.

"Well, if it hadn't been for you seeing my problem and me getting one of those pills, I could be going through the same thing Mary is," added Lori.

Karen was now a little more than curious and somewhat scared too. "What problem?" she asked.

"Oh nothing," Lori dismissed. "It's just something girls have to watch out for when they start to develop. You've got nothing to worry about."

 Karen became nervous. Hadn't her sisters noticed her development? Could she have a problem? "What?"

"Some girls don't grow right," Ashley explained. "Lori doesn't like to talk about it. If they find out soon enough, they just give you a pill. If they don't, they have to keep operating until everything is fixed."

"I've started to develop," Karen blushed.

"Oh," Lori commented. "Are you OK?"

"I guess so," stammered Karen.

"You guess so?" questioned Ashley. "You don't know?"

"Do you know what to look for?" Lori asked.

"No," mumbled Karen nervously.

"Do you want us to check you?" Ashley offered. Karen nodded.

"It's kind of embarrassing," Lori told Karen. "You're going to have to take your clothes off and we're going to have to look at you."

Karen thought for a moment. The idea of having her sisters examine her might be embarrassing but it was better than going to the hospital for operations. "OK"

"Take your clothes off and get on the bed," Ashley said to Karen.

Karen nervously stood and stripped to her panties. Her sisters seemingly ignored her as she climbed onto the bed. "I'm ready," Karen offered.

Lori and Ashley looked over. "You're going to have to take your panties off too," Ashley said.

"Oh," Karen commented as she slipped them off. The two older sisters walked to either side of the bed. "Stay still," Lori instructed. As she did, she reached out and started to feel Karen's tiny breast bud. Karen blushed but remained motionless. Lori, finishing with one side, moved to the other. "Seems OK to me but you'd better check too,"Lori commented to Ashley.

Ashley repeated Lori's movements, pushing and squeezing Karen's mounds. Karen shifted some. The pinching of her sensitive mounds proved a little uncomfortable. "Does that hurt?" Ashley asked. Karen nodded. "Oh..." Ashley mumbled.

"What?" Karen questioned. Had Ashley found something?

"Ah, nothing," Ashley answered. She looked up at Lori with concern. "We'd better check the rest." Lori nodded. Karen began to get more nervous. "Open your legs," Ashley told Karen.

Karen spread her legs opened. "This is the part I hate," mumbled Ashley. "You're not going to like this, Karen, but it has to be done." With that, Ashley's hands went to Karen's bald pussy and her slit was pulled open. A flush came over Karen's face. Ashley bend down and looked closer. "I think it's OK but you'd better look too," Ashley told Lori.

Ashley stood up as Lori's thumbs went to Karen's pussy lips. Karen felt herself being opened again as Lori bent down. "Open more," Lori instructed. Karen, wanting Lori to be sure, moved her legs further apart.

Lori studied the prone girl's pussy for a while. "It looks OK from the outside," she commented. She shifted her hand until the pussy lips were being held open with only one hand. With her free hand, Lori extended a finger and started inserting it into the gaping hole.

Karen, feeling the invasion, jumped and snapped her legs closed. "What are you doing?" she exclaimed.

Lori stood up with an irritated look on her face. "I think she's had enough, Ash, Let's just forget it and see what happens!"

"No. We can't do that," Ashley answered. She then looked down at Karen. "We've got to check the inside. If you don't want to, it's OK," Ashley explained to Karen. Karen didn't answer but slowly reopened her legs. This time Ashley's hands went to the exposed pussy. She carefully opened the slit and Karen felt a finger slip inside.

For the first time, something was in Karen's canal. She had assumed that something entering her would hurt but it hadn't. She could feel her sister's finger moving inside her. It felt strange. Unconsciously Karen's legs parted more giving the visitor more room. She stayed motionless as the digit slowly turned inside her. The experience was actually quite pleasant. Karen was disappointed when the finger pulled out. She then felt a small jolt at the finger moved to the top of her slit.

"What did that feel like?" Ashley asked.

"It tingles," Karen answered.

"Good," Ashley commented as she bumped Karen's clit again. Karen felt another jolt. The feeling of humility was being replaced by a new feeling of pleasure. Ashley's finger slowly slid around Karen's slit.

The sensations Karen was feeling were new to her. She didn't understand them but wanted more. Slowly her eyes closed as her mind concentrated on the sensations emanating from between her legs. She had been told to stay still but her body had to move. Her hips began to shift and her ass lifted from the bed pushing her crotch into the hand between her legs.

Karen's breathing quickened and became ragged. Her knees bent and flopped down on the bed opening her legs even more. Moans were coming from deep within her almost like someone else was making the noise. Her hips were rotating, keeping rhythm with the finger moving up and down her now wet slit.

The presence of her sisters had completely left Karen's mind. Every cell in her body was concentrating on the sensations being produced between her legs. She had never experienced this kind of pleasure. Every stroke of the finger seemed to increase the pleasure even more. Her body was writhering uncontrollably. Her feet were planted firmly on the bed pushing her hips against the finger causing the intense shocks traveling throughout her body.

Suddenly there seemed to be almost an explosion in her crotch. Karen's breath sucked in as waves of pleasure radiated from her pussy. She knew she was making noises but had no power to stop them. Her stomach muscles quivered as her hips pushed her sopping wet pussy up. Her ass was suspended in the air. Karen's body had taken control of itself away from her mind. Her chest heaved as her lungs fought for air.

After what seemed like hours, her mind regained control over her body. The sensations between her legs subsided and her body fell back onto the bed. She was finally able to catch her breath. She had no idea what had just happened but it was the best thing she ever experienced.

"I think she'll be fine," Karen heard a voice say. A smile came over her face. She might be OK now but she knew she'd need a lot more checks to make sure there were no problems.

**ALWAYS LAST – 2**

Over the next few days, the reality of what had happened with her sisters sunk in. Karen was embarrassed by what she had done. Girls weren't supposed to let people see that part of them. Even when she went to the doctor, he never looked there. Once she had to take everything off except for her panties at the doctor's. He had checked every part of her but even he didn't look between her legs. The closest he had come was to pull the front of her panties almost to her slit to check her tummy but "that" part was still covered. Still, what her sisters had done to her had felt good...

Karen didn't understand why something that shouldn't have been done had felt so nice. For eleven years, that part of her body had just been there. What had her sisters done to make it feel that way? Karen wanted to explore herself to see if she could find "the spot" but if her sisters caught her, she thought she'd die. She had attempted to touch herself in the bathtub but was almost caught when her mother had walked in. For now, she'd just have to wonder.

When the weekend came, Karen's luck changed. Her sisters were going to a sleep over party. Karen had the room to herself. That night she went to bed a little earlier than normal. For the first half hour or so, Karen just lay there. She didn't want to do anything in case her mother looked in to check her as she sometimes did.

As the time passed, Karen became more relaxed yet anxious. Sensing her mother wasn't going to come in, Karen pulled her nightgown up and slipped her hand into her panties. Even though she was alone, the action made her blush. She knew she wasn't supposed to touch herself but no one was there and no one would know.

At first, she just cupped her bald pussy. It felt like it always did. She could feel her hand on her pussy but it didn't make any special sparks like it did when her sisters touched her. She then remembered that her sisters had spread her open. Karen opened her legs to give herself room to spread her pussy lips but couldn't really do it. When her legs opened, they pulled her panties against her slit and she couldn't move her hand too well. The panties would have to go.

Karen shyly looked around the dark room. She knew she was alone but checked anyway. Once satisfied, she shoved her panties down and lifted her feet out of them. She knew she'd need them later so she shoved the garment under her pillow. She could now open her legs and have room to work.

Karen brought both hands to her crotch. Each hand gently grabbed a pussy lip and she pulled them apart. She lay like that for a while. It was kind of exciting to do something that naughty but the feelings she had felt before were absent. Karen thought for a moment. Maybe it was something inside her because her sister had put her finger in there. Shifting around, Karen opened herself with only one hand. Tentatively she touched the inside part of her slit with the other. It was wet and sticky. She didn't remember her pussy ever feeling like that before. Maybe what she was doing was right.

Slowly she pushed her finger in some. It felt strange. She could feel the warm wetness inside her. It felt tight but her finger slipped right in. She stopped pushing and let her finger rest inside her for a moment. She wasn't sure how far her sister's finger had gone but Karen was a little nervous about breaking something that might be in there.

Karen was beginning to feel a little anxious. She wanted to experience the same pleasures as she had when her sisters examined her. She thought she was doing the same things they did but something wasn't working. Gaining courage, Karen pushed her finger deeper. It was warm and gooey but there was still no magic like before. She moved her finger and felt it moving inside her. It felt the same as her sister's but there was no tingling.

After spending many minutes moving her finger around, Karen's hand began to tire. She nonchalantly let it rest on her pelvic bone. At first she just rested it but then decided to try moving her finger again. This time she felt a little jolt. What surprised her was it came from outside her canal instead of from within it. Karen pulled her finger up and out at the same time. As she did, she could feel the tingling. She had found the spot.

Tentatively Karen felt around the area where the jolts were coming from. There seemed to be a little bump there she had never noticed before. Every time her finger moved near it, it made a jolt. Karen gently pushed on the little knob. It made her want to lift off the mattress while at the same time causing a jolt that went through her entire body.

 Karen quickly snapped her finger away. Was that the "problem" her sisters had been looking for? The thought frightened her. She then remembered the jolts she was feeling were the same jolts she had felt when her sisters had examined her. They had told her she was all right so the knob must be fine. Karen wondered how long it had been there. She had never felt it before. It must have just grown. If it had always been there she would have found it long ago. She thought it strange no one had told her about it. She had been told she would grow tits, she would grow hair around her slit, but nobody had told her a knob would grow in her slit.

She slid her hand back down. As gently as she could, she let her finger find the bump again. It made her jump when she touched it. Her ass again pushed up from the mattress. The jolts felt nice but it was too much when she touched the knob. Karen experimented for a while with the little knob.

She finally discovered that if she just almost touched it, she would get the tingling without her body acting like it wanted to get away from her finger. Something else was happening too. Her nipples were getting stiff and poking out. Karen brought her free hand to one of her breasts. She quickly realized if she stroked and pinched her nipples gently, they too would tingle. The two places tingling at the same time really felt nice.

Karen was starting to get warm. If she didn't know better, she would have sworn someone had turned up the heat. Foregoing a few jolts, she pulled her nightgown over her head and dropped it beside her on the bed. Her hands quickly returned to her body to make more jolts. One hand was buried in her crotch and the other was going from one nipple to the other. Karen wished she had another hand. One hand in her pussy had been great. Adding the other to a stiff nipple had even been better. She could only wonder what it would feel like to have her pussy and both nipples played with at the same time.

Karen's manipulations were having their desired effect. Her body was now squirming around the bed uncontrollably. The hand at her pussy was getting wet. The temperature in the room seemed to be climbing. Without taking her pleasure producing hands away from her body, Karen kicked the blankets away from her. Even though nude and now uncovered, she couldn't cool off. Beads of sweat trickled down her forehead.

Suddenly it happened. That tidal wave called orgasm shook her entire body. Karen had to bite her lip to keep from crying out. She jammed her finger into her pussy like she was afraid the climax would leak from her hole. Her ass was bouncing off the bed. She was seeing stars. The juices were flowing out of her pussy and down her crack.

After what could have been seconds or hours, she couldn't tell which, Karen's body began to settle. She had done it. The earthshaking feeling her sisters had given her could be reproduced without them. Even though the orgasm had passed, Karen's body was still shuddering. She was still hot and now she was exhausted. Her whole body seemed numb. The fact she was still nude and uncovered seemed to escape her. Quickly Karen fell into a deep sleep.

The next morning Karen was woken up by voices. She was still groggy and couldn't concentrate on the words but she knew it was her sisters. Her mind did grasp the words when Ashley blurted, "Have fun last night little sister?"

"Huh?" Karen muttered as her eyes opened. As she rolled over on her back, she realized she was still naked. Blushing profusely, she grabbed the sheet and pulled in up to her neck to cover herself.

"I think little Karen has discovered how much fun she can have with her fingers," Lori teased.

"What are you talking about?" Karen tried to question as innocently as she could. Her red face gave her away.

"Looks like she's not talking," Ashley mused. "Let's get out of here, Lori. Karen probably wants to finger herself anyway." Both girls laughed but did leave the room.

Karen was totally embarrassed. How had her sister's known what she had done. Did she somehow look different? Karen jumped out of bed, grabbed her robe, and ran to the bathroom. She dropped the robe on the floor and looked at herself in the mirror. Everything looked the same to her. Even so, somehow her sisters had known. Karen vowed she'd never do it again.

**ALWAYS LAST – 3**

Try as she might, Karen could not keep from masturbating as she had vowed. She was careful, however, to keep her new found pleasure to herself. She would masturbate in the shower knowing she wouldn't be disturbed. She also had started to masturbate in bed at night. Usually she would lie on her stomach so she could push her face into her pillow lest a moan escape her lips and be heard. She wondered if her sisters were enjoying the same activity. She had never heard them. Had they not discovered this great pleasure?

Her "habit" was now compelling her just about every night. Karen would almost fight to stay awake until she thought her sisters would be asleep. She would then allow her fingers to work their magic on her willing pussy. Her nightly activities were taking a toll on her though. She was always the last to wake up and get out of bed in the morning.

Karen awoke one Saturday morning to her sisters arguing. "You must be nuts!" Lori said.

"No I'm not!" Ashley countered. "Of course she would." Karen, although awake, pretended to still be sleeping knowing now her sisters were talking about her.

"Right! I can just picture it! Our baby sister looking at a nude boy. I'm telling you she's too young to be interested." Lori continued.

"Did you forget you saw your first boy when you were the same age as she is? You were interested enough," Ashley blurted.

"I say we don't even bother to ask her. She doesn't even know about boys yet! She's too little," Lori argued.

The last statement infuriated Karen. She knew all about boys and she was tired of her sisters treating like a little child. "Ask me what?" Karen interrupted.

"Nothing!" Ashley snapped.

"Don't listen to her Karen. She still thinks you're a baby. We know a couple of boys who told us they'd show us what real boys look like. One of them has a younger brother and he said he'd bring his little brother if we brought you. Ashley here thinks you wouldn't be interested. Wanna go with us?" Lori explained.

"I see boys all the time. What's the big deal?" questioned Karen.

"See! I told you so. Just forget it Lori. I told you she was too young," Ashley grumbled.

Lori ignored Ashley's remark. "Karen, I don't mean just see boys. I mean really see boys. Like what they have between their legs. You know, for real!"

Karen blushed. "You mean with no pants on! A boy is really going to show you his thing?"

"Yup!" Lori beamed. "You too if you want to come, but you have to promise never to ever tell another soul."

"Gee, I don't know..." began Karen. "What boy would do that?"

"Forget it Lori! She'll probably run away and blab to everybody," Ashley said.

"I will not!" Karen glared. "I want to go and I won't say anything!"

"Well get up and get dressed then," Lori urged. Karen jumped out of her bed and pulled her nightgown off. She reached into her drawer and pulled a pair of shorts, bra, and tee shirt out. "Wait a minute," Lori said stopping her sister.

"Huh?" Karen said looking puzzled.

"First of all, you can't wear those," Lori stated pointing at Karen's white cotton briefs.

"The blue ones?" Karen asked.

"If you're going to act like a woman, you gotta dress like one," Lori answered as she reached into her drawer and handed Karen a pair of her bikini panties. "These should fit you. Second, forget the bra. Boys get hard when a girl doesn't wear a bra. You do want to see a boy when he's hard don't you."

"See, she's just too young!" Ashley insulted. "She doesn't know anything!"

"Yes I do! I grabbed my bra by accident!" Karen lied. She hadn't gone without a bra since she started wearing one over a year ago but she wasn't going to be intimidated by Ashley. Karen slammed the bra back into her drawer. She pulled off her panties and put on the bikinis Lori had given her. Her mother had promised her she would get her some of her own but hadn't produced yet. It was the first time Karen had worn underwear of that style. She quickly pulled on the shorts and tee shirt. "I'm ready. Let's go!"

"Ashley, go call Chuck and tell him to make sure his brother comes. Looks like he has company," Lori instructed. Ashley made a face but left to telephone Chuck. Arrangements were made and the three sisters left the house together.

The bikini panties felt strange to Karen. She could feel them low on her belly instead of at her belly button. The low riding panties combined with no bra made Karen feel sexy and daring for the first time in her life.

The trio walked to the woods at the edge of town and headed in. Karen had been in the woods before but had no idea where her sisters were leading her. She was too preoccupied to pay any attention to where she was going though. The new feeling of the panties was drawing her attention to her sexuality and the thought of really seeing a boy was making her tingle. She knew what boys looked like and naturally had seen babies but she had never seen a boy her age without being covered. She knew about erections too but to actually see one first hand excited her.

They had walked for some time. Lori and Ashley were leading and Karen dutifully followed down sort of a path. Karen hadn't been this far into the woods before but her sisters seemed to know where they were going. Karen's mind was concentrating on what a boy would look like in the flesh when she was snapped into reality by her sisters greeting someone. She looked up to see three boys. Karen didn't know two of them but recognized Dan. He was a boy in her class at school. She hadn't thought of what to expect but knowing one of the boys embarrassed her.

The two older girls talked with the boys for a moment but Karen stayed behind them. Soon she found herself at the edge of a makeshift circle. Dan was in the middle. Karen's eyes bulged as his jeans fell to the ground. Dan was standing there in just his underwear! Suddenly he spoke. "She's gonna do it too, right?"

"She? Who's she? Do what?" Karen wondered.

Before Karen could think anymore Lori answered, "I told you she would." Lori then turned to Karen. "Karen, prove you'll do it. Take your tee off."

"What!" Karen gulped. Both sisters glared at her.

"Just a minute," Ashley said to the boys. She then grabbed Karen's arm and the three girls walked a short distance from the boys. "See! I told you! Now what are we going to do?" Ashley whispered in an exasperated tone.

"Give me a minute, Ashley," Lori whispered. "Karen, are you dumb or something? Did you think a boy would just pull his pants down and let you see him without getting something in return? Just take your top off to keep him happy."

"I can't!" Karen stated.

"Look little sister, we told them you would. You can either do it yourself or we'll take it off for you. What's it going to be?" Ashley commanded.

Karen was aghast. Ashley had to be kidding. Karen looked at Lori and was shocked to see her nodding. "Look, its no big deal," Lori began. "You just take your tee off and let him look. After all, he's going to show you what's between his legs."

"But all the boys will see me," Karen countered.

"And we'll all see the boy," Ashley interrupted. "Do you want us to leave you here alone or do you want us to stay with you? If the two other boys leave, we'll have to leave too. We'll stay here with you but the other boys stay too," Ashley explained.

Karen thought for a moment. She knew her sisters would strip her if she didn't take her top off so she had no choice in that. Even if she tried to run, they'd catch her. The thought of being alone with a boy frightened her. Submissively she nodded. Lori and Ashley joined the group and Karen slowly walked toward them.

Karen stopped a few feet away. "Is she going too?" Dan asked, still in his underwear.

All eyes went to Karen. Her eyes fell to the ground. She couldn't look at them. She took a deep breath as she felt the flush cover her face. Slowly she reached down and grabbed the edge of her shirt. Her stomach fluttered as she pulled the garment up. Even though it was warm out, a chill went through Karen as she felt the air hit her budding tits. In one quick motion Karen pulled the tee over her head, dropped it to the ground, and folded her arms across her chest.

"Come on over, Karen," invited Ashley. Karen slowly walked the last few feet to the group. "Nice," one of the boys muttered. "Put you arms down and let them see how sexy you are," Ashley told Karen but Karen froze. Ashley took the terrified girl's arm in her grip and squeezed hard. Karen," she hissed.

Karen recognized the tone. It was the "you do it or I'll do it for you" tone. "Come on Karen. They've already seen them now. Let them get a good look," Lori said as she grabbed Karen's other arm firmly. Karen's face turned crimson but she allowed her arms to fall to her sides. As she did, her sisters released her. Silent time stood still as Karen felt the gazes burn into her small, budding, and exposed tits. The silence was broken when Lori blurted, "OK loose the underwear, Dan"

Karen looked up to see Dan's hands on his waistband. There was an obvious bulge straining the front of his underwear. Slowly he pushed down. His apparent erection was forced forward as his underwear descended lower. Karen completely forgot about her own exposure as a few wisps of hair appeared. Suddenly the boy's cock jerked up as it was released by the lowering underwear.

Karen could only stare. Before her eyes now was a real boy and his cock was as stiff as a board. Karen didn't notice his underwear hit the ground. She was hypnotized by the bobbing dick. In reality, he was rather small but to Karen, being the first one she had ever seen, it was huge. Time was once again standing still. "Now her," Karen heard bringing her back to reality.

Karen continued to stare at the cock until something made her look up. Everybody looking at her. She didn't know what was going on until her shorts were jerked to her ankles. Karen immediately fell into a crouch to cover herself. She was pushed over and Ashley pounced upon her landing on her chest. "Either stand up and strip or we'll strip you!" Ashley hissed.

"No!" Karen screamed.

"OK," Ashley calmly stated as she grabbed her sister's arms and pinned them above her head. Karen kicked as she felt her panties being tugged. Her actions served no purpose other than to force the panties to her ankles and then off. She violently thrashed around trying to get free to no avail. Her sister had her upper body held firmly and someone was holding her legs. "If you stop fighting, I'll let you up!" Ashley offered.

Karen was defeated. She stopped struggling and looked up at her sister. "OK," Ashley continued. "You're going to stay like this and let the boys look at you until I tell you can get up. Then you can get dressed, OK?" Karen nodded. "Open your legs," Ashley instructed. Karen did as she was told. "More," Ashley said. Karen spread her legs wider. She knew she was completely exposed but she had been beaten. "Good. I'm going to let you go now. You stay like this until I tell you, no covering up," Ashley cautioned. Again Karen nodded.

Ashley slowly crawled off her nude sister. Karen, once her arms were released, brought her hands to her face covering it but made no attempt to hide anything else. She remained still as her sister's weight left her. A tear of humiliation slid down her cheek as she felt the stares pierce her nudity. As embarrassing as the whole situation was, Karen also felt a little tinge of excitement. She cracked her fingers apart enough so she could see. All three boys were looking at her. Their crotches were bulging. Her body was making them hard!

Dan was still nude. His soldier was standing up proudly. Karen knew she shouldn't be looking but she couldn't take her eyes off his prick. "You can get up now," a voice rang out. Karen stood and her hands instinctively covered her nudity. For a moment she just stood there with her face bright red but continuing to look at the hard cock. "You know, you can put your clothes on, unless you want to stay naked," the voice in the background chuckled.

Although it didn't seem possible, Karen's face turned a little redder as she picked up her panties off the ground. To do so meant she had to expose herself again. As she straightened, she caught a glimpse of Dan. He smiled at her. Even though Karen was completely humiliated by her ordeal, she smiled back as she stepped into the bikini panties. She had always been envious of her sisters' bodies. They both had what Karen considered to be big breasts compared to her only slightly swollen mounds. Their pussies were covered with a layer of fur where hers was still bare. Still, her body had turned on three boys. She had even seen one of the hard pricks that had saluted her.

Dan had been dressed before Karen and the three boys left as Karen finished dressing. The two older sisters seemed worried about what Karen's reaction might be. "Sorry we had to do that to you Karen. You're not going to tell are you?" Lori asked.

Karen, feeling a sense of power now, didn't answer. "You did get to see a boy so it's even, right?" questioned Ashley.

Karen continued to ignore her sisters. "Next time one of us will do it, OK?" Lori offered.

"Next time?" Karen thought. "We've all done it before," explained Ashley. "Where this was your first time, we just thought you should be the one but I promise you won't have to do it again until me and Lori do it, OK?"

"You've done it before?" Karen glared trying to look angry. Somehow she couldn't keep a straight face though and a slight smile appeared.

Ashley was the first to catch on to Karen's facade. "What did you think of that hard thing between Dan's legs?"

Karen blushed. She couldn't think of any words to answer her sister. "If I don't say anything, you guys will do it next time?"

"Promise! Next time I'll do it and Ashley can do it after, OK?" Lori confirmed.

Karen, not wanting to appear too eager, hesitated for a moment and then nodded. The idea of seeing another boy's hard cock excited her, as long as her body wasn't the one being traded.

**ALWAYS LAST - 4A**

Nothing more was said about the incident and things between the sisters went back to normal. A few days later, however, Karen met Dan. She had hoped to avoid him but ran into him while at the store. "Hi," he blushed.

Karen couldn't say anything. Her face turned red remembering he was the one whose cock and balls she saw. The two stared at each other for a moment before Karen finally composed herself enough to mutter, "Hi."

"You haven't told anyone about what I did, have you," Dan mumbled. Karen wanted to say something but couldn't. She just shook her head. "You're not gonna, are you?" he mumbled again. Karen once more shook her head. A smile came over Dan's face. "Thanks!" he replied.

His smile eased Karen and she started to relax, smiling back at him. "My brother told me him and Jerry were going to meet your sisters again today. He said I could go if you were going to be there. Are you going?" Dan asked.

Karen had not been told about the meeting by her sisters. She had always had a little crush on Dan and, because of the incident in the woods, now felt a little closer to him. "They haven't told me about it," she told Dan.

"Oh," Dan replied, a little embarrassed now. He didn't want to sound like he was inviting her to go. Not knowing what else to say, he reworded his question. "If they ask you, are you going?"

"I guess so," Karen blushed. Although not really an invitation, it was the first time a boy had asked her "out" in a manner of speaking. Her embarrassment was short lived however. No sooner did she agree than Dan rushed off leaving her alone. Karen turned away and slowly started walking home. Her mind was spinning with thought. She wanted to see Dan but after her last experience with her sisters, she was hesitant.

When Karen got home, Ashley was on the phone and Lori was sitting next to her evidently listening to what Ashley was saying. Neither acknowledged Karen as she walked past them into their bedroom. She lay on her bed thinking about what Dan had asked. A short time later, her sisters came in.

"We're going to meet up with the guys again. You wanna go with us?" invited Lori.

"I donno," Karen answered. "Will I have to take my clothes off again?"

"We told you you wouldn't have to until me and Ashley did first," Lori answered.

"We told you we were sorry," Ashley added. "We only did it because it was your first time and Lori and me already did it. Jerry called and said his brother, Dan, wanted to go. He said you'd go so it would be even. Do you want to go or not?"

Karen hesitated. She actually was excited about going but didn't want her sisters to know that. If they thought she liked Dan, they'd tease her mercilessly. Finally she nodded her head in agreement. "Hurry up and change. I'll call Chuck and let him know," Ashley said as she rushed from the room. Ashley and Lori both had shorts on so Karen pulled a pair from her drawer and quickly changed into them. This time nothing was said about her bra nor her white cotton briefs. Soon the three sisters were heading down the road to rendezvous with the boys.

They entered the woods as they had before and soon met the boys. After some brief conversation, they headed off. Even though her sisters had promised she wouldn't have to strip this time, a feeling of anxiety came over Karen. She followed her sisters and the older boys as they led the way. Dan was walking with her but they didn't talk. They again were in a section of the woods unfamiliar to Karen.

The day was a warm one and being in the woods blocked the little wind that was blowing. After hiking for about a half hour, they reached a small stream. The group turned and followed the stream. They came to a spot where evidently some beavers had once built a dam. The beavers had long since left but the remains of the dam had caused a pool to form.

"Let's go swimming!" Lori suggested.

"Great idea! I could use some cooling off," Jerry agreed.

Karen stood blankly for a moment. How could they go swimming? She walked to Ashley and whispered, "We don't have any suits with us."

"We swim naked, silly," Ashley whispered back.

"But you said I wouldn't have to take my clothes off!" Karen protested softly so the others wouldn't hear but vehemently enough to make her point.

"Then don't. Either don't go swimming with us or leave your underwear on," Ashley explained somewhat perturbed.

The others started taking off their clothes and one by one ended up completely naked. Even Dan had shed his clothes. Karen felt awkward standing there fully dressed and finally resigned. She started undressing but stopped when she was down to her panties. She just couldn't take those off too. The others were already in the water and no one seemed to be paying any attention to Karen. Leaving her panties on, Karen joined the group in the refreshing water.

After swimming for about a half hour, the group came back to land to dry off. Chuckles erupted from the group accompanied by whispers. Everyone except Karen seemed to be in on the joke. She wondered what the others were laughing about. She had been lying on her back but curiosity finally got the best of her and she rolled over onto her side and leaned into Lori's ear. "What's everybody laughing about?" she whispered innocently.

"Look at your panties," Lori chuckled. Karen looked down. Her white cotton panties which provided her modesty were now wet. Instead of showing white, they had turned translucent showing every detail. Although there was no hair to show a dark spot, her bald slit was plainly visible. Karen blushed as she quickly rolled over onto her stomach. She knew her ass crack would also be visible but decided she would rather have the others see that than her pussy. She almost wished she had been nude. At least being nude would somehow maybe not be as obvious. Not knowing what else to do, she buried her face in her hands.

Karen stayed like that for what felt like a lifetime until one of the boys suggested they get dressed and move on. Karen looked up to see the others beginning to dress. Now she had another problem. Her panties were still wet. She couldn't very well put her shorts on over them as her shorts too would soon be wet. Finally a solution dawned on her and she stood up, grabbing her shorts and headed away from the group.

"Were you goin'?" Ashley asked.

"I gotta pee," Karen mumbled.

"Wait, I'll go with you," Ashley said as she pulled up her panties. The two girls, dressed only in their panties walked a short distance from the group. Ashley pushed her panties down and squatted. "Don't you have to go too?"

"Ah... ya," stammered Karen. She really didn't have to pee but didn't want to take her panties off in front of the boys. They may have been able to see right through the wet garment but at least in Karen's mind they did provide some cover. Karen, trying to cover her little white lie, squatted down hoping her sister wouldn't notice the lack of stream coming from her. Ashley stood and pulled her panties back up. She started to walk back but Karen called out, "Wait for me."

Karen stood and instead of pulling her panties up, pushed them off. She stepped out of them and stepped into a leg of her shorts. "What are you doin'?" Ashley gasped.

"They're still wet," an embarrassed Karen answered. "Please don't say anything."

Ashley's initial shock faded and amusement took its place. "You're not going to wear any panties? My little prude of a sister with no panties?" she teased.

"Oh please, don't tell the others," Karen begged as she pulled her shorts up. Ashley didn't answer but covered her mouth in an attempt to hold in the chuckle coming from her. Karen turned red again. Quickly she left her laughing sister and headed back to finish dressing.

Karen picked up her bra and started to put it on until Lori stopped her. "Hey guys, if you keep your shirts off, we will too," Lori said mischievously.

"You will?" Chuck grinned.

"Yup!" Ashley added with a grin that matched her sister's. "Why not, unless you don't want us too..." Karen's mouth gaped open.

"Well, if you insist!" Jerry answered with a big smile.

"I don't want too," Karen whispered to Lori.

"Oh don't be such a baby!" Lori disgustedly answered. "What's the big deal? They've already seen you. Besides, look at their pants... I think they wouldn't mind."

Karen looked at the boys' crotches. Each one was tented out. Still, she didn't want to walk around bare chested but realized her sisters were going to and they'd never let her do different. Karen surrendered letting her bra slide off her arms. She did fold her arms over her little buds though. The two older girls made no attempt to cover up and as the group started walking, Lori and Ashley found great amusement watching the boys stumble as their eyes paid no attention to the ground.

Karen lagged behind her sisters trying to stay out of the boys' sight. Her arms remained tightly folded across her chest. Ashley and Lori, however, kept their hands at their sides allowing the boys full view of their assets. After walking for a while, the two older girls stopped and Lori told Karen she wanted to tell her something. Karen had asked what but Lori told her it was a secret and asked Karen to come to her so she could whisper in her ear. Karen approached Lori and leaned in to her.

Ashley had sneaked behind Karen and as Karen bent in to Lori, Ashley grabbed her little sister's shorts and pulled them to her knees. "No!" Karen screamed as she reached for her shorts. Ashley grabbed one arm as Lori grabbed the other. Karen struggled as hard as she could to free herself. The only thing she succeeded in doing was to push her shorts to the ground and somehow freed one foot from them. "You said you wouldn't!" Karen cried.

"We told you we wouldn't until we did it. We did it when we went swimming, remember?" Lori yelled back.

"Karen listen!" Ashley screamed. The exclamation made Karen stop for a moment. Ashley whispered, "If you stop fighting, we'll strip the boys for you. Everybody's already seen you naked anyway. Want to see ALL the boys?"

"But I don't want to be the only one naked," Karen whispered back as she began to calm.

"Do you want me and Lori to strip too?" Ashley asked. Karen nodded her head. "OK we will, but you gotta promise you'll stop fighting and stay like you are. OK?" Karen again nodded. "OK. We're going to let you go and take our clothes off too. Then we'll all strip the boys. OK?" Karen agreed, although she was still a little embarrassed being bare in front of the boys.

Karen watched in awe as her sisters slowly shed their shorts and panties. Both had boobs bigger than Karen and both had began to grow pussy hair. Surprisingly Ashley's bush was thicker than Lori's even though Lori was older. The boys watched with big grins. Three rods were straining against the fronts of the boys' pants.

The two now nude girls walked toward the boys. Lori stopped in front of Jerry and Ashley in front of Chuck. Karen watched wide eyed as Lori unbuckled Jerry's belt. Ashley hesitated, turning her face toward Karen. "You gonna help? There's an extra boy here..." Karen's head was spinning almost as fast as her stomach was fluttering. Nervously she walked over to Dan. The big grin on his face told Karen he wasn't going to object. As Ashley's attention returned to Chuck, Karen cautiously reached for the elastic waist of Dan's shorts.

Karen looked at Dan's face. He was breathing hard and the grin was still there. Her hands wrapped around the waistband. Dan still wasn't moving. Karen took a deep breath then pushed down. Dan's shorts fell to his ankles revealing his white underwear being strained by a stiff cock. Karen's embarrassment about her own nudity had become only a memory. She too was breathing hard. Between her legs was the tingle of arousal. The only thing between her and a boy's stiff prick was a small piece of cotton.

Karen's hands were trembling as she touched the waistband of Dan's underpants. Her thumbs snaked into them as her fingers wrapped around. As excited and anxious as she was, Karen hesitated. She was still a little nervous even though Dan hadn't moved since she started. "Go ahead," one of her sisters encouraged. Karen took another deep breath and pushed down again.

Dan's stiff rod moved down with his underwear until it stuck straight out in front on him. The sudden bending of his erection made him jump. "Sorry!" gasped Karen. Dan smiled at her. Karen's hands were still grasping the waistband of Dan's almost off underpants. "Go on, push them down," her sister encouraged once more.

Karen's nostrils flared as the air rushed to and from her lungs. Slowly she began to push again. A thatch of hair came into view. The stiff erection remained hidden as it slowly lowered with the garment. Karen yelped as Dan's rod finally broke free and slapped against his stomach. His underwear, now free from the bulge it formerly held, fell on top of the shorts at Dan's ankles.

Karen's eyes widened. Just inches away was a boy's cock and below it hung his ball sack. Unconsciously Karen's finger went to his prick. The first thing that struck her was the heat. It felt like it was on fire. She could feel the same moisture seeping out of her pussy as she did when she masturbated but she hadn't even touched herself. She let her finger slide along the length of his cock. It was rock hard but at the same time it felt soft.

Slowly Karen lowered her finger coming into contact with Dan's ball sack. It was strange, like nothing she had ever felt. As she ran her finger around it, she felt the oblong globes inside which she knew was his balls. She had no idea what to expect but they weren't what she expected them to be. Karen extended her other fingers to further explore her new discovery. She was careful not to press too hard as she knew a boy's balls were very sensitive and didn't want to hurt him. Gently she rolled the sack around with her hand fascinated by the objects it held. Dan was emitting soft moans but Karen's mind ignored the noises. She was far too busy discovering a boy's crotch for the first time.

**ALWAYS LAST - 4B**

Karen had lost all awareness of the others because she was so engrossed in her explorations of Dan's crotch. She had actually forgotten about him in her concentration. The feeling of something touching her tiny tit made her jump. She snapped her hand from his crotch and covered herself with it. "Sorry," Dan mumbled removing his hand.

For a moment Karen just stared at him. The reality of a boy touching her breast had shocked her. She saw the look of guilt on his face. Guilt struck her also. Her hands had just been all over him. Having her tit touched had only surprised her. It hadn't really bothered her. "That's OK," she mumbled back at him. He gave her a slight smile but didn't attempt to touch her again. That really made her feel badly about touching him. She swallowed and lowered her gaze. Her hand dropped to her side. "You can touch me if you want too," she shyly whispered. The words made her blush.

Dan slowly put his hand back on her tit. Karen turned even redder when he did but made no attempt to push him away. His hand softly moved over her mound. As embarrassed as she was to have him feeling her up, his touch felt strangely nice. Exploring his cock and balls had already aroused her and his hand on her bare breast added to her excitement. Karen's little nipples hardened under his hand.

Dan's hand slowly went from one tit to the other. Again he gently felt her growing bud. The red started to fade from Karen's face but didn't disappear. Instead it was replaced by the flush of arousal. Her nipples were like little pebbles scraping across his palms as he felt her up. Dan alternated side to side for a while and then his hand began to move downward.

Karen's stomach fluttered as Dan's hand slowly slid down. Dan slowed to a snail's pace once he reached her belly button. It was also his first time and he was getting nervous. Karen had made no effort to stop him but he wasn't sure when or even if she would suddenly grab his hand and push it away. He lingered for a while just below her belly button slowly moving his hand around her stomach. Her skin felt smooth and he could feel her belly move as she breathed.

Karen was trembling as Dan's hand rubbed her bare belly. Boys had touched her but this was the first time a boy had actually "touched" her. It did feel nice but it also frightened her. He had already felt her bare breast. No boy had ever touched her there, even over her clothes. His hand was now only a few small inches from her most private area. She wished she could have slowed the heaving of her chest as her lungs sucked in what seemed like massive amounts of air. She was almost afraid her legs would give out and she'd fall to the ground. She gasped as his hand slipped a little lower.

Dan froze as Karen suddenly sucked in a lung full of air and held her breath. He had lowered his hand a little more and now it was just above her slit. He would die if she stopped him now. So close and yet so far. He looked at her face. Her eyes were wide open, staring straight at him but she seemed to be looking right through him instead of at him. A bead of sweat had formed on her forehead. Her teeth were clamped tightly and her lips taut against them. After a few moments, his courage returned and he moved slightly lower.

Karen's mind was in turmoil. A boy's hand was going to be soon on her pussy lips. Instinctively she wanted to push the invader away but at the same time she wanted him to touch her. She was curious about what it would feel like. She glanced up to see his cock bobbing slightly. The head seemed to be straining to extend out as far as it could. She wanted to touch it again but was too shy too complete the act. Instead all she could do was to hypnotically stare at the pulsating rod.

Ever so slowly Dan's hand continued its downward movement. At he came in contact with her slit, shivers went throughout Karen's body. She could feel his touch very gently slide down her pussy. Karen thought she would faint. As Dan's hand reached the joining of her legs, Karen was now visibly shaking. She spread her legs slightly allowing Dan's hand to go between them. It snaked through and started up her ass. Her stomach was fluttering and her knees were shaking but she couldn't bring herself to stop him. He was almost to her clenched rear hole when he stopped and began to move towards her front again.

Dan increased the pressure of his hand. Karen could feel her pussy lips parting as his finger pushed in slightly. Suddenly his finger went into her canal making her gasp. Dan's finger froze, not pushing in anymore but not pulling out either. "Did I hurt you?" he whispered.

Karen's mouth opened but no sound came out. She wanted to tell him to stop but couldn't. She was frightened out of her mind. With barely  any noticeable movement, she shook her head. Karen couldn't believe she had just told him "No." His finger was actually inside her body! Slowly he began to push in again. Karen could feel his finger sinking deeper inside her. She opened her mouth again and this time a sound came out. No words but she did whimper softly. Dan's finger snapped out of her. She could feel the moisture oozing from her pussy. The air was evaporating it causing a chill in her now hot box.

"Having fun?" Ashley asked.

Karen jumped at the question. A look of sheer terror came over her face. "Huh!" she blurted.

"Leave her alone, Ashley!" Lori interrupted. "Hey, wanna race?"

"Mmmm, that might be fun..." Ashley chuckled. Both sisters knelt down in front of their respective boys. "Ready... set... GO!" Ashley challenged.

Karen watched in amazement as her sisters opened their mouths and took the boys' cocks into them. She had heard some talk about girls putting a boy's prick in their mouths but never believed anyone would actually do it. Her jaw dropped, she completely forgot about just having a boy's finger inside her. She was completely mesmerized by her sisters' bobbing heads as a prick slid in and out of their mouths.

The boys were moaning and their hips were beginning to move. Lori's hand was stroking the part of the erection which wouldn't fit into her mouth. Ashley was rubbing Chuck's balls as his cock slid into between her lips. Karen, becoming self conscious, glanced over at Dan. He too was watching the action. His eyes were glued on the girls as cocks went in and out of their mouths. His rod was almost purple and seemed to be even stiffer and bigger than it was. His tongue wet his lips. Karen was becoming a little uncomfortable but didn't know what to do. Afraid Dan might look at her and see her staring at his crotch, she looked back at her sisters.

"Now," mumbled Jerry. Lori quickly spit his cock out but continued to stroke it with her hand. It looked shiny to Karen. Suddenly Jerry's breath sucked in. Cum shot from his cock spraying onto her sister's neck and face. Jerry groaned as another shot of cum spurted out. Karen watched almost hypnotically as shot after shot of cum erupted from Jerry's cock. She knew what cum was but this was the first time she had actually seen it.

Chuck then groaned. Ashley didn't spit his cock out though. Karen wondered why until she saw her sister swallow. Karen didn't understand what was happening until a drop of cum trickled from the corner of Ashley's mouth. She was actually drinking his cum! Karen had never heard of a girl doing that. She wondered what a boy's cum tasted like. Karen watched in awe as her sisters throat moved with each swallow. Ashley finally released the cock.

"I win!" Lori laughed.

"Nope! I did! You get a penalty for not swallowing." Ashley corrected as she too started laughing.

Karen continued to stare at the older boys pricks as they slowly softened. She was fascinated and was not paying any attention to her sisters until Ashley whispered in her ear, "Are you going to blow Dan?"

"Huh?" Karen blurted as she jumped. "What do you mean, blow Dan?" she whispered back.

"You know, what me and Lori just did," explained Ashley.

"No! I couldn't do that!" Karen hissed softly but emphatically.

"You gotta do something. Boys get really sore when they get hard and don't cum. If you won't blow him, you have to at least give him a hand job," Ashley told her.

Karen blushed slightly. She had heard of a hand job but had no idea how to do it. "If Dan gets sore because you don't help him, everybody will be mad at you," Ashley added.

Karen looked at the three boys' cocks. The two older boys' were now soft but Dan was still rock hard. She didn't want Dan to suffer as her sister had said. Leaning into her sister's ear, she whispered, "I don't know how."

"I can teach you, if you want," Ashley offered. Karen thought for a moment before deciding she had no choice. Resigning to her "duty" she nodded. "OK, just wrap your hand around his thing and rub it up and down," Ashley instructed.

Karen tentatively reached out and touched Dan's stiff rod causing him to jump. Karen jerked her hand away again. "You gotta do it. Go ahead. He'll like it," Ashley said. Karen once more reached for the erection. This time Dan didn't jump. She carefully wrapped her fingers around it. "That's right... now move your hand up and down," Ashley continued. Slowly Karen began. "Not so tight. Just hold it easy... ya, like that," Ashley whispered.

Karen found the act easier than she had expected. The cock felt warm in her hand. Dan's hips were beginning to move like the older boys' had so she knew she was doing it right. Giving a boy a hand job wasn't nasty like she thought it would be. His cock felt nice as it slid back and forth through her hand. She actually thought it was kind of fun to do. Dan was really breathing hard now and his hips were moving more. Karen too was getting excited by what she was doing.

Without warning, Dan groaned and cum fired from the missile in Karen's hand. She yelped as cum splashed on her belly. Karen pulled her hand away but the cum kept coming out spraying all over her stomach. After a couple more squirts, the eruption ended. Karen looked up at Dan. He was smiling at her. She smiled back knowing he would be all right now. She was actually proud of herself because she had helped him and he wouldn't get sore. Still, his cum was on her stomach and she wasn't sure what to do about that. She looked over at Lori and saw Jerry's cum was gone. Karen wanted to ask Lori where it went but she was much too shy to ask a question like that.

"Let's get dressed and get going," Chuck suggested. Karen, not knowing what else to do, turned to pick up her clothes. She thought she'd just dress and forget about the cum until she got home. She was still curious about it though. Her finger touched it. It felt something like jelly only warmer and more liquid. Karen then remembered Ashley had swallowed some. Karen reached down and picked up a little cum on her finger. She brought the finger to her mouth and touched the white goo with her tongue. Somewhat satisfied it wouldn't burn or anything, she poked her finger into her mouth to taste the substance. It was a little salty but it didn't taste bad.

It was Lori that brought her dazed little sister to reality. "Come on, Karen. Get dressed so we can go!" she yelled. Karen jumped then looked up. Everybody was dressed except for her. Suddenly her nakedness seemed to take center stage. Karen turned bright red as she went to get her panties. She then remembered she had left them where they had been swimming. Blushing even more, she put her shorts on. She was now completely humiliated by the fact everybody knew she wasn't wearing any panties.

She quickly put on her bra and top as the others started to leave. By the time she was dressed, all were about ten yards away but Dan had stayed. She looked at him and smiled as the two followed the older ones. "I had fun today... Do you think, um... ah... would you be my girlfriend?" Dan stammered.

Karen looked at him and smiled, nodding happily. "Do you think maybe we could do that again sometime?" Dan mumbled. Karen's gaze went to the ground but a small smile formed on her face as she demurely nodded once again.

**ALWAYS LAST – 5**

Karen saw Dan at the store the next day. He bought her a soda and the two left. They walked down the street but Karen was not paying attention to where they were going. She just happily talked with the boy as they went. After a short time, Dan stopped. Karen naturally stopped and looked around. She realized where they were but wondered why he had stopped. "I live over there," he said pointing to a house across the street. "Wanna go in and listen to some music or somethin'? My Mom and Dad are working and my brother's got something this afternoon so no one will be home to bother us."

Karen thought for a moment. She knew she should be going home but rationalized she did have an hour or so to spare. "Sure," she replied. The two walked over to the house and went in.

"Let's go to my room," suggested Dan as he headed for the stairway. Karen was a little nervous but followed. They went into the room and Karen sat on the bed as Dan pulled out a folder of CD's. She looked around. The room was probably typical of any boy's room but she had never been in a boy's room before so everything was interesting. Dan handed her the CD folder and told her to pick something out. She glanced out and seeing one from her favorite group, handed it to Dan. He put it in the player and turned back to her. "If you want, lay down on my bed. I've got the speakers set up so it really sounds neat when your laying down," he suggested nervously.

Karen was a little scared. She had on a dress and really didn't want to lay down but complied anyway. She smoothed the dress as best she could and made sure her legs were tight together. "OK if I lay next to you?" Dan asked. The idea of being on a bed with a boy was a little frightening but she really liked Dan. She nodded her head.

At first the two remained stiff as boards as the music started to play. The second song had started when Dan moved. He reached out and touched Karen's hand. Karen had began to relax a little and feeling Dan's hand, took it in hers. As they held hands, she relaxed even more. Eventually Dan rolled over on his side and placed his free hand on her stomach.

Karen liked his touch and it made her stomach flutter. Slowly he began to move his hand around, going a little lower and higher at times but always remaining in her "safe" zone. Karen was getting aroused. "Kiss me," she moaned. Their lips met and Dan's hand went to the small mounds on her chest. Karen could feel her nipples harden as Dan rubbed her over her clothes.

After some minutes of necking, both were getting very excited. "Why don't you take your dress off so it doesn't get wrinkled," suggested Dan. Karen thought for a moment before Dan added, "I'll take my pants off too, if you want." Karen couldn't help but smile. She nodded her approval. Both quickly sat up and removed the clothing mentioned. Karen settled back down in her bra and panties and Dan, still in a tee but with only his underwear covering his erection.

They immediately started kissing again but this time a hand went to the other's crotch. Karen felt Dan's stiff cock throb as she ran her hand over the front of his briefs. Dan's hand went to the wet spot on Karen's panties and she pushed against his palm as it cupped her pussy. "Let's do what we did yesterday," Dan suggested.

"Yeah!" Karen smiled. As soon as the word left her lips, Dan's hands grabbed her panties. Karen lifted her hips allowing Dan to expose her slight bush and hot pussy. As he dropped her panties, she reached over and pulled his briefs down, finally freeing his stiff rod. She had always been a little frightened before but now, being alone with Dan, she wanted to do something. Her hand wrapped around his hot poker. Dan's hand went to the naked pussy he had just exposed. His finger gingerly pushed into the wet opening. Karen moaned as the finger dissappeared between her folds.

While Karen's hand lazily held Dan's maleness, his hands were madly working her pussy. Karen's back arched as her hips bounced up and down on the mattress shoving his finger even deeper into her. Her face grimaced and her breath sucked in as she neared orgasm. Suddenly relief came as her gates were opened. Her hips almost seemed to vibrate as her ass shot off the bed and pressed hard against Dan's hand. Fireworks went off in her head as shockwave after shockwave emanated from her pussy and rushed throughout her body. It seemed to go on forever. Karen thought she was going to pass out as she reached down and pushed Dan's hand away. "Nooo mooore, pleeeeease!" she moaned.

Once the stimulation had stopped, Karen's orgasm began to subside. She collapsed down onto the bed, her legs splayed wide open. She knew how vulgar she must look being so completely exposed but was too exhausted to do anything about it. For the moment, she remained with her eyes closed and just rested. Her chest was heaving. She could feel Dan next to her but thankfully he wasn't touching her now.

After a few minutes, her head cleared. She still felt weak but could open her eyes. Her legs were still spread wide open but she didn't have the strength yet to move them. Dan was propped up on his elbow smiling at her. She smiled back at him. "Wow!" was all she could muster.

"You OK? Guess you really had a good one, huh?" he said softly.

"I guess!" she gushed. "I've never had one like that." By that time Karen's strength had returned. She sat up closing her legs at the same time. She really didn't mind Dan seeing her but the position made her uncomfortably anyway. Dan too had sat up but Karen put her hand on his chest and gently pushed him back down. "My turn," she grinned.

Dan was flat on his back again but where he hadn't climaxed, his erection was still rock hard. Karen wrapped her hand around the member. She could feel the heat from it and thought she could even feel it pulsating some. Karen then remembered watching her sisters yesterday. She wondered if she could do the same thing. The equipment she needed to practice on was in her hand. Why not try?

At first Karen studied her "subject" trying to gain the courage to try. Dan was propped up on his elbows but seemed to be content watching Karen. She looked up at his face and saw he was smiling at her still. She smiled back then lowered her face to his stiff soldier. She pushed her tongue out and touched the erection almost like she was expecting it to bite her. Naturally it did nothing of the kind. Slowly she parted her lips and let the cock slide between them. Dan moaned in approval as her mouth closed around the cock head. Karen felt his hand go to her naked ass.

Karen swirled her tongue around the cock in her mouth. She could taste the same salty flavor as she had when she put his cum into her mouth before but he hadn't cum yet. Boy's must "leak" some cum when they're hard she thought. She let the cock fall from her mouth when she felt Dan tug on her hip. "Move over some," he mumbled. She scooted her hips closer to him then took his cock into her mouth again. As she did, she felt his hand go between her legs. Even though she was completely satisfied after her earth rocking climax. His touches felt nice. She opened her legs a little more giving him better access to her pussy.

Karen resumed rolling the cock around in her mouth. "Move up and down," requested Dan. Karen remembered how her sisters' heads had bobbed as they did what she was now trying to do and she mimicked their actions. It felt strange to have a boy's cock sliding in and out of her mouth. Strange but exciting. Dan's hips began to move in rhythm with her head. The moans coming from deep within him told Karen she must be doing it right.

Dan continued to rub between her legs. The fire was again beginning to smolder deep in her belly. She lowered her shoulders and pushed her pussy back against his hand. Her legs spread further apart. Her upbringing told her she wasn't supposed to be in such a position but right now, she wanted Dan to see her completely. If she knew how, she would have opened her pussy lips allowing him to look right up inside her.

Karen's hips were moving in time with her mouth. Dan too was keeping the same rhythm with his hand as he rubbed her wet again pussy. Deep guttural sounds were coming out of Dan. Karen knew he must be getting close. Although her jaw was tiring, she desperately wanted him to cum. He had earned it after the climax he had given her. Her pace quickened.

The air hissed through his teeth followed by a soft groan as he shot his load into Karen's mouth. Karen, suddenly with a mouth full of cum, swallowed, only to have her mouth filled again. Dan's climax triggered her second as her pussy quivered around the finger piercing it. Stickeyness flowed over his hand as Dan's cum erupted into Karen's gulping mouth.

Karen's orgasm was a small one which ended quickly but she kept on her manipulations of Dan's cock until she felt it getting soft. She knew he was done and let the spent member fall from her mouth. Crawling up next to him, she nuzzled close, her hands on his chest. It was then she noticed the silence in the room. The CD had ended. "You got a clock in here?" she asked. Dan pointed across the room. Karen looked over and sat up with a start. She should have been home a half hour ago. "Hand me my panties?" she requested seeing them beside Dan.

He picked them up, then asked, "Can I keep them?"

"What?" Karen questioned not sure what he wanted.

"Your panties," Dan blushed.

Karen had heard talk of boys keeping a girl's panties but had never believed the stories. Now Dan wanted hers. It was a little embarrassing having him have a pair of her panties but somehow seemed OK. She blushed also but nodded. She stood and pulled on her dress as Dan also stood and dressed. "I'll walk you home," he offered and the two left.

It was strange being without panties. Karen could feel every breeze under her dress but that was not where her concentration was. She had to get home. The couple half walked and half ran the distance to Karen's house. Karen stopped on the sidewalk in front of her house. She didn't want Dan to walk her to the door fearing her mother would be even angrier if she knew she had been with a boy. "I'm all set, you'd better get going," she told Dan. He turned to leave but she stopped him. "Wait." He turned back to her and she kissed him. "See you later," she gushed. Dan smiled then left. Karen quickly went into her house.

"You're late!" her mother yelled as Karen walked in.

"I know... Sorry. I was at a friends house and lost track of time. I left as soon as I saw the time," Karen apologized.

"Well, be more careful next time. I'm going out. The girls have money for pizza for supper," her mother stated as she went out the door.

Karen was relieved. She had thought her mother would have been more upset than she was. It had actually gone easy but Karen was seldom late anyway. She turned and saw her sisters sitting on the couch. Each was sporting a huge grin.

**ALWAYS LAST – 6**

As soon as they were alone, Ashley blurted, "Have fun little sister?"

"What are you talking about?" Karen asked, not wanting to admit anything to her sisters.

"I saw you and Dan..." Lori smirked.

"What were you two up to?" Ashley added.

Karen blushed. "Nothing! So what if I was with him!" She answered trying to sound confident.

"Come here," Lori ordered.

"No. I wanna change first," Karen said as she headed toward the bedroom.

Lori and Ashley sprung from the couch. Karen tried to bolt by them but Ashley caught her arm. Karen managed to free herself from Ashley but Lori grabbed her and the two fell to the floor. Karen ended up face down on the floor and unfortunately her dress rose up to her waist in the fall exposing her naked ass.

The two older siblings began to laugh as Karen yanked her dress down. "So you were up to nothing, huh? Seems like you're missing something. You got laid this afternoon, didn't you. How long you been doin' that?" Ashley chuckled.

"No I didn't!" Karen gasped.

"Look, we know you left the house this morning with your panties on. You were with Dan and now you haven't any panties. You musta done something. It's OK, you know. Ashley and me aren't exactly virgins either." Lori stated in a now calm voice.

"Did you like your first time? How many times have you done it?" Ashley added.

"We didn't do that. We only fooled around..." Karen blushed but she was now more relaxed.

"What did you do?" Ashley asked.

"You know... stuff," Karen answered.

"Did he finger you?" Ashley began. Karen nodded. "Did you cum?" Again Karen nodded. "Did he kiss you down there? Did you kiss his cock? Did he cum? Did you swallow it?" Ashley quizzed. After each question Karen nodded silently. "Did you like it?" Ashley finally asked.

A grin formed on Karen's face. "Yeah," she replied. For the next few minutes, the girls talked about boys, sex, and their experiences. Karen was now completely comfortable with her sisters. For the first time she felt like their equal instead of the "little" sister.

As the conversation became more revealing, Lori stated to Karen, "We gotta get you laid."

Karen suddenly stopped. "Huh?"

"You've done everything else. Time for the 'good' part," Lori gushed. Karen was going to protest but was interrupted by the door bell. "Here's a $20 bill. That'll be the pizza guy. Pay him while me and Ashley go call the guys," Lori instructed as she and Ashley ran for the phone.

Karen paid for the pizzas and set them on the coffee table as Lori returned. "Finally! I'm starved!" Lori exclaimed as she grabbed a piece.

"Is Ashley coming?" Karen asked.

Before Lori could empty her mouth, Ashley rushed by, now without her jeans on, and went into the bathroom. The sound of water meant she was washing her hands. She came out and grabbed a piece for herself.

"A little pregame warm up?" Lori grinned.

"It's been a while. A girl has needs," Ashley chuckled. "The guys will be here in an hour." The subject of the boys was dropped but the conversation did center around sex as the girls ate. Karen, although relatively a novice, proudly told of her "exploits" feeling happy she could participate in such a discussion. As the last piece of pizza was consumed, the girls continued to talk.

Once again the doorbell rang. "That's the guys," Ashley announced. "Seeing you're the only one completely dressed, you answer the door, Lori." she chuckled.

Karen had almost forgotten about being pantyless and Ashley being dressed only in a top and panties. "Aren't you going to put something on?" she asked Ashley.

"Why bother," Ashley grinned. "Why don't we take turns getting laid. Since it's your big night, you wanna go first Karen?"

"Ah... um... No, that's OK," Karen stuttered being suddenly embarrassed.

"OK, I'll go first," Lori offered. "I'll pick a guy and you can watch. Then you pick a guy, then Ashley can have who's left. OK, Karen?"

The reality of the situation hit Karen. Without much thought, she agreed with Lori. The sound of the doorbell made Karen jump as the boys rang it again. Lori jumped up and let the boys in. They all had big grins on their faces. "You guys got everything?" Ashley asked.

"Yup!" Jerry answered as he dropped a package of condoms on the table. Chuck too reached into his pocket and added another package.

"Let's get naked!" Lori suggested as she started unsnapping her jeans. All began to shuck their clothes except Karen, who just sat there wide eyed. "Come on Karen," Lori urged.

"She's probably shy because she doesn't have any panties on. Chuck, I think your brother might have something to do with that," Ashley giggled.

Karen and Dan both turned bright red. Dan had already stripped to his underwear and the tent he was displaying began to shrink. "Karen, you don't want us to strip you, do you?" Lori cautioned. Karen shook her head but didn't make any move to take off her clothes. "Guys, can you help?" Lori requested.

"No!" Karen blurted as she grabbed the hem of her dress. She boosted her ass off the floor and pulled the dress free. As she did, the others, except for Dan, completed removing their clothes.

As Karen reached behind her to unhook her bra, Chuck whispered to his brother, "Strip!" Dan, like he had just been awakened from a trance, quickly pulled off his underwear. The six were now sitting in a loose circle on the floor. All the boys, including now Dan, were sporting rock hard cocks. Without saying a word, Lori took one of the packages from the table, opened it, tore off a condom for herself, then gave each sister one. She then crawled on her hands and knees to Dan and gently pushed him onto his back.

Dan stared at Lori as she crawled on top of him. Smiling at the prone boy, she tore open the package and slid the condom over his erection. Once on, she leaned down and kissed him. Dan's arms went around her back as her tits masked into his chest. Her nipples felt like bullets as they jabbed him. His cock sandwiched between their two bodies. Lori broke off the kiss and looked into Dan's wide eyes. "Ready, stud," she whispered as she lifted and slid her hand down to his cock, aiming it.

Karen's jaw dropped. She had been sitting almost opposite Dan. When her sister had pushed him back and climbed on top of him, Karen hadn't been able to see much. As Lori bent down, her charms had been in plain view and now with her lifted slightly, Karen could see Dan's sheath covered rod pointing at her sisters wet cunt. Karen knew what fucking was but watching it for the first time was almost unreal.

Lori, in slow motion, lowered herself down on the stiff rod. Karen heard him groan as his prick disappeared inside her sister. Finally all that could be seen was his balls between his slightly parted legs and the base of his shaft at the entrance to Lori's stretched pussy. Lori started to move her ass up and down. Karen had a clear shot of the cock sliding in and out of the glistening slit while Lori's asshole seemed to wink with each stroke. Karen felt her own juices begin to flow. Dan's hips began to move picking up Lori's rhythm.

The only sound in the room was bellies slapping together save an occasional moan from the fucking couple. Dan was quickening the pace and his groans getting louder. "Oooo... Ahhhh..."  came from deep within him as his hips shot up plunging his swollen member deep into Lori. She pushed down onto him but his upward thrust was so strong his ass remained suspended. The sounds of fast, ragged breathing filled the room.

As fast as his hips had shot into the air, Dan collapsed under Lori. She continued to mash her crotch into his. It was obvious the boy was spent. Lori continued to mash but he remained motionless. Finally she rolled off him, pulling his cock out as she did. His once proud soldier now dangled limply between his legs, seemingly weighted down by the cum filled condom.

Lori was the first to stir, She sat up and looked at Karen. "Your turn."

"No!" Karen exclaimed with panic. "Let Ashley go next."

No one objected. Ashley tossed her condom to Chuck and laid down on her back, spreading her legs apart. Karen, who had been next to Ashley, had to scoot over to avoid Ashley's knee. As Chuck crawled over, Karen looked at her sister. Ashley's pussy was already opened slightly and it's lips glistened with the moisture they had been coated with. Karen watched as Chuck sat on his legs and rolled the condom over a much larger cock than Dan's. He then leaned down over Ashley supporting himself with an arm.

His free hand wrapped around his prick and aimed it at her waiting hole. Ashley grunted as Chuck pushed down burying himself into her. Instead of slowly fucking like Lori had done. Chuck's pace was rapid. Each time he slammed his erection down deep into Ashley's pussy, she let out a grunt as the force jolted her body. Her legs wrapped around his as she held on to her fuck machine. "Oooo... Yesssss... Mmmmm..." groaned Ashley as her small tits shook with each thrust. Karen was almost surprised her sister was enjoying such a battering but their was no doubt she was.

Ashley's face contorted as she screamed out "Ahhhhh" as orgasm found her. Her mouth was wide open sucking in each breath like it was her last. Suddenly Chuck grunted as he pushed forward with such force Ashley actually slid forward on the floor. Karen watch in amazement as his eyes clamped shut and his face wrinkled. His body tightened as his hips backed off slightly only to slam down again hard.

Ashley had moved her legs from being around his to being wrapped around his ass. Her ankles were locked together as she rode him for all she was worth. He was still thrusting violently but only her shoulders were on the floor. She was holding his so tightly her ass was now suspended in mid air. Eventually he stopped thrusting and his body dropped onto her pushing the air audibly from her lungs. There were beads of sweat on his forehead.

Ashley recuperated for a moment. After her breathing became slower, she looked over at Karen. "That's what I call a fuck!" Karen looked down at her sister's smiling face. "You ready for your thrill of a life time?"

**ALWAYS LAST – 7**

Karen stared blankly as Jerry took the condom from her hand. Watching him slip it onto his hard member jogged Karen's mind. Her blank look turned into panic as she realized she was about to get fucked for the first time in her life. Her sisters had moved to her side and they gently eased the frightened girl onto her back. Karen opened her mouth but no sounds would come out.

Ashley and Lori each took one of their sister's legs and pulled it opening her up. Karen wanted to clamp her legs together again but her muscles wouldn't work. Her eyes widened as Jerry crawled in between her spread legs. Ashley leaned down. "Relax. You're gonna love it," she whispered into Karen's ear.

"It will hurt at first, then feel great," Lori added.

Although her sisters spoke quietly and calmly, it did nothing to soothe Karen. Her whole body was shaking as Jerry leaned down. In a weak and shaky voice, she muttered, "No... please... I don't want to..."

"Shhh," one of her sisters whispered. Karen tried to pull her legs together but in her horrified state she just didn't have the strength to overpower her sisters.

Karen's eyes searched Jerry's face for some sort of help. "It's OK," he softly said to her. "I'll go easy. It won't hurt." He then reached between his legs and aimed his cock at Karen's virgin hole.

She just stared into his eyes until she felt his prick touch her slit. "Don't," she weakly begged as her pussy lips parted allowing his cockhead to slide in. She wasn't even blinking but her breathing was in short gasping breaths as he sunk into her. Suddenly his slow and steady movement stopped. Karen could feel a little pressure deep within her pussy. Jerry started to pull back causing Karen to hope her ordeal was now over.

Jerry hadn't pulled out much before his hips shot forward. "Oww!" Karen exclaimed as tears formed in her eyes. She had felt a sharp pain and her now pierced pussy was burning. "Take it out! You're hurting me! Please! It hurts!" she cried. Karen wanted to pull away but there was no place to go.

"It's OK... It's over now... It will feel better in a minute..." Jerry comforted. Karen wasn't convinced. The sharp pain had left quickly enough but she still felt like something hot had been shoved into her and it was burning its way out. Tears were running down her face and Jerry hadn't moved. She was still nailed below him. Karen became aware of someone brushing her hair with their hand and looked over to see Ashley looking down at her.

"It will feel good in a little while, I promise," Ashley comforted. Karen shook her head. Her pussy was on fire and she wanted the prick out of her. "Yes it will... You'll see," Ashley continued. Although Karen didn't believe her, the burning sensation was diminishing. Slowly her gasping breath began to return to normal and her tears stopped. Jerry's cock was still inside her but at least it didn't hurt as bad now.

Jerry thought he had remained still long enough and began to move. Karen grabbed him around the back. "No!" she hissed expecting that stabbing feeling again. The intense pain she had felt when he first pushed into her didn't return but she did feel stuffed. It still burned a little but even that had dwindled considerably. What she could feel was his erection slowly moving in and out of her pussy.

Ashley had been right. Under the burn, Jerry's movements actually felt good. As his strokes became longer and his pace quickened slightly, Karen discovered getting laid really was rather pleasant. She began to relax and the more she settled down, the better it felt. Karen started thinking about what was happening. She was really getting fucked. A boy's cock was poking deep into her belly. She was getting excited.

His pubes tickled her bare pussy each time he pushed in all the way. Karen's breathing was getting shallow again but not because she was frightened. This time she was getting aroused. She watched as Jerry's nostrils flared with each breath. Although nothing like when she touched herself, Karen's slit began to emit those tinkling sensations. A soft groan came from deep within Jerry. Karen knew what that meant.

It had just started to feel really good when Jerry let out a gasp and pushed into her really hard. It hurt a little when he did but the idea he was cuming inside her excited Karen. She wrapped her arms around his neck as his hips moved in quick, jerky movements as cum filled the condom. After what seemed like a long time, he stopped moving and just rested on top of her. Karen could still feel him inside of her. After resting some, he rolled off her pulling his cock out. The action made her burn a little but nothing like what she had felt in the beginning.

Karen looked over and watched Jerry pull off the condom. She noticed it had a little tinge of red on it. Lori leaned down and whispered into Karen's ear. "Go into the bathroom and clean up a bit. If you want I'll go with you."

"Huh?" Karen questioned.

"You got a little blood on you. It's no big deal but you might want to wipe it off," Lori explained. Karen understood what she meant and rushed off into the bathroom.

When she returned, the others had more or less gone back to their partners. Jerry and Lori were talking, Ashley and Chuck were kissing, and Dan was sitting alone. Karen made her way over to him and sat down. "You mad at me because of what I did?" she asked.

"No. You mad at me?" Dan replied.

"Na, I guess not... Let's make out!" she grinned. Soon the couple was completely involved in heavy petting. Each was exploring the other's body with their hands. They stopped when Lori called out, "There's still three more condoms... one for each of us!" Dan looked at Karen questioningly. Karen sat up, blushed slightly, but nodded her head. Dan smiled at her and went to get one of the condoms. He quickly returned to Karen and pushed her prone with the grin still on his face.

Karen watched as Dan slipped the condom over his erection. Once on he twisted around and positioned himself between her spread legs. "Go easy. I'm still a little sore," she cautioned.

Dan jabbed a few times but was missing his target. Karen reached down between them and aimed his rod toward her pussy. Dan pushed forward again, this time sliding into Karen's waiting slit. His penetration stung a little and Karen blurted, "Easy!" Dan slowed his decent but steadily pushed in until he was fully engulfed. "Mmmm... you feel good," Karen whispered. Having a cock in her pussy again so soon was a little uncomfortable but this was Dan. He started to move but Karen stopped him. "No, just stay still for a while so I can feel you inside me."

The two stayed still for a while and just kissed. Dan's prick was smaller than Jerry's and Karen soon adjusted to her impalement. While his entrance had caused some stinging, Karen now felt no discomfort. In fact, the feeling of having a cock inside her added to her excitement. Dan was becoming restless. He had to move and slowly began. This time Karen didn't stop him. She actually found it felt nicer when he moved. Soon her hips began to move also.

Dan began to breath harder as his arousal built. An occasional grunt was emitted as he pushed his manhood into the prone girl below him. His growing excitement spurred on Karen's. She was discovering something new - it was fun to turn a boy on. She watched as his face contorted. Beads of sweat were forming on his forehead and he was flushed. His cock pushing in and out of her belly was stoking the fire which was burning deep within her.

Dan lowered his body onto hers. She thought he would feel heavy but his weight crushing down on her was nice. He brought his hand to her chest and began to massage her small tit. His touch caused her nipple to grow even more until it poked out proudly. His groping was rather harsh but Karen didn't stop him. She wanted to feel him mash her breast. The slight pain seemed to enhance her pleasure.

Dan was now pumping at a rapid pace. Karen felt hid pelvic bone crash into hers with every stroke. This wasn't an easy fuck like her first one but it wasn't as violent as Ashley's assault had been. Karen did know she was getting laid. She could feel her juices leaking out and running down her ass crack. Small squeaks came out of her mouth as Dan crashed into her from above. Almost instinctively her legs wrapped around his holding him closer. Karen's breathing was becoming more ragged.

Dan abruptly stopped moving. He pushed hard against her pussy shoving his cock in as deep as he could. Karen watched as his eyes clamped shut and his face turned red. His hips moved in jerky movements, never pulling back but snapping forward. "Yesssss!" Karen hissed knowing he was climaxing inside her. She pushed against him almost trying to take his balls into her along with his cock. Her hands went to his ass pulling him close. Finally, the boy of her choice instead of the one left was shooting his cum into her. She couldn't feel his cum because of the condom but his orgasm had been obvious.

Karen watched as the air roared out of Dan's mouth before he collapsed on her. His cock was still in her pussy and as heavy as he felt now, his skin touching hers was something she hadn't even dreamed about. Her hands roamed around his back and down to his ass. She had never even thought of touching a boy's ass before but the feeling of his ass cheeks was very pleasant. She let her fingers dance over his muscular cheeks then down the valley between them. Boys seemed to always want to touch her ass and now she understood why.

Dan slowly rolled off Karen. Her leg ended up under his. Her other was flopped in the other direction. In the middle, her swollen pussy lips were exposed for all to see but Karen didn't even care. She was too exhausted to move. Dan was laying next to her evidently as tired as she was. His mouth was opened, his eyes shut, and the condom still hanging from his spent cock. Both their chests were heaving as they tried to catch their breath.

The two rested for some minutes. Dan was the first to stir. He reached down and pulled the cum filled condom from his now limp dick. Staying on his back, he reached over and put his hand on Karen's now well used cunt. She immediately grabbed his hand. "No, don't, please. I'm too sore right now."

A look of disappointment came over his face as he pulled his hand away. Karen rolled onto her side facing him. "How 'bout if I rub you instead," she grinned. He smiled as Karen's hand gently found his crotch. Slowly she ran her fingers over his flaccid cock and the balls below it. She began to think about the fun toys boys had. Girls just had an opening to inside their body. Boys had a cock and a sack with two balls in it. Karen was thankful she had been born a girl. Should she had been a boy with such wonderful things between her legs, she doubted if she ever would pull her hand out of her pants.

**ALWAYS LAST – 8**

"Ready to learn something else?" Lori cheerfully asked Karen.

Karen looked over at her sister. She had no idea what Lori was talking about. "What?"

"What to do when a guy has no condom," Lori grinned.

"Oh please. I'm too sore," Karen begged.

Lori and Ashley laughed. "Don't worry. You won't get anything else poked in there!" Ashley laughed.

"Thank gawd!" karen blurted as she laughed along with her sisters.

"It's not as good as the regular way but it's better than getting pregnant. Besides, guy's really like it. Right Chuck?" Ashley boasted.

"It's the best!" Chuck added.

"Karen, go into the bathroom. In the medicine chest there's a tub of stuff called KY Jelly or something like that. Bring it in here," Lori instructed.

Karen left the room. Chuck turned to his brother. "Look Dan, your little girlfriend has a few things to learn. The girls and I are going to teach her. She might not like it too much but her sisters really want her to know everything. At first she may yell and scream a little but it's for her own good. Now you have a choice. You can either sit there and watch without saying or doing anything or you can get dressed and leave right now. What's it gonna be?"

"Are you gonna hurt her?" Dan asked, a little unsure of what was going to happen.

"At first it's probably gonna hurt. It does me at first and I've done it lots. Knowing Karen, she'll probably make a big deal out of it. It's not so bad though. If you want, after Karen does it, I'll let you do me," Lori explained.

"If she doesn't wanna do it, I don't wanna see her made to do it," stipulated Dan.

"Look, Dan, it's something she's gotta learn. I'm her sister and so is Lori. We both want her to know this. Sooner or later it's gonna happen. What if you didn't have a condom? You'd still want it, right?" Ashley explained.

"Yeah, I guess so..." Dan conceded.

"So you gonna sit there ot leave?" Chuck grumbled.

"I'll stay... but you'd better be easy on her!" Dan snapped.

"Look boyfriend, she's probably gonna make a big issue over it and we'll probably have to hold her but she'll live through it just fine, OK!" Lori snapped back.

"Why don't you just leave!" Chuck stated.

"No! I'll be quiet. Just let me stay, OK?" Dan surrendered. Lori looked at him and nodded. Just then Karen returned.

"Is this the stuff?" Karen asked as she held the tube out to Lori.

"Yup," Lori answered taking the tube. "Lean over the arm of the couch for a minute."

"Why?" Karen asked.

"Just do it!" Ashley interjected.

Karen didn't know why she was told to lean over but didn't want to fight with her sisters so she did it. Lori moved behind her, squeezed out some of the KY on her finger, then touched her sisters asshole.

Karen immediately stood up. "What are you doing?" she blurted.

"We're gonna show you how to take it in the back," Lori calmly answered.

"No!" Karen screamed. Ashley jumped on the couch and grabbed Karen's arms, pulling her off balance so she fell forward. Bracing herself, she held the struggling girl.

Karen started kicking. "Jerry, you'd better hold her feet," Lori calmly stated. He grabbed Karen's feet and held her while Lori smeared the KY on Karen's asshole even though Karen yelled and screamed the whole time. Once she had finished, lori backed away and let her sister settle.

"Look Karen, you gotta do this. It's gonna hurt at first but it's not that bad. I can either hold you or you can do it yourself," Ashley told Karen.

"Do what?" asked Karen in a shaky voice.

"Jerry's gonna put his thing in your bum," Ashley told her.

"No!" screamed Karen as she fought to get away from Ashley.

Ashley held tight, effectively pinning the struggling girl. "Go ahead Jerry," Ashley said.

Jerry moved between Karen's legs. Once he was there, Chuck moved away. Karen, not being able to kick Jerry away tried to close her legs but couldn't do that either. She started to cry out of frustration. Jerry aimed his cock at Karen's puckered rear hole and leaned forward.

"No... Please... " Karen begged.

"Karen! If you relax, it won't hurt so bad!" Ashley yelled but her words fell on deaf ears.

Jerry pushed. Karen could feel the pressure on her virgin hole. She struggled but couldn't stop what was happening. Jerry pushed harder and the head of his dick popped in. "Ahhh, it hurts! Please stop! You're hurting me! It's too big!" Karen pleaded. Jerry continued to push as Karen screamed. Finally he bottomed out and stayed still. Once the movement stopped, Karen went limp but she continued to cry.

"Karen... Karen... He's in now," soothed Lori. "It will feel better in a minute."

"Please take it out now?" Karen begged.

"Not yet. It will feel better in a minute. Want Ashley to let you arms go?" Lori offered. Karen stopped struggling and nodded. Gingerly Ashley let her sister go free. Karen put her hands on her butt cheeks and tried to rub the hurt away to no avail. "Karen, Jerry won't move until you tell him to but he's not gonna pull out until he cums, OK?"

Karen nodded. The sharp pain of him entering her had gone but she still felt like she was going to split in two. She waited a moment or two and the pain eased. It still wasn't too comfortable but at least it didn't hurt now. She just wanted her ordeal over. "Go ahead," she mumbled.

Slowly Jerry started to move. Karen expected to sharp pain to come back but it didn't. She could feel his cock moving inside her. As he slowly sawed back and forth, she became more accustomed to the feeling. Ashley had been right. It had hurt when he went into her but now it wasn't that bad. Karen began to relax. As she did, Jerry increased his pace.

Soon he was bumping against her hard enough to slide her around. Surprisingly Karen found it was actually pleasurable. It felt different from having a guy in her pussy but kind of nice just the same. Jerry groaned and pushed into her. Unlike her pussy, she thought she could actually feel him cuming. A smile came over her face as Jerry moaned, "I'm cuming." Actually feeling a boy cum inside her pleased her.

Jerry stopped moving and stayed still for a moment. The stuffed feeling in her ass eased some as his cock began to shrivel. She felt him pull out. When he exited her she remained still for a moment then stood. Lori handed her a tissue and without any thought, Karen wiped her ass. She then walked over to Dan and sat down next to him.

"You OK?" he asked.

"Yeah, I'm OK," Karen answered, smiling at him. "I gotta go to the bathroom." Karen left and returned a short time later.

Chuck stood and walked to Ashley, who was now standing next to the couch. He kissed her, then asked, "Am I next?" An evil grin came over her face. She turned and leaned over the arm where Karen had been. Chuck picked up the tube and lubed Ashley's rear entrance. He took his time, smearing the KY around and shoving a finger in her ass occasionally. Once satisfied, he positioned himself behind her and pushed.

Ashley winced a little as Chuck's cock sank into her ass. Immediately he started pumping. Ashley braced herself with her arms as her rear was assaulted. Gradually the grimaced look on her face faded. "Rub my front too," she moaned. Chuck's hand went under her and evidently found its target because Ashley let out a moan. It didn't take long before Chuck shot his load. He groaned loudly as his hips shot forward.

The couple remained joined for a while before Chuck backed off. Karen noticed the white goo seeping from Ashley's asshole before she stood up. "That hurt but what a great hurt! I love the feeling of your cum in me!" Ashley giggled. "Your turn, Dan."

"Just go easy," cautioned Lori. "I'm not as good as Ashley is."

Dan thought for a moment then looked at Karen. "Would you do it with me?" he mumbled.

Karen's ass was still feeling a little tender. She would have rather not have it stabbed again but she really liked Dan. "Would you mind?" she asked Lori.

"Are you kidding? If you want to take it from him, I have no problem with that at all," Lori quickly answered. Karen stood and walked over to the arm of the couch. Almost hesitantly she bent over.

Dan walked up behind her and Ashley handed him the tube. "Make sure you use a lot. She's already had it once tonight," she instructed him. Ashley then bent down to Karen's ear and whispered, "When he pushes in, push out like you're trying to go to the bathroom. It makes it easier." Karen looked at her sister quizzically. "Trust me. Nothing will happen and it doesn't hurt as much," reassured Ashley.

Karen felt Dan's slippery finger touch her rosebud. Although second thoughts abounded, she didn't protest as he smeared the KY around. Gently his finger pushed into her. The thoughts of the sharp pain rushed to her brain. She almost stood up but changed her mind. She wanted to please him. As he pulled his finger out, added more KY, and pushed it back in, it became easier. Dan's finger pulled out and didn't return this time.

Karen felt what she knew was his dick at her entrance. She was frightened but tried to remember all she had been told. Forcing herself to relax as much as she could, she felt him push. It didn't really hurt but still felt like something too big was being shoved into her. Heeding what Ashley had told her, Karen pushed out. That combined with Dan pushing in made his dick slid into her. It felt huge and uncomfortable but the sharp pain didn't come. Still, there was a dull ache but nothing like the first time.

Dan, unable to contain himself, started moving his hips. Karen felt his cock sliding in and out of her. Karen was actually a little surprised when the dull ache began to fade as Dan fucked her ass. It didn't feel like it did when he fucked her pussy but she sort of enjoyed the feeling. As she started to settle and her anxiety diminished. Her enjoyment increased. She could hear Dan's heavy breathing and soft grunts behind her. Best of all, she could feel his cock inside her.

Karen closed her eyes and let herself concentrate of the pleasant feelings. Getting ass fucked wasn't something she would want to do often but she admitted to herself it wasn't as bad as she originally thought. Dan was bumping hard on her ass cheeks. His hands caressed then and her back as he pumped his prick in and out of her rear hole. A smile came over her face as she felt his cock twitch and shoot his boy juice into her. A soft moan of satisfaction came from deep within her. Finally his cum was in her.

Dan slowed and finally stopped but remained buried in Karen. She relaxed and her mind centered on his cock. It wasn't moving but it was very evident where it was. It was inside her. Dan was leaning on her back. The only sound was his breathing as it steadily slowed back to normal. Karen could feel his prick shrinking and backing out as it did. She clenched her ass to try and hold it in for a moment longer but her action only forced it out.

Karen stayed still. She was suddenly aware she was being wiped. She turned to see Dan smiling behind her. "OK if I do it for you?" he asked softly. Karen just smiled and let him continue. Somehow it seemed right.

As Karen stood, she brought her hand to her just fucked hole. She thought she could feel traces of Dan's cum barely trickling out of her. Quickly she went into the bathroom again.  Dan was laying on the couch when she returned. "Lay down with me?" he murmured. Dan  reached up and pulled Karen down beside him. His arms encased her making her feel safe and secure. It had been a frightening night for her but she was content now.

Looking around she realized she and Dan were the only ones in the room. Giggling from down the hall told her the other boys and her sisters had moved into their bedroom. She was glad they had left. Dan's cock began to poke into her ass cheek. "You getting hard again?" she grinned. He grinned back and nodded. "Well, your not going to put it in me again but if you go wash it, I'll kiss it for you."

Dan's smile grew larger as he leaped over her and bound down the hall. A few minutes later Karen saw him in the hall again. The smile was still on his face and between his legs, a stiff erection bobbed as he walked. It was going to be an exciting night.