**Blue Balls**

by UndeniableUrges

**Blue Balls 1 - Introducing Tiffany**

*Summary - Tiffany plays a naughty trick on her older brother.*

Note – This is a work of fiction, make-believe and sexual fantasy. It is not based on real people or actual events. You must be 18 or over to read these stories. The author does not condone any sexual activity among persons under 18 in real life. In real life, incestuous relationships, particularly when an under-aged person is involved with a parent or adult, often causes deep psychological damage. This story is provided for entertainment purposes only. The author does not condone any sexual activity with persons under 18 in real life. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives. Don't be a dick with other people's lives!

Tiffany Thompson was grinning deviously as she walked home from school Friday afternoon. She loved the feeling of her braless titties jiggling as she bounced along the sidewalk. It was beautiful summer day, and when the wind blew, she could feel the soft breeze blow up her skirt, cooling her warm pussy by letting the cool air hit the wet spot on her panties.

She was very happy and excited today. She had thought of a new, naughty trick to play on her older brother Theo. He was a year and a half older than her and took sadistic pleasure in teasing her. Now that she was older and wiser, it would be his turn to be teased! She was so going to pay him back for all those past years of torture! All the tickling, the tricks, embarrassing her in front of her friends, pulling down her pants, lifting up her skirts, and lying to get her in trouble with their mom and dad!

‘Payback time,’ the teenager said to herself as she skipped along, feeling her pussy tingling.

What was the new, naughty trick? Well, some people said she wasn’t too bright, but she thought she had come up with a brilliant idea. The thought came to her just today, during the last day of her school’s advanced mandatory biology classes. This was not the birds-and-the-bees education she had received years ago. This was new. It was graphic and, it was exciting.

The school believed it was a needed educational experience for the older students. Tiffany learned a lot - especially today! Today, they got to watch a very graphic ‘Teenage Sexual Awakenings’ movie for nearly the entire class period! It was great!

First, the boys and girls were separated by gender and sent to different rooms; The girls were ushered into Miss Mallory’s room, and the boys went to Mr. Taylor’s room (Tiffany was happy because Miss Mallory was her home room teacher. She got to sit at her own desk, right up front). The inquisitive boys and girls were then told that would be watching a video about sex; one made especially for the girls, and one for the boys.

Tiffany wasn’t the smartest girl, but she was very inquisitive. She loved learning about her body and how all of her sexual organs functioned (though she wished she could watch the boy’s movie too!). Her mom and dad didn’t like to talk to her about sex, so this special week was the first time she was thoroughly educated on the subject of sexual intercourse, and of course, why all teenage boys and girls should use condoms, or avoid intercourse altogether.

Now that Tiffany’s breasts were nearly fully developed, her body was taller and rounder, and her pussy was always tingling and itchy, the movie made here realize she was a woman now.

The video was great and even got a little dirty too! Everyone in class had heard about the ‘progressive sexual educational’ video they were going to see this week. They had discussed it over lunch, whispered about it during sleepovers, and she couldn’t wait to finally see it. The movie taught Tiffany and her class all about the female anatomy in graphic detail, with close up drawings and even pictures! They learned more about sex and specifically about the various stages of a woman’s sexual arousal; how a girl’s nipples stiffen and her vulva, vagina and clitoris would swell with blood, signaling arousal and aiding in the lubrication of her vaginal cavity – all in preparation for penetration, insemination, and impregnation.

To everyone’s surprise, the narrator also listed all the other names for a woman’s breasts, such as ‘jugs’, ‘knockers’, ‘tits’, and ‘titties!’ (Some of them she already knew…) They also mentioned various names for a woman’s genitalia, such as ‘pussy’, ‘muff’, ‘twat’, and even the super-dirty ‘C’ word - ‘cunt’!

Tiffany also learned a lot more about boys and their penises, though not nearly enough to satisfy her curiosity. She had never seen an actual penis before; her father and brother made sure of that, but the movie first showed a cartoon image of the male genital. It was forever imprinted on her brain. She was fascinated by the drawing of a naked man, arms and legs spread, his scrotum and penis barely visible to her inquisitive eyes. She stared at that particular part of the drawing intently, trying to discern details, while wishing the image was larger, so she could see them better. Then suddenly, her wish was granted, and the focus her desires suddenly grew and enlarged until it filled the entire screen! The narration continued and Tiffany listened to the speaker discuss the male sexual organ. As he spoke about the male’s arousal, the cartoon image of the penis grew larger. Wow!

She vividly remembered the red arrows, representing blood, surging from all parts of the cartoon, and flowing right to the penis! It got bigger, and bigger and harder and harder, until it was sticking straight out – it looked angry and almost frightening. The video discussed how a male’s erection aided penetration, how sperm was made in a man’s testicles, and forcibly ejected from the penis, to impregnate the woman during intercourse.

To her absolute wonderment and surprise, the carton image was replaced by pictures of actual cocks! Some soft, and some hard! It was difficult to discern how big they were, but some looked very large! She was disappointed there were no images of ejaculation or intercourse. She really wanted to know how much semen a boy could ejaculate. She and her fellow students also heard all of the words for a boy’s genitalia that day too; such as ‘cock’, ‘dick’, ‘schlong’, ‘pecker’, ‘balls’, ‘nuts’ and even words for the male ‘ejaculate’, like ‘baby-juice’, ‘cream’, ‘splooge’ and ‘cum.’ However, the movie focused on the use of condoms to prevent conception and did not discuss other sexual options, such as masturbation or oral sex, subjects Tiffany knew very little about, due to her parent’s unwillingness to discuss sexual topics with her.

“Sex! Sex! Sex!” she nearly shouted as she hurried home. Her mind was flooded with the images and the words she had heard. She began to recite the dirty words as she skipped along; “Pussy, cunt, cock, sperm!” she said, and then “Pecker, balls, nuts and cum!” Her pussy was getting wetter and wetter.

Finally, she knew all there was to know about sex! She has been so stupid and immature before today! Now, she finally knew what sex was all about.

She stopped suddenly, realizing that her mom and dad had sex (at least twice, since they had two kids). She knew that not every act of intercourse resulted in a baby and she wondered how many times her parents had actually done it. She didn’t think her parents were having sex any longer, though she would like a baby sister. She would have to ask her mother about that later, she decided.

It was after the video was over that she had the idea to play a dirty trick on her brother. Her teacher, Miss Mallory, quickly turned on the lights after the video ended (glimpsing many hands being quickly pulled away from many steamy, teenage crotches). She smiled happily and walked to the front of the room, her high heels clicking on the floor and her large breasts jiggling under her tight sweater. You could actually smell the aroma of female sexual excitement in the room. The teacher noticed a few girls squeezing their legs together and rocking gently, stimulating themselves. The video had the same effect on her too, each and every year.

She turned to the class and smiled again, reveling in the shocked expressions that greeted her. The wide open eyes and opened mouths of her students let her know that another class was now totally sexually educated! She had personally picked this video, knowing it was more explicit than others. She strongly felt that ‘her’ girls had a right to know this information. She didn’t want any sexually stupid young ladies leaving her class room today, not knowing what a ‘cock’ or a ‘cunt’ was used for, or how to prevent getting knocked-up before they graduated from high-school.

“OK, girls… I mean ladies,” she said, addressing her class. “I hoped you learned something about yourselves today; the changes you have experienced, men and boys, and what your sexual organs were made for. Now, I want you to remember this; the ‘slang’ words you heard today for the male and female genitalia may have been surprising for you to hear, but, it is very important that you know how people actually refer to their body parts. Ignorance is NOT bliss! I don’t want any of you girls being ignorant when it comes to your body parts. This is what education should be about – learning new things.

“It does NOT mean you should use these words, especially with your parents, teachers or god forbid, your preacher!” Nervous giggles erupted around the room. ”‘Polite’ society typically frowns on the use of ‘dirty’ words, so we use the ‘formal’, typically Latin words, for sexual organs or bodily functions. I know it may sound silly to some of you, as they are only ‘words’, but the Anglo-Saxon terminology has been considered ‘dirty’ since there were Caesars in Rome, and the invading armies and their languages were considered vulgar and ignorant. Two words for the same thing – one dirty, one accepted. Ok, enough about ‘dirty’ words!

“Now, any questions?” she asked. “There was a lot of information provide to you today… If you have any questions, now is the time to ask. I will do my best to answer them, honesty and openly.”

Tiffany’s friend Judy Krantz, raised her hand timidly and asked. “How big can a man’s penis really get? It looked really big on the video…” Judy nervously turned to look at her friends for reassurance. They were nodding in agreement.

“The average male penis is about five inches long and 1 ½ in diameter, when fully erect.” Miss Mallory held out her hands, five inches apart, and then made a circle with her index finger and thumb, to approximate the typical male circumference. “Some will be smaller, and some will be larger; some thicker, some thinner. Just like some of you will have large breasts, and some of you will have smaller breasts. Now, some penises can get very large – eight, ten or even 12 inches or more!” Her hands moved farther apart with each iteration, causing an audible ‘gasp’ from many in the classroom. Miss Mallory then made a circle with her whole hand, to show the thickness of a male penis. “As I said, some penises can be very thin, like this (her finger and thumb illustrated the thickness of an average finger), and some very thick indeed!” She began making the circle wider and wider, “Some are thick, like this,” her fingers separated, demonstrating a thick, two inch diameter cock, “and some are even like this!” Her fingers separated even more, showing her class an imaginary penis as nearly as thick as a can of soda. She moved her hand back and forth for emphasis. The class couldn’t help imagine she was gripping a huge, fat penis, stroking it up and down. Miss Mallory licked her full lips as she pictured the hard, throbbing cock in her hand, inches from her open mouth! A soft ‘Ohhhh’ from two of the girls quickly brought her back to reality and she quickly put her hand down.

“How can our vaginas take a penis that big!” someone blurted out.

“Your vagina will stretch, believe me. When the time comes, just take it slow and easy,” Miss Mallory, rolled her eyes and winked at her pupils.

Tiffany couldn’t help herself. She had to know more about penises, and how they went from small to big, and from soft to hard. She wanted to know exactly what to do to make them hard.

“Miss Mallory?” Tiffany said timidly, raising her hand in the air, and keeping her legs tightly closed. Tiffany’s pussy was so wet, she was afraid her leaking juices had stained the front of her skirt!

“Yes, Tiffany?”

“Ah, err, uhm…,”

“Go ahead, Tiffany,” Miss Mallory prompted, “There are no stupid questions, especially today. The only stupid question is the one you don’t ask.” She looked around the room. “And, there had better not be any laughing at the questions today, or else…” She looked around the room again, focusing on a couple of known trouble makers.

“Now, what is your question, Tiffany?”

“Miss Mallory,” Tiffany said, emboldened by her teacher’s words, “What exactly makes a boy get ‘aroused?’”

“Great question, Tiffany!” Miss Mallory cleared her throat and spoke loudly, for all to hear. “Well, men and teenage boys get aroused by many things. Teenage boys are even more susceptible to erections, even getting aroused while they sleep, or for no reason at all!

“Remember, a boy’s sexual hormones are raging thru their bodies just as yours are.” She paused, looking around the classroom, noticing the rapt attention from her young students. “My mother used to say that her teenage brother could get a ‘boner’ just from feeling a stiff breeze blowing against the front of his shorts!” The girls tittered.

“However, just seeing the soft swell of your breasts, a hard nipples poking thru your shirt, your shapely legs and butt, or a flash of your panties, can easily cause an erection. Your naked tits, ass and pussy will likely cause an instant erection. And, you can be skinny or fat, pretty or plain, with big tits or small ones, and still cause the same reaction to any male, nearly anytime and anywhere! And, kissing you, touching your body (anywhere, it doesn’t have to be your, breasts, butt or private parts) will get definitely get a teenage boy aroused - even without you touching their penis.”

Miss Mallory cupped both of her heavy breasts and hefted them a couple times, making them bounce and jiggle. “These pretty sweater puppies have caused a lot of teenage boners, right here in this very classroom. Some of you know what I mean…“ Tiffany giggled and remembered Richard Kimball’s embarrassment last month when Miss Mallory’s entire class caught him staring at her breasts while she was helping him with a math problem. He had to run from the room with his boner making a tent in his pants!

“And, watch out girls, a boy or man with an erection will say and do most anything just to get into your panties. Sex is power, and when it comes to sex, you are in charge, or at least you should be. This gives us girls a great amount of control, if we play dumb; but stay smart, if we tease; without giving in to our own desires, if we stay calm and play our cards right… a boy with a boner is putty in our hands…, to mold, to direct, and control…”

It was amazing and exciting for Tiffany to think that she could control a boy just with sex. To think that she could make boy do whatever she wanted, just by showing off her body and giving them a boner! She realized that she had the same sexual ‘equipment’ as Miss Mallory, even if she was younger and smaller. She wanted to control someone too!

It was then she had the great idea to tease her brother. She giggled at the thought of Theo being embarrassed by getting an erection, just by looking at his little sister! She imaged what she would say to him, as her older brother tried to hide his erect penis; “What’s the matter, Teddy, do you have a ‘boner’ or something?” and “Aw, Theo, did your little sister make your ‘cock’ get hard?” She couldn’t help herself and giggled out loud, bringing a stern glance from her teacher!

“Something funny, Miss Thompson?” Miss Mallory asked.

“Uh, no, I’m sorry,” Tiffany stammered. “I was thinking about something else…” It was then she decided to definitely do it! She was going to tease Theo and make him get an erection! It was going to be so much fun!

After a few more questions, Miss Mallory said, “Ok, that is enough for today. Remember, you have an exam on human sexuality Monday!” Miss Mallory then dismissed her class for the weekend just as the final bell rang.

Tiffany soon arrived home and let herself into the empty house, then and went directly to her room. She quickly removed her blouse and bra, giving a huge sigh of relief as she freed her small breasts from the tight material. She shook her titties a bit before giving them a gentle massage. Her bra had been getting tight and uncomfortable recently. It felt so good to be home and be able to go braless once again! As she shimmied out of her short skirt, she admonished herself to remember to tell her mother that it was time for a bigger bra. Gosh, it seemed like only a little while ago her puffy little nipples were poking out from her favorite ‘My Little Pony’ tee-shirt!

She remembered how the changes to her body had caused some lewd comments from her brother, a scolding from her father, and had required an embarrassing trip to the mall with her mother for her first very first training bra. She smiled, remembering that first, small bra. She still had it in her underwear drawer somewhere – just two padded triangles meant to keep her nipples from poking thru her shirt and to keep her brother from staring at her chest. Though, from now on, she was going to give him something to stare at!

And, her breasts had really grown. At first, they were just two, puffy, swollen nipples; but now, they were lemon-sized, real, honest-to-goodness breasts. Although, nearly half of her breast was made up of her fat protruding nipple, they were getting rounder and fuller every day.

Tiffany walked to the full length mirror, wondering if she could visibly notice if her breasts had gotten any larger. She admired herself for a moment; her long blond hair cascading over her both soft shoulders and bright blue eyes peeking out from her freckled checks. Long legs, curved hips, slim waist and perky breasts. Tiffany cupped her sensitive breasts in her hands and jiggled them like she saw her teacher do. She bent over and swayed back and forth, watching her pert breasts swinging. They were still too firm to move too much, but, they still swung like a pendulum, just the same.

“They are getting bigger!” she said. “I wonder if they will get as big as mommy’s.” She turned and looked at her body. Her legs had gotten longer and she lost almost all of her baby fat. She admired her panty covered ass - it was fuller and rounder than it used to be. She was no longer a skinny bean-pole, but a well-rounded, shapely young girl. She reached on the bed and grabbed her short pants, then paused…

Normally, Tiffany would quickly change into a pair of loose shorts and large tee-shirt once she came home, but today was different. She wanted to explore her body again. She knew she had nearly an hour before her brother Theo came home, and two hours before her mother and father would arrive. She glanced at the clock, noting the amount of time she had to be alone and closed her bedroom door. She reasoned that she did not want to be surprised by anyone walking by, in case she became ‘distracted’ and lost track of time.

Admiring her ass once again, she bent over, mesmerized by her round, full cheeks and noticed how she could discern the shape of her pussy lips thru her panties. She felt so naughty! She felt her little cunny get moist for the second time today.

Still bending over and watching herself, she slowly rolled the panties off of her hips. Her glorious ass checks came into view, followed by the darkened recess of her ass crack, and finally, she was able to glimpse her hairless pussy emerging from its hiding place. She dropped her panties to the floor and wiggled her ass. She reached back and spread her ass cheeks, exposing her pink, virgin ass-hole and her moist, bald pussy. She reached down and spread her pussy lips, feeling her dampness with her finger tips, and, while staring at the mirror, glimpsing the pink wetness that had been hidden inside her little pussy. She slid her finger up and down her wet slit. “Ooooohhh,” she moaned. It felt so good to rub her pussy!

Her pussy has been craving a lot of attention lately. It seemed to be extra itchy since the advanced biology class started on Monday. Every night before bed, she had been rubbing her slit against her bed frame – the little ball on top of her foot-board seemed to just hit the right spot and gave her such nice feelings in her tiny twat and thighs.

Tiffany climbed into bed, still facing her mirror, and spread her legs wide. She had rubbed her pussy many times before, and enjoyed the tingling sensations she caused, but today she was going to rub it like a woman, excited by what she had learned in class.

Remembering her sexual anatomy lessons this week, she began to explore her young body. “This is my ‘vulva’,” she moaned, cupping her entire crotch with her hand and pressing her palm against it. “Mmmmm!”

“And, this is my ‘Mons pubis’.” She slid her hand up to her mound and rubbed it firmly. “My ‘outer vaginal lips’,” she said and she slid her finger up and down her juicing slit. “My inner lips, Ohhh!” she exclaimed, pulling her lips apart and seeing the wet pinkness in the mirror. She was getting turned on like never before.

“This is my ‘vaginal opening’,” she moaned, dipping her fingers into her virgin hole. In and out, in and out, then deeper… “Ouch!” she cried, “That must be my ‘hymen!’”

“Now for the ‘clitoris’?” she said. Her pussy was swollen with lust and leaking fresh, sweet, pussy juice. Tiffany dipped her fingers into her wetness and began to feel around, searching for her elusive clitoris. “Oooooh!,” she exclaimed. She had found her clit in its hiding place under her little hood.. She rubbed it. A shock of electricity emanated from her clit and surged into her insides. “Ooooooooooohhhhhhhhh!” she moaned, long and loud, until she ran out of breath.

Surprised, Tiffany spread her pussy lips and looked down at her swollen clit. She pushed her folds back until her clit was hard and sticking out from her pussy. ‘Just like a little penis’ she thought.

She pinched it with her fingers and flinched. It kind of hurt to pinch it! She rubbed some pussy juice from her soaking wet slit and circled her throbbing clit. “Aaaahhh! Oooohhh!” she moaned, that was better. A lot better. She did it some more. She began to breathe deeply. Her fingers danced around her slippery little clitty. Something was happening to her. She rubbed some more, a little firmer this time. Yes, something BIG was about to happen!

Tiffany fell back on the bed and spread her legs wide. Using two fingers, she dug deep into her honey pot and smeared more of her creamy essence all over her aching clit. “Mmmmm! That feels good!” She began to rub little circles around her sensitive bud. She felt that familiar something building up inside her. The feeling was similar to when she rubbed her pussy against things. She continued to work her right hand feverishly into her juicy, pubescent pussy! “Oh! It feels so good!” she exclaimed. She rubbed her pussy some more, feeling like she was about to explode! “Ooooooohhhhh,” she moaned. She felt tingling sensations in her crotch and thighs. Her left hand, all on its own it seemed, reached up and squeezed her sensitive breast, pinching her swollen, puffy nipple as the fingers on her right hand circled her slimy clit.

She came.

The explosion started deep within her and emanated throughout her body. Wave after wave rolled over her, making her pussy spasm and her toes curl. Her eyes rolled back into her head as she rubbed and rubbed her little pussy, her small body shaking. Her cunt flooded, her legs shook and she saw stars. “Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit!” she babbled as her very first major orgasm rocked her. Since she was a woman now, she cursed out loud like an adult. She squeezed her other breast hard and then dug deep with both hands onto her sensitive pussy making her clit jerk and throb.

Another, then another orgasmic wave hit her, flooding her pussy. “Ahhhh, ahhhh, ahhh, eeeeiiii!” she screamed and rolled over on her bed, pressing her legs together, and pushing her spasming pussy tightly into her blankets.

Her orgasm finally finished and she curled up naked into the fetal position, too sensitive to move. She stayed like that for a long while, catching her breath until she could finally move once again.

“Holy shit!” she said, then, she laughed out loud. “The movie said sex can make you feel good - bullshit! Sex makes you feel fantastic!”

She rolled over and sat up. She looked down at her swollen, wet, pink pussy. “You and me are going to be BFFs!” she said, talking to her imaginary pussy-friend. She wanted to rub it again, but she still too sensitive and sore. ‘Maybe at bedtime, I’ll rub you some more, BFF!’ she promised.

She looked at the clock; she still had some time before Theo would be home. She felt very naughty and, impulsively, decided to walk thru the house naked. It felt exhilarating!

First, she walked sexily into her brother’s room, strutting her nakedness. “What a pig!” she said, stepping inside. She could smell his odor from his dirty clothes lying about. She looked at his unmade bed and dirty dishes piled on his computer table. ‘He gets naked in here’ she thought to herself. ‘I wonder what his penis looks like. Would it be big or small, fat or thin?’ Feeling her pussy leaking, she snatched up the juice before it could run down her leg. Holding up her fingers and seeing her cream glisten in the light; she couldn’t help her curiosity, and first sniffed, then licked her finger. “I smell good and taste even better!” she said, proudly. Feeling very naughty, she scooped up some more pussy juice and rubbed in on her brother’s pillow! “Sweet dreams, Theo!” she giggled. She imagined Theo getting a boner in his sleep tonight, dreaming about pussy!

She quickly walked to her mom and dad’s room and stared at their big, empty bed. ‘They had sex on this bed’, she thought, then corrected herself, ‘They fucked on this bed!’ She tried to imagine what her father’s hard cock would look like – how big, fat and long would it be? She wondered how her mom and dad had sex and she wondered what her mother’s pussy looked like with her father’s hard cock inside of it. Looking at their bedside clock, and noticing the time, she quickly walked into the kitchen. She opened the refrigerator door and felt the cool air flowing onto her hot, naked body. She poured herself a glass of milk and then decided to get dressed. Theo would be home soon. She had to get ready.

Tiffany went back to her room and thought about how to dress to arouse her brother. She decided to wear only her tight, pink, panties and a small, tight, tee-shirt. She remembered him staring her chest the last time she wore the shirt. She never wore a bra after she got home. Her father once begged her mother to make her wear one, but her mother sided with Tiffany. “Society makes us wear bras all day long, but I’ll be danged if Tiffany and I are going to be uncomfortable in our own home!”

Tiffany knew why her hard nipples poking thru her t-shirt bothered her father and brother (it made her wonder if her dad ever got a boner looking at her?).

For some reason, her brother always called her by her initials when she wore a tight t-shirt without a bra; ‘T. T.’ he called her, for Tiffany Thompson. “Wait a minute,” she said aloud. “What…?”

“T. T!” she exclaimed. “Titties! He was making fun of my titties!” Theo was going to pay dearly for that!

He would be home any minute. Still fuming, she got dressed in her skimpy outfit. The shirt barely covered her ass. Perfect! She decided to tease him the moment he came home.

The kitchen! She would be waiting for him there, setting her trap. The garage entry door opened right into the kitchen. She would be waiting at the counter; a long peninsula where they often sat down to do their homework. But, instead of sitting down, she was going to flash her ass at him instead!

Looking at the clock, she knew he would be home any second. She got into position. She stood up and bent over, right in front of the door. She stretched until she felt cool air on her ass. Then, she then pulled her t-shirt up so even more of ass would show. She wiggled it gently back and forth, feeling her pussy getting wet again. This was going to be so much fun!

Suddenly, she heard the overhead garage door opening, then closing. She heard his footsteps! She quickly pinched her nipples to make them hard and started humming a tune, nonchalantly. She heard the door knob turning and the door opening

Theo opened the door, looked, and stopped in his tracks stunned. In front of him was his stupid, hot, little sister, bent over the counter in front of him. Her pink panties were visible and her shirt was bunched above her waist. He could see her sexy ass crack and even the camel toe of her pussy lips outlined against the tight material. She rocked her ass back and forth, slowly. He paused to enjoy the view, since his sister didn’t seem to notice his staring. He felt his cock growing in his pants. He was getting hard.

“Oh, hi, Theo!” She said, turning around and smiling. She pushed her shoulders back, making her tits and hard nipples press tightly against the thin material. He could see her nipples clearly poking thru her t-shirt. ‘Fuck! Her nipples were huge! He could even see the swell and curves of her breasts.

“Uh, hi, Tiff,” he managed to say, struggling to look her in the eyes when there were so much else to look at. “How’s T.T. today?” He grinned at his private joke.

“I’m fine, so are my ‘titties’, thanks for asking.” Still angry at being ignorant about his dirty joke for so long, she decided to go further. She gave her breasts a squeeze and said. “They get very sensitive sometimes. I guess because they are so much bigger now.”

Theo stared opened mouth, his cock lurching in his trousers. “Oh, you figured out what ‘T.T.’ meant..., look, I’m sorry!” he started to apologize again.

“It’s OK, Theo, I forgive you.” Tiffany said, and then remembered her teacher’s words ‘Play dumb, but stay smart.’

“I can be a little stupid sometimes, you know?” She stared off into space and rubbed her nipples absentmindedly, pretending to be stupid and horny. Suddenly, she turned to him, catching him licking his lips with lust, eyes wide, lecherously starting at her chest.

“Don’t you think they are growing, Theo?” Tiffany thrust out her tits at her brother, getting closer and giving him an eyeful. Her ripe, young breasts looked like they were about to burst from her shirt. Her nipples were swollen and puffy and looked like she had hard, fat pencil erasers attached to each tit.

“Uhhhh….” Theo stammered and continued to stare. Tiffany stared off into space while grinning on the inside. She nonchalantly glanced down to Theo’s crotch, as if she was absentmindedly thinking of something. He had a boner! His ‘thing’ was definitely hard. She looked at his bulging crotch, trying to discern the outline of his penis and balls without staring. She could make out his cock-head and could see the thickness of his shaft and the round fullness of his balls. He was much bigger than she thought he would be!

“Uh, yeah, you are growing up, Tiff!” Theo said, staring at her plump, young breasts. “Uh, look, I gotta go do some homework!” Theo tore his eyes from his sister’s tits and walked quickly to his room, holding his books in front of him to hide his throbbing erection.

When Tiffany heard Theo’s bedroom door slam, she burst out laughing. ‘It worked! I gave him a boner!’ she was so proud of herself and felt very sexy, powerful and horny! She sat down to watch some TV, play with her pussy a little, and wait for her mom and dad to get home.

Theo dropped his pants and underwear the moment he entered his room. ‘Shit, didn’t Tiffany know what she was doing to him?’ he thought, while kicking off his shoes and pulling off his shirt. ‘No, she was too innocent and stupid to realize what a sexy little cunt she was.’ He lay back on his bed and prepared for his daily ‘home from school’ jack-off session. He usually jerked off thinking about the hot girls at school or his mother, but since Tiffany had matured, she had begun to enter his fantasies more and more. He smeared his oozing pre-cum all over his cock head and began to stroke his shaft slowly, reliving his recent experience and thinking about his sister’s hot body. He had gotten a good, close look at his sister today. The image of her panty covered ass, camel toe, and her beautiful tits were burned into his horny, teenage mind. ‘She asked me if her tits were growing!’ he thought to himself, still not believing it. ‘She fucking played with her nipples right in front of me!’ His cock swelled and grew even harder.

As he began stroking his cock more intently, his boyish fantasies recreated their recent exchange in the kitchen, beginning with his entrance into the house, and the image of his hot, sexy sister bent over the counter, her ass showing. He imagined fucking her in that very position, but decided to save that memory for another jerk-off session. Now, in his mind, she was asking his opinion of her breasts again. “Are they getting bigger, Theo?” she asked, “Are my little titties getting bigger, big brother?” She thrust her breasts at him again.

“I can’t tell sis,” he told her in his fantasy, “maybe if you take them out and show them to me, then I’ll be able to tell!” In his fantasy, his innocent, stupid sister quickly agreed and showed him her beautiful, ripe, breasts, first, lifting up her shirt to bare her beautiful globes, then, taking her shirt off entirely, and thrusting her tits at him!

“Are they any bigger, Theo, are my titties getting bigger?” She batted her eyes at him and turned left and right. She hefted them with both hands, her nipples pointing at him.

Theo grunted as he jacked his stiff cock. His imaginary scene continued; “Maybe if I feel them, Tiff, I can compare them better.” His sister looked at him, trusting him and admiring his wisdom.

“Go ahead, brother, feel them all you want!” his sister said, smiling at him and trusting him fully. In his fantasy, he gripped her beautiful breasts, pretending to examine them. “Hmm, yes, I think they are bigger, T.T.!” He squeezed one and then the other. They were so firm, so soft and so perfect.

“Oooooo,” his sister moaned. “Do that some more, Theo, it feels so good when you play with my titties.”

Theo closed his eyes, immersing himself in his fantasy. He jacked-off a little faster, his cock slick with oozing pre-cum. “You nipples are getting bigger too, sis,” he said tweaking and then pulling on her gorgeous nipple.

“Oooo! Yes, Theo, play with my nipples!” He pulled and played with both of her fat, puffy nipples. “If you want to, Theo, if you want…, you can suck them too. Do you want to suck my titties, Theo? I…,I…, really need you to suck my titties, big brother, they have been aching for someone to suck on them! Would you suck on my titties for me, please?”

Theo jacked-off, feeling the cum churning in his ball sack. His legs twitched and he thrust his hips. He squeezed his cock-head a little tighter as he stroked, feeling the tingling sensations building. He could make himself cum at any moment! In his fantasy, he was groping and sucking his sister’s gorgeous titties. They were firm and tasted like cherry lip balm. She was moaning and groaning out his name. “Oh, Theo, suck my titties some more!” His fantasy grew as he felt his orgasm approaching.

“Theo, since I let you see my tits, will you let me see your cock?” His hard cock appeared from his pants. “Oh, it is so pretty, Theo!” she said in his fantasy. “Hey, since you are playing with my titties, can I play with your cock?” His beautify, sexy, sister Tiffany reached down to his crotch and gripped his rock hard cock. “Maybe you want to play with my little pussy too? Huh, will you please play with my little pussy while play with your cock, Theo? “

He swore he could almost smell his sister’s sweet pussy! It was obvious she was a horny little slut. He remembered her stupid, blank expression as she played with her tits in the kitchen. It wouldn’t be long before he shot his load. He could tell that it was going to be a good one!

“Can I suck your cock, Theo, please? It is so big and hard! Ohhhh,” she moaned with wanton desire. “I want to taste your cum. I bet it tastes good. Can I please? I’ll suck it every day for you, if you promise to feed me lots of your delicious cum, Theo.”

The image of his slutty sister begging for his sperm sent him over the edge. His cock swelled, his balls tightened and his prostate spasmed. His hand slid up and down his swelling cock-head. It felt bigger than ever before. His balls tingled. The feelings radiated thru his thighs. Theo’s thick, teenage cum spewed from his cock like a geyser, arching high from his piss-slit cock and landing with an audible ‘plop’ onto his naked chest.

Furiously he continued to jack his cock as his orgasm rolled over him, thinking of his sister’s perfect tits, ass and juicy pussy. He imagined fucking her and having her suck his cock, looking up at him sweetly as he sprayed his cum all over her slutty face. “Aaaah! Aaaah! Aaaah!” he grunted with each spurt of hot cum as the orgasm shook him. He blasted shot after shot of hot cum as he imaged Tiffany sucking, jerking and eating his warm splooge. “I love your cum, Theo,” she said, as his cum dripped from her lips.

The last few loads pumped from his hard cock and oozed down his shaft, dripping over his fingers and pooling in his hairy crotch. He imagined his sister licking it up. He sighed, spent and satisfied.

“Whew! That was a big one!” he exclaimed, still gently stroking himself. He knew he could still rub another orgasm out, but he decided he needed more ‘inspiration’ from Tiffany. Wiping up his still warm cum with his socks, he slipped on a t-shirt, his underwear and gym shorts and walked out to the living room, to watch his sexy sister some more.

**Blue Balls 2 – Tiffany Teases**

*Summary - Tiffany continues to tease her older brother and discovers her father is affected by her youthful charms as well.*

Theo walked into the living room to find his sexy, little sister Tiffany lying on the couch. She moved suddenly as he walked in. It almost appeared as if she was quickly pulling her hand out of her panties.

‘Nah,’ he thought. ‘She wouldn’t be playing with herself, would she? She probably just had an itch.’ While Theo considered his little sister was very sexy, he still considered her silly, stupid, and very immature.

“Hey Theo,” she said. Tiffany looked up at him and stole a surreptitious glance at his crotch. He still had a large lump in his pants. She grinned, thinking he still had a boner caused by her ‘innocently’ showing off her body - not knowing his cock was still engorged from his recent jack-off session – all inspired by her teasing.

Theo was pleased to see Tiffany’s breasts were still prominently on display, pressing against her tight shirt as if they were ready to burst out any second.

“Hey, T.T,” he said automatically, glancing at her breasts again. “Oh, I’m sorry, Tiffany. I won’t call you that anymore.”

“No, it’s OK, Theo,” she said. Thinking quickly, she slowly reached up and gripped both of her breasts and gave them a firm squeeze. “Since I know you are really complimenting me on my titties, I don’t mind. I think I kind of like it.”

“Oh? OK. Cool,” he said. Theo watched his little sister look down at her breasts and then flick her protruding nipples with her thumbs before resting her hands in her lap.

“Uh…, um…, you do have nice breasts, Tiff.” Theo said, his face turning red.

“Thanks for saying that, Theo,” Tiffany said, grinning happily. “I can’t remember the last time you gave me a compliment.” She decided to tease him some more. “I hope they get as big as mom’s,” she added, cupping her breasts and hefting imaginary breasts as ponderous as her mother’s.

She turned to him and smiled, then noticed the lump in his pants appeared to be growing. She decided to give him another boner before their mom and dad got home. “Wanna watch TV with me?” she asked.

“Sure,” Theo said. This was very much unlike Tiffany. Usually, they fought over what show to watch. He sat down in one of the chairs opposite the couch. He could watch TV from that vantage point and watch his sister without her noticing.

Feeling generous, Tiffany changed the channel to something they both enjoyed. They pretended to watch TV while Tiffany took every opportunity to show off her ripe, young body to her brother.

First, she yawned and stretched out her arms. This made her pert breasts strain against her tight shirt even further. Through her nearly closed eyes, she watched her brother stare wide-eyed at her titties.

After a while, she bent her leg and pretended to scratch her thigh. Her shirt gathered up around her waist, flashing more of her soft, teenage thighs.

Theo glimpsed a flash of her pink panties and the curve of her ass. Tiffany kept her leg up for a long time, scratching her leg and pretending she didn’t notice her provocative display.

She rocked her leg back and forth, feeling her pussy getting warmer and wetter, knowing he was watching her. She pretended to absentmindedly adjusted her panties with her other hand, lifting the elastic briefly and letting it fall with a ‘snap’. She grinned, hiding her smile from her brother. She was feeling very smug with herself.

Just then, the garage door opened. Tiffany quickly straightened her leg and adjusted her shirt. She sat up on the couch. “Mom’s home.” She said. She tried to look at her brother’s crotch to see if he had a boner or not, but his legs were crossed.

“Come help with groceries, kids!” their mother yelled out, as she stepped inside the kitchen.

Now she would be able to see! She stood up. “Come on, Theo, I’m not doing this by myself!”

Theo paused and considered his options. His cock was rock hard and it would be obvious if he stood up, but he decided he better not get his mother angry. Besides, what did Tiffany know about cocks anyway? He stood up, his erection straining against his short. Tiffany stared at the large tent sticking straight out from his gym shorts. She slowly raised her view until she looked him in the eyes and grinned. She turned and walked away.

Mortified, Theo’s felt his penis shrivel. She knew she had aroused him! He went to help carry in the groceries, not meeting his sister’s glances.

During dinner that evening, Tiffany remembered to ask her mother for a bigger bra. “Oh, mom, before I forget again, I need a bigger bra.” Her brother and father looked at her in shock. Her father almost choked on his food.

“Already?” her mother said. “We just bought you two last month!”

“I’m sorry mom,” Tiffany said. She reached up and groped her breasts. “I can’t help it if they keep growing!”

“Tiffany!” Her father hissed. “Don’t do that at the dinner table in front of everyone!” However, neither he nor his son stopped staring at her bulging breasts. Her squeezing made her fat nipples swell. They were now poking through her shirt.

“Oh, knock it off, Greg,” their mother Holly said. ”When I think of number of time you and Theo had to adjust your balls in front of us girls!” Holly reached up and grabbed her set of 42DD’s and hefted them with both hands. She too gave them a squeeze. “Sometimes a girl has to do what a girl has to do, right Tiff?” Her husband and son stared at her. Her husband with bewilderment and her son with lust.

Tiffany snorted with laughter. “Right mom!” she said laughing, squeezing her own breasts one more time. “Oh, and I need some Vitamin-E lotion too.”

“What? Vitamin-E lotion, why do you need that?” Her mother asked, taking her last bite of food.

“Well,” Tiffany whispered. “It is supposed to help with tenderness…,” She glanced down at her breasts again – her family followed her gaze too. She had to bite her lip and hope that her mother didn’t know that the lotion was also supposed to make her tits get bigger.

“Oh, OK,” her mother said. “We can go shopping tomorrow and get you a new bra and grab some lotion on the way.”

“Thanks mom!” Tiffany said, grinning.

Her mother stood up and began to put away the dishes. The rest of the family stood too. Tiffany noticed Theo’s penis was still swollen. ‘Must have been all the talk about bras and mom and I playing with our tits,’ she figured. Curious, she glanced at her father’s crotch and noticed a big lump there also. ‘Did I give dad a boner too?’ she wondered. ‘Well, he was staring at my tits just like Theo.’ She decided she would have to try an experiment to see if her father would react to her in the same lustful way as Theo.

After everything was put away and cleaned up, Tiffany’s mom and dad changed their clothes and the family sat down to watch TV together. Tiffany made sure she was sitting across from her father. Trying not to be obvious, she innocently touched her breasts, spying her father from the corners of her eyes.

He was watching her! She stretched and yawned, making her breasts push tight against her shirt. He stared. After a while, she slowly began to spread her legs. He watched. She spread them even more, as if she was trying to get comfortable, until her tight, pink panties were showing. He could see her camel- toe and a small, wet spot right at the entrance to her tight, virgin, fuck-hole. She yawned loudly once more, spreading her arms, pushing out her tits, and opening her legs wide. She surreptitiously watched her father stare for a long, long, time. Pleased with his response, she slowly clamped her legs closed, scratched a breast and announced. “I think I’m going to be early tonight.”

“Ok,” said her mother. Tiffany stood up and gave her mother a kiss goodnight.

“Goodnight, sweetheart,” her father said. Tiffany walked to him and leaned in to give him a kiss too. She couldn’t tell if her father had a boner or not. She paused. Her breasts dangled in her shirt. He stared at them.

She had to know! She leaned in further until he could see down her top and kissed him on the lips. She pretended to lose her balance and tried to steady herself by placing an opened hand in his lap, aiming for where she figured his penis would be. She chose the largest lump and pressed down on it as she pretended to stumble.

She felt it. Her father’s cock. It was hard. It was enormous!

“Oh, I’m sorry, dad!” she apologized. “I tripped on my own feet!” she added, trying to appear silly and clumsy.

“Uh, OK,” he muttered, embarrassed. “No damage done,” he smiled, looking at his daughter as if pleading with her to ignore his arousal.

“Goodnight mom!” Tiffany said. Then she looked at her daddy mischievously. “Goodnight daddy,” she said softly. Tiffany then glanced at her brother who was trying to hide his erection. “Goodnight, Theo,” she said while standing up straight and thrusting out her chest. Then, Tiffany went to her room.

‘I did it! I gave daddy a boner too!’ She was so pleased with herself! She relished the power she had over the men in her family. And, she had felt her daddy’s cock! She wondered how big it really was and how it would feel in her hands.

Tiffany masturbated twice that night, once thinking of her father’s hard cock, and then again thinking about teasing her brother and father until their hard cocks strained against their pants. She rubbed her pussy while moaning softly, and thinking of new ways to torture them. She orgasmed, rubbing her wet pussy, imagining her brother and father with perpetual boners as she pranced around nearly naked in the house, bending over, stretching, and showing off her tits, ass and her panty-covered pussy. In her fantasy, she would rub up against them, feeling their hardness against her ass. She fell asleep naked in her bed, with one hand on a breast and the other on her tender, juicy pussy.

Her brother Theo jacked off twice that night. Once fantasizing about making his little sister his personal fuck toy; and, not long afterwards, thinking about his mother’s tits. In his fantasy, his mother had pulled her breasts from her blouse at the dinner table and played with them. Then Theo imagined, she caught him in the hallway, telling him how horny she was and how she needed him. His mother begged him to suck her fat nipples. He rolled his face in her plump flesh, squeezed, groped and sucked his mother’s tits, and then fucked her huge breasts until he came all over her face. His mother licked it up and thanked him for making her so happy.

Greg, their father, fucked Holly even harder than usual that night. For the first time, he imagined himself pounding his daughter’s tight cunt as he made love to his wife. He almost called out her name when he came.

Tiffany woke up Saturday morning feeling refreshed, but still horny. She loved being naked in her bed. She started to play with her pussy again, but heard her brother waking up in the next room. She decided not to waste an opportunity to tease him again. Putting her short shirt over her naked body, she went to the bathroom, knowing her brother would need it soon.

Before long, he banged on the door, “Come Tiffany, hurry up!” He had to piss before he could stroke his cock for his morning orgasm. Tiffany made him wait a few moments longer and then opened the door. Theo stared at her jiggling breasts and long legs. Walking to her room, and knowing that Theo was staring at her ass, she reached up and scratched her butt-cheek, lifting up her shirt in the process. Theo stared at her naked ass. She waited a second, the quickly turned to catch him staring. “Good morning to you too, Theo,” she said, slyly.

“Morning,” he grunted, and shut the bathroom door. ‘Damn it!’ he thought. ‘She knew she gave me a boner yesterday, and now she caught me starting at her naked ass!’ In spite of his embarrassment, his cock got hard, thinking about his sister’s smooth ass. He locked the door and began to masturbate again, fantasizing that he was fucking his sister’s ass. After his orgasm, he went into the kitchen to watch his mother cook their breakfast.

Saturday was Theo’s favorite day to ogle his mother. She often wore a simple t-shirt and shorts while she cooked, sometimes just a robe. And, if he was lucky, he could get a glimpse of the curve of her breasts, or a flash of her panties. He loved to sit at the kitchen table and talk to her, all the while staring at her jiggling tits and shapely ass.

Tiffany and her mother went shopping soon after breakfast and Theo returned to his room to jack-off once again, fantasizing about his mother and sister.

Tiffany and her mom had a great time together. They talked about boys and how silly they can be around a cute girl. Her mother told her to not be ashamed about her body and that she should be proud to show it off once in a while. Since her mother was in a good mood, Tiffany convinced her to buy her some prettier, sexier underwear. After all, she was a woman now. Her mother agreed. Tiffany picked out a lacy black bra and panties, and another set in hot-pink. Her mother also bought her a couple of plain, white bras and a six-pack of panties, in various, sexy colors. She couldn’t wait to show her new underwear off to her brother and father!

The minute they got home, Tiffany ran into her room to change. Putting on her black bra and panties, she admired herself in the mirror. “I look hot!” she said, looking at her shapely ass, legs and tits.

Impulsively, she opened her bedroom door ran into the living room. “Mom? Do I have this thing on right?” She knew her family would all be gathered around the TV. Tiffany walked passed her brother and father wearing her sexy, black bra and panties. She heard them both catch their breath. Her father gasped out loud. Tiffany walked up to her mother and tugged her new bra back and forth. “It doesn’t feel right, mom,” she said. “Will you check it for me?”

Her mother checked the fitting on her bra. Pulling aside the cup to make sure it wasn’t too tight; Tiffany’s brother and father caught a glimpse of her fat nipple before her mother tucked her breast back into the bra. She then made her daughter turn around, facing her brother and father. Holly pulled on the bra strap, making Tiffanies breast bulge, showing off some cleavage. “It feels OK to me. You could maybe let it out a bit, if it is too tight. What do you think, Greg?” Tiffany posed for her father and turned around slowly.

“It is fine, but must she have to prance around in here like that, Holly?” Tiffany’s father asked, staring at his beautiful daughter, dressed only in sexy underwear. Theo’s mouth was opened. He was nearly drooling.

“Oh, Greg, don’t be a prude!” his wife admonished. “She is still wearing underwear, it is not like she is naked. You walk around in your boxer’s every morning, but you expect Tiffany and me to cover up?”

Holly glanced at her son, who was staring openly at his little sister. “I think you look great, Tiff, don’t you think so, Theo?” she asked, smiling at her son’s obvious lust.

Theo could only nod, stupidly. ‘Boys,’ she thought. ‘Always drooling over a pair of tits and shapely ass.’ She was also well aware of why Theo liked to hang out with her while she cooked breakfast. In truth, she would sometimes give him an eye-full on purpose.

“Now, go get dressed, honey, before the boy’s eyes fall out of their silly heads.” She smacked her daughter’s ass as she walked away, causing her to jump and jiggle even more. Holly was very proud of her sexy, young daughter. She never wanted her to feel ashamed for being pretty and attractive.

Holly remembered how she was ashamed of her body when she was young. Her breasts had developed at an early age and were full and ponderous when she was still in junior high. She felt somehow ‘dirty’ for have large breasts and for having men and boys leer at her. She would not let that happen to her daughter.

Tiffany went to her room to finish dressing. She felt so naughty, letting her brother and father see her in her sexy things. She threw on a low cut blouse and pulled on an old skirt that was much too small for her and went out to find her family once again.

Tiffany tried to arouse Theo some more, flashing him her black bra and panties. She even bent over in front of him, knowing that he would receive a great view of her panty covered ass. However, she could not discern a lump in his pants. She was determined to try harder. She didn’t know Theo had jacked-off three times yesterday and twice already today, so he was, for the moment at least, sexually satisfied.

Finally, she had an idea. After her mother had left to visit her sister, and while her dad was mowing the lawn. She implemented her plan. She walked into the living room where Theo was sitting and pretended to stumble.

“Ow!” She exclaimed, falling in front of her brother.

“Are you OK, Tiff,” Theo asked, concerned for his little sister. He jumped up and came to her rescue.

“I think so,” she said, acting injured. “Can you help me up, Theo?”

Theo gripped her outstretched hand and Tiffany sat up, spreading her legs wide and showing of her panties. Theo stared at the beautiful sight, but remembered to pull his sister off of the floor. Tiffany leaned against him and he put his arm protectively around her. She took a step and pretended to wince in pain. “I think I hurt my ankle, can you look at it for me?”

“Uh, OK.” He said, not knowing what he could actually do for her.

Tiffany laid on the couch. Theo sat down at one end and inspected her ankle. Tiffany scooted closer to him and placed her feet in his lap.

Theo looked at her ankle, turning it one way, then the other. Hearing her moan, he glanced up at her. Her eyes were closed tight. He took the opportunity to look at her breasts again, but then forced himself to administer to her ankle again. He couldn’t help it. Seeing her eyes were still closed, he rubbed her foot and looked longingly at her soft flesh in his hand. His eyes followed the curve of her ankle to her long legs, then to her pretty knees, and finally, he stopped to stare at the point where her legs disappeared under her short skirt. Tiffany’s clothes had ridden up on her when she scooted forward. Her pussy was barely covered by the cloth. He knew that her most tender treasure was just inches away from her closed thighs.

“It is OK, Theo?” she asked. She was watching him stare at her. She was proud of herself. This should make him get a boner! Her teacher had said that if a boy touched a girl, he would get aroused.

“Uh, it looks fine, Tiff.” Theo said, suddenly remembering why his sister’s feet were in his lap. He felt her silky, smooth ankle. “It doesn’t seem swollen, or anything.” He looked closer. “It looks a little red, but you should be OK.”

“It still hurts, Theo,” she said, pretending to be hurt. She batted her eyes at him. “Do you think you could rub it for me, please?” She wiggled her feet in his lap.

“Well, maybe for a minute or two.” He began to caress his sister’s foot. He would pretend to help her while taking the opportunity to feel her soft skin and stare at her body some more.

“Oooooh! That feels good, Theo!” Tiffany closed her eyes loosely and watched her brother thru tiny slits, her pupils hidden by her long eyelashes.

Theo continued to rub her foot, but was staring at her legs, crotch, and breasts. Tiffany moaned in pleasure. She spread her legs as if she was trying to get comfortable. Her panties appeared. Theo began to breathe heavier. He rubbed her foot for a while he stared at her panties and felt himself getting a boner. He pulled her foot away from his crotch so she wouldn’t feel his cock with her heel. However, moving her leg just showed more of her panties. He could see her camel-toe!

“Oh, Theo, that feels wonderful!” Tiffany scooted closer, spreading her legs even wider. Her pussy was getting wet. Theo couldn’t believe his luck. His stupid sister was flashing her panties at him and she didn’t even know it! He moved her leg back and forth watching her thighs open and close. Tiffany watched her brother through half-closed eyes; his lust for her was obvious. She felt sexy, desirable, and horny.

All the motions caused by her brother were getting Tiffany more and more aroused. Theo could smell her sexual essence emanating from her moist crotch. ‘Stupid cunt, I’m making her horny and she doesn’t even realize it!’ He cock grew hard as a rock. Tiffany moaned softly and Theo continued to stare, flexing her leg back and forth, and watching her panties appear and then disappear. He saw a tiny wet spot at the base of her panties. The drop of moisture spread with each squeeze of her thighs. ‘Crap, I’m making her cream herself!’ Theo thought, feeling like a mature, sexual stud. He wondered if he could make her cum.

Tiffany felt Theo becoming more aggressive with her. It did feel good, but she wanted to know if her teasing was working. She stretched, moaning even louder. She spread her arms wide, showing off her lacy bra and pert breasts. While Theo was distracted, she stretched out her other leg and let it fall in his lap. She felt his throbbing erection with her foot. ‘OMG! He is so hard!’ she thought.

“Oh, what…?” Tiffany tried to act coy and ignorant. “Do you have something in your pocket, Theo?” Tiffany pressed her foot into his organ again. ‘Wow, is it big!’ she thought.

Theo pushed her feet off of his lap. “That’s enough Tiff,” he said, once again embarrassed by his stupid little sister. He stood up, his erection straining against his shorts. He had hoped it wouldn’t be so obvious.

“Oh, it was your…, your penis!” she whispered, as if in shock. She tried not to laugh at her brother’s predicament. “I’m sorry, Theo, did I do that to you?” She looked at her brother quizzically, acting ignorant once again.

“No, you didn’t, T.T.” he lied. “It just happens sometimes, OK?” he said angrily. Red faced, Theo stalked off to his room. Tiffany snorted with laughter when she heard his door close. This was so much fun!

Saturday night was uneventful. Theo jacked off two more times that day, like any horny, energetic teenage boy. Greg and Holly made love that night, with Greg fantasizing about his daughter once again.

Tiffany retreated to her room after dinner and studied her anatomy lessons for her exam on Monday. Just reading about the body parts of boys and girls made her horny again. She massaged her growing breasts with the vitamin-E lotion before going to bed. It felt so good to play with her slick breasts and nipples. She stripped off the rest of her clothes and rubbed her breasts until her hands ached. She rubbed her thighs, then worked her way to her little pussy and clit. She arched her back and rolled in her bed, tingling with sexual excitement. She relived the experience of feeling her brother’s cock with her foot and remembered the feeling of her father’s cock under her hand. She wanted to see one up close. She masturbated thinking about hard cocks - like the cartoon penis she saw in the sex-ed video, with blood surging into them until they grew longer and harder. Then, she fantasized about making all the boys at school get boners too; making the blood surge into their penises until they were hard and embarrassed - all because of her.

She imagined Mr. Stevens, her Social Studies teacher getting a boner after watching her spread her legs in class. She had a massive orgasm, dreaming about rubbing her little cunt in her front row seat while Mr. Stevens tried to teach the class, stealing glances at her pussy while writing on the blackboard with his huge, hard, cock throbbing in his pants, right in front of everyone! She slept peacefully that night, dreaming of hard cocks and embarrassed little boys and grown men.

All day Sunday, Tiffany showed of her hot, young body to her brother and father; stretching, bending over, adjusting her panties and scratching her breasts and ass. Her actions had the desired consequences. Both of the men in her house soon sprouted boners whenever she was around. They loved to look at her, thinking she was just being innocent and that she didn’t realize just how sexy she was.

The tradition in the family was for the kids to do homework every Sunday evening. Tiffany couldn’t wait to study her anatomy lessons at the table with her brother. She had thought up a naughty way to make him get a boner. Their mother soon reminded them to get started. Tiffany sat across from Theo and started studying for her sexual anatomy exam.

Tiffany opened her lesson book to the section on breasts. Braless, in only a shirt and panties, she reached up and began to touch her breasts. Theo noticed.

“These are my breasts,” she said softly, as if talking to herself. She cupped both of her pert boobs.

“These are my areolas,” Tiffany said, running a finger around her nipples. Her nipples soon hardened.

“These are my nipples,” she said, tugging them and pinching them. “Oh!” she softly exclaimed. “That’s nice!” she said very softly. Theo, of course, heard her.

‘Stupid slut,’ he thought, ‘I bet she’s never masturbated before.’

He knew when Tiffany was studying or reading, she was oblivious to anything going on around her. That meant he could watch her with impunity. He remembered one time when she was reading her favorite book, he had to call out her name loudly, two or three times, just to get her attention, He considered calling his mother over to get Tiff in trouble for playing with herself, but assumed his mother would take Tiffany’s side again. Besides, he was enjoying the show too much.

“This is the skin,” she continued, running finger around her curves.

“This is the fatty tissue,” she continued, squeezing around, under, and groping each breast.

“Inside are the mammary glands, and the ducts that lead it to the nipples,” she pinched her nipples again. “Oooh, I like that!”

Theo was worried that Tiffany might look up from her outburst to see if he had noticed. He quickly put his head down and acted like he was consumed with his studies, scribbling on his papers. After a moment, he looked up again. She was still playing with her tits, ‘stupid whore’ he thought to himself. She didn’t even realize he was watching her!

After a moment she continued. “And, when I have a baby, I will start lactating and milk will come out!” She flicked her nipples again. Her hard nipples poked thru her shirt. “OK, now for my vagina!”

Theo’s eyes grew wide. ‘Would she?’ he thought. ‘Nah, no way!’

Tiffany flipped the page, and purposefully knocked her pencil off of the table. She had to know if Theo had a boner yet. She bent under the table to pick up her pencil and stared at her brother’s crotch, trying to see. She saw a bulge, but she didn’t think he was all the way hard yet. She knew what she had to do to make him hard again.

“OK, the female sex organ,” Tiffany stated, trying to get up nerve for what she was about to do. She reached her right hand slowly down to her crotch, lifting her shirt and placing her hand inside of her panties.

“This is my vulva,” she said softly, cupping her sex. She peeked at her brother. He was looking at her with his mouth opened.

Theo watched her arm move. He stared. ‘Is she doing what I think she is doing?’ He too dropped his pencil. He bent under the table and couldn’t believe his eyes. His little sister was sitting across from him in her chair, legs spread wide. He could see her baby-blue underwear clear as day, and her hand was moving inside her panties!

“This is my mons pubis,” he heard her say methodically. He watched her fingers and palm rub the top of her pussy.

“This is my per-in-e-um and my anus,” Theo watched as his sister’s hand pressed deep, touching the skin between her pussy and ass-hole. Her panties slid down as she reached deep for her anus. He could see just the top of her bald, little pussy.

‘I almost saw her cunt!’ he thought. ‘OMG, and my sister just touched her butt-hole!’ He couldn’t believe his luck!

“These are my outer vaginal lips,” she said quietly, running a finger outside her slick lips.

‘She is fingering her fucking pussy lips!’ Theo watched her fingers slide up and down thru her thin cotton panties.

“These are my inner vaginal lips,” she said, and then exclaimed, “Oh! I’m getting wet!”

He watched her fingers continue slide up and down her pussy lips inside of her panties.

“Oh, and here is my urethra,” she said, after poking around a bit, “where my pee comes out!”

‘My sister has to be the stupidest, sluttiest girl in school,’ Theo thought.

“This is my vaginal opening, and my hymen.”

Theo watched his sister put her dainty fingers into her fuck-hole.

“Now, where is my clitoris?” she teased. She slid her fingers up and down her wet gash, gathering up her juices and smearing them around her clit.

Theo wished his sister would remove her panties so he could see everything. It was torture watching her little fingers moving around under her panties. He saw a wet spot appear on her crotch. Her fingers were moving around, searching for her clitoris. He wanted to watch. He didn’t want to get caught. His cock was so hard!

“Oh! There it is! Oooooohhhh! That feels…, that feels very nice!” Tiffany rubbed her clit and pussy as she pretended she was touching herself for the very first time. She wanted to cum, but was afraid her brother would tell on her. ‘Just one more second,’ she promised. ‘It felt so good!’ She rubbed and played with her pussy while her brother watched. She moved her fingers in tiny circles around her clitoris. It was so hot and sexy playing with her little pussy while her brother watched. She knew he would be just as horny as her, even more! She rubbed herself harder and felt the familiar tingling in her thighs. The feelings grew suddenly and overwhelmed her. ‘Oh no!’ She was going to cum, she couldn’t stop herself!

“Oh, what’s happening to me?” she said, playing stupid once again. Her breasts heaved and her pelvis thrust back and forth. Theo tore his eyes from his sister’s masturbation knowing he would be caught if he watched any longer. He pulled himself up from under the table. Tiffany saw Theo come up from under the table so she her eyes tightly as her orgasm washed over her. “Oh, oh, oh!” she moaned softly. “Unnnnghhhhh!”

Theo stared as his sexy little sister orgasmed in front of him. He couldn’t help himself and quickly pulled out his cock and began jacking-off furiously. But, all too soon, Tiffany finished and began to open her eyes. Theo stopped jacking off and tried to pretend he didn’t notice anything. His cock throbbed under the table.

He pretended to glance up at his sister for the first time, seeing her breathing hard and watching her breasts heave.

“Are you OK, sis?” he asked. “You look a little flushed.” He tried not to smile at her.

“Uh, I’m fine.” Now that she had orgasmed, she was embarrassed by her slutty behavior. “Uh, I’m going to my room to finish studying.” She announced and stood up. Theo froze.

Tiffany quickly grabbed her things. She rushed past her brother, but not before looking to admire her handiwork. She needed to have a glimpse of the hard bulge she knew would be there. To her surprise, she saw his hard cock, naked, sticking straight from his shorts! She almost stopped to stare, but Theo quickly covered himself, hoping she didn’t notice. Still, she got a glimpse of his hard, throbbing cock and it’s thick, pink and purple head. ‘It is enormous’ she thought, ‘how could something that big fit inside of me?’

She moment she left, Theo spit into his hand and began jerking off again. ‘What a fucking slut and she didn’t even know what she was doing to herself!’ He realized he had just watched his little sister’s first orgasm. He came, with the image of his sister writhing in ecstasy in his mind; eyes closed, breasts heaving and mouth opened, only this time, it was him making her moan! He blasted load after load of hot teenage splooge. It erupted from his balls, surged thru his cock and blasted onto the bottom of the table. It dripped and plopped onto the kitchen floor, and globs of it arched out of his twitching penis and landed two feet away from him. The last few spurts dripped down his hand and shaft and splashed on the floor in front of him. He imagined Tiffany receiving his cum, eyes closed and mouth opened, as wanked off onto her face. Finished, he wiped his slimy hand on his underwear, tucked his cock back into his pants, and tried to concentrate on his homework.

Back in her room, Tiffany quickly recovered from her embarrassment. She was mesmerized by the image of her brother’s hard cock – it was hard all because of her! She was having so much naughty fun; she decided to go even further. She knew how hard she had made Theo’s cock by touching herself, letting him rub her feet and letting him see her panties. ‘How hard would he get if he saw my naked titties and pussy?’ she wondered. She made plans on how to further arouse her father and brother, and even decided to tease the boys and male teachers at school. She masturbated twice more, all the while thinking up new way to tease the boys and make their penises hard.

She couldn’t wait for school tomorrow!

**Blue Balls 3 - Tiffany Continues to Tease!**

*Tiffany becomes more daring with her brother and father. She learns she can affect her teachers and fellow students too.*

Tiffany went to school that morning dressed in her new lacy bra and panties. She wore her shortest skirt and tightest blouse, ready to tease the boys at school.

Before she left, her father had told her to go change into something more ‘appropriate’ but her mother overrode him. “She can wear whatever she wants to wear, as long as she is covered up,” Holly declared. “If the school has a problem with it, they can talk to me.” Tiffany’s mother was not going to let her daughter be ashamed of her appearance and budding sexuality.

Tiffany loved the newfound attention she received. Before last week, she would wear any old set of clothing; loose jeans, big blouses and plain white bras and panties. She was always trying to hide her growing breasts and voluptuous curves. Now, she was proud of her puffy, tender titties and her round ass, and she loved to show them off.

Every period, she would find a way to exhibit herself. In first period English, she strutted to the pencil sharpener and dropped her pencil on the way. She bent over low to flash her lacey panties to anyone that was watching. During her sex anatomy exam, she again touched her breasts, pretending that she was trying to identify the various parts of her female anatomy. Timmy, the boy in the next chair was very interested, she noticed. She was surprised to see large lump in his pants. It was bigger than she expected for someone in her own grade. She received an ‘A+’ on the exam. She was not surprised with her grade, since she had studied the sexual materials over and over.

In Mr. Stevens’ class, she acted out the naughty fantasy she had masturbated to last night. Sitting in the first row, across from her teacher’s desk, she slowly spread her leg as time passed. At the end of class, her legs were spread wide and she sat slumped in her seat, presenting her panty covered pussy to her teacher. She pretended not to notice what she was doing, but he sure did. She knew he had a boner when he didn’t get up from behind his desk as usual when the bell rang. Tiffany strutted from the classroom with a huge grin and a sexy twinkle in her eyes.

At lunch, Tiffany and her friends talked about her newfound freedom. She told her friends how Miss Mallory was right – just looking at girls made boys get horny. She told them about her brother’s penis getting hard while he spied at her while they watch TV (of course, she didn’t tell them everything).

After hearing Tiffany’s naughty tail, her girlfriends shared stories about how their brothers or cousins or fathers got boners when they were around. Judy shared a story about how her top fell off in her swimming pool and she didn’t notice until she caught her father staring at her naked chest. His boner caused him to quickly retreat into the house! The girls all giggled.

Kimberly told them about the time she was eating a banana, wearing just her teddy, and her college-aged brother was watching her. She didn’t think anything of sitting spread-eagle across from him, with her little cotton panties exposed, but he got a boner too! She asked her mother it and her mother asked her to describe what had happened.

Kimberly’s mother explained that seeing a girl’s panties can make a boy’s penis get hard. Then, she told her that eating a banana or a Popsicle can make a boy think about putting his penis in a girl’s mouth, making him get even harder.

“Why would anyone want a boy’s penis in their mouth?” Tiffany asked. “That’s gross!”

“Well yeah, but it feels really good to the boy. He gets the same feelings as putting his penis into your vagina, but you can use your tongue and stuff,” Kimberly said, knowingly. “And,” she added, “You should feel it when a boy puts their tongue into your pussy!”

“What?” Tiffany exclaimed. She tried to comprehend what her friend was saying. A tongue in her pussy?

“No way!” said Judy

“And, you know what else?” Kimberly whispered, leaning in close to her friends.

“What?”

“Girls do it to girls, and boys do it with other boys!” she stated, nodding her head knowingly. Her friends wouldn’t or couldn’t believe it.

“That’s way too gross, Kimberly,” Judy said, “You’re lying!”

“I think she is telling the truth,” Tiffany said. She had thought a lot recently about a penis sliding into her pussy, and, her mouth was warm and wet - just like her little pussy. Additionally, she had put her fingers in her cunt many times over the weekend; she could imagine what a warm, slippery tongue would feel like in her gash, whether it was a boy’s or a girl’s slippery appendage.

“I believe you, Kimberly.” Tiffany said.

“Wow,” said Judy.

“I can’t wait to try it,” said Kimberly. The girls were deep in thought and then Kimberly added, “Hey, you guys want to have a sleepover sometime?”

“Maybe,” said Judy, feeling a little nervous about what might happen between the three of them.

“Sure,” said Tiffany. She knew the three of them could have some sexy fun after the lights went out!

Having been educated by her friends, Tiffany finished the school day in a daze, thinking about putting a penis in her mouth and having her pussy licked by a girl.

At home all week, she continued to tease her brother and father. Tiffany flashed her naked tits at Theo when she ‘forgot’ to close the bathroom door all the way. Her brother opened the partially closed door like she knew he would. He found her wearing just her panties and inspecting her naked breasts in front of the mirror. She pretended not to notice for a moment, then turned suddenly, yelling at him to ‘get out!’ Theo relished the sight of her breasts bouncing back and forth as she pushed him out and quickly shut the door. He was amazed at the sight of her huge, fat nipples and round, firm flesh.

The next day, she set another trap for him after school. She pretended to be asleep on the couch, lying on her side with a single breast hanging out of her twisted, loose shirt. He skirt was bunched up at her waist showing off her pretty panties. Tiffany heard him come home and she laid real still, breathing steadily and heavy. She sensed him standing near her. She knew he was getting a good, up-close look at her teenage breast and panty covered pussy. An eternity passed. Her nipples hardened. She tried to just barely open her eyes to spy on him. He was rubbing his cock thru his pants. It was hard already. She rolled over onto her back, pulling her shirt even further as she stretched. Bother of her breasts were now exposed to his gaze, hanging out firm and pointed.

“Oh, hi Theo,” she said, acting as if she didn’t know her boobies were on display.

“T.T, your, uh, tee-tees are showing.” He motioned with his hand and pointed at her breasts. She pretended to be surprised and quickly covered up. “Oops!” she said, pretending to be embarrassed. She then added impulsively, “Hey, why don’t you get us a couple of sodas while you are up?”

“Yeah, sure,” Theo repliled, and walked away to fetch his sister a drink. ‘A boy with a boner is putty in my hands,’ she said to herself, remembering her teacher’s words. She thought of other things she could make Theo do for her – maybe even some of her chores! However, her father was a different matter; he seemed to be avoiding her lately. Tiffany had to figure out a way to get him to want to do stuff for her too. Besides, he had money and could buy her stuff!

At school, she had no problems making the boys horny. She started taking off her bra in the girl’s bathroom before class started. Her perky breasts and nipples would show whenever she wanted them to. All she had to do was give her nipples a pinch and then push her chest out until they could be seen thru her flimsy tops.

Even her friends were beginning to follow her lead and show off their bodies. They giggled over their lunch hour, talking about all the boners they had caused.

During Mr. Stevens’ class, Tiffany spread her legs wider and wider and earlier and earlier in his class period. She would unbutton her blouse buttons on her way to his class until the curves of her small breasts could be seen. If she bent over to retrieve something from her book bag, her breasts would swing free, visible only to her teacher. She could turn a certain way, and he could catch a glimpse of her fat, teenage nipple.

Tiffany loved to watch her teacher try not to stare at her little panty covered muffin and soft breasts. She developed a crush on him, and enjoyed watching him pace back and forth in front of the blackboard, his trousers slightly bulging, only to have him retreat behind the safely of his desk so he could allow himself to fully harden. Then, he would gaze at her goodies, peeking over the top of his lesson plan. She knew when he had a developed a boner and would tease him even more.

She stopped at his desk after class one day that week and leaned over to talk to him. Her breasts were close; at eye level. She asked him a question and then quickly came around his desk to show him a homework problem. She couldn’t help but notice his huge bulge straining against his pants. She saw a wet spot on his pants where the tip of his penis would be and wondered what it was. ‘Did guys get wet too?’ she wondered. She wished she could have watched the boy’s sex-ed movie too and then she would know a lot more about penises!

At home that night, she was so very horny from her teasing day at school, but she was determined to give her father a huge boner before she masturbated. She had an idea! She stared at the Vitamin-E lotion, knowing what she had to do. Tiffany went to his private den a few minutes after dinner. She and her brother normally were not allowed in there - it was where her father had his computer, important papers and valuable collections.

She knocked on the door. She heard a loud ‘bang’ and what sounded almost like a zipper being pulled up. After a moment or two, she heard him call out, “Come in!” She opened the door.

“Oh, hi, Tiff,” he said, “What can I do for you?” He sat in front of his computer with an opened book on his lap. Tiffany wondered if he was hiding something, and if it was really his pants zipper she had just heard.

‘But why would daddy have his penis out,’ she wondered, ‘just like Theo had done in the kitchen. I wonder if boys just like sticking their stuff out of their pants. I guess it can get cramped in their underwear when their penises get hard.’ She was proud of herself for figuring it out. She wondered what it would take for them to take out their penises in front of her. She really wanted to see one up close.

“Uh, daddy, I need your help,” she said, dismissing her dirty thoughts. He noticed the Vitamin-E lotion in her hand. Tiffany showed it to him. “You know mom got me this because my…, my breasts have been real tender lately.”

“Yes, I know,” he said, suddenly feeling uncomfortable. His cock was still swollen from the father-daughter porn he was just jacking-off too; now, images of his little girl massaging her own breasts came unbidden into his lecherous mind. He tried his best to ignore those thoughts.

“Is it helping?” he asked, looking at his cute, sexy daughter and adjusting the book, to keep it firmly on his lap.

“Well, kinda, but…, but my hands are sore from rubbing the lotion in everyday. I was wondering if you could help me…,” she left the sentence unfinished, hanging out there like a cloud between them. His eyebrows lifted.

“Help you how?” he asked, dreading, yet strangely anticipating what she might want to ask him.

“Well, you have real strong hands, daddy,” she said, blushing and looking at her feet. “Could you rub it in for me?”

“Aw, honey, no,” he said mortified. “I’m your father! Can’t you ask your mother to do it?” He looked at his daughter, begging her with his eyes, willing her to walk away. He knew how weak and horny he was right now. He had lusted after his daughter for days. He was so very, very vulnerable to her charms right now.

“Oh, please daddy! I want you to do it!” she pleaded, “Mom get’s all weird when I talk to her about my titties - I don’t even want her to know I asked you!”

“But…, I…, We can’t…,” he tried to reason with her, but his head was spinning. He was being given the opportunity to touch his daughter’s breasts! ‘Didn’t she know it was wrong? Was trying to torture him?’

“It’s not like you’ve never seen them before daddy,” she replied, trying to convince him and then reciting all the arguments she had been practicing. “You tell me all the time how you used to change my diapers and see my naked butt. Besides, your hands are so big and strong!” She saw him wavering and pressed her attack.

“Pretty, please, daddy,” she begged. “They hurt so much! I need you, daddy! It will only be for a couple of minutes and then you can go back doing whatever you were doing!”

Greg looked at his daughter. Her breasts pressed against her blouse as she threw back her shoulders. He could quickly massage her breasts and then finish jacking off, knowing his cock would be so very hard by then, and his orgasm would be so satisfying!

“Oh, honey, please, you don’t know what you are asking,” he stammered. He almost added “It’s not right,” but he stopped himself, not wanting to say it out loud.

“Is it because my breasts are ugly and deformed? I know they look weird. They’re not big and bouncy like mommy’s. That’s it, isn’t it?” She sniffed and pouted her lips like she was going to cry. Crying always worked.

“Oh no baby, no, no, your breasts are beautiful!” her daddy said, taking her by the shoulders and giving her a hug. He couldn’t ever let her think she was not attractive, his wife would be so angry with him!

“Then why not?” she asked, pretending she didn’t understand. She knew that none of her friend’s fathers ever touch their breasts. She pouted her lips again and pushed out her chest. Then she added, “Please, daddy, for me, your special little princess?” She knew he would do anything for his ‘special little princess.’

She hit him again with her best reasoning. “But, just remember, you can’t ever tell mom, OK?” And, after a long pause, watching him struggle and knowing he was about to give in, she whispered, “It has to be our little secret, OK daddy?” She gave him a kiss and a hug, her breasts pressing up against him.

Greg was dazed and nearly beaten. His tortured mind convinced him to consider her request. He felt he was losing his grip on reality. He smelled her perfume and felt her breasts pressing on his chest. He certainly didn’t want his precious daughter suffering, he reasoned; he was her father after all, and a father had had to take care of his little girl! It was only right that he help her - it wasn’t sexual, after all. More like a medical procedure; he was just applying medicine to where she needed it, right? So what if her soft, beautiful, breasts needed to be massaged? Heck, he might even enjoy it, playing with a nice pair of teenage breasts. He knew the truth though, buried in the dark recesses of his lecherous mind, he desperately wanted to fondle her, and this was the perfect opportunity. Anyway, Tiffany needed her breasts massaged by a pair of strong, masculine hands. Everything made perfect sense. Besides, he didn’t want his wife to know, and Tiffany didn’t want her mother to know about it either. He was convinced. ‘What is the harm in a father helping out his daughter?’ he decided.

He nodded slowly and said simply, “OK, sweetheart.”

“Yay!” Tiffany squealed, jumping up and down. “Thank you daddy!” she hugged him again and gave him another a kiss on the lips.

“So, how do we…, what do I…?” He stuttered.

“Here,” Tiffany said, taking charge. She handed the lotion to her father. Her teacher’s words repeated like a mantra in her head; ‘play stupid, but stay smart and a boy with a boner is putty in your hands.’

“Squeeze some lotion in your palm - a lot of it – but warm it up before you put it on.” Tiffany watched her father squeeze out a huge dollop of lotion in his hand. The bottle farted as it came out. They smiled at each other.

“Excuse me,” her father said. They giggled at his old joke.

Greg rubbed the lotion between his hands, warming it, so he wouldn’t make his daughter uncomfortable. Tiffany began to unbutton the rest of her blouse. Her father watched, mesmerized. As the buttons were undone, more of her chest became visible. He saw the soft curves of her bosom. She popped the last button and her shirt fell open, exposing more of her breasts and her panty covered teenage pussy. He could almost see her nipples now. He tried not to stare at the prominent camel-toe in her panties. Tiffany shrugged her shirt off; it fell behind her in a heap.

Greg was in awe of his daughters breasts. They were better than he imagined. They were the size of ripe apples, maybe a little larger. Her areolas were a deep pink, almost red. They were fat, elongated, puffy, bumpy and swollen. ‘Perfect for sucking,’ he thought. Her nipples were big, ‘but not too big’, he thought. They began to harden as he watched. They grew stiff.

“Well,” Tiffany said, “are you going to massage them or not?”

Caught staring, Greg quickly recovered and said to his daughter, “I’m sorry Tiff, but they are very beautiful!”

“Thanks, Dad!” Tiffany smiled.

Greg held out his hands, reaching for his prize. He made contact with her flesh; he smeared the lotion over her nipples and breasts. Tiffany watched as her father zoned out, staring at her, groping his own daughter.

“Ohhh! Daddy, it feels good!” she said. ‘What big, strong hands he has,’ she thought.

“Am I doing it right?” he asked. “I’m not hurting you, am I?”

“No daddy, I’m fine. You can even do it harder!’ She breathed deeply. “The book said you had to massage them hard enough to make the blood flow.” Her daddy squeezed her breasts and rolled her nipples under his thumbs. Tiffany looked down at his lap, but the book was still hiding her view of his cock. She wanted to know how hard she had made him. She had an idea to get rid of the book.

“Can I sit on your lap, daddy,” Tiffany asked. “My legs are getting tired; besides, you can massage them better that way.” She reached for the book, but her father stopped her.

“Honey, I…, you can’t…,” he didn’t know how to tell his little princes that he had a massive hard-on. He was beginning to turn red.

“It’s OK, daddy, I think I know what the problem, I learned about it in school,” she said. “You have an e-reck-shun, don’t you?” She tried to act stupid but scholarly, wrinkling her eyebrows as if she was deep in thought.

He nodded slowly. He was caught.

“My teacher says it is no big deal and that it happens to men all the time, especially when they are around pretty girls,” she grinned. “Do you think I’m pretty, daddy?” she asked mischievously.

He could only nod again.

“I know it is only normal, daddy,” she said, reaching for the book. She picked it up and set in on the desk. She tried not to stare at his crotch, but she did see a big lump. Greg was thankful that his erection had withered just a bit, due to his embarrassment.

Tiffany quickly turned around and jumped up on his lap. She snuggled against her daddy, rubbing her bare back into his chest. “OK,” she announced, “Do me some more!”

Greg had reached up to catch Tiffany, using his wrists so he would get lotion all over her. His hands cupped her breasts again. He began to massage her from behind. Her boobs so naturally fit in his palms. As if they were made for him to grope and massage.

“Ooooooh! This is much better!” Tiffany said, wiggling her ass, trying to feel his cock with her cheeks. Greg was in ecstasy. He groped, squeezed, and pinched her nipples. He milked her breasts with his fingers, he pushed and pulled. Tiffany ground her ass on his hardening cock.

“You are making my breasts feel so good, daddy!” Tiffany’s breasts were tingling and throbbing, her pussy was juicing.

“Oh,” she exclaimed, “I can feel your penis daddy,” she said, rolling her ass on it. “It is so big and hard! I like it! Mmmmmm!” she said, sliding her ass up and down on his hardness.

“I’m sorry, princess,” he said, trying to make excuses. “It’s just that...” Tiffany cut him off.

“It’s OK, daddy, I know it is because you think I’m pretty,” she cooed. “Besides, daddy, I’m getting wet…, down there too…, it must be because you are so handsome.”

Greg wanted to hump his little girl and thrust his hard cock against her ass while he groped her breasts. He wanted to suck her perfect little tits. He wanted to grab her pussy and finger-fuck her. He wanted to place her on the desk, throw her legs up in the air, and fuck her tight hole until she creamed all over his throbbing shaft. However, all he could do was say, “Oh, sweetheart!”

He felt like he was going to cum in his pants. He knew he had to stop. Tiffany kept grinding gently on his cock. He squeezed, pinched and rolled her nipples, for one long, glorious, and final moment before he stopped and slowly pushed her off his lap.

“Awww!” Tiffany groaned. “Just a little while longer?”

“No, Tiff, that’s enough,” he said, trying to be fatherly. Then he added softly, “For now….”

Tiffany knew it was useless to argue any further. She put on her shirt and gave him another kiss. “Thank you, daddy!” She buttoned up her blouse and left.

Greg immediately pulled out his hard cock. Pre-cum oozed from his piss-slit. He leaned back in his chair, spread his legs and jacked-off. A dozen strokes later, he blasted gobs and gobs of hot cum all over his computer desk while thinking about fucking his hot, innocent daughter. He didn’t care about the mess. He would clean it up later. Fifteen minutes later, he jacked-off again, still aroused by the images, feelings and his daughter’s scent lingering in the room.

The next morning, their mother woke everyone up slamming doors and calling their names. They could tell she was angry by the way she stormed thru the house. When Tiffany and Theo walked into the kitchen, they saw their mother dressed in nylons, garter belt, bra and panties. Theo’s mouth dropped open.

“Mom, what…?” Tiffany started to say. Her father walked into the kitchen behind them. Holly continued making the kids lunches.

“I’m tired of always having to cover myself up! You kids are old enough to see your mother in her underwear, for god’s sake.” She turned to Theo, “Put your eyes back into your skull, boy! Women don’t like to be leered at!” She turned to her husband, “But, at least someone thinks I’m attractive in this house!”

Greg knew she was angry at him for refusing her advances last night, but he had jacked his cock until it was raw, fantasizing about his daughter Tiffany.

Tiffany smiled. If her mother could walk around in her underwear, it meant she could too! She went to school feeling very excited. She had a new trick to play on Mr. Stevens today, if she was brave enough!

It seemed like Mr. Stevens’ class would never arrive! She took her seat up front, ready to tease him again. He had grown accustomed to her teasing. Though she tried to be nonchalant, they both knew what she was doing. Today was no exception. Before long, little Tiffany was showing off her panties again, pulling up her skirt and spreading her legs. Halfway thru the class, while everyone was reading their lessons, Mr. Steven’s noticed Tiffany getting a little agitated. She was squeezing her legs together and then opening them, showing off her pretty pink panties, then closing her legs again. Over and over. Finally, Tiffany met his gaze. She held up her hand.

“Yes, Miss Thompson?” he said.

“Can I use the bathroom,” she asked, smiling.

“Do you mean, ‘May I?’”

“Yes, may I use the bathroom, please?”

“Of course.”

Tiffany received the hall pass, grinning at her teacher. He winked at her. ‘OMG, I think I’m crushing on Mr. Stevens!’ she thought to herself while walking out of room. Once inside the bathroom, she entered a stall and quickly peeled off her underwear. She didn’t have to pee, she just wanted flash Mr. Stevens her naked pussy! She bit her lip to keep them from trembling.

Tiffany stuffed her damp panties into her pocket, waited a few moments, flushed and returned to her seat.

The class was still reading. Mr. Stevens was sitting at his desk, across from Tiffany. She was so nervous! Mr. Stevens would glance around the room, to make sure everyone was behaving, and then stop to look at Tiffany. ‘Odd, her legs are closed for once.’

She met his gaze again and smiled at him. He smiled back at her. It gave her courage. She slowly spread her legs. Tiffany saw him dropping his eyes to feast on her tender thighs. She paused a moment, shaking with excitement, and then continued opening her legs. She glanced around to make sure no one was noticing. Everyone was concentrating on their reading. It was now or never, Tiffany slowly lifted her skirt a bit and spread her legs.

Mr. Stevens’ eyes lit up. He was expecting to see her tight, pink panties. Instead, he was staring at her bald, teenage, pussy!

‘That pubescent, little minx! That is why she went to the bathroom!’ He couldn’t believe it. ‘What a slutty little cock-tease!’

Tiffany loved her teacher’s reaction – it made her pussy so wet! She let him stare at her muffin for a few seconds, and then slowly clamped her legs together again. This went on for the rest of the class period, with Tiffany casually flashing her naked pussy to her teacher.

Mr. Stevens did his best to hide his throbbing erection, much to Tiffany’s amusement. With less than five remaining in class, she gave him one final view. Spreading her legs wide, lifting her skirt and sliding her ass towards the front of her seat, she then turned to block the view from her right, raised her arm to block the view on her left, and pulled out her left tit!

As Mr. Stevens watched, she reached her other hand down and slid her finger up and down her pussy lips. It glistened under the florescent lights with her wetness. He glimpsed a hint of pink.

As he stared, she flicked her boob back into her blouse, closed her legs and placed her wet, slimy finger into her mouth and sucked it. The bell rang before he could gather his thoughts. He wanted to speak to her after class and tell her what a dangerous game she was playing. ‘Maybe another day’, he thought.

Tiffany’s pussy was so wet! She wanted to rub it right now and even thought about going into the girl’s bathroom to Jill-off real quick, but decided to wait until she got home. She remembered a girl in her grade that was caught playing with herself in the toilet stall once, and now, everyone called her ‘Moaning Myrtle’. Besides, she had better ‘tingles’ if she waited a long, long, time.

Tiffany felt so free, walking around naked in just her blouse and skirt. She loved the feeling of her nipples sliding against her shirt, making them hard most all the time. And, she loved feeling the cool air on her naked kitty. She decided to keep her underwear off the rest of the day.

When she finally got home, feeling sexy and horny, Tiffany decided to flash Theo her naked pussy – that would give him a boner. After all, she had let him see her tits and played with her pussy in front of him, how else could she top herself? She sat on the couch and practiced flashing her pussy and tits, perfecting her technique before Theo arrived home. ‘I can’t wait to see his expression when he sees my naked pussy,’ she thought.

Before long, Theo arrived home. Tiffany said ‘hello’ to him, sitting on the big chair across from the couch with her blouse barely buttoned and her legs crossed, rocking them gently under her short skirt.

“Wanna watch TV?” she asked him.

Theo remembered the last time they watched TV together, he received an eyeful of tits and panties, even if she knew he had a boner, so what? ‘It will be worth it,’ he decided.

“How is your ankle?” he asked. “Is it better now?” He was hoping to rub it again for her.

“Yes, all better,” she said shyly. “Thank you for taking care of me.” She pushed out her chest to show off her hard nipples. “Want to get us a soda?”

“Yeah, sure,” He said. “If you need it rubbed some more, let me know, OK?” Theo went off to get them a drink. Normally, he would refuse to lift a finger to help her, but for some reason, he didn’t mind helping her. He even cleaned the dinner table for her last night when she asked, so she could get started on her homework.

Theo handed her the drink. He had even poured it into a glass with ice, knowing she liked it that way.

“Thank you Theo,” she said, batting her eyes at him.

Her brother positioned himself on the couch, with a great view of the TV and his sister. It wasn’t long before he glimpsed her nonchalantly touching her breasts. ‘Stupid slut,’ he thought to himself. He watched her nipples harden.

Tiffany crossed her arms and cupped one of her breasts under her extended arm, pretending to hide her groping from her brother. She squeezed her breast and pinched her nipple as she stared at the TV. Once she had his full attention, she hopped up and tucked her legs under her butt. Her skirt fell open, and her naked thighs and ass were barley hidden. She clamped her legs tight, so her pussy wouldn’t show. She pretended to watch TV and went back to playing with her breasts.

After a moment, she decided it was now or never! “Hmmmm,” she sighed loudly, to make sure she had his attention. She reached down and scratched her thigh, opening her legs and flashing her naked, bald, pussy at her brother.

Theo almost choked on his drink. His stupid, slutty, sister wasn’t wearing any panties! He actually saw her naked slit! His cock strained against his pants. Tiffany closed her legs and changed position.

“Hey, Theo,” She asked after a while. “Can you get me some more, please?” Tiffany crossed her legs and rocked them back and forth. Then, she belched loudly.

“Uh, sure,” Theo said. His cock was fully erect and throbbing. “Oh well,” he thought, “she’s already seen me like this.” He stood up and walked towards her, his erection obvious. His cock was almost at eye level to his sister. He took her glass from her, watching her stare at the large lump in his pants.

“Thank you Theo,” she said, looking up and smiling at him. This was so much fun! She flashed him twice more before their parents got home, the last time leaning forward until her breast were nearly falling out of her blouse, and holding her legs open for a long while. Theo stared at her, not even pretending to watch TV.

“She is so stupid, she doesn’t even realize I can see her cunt,” he thought. Theo didn’t bother to hide his hard-on from her any longer.

Tiffany almost got into trouble later that night. She continued to tease her brother, and even flashed her naked twat at her father while her mother was cooking dinner! Then, at the dinner table, Theo sat across from her and dropped his fork twice, so he could look at her naked pussy from under the table. She sat proudly in her chair with her legs spread slightly, so he could peek at her. However, while cleaning up, she bent over to pick up a spoon she had dropped on purpose, to show her brother and father her naked ass with her fat, swollen, pussy lips peeking out below her ass crack, when her mother yelled, “Tiffany, where are your panties!”

‘Oh shit!’ Tiffany thought, ‘I thought mom was looking the other way!’

“Uh, I took them off, mom,” she said, thinking furiously. “They got, uh, kinda wet.”

“How did they…? Oh, never mind, I understand,” her mother said, knowing how wet her own pussy got when she was Tiffany’s age.

“They get wet a lot!” Tiffany added, in case she was caught without her panties another day.

“But you shouldn’t go around flashing your pussy to your brother and father, unless you want them to walk around with boners all day!”

“Uh, OK, mom.” Tiffany quickly turned her head and grinned widely. He brother and father turned bright red also.

The rest of the week Tiffany did her best to tease all the boys at school, her male teachers, her brother and her father. Theo walked around the house with a perpetual hard on, lusting after his little sister. She would bend over, flash her panties, leave her breasts hanging out of her shirt and she even began to leave off her panties at night, pretending not to notice the reactions from her brother and father. It was almost as if she was doing it on purpose, but, they knew she was too sweet and innocent for that to happen. She was just a sexy, young, developing girl, who didn’t know the effect her body had on the men around her. Besides, they liked to look at her, and didn’t want to say anything to her to make her stop doing it.

Her father massaged her perfect little breasts each night, doing his best to help his little girl with her ‘problem.’ For her part, Tiffany loved the feeling of her daddy’s hard cock pressing against her ass-cheeks. And, she wondered if she could to figure out a way to make her daddy rub her pussy for her too. Maybe if she told him her pussy hurt, he could be convinced to rub the lotion onto her little pussy too? She decided to think about it some more.

However, she really, really wanted to see what an aroused penis looked like up close. It consumed almost all of her thoughts. The glimpse she once had of Theo’s penis wasn’t enough for her. She finally had an idea that might work.

She remembered Theo had pulled out his penis at the table when she was ‘studying’ for her anatomy lesson. She figured it was because he was so uncomfortable with such a large thing all twisted up in his tight pants that he had to let it out, and only did it under the table because no one could see him. If she could make him think no one was watching, he might do it again!

She decided to pretend to be asleep on the couch after school. It worked so well last time. That way, her brother could stare at her a long time and get his penis really, really hard. She hoped he would take it out of his pants if he thought she was sleeping, then, she could look at it through half-closed eyes!

Tiffany laid her trap. She waited until it was almost time for Theo to come home. She undid her blouse nearly all the way until her sexy little breasts were sticking out. Then, she positioned herself on the couch with her legs spread just a little, and her short skirt lifted up, barley covering up her slick twat. She placed her arms on her naked breasts, as if she had just pushed her blouse open in her sleep. ‘This will drive Theo crazy!’ Tiffany wished she had time to wipe her pussy once more, feeling some pussy-juice leaking out, but she heard the garage door opening.

Breathing heavy and regularly, she waited; making sure her head was positioned just right to spy on him without getting caught. The service door opened and then closed. She heard his footsteps. She heard Theo stop and call out her name softly, “Tiffany?”

She breathed regularly, convincing him that she was sound asleep. She heard him set down his books and risked a quick peek. He was looking at her from across the room. She heard him shuffle toward her. She closed her eyes before he got close. He crouched next to her until she could hear his heavy breath. Tiffany exhaled and dropped an arm; her naked breasts were now visible to her brother. She heard him getting closer. Ever so softly, she felt something on her nipple. Theo was gently sliding his finger against it until it hardened, and her areolas tightened.

“Shit!” she heard him exclaim softly.

After a long moment, she felt air movement on her naked pussy. Surprised, she watched him thru her barley opened eyes. Theo was staring at her pussy, holding her skirt up, to get a good, long look. Tiffany decided to help him. She wanted him to take out his cock; she knew he had to get really hard first!

Tiffany groaned in her ‘sleep’ and dropped her other arm. Now, both breasts were exposed. She nestled into the couch and spread her legs a little wider.

“Oh, fuck!” he groaned quietly. Tiffany’s little pussy was on display in all of its glory. Her mound was hairless, swollen, and raised. Her pussy lips were closed tight, but he could see wetness between them. He saw a drop of pussy juice oozing from the bottom of her fuck-hole.

He had to risk it! He gently reached a finger between her spread legs and gently gathered up the droplet, leaving a string of goo between his finger and her honey-hole. Tiffany’s legs flinched. ‘Oh, shit!’ he thought. He looked at her sharply, but the stupid cunt was still asleep. Theo pulled his finger up to his face, sniffed her essence and licked the clear drop of sweet, teenage pussy-juice.

Theo’s cock was hard and uncomfortable in his pants. He wondered if his sister would sleep long enough for him to pull out his cock and jerk off over her. He figured he could explain any cum that splashed on her pussy, tits or face. ‘I’ll tell the stupid slut its water, or juice or something,’ he decided, ‘maybe snot…,’ that would gross her out perfectly!

Theo’s cock throbbed in his pants; he rubbed it while he looked at Tiffany. He couldn’t believe his luck! Twice now, he had found his sister almost naked and asleep on the couch. It was almost like she wanted him to see her. He remembered the other times too. How he was lucky enough to catch her in the bathroom, how her breasts were always hanging out of her shirts, how she had to take of her panties because they had gotten ‘wet’. He remembered how she would stare at his cock while it was straining against his pants.

He moved up close to her face. Tiffany heard him breathing heavily. She heard his zipper opening. ‘He’s taking out his cock!’ Now, for the moment she has been waiting for. She barely pried opened her eyes to see his hard cock, but he was nowhere to be seen. ‘Where was he?’ She opened her eyes, turned her head and looked up. Theo was standing there watching her.

“Ha! I knew you were awake, Tiffany,” he exclaimed triumphantly.

“Oh, hi Theo,” Tiffany, stuttered; smoothing her skirt and covering up her breasts. “I must have fallen asleep again!” she pretended to yawn.

“I call ‘bullshit’, Tiff! You are nothing but a cock-tease! I’m on to you now!” It all made sense to him now. The fucking bitch!

“So what?” she said defensively, sitting up. “You are the one walking around with boners all the time, spying on your little sister!”

“So, what?” he mimicked. “Yeah, I’m a man and I get hard sometimes, Tiff, it’s only natural. But, you are the one acting like a slut.” Theo couldn’t help but look at her breasts again. With his sister sitting up, her breasts were hanging out, and her cunt was still showing. He stopped and stared. He cock lurched, filling with blood once again. Annoying or not, Theo wasn’t going to waste an opportunity to see a pair of tits and a juicy cunt up close.

“Oh, you’re just mad because your little sister gave you a boner!” Tiffany looked at his crotch to check his cock. It was hard and straining against his pants. She looked up and noticed where he was looking, and realized she was still showing off her goodies. Defiantly, she spread her legs wider and grabbed her tits and bounced them up and down. She began to chant, “Theo’s got a boner. Theo’s got a boner. Theo’s got a boner!”

Theo was angry, embarrassed and horny. He almost turned to leave. ‘No, I’m not going to let my little, bratty sister get the best of me!’ He stayed put and decided to make her be the one to leave. Maybe he could embarrass her for a change.

Tiffany continued to shake her tits at her older brother and chanted. Theo continued to stare at his little sister.

‘Why is he just staring at me?’ Tiffany thought, ‘he should have run away by now, embarrassed.’ This wasn’t working out like she had hoped.

Theo rubbed his cock thru his pants, making sure his sister saw his hardness. Now it was Tiffany’s turn to stare.

Tiffany stopped shaking her tits and then stopped her chanting. He was looking at her real funny like. He thrust out his groin to give her a better look. Self-conscience, she covered up her breasts and closed her legs. She noticed his cock was hard and stiff in his pants.

“You probably try to give me boners so you can see what a hard cock looks like,” Theo nearly shouted.

“I do not!” Tiffany declared, “I couldn’t care less what your little ol’ penis looks like!”

“Then why are you looking at it right now, T.T.?” he said triumphantly, catching her staring at it.

“Because…, I…, you’re gross, Theo!” Tiffany turned and stormed off to her room.

Theo grinned. Things were going to be different around here from now on. It was his turn to tease her. He knew she was horny. He knew she was stupid and gullible. He knew she wanted to see what a hard cock looked like.

Then, Theo had an idea…