**Exhibitionist Sister**

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**Chapter 5 - The Performance**

*Alyssa gets her first glimpse of Brian and Ashley’s exhibitionist antics.*

The following Friday, Ashley and Madison were sitting in their basement again, talking. I was still at my house about to head over. We were having another movie night; Alyssa was coming over too. Ashley and I had a plan, and Ashley was currently discussing this plan with Madison.

“So Brian and I are going to leave to have sex again sometime during the movie, whenever we get horny, I guess.”

“Ah, so right at the beginning? And then again in the middle, and maybe a final time at the end?” Madison joked. “Or is that not enough for you guys?”

“Shut up, just listen.” Ashley laughed. “We’re going to leave our door cracked this time. That way, you and Alyssa will be able to hear us having sex.”

Madison was silent for a moment before speaking. “What’s the point of that, exactly? Not that I’m complaining.”

“Well,” Ashley said, “ideally, Alyssa is turned on by the sounds of Brian and I fucking. Plus, we’ll be coming back right after we have sex, and she’ll probably be wondering if he came inside me or something sexy like that.”

“I see.”

“So this is, like, the first step in getting Alyssa to join us.”

“Yeah, I got it,” Madison said, “that’s actually not a bad idea. I’m pretty sure she’ll be turned on by it, otherwise I’d tell you not to do that.”

“My first thought was to have Brian come on my face and then I’d come back without wiping it off, but that’s probably a bit too much.”

“You think so?” Madison laughed.

“Maybe we can do that next time,” Ashley winked.

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About an hour later, Alyssa and I had both arrived and we were all in the basement. Madison was as bit nervous even though she wasn’t really actively involved in tonight’s plan. Ashley was definitely just excited though, as was I. I mean, I was getting laid, I had no reason to complain.

Madison loaded up the movie on Netflix. She and Alyssa were sitting on the couch directly opposite the television while Ashley and I were on the couch to their right. Ashley and I were horny from the beginning (duh) so we just decided to watch about half of it before breaking. That way, taking a break wouldn’t seem to suspicious from the get go. Or at least, that was our thinking. I guess that doesn’t make too much sense, but we weren’t exactly thinking straight.

The entire time, both of us were hardly able to pay attention to the movie. I’m pretty sure I had a half-chub for the entirety of the first half of the movie. Finally, we got to about the halfway point. We waited for a lull in the action, and then asked Madison to pause the movie. Ashley and I got up and retreated back to her room, shutting the door almost all the way.

“I’m already soaking wet,” Ashley said, dropping her sweatpants to her ankles. She wasn’t wearing panties underneath. She bent over the bed, sticking her butt in the air. “What are you waiting for?”

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“What are they doing?” Alyssa wondered out loud. “They did the same thing last time.”

“I don’t know,” Madison said carefully. “They were only gone for a couple minutes before.”

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Ashley wasn’t lying when she said she was already soaked. She had bent over such that she was facing the door so that her moans would carry out towards Madison and Alyssa. I dropped my own pants to my ankles and aligned my cock with her pussy. I held onto her hips and slowly slid myself inside of her. The feeling of her warm, wet lips surrounding my cock was absolutely intoxicating. She shoved her face into the bed and gripped the sheets, letting out a huge moan as I entered her before quickly shooting her head up. Muscle memory, I guess. Slowly, I began to slide myself in and out of her, savoring the feeling of her pussy lips gripping my cock.

Her ass looked incredible; it was so big and round. If we weren't trying to be quick, I probably would've slid my thumb into her asshole. Ashley loved having her ass played with while we fucked. We even did anal sometimes -- pretty regularly, in fact. I probably fucked her in the ass once or twice a week on average, but if she was on her period, then it might be about a week straight of butt-fucking. She and I both love it when I come deep inside her ass. She says she loves feeling my cock pulse and throb as I unload inside her butt. There’s just something extra sexy about coming in her ass. There was one night a few months ago where we got a little tipsy and she decided that I needed to fill every one of her holes with cum that night. We started with a blowjob. After filling her mouth, she rode me cowgirl, coming a few times herself before I blew a load deep inside her pussy. Finally, I fucked her in the ass -- classic doggystyle. Coming deep into her bowels was immensely satisfying, as was knowing that all three of her holes had been filled. That was a good night. But I’m getting a little side-tracked -- back to the present…

Ashley was moaning loudly, not bothering to try and control herself. Everybody else in the house was asleep so we had no risk of being heard except by the two people we actually wanted to hear us. I grabbed her left ass cheek and spanked the other. She let out another moan, and I began to fuck her faster. Her ass jiggled as I fucked her, her cheeks bouncing as I slammed into her from behind. I could tell she was in complete ecstasy, judging by the sounds coming out of her; I just wondered if Madison and Alyssa could hear her.

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Alyssa was looking at her phone, as was Madison. It had only been a couple of minutes at this point. Madison was listening intently for Ashley’s moans of pleasure. She first heard the sounds of her sister being fucked after I spanked Ashley the first time.

We were first noticed as I began to fuck Ashley faster and her moans got louder. Alyssa perked her head up and was still.

“What are you doing?” Madison asked, holding her breath.

“Shhh,” Alyssa said gently. “Hold on. Listen.”

Both of the girls were still. Ashley’s moans could faintly be heard over the white noise of the air conditioning.

“Do you hear that?” Alyssa whispered.

“What?” Madison asked, feigning ignorance.

“I think they’re having sex!” Alyssa exclaimed quietly. There was a touch of excitement in her voice. A good sign, for sure.

“What?” Madison said again. “No way, I doubt it.”

“Yes, listen. I think I hear Ashley moaning.”

Alyssa sat up, and then very slowly rose to her feet.

“What are you doing?” Madison said, alarmed.

“I’m going to investigate.”

“Jesus Christ,” Madison said as Alyssa began to tip-toe towards Ashley’s room. “Wait, Jesus, hold on.” Madison scrambled to her feet and followed Alyssa.

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I was holding onto Ashley's hips and I slammed my cock in and out of her. She was incredibly wet; fucking her felt heavenly. I alternated between squeezing her buttcheeks and spanking her. I called her*slut*and*whore*and pulled her hair.

“I’m gonna come soon,” I groaned. “Your pussy is so fucking incredible.”

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Alyssa and Madison crept up to Ashley’s door, making sure to stay clear of the view from the small opening. Ashley’s moans could be heard very clearly now. In fact, they were close enough that they could hear my body slam into Ashley with each stroke -- they could literally hear me fucking her. If I had known that Madison was close enough to literally hear her sister being pounded, I probably would've climaxed instantly.

“Holy fuck,” Alyssa whispered to Madison. “They*are*having sex. I can hear him, like, pounding her. Jesus Christ.”

Madison didn’t say anything. She felt her pussy getting wet and her nipples getting hard.

“Jesus Christ,” Alyssa whispered hoarsely. She stood still for a second. She and Madison were both up against the wall adjacent to the door now. “He’s really fucking her hard; you can really hear it! Holy fuck!”

“No kidding.” Madison said. She wasn’t really sure what to say, considering Ashley was her sister and all. She didn't want to readily admit how horny she was at the sounds of Ashley getting pounded. Clearly Alyssa was enjoying this, though.

“Oh shit, are you uncomfortable?” Alyssa asked in a moment of clarity, a little horrified herself. She was now realizing the fact that she was talking about Madison’s*sister*being fucked. She had been a little too into what was happening to consider this fact up until now.

“No,” Madison said in a low voice. “This is not the first time I’ve heard them having sex. In fact, I’ve heard it quite a lot, so I’m sort of numb to it now.” She shrugged.

“Fair,” Alyssa whispered. She listened again. A second later, a distinct*SMACK*was heard. “I think Brian’s spanking her,” she breathed. Alyssa thought about Ashley's big ass being spanked.

“Yeah, I’ve heard that before too,” Madison giggled.

“How often do you hear them?”

“Honestly, probably once a day at least. They have sex*a lot*.”

Alyssa resumed listening. Her pussy was soaked.

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“I’m gonna come, baby,” I groaned, feeling the familiar pressure in my balls.

“Come inside me, daddy,” Ashley groaned, “fill me up. I need your cum inside me*now*.”

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“Oh my God,” Alyssa said, “Brian’s about to come.”

“I think she just called him ‘daddy’,” Madison mused.

“Yeah, she did, I heard that too,” Alyssa said. “And she told him to come inside her; holy fuck.”

Alyssa and Madison were listening as I moaned and emptied my balls into Madison’s sister. Ashley cried out as I filled her cunt with my thick, warm cum, “Fuck yes, daddy. Come inside my pussy, oh my God. Fill my pussy with your cum!”

Once Alyssa heard that my orgasm had subsided, she and Madison scurried back to the couch.

“Jesus Christ,” Alyssa said as they sat back down. “That was fucking hot. I know she’s your sister and all, but good God. They literally took a break to fuck. He just shot up inside her.” She was breathing hard.

“That’s probably what happened last time too,” Madison said. “Like the last time we all watched a movie together.”

“You’re right,” Alyssa said. “Wow…”

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Ashley pulled on a pair of panties to help contain the semen that was now dripping out of her pussy. She put her sweatpants back on, and I pulled my own pants back up.

“That was fucking amazing,” she said.

“No kidding.”

“Do you think they heard?”

“Oh yeah,” I said. “You were loud. They definitely heard.”

Ashley smiled from ear to ear.

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“He came inside her,” Alyssa said excitedly. “So she’ll still be full of his cum when they come back out here.”

Madison laughed. She was surprised at how graphic Alyssa was being. Clearly she had enjoyed Brian and Ashley’s little “performance.”

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Ashley and I took a moment to regain our composure before returning to Madison and Alyssa. We both walked out cooly and calmly, Ashley with a pussy full of cum, as if I hadn’t just shot a huge load inside of her.

“Okay, we can keep watching,” Ashley said, “I’m sorry about the wait.”

“No worries,” Alyssa said, trying to contain her smile.

Ashley and I sat back down on the couch, and Madison resumed the movie. Nobody was really paying attention, though. Everybody was far too turned on to follow the movie at this point. Alyssa and Madison were both replaying the audio in their head. Both were imagining my cock unloading inside Ashley’s pussy and me spanking her ass as I fucked her from behind.

After the movie, everybody quickly returned to their own rooms. Ashley and I had a quick round two. She rode my cock to a nice couple of orgasms before climbing off of me and taking me into her mouth. She bobbed her lips up and down my shaft for thirty seconds before taking me out of her mouth. She pumped seven or eight thick ropes of come out of my cock and onto her face and tits, massaging my balls gently as she stroked me.

At the same time, Madison and Alyssa were 69ing. Ashley was on top, and both were using a dildo on the other as they licked their clits. Madison squeezed Alyssa’s ass cheeks as she slid the dildo in and out of her cunt. Alyssa returned the favor, fucking Madison hard and fast with a thick, wide dildo while she licked Madison’s clit. Madison climaxed, and then Alyssa had her orgasm. After she finished coming, Alyssa rolled off of Madison and laid down, exhausted. She was out almost immediately. Madison got up to go to the bathroom. This happened right as I finished coming on Ashley’s face and boobs.

Ashley heard Madison’s door open. “I wonder if that’s Madison,” she whispered. She got up and opened her door slowly, peeking just enough of her head out to see. Indeed, it was her sister. Ashley waited for Madison to get closer to the bathroom before whispering, “Pssst.”

Madison saw her sister and said, “hey.”

“Where’s Alyssa?”

“Asleep, I think.”

“I’ll be right back,” Ashley said to me with a wink. She darted out of her room and went into the bathroom with Madison, who was now wearing her pajamas. Ashley was still fully naked.

Madison turned the light on and looked at Ashley, who has semen dripping down off of her face. Her tits were plastered with my cum as well.

“Looks like you guys were busy,” Madison giggled. “You look nice.”

“Oh yeah, we were. And thank you!” Ashley smiled. “This is actually fresh. Do you want any of it?”

Madison hesitated briefly. Her girlfriend was sleeping in her bedroom just twenty feet away. But she really didn’t want to turn down Brian’s fresh cum, even if she’d have to lick it off of her sister’s tits. In fact, it was all the better that she had to lick it off of Ashley’s boobs. She nodded back at her sister.

“Take whatever you’d like,” Ashley said, puffing her chest out towards her sister. Truthfully, Ashley would not have minded it one bit if Madison licked Brian’s cum off her nipples. In fact, she would’ve loved it if she did.

Madison held onto the sides of Ashley’s stomach and bent down. She paused once more with her face in front of Ashley’s boobs before sticking her tongue out and running it up the side of Ashley’s left tit.

Ashley moaned quietly. “That feels good,” she said softly.

Madison held Brian’s cum in her mouth briefly, savoring its taste and its warmth before swallowing it. She moved to Ashley’s right breast, starting from the bottom-right of her nipple. She licked upwards, following the curve of her sister’s tit, licking all the way up to Ashley’s collarbone. Once again, she held Brian’s semen in her mouth briefly before swallowing it. Back again she moved to Ashley’s left breast, this time licking up the cum on the opposite side of her nipple. Finally, she licked the last of the cum on Ashley’s right breast, leaving only the cum on Ashley’s nipples.

Again, Madison paused. She wanted nothing more than to take Ashley’s nipples into her mouth and suckle on them gently. And Ashley too would have loved for Madison to take her nipples into her mouth, sucking Brian’s cum off of them. But Madison slowly stood up, deciding against her sexual urges.

She smiled at Ashley. “Thanks, Ash.”

“Of course,” Ashley giggled, not voicing her disappointment. She didn’t expect Madison to suck her nipples. That would’ve been a bit much. “That felt really nice.”

“Well,” Madison said, “licking cum off of a gorgeous pair of tits has got to me one of my favorite things in the whole world.” She giggled.

“It’s great to be on the receiving end of that too,” Ashley laughed. She grabbed some tissues to wipe the cum off of her face and then her nipples.

“When is Alyssa leaving tomorrow?” she asked innocently.

“Pretty early, she’s opening [at her restaurant].”

“You should come to my room when she leaves,” Ashley said.

“I will,” Madison smiled.

Madison pulled her pants down and sat on the toilet. She started to pee.

“Good.” Ashley smiled again. “So could you guys hear us?”

“Oh yeah,” Madison said, “we could hear you alright.” She finished peeing and grabbed a piece of toilet paper. “Alyssa actually got up and crept up next to your door so she could hear you more clearly.”

“Really?” Ashley said loudly, before catching herself. “Sorry,” she whispered.

“Yeah,” Madison said. “We heard you tell Brian to come inside you. And we could hear him spanking you.”

“Holy fucking shit,” Ashley whispered excitedly. “So she liked it?”

“Oh yeah,” Madison said. “She definitely thought it was super hot.”

“Awesome,” Ashley said, “fuck yeah, that’s great.” She paused for a second. “What did you think?”

“About what?”

“Hearing Brian fucking me.”

“Oh,” Madison said, blushing. “I felt the same way Alyssa did. Like, that was hot. It sounded like he was really, erm, pounding you.”

“He was,” Ashley said, “he fucked me hard.”

“Do you like getting pounded like that?”

“It’s my favorite type of sex. I love the hair pulling and the spanking and the name calling.”

Madison didn’t say anything. She thought that was hot as Hell, though.

“Well, you’re welcome to, uh, ‘tune in’ next time Brian and I have sex,” Ashley giggled. “Although I’m sure you hear us whether you want to or not.”

“I think I usually hear you guys, yeah,” Madison laughed. “But thank you, I’m definitely going to start paying closer attention now.”

“Sounds good,” Ashley smiled. “I’m gonna go to bed now. Don’t forget to come by tomorrow morning.”

“I won’t. Goodnight, Ash,” Madison smiled. “I love you.”

“Love you too. Sweet dreams,” Ashley whispered. She walked back to her room. She and I both fell asleep almost immediately.

**Chapter 6 - Morning Fun**

*Brian gets to see a little more of Madison.*

Ashley and I woke up around ten the next day. We went into the bathroom together to brush our teeth, and then we returned to our room. Ashley began to fill me in on the details from last night.

“So obviously I saw Madison in the bathroom last night right before bed,” she began.

“Right. Did she tell you what happened?”

“Yep,” Ashley said. “She also licked your cum off my tits.” Immediately I got a boner. Ashley noticed, seeing the tent in my shorts, and laughed. “She didn’t lick my nipples, though. Just everything around them.”

“That’s so fucking hot,” I breathed. “Your own sister licking my cum off your tits!”

“Yeah, it was awesome. Anyways. Apparently they could hear us loud and clear.”

“Did Alyssa like it?”

“Yep. They actually went right up to our door and sat outside it. They heard you spanking me and me telling you to come inside me. Apparently Alyssa was very excited about the whole thing.”

“Well,” I mused, “that was quite the success.”

“Yep. I’m hoping the next time that Madison, Alyssa, and I hang out alone, Alyssa brings it up somehow. Then I’ll try to move things along from there.”

“That sounds good to me,” I said. “Make sure to keep me updated with whatever happens.”

“I will,” Ashley replied. “That reminds me, Madison and I masturbated together the other day.”

“Ooh, give me the details!”

“It was the day that you gave her a facial in the bathroom. We were sitting the basement watching TV, and we got to talking about what had happened.”

“Right.”

“Well, unsurprisingly, I got horny and wanted to masturbate.”

“Of course.”

“She could tell I was horny because apparently my nipples were hard and you could see them through my shirt. She called me out on that, and I offered to take my boobs out.”

“Ah, well that was the most logical response you could’ve had,” I joked.

“So I took my boobs out and then asked if she wanted to masturbate. She did, so we started touching ourselves.”

“Did she show your her tits?”

“No, but she did strip to her bra and panties.”

“What?!” I exclaimed, “lucky you!”

“Yeah,” Ashley laughed, “her body is amazing. I don’t think she was initially going to show that much skin, but I got entirely naked in front of her so I guess she felt compelled to take off some clothes.”

“So she saw your pussy?”

“Yep,” Ashley said. “I could tell she really liked it. I spread my lips for her, and I fingered myself.”

“Damn,” I said. “That’s fucking hot.”

“It was pretty fuckin’ great,” Ashley said.

We spent the next thirty minutes or so talking about random stuff. Then Ashley’s phone buzzed.

“Madison texted me.”

Ashley typed out a response to Madison’s text. Then her phone buzzed again, so she typed out another response. She and Madison went back and forth a few times before Ashley put her phone back down.

“You horny?” she asked me.

“Uh, well I was really horny when you told me about what you and Madison did. I’m still, like, pretty horny now. Why? Are we about to do stuff?”

“Mhm,” Ashley said. “It hasn’t been formally decided, but that’s probably what’s gonna happen.”

“Sweet.”

A couple moments later, Madison knocked on the door and then opened it, closing it behind her.

“Morning guys,” she said, smiling at us and sitting on the bed.

“Morning Madison,” I said.

“Morning sis.”

“I’m surprised you weren’t sucking his dick or something,” Madison laughed.

“I mean, I can if you want,” Ashley shrugged.

“Maybe in a little bit,” Madison giggled. She looked at me. “Did Ashley fill you in on last night?”

“Yeah,” I said. “So Alyssa really liked it, then?”

“Yeah,” Madison replied. “I don’t think she was paying attention at all for the second half of the movie. As soon as we got back to our room, she was all over me.”

“Hot,” I said.

Ashley chimed in, “Brian and I had sex again right away too.”

“No shit,” Madison said. “I saw the aftermath all over your face and chest.”

Ashley shrugged.

“So what happens next?” I asked. “I think Ashley had a plan?”

“Yeah,” Ashley said. She turned towards her sister. “I’m hoping it comes up the next time the three of us -- you, me, and Alyssa -- are alone. Then I can hopefully progress things from there.”

“I don’t think you’ll have much trouble with that,” Madison said. “Alyssa doesn’t seem to care about the fact that we’re sisters. Like she was saying some graphic stuff about y’all last night.”

“Like what?” I asked, “and is she gone now? Like did she go to work?”

“Yep,” Madison said. “And she was really into the fact that you finished inside Ashley, for one.”

“What else?”

“I think she just liked how much she could hear. Like, we could hear your body slamming into Ashley’s, and we could hear you spanking her.” Madison blushed hard.

“That’s so hot,” Ashley said.

“For real,” I said. I had been sitting with my legs extended, leaning back on my hands. I had sat this way intentionally because my boner was quite visible.

Madison noticed. “Ashley,” she said, “I think your boyfriend has a boner.”

Ashley looked at the tent in my pants. “Are you sure?” she asked in an innocent tone.

“Well,” Madison said, “it certainly looks like it to me. I can’t say for sure though.”

“Hmm,” Ashley frowned. “You think I should maybe take a look?”

“That would probably be for the best,” Madison said, nodding.

Ashley crawled over to me on her hands and knees. She grabbed my dick through my pants and squeezed it gently. “Hmm,” she said slowly.

“What do you think?” Madison asked, looking intently at Ashley’s grip on my erection.

“You know,” Ashley said, rubbing me up and down slowly, “you might be right. Tell you what, I think we need to get a better look. Just to be sure.”

“I think you’re right,” Madison said, giggling.

I had a stupid grin on my face. I don’t know why they were doing this, but it was honestly kind of cute. I just sat back and let them continue to play their little game.

“Madison, could you take off his pants for me? I think that would help me -- erm -- verify the situation.”

“Me?” Madison blushed. She hesitated for a second. Slowly, she grabbed the bottoms of my shorts. I lifted myself up a little bit and she pulled them down off my legs, tossing them on the ground by the bed.

“Now let’s see…” Ashley said carefully. “You know, I think there’s definitely something going on here.”

“Yeah,” Madison said. She was still a bit red in the face. “It definitely looks like it. Perhaps you should feel him again?”

Ashley grabbed my hard dick through my boxer briefs. She stroked me a little bit, eliciting a slight moan out of me.

“I think he liked that,” Madison said. “Keep rubbing him like that.”

Ashley began to stroke me a little more quickly. I moaned again.

“I think you’re right, Madison,” Ashley said. “I think he’s definitely hard, but there’s only one way to be absolutely sure…”

“Should we take off his underwear?”

“Yes, definitely,” Ashley said, still rubbing my dick.

Madison looked excited as she took ahold of my boxers. Ashley released her grip on my dick, and I lifted my butt up again. Madison slowly pulled down my underwear, tossing them atop my shorts. My hard cock sprang free and pointed up at the ceiling. Madison looked at it hungrily.

“Well, would you look at that,” Ashley said, smirking.

“Gosh, it’s so big!” Madison said innocently. She scooted over and sat herself down next to Ashley.

“Should I continue to stroke it?” Ashley asked.

“Yes, definitely,” Madison said. “He really seems to enjoy that.” She watched intently as Ashley wrapped her hands around my cock and began to pump me up and down.

“I think we need some sort of lubricant,” Ashley said, frowning a little.

“What do you have in mind?” Madison asked.

Ashley thought for just a moment. “I think some saliva would be sufficient. Would you mind?”

Madison blushed again. “Are you sure?”

“Yes, I think he would like it,” Ashley said, looking and smiling at me.

Madison leaned over my cock. She looked at me, and I gave a slight smile and a short nod at her. She looked down at my cock and slowly spit onto it. Ashley let her sister’s saliva run down my cock for a second before she began to stroke me again. “Could you give me a little more?” she asked.

Madison nodded and spit again. Ashley began to stroke me faster. I couldn’t help but moan. “That’s much better,” Ashley smiled.

Madison looked down at my balls, which were bouncing with each pump of my cock from Ashley. “What about his balls?” Madison asked. “They look so nice and smooth,” she added.

“Ah, good idea,” Ashley said. She reached down and gently cupped them, rubbing them with her fingers. I continued to moan, enjoying both the handjob and the audience.

Ashley stroked me off for another minute before Madison’s spit began to wear off.

“I wonder if he’d enjoy this more if I used my mouth,” Ashley said, looking at Madison. “What do you think?”

“Hmm,” Madison said, pretending to genuinely contemplate Ashley’s suggestion. “I think you might be right. That would probably make him feel really good.”

Ashley adjusted herself, getting into position to suck my cock. “Could you hold my hair out of my face for me, Madison?”

“Yeah, sure,” Madison said. She gathered up her sister’s hair up in a ponytail and held it for her. Ashley lowered her head down, taking my cock into her mouth. She held onto the base of my shaft as she twirled her tongue around the head.

“Does that feel nice?” Madison asked me, still maintaining her innocent tone.

I looked at her and managed to say, “yes” before continuing to moan.

Ashley slowly took the rest of my shaft into her mouth until her nose was against my thighs (she was to the side of me). She held my cock in her throat for a second before coming up, gasping for air. She began to bob her head up and down my shaft more quickly now, taking my balls in her hand and massaging them. Madison continued to hold Ashley’s hair for her.

“I’m almost there,” I said quietly as Ashley began to slurp and lick me faster. “Where should I, uh --”

“Finish in her mouth,” Madison said, gently.

Hearing Madison say something dirty to me directly like that just about pushed me over the edge. I nodded. Madison smiled.

I threw my head back and closed my eyes. My body tensed up as I began to ejaculate down Ashley’s throat. She didn’t slow down; she continued to bob her lips up and down my shaft, gently caressing and massaging my balls as they were emptied into her welcoming mouth. Madison held onto Ashley’s hair, making sure to keep it well out of her face. My cock throbbed and spasmed as it painted the back of my girlfriend’s throat with my cum. As my orgasm finished, I laid all the way down and kept my eyes closing, breathing hard. Ashley came up off my dick. She was also breathing hard.

“How did it taste?” Madison asked her sister.

“Great,” Ashley giggled. Ashley squeezed the base of my thick and slid her hand upward. Another drop of cum came out. She used her finger to swipe it up and extended her hand towards Madison, who happily sucked it off Ashley’s finger.

“Yummy,” Madison said.

Ashley scooted back towards the head of the bed, leaning back against her pillow. She slid her pajama pants down, revealing the black thong she was wearing underneath. She hooked her thumbs into the waistband of her thong and pulled that down as well. Madison inhaled sharply as Ashley spread her legs wide open, putting her gorgeous pink pussy on display for us.

I took the initiative here, getting up and crawling in between her thighs.

“Oh my, God,” I heard Madison say quietly behind me.

I looked up and watched as Ashley unbuttoned the flannel she was wearing. She pulled each side of the shirt down past her breasts, revealing her belly and both of her boobs. Her pink nipples stood erect atop each of her tits. I reached up and caressed her breasts as I planted kisses along her thighs. I couldn’t really believe that I was about to eat my girlfriend’s pussy in front of her sister.

I heard Madison shifting around a lot behind me; I assumed she was getting herself comfortable so she could masturbate. I hoped Madison was an ass-gal, because from where she was sitting, she would have quite the view of my ass.

I began to lick up and down Ashley’s pussy, wiggling my tongue in between her lips. I held onto her thighs and slid my tongue inside her, tasting her juices. I heard Madison moan behind me. I continued to lick my girlfriend’s pussy, switching between running up and down the length of her cunt and gently circling her clit. As she began to grind herself against my lip, I slid two fingers inside her and massaged her g-spot. I could tell she was getting close already. Sucking me off in front of her sister and now getting eaten out in front of her sister must have really gotten her going.

“Oh my, God,” Ashley moaned, “don’t stop, Brian. Please don’t stop.”

I was circling around her clit with my tongue and massaging her g-spot with my fingers. The room was filled with the sounds of two sisters moaning in pleasure. The fact that Madison was behind me touching herself to this was driving me crazy.

“I’m gonna come, Brian,” Ashley groaned. Her body tensed up and her thighs closed in around me. I kept licking her clit, trying my hardest to keep my rhythm and pace unchanging. Ashley moaned and whimpered through her orgasm, her body writhing underneath my tongue. As her orgasm subsided, she let out a huge side. I slowly sat up, wiping her juices from my mouth.

“That was great,” she breathed slowly, smiling.

I turned around and looked back at Madison. My mouth fell open as I saw her sitting back before me wearing only her bra and panties. All that rummaging around earlier was her getting undressed! Her tits, which are almost as big as Ashley’s, were almost spilling out of her bra, and the thong she was wearing left little to the imagination. She looked absolutely incredible.

“You alright there?” Madison asked me softly. Ashley laughed at my reaction.

“Holy shit!” I said.

“What is it, Brian?” Ashley asked.

I just stared at Madison’s tits. Even though they were covered by her bra, they looked fantastic; they were almost as big as Ashley’s. I wondered what her nipples looked like. Madison’s legs were toned, and her thighs looked sexy. Even though she was sitting, you could tell that she had one Hell of an ass. Her stomach was flat and toned, and her skin looked smooth and soft.

“Your body is incredible,” I said to Madison, who was still touching herself.

“Thank you,” she cooed softly. My erection was very quickly returning as I watched my girlfriend’s almost-naked sister play with herself. Madison giggled as she watched my cock slowly rise up until it pointed straight out at her.

“You made his cock hard again,” Ashley smirked. She reached up and gave it a few quick pumps.

Madison blushed. “Well, that’s flattering.”

“There’s a hot, half-naked girl playing with herself in front of me. What can I say?” I shrugged.

Madison smiled. “Do I get to see that thing come again?” Man, she really loved cum.

Ashley walked over to me on her hands and knees. Without her hands, she took me into her mouth and began to suck on the head of my cock. Madison whimpered slightly, watching as her sister sucked my erection. Ashley ran her tongue around the head of my cock, slurping loudly as she blew me. Madison moaned softly. I watched Madison’s eyes trace over the curves of Ashley’s hips and ass up to Ashley's tits, which were hanging down beneath her. Then she would look at my cock and her sister sucking it. Madison saw me watching her and met my gaze. She bit her lip and blushed.

Ashley's tongue running all around the head of my dick was very quickly getting me off. “I'm gonna come soon,” I groaned.

Ashley popped me out of her mouth briefly. “When your close, I'm gonna lay on my back. Jerk off onto my tits, okay?”

“Got it,” I nodded.

Ashley reached up and began pumping the base of my cock with her hand as she sucked the head. I could the feel the orgasm building.

“I'm almost there,” I moaned. “Holy fuck!”

Ashley slid my dick out of her mouth and leaned back. She spread her legs and held her tits together for me. “Come on, baby,” she cooed softly. “Come on my tits for me and my sister.”

I stroked myself wildly, using her spit as lube. I looked over at Madison who was frantically rubbing her clit, staring at my hand flying back and forth over my cock. I turned my attention back to Ashley and her lovely tits. I moved a little closer to her, walking on my knees, and aimed myself at the center of her chest. I groaned loudly as my cock throbbed and the first shot of jizz erupted out of me. It flew and landed right in the middle of her boobs. I shot another two ropes of cum, one landing on her left breast and the other on her right.

“Oh my, God,” I heard Madison cry out. I looked over and watched as her face contorted in pleasure. Her thighs came together as she continued to rub her clit. Our eyes met and we rode out the rest of our orgasms together, never breaking eye contact.

I finished coming and look back at Ashley. She was grinning and both of her tits were covered in my cum.

“C’mere,” Ashley said, looking at her sister.

Madison was breathing hard. She looked at me for a second, giving me a brief smile, before crawling over to Ashley, walking on her hands and knees. Ashley laid back (still completely naked, mind you), leaning on her elbows. I sort of backed up a bit and watched as Madison climbed on top of her. I was essentially behind the two of them now, and I had an incredible view of Madison’s ass. She arched her back, sticking her ass up in the air, and began to slowly lick my semen off of Ashley’s tits.

“Holy fuck,” I said softly. Madison heard me and slowly rocked her hips back and forth. I watched her ass as she licked my cum off her sister’s chest. She still didn’t lick Ashley’s nipples, but she came awfully close to doing so. Plus Ashley was entirely naked and Madison was half-naked and on top of her, showing off her ass to me in a doggy-style-esque position. This was crazy.

Madison finished licking my cum off of Ashley’s chest. She slowly backed up towards me, still giving me a fantastic view of her huge ass. (I can safely say now that it is even bigger than Ashley’s, by the way.) Slowly, she turned back towards me. As she came to face me, I could see that her mouth was open. She was holding the last of my cum in her mouth! She swallowed it once she was sure I had a good look.

“How’d my butt look?” she asked, giggling.

“Amazing,” was all I could manage.

Ashley wiped the cum off of her nipples and then put a t-shirt on. “Well, that was fun,” she said.

“I agree,” Madison said, stretching. She got up and threw back on the clothes she had come in with. Everybody was acting so casual.

“Breakfast?” Ashley asked.

“Yeah, I’m hungry,” Madison said.

“Even after all that cum you just ate?” I teased unabashedly.

Madison laughed. Ashley rolled her eyes. “Jesus Christ, Brian,” she said.

**Chapter 7 - Anal Ashley**

*Madison finally sees every part of her sister’s body.*

As far as I know, nobody played with each other for a few days after that. We were all busy with work or school so we just weren’t all available at the same time. A few days later, however, Ashley and Madison had some down time and were once again hanging out alone in the basement. It was mid-afternoon on a Thursday.

“I think Alyssa is coming over again on Saturday,” Madison said. “If you wanna try to do anything with her, then that would probably be a good time.”

“Alright,” Ashley said, smiling. She was excited. “That works out because I don’t think Brian and I are hanging out that day, and I wouldn’t want him to have to knowingly sit out out like that.”

“Right,” Madison said. “I’m sure Alyssa would welcome having him around once we get things moving though, so-to-speak.”

“She doesn’t exclusively like pussy, eh?”

“Nope,” Madison laughed. “She loves dick as much as anybody else.”

“Well, that’s good,” Ashley said. “I’d love to play with Brian in front of both of you.”

“That would be hot,” Madison said in agreement.

“So what do you think we should do on Saturday then?”

“I’m not sure exactly,” Madison said. “I honestly think she’ll bring up the fact that we heard you and Brian having sex, especially if she’d had something to drink. Could you pick up a bottle of wine after work?”

“Oh, that’s a good idea,” Ashley grinned. “I get so horny when I’m drunk.”

“Me too,” Madison giggled. “So does Alyssa. Do you just want to masturbate together?”

“Yeah,” Ashley said. “You think this will work?”

“Mmhm,” Madison says. “Trust me. One glass of wine and Alyssa is all over me. She’ll definitely bring up the fact that she heard y’all having sex.”

“Awesome,” Ashley grinned. “I’m so excited; this is going to be so much fun!”

“Me too,” Madison said. “I can’t wait!”

“If all of this goes well, then maybe the next time, you and Alyssa could give each other head in front of me like Brian and I do in front of you.”

“I would love that,” Madison smiled.

“Sweet.” The two sat without talking for a moment before Ashley broke the silence. “You said Alyssa has had a threesome before, right?”

“Yeah, she’s had a few. Why? Because what we’d do is sort of like a threesome?”

“I’m just curious,” Ashley said. “Do you know what the composition was? Like was it with two girls and a guy or two guys and her or…?”

“She’s done both,” Madison said. “I actually asked her which she prefers and she said it just depended on what mood she was in.”

“So she had a threesome with two guys?”

“Yes,” Madison laughed. “Why?”

“No reason, really. I’m just wondering. Do you know what they did? The one with two guys, that is.”

“Uh,” Madison blushed. “Yeah. She gave one head while the other did her from behind, and then they double-penetrated her.”

“Holy fuck,” Ashley said. “That’s crazy!”

“That’s what I said when she told me about it,” Madison laughed again.

“Would you ever do that?”

“Which?”

“Either. Double penetration or giving one guy head while another does you from behind or whatever.”

Madison thought for a moment. “I’d definitely try giving a guy a blowjob while another one had sex with me. I’m not sure about being double-penetrated, though. That seems like a lot.”

“Why not?” Ashley asked. “It would feel so good!”

“Would it? I’ve never done anal so I wouldn’t know how that part would feel.”

“You’ve never done anal?”

“Nope. I think it’s hot though. Have you?”

Ashley laughed. “Yeah, Brian and I do anal at least once a week.”

“Really? That often?” Madison breathed. The idea of her sister taking it up the butt was incredibly arousing for her.

“Oh yeah,” Ashley said. “I also just like having my ass played with. Like Brian will put his thumb in my ass or I’ll wear a buttplug during regular sex sometimes.”

“I guess I’m not surprised,” Madison shrugged. “One guy I was with wanted to put his thumb in my butt, but I wasn’t comfortable with it at the time.”

“Oh man,” Ashley said. “You really missed out. It feels so good and really it’s just hot.”

“Gosh,” Madison said. “Well, maybe I’ll see if Alyssa wants to try it. She’s expressed interest in it before.”

“Yes girl,” Ashley said. “Have her eat your ass. Or have her put a finger or two in there next time she’s giving you head.”

“I think I might,” Madison blushed. “Although I don’t know about having her eat my ass.”

“You should at least give it a try, Madison. It really feels a-mazing. Nothing beats an actual dick in the ass, though,” Ashley groaned. “Gosh, I wish Brian were here.”

“Don’t you have a dildo?” Madison asked. “Why don’t you just use that?”

“Like right now?”

Madison shrugged.

“Would you wanna watch me?” Ashley asked, her eyes lighting up. There was excitement in her voice.

“Sure,” Madison said, chuckling at Ashley’s obvious excitement.

Ashley stood up. “Let’s go to my room.” Ashley turned and went towards her room. Madison followed.

They walked through the doorway. Madison shut and locked the door behind them before sitting down on the corner of the bed. Ashley was digging around in her underwear drawer. She pulled out a simple-looking gray dildo. It was modest in length and had a pair of balls on the end. She also took out a bottle of lube. Ashley hopped on the bed and sat against the headboard.

“Are you gonna play with yourself too?” Ashley asked.

“Of course,” Madison laughed.

“Great,” Ashley said happily. She took off her t-shirt and threw it on the ground next to the bed before reaching back and unhooking her bra, which quickly found its way to the floor next to the discarded shirt. Madison drank in the sight of her sister’s big tits. Ashley’s nipples were already quite hard.

As Ashley began to slide her shorts off, Madison began undressing. She took off her shirt and pants, tossing them on the ground near Ashley’s clothes. Ashley was now naked except for her thong, and Madison was wearing just her bra and panties.

“Are you ready to see my pussy again?” Ashley giggled.

“Absolutely.”

Ashley hooked her thumbs into the waistband of her thong and slid the garment down her thighs. After tossing her underwear on the floor, she leaned back and spread her legs, giving Madison a good view of her vagina.

“I’m just gonna masturbate normally until I’m warmed up,” Ashley said, tracing her fingers gently up and down her slit.

Madison nodded, sliding her own hand down into her panties. She began to play with herself. Ashley followed suite, rubbing her clit and moaning softly. The two sisters watched each other as they pleasured themselves. Madison’s eyes traced over Ashley’s body, moving from her sister’s tits to her pussy and then back again.

Ashley slowly slid her index and middle finger into her pussy. She began to fuck herself gently. Madison moaned.

“Okay, I think I’m ready. Usually I just start with a finger and go from there.” Ashley scooted forward, moving towards Madison and away from the headboard. She then leaned back, keeping her legs spread but her knees bent.

“Jesus,” Madison said. She was incredibly turned out by the sight of her sister splayed out in front of her like this. She’d also never seen Ashley’s asshole before. She liked it.

“Do you like the view?” Ashley giggled.

“Yes,” Madison groaned. She slid one of her fingers inside her own pussy.

“How’s my asshole look?”

“Great, actually,” Madison smiled. “Honestly your butthole looks so hot.”

“Thanks,” Ashley laughed.

Ashley slid her index finger in her mouth, sucking her pussy juices off of it. She got it completely coated with saliva. She moved it down and held it at the opening of her puckered asshole. Madison watched as Ashley’s finger slowly disappeared inside her asshole. Ashley moaned. Once she was knuckle-deep, she began to slide back out. She immediately inserted her middle finger too, slowly sliding both fingers in until they were both knuckle-deep.

“That’s so hot,” Madison breathed. “Does it feel good?”

“Oh yes,” Ashley moaned softly. She began to slowly finger-fuck her ass.

Madison paused for a moment before sitting up. She reached back and unhooked her own bra, slipping it off and tossing it behind her.

“Holy fuck, Madison,” Ashley gasped. She stared at her sister’s unclothed tits. They were almost as big as hers. Her nipples stood completely erect on each nipple, surrounded by a faint pink areola. Madison reached up and pinched her nipples.

“If I get to see your asshole, then you should at least see my tits,” Madison shrugged.

“They’re gorgeous,” Ashley said.

“Thanks, Ash,” Madison smiled.

“I think I’m definitely ready for the toy. Can you get it wet for me?”

“What do you mean?”

“I don’t know,” Ashley said, “just suck on it and get it wet.”

Madison hesitated briefly, but then went with her sister’s idea. She picked up Ashley’s dildo and brought it to her lips. She slowly took it into her mouth. It had been a while since she’d sucked a dick before.

“That’s hot,” Ashley smirked. “Maybe I should let you suck Brian’s dick sometime.”

Madison slurped on the fake cock for a moment before taking it out of her mouth. “That would be fun,” she said before continuing to suck on the toy. Once it was thoroughly coated in saliva, she took it out of her mouth and handed it to Ashley.

“Thanks,” Ashley said. She took her fingers out of her ass and held the toy at the opening to her hole. Madison watched as Ashley’s asshole slowly opened as she pushed the dildo inside her. Ashley groaned as the toy filled her rectum. She slid the dildo in until the balls were against her ass cheeks.

“How does that feel?” Madison asked.

“Full. Amazing,” Ashley replied. “Come over here.”

Madison crawled over to her sister, sitting down next to her.

“May I?” Ashley asked, gesturing towards Madison’s boobs. Madison nodded. Ashley reached up and squeezed her sister’s left tit gently. She ran her thumb over Madison’s nipple, eliciting a small moan out of her sister. Ashley grinned and did it again, eliciting another moan.

She ran her thumbs back and forth over her sister’s nipples, then she pinched them. Madison had slid her hand back into her panties and was playing with herself.

“Come closer,” Ashley said softly. Madison leaned in, knowing what Ashley had in mind. Madison positioned herself on Ashley’s side. She sat more upright than Ashley so that her nipples were within reach of Ashley’s mouth. Ashley stuck out her tongue and flicked it up and down over Madison’s nipple before taking it into her mouth and sucking gently. She reached up and groped her sister’s other tit. Madison groaned and rubbed her clit faster.

“You can touch mine too, you know,” Ashley said. Madison squeezed Ashley’s boobs as Ashley continued to suck on hers. Ashley was also playing with herself at this point, rubbing her clit while her ass was plugged with the toy. A moment later, Madison scooted back and leaned down, taking Ashley’s nipple into her mouth. She reached over and played with Ashley’s other boob.

“Keep doing that while I make myself come,” Ashley groaned. She reached down and fucked herself with the dildo with one hand while she rubbed her clit with the other. It didn’t take long before she was about to come.

“Don’t stop sucking my tits,” Ashley cried. “I’m coming!”

Madison kept sucking and running her tongue all around Ashley’s nipple as her sister’s orgasm erupted. Ashley bucked her hips and continued fucking herself with the dildo as she came.

Once she was finished, she said “your turn”. Madison laid down and continued to play with herself. Ashley laid next to her and Madison’s nipple into her mouth. She sucked it gently, running her tongue around Madison’s areola and flicking her nipple with it.

“I’m gonna come, baby,” Madison moaned softly.

“Good girl,” Ashley cooed. “Come for your sister, baby girl.”

Madison cried out as she climaxed. She fucked her pussy wildly with her finger and massaged her clit while Ashley continued sucking on her left nipple.

“Oh my God,” Madison said through clenched teeth.

Once her orgasm finished, Ashley just laid down next to her.

“That was great,” Ashley said softly.

“No kidding,” Madison breathed. “Do you still have the dildo in your ass?”

“Yep,” Ashley laughed.

“That’s so hot,” Madison said.

“You’re welcome to use it anytime,” Ashley said with a wink.

**Chapter 8 - Photoshoot**

*Brian and Madison play together.*

I went over to Ashley’s house later that afternoon. We ate dinner together before Ashley left for work. She was closing that night so she wouldn’t be back for a while. I was just gonna hang out with Madison until she got back, although it was entirely possible that the three of us would “hang out” once Ashley got back from work.

Madison and I were sitting in the basement; she was sitting next to me on the couch. We had gotten pretty close recently. We were always good friends, but the development of the sexual component of our relationship had brought us even closer. We’ve also gotten to the point where we can essentially talk about sex and whatnot without it being awkward.

“So I have a random question,” Madison said.

“What’s up?”

“What’s your opinion on anal?”

I laughed. “Anal? Is there any reason you’re asking, or are you just curious?”

She answered my question with another question: “Did Ashley tell you about what happened earlier?”

“No, what?” I smirked.

“We were talking about how we can get Alyssa on-board with our ‘activities’ and we got horny, so naturally we masturbated together.”

“Obviously,” I chuckled. “Because it’s natural for sisters to get horny and masturbate together.”

“Of course,” Madison giggled. “And Ashley asked me about anal. One thing led to another and she ended up masturbating with a dildo up her butt.”

“That does sound like something Ashley would do.”

Madison laughed.

“Well, if you guys talked about anal, then Ashley probably mentioned that she and I do it a lot.”

“Yeah, she did,” Madison said. “She really likes it, I guess.”

“She does,” I smiled. “I’m a lucky guy.”

“You like it too then?”

“Duh,” I said. “I love anal.”

“What do you like about it? I’ve never done it before, but I’m curious if it isn’t obvious.”

“I think it’s hot,” I shrugged. “It looks hot.”

“Yeah,” Madison said. “I agree. I guess it’s a bit weird I’ve never tried it since I’ve been interested in it for a while now.”

“You think it looks hot?”

“I mean, yeah,” Madison said. “I watch porn too, you know.”

“Really?” I asked. “I guess I’m not surprised now, but before we all started, like, doing ‘things’ together, I never would’ve thought you watched porn or masturbated.”

Madison shrugged. “I masturbate at least a few times a week, usually to porn. And ‘anal’ is probably the kind I watch the most even though I’ve never done it.”

“Well, first of all, that’s really hot,” I said.

She rolled her eyes. “You’re such a guy.”

“And,” I said, ignoring her playful jab, “you should really try it sometime. It can feel really great.”

“Apparently,” Madison giggled. “Ashley seemed to be having a great time earlier.”

“Right. It’s actually been a little while since she and I did anal though, maybe a week or so. Usually we do it a couple times a week.”

“Do you have a favorite position for anal?” Madison asked.

“I like doggystyle the best, I suppose,” I said.

“Because of the view?”

“Mhm,” I said. “It’s hot being able to watch your dick go in and out of the girl’s butt, to put it bluntly.”

“I agree,” Madison chuckled. “How much different does Ashley’s butt feel compared to her pussy?”

That was quite the question, but nothing too out of the ordinary for us at this point. “It’s tighter right around the entrance, like her butthole itself is super tight, but inside isn’t as tight as her pussy.”

“Hmm.” Madison thought for a moment. “Well, obviously Alyssa doesn’t have a dick so I can’t really get my booty fucked, but Ashley offered to let me use her dildo.”

“That would work,” I said. At this point, I had a very obvious tent in my pants. Talking about anal with Madison was driving me crazy. “Putting your own sister’s dildo in your butt is pretty crazy, though.” I smirked.

“So is watching your sister give her boyfriend a blowjob,” Madison laughed. “And letting her boyfriend come on your face. In fact, I’d argue that those two are even crazier.”

“Fair point,” I said, chuckling.

“Feel free to take care of that, by the way,” Madison said, gesturing towards my crotch. “I guess talking about anal with me has really worked you up, eh?”

“Just a bit,” I laughed. I pulled my shorts and boxers down. My fully-erect cock sprung up, pointing at the ceiling. I grabbed it at the base and began to slowly pump it up and down.

“I’m surprised Ashley can take all that up her ass,” Madison said, watching me stroke myself. “You’re definitely bigger than the dildo she uses.”

“Well,” I said, “we usually warm her up a lot.”

“What’s your ‘routine’?”

I began to massage my balls gently as we talked. “I usually eat her ass first. Then, I’ll use one finger, then two, then three. Then we use that dildo. Once she can handle the dildo, she’ll either blow me or I’ll fuck her pussy until I’m wet enough. Then I fuck her in the ass.”

“Oh gosh,” Madison said. “I don’t know if I would want my ass eaten. The rest of that sounds lovely, though.”

“Ashley loves having her ass eaten,” I said. “She usually comes from it. I’d try it at least before writing it off.” I continued to stroke myself as we talked.

“Well, maybe I’ll try a finger next time I masturbate. And then I could try Ashley’s dildo.”

“My dick is always available too,” I said with a grin. I was only really half-joking, though.

“I don’t think I could take all of*that*.” She gestured at my dick again. “Not in my ass, at least.”

The fact that she sort of implied the idea of us having regular sex made my head spin. “Well, if you ever get the point where you can handle her dildo comfortably, you know where to find me.”

Obviously I didn’t expect her to ever take me up on that offer, and I’d have to make sure Ashley was okay with me butt-fucking her sister. Somehow I didn’t think that would be too much of a problem at the rate things were currently going, though.

Madison watched me jack off for a moment before speaking again. “I don’t even know if I like it up the butt yet.” She was blushing pretty hard.

“Well, I would just start with a finger, like you said.” I smiled.

“Fair,” Madison said, sighing. “I think I will. My poor little butthole isn’t gonna like it when I try to get her dildo up there, though.”

I laughed at her comment. “Start small,” I shrugged.

“Do you want some lube for that, by the way?” she asked.

“Uhh, sure?” I said, uncertain about what exactly she was suggesting.

She leaned forward and spit onto my cock a couple of times.

“Oh,” I laughed, “thank you.” I stroked myself a bit faster now, spreading her spit all over my dick.

“Is that good?”

“Yeah, this feels way better, thank you.”

“No problem,” she smiled.

“So did anything else of interest happen when you two mastubated earlier?” I asked.

“Well, yes actually,” Madison said. “I showed her my tits for the first time.”

I stopped stroking myself. “What?! Really?”

“Mhm,” Madison laughed. “Aaaaand I sorta let her play with them. Aaand suck on my nipples.”

“Holy shit.” I resumed stroking myself, causing Madison to laugh.

“And I sucked on hers while she came,” she smiled, knowing she was driving me crazy.

“Holy FUCK. That’s so hot, Madison.”

Madison laughed again. “If you told me a few months ago that I’d be letting my sister suck on my tits while I masturbated, I would’ve thought you were insane. But it was a lot of fun.”

“Well, both of you have an amazing pair of tits so I can see why you had so much fun.”

“Both of us?” Madison smirked. “You haven’t even seen my tits.”

“Well, I mean…” I began. “Based on how good your boobs look in a bra…”

Madison blushed and giggled.

“I can only imagine how nice they must look unclothed,” I concluded.

Madison smiled. “Yeah, well Ashley really seemed to enjoy them.”

“Exactly,” I said.

Madison looked like she was contemplating something for a moment. After a brief pause, she pulled up the shirt she was wearing and then the bra underneath it. She left the two bunched up above her tits. My jaw dropped. Madison laughed. “You literally have your dick out in front of me. I guess my tits aren’t really that big of a deal.” she said, shrugging.

“Uh yeah, sure,” I said, staring at her tits, my mouth still slightly agape. “They’re gorgeous.”

“Ashley’s are bigger,” Madison shrugged. “But I like mine. I think my nipples are cute.”

“Your nipples are very cute,” I smiled. My cock was throbbing at this point. I had slowed down significantly to prevent myself from popping off already. “You really let Ashley suck them earlier?”

Madison scooted closer to me. “Mhm. It felt really good.” She squeezed her tits together with her arms.

I continued staring at them while I stroked myself.

“I suppose,” she began slowly, “it would only be fair if you got a chance to suck on them too.”

“I have to agree with you on that one,” I nodded. Madison giggled and lowered herself so that her tits were hanging in front of my mouth. I grabbed the left one and held it steady as I flicked her nipple with my tongue. She moaned softly as I took it into my mouth, sucking on her nipple.

“Fuck, that feels good,” she said softly.

I was stroking myself wildly at this point. I wanted to come while I had her tits in my mouth. I switched to her other nipple, sucking it gently. She braced herself against my thigh. I could feel myself about to come, and I think she could sense my urgency because she didn’t stop me. I kept sucking her nipple as I began to come. The ropes erupted out of my cock, most of them landing on my stomach or her arm. I ran my tongue all around her nipple as I climaxed.

I popped her tit out of my mouth once my orgasm subsided. Madison ran to the bathroom and came back with enough tissues to clean us both up. She still had her tits out.

“Thanks for that,” I breathed. “Your tits are fucking great.”

“I’m glad you enjoyed them,” she smiled. “Anyways, I’ll definitely let you know how it goes whenever I try to play with my booty.”

“Please do,” I grinned. I put my dick away and she put her tits away.

We sat and talked for a while longer before she said she was getting tired and wanted to go to bed. I was still horny from earlier and Ashley wasn’t due back for another hour and a half so I figured I may as well jack off again.

“Hey, I have a quick favor to ask.” I said.

“What’s up?”

“Sooo I’m still horny,” I began. Madison laughed. “But Ashley isn’t going to be back for a while.”

“So you’re gonna jack off again?”

“Yeah, and I was wondering if I could see your tits on more time, you know, so I had some fresh material.”

Madison giggled. “That’s actually kind of sweet in a weird, sexual way. But you just sucked on my nipples. Is that not fresh enough in your head?”

“Well, I’m glad you think so,” I chuckled. “And look, I was just trying to come up with an excuse to see your tits again.”

Madison laughed. “That was all you could come up with?”

“I’m horny,” I complained. “That’s the best I could manage.”

“Tell you what. I’ll do you one better, even though you clearly don’t deserve it,” she teased. She took her tits back out and immediately I got completely hard. “The idea of you jerking off to me is really hot so you can take a photo of me. Either delete it after you come, or just don’t show anyone obviously.”

My mouth hung open for a second. “Holy shit, okay,” I stammered. “Thanks Madison.”

“Don’t mention it,” she said, giving me a smile. “What pose do you want me to do?”

“I get to pick a pose?” I asked excitedly.

“I don’t see why not,” Madison shrugged. “The entire point of this is to get you off so why not let you pick?”

My cock was throbbing at this point. Madison was doing this explicitly to get me off. Incredible.

I thought for a second. “Okay, this is gonna sound really cheesy but bear with me. Can you get down on your knees and stick your tongue out like I’m giving you a facial?”

Madison giggled. “Sure. That’s pretty hot, honestly.” She dropped to her knees and held her tits together. I got my phone out and held it up. She stuck her tongue out and smiled with her mouth wide open. I backed up so I had all of her in-frame and snapped the photograph.

“This is awesome,” I grinned.

“You could take another if you wanted,” Madison said. “Maybe one of my butt?”

“Yes please,” I nodded.

Madison eyed the bulge in my pants. “You may as well take that thing out. It looks like it’s far too hard to be all trapped and uncomfortable.”

I almost just took it out but I decided to play with her a bit. “You just wanna see my dick,” I teased.

“Nuh-uh, I’m just trying to be considerate,” Madison laughed.

I smirked at her. “Y’know, it really isn't too bad where it is. Maybe I’ll just leave it there.”

Madison blushed and then pouted. “Okaaaay,” she said, drawing the word out. “I just want to see your dick. Happy?”

“Almost,” I grinned. “Why do you want to see it?”

“You’re the worst,” she blushed. She was still laughing though. “I wanna see it --”

“-- see what?” I interrupted.

“Your*cock*,” she said, “because it’s big and hard and sexy.”

“Those are good reasons,” I nodded, satisfied with her answer. I pulled my pants down and my hard cock sprang free. In her defense, this was infinitely more comfortable.

Madison starred at it hungrily. I saw her eyes shift down and briefly gaze at my balls before returning to my cock itself. She looked for a moment longer before looking back up at me, blushing hard. “What?” she said. “You have a nice dick.”

I smiled and shrugged. “Nothing, it’s just amusing to see you so entranced by it. I noticed you checkin’ out my balls too.”

“I can’t help it,” she shrugged, dropping her sweatpants to her ankles and stepping out of them. She was wearing a black thong underneath. “Or at least I like looking at it so.”

“I can see that,” I laughed.

“And yeah, your balls look lovely as well,” she smiled.

“Thank you,” I grinned.

“So how should I position myself for you?”

“I figured you’d just turn your back towards me and that would be all. What are you willing to do?”

“Oh please,” Madison laughed. “That would be boring. I’m trying to help you get off here.”

My cock throbbed when she said that last part. “Well, there’s the obvious position…”

Madison turned away from me and stepped away from the couch. She slowly got down onto her hands and knees before arching her back, sticking her butt up in the air. “Would you prefer me on my hands or elbows?” she asked, briefly alternating between the two. Both looked amazing, but her ass looked the best when she was on her elbows. She looked back at me.

“Elbows makes your butt look the best,” I said. “And I love how you knew what position I was talking about.”

She grinned at me and nodded before dropping down from her hands to her elbows, slowly rocking her hips back and forth.

“I haven’t been in the position for a guy in forever,” she mused out loud. “It was always one of my favorites.”

“Mine too,” I smirked. I got behind her and took another couple of photos. I zoomed in on her ass some. I also took some from a little to the side so I could see the rest of her body. Finally, I took a photo entirely from the side so I could see her tits hanging down.

“Okay, we’re good,” I said.

Madison got up, not bothering to get dressed. She stood in front of me wearing nothing but her thong. “Well, you’ve gotten me all worked up again,” she said, pouting.

“Hey, this was your idea,” I smiled.

“Fair point,” Madison said, returning my smile. Her nipples were quite hard. She looked down at my dick. “You’ve sprung a leak,” she joked, observing the large amount of precum oozing out of the head of my cock.

She stepped towards me and reached her finger out, tracing it briefly up the underside of my cock head to the slit. My cock sprang upward and I half-moaned, half-gasped. She got a big dollop of my precum on her finger and sucked it off.

“Jesus Christ, Madison!” I said.

“What?” Madison giggled. “I wanted a taste and Ashley isn’t here to get it for me. Plus you moaned so I know that felt nice.”

“It did.”

She stared at my cock again. She had a hungry look in her eyes.

“You want my cum, huh?”

She nodded.

“Get on your knees, Madison.” I said. I didn’t speak in a commanding voice like I would to Ashley, but there was a firmness to my voice.

She got down on her knees in front of me and began touching herself. I followed suit, grabbing ahold of my shaft. I used my precum as lube and began to pump my cock up and down. Immediately it felt incredible, and I could tell I wasn’t going to last very long.

“Where do you want it?” I groaned.

“My face. Make sure you shoot some of it into my mouth,” she groaned as she rubbed her clit.

I was standing right in front of her at this point. The sounds of our moans filled the room, along with the sound of my hand moving up and down my cock. Madison reached up and held onto my thigh, stroking it gently. Her hand slowly moved towards the inside of my thigh, and she continued to stroke the area gently. Then, her fingers grazed the side of my balls ever-so-slightly. She looked me in the eye and I knew that through her gaze she was asking for permission. I nodded. She smiled, bit her lip, and very gently caressed my balls with her hand. My legs began to tremble. Madison gently massaged my balls with her fingers, stroking the skin delicately.

I only lasted another couple of seconds; the feeling of Madison playing with my balls was too much for me to handle. I stroked myself wildly as I began to climax. Madison continued to massage my balls gently as I painted her face with my cum. I shot three or four ropes into her open mouth, which she held, not swallowing, savoring the taste.

Once my orgasm subsided, I was able to get a good look at her face. Good God did I come a lot. Her face was absolutely plastered with my semen. Madison herself was shaking, still holding onto my balls, massaging them in her hand. Almost immediately her own orgasm tore through her body. She cried out -- a little too loudly -- as her body shook and trembled. She held onto my balls throughout her entire climax. Once she finished, she collapsed backwards. I ran to the bathroom and grabbed a bunch of tissues before hurrying back and wiping her face clean while she laid there, breathing heavily.

“Wow,” she said after a moment.

“Did you feel good?” I asked her, smiling.

“Yes Brian,” she said. “That was*incredible*.”

“Mine was too.”

“I’m glad,” she smiled, still breathing hard. “You came a ton. I guess you really like having your balls played with, huh?”

“Duh.” I laughed. “And it seems you like playing with balls.”

“Duh,” she said, mimicking my tone. She grinned. “Let’s do this again sometime?”

“Yes please,” I said.

“I’m actually going to go to bed now,” she laughed. “Make sure you put those pictures to use sometime soon.”

“Oh, I honestly wouldn’t be surprised if I jacked off again today,” I said.

“Neither would I.” She got up slowly. “I think I’m gonna try putting a finger in my butt tomorrow morning. I know I’m going to wake up super horny after what we just did.”

“Sounds good to me,” I said. “Let me know how it goes, okay?”

“Of course,” she said. “After all, I gotta get my booty to the point where it could take something like that.” She gestured towards my cock.

“Yes, you do.” I agreed.

She walked over to me and hugged me. I’m almost ashamed to admit it, but feeling her naked tits against my chest made me hard again. It didn’t help that I could feel her wet panties against my leg either.

“Good God, does that thing ever quit?” She said, giving my dick a quick tap on the head with her finger. She gave my balls a very quick squeeze before breaking our embrace.

“Not when there’s a hot, naked girl in front of me.”

Madison blushed. “Well, I’m not naked. But fair enough.”

I stared unabashedly at her tits for one last moment before looking back up at her face. “Goodnight, Madison.” I sat down and and opened my phone, pulling up the photos I took of her. I began to stroke myself, figuring I could come one more time and then have enough time to recover so I could fuck Ashley when she got back.

Madison laughed, “Goodnight, Brian. Have fun!”

“Oh, I will,” I grinned. I watched Madison’s ass as she walked away.

If I remember correctly, I came to the photo of Madison on her elbows and knees. If only she wasn’t wearing any panties in that photo. I cleaned myself up and laid on the bed in Ashley’s room until she got home. Once she was home, she came in and said “hello” before hopping in the shower. She came back into her room with her hair in a towel and nothing else on.

“Hey, just so you’re aware, Madison and I masturbated together a couple of times today,” I said.

“That’s fine,” Ashley said, sitting down next to me. “Honestly, you don’t need to tell me every time you guys masturbate.”

“Okay,” I said. “We also did a little more than that, though.”

“Oh?”

“The second time we masturabted, she reached up and massaged my balls while I finished on her face.”

Ashley laughed. “Good God. You both must’ve loved that.”

“Are you upset?”

“No!” Ashley said. “I don’t care. Do whatever you want with Madison. Alyssa too. I don’t care if you play with them since you’ve already given me permission to do the same. Nobody else though, obviously.”

“Sweet,” I grinned. “Madison did say she was going to try playing with her butt tomorrow.”

“Oh yeah? Are you involved with that at all or…?”

“Well, not exactly. But she did say that she wanted to get her ass to the point where it could handle something like my dick.”

“Wow, she said that?”

“Essentially, yeah.”

Ashley looked amused. “She’s getting bolder.”

“No kidding.”

“And no, I wouldn’t care if you fucked her in the ass,” Ashley said, answering my next question before I even asked it. “Like I said, you can play with her as much as you want.”

I laughed. “Yeah, that was going to be my next question.”

“Obviously,” Ashley giggled. “Man, I bet you can’t wait for her to be ready for your cock.” She pushed me back and crawled on top of me. She reached back and took ahold of my dick, which was completely hard by this point, and aligned the head with her pussy. She sank down onto me, slowly taking me inside of her. We both moaned loudly.

“Well, you seem excited by the idea yourself,” I groaned as she began to ride me.

“The idea of my sister being fucked in the ass by my boyfriend? Yeah, that’s hot,” Ashley moaned.

“Would you want to watch?” I asked. Ashley braced herself on my chest and began to really bounce her ass up and down on my cock. I could tell she was already close to her first orgasm.

“Obviously,” she groaned. I reached up and grabbed her tits as she bounced on my cock. I ran my thumbs over her nipples, eliciting another moan out of her. “Ideally I’d like to participate.”

“Maybe she could eat your pussy while I fucked her ass,” I grunted. Ashley’s cunt was really milking my cock.

“I’d like that,” Ashley cooed as I bottomed out inside her pussy.

“And maybe you should help her,” I said. “I think she’s nervous about putting even a finger in her asshole.”

“Yeah, I’ll offer to help her,” Ashley moaned. I began fucking her harder, thrusting into her as she rode me. “I don’t know if she’d let me touch her asshole or anything, though.”

“Maybe not,” I said, “but it’s worth a shot.”

“Oh fuck,” Ashley cried out, “I’m coming, don’t stop fucking me Brian, oh my GOD!”

I felt Ashley’s pussy throbbing hard around my cock as she climaxed. She was already incredibly wet before coming, but now her pussy was soaked. It took everything I had not to come inside her.

Once she finished coming, she shifted forward, allowing my cock to slide out of her pussy. I immediately knew where this was going. Ashley smiled at me as she reached back and positioned my cock against her asshole. She sat back down onto me and her ass readily swallowed my cock.

“Oh fuck,” I grunted.

Ashley had a look of pure bliss on her face as she sank all the way down onto my cock. We both sighed as I bottomed out in her ass.

“Just let yourself come,” Ashley said, biting her lip. She braced herself against my chest and began to bounce her ass up and down.

I moaned loudly, “Holy fuck!”

I reached forward and held Ashley’s hips as she bounced her asscheeks on my cock. She moaned loudly, savoring the feeling of her ass being fucked.

“I’m gonna come, baby,” I groaned. “Fuck me, oh my God!”

“Fill my ass with your cum, daddy,” she cried, riding me fast and hard.

My cock exploded inside her, painting the inside of her rectum with my jizz. I gripped the bed sheets as her ass milked my cock, extracting every last drop of semen from my balls. Ashley groaned loudly.

I sighed as my orgasm finished. Ashley slowly rose up off of me. She quickly ran to the bathroom to clean herself up, returning with some tissues with which she cleaned my cock. We cuddled there for a moment before getting up to brush our teeth and go to sleep.