**Exhibitionist Sister**

bysuperwriter1337

**Chapter 9 - Back in the Bathroom**  
  
*Ashley, Madison, and Brian find themselves having more fun in the bathroom together.*  
  
Let’s just say that the following morning was pretty great.  
  
Ashley and I woke up around eight. We just laid in bed for a while.  
  
This is a little unrelated but truth be told, I was surprised at how readily Ashley entered a sexual relationship with her sister. At first they were basically hands-off of course, but Ashley and Madison had since moved to playing with each other’s tits and sucking each other’s nipples. That was certainly extreme for blood-relatives. I’m also surprised that Ashley gave me the “green light” to fool around with both Madison and Alyssa without any significant reservations, but I imagine she wants to be able to play with them too. Fair’s fair.  
  
After about fifteen minutes of laying in bed, Ashley’s phone buzzed.  
  
“Is it Madison?” I asked.  
  
Ashley nodded. “She asked if I was awake.”  
  
A moment later her phone buzzed again. “Well, I’ll be right back,” Ashley said with a grin, standing up. “Madison is about to shower and wanted to talk to me.”  
  
“Let me know what happens,” I said, watching her as she walked out.  
  
⚻  
  
Ashley walked across the hall and knocked twice on the bathroom door. “Madison?” she called.  
  
“Come in!”  
  
Ashley opened the door, entered the bathroom, and closed the door behind her in one swift motion. Madison was sitting on the floor with her legs crossed wearing just a bra and panties.  
  
Before we get any further, I don’t believe I’ve really described how their bathroom looks. It’s pretty big, which makes sense since the two of them (Ashley and Madison) share it. Essentially, the sink is against the left wall when you walk in. There are two individual wells, and there’s a big mirror above the sink. The bath/shower is directly opposite the sink, though there is a large amount of space between the two. The toilet is in a little indentation with its own door more towards the shower, but the door is usually just left open.  
  
“What’s up?” Ashley asked.  
  
“So I was going to take a shower to wake myself up a bit because I didn’t sleep well last night for whatever reason,” Madison began. “And I figured -- well, did Brian tell you anything about our conversation last night?”  
  
“Yeah,” Ashley said with a slight grin. “He told me about it while we had sex, actually.”  
  
Madison blushed and then laughed. “Of course he did.”  
  
“It was especially fitting, actually,” Ashley continued. “He ended up fucking me in the ass.”  
  
Madison rolled her eyes and chuckled. “You can never resist telling me the details of when you and Brian have sex, can you?”  
  
“It’s not like you don’t enjoy hearing them,” Ashley smirked.  
  
“Fair enough,” Madison shrugged. “You got me there.”  
  
Ashley continued. “And let me guess. You figured now would be a good time to try playing with your booty since you’re about to shower anyway?”  
  
“Mhm,” Madison said with a grin. She was blushing a bit already, too.  
  
“Why am I here then?” Ashley asked. She sat down on the ground across from her sister.  
  
“Well,” Madison said hesitantly. “I was wondering if you could, y’know, help me. If you would be comfortable with that, of course!”  
  
Ashley grinned. “I was hoping you’d say that.”  
  
“You were?” Madison returned her smile. “So you’ll help then?”  
  
“Of course,” Ashley giggled. “Do you have any lube in here?”  
  
“Uhh,” Madison said. “No, I forgot about that actually.”  
  
“Okay,” Ashley said, hopping up to her feet. “I’ll go grab some.” She slipped out the bathroom and came back into her room. I was still laying in bed, just surfing around on my phone.  
  
“What’s up?” I asked.  
  
“So she is gonna try to play with her ass,” Ashley grinned. “I’m grabbing some lube for her.”  
  
“Sweet,” I said, smiling back. “The thought of Madison fingering her butt -- I’m assuming that’s what she’s doing -- is really hot.”  
  
“Right?” Ashley said, retrieving a bottle of lube from one of her drawers. “I’ll be back pretty soon.” She slipped back out of her room and into the bathroom, where Madison was still waiting on the floor. Ashley sat back down across from Madison, placing the bottle of lube off to the side.  
  
“Thank you,” Madison said, blushing a little. Part of her was still a little embarrassed about being intimate with her sister, and I can’t say I blame her for still feeling a little weird about it.  
  
“No problem!” Ashley said.  
  
“So,” Madison said, her voice trailing off a bit. “What -- how do I do this?”  
  
“Well,” Ashley said. “I would start by just touching yourself like normal. Once you’re really turned on and feeling as relaxed as you can be, you can start rubbing just, like, the outside.”  
  
“Okay,” Madison said.  
  
“Is it cool if I masturbate with you?” Ashley asked.  
  
“Of course,” Madison smiled. “That would probably make it easier on me. I love watching you play with yourself.”  
  
“The feeling is mutual,” Ashley winked. She stood up and stripped off her panties before taking off her t-shirt and tossing it behind her. Evidently she was not wearing a bra underneath her shirt. Ashley sat back down. Her pink nipples stood erect atop each of her tits, and her pussy was already wet.  
  
Madison couldn’t help but stare at her sister’s body. “Jesus,” she whispered.  
  
Ashley grinned. “Come on, it’s your turn to get naked!”  
  
Madison laughed. She reached back and unhooked her bra, sliding it down off her shoulders. Her nipples were already hard as well.  
  
“Both of us got blessed with great tits, huh?” Ashley chuckled.  
  
“Apparently,” Madison blushed. “I guess I need to take these off too?” She tugged gently at her panties.  
  
“If you’re gonna play with your booty, then yeah, I’d take those off.”  
  
Madison turned more red, but she nodded. She leaned back and hooked her thumbs into her panties. She slid them down her legs, kicking them off her feet. She leaned forward again and slowly spread her legs. Ashley’s eyes feasted hungrily upon her sister’s pussy. It looked similar to her own; Madison had small lips, and her pussy was a pretty shade of pink.  
  
“You’re so beautiful, sis,” Ashley whispered.  
  
Madison smiled. “Thank you.”  
  
Ashley leaned back, using one hand to brace herself. She brought her legs up so that her knees were bent with her heels touching the floor and her legs spread wide open. She was giving Madison an immensely erotic view. Ashley sat before Madison -- her sister -- with her nipples hard as rocks, legs spread wide open, and pussy already wet. With a bit less confidence and elegance, Madison copied her sister’s positioning. She leaned back against one hand (leaving the other hand free for an obvious purpose), bending her knees and spreading her legs open wide. Both girls could see a tiny amount of the others’ asshole peeking out from between the others’ cheeks. And obviously their pussies were on full display.  
  
Ashley ran her free hand over her own body, fondling her tits briefly for Madison’s viewing pleasure before sliding her hand down between her legs. Ashley spread her fingers out, tracing them down either side of her pussy. Madison’s hand did the same, tracing down each side of her own pussy.  
  
Slowly, Ashley began to trace her middle finger up and down her slit as her sister did the same. Each girls’ eyes watched greedily as they pleasured themselves. Madison slid just her middle finger inside of her, moaning as she entered herself. Ashley did the same, except she slid both her index and her middle finger inside her. Both girls began to fuck themselves gently, Madison quickly adding a second finger to her pussy. Once Ashley’s fingers were sufficiently coated with her juices, she moved up to her clit, rubbing it in a circular motion. Madison continued to finger herself, increasing her speed slightly. Both girls were moaning softly.  
  
“I love watching you touch yourself,” Ashley cooed.  
  
Madison smiled shyly. “You’re so hot,” she said softly.  
  
Madison slid her fingers out of her pussy and began to rub her clit. She moved her fingers in a left-to-right motion, thrusting her hips gently as she pleasured herself.  
  
“I think I’m ready to try,” Madison said after another moment. “How do I go about this exactly?”  
  
Ashley paused for a moment. “Normally I masturbate in bed so I can sort of prop myself up comfortably and use two hands, but that’s not as easy here.”  
  
“Right,” Madison said.  
  
“You know,” Ashley said slowly. “If you wanted, I could…” she trailed off, unsure how to phrase her thought.  
  
“What?”  
  
Ashley thought for a moment. “Well, to put it bluntly, I could play with your ass for you so you could keep rubbing your clit.”  
  
Madison turned bright red and didn’t speak. She didn’t look horrified by Ashley’s suggestion or anything -- just surprised.  
  
“It’s just that it makes the experience a lot better if you’re rubbing your clit,” Ashley explained. “At least for the first time. Once you’re comfortable with it, obviously you don’t need to be touching your clit. But it really helps when you’re learning.”  
  
“Right,” Madison said. “I understand.”  
  
“If you don’t want me to do that, then that’s fine,” Ashley shrugged. “Like I don’t care obviously. Whatever works for you.”  
  
Madison thought for a moment. Perhaps she was considering how Alyssa would feel if Ashley played with her (Madison’s) asshole, but Madison didn’t vocalize her thoughts in this moment as far as I know.  
  
“If you think it would be best,” Madison said slowly after a moment. “Then you can.”  
  
“Are you sure?” Ashley asked. “I only want to do this if you are absolutely certain that you’re comfortable with it and everything.”  
  
“Yeah,” Madison said. “I mean, you’re my sister. I trust you obviously. And you’ve already played with my tits and everything.” She shrugged. “Touching my booty isn’t too much worse than sucking on my nipples.”  
  
Ashley laughed. “Well, when you put it that way, I guess.”  
  
“So what now?”  
  
“Well, if I’m gonna be the one touchin’ your ‘booty’,” Ashley said. “Then you may as well just lay all the way down.”  
  
Madison nodded and laid down on her back. Ashley considered the fact that this would be significantly easier if they were just in Madison’s bedroom, but it did make sense to do this in a bathroom since it was Madison’s first time experimenting with anal. What really would’ve made sense is to do this in the shower, but there wasn’t enough space for that.  
  
“Now just sorta bring your legs up a bit and spread them.”  
  
Madison did as Ashley said. She bent her knees and spread her legs. Ashley scooted up so that she was sitting almost in between her sister’s open legs. The sight before her was almost enough to overwhelm her -- Madison was completely exposed. Her tits were out and her legs were spread wide open, meaning Madison’s pussy and asshole were on full display. Ashley had butterflies in her stomach from seeing her sister in such an intimate, erotic position.  
  
“Would it be weird if I said you have a nice butthole?” Ashley asked, giggling.  
  
“No, that wouldn’t be weird,” Madison laughed.  
  
“Okay,” Ashley said, still giggling. “In that case, you have a really nice butthole, Madison.”  
  
Madison just rolled her eyes and laughed. “Thanks, Ashley.”  
  
“Alright.” Ashley said a bit more seriously. “So you should just keep masturbating like you were before. You can finger your pussy too, if you want. Just try to keep your hand up away from your ass so I have room.”  
  
“Okay,” Madison said. She happily resumed playing with her clit. She was fairly nervous, but she was incredibly horny too, and thus very happy to be able to continue masturbating.  
  
Ashley placed both of her hands on the inside of her sister’s thighs, causing Madison to jump. Ashley quickly pulled her hands back.  
  
“No, no,” Madison said. “You can put your hands there. I was just startled; I don’t know why.”  
  
“You’re nervous. Just take a deep breath,” Ashley said softly. “Try to relax. Focus on how good your pussy and clit feel. Try to enjoy this.” She gave Madison a smile.  
  
Madison smiled. “I like when you say sexual things to me.”  
  
“Oh really?”  
  
“Yeah,” Madison giggled. “It’s weird, but having my sister talk dirty to me is really hot.”  
  
Ashley grinned. “Come on, baby girl. Touch yourself for me,” she gooed. “Play with that beautiful little pussy for your big sister.”  
  
Madison moaned softly. She was rubbing her clit with one hand and pinching a nipple with the other. “Jesus Christ, Ashley,” she whimpered.  
  
Ashley squirted a dollop of lube onto her finger. “I’m just gonna rub this on the outside of your asshole, okay?”  
  
“Okay,” Madison said softly. She had definitely relaxed some, and she was very much into the feelings radiating from her clit.  
  
Slowly, Ashley brought her fingers to her sister’s asshole. In a very gentle, very slow circular motion, she rubbed the lube onto the outside Madison’s asshole.  
  
“Good girl,” Ashley cooed as Madison whimpered and continued masturbating.  
  
“That feels good,” Madison moaned. “I can’t believe you’re touching my asshole. Oh my God.” She sighed loudly.  
  
Ashley giggled softly. “Me neither, honestly.” She continued to rub the outside of Madison’s ass. With her free hand, Ashley slowly caressed Madison’s thigh, rubbing it gently. She watched Madison’s face -- her jaw hung open with a distinct look of bliss on Madison’s face. Her eyes were closed. Ashley’s eye moved down Madison’s body, next stopping to watch Madison’s fingers working her nipple. Madison pinched and tugged on her nipple. She teased it, rubbed it, played with it.  
  
Ashley’s eyes continued to move down her sister’s naked body, all the while she was caressing Madison’s thigh and massaging the outside of her asshole. Ashley now looked at Madison’s pussy. It was incredibly wet. Ashley would’ve loved to slide her fingers inside of Madison, or even to wiggle her tongue inside her sister’s pussy, but Ashley realized that there was a good chance she would have the opportunity to do both of those things in the near future. There was no need to rush things.  
  
She watched Madison’s fingers work their magic on her clit. Madison’s hips were bucking ever so slightly as her fingertips moved in small circles. Madison’s toes were curling and uncurling, and her back was arched.  
  
Ashley removed her fingers from the outside of Madison’s asshole and squirted some more lube onto them. She resumed rubbing Madison’s asshole.  
  
“Let me know when you’re ready to try a finger,” Ashley said softly.  
  
“I’m ready,” Madison said. “God Ashley, I’m so horny.”  
  
“You and me both,” Ashley grinned. She grabbed the bottle of lube and squirted some more into her hand. She then rubbed it all over her index and middle finger, though she was going to start with just her index finger.  
  
“You ready?” Ashley said, asking for one final confirmation.  
  
“Yes,” Madison said. Her eyes were still closed.  
  
Ashley brought the tip of her index finger against Madison’s asshole. “This should go in pretty easily,” Ashley said. “And it shouldn’t really hurt, either. It’s just a matter of getting used to the feeling of something going in rather than--”  
  
“Yeah, I got it,” Madison said, laughing. “Go ahead.”  
  
“Sorry,” Ashley laughed. She pressed her index finger, which was thoroughly coated in lubricant, into her sister’s ass. There was some resistance, but Ashley was able to get the tip of her finger through Madison’s ass without much difficulty. After all, it was just a finger.  
  
Ashley pushed her index finger roughly half-way into Madison’s ass before stopping. “That’s half my finger. How’s that?”  
  
“Fine,” Madison said. “It’s weird, but not bad. It doesn’t hurt.”  
  
“You want the rest?”  
  
“I do.”  
  
Ashley pushed the read of her finger inside of Madison until her knuckles came to rest against Madison’s asscheeks.  
  
“And that’s all of it.”  
  
“Doesn’t hurt at all, like you said,” Madison said. She was very slowly rubbing her clit now. “I can’t believe you’re fingering my asshole, Ashley.” She chuckled.  
  
“Me too,” Ashley smiled. “Should I just leave it in? Or do you want me to, like, fuck you with it?”  
  
Madison was silent for a second. “Fuck me with it. Be gentle, though”  
  
Ashley nodded. That was a good sign -- not that it would’ve necessarily been bad if Madison just wanted Ashley to hold her finger in place.  
  
Ashley began to*slowly*slide her finger out of Madison’s ass until only her first knuckle was inside Madison. Then, Ashley pushed her way back in no faster than she had come out. Madison picked up the pace on her clit again, getting back into her former rhythm. Ashley gradually increased the speed at which she finger-fucked Madison’s asshole until she was going at a moderate pace. It was not fast at all, not by any means, but it wasn’t slow either. And Madison definitely seemed to be enjoying it. She was moaning an awful lot.  
  
“Does it feel good?” Ashley asked.  
  
“Yes,” Madison groaned. “I think I want to try two fingers.”  
  
“Great,” Ashley grinned. She slid her index finger out and positioned both her index and middle finger together at Madison’s ass. Then, Ashley squirted a bit more lube onto her fingers, though they were both still quite wet.  
  
“You ready?”  
  
“Yes,” Madison said. She opened her eyes for the first time in a while and looked up at Ashley, who held Madison’s eye contact as she slid her fingers into Madison’s ass.  
  
“Oh my God,” Madison said softly.  
  
“You good?”  
  
“Yes,” Madison said. “I like how this feels a lot more.”  
  
Ashley slowly slid her fingers in until her knuckles were against Madison’s asscheeks again.  
  
“What now? Should I leave ‘em for a bit?”  
  
“No,” Madison breathed. Her eyes were closed again. “Keep fucking me with them, please.”  
  
Ashley repeated the same process as before. She slowly inched her fingers back until the first knuckle before sliding them back into her sister’s asshole. Madison rubbed her clit wildly now. As Ashley began to slide her fingers in and out of Madison’s behind, Madison’s moans became more frantic and more urgent.  
  
As Ashley came up to her former max speed, Madison’s fingers were a blur on her clit. Madison’s toes were permanently curled, and her hips bucked and thrusted as Ashley finger-fucked her.  
  
“Oh my God,” Madison groaned. “Holy FUCK!”  
  
Ashley braced herself against Madison’s thigh and continued finger-fucking her little sister’s asshole.  
  
“You like having your sister finger-fuck your ass, huh Madison?” Ashley cooed.  
  
“Yes,” Madison groaned. “Oh my God Ashley, yes!”  
  
“I want you to come nice and hard for me,” Ashley said. She was almost taking on the role I had when Ashley and I had sex, although Ashley was not nearly as dominating as I often am. “Come for me, baby girl. I want to feel your asshole throbbing around my fingers.”  
  
“Uggghhhh,” Madison groaned. “Oh my God, Ashley. Don’t stop, you’re gonna make me come. Oh my God, I’m gonna come!”  
  
“Come for me, Madison,” Ashley cooed. “Come for me, baby girl. Come for your big sister.”  
  
Madison arched her back and cried out. Ashley felt Madison’s asshole begin to throb and pulse around her fingers. She was worried that her parents would hear Madison’s cries of ecstasy.  
  
Madison bucked her hips and massaged her clit wildly. Her pussy was absolutely soaked. Her orgasm hit her like a truck, intensified by Ashley’s fingers sliding in and out of Madison’s ass. Her body bucked and spasmed as she rode out wave after wave of pleasure. The feeling of Ashley’s fingers sliding in and out of her asshole was like nothing Madison had ever experienced before. As she finally stopped coming, Madison sighed deeply. Ashley quickly slid out of her ass and washed her hands. Madison was breathing hard.  
  
“So?” Ashley asked, smiling. “How was that?”  
  
“Amazing,” Madison said as she tried to catch her breath. “I loved how it felt when you had two fingers inside me. One was alright, but two felt incredible.”  
  
“I could tell,” Ashley grinned. “I’m surprised you enjoyed it so readily. It actually took me a while to get used to the feeling.”  
  
Madison sat up and leaned against the tub. “Yeah, I don’t know,” she shrugged. “I definitely liked it, though.”  
  
“I’m glad,” Ashley said. She leaned forward with her arms spread. Madison leaned forward and accepted Ashley’s hug.  
  
“Thank you for helping me,” Madison said as they held each other.  
  
“Of course,” Ashley said. She kissed Madison on the cheek before breaking their embrace. “Normally I would stay and make myself come, but I’m actually starving for some reason.” Ashley picked up her shirt and her panties and slid them on. “I’m gonna go eat breakfast.”  
  
“Okay,” Madison said, yawning. “I guess I’m still gonna shower. Where’s Brian?”  
  
“He’s in my room still, probably,” Ashley said. She had put on her panties and was now pulling her shirt over her head. “I imagine he’s urgently waiting for me so I can tell him what happened, although I’d honestly be surprised if he didn’t hear you coming.”  
  
“Was I that loud?” Madison turned bright red. “Do you think anyone else heard?”  
  
“Uh, yeah, you were loud,” Ashley laughed. “But I don’t think anyone else heard. Plus, mom and dad are probably not even awake yet.” That last part was a bit of a lie. There was a chance somebody heard, at least if they were by the stairs, but it’s true that their parents were likely still sleeping. It was only about 8:30am, and they usually didn’t get up until at least 9am.  
  
“That’s good,” Madison said. “I guess I’ll see you after breakfast. I’ll have to get you back for making me come this morning.”  
  
“Well, I only really*helped*you come,” Ashley grinned. “But yeah, for sure. Maybe you can finger my ass next time.” She gave Madison a wink and quickly crept out of the bathroom. She darted across the hall back to her room, where I was waiting. I had definitely heard Madison’s orgasm, and I was still pretty hard. (Hearing it made me hard. What do you expect?)  
  
“Sounds like you guys had fun,” I said as Ashley came blasting through the door. “Why are you in such a hurry?”  
  
“I’m hungry,” Ashley said. “And I’m pretty sure Madison would be happy if you went to the bathroom right now. She asked where you were as soon as we finished.”  
  
“Really?”  
  
“Mhm,” Ashley smirked. “Go on. She can fill you in on the details.” Ashley grabbed a pair of shorts from her dresser and slipped them out. We walked out of her room together. She continued down the hall while I stopped at the bathroom door. She blew me a kiss as she turned the corner to head towards the steps.  
  
⚻  
  
I knocked twice on the bathroom door.  
  
“Uh,” I heard Madison’s voice. “I’m in here!” I guess she wasn’t sure if it was me so she was warning whoever may have been knocking that the bathroom was occupied.  
  
“It’s Brian,” I said.  
  
“Oh, okay,” she called. “You can come in!”  
  
I quickly opened the door and closed it behind me, locking it. My heart skipped a beat when I saw Madison sitting naked on the ground in front of the bathtub. She was sitting with her legs crossed so I couldn’t really see between her legs too well, but I could see a strip of public hair peeking out above her calves. What I could see were her naked tits, and even though this wasn’t my first time seeing her them, you best believe I became rock-hard instantly. There was something so dirty about getting to see the naked tits of my girlfriend’s sister. Knowing my girlfriend had sucked on those nipples -- her sister’s nipples -- made it even better.  
  
I was only wearing a pair of boxers (and nothing else) so it was immediately obvious that I got a boner. Madison blushed and smiled when she saw how hard I got (and how quickly I got hard for that matter).  
  
“You’re already hard?” she said. It wasn’t so much a question as an observation.  
  
“Oh yeah,” I grinned. “You’re naked. How could I not be hard?”  
  
“Well, it’s very flattering,” she said, still smiling.  
  
I went and sat down across from her, much like Ashley had done when she first walked in.  
  
“Did Ashley tell you anything?” Madison asked.  
  
“No,” I said. “But based on the fact that you’re naked and your nipples are still hard, I have a feeling you and Ashley had a little fun together.”  
  
Madison blushed again and looked down at her chest, noticing that indeed her nipples were quite hard.  
  
“I could just be*cold*, y’know,” she smirked.  
  
“Well, are you cold?” I teased.  
  
“No,” she laughed. Then she grinned at me. “I kept my promise from last night.”  
  
“Did you now?” I returned her excited grin.  
  
“Mhmmm. And obviously I recruited Ashley for help. She came in here and at first, we just masturbated together.”  
  
“Right.” My dick was already leaking precum in my boxers. I don’t think I’ll ever stop getting ridiculously turned on by my girlfriend and her sister masturbating together.  
  
“And then when I decided I was ready, we discovered that the positioning was a little awkward. Like I couldn’t easily prop myself up to comfortably rub my clit and touch my butt at the same time, which is what Ashley suggested I should do. It just wasn’t particularly comfortable.”  
  
“Sure,” I said. I guess I understood what she was saying. I mean, I don’t think it would’ve been particularly difficult to get a finger in her ass while she masturbated, but I imagine she was nervous and whatnot.  
  
“So Ashley offered to play with my butt herself so I could focus on rubbing my clit and being comfy.”  
  
My jaw dropped. “And did she?”  
  
Madison just smiled and nodded.  
  
“Ho-ly shit,” I said. My girlfriend actually fingered her sister’s asshole! Or at least, I assumed she did. Madison hadn’t explicitly said that yet.  
  
“Yeah, it was admittedly pretty awesome,” Madison said. She was all smiles right now. “At first, she just rubbed the outside of my butthole. Once I was ready though, she stuck her finger inside me.”  
  
“Did you like how it felt?” I asked. My cock was throbbing at this point. I wish I had been there to see this. Ashley fingering Madison’s asshole? Holy fuck.  
  
Madison nodded. “Yeah. It was a little weird at first for sure, but I got used to it pretty quickly. I actually had Ashley put a second finger inside me. Now*that*really felt good.”  
  
“Two felt better than one, eh?” I asked, amused. “Seems like your ‘poor little butthole’ can handle more than you thought.”  
  
Madison laughed. “I guess so. Ashley said it took her way longer to start enjoying the feeling than it took me.” She shrugged. “I thought it was great.”  
  
“I have to ask, did the fact that your own sister was the one, you know, fingering your ass make it better or hotter or whatever?”  
  
“Yes,” Madison said, blushing. “Fooling around with Ashley feels so dirty and so wrong. That makes it a lot hotter.”  
  
“I mean, I agree,” I said, shrugging. “So is that all the details you have for me then?”  
  
“Basically,” Madison said. “She did, like, actually finger-fuck me. She didn’t just leave her fingers inside me without moving them or anything.”  
  
“Jesus,” I said. “I*really*wish I was there to see that.”  
  
“Yeah, it must’ve been quite a sight to behold,” she giggled.  
  
“Did you come?” I asked with a slight grin.  
  
“Yeah, it felt great,” she said with a smile. “Aren’t you proud of me? I managed to have two fingers in my butt!”  
  
I laughed. “Yes Madison, I’m proud of you.” She laughed with me.  
  
She let out a sigh and then was silent.  
  
“I guess I’ve gotten you pretty worked up, huh?” she asked after a moment. She was looking at the large bulge in my boxers.  
  
“I’d say so, yeah,” I chuckled.  
  
She blushed and then looked back down at my bulge. “Isn’t it a little unfair that I’m sittin’ here naked and you’ve still got underwear on?”  
  
“Y’know, I do see your point,” I said, playing along. “You reckon I should take these off?”  
  
“Well, it would only be fair,” she said.  
  
I smirked. “I suppose you’re right.” I stood up and hooked my thumbs into my boxers, sliding them down off my legs, allowing my cock to spring free. I kicked them off my feet, and they settled in a clump behind where I was sitting. I stayed standing for a moment, letting Madison get a good look at my cock. She looked at it hungrily.  
  
“Better?” I asked after a moment. I sat back down but didn’t cross my legs.  
  
“Much better,” Madison nodded. “Although…”  
  
“What is it?”  
  
“It’s just that your, erm, ‘thing’ just looks so swollen and hard,” she said, biting her lip softly. “It really looks like it needs some attention.”  
  
I looked down at my dick. “I think you’re right,” I said. “What do you think I should do?”  
  
“Hmm,” she said, pretending to consider various options. “Honestly…” she paused for another moment. “I think you need to have an orgasm. What do you think?”  
  
“That’s a good idea,” I nodded. “It’s just… I don’t know, I’m kind of groggy after just waking up, you know?”  
  
Madison laughed. “Would you like some help, Brian?”  
  
“Yes, please,” I nodded eagerly.  
  
“You should come here,” she said, reaching behind her and patting the side of the bathtub. I nodded and stood up. I walked over -- my cock bouncing up and down with each step -- and sat on the edge of the bathtub with my feet outside the tub. Madison swiveled around on the ground to face me, sitting on her knees now. Madison grinned. I spread my legs a bit and braced my hands on either side of me against the edge of the bathtub. My cock was sticking out into the air with my balls hanging down beneath it.  
  
“May I?” she gestured towards my dick with her hand.  
  
“By all means,” I said, suppressing a grin. “It’s been a while since you’ve played with a cock, hasn’t it?”  
  
Madison nodded. “Too long.”  
  
She reached over and grabbed the lube. She blushed a little as she uncapped the top and squirted some lube onto my dick, which at this point was throbbing and genuinely in dire need of attention. Madison recapped the bottle and placed in on the edge of the bathtub next to me.  
  
After taking a shaky breath, Madison slowly gripped the base of my cock with both hands. She began to slide her hands up my cock, her thumbs tracing over my balls before running up the underside of my shaft while the rest of her fingers wrapped around my cock itself. She gently massaged the lubricant all over my swollen cock, savoring the feeling of having a hard dick in her hands for the first time in a while. Once my dick was thoroughly coated, she traced the fingertips of her left out slowly down my shaft. From there, she took my balls into her hand and began to gently massage them. The entire time, my toes were curling and I was moaning loudly. She really knew how to work a cock.  
  
“I love listening to you moan,” Madison whispered softly as she began to stroke my shaft with her right hand. Her left hand continued to play with my balls. She gripped my shaft more firmly and slid her hand up and down.  
  
Normally I’m not a huge fan of handjobs, but getting a handjob from my girlfriend’s sister when my dick was covered in lube? Count me in. I mean, Madison was basically just worshipping my sex with her hands.  
  
“I love watching you play with my cock,” I said in response, whimpering as she slowly began to increase her speed. My eyes followed her hand as it slid up and down my shaft. As she stroked me faster, her tits began to bounce in rhythm with her pumping my cock. Her nipples were hard, and I’m sure her pussy was nice and wet.  
  
“Please don’t stop, Madison,” I groaned. She was stroking me quickly now; the sound of her hand pumping up and down my cock filled the room. From the look on her face, I could tell she was enjoying this at least as much as I was.  
  
“I can’t wait to feel your cock throb in my hands as you come,” she said softly. She bit her lip and eyed my swollen cockhead, waiting eagerly for her reward.  
  
That just about pushed me over the edge. “You’re gonna make me come, Madison,” I groaned. “Oh my God, please don’t stop! Fuck!”  
  
“Come for me, baby,” Madison cooed as she stroked me. “I want this big cock to shoot all over me. Don’t you wanna cum all over your girlfriend’s little sister?”  
  
“Yes!” I cried. “Oh fuck, I’m gonna come! Oh my God, fuck yes. Don’t stop, Madison!”  
  
I braced myself against the edge of the tub as best I could. My toes curled hard as the first rope of cum erupted out of my cock, landing on Madison’s cheek.  
  
“Oh my fucking God,” I grunted as I shot another two ropes onto her tits. The first landed on her right boob just above her nipple while the other was a bullseye, hitting her left nipple directly.  
  
Madison’s hand flew up and down my cock, coaxing as much cum and as much pleasure from it as she could. Her left hand was playing my balls, massaging them and milking as much cum from them as possible. My orgasm ended with me crying out as another three ropes erupted out of my cockhead and landed on her face. As I finally stopped ejaculating, she let go of my cock.  
  
“Holy shit,” she said. She stood up to look at herself in the mirror. I got a great view of her ass as she stood up and walked away from me. Her buttcheeks were big and round; honestly she really did have a booty that rivaled Ashley’s.  
  
I was breathing hard. “Thank you,” I said.  
  
“You’re welcome,” she looked at me, grinning. “I think I look hot covered in your cum. What do you think?”  
  
“You look very hot,” I smiled.  
  
She sighed happily. “Your cock was throbbing like crazy while you came,” she said. “It was so sexy. Like feeling it in my hands pulse and throb while you ejaculated on me -- that was so fucking hot.”  
  
“It tends to do that,” I laughed. “I’m glad you enjoyed it.” She must have really enjoyed stroking me off. She sounded like the happiest person on the planet right now.  
  
“Dude, I’ll jerk you off whenever you want,” she said. “Like that was fucking great.”  
  
“Oh really?” I smirked. “How about right now?”  
  
“Could you actually go again already?” she asked, raising an eyebrow. “You came a lot. I’d be surprised if those balls of yours weren’t empty. But then again, Ashley loves to tell me how many times she’ll make you come in a night.” The fact that we were having this conversation while she stood naked, covered in my semen was certainly helping me be ready to go again.  
  
“Maybe, I don’t know,” I said, laughing. “I was just curious if you really meant you’d jerk me off ‘whenever I wanted.’”  
  
“Oh,” Madison said. She shrugged. “Well, if you are still horny then I’ll happily get you off again.”  
  
I thought for a moment. “I mean, it’s hard not to be horny when you’re standing there in front of me naked, covered in my cum.”  
  
She walked back over to where I was sitting and got back down on her knees. “So I should jerk you off again then?” She took my soft penis and balls into her hands. She gently massaged my balls and just sort of held my soft cock in her hand. It was slowly but surely getting harder.  
  
I shrugged. “If you wanna make me come, then make me come. I am still horny.”  
  
“I’d love to make you come,” she grinned.  
  
*KNOCK KNOCK*  
  
Madison turned white and shot up. I was a little startled, but the only other person that uses this bathroom is Ashley so I wasn’t particularly worried. I nudged Madison to respond.  
  
“Hello?” Madison said. “I’m in here!”  
  
“I know,” Ashley called through the door. She twisted the handle twice to point out that the door was locked and she couldn’t come in. “Unlock the door!”  
  
Madison breathed what I figured was a sigh of relief. She walked over to the door and twisted the lock. Ashley heard the click and turned the handle, walking in and quickly shutting the door behind her. She made sure to relock it.  
  
“Wow,” she said, looking at Madison. Her tits and face were still coated with the results of my last orgasm.  
  
“What?” Madison said, mimicking the tone Ashley used that night when Ashley had flashed Madison in the shower. This was quite the role reversal.  
  
“Nothing,” Ashley grinned. “You look hot covered in jizz like that, though. Just a bit more on your stomach and face and the look would be perfect.”  
  
“Thanks,” Madison giggled.  
  
“Though if it were me, I’d want some inside me too,” Ashley said.  
  
Madison just laughed and rolled her eyes.  
  
I was still sitting on the edge of the bathtub. My cock was back to being fully hard again. The fact that Ashley saw her naked sister covered in my come with easily enough for me to blast through the “refractory period.”  
  
“You’re still hard?” Ashley smirked, looking at me.  
  
“I think he just got another boner,” Madison giggled. “He was still pretty soft before you came in. Am I not good enough for you anymore, Brian?” she teased.  
  
“Honestly, it’s just really hot that you’re naked in front of Ashley,” I said. “Especially since you’re covered in my cum.”  
  
Ashley gave a nod of approval. Madison chuckled. “Fair enough,” she said.  
  
“I didn’t mean to derail you guys,” Ashley said. She sat on the tub next to me. “What did I intrude upon?”  
  
“Well, your boyfriend apparently has the sex drive of a thirteen year old boy,” Madison said. “I was going to jerk him off again since apparently he’s still horny somehow.”  
  
I shrugged. “It’s hard not to be horny when there’s a hot girl willing to jerk you off as much as you want.”  
  
Madison and Ashley both laughed. “Yeah, I guess you’re a pretty lucky guy,” Madison giggled.  
  
“No shit,” Ashley smirked. Ashley came over and sat next to me on the edge of the bathtub.  
  
Madison walked over to us and got back down on her knees. She reached up and held my balls in her hand, massaging them gently. Ashley leaned forward and whispered something in her ear. Madison looked shocked. I gave Ashley a curious look.  
  
“Are you sure?” Madison asked.  
  
Ashley shrugged. “I mean, yeah.”  
  
Madison thought for a moment and then nodded. Ashley turned to me. “You should rinse the lube off your cock real quick.”  
  
My heart skipped a beat. I had a hunch I knew where this was heading. I reached back and turned the water on. Ashley yelped and stood up, dodging the torrent of cold water from the showerhead. I scooted down a bit and held out my hand, waiting for the water to warm up. Once it did, I stood up and got in. We have a removable showerhead in that shower so I unhooked it and focused the water just on my dick. I rinsed the lube off of it and turned the water off.  
  
“Do I need to dry off or…?”  
  
“No, you’re good,” Ashley said. She grabbed a towel and wiped off the edge of the bathtub so she could sit back down without getting her pants wet.  
  
Ashley took the hair tie she was wearing as a bracelet off her wrist and handed it to Madison, who quickly put her hair up in a ponytail. My heart was beating a million beats per minute at this point. I sat back down -- a little further away so I didn’t drip on Ashley -- and looked at her. She just smiled at me. I felt a hand grab my dick, which was not fully hard anymore, and another hand grab my balls. I looked back at Madison who had started playing with me again. She gave me a smile and scooted up closer to me. She looked so sexy with her gorgeous face and big, round tits covered in my cum.  
  
She took her hands off of my cock and opened her mouth. Slowly, she inched her head forward. Time seemed to move in slow motion as she slowly took me into her mouth. As I said, I wasn’t fully hard yet, so she took the entirety of my cock into her mouth with minimal effort. She began to gently suck as I got bigger and harder in her mouth. Once I became too big for her to handle with ease, she moved down to my balls, running her tongue around them. I groaned loudly as she took my sack into her mouth and sucked it gently. I looked over at Ashley who just returned my look with a smile. She wasn’t even masturbating; she was just watching her sister suck my cock.  
  
I looked back down at Madison. She made eye contact with me as she popped my balls out of her mouth. She ran her tongue from the base of my shaft to the head and began to twirl her tongue around the tip.  
  
“Holy fuck, Madison,” I groaned, curling my toes hard as Madison worked my dick with her tongue.  
  
Madison took the head into her mouth and began to suck it gently. She reached up with her left hand and held my balls while she began to pump my shaft with her right hand. She slurped and sucked eagerly on my cock, bobbing her lips up and down my shaft while her sister just casually watched. Madison came up off of my cock and took a breath before taking all of me into her mouth.  
  
“Oh my fucking God,” I grunted as I bottomed out in her throat.  
  
My balls were resting against her chin, and her eyes were watering slightly. She moved her tongue back and forth as best she could, teasing my shaft as she held me in her throat. She held me there for another few seconds, savoring the feeling of having a big, hard cock in her mouth. Finally, she came back off my cock, gasping for air. Strings of spit trailed between her mouth and my cockhead, which was absolutely soaked with her saliva.  
  
She quickly caught her breath and took me back into her mouth. She was working my cock to make it come now. She was bobbing her head up and down, sucking the top half of my cock while she stroked the bottom half with her hand. At the top, she twirled her tongue around my cockhead, teasing the underside.  
  
Ashley watched as her sister worked my cock like a pro. I’m sure her pussy was absolutely soaked, but for whatever reason she still wasn’t masturbating like she usually would. Madison continued sucking my cock. She started massaging my balls again with her free hand.  
  
“You’re gonna make me come,” I groaned. Madison quickened her pace, sucking on me hard. The sound of her sucking my cock filled the room with let, loud smacks and slurps.  
  
I arched my back and curled my toes as I felt the familiar pressure in my balls begin to rise.  
  
“I’m gonna come,” I cried. “Oh my fucking God yes! Don’t stop sucking my cock, Madison!”  
  
I began to unload inside of Madison’s mouth. She kept bobbing her head up and down on my dick as I shot rope after rope of cum down her throat. Ashley watched as I emptied myself in her sister’s mouth.  
  
As my orgasm subsided, Madison came up off my cock. She opened her mouth and showed us what remained of my cum before swallowing it.  
  
“Holy. Fuck.” she said.  
  
Ashley laughed. “Did you enjoy yourself?”  
  
“Yes,” Madison breathed. She was in the process of catching her breath. “Holy FUCK I forgot how much I loved sucking cock.”  
  
I was still recovering from my orgasm, but I managed to chuckle. “You’re really goddamn good at it.”  
  
Madison wiped her mouth off with her arm. “I know I said I’d jerk you off whenever you wanted earlier, but I’m changing that to sucking you off. That was so fucking hot.”  
  
“I agree,” Ashley said. “It’s weird. If you were just about anybody else, I would claw your eyes out. But there’s something hot about sharing my boyfriend with my sister.” Ashley shrugged.  
  
“I mean, I sort of understand,” Madison said. “I loved sucking his cock in front of you.” She looked at me and smiled. “I love watching you suck his cock, and I love sucking his cock in front of you.”  
  
“Yeah, I love having an audience,” Ashley grinned. “Makes it better.”  
  
Madison stood up and stretched. “Okay, I really need to shower. Don’t get me wrong, Brian. I love having your cum on me. But I do need to shower.”  
  
“No, no,” I laughed. “You’re good. I can come on you anytime.”  
  
Both girls laughed. “What a concept,” Madison giggled.  
  
I stood up and moved over so Madison could hop in the shower. She got in and turned on the water, closing the curtain. I looked at Ashley, who had also just gotten up.  
  
“Are we just gonna hang out in here?” I asked.  
  
“Don’t leave,” Madison called. “If you stay, you’ll get to see me naked again!”  
  
“In that case, we’re staying,” I said.  
  
Ashley giggled and rolled her eyes. She took a step towards me and, to my surprise, reached down and took hold of her shirt. She pulled it up over her head and tossed it on the ground. She then hooked her thumbs into her pants and pulled those down, stepping out of them and kicking them atop her shirt.  
  
“Oh God,” I whispered. “I just came, like, twice dude.”  
  
Ashley cocked an eyebrow at me. She came over to me, grabbed my hand, and directed it towards her pussy. I felt.  
  
“Jesus Christ,” I said softly. She was soaked. I know I just had two back to back orgasms, but come on. I guess that’s why she didn’t masturbate. She was just waiting until she could fuck me.  
  
Ashley dropped to her knees and took me into her mouth. She sucked the mix of Madison’s spit and my cum off my cock and then continued to blow me. Once I was hard, she pulled my hand, directing me to lay down. I did as instructed, laying on the ground with my feet towards the shower. Ashley got on top of me and kissed my neck.  
  
“Why are we always doing stuff in the bathroom?” I whispered with a slight laugh.  
  
She laughed too. “I don’t know,” she whispered back. “It’s not like we only do stuff here.”  
  
I chuckled. “I’m assuming we’re supposed to get caught here, right?” I was referring to Madison catching Ashley and I having sex.  
  
“Duh,” Ashley whispered.  
  
She reached back and grabbed my cock, pointing it up towards her pussy. She lined up my cockhead with her vagina and sat back down onto me. I slipped inside of her immediately. Good God was she fucking wet. Ashley braced herself on my chest and began to slide sort of diagonally back & forth and up & down on my cock. Even over the sound of the shower, I could hear the sound of my cock sliding in and out of her cunt. I wasn’t sure if Madison could hear, though. It turns out that didn’t matter though because Ashley made no effort to conceal her moans. She groaned and grunted loudly as she rode my cock. Sure enough, I saw Madison peak her head out from behind the shower curtain and gasp.  
  
“Holy*fuck*,” I heard her say.  
  
I shot Ashley a look that meant that we had been caught; I wasn’t sure if Ashley could hear. Ashley met my eyes and gave a slight nod. She arched her back and bounced her ass up and down on my cock.  
  
I reached behind Ashley and grabbed her buttcheeks -- one with each hand. As she bounced her butt up and down, I spread her buttcheeks wide open, giving Madison a completely unobstructed view of Ashley’s asshole (and her pussy). Madison could see Ashley’s buttcheeks as they bounced up and down. She had a great view of my cock going in and out of Ashley’s pussy, and she could definitely see my balls too. And now she had a perfect view of Ashley’s asshole being spread open as I fucked her cunt.  
  
Ashley squeezed her pussy around my cock as she rode me. I could tell she was trying to make me come; Ashley wanted Madison to see me unload inside her pussy. The situation was hot enough that I had to make an effort to not come. I mean, my girlfriend’s sister was watching us fuck. Ashley must have felt similarly as I immediately felt her pussy begin to throb hard. She was coming! She usually didn’t come from penetration alone, but I guess the fact that Madison was watching us fuck (and could see everything) was enough to get her off with ease.  
  
And that did it for me. The feeling of her pussy throbbing around my cock coaxed my third orgasm of the day right out of me. I began truly emptying my balls inside my girlfriend’s pussy while her sister watched. I curled my toes and gripped the bathmat we were laying on as Ashley’s pussy milked every last drop of cum from my balls.  
  
As my orgasm finished, Ashley shifted herself forward so my cock slipped out of her. She wanted Madison to get a view of my cum dripping out of her cunt. And Madison sure did. My cock was lying across my stomach with a little bit of semen still dripping from the head. I reached back and spread Ashley’s asscheeks open again so Madison could clearly see her asshole. And beneath Ashley’s asshole, Madison could see Ashley’s pussy with a huge load of fresh cum slowly dripping onto my cock and balls.  
  
Once Ashley was content, she rolled off of me and stood up. Madison just looked at her sister with a mix of shock and arousal.  
  
“Holy fuck,” Madison said.  
  
“I bet you didn’t expect to see that,” Ashley grinned.  
  
“Definitely not. That was so fucking hot. Oh my God. You guys just fucked in front of me. Holy shit!”  
  
I was still lying on the ground. “I hope neither of you expect me to be able to get a boner again anytime soon,” I said. Both of the girls laughed. “I think my balls are actually empty.”  
  
Ashley came over and squatted next to me. She rubbed my balls, which had a little bit of the cum from her pussy on them. “Yeah, I reckon so.”  
  
“You can’t actually tell, can you?” Madison asked.  
  
“No, not actually,” Ashley giggled.  
  
Ashley grabbed some tissues and cleaned both of us off before putting her clothes back on. She and I just sat on the floor until Madison finished showering. Sure enough, I did get to see Madison naked again. I got to see those gorgeous tits and her big, round ass. I could see the neat little landing strip above her pussy and the top of her lips too, but I never got a good look at her pussy or asshole. Not yet, at least.

**Chapter 10 - Girl’s Night**  
*Ashley, Alyssa, and Madison have an interesting ‘Girl’s Night’ in Ashley and Madison’s basement.  
  
Summary: Ashley and Madison are sisters; Alyssa is Madison’s girlfriend. Ashley is dating a boy named Brian. Recently, Ashley and Brian began doing sexual things in front of Madison -- mostly limited to oral sex and masturbating. Things have slowly heated up between everybody however. Ashley and Madison have begun playing with each other, and Madison and Brian have had a few one-on-one experiences. Most recently, Madison gave Brian a handjob and then, with encouragement from Ashley, Madison sucked Brian’s cock. Fueled by arousal from watching Madison (her sister) give Brian a blowjob, Ashley rides Brian, purposefully getting caught by Madison.*  
Nothing really happened for a few days. Ashley and Madison both worked a lot, as did I. Normally we all might hang out on Friday, but Ashley, Madison, and Alyssa had all planned a “girl’s night in” for that weekend so I hung out with some of my other friends instead. Ashley ended up filling me in on all the details the next morning.  
  
The three of them met up at Ashley and Madison’s house once they were all done with work. Each of them took a quick shower before congregating in the main room in the basement (where we all usually hang out). Ashley had acquired a few bottles of wine for them to enjoy while they talked and watched movies. Both Ashley and Alyssa could drink a fair amount, though Madison was usually content to have just a couple of drinks.  
  
Madison and Alyssa were sitting on the couch across from Ashley. Each of the girls was wearing a cami and running shorts. Madison had socks on; Ashley and Alyssa did not. Ashley was in charge of pouring wine for everybody. They were drinking some white wine, probably pretty cheap. I don’t remember. In any case, Ashley poured herself a glass and set it on the ground next to the couch before pouring two more. She stood up and brought the glasses as well as the bottle to Madison and Alyssa.  
  
“Thanks Ashley,” Alyssa smiled.  
  
“Yeah, thanks sis,” Madison said.  
  
“You’re welcome,” Ashley grinned. She walked back to her couch, picking up her glass of wine before sitting down and taking a sip.  
  
Madison and Alyssa had also begun working on their own glasses. Ashley turned on the TV and flipped through the movie channels before settling on something that would make for at least some good background noise while they talked.  
  
The conversation focused mostly on work drama and other stories from their jobs while the girls drank their first glass of wine. Ashley was the first to finish, followed by Alyssa and finally Madison. Ashley opened up a second bottle of wine and poured herself a big glass. Madison and Alyssa followed suit, pouring themselves a big glass each. They almost killed the bottle so Alyssa just finished what was left, drinking straight from the bottle.  
  
The girls continued to chit-chat as they worked through their second glass of wine. Madison was already feeling the effects, and Ashley could tell.  
  
“I think Madison is drunk,” Ashley giggled. Madison’s skin was already quite flushed.  
  
“Shut up,” Madison laughed. Alyssa gave her a kiss on the cheek.  
  
Madison wasn’t the only one beginning to feel drunk. Both Ashley and Alyssa were already feeling loose. And as the girls continued to drink, their conversations began to become a bit more interesting.  
  
“So,” Alyssa said after downing the last of her second glass. “I have a question for you, Ashley.”  
  
Madison bit her lip and shot Ashley a look. Ashley only briefly met Madison’s eyes before looking back at Alyssa.  
  
“What is it? And do you want more wine?”  
  
“Yes please,” Alyssa said. Ashley set her wine glass on the ground and picked up another bottle. She took the wrapping off the top and uncorked it before walking the bottle over to Alyssa and Madison.. Alyssa poured herself her third glass of wine -- this one a bit more modest than her previous -- before handing the bottle to Madison, who downed the last of her second glass. Madison poured herself a small third glass and set the bottle down on the side of the couch, out of the way of where anybody would be walking.  
  
Ashley sat back down on the couch and looked expectantly at Alyssa, who was blushing heavily.  
  
“I don’t know if you remember,” Alyssa began slowly, pausing to take a breath. “The last time we had a movie night -- when Brian was here -- you and him went into your room for a bit in the middle?”  
  
“I remember that, yeah,” Ashley said. “Why?” Ashley could feel her heart beating hard in her chest; Madison felt the same.  
  
“What exactly were you guys doing?” Alyssa said. Her face was bright red.  
  
“Why do you ask?” Ashley said. “Not that there’s anything wrong with asking -- I’m just wondering.”  
  
“Well,” Alyssa said. She looked at Madison, who returned her gaze. “Both Madison and I heard… things.”  
  
“Things?” Ashley couldn’t help but chuckle.  
  
“Oh please,” Madison said, feeling a bit bolder than usual. “There’s no sense in beating around the bush. We heard you and Brian having sex.”  
  
“Madison!” Alyssa said, her face somehow turning an even deeper shade of red.  
  
“What? Like I told you, I hear them all the time,” Madison shrugged.  
  
Ashley laughed. “I mean yeah, we were having sex.”  
  
“No shit,” Madison laughed. She took another sip of wine. Her lips were a little numb and she couldn’t really taste it too much anymore -- alcohol had that effect on her.  
  
“Did you guys know we could hear you? Because we heard, like, everything,” Alyssa blushed.  
  
“Maybe,” Ashley said before bursting out laughing like Madison, who was still giggling.  
  
“You ain’t slick, Ashley,” Madison giggled.  
  
“So you knew?” Alyssa repeated. “Like you knew we could hear?”  
  
“Yes,” Ashley shrugged. “We figured y’all could hear us pretty well.”  
  
“Does that not make you, like, uncomfortable?” Alyssa asked.  
  
“She’s an exhibitionist, silly,” Madison said. “She likes it. Even I know that.”  
  
“How do you know she’s an exhibitionist?” Alyssa asked Madison.  
  
“Because she doesn’t even try to hide it when she and Brian are fucking,” Madison giggled. “I hear them going at it damn near every night. So she’s either the least shameless person ever or she gets off to it. Probably both, actually.”  
  
Ashley shrugged. “She’s right. It turns me on. I like knowing other people can hear us.”  
  
“See?” Madison grinned. “I told you!”  
  
“I am sorry if we made you uncomfortable though, Alyssa,” Ashley said.  
  
“No, no, you didn’t,” Alyssa said, blushing again.  
  
“I think Alyssa liked it,” Madison said, giggling again.  
  
“Shut up!” Alyssa said, giving Madison a playful slap on the thigh. Alyssa was bright red now.  
  
“Did she now?” Ashley said, amused. Obviously Ashley was aware that Alyssa was seemingly turned on since Madison had told her everything, but Ashley was playing along as if she was hearing about this for the first time.  
  
Alyssa blushed once again. If it weren’t for the wine, she may have tried to save face. But her inhibitions were gone. After a brief pause, she admitted to enjoying the show. “Okay, yes, I liked it.” She paused for a moment before saying, “it sounded like Brian was really giving it to you.”  
  
“Well, that’s good. It’s only fun if everybody is enjoying it, really,” Ashley grinned. “And yes, Brian was really giving it to me.” Ashley giggled.  
  
“Wait, so do you think it’s hot when Madison can hear you and Brian having sex too?” Alyssa asked. “Since she apparently hears you guys a lot?”  
  
Ashley shrugged. “Well, yeah. It’s a bit weird since she’s my sister and all, obviously. But it’s still hot.” That was a white lie; Ashley loved the fact that her sister specifically could hear her having sex, but now was not the time to admit her overtly incestuous feelings to her sister’s girlfriend.  
  
Alyssa looked amused. “Jesus Ashley. You’re kind of a freak.” She paused before quickly adding, “-- in a good way. Like I didn’t know you were so kinky.”  
  
“Really?” Madison asked. “Maybe it’s because I’m used to hearing them and all, but I could always tell my sister was a freak.”  
  
Ashley laughed. “I suppose I am.”  
  
Alyssa took another sip of wine, prompting Madison and Ashley to do the same.  
  
“Do you guys wanna play ‘Truth or Dare’?” Ashley asked after a brief pause. Perhaps it was cliché, but the mood felt right. Or maybe Ashley was just horny. Either way.  
  
“Sure,” Madison said, flashing a small smile.  
  
“I’m down,” Alyssa nodded.  
  
“Sweet. I’ll start,” Ashley said. She paused to think for a moment. “Alyssa -- truth or dare?”  
  
“Truth,” Alyssa said. It would be foolish to start with a dare -- that makes it too easy for everyone!  
  
“Do you like watching or listening to other people have sex?” Ashley asked.  
  
Alyssa blushed. “You’re asking if I’m a voyeur?”  
  
Ashley nodded. “I wasn’t sure if you were familiar with the term.”  
  
“Well, I do like watching people have sex and whatnot, but I don’t have the opportunity to watch people very often, obviously.”  
  
“Maybe the next time we have a movie night with Brian, he and I will slip away in the middle again,” Ashley said with a wink.  
  
Alyssa grinned and giggled. “I would like that.”  
  
There was a brief pause before Ashley spoke. “Since you were asked, you can go next, Alyssa. And then it’ll be your turn, Madison,” Ashley said.  
  
“Okay,” Alyssa said, shifting around to get more comfortable. “Madison, truth or dare?”  
  
“Truth,” Madison said. She was tapping her fingers on the armrest of the couch in a mix of nervousness and excitement.  
  
“Do you enjoy listening to Brian and your sister have sex?”  
  
Madison blushed hard. “Yes, I do,” she said softly. Her heart was pounding. Did she really just admit to her girlfriend that she was turned on by the sound of Ashley having sex? Madison shifted around anxiously in her seat.  
  
Ashley grinned. “You like listening to me and Brian have sex?” Alyssa didn’t know, but Ashley was teasing Madison. Obviously Madison liked listening -- in fact, she liked more than just listening.  
  
“Yes I do. Just -- shush,” Madison giggled. Alyssa and Ashley both laughed.  
  
“I don’t blame ya, babe,” Alyssa shrugged. “In fact, I’m a bit jealous you get to hear them going at it every night.”  
  
“Maybe you should sleep over more often,” Madison smirked. “Is it my turn?”  
  
“Mhm,” Ashley nodded.  
  
“Okay. Since you haven’t been asked yet -- Ashley, truth or dare?”  
  
Ashley smiled confidently. “Dare.” She had a devilish look in her eye. Madison knew Ashley wanted a juicy dare to start things off.  
  
“Oooh, a dare!” Alyssa said excitedly. She put her hand on Madison’s thigh, stroking her leg softly with her fingertips.  
  
Madison thought for a moment. “I dare you --” she paused. “Ashley, I dare you to flash us your tits.” Madison immediately started giggling.  
  
Alyssa looked at Madison wide-eyed and gasped. “Madison!”  
  
“What? You don’t wanna see Ashley’s tits?”  
  
Alyssa blushed and looked at Ashley. It’s true -- Alyssa did want to see Ashley’s boobs.  
  
“Y’all ready?” Ashley said. She was already gripping the bottom of her cami with her hands. Apparently she had no issue with completing the dare.  
  
“You’re actually gonna do it?” Alyssa gasped. There was obvious excitement in her voice, and she was leaning forward towards Ashley as if to be ready to get as good a look as possible.  
  
Ashley shrugged. “I mean, she dared me to do it. A dares a dare, ain’t it?”  
  
“Exactly. So do it,” Madison said. “Let’s see some titties!”  
  
In one swift motion, Ashley pulled her cami up, revealing a lacy red bra. She immediately hooked her fingers underneath her bra and pulled that up too. Alyssa and Madison watched as Ashley’s tits dropped into view. First the left, then the right. They jiggled slightly as they fell out of Ashley’s bra.  
  
“Ho-ly. Shit.” Alyssa said. Her eyes were drinking in the sight of Ashley’s breasts. Madison bit her lip.  
  
“Are they nice?” Ashley said, still holding up her shirt and her bra. She was allowing Madison and Alyssa a good, long look.  
  
“They’re gorgeous,” Alyssa said. The sight of Ashley’s nipples standing erect atop her big, round tits immediately made her wet. She had always wanted to see Ashley’s boobs, and they certainly did not disappoint.  
  
“Agreed,” Madison said. “You’ve got a nice rack, sis.”  
  
“Well, thank you,” Ashley replied with a small smile. She lowered her bra and then her cami back down over her tits. Madison and Alyssa couldn’t help but be disappointed. “Brian certainly seems to enjoy them.”  
  
“How do you mean?” Alyssa asked. She just wanted Ashley to give more details; obviously she knew what Ashley meant.  
  
Ashley knew this, and rewarded Alyssa’s boldness in asking the question. “Oh, he just loves playing with them and sucking on them when we have sex. I have sensitive nipples so I love when he takes them into his mouth and runs his tongue all over them.”  
  
Madison thought that may have been a little too much, but Alyssa was blushing hard and very clearly turned on. Madison wondered if Alyssa was picturing what it would look like for me to be sucking Ashley’s tits as I fucked her. Probably. Madison was thinking about it, after all.  
  
Alyssa nodded. “Yeah, mine are pretty sensitive too,” she looked at Madison and grinned. “I certainly enjoy the attention Madison gives them.”  
  
Both Ashley and Madison giggled.  
  
“My turn. And since I followed through on a relatively big dare, I’m gonna ask both of you at once for my turn,” Ashley said.  
  
Alyssa and Madison both shrugged. “Fair enough.”  
  
“So. Truth or dare?”  
  
Alyssa and Madison looked at each other. “Dare.”  
  
Ashley grinned and said nothing for a second. “You both know what I’m going to dare you to do.”  
  
Both Madison and Alyssa blushed, but they both nodded. Together -- with a hint of hesitation of Alyssa -- they pulled their shirts and bras up over their tits. Ashley had seen Madison’s plenty, but Ashley knew she’d never actually get tired of seeing her sister’s boobs. This was the first time Ashley got to see Alyssa’s tits though, and while Alyssa’s tits were not as big as Madison’s or Ashley’s, they were just as gorgeous. Alyssa had small, pink nipples, and each of her breasts was a little under a handful.  
  
“Jesus Christ,” Ashley said. “Both of y’all have great tits. Holy shit.”  
  
“Thank you,” Alyssa and Madison said. Both were smiling. After letting Ashley look for another few seconds, they lowered their shirts and bras back down.  
  
“Y’know,” Ashley said. “I think we can all agree that we enjoy looking at each other’s tits, right?”  
  
Alyssa glanced at Madison before answering. “Well, yeah.”  
  
“Yes,” Madison said.  
  
“So why don’t we all just take our tops off?”  
  
“I’m down,” Madison said.  
  
“Me too,” Alyssa grinned.  
  
With that, Ashley pulled her shirt up over her head and unhooked her bra. Madison and Alyssa quickly followed suite. The girls tossed their shirts and bras on the floor in front of them.  
  
“This is pretty hot,” Alyssa said, looking around. “Like everyone having their tits out.” Clearly seeing everyone with their tits out was turning Alyssa on.  
  
“Yeah, this is great. Are your nipples hard?” Ashley asked. “Mine are.”  
  
“Very,” Alyssa said. She glanced over at Madison’s tits. “And Madison’s are too.”  
  
“Shall we continue the game?” Madison asked with a smile.  
  
“Yes, let’s keep playing,” Alyssa said. “Whose turn was it again?” They must’ve been fairly drunk to not remember that Ashley went last. But they hadn’t been focused on the game for a few moments.  
  
“I think it was mine,” Ashley said. “But first.” Ashley stood up and hooked her thumbs into her running shorts. She swiftly slid them down her thighs and kicked them off her feet before sitting back down. She was wearing just a black thong now. “Much better,” she said as she sat back down.  
  
Madison looked at Alyssa for a second before standing up and stripping down to her panties too.  
  
“Why are we doing this?” Alyssa said as she too stood up and took off her pants. “Not that I’m opposed.”  
  
“I don’t know, it just sorta feels right,” Ashley shrugged. “I mean, we’re all sitting here with our tits out. Why bother with pants?”  
  
“Works for me,” Alyssa shrugged. Madison nodded in agreement.  
  
“Right. So my turn. Hmm.” Ashley thought for a moment. “Madison, truth or dare?”  
  
“Dare,” Madison said. She hadn’t felt this exposed since she, Brian, and Ashley first started playing together. Sitting here in just her panties with no shirt or bra in front of both her girlfriend and her sister was almost overwhelming.  
  
“I dare you to grope Alyssa’s tits,” Ashley grinned. “While I watch, obviously.”  
  
“Okay,” Madison smiled. At this point, Madison remembered Ashley had been last to go, but who cares?  
  
Alyssa turned to Madison and bit her lip. Madison immediately reached over and squeezed Alyssa’s tits, holding one in each of her hands. Madison gently ran her thumb over Alyssa’s nipples, causing Alyssa to moan softly.  
  
“Oooh, she liked that,” Ashley said. “Keep rubbing her nipples, Madison.”  
  
Alyssa blushed and moaned loudly as Madison ran her thumb back and forth across her nipples.  
  
“Yeah, like that,” Ashley cooed. “You’re making her moan! Don’t stop”  
  
Madison traced her thumbs around Alyssa’s nipples, eliciting another few moans. Madison gently pinched Alyssa’s nipples, causing her to whimper and arch her back. She gripped the edge of the couch cushion as Madison’s fingers continued to tease her nipples.  
  
“Okay, that’s enough. You fulfilled the dare,” Ashley said. “You can go next, Madison.”  
  
“That was a lot,” Alyssa breathed. She was in the process of catching her breath and still recovering from Madison playing with her nipples in front of Ashley. Ashley and Madison laughed.  
  
“No kidding,” Ashley chuckled. “You certainly look like you enjoyed it though.”  
  
“It felt really good,” Alyssa nodded, biting her lip again. She was so turned on she almost couldn’t think straight.  
  
“Alright so Alyssa, truth or dare?” Madison said.  
  
“Everyone seems to be doing dares now so dare.”  
  
Madison smiled. She glanced at Ashley, who met her eyes briefly, before looking back at Alyssa. “I dare you to lick one of Ashley’s nipples.”  
  
Alyssa looked at Madison wide-eyed. “You seriously want me to lick your sister’s nipples?”  
  
“I do,” Madison said. “It’d be hot.”  
  
Alyssa bit her lip and looked at Ashley. “May I?”  
  
“Please,” Ashley smiled. She scooted over slightly and patted the space next to her. “Like I said, I love having my nipples played with.”  
  
Alyssa took a shaky breath before standing up and walking over. She struggled to walk in a perfectly straight line which made Madison giggle. Alyssa sat down next to Ashley, who leaned back a bit and puffed her chest out. She was trying to position herself so Madison would have a good view. Alyssa leaned forward and opened her mouth, sticking her tongue out slightly. Slowly, she moved her head towards Ashley’s chest, incredibly excited at the idea of pleasuring Ashley sexually in some capacity.  
  
Madison watched as Alyssa’s tongue made contact with Ashley’s nipple. At first, Alyssa just sort of held her tongue against Ashley’s breast. Slowly, she began to run her tongue up and down, twirling it around.  
  
“Shit, that feels good,” Ashley moaned softly. She looked down at Alyssa, who was gazing back up at her.  
  
“That’s so hot,” Madison said softly. She had the urge to masturbate, but she restrained herself.  
  
Alyssa got a little more into, flicking her tongue up and down across Ashley’s nipple.  
  
“Oh God,” Ashley groaned. “Please don’t stop, Alyssa.”  
  
Alyssa took all of Ashley’s nipple into her mouth and sucked it gently, twirling her tongue around it and flicking her tongue back and forth, up and down. Ashley placed her hand on the back of Alyssa’s head and moaned, and Alyssa reached over and held onto the sides of Ashley’s stomach, bracing herself for support. Madison was so turned on she almost couldn’t stand it. It was overwhelming.  
  
Ashley stroked Alyssa’s hair gently as Alyssa’s tongue worked her nipple. Alyssa flicked it up and down before twirling it around. Alyssa sucked Ashley’s nipple gently, using her tongue to tease it. Ashley groaned, “Fuck, that feels so good.”  
  
Finally, after letting Alyssa tease Ashley’s nipple with her tongue for a bit longer, Madison said, “Alright, you’ve fulfilled the dare.”  
  
Reluctantly, Alyssa popped Ashley’s tit out of her mouth. She smiled at her girlfriend’s sister before standing up and walking back over to her seat.  
  
“That was really hot,” Ashley said, breathing hard. “And it felt really good.”  
  
“Yeah, that was so hot,” Alyssa agreed. After a pause, she asked, “Is it my turn now?”  
  
“Yep,” Madison said.  
  
“Alright. Ashley, truth or dare?”  
  
“Dare. I’m just always doing dares from here on out, probably,” Ashley said.  
  
“Same,” Alyssa said. “And alright. I dare you…” she trailed off for a second while she thought about what the dare should be. “I dare you to flash us your pussy.”  
  
Ashley smiled. She had no problem with that. Ashley leaned back and spread her legs open. She grabbed her panties and slowly pulled them to the side.  
  
“Holy fuck,” Alyssa breathed. “Holy fucking shit.”  
  
“Oh my God,” Madison said.  
  
The two girls looked hungrily at Ashley’s pussy. Her pretty pink lips were nicely shaved, and as usual there was a neat landing strip right above her pussy.  
  
“Good enough?” Ashley cooed, still holding her panties to the side. She could tell her audience was absolutely entranced by the sight of her sex. Ashley adored being on display like this. Alyssa whimpered softly; Madison just stared hungrily.  
  
“Yes,” Alyssa nodded. “It’s your turn now, Ashley.” Alyssa and Madison kept their eyes glued to Ashley’s crotch until her panties were back in their usual position.  
  
“I’m sorry to be so unoriginal again,”Ashley said slowly. “But I think I’d like to see your pussies -- both of you.”  
  
Alyssa blushed and looked at Madison, who returned her look and nodded. Alyssa inhaled sharply and grabbed her panties. She pulled the strip of fabric aside, revealing her pussy to Ashley and Madison. Madison then did the same, pulling her panties to the side, exposing herself in front of her girlfriend and her sister.  
  
Ashley bit her lip as she took in the sight of two gorgeous pussies. Both Alyssa and Madison kept themselves neatly trimmed.  
  
“Fuck yeah,” she said softly. “You guys are both so hot.”  
  
“Thank you,” Alyssa smiled.  
  
“Thanks sis,” Madison said.  
  
Ashley enjoyed the view for another moment before ending the dare. “Okay, that’s good. You guys fulfilled the dare,” Ashley said after a moment. “Back to you, Alyssa.”  
  
Alyssa thought for just a second. “To be honest, I don’t think I’ve seen enough of your pussy yet, Ashley.”  
  
“Is that so?” Ashley cooed.  
  
“And I bet Madison would love to see it again too, as dirty as that is,” Alyssa said. She looked at Madison who just giggled.  
  
“So what’s the dare?” Ashley asked.  
  
Alyssa looked at Ashley. “Take your panties off and spread your legs so we can see everything.”  
  
“You’re so naughty,” Ashley said softly with a smile. She hooked her thumbs into the waistband of her panties and slowly slid them down her legs and off her feet. She tossed the panties on the ground in front of her couch and slowly moved her left leg out to the side, teasing Alyssa and Madison. Carefully, she moved her right leg out to the side, completely exposing herself to her audience.  
  
“Fuck yeah,” Alyssa whispered as Ashley’s pussy came into view, completely unabstructed. She looked at Madison, who turned away from Ashley’s pussy long enough to meet Alyssa’s eyes. “Does it turn you on to look at your sister’s pussy?” Alyssa whispered.  
  
If Madison weren’t drunk, she may have feigned indifference. But that was not the case. Instead, she nodded. “Yes”  
  
Alyssa looked satisfied by Madison’s answer. “That’s so dirty.”  
  
“Is that a bad thing?”  
  
“No, definitely not,” Alyssa grinned. The two girls turned and looked back at Ashley, who still had her legs spread wide open.  
  
“How does it feel having your legs spread in front of us like that, Ashley?” Madison asked.  
  
“Amazing,” Ashley smiled. “It’s a huge turn on. And it’s your turn, I believe.”  
  
Madison turned towards Alyssa, who knew what was coming. “Truth or dare, Alyssa?”  
  
“Dare.” Alyssa didn’t even wait to hear what Madison’s dare was. She hooked her thumbs into her panties and slid them down her legs, tossing them on the ground. She spread her legs open, putting herself and her pussy on display.  
  
“Madison,” Ashley cooed. “I think you should take your panties off too.”  
  
“I agree,” Alyssa said. “We wanna see your pussy again.”  
  
Madison smiled and slid her panties off, tossing them on top of Alyssa’s. She spread her legs too, laying her right leg atop Alyssa’s left.  
  
“This is so hot,” Ashley whispered.  
  
“Is your pussy wet, Ashley?” Alyssa asked.  
  
“Mhmm,” Ashley said. She traced a finger down her slit before pulling it away slowly. A line of pussy juice extended between her body and her finger. “It looks like you guys are wet too.”  
  
“I am,” Madison said. She reached over and began stroking Alyssa’s thigh with her finger tips. Alyssa did the same to her.  
  
“Me too,” Alyssa said. “Is it my turn yet?”  
  
“I think so,” Ashley said. “Truthfully I don’t really remember, but you can just go next.”  
  
“Okay, I actually know what I wanna dare you to do already,” Alyssa said.  
  
“Great,” Ashley grinned. “What is it?”  
  
Alyssa hesitated for a second, which is surprising considering she was three big glasses of wine in, and then spoke. “I dare you to flash your asshole.”  
  
Ashley grinned. “I was wondering if you were gonna ask me to do something like that.”  
  
“You were?” Alyssa asked.  
  
“Mhm,” Ashley said. She stood up and turned her back towards Alyssa and Madison, who were both now staring at Ashley’s big, round butt.  
  
“Goddamn girl,” Alyssa said. “Now that’s an ass!” She reached over and began to play with Madison’s boob. She was mostly squeezing it, but every so often she’d brush Madison’s nipple with her finger.  
  
Ashley bent over a bit and leaned forward, bracing herself against the top of the couch, arching her back slightly.  
  
“Holy shit,” Alyssa grinned. “I’ve never gotten a good look at your butt before Ashley, but holy fuck.”  
  
“You like it?”  
  
“Fuck yeah!” Alyssa said. Madison just laughed.  
  
Ashley reached back and grabbed an asscheek with each hand. Slowly she spread her cheeks apart, giving Alyssa and Madison a perfect view of her pussy and asshole. Ashley was very clearly wet.  
  
“Oh my God,” Madison said. Seeing her sister’s asshole was the ultimate sin; Madison could not get over how dirty it made her feel. She loved it.  
  
“Fuck me,” Alyssa whispered.  
  
“I didn’t know you had a thing for assholes, Alyssa,” Ashley giggled.  
  
“I’m an ass-girl,” Alyssa said. “Therefore I like assholes.”  
  
“I mean, me too,” Ashley said. She was still spreading her buttcheeks apart.  
  
“You’re good,” Alyssa said finally. “I do have a question for you, though.”  
  
Ashley stood up straight and then turned around. She sat back down and spread her legs open again. She began to slowly trace her fingers up and down the sides of her pussy and her inner-thighs. “And what would that be?” she asked as she continued to stroke her thighs.  
  
“You ever take a cock in there?” Alyssa asked, blushing. She was asking Ashley such a dirty, vulgar question.  
  
“In my ass?”  
  
“Mhm,” Alyssa nodded.  
  
Ashley grinned. “Yes, of course. I love being fucked in the ass.”  
  
Alyssa looked at Madison. “Have you ever heard them doing anal? Like could you tell Brian was fucking her in the butt?”  
  
“Yes actually,” Madison laughed. “There have been a few times where I’m walking by her door when she moans something like ‘come in my ass’ or ‘fuck my ass’ or something like that.”  
  
“Holy shit,” Alyssa whispered. “That’s so hot.”  
  
“Yeah, it really is,” Madison admitted.  
  
“I don’t know about you guys,” Ashley said. “But I’m really horny.”  
  
“Me too,” Madison said. “My pussy has been wet this entire time, honestly.”  
  
“Mine too,” Alyssa giggled.  
  
“Would it make either of you uncomfortable if I got myself off?” Ashley asked. She had already started teasing herself with her fingertips; she was slowly running her fingers up and down her slit.  
  
“I would love to see that,” Alyssa said. “What about you, Madison? I bet you’d love to watch your sister masturbate.”  
  
Madison giggled. “I would, actually.”  
  
“You should come sit with us though,” Alyssa said. She scooted over and made room in between her and Madison.  
  
“Yeah, c’mere,” Madison said, patting the space in between her and Alyssa.  
  
Ashley walked over and sat down in between Alyssa and Madison. Each girl spread her legs such that one leg was overlapping with one of the other girls’ legs. For example, Ashley had both of her legs atop the left and right legs of Alyssa and Madison.  
  
Ashley slid her hand in between her thighs and began to rub her clit slowly, moving her fingers in a circle. Alyssa and Madison watched for a second before doing the same, sliding their hands in between their legs. As the girls began playing with themselves, the sounds of their moans filled the room. Once Ashley was really into it, she got a little bolder. She reached over with her free hand and stroked Alyssa’s inner thigh, causing Alyssa to moan. Madison placed her hand on Ashley’s thigh and delicately traced her fingertips back and forth.  
  
“Oh my God,” Alyssa moaned. She slid her fingers in her pussy and was finger-fucking herself now.  
  
The sound of Alyssa’s fingers sliding in and out of her cunt drove Ashley wild. “You’re so fucking hot, Alyssa,” Ashley groaned as she touched herself.  
  
“I can’t wait to feel you come next to me, Ashley,” Alyssa grunted.  
  
“Me too,” Madison moaned.  
  
“I’m getting close, guys,” Ashley said. She was using one hand to finger her pussy while the other was as blur on her clit.  
  
“Hey Madison?” Alyssa groaned.  
  
“Yeah?”  
  
“Do you wanna suck Ashley’s tits until she comes?”  
  
“Holy fuck. Yes.”  
  
Madison and Alyssa both shifted so that they were facing Ashley. With one hand still between their thighs, Alyssa and Madison leaned in and took one of Ashley’s nipples into their mouths. Ashley cried out as they began to flick her nipples with their tongues. They twirled their tongues all around Ashley’s nipples, making her squirm and buck her hips.  
  
“Oh my fucking God,” Ashley cried. “You guys are gonna make me come!”  
  
Neither girl stopped sucking. Alyssa moved her free hand to Ashley’s thigh and held it there softly, just inches from Ashley’s cunt. Madison did the same.  
  
“Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck,” Ashley cried out. Her back arched hard and her toes curled. “I’m coming! Oh my God, holy FUCK!”  
  
Ashley cried out once more as her orgasm tore through her body. Alyssa and Madison kept sucking on her nipples.  
  
As Ashley’s climax ended, Madison began bucking her hips.  
  
“Fuck,” she grunted. “I’m gonna come. Oh my God!”  
  
“Quick, Ashley, suck her tits!” Alyssa said.  
  
Ashley promptly leaned down and took Madison’s nipple into her mouth. She sucked it gently as Madison started to come.  
  
“Fuck yeah,” Alyssa said, watching Ashley suck her sister’s nipple. That sight alone was enough for Alyssa. Immediately her orgasm hit and she cried out, “Oh FUCK I’m coming!”  
  
Ashley reached behind her and held Alyssa’s leg as she had her orgasm. Once Madison finished coming, Ashley popped her tit out of her mouth and looked at Alyssa, who was squirming and bucking through the final seconds of her climax.  
  
“Fucking Hell,” Alyssa sighed. “That was incredible.”  
  
“No kidding,” Madison breathed.  
  
“I can’t believe you sucked Ashley’s nipple. And she sucked yours. Holy shit.”  
  
“It was hot,” Ashley said. “Really fucking hot.”  
  
“I’m really sleepy now,” Madison yawned.  
  
“Me too,” Alyssa said. “Do you guys wanna all sleep in the same bed together?”  
  
“Sure!” Ashley smiled.  
  
“That’d be nice,” Madison nodded.  
  
The three of them stood up and stumbled to the bathroom to brush their teeth.  
  
“Guys, I’m drunk,” Alyssa said as she collapsed onto Ashley’s bed.  
  
“Me too,” Madison giggled.  
  
Ashley crawled into bed after them. Madison was laying on her back in the middle of the bed. Alyssa had snuggled up beside her on her left side. Ashley crawled over to Madison’s right side and laid down next to her. Alyssa was cupping Madison’s left boob so Ashley cupped Madison’s right boob in her hand. Madison giggled.  
  
“Is Brian gonna care about what we did tonight?” Alyssa asked softly.  
  
“He might be sad he missed out, but that’s about it,” Ashley said. She was right about that.  
  
“Would you be okay with him joining us next time?” Madison asked.  
  
“Yeah, I don’t care,” Ashley said. “Are you guys gonna want to play with his cock?”  
  
Neither Madison nor Alyssa said anything at first.  
  
“Could we?” Alyssa asked.  
  
“Would you like to?” Ashley replied. She was smiling.  
  
“I would,” Madison giggled.  
  
“I would too,” Alyssa said.  
  
“Then sure. You guys can play with his cock as much as you’d like.”  
  
“Awesome,” Alyssa smiled.  
  
“Can’t wait,” Madison said softly, already beginning to drift off. Nobody spoke for a brief second.  
  
“Goodnight guys,” Ashley said sleepily.  
  
“Goodnight everyone,” Madison said.  
  
“Goodnight,” Alyssa said, yawning.

**Chapter 11**  
  
I went over to Ashley’s house the next day after Alyssa had already left. The first thing Ashley did was fill me in on the details from last night. Obviously I was disappointed I missed out, but once Ashley told me that Alyssa (and Madison) were both interested in “playing with my cock” the next time we all hung out, I stopped feeling disappointed. It sounded like I could end up having a fuckin’ foursome with three other girls (two of which would be sisters)! Suffice it to say, I was extremely excited.  
  
Ashley and I basically just chilled for the rest of the afternoon until Ashley had to go to work. Madison and I were planning on hanging out together that evening so I stayed at Ashley’s house after she left for work.  
  
I walked Ashley to her car and kissed her goodbye before she climbed in and started the ignition. She rolled down her window.  
  
“Save some for me,” she said, glancing down at my crotch before looking back at me with a wink. I just laughed and said that I would. I watched her drive off before turning back and walking towards her house. I went inside and walked down to the basement where I found Madison sitting on one of the couches in the common area. She was wearing a cami with a bra underneath and a pair of short running/athletic shorts.  
  
“Hey Brian,” she smiled.  
  
“Hey Madison,” I said, walking over to the couch she was sitting at. “Where were you?”  
  
“In my room,” she said. I hadn’t seen her down here before Ashley went to work.  
  
“Gotcha,” I said. I sat next to her and turned slightly to face her. She adjusted herself slightly to face me. “Ashley told me about last night.”  
  
Madison blushed and laughed. “Yeah, it was kind of a lot.”  
  
“It sounds like y’all had a great time,” I grinned. “I’m a bit disappointed I missed out.”  
  
“Me too, honestly,” Madison said. “But it sounds like you’ll be there next time so you have that to look forward to.”  
  
“Right,” I said. “This is wild. It’s like a dream come-true.”  
  
“No kidding,” Madison chuckled.  
  
“What was it like sucking on Ashley’s tits with Alyssa?”  
  
“Crazy,” Madison laughed. “As with everything that’s happened, I never thought I’d do that. I loved every second of it, though.”  
  
“That’s good,” I said. I paused for a moment. “Hey, you know what Ashley said to me before she left?”  
  
“What?” Madison asked.  
  
“She glanced down at my crotch and said, ‘save some for me’,” I said with a grin.  
  
Madison just laughed. “I wonder why she would say such a thing.” She was teasing me, of course.  
  
“I’m not sure,” I said, playing along. “It was definitely a little strange. I was wondering if you might help me figure out what she meant?”  
  
“Hmm,” Madison said, pretending to think. “Well, I have an idea, but you’re going to think I’m crazy for saying this…”  
  
“What is it?”  
  
“Ashley knows her sister pretty well,” Madison cooed. “She knows her sister is a very horny girl who loves to play with a nice cock.”  
  
“Sure,” I said. It was difficult to play along with the tent rapidly growing in my pants.  
  
“And,” Madison said. “If I may, you do have a very nice cock.”  
  
“Thank you,” I nodded.  
  
Madison and I held eye contact as she finished putting her hair in a ponytail and shifted down onto the ground, walking on her knees until she knelt before me.  
  
“You have to admit,” she said. “It would feel pretty damn good to unload in my mouth, wouldn’t it Brian?”  
  
“Fuck yeah it would,” I nodded.  
  
“So based on all of that,” Madison said slowly. She was reaching up and hooking her fingers into the waistband of my shorts. “I think you should indulge just a little bit. Ashley can have a turn later.”  
  
I just nodded and watched as Madison, biting her lip, pulled my shorts and underwear down to my ankles, causing my very-erect cock to spring up. Madison shifted forward and angled my cock towards her mouth. She moved her head down and gently kissed my balls before teasing the underside of them with her tongue. She held my gaze as she licked all around my sack, gripping my cock firmly with her right hand. With a brief pause just to tease me, she slowly took my balls into her mouth, sucking each one gently before taking my entire sack into her mouth. She began to slowly traced her fingers up and down my shaft as she sucked my balls gently.  
  
She popped my sack out of her mouth and lightly ran her tongue up the underside of my cock. She traced it back down, and then back up again, this time staying up by the head. Gently, my girlfriend’s little sister ran her tongue around my cockhead, teasing the underside with the tip of her tongue on each pass. Finally, she began to take the head into her mouth, sucking it gently. With her left hand, she gently caressed my balls, holding them in her hand and massaging them with her fingers. Her right hand still held my shaft, and now it began to stroke me softly. As she worked more of me into her mouth, she held my balls tighter. With about half of me in her mouth, she bobbed her head back up before quickly returning down, this time taking almost all of me into her throat. I groaned as she came into a rhythm, bobbing her head up and down the top half of my cock while her right hand pumped the base. Her left massaged my balls.  
  
She sucked me faster and faster. I could feel myself getting close as the sounds of her slurping and sucking my cock filled the room -- wet smacks and loud pops as her lips ran up and down my shaft.  
  
“Oh my God,” I groaned. “You are so good at sucking my cock, Madison.”  
  
Madison quickened her pace. She wanted my cum.  
  
“Don’t stop,” I grunted. “You’re going to make me cum. Oh my God.”  
  
Madison held me in her throat, using her tongue to pleasure my shaft as best she could as I began to unload in her mouth. She massaged my balls as cum painted the back of her throat. She was a good girl, holding my pulsating cock in her mouth until my orgasm finally subsided. She slowly came up off my cock, taking care to not drop any of the semen for which she had worked. She opened her mouth, showing me her prize before swallowing it, savoring the taste.  
  
“I guess you were right,” I grinned.  
  
“I guess so,” she smiled, wiping her mouth with her arm.  
  
“That felt amazing, Madison,” I said with a sigh, pulling my pants up.  
  
“I hope you aren’t done yet,” Madison said with a grin. “I was just getting started with you.”  
  
“Oh, I just need a few minutes to recharge,” I chuckled. “Don’t you worry.”  
  
“Good,” she said, pausing for a moment. “What’s it like to get your dick sucked by your girlfriend’s sister, anyway?”  
  
“Incredible,” I said. “It’s really, really fucking hot.”  
  
She smiled. “Well, I’m glad. I feel the same way about playing with my sister’s boyfriend. It feels so wrong and so dirty.”  
  
“It is dirty and wrong,” I laughed. “Also, I have a question.”  
  
“Go ahead,” Madison said. By now she had sat back up on the couch next to me.  
  
“How come you never really ask me to reciprocate? Like you’ve jerked me off and sucked my dick a few times now. Do you not want me to, you know, give you head?”  
  
“Are you kidding?” Madison grinned. “I’d love it if you ate my pussy. It’s just -- I would rather wait until Alyssa is involved for you to do something like that to me.”  
  
I gave her a puzzled look. “That’s a very arbitrary line, not that I’m complaining,” I said, glancing down between her legs, which caused Madison to crack a smile. “But obviously I’m perfectly happy with just getting blowjobs.”  
  
Madison shrugged. “Listen, the next time we all hang out, I imagine you’ll have the chance to eat as much pussy as you want.”  
  
“Is that so?” I grinned.  
  
Madison nodded, biting her lip as she did so. “I’m sure Alyssa would love it if you played with her too. I’d be okay with it, obviously.”  
  
I smiled. “I can’t wait.”  
  
“Me neither,” Madison said. “And if I had to bet, I’d bet you’re going to get a lot of attention.”  
  
“Oh yeah?”  
  
“Mhm,” Madison nodded. “I wouldn’t be surprised if each of the three of us girls swallowed a load of yours that night.”  
  
With that, my erection had returned.  
  
“Would you like it if Alyssa sucked your cock, Brian?” Madison cooed.  
  
“Uh-huh,” I said stupidly.  
  
“Do you wanna come down my girlfriend’s throat?” she asked me softly.  
  
“Yes,” I said. “Fuck yes, I do.”  
  
Madison just smiled. “Well, keep your plans free for this Friday.”  
  
“Oh I will,” I said. “Believe me.”  
  
Madison glanced down at the growing bulge in my pants. “Ready for another?”  
  
“Another blowjob?” I asked. This girl really loved sucking cock.  
  
She nodded.  
  
“I mean, if you want to suck me off again, then be my guest.”  
  
Madison grinned and got back down on the ground in front of me. She reached up and pulled my pants and boxers down, this time taking them all the way off. My cock was completely hard at this point.  
  
“You have such a nice cock dude,” she said slowly, “holy shit.” She was just sitting there looking at my now naked erection. She was definitely taking a more casual tone with this blowjob as compared to the previous.  
  
She reached up and took my balls into her hand, squeezing them gently. “Have you told anybody about this?”  
  
Now, there were two people who knew about this situation at this point, and I haven’t necessarily mentioned them yet. Their names were Jordan and Kristen; Jordan was one of my best friends, and Kristen was his girlfriend. At some point, Ashely and I told them about what we were all doing. Jordan and Kristen could be trusted; they were roughly as open (sexually) as Ashley and I were. In any case, they knew about most of this, but they could be trusted. No sense in lying about this to Madison.  
  
“Yes, there’s a couple Ashley and I are friends with,” I said slowly. “They’re sorta like us -- Ashley and I -- in a sexual sense. Like they’re kinky and ‘open’ and all that.”  
  
“Jordan and Kristen?” Madison asked.  
  
That surprised me. “Yes,” I said. “Did Ashley tell you about them?”  
  
Madison nodded. “She mentioned them. I wasn’t sure how much they knew, but Ashley basically insinuated that they were aware of our ‘activities’ to some extent.”  
  
“I see,” I said. “They don’t know that you’ve given me blowjobs yet. Jordan asked me the other day if you had sucked my dick yet, and I just sorta shrugged off the question.”  
  
Madison thought for a moment, and then quickly looked at me and smiled. “How about we answer his question officially?”  
  
“How do you mean?” I asked hesitantly.  
  
“Does he have snap?” Madison asked. She was referring to Snap chat, which, for those of you who are unaware, is an app in which users exchange photos and videos back and forth similar to texting. In the case of Snap chat though, these pictures and videos can generally only be viewed one, and for a short period of time (with certain caveats).  
  
In any case, it immediately dawned on me what Madison was suggesting. “He does.”  
  
“Does he know what I look like?” Madison asked.  
  
“He does,” I said, suppressing an excited smile.  
  
“Why don’t you send him a snap and just ask him what he’s doing right now?” she suggested.  
  
I nodded. I grabbed my phone and opened the app. I took a blurry picture of myself (just so I had a picture to which I could add a caption) and captioned it, What are you doing right now? I hit send and waited. Madison continued to rub my balls gently, which was more than enough to keep my dick rock-hard.  
  
Jordan replied quickly. He sent a photo of a television with the caption, Nothing, Kristen is at work. Wbu?  
  
“He’s just watching TV,” I said. “And Kristen isn’t there, also.”  
  
“That works,” Madison said. “Ask him if he remembers the ‘question’ he asked you the other day.”  
  
I nodded; I knew what she wanted me to do. I took a photo of the ceiling this time and captioned it, You remember asking me if Madison sucked my dick yet? I hit send. My heart was racing a bit at this point.  
  
A moment later, he responded. It was a photo of him with his brow furrowed. Yeah, why? Did she?  
  
“He remembers asking, and he asked again if you’ve sucked my dick,” I said.  
  
“Good,” Madison smiled. She scooted back so she was sitting on her knees. “Stand up and come over here, away from the couch.” I did as I was told. My erection bobbed up and down a bit when I stood up.  
  
“We’re gonna officially answer his question,” Madison grinned. “But let’s tease him a bit first.” She took ahold of the base of my shaft with her free hand, still massaging my sack with her other hand. “Take a photo of your dick,” she said.  
  
I held the camera so it was more from the side. You could see Madison’s hands coming from the direction in front of me. One hand was wrapped around the base of my shaft, the other was clearly clutching my ballsack, squeezing it gently. I took the photo with flash so the quality of the picture would look a bit better. I showed Madison the picture; she nodded in approval.  
  
I added the caption, Well, these aren’t Ashley’s hands… and hit send, triple-checking that Jordan was the one and only recipient of the photograph.  
  
This time, his response was almost immediate. It was a blurry shot of the wall with a caption, HOLY SHIT. Then another photo, IS THAT MADISON?? And then a third, Nice dick btw bro, which was Jordan’s way of being funny. It made me laugh, at least.  
  
I conveyed his responses to Madison, who giggled happily. “He’s right about your dick being nice,” she said.  
  
“It was mostly a joke, I’m sure,” I chuckled.  
  
“Still,” Madison said. “Here, take a video of me stroking your cock and playing with your balls, and just put the caption as ‘maybe’ or something cheeky like that.”  
  
I took the video from the same position as the photograph -- from the side, so it was easy to see my balls in her hand and her other hand stroking my cock. I told Madison to start stroking, and as soon as she did I started recording. Admittedly it looked really hot. She was moving her hand up and down my cock nice and slow, and it looked incredibly erotic. Her hand slowly massaging my balls underneath was the cherry on top.  
  
I showed Madison the video, whose first response was, “that’s really hot.” She then asked me to send it to her so she could look at it again later, clearly insinuating that she planned to masturbate to it. I laughed but agreed to send it to her, obviously.  
  
“You know, you could masturbate right now,” I said.  
  
Madison shrugged and nodded. She kept her hand on my shaft, but released my balls, which were now bouncing as she pumped my cock. She slid her hand down into her shorts and began playing with her clit.  
  
I captioned the video of her stroking my cock Maybe… (in response to his question about the hands on my cock belonging to Madison) and sent it to both Jordan and Madison. Again, Jordan’s response came almost instantly.  
  
Holy fuck, dude, this one said. Keep sending stuff.  
  
“Do you think he’s gonna jerk off?” Madison giggled.  
  
“Honestly, probably,” I said. Knowing Jordan, he was absolutely gonna jerk off if we sent him more material.  
  
Madison thought for a moment. “That’s kinda hot.”  
  
“I’ll tell him you said that,” I said.  
  
“Go for it,” Madison said. “Tell him to send photos back. Would he? Would Kristen care?”  
  
I thought for a moment. “I don’t think she’d really care. Not since we provoked it, at least.” I chuckled.  
  
“Why don’t you send her some?” Madison asked. She was still kneeling down in front of me playing with herself.  
  
“I think she’s at work,” I said. “That’s what Jordan said, at least. I’ll snap her though.”  
  
I sent Kristen a snap (a blurry photo of the wall) with the caption you at work rn?  
  
I took another photo of my cock, this time with the camera closer to Madison’s perspective. It yielded a much better shot of my balls and a good-looking angle of my dick, not that Jordan necessarily cared about how good my dick looked. This time my balls were hanging freely below my shaft, around which Madison’s fingers were still wrapped. In any case, I captioned the photo Okay, but Madison wants you to jerk off and send photos/videos of it.  
  
His response was almost instantaneous. Deal. This time, the photo was, unsurprisingly, of his dick, which was quite hard. I’ll admit this was far from the first time I’d seen it. I showed Madison the photo.  
  
She blushed. “Holy fuck,” she said. “He’s pretty big.”  
  
“Yeah, he is,” I chuckled.  
  
“Tell him to send another,” Madison said. She was rubbing her clit a bit faster now.  
  
“Sure, but what should we send him?”  
  
“I’m not sure,” Madison said thoughtfully. “What do you think?”  
  
I thought for a moment. “I have an idea,” I said. “Sit down, like on your butt. Scoot back against that couch, actually,” I said, gesturing to the couch behind Madison. She sat down (she was previously squatting) and scooted back.  
  
“Start playing with yourself again,” I said. Madison slid her hand into her shorts and resumed masturbating. I stood in front of her and zoomed in on her crotch. I took a photo such that she was visible from her collarbones down, so you could see her chest and her legs spread with her hand in her shorts. It was very clear from the photo that she was touching herself. I captioned the photo, I think she likes your dick and showed Madison. She blushed but nodded, consenting to me sending the photo to Jordan. I made damn sure he was the only recipient and hit send.  
  
A moment later, I got a snap from Kristen. “Kristen responded,” I said. It was a selfie of her captioned, Yeah, but it’s slow as hell right now. I’m very bored.  
  
“She is at work,” I said. Madison looked a bit disappointed. “But she said it’s slow. Maybe we can get away with sending her something?”  
  
Just like that, Madison brightened up a bit. “Oooh, that would be hot -- she would be looking at the photos of us while she’s at work!”  
  
“Agreed. I’m gonna send her a snap asking if she remembers what I told her about you and I.”  
  
“Alright,” Madison nodded.  
  
I took a photo of the ground and captioned it, make sure you only open these when you’re COMPLETELY alone, okay? I sent the photo to Kristen just as Jordan’s response came in -- this time it was a video.  
  
“Jordan sent a video,” I said, chuckling.  
  
“Lemme see,” Madison said excitedly. She came up next to me, and I opened Jordan’s snap. As I expected, it was a video of him jacking off. He was slowly stroking his hand up and down his very-hard cock. “Holy fuck,” Madison said. “That’s so hot. I wonder how that thing would feel in my mouth. It’s so big!”  
  
“Well, maybe we can invite him over sometime and you can find out,” I grinned. “How do you wanna respond?”  
  
“Let’s send him a photo of my tits,” Madison said after thinking of a moment. “And that would be great.” I don’t think she thought I was serious, but I wouldn’t mind sharing Madison with Jordan.  
  
In any case, Jordan was in for a treat with this next photo. “Take your shirt off then,” I told her.  
  
Madison nodded and pulled off her cami. She reached behind her back and unhooked her bra, letting it fall to the ground in front of her.  
  
“Goddamn,” I said, staring at her tits. Her nipples were hard.  
  
Madison grinned, biting her lip. “How should I pose?”  
  
I thought for a second. “Hold your tits with your hands like this,” I said, groping my own chest with my free hand. She did what I asked, squeezing her tits gently with her hands. “Move your fingers a bit so your nipples are just visible between your fingers -- yeah, like that. That’s hot.” She was squeezing her tits so her hard nipples were peaking out in between her fingers. I took a photo, making sure her face wasn’t visible. I captioned it, she’s loving your dick, bro. She wants more. and sent the photo to Jordan.  
  
I saw that Kristen had since responded; I must’ve missed the notification when it first came in. I opened her snap. It was just a selfie of her captioned yes of course, what’s up? (She was agreeing not to open my snaps when there were other people around).  
  
I took a photo of the ceiling, captioned it I’m horny. Other that than, not much., and sent it.  
  
Kristen replied immediately. It was a selfie where she was clearly laughing. I thought you were gonna say something serious lol. She sent another, this time a selfie of her looking up and to the side, away from the camera. And you’re always horny lmao. Maybe you should jack off? Since Ashley is at work and all.  
  
The fact that she suggested I jerk off was super hot. I replied to her with, Hmm, that’s a good idea. I’m feeling kind of lazy right now, though.  
  
“What is Kristen saying? And did Jordan reply?” Madison asked. She was still absently touching herself.  
  
“Well, I told Kristen that I’m horny,” I said, chuckling.  
  
“Wow. That’s forward,” Madison giggled. “Is she not gonna think you’re weird for saying that?”  
  
“Nah, she’s used to it. She actually outright suggested I jerk off.”  
  
Madison laughed and shook her head. “You and Ashley have interesting friends, Brian.”  
  
“I don’t disagree,” I grinned. “We’re just very open with one another.”  
  
Both Kristen and Jordan replied. I opened Jordan’s snap chat first. Once again, it was a photo of his cock with his hand clearly stroking it. I quickly showed the photo to Madison, who began rubbing her clit faster.  
  
“His cock is so hot,” she groaned. “I wish I could taste it.”  
  
Jordan captioned the photo with Her tits are so fucking nice.  
  
“Keep masturbating,” I told Madison. I took a video of her masturbating. You could hear her moaning softly, and she was clearly getting into it and otherwise enjoying herself. I captioned it, She feels the same way about your dick. She keeps talking about how she wants to taste it and sent it his way.  
  
I opened Kristen’s snap chat next. It was a photo of her clearly laughing. Too lazy to jerk off? As I was replying, she sent me another snap. I opened it, and it was a mirror selfie from the work bathroom. Maybe I can help give you some motivation?  
  
“Holy shit,” I said. “Madison, Kristen just said that she could maybe help ‘give me some motivation’ since I said I was feeling lazy about jerking off.”  
  
Madison rolled her eyes. “I can’t believe that worked.”  
  
I laughed. “It’s not like Kristen is some girl I don’t know,” I said. “That being said, I didn’t expect this.”  
  
I responded to her, Yes, please.  
  
I sat down on the couch behind Madison, who was still touching herself, of course. She still had her shirt off so her tits were out, but she was still wearing her shorts and panties. At this point, my cock was throbbing pretty hard and it really needed some attention. I reached down and began to jerk off slowly. Madison immediately took notice of this and stood up. She got down on the couch, kneeling next to me. Her hair was still in a ponytail from earlier.  
  
I reached over and groped one of her tits, squeezing and massaging it before pinching her nipple with my fingers, eliciting a small moan from Madison. Once I was done playing with her boobs, she leaned down next to me, bracing herself on her right elbow. Her left hand immediately cupped my balls. She was essentially in doggy-style with her ass facing away from me.  
  
“Try not to come yet,” she cooed softly.  
  
She leaned in and slowly traced her tongue from the base of my shaft up to the tip, taking extra care to rub up and down on the sensitive part on the underside of my cockhead. I laid my head back and moaned loudly. I reached over with my left arm and gently rubbed her back as she continued to run her tongue up and down the underside of my cock, always paying a little extra attention to the sensitive spot. Her left hand still held my balls gently.  
  
Jordan still hadn’t responded. Maybe he was about to finish. Kristen had responded though. I opened her snap. It was another mirror selfie, but this time Kristen had unbuttoned her shirt except for the last three buttons. She had pulled the two sides of the shirt open so that her bra-covered tits were out on display. Kristen’s tits are great, by the way.  
  
“Holy fuck,” I breathed.  
  
“What?” Madison asked. She started running her tongue around the head of my cock -- slowly though, so as not to make me come.  
  
“Kristen sent me a photo of her shirt unbuttoned.”  
  
“That’s hot,” Madison said. “Were her tits all-the-way out?”  
  
“No, she was wearing a bra,” I said. “But her tits are big and they look great either way.”  
  
“How are you going to respond?”  
  
“I’m not sure exactly.”  
  
“Would she enjoy seeing your cock?” Madison asked. She took the head into her mouth and began to suck on it.  
  
“Yes,” I moaned. “But I’m not sure if I want to send her a photo of that yet.”  
  
“Well, just let me know if you need me to pose for a photo or anything,” Madison said, popping the head of my cock out of her mouth long enough to speak before sucking it some more. She began to very gently bob her head up and down my shaft, only taking the top third or so into her mouth. It felt incredible, feeling her slowly suck my cock like that. The soft, steady noise of her sucking my cock was so hot, too.  
  
I responded to Kristen’s snap with, Y’know, I’m beginning to feel a bit more motivated, actually.  
  
She responded almost instantly. With Madison’s mouth wrapped around my swollen cockhead, I opened her snap. It was a “selfie” centered on her chest, only this time there was no bra. Her big, gorgeous tits were front-and-center, her pretty pink nipples clearly hard. How about now? She had captioned it.  
  
Madison glanced up at me and saw the expression on my face. She took my dick out of her mouth.  
  
“She sent a photo of her tits, huh?” she said before putting me back in her mouth.  
  
“Yeah,” I said, a little dumbfounded. “She captioned it how about now? basically asking if I still felt too lazy to jerk off.”  
  
Madison came up off my dick and let go of my balls, opting instead to stroke my cock gently. “That’s pretty good,” she chuckled. “Now what are you gonna do?”  
  
“I think she deserves to see my cock now,” I smirked.  
  
Madison nodded and sat up to avoid being in the photo. I took a photo from the side that Madison was sitting on so my balls would be visible (another thing about Kristen is that she likes how balls look). Once again, I used flash. You could tell my cock was pretty wet, but she would just assume I had been using spit for lube to jack off, which was fine. I took the photo and showed Madison for approval.  
  
“Looks good to me,” Madison nodded. “Looks like a cock I’d really enjoy playing with.”  
  
“Well, you’re in luck,” I said. Madison giggled and knelt back down. She started sucking the head of my cock briefly before slowly taking all of me into her mouth, holding me in her throat long enough for me to enjoy the feeling. She came up off of my dick, gasping for breath a bit, before taking me back into her mouth. She began slowly bobbing her head up and down the entirety of my shaft. Once again, the wet noise of her slurping up and down on my shaft filled the room.  
  
She came off my cock long enough to say, “let me know if you’re getting close so I can slow down” before resuming my blowjob.  
  
I captioned the photo of my dick, Yeah, I think I’m good to go now. What do you think?  
  
Yet again, Kristen’s response came almost instantaneously. She was still in the bathroom (I really hope she wasn’t going to get in trouble just to get me off). This time, she sent a mirror selfie. Her shirt was still unbuttoned, and her tits were still clearly visible. Her caption was omgomgomg you’re so big holy shit. A moment later, I got another snap from Kristen. This time it was a normal selfie, and she wasn’t in the bathroom. It was captioned I’m actually cut and I have no tables so I can leave (she was done with her shift).  
  
“Lemme send Kristen another picture,” I moaned. Madison came up off my cock and nodded, wiping her mouth with her arm. Right then I got a snap from Jordan. It was his dick and his hand, covered in cum. He captioned it, I tried to last longer but couldn’t. I quickly showed it to Madison, who was clearly very turned on by it.  
  
“That’s so fucking hot,” she whispered.  
  
I gripped my cock and began recording a video of me stroking it slowly, sort of like the video Jordan had sent to us a few moments ago. I showed Madison, who approved, telling me to send her that one too. I chuckled and captioned it, Your tits are so fuckin’ great, Kristen. And lucky you! Kind of weird to be having a simultaneous sexual and non-sexual conversation in one snap, but oh well. I hit send, and Madison yet again knelt down and took me into her mouth.  
  
“I’m really lucky you love giving blowjobs so much,” I grunted.  
  
“You’re lucky your dick is so much fun to play with,” Madison said.  
  
I looked back across her body and admired the view I had of her ass in the air. Her butt would look better if her ass was facing me, obviously, but I could clearly see each of her cheeks. I realized that they were actually within reach, so I reached down and grabbed her left buttcheek. She moaned softly. I grabbed the other before giving it a light smack (I didn’t want to surprise her with my cock in her mouth). She moaned louder.  
  
“Do you like being spanked?” I asked.  
  
“Mmhmm,” she moaned without taking my cock out of her mouth.  
  
“Don’t bite me,” I said. I spanked her leftass cheek as best I could from this angle. It made a loud SMACK as my hand collided with her ass.  
  
This time, Madison took me out of her mouth long enough to say, “Fuck yeah, keep spanking me.”  
  
I obliged, this time spanking her right cheek, eliciting another moan. I gave her ass a firm squeeze before giving it another good smack. Listening to her moan with my cock in her mouth was great.  
  
My phone buzzed -- another snap from Kristen. It was a video. I opened it. It started on her face.  
  
“Okay, so I moved my car to the corner of the parking lot,” Kristen said. She moved the camera away from her face, revealing that her shirt was once again unbuttoned and her tits were out. Madison came up off my cock and looked at my phone.  
  
“Wow, her tits are gorgeous!” she breathed. “And so is she, holy Hell.”  
  
Kristen switched the camera mid-snap from the rear camera to the front camera and panned around her car, showing me the view from her windows. It was pretty dark where she was. As I finished this snap, another snap came in. It was on her face again, her tits still in view. This time her flash was on (which, on the rear camera, just makes your screen bright).  
  
“I’m not gonna lie -- seeing your hard cock made me really horny, so here I am --” she switched cameras again. The front camera’s flash was on. She panned her phone down and showed me that her pants were unbuttoned and she was currently masturbating. I could see her hand moving around in her panties as her fingers worked her clit (though I couldn’t see her pussy or anything).  
  
“Ho-ly fuck,” Madison said. “She’s masturbating in the parking lot? That’s amazing.”  
  
I took another video of me stroking my cock. Oh fuck, that’s so hot, I wrote. I hit send, then took another. You remember what I told you about Madison and I?  
  
“She’s fuckin’ hot,” Madison said before taking me back into her mouth, causing me to moan. She sucked me slowly, carefully running her tongue all around my shaft as she blew me  
  
A few seconds later, she responded. Another shot of her gorgeous tits, bare nipples and all. I made sure to show Madison, who moaned in approval (she couldn’t talk with my cock in her mouth). Kristen had captioned the photo, Yeah, why? Did y’all fool around some more? Gimmie details!  
  
“You may have seen this, but Kristen asked if you and I ‘fooled around’ more and that she wants details.”  
  
“Well, we can certainly give her details,” Madison laughed. “What should we send her? Is she bi?”  
  
“Oh, she’s definitely bi,” I said. Kristen loved pussy just as much as she loved cock, that was for damn sure.  
  
“Do you wanna just send her a video of me sucking your cock?” Madison asked.  
  
“Sure,” I shrugged. “That would probably help her get off so yeah.”  
  
Madison grinned. “Just take the video whenever,” she said. She took me back into her mouth and began to bob her head up and down the full length of my cock.  
  
I held the camera in front of me and pointed the lens at Madison’s head. With flash on, I recorded a long video of Madison blowing me. At the beginning, Madison just bobbed her head up and down my cock. After that, she began to trace her tongue up and down the length, and then she sucked on the head while stroking my shaft. I showed Madison the video.  
  
“Holy fuck,” she said, still pumping my shaft. It’s a good thing I had come already or I would not have lasted this long. “Maybe I should be a pornstar.” She laughed. “Please send that to me too.”  
  
“You got it,” I chuckled. I captioned the snap, Does this count as ‘fooling around’? and hit send.  
  
“I sent it,” I said. I looked down and watched Madison work my cock. “You’re so good at sucking cock, Madison.”  
  
“Thanks,” she cooed. “I’m just lucky to have such a nice cock to practice on.”  
  
My phone buzzed -- a snap from Kristen. “She responded,” I said. Madison stopped blowing me and together we looked at my phone as I opened the snap from Kristen. It was just a selfie of her looking extremely shocked. It was hard to see because it was dark, but her mouth was wide open. She still had her work shirt unbuttoned and her tits were out. She captioned it HOLY FUUUUUUUCK.  
  
“Her tits are so nice,” Madison said. “Don’t you just wanna suck on her nipples?”  
  
“Agreed,” I said. “And yes, absolutely.”  
  
Another snap from Kristen came in. This time it was a video. I hit open. The video started with the front camera facing Kristen (like a selfie).  
  
“Holy fuck,” Kristen said. “I’m assuming Ashley knows what you guys are doing. That’s fucking crazy.”  
  
Another video came in. Same thing - a selfie video. “That’s so fucking hot. Holy shit. You deserve something special for showing me that,” Kristen continued.  
  
She sent a third video. It began on her face again, but she quickly panned the camera down to her tits. “Like, I know how much you like these,” she said, pausing to give each tit a squeeze. “But you getting your cock sucked by Ashley’s sister deserves something better. Also, hi Madison!”  
  
Madison giggled. “What is she gonna do?” Madison wondered out loud.  
  
“I don’t know,” I shrugged.  
  
The next video came in. The camera was still on her tits, which honestly was more than enough for me. She had a nice rack. “If I get caught, I’m screwed, but here--” she moved the camera backwards and angled it down a bit. Madison gasped. Kristen had completely taken off her pants and her panties. Her legs were spread wide open, and she had two fingers buried in her pussy. She was fingering herself like crazy, and we could clearly hear the sound of her fingers sliding in and out of her wet cunt. She just had a strip of public hair above her clit; other than that, her pussy was clean-shaven.  
  
“I don’t really show off my pussy too often,” Kristen said, her voice shaking with pleasure. “But I just shaved and my pussy looks extra nice right now.”  
  
The video ended, but she sent another that picked up right where this one left off. “So here, I hope you guys enjoy watching me finger my pussy.”  
  
“That’s fucking insane,” Madison breathed. “Her body is so nice too, holy fuck.” She and I just watched as Kristen finger-fucked her pussy for us. Once the video ended, there was yet another one waiting. We opened this one.  
  
“Oh, and since I know how much of an ass man you are Brian…,'' Kristen said. She scooted forward and brought her legs up and to the sides a bit. This reached down with her free hand and spread her ass cheeks apart so we could clearly see her asshole.  
  
“She’s got such a nice ass,” Madison said, looking hungrily at Kristen’s ass and pussy. “Don’t you think?”  
  
“Oh yeah,” I said, chuckling again. “I can’t believe she showed us her asshole.”  
  
“Yeah,” Madison grinned. “That was fucking hot. Now come on, let’s send her another one. This time I wanna suck your balls in the video.”  
  
I held the camera and hit “record” as Madison plunged my cock back into her mouth, taking all of me in until her nose was pressed up against me. She held me there for a second before coming off my cock. She traced her tongue down my shaft, running it all over my balls before taking one into her mouth. She sucked it, pulling away from my body so it looked real exaggerated. She pumped my cock as she took the other ball into her mouth, doing the same thing before finally taking my entire sack into her mouth. She ran her tongue all around it before licking her way back up my shaft to suck on the head of my dick.  
  
I captioned this video, Holy FUCK Kristen, you’re so sexy

**Chapter 12 - Friday Evening**

*Introduction: Jordan, Brian, and Madison have some fun while Ashley and Kristen are at work.*

Ashley, Jordan, Kristen, and I were hanging out in Ashley’s room. It was a Friday, which meant that Ashley and Kristen would be going to work shortly. For those who are unaware, Ashley is my girlfriend, and Kristen and Jordan are dating. I consider Jordan to be one of my best friends.

I was sitting on Ashley’s bed. Ashley was next to me. Jordan was sitting in Ashley’s desk chair, and Kristen was sitting on the edge of the bed. Normally we would all hang out again after Kristen and Ashley were done with work, but Ashley and I were going to hang out with Madison (Ashley’s sister) and Alyssa (Madison’s girlfriend).

“So same time next weekend?” Jordan asked.

“That works for us,” I said. Kristen nodded in agreement.

“Cool,” Ashley said. She got up and walked over to her closet. She opened it and grabbed a button-up shirt for work before fetching a pair of work pants from her dresser. Kristen grabbed her work clothes out of her backpack, which she had brought with her.

“I think I’ll hang out here for a bit babe,” Jordan said.

“Okay,” Kristen said. She pulled her shirt up over her head and set it down on the bed. She was wearing a maroon bra underneath. Jordan and I made no effort to avoid staring at her cleavage. Kristen noticed our gazes and flashed us a smile before putting on her work shirt.

The same thing happened with Ashley, who had just taken her top off as well. Jordan and I enjoyed the view of my girlfriend’s tits (covered by her bra, of course) as she changed into her work clothes. We had the added treat of seeing Ashley’s nipple piercings through her bra.

I think the girls enjoyed our audience, as they made a little show out of changing their pants. Kristen turned away from us and bent over, arching her back slightly. She slowly pulled down her pants, revealing a thong that left little to the imagination. I felt my cock getting hard.

Ashley quickly did the same thing -- she turned her back towards us and bent over, slowly taking off her pants. My girlfriend was wearing a cute little red thong.

Kristen grabbed her backpack and began to rummage around through it as an excuse to stay bent over. Her thong basically covered the entirety of her pussy, but luckily for us, the fabric thinned out considerably around her asshole. Specifically, Jordan and I could clearly see the darkened skin surrounding her hole. We could even make out a few of the creases of her asshole behind the thin strip of fabric.

As Kristen continued to rummage around her backpack, Ashley slowly swayed her hips back and forth, feigning no excuse for this display other than to turn us on. And Ashley’s thong left even less to the imagination than Kristen’s. The thin strip of fabric covering Ashley’s pussy clearly showed both of her pussy lips on either side. Ashley’s asshole was almost completely visible too; the thong really just covered the hole itself. The creases and darker skin around Ashley’s asshole were completely obstructed. The fact that my girlfriend was showing herself off to my best friend like that was admittedly extremely hot (and his girlfriend was doing the same for me, of course!).

The girls kept themselves on display for another few seconds before giggling and standing up. Ashley gave Kristen’s butt a firm smack before putting her pants on. Kristen laughed and returned the favor, slapping Ashley’s butt with her hand.

“Y’all are too much,” I said with a grin.

“Are we?” Kristen giggled. She walked over to Ashley’s desk, where Jordan was still sitting, and reached down to feel her boyfriend’s crotch.

“What’s the verdict?” Ashley asked, smirking slightly.

“Hard as a rock,” Kristen giggled. “Feel free to check for yourself, though.”

Kristen turned to me and gave me a smile before walking over. She placed a hand on my thigh and slowly slid up my leg. Kristen bit her lip as her fingers first brushed against my cock. She gently wrapped her hand around my shaft -- through my athletic shorts -- and squeezed it.

“What do you think?” Ashley asked. She had walked over to Jordan and was standing in front of him now.

“He’s plenty hard, alright,” Kristen giggled. She hadn’t let go of me yet. Instead, her hand was slowly sliding up and down my erection. It felt nice.

“No surprise there,” Ashley laughed.

Kristen continued to slowly jerk me off through my pants. The two of us watched as Ashley lifted the waistband of Jordan’s shorts and boxers before sliding her hand into his pants to grip his cock directly. She first reached down and gave his balls a quick squeeze before wrapping her hand around my friend’s shaft.

“What do you think, Ashley?” Kristen asked, biting her lip again. I could tell it turned her on to watch Ashley grope her boyfriend’s dick.

“Rock hard, just as you said,” Ashley grinned. She began slowly pumping Jordan’s cock, enjoying how it felt in her hand. As precum began to leak from the tip, Ashley used her thumb to spread it around his cock, providing some better lubrication for her to jerk him off.

Kristen went ahead and slid her hand underneath the waistband of my gym shorts and boxer briefs. I moaned softly as I felt her fingers directly on my cock. She began to jerk me off again. We stayed like this for another minute or so -- Ashley stroking Jordan’s cock as Kristen stroked mine. Jordan and I moaned softly as we enjoyed the feeling of one another’s girlfriends stroking us off.

Ashley sighed. “Damn. If only we had a little more time before work. He’s so nice and hard…”

“I know,” Kristen pouted. “If not for work, I’d happily take care of this for you, Brian.” She gave my cock a final squeeze before winking at me and turning back around.

Ashley sighed again and let go of Jordan’s cock. She came over and gave me a kiss before walking into the hallway. Kristen did the same, walking over to give Jordan a kiss before following Ashley into the hall. Jordan and I got up, unashamed at the tents we were both rocking. He grinned at me before following the girls into the hallway.

Ashley waited for me outside her door. She gave me another kiss before saying to Kristen, “ready?”

“Mhm,” Kristen said cheerfully. The two girls walked upstairs while Jordan and I went over to the lounge area of the basement. The plan was to just drink and play videogames for a bit. I was a little concerned about getting blue-balled, but I don’t think I got quite enough action to have anything to worry about. If we had messed around any longer then I likely would’ve needed to relieve myself, though.

I went and grabbed some beer from the fridge. Jordan retrieved a bottle of whiskey from his backpack. We sat on the couch and booted up Smash (i.e., Super Smash Bros). He and I cracked open a couple of beers and started playing. I think I was on my second drink by the time my phone buzzed. I looked at it -- a text from Madison.

The text read, “Is that the guy we sent stuff to the other day?”

I quickly typed out a response and sent it, “Yep, that’s him. His girlfriend was here earlier, but she and Ashley both went to work.”

Jordan and I played a little longer. We had both killed three or four beers a piece by this point, or at least I knew I had drank three so far. I wasn’t really keeping track of Jordan’s intake, but we were both starting to get a good buzz going.

I looked at my phone again and saw that Madison had texted me a few minutes prior. “And they have an open relationship or whatever?”

“Yeah, I wouldn’t have sent them stuff otherwise.” I replied. I could’ve supported this further by telling Madison about how Kristen had stroked my cock a bit earlier (and that Ashley had jerked off Jordan for a bit), but I felt that to be unnecessary. Instead, I sent another text saying, “We’re just drinking and playing Smash if you wanna come hang.”

“Are you guys drunk?” she sent back almost immediately.

“A little,” I replied. We weren’t really drunk, but we were getting to that point pretty quickly.

Jordan and I kept playing for a few more minutes. We were just finishing a match when Madison came out from around the corner. She was wearing booty shorts (i.e., daisy dukes, very short-cut jean shorts, etc.) and a tank top that didn’t leave much to the imagination. She was blushing a bit, though I could tell she was trying to come off as confident.

“Hey Madison,” I grinned. Jordan looked very surprised to see her.

“Is that…?” he whispered to me. I nodded subtly. Jordan grinned.

“Hey Brian,” Madison smiled. She looked at Jordan. “Jordan, right?”

“That’s me,” Jordan said.

“You want a beer?” I asked Madison, gesturing to the unopened cans we had sitting out.

“Yes, please,” she said quickly. I chuckled. Liquid courage. I really don’t know why Madison was so nervous; Jordan was just about the most easy-going guy I knew. But I guess Madison didn’t know him well at this point.

“We could also take a shot together?” I offered. “I mean, you can still have the beer either way. But we have liquor if y’all wanna take a shot.”

Jordan shrugged. “I’m down.”

Madison nodded.

I grabbed Jordan’s bottle of whiskey and poured what I estimated to be one shot’s worth of alcohol into each of three red solo cups. I handed Jordan and Madison a cup and then retrieved mine.

“Well?” I said, raising my cup.

The others raised their cups and then took their shots. Madison made a face. Jordan and I handled ours fine. We were already drunk enough that the taste didn’t bother us.

“Wash it down with some beer,” Jordan chuckled as Madison shook her head back and forth.

“Blegh,” she said. She cracked her beer can open and took a swig.

“So Madison, have you ever played Smash before?” Jordan asked.

“Not really,” Madison said. “I’ve overheard Brian talking about it before, though.”

Madison watched Jordan and I play for a bit, sipping on her beer. Once our match ended, Madison asked if we’d like to do another shot.

“I’m down,” Jordan said.

“Same,” I said. I poured another round of shots in the same cups from before. We tapped our cups together and took our shots. This one definitely went down easier for everyone.

“Woo, alright,” Madison said, shaking her head. “I think I’m good for now.”

“Same,” Jordan chuckled. “At least, I don’t need another shot for a little bit.”

“Agreed,” I chuckled.

“So Madison, I gotta say,” Jordan started. “I really enjoyed the show from you and Brian the other day.”

“I was wondering how long it’d take before you brought that up,” I laughed.

Madison giggled and blushed. “Well, I’m glad you enjoyed it.”

“I’m surprised you’re so good at giving head -- like blowjobs -- even though you’re dating a girl,” Jordan grinned. The man certainly had a way with words.

“What can I say?” Madison shrugged. “I take pride in my skills. And besides, I don’t only date girls.”

“Apparently not,” Jordan smirked.

“She’s quite talented,” I said. “Madison definitely knows what she’s doing.”

Madison shrugged. “I’ve had a lot of practice lately.” She gave me a wink.

“Goddamn, Brian,” Jordan said. “You are one lucky dude.”

I laughed. “That I am.”

“Y’know,” Madison said. “It might be… helpful if I had more than one guy to practice on.”

“Oh?” Jordan said.

I laughed again. “I think the alcohol is getting to you, Madison.”

“Maybe,” she grinned. “But I’m just saying! I don’t want my skills to be too… specified.”

“Specified?” I asked.

“I think she means that if she only sucks your dick, then she’ll just be good at sucking your dick and not, like, any other dick,” Jordan said.

“Yeah, that’s what I meant,” Madison laughed.

“Well,” I said. “We just so happen to have another guy here who likes blowjobs.”

Jordan laughed. “I’m game,” he said.

“Yeah,” I said. “You could practice on us for a bit if you want. Show off your skills. After all, it’s not every day you have two dicks available to play with, in your own basement no less!”

Madison nodded. She took another big swig from her beer and put her hair back in a ponytail.

“Oh shit,” Jordan said, shooting me a look. I returned his look with a shrug and a grin.

Madison got down on her knees in front of us. “Who’s first?”

“Jordan,” I said. “Show him what you got.”

Madison nodded. She shifted over so that she was kneeling directly in front of Jordan, who spread his legs, allowing Madison to move forward so that she was in between them.

Jordan lifted his butt up off the couch enough to get his pants down to his knees. He shifted around to pull his boxer briefs down next, revealing his semi-hard cock. His balls had been shaved fairly recently and were pretty smooth. Good timing.

Madison grinned. She’d obviously only been playing with my cock lately; it had been quite a while since she’d had another to play around with.

“Why don’t you take your shirt off?” I suggested.

Madison blushed and nodded. She reached down and pulled her shirt up and over her head, revealing to us that she wasn’t wearing a bra! Her gorgeous tits came into view, with her pretty, pink nipples standing at attention, clearly erect.

“Holy fuck,” Jordan gasped. He definitely wasn’t expected to see her tits.

She smiled at him sweetly. Madison leaned forward and placed her hands on Jordan’s thighs. Slowly, she traced her hands up towards his growing erection.

Jordan breathed in sharply as Madison’s fingers wrapped around his shaft. She held Jordan’s cock in her hands for a second, enjoying the feeling of it growing to its full size. With her other hand, she gently cupped Jordan’s balls and massaged them.

Madison leaned forward more and brought her head down. She opened her lips and took one of Jordan’s balls into her mouth as she began to slowly stroke his shaft. He looked over at me and gave me a look that, to me, said holy FUCK Brian, I can’t believe this is happening.

Madison took the entirety of Jordan’s balls into her mouth and sucked them, causing Jordan to groan audibly. She released his sack from her mouth and, starting with his balls, began to trace her tongue up Jordan’s shaft. Jordan moaned as her tongue teased his frenulum for a second before running back down the length of his shaft and down his balls.

Madison traced her tongue back up Jordan’s shaft, this time stopping at the top to lick the head of his cock.

“Fuck yeah,” Jordan groaned. He watched Madison circle her tongue around the ridge of his cock, stopping to tease the sensitive underside of the head every so often.

With them pretty distracted, I grabbed my phone and quickly recorded a video on Snap chat to send to Ashley. In the video, you could clearly see Jordan’s cock and Madison’s mouth and tongue. I panned the camera up briefly to catch Jordan’s face so Ashley would know who her little sister was sucking off. I sent the video and returned my focus back to them.

Madison had started gently sucking the head of Jordan’s cock, occasionally bobbing her head down to take more of him into her mouth. She was working the base of his shaft with one hand, pumping it nice and slow, while the other hand massaged his balls.

I could tell Jordan was in heaven. And I was also enjoying this. Watching my girlfriend’s little sister suck another man’s cock (instead of my own) was incredibly fucking hot. The fact that this man happened to be one of my best friends made it even better!

Madison worked my best friend’s cock for another thirty seconds or so before coming up off of it.

“I think I ought to give Brian a turn,” she said, still stroking Jordan’s cock, which was slick with her saliva.

“Not gonna turn that down,” I grinned. I lifted myself up off the couch enough to get my shorts and underwear down around my ankles. Madison shifted over so that she was kneeling on the ground in front of me.

Madison looked up at me with a devilish smile. She scooted forward and, wasting no time, immediately began to trace her tongue up and down my cock. I was, of course, already rock-hard. I groaned loudly as my girlfriend’s little sister began to pleasure me in front of my best friend. I wondered, for a brief second, how our girlfriends would think about this. No doubt they would both find it hot as Hell.

Madison traced her tongue up the length of my shaft and popped the head into her mouth, sucking me gently. I ran my hand through her hair and gripped it at the roots, holding it firmly. She whimpered softly as I pressed her head down, forcing more of my cock into her mouth. I forced her to bob up and down on my shaft, pressing her head back down until she had almost all of me in her throat before letting her come up a bit, only to press her back down again. The wet, slurping sounds of her lips sliding up and down my cock filled the room.

“Fuck man,” Jordan said. “Look at her go. How’s it feel?”

“She’s a fuckin’ pro,” I half-said, half-moaned. “It feels fucking great. She knows how to suck a cock.”

I pulled her up off my cock, still gripping her hair firmly in the back.

“Go make him come,” I said, looking her in the eye.

I released her head and she nodded. “Yes, daddy.”

“Oh my God,” Jordan said. I don’t think she expected Madison to call me “daddy”. To be honest, I didn’t really either, but I fuckin’ loved it, especially because Jordan was here.

Madison scooted back between Jordan’s legs and took his cock back into her mouth. He was just as hard as when she stopped sucking his dick. She immediately began bobbing her head up and down his shaft, taking almost all of him into her mouth each time. Jordan’s toes immediately curled and he moaned loudly. Madison was doing what I told her to do.

I looked down at my phone and saw that Ashley had responded to my snap chat. I opened it and it was a picture of her face, mouth wide open but clearly smiling. She had captioned it, “holy fuck! What a little slut! I was already horny after playing w Jordan’s cock, and now this?!”

I chuckled quietly to myself. I readied my camera and watched as Madison brought Jordan closer and closer to orgasm. She was working his cock expertly -- all the practice she put in on mine was paying off.

“Fuck, Madison,” he grunted. “I’m gonna come!”

I started recording and watched as Jordan’s orgasm hit. He threw his head back and held Madison’s hair as she took his cock all the way into her throat. She rubbed his balls as they emptied themselves into her mouth, shooting rope after rope of fresh, warm cum. Once Jordan finished, Madison came up off his cock and showed him her open mouth, still full of his cum.

“Shit,” Jordan said, breathing hard. “That was one of the best blowjobs I’ve ever gotten. Holy fuck.”

Madison turned towards me and saw I was recording. She made an effort to show the camera the fresh load she had before swallowing it and showing the camera her now empty mouth. Cheesy? Maybe. But it was fuckin’ hot.

I made sure to save the video. I modified the recipients, changing them from just Ashley to include Jordan and Madison as well before sending the snap chat.

“Madison,” I said. “Come sit against the couch.”

She did as she was told, turning around to face away from the couch. She scooted back so that her back was flush against the couch. Basically, she was sitting on the ground with her back against the couch.

“Scoot over so that you’re in front of the middle cushion.”

Jordan looked a little confused, but I’m sure he figured I had something particular in mind. Madison scooted over to where I had specified. I stood up and stepped so that I was standing over her. I grabbed her head and pressed it back so that it was resting on the couch.

“Open your mouth.”

Jordan grinned. I could tell by the look in Madison’s eyes that she was incredibly turned on by my ordering her around, especially in front of someone else.

Madison opened her mouth and remained still.

“Good girl,” I said. I bent over the couch, bracing myself with one arm against the top of the back cushions. The angle wasn’t perfect, but it would work.

With my free hand, I grabbed my cock and aligned it with her mouth. I slowly thrusted forward and sank my cock into her mouth. She whimpered softly as I entered her. I slid about half my cock into her mouth before sliding it out until just the head was in her mouth. Her tongue teased it, licking circles around my head. I thrusted forward again, this time sliding my cock all the way into her mouth until my balls rested against her chin. Madison whimpered softly, clearly enjoying the feeling of having a cock in her throat.

She reached down and quickly unbuttoned her shorts before sliding a hand into her pants. She began playing with herself.

“Oh my God,” Jordan said. “She’s masturbating! She’s touching herself while you face-fuck her.”

“She’s such a slut,” I said as I began to slide my cock in and out of her mouth a bit faster. Each time, I would sink myself down to the hilt and enjoy the feeling of having my cock buried in her throat. Then I would slide myself out and let her suck the tip for a second. Madison was squirming around beneath me, clearly enjoying the work she was putting in on her clit.

“That’s right, baby girl,” I said softly. “Take daddy’s cock.”

I began to thrust my cock in and out of her mouth a bit faster now, no longer stopping to let her suck my cockhead. I could feel my orgasm approaching rapidly; face-fucking my girlfriend’s little sister -- while she masturbated and my best friend watched -- was too much for me to handle.

“Fuck,” I grunted. I pulled out and began to jerk off. I moaned as the first rope of cum shot out of my cock and landed across Madison’s chest. I fired off another two ropes onto her tits before aiming at her face and unloading the remainder of my cum there. When my orgasm finished, she had a good amount of fresh semen on her cheeks and lips.

“Holy fuck,” Jordan said. “Jesus, you completely covered her.” He laughed a bit.

I grinned as I stood in front of her, catching my breath and admiring my work. That was a great fuckin’ orgasm. Madison had several ropes of cum criss-crossing across her tits. Her lips, cheeks, and chin were also covered with my jizz.

“Are you still horny?” I asked Jordan.

“Duh.”

“You wanna have a go?”

Jordan grinned. “Fuck yeah.”

He stood up and kicked his pants and underwear off his ankles. His cock was almost completely hard at this point. Madison stayed where she was, still clearly playing with herself. She seemed more than happy to let us use her mouth to our heart’s content. I stepped aside as Jordan got into the same position.

He leaned forward braced himself against the couch, positioning his cock at Madison’s mouth. Jordan thrusted forward and sank his cock into Madison’s mouth, sliding all of it inside until his balls were against her chin. He held it there for a second, looking Madison in the eye. She groaned softly and I could see her fingers furiously rubbing her clit. As her eyes began to water, Jordan slid his cock back out of her mouth.

“My God,” he groaned. Jordan began to fuck her mouth. He thrust his cock in and out of her mouth fast and hard, really fucking her good. “This feels fucking amazing. Holy shit.”

“Goddamn,” I said. “You’re really throat-fucking her.”

“Fuck yeah I am,” Jordan grunted. Surprisingly, he didn’t have much more left in him. I watched him face-fuck my girlfriend’s little sister for another thirty seconds, his balls coming to rest against Madison’s chin with each thrust, before he pulled out and frantically stroked himself off onto her face and tits.

Madison was breathing hard as a fresh load was shot onto her body. I could tell she was getting closer and closer to her own orgasm with each rope of cum that landed on her. Jordan sighed as his second orgasm of the evening finished.

He and I stood in front of Madison and watched as she masturbated, covered in our semen. There was cum dripping down off her nose and her nipples. She had streaks of semen across her eyes and her collar bones. My girlfriend’s little sister was absolutely covered in our cum.

Together we watched as Madison brought herself to orgasm, sitting on the ground in front of two guys who just throat-fucked her. She threw her head back (just as it was when we were using her mouth) and arched her back. Her toes curled and a cry escaped her mouth as her orgasm hit like a truck. She bucked her hips like mad as she played with herself, her fingers a blur on her clit. We watched as she moaned and shook, covered in our cum, her hips rocking back and forth as she enjoyed her orgasm. She must’ve climaxed for a good ten or fifteen seconds.

Once she was finished, she sat there, unmoving, breathing hard. Jordan and I were both rock-hard again. She looked up at us and smiled.

“Honestly,” she said. “Seeing both of you standing there with your cocks rock hard like that… I don’t think I’d ever get tired of the sight.”

“Likewise,” I laughed. “This is a pretty killer view.”

Madison blushed. “Can you help me up? I wanna wash off.” So much for the view! But I’d wanna wash off too if I were her.

“Wait! Lemme send a photo to Ashley.” I grabbed my phone and quickly snapped a pic of Madison sitting down on the ground absolutely covered in our cum. I saved the photo before sending it to Ashley, Jordan, and Madison.

“Okay, you’re good,” I said.

I held out my hand to Madison and held her up. She walked to the bathroom; Jordan and I followed.

The three of us walked into the bathroom. I let the other two walk in first so I could make sure to shut and lock the door behind me, not that I necessarily expected anyone to walk in right now. Madison drunkenly walked over to the shower and turned it on. She pulled off her shorts, which she hadn’t bothered to rebutton, and climbed into the shower, stumbling a bit but not falling over. Jordan chuckled as he watched her. Madison blushed. I guess she wasn’t too drunk to be unaware of her clumsiness.

I don’t really know how to describe how I felt watching her. I mean, she was naked and, like Ashley, she had a really nice body (obviously, I’ve described it a million times to you), so that was nice. But it was just sort of funny watching her hose off my and Jordan’s come from her face and chest. Like this whole situation was still bizarre given she was my girlfriend’s little sister.

Nobody really talked. Jordan and I just watched Madison rinse the jizz from her body and admired the sight of her tits and her ass. Once she had cleaned herself to her own satisfaction, she turned off the water. I went and grabbed a towel from the towel rack and handed it to her. She wrapped herself in it and stepped out of the shower onto the bath mat. She looked at herself in the mirror as she rubbed the towel against her skin.

“Okay, so I know I just had an orgasm,” Madison said. “Buuuut I’m still really horny.”

Jordan and I grinned. We were both already hard again. I mean, we had just been watching her shower -- naked of course.

“Me too,” I shrugged. “Jordan?”

“It’s hard not to be hard when you’ve got a hot girl standing in front of you, completely naked,” he laughed.

Madison blushed. She dropped to her knees and, since I was the one closest to her, she reached over to me and pulled me closer to her by my leg. I took two steps so that I stood in front of her. She immediately took my cock into her mouth and began sucking me off again.

“Holy fuck,” Jordan said. “Madison, you look so fucking hot sucking his cock like that.”

Jordan’s hand found his cock and he began jerking off. Immediately Madison motioned for him to come closer. He let go of his dick and walked over. Madison reached over and massaged his balls for a second before taking Jordan’s cock in her hand. She began stroking him off, clearly in love with the act of working two dicks at once.

Madison’s free hand snaked down between her thighs and she began playing with herself while she blew me and jerked Jordan off. Man, the sight of my girlfriend’s little sister sucking me off would never get old. I watched as her lips slid down my cock, stopping to hold all of me in her throat before sliding back up so that her tongue could tease the head. I moaned softly. Jordan was right -- Madison was really good at giving blowjobs.

I reached down and gripped Madison’s hair, holding it tightly right at the base. She immediately stopped moving her lips up and down my cock and instead held her mouth open; she knew what I was doing. I began to slowly thrust my cock in and out of her mouth, savoring the feeling of her lips tightly wrapped around my shaft. I groaned softly.

“Let’s go to Ashley’s room,” I said, removing my cock from Madison’s mouth. She nodded in agreement.

I turned and opened the bathroom door slowly, peering cautiously into the hallway. The coast was clear. We darted across the hall into Ashley’s room. Jordan was the last to enter; he closed and locked the door behind us. Jordan and I removed our remaining clothes; Madison was already naked. She hopped up on the bed and positioned herself on her hands and knees, arching her back so that her ass was up in the air. Jordan and I got a perfect view of her dripping-wet pussy and her tight little asshole. If only we could take turns pumping that gorgeous, pink pussy of hers full of cum…

“Jesus Christ,” Jordan breathed. I don’t think he ever expected to see Ashley’s little sister in a position like this. Certainly not when she was drunk, horny, and completely naked.

I hopped up on the bed and knelt in front of Madison, who immediately took my cock into her mouth and resumed my blowjob. Jordan climbed up onto the bed behind her. He grabbed her hips and admired the view. Madison’s gorgeous pink pussy and tight little asshole were on full display for him to enjoy. He gripped Madison’s cheeks, squeezing each with his hands before spanking her. He delivered a solid smack to the left cheek, eliciting a soft moan from Madison, before smacking her right cheek even harder. Madison whimpered softly. I know Jordan was just dying to sink his cock into Madison’s warm, wet pussy. How good it would feel to fuck her right now -- just pound that tight pussy of hers until we were ready to unload inside her.

Jordan scooted back and knelt down, still holding onto Madison’s hips. Starting at her clit, Jordan slowly traced his tongue up Madison’s pussy.

“Oh fuck, holy shit,” Madison moaned, taking my cock out of her mouth. “Oh my, God.”

Jordan ran his tongue up and down her pussy again, eliciting another moan out of Madison. Jordan gave her ass another smack before running his tongue up to her vagina. He ran his tongue around the outside of her vagina before sliding his tongue inside her. Madison immediately cried out in pleasure.

She looked back up at me for a second before taking my cock back in her mouth. She did her best to blow me, but she was a bit distracted by Jordan’s tongue.

“Y’know, Jordan,” I said after a moment. “Madison is a bit of a slut for having her ass played with.”

Jordan gave me a look that communicated that he understood, or at least that’s how I interpreted the look. And he appeared to get it. Immediately, he moved up from her pussy and began eating Madison’s ass.

“Oh FUCK,” Madison cried out. She was breathing hard now -- short, jagged breaths. Jordan ran his tongue around the outside of Madison’s asshole, moving it closer and closer to the center, teasing her.

“Oh my God,” Madison whimpered. “That feels so fucking good.”

Jordan continued to circle Madison’s asshole, allowing his tongue to run closer and closer to her hole itself.

“Please,” Madison whimpered.

Jordan pointed his tongue and licked Madison’s asshole directly for the first time. I watched her eyes roll into the back of her head as she moaned loudly. Jordan darted his tongue back and forth across her asshole now.

Being perhaps a little bold, Jordan pressed his tongue against her asshole, working it inside her a bit. Madison groaned loudly.

“Fuck yes, Jordan!” she cried out as she felt Jordan’s tongue slide inside her asshole. “Lick my ass. Oh my God, fuck yes!” I could see her toes curling back as Jordan wiggled his tongue around inside Madison’s ass.

“Jordan,” I said. “Look in the top-right drawer of our dresser there.”

Jordan got up and went over to the dresser while Madison stayed in position, whimpering, and clearly a bit sad that Jordan’s tongue was no longer in her ass.

Jordan opened the drawer. “Panties?”

“Yeah, rummage around in there. You should be able to find a couple of dildos.”

Madison immediately looked at me and grinned, her prior disappointment vanished.

Jordan looked around for a second. “Oh, I see them, they’re in the back,” he said.

Jordan pulled out two dildos -- one a bit larger than the other. He brought them over to the bed and handed them to me.

I immediately handed the small one to Madison, who took it into her mouth and began to suck it enthusiastically.

“Holy shit,” Jordan grinned. “Aren’t these Ashley’s dildos?”

“Yep,” I nodded.

“Holy shit,” he said again, chuckling and shaking his head, likely in disbelief.

Once the first dildo was coated with Madison’s saliva, she handed it back to Jordan.

“Fuck her pussy with it,” I said.

Jordan grinned and lined up the toy with Madison’s vagina. Once the head was aligned with her pussy, Jordan slid the toy inside her.

“Fuck,” Madison breathed, her toes curling immediately. “Oh, shit.”

“Does that feel good?” I asked her.

She looked up at me and nodded. Jordan began sliding the toy in and out of her pussy now, using long, slow strokes at first. Madison moaned softly, enjoying the feeling of her sister’s dildo fucking her pussy.

I handed the larger dildo to Madison. She looked up at me as she took it into her mouth, sucking it in rhythm with Jordan’s fucking of her pussy with the first dildo.

Once again, I had to take a second to take in the sight before me. My girlfriend’s little sister was naked on her hands and knees on Ashley’s bed. She was sucking one of her sister’s dildos while one of my best friends fucked her pussy with another. And we weren’t done yet.

“Alright,” I said. “Try fucking her ass with the one you have there,” I gestured towards the dildo Jordan was fucking Madison with.

Jordan grinned. Madison bit her lip. Jordan pulled the toy out of Madison’s pussy. He aligned the head of the fake cock with Madison’s asshole.

“Ready?” he asked.

“Yeah,” Madison breathed. She bit her lip again as Jordan pressed the toy against her asshole. It only took a second for the head to slide inside her. Madison gasped.

“How we doin’?” Jordan asked.

“Good,” Madison moaned. “I can take more; Brian’s right. I love having my ass played with. I can handle this.”

Jordan grinned and shook his head. I think he was having a bit of a “holy shit” moment too. He slowly slid the rest of the dildo into Madison’s ass until it bottomed out inside her.

“Fuck, that feels so fucking good,” Madison moaned.

“It looks so hot,” Jordan said. “Do you want me to fuck you with it now?”

“Yes please,” Madison whimpered.

Jordan slowly slid the toy back out of Madison’s ass, stopping with just the head remaining inside her. Madison moaned as Jordan slid the dildo back inside her all the way. I watched as Jordan began to fuck Madison’s ass with long, smooth strokes.

“Holy FUCK,” Madison groaned. “That’s so good. Fuck yes, Jordan, that feels so good. Fuck my ass, holy fuck!”

I took the second, slightly larger dildo from Madison and handed it to Jordan.

“Fuck her pussy with that one,” I said.

Jordan took the toy from me and nodded. Without slowing down the fucking of her ass with the first toy, Jordan slid the other dildo inside Madison’s pussy.

“Oh my GOD,” Madison cried out. She stuffed her head into the bed and moaned loudly as Jordan began to fuck her pussy with the second dildo.

I walked on my knees around to the side of Madison partly so that I could get a better look at my girlfriend’s little sister being DP’d by Ashley’s sex toys. Madison’s pussy lips gripped the larger dildo so tightly, and watching her take that fake cock made my desire to fuck her even worse.

Madison reached back and began rubbing her clit as Jordan slid the toy’s in and out of her ass and pussy. He had a good rhythm going. As he slid the larger dildo into Madison’s pussy, he was pulling the smaller one out of her ass. Likewise, as he slid the smaller dildo back inside Madison’s ass, he slid the larger toy out of her pussy. And she was clearly loving every second of it. I knee-walked back in front of Madison and she immediately took my cock into her mouth. She sucked it gently. I think she just wanted to have all three holes filled.

Madison moaned loudly as she held my cock in her mouth. Her breathing was quickly becoming more rapid.

“Don’t stop,” I told Jordan. “I think she’s gonna come.”

Jordan maintained his rhythm, loving the sight of Madison’s pussy lips and asshole gripping the sex toys as they were thrust in and out of her body. I watched as Madison clutched the sheets hard with her free hand. She cried out as loudly as she probably could have given my cock was in her mouth.

“She’s coming,” I said. Jordan kept fucking her two holes with the toys as Madison’s entire body began to shake. She moaned loudly, still holding my cock in her mouth, apparently determined to orgasm with all three holes filled. Jordan and I just watched as she spasmed and convulsed in front of us. Jagged moans escaped her lips in between gaps for air. Jordan never let up on the toys; he continued to fuck her pussy and her asshole with them hard and fast through Madison’s orgasm.

When Madison’s climax finished, I hopped up and grabbed a towel from Ashley’s closet.

I handed it to Jordan. “For the toys,” I said. Jordan nodded. He slowly slid the larger dildo out of Madison’s pussy and placed it on the towel. Next, he slid the smaller toy out of her ass and placed that on the towel too. He wrapped them up slightly and placed the towel on the floor next to the bed.

Madison collapsed, basically panting. I rubbed her back. Jordan squeezed her ass.

“You ever have an orgasm with all three holes filled before?” I asked, grinning.

“Nope,” she breathed.

“How was it?” Jordan asked.

“Fucking amazing,” she said, breathing hard. “I’ve had plenty of orgasms with something in my butt or something in my pussy, but not both at the same time, and definitely not with a cock in my mouth too.” She took another second to catch her breath before saying, “but I think it’s y’all’s turn to cum again.”

“What do you have in mind?” I asked, a little hesitantly.

“Well,” Madison grinned. “My ass is all warmed up and ready. I think it’s about time I took a real cock up there.”

“Holy shit,” I said. Jordan’s jaw dropped a little. “Are you sure? We can just stick to blowjobs or something. We don’t care.”

“No, I want your cock inside my ass, Brian,” she said, looking me in the eye. Then she turned and looked at Jordan. “And yours too.”

I didn’t say anything for a second. I was trying to contemplate her proposal, but I was admittedly a little too drunk to think clearly. And the horniness was getting to me a bit too, obviously.

“My pussy is still off-limits,” Madison said. “But there’s no reason both of you can’t enjoy my ass.”

“Okay,” I said. “If you’re sure.”

“I am,” she said, biting her lip. “I want to feel you both shoot a load inside my asshole.”

“Holy shit,” I breathed. “Fuck yeah, let’s do it.”

Jordan looked at me and grinned. “You got it first, man,” he said, stepping aside.

Madison rolled over so that she was on her back. “Gimmie Ashley’s pillow,” she gestured at me.

I gave her the pillow. She lifted her butt up in the air and positioned the pillow underneath her so that her ass was elevated a bit.

“Oh, that’s a lot better,” I said. She was in a much better position to take my cock in her ass like this. I took a moment to appreciate the sight before me: my girlfriend’s little sister, completely naked, legs spread wide open. Her cute little nipples stood completely erect, and her pussy glistened with juices from her last orgasm. Below that was her tight little butthole, my target.

Jordan tossed me the bottle of lube. My cock was already soaked with Madison’s spit, but I squirted a healthy glob of lube onto my shaft and rubbed it in a bit, just to be safe. I wiped my hand off on one of the towels, and then shifted forward.

“Are you ready?” I asked her.

She nodded, pleading at me with her eyes to get my cock inside her already.

I shifted forward and aligned my cock with her ass so the head was pressed right up against her hole. Madison whimpered softly. I pressed forward some more, and her ass immediately gave a little, allowing the head of my cock to enter her.

“Oh my God,” I moaned as I watched my cockhead disappear inside Madison’s ass for the first time.

“Fuuuuck,” Madison moaned. “Oh my God, Brian. You’re finally inside me. Fuck.”

Madison reached down and began to play with her clit as I slid more of my erection inside her. Her asshole gave some resistance, but the work Jordan put in earlier helped warm Madison up, and I was halfway inside her without too much effort.

“How is this?” I asked her. “Are you okay?”

“Yes, this feels fucking amazing,” she purred. “We should’ve done this a long time ago. It feels so good to finally have your cock inside me.”

I held still for another moment, relishing the sight of my cock halfway buried in her ass. Jordan was shameless stroking his cock to the sight of me sodomizing my girlfriend’s little sister.

“I can take all of you, you know,” she said softly. “That was always the goal, wasn’t it?”

I chuckled and nodded. I grabbed onto the sides of her stomach and thrust the remainder of my cock inside her. The two of us moaned loudly as I bottomed out inside her. My balls were resting against her ass cheeks, and I enjoyed the feeling of her tight ring gripping the base of my cock. Madison’s fingers were already speeding up as she worked herself towards another orgasm.

“Fuck me, Brian,” she groaned. “Fuck my tight little ass.” Hearing Madison talk dirty like this was driving me crazy.

I slowly slid my cock about halfway out before thrusting forward so that I bottomed out inside her again.

“Fuck, that feels so good,” she moaned.

I began to thrust my cock in and out of her ass faster now, and with longer strokes. She was impossibly tight and so warm. I reached up and grabbed a handful of her breasts as I slid my cock in and out of her ass.

“Oh my God, Brian,” she cried out. “Your cock feels so good. Please don’t stop, fucking Christ, please don’t stop!”

I pinched her nipple with one hand while I gripped her side with the other. Her ass felt so fucking good. I leaned forward and moved my face towards hers as I began to really fuck her fast now. I brought my lips to hers and we kissed as we felt our orgasms approaching. She traced my lips with her tongue as I did hers, and our tongues intertwined in between gasps and moans. I broke our kiss to watch her face contort with pleasure as I pounded her ass. She cried out my name in between gasps and groans. She felt impossibly tight, and it wouldn’t be long before I was emptying my balls inside her.

“Are you close?” I whispered to her, knowing I didn’t have much left in me.

“Yes,” she whimpered.

I grunted and forced myself to hold on a little longer as I pounded this girl’s ass. I straightened back up and gripped her sides hard as I thrust myself deep inside her with each stroke. The sight of her ass swallowing up my cock would be burned into my mind for a long time after this.

Finally, I could hear the familiar tells that Madison was about to her cum. Her moans became increasingly frantic, and her breathing was rapidly growing faster and faster.

I let myself lose control. I fucked her hard and fast now. With each stroke I sank my cock deep inside her ass, my balls slapping against her ass cheeks as I pounded her. The feeling of her asshole tightly gripping my cock was incredible. And the fact that I was fucking my girlfriend’s little sister in the ass was unbelievable.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, FUCK!” Madison cried out. “I’m gonna cum Brian, oh my GOD!”

Madison’s eyes rolled into the back of her head and her toes curled as her orgasm hit. I felt her ass begin to pulse and spasm around my cock, and that immediately pushed me over the edge.

“Fuck, I’m cumming too,” I grunted. I grabbed her hips and sunk myself deep inside her as I shot the first rope of cum deep into her ass. Finally.

“Fuck,” Madison cried as she felt my cock pulse and spasm as I unloaded inside her. Her fingers toyed wildly with her clit as she came with my cock deep inside her. I couldn’t control my moans as I shot another four ropes of thick, hot cum inside her.

I quickly slid my cock out of her once my orgasm finished. Madison was breathing hard, but she wanted more.

“Your turn, Jordan,” she grinned. “I don’t think you’ll be needing any lube. Brian took care of that for us.”

“Jesus Christ,” I breathed. I scooted to the side and sat down as Jordan took my position. His cock was already rock-hard.

Just as I did, Jordan took a moment to appreciate the sight before him. Madison was laying on her back, legs spread, her pretty, pink pussy and gorgeous tits on full display. And below her pussy, her tight little asshole, now with my cum beginning to leak out of it, waiting to be filled by a second cock.

Madison gently toyed with her clit as Jordan’s eyes ran greedily over her body. Finally, once Jordan had enough, he moved forward and pressed the head of his cock against Madison’s now cum-covered asshole. The fact that he would be using my cum as lube to fuck Madison’s ass was in and of itself insane.

“Ready?” Jordan asked.

“Fuck yeah,” Madison whimpered. “Fuck my ass, Jordan”. She began rubbing her clit more intensely as Jordan thrust forward. Madison’s asshole, slick with the fresh load of cum I had left inside her, readily gave way to this new intruder.

Jordan moaned as he sank his cock into Madison’s ass. He stopped when he was half-way inside her, giving Madison a chance to adjust to his impressive girth. Jordan ran his hands over her body, caressing her stomach and her thighs and her breasts. He pinched her nipples between his fingers and groped her breasts as he enjoyed the feeling of Madison’s asshole tightly gripping his cock.

“Okay,” Madison breathed. “Give me the rest. I want all of that cock inside me.”

The two of them moaned softly as Jordan slid the rest of his erection into her asshole, and Madison’s eyes rolled into the back of her head as he bottomed out inside her.

“Fuuuuck,” she breathed. “Oh my God.” She was already moaning loudly now, no doubt loving the feeling of Jordan’s massive cock filling her butt.

Jordan began to fuck her slowly, using shallow thrusts with only the top-half of his cock for now. The two of them moaned together as Madison enjoyed taking her second cock of the night in her asshole.

It wasn’t long before Jordan was fucking her faster. Madison’s moans and grunts became more frantic as Jordan began to really pound her ass. With each thrust, his balls slapped against her buttcheeks and her body shook. I was surprised Madison was taking his thick cock in her ass so well, but she appeared to love how much he stretched and filled her.

“Your ass is so fucking tight,” Jordan grunted. “I can’t take much more of this.”

“Cum for me,” Madison grunted. “Give my ass a second load of cum. Fuck my tight little asshole, Jordan!”

Jordan did exactly as I had done. He gripped Madison’s side and thrust himself deep into Madison’s ass as he began to unload inside her. He groaned loudly as he pumped her butt full of a second load of thick, white cum. Madison looked like she was in heaven.

“Fuck yeah,” Madison whimpered. The two held eye contact as Jordan’s cock painted the inside of Madison’s ass.

Jordan finished cumming and slid his cock out of Madison. Madison’s tight butt now had a healthy flow of cum dripping out of it onto Ashley’s pillow.

“I think Ashley is gonna need a new pillowcase,” Jordan chuckled, watching as his and my cum slowly trickled out of Madison’s punished hole.

Madison laughed. “You guys really filled me up.”

“Did you like it?” I asked.

“Fuck yeah,” Madison said. “Having you guys fill my butt with your cum was amazing.”

“Are you sore at all?” Jordan asked.

“Hmm,” Madison said, contemplating his question. “Not really? But maybe that’ll change. Hopefully not, though. Do y’all wanna put a towel under my ass real quick?” she asked.

Jordan nodded. I handed him a towel as Madison lifted her butt up off Ashley’s pillow. Jordan slid the towel under her ass and moved Ashley’s pillow.

“Gimmie her pillow,” I said to him.

Jordan handed me the pillow. I slid the pillowcase off and through it on the floor by Ashley’s dirty clothes hamper. I put the pillow back in its original position for now.

Madison was still laying on her back. She had brought her legs up so that they were bent at the knee but still spread, giving Jordan and I a perfect view of her pussy and her asshole. She sighed.

“Is there still cum leaking out of my butthole?” she asked.

“Yeah,” I laughed. “A fair amount, really. I guess we both came a lot.”

“That’s so hot,” Madison said. “Jordan, feel free to shoot a load inside me whenever you come over, honestly.”

“Holy shit, really?” Jordan asked.

“Yeah,” Madison said. “If it isn’t obvious, I very much enjoy being butt-fucked, and I especially like it when guys cum in my ass, apparently.”

“Good deal,” I laughed.

Madison glanced at me. “How’d it feel to finally fuck my butt, Brian? Was my butthole as tight as you imagined?” She giggled.

“Honestly, it was fucking incredible,” I said. “You were so tight. I’m shocked I lasted more than a few seconds.

“Agreed,” Jordan said.

“What about you?” I asked. “Was anal as good as you imagined?”

“Oh yeah,” Madison said. “Fuck yes it was. I can officially say that I love taking cock up my ass.”

“Lucky me,” I grinned.

We just chilled for another couple minutes, not really saying much. After a little bit, Jordan broke the silence.

“Y’all mind if I shower real quick?” Jordan asked. “I have a change of clothes in my backpack. I’ll probably call an Uber right before I get in.”

“Sure,” I said. “Just grab yourself a towel from the linen closet in the hallway, you know where it is.”

Jordan nodded. He grabbed up his clothes and dashed into the hallway, quickly grabbing a bath towel before ducking into the bathroom. Madison and I heard the shower turn on. She grabbed her phone and started browsing, but otherwise stayed laying on her back as she was. The sight of her legs spread like that with her pussy on full-display and her abused little asshole clearly visible was honestly making me hard again, despite the fact that I must’ve had three or four orgasms by now.

Madison glanced over at me and saw me staring at her ass. Her eyes darted to my cock and she giggled at the sight of me being hard again already.

“If you wanna have another go, be my guest,” Madison said.

“Can you roll onto your stomach?” I asked.

Madison nodded and adjusted herself so that she was laying flat on her stomach. I grabbed the bottle of lube and scooted over to her. I used one hand to spread her ass cheeks while I squirted some lube onto her asshole with the other. I shifted again so that I was standing on my knees, straddling her ass. I spread her ass enough to align my cockhead with her asshole.

“Ready?” I asked.

“Yep,” Madison said. She was still browsing her phone, clearly more than happy to let me use her asshole to get off again since I was still horny.

I thrust forward and sank my cock into her asshole, which gave very little resistance this time around. Madison moaned softly as I immediately began to fuck her. I had no intention of making this last. I just enjoyed the feeling of her butthole gripping my cock. I thrust my cock all the way inside her and stopped fucking her long enough to squeeze both of her asscheeks. Then I braced myself on one arm and resumed pounding her ass while I squeezed her buttcheeks with my free hand. I gave her a good spank and began to fuck her harder. With each thrust my cock plunged deep inside her ass. I fucked her hard and fast for another two minutes before I climaxed.

“Fuck,” I grunted. “I’m gonna cum again.”

I sank my cock inside her and gripped her ass as I began to ejaculate inside her. Madison actually moaned softly as I filled her butt for the second time tonight. I didn’t cum as much as I did the first time, but she still got another sizable load in her bottom -- the third one of the evening.

Once my orgasm finished, I slid my cock out of her ass and collapsed on the bed next to her.

“Thanks for that,” I chuckled.

“My pleasure,” Madison giggled. “You’re welcome to use my ass whenever you want too, as long as I’m not busy. Except for right now -- I think my butthole needs a bit of a break. Just for a little while, at least.”

“That’s fucking awesome,” I laughed. “Thanks.”

I laid there with my eyes closed until Jordan came into the room. “Alright y’all, I finished showering and my Uber is gonna be here in two minutes. I’ll catch you next weekend if not later this week, Brian. And it was nice meeting you, Madison,” he said.

“I’d get up and hug you, but I’m kind of gross at the moment,” Madison laughed. “It was great meeting you too though.”

Jordan laughed. “No worries, I’ll see y’all later.” He closed the door behind him and went upstairs.

“See ya,” I called after him.

I closed my eyes again. I was ready for a nap, as was Madison, apparently. She turned her phone off and laid next to me, closing her eyes too. It wasn’t long before we were both asleep, laying naked on Ashley’s bed, with my cum still dripping out of Madison’s ass.

We awoke maybe three hours later. Ashley would be home in less than an hour, most likely. Alyssa would be here shortly after that. I was the first to wake up. I grabbed my phone and saw I had several missed texts from Ashley. I groggily typed out a response and hit send.

I put my phone down and slowly sat up so as not to disturb Madison, who was still asleep. She was laying on her stomach with her arms folded beneath her head. She looked so peaceful, which was almost funny considering this same girl just let her sister’s boyfriend and his best friend take turns fucking her in the ass. I traced the length of her naked body with my eyes, starting with her feet, running up her calves and her thighs. I paused and admired her ass for a moment. Part of me couldn’t believe that I had pumped several loads into that big butt of hers just a few hours prior. I ran my eyes up her back and paused to admire her face. She really was quite beautiful; she had pretty eyelashes and gorgeous hair. She looked a lot like her sister.

I spent another few minutes sitting there in silence, not really thinking about anything. I guess I was mostly just processing the events from earlier in the evening. To be clear, there were no regrets on my end. Tonight was easily one of the hottest experiences of my life to date, and I think Jordan felt similarly. I made a mental note to check in with him tomorrow after he had some time to process what happened. But as I believe I’ve mentioned several times now, he and Kristen have an open relationship of sorts, so I doubt there would be any issues from him (or Kristen for that matter). Plus I don’t know if Kristen is a big fan of anal or not (she could be for all I know), but if not, then I’m sure she’d be happy that Jordan could fulfill his “anal desires” elsewhere.

My phone buzzed. I picked it up and checked the notification; Ashley would be home in about twenty minutes or so. As I was typing out my response, Madison stirred a bit and then woke up. She opened her eyes and blinked twice before stretching and yawning.

“Hey Brian,” she said sleepily. “What time is it?”

“Nine thirty-five,” I said. “Ashley will be home soon, like twenty minutes or so.”

She sat up and rubbed her eyes gently. “I need a shower.”

“Me too,” I chuckled.

“Do you wanna join me?”

“Of course.”

I grabbed some clothes from my backpack, along with my phone, and followed Madison to the bathroom. I locked the door behind me, but realized Ashley might get back before we finished showering, so I unlocked the door. Madison stood in front of the mirror. I came and stood next to her. Our eyes scanned over our naked bodies.

Madison reached over and lifted my soft penis up with her index finger. “This might be the first time tonight that you aren’t hard,” Madison giggled.

I laughed. “Oh, I imagine he’ll perk up soon.”

I decided to take the opportunity to brush my teeth. (I kept a toothbrush at Ashley’s house as I stay over frequently.) Madison followed suit.

“How are you feeling?” I asked after we had both spit out our toothpaste.

“Fine,” Madison asked. “Physically, that is. Mentally I am also fine, though. You?”

“More than fine,” I grinned. “Tonight was pretty great.”

“Yeah, it was,” Madison giggled. “I’ve wanted that for a long time.”

“Me too,” I said.

“Honestly, I wish you weren’t limited to fucking me in the ass,” Madison sighed.

“Yeah?” I chucked. It was still amusing to see Madison speaking in such a brazen fashion, given I originally knew her as Ashley’s shy little sister. I suppose that version of Madison was long gone though. That Madison wouldn’t have let her sister’s boyfriend and his best friend take turns cumming in her ass, of course.

“Yeah,” Madison said. “I haven’t been fucked like that in a long time. It would feel so good.”

I nodded in agreement. “Yeah, it’d be pretty great.”

“And it’d be so dirty, y’know? My older sister’s boyfriend fucking my pussy. God.”

“Yeah,” I said. My cock was rapidly getting hard again. “But to be fair, taking my cock in your ass is pretty fuckin’ dirty.”

“That’s true,” Madison laughed. “And letting your best friend fuck me in the ass is also pretty wild.”

“I have to ask,” I said, hesitantly. “What would Alyssa think of all this?”

“She wouldn’t be happy,” Madison said grimly. “Honestly, she was so turned on by you and Ashely having sex that one night. If I had just been open about this from the beginning, I bet she would’ve been on-board.”

“Yeah,” I said softly. “You’re probably right.”

“But I actually don’t think she’d be too upset.”

“Really?”

“Yeah,” she sighed again. “Obviously both she and I are bi, right?”

“Mhm,” I said. I was quickly typing out a message to Ashley that Madison and I were about to shower, and we’d probably still be in the shower when she got back. As we talked, I walked over to the shower and turned it on. Madison followed, and once the water was warm enough, we got in together.

“So she actually has a couple of guys she hooks up with sometimes,” Madison said softly.

“What? Really?” I was a bit shocked by this.

“Yeah,” Madison said. “Before we started dating, she explained that, although she’s attracted to both guys and girls, it’s hard for her to be completely satisfied sexually without dick, basically.”

“Wow, okay,” I said.

“She told me that, if she and I dated, she would want to still hook up with these two friends with benefits that she had. And to be clear, she didn’t force me into agreeing with her. Like she wasn’t manipulative. She said that she completely understood if that made me uncomfortable, but that she didn’t want to be sexually exclusive in that respect. And she said that I was obviously allowed to have one or two friends with benefits of my own.”

“How often do they hook up?” I asked.

“I’m not sure,” Madison said. “We don’t talk about too much. She’d tell me if I asked, and admittedly it’s a bit of a turn-on to imagine her getting fucked by some guy for reasons I don’t care to explore right now, but I usually just don’t ask her about it.”

“I see,” I said. “So you don’t think she really would’ve cared if you had wanted to hook up with me?”

“Right,” Madison said. “I mean, obviously it’s more than a little weird, given you’re my sister’s boyfriend. But I doubt that Alyssa would have cared too much. It might have even been a turn-on for her the way it is for me.”

“Why didn’t you tell her then?”

“I don’t know. Maybe I’m just used to not talking about this kind of thing with her. But obviously that doesn’t make any sense.”

“Right,” I said. “And I guess she’s open to you and Ashley messing around?”

“Well, yeah,” Madison said. She was shampooing her hair at this point while I was washing my body. “I mean, we all fooled around that one night a few weeks ago. And I think everyone knows what the expectations for tonight are.”

“But she doesn’t know that you and Ashley have had sex, or whatever, aside from that one night?”

“Right,” Madison sighed. “I’m gonna talk to her after tonight, assuming everything goes well.”

“About what?”

“I just want to be transparent with her going forward, at least. Like I want her to know that Ashley and I have sex and you and I have sex.”

“Makes sense,” I said. I also thought Madison should come forward and be honest about how she was already hooking up with Ashley and I regularly, but I didn’t say anything about that. Not yet, at least.

“And I also want to make it clear that she’s welcome to hook up with you and Ashley one-on-one, like without me there, as well, of course. It’d be more fair that way.”

I chuckled. “Do you think she wants to do that?”

“Well, I’m not completely sure,” Madison said. “But she has said that she thinks Ashley is super hot. And she’s very much into you as well. I don’t know if she actually wants to fuck you guys or not though.”

“Wow,” I grinned. “That’s good enough for me. We’ll see what happens, I guess.”

“Yep,” Madison said. She had finished washing her hair and was almost done washing her body. I was done.

I was about to step out of the shower when I heard the door open and then quickly shut. My heart skipped a beat, but I knew it must’ve been Ashley.

“Hey guys,” she said. Indeed, it was Ashley.

“Hey,” Madison said.

“Hey baby,” I said, peaking my head out from behind the shower curtain. Ashley smiled and came up to give me a quick kiss.

“It sounds like y’all have had a fun evening,” Ashley said, grinning. She was stripping off her clothes as she talked.

“Uh, yeah,” I laughed.

“It was pretty great,” Madison said.

“Well, I hope you guys are still horny enough for tonight,” Ashley giggled. She was completely naked now.

I stepped out of the shower. “I’m done, you can get in if you want.”

Ashley quickly handed me a towel as I was dripping everywhere before joining Madison in the shower.

“I mean, I’m never not horny,” I laughed.

“Me too, honestly,” Madison said.

Suddenly there was a loud SMACK followed by a series of giggles from both sisters.

“What happened?” I asked.

“Ashley just slapped my butt,” Madison said, still giggling.

I pulled back the external shower curtain (like, the one on the outside of the shower; there are two), which was opaque. The inner shower curtain was translucent so I could see them in the shower. Madison was closest to the shower head, and she was facing away from Ashley. Ashley’s nipples were hard.

“Good idea, Brian,” Ashley said, referring to me moving the shower curtain out of the way so I could see.

Ashley reached down and squeezed her sister’s ass. Madison bit her lip. Ashley stepped in close and pressed her naked body against her sister. Madison could feel Ashley’s hard nipples pressed up against her, especially because of Ashley’s piercings.

Ashley maintained her grip on Madison’s ass as she leaned in and whispered in her ear, “I hear you let my boyfriend fuck you in the ass tonight, huh?”

“Uh huh,” Madison said, nodding her head. She was smiling and biting her lip again.

“How many times did he get to cum inside your ass?” Ashley said. She was squeezing Madison’s left ass cheek with her left hand. She reached around with her right hand and took Madison’s right breast in her hand, pinching her sister’s nipple between her thumb and index finger.

“Twice,” Madison gasped. Ashley kissed Madison’s neck, biting it softly.

“How did it feel?” Ashley said. She released Madison’s ass and reached around to grab her other breast, squeezing both of them firmly.

Madison whimpered. “It felt so good,” she said softly.

“You like taking my boyfriend’s cock in your ass, don’t you?” Ashley purred. She was kneading Madison’s breasts with her fingers while pressing the rest of her body up against her sister’s.

“Yes,” Madison whimpered. “I love when he fucks me in the ass.”

“You’re such a slut,” Ashley said. She kissed Madison’s neck again and pinched both of her nipples, pulling on them hard. Madison cried out, but she clearly loved the pain. Ashley kept tugging on her sister’s nipples while she bit and kissed her neck.

Madison moaned loudly. Ashley let go of her right breast and slowly traced her hand down her sister’s tummy. She snaked her fingers along either side of Madison’s vulva. She was still gripping Madison’s left breast firmly.

Ashley let her middle finger run down the center of Madison’s vulva, passing lightly over her clit before reaching the entrance to her vagina. She was basically cupping Madison’s pussy now. Slowly, Ashley hooked her middle finger inside her little sister’s vagina. Madison was incredibly wet. Ashley slowly slid her middle finger in and out of Madison’s pussy, listening to her little sister’s moans of pleasure.

Ashley slid her finger out of Madison’s pussy as she released her left breast. She wrapped her right arm around Madison’s stomach as her left hand found Madison’s pussy. Ashley hooked two fingers inside Madison’s cunt now and began to fuck her a bit more firmly now. Madison moaned her sister’s name.

Once her two fingers were completely coated with Madison’s juices, Ashley slid them out of her sister’s pussy and quickly brought them around back so as to avoid the water. Ashley used her other hand to spread Madison’s ass cheeks. Carefully, Ashley reached down and brought her fingertips against Madison’s asshole. Ashley’s right arm was still wrapped around Madison’s tummy, holding her firmly in place. Madison’s eyes were closed and her head was tilted back. The water was mostly landing on her chest.

Ashley pressed her middle finger forward slightly. Madison’s ass resisted just slightly before Ashley’s finger disappeared into her asshole. Madison groaned loudly. Ashley slid the entirety of her finger into her little sister’s ass. And now, with her finger firmly embedded in Madison’s ass, Ashley moved her right hand down and began to massage Madison’s clit. Now, I think I’m pretty good at giving head and making girls cum with my fingers. But Ashley was an expert. She worked her little sister’s clit like a pro. Madison reached back and gripped Ashley’s hair with one hand while she braced herself against the wall with the other. Ashley began to finger-fuck Madison’s asshole while she rubbed Madison’s clit, causing Madison to cry out and moan loudly.

And within two minutes, Madison was on the brink of orgasm. “Fuck, oh my God,” Madison cried. “You’re gonna make me cum, Ashley. Fuck, please don’t stop.”

“Good girl,” Ashley cooed. Ashley was always so submissive to me, but she was definitely being dominant towards her little sister. “Cum for me. Cum for your big sister.”

“Ughhhhhh,” Madison groaned. “Fuck baby, oh my fucking God. Oh fuck, oh fuck!”

“That’s right,” Ashley said. “Cum for your sister, baby girl.”

Madison let out another big moan before crying out, “Ashley, I’m gonna come! Fuck, fuck, fuck!”

Ashley held her little sister tightly as she rubbed her clit and began to cum. Madison’s legs trembled as her orgasm rocked throughout her body. The feeling of her big sister finger-fucking her ass and massaging her clit was overwhelming. Madison moaned and cried out loudly in between gasps for air as Ashley pleasured her.

Once Madison’s orgasm subsided, Ashley slid her finger out of Madison’s ass, and Madison turned to face Ashley. She looked into her big sister’s eyes for a brief second before placing one hand on Ashley’s cheek and another on Ashley’s side. Madison tilted her head and brought her lips against Ashley’s. The two kissed deeply. Ashley’s tongue darted out and traced gently across Madison’s lips before retreating. Madison’s tongue followed Ashley’s, tracing gently across Ashley’s lips. Ashley gripped Madison’s ass with one hand while pulling her in closer with the other. Their tongues began to intertwine now, and the two sisters moaned softly as they made out.

I stood and watched, fully erect, as my girlfriend passionately made out with her little sister. Their hands moved over one another’s bodies greedily, stopping to caress each other’s breasts, thighs, and bottoms as they frenched. After another few minutes, Ashley broke away. She gazed into her sister’s eyes for a moment before smiling. She went in for one final kiss before breaking away completely.

“That was nice,” Madison said. She was blushing hard

“I thought so too,” Ashley smiled.

Madison sighed and stepped out of the shower. I wrapped a towel around her and she tried off while Ashley finished showering. Madison quickly noticed my hard cock. She reached down and held it in her hand, not stroking it or anything, but just enjoying the feeling of it in her fingers.

She leaned in close to me and whispered in my ear, “After tonight, you can just bend me over the sink and use my pussy to relieve yourself in situations like this.”

She moved back and looked at me for a reaction, blushing again. I held her gaze for a moment, biting my lip, before grabbing her and pulling her in. I brought her lips against mine, and she immediately slid her tongue across my lips. She dropped her towel and reached down to stroke my cock slowly as we frenched. I moved against her slightly and backed her up against the wall. She and I continued just like this, making out while she slowly stroked my cock, until Ashley had finished showering. She stepped out and grabbed herself a towel, watching as her little sister and boyfriend made out against the bathroom wall.

“Well, I’m glad to see we’re all still plenty horny,” Ashley laughed.

I broke away from Madison and the two of us laughed. “Clearly,” I said.

“When is Alyssa going to be here?” Ashley asked, looking at Madison.

“Uh, does anyone know what time it is?”

I grabbed my phone and checked. “It’s 10:05.”

“Oh, she’s probably on her way,” Madison said. “Let’s get dressed. She told me she’d be here around 10:30.”

“Alright,” I said.

We exited the bathroom. I followed Ashley into her room while Madison went to her room to change. Ashley let me walk past her before shutting and locking the door behind her. She got up onto the bed and laid on her back, spreading her legs wide open. She was ready for me. Without saying a word, I climbed onto the bed and immediately sank my cock inside her. She began rocking her hips as I brought my lips against hers. I fucked her with slow, deep strokes, bottoming out inside her each time.

Ashley’s pussy gripped me tightly, but I was able to stave off my orgasm for about ten minutes. Outside Ashley’s bedroom door, Madison was setting up for the evening. She had brought out wine glasses, shot glasses, cups, and water bottles. Ashley and I were making no effort to be quiet; her parents had gone to bed about an hour ago. So Madison heard us, clear as day. She heard Ashley’s moans of pleasure as I fucked her pussy. She heard Ashley cry out when her first orgasm hit. And Madison heard her big sister announce that she was cumming for her second orgasm too. And finally, Madison heard me groan that I was about to finish, and she heard Ashley plead for me to cum deep inside her pussy. And I did. I sank my cock into my girlfriend’s pussy and ejaculated deep inside her.

Once my orgasm ended, I kissed Ashley deeply again. “I love you,” I said.

“I love you too.”

Ashley got up, grabbed her clothes, and quickly waddled to the bathroom to clean up. Madison laughed. I finished getting dressed and walked outside of Ashley’s bedroom to join Madison on one of the couches.

“How was the sex?” Madison smirked.

“Amazing,” I grinned. “I’m a lucky man.”

“Clearly,” Madison laughed. “Did you finish inside her?”

“Of course!” I said. “You jealous?”

“A bit,” Madison giggled. “But I’ll get my turn soon enough.”

“I hope so,” I said.

A moment later, Ashley came out and joined us on the couch, sitting to my right. Madison was on my left. We sat on our phones and chatted while we waited for Alyssa to arrive. The night was only just beginning.

13