**Exposed**

by Slickman©

Maggie didn't realize something was wrong with her relationship with Joe until

their wedding day. The wedding was being held on an island in the Bahamas and

the two families and many friends had flown there for the ceremony. Most were

even staying the following week.

After the ceremony Maggie was standing outside the church in the reception line

wearing her strapless gown when she felt something tugging on the back of the

dress. At first she thought a small kid must have gotten behind her and was

trying to get her attention. After most of the family had passed and when her

husband's younger brother Tim walked up to give her a kiss her dress was

suddenly pulled down until the top of her right breast was exposed. Maggie

pulled back feeling the material sliding over her hard pink nipple. When she

looked down so did Tim. His eyes were as big as hers.

"OH!" She cried as she grabbed the front of her dress and pulled it back up over

her bare breast. She blushed looking at Tim and turned sharply to glare at her

new husband Joe who had quickly removed his hand from her dress. Joe and Tim

watched as she gathered her long gown and ran back into the church.

"I told you to be prepared." Joe laughed at his 18 year old brother.

"You're sick man." Tim said as he watched his new sister-in-law's body disappear

behind the thick brown door.

"She'll get over it." Joe said. He grinned and walked in to find her.

"Maggie let me in." Joe said standing outside the locked rectory door.

"GO AWAY!" She cried out. God she had never been as embarrassed as she was now.

"It was just a joke." He said. Suddenly the door opened and her mad face popped

out.

"How could you?" She asked. "God. It was your kid brother."

"I'm proud of your body and wanted him to see you." Joe said smiling. "Your

breasts are magnificent."

"Hey come on the limo is waiting!" Chad, the best man, yelled while standing in

the large doorway.

"I'm sorry." Joe said as he pulled her body into his. She shook her head and

walked out ahead of him.

"What happened?" Her maid of honor, Jill, asked her when she moved into the limo

across from Chad and her.

"Nothing." She lied as she moved far over to the window away from Joe.

"Good start for a marriage Joe." Jill said. She had warned Maggie that Joe was

kind of weird but Maggie wouldn't listen to her.

The limo pulled away and they headed to the reception hall. The facility was

over thirty minutes away so they all settled it as Chad opened the bottle of

Champagne. He poured the four glasses and gave them all one for a toast. "This

is not the one I'm giving later." He laughed. "To my best buddy and his

beautiful new wife. He got her before I did." Chad looked at Maggie who grinned

as she clinked her glass to his.

Maggie soon forgot about the incident and moved back into Joe's arms. His lips

found her ear and he started nibbling on it. He knew that it was one thing that

drove her wild.

Chad and Jill smiled as the two lovebirds hugged and kissed. But, they both

became more uncomfortable as Joe's fingers moved up Maggie's side and over her

right breast. Before Maggie could stop him his fingers slipped down under the

top and into her semi-bra.

"JOE STOP!" Maggie said as she jerked her body away. The action left her dress

and bra beneath her naked mound and hard nipple. Both Jill and Chad got an

eyeful.

"Look what you did." She said as she again pulled her bra and dress up over her

bare chest.

"I didn't do it. You did." He said without smiling. "You jerked away."

"Hey. Forget about it." Jill said seeing the two of them going at it.

"That's twice!" Maggie said with her teeth quenched.

"Twice?" Jill repeated looking at Joe.

"We are here." Chad said looking out the window at the line of cars heading into

the plush restaurant.

"Good." Maggie said as she jerked away from Joe's hand again.

The two of them moved into a side room while the guests were seated.

"Why did you do that?" Maggie asked as she stood away from him.

"God Maggie. It was just your breast. You'll be topless next week on our

honeymoon." They were going to a clothing optional island.

"That's on a beach. This was in front of Chad and Tim."

"You are so beautiful I want to show you off." He whispered as his hand pulled

up her gown until her white garter belt showed. He looked down. "You did wear

them."

"I think I made a mistake. You'll want to show my ass as well." She said trying

not to smile. She realized she was probably being silly after all he was right

that she would be topless next week on the beach.

They were soon announced and the reception started without any more mishaps.

They danced and then they danced with their parents. The wedding party soon

mixed in and Chad and Maggie found themselves dancing.

"I'm sorry about what happened in the limo." Maggie said to the best man. His

muscular body was very close to hers.

"I should say me too but I'm not." Chad whispered.

Maggie smiled without him seeing her. "You men are all alike." She whispered as

her thigh pressed against the hard lump in his tuxedo pants.

Maggie glanced over at Joe who was now dancing with his twin sister Jennifer.

She could see Joe whispering something to her and then his sister laugh. What

was disturbing was that his hand was very low on her hip.

Later as the wedding wore down only the family and the wedding party remained.

Joe and Maggie were staying in the hotel as was most everyone else still hanging

around. "Everyone is invited to the hospitality suite." Maggie's father Bill

announced to everyone as the waiters cleared the tables. "Except the newlyweds

that is." He laughed.

As Maggie and Joe headed up the elevator an arm came in and Tim ran inside. "OH!

It's you two. I can catch another one." He said as he turned to leave.

"No stay." Joe said while grabbing his arm and pulling him back into the small

space.

Tim looked at Maggie who smiled. All the wine had gone to her head and right now

all she wanted was to sleep. She leaned over into Joes arm and suddenly the

elevator became dark.

"Shit. She passed out." Joe said as he caught her from falling. He pushed the

penthouse floor. "You have to help me carry her to our room." He said to his

high school brother.

"Sure." Tim said as he grabbed her arm to keep her steady. The elevator door

opened and Joe said, "Grab her legs." Tim looked down at the long gown. He

couldn't even see her legs.

Joe laughed. "Here." He said as he reached down and grabbed the bottom of her

dress and pulled upward. Tim's eyes almost fell out of their sockets as her

white stocking covered legs came out. He watched the dress move up over her

knees and up over her...holy shit....she was wearing a garter belt. He had never

seen one on a real person before.

"Grab her legs." Joe laughed at his frozen young brother. Tim's shaking hands

moved under her knees and he lifted. The dress moved higher until he saw the

satin white triangle of her panties resting at the vee of her thighs.

"In here." Joe said as he held her up with one arm and slid the passkey into the

door lock. The large door opened and they carried her inside. "On the bed." Joe

said. Tim had always followed his older brother's direction and now was no

different.

Maggie's still body fell onto the huge bed and her dress remained above her

panties. Tim stood back waiting for Joe to pull it down but he didn't.

"She's got a nice body doesn't she?" Joe grinned at his brother.

"I..I...better go." Tim stuttered as he turned to leave.

"No way young bro. I need you to help me get her dress off."

"What?" Tim asked. He heard what his brother had said but didn't believe he

would say such a thing.

"You heard me." Joe laughed.

"I don't think Maggie will want me to help you undress her." Tim said as he

turned to leave.

"Tim stay!" Joe ordered. "She won't know and I do really need your help. If I

try to do it myself I could damage the dress."

Tim shook his head. No matter what he did he was stuck. "OK." He swore to

himself he would not look at her exposed body.

"Unzip her." Joe ordered as he grabbed her arms and pulled her to a sitting

position.

Tim's trembling fingers pulled the noisy zipper down over her creamy skin. He

stopped when her white lace bra strap appeared.

"Keep going." Joe said smiling. This was one of his favorite fantasies having

another man see how sexy his new wife was and it being Tim made it even more

special.

Tim pulled the zipper down to the end and saw the tops of her garter belt and

panties. He stopped and moved away.

"Pull the gown off her shoulders." Joe commanded as he held on to her wrists to

keep her body sitting upward.

At least I'm behind her. Tim thought as he pulled the silky laced gown over her

soft and delicious shoulders. Joe held onto her arm as Tim slipped them down

over her hands. When the gown was freed from her arms Joe dropped her lifeless

body onto her back. Tim's eyes tried to look away but couldn't as her full white

breasts nearly spilled out of the semi-bra.

"You can do the rest." Tim said as he stood to leave.

"Pull the dress out from under her as I hold her hips up." Joe said trying not

to smile. Joe watched his younger brother move to her feet and grab the dress

bottom. "Now." Joe said holding up his wife's hips. The white dress slid under

and down Maggie's stomach, over her ivory garter belt and panties. Her tan

muscular but soft thighs were exposed as Tim pulled the large garment off her

legs. Tim dropped the large pile of white lace as his eyes roamed a woman's near

naked body for the first time.

Joe saw his expression. "Shit. You've never seen a naked woman before have you?"

Tim could only shake his head no. His eyes were glued to the slight indentation

of her panties between her thighs. "I better leave." He said without moving.

"This has to stay between you and me." Joe said as his hands moved down to pinch

the front clasp on Maggie's bra. His hands swiftly released it and pulled the

flimsy material to the side. Her magnificent breasts and large pink nipples

spilled out.

"God." Tim muttered. He knew this was wrong but it was a sight that would stay

with him forever.

Joe laughed. "You've never seen a pussy before have you?"

"I......." Tim tried to talk but his vocal cords were paralyzed. He sat back as

Joe's fingers released the garter belt snaps and moved up under to pull her

white satin panties down over her flat stomach. Tim watched as a fine perfectly

trimmed mound of silky dark blonde pubic hair made its appearance. As the silky

panties moved over the narrow mane of corn silk the curly hairs sprang upward

until they stopped and her wonderful pink slit started. Joe stopped to tease

him. Tim's excited eyes looked up at his brother with the word please written on

them. Joe chuckled as he pushed the panties down, down and down until they

pulled away from the pink folds of her pussy. He moved the silk undies to the

middle of her thighs and dropped them.

"I can tell you like." Joe said grinning at Tim's expression. "Now you can

leave." Joe said laughing.

Tim managed to stand and walked to the door. "Thanks for the help." Joe said

laughing as his little brother walked out and closed the door.

\*\*\*\*\*

It was almost two hours later when Maggie slowly came to. She looked at the

large mirror mounted on the ceiling above the bed and saw a pink form. She

blinked her eyes and focused to see her naked body lying on its back with her

panties down around her thighs. Her bra was spread to the side. Her head turned

to look for her husband but he was not there. She quickly pulled up her panties

and snapped her bra. Why was she laid out with her underwear off her breasts and

pussy? It was like she was on display. But for whom? She picked up the wedding

dress and neatly hung it up on a hanger and slipped into a dress. She remembered

the room number for the hospitality suite and headed down to find Joe.

\*\*\*\*\*

Tim did not make eye contact with his brother as the family sat around the large

suite. Joe had told everyone that Maggie had a few too many and had fallen

asleep. Since everyone knew they had lived together for almost two years they

figured a wedding night was not that special anyway. He was talking to one of

the cute girls in the wedding party when the door opened and Maggie stood there

glaring at her husband.

"Maggie!" Joe said surprised she was awake. "We were hoping you would make it."

He watched as she moved into the room and grabbed him arm.

"We need to talk." She whispered as she pulled him into the small bathroom and

closed the door. "Why was I lying on the bed with my underwear half-off?

"You were out of it and I started to undress you but you woke up and told me to

stop. So I did." He lied.

"I don't remember waking up." She said looking him in his eyes.

"I wanted to make love but you told me to go away." Joe lied some more. He had

perfected his lying many years ago.

Maggie starred at him for almost a minute. Joe's eyes did not blink. "OK. I'm

sorry." Maggie said as she hugged his body to hers. "You want to go back up to

our room?"

"We have time for that." Joe said smiling. "We should spend some time with the

family." Maggie smiled and had her arm around him when they walked back out.

"Are the newly weds fussing?" Joe's twin sister asked when they reappeared.

Jennifer had known for some time about her brother's voyeur addiction. He had

told her while they were dancing that he had pulled down her gown showing her

breast to both Chad and to Tim.

"We are fine." Joe said smiling.

The next hour was uneventful but Maggie had noticed Tim avoiding her. Most

everyone was dancing so when she asked him to dance he had to look at her and

talk to her.

"I'm sorry about what happened before." Maggie whispered in his ear as their

body's swayed together. "Joe is an ass sometimes." She felt his hard-on pressing

against her stomach but did not pull away.

Tim panicked thinking that Joe had told her about them undressing her. He did

know that she was only talking about flashing her breast at the church. "I

didn't want to do it. Joe made me." He whispered. His mind still showed videos

of her naked breasts and pink pussy.

Maggie heard his reply and was confused. Joe made him do what? Tim had nothing

to do with her breast being exposed. Then it hit her. He helped Joe undress her.

Tim had seen her naked while she was passed out on the bed. Her first reaction

was to turn and scream at her husband but she kept her cool. As she thought

about what to do her stomach pressed and rubbed against Tim's hard bulge. Maggie grinned as she thought about her revenge.

"What room are you in?" Maggie asked softly.

Tim answered without thinking. "434."

"I'll meet you there in fifteen minutes." She whispered as she broke away and

walked over to talk to her mother. Maggie made the rounds greeting her friends

and peeked over at Joe to make sure he would not miss her when she slipped away.

Her watch showed a span of twelve minutes when she saw Tim glance at his watch

and suddenly leave the room.

Tim didn't really know what Maggie wanted. Did she want to yell at him or

something else? He refused to think about the something else because she was all

he could think about now. Her perfect breasts and her golden pubes. He dropped

the passkey to his door three times before he managed to open it. He sat on the

bed and awaited his fate.

"If anyone is looking for me tell them I went downstairs for some fresh air."

Maggie whispered to her maid of honor Jill. Jill was half loaded and just

smiled. "Sure whatever." Maggie watched as her husband talked with her older

sister Janet.

Tim heard the light tapping on his door and quickly opened it to peek out. He

wanted to make sure she didn't have a knife or something. Suddenly the door

burst open and Maggie slammed it behind her.

"Sit." She commanded pointing to the bed. Tim quickly did as she said.

"Speak." She commanded as she stood before him with her hands on her hips.

"Maggie...I..I..I.." Tim stuttered nervously.

She saw how scared he was. "I know Joe made you do it so just tell me what

happened." She said calmly as she sat down next to him on the bed.

Tim starred straight ahead as he stumbled over his words. When he was finished

he put his face down into his hands. "I'm sorry."

Maggie took a deep breath. Could she do it?

"Tim look at me." Maggie said with a grin. Tim pulled his head up and looked at

her.

"It's OK." She smiled.

"It is?"

"Yes. Joe should not have done what he did but, if it had to be somebody I'm

glad it was you."

"You are?"

"Un huh.' She smiled. "However now you owe me."

"I know. I'll do anything." He said excited that she was not mad at him.

Maggie grinned. "Since you saw me naked I want to see you naked too."

Tim froze. "Naked?"

She nodded her head yes. "Stand up and strip."

"I.......can't......." He groaned.

"You will or I'll tell your parents." She bluffed. She knew she couldn't do such

a thing.

Tim knew she had him. He stood up and faced the other way as he pulled off his

tie and removed his shirt. He was still facing the other way when he pushed down

his pants and stood in only his boxers.

"Turn around." Maggie ordered. At first she was doing this as a payback to Joe

but now seeing his well formed young body she was doing it for something else.

She looked at the huge tent in front of his underwear as he turned to face her.

"You do like your sister-in-law don't you?" She grinned. "Take them off."

Tim's fingers shook as they moved under the elastic waistband and pushed

downward. No girl had ever seen his penis but he knew he was larger than all of

the guys on his swim team. He closed his eyes as his boxers moved over his

hard-on and down to his feet. He kicked them aside and stood erect in more ways

than one.

"GOD!" Maggie exclaimed when she saw the size of his penis. He had Joe beat by

at least three inches. "And Joe calls you his LITTLE brother?" She laughed. Joe

had taken her virginity and had been the only man she had seen naked before now.

Maggie had only planned on having Tim expose himself to her to payback Joe but

now the payback was much bigger. About ten inches she figured. "You know I have

to pay back my husband." She said as she stood up in front of him.

Tim shook his head yes. Her fingers reached back behind her and unzipped her

dress. She pulled it off her shoulders and it dropped at her feet. I think he

owes you as well don't you?" She asked as she released the bra clasp and pulled

it off her naked breasts. Tim again shook his head yes as his eyes followed her

hands down as she removed her panties. "You act as if you've never seen me naked before." She giggled as she stood up only inches from his body.

"Tonight's my wedding night and my husband doesn't seem to want to fuck me." Her hand moved forward and her fingers opened as they curled around his hard-on.

"Will you fuck me?"

"I've never........" Tim groaned as she pulled him by his pecker over to the

bed.

Her body fell onto her back and she spread her legs wide to allow his lean but

muscular body between them. "I'll teach you." She whispered in his ear as she

guided the tip of his huge rod to her throbbing pussy. "Go slow." She whispered

as she let his prick go.

"OH GOD!" Maggie cried as his long hot rod moved deeper and deeper inside of

her. Her stocking legs moved around his ass to lock him in. "FUCK ME TIM!" She

cried as his hips moved with the age old knowledge found deep inside his genes.

Tim only lasted about six long strokes when he came. "OH SHIT!" He moaned as he

emptied his hot juices deep inside of her. He realized she had not climaxed.

"I'm sorry." He whispered.

"Don't worry. You'll be hard again very soon." She giggled as she squeezed his

prick with her inner muscles. He was hard again much faster than she had

expected and this time lasted almost five minutes before he came again. This

time Maggie climaxed. "OH GOD TIM!" She cried as her body exploded. As soon as

he pulled out she jumped to her feet.

"This is our secret." She said as she moved her soft lips to his. They French

kissed for almost a minute. "Thanks for making my wedding night perfect." She

quickly dressed and left.

Maggie returned to the hospitality suite but Joe was not there. She found Jill

in the corner. "Where is Joe?"

"He asked where you were and I told him what you told me to say. Then he left."

"Alone?" Maggie asked.

"No. He left with his sister."

Maggie grabbed her purse and headed up to the penthouse. She slowly opened the

door and walked into the small sitting area outside the bedroom. The double door

was partially closed. She could hear voices as she snuck up to listen.

"I can't believe you are really married." Jennifer said to her brother.

"I told you Maggie would be the perfect one." Joe laughed.

"I'm not sure. She seems pretty conservative."

"She'll come around."

"Maybe she won't like what you and I like." Jennifer laughed.

"Just give me some time." Joe answered.

Maggie knew she had to take a chance. She gently pushed on one of the doors

until it opened enough for her to look inside. She saw the large wall mirror

which showed the other side of the room. Sitting on the bed was Jennifer and

standing up in front of her was her husband. She gasped when she saw he was only

wearing a shirt. His bare legs stuck out like matchsticks below.

"Do we have time?" Jennifer asked as her hand moved up under the tails of his

long shirt.

"Not much." Joe moaned as her fingers curled around his hard-on.

"This won't take long." She giggled as she moved her head forward enough for her

lips to find the tip of his shaft.

"God. You are the best cocksucker I know." Joe moaned as she quickly sucked in

his seven inch prick.

Maggie was still in shock as she moved slowly backing to the door and out of the

room without making a sound. She hurried down to Jill's room. Luckily Jill had

come back to her room. Jill let her in.

"Are you OK?" Jill asked her noticeably upset friend.

"I don't know where to begin." Maggie said as Jill hugged her body into hers.

They moved back to the bed and for the next ten minutes Maggie told Jill what

had happened. Jill sat with a shocked look on her face.

"You want to leave him?" Jill asked not sure how Maggie felt.

"That's the part that troubles me." Maggie said. "All of this really turns me

on. Does that make me a bad person?

Jill thought about what she had told her about Tim's big penis. "I don't think I

would mind it too much as long as I had a brother-in-law with a penis that big."

Jill grinned. "We are going to be here for a whole week. See how it plays out

and then make your decision."

Maggie smiled. "How would you like to meet Tim?"

"Now?" Jill asked excited.

"Sure." She moved over to the phone and called Tim's room. "Tim would you come

up to 523 and help me please? I'll tell you when you get here." She hung up the

phone.

"Now all you have to do is play passed out." Maggie laughed.

Jill moved over to the bed and fell face forward. "How's this?" Her short maid

of honor dress had moved up until the bottom of her pink ass cheeks could be

seen. Her baby blue thong was wedged deep between her buttocks.

"Perfect." Maggie said. "Now be quiet." Maggie starred at her ass. She had

always wondered how sex with another female would be. Her thoughts were broken

by a knock at the door. She opened it and pulled Tim inside. "Jill passed out

and I need some help undressing her." Tim looked at the other girl's body and

smiled.

"Sure." He said moving over to hold Jill up as Maggie unzipped her dress and

pulled it down over her ass cheeks. He held her body up as Maggie pulled off her

bra and pulled down the thongs.

"Want to turn her over?" Maggie giggled. Tim smiled as he pulled her arm around

until her small but very firm breasts appeared. Her hard pink nipples were

almost an inch long. Maggie pulled on her hips until her lower stomach appeared.

They both looked at the small puff of dark brown pubic hair sitting above her

shaven slit. As they lowered her body her legs moved almost a foot apart which

made her pussy open. Her hard clit was peeking out at them.

"She has a nice body doesn't she?" Maggie asked seeing the hard bulge again in

his pants.

"Yes." He answered.

"Her legs are so soft." Maggie said as she moved her hand to her friend's knee

and slowly up the inside of her thigh.

Jill tried to remain still but she had not planned on her best friend touching

her like she was. Maggie's fingers were so soft compared to the other men she

had slept with. She figured she was just teasing Tim until the fingers not only

approached her pussy they moved over it. "Look at how damp she already is."

Maggie said as her fingers spread open the outer lips to see her damp hole. Her

fingertip slipped down into her moist folds until she found her hot opening.

Jill moaned as the long narrow finger moved deeply inside of her. Her legs

opened wider.

"You want to do this with your prick?" Maggie asked Tim as her finger moved in

and out.

"While she is asleep?" Tim asked shocked. He knew it would be rape. "I can't

while she is asleep."

"Well what if she is awake and asks you to fuck her?" Maggie giggled. Her finger

popped out and moved up to her hard clit. She knew Jill could not pretend to be

asleep if she rubbed.........

"OH PLEASE DON'T STOP!" Jill cried out as her eyes opened to look at the two of

them. "Yes. Please Tim. Please fuck me." She moaned.

Tim looked at Maggie.

"Don't' look at me. I've gotten her ready for you." Maggie laughed as she

continued to flick across Jill's clit. "Hurry get undressed. I'll keep her ready

for you."

Tim's clothes flew off and he moved over Jill's body. He watched as Maggie

pulled her hand away and grabbed his tool. She aimed it at Jill's hole and let

go. "Show her what I taught you." Maggie whispered in Tim's ear. She moved back

as Tim's ass moved slowly down. Jill's body moved up on the pillows as his prick

burrowed deep down into her depths. "OH!" Jill moaned as the ten inches fucked

in and out of her. Neither of them noticed Maggie as she left the room.

\*\*\*\*\*

Joe pretended to be asleep when Maggie returned. He was glad she had not come

back earlier but had wondered where she could have gone for so long. He heard

her undress and move into the bathroom. The sound of the shower kept him awake

and when it turned off he heard the door open and felt her body slip into the

bed next to his. She moved her naked body up against his and pushed her hand

nipples into his back. He knew she wanted to fuck but he was way too tired after

his mutual oral sex with his sister. After a few minutes Maggie gave up and

rolled over.

Joe woke up the next morning and thought he was still in the wet dream he had

during the night. A warm mouth was on his hard prick and a tongue was licking up

and down the side. He picked up the bedspread and looked down at his new wife's

head bobbing up and down. It was the first time she had ever awaken him this

way.

When Maggie felt the spread lift she knew Joe was awake. Her body was still

craving sex as she lay in bed this morning thinking of Tim's long dong. She

curled her body around until her head was on her husband's lap and her stomach

was by his head. When he picked up the spread she moved her stomach towards his head.

Joe felt her warm pubic mound pressing against the side of his face. He grinned

and turned his head until his tongue slipped into her damp pussy. Her body was

on fire as they raced to bring each other off.

Maggie felt his spunk shooting out the small hole and quickly moved her mouth

away. His juiced splashed against her chin and down onto his stomach. At the

same time her own body exploded.

"What brought that on?" Joe asked as she moved her face up to his neck.

"I just wanted to show you how much I love you." She whispered.

"Sorry about last night. I waited for you but fell asleep."

"That's OK. Last night was special."

"It was?" He asked surprised.

"Well yes. I spent it with our family and friends." She smiled.

"What are we going to do today?" He asked.

"I was hoping to go into town and do some shopping." She said. "Do you think

your sister might want to go?"

Joe sat up. "I'm sure she would. Let me call her." He quickly picked up the

phone. "You want to go shopping with Maggie and me?"

Maggie smiled. She knew Joe hated to shop but was jumping at the chance of

getting the two of them together. He hung up the phone. "She will meet us

downstairs in an hour."

They rolled out of bed, showered, and dressed. Jennifer was sitting in a short

sundress when the two of them walked into the lobby.

"I've reserved a Coach for us." She said smiling.

"A Coach?" Maggie asked.

They moved outside and looked at the opened wagon pulled by a horse with a

dark-haired native man sitting on top.

"It's only a short ride and we will be taking the dirt road by the ocean."

Jennifer said as she moved up into the wagon. Maggie couldn't help but notice

her green panties that flashed out as she climbed up in front of Joe. Neither

could he. Joe helped Maggie up and also got an eyeful of her beige thongs. The

Coach moved slowly at first as they moved away from the large hotel complex but

when it got to the open road the driver sped up.

The three riders sat in the rear bench seat facing forward. When the Coach sped

up the wind blew into the coach and whipped up both women's short dresses.

Maggie pulled hers down by instinct but then realized that Jennifer was making

no attempt to pull hers down. She looked down at the green sheer panties resting

at the vee of her sister-in-laws legs.

"Don't bother." Jennifer laughed. "It will just keep doing it." Maggie looked at

her husband who was smiling. She smiled back and let go of her skirt. Her whole

lap was now exposed. At first she didn't mind because it was only Joe and

Jennifer peaking down at her warm thighs but suddenly she noticed the driver

peaking back at her. It was probably one of his quirks. She immediately pulled

and held her dress down.

"Give him a thrill." Jennifer whispered in her ear. Maggie then realized what

the thing was between Joe and his sister. They liked to flash others and were

voyeurs. And now they were getting off by her showing her private areas. She

glanced down at her husband's lap and saw that he was hard. Maggie decided to

play along as she lifted her hands and her dress again flashed up over her damp

panties.

The trip only lasted about ten minutes and when the driver helped Maggie down

she gave him a smile. He smiled back. "I'll be here when you return." The man

said as he held her hand a little too long.

Maggie and Joe held hands as they walked next to Jennifer through the narrow

street with small shops on each side. The merchants were standing outside trying

to get them to come into their shop. Finally Jennifer saw a dress she liked and

pulled them both with her into the tiny shop. Inside the shop sat a teenage boy.

Maggie and Jennifer looked at the different dresses and both picked out a dress

and a thong bikini that they liked and wanted to try on. Maggie looked for a

dressing room but couldn't find one. Surely they didn't expect you to undress in

the shop. She looked at the boy who was now standing and watching the two

beautiful women.

"Do you have a dressing room?" Maggie asked.

"Yes. Over there." He said smiling. Maggie turned and saw a single panel of

cloth hanging in front of a full length mirror. It did little to shield anyone

in the store from seeing them.

"Good." Jennifer quickly said as she carried her two dresses over and behind the

curtain. She motioned to Maggie to join her.

Maggie looked at Joe who was grinning ear to ear. Mr. Voyeur was in heaven she

thought. "How old are you?" She asked the young lad.

"Eighteen." He said grinning. He made no motion to leave the store while they

undressed.

"Why not?" Maggie asked herself as she walked towards Jennifer who had pulled

the sundress over her head and was standing in only her skimpy matching bra and

panties.

Maggie stood facing the mirror and pretended the two males were not watching as

she also removed her dress. She peaked in the mirror to see the boy's eyes on

her almost bare buttocks. She had to admit it was making her hot. Maggie forgot

about Jennifer until she glanced in the mirror and saw that the woman had

removed her bra and was now flashing her huge breasts.

"It's better without the bra." Jennifer said as her hands moved behind Maggie

and released her bra clasp. Before she could object Jennifer pulled the bra off

of her body. She stood in only her panties in the view of the two males who were

smiling at her in the mirror. She smiled back and quickly pulled up the dress.

Her hard nipples were poking out the front of the white linen material.

"Come out and let us see." Joe said. Maggie realized he had said 'we' meaning

the boy too.

Jennifer also moved out with the tighter dress doing little to hide her well

formed mounds and dark nipples. They stood next to each other while the men

goggled them up and down.

"I'm not sure about the top." Joe announced as he moved over and pulled out the

elastic of the material. "Is it tight?" Before Maggie could answer Joe pulled

the elastic down over her bare breast. Again he was showing the public her soft

treasures.

Maggie's heart raced as she watched the young man's eyes staring at her nipple.

"I think it is leaving a red mark." Jennifer commented as she pulled the elastic

over the other round orb.

"And, the bottom is so short." Joe said as he grabbed the hem and lifted until

the dark pubic hairs of her mound could be seen through the beige cloth.

"Take it off and try on the swim suit." Jennifer said. Maggie tried to grab the

dress but Joe quickly stripped it down to her feet.

"Wait!" Maggie cried out as she felt Jennifer's fingers pulling down her thong.

She tried to grab it but it was soon down by her dress. She immediately moved

her hand over her exposed pussy.

Here she was a grown woman being undressed in a pubic shop with a horny teenage boy looking at her.

"Lift your feet." Jennifer commanded as she held the bikini bottom open for

Maggie to put her foot and leg into. When both feet were in Jennifer pulled the

tight material up her legs and over her thighs. She stopped at Maggie's hand

which was still folded over her pussy. "Remove."

Maggie lifted her hand and they all stared at the visible drops of moisture on

the pink folds of her slit. "Open your legs." Jennifer commanded.

Maggie did as she said and felt the hot lips between her legs open up. The thin

bikini bottom move up over her pubic mound and snapped into place.

"How about you?" Joe asked his sister. They had played this game many times in

the past.

Jennifer smiled and quickly stripped off her dress and pushed her green panties

over her small heart shaped bush. She took her time pulling up the thin thong.

"You like?" She asked the young teen. "Very much." He said with perfect English.

Maggie saw the passionate looks between the two of them and moved back behind

the curtain. As she once again undressed she looked in the mirror to see

Jennifer standing close to the young man. She heard Jennifer whisper something

and then saw the boy smile and shake his head yes. Slowly Maggie watched the

other woman's head lower down the front of the boy's body. God. She was going to

give him a blowjob.

Joe could see the shocked look on his wife's face as she watched his sister go

down on the 18 year old boy. He could also detect the excitement as they both

watched Jennifer's mouth moving up and down the thin but somewhat long dark

penis. The boy's groans could be heard out on the street as he came.

Maggie was breathing hard as Jennifer moved back behind the curtain with her.

"The clothing is free." She giggled. Maggie thought about what she had seen last

night when Jennifer had also given her husband the same pleasure. How could they

be so free with their passion she wondered?

As they walked out of the store the young boy yelled for them to come back

whenever they wanted.

\*\*\*\*\*

"What now?" Maggie asked Joe and Jennifer as they walked further down the block.

Jennifer kept peeking into the different shops until she stopped and said, "In

here." They moved inside to find a young teenage girl folding clothing at a rear

table.

"Hello" she said as she turned to smile at them. Maria was working the store

alone today because it was a normally slow day. Her mother had gone to the large

island with her father.

Jennifer whispered to Joe and he whispered back. Maggie again was left out of

the plan whatever it was.

As Maggie walked around looking at the various clothes Jennifer moved over and

was talking to the young girl. She saw her husband standing back pretending to

be bored. Maggie heard the girl giggle and shake her head no. Jennifer talked

some more and again the girl giggled and blushed. Maggie moved over to Joe.

"What is she doing? She whispered.

Joe could see the excitement on Maggie's face. "She's asking the girl to model

for us." He whispered.

"You mean?" Maggie asked. Joe smiled and shook his head yes. She knew it meant

naked.

"OK." Jennifer announced as she walked back to huddle with Joe and Maggie. "But

it has to be in the back. Close the door and put the sign on it." She told her

brother.

Joe did as she asked and they turned to see the girl missing. They slowly moved

through the racks of clothes and between two long curtains framing a doorway. As

they walked down a narrow hallway they heard a voice to the side. "In here."

They moved towards the sound and saw the girl standing with her hands folded

across her stomach blushing.

"Wait." Maggie said. "How old are you?" She asked the frightened girl.

"Nineteen." She whispered. The girl had the face of a fifteen year old.

"Satisfied?" Joe asked his wife. They moved closer and sat down on a long bench

in front of the nervous girl Joe looked at the plain dress and short black hair

on the girl. This was going to be good.

"How much are you paying her?" Maggie whispered to Jennifer.

"50 dollars." Jennifer whispered back. "I would have paid more."

"I don't know what to do." Maria said softly while looking down. She was

probably the only 19 year old virgin on the island mainly because her overly

protective father kept the boys in the Catholic School away.

"Why don't you help her?" Jennifer asked Maggie.

"ME?" Maggie said loudly. "But........" She looked at Joe who nodded his head in

agreement. Maggie turned and looked at the girl who was smiling at her. She

wanted her help and couldn't remove her clothing on her own.

Maria tried to pretend the other two were not watching her when the nice looking

woman moved over to her. The dress was made to fall over her head and shoulders

and was easily removed by just pulling the shoulder straps down over her arms.

Maria's eyes closed when she felt the woman's fingers drawing the thin straps to

her arms. Suddenly her body got a chill from having no protection except her

plain white bra and panties.

"Damn." Joe exclaimed when he saw the girl's body. Her breasts were squeezed

into a too sizes too small bra and were overflowing the cups. Her dark skinned

stomach moved down over her deep navel to full white panties. The girl had to

have the largest bush he had ever seen on a female. It looked like a mound of

dark cotton stuffed under the junction of her panties.

Maria peeked out to see the desire on the face of both the man and the woman.

Kids at her school had talked about women having sex with other women but she

did not believe it until now.

"Is that enough?" Maggie asked seeing the girl's knees trembling. "I don't think

she really wants to do this."

Maria looked up and smiled. "Yes. I want to do this." Finally she would break

out of her conservative life.

"OK." Maggie said as her hands moved around the girls back and released her

overburdened bra. The cups sprang off her firm young breasts which stuck

straight outward with no sag. Her nipples were huge and very hard.

Jennifer tried to move towards her but Joe held her back. He wanted his wife to

do it. But how far would she go?

"Keep going." Joe directed Maggie.

Maggie could feel the girl's body heat as her fingers pulled her panties out and

down over her cute round brown ass. She could not see her front as the panties

moved down her thighs and off her feet. She glanced out at the wanton passions

on the other two faces.

Maggie moved around and saw what they were looking at. A deep dark forest of

curly hair started about three inches below the girl's navel and proceeded down

and under her body. It was definitely the biggest bush she had ever seen.

Maria was now smiling as the others looked at her naked body. Even in school the

girls were not allowed to undress in front of each other. She had never seen

anyone but herself naked before. "You want me to turn?" She asked with a

giggled.

"Please." Joe begged. His tongue licked his lips as her brown curvy buttocks

appeared. She looked over her shoulder and smiled. He wished he had a camera. It

was time to test his wife.

"Check to see if she is a virgin." Joe directed at Maggie.

"Joe!" She said shocked that he would ask her to do such a thing to this

innocent child.

"It's OK." Maria grinned up at Maggie. No one but herself had ever touched her

down there.

Maggie shook her head at her husband and moved to Maria's front but it blocked

his vision. "From the rear." He directed. Maggie moved behind the girl and moved

her hands around her waist and to the top of her thick growth. Her fingers

caressed the soft but wiry hairs and moved down into the nest.

Maria moaned when the woman's fingers slid down into her virgin gash and over

that place...that place that she had touched many times dreaming of this moment.

Her legs were weak as the woman's fingers rub across her clit and down deeper

into her damp folds. Her back fell into Maggie's front. Maggie found the girl

was indeed a virgin and started to pull her fingers back up and out of her

dampness but Maria grabbed her wrist and held her hand between her legs.

"PLEASE." The girl begged.

"God." Jennifer whispered to her brother as they watched Maggie's fingers moving

up and down deep into the girl's bush. "She's doing it."

Maggie's body was on fire as she masturbated this beautiful girl. She figured it

was all she was going to do until the girl's head turned to face her. "Teach me

please."

"But........" She glanced over at Joe who was now leaning back on the bench as

his sister's fingers rubbed against the bulge in his pants while they watched.

Joe smiled.

"I've never done anything with a female......." Maggie confessed out loud. She

never done anything but you don't have to be a rocket scientist to know what a

woman wants.

Maria turned and moved her body into the woman's. Her lips moved up and her eyes closed. She didn't have to wait long for Maggie's mouth to find her own. Nor did she have to wait for Maggie's tongue to teach her the pleasures of Frenching.

"Take her over there." Joe directed to his wife as he pointed to a pile of

clothing in the corner.

Maria smiled as she walked naked with the woman to the corner. She turned and

pulled the woman's sundress down over her shoulders and down to the floor. She

looked at the sexy bra and panties and wished she had the same. She wondered

what the woman's breasts would look like as she released the snap and pulled it

off. Her nipples were much smaller than her own as was her breasts. She smiled

as her fingers jerked down the beige panties. The vagina was shaven and had only

a thin mound of hair. She didn't know that woman shaved down there. Her arms

pulled the woman's body down into the soft pile of clothing with her.

Maria suddenly became the aggressor as the two females body's rubbed against

each other. Hands moved over soft ass cheeks and up over bare breasts. Lips and

tongues danced over and around nipples and even down into the pubic mounds of

each. Maria's fingers discovered what a vagina felt like after a man had

entered. She found the woman's pleasure button and rubbed it like she had done

her own many times.

"You can fuck me if you want." Jennifer whispered in her brother's ear. He had

tried in the past but she had always prevented it from happening. Her body was

so hot watching the two inexperienced females going at each other than she had

to have release. Joe leaned back and looked into his sister's eyes as her hot

pussy moved down over his hard shaft. "OH SHIT." He moaned as her body lifted

and lower itself. He glanced over her shoulder to see his wife's mouth move down

into the thick growth of the girl's pussy.

Maggie had to use her fingers to spread apart the thick forest to find her slit

and clit. Her tongue flicked over her clit as she tasted a female for the first

time. She heard the fucking noises behind her and didn't care. Right now she

wanted to please this young girl whose fingers were fucking in and out of her

own pussy.

"OHHH!" Maria screamed as she climaxed. "ITS SO GOOD!"

"ME TOO!" Jennifer cried out as her body blew apart. She felt Joe's hot liquids

shooting up inside of her as he matched her pleasure.

Maggie was close but not there yet when Maria pushed her onto her back and

jammed her face between her thighs. The girl's tongue remembered what Maggie had done to her as she flicked and licked the woman's clit.

"GO MARIA GO!" Jennifer chanted.

Maggie's eyes opened wide when she came. "GEEZZ!" She screamed. The girl kept

licking but Maggie pulled her dripping mouth away. "You sure you haven't done

this before?"

Maria laughed. "No but I think I will be doing it again." She turned and saw

Joe's semi-hard penis hanging out of pants. "Can I do you?"

Joe looked at Maggie for permission. "Sure if you can get it up go for it."

Maggie laughed.

Maria moved over naked to kneel in front of the man and to gently take his soft

noodle in her tiny hand. "How do I make it hard?" She looked at Jennifer.

"Rub it on those." Jennifer giggled as she pointed to the girl's huge tits.

"Like this?" Maria asked as her fingers rubbed the spongy tip across her hard

nipple. She suddenly felt the blood rushing back in. "Look its working." She

giggled.

As Maria explored and played with Joe's cock Jennifer got up and moved over to

the pile of clothing where Maggie lay. "Welcome to the family." Jennifer said

down to the naked woman.

"That's all I get?" Maggie asked looking sad. She moved over and patted the spot

next to her. "Why don't you take off those clothes and come down here?"

Jennifer looked over at Joe who was smiling at her. His prick was deep into

Maria's throat. Jennifer moved her naked body down until her pussy was above

Maggie's mouth. "Welcome to the family." She said again as she lowered her still

dripping pussy down to the soft lips and tongue waiting below.

Maggie's tongue moved the dripping juices aside and found her pleasure point. As

she sucked the small mound of flesh into her mouth she heard Maria's scream as

Joe's hard prick broke through her maidenhead. She remembered the pain when he

first did it to her. Hang in there she thought to herself. It will get much

better. A whole lot better. She forgot Joe as her mouth worked to bring Jennifer

to a climax.

As Maggie stood to dress she looked at Maria and tossed her the sexy bra and

panties. The girl smiled and quickly put them on. Again the bra was too small

but Maria didn't seem to care. On the ride back to the hotel the driver didn't

get to see Maggie's panties when the wind picked up. He saw her tiny bush

instead.

\*\*\*\*\*

Maggie threw her bags on the bed and fell across it. Never had she been this

tired before. Joe fell next to her and put his arm around her.

"Happy?" He asked.

"Yes." She said opening her eyes to look at him.

"I glad you are not mad about me fucking my sister." He said as he kissed her

forehead.

"I'm not. As long as you are not mad at me for fucking your brother." She

grinned.

Joe pushed her back. "Tim?"

"He is your only brother right?" She laughed.

"When?"

"Last night when I discovered you and he undressed me." She said smiling.

"Touché." He laughed.

"We still have six more days here. What else do you want to do?"

"Right now I want to rest." She said closing her eyes. "But later, I would like

to invite Chad up to join us."

"What will I do?" Joe asked.

"Watch. Isn't that what you like to do the most?"

"Good idea." Joe smiled. "How about Janet?"

Maggie opened her eyes. "My married sister? No way she would ever do any of

this."

"Why don't we invite her up to our suite tonight and maybe we could loosen her

up?"

"Believe me Joe honey, nothing can loosen her up." Maggie laughed.

"I've seen her starring at me before. Maybe she has the hots for me?"

'I doubt it. But if you can do it I definitely want to see it."

\*\*\*\*\*

"You want me to come up to your room?" Janet asked her younger sister. "I was

planning on doing some reading tonight."

"Come on. I've never really spent anytime with you and your husband is in the

casino anyway."

"I have to see Jill for a while so go on in and make yourself comfortable until

I get there." Maggie said on the phone. They hung up and she looked at Joe. "I

think she's coming so get in the shower and be ready for her."

Joe smiled. Maggie was really getting into this voyeur stuff.

\*\*\*\*\*

Janet quickly fixed her hair just in case Joe came in while she was talking with

Maggie. She had never felt the way she did when she was in Joe's presence. His

smile and hard body made her dizzy at times. Her own husband had never looked as good as Maggie's new stud husband. She thought about unbuttoning her blouse down to her white cleavage but didn't. She didn't want to look like a tramp.

"Anyone here?" Janet called out as she opened the large penthouse door. She had

knocked three times but no one had answered. The huge suite had a sitting room

and a large bedroom. She could see the bedroom door half-open and walked over to make sure Maggie was not there. As her face moved into the door opening she

could hear the sound of a shower running in the attached bath. Maggie must be

taking a shower she thought. She sat on the bed waiting for her young sister to

emerge.

Joe figured he had given her enough time to arrive so he turned off the shower

and grabbed a towel. He had left the bathroom door slightly open but it did look

as if Janet had looked in. He quickly dried off and wrapped the large white

towel around his head as he walked naked into the bedroom. If she was there she

would probably be on the bed so he made a point to walk into the bedroom and

quickly turn to pick up his clothing. Janet was reading her book when she heard

the shower turn off. She figured Maggie would be a few more minutes so she

continued to read. She did not see the door open until she saw something or

someone moving. Her eyes looked up to see the naked front of her newly

brother-in-law as he walked into the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his

head. Her eyes moved immediately to the large semi-hard penis dangling from his

lower stomach. She quickly looked away afraid to say anything.

Joe saw her figure on the bed and pretended he did not see her. He turned away

from her and picked up his clothes and walked back into the bathroom.

"God." Janet whispered to herself as she watched his tight ass moving back into

the bathroom. She had never seen a more perfect male body before. She quickly

stood and walked into the other room and sat on the sofa trying to calm down and

catch her breath.

"You're here." Maggie said to her sister as she moved into the sitting area. She

could see something had really bothered her and she knew what it was. "Are you

OK?"

"I...uh....is it hot in here or is it me?" She asked while fanning herself.

"It's a little warm. Can I get you a glass of water or a coke or something?"

"Water would be nice."

Maggie opened the bedroom door and saw Joe standing and smiling at her. Maggie

closed the door. "I can tell she saw something."

"She saw it all." He said proudly. He was now wearing his silk pajamas that more

than showed the shape of his hard-on.

"You're going to wear that?" She grinned. Her poor sister didn't have a chance.

"Sure."

"Give me a few minutes and then come out." Maggie said as she grabbed a bottle

of cold water from the small refrigerator.

\*\*\*\*\*

"I forgot to tell you that Joe was here. You didn't see him did you?" Maggie

asked as she handed the water to her. Janet quickly opened it and took a big

swig.

"No, not really." Janet lied.

"Not really what?" Joe asked as he walked in to stand in front of the two

sisters. He knew his rod was at full staff and on display below his waist.

Janet's eyes got big and she again took a big drink of the cool water.

"Nothing honey." Maggie said trying not to laugh at Janet's reaction. "I really

like your new pajamas don't you Janet?"

Maggie's question gave Janet a new excuse to look again at the long hard bulge

pushing outward under the black silk. God. She could see the large crown on the

tip of his penis.

"Yes." She gulped. "Oh God. I'm so hot."

"Really?" Maggie said smiling. "Joe go get a cold face cloth." Joe turned and

moved quickly back into the bedroom.

"Let's loosen this dress." Maggie said as her small fingers moved to release the

top button under her neck. Janet closed her eyes and leaned back on the sofa

while Maggie opened the top three buttons. The top of her normally pure white

chest was inflamed and was glowing bright red. Maggie pulled apart her dress

until the edges of her plain white bra was visible as was the fullness of her

soft mounds.

Joe walked back in the room and stopped. Maggie was holding open Janet's dress

top and he could see her bra and creamy mounds pushing outward. "Here." He said

handing the damp cloth to his wife.

Maggie laughed when she saw how damp the cloth was as she pressed it to Janet's

neck and then slowly down her chest.

"Oh." Janet moaned feeling how good the cold cloth felt. She didn't realize the

water was dripping over her bra and down her stomach until the liquid moved

under her dress and down into her flaming panties. Her eyes opened to see the

dark water lines heading down to her lower stomach. The water flowed over her

hairy mound and into her hot slit. "I'm getting wet."

"OH, I'M SO SORRY." Maggie lied as she pulled the dripping cloth from Janet's

chest. She looked down to see Janet's body become visible through the wet white

dress. The front of her panties was visible as was the dark shadow of her pubic

mound.

"We have to get this dress off." Maggie said as she pulled her shoulder pads

over her arms and down to the shocked woman's wrists. The damp material pulled

off the white bra which showed the large dark areoles of her nipples.

"OH GOD." Janet cried out seeing her almost naked body. "HE CAN SEE ME!"

"I'll go to the other room." Joe said trying not to laugh. Maggie was getting

better at this game than he was. He turned and walked into the bedroom making

sure to leave the door cracked open enough to peek back through.

"Lift up." Maggie commanded as she pulled the cotton dress under Janet's ass.

"But........" Janet started to say. She kept looking at the door to make sure

Joe would not come back through.

"There." Maggie said as she held up the damp dress. She looked down on the sofa

at her older sister who was sitting in only her underwear. She did a great job

hiding a nice full but very curvy body. "Take off the bra."

"You're nuts." Janet said as she cupped her hands over her bra covered breasts.

"It's wet." Maggie said holding out her hand. "Give it to me."

Janet's body was on fire. She had seen Joe naked before and then later in his

silk pajamas. To be sitting almost naked with him in the next room was setting

her vagina on fire. "Maggie." She said hoping her sister would drop it.

"The bra."

"But Joe........"

"He will stay in there." Maggie grinned. She figured her prude sister would grab

her dress and run out the door but, when she reached behind her to release her

bra Maggie stared at the damp bra cups as they fell from two large creamy white

breasts. Janet handed the damp bra to Maggie and covered her hard nipples.

"The panties." Maggie ordered. She could see the outline of her sister's pussy

under the moist white panties.

"No way." Janet now laughed as she realized how ridiculous this was. "Please get

me a robe first."

"Joe! Bring in a robe." Maggie yelled.

"No please." Janet cried out. Her hands now cupped her bare breasts tightly as

she crossed her legs to hide her exposed damp pussy poorly covered by the moist

cloth.

"Here you go." Joe said as he stormed through the door. He was rock hard because

he had been watching through the small opening.

"Stand up." Maggie commanded. For the first time she felt some power over her

sister.

"Make him leave." Janet said blushing.

"Come on. He's seen a naked woman before." Maggie said as she grabbed Janet's

right wrist and jerked it towards her. Suddenly her right breast was now exposed

to Joe's piercing eyes.

"MAGGIE!" She cried as her body was pulled up off the sofa. Maggie held her

wrist so she couldn't cover herself. "Give me the robe." She said as she let go

of her left breast to take the terrycloth covering. But Joe pulled it back and

grinned as he looked down at her full granny panties almost invisible across her

lower stomach.

"Please." Janet begged. "Joe can see me."

"She's right. You can see her but she can't see you. Take off your PJs." Maggie

said, sternly.

Janet heard the words and thought about objecting but her mouth could not speak.

She wanted to see him again. She dropped her arms at her side as she watched Joe

pull off his silk top and then push down his tight fitting bottoms over his hard

long prick. It popped out and pointed up at her.

No one said a word as Maggie dropped to her knees and grabbed Janet's panties.

She slowly pulled them down over her dense bush and down off her ivory thighs.

She picked up Janet's ankle as her sister put her hand on her shoulder to

balance herself. Again she did it as Maggie pulled it off her last foot. She

stood proudly before a naked Adonis.

Joe looked at her long hard nipples and down at her thick growth. He moved

forward slowly until the tip of his prick pushed into her soft tummy. Janet

closed her eyes as his hard chest pressed into her soft twins. His lips moved

down to gently nibble on her ear and to plant small kisses up her pulsing neck.

His hand moved around her body until it covered her round buttock. He pulled her

hard against him as his mouth searched for hers.

Janet's eyes opened as his thigh pressed between the legs that only Jim had been

before. She glanced at her young sister who was smiling. She wasn't sure what

the hell was going on but right now Janet's hot body didn't care. It only wanted

his young stud to make love...no...to fuck her.

"Take her to the bed." Maggie directed. She felt so powerful. Joe moved his

muscular arms down to curl around Janet's legs and back. He picked her up and

waited for her pale arms to move around his neck. Maggie followed the two nudes

into the bedroom.

"Touch him." Maggie ordered to her sister as she lay on her side facing him. She

watched Janet's quivering hand move between their bodies until it found his huge

prick.

"Touch her." She ordered. Joe smiled as his fingers moved over her soft hip to

press down between her thighs which she slowly opened.

"Ahhh." Janet moaned when his fingertips found her hard knob. Suddenly Janet

lost control as her hand moved off his prick and around his ass. She opened her

thighs and pulled him into her. Joe's hand found his prick and aimed it into her

dripping love nest.

"Give it to me please." Janet begged. She pushed her stomach forward until the

huge crown moved inside. Her body rolled onto its back to allow him on top.

Maggie smiled as she watched their bodies slap together. She was horny now and

decided to see how much teasing Jim would take before he succumbed to her. She

fixed her hair and left the two bodies in heat to travel down to the casino to

find Jim.

\*\*\*\*\*

Jim was sitting at the ten dollar blackjack table alone when Maggie moved to the

empty seat next to him. The table was towards the rear of the casino and well

secluded from the rest. "Hi bro." Maggie giggled as she moved her hips back in

the seat making sure to let her short skirt ride high on her thighs.

"Maggie." Jim said smiling. "I thought you would be spending most of your time

in the honeymoon suite."

"I think Joe is tired of me. He told me to leave him alone for a while." Maggie

grinned. She could see his eyes peaking down at her warm legs.

"He's nuts. What I wouldn't give to be in his place." He laughed.

"Can I play?" She asked, giving him a cute smile.

"Sure. Here's a hundred in chips." Jim said playing the high roller. He was

actually four hundred in the hole at that moment.

"Will you teach me how to play?" She asked smiling.

"This is not the place to learn how to play." He laughed.

"Let's go to your room." She suggested. Her skirt was now so high the edge of

her pink panties was visible and Jim did not miss it.

"I don't think Janet would be too happy with you being in our room." He laughed

nervously.

"Janet went out with Mother." Maggie lied. "She won't be back for at least an

hour."

Jim's mind raced. Never would he ever have a chance like this again to get

Maggie alone in a bedroom and she seemed to be coming on to him with the obvious show of her panties. "OK. Let's do it." He cashed in his remaining chips and

they stopped by the gift shop on the way to his room.

Jim looked quickly in the room to make sure Janet was not there and ushered the

young married girl quickly inside. The table had both of their suitcases on it.

"I guess I'll have to clear off the table.

"Come on lets play on the bed." Maggie giggled. She crawled across the bed

making sure he got a good look at her pink buttocks poorly hidden by her pink

bikini panties. She turned and sat Indian style making sure the front of her

skirt covered her opened crotch. She wanted to tease some before he saw the

golden beaver.

Jim was wearing slacks and a polo shirt. His penis was fully swollen as he sat

across from her on the bed.

Jim spent the next five minutes showing her how to play and some tips. "You

ready?" He asked. She moved back on her hands which stuck out her young ripe

breasts and pulled the skirt up until most of her creamy thighs were exposed.

"Hit me." She laughed.

"I can't hit you until you have your two cards." Jim smiled back. Good she was

so cute and a lot sexier than his frozen wife. He dealt the two cards and Maggie

stopped him.

"Wait. What do we bet?"

Jim looked around the room. "I don't know. What do you think?" He almost fell

off the bed when she said. "How about our clothes?"

"That's pretty funny." He laughed figuring she was teasing him but her face was

serious and so was she. "I don't think Joe and Janet would approve."

"It's just clothes. We won't be fucking or anything like that." She said trying

not to smile when he heard the 'F' word.

Jim squirmed on the bed. He knew this could cause serious problems but right now

all he could think of was how she looked without her clothes. He didn't answer

as he passed out the cards. He had a queen face up and Maggie had a six. They

looked at their hole cards.

"I guess now we bet." He said watching her to see if she was just playing him.

"My shoe." She giggled as she took off her shoe and tossed it to the top of the

bed. As her leg moved up so did the skirt. Jim got a good look at the pink

triangle resting between her thighs.

"Me too." He said smiling. He tossed the boat shoe next to hers. "Do you want a

card?" Jim's heart raced because he had a jack in the whole which meant he had

twenty. It would be hard for her to beat him with a six showing.

Maggie looked at her hidden card. It was a four which meant she had a total of

ten. "HIT ME!" She cried.

Jim turned over a king. "That's all." Maggie said smiling.

"I'm not taking a card so you can bet if you want or just call."

"I'll bet." Maggie said as she tossed her other shoe to the pile. Jim did the

same.

"Now we look." They turned over their cards at the same time and saw they had

tied. "That's a push which means the clothes stay in the pile." His fingers

shook as he passed out the next two cards.

Maggie looked at her cards. She had an eight and a nine. Seventeen points.

Joe turned over a five and an ace. He was sweating as he looked at her. If she

bet now it would mean she would have to take off her blouse, skirt or even

panties. "You want to bet anything?"

Maggie grinned as she looked down her body. "Wow. There's not much to take off

without showing you something." She muttered out loud. "Oh what the hell." She

said as she slowly removed her blouse. As the last button became undone she

pulled it apart.

Jim gulped as he saw her smooth stomach and her pink matching bra. Her firm

mounds showed little sag and he could see her darker nipples through the opaque

material.

Jim pulled his polo shirt over his head and looked at her. "You want a card?"

"No, I'll stay." She smiled.

Jim knew the best he could do right then was sixteen so he had to take a card

since he was the dealer. He turned over an eight. It meant his ace had to be a

one and that he now had fourteen. He had to take another card. He quickly turned

over another card. A nine. He busted. "Shit. I busted." He moaned as he showed

her his other cards. Maggie now had her blouse back as well as his shoes.

"I won." She said smiling. She picked up the blouse, shirt and shoes and pulled

them next to her. She didn't put the blouse back on and Jim was not going to say

anything. "I like this game." She giggled as she picked up her next cards. She

had a ten and an ace. She quickly turned the ace over. "I GOT BLACKJACK!" She

yelled. "You have to take off your pants."

Jim realized she had one more piece of clothing that he did. "You have more

clothes than I do." He grinned.

"Yes but I'll show more than you if I take off my bra." She giggled. "The pants."

Jim stood up by the bed and released his belt and pants. He pushed them down

over his briefs which were being pushed out by his six inch hard-on. "I think

I'm being scammed." He laughed nervously as he sat down on the bed trying to

pretend she was not seeing his hard prick.

I have to win this one. Jim thought as he passed out the next two cards. He

nervously picked his up. Good. He had nineteen.

Maggie wanted to win so bad but realized her nine and six was probably not high

enough. "I'll check." She said remembering what she was supposed to say if she

didn't want to bet.

If Jim placed a bet he would have to remove his briefs. So he checked as well.

"Hit me." Maggie said. Jim turned over a seven. Twenty-two. She busted. She

turned it over to see him smile. She had to remove something. She looked at his

prick as she pulled her skirt down and under her tiny panties and off her legs.

They sat looking at each other's underwear. The next hand would expose someone's privates.

"Shuffle them." Maggie said hoping she would win. The room was deathly silent as

they picked up their next cards. Maggie had a jack and a ten. She smiled.

Jim had a seven in the hole and picked up a nine. He had to take another card.

"Want a card?" He asked.

"Don't we have to bet first?" She giggled.

Jim shook his head yes but did not make a move to remove his briefs. He wanted

her to go first.

"Chicken." Maggie grinned as she released the bra snaps behind her back and

pulled the pink laced bra over her naked breasts. Her small nipples poked out at

him. "Your turn."

Jim tried to act cool as he smiled at her while pushing down the tight elastic

over his pubic mound and rigid penis. His mushroom head popped out as the skimpy briefs moved down over his thighs and off his feet. He sat back naked.

"Um..." Maggie said grinning. He was not as long as Joe but he was certainly

thicker. She again leaned back on her hands to push out her bare breasts at him.

"What do we do now?" Jim asked. "I have nothing to bet."

"Then you have to do whatever I say." Maggie smiled.

"I'll take a card." Jim said trying not to imagine what she would ask him to do.

He turned over a six. Twenty-one. "Want to bet?" He asked trying to keep a poker

face.

"Yes." She said as her fingers pinched the waistband of her panties and pushed

them down her hips until her blonde bush appeared. She lifted her hips and

slowly...very slowly pushed the pink undies with a small ribbon tied in a bow

over her moist and glistening lips. Maggie giggled and tossed them on the pile.

"Do you call?" Maggie asked.

"Yes. But, I have no more clothes." His prick was throbbing.

"You have to do as I say if you lose."

"OK." Jim said smiling. He knew that he had already won. "What do you want me to

do?"

Maggie put her finger under her chin while she thought. "I want you to touch me

all over."

Jim didn't want to win if it meant he would not be able to touch this beautiful

creature. "OK." He said looking at the small puff of golden hair resting over

her thin slit.

Maggie turned over her ten. "Twenty." She said grinning.

Jim looked at his Ace in the hole. He had twenty-one but just smiled as he

turned them all over and tossed them in the pile of cards. "You win."

"And so do you." Maggie commented as she picked up the cards and moved her

nakedness down in front of him. "Well?"

Jim looked but did not touch for almost a minute. Finally his hand moved over to

land on top of her stomach. She giggled. "Up or down?"

He looked down at her yellow mane and up at her round orbs. He went up first and

teasingly crossed over her breasts avoiding her hard bullets. His fingers

explored her soft breasts and up over her shoulders and around her neck. He

traced down her arms to her wrist, hands and fingers.

Maggie felt like a goddess as he praised her treasures. His fingers toyed with

her hard nipples. "That feels good." She moaned with her eyes closed.

As one hand played with her boob the other swerved downward in small circles

over her navel and down the fine blonde hairs leading to the small cluster

below. It was like the sun sitting on top of her pussy. He moved through her

softness until he touched the top of her slit. As his finger moved lower her

legs opened.

"Ummm." She purred as he pushed on her hard clit. "Keep touching me there and

I'll do anything you want."

Jim's heart raced. "Anything? Was she offering him what he thought she was

offering?"

"Sure." She giggled as her hand moved over to crawl quickly up his hairy thigh.

Her fingers tickled the tip of his penis. "Anything you want."

Jim's mind strolled through the list of things he wanted Maggie to do but as he

thought his finger stopped moving.

"Uh..you are not moving your finger." Maggie said as her own fingers curled

around his hard-on. As Jim's finger moved again on her clit her hand stroked his

hardness.

"What do you want Jim?" She giggled as her head moved over until her mouth was

an inch over the purple tip of his prick. "This?" She asked as her tongue

slithered out to lick the pre-come droplets. Her big blue eyes looked up at his

for an answer. He couldn't speak.

"Or this?" She smiled as her mouth opened wide and moved down, down and down

until his whole unit disappeared. Jim tried to keep touching her clit but his

arm and body couldn't move as her head moved up and down. Never had Janet given him a blowjob.

Maggie felt him ready to pop and moved her mouth away. "We have to finish our

game." She quickly moved to the other side of the bed.

"Geez...Maggie." Jim groaned visibly frustrated.

"Don't worry the night is still young."

Jim dealt out the cards and looked to see two fives. Maggie had a ten showing.

"Bet?" Jim asked.

"Ok. I'll finish your blowjob if you win." She giggled.

Jim took a deep breath. "What do you want me to do if I lose?"

Maggie's mind came up with it. "You have to go to the window and with the

curtains open stand naked for two minutes facing outward."

Jim remembered the window in their room faced the other half of the hotel.

Anyone looking out could see him. "I could get arrested."

"I doubt it." She laughed. "Well?"

Shit. He wanted her to finish the blowjob. "OK. Want a hit?"

Maggie smiled and shook her head no.

"I do." Jim said excited. He turned over a queen. TWENTY! He turned over the two

fives and smiled. "Beat that."

Maggie looked sad as she turned over her card. Jim couldn't believe it when he

saw the ace. She had blackjack.

"FUCK!" He groaned. "You're going to make me do this?"

"Yes. And if you want the game to continue you cannot move no matter what

happens."

Jim took a deep breath and stood to walk over to the window. He peaked out the

window and saw lights in many of the rooms across the way.

"Not yet. And you cannot cover your penis." She laughed. "OK now." Maggie said

as she picked up the phone and called her room. Joe answered it. "Hello."

"Joe, it's me. Is Janet still there?" Maggie saw Jim turn to look at her.

"Yes. Shit she won't leave me alone." Joe said. "You want to talk to her?"

"No. Just take her to the window and look at the room one floor below you and

directly across from you." Maggie grinned. Jim now knew what she was doing and

quickly pulled back until he was behind the curtain.

"I'm not going to be naked with my wife looking down at me knowing you are in

our room." He said upset.

"Joe. Make sure Jim can see her too OK?"

Jim peaked out to see a figure in the window. His mouth opened when he saw she

was also naked. "HOLY SHIT!" He exclaimed. "How?" He asked as he turned to

Maggie.

"Open the curtain and show yourself or the game is over." Maggie threatened.

Jim looked up at his wife as he opened the curtain and stepped forward. His

hard-on was on display.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Why are you looking out the window so much?" Frank asked his wife who was

standing in her nightgown peaking out the curtains.

"I think I can see a naked man over there." Margaret whispered to her husband.

"Come here and look."

"I really don't want to see any naked man." Frank said as he turned over to fall

back asleep.

"Wait. A naked woman just moved out next to him." She giggled.

Frank was out of the bed and next to her before she could blink. "Where?"

"To the right." Margaret said pointing at the window. "You see them?" Margaret

knew her husband could see better than she could.

"Damn." Frank said as he recognized the faces. "It's our daughter and

son-in-law." He stared at the pink curves of his youngest daughter.

"Please don't curse. Which daughter?" She said squinting.

"Maggie." He said. He couldn't see any dark bush between her thighs.

"Maggie and Joe."

"No. That's the problem." He said. "It's Maggie and Jim."

"No fucking way." Margaret said.

\*\*\*\*\*

Janet looked down at the window and saw the naked form of her husband. She

gasped when Maggie's head and bare chest came around to look up at her. Then

Maggie's whole nude body appeared.

"I hope you are not angry." Joe whispered as he pushed his semi-hard penis up

against her bare ass.

Janet laughed. "Why would I be angry when I have this?" Her fingers again found

his manhood. "And she has Jim? Come back to bed."

Joe moaned as he crawled up between her thick thighs for the third time tonight.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Two minutes are up." Jim said as he turned. "You set this whole thing up didn't

you?" He said as he moved closer to her body.

"Yes." She said looking down at her feet. "I wanted to see you naked."

"Is that all you wanted?" Jim asked as his hand gently pushed her back onto the

bed where she fell onto her back. Her legs were opened wide as he moved his

prick up to her golden gate.

"At first it was." She said as her legs wrapped around his hips. "Until I saw

how thick you are. Please fuck me." She whispered as she nibbled on his ear.

His thick salami spread her moist folds wider and wider as he pushed inside of

her. "OH GOD YOU ARE SPLITTING ME OPEN!" She screamed as his shaft entered her.

"Is Janet fucking Joe?" Jim asked as he moved his prick slowly out and quickly

back in.

"Yes." Maggie moaned as his lips found her hard nip.

"That I would like to see." He laughed.

"OK. But after you fuck me first." Maggie growled as her fingernails cut into

his back. Their bodies raced to completion. "NOW!" She screamed as she felt his

hot juices splatter at the back of her love canal.

\*\*\*\*\*

Joe did not hear the outer door open because he was being smothered with Janet's

huge breasts as she rode the bronco. He also did not hear the two people walk

into their room and stand at the side of the bed.

"If I didn't see it I wouldn't believe it." Jim said looking at his naked wife

who was lifting and lowering her pussy and craving even more.

Janet looked up and smiled. "See what you've been missing."

He didn't realize Maggie had her clothes off until her naked body fell next to

her husbands. "Come on we have to catch up."

Jim quickly stripped and moved down between Maggie's legs His shaft moved into

her already dripping hole and his hips matched Janet's as they fucked the

younger couple.

\*\*\*\*\*

"They are not answering." Frank whispered to his wife as they stood outside of

Jim and Janet's room.

"Let's go to the penthouse." Margaret said. "Maybe Maggie knows what's going

on?"

Frank knocked on the penthouse door and it suddenly opened. Someone didn't close it all the way. "It's open." He announced as he tiptoed into the sitting room.

They moved quietly to the bedroom door and heard the obvious sounds of

intercourse. "If Maggie is upstairs then who is in there?" Margaret whispered as

they moved into the dim bedroom.

"FUCK ME JOE!" Janet screamed as she approached a climax for the third time

tonight. Joe smiled knowing that he had lasted longer than his brother-in-law.

"I'M COMING AGAIN!" She screamed as they both exploded.

Janet's spent body fell off of Joe's and she looked up at the two dark figures

standing next to the bed. "Who's next?" She asked with a laugh. Suddenly the

table lamp exploded the room into light. Her heart stopped when she saw her

mother and father. "DAD! MOM!"

Maggie's head turned to see her shocked parent's face. "MOM! DAD!"

"Shit." Joe said as he rolled off the other side of the bed. Jim hid his face in

the large pillow with his bare ass on display.

"When you four get through with what you are doing please come to our room."

Margaret said with steam coming out of her ears. She turned to move out of the

room. However Frank stayed behind looking down Janet's and Maggie's naked

bodies.

"FRANK!" Margaret shouted. "COME ON!" She grabbed his arm and pulled him out.

"I think we fucked up." Maggie said looking over at her sister.

Janet smiled. "Yes. But it was worth it." Her naked breasts moved into her

sister's smaller ones. Their hard nipples pressed together.

"This is the best honeymoon ever." Maggie whispered in Janet's ear. She could

feel her older sister's hand moving down over her bare buttocks. Maggie pushed

Janet's head back and looked into her eyes. "I love you sis." Janet was about to

say the same as Maggie's mouth smashed against hers. She lost her voice when

Maggie's tongue explored her lips and throat. Their legs opened to allow thighs

to press against their moist pussies.

Janet broke her mouth away. "I've never..."

"I just learned today." Maggie giggled. "Lie back and I'll show you what I

learned."

"Have you ever seen anything so beautiful?" Joe asked Jim as they starred at

Maggie's head moving between her sister's thighs.

Maggie and Janet never thought once about facing their parents. Right now all

they thought about was pleasing each other. Janet turned her body until her own

mouth could reciprocate the pleasure. She captured Maggie's clit between her

lips and flicked her tongue across it until Maggie screamed. Soon afterwards

Janet did the same.

The four drained bodies got dressed and headed upstairs. Janet knocked but there

was no answer. He knocked again. Suddenly the door opened and Margaret's face

looked out at them. "We are busy right now." She giggled. "We can talk tomorrow

morning." As she closed the door her bare right breast popped out at them. She

winked and slammed the door shut.

Maggie, Joe, Janet and Jim headed back to the penthouse. "Only six more days."

Jim laughed as he dealt two cards to each player...

\*

Note from Slickman: Many things besides bodies were EXPOSED in this story. As

always I kept it open to see if your feedback and votes tell me to continue it.

Take care...Slickman.