**Jane Grows Up**

by Story Guy

**JANE GROWS UP – 1**

Jane walked home from school in her usual depressed state. She was now in the seventh grade and had the same raging hormones as any other girl her age but unfortunately her body hadn't kept up with her expectations. Being almost fourteen, her hips had flared and she was blessed with what was referred to as a cute bubble butt but her chest was still flat. Her nipples had grown but the accompanying swelling not grown to her satisfaction. Her small mounds were nothing compared to what she thought most of the other girls had. In her eyes, she had the body of a fourth grader instead of a junior high girl. She had talked to her mother about getting something to help her grow more but her mother had just told her not to worry, she would grow soon enough. She then asked about getting some thong panties because "all the girls had them" but that too was rejected. Her mother did, however, agree to get her some bikini panties and throw out her "little girl" cotton briefs. She also had bras now too although she wasn't big enough even to get an A cup. That helped her situation some. At least she didn't have to dress like a little girl although most of her clothes still came from the girl's department.

She had thought about getting some bigger bras and stuffing them with tissues until she had grown enough to fill them herself - at least she would look like she had something - until that incident last month. One of her classmates, who Jane thought must have had at least a B cup, had been jumped by a group of older girls. The seventh grader was wearing bib overalls and a button down shirt. They had grabbed her from behind and immediately blindfolded her and gagged her. Once they had finished, some of the girls held her arms while others unhooked her overalls and took off her shirt. During the struggle, the poor girl's overalls had fallen to her ankles so she was standing in just her panties, which were cotton briefs, and bra. As the crowd of onlookers, which was both girls and boys, watched, the attackers took off her bra! Jane was horrified but surprised to see that the girl had nothing except tissues in her bra. She was as flat as Jane was. The whole crowd laughed as the tissues were pulled out of the bra and dropped to the ground.  Once the bra was empty, they tied it around the girl's arms. She was then told that if she promised not to say anything, that she would be let go. As the girl nodded in agreement, everyone ran away leaving the girl to free herself. The girl had evidently kept her promise as nothing was ever done to her attackers but now everyone called the girl "Tissue." Jane decided after the attack that is was better to be flat than have that happen to her.

As Jane walked into the house, she saw a note from her mother saying that she had gone out shopping and would be home in about an hour. She threw the note aside and walked into her room tossing her books onto her bed. The day was warm so she took off her long pants that she had worn to school. She walked to her bureau and took out a pair of shorts which she put on. When she turned to walk back to her bed, she saw her brother's head in the window. She was mortified. He had watched her change! She was furious as she put her sneakers back on and rushed out to find him. Her brother, one year her senior, was going to get it. She ran to the yard and saw the box below her window that he had stood on but her was nowhere in sight. She looked all around the house but could not find him.  As she looked, she replayed the incident in her mind. She was still angry but part of her was also a little flattered. Even though he was her brother, he was still a boy and he wanted to see her body. She thought she would die if a boy ever saw her naked but it was kind of exciting that a boy actually wanted to see her. Not finding him anywhere, Jane went back into the house.

When she entered she heard a noise in the cellar. She quietly went down and saw her brother looking out one of the cellar windows. "You were spying on me!" she yelled.

He turned around with shock on his face. "No, I wasn't." he countered.

"I saw you and the box you were standing on is still there! I'm telling Mom." she screamed.

"No! Please don't tell." he begged, "I'm sorry I looked at you. I was just curious. I promise I'll never do it again."

Jane thought for a moment and then, in a calmer voice, stated, "OK, under one condition..."

"What? I'll do anything you want. Just don't tell." he interrupted.

"You saw me, now you have to show me you." Jane stipulated.

"What?" he exclaimed.

"I won't tell if you take your pants down and show me yours right now."

"No way!" he protested, "I didn't even see anything! Its not fair!"

"OK..." said Jane as she turned to walk back up the stairs.

"Wait!" he yelled in a panicked voice, "All I saw was your underwear. I'll show you mine, OK?" He knew that he would be in big trouble if she said anything. He had to stop her somehow.

"Nope." she answered confidently. She knew that she had him over a barrel. She wasn't really interested in seeing her brother but he was a boy and seeing a boy naked excited her.

"All right." he resigned, "But you gotta promise that you'll never tell anyone."

"If you promise never to spy on me again." she countered.

"OK" he muttered as he started to undo his belt. She approached him stopping about five feet away as he let his jeans drop to his ankles. He lowered his head and hesitated for a moment before he hooked his thumbs in his underwear and lowered them to his thighs.

"Lower." Jane requested. He shuffled some then pushed them down to his knees. "Pull up your shirt so I can see." she demanded. He blushed profusely as he pulled his shirt up completely exposing himself to the girl. Jane stared at the limp cock and balls. They were surrounded by a fairly thick growth of hair. Jane was surprised at its size. She had only seen babies and they were a lot smaller than what was now before her. The girls at school had talked many times about boys. Some had seen and even touched their boyfriends but Jane had no idea what to expect. She was thinking about touching it when her brother abruptly pulled his pants back up.

"OK. I did what you wanted. You promised not to say anything to anybody, right." her brother clarified.

"I promise." answered Jane as she started up the stairs, "Don't forget your promise either."

She walked into her room shutting the door behind her. Lying in her bed, she thought about what she had just seen. She was now among the few girls that she knew who had actually seen a boy. She wondered what it would be like to have a cock and balls between her legs. When she had her period, she had to have a pad between her legs and she could feel that and that was a lot smaller than what her brother had between his legs. She got up and went to the window closing the shade. She then went to the closed and got a tennis ball. She removed her shorts and stuffed the tennis ball into her panties between her legs and looked at herself in the mirror. She turned to one side and then the other looking at her reflection the whole time. She walked around a little. She could feel the ball rubbing between her legs. She sat on her bed and the ball moved up. She reached into her panties, spread her legs, and pushed the ball back down. She wondered what it would be like to always have something between her legs. She stood up, rearranged the ball again, and walked around a little more. She could feel the ball rubbing against her. "No wonder boy's are always so horny..." she thought to herself as the ball continued to rub further stimulating her. She laid back down on her bed and reached into her panties to remove the ball. Dropping the ball down next to her, she pushed her hand back into her panties and started to rub "that special spot."  As she rubbed, she thought about the cock that she had seen and imagined that her finger was the cock pushing into her pussy. Her ensuing orgasm was the most intense one she ever had. Her hips thrust up lifting her ass completely off the bed. Her finger plunged in and out of her virgin cunt.

After what seemed like hours, her eruption finally subsided. She pulled her hand from her panties and closed her eyes. Her thoughts returned to her brother. He had been so embarrassed when he had to expose himself to her. She felt sorry for him in a way but it was his fault. He had been the one spying. She wondered what he thought when he saw her in just her panties. Did it excite him like he had excited her when she saw him? Did he jerk off thinking about her? The thought of a boy jerking off thinking about her disgusted her but, in a way, it was kind of exciting too. It made her feel sexy, something that she had never felt before. She dozed off.

Jane was awakened by her brother. He barged in announcing that supper was ready. He stood in the doorway with his mouth hanging open as he saw his sister laying on her bed with only her panties and top on.

"Don't you ever knock?" she blurted? This was the second time in one day that he had seen her in her panties.

He had turned beet red. "Ah, err, um, sorry..." he mumbled.

The look on his face made her smile. "Just get out and knock next time!"

As he closed the door, she chuckled to herself. As embarrassing as it was to be caught dressed like she had been, her brother's reaction had been funny. It seemed to bother him  more than it bothered her. The first time had been intentional but she knew that this time had been an accident. Accident or not, though, he'd better not do it again.

**JANE GROWS UP – 2**

Over the next few weeks, Jane had replayed the incidents of having her brother seeing her in her panties many times. Although she was somewhat angered and embarrassed by the incidents, she also found that she was strangely excited. Being almost nude in front of a boy, even though it was her brother, made her feel sexy. She had even begun to fantasize about being completely naked with a boy watching her when she masturbated.

One Friday night, her parents were going out and she and her brother were going to stay home alone. Her brother had gone into the bathroom to take a shower and she was just sitting on the couch watching TV. Not much was on and her mind started to wander. She again started to think about her new fantasy of being naked in front of a boy. Now was her chance she thought.

She went into her room and put on a too small short nightgown with the matching panties. It had once extended to her upper thighs but now the hem was about to her mid ass. She looked in the mirror. Her panty covered pussy was plainly visible beneath the hem of the nightgown. Satisfied with the look, she walked to the bathroom door. She could feel her heart pounding. She took a deep breath and knocked. "Can I come in? I have to go to the bathroom."

"I'm in the shower. I'll be out in a while." her brother yelled.

"I can't wait." she pleaded, "Just close the shower door."

"OK" her brother answered after what seemed like forever.

Her heart raced as she opened the door and walked in. Even though the shower door was opaque and she could still see his figure but all details were blurred. She knew that her brother was in there naked. She could also tell from his blurry outline that he was facing her. She closed the door and stood for a moment trying to relax and slow her breathing. She lifted the toilet seat but instead of turning to sit on it, she remained facing the shower door. Neither had spoken and the only noise was the shower running. She lifted the short nightgown and in one quick motion pushed her panties to her knees. She stood up and looked at the outline behind the door. Her brother had not moved and even though she knew that he could not see any more than she could, she knew that he was looking at her. Her face flushed but not from embarrassment this time. She was more excited than she had ever been before. Remembering the excuse that she had used to gain access to the bathroom, she turned and sat on the toilet. As she sat, her eyes remained glued to the motionless profile of her brother behind the shower door. She knew that she was too excited to pee so she sat for a moment, then rose. She faced away from her brother "exposing" her bare ass to him. Part of her wanted to open the door separating them but she knew that she didn't have the courage to do that. Instead she pulled up her panties and flushed the toilet. "Thanks!" she yelled as she exited the bathroom.

She quickly went back into the TV room and flopped down on the couch. As soon as she was seated, she plunged her hand into her panties. She had never been so turned on and desperately needed relief. No sooner had she started to rub herself than she heard the shower being shut off. Her brother would soon be coming out and there was no way she wanted to be caught with her hands in her pants. She then had another thought. She threw a pillow on the floor and then laid on her stomach on the floor and wrapped her arms around the pillow. Looking over her shoulder, she saw the look that she wanted. The hem of her short nightgown rose up to nearly her waist. Her panty covered ass was completely exposed. The last thing that she wanted was for her brother to realize that she was intentionally showing off for him. In this position, she thought that she looked natural and that he would think that her exposed ass was just because of her naivety. She spread her legs a little so that her brother would be able to see her crotch too and waited for him to come in.

After what seemed like hours, her brother came into the room and she heard him sit on the couch. She didn't know where exactly he had sat down but she imagined his stare burning a hole right through the crotch of her panties. Her eyes were on the TV but not her mind. She had to fight the urge to spread her legs even more to give her brother a better view. She was afraid that if she moved, he would realize her real intentions. Finally she could take no more. She had to know where he was. She looked over her shoulder and said, "Thanks again for letting me use the bathroom." There her brother was. He had sat directly behind her. No doubt he had a great view. He had put on sweats and she could see the tent in his crotch. He was turned on by her exposure! She couldn't believe it. She had actually turned on a boy with her body. Even though it was only her brother, he was still a boy.

"No problem." he answered smiling back at her, "Any time."

She just looked at him for a moment. She knew what she wanted but didn't know how to say it. In desperation, she blurted, "Can I ask you something?"

"Sure, what?" he answered not knowing what was on her mind.

"Do you think I have a nice ass?" she mumbled shyly.

"Ah, er, um," he stumbled and then hesitated. The question had taken him completely by surprise. He finally composed himself some and decided to challenge her to see what would happen. "I can't really tell. I've never seen it."

That stopped her right in her tracks. Both understood what he had just said. She thought about it for a moment. Although she had "exposed" herself to him only a short while ago in the bathroom, she knew that he really couldn't see her. If she did it again now, there would be no question as to what he could or couldn't see - he would see everything. She stared at him almost looking for a hint as to what she should do. He just stared back with no hint at all as to what he was thinking. She thought of the excitement that she had felt in the bathroom and made her decision. Hooking her thumbs into her panties, she pushed them down just below her ass cheeks. "Well?" she asked smiling at him.

"Nice." he commented.

She held her panties down for a moment reveling in the excitement of him looking at her bare ass. She felt the same rush that she had felt in the bathroom but this time it was even more intense. She could see her brother's smile as he gazed upon her lustfully. She never dreamed that having a boy see her nakedness would feel as good as it did. She slowly pulled her panties back up. She really wanted to leave them down but she thought that it would be much too obvious. She wanted her brother to think that she was just giving him a thrill. She thought she'd die if he ever knew that she was getting a thrill by showing herself to him. He'd probably think that she was some kind of "sicko" or something.

"Thanks!" she exclaimed as she rolled over and sat up. "I'm going to bed now." she said as she stood and left the room. She just couldn't take anymore and needed some relief now! Almost running, she went into her bedroom, shut the door, and laid on her bed. As soon as she hit the bed, she snaked her hand into her panties and started rubbing herself vigorously. In no time her orgasm hit and she was squirming on her bed. Not only was she horny but she was also thrilled that her "unsatisfactory" body had actually turned a boy on. As her orgasm subsided, she relaxed. The evenings excitement had taken its toll. With much effort, she got under her blankets and was soon asleep.

The next morning when she got up, her mother handed her an envelope. She said that it had come yesterday and that it was addressed to both her and her brother. Since he was not up yet, Jane opened it and found an invitation to a Halloween party given by her friend and her friend's brother. They were the same age as Jane and her brother. Jane had had a little crush on the brother for a few months now but nothing had developed yet. Maybe now? They had given a party last year too but Jane had not been able to go. Her mother had thought that she was too young. After a short discussion, it was decided that this year Jane could go if her brother was going too. She didn't really like the stipulation about her brother but knew better than to argue the point with her mother. At least this year she could go. She just needed to convince her brother.

**JANE GROWS UP – 3**

Jane was excited about the Halloween party. She finished her breakfast and her brother was still not up. Her mother told her that she going shopping but Jane elected to stay home. When she left, Jane's brother was still not up and Jane could wait no longer. She knocked on her brother's door and heard a groggy "Huh?" "Can I come in? I gotta talk to ya." she answered excitedly.

"Uh-huh" was the sleepy return.

"We just got an invitation to Mike and Jill's Halloween party. Mom said I could go this year if you went. Will you go? Please?"

Ken rubbed his eyes trying to wake up. "I don't know..." He paused for a while getting the cobwebs from his brain. "Their party is kinda dumb. You gotta wear a costume."

"Oh, please?" Jane begged, "Mom is finally letting me go out. You gotta go."

"I don't know..." Ken repeated.

"It'll be fun!" Jane interrupted, "It's better than sitting in this stupid house all the time."

"I won't be home anyway." Ken corrected, "I was thinking of hanging out with one of my friends. Why would I want to dress up in some queer costume anyway?"

"Oh come on. If you don't go, I can't. Please?" Jane pleaded.

"I'm supposed to go just so you can? Why should I? What's in it for me?" questioned Ken.

"Fine!" snapped Jane, "What do you want me to do?"

Ken pondered for a while. He then remembered the incident a few weeks ago and thought that this might be his opportunity for pay back. "Do you remember the price I had to pay when I wanted something from you a few weeks ago?"

"What are you talking about? You never asked me for anything. I don't know what you mean." she answered.

"What did I have to do when you thought that I spied on you?" Ken returned. He didn't want to admit that he had really been spying on her.

"What? Are you crazy? Get real!" Jane yelled.

"You started it. Oh, well, enjoy the night... home... alone." Ken countered.

Jane glared at her brother. She knew what he wanted her to do. What angered her was that she was being forced. She had thought many times about being seen nude and had even showed her brother her bare ass but that was her idea. She then thought about the party. She had a little crush on Mike but more importantly, she was tired of having to stay home like a little child. This was her chance to get out and party with her friends. She had to get her brother to go and if this was the price... "You promise to go?" she questioned. "You gotta let me do what I want and not say anything. You gotta do it too." she added.

"I could care less what you do and I don't have to do anything. You're the one that wants to go." he said with a smile.

She thought for a moment. She had lost her bargaining power and knew that her brother was in control. "You will go, right?"

"As long as you hold your end of the bargain." her brother answered still smiling.

Jane looked at her brother. She was about to fulfill one of her fantasies about being seen nude but this was not the way she had imagined. Slowly she pulled on the tie of her robe, letting it fall open. She shrugged her shoulders and the robe fell to the floor. So far she had revealed nothing that he hadn't seen many times before but only a small garment separated new territory from her present state. Looking at her brother, she saw his lustful grin that had been on his face for a while now but nothing further could be noticed. She took a deep breath.

Ken watched his sister. He had been curious about what she, or any other girl for that matter, looked like. He was about to find out. Her robe fell and he could now see her panties. They were the matching kind that came with short nightgowns but would normally be mostly hidden but this nightgown was much too short. From his reclined position, he could almost see up to her belly button. He knew that he was going to get a great view. His cock was so hard that it almost hurt.

Jane's gaze went from her brother's face to the floor. Normally she would have been excited exposing herself but under the circumstances, it was tainted by embarrassment. Her hands slowly rose up her hips to the waistband of her panties. She took another deep breath. Rallying all of her courage, she hooked her thumbs around the elastic at the waist and pushed down.

As Ken watched, his sister reached up and pushed her panties down bending as they went to her knees. Slowly she stood revealing her womanhood. Ken's jaw dropped as he gazed on the first bare pussy that he had ever seen. His hand moved to his cock and as he touched the hard rod, his load shot. "You've got hair." he blurted almost unconsciously. As the words exited his mouth he realized what a dumb statement he had just made. He would have been embarrassed but his orgasm took over his brain and drove out every other emotion.

Ken's statement almost made Jane laugh. What had he expected? She wasn't a little girl anymore. A smile came over her face. The silly comment had erased the embarrassment. "OK?" she asked.

The words that his sister said brought Ken back to reality. It took a while for the statement to sink in though. He was suddenly aware of the wet, stickiness in his pants. "Ah, er, um..." he stammered, "When's the party?"

She pulled her panties up and then gave him the invitation. "Here's the invite." She turned and walked out the door.

She entered her room and laid down on her bed, thinking about what had just happened. She didn't realize that her brother had climaxed and she wondered what he thought of her. Did she turn him on? Did he think she was sexy? After all, she wasn't just a little girl showing off, she was a woman to be desired she thought. Her pondering started to cause a tingling feeling between her legs. She pushed her hand into her panties and began rubbing. Quickly her manipulations had their desired effect and orgasm overcame her.

As her body settled, she started to think of a costume she could wear. She wanted something a little revealing but it would have to be something that her mother would let her wear too. She decided to go as a pixie. She could wear a pair of white tights and a long sleeve jersey; maybe with no bra. She knew that the tight fitting clothes would show off her body. She would leave the house with a sweatshirt on knowing that her mother would never approve of a jersey alone but she could easily remove that when she got to the party.

Hearing her mother return, Jane dressed and went out to talk to her about the costume ideas. She said nothing about the braless idea knowing full well that her mother would never let her go like that. She described the pixie costume as a sweatshirt over a pair of tights. Her mother had a negative reaction to the tights alone because "It would not be very proper." She insisted on a skirt with the outfit. Jane couldn't believe that her mother wanted her to wear a skirt. Everyone knew that pixies didn't wear skirts! After a short dissuasion, Jane agreed to modify her costume to include her pink miniskirt, the only mini she owned, and it was settled. She knew that Pixies also never wore anything but white but the skirt could be removed just as easily as the sweatshirt. She would have the costume that she wanted.

**JANE GROWS UP - 4**

The day of the party finally came and Jane was in her room putting on her costume. She stripped down to her panties and then put on the long sleeve jersey top. Looking into her mirror, she admired how it clung almost like a second skin. Even though she thought her tits were too small, she thought that the top made them look a little bit bigger because they were so well defined. She knew that her mother would not think so but she thought that her eraser sized nipples poking out looked sexy.

Satisfied with the top, she took the white tights out of her drawer and slipped them on. She had already put on the skimpiest bikini panties that she owned. She looked into the mirror again. "Something's wrong." she thought. The indentations from the elastic in her panties caused what she perceived as deep valleys in her otherwise smooth look. Feeling a little daring, she took the tights off and then removed her panties. Putting the tights on again, she liked her look better now. No more "dents", just smooth lines. She wasn't revealing anymore than when she had on panties. Who would know? Besides, it made her feel even more sexy knowing that she wasn't wearing panties. After admiring how great she thought that she looked, she pulled the sweatshirt and skirt on. Checking in the mirror again, she tried to visualize what her mother would thing. To her, it was a little on the prudish side so her mother would no doubt approve. She put on a mask and went downstairs for her "inspection."

Her mother was in the master bedroom getting ready to go out. Jane knocked on the door and went in at her mother's request. Her mother approved of her costume and even told her that she looked cute. Cute wasn't what Jane wanted. She wanted sexy but thanked her mother anyway. She knew that her mother would probably have a heart attack if she knew what her costume really was. Jane was told that her parents would not be home until late but that her mother would call the house at 10 o'clock, her curfew, to make sure that she was home. Jane's brother was also expected to be home at the same time because "it wasn't safe for a young girl to walk the streets alone at that hour of the night." Jane held her tongue and didn't say anything about that statement. She resented the fact that her mother was still treating her like a little girl but didn't want to risk her mother's wrath.

Her brother finally came down wearing what he called a costume. He had on an old, ratty shirt and jeans with holes in them and a mask. He was supposed to be a hobo but Jane thought he looked dumb. She thought of ribbing him about his costume but changed her mind; at least he was going. Grabbing their jackets, the two left to walk to the party.

As they walked, Jane made sure that their agreement was still in effect. "You promised to let me do what I wanted, right?"

"That's what I said. Why?" Ken answered.

"Well, you saw my costume, right?" Jane continued.

"Yup." he moaned, "What are you getting at?"

"Um, I'm going to make a few changes when I get there..." mumbled Jane.

"Changes?" questioned Ken.

"Ya, the shirt and sweatshirt are going." explained Jane, "I only wore them so Mom would let me go. You won't say anything will ya?"

"Why should I? I could care less what your wearing." Ken answered.

"I wasn't going to tell ya but just so you won't freak out on me, there's something else..."
Jane cautioned.

"Well? What!" blurted Ken.

"I'm not wearing any underwear either." Jane whispered.

"What? No underwear?" Ken exclaimed.

"Its no big deal! You can't see anything! I'm still covered." interrupted Jane, "I was going to wear them but they showed. No one will know."

"I told you I don't care what you wear. I'm just amazed that 'Miss Goody Two Shoes' isn't wearing underwear,. That's all." chuckled Ken.

"Very funny!" snapped Jane. His comment angered her. She was mad that everyone seemed to think of her as a little girl. "Bet if I wasn't his sister he wouldn't be laughing." she thought.

They arrived at the party with no further conversation. "See you at quarter of 10. Don't bother me until then!" was Jane's parting comment as the two went there separate ways. Jane didn't even take her coat off but sought out Jill and asked to use her room to adjust her costume. Jill led her to her bedroom where Jane removed her coat, sweatshirt, and skirt.

"Wow!" Jill exclaimed when Jane finished.

"What do ya think? Sexy or what." Jane asked.

"I guess!" said Jill emphatically, "Let's join the party. I can't wait for my brother to see you. He'll freak!"

The pair scurried down to the cellar to where the party was. The cellar was finished off with a large room and a smaller TV room. The large room had a snack table set up at one end with a stereo blasting and the other end was clear. A few couples were dancing there. The TV room was dark and didn't look like it was being used.

"Hey Mike!" Jill yelled, "Check out Jane!"

Mike approached his sister and Jane. "Wow!" Mike exclaimed, "You really look sexy!"

Even though that was just how Jane hoped that she looked, she blushed anyway at the compliment. "Thanks." she murmured, "You don't look too bad yourself." Jane didn't care what Mike was wearing, she always thought he looked sexy. She was thankful, however, that he had finally noticed her.

"You wanna dance?" he asked.

"OK" Jane answered. She had all she could do not to yell "Yes!" in her excitement. The two spent the next hour dancing and talking. She especially liked it when someone played a slow song so she could hold Mike close to her. She would bury her head in his shoulder and listen to his heart beat.

Another slow song started and the couple were again dancing. Mike's hands were around her waist and as the song progressed, his hands lowered until they were right on her ass. She was excited by his touch and nuzzled in closer to him. She knew that she was supposed to move his hands to her waist again but they felt good on her ass so she left them there. She even thought that his heart was beating a little faster. As the song ended, he looked at her and said, "Let's sit down for a while."

"OK." she answered and started for the chairs that were against the wall.

Taking her hand, he whispered, "This way." as he led her into the darkened TV room. Going through the door, she noticed that there were already a few couples in there necking. He led her to an overstuffed chair in the corner and sat down, pulling her to his lap. She willingly sat and the two started kissing.

Jane was in heaven. After trying for many months to get Mike to even notice her, she was now making out with him. As they kissed, she could feel his hands roaming up and down her back and then one started to move toward her front. She tensed a little and instinct told her to stop him but his touch felt so good to her that she didn't. His hand moved to her stomach and then he started to gently rub again. She relaxed after a while and then his hand started to move up. Part of her wanted to grab his hand and stop him but she thought that would be childish so she allowed his hand to move freely. As she expected, he went right for her tit and started gently messaging it. She wanted to scream is felt so good! Leaning into Mike's ear, she softly whispered, "Sorry I don't have much."

"I wouldn't change you even if I could." he whispered back.

Jane blushed. She knew he was lying but it sounded nice none the less. She started to get those familiar tingling feelings between her legs but this time they were stronger than they had ever been in the past. Suddenly his hand started to go back down to her stomach. She wanted to grab it and put it back on her breast but was afraid to try. Sure enough, his hand was once again on her stomach but this time he pushed up her jersey a little and his hand was touching her skin. That alone was putting her brain into overload but his hand didn't stop on her stomach. He slowly moved up until he was caressing her bare boob. A moan escaped her lips between kisses. She was more turned on than she had ever been in her life! She could feel her small nipples harden like little pebbles. Her breathing became ragged. Mike then took his other hand and pulled one of her hands away from his neck. Taking the back of that hand, he guided it between his legs. She could feel his rock hard cock.

Suddenly she started to panic. What was she supposed to do? She had never touched a boy there and had no idea how to do anything. What now? A tap on her shoulder made her jump. It was her brother!

"We gotta get going." he whispered.

Jane panicked. Her brother had no doubt seen Mike's hand under her jersey and he knew that she wasn't wearing anything underneath it. Part of her was grateful because he had "saved" her from a potential embarrassing situation due to her naivety but would he be mad at her for what she was doing? More importantly would he tell on her? She quickly stood as Mike pulled his hand from her breast. "Ah, err, um, I gotta get my things from Jill's room." she stammered and then ran out of the room.

She threw on her sweatshirt and skirt and snatched her coat as she made her way to the door. Her brother was already there as was Mike and Jill. She looked at Mike almost expecting to see evidence of being hit by her brother but saw nothing. Mike approached her and, kissing her, said "See ya later?" Jane glanced at her brother to see his reaction. To her surprise, he leaned into Jill and kissed her! She looked back at Mike and, returning his kiss, answered, "I hope so." Her brother had also said something but she didn't know what and then the two siblings left.

**JANE GROWS UP – 5**

As the two walked home, Jane glanced at her brother and noticed the tell tale bulge in his pants. She new that he was sporting an erection. After her experience at the party, she wanted to know more about erections and decided to ask her brother. She wasn't really interested in him but he was a boy and obviously had erections. "It doesn't mater if he thinks I'm dumb or not," she thought to herself. She tried to think of what words she could use to broach the subject. Not being able to think of a clever way to ask her question, she just started by stating, "Can I ask you something?"

"If its about you being felt up, don't worry about it. If you want to be felt up, its up to you,"he answered. "...and if your worried about me saying anything to Mom or Dad, I won't."

That wasn't what she wanted to talk about but she was somewhat relieved by his proclamation of silence. Still, though, she wanted to bring up her subject. After pondering for a moment, she blurted, "Do you have a hard on?"

"Huh?" Ken exclaimed in shock. "What do you care? Its none of your business!"

Seeing the conversation was getting her no where, she mumbled, "Are you going to jerk off when we get home?"

Ken stopped short and looked at her in amazement. Not being able to think of any return, he shouted, "What?"

Looking down at the ground, she softly repeated her question.

Ken just stared at her as the question drilled into his mind. What was he supposed to say? What could he say? After a too long hesitation, he asked, "Why do you want to know?"

Jane heard the anger leave his voice. Now she was at a loss for words. She couldn't tell him that she wanted to know how to jerk off a boy so she could jerk off Mike. Not being able to give him an answer, she continued with her questions. "Can I watch?"

"What? Are you nuts?" Ken yelled.

Jane knew that his yell was not one of anger. She had heard that tone too many times not to recognize it. Ken turned from her and started walking again. She caught up to him and walked in silence for a while. Seeing that they were almost home, Jane attempted to try another approach. "If I get naked for you can I?"

"Ya, right," Ken muttered.

"I'm serious!" Jane exclaimed.

"I bet!" commented Ken as he put his key into the door and opened it. Without waiting for any more words from his sister, he walked in and went straight into his room, closing the door behind him.

Jane walked into the house and sat down on the couch. As she did, the phone rang. It was her mother checking to make sure that Ken and she were home. The usual mother / daughter conversation ensued with the normal, "Did you have a good time?" and "Did you have fun?" questions. Jane courteously answered all the "third degree" questions that her mother could think of. Finally getting her mother to hang up, Jane went to her room.

She laid on her bed deep in thought. After a few minutes, she got up and pulled off her skirt, sweatshirt, and jersey, leaving on just her tights. Her heart was beating fast. She didn't really want to get naked for her brother but she just had to more about cocks and he did have one of those. Feeling a little like a martyr, she walked to her brother's bedroom door. Deciding not to knock, she took a deep breath and opened it.

Ken was already in bed and opened his mouth to yell at his sister for barging in when he saw that she was half naked. His mouth remained opened but no sound came out.

"Well?" she said.

Ken knew what she meant. He had thought that she had been joking and was not prepared at all for the situation. He said the first thing that came to mind. "You're not naked."

Jane had already walked half way into the room when her brother finally spoke. She stopped. Feeling that her sacrifice was worth it, she hooked her thumbs into her tights and pushed. She looked at her brother and then continues to undress until her tights were in a heap on the floor and she stood naked before him. Her brother said nothing but continued to stare. She took another breath and walked to his bed grabbing the top of the blanket and sheet covering him. Seeing no further reaction, she pulled the covers down until they were at his knees. He was completely nude and his cock was sticking straight out.

Jane sat on the bed and reached for the hard rod. Even though she had no idea what to expect, she was surprised at how hot it felt. She wrapped her hand around it and could feel its hardness. A soft moan escaped from her brother's lips. She knew from hearing others talk that she was supposed to move her hand up and down so she slowly started. "Am I doing it right?" she asked.

"Uh-huh," Ken mumbled as he closed his eyes. This was the first girl to ever touch his cock. He beat off regularly but this felt different. He opened his eyes again and looked at the naked form sitting on his bed. Without even thinking, he reached for it.

Jane felt Ken's hand touch her tit. Although her attention was mainly on the cock in her hand, she did notice that it felt nothing like when Mike had touched her. Mike's hand had really turned her on but this hand was "just there." Ken's hand lingered on her tit for a while and then started to drop lower. She was ready to push his hand away and then realized that she would really look stupid if she did. As his hand went lower, Jane became a little apprehensive. No boy had ever touched her pussy and now it was about to happen. She had always wondered what it would be like to have a boy's hand between her legs but never her brother's hand.

Jane forced her mind to focus back on the cock in her hand. It was almost like a hot piece of metal but with a soft, smooth cover. She could hear Ken's ragged breathing. Suddenly he gasped and held his breath. "Is something wrong? Am I doing it wrong?" she thought. As soon as the thoughts popped into her mind the cock in her hand shot. White, sticky stuff spewed into the air and landed on her and her brother. Jane knew that it must be cum but she had never seen any. She watched in fascination as the eruption took place. After a few moments, the explosion subsided and she released the cock. "I gotta clean this stuff off," she muttered as she stood and left the room.

Jane walked back into her room and shut the door. She scooped up a glob of the cum and examined it. It felt somewhat slimy to her but it felt nice also. Taking a tissue, she wiped  off as best as she could and climbed into her bed. After all the events in the evening, she was tired and wanted to sleep but her body had other plans for her. She felt that tingling sensation her pussy produced so well. Her mind wandered back to when Mike was touching and kissing her. She was suddenly wide awake and horny.

Her hand wandered to the wetness between her legs. Sleep could wait. She started rubbing as her other hand went to her tits and mimicked the movements that Mike had done earlier. She thought of her touching his hard cock. Orgasm hit her like a freight train plowing completely throughout her body. This had been the most powerful climax that she ever had. When it finally subsided, she couldn't even move. Mike's image entered her groggy mind. She couldn't wait to see him again. What a surprise she had in store for him.

Jane finally fell asleep with her hand still between her legs.

**JANE GROWS UP – 6**

Jane didn't see Mike for the next few days but she did see, and talk with quite a bit, his sister Jill. Not only was Jane completely mesmerized by Mike, but Jill felt the same way about Ken. Although Jane couldn't see what anyone would see in her brother, she decided to use the infatuation to her advantage.

Jill's parents were much more liberal than Jane's. Jane had been told she could not "date" until she was fifteen, almost two years away! Jill, on the other hand, had already started dating and was even allowed to have boys come to her house and visit. The two girls usually walked home together so Jane thought she would see if she could take advantage of the situation to enable her to spend some time with Mike.

After Jane had dropped numerous hints, Jill finally "saw the light" and suggested that maybe Jane and her brother could come over on Saturday night. Jill's parents would be going out so they would have the house to themselves. Jill assured Jane that Mike would be there. Both girls looked forward to spending some time with their new boyfriends. The only things left was for Jane to convince Ken to go, which she thought would be easy enough, and talking her mother into letting her go, might be a little harder.

Ken was already home when Jane arrived so she went directly to his room to talk to him before she confronted her parents. She thought that if Ken would go, she could use the "big brother will watch out for little sister" approach. Although the idea made her cringe, her mother might go along with it so it would be worth it.

Jane didn't knock but walked right into her brother's room. She had already given him a hand job so what could he possibly have to hide from her now? "Hi, Ken. What's up?"

Ken was irritated that his sister had just barged in. "What do you want?" he snapped.

Jane picked up her brother's mood and decided to use a more direct, even if a little deceitful, approach to try and make him more agreeable. "What would you say if I told you that I know a girl who wants to get naked for you?"

"We can't do anything right now. Mom's down stairs," he cautioned in a more pleasant voice.

Although Jane appreciated his better mood, she didn't like his assumption. "Not me, stupid, someone else!"

The statement gained Ken's attention. "Who?" he asked.

"Before I tell you, there's something I need you to do for me," Jane stated.

"Oh great! What do I have to do now!" Ken grumbled.

"Don't get your panties in a wad," smirked Jane. "You just gotta tell Mom that we're going together, big brother."

"Ya, right! I can just see it now. 'Mom, can Jane come with me and watch while some girl gets naked for me?' I'm sure she'd go for that!" Ken blurted.

Jane could tell her brother wa getting irritated again so she decided to just explain the situation to him. "Here's the deal. Jill really likes you and I want to see Mike. Jill and me talked and we thought that maybe you and me could go over her house Saturday night. Her parents won't be home. You know how Mom is so I thought that if you told her that we're going together, she'd let me go."

"What makes you think I want you there if I go over?" queried Ken.

"Because if I don't go, it will be you, Jill, and Mike. Do you think you'll be able to do anything then?" answered Jane.

As much as he hated to admit it, Jane was right. If she went, Mike would leave him alone. The urge to see Jane squirm proved too great and with glee, Ken paused and pretended to think about what he was going to do. He could see the anticipation in her face. Knowing that he had the upper hand, Ken thought he would see if Jane would offer anything else to him. "I don't know..."

"What do you want?" interrupted Jane. Ken didn't answer but a big grin came over his face. His silence and grin angered Jane. "The asshole wants me to strip for him again!" she thought. "If I pull down my pants so you can see me, will you?"

"Pull down your pants, bend over, and let me touch you," he smirked.

"Fine!" she scowled. Jane pushed her pants down to her ankles and leaned on Ken's bed. "Go on!" she surrendered.

Ken stepped up behind his sister. Her well formed bare ass was sticking out. "Spread your legs," he commanded. Jane moved her feet as far apart as she could with her pants still holding her ankles. Ken placed his hand on her ass and slowly started to move it around.

Jane couldn't believe that her brother was making her display for him. She found that being naked was actually exciting but she hated the fact that it was her brother. His hand gliding over her ass did feel good though; still, she HAD to do it! She gasped as his finger slid down her ass crack and over her asshole. "Having someone touch there is supposed to be nasty but I like it???" she pondered, forgetting for a moment that it was her brother. The fingered lingered there for a while longer and then went lower barely touching her pussy. Jane shuddered as Ken's finger started to explore her pussy lips. She bit her lips as his pressure increased. Her ankles strained against their cloth bounds. She felt her cunt start to open as his finger moved into the opening. "No!" she exclaimed as she jumped up. As nice as it felt, Jane didn't want Ken's finger inside her.

Ken watched as Jane's flushed face turned toward him. She bent down, pulling up her pants and stood for a moment composing herself. After collecting her thoughts, she asked, "Will you talk to Mom with me?"

"OK," he answered and the two went to find their mother and, hopefully, convince her.

The sibling's conversation with their mother took over a half an hour. At one point, their mother even called Jill's house to talk to her mother. Jill's mother wasn't home but Jill explained that she had talked to her mother and she said it was all right for Jane and Ken to come over. As Jill explained it, "My mother would rather my brother and I have our friends over rather that go out and meet them. She feels safer that way." Jane smiled as her mother relayed the statement to her feeling that it was a great line but it was just bullshit. The explanation, though, had the desired affect on Jane's mother. In the end, she gave Jane and Ken permission to go but they had to be home by ten o'clock.

That night, Jane was so excited about seeing Mike again she couldn't get to sleep. Her mind wandered to the last time they were together. The thought of his touching started to make her horny. She then replayed the events of the afternoon and the feeling of her asshole being touched. She knew the only way she was going to get any sleep was to "scratch" that terrible "itch" between her legs. Kicking off her panties, she spread her legs and lowered her hand.

The memory of having her ass touched caused her to roll on to her side and pull her legs to her chest. She placed her hand on her ass and allowed her fingers to trace her ass crack. Her movements seemed to chafe a little. She remembered the cream in her bedside table so she took a dap of it and touched it to her rosebud. The coolness made it pucker but her finger now slid smoothly. As she massaged, she felt her asshole relaxing until her finger was almost slipping inside her. Tentatively, she pushed in to the first knuckle. She was surprised at how good it felt and pushed a little deeper. Soon her whole finger was inside her ass and she slowly moved it in and out. Although she enjoyed the sensations, it felt much better when she did that to her pussy.

She lifted her leg and plunged a finger into her now sopping wet cunt. A soft moan escaped her lips. The feeling of her finger sliding between her pussy lips caused her sexual plateau to rise but she still wanted to feel the sensations in her ass. She pulled the finger out of her pussy and plunged it back into her ass and rolled on to her back. With her now free hand, she once again manipulated her cunt. In only minutes, her climax shot through her body. She rubbed her clit as fast as she could with one hand while the finger on her other pushed as deep as it could into her asshole. Instead of the usual single explosion, this time there was a big one followed by several smaller ones.

Her head was spinning. She knew if she didn't stop that she would go mad. Almost in self defense, she pulled her hands away from her body. The last explosion finally settled. Jane was breathing like she had just run a marathon. Her heart was pounding and she could feel the sweat oozing out of every pour. After what seemed like hours, her body returned to normal. Sleepiness crept over her finally. Her last conscious thought was about Mike. In two short days, she would be seeing him again.

**JANE GROWS UP – 7**

After what seemed to take forever to Jane, Saturday arrived. Jane was standing in front of her closet trying to decide what to wear. She already had on a pair of blue panties and a white bra. She wished that she had a cute bra and panty set but her mother wouldn't buy her one. "No one sees them anyway," her mother had said. Jane couldn't really argue that point so all she had was plain white bras. She had thought about forgoing the bra but thought if her mother noticed it would be the end of her social life and it had only recently begun.

Jane's door opened and she turned to see her brother walk in and sit on her bed. She had nothing left to hide from him but it angered her that he had just barged in. "What do you want!" she snapped.

"You're not ready yet?" he blurted.

Jane wanted to make an issue about her brother barging in when she wasn't dressed but decided against it. She knew that her brother would be in big trouble if their mother knew what he had done but that would end her evening. It was better to let her brother see her in only her bra and panties than to get him in trouble and stay home. Still, she was furious but for now, she would hold her tongue. She'd make him pay later but right now she just wanted to see Mike. "I can't decide what to wear," she answered trying to hide her anger.

"Just put on a pair of jeans. It doesn't matter anyway. He'll probably take off what you have on anyway," he smirked.

The remark increased her anger. She wanted to scream at him but that would just attract the attention of her mother. Jane longed for the opportunity to get back at her brother but it would have to wait. With all the self control she could muster, she mumbled, "OK" and pulled a pair of jeans from her drawer. As she put them on, she glared at her brother who sat on the bed and watched her. She pulled a shirt out of her closet and put it on. "Let's go," she mumbled as she left the room.

Jane didn't speak to her brother as they walked to Mike and Jill's house. She wished that he wasn't around but still needed him there. He was her ticket out of the house. As they walked, she plotted her revenge.

They arrived and Jill invited them in. Jane saw Mike sitting in a chair and wanted to run to him and jump on his lap but was too shy. Her previous anger melted away and she smiled at him as he stood and walked over to her, kissing her on the cheek. "Let's go down stairs to the family room," suggested Jill. Jane wanted to tell her brother to get lost as the two couples headed down the stairs.

As they sat down  a pregnant silence overtook the room. After a few minutes, Mike asked, "What do you want to do?" breaking the uneasiness.

"I donno," lied Jane. She wanted to get into some serious kissing with Mike but wasn't about to suggest it.

"Wanna play 'Truth or Dare'," suggested Jill.

"OK," was the group's response.

Mike started, followed by Jill. They each asked innocent questions after a request for "Truth." It was now Ken's turn. "Jane, truth or dare?" he asked.

"Truth," she responded. Her anger was starting to return. It irritated her that Ken had the nerve to even speak to her.

"What color panties are you wearing?" he smirked.

Jill and Mike chuckled. Jane knew that her brother was trying to provoke her which fueled her anger more. "Blue," she snapped. "Ken, truth or dare."

"Truth," Ken answered.

"Did you jerk off last night?" Jane asked getting back at her brother.

"No!" he blurted as the group laughed. Jane watched as a slight blush came over Ken. "Score one for Jane," she thought.

It was Mike's turn next. "Jill, truth or dare?"

"Truth," she grinned.

"Seeing we all know that Jane is wearing blue underwear, what color do you have on?"

"Green," Jill smiled. "Mike, truth or dare?" Mike answered truth and Jill asked, "Have you ever felt up a girl?"

Everyone looked at Jane. "Yes," Mike mumbled as everyone laughed.

As Ken took his turn, he asked Jane for her choice. Jane was afraid of what her brother would ask so she stated, "Dare."

"I dare you to show us your blue panties," he challenged.

Jane looked at the others. Her brother was smirking as expected. Jill had a shocked look on her face and Mike was smiling with anticipation. Jane stood and faced towards Mike. Her hands went to her waist. With one hand she pulled the snap on her jeans and pushed the zipper down. Slowly she folded her jeans over exposing her panties. "We can't see!" Jill yelled getting over her initial shock. Jane turned so that the other two could see her panties. After displaying for a moment, she redid her jeans and sat down.

This time, instead of addressing her brother, Jane asked Jill to choose. Jill picked dare. "Everyone saw my blue panties, I dare you to show us your green ones," Jane dared.

All four laughed. Jill was wearing a skirt! Even with her skirt, she confidently stood and pulled the hem to her waist, exposing her panties. By this time, teenage hormones were in full effect. "If we're all going to start stripping, why don't we play strip poker instead of Truth or Dare?" Jill suggested.

They all eagerly agreed and a deck of cards was produced. Half an hour's play left Jane in her bra and panties, Ken in just his underwear, Jill had lost her bra and was clad only in panties, and Mike still had his jeans on. "I'm tired of playing. Besides, the light's hurting my eyes," commented Jane with a glint in her eyes.

"Not until Mike looses his jeans!" shouted Jill, laughing.

"No problem," answered Mike as he stood and quickly dropped his jeans to the floor. "The lady said her eyes were being hurt by the light," he mused as he went to the light switch and flicked it off. He returned in darkness and took his seat next to Jane.

Mike's hands immediately went to Jane's bra clasp and he undid it. Jane shrugged the garment off. Mike's lips went to her breasts and he started to suck her nipples. Jane moaned in pleasure as her hand went to the bulge in Mike's underwear. Her fingers explored the hard rod and the ball sack below it. Somewhere in the room was another couple but neither Mike nor Jane cared.

Jane felt Mike's hands slide across her stomach and to her crotch. As his fingers slowly started to explore her panty covered pussy, she spread her legs. Her arousal sky rocketed to heights that she had never realized. She momentarily left the hard rod and both hands went to Mike's underwear waistband. She grabbed it and pulled down. He lifted as his underwear slid to his knees. There was now nothing between her and his erection. Now was the time for her surprise.

Jane bent down tearing Mike's lips from her tits. She stuck out her tongue and tentatively touched it to the tip of his cock. She had already felt cum but now she tasted it for the first time. Satisfied with its flavor, she lowered more and took the cock into her mouth. As she did, she felt Mike's hand go down her back and to her panties. It slowly pushed at the waistband. She lifted, allowing him to slide them down, until they fell to her ankles. She pulled one foot out and, for the first time, she was completely nude with a boy.

Mike's hand slid back up her leg. Jane bent her knees and rolled to her side as he reached her hip. Her mouth continued to work of his pulsating rod as his hand went to her ass. Because of her position, he was able to go from her ass to her pussy. Her body shook as his finger slid over her asshole to her cunt lips and back again. Even though she had a mouth full of cock, she gasped as a finger slowly penetrated her and sank into her cunt. She pushed her hips back driving the digit even deeper. His cock twitched and then filled her mouth with cum. She swallowed as another eruption filled her mouth again.

As the cum flow stopped, Mike's hands went to Jane's shoulders and she was gently pushed back.

Jane laid on her back and Mike moved his head to her crotch. Jane spread her legs as far as they would go. She moaned as his tongue slip around her pussy. As the tongue went to her entrance, Jane's hips lifted, driving his tongue into her body. A few flicks was all that was needed to send her into oblivion. Her orgasm exploded and her body thrashed uncontrollably. Never had she experienced such intense pleasure. Her body started to return to normal when she became aware of a finger at the entrance of her ass. With a slight pressure, the finger impaled her causing a second eruption. Reality left her as her second orgasm overtook her. She couldn't take much more but she wanted more at the same time.

Finally her mind took control again. She reached down and pulled Mike's face to hers. She kissed him deeply. "Wow," she moaned. She felt her strength starting to return to her sexually shaken body. "What time is it?" she whispered.

Mike looked at his watch. "Nine thirty," he whispered.

"Damn," Jane moaned. She felt Mike's cock growing as it laid between her legs. She had to fight to stop her body from pushing against it. "I gotta be home by ten."

"You better get going then. I don't want you to get grounded. I won't be able to see you again," Mike told her.

Jane hesitated. Mike's now hard again cock was between her legs. She wanted to say "to hell with home" and let Mike take her virginity right then but she knew he was right. "Promise you'll see me next weekend?" she groaned.

"Count on it!" he answered as he rose off her.

She laid there for a moment before she reached down and felt around for her panties. Finally finding them, she sat up and put them on. "Ken, we gotta get going." she said.

"What time is it?" came a voice in the dark.

"Almost quarter of ten," she answered.

"Ugh," was the only reply. Jane continued to dress. Mike dressed first and when Jane was finished, he went to the light switch.

"Lights," he warned as he flicked the switch. All four squinted as light filled the room. Up the stairs the four trudged, none talking.

Jane and her brother put their coats on. Jane wrapped her arms around Mike's neck and kissed him. She didn't care if her brother was there or not. She didn't even look at him. Nuzzling into Mike's neck, she whispered, "Don't forget, next weekend..."

"I won't. How could I forget you?" he replied.

**JANE GROWS UP – 8**

On Wednesday, there was no school because of a teacher's meeting. Jill had called Jane and asked her if she would like to accompany her to the mall. Mike was not going to be home until the afternoon anyway so Jane had said yes - if her mother would let her. Surprisingly Jane's mother had agreed and Jane immediately left her house to go to Jill's before her mother changed her mind.

Jane knocked of Jill's door and her mother answered. Jane asked for Jill and after calling for her, Jill's mother told Jane she could go to Jill's room. Jane knocked on the bedroom door and was invited in. Upon entering, she saw Jill sitting at a dressing table doing her hair and still in a bathrobe. "Hi," Jane greeted. "Aren't you ready yet?"

"I didn't think you'd be here so soon. What ya do, run all the way?" Jill replied.

"I wanted to get out of the house before my mother changed her mind. You know how she treats me," explained Jane.

"Give my a few minutes and we'll go," stated Jill as she removed her robe.

Jane couldn't believe it. Jill had on a very nice matching bra and panty set. "Wow! Nice!" she exclaimed. "I wish my mother would get me something like that. The only thing I have is plain, boring, white bras."

"My mother didn't buy me this. I did," stated Jill as she pulled on a pair of jeans and took a shirt from her closet.

"If I had the money, I'd buy something like that but I'm broke. My mother would probably have a fit anyway," groaned Jane.

"I know about your mother. If you want money, you gotta get a job," commented Jill as she buttoned her shirt.

"Ya right!" protested Jane. "Who's gonna hire me? Ya gotta be 16 and I'll only be 14 next month!"

"If you want, I'll see if I can get you a job working with me," offered Jill.

"You gotta job? I didn't know that. What do you do?" queried Jane.

"Shhh, nobody's supposed to know," cautioned Jill. "I sorta work as a model."

"Model?" asked Jane. "What do ya model?"

"I shouldn't tell you, but you can keep a secret, right?" whispered Jill. Jane nodded. "I don't model anything. I'm like a model for pictures."

"That's easy. I can do that. Where do I sign up?" Jane enthusiastically asked.

"Shhh! Its not that simple," continued Jill. "I have nude pictures taken of me."

"What!" shouted Jane quickly covering her mouth after shouting. Removing her hand, she whispered, "Aren't you afraid someone will see you?"

"Who's gonna see me? The guy who takes the pictures sells them to stores in Europe. Are you going shopping in a picture store in Europe? I doubt it! Him and me are the only ones who know. Besides, he only takes about 10 pictures and he gives me 50 bucks to pose for him," explained Jill.

"Wow! 50 bucks?" Jane quietly exclaimed.

"Yup," boasted Jill.

"I don't know..." commented Jane. "Getting naked in front of a guy..."

"What's the big deal?" interrupted Jill. "Its not like you've never been seen naked. Remember Saturday night? The guy won't touch you or anything. You just gotta sit there and let him take a picture. If you want, I'll call him and see if I can bring you over. I could use some money anyway."

"Well," Jane paused. "Do I have to let him take my picture if I don't want to?"

"I'll ask if you can just watch," stated Jill as she picked up the phone. After hanging up, she continued. "He said you could come and watch if you want. Take off your bra. They leave marks that look stupid in the pictures," instructed Jill as she removed her shirt.

Jane was a little nervous. Thankfully she had worn a sweatshirt so no one would know whether or not she was wearing a bra. She discarded the bra and put the sweatshirt back on. "Let's go," Jill called and the two left the house.

After walking two blocks, Jill stopped and stood for a moment. "What are we waiting for?" asked Jane.

As soon as the words left her mouth, a taxi pulled up. "Our ride," Jill answered as the pair got in. As they rode, Jane learned that the photographer would send a taxi and that he would also provide a taxi ride home. Eventually, the taxi pulled up in front of a nice house in a more deserted section of town and the pair got out. They walked to the front door and a man about 30 answered. "Hi, John," greeted Jill as she walked in followed by Jane.

"This is your friend?" asked John.

"Ya," answered Jill. "Her name is Jane."

"Hi Jane," smiled John. Jane didn't answer but returned his smile. "Shall we get started?" The two girls followed John into his studio. With no further conversation, Jill shucked her clothes and moved to the proper place. John adjusted the lights and started to photograph the girl in various poses. As he finished, he spoke to Jane. "Do you want to model too?"

"I don't know..." she mumbled.

"Tell you what, why don't you just stand over there and I'll take a few shots of you just like you are now." he suggested.

Jane didn't answer but did go to the place where Jill had her pictures taken. John switched cameras and started shooting while giving Jane instructions on how he wanted her to pose. Jane relaxed and seemed to be enjoying herself. "Want to see?" John asked as he turned on a computer. Jane watched as the pictures appeared on the screen. She was surprised at how nice they came out. "Let's try a few without the sweatshirt," John prodded.

Jane was still a little nervous and hesitated. "Go on," Jill encouraged.

"OK," Jane agreed as she took off her sweatshirt. Jane's tits were not as big as Jill's but they had started to grow. Dropping her sweatshirt, she looked at John.

"Beautiful," he commented as he again hid behind his camera and took more pictures. Although tentative at first, Jane was soon posing gleefully. "Take off your jeans," John instructed. Without a second thought, Jane pulled at the snap and let them drop to the floor. John snapped a few more pictures and then asked if she wanted to see this batch.

Jane rushed to the monitor and was amazed at how good she looked. When they got to the topless pictures, she smiled with pride. The pictures seemed to look better than she did in person. John addressed her. "I think you'll be a good model. I pay $50 per set of 12 pictures. Interested?"

Jane paused. She looked over at Jill who was nodding enthusiastically. "OK," she nervously answered.

"Take off your panties and we'll get started," instructed John.

Jane hesitated. This was going to be the first time she stripped in front of a man and she was nervous. She looked first at Jill, who was grinning, and then at John, who was also smiling. She hooked her thumbs into the waistband and taking a deep breath, pushed. The panties fell to her ankles. She was now completely nude and someone was about to take her picture. She almost backed down until John blurted, "Beautiful!" Jane smiled and as John again switched cameras, she stepped into the light. John started giving instructions and as Jane complied, the camera started clicking.

After what seemed like only minutes, John stated, "That's it. I think these will be great. Give me a few minutes and you'll see the results." He pulled the roll from the camera and left the room.

Jane reached down and retrieved her panties. "You looked fantastic!" Jill yelled.

As Jane pulled on the garment, she asked Jill, "Do you really think so?"

"You'll see," Jill answered as the two dressed.

John came back after a short time and handed the two girls a stack of pictures. They giggled as they thumbed through them. Jane pulled one out that she particularly liked and asked, "Can I keep this one?"

"Why not," smiled John as he reached into his pocket. He handed each girl $50. "Jane, if you want, give me a call in a few weeks. Jill has my number. If these sell well, I might take some more. The taxi is outside. See you later."

The two quickly left and jumped into the taxi. "Take us to the mall," Jane instructed. With $50 in her pocket, Jane couldn't wait to get to the mall. There was a lingerie shop there that she knew would have just what she wanted.

Arriving at the mall, the two teens practically ran to the lingerie shop. Jane led the way and went directly to the section that had the bra and panty sets. They giggled as they held up sets for one and other. Jane found a few that she liked but they either didn't have her size or they cost more than the $50 in her pocket.

Jane was starting to get discouraged until she spotted a clearance rack. On a whim, she looked to see what was there. It looked like the reason the garments were on clearance was because nobody wanted them. One set, however, caught her eye. "I like that one," Jill exclaimed as she joined Jane. "What size is it?"

Jane looked at the tag and found that it was her size. She pulled the set off the rack. On closer examination, she saw that it was a demi bra and thong. "What do ya think?" she asked Jill.

"Sexy!" was Jill's description. "Try it on!"

The two rushed into the dressing room and Jane quickly stripped. She slipped on the set. It felt strange having a thong on but at the same time, it made her feel grown up and sexy. She admired herself in the mirror but then reality struck. "I love it but I can't get it. My mother would have a fit if she ever saw it," Jane sighed.

"Keep it at my house," suggested Jill. "I do all my own wash anyway and even if my mother saw it, she wouldn't care."

A smile came over Jane's face. She quickly changed back into her own clothes and rushed to the checkout with her new found treasure. A short time later, the girls were on their way back to Jill's house. Jane was all excited. In the bag she was carrying was her first really sexy underwear.

**JANE GROWS UP – 9**

Jane was disappointed that Mike did not get home until fifteen minutes before she had to leave. The only consolation was that Jill had invited her to stay over on Saturday night. As per arrangement, Jane left her new underwear at Jill's and went home hopefully to gain her mother's permission to stay at Jill's on Saturday night.

Surprisingly, Jane's mother agreed with the arrangements that Jane was going to Jill's on Saturday morning and didn't have to be home until supper time on Sunday night. Although just a few days away, Saturday took light years to arrive for Jane. Saturday did finally arrive and by nine o'clock Jane had her backpack ready and was out the door.

Jill answered Jane's knock and the two scurried into Jill's room. "Where's my panty set?" Jane asked as soon as they entered the bedroom.

Jill pulled a bag from her closet. "Right here," she answered as she gave the bag to Jane. Jane threw her things onto the spare bed and quickly stripped. She smiled as she put on the new, sexy underwear. "You need a few adjustments," commented Jill.

"Huh?" questioned Jane.

"You need a little trim. You've got some hair sticking out," explained Jill.

Even though Jane's hair was still a little sparse, a few wisps were poking out of the sides of her panties. "Shit!" complained Jane. "My mother would kill me if she knew I cut my hair down there. Does it really look stupid?"

"What's the big deal? You just need a few hairs cut, answered Jill. "Besides, do you really think your mother looks at your bush that close? She'd never even know that you cut a few."

"You're right. It's my bush," confirmed Jane as she pulled the thong off. "Got any scissors?"

"Here," said Jill as she handed Jane the tool. "Don't cut them here though. I don't want your pussy hair all over my room," she grinned. "Go into the bathroom."

"Can I borrow your robe? I can't very well walk around your house in just my bra," Jane chuckled. Jill threw a short robe as requested and Jane hurried to the bathroom to make the necessary clips. Once satisfied, she put the robe back on and ran out the door almost colliding with Mike.

"It must be my birthday. Look what's wrapped up for me," Mike grinned as reached for the robe.

"Not here!" Jane admonished. "At least let me get dressed."

"First a kiss, then you can go," stipulated Mike.

"Well, if I have to..." teased Jane as she reached her arms around Mike's neck. Mike leaned down and kissed the little waif. At the same time, his hands went around her and up under the short robe as he grabbed her bare ass. Jane jumped back giggling. "Not here I said! I've gotta get dressed!"

I like you better not dressed," grinned Mike.

"I can't go around like this all day," snickered Jane as she ran to Jill's room. Jane dressed and spent the rest of the day with Jill. Mike, of course, was usually nearby and Jane spent a good deal of her time flirting with and teasing him. By supper time, her effects were obvious. Although no one would mention it, Mike was sporting a woody as evidenced by the usual bulge in his pants.

Jill noticed her brother's apparent problem and thought he might appreciate a break from Jane's flaunting. It was suggested Mike go to the video store and rent a couple of movies. Even though he was reluctant to leave his girlfriend, he relented and left. The two girls went into the kitchen to help Jill's mother with supper. Mike returned as the meal was being put on the table. The short break had worked and his pants had returned to normal. After eating, Mike's father asked him to assist with a project so he once again disappeared.

The girls went to Jill's room and busied themselves with the usual girl stuff of gossip, doing their hair, and such. It was about eight o'clock when Mike knocked on their door and asked if they wanted to watch the movies. The answer was as expected and the three bounded down the stairs o the finished room in the basement. It was about nine when Jill's mother announced that she and her husband would be going to bed and instructed the teens not to stay up too late. The first movie ended a half hour later.

As Jim got off the couch to change movies, Jill stated, "Jane went shopping this week and bought something I think you'll like."

Jane, acting on instinct, blushed as she shoved her elbow into her friend's side. Although Mike and Jane had done things with each other, Jane cringed at the thought of a conversation about her underwear. Doing things was one thing; talking about them was something entirely different and Jane's immaturity was rearing its head.

Jill, ignoring her friend's uneasiness, grinned, "She has a new bra and panty set on."

"Oh?" Mike remarked with a wide grin.

Jane buried her red face in her hands. Jill, with an evil grin, whispered to Jane, "Wanna do a striptease for him?"

Jane glanced at Jill. Suddenly embarrassment was replaced with excitement. The suggestion sounded so naughty, so bad, so wrong, so fun! Her mouth formed a mischievous grin as Jane's head nodded. Jill turned to her brother. "We'll show you but you have to show us yours after."

The two girls jumped up off the couch. "We need some stripper music," Jane excitedly blurted.

Mike couldn't believe what was happening. His teen cock stiffened in anticipation as he quickly went to the stereo and tossed on the first album his hand touched. He flopped down on the couch and waited for the promised show.

Fortunately the music seemed appropriate and the girls started to gyrate. Buttons and snaps were slowly undone. The whole exhibition was rather awkward because of the girls' inexperience but Mike didn't notice. By the end of the song, the girls were pirouetting clad only in their bras and panties and he was rock hard. "I like it!" he grinned.

Jane stood in front of Mike beaming, very satisfied with her apparent sexiness. "Your turn," she posed with a glint in her eye. Her face was flushed with excitement.

"I'm not dancing," Mike stipulated, his face showing signs of nervousness.

"I thought we had a deal," questioned Jane with a ring of disappointment. She had already felt Mike's cock and was really looking forward to a glimpse of it, even if it would be hidden in underwear. The idea of being with Mike nearly naked excited her.

The disheartened look on Jane's face made Mike smile. He stood and started to unsnap his jeans. "I only said I wouldn't dance."

"Way to go, bro," cheered Jill as Mike's pants fell to the floor.

Jane couldn't help but smile as her eyes dropped to the bulge in Mike's Jockey shorts. She licked her lips unconsciously and mumbled, "Hurry up and put the next movie on." Jane wasn't interested in watching a movie but it was the first thing that came to mind she could say out loud without revealing what was really on her mind. Her eyes were fixed on Mike as he went to the VCR. She could feel her pussy start to leak as she sat on the couch hoping Mike would turn out the lights before he sat down again. Jill was there somewhere but she had disappeared to Jane.

Mike returned to the couch and sat down next to the horny teen. He hadn't even gotten comfortable before Jane lied, "Turn off the lights so we can see better."

"Good idea," Mike agreed as he went to the switch. He again took his seat and focused on the screen trying to get his mind away from the thoughts that were running rampant through his head. Jane snuggled as close to him as she could. "Are you cold?" he asked  not realizing how aroused the young girl next to him was.

"A little," Jane again lied.

Mike wrapped his arm around the supposedly cold girl. Jane pushed against him and moved her arm around his waist, "accidentally" brushing the tip of his erection in the process. The slight stimulation proved too much for the couple and they were soon locked in each other's arms kissing madly.

Jane had lost all sense of her surroundings and her entire being was focused on Mike. "Ummm," she moaned as her hand moved from Mike's side to his stomach. Boldly she snaked her small hand into his underwear as his hand moved to her breast. Jane heard a gasp from Mike as she ran her fingers down the length of his shaft and fondled his balls.

A third hand touching her back reminded Jane that Jill was still in the room. She glanced back with glassy eyes and saw Jill grinning at her. She smiled at Jill as Jane felt her friend's hands grab her bra strap. Jane should have been embarrassed being undressed but her mind was on other things. She returned her attention to Mike as she felt her bra fall loosely open. Mike, realizing Jane's bra was now undone, slipped his hand under the loose garment and caressed the now exposed tit. After a few moments, he released the breast and moved both hands to Jane's shoulders.

Jane gasped as Mike pilled the bra straps from her shoulders and lowered his head to her tit. A low, throaty growl escaped as his tongue flicked the pebble sized nipple causing it to grow even harder. She reluctantly pulled her hand from Mike's crotch so she could free herself from the bra that was now binding her arms. As she dropped it to the floor, Mike twisted her so she was laying on her back on the couch and he was crouched over her. With access to new areas, he moved his hand from her back to her stomach and moved it steadily downward.

Jane's belly quivered as Mike's hand grazed over it. She groaned as his finger tips slid under the elastic of the last piece of clothing she had on. His hand tickled its way through her pussy hair. Her ass slowly started to bounce of the couch as he flicked her clit with a gentle touch. All Jane could hear was her ragged breathing mixed with Mike's equally gasping breaths.

A pair of hands grasped the sides of Jane's thong. She had completely forgotten Jill was still there until she felt the extra set of hands. As the panties started to slide down her hips, Jane just lofted to allow the material to slide down her legs. Her mind told her Jill was pulling down the only small piece of cloth she had covering her but her body wouldn't allow her to react. Jane's being was demanding satisfaction not modesty. Nudity would put her one step closer to the euphoria she craved so desperately.

Mike too had lost all perspective of the present. His finger slid past Jane's slick pussy lips and entered her love tunnel. Her hips jutted up mashing his palm into her cunt. He slowly twirled his finger around exploring the girl's inner belly.

Jane's panties had just moved past her knees when she frantically kicked her feet freeing herself from their confines. Her legs jerked open as a finger impaled her. Her mouth gaped open sucking in air as the finger moved around inside her. The only parts of her body that were still in contact with the couch were her feet and shoulders as her hips thrust up pushing Mike's finger even deeper. Her pussy gushed as her mind spun out of control with orgasmic pleasure.

Mike almost fell off the couch as his prey started to bounce uncontrollably. His whole hand was getting wet as he felt the girl's pussy pulsate. Jane held her breath as her body slumped back on the couch. After a few moments, Mike heard shallow breathing from the still shaking body beside him. As he slowly ran his fingers around the sopping cunt, she started to slowly move again. His finger continued its slow circling movements around Jane's crotch. With each circle, he flicked her clit eliciting a gasp from the groaning form.

A hand appeared in front of Mike's face holding a small packet. Recognizing what it was, he took it and stood up. With a deliberate push, his underwear fell to the floor. He tore open the packet and took out the condom. Mike looked at Jane as she breathed heavily. She was watching him with wide eyes. Staring back at her, he slowly rolled on the condom. Jane's legs spread more as Mike maneuvered himself between them.

Jane felt Mike's body settle between her legs. She had seen him put on a condom and knew what was going to happen. She was ready to give her virginity to Mike but the prospect frightened her a little. As his cock touched her pussy lips she uttered, "Go easy." He assured her he would as she felt the cock ease forward. "Oh," she moaned as the head of his cock buried itself in her pussy. Mike's rod continued in slowly until Jane felt it his her barrier. "Ready?" she heard softly in her ear. "Yesss," she answered as she braced herself for what was coming.

Mike's missile eased back some and then plunged forward. "Ugh!" cried Jane as her hymen broke.  She felt Mike's balls come to rest on her ass. The act was not what Jane had expected. She had heard the horror stories about girls feeling like they were being split in two and being stabbed with a knife but she had only felt a small twitch. As her legs wrapped around Mike's, he spoke.

"Are you OK?"

"Shut up and fuck me," Jane moaned. Mike's cock slowly moved out and again sank in. Jane's breath hissed through her teeth as the cock filled her pussy. This was like nothing she had ever experienced. Her legs tightened around his as her hips jutted up driving the hot rod deep into her belly. Their rhythm quickly synchronized. Her breath was becoming shallower as their pelvic bones collided. Jane's body was running on instinct as her mind was clouded with ecstasy. Her cunt contracted as a second orgasm hit. Mike's cock began pulsating as he slammed deep within her. Her body was convulsing as waves of pleasure crashed through her brain.

Jane sank onto the couch as Mike's cock slipped out of her. She watched him as he stood. His once proudly standing cock was now hanging limply between his legs weighted down by the cum filled condom. Jane's eyes closed as he left the room.

"Well?" questioned Jill softly.

Jane couldn't answer. All she could do was lay there panting.

**JANE GROWS UP – 10**

"If I don't get fucked soon, I'm gonna die," groaned Jill.

Jane's mind was starting to clear and Jill's comment seeped into her head. "Huh?"

"Watching you made me so horny I can taste it," continued Jill.

"Sorry, I'm not built right," Jane quipped.

"What would you say if I suggested we double team my brother?" whispered Jill.

"Your brother? But..." questioned Jane as she sat up.

"He's got the only dick around here. I know its weird wanting to get fucked by your own brother but if I don't get something soon, I'm gonna burst!" interrupted Jill.

Jane pondered for a moment. She couldn't picture herself getting fucked by her brother but if Jill wanted to... "I'm game," she answered with an evil grin.

Mike returned to the room and sat next to Jane. She immediately wrapped her arms around him and the two started kissing. In no time, his limp cock started to grow. He pushed Jane prone again and climbed on top of her. As he did, Jill moved over and sat next to the necking couple. Her hand reached out and she started rubbing her brother's ass lightly.

Mike's hands were all over Jane's body as the two continued to kiss. Mike's knees were on either side of Jane and Jill could see his balls hanging down between his legs. Her hand gingerly slid down his ass to gently cup his balls. Mike gasped as his nuts rolled lazily through his sister's fingers. Jane broke her kiss and leaned close to Mike's ear. "I think someone needs you more than me right now," she whispered.

Mike looked over his shoulder. He could feel one of Jill's hands playing with his balls and her other was stuck between her legs. There was a lustful look in her eyes. He looked back at Jane. "Do you mind?" he softly asked her.

"As long as I can play too," she sheepishly grinned.

Mike turned around and sat up breaking the contact with Jill's hand and his nuts. Jane also sat up and faced the other two. As Mike's hand disappeared between his sister's legs, a moan escaped her lips. Jane reached around Mike's waist and played with his cock and watched as Jill leaned back and spread her legs revealing her charms. As Mike's finger slipped into his sister's sopping pussy, her hips rose off the couch.

Jane was fascinated by the spectacle taking place in front of her. Although she had just experienced what she was now watching, the whole thing seemed surreal. The stimulation of sex was transforming a normal young teen girl into a lustful passion machine. Jill's eyes were closed and her outspread legs framed her swollen pussy lips. What should have been embarrassing Jane now found exciting. The finger which was pumping in and out of the gaping hole between Jill's pussy lips was shiny with her juices. Jane watched wide eyed as Mike pulled his finger out of the wet pussy and moved it to the squirming girl's asshole. Jill bore down as Mike pushed his finger deep into his sister's ass. Her chest filled with air as the finger sunk to its hilt.

Mike's finger withdrew slightly and pushed back again causing Jill to moan. He reached forward with his other hand and pushed a finger into her pussy. "Ooooh," Jill grumbled. Jane could feel her pussy ooze as she watched Jill's knees bend and her legs spread even more. Jill's chest was heaving as she was impaled by the two fingers.

"Where do you want it?" Mike hissed.

"Pussy," moaned Jill as her lungs exhaled a large breath.

Mike pulled his hands from the horny girl and stood. He slowly put a condom on his hard dick and sat back down. He grabbed Jill's ankles and moved them over her head as he leaned down. Mike's knees were spread and Jane had an incredible view of his asshole and balls as they were hanging above Jill's gaping pussy.

Mike released his sister's ankles and her legs came down to rest on his shoulders. As he raised his hips, Jane saw his cock come into view. She reached forward and grabbed the rod, aiming it at her friend's awaiting pussy. Jane groaned as she watched Mike's hips lower. His cock disappeared into Jill's love tunnel. "Yesss," Jill groaned as Mike's cock pierced her.

Jane could see Jill's love fluids dripping over her asshole. With every downward thrust Mike made, Jill's asshole flexed. Jane reached down and tentatively put her finger on the winking opening. As she gently pushed in, her finger slid into Jill's ass. "Ahhh," escaped Jill's lips.

Jane was amazed that with her finger embedded into Jill's ass, she could actually feel Mike's cock sliding in and out. She pushed up against the sliding rod causing the fucking pair to both groan.

"Ohhh, I'm cumming!" yelled Jill. Jane's finger was squeezed by the clenching asshole.

Mike took a deep breath and pushed his cock hard into Jill. "Ugh," he grunted. Jane felt his cock pulsate as cum was pumped out of it. Jill's body collapsed back onto the couch ripping Jane's finger away from her asshole and freeing Mike's cock at the same time.

Mike stood but this time his soldier had not shrunk as much as it did before. Acting on impulse, Jane reached up and pulled the sheath off the semi hard cock. She leaned forward and took the member into her mouth. Although she had never done it before, her brain told her to try. Lustfully her mouth started to fuck the rod. Much to her joy, she felt the erection swelling.

Mike forcefully pushed Jane away from his now rock hard member. "Turn around," he hissed.

Jane didn't know what was happening but in her lust filled mind, she didn't care either. She turned and sat on her legs facing away from Mike. A pair of hands came up under her arms and lifted her up, tossing her upper body over the back of the couch. As she dangled over, she felt something touch her asshole. Instinctively she pushed back as Mike slammed forward, embedding his cock fully into Jane's ass.

"Ow!" she screamed as pain shot through her ass. As much as it hurt, though, Jane wanted more. The thought of something being shoved into her ass was nasty but her hips jutted back impaling the intruder even deeper. Tears formed in her eyes as Mike's cock plummeted into her ass. Through the pain her mind was spinning with lust. Part of her wanted to pull away from the stabbing feeling but the rest of her was pushing back towards it. "Oh... Oh... No... Yes... " escaped her lips between deep breaths.

A finger shoved roughly into her sore pussy sent Jane over the edge. "Ahhh... Nooo..." she groaned as the second orgasm of the night crashed into her. Her eyes closed tightly as waves of pleasure flowed over her abused body. Behind her Mike was shoving his cock into her ass with a fury causing her to grunt with every collision. The finger in her pussy started to wiggle. She could feel her pussy gushing again. The cock embedded in her ass stopped moving in and out but it was now pulsating. Jane could feel the cum being sprayed into her as the prick erupted. "No more," she begged.

The finger left her pussy and slowly the cock eased out of her ass. Jane's body hung limply over the couch. Although she was filled with euphoria, she was exhausted. She felt a body lean over her. Mike kissed her neck. "I'm going to bed. See you in the morning," he said. Somehow she found the energy to roll over and wrap her arms around him, kissing him deeply. "Ummm," she purred. He held her for a few moments and then stood and walked out of the room.

"Come on, we've gotta go to bed too," Jill urged.

Jane stood up on wobbly legs. As she started to follow her friend, her bodily feelings returned. Her pussy was raw and her asshole burned. "I can't believe how sore I am," she mumbled.

"Was it worth it?" Jill quipped.

"You know it!" Jane replied. "But I'm not sure if my body thinks so."

**JANE GROWS UP – 11**

Jane and Jill slept late the next morning. As Jane climbed out of the bed she felt the results of the night before. She was sore. The two dressed and went down for breakfast. Nike was already there eating along with his parents. Mike asked how Jane felt and she had replied fine. What was she supposed to say in front of everyone? After breakfast, the group dispersed and the three teens went down stairs.

"How do I feel? How do you think I feel! After what you did to me last night I'm sore, you bastard! Don't you ever do that again - at least not today..." Jane mused once there were no adults around. After all had a good laugh over the comment, they decided to all go to the mall. Mike was going over a friend's about mid afternoon but went with the girls for what time he had. Jane's mother would pick them up at the mall and drop Jill off on the way home.

The trio wandered around the mall window shopping. Passing a jewelry store, they stopped and looked at the display in the window. Mike commented on one of the men's rings there and the girls ooh'd and ahh'd over the diamonds. A short time later Mike left and Jane made a bee line back to the jewelry store will Jill tailing behind. Jane inquired about the ring Mike had commented about and found it was priced at $129. She had to get it for her boyfriend. She asked about John's phone number and Jill produced a piece of paper. She handed the paper to Jane warning her that John usually only used models about once a month so it would take three months to save that kind of money. Jane was disappointed with Jill's caution. Her patience was that of most typical teens - she wanted it now.

On Monday after school, Jane called John. "Hi John? This is Jane, Jill's friend..."

"Hi Jane. I remember you. Your pictures have started to sell. I may need more next week if you're interested." he replied.

"Oh, I was kinda hoping you could use some now," sighed Jane.

There was a pause. "Well, I could use some close ups... The pay would be more but I don't know if you'd want to do those..." John offered.

"What do you mean, close ups?" Jane asked.

"Instead of taking full body pictures, I take close pictures of just one body part," he explained. "If you're interested, I'll send a cab for you. You can see some of the pictures and decide. OK?"

Jane agreed to the offer and gave him an address for the cab. Fortunately her mother had gone out for the afternoon and no one was home. She quickly changed and remembering the instructions from the first time, left her bra off. Leaving a note that she was going over a friends, Jane left the house to meet the cab.

When she arrived at John's house, he gave her a photo album telling her it contained examples of the close up shots and also ones he called "fetish shots." Jane hadn't heard the tern before but didn't question it. She wasn't really interested it what the pictures were called.

She gasped as she opened the album. The first picture was a girl's nipple. Her jaw dropped as she turned the page. The picture was a close up of a girl's crotch! Jane had never dreamed pictures like this were taken. As she continued to turn the pages looking at the pictures, John explained he paid $100 for a set of five close ups.

She came to a divider and John said the rest were fetish pictured. Jane was horrified as she looked at pictures of piercing, objects being inserted into asses and pussies, and people looking like they were being tortured. Her face turned red.

"Those are all done with props," John explained. "It's kinda like trick photography. Take that one for example," as he pointed to a picture of a girl with what looked like a large pole in her ass. "The only thing actually going inside her is a small knob. The pole just looks like it's going in. If you want to do some like that, I'll give you $200."

The figure echoed in Jane's ears. That would give her the money she needed plus some. She couldn't see herself posing like that. Still... "How many pictures?"

"Five," John answered.

"No one will know it's me, right?"

"I won't take any of your face," John agreed.

Jane thought for a moment. "OK," she blurted before she allowed herself time to change her mind.

"Let's get started. Don't worry, it doesn't hurt. You probably won't feel anything. You can put your clothes over there. He handed her a tube. "Rub a little of this in your butt. It will make it easier."

Jane took off her clothes and took the cap off the tube. It looked like jelly. Fortunately John had left the room. It was bad enough having to put something like that in your butt but she could have never done it in front of anyone. Jane squeezed a dab onto her finger and reached around behind her to apply it. The jelly made her asshole very slippery and her finger seemed to slip in easily. She took a tissue, wiped her finger and waited for John.

John returned wheeling with what Jane thought looked like a transfusion bottle setup for blood. He explained it was for enemas. She was told to lay down on her side and curl up in a ball. John said that he was going to insert the tube a little ways into her ass. Posing nude had been fun for Jane but this wasn't fun. She jumped as the tube touched her asshole. Although it didn't hurt, as John had promised, the tube felt off in her ass. In her mind, Jane tried to concentrate on Mike and the ring. She heard the shutter of the camera click and was asked to get up on her hands and knees. As she did, John told her to open her legs. She blushed as she complied. He then instructed her to lower her head to the floor and rest it on her arms. She settled in to the requested position with her tube embedded ass high in the air. She wanted to die but the ring was only four pictures away. The shutter click made it three.

The next position was on her back. John lowered the tube so she could swing her legs over it. Jane was asked to open her legs as wide as she could and pull her knees as close as she could to her shoulders. Once in position, she could see the surreal image of her ass with the tube extending out from it. She could still feel the slight sensation of the tube but her mind had driven the present so far away from her it was like looking at someone else's ass. He told her to turn her head to the side to hide her face and took the third picture.

The tube was pulled from her ass and John left the room. Jane stood. She wanted to cry with humiliation but there was the ring. Only two more pictures and it was hers. Somehow she had to make it.

John came back and saw the pale girl standing. "Wanna take a little break?" he asked sensing her stress.

Jane shook her head. She just wanted to get her ordeal over with. John, realizing her state, suggested they end up with a few close ups. He would pay her the $200 for three close ups instead of two more fetish pictures if she wanted. Jane agreed feeling it might be easier. She was instructed to lie on her back and open her legs. The last three pictures would be taken in that position.

Jane was relieved to be off her feet. As embarrassing as it might be to have a camera between her legs, at least she would be lying down. She was told to spread her knees while pulling her feet up to her ass. The camera clicked and she was told to pull her knees to her shoulders, again with her legs spread. For the last picture, John instructed her to reach her fingers down and spread her pussy lips. She didn't think she could do it but she had to. Only one picture remained between her and the $200. She reached down and opened her pussy for the camera. "Wider," she was told. She shut her eyes tightly and spread the lips more.

The camera clicked off the final picture and she relaxed. She had done it. A sense of relief fell over her as John exclaimed, "All done! You can get dressed now." She didn't move. She laid there gathering her thoughts. The journey had been torture but she had succeeded. She started to smile thinking about how happy Mike would be when she gave him the ring. Her victorious feeling revived her and she stood up. She picked up her panties, hesitated, then tossed them into the waste basket. She decided not to wear any. She felt adventurous and daring. A smile came over her face as she pulled on her jeans and sweatshirt. No one else would know but she knew she didn't have any underwear on and the knowledge excited her.

John agreed to have the cab stop at the mall on the way to drop her off. She walked into the jewelry store and bought Mike's ring. What made the purchase even more special was the nudity she felt as the purchase was made. She almost wanted to tell the salesman how she was dressed.

She walked through the crowd and back out to the cab. A grin remained on her face knowing everyone had seen her nude. They didn't realize it though. Her nudity was hidden.

**JANE GROWS UP – 12**

Jane wished her mother allowed her to wear thong underwear but upon asking, it became obvious this was completely out of the question. She still had the outfit at Jill's house and she would wear that every time she was over there. Unfortunately she was home more times than not.

Jane had discovered an alternative. She wouldn't wear any panties. She rationalized her mother couldn't possibly find out and the thrill of not wearing panties excited her tremendously. If the opportunity was there, she would wear a sweatshirt and not wear her bra either. It almost made her feel nude when she only had on outer clothes and had no underwear underneath them.

She was also discovering the feminine art of teasing. She took great pleasure in changing her clothes and leaving her door open a crack. She could watch in her mirror as her brother would sometimes stand in the hallway and watch her. She was careful, however, to do this only when she had panties and a bra on. Although "being seen" aroused her, she wasn't ready to allow her brother to see her nude yet.

She kept the ring she had bought for Mike hidden in the back of one of her drawers. She took it out and admired it. She couldn't wait to give it to him but although they talked on the phone every day, she hadn't seen him in almost two weeks. Luckily, her parents were going out on Saturday night and she and her brother were to be home alone. Her brother had readily agreed to have Jill and Mike come over after their parents left.

On Saturday evening, as her parents went out the door, Jane ran to her room to get ready for Mike's visit. Although not intentionally, she had left her door ajar and as she took off her blouse, she saw her brother's reflection in her mirror. He was in his usual spot watching her. Feeling more adventurous than normal, she ducked out of her brother's view and quietly went to her door. She quickly swung it opened and saw her brother's shocked look.

A guilty look replaced the shock as he knew he had been caught. Instead of yelling at him as he expected, an evil grin formed on her lips. "If you're gonna watch, the least you can do is get your clothes and change in here so I can watch too."

Ken's guilty face turned into a happy one as he went to his room and grabbed his clothes. As he tossed them on his sister's bed, Jane pushed her jeans down and stepped out of them. She stood up dressed only in her underwear as her brother removed the jeans he was wearing. He reached for his clean jeans. Jane, still wearing her evil grin, said, "Bet Jill would get a thrill if you weren't wearing any underwear."

"Huh?" her bother mumbled as he quizzically looked at her.

"Let's make it a 'no underwear' night!" she suggested.

"You serious?" Ken questioned.

"Yup," she gushed. Reaching behind her, she unhooked her bra as she boasted, "I'll prove it!"

Her brother watched in amazement as Jane let the bra drop to the floor. She made no attempt to cover herself as she hooked her thumbs in her panties. She hesitated and looked at her brother. "Well? You chicken or what?" she teased.

The same evil grin on Jane's face formed on Ken's as he unceremoniously shoved his underpants to his ankles. Jane gasped, not with embarrassment but rather excitement as her brother's hard rod slapped against his stomach. She dropped her panties and stepped out of them. Proudly displaying her nudity, she commented, "Looks like you're glad Jill's coming over."

The two stood for a moment and stared at each other. Jane felt the tingling start between her legs. She was pleased her body had such an affect on her brother. She took a new pair of low slung jeans from her drawer and slipped them on. Her mother had not realized the style when she bought them and had let Jane keep them rather than admit the mistake. As Ken pulled up his jeans over his nudity, Jane held up a short jersey and a button front shirt. "Shirt or jersey?" she asked her brother.

"Jersey," he answered. His hormones overriding his mouth, he added, "It will show off your nipples better!" Jane smiled as she pulled the short jersey over her head. Her nipples, hard and protruding with her state of arousal, jutted out under the tight fitting material. She looked up to see her brother staring, a wide grin on his face.

A knock on the door announced Mike and Jill's arrival. As Ken put on his shirt, Jane ran to the door and let the siblings in. After a brief greeting, Ken came into the room. Now was Jane's opportunity to give Mike the ring. She grabbed his hand and, leaving her brother and Jill in the living room, led him to her bedroom.

She had him sit on her bed and close his eyes as she pulled the ring from it's hiding place. "Its beautiful!" Mike exclaimed as he slipped it on his finger. He pulled Jane to him and kissed her deeply. As she melted into his arms, she mumbled, "I've missed you."

Things progressed quickly as  hands roamed over the other's body. Jane's arms rose as Mike pushed her jersey over her head. He left her to pull the article from her arms as his lips went to her hard nipples. She moaned as he suckled them. His hands quickly went to her jeans where he fumbled with the button and zipper. As he finally conquered them, Jane raised her hips allowing the garment to slip down. A finger easily slipped into her oozing pussy causing her to gasp. "I want you," she groaned.

He stood above the nude girl, removing his clothes and putting a condom on. Jane's legs spread as she anxiously awaited his rod. He positioned himself between her legs and she grabbed his cock aiming it at her longing box. He slowly pushed shoving his spear into her tunnel. "Yesss," she moaned as her legs went around his body trapping him in her cage. As he started pumping her, groans emanated as her itch was finally being scratched.

Jane cried out as orgasm hit her hormone raging body. Mike kept pumping causing Jane's plateau to rise even more. Her ass was hardly hitting the bed before her hips would once again jut up to meet Mike's plunging cock. A twitch of his cock told Jane he was about to cum. Mike pushed into her hard as his cock erupted. Both were breathing deeply as cum spurted from his rod. The afterglow of ecstasy enveloped them as their climax subsided.

Mike stayed on top of Jane, his softening cock still embedded in her. Eventually he fell out and Jane groaned, still wanting more. He rolled to her side and the two remained in silence. The sounds of heavy breathing and groaning could be heard from the living room. "Let's go watch," suggested Jane with a sheepish grin.

The two nude teens sneaked out of the bedroom and quietly down the hall. In the living room, Jill and Ken were passionately fucking on the floor. Even though Jane had just had her pussy filled with Mike's cock, she started to get aroused as she watched her brother's rod disappear into Jill's pussy. A hand slid in between Jane's legs. She splayed them as best she could as the hand found her freshly fucked but awaiting slit. Her legs started to tremble.

Reaching between her legs, Jane held Mike's hand in place as she slowly sank into a squat. Mike followed her, never losing touch with her dripping pussy. As they watched the sex display from the darkened hall, Jane reached behind her and found Mike's now hard erection. She held it as Jill let out a moan obviously climaxing. Jane stared at her brother's ass as it went up and down shoving his manhood into the writhering girl beneath him. The action caused his asshole to wink at Jane as her arousal continued to rise.

A groan signaled Ken's orgasm. His hips jutted forward impaling the also climaxing Jill. Jane could feel Mike's heavy breathing on her neck. She needed him again. "Should we join them?" Mike whispered in her ear.

"Ya," Jane hissed as she went to her hands and knees and crawled into the living room.

Jill and Ken looked up as they were joined by the other two. "Have fun?" Jill quipped.

"Not enough," Jane answered with lust filled eyes.

"I want to watch you get fucked," Mike said softly to Jane.

Jane looked at him and then at her brother. "You ever fucked a girl in the ass, Ken?"

"No," Ken answered not knowing where it would lead. He hadn't heard Mike's statement.

Jane was so full of lust she didn't care whose cock was where as long as it was in her. She turned and presented her bare ass to her brother. She smiled at Mike and looked over her shoulder. "Enjoy!" she told him as she turned back to Mike to see a large grin.

Even though he had just finished fucking Jill, his soft dick immediately hardened again. He walked on his knees to his sister's ass. Jane grinned at Mike and lowered her head jutting her ass out for her brother. Mike's hand went under her and he started rubbing her tit. Jane felt Ken's cock touch her asshole and then he pushed forward. The stabbing pain made her gasp but instead of protesting, she pushed backwards impaling the cock even deeper into her. Tears formed in her eyes from the burning pain as his cock sank into her belly. The hurt only served to fuel her lust.

Ken's cock stabbed into her as he started to pump She pushed back against every thrust. The burning pain in her ass was quickly transformed into a burning desire. She cried out as Ken's cock jammed deeply in her tender ass. She was on fire. Behind her, Ken was panting as his hips gained speed. Lust was boiling as it pulsed through her veins. She braced herself so she wouldn't fall forward as her brother continued to ram violently from behind. A twitch and then an audible groan signaled Ken's orgasm. Jane felt his cum shoot into her bowels triggering her own climax. Her pussy throbbed as waves of pleasure crashed through her body. Ken collapsed on her pushing her onto the floor, his pulsating cock still embedded in her now raw asshole.

Ken slowly lifted off the prone girl. The movement of his semi hard cock made her wince as it pulled out of the ravaged hole. Jane remained still on the floor. Her hand went unconsciously to her sore entrance as the burning sensation raged. The room that had been filled with groans, moans, and heavy breathing was now silent.

"That was hot!" Jill exclaimed as she broke the silence.

"You think so, huh? Let's see you get a cock shoved up your ass!" Jane grinned mischievously.

"Don't look at me," Ken groaned.

"Looks like you're up!" quipped Jane to Mike.

Mike walked on his knees toward his sister. "You're not going to stick that big thing in me, are you?" screamed Jill in mock terror.

"Bend over, girl!" snapped Mike again with mock sternness.

Mike positioned himself behind the prostrated girl and with one swift motion rammed his erection full length into her.

"Ow!" screamed Jill in pain.

"Oh shut up and take it like a man!" quipped Jane. "Ken, why don't you give her something to put in her mouth to keep her quiet." Ken moved in front of Jill holding his limp dick. She grinned, opened her mouth and took the soft member in. Jane watched with joy as her brother was receiving a blow job as Mike pistoned his cock into the upturned ass of Jill.

The room was filled with Jill's muffled screams, Mike's heavy breathing, and Ken's groans. Cum started to ooze out of Jane's ass. She pushed her finger onto the hole to stop the emission not wanting to go to the bathroom just yet. She didn't want to miss any of the action.

"I'm cumming!" Mike hissed as he shot his load into his sister's ass. Jane watched lustfully as his face contorted with orgasm. Jane spit the still only semi hard cock from her mouth as she grunted. Mike leaned back and sat down leaning against the couch, his eyes closed. Jill also moved into a sitting position.

Jane couldn't wait any longer. "I gotta go to the bathroom," she mumbled as she stood and left the room still holding her asshole. She didn't even bother closing the door but quickly sat on the toilet letting the cum audibly eject from her ass.

Jill appeared in the doorway. "Hurry up! I need to make a deposit too," she urged. The two girls burst out in laughter. The sexual tension that had built up in both of them had been temporarily relieved. The night was still young, though. With their hormonal overflow, both knew it would be a very rewarding night.

**JANE GROWS UP – 13**

It had been three weeks since the orgy with Jill, Mike, Ken, and Jane had taken place. Although Jane and Mike were still doing fine, Ken and Jill had broken up after a major fight had occurred two weeks ago. Even though Jane and Mike were still together, she hadn't seen him in a few days and he was going away with his father for the weekend.

Jane was in an adventurous mood as she picked up the phone to call John. She didn't really need the money but felt like doing something daring. He offered to take some nudes of her but she wanted to try something different so had asked him if he had anything to offer that paid more. She didn't care about the money but knew he would offer something more daring. Much to her delight, he did offer her something but it was a little more daring than she expected. He wanted to take pictures of her with a guy. He had told her she could bring a boy with her or he could supply one. Since Mike was going away and he didn't know about her secret part time job anyway, she opted to have the boy supplied. Posing with a stranger excited her a little.

Friday happened to be a special day at school. All the students were asked to dress up. Judy opted to wear a simple but short dress. After school, she walked to the designated spot to meet the taxi that would take her to John's house. She had told her mother she would be staying late after school to go to the library to work on a project.

At John's house she was introduced to the male model. His name was Chuck and not what Jane had expected. She thought the boy would be someone around her age but Chuck was probably in his twenties. He had a good build, sandy hair, and, to Jane, very handsome. Upon meeting Jane, Chuck commented to John that his models were getting better. He thought Jane was very cute which flattered her to think someone like him would say something so nice about her.

After chatting for a while, the three went into John's studio. John told his models to get ready as he tended to his equipment. Jane hesitated. This would be the first time she had ever stripped in front of a stranger, except for her first time with John but Jill had been there for moral support. Chuck, however, started removing his clothes immediately. As he revealed more skin, Jane became more impressed with him. Every article of clothing he removed revealed more of his muscular, well toned body. Jane couldn't help but remain motionless and stare at this Adonis until she realized she was still fully dressed and he was already down to his underwear. John had said something to snap her out of her trance and Jane  quickly undressed.

As she stood after picking her panties up to put on the pile with her other clothes, Jane was greeted with Chuck pulling on his now semi hard cock. She blushed. She hadn't expected to watch a man beat off and the show had startled her. After watching wide eyed for a short time, Jane was presented with a stiff rod. It was the biggest cock she had ever seen. Her legs were like jelly.

Chuck picked up a tube from a table which had a slender tip on it about two inches long. "Bend over and I'll lube you up," he told Jane. "Wouldn't want to hurt someone as cute as you."

Jane immediately started blushing. She had an idea what he was going to do but having him do anything like that embarrassed her. Not wanting to appear "child like," she turned and did as he asked. She felt the nozzle slip in between her pussy lips and then felt the sensation of slipperiness as Chuck squeezed the lube into her. The nozzle slipped out and Jane was about to stand when she felt the tube enter her ass. She gasped as the lube shot into her. As embarrassing as the moment was, it was enough to start her motor running.

The first picture was going to be with Chuck standing up and holding Jane. He took her under the arms and lifted her with ease. She was told to wrap her arms around Chuck's neck, which she did with glee, then he shifted his hands to her ass cheeks as she was told to wrap her legs around his waist. Jane had to hold her breath for a moment to keep from moaning. She could feel her ass spread open exposing all she had but didn't care. Her small tits were pressed against Chuck's muscular chest. "You're going to have to aim me," Chuck whispered.

"Huh?" Jane questioned.

"Line me up and I'll lower you," explained Chuck.

Jane reached down with one hand and grabbed the massive cock. As she did, she felt her body sliding down Chuck. His cock parted her pussy lips and entered her. Even with the lube, she was stretched uncomfortably wide and filled. Chuck gently eased her down. Jane couldn't help but moan as his massive cock reached unknown depths deep within her belly. The camera shutter clicked and Jane was lifted off the cock.

The next few pictures were taken in various positions. Jane's pussy quickly became accustomed to the large intruder and she became aroused although she tried to hide the fact. The camera had long since disappeared for Jane. She was disappointed every tome Chuck pulled out of her. She wanted to get fucked so bad she could taste it.

The anal shots were next. Jane was positioned on all fours with her ass high in the air. Chuck had lubed her ass again for her and Jane could feel a little lube dribble from her asshole. By this time, she didn't care. Chuck got behind her and positioned his cock at Jane's tiny rosebud. Slowly he pushed in.

Jane's ass was not virgin. She had taken cocks with almost no lubrication but this was the largest by far. Jane could feel her ass being opened. Her tiny hole started burning and Chuck still wasn't in. The pain was increasing but Jane found she liked the hurt. She pushed back causing tears to form in her eyes. A sharp, sudden pain caused her to cry out as Chuck's cock popped inside her. "Are you OK?" he asked.

Jane's voice wouldn't work. She nodded her head. The camera snapped and Chuck pulled out leaving Jane's asshole gaping. They changed positions and he once again jabbed into her. This time was easier but it still hurt. Strangely the pain made Jane even hornier.

Jane was disappointed when the last picture was taken. She wanted to get fucked. It had been almost a week since she had been laid. Sadly she dressed. She didn't wait to see any of the pictures. A short time later, she was walking in her door still feeling randy.

Ken was sitting on the couch. She had noticed her parents car gone. "Where's Mom and Dad?" she asked.

"They went out to dinner. They left some money for us to get pizza," Ken answered and then started talking about various things.

Jane listened for a while and then decided to change out of her dress. "Can you unzip me?" she asked. Ken agreed and stood to do as Jane requested. Instead of waiting, she walked to her room. Ken followed. Once inside her room, Jane turned her back to Ken and lifted her hair so he could unzip the dress. After doing so, he turned to leave. Jane had asked for his assistance for a reason. "You can stay if you want to talk," she told him. Ken turned and sat on her bed. Jane stood and let her dress drop, standing before him in her bra and panties.

"Would it bother you if I didn't wear a bra when we go for pizza?" she asked, knowing full well what his answer would be. Ken, as expected, shook his head. Jane reached behind her and undid her bra. As seductively as she could, she let it slide down her arms to the floor. Her strip had the desired effect. She could see Ken's cock growing in his pants. "Looks like you've got a problem," she coyly stated. "You haven't been out in three weeks. If you want, I'll take care of you so you don't have to do it yourself."

Ken stood and as Jane fumbled with his belt, he pushed her panties down. She stepped out of them as his pants dropped. Jane was already breathing hard. "Got anything?" she asked as she pushed his underwear to the floor allowing his cock to spring free.

"No," he said as he walked behind her.

"Shit!" she explained before he pushed her forward onto the bed. As soon as she landed, she felt Ken's cock touch her asshole. Her breath hissed through her teeth as he pushed forward. The stretching hurt but she pushed back. There was still some lubrication left from her photo shoot and Ken's cock slid in until his belly collided with her ass.

Ken, realizing how easy his entry had been, remarked, "You must have expected something. You lubed yourself."

"Shut up and fuck me," Jane mumbled as her hand went to her sloppy pussy. After her experiences that afternoon and her unfulfilled desires, she didn't want to talk right now. Ken too was in need. He started pumping at a fast rate.

Jane's asshole was burning. Each forward plunge Ken made resulted in a grunt emanating from deep within Jane. Her clit was standing like a tiny cock sticking out from her wet pussy lips. She was trying to rub it gently but each time Ken plunged his cock in, she lunged forward jamming her finger into the sensitive button. Sparks seemed to migrate from it and spread throughout her entire body.

She had been aroused all afternoon and the feeling of Ken's cum shooting into her ass was all she needed to set her own orgasm off. She screamed as the long awaited climax relieved her. She could feel the cock imbedded in her ass pulsating. She jammed her ass back as hard as she could against Ken in an effort to maximize the sensations. He collapsed onto her back with his cock still inside her.

Eventually her orgasm ended. She could feel Ken's softening cock start to slip out of her. Although she had just climaxed, she wanted more. Her asshole clenched to try to keep the escaping invader in place. Unfortunately her action only served to push him out even quicker. She sighed as he slipped out. Ken was still laying on her back and she could feel his breathing on her neck. His cum started to ooze out of her and down her leg.

"Bastard!" she mocked. "If you plan on fucking me again tonight, you'd better get some condoms. Your cum is running down my leg."

"Sorry," Ken sputtered with the same teasing mock. "How inconsiderate of me. I'll be sure to get a pack when we're out - providing you don't spend all the money at the pizza place."

They both laughed as Ken stood up, freeing his sister. They did go for pizza. Jane didn't wear a bra or panties that night. They stopped in a store on the way home and Ken made his promised purchase. The seam of Jane's jeans proved to be in exactly the right spot and she was so horny by the time she got home, she stripped right in the living room. Ken fucked her in her pussy right on the floor. Afterwards, they moved to her bedroom where he fucked her again.

They both went to bed early that night even before their parents came home. Both were exhausted from the evening's activities but at least they were satisfied - for now.