**Marina Kids**

by Maracorby

**Chapter 1**

Lainey Marano stood at the front of the sailboat looking out while her father maneuvered it through the docks toward its slip. The sun was setting giving the water a golden glow. None of the marina's electric lights were on yet, so the place felt tranquil despite plenty of activity.

There was a family moving in - pushing carts and carrying bags down a ramp and onto a dock. The one pushing the cart was a boy - maybe her age. Lainey wondered how long they were going to be around. It would be nice to have other kids her age to talk to. Some families had young kids. Another boat housed some young adults, but they were probably in college. They were always loud and carrying cases of beer.

Lainey would be starting eighth grade in a new city when the summer ended. It would be nice, she figured, not to have to wait until then to make some friends.

Rumball had finished pooping, and Lainey had disposed of the waste in the provided bin. Lainey was finally free to investigate the sound she kept hearing.

Past the dirt parking lot and a row of tall hedges, Lainey found the source: a red-haired girl in a sweatshirt and jeans was kicking a soccer ball against a concrete drainage pipe. Lainey watched.

The red-haired girl juggled the ball up to her hands and turned to face Lainey. After a moment's consideration, the girl kicked the ball straight to her. Lainey caught it instinctively, relieved that she didn't jerk Rumball's leash in the process.

She walked over to the redhead and handed the ball back to her. "Hi - I'm Lainey."

"Karen," the other girl replied. "Join me?"

"Yeah, sure!" Lainey answered. She found an out-of-the-way post to wrap Rumball's leash around before joining Karen in kicking the ball against the pipe.

"Did you guys just arrive?" Lainey asked while she tried to get used to the feel of the ball. Karen didn't say anything about her obvious lack of skill.

"Yeah, like an hour or two ago. How'd you know?" Karen responded.

"I think I saw your family carrying stuff in," Lainey explained. "Plus," she added, pointing to Karen's legs, "most people don't wear jeans around here."

Karen's face was covered, hair to chin, with a dense camouflage of freckles. At first Lainey was put off by it, wondering if there was some sort of health condition behind it, but the more she looked, the better she felt. Lainey decided that she liked Karen's look: distinctive and sort of pretty.

A boy's voice interrupted the girls' quiet play. "Dad says ten more minutes."

Karen jerked a thumb in the boy's direction. "Liam," she said.

Lainey stepped away from the game and toward Liam. "Hi, I'm Lainey," she said.

"Hey. Um, killer tan," Liam told her.

"My skin's always like this...," Lainey said uncertainly. She was used to unsolicited comments about her ethnicity. For the most part she took after her father, a dark-skinned Mexican, but she had enough of her Chinese-American mother's features to perplex people. Usually the questions and speculation were harmless, even if awkward, but sometimes they turned uncomfortable.

Karen shook her head. "He's not a racist - just an idiot," she explained.

Lainey was happy to excuse the blunder. She went back to kicking the ball while Liam offered his hand in greeting to Rumball before petting him.

Liam wasn't nearly as pale as Karen, and his hair was a mop of dark brown - nothing like the honey-orange of the girl Lainey understood to be his sister. There was no clear indication of which of them was older, either.

"Well I guess that does it for today," Karen announced. "Join me any time," she offered.

"Cool. Give me your phone - I'll put my number in it," Lainey asked.

Karen shook her head. "No phone," she said. "This is an unplugged family vacation," she explained, bobbing her head with each syllable to emphasize that it wasn't her idea. "I'm sure you can find me," she added.

**Chapter 2**

Lainey was waiting at the pipe the following evening when Karen and Liam showed up. The two girls kicked the ball while Liam played tug-of-war with a Rumball over a stick. Lainey told her new friends about living in San Diego, Sao Paulo, Mexico City, and now Minneapolis. Karen talked about life as step-twins: her birthday and Liam's were one day apart but they had only been family for five years.

The beer-carrying college students parked in the nearby lot and headed back to their boat. The two women - both blond, tan, leggy, and drunk - were both touching and flirting with the same guy: the guy with big biceps and sunglasses on his forehead. One of the remaining men was prancing about making jokes while the other carried the beer.

"It's like he's the alpha gorilla or something," Karen remarked with wonder and disdain.

"I can't imagine ever acting like that over a boy," Lainey answered.

Not long after, a man approached the teens. "Karen, I can hear the ball all the way at the boat. People are trying to sleep," Mr. Hutton chastised.

"Hey Dad," Karen said after trapping the ball beneath her foot. "Can Lainey here come out on the boat with us tomorrow?" She put her arm around Lainey's shoulder. "She's pretty much the coolest person in the world."

"How about if we meet her parents tomorrow morning and see how it goes?" Mr. Hutton said. To Lainey he added, "Would that be okay with you?"

"Yeah! Totally!" Lainey answered.

Lainey walked back to her boat feeling light as a feather, pausing to twirl around three separate lampposts along her way. She was beyond thrilled that Karen and Liam seemed to really like her.

**Chapter 3**

It took continuous nagging from all three kids all morning to make the breakfast meeting happen. Both sets of parents were cordial but cautious at first, but once they discovered their mutual friends of Ted and Annie Gilmore they started talking like old friends themselves.

As the day's sailing began, Liam watched with smitten fascination as their guest, bare-footed and bare-legged, moved about the boat as if it were playground equipment.

"We don't have to wear life vests?" Lainey asked, as if she had touched down in a completely foreign world.

"Only if the water gets choppy or we get a thick fog," Mrs. Hutton answered. "You can swim, I trust?"

"Oh yeah! Definitely!" Lainey replied with a bounce.

Liam was glad that Lainey wouldn't be wearing a life vest - it would obscure his view of her slender body too much. If he was lucky, the sun would come out and she might choose take off her T-shirt in favor of a bikini top, like his sister and mom often did.

When the girls did take their shirts off, Liam watched with envy while Karen moved her lotion-covered hands over Lainey's cinnamon skin. Lainey was sitting between Karen's legs, leaning forward and holding her hair up. Both girls were talking quietly and frequently laughing. Then when Lainey's back was done, the girls switched positions and Lainey rubbed lotion onto Karen's pale, freckled back. This, too, interested Liam. His voyeurism came to an end when his mother offered to put lotion on his back and he realized that he had an erection that needed to be hidden immediately. He went below-deck to hide until it went away.

Liam rejoined the girls on the top deck, listening and sometimes joining in their conversation. When there was a lull, he summoned up the courage to ask his question. "When you need more sunblock, next time, um, do you think I could...?"

Lainey was surprised by the question; it took her a moment to understand his meaning. But then she gave him a generous smile, and in the sweetest voice, she answered, "Yeah, definitely."

The day's sailing adventure continued, with each kid manning the helm at least once. They came across a strange and wonderful smell coming from a camp fire on one of the islands they passed, and everyone's imagination went wild when a trio of Coast Guard ships sped past. The kids engaged in an increasingly reckless competition to see who could dangle their feet deepest in the water, until Mrs. Hutton threatened to make them wear life vests.

It was getting toward evening and the sailboat was heading home. Karen, Lainey, and Liam were on deck near the bow. Karen declared, "It's cold. I'm getting my shirt. You want yours?"

Lainey looked at the other two contemplatively before answering. "No, I'm good. In fact, maybe I could use a little more sun block?"

Karen secretly smirked at her brother before making her way toward the back of the boat and below-deck.

Lainey sat up, leaned forward, and held her hair like she had in the morning. Liam sat behind her, with his legs on either side of her. He didn't dare get too close because he could feel another erection coming on. Almost shaking, Liam rubbed his lotion-covered hands up and down Lainey's back, neck, and sides. Her skin was flawless and soft, and it seemed to generously share its warmth with his hands. When he was done she said, "thanks," in a voice every bit as soft as her skin.

Lainey lay face down and closed her eyes. Liam tried to do the same, but his hard-on required one knee out to the side and turned hips.

Lainey's parents insisted that she spend the evening with them watching Netflix, so she wasn't able to join her friends at the soccer pipe.

After her parents retired to the V-berth as she was converting the cabin's table into her bed, she thought again about Liam and the sun block lotion. If he hadn't made a big deal out of it, she probably would have thought of it as just someone putting lotion on her - like Karen had done, or her mom or other adults had done countless times. Liam's weirdness had made it into a boy-girl experience for them, and she was glad it had.

By the time the lights were out and she was under the covers, memory began to give way to fantasy, and her fingers were performing gentle strokes along her labia.

What if Liam had rubbed her sides more - held her by the waist and maybe moved his body closer to hers. What if he hadn't stopped at the back of her neck but had caressed her throat, proving himself worthy of the trust she had placed in him?

Her fingers were sticky-wet. Her sex was responding to her fantasy-play, encouraging her.

What if Liam had laid her on her back, straddled her legs, and applied lotion to her front? His hands would have glided across her flat belly and up the rise to her ribs. She imagined she would be breathing heavily - like she was now - while he covered her lower chest, both of them knowing that he was only moments from undressing her and claiming her breasts.

Say that did happen? What if he knew how to unclasp her top without missing a beat? True to his mission he would put more lotion on his hands, but then what? Her almost-eighth-grade breasts, such as they were, had enough substance to shift beneath an idle touch. They would need to be captured, one at a time by both of his hands, and squeezed in deliberate ways. He would use a single finger tip to apply the protective cream to each areola, and nipple....

Lainey was going at it hard by now, tugging the skin around her clitoris up and down to stimulate her little love button. She was biting her lip to keep quiet - suppressing the odd little sounds that kept trying to escape her throat. She thought about slowing down - she knew she'd never reach the end of her fantasy at this rate - but she couldn't. It felt too good.

Her fantasy Liam - handsome Liam, assertive Liam - after giving her breasts all of the attention they desired, would then shift positions. Now, instead of sitting on top of her legs, he was between them. Would he be able to smell her arousal? The thick fabric of her bikini bottoms and her shorts would keep her wetness from spilling out. But of course, inevitably his hands would move to the button in front of her waist, and the zipper below it....

Lainey came, and for a few seconds, it seemed like the gush of heart-thumping, vagina-quaking, skin-tingling excitement would never end. But it did end, leaving Lainey with nothing but heavy breath, wet fingers, and a wide smile. She tried to hang on to some form of her fantasy - now holding Liam in post-coital bliss - but sleep overtook her.

**Chapter 4**

Two days later, the Maranos played host to the Hutton kids on their boat. They were required to wear inflatable life vests, but it turned out to not be as much hassle as the Hutton kids had expected.

Karen watched as this time, after Lainey removed her shirt and put her life vest back on, she handed the bottle of sun block to Liam and lay face down next to him. He rubbed the cream onto her back reverently. Lainey emitted slight satisfied whimpers from time to time.

"Okay, now me," Karen said, taking off her shirt and lying on the other side of Liam. Liam hesitated. He had certainly done this favor for Karen plenty of times in the past, but now the task seemed to have new meaning to him, and it wasn't clear how that fit with his sister..

A short while after Liam began, Karen began to moan. She was soft and infrequent at first but became gradually more insistent. "Uh. Ah. Oh yes. Mmm, ooh!"

"Oh my god, you are being so mean!" Lainey challenged her affectionately.

"You deserve it," Karen told her. None the less, she stopped her teasing.

Lainey reached out a hand and Karen met it with hers.

When the day's sailing was done and the boat was gliding into its slip, Mrs. Marano told Lainey, "After you take Rumball for his walk you need to come back and get changed right away. We need to meet Gail at Luna in an hour."

"Mom!" Lainey whined. "Can I stay home? I hate tapas and I'll be bored the whole time!"

"Gail is really looking forward to seeing you," Mrs. Marano argued.

"But we'll see her later this week, right?" Lainey pressed.

"Okay, you can stay here," Mrs. Marano decided.

Lainey quickly pressed her advantage: "And can Karen spend the night?"

Mrs. Marano's face took on a troubled look. "Really? There's not a whole lot of room for a fourth person to sleep here," she said.

"We'll make it work," Karen rushed to add.

Mrs. Marano and her husband conversed with their eyes before she answered. "Well, if it's okay with her parents."

"Thanks mom!" Lainey exclaimed.

Lainey turned to Liam who was standing nearby looking uncertain. "Girls only for tonight, but I promise we'll include you next time," she told him, and touched his arm to communicate her sincerity.

The girls met again after errands were done, permission was obtained, and overnight supplies fetched. The boat's icebox had limited supplies, so Lainey and Karen got creative with their sandwich fixings and watched a Netflix sitcom while waiting for the Marano adults to leave.

"Have you ever kissed a guy?" Lainey asked once her parents were gone, instead of starting the next episode.

"No. You?" Karen answered.

"No," Lainey admitted.

"But you're thinking about kissing someone now!" Karen teased. "Gee, I wonder who?"

"Thinking about it...," Lainey said with a shrug and a you-caught-me smile. "But, the thing is, how do you actually do it?"

"What do you mean? You just kiss. You've seen thousands of them," Karen told her.

"Yeah, but what do you do?" Lainey asked. "I mean, okay, so your lips touch his, but then what? Do you just hold them there, or do you slide them back and forth, or what?"

"And, like, you know how people make that kissing sound, with the puckering?" She went on. "Am I supposed to actually do that? Do I suck or something?"

"No, pretty sure the sucking comes later," Karen joked. She made the universal blowjob hand-signal: a closed hand moving toward and away from her mouth, complete with bulging cheek.

"I'm serious!" Lainey whined.

"I know you are, and it's adorable," Karen laughed.

Beneath her jokes, Karen was having mixed feelings about their discussion. On the one hand, this was exactly the sort of thing close girlfriends should be confiding in each other. It was fun and exciting. Real teen stuff. On the other hand, she feared that very soon she might lose her new friend's attention.

Karen gathered up her courage. "Well, how about we practice?" She suggested. "We'll try it, compare notes, see what seems right?"

"Yeah, okay," Lainey said, seemingly without reservations.

Karen scooted beside Lainey and presented her lips. The girls moved together until their lips pressed against each other briefly, and then they backed off. Neither showed any sign of wanting to stop, so they connected again and held their position for a few seconds.

"Well there has to be more to it than that," Lainey observed.

Both girls licked their lips and re-connected, but this time they stayed that way. They experimented with rotating their heads, and changing the shapes of their lips. The little bits of motion and changing pressure, they found, somehow made their kiss more interesting. More than that, the stimulation of their lips was awakening their whole bodies, almost like a caffeine rush.

"You taste like mustard," Karen observed with a chuckle.

"Oh, right! Fresh breath!" Lainey remarked. She dashed to the boat's tiny bathroom to bush her teeth. Karen followed suit and brushed hers at the galley sink.

"Try again?" Lainey asked.

"Definitely," Karen replied.

The girls sat beside each other on the bench and continued to kiss, refining what they had learned so far. Karen experimented with pulling back, just a little bit, and re-applying her lips to Lainey's differently, several times in a row. Karen's new unpredictable barrage surprised Lainey, which added a new layer of excitement to their game. She murmured with approval.

"I think we're getting good at this," Karen told her partner.

"Wait, so what do we do with our hands?" Lainey asked.

"I think the guy is supposed to put his hands on both sides of the girl's head," Karen offered.

Lainey giggled. "So which one of us is the guy?"

Karen pulled the waistband of her shorts away from her belly and looked down. "It's not me!" She played.

"All right then," Lainey said with a touch of formality, "I will be your gentlemen escort." She took Karen's hand, raised it to her lips, and kissed it - complete with puckering sound.

The girls tried new variations, experimenting with touching each other's faces, knees, or hips, and with wrapping their arms around each other one way and then another.

"What about other positions?" Karen asked. "Like, what if I'm lying down like this?" She lay back on the bench and waited for Lainey, feeling vulnerable.

Lainey slinked across Karen's body until their faces were even, and kissed her confidently. Lainey's mouth opened slightly and her tongue swept across Karen's lips. Karen's heart was pounding and her skin felt warm and tingly. She was wet between her legs. She wondered if Lainey was experiencing the same. She wondered if Lainey, too, wanted more than just kissing. She didn't dare ask.

Lainey stopped kissing Karen but stayed on top of her long enough for them to share smiles, but then the moment was over. They started watching the next episode of their TV show, but they didn't get very far before Lainey paused it, when, inspired by the show, it occurred to her that sucking on Karen's lower lip might be fun. Karen paused it again, minutes later, when she realized that they hadn't made out standing up yet.

Eventually the Marano parents came back, and so for a little while, kissing practice was put on hold. Soon, though, Mr. and Mrs. Marano went to bed, locked away in the V-berth. The girls brushed their teeth, converted the table into a bed, and then changed into their sleeping clothes. For Lainey, that meant pajamas: off-white soft cotton shorts and shirt decorated with anchors and compasses.

Normally Karen would have slept wearing nothing but her panties, but she was concerned about how Lainey would react. She wanted to sleep curled up with Lainey. Given the size of the boat's cabin, she really had no choice. Cuddling with Lainey bare-chested would be asking too much of their friendship right now. She pulled on a long T-shirt before climbing under the sheets.

The kissing continued, briefly, when Lainey joined Karen in bed after turning out the light. The kisses were soft and affectionate, and sometimes accompanied by a giggle. But then Lainey turned around and, after wrapping Karen's arm around her, went quiet.

"Are you sure you want to kiss my brother?" Karen whispered. "I figure we've leveled-up like, ten times today. He won't be able to catch up."

Lainey didn't answer. She just wiggled her body to fit better with Karen's.

**Chapter 5**

The kids all sailed with their own families the next day. Liam and Karen didn't talk about Lainey, but at times they each tried to penetrate the other's secrets with their stares.

When Liam saw Lainey's boat on its final approach, he rushed to meet her at the locked gate leading to her dock. He didn't wait for Karen, and he wished that she would take the hint, but she followed along anyway.

A few minutes later the whole Marano family walked up the ramp and exited the gate. Liam rushed to speak to Lainey before Karen could. "Hey, um, Lainey...?" He said quickly. "Would you like to go to dinner with me? Just the two of us - like a date?"

Lainey's smile seemed to send out a shockwave of happiness, radiating from the girl and touching everyone for miles. "I'd love to!" She said. Then she looked to her parents for approval. Whether or not she was allowed to date was not something they had ever clearly established.

"Your parents will be driving you?" Mr. Marano asked. Liam nodded. "It's okay with us, then," Mr. Marano concluded.

"Tomorrow night?" Liam asked. Lainey nodded.

Liam excused himself - he had errands to run. His dad had promised to take him clothes shopping if Lainey agreed to the date. Karen walked with Lainey while Rumball took care of his necessities, but soon Lainey and the dog joined her parents in the car, and drove off.

**Chapter 6**

Liam waited on the dock next to Lainey's boat. She stopped mid-step as she was climbing out of the cabin when she saw him, and smiled with surprise. Liam thanks his father, in his mind, for all the guidance he had provided picking out a new sport coat, slacks, tie, and even shoes and socks.

Lainey, Liam had figured, was already perfect, but tonight she looked even more beautiful. Her eyes looked bigger and her lips were shiny. She had green sparkling gemstone earrings and a short chain necklace that ended in a musical note pendant. Her dress, as far as Liam could tell, was a simple fabric tube hanging down from her shoulders, without any cinching or embroidery. He initially thought that the design would hide her body, but the more he watched her move the more he noticed the dress accentuating her feminine features one by one as it draped sometimes over a hip, or a breast, or the small of her back.

The restaurant was a nice one, but Liam and Lainey were overdressed. Still, the hostess and waitress seemed to appreciate that this was an important event to the kids, and treated them with formal courtesy.

In the beginning, neither Liam nor Lainey wanted to abandon the airs of adulthood. This was a real date - a grown-up activity - and to treat it otherwise would mean letting the other down. As the evening wore on, though, they relaxed back into being the young teens, and friends, that they were. Lainey told Liam about taking dance lessons in Sao Paulo, with only a minimal understanding of Portuguese. She shared the story of the hurricane in Miami, and how, despite the fear, it was exciting. Liam shared the stories of three separate social media disasters he'd endured. He told her about starring in the sixth grade play. He also told her about how upset Karen had been when, just last year, she and Liam weren't allowed to play on the same school soccer team any more.

Lainey insisted that they share a dessert. The awkward intimacy of touching forks over the same piece of brownie quickly turned into a game of feigns and ripostes. Liam ordered a piece of red velvet cake to take home, explaining that it was Karen's favorite - a gesture that Lainey rewarded by holding his hand in both of hers.

They walked slowly, hand in hand down the ramp toward her boat. When they arrived, Liam braced his hand to support her while she climbed aboard. Instead, she said, "Um, Liam...?" And she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him purposefully. Then, before he knew what was happening, she climbed onto her boat and disappeared into the cabin.

Liam felt a fool for having stood there doing nothing during their kiss, but that shame was dwarfed by the exhilaration of the moment.

Karen was reading a novel in the cockpit when Liam returned to his family's boat.

"We got this for you," he said as he handed her the package containing her cake.

Karen looked inside and then closed the lid and set it next to her. "Thanks," she said. "Did you kiss her?" She added, in a tone that Liam couldn't identify.

"She kissed me," he answered.

"Oh. Well, I hope you both had a really good time," she said, bittersweetly.

**Chapter 7**

Lainey's parents insisted that Lainey and only Lainey sail with them the next day. Gail and Kevin were joining them and it was important that she spend time with them.

When Lainey arrived at the ball pipe finally after dinner, she found Liam and Karen both waiting for her, thirty feet apart. Karen, who didn't have her ball, was throwing rocks at a sign in the nearby grass. Liam was arranging sticks into a picture of an airplane.

Lainey walked briskly to Liam and grabbed his hand, but she didn't stop. His arm took a swift jerk as Lainey dragged him over to Karen, and took her hand too.

"No ball today?" Lainey asked as she led the step-twins off in an arbitrary direction.

"No, not after sundown," Karen said, rolling her eyes. "I guess someone complained."

"That's okay," Lainey said. "I wanted to get some pictures of you two out on the jetty."

It was too dark to get any decent pictures, but in trying the tension between the brother and sister had faded away. The rest of the night was spent just walking around, talking.

"Can I ask you guys something?" Liam asked.

"Shoot," Karen answered.

"The other night when you had your sleepover I was walking around on the docks, you know, looking at the boats," Liam began. "There was this one boat where I kept hearing moaning inside - from a woman. I think it was those college guys' boat. I kept walking but I went by again. Every time I walked by she was moaning like super-intensely."

"It was probably just porn, dude," Karen told him.

"Yeah, probably," Liam admitted. "But it got me wondering - how do multiple orgasms work?"

"How should I know? I've never had sex," Karen said.

"Me neither," Lainey added.

"Okay, but, what about on your own?" Liam pressed. "I mean, for me, if I could just keep doing it over and over, I'd never leave my room on weekends."

"Yeah, well, you're disgusting," Karen chided. "I don't do that stuff."

"Yes you do," Liam said dismissively. "I heard Mom telling Dad about walking in on you two months ago."

Karen looked at Liam as if her eyes could peel the flesh from his bones.

"Well, I do it fairly regularly," Lainey said. She paused until she was sure she had both of their attentions. "But, after I come, I'm satisfied and exhausted. I don't really want to do it all over again."

"Okay, fine," Karen said, seemingly emboldened by Lainey's confession. "On the rare occasion when I've done it, that's how it works for me too.

"But..., you could if you wanted?" Liam asked.

"I don't know," Lainey said. "I guess I'd have to try." After a moment's contemplation, she added, "How can you be so sure that you can't?"

Liam stammered. "Well, guys ...can't," he said. "After a guy comes, it gets small. You can't really hold on to it like you could before." He made a jerk-off motion with his hand to illustrate his point.

"Can't you try holding it a different way?" Karen questioned.

"It doesn't really sound so different," Lainey said. She lept ahead two strides and turned to face her companions. "Okay, everyone has homework tonight! After we're in bed and our parents are asleep because, you know, they're old, each of us will try our best to come three times in a row! Tomorrow we'll compare notes!"

"Okay, I guess," Liam said.

Lainey wasted no time that night fingering her clit. She picked up where she had left off with her Liam fantasy, but quickly got sidetracked trying to work out the details about Liam's dick. She had seen pictures of very ugly ones, but also beautiful ones, and she couldn't imagine what factors go into a boy having one kind or the other. After deciding that Liam's was almost certainly one of the pretty ones, she allowed her fantasy lover to penetrate her. Shortly after, she came.

She pushed through her sudden sleepiness in the interest of science. Her clit didn't seem to appreciate being touched anymore, and she almost gave up. Then she discovered that just stroking her labia was profoundly satisfying. She tried to replay her fantasy again, but instead found herself wondering about the real Liam, who was probably right now jerking his dick and maybe even thinking of her. What does he wear to bed, she wondered? Did he take his PJ bottoms all the way off, or just pull them down to his knees. Or maybe he kept them on, and that's what that flap in men's underwear is for. Is he under the covers or out in the open? And what does he do with all the goop when he ejaculates? Lainey's second orgasm was slower and warmer than the first, and she congratulated herself on her accomplishment.

Lainey managed a third orgasm, too, but just barely - she was losing focus. She found a way to roll the skin around her clitoris between her thumb and forefinger that got her most of the way there, and then went back to good old reliable strokes to finish the job, even though it was a little uncomfortable.

Karen tried playing with her pussy, but she just couldn't get in the mood. The boys that she used to think about to get herself off, for some reason, weren't doing it for her tonight. The idea that Lainey wanted her to do it gave her a small measure of inspiration, but then she considered whose name was probably on Lainey's lips just then, and Liam's as well, and she felt alone. She wasn't going to come.

Liam lay on his back with his underwear pulled down to his thighs. His cock throbbed, making the sheet-tent rustle. It ached to be touched, but he wouldn't let himself. Something special was going on between him and Lainey, and he wouldn't disrespect it by trading it in for cheap sexual release. He tried to think about other girls, but nobody would stick in his mind - only Lainey. He ached, but, he told himself, in a good way.

**Chapter 8**

The next day was to be another friends-of-adults-only sailing day on the Marano boat. Lainey did catch Karen and Liam on their way to the showers when she was walking Rumball in the morning. She pulled them away from the trail of people walking by with towels and shampoo.

"How'd it go last night?" Lainey whispered excitedly. "I did it three times! I think I know how to do it better next time, too!"

"I'm sorry, I just couldn't get in the mood last night," Karen confessed.

"I really don't have any privacy," Liam said.

"Yeah - we basically sleep right next to each other, separated by a quarter inch of wood," Karen added. "It would just be too... you know?"

"You guys suck!" Lainey said with a smile.

The families' boats went their separate ways in the morning, but by afternoon the weather had turned foul and so they returned to port early. The kids played Monopoly and hearts with Lainey's mom for a while, and then watched TV. They dashed through a light rain to the marina's bar & grill for dinner but got completely drenched on the way back. The split up and went home to their own boats.

Thunder woke Liam up - insistent thunder, thunder that would not be ignored. He didn't mind - he loved storms. Lainey did too. She told him that, while genuinely frightening, the hurricane she and her family had endured had been one of the most thrilling moments of her life. Liam's body temperature seemed to increase a couple degrees just from thinking about her.

Liam decided to be bold. He got dressed, grabbed an umbrella, and walked to Lainey's boat, collecting pebbles along the way. It was a pity he hadn't been allowed to bring his mobile phone on this vacation, but tossing pebbles at Lainey's window had an old-school charm about it.

Lainey's poked her head out of the cabin but she was reluctant to come out into the rain, until Liam leaned into the boat and handed her his umbrella. She scrambled out to join him and pressed up close to him so that they could share the umbrella. She looked at him for an explanation.

"I thought maybe we could enjoy the storm together," he offered. Lainey responded by putting her arm around him.

They walked up the ramp and through the gate, past the showers and into the parking lot. The umbrella protected them from direct rain, but the spray from the ground carried by the wind seeped into the fibers of their clothes. Flashes of lightning as bright as day with thunderclaps like canon fire occasionally startled them, and they squeezed each other reflexively.

Once inside the back seat of the Hutton family SUV, the dome light revealed that Lainey was still wearing her pajamas. The shorts were fine, but the thin wet material of her top clung to her chest indecently. When Lainey noticed Liam's stares, she said dismissively, "It's just a body."

Liam shook his head. "It's not just any body."

That's when the kissing began. Lainey was uninhibited - eager - and she seemed to have a lifetime of experience at making out. Liam kept up as best he could, and Lainey wasn't disappointed. In fact, with every thunderclap she seemed to grow more wanton. She crawled over him this way and that to find new way of kissing not just his mouth, but his neck, cheeks, shoulders, and eyelids.

Lainey stopped unexpectedly. She glanced down at his crotch. There was nothing for either of them to see - the car's interior lights had long since gone out, but it was plain what she was thinking about. "Can I see it?" She asked with a naughty smile.

"Uh, yeah," Liam answered. He took his pants and underwear completely off while Lainey hit the light button.

"It's pretty!" She announced. "I knew I was right!" She added cryptically.

Lainey's fingers just barely touched Liam's cock and balls while she explored his maleness. It was unbearably pleasant, and Liam groaned.

"What can you do with it?" Lainey asked excitedly.

"What do you mean?" Liam replied.

"Well, can you point it at all?" Lainey asked. "Without touching it?"

"All I can do is this," Liam said. On cue, his cock bounced upward an inch and then fell back into position

Lainey squealed. "Do it again!"

The next time, Lainey watched closely. The time after that, she put her hand in its path to block it. The time after that, she held it and kept it from moving. Liam groaned again. Lainey muttered, "So cool."

Lainey climbed on top of Liam, forcing his erection to bend downward. She pulled the leg of her pajama shorts aside, revealing her bare pussy, and then she maneuvered until they were together. "Don't worry, I'm not going to put it in," she told him. "I just want to feel it touching me."

Liam couldn't visualize what parts of her were rubbing his cock head, but they were hot and soft and slick and, somehow, everything he'd ever wanted. Lainey gasped repeatedly as she slowly wiggled her hips around. From the look of it, it felt as good to her as it did to him.

A flash of lightning revealed that, although Lainey's top was somewhat drier, her nipples were still commanding the shape of the fabric.

Lightning struck again - close - and Lainey attached her lips to Liam's. He tongue swept past his teeth and found his tongue, and so she rubbed yet another soft wet body part against him.

"Mmmph!" Liam said trying to break from the kiss. "I can't...," was all he got out before his nervous system took over and began pumping semen through his impatient cock.

At first Lainey giggled lovingly, but then panic took hold. "Shit!" She said. "Shit shit! I think you got it in me!"

Lainey jumped off of Liam and quickly tore her pajama bottoms away. She sat on the seat next to Liam and spread her legs. Her fingers began feeling around in and out of her vagina, trying to assess the damage.

"You've got to get it out!" Lainey commanded him.

"How?" Liam asked, panicked.

"Scoop it out with your fingers," Lainey told him.

Despite the mood of the situation, Liam couldn't help but take note of the feelings as his fingers entered a girl's vagina for the first time. It was smooth, soft, and flexible. When he added a second finger, Lainey's pussy held them snuggly.

"I don't know if this is doing anything," Liam said as he made sweeping motions to pull his come out of Lainey's pussy.

"Fuck, um...," Lainey thought out loud. "Go get your sister - she'll know what to do. Maybe tell her to bring a disinfectant or something." Lainey pulled her shorts back on and opened the car door. "Tell her to meet me in the showers."

Liam ran down to his boat, entered Karen's berth, and shook her shoulder. "Lainey needs you," he told her once he had her attention. "We ...had an accident in the car. Some of my sperm got inside her."

"You fucked her?" Karen whisper-shouted.

"No, but things were kind of lined up when I...," Liam began to say, trailing off.

"Okay, I get it," Karen said and, forgetting modesty, started to pull on clothes.

"She said to bring a disinfectant," Liam said. "She's in the girls' shower."

Karen hurriedly grabbed supplies and dashed out, taking the umbrella with her. Liam stood stunned for a while, unsure if he should follow. Eventually he decided that he could be useful - and closer to the girls - by cleaning up the mess from the car's upholstery. He grabbed some chemicals, paper towels, and a sponge and ran back out into the rain.

It took a good bit of work to clean up the car - in their panic Liam and Lainey had spread his semen around. When he concluded he was done he walked over to dump the paper towels in the waste can near the showers. He could hear the girls talking, but couldn't make out what they were saying. They sounded strange. He knocked on the door. "Everything okay?"

"Oh good, you're here," Lainey said as she opened the door and pulled him in. She was unexpectedly happy.

Karen was sitting on the floor with a box of tampons, a bottle of vodka, and a funnel. "We figured the alcohol might kill the sperm, so we poured some in," Karen explained slowly. "Into her pussy."

Lainey led Liam to join Karen on the floor. "Turns out, that's a really good way to get drunk," Lainey added to the story, sounding ridiculously chipper.

"So then we poured some in my pussy too," Karen explained, slightly slurring. "I stand with my girl."

"We already figured out what we would do when you arrived," Lainey explained. She unbuttoned his pants and pulled them down. Liam was confused but he didn't resist. "We figure we need to very carefully pour this down your pee-hole."

"I don't think that's going to work," Liam said as the girls pushed him onto his back and Lainey pulled down his underwear. His cock sprung to life.

"No, we've got this worked out," Lainey said.

Lainey grabbed Liam's hard penis in both hands, and with her thumbs she pressed on both sides of the head to hold the tip open. Karen held the funnel to his tip and poured some vodka in. The funnel was far too wide, and the liquor ran down his pole, over his scrotum, and spilled on the tile floor. The alcohol brought with an unfamiliar cool sensation.

"Wait a minute - losing my grip," Lainey explained. The pretty girl's thumbs slid repeatedly across his now slippery cock-head while she tried to regain her traction. She jostled around his whole unit while her hands searched for a better way to hold it.

"Oh god!" Liam grunted as he once again lost control. Ribbons of white goo shot out of his dick like a fountain. Most landed on Lainey's hand or Liam's thighs, but one burst hit Karen just below her eye.

"Oh, god, ew!" Karen said as she wiped it from her face. "You're right, it is disgusting!"

"Earlier when he did it to me," Lainey commented, "it was like he blew his nose at my vagina."

Both girls laughed. Liam put on his clothes. He declined their offer to pour the vodka in his butt instead, and even turned down drinking it.

Eventually the merry atmosphere mellowed, the rain stopped, and the kids decided it was time for bed. Liam insisted on walking Lainey to her boat, for safety, even though he was afraid of what would happen if her parents woke up. Then he and Karen went home to their boat, and to bed. Liam had an erection as he fell asleep.

**Chapter 9**

It was way too early to be awake, but when there's activity in the cabin of a small boat it's hard to sleep through it. Karen wished she could - her head pounded from the moment she opened her eyes. She had to get up, though - they had an important errand to run.

"Hey...," she said, nudging Liam, who seemed to be managing staying asleep despite sleeping right next to the stove and plates.

"We're going to skip sailing today, okay?" Karen proposed to her parents as she poured herself a glass of water.

"Skip? What do you plan to do instead?" Karen's father asked.

"We promised Lainey that we'd go see a movie with her in town," Karen said. "It's really important to her. The walk shouldn't be too bad."

Liam was beginning to wake up, but was clearly having trouble comprehending Karen's agenda.

"I don't know," their father began.

"Lainey's got a phone if there's any sort of trouble," Karen pressed on. "Come on," she coaxed, "everyone says these are the years when kids learn to be independent."

Their parents glanced at each other before their mother answered. "Okay, but make sure that Lainey's phone has my number and the marina's number, in case we're out of cell range."

Karen walked to Lainey's boat and beckoned to her. "All set on our end. Did you get permission?" Karen asked.

"Look, Karen, it's really not a big deal. I don't think it's necessary," Lainey said in a hushed voice, embarrassed. "Probably none of it got in, and it shouldn't be a very risky part of my cycle."

Karen grabbed Lainey's arm for emphasis. "Lainey," she whispered, "it is a big deal. We need to take care of this the proper way. How much will you hate yourself if you blow this off now and then miss a period?"

"Okay," Lainey said with a sigh. "Let me see what I can do with my parents. Meet you at the gift shop in an hour?"

Karen and Liam showed up at the meeting spot wearing their regular shorts and T-shirts, although they had switched from boat shoes to sneakers for the walk ahead. Lainey, though, showed up in a pleated white skirt and pale blue tank top that ended just above her belly button.

"I feel like complete shit," Lainey announced.

"Me too," Karen agreed. "Alcohol sucks."

An hour later the kids arrived at the drug store in town, and immediately went to the "family planning" aisle. They whispered, overwhelmed by the selection of products they knew little about, and shuffled around trying not to be noticed whenever someone walked by.

A store employee - a man about thirty in a blue vest - approached them suspiciously. "Is there anything I can help you find?" He asked with guarded courtesy.

"No, we're just, um," Lainey began to answer shyly.

Karen interrupted her and addressed the employee confidently: "We need a 'morning after' pill, please."

"Oh!" The man said, seemingly shocked by their request. "That would be right here," he said, taking a box off the shelf and handing it to Karen. "Would you like to speak to the pharmacist about anything?" He offered in an understanding tone.

"Is the pharmacist a boy or a girl?" Lainey asked meekly.

"Girl. Er, ah, woman," the clerk told her.

"Then yeah, please," Lainey decided. The clerk led her away. When Karen went to follow, Lainey held up her hand, so Karen stayed where she was.

Alone, Liam turned to Karen. "Hey, um, can I ask you something?" Karen nodded and gestured with her hand as if it was a stupid question.

"We didn't do it, but we almost did. I want to," Liam explained. "Do you think she'd get mad if I bought some of these, just in case?" He said, pointing to the vast shelves of condom packages.

Karen buried her jealousy before answering. "She won't get mad," she said. "But, you can't pressure her at all. She had a pretty big scare, so who knows when she'll be ready for that stuff again. Anyway, the pill she's about to take can really mess up your insides for a couple of days."

The trio walked to a nearby coffee house where they ordered blended espresso drinks with extra shots. Lainey insisted on a photo of her smiling, holding the pill between her thumb and forefinger before swallowing it.

"The pharmacist totally ripped into me about the vodka," Lainey told them. "She said a lot of kids end up in the emergency room that way: when you drink alcohol the normal way, your body can protect itself by throwing up, but when it soaks in through other membranes, there's nothing it can do to prevent an overdose. She says that 'butt-chugging' is a thing, and it's dangerous."

"Oh god, I just had a horrible thought," Karen announced. "Imagine college gorilla guy, naked on all fours, with a beer bottle sticking out of his ass!"

They spent the rest of the day at the movie theater, the park, and at various shops window shopping. They made it home before sundown, but all of the children were looking forward to an early bedtime.

**Chapter 10**

Lainey's parents surprised her the next morning by announcing that their family - Rumball included - would be guests on the Hutton boat. "You kids are becoming such good friends, I think it would be nice if we got to know Liam and Karen's parents," her mother explained.

When it came time for sunscreen, Lainey decided that each of them would help apply it to the other two. The parents observed curiously, not knowing what to make of the young teens' growing relationships.

Even after spending the day together, the teens met for their usual pre-dinner and post-sunset walks. Once they were ready to go home, Lainey stepped up close to Liam and whispered in his ear, "Meet me at your car at 2:00 AM, okay?" Liam nodded. Karen watched but didn't say anything.

Lainey waited for Liam outside the car, holding two blankets. Liam walked up carrying a towel and, wrapped in it, the twelve pack of condoms he had bought the day before.

They climbed into the back seat and Liam looked to Lainey for some clue of her intentions.

"So, um, I think I've got a feel for how quickly you come," Lainey told him, "and I just want you to know: even if it doesn't last super long, I'll really really enjoy it. I know I will."

Far from being set at ease by Lainey's declaration, Liam suddenly looked anxious. "No, no!" She said, trying to correct her message, "I'm just saying don't worry about anything. It'll all be great no matter what!" He looked a little better, but clearly words alone weren't going to solve this problem. "Kiss me?" She asked.

Liam shifted his body in front of hers and covered her mouth with his hungry lips. Lainey sighed happily and relaxed and let him take the lead.

While Liam's lips massaged Lainey's, his hand found the curve of her waist. He slid it up higher on her side - still not threatening the possibly prohibited area of her breasts, but closer. She wasn't wearing a bra. Lainey shifted in place, twisting her body away from him just enough that her breast ended up under his hand. He hesitated briefly, but she told him with her murmurs that he was welcome there. With that, he began exploratory groping.

Being felt up through her shirt was nice, but Lainey wanted to take things further. Still slumped, eyes closed and kissing, Lainey grabbed Liam by the wrist and moved his hand under hem of her shirt. Liam's hand was hot and sweaty, which was perfect. Lainey felt a pleasure-shock when his palm pressed against her nipple. Her legs swayed open and shut as her whole body arousal ramped up.

"Take it off me," Lainey whispered.

"Your shirt?" Liam asked.

"All of it!" She commanded.

Liam pulled her shirt off and stared, briefly, at her molehill breasts. He felt a small drop of liquid escape his imprisoned cock and seep into his underwear. He deftly undid the many buttons of her shorts and, with her help, pulled them partway down her legs. Then, scarcely believing it was true, he pulled down her panties too.

Lainey's shoes presented a minor obstacle, but Liam finished his task. Meanwhile, too quiet for Liam to actually hear, Lainey whispered repeatedly, "Fuck me."

"You're breathtaking," Liam told her, taking in the scene of her naked body in the low light.

"No, you are," Lainey responded. "Let's get you naked, okay?"

Soon after, the teens were climbing all over each other, kissing and touching, Liam's dick was wagging and poking Lainey delightfully. She wanted to play with it like a toy on Christmas morning, but she didn't dare stimulate it too much. There would be time for that later.

"Can you sit like you were the other day?" Lainey asked, finally crawling off of her lover. "I think it's time for those," she added, gesturing at the box of condoms.

It took an infuriatingly long time to remove the plastic wrap from the box. "I swear, this is why babies are made - nobody can get these stupid things out of the package!" Liam grumbled.

"You can do it," Lainey told him, her voice dripping with affection. She rubbed her thighs together in anticipation while she watched him finally open the box, rip open a plastic square, and withdraw the latex disk. He had to poke at it a couple times to figure out which direction it unrolled in.

Finally, Liam's boner was wrapped and ready, and Lainey was on top of him, rubbing her cunt against the slippery latex. "I wish I was on the pill," she told him. "I wish I got to feel you releasing your stuff inside me."

Lainey shifted and pushed the first inch of Liam's cock into her pussy, and then stopped, breathing hard.

"Is everything okay?" Liam asked. His hands were busy caressing her ass and outer thighs.

"I'm good!" Lainey reassured him. "It's just... woooo, you know?"

"Oh!" Lainey gasped as she forced more of him inside her. "Fuck me!" She breathed some more. "It's just so much!" She said. Making eye contact she added, matter-of-factly, "You feel really big inside me."

Lainey experimented with moving her hips to create a slight pumping action. "Mmm, okay," she muttered as she slowly worked herself up and down on his cock. She pushed him just a little deeper each time, she thought. She moaned sometimes, gasped others. She experimentally kissed Liam on the lips and briefly tongued his braces.

Liam's eyes were cartoonishly wide. "I think I...," he began to say. His meaning was obvious.

Lainey kissed Liam on the tip of the nose, and then with a certain confidence, rode him faster. She wasn't sure how much deeper he could go, but that could wait for another time. She had enough of his dick inside her to command it. It was time to watch her lover come. Liam gasped repeatedly and his hands tightened on her hips. His hips too, on their own, performed tiny reflexive thrusts.

Once Liam's breathing returned to normal, Lainey kissed him on the tip of the nose again, and then hugged him. "Can we stay like this forever?" She said fancifully, feeling the sweat of their bodies trapped between them.

"Well, um...," Liam said reluctantly. "I'm going to get soft soon, and then the condom will be loose, and it could leak sperm.

"Oh, right!" Lainey said, moving off of him. "How do you suppose you take this off?" She mused, squeezing Liam's dick similar to a half-used tube of toothpaste.

Liam asked to look at Lainey's pussy, so she leaned against the car door with her legs spread. Liam knelt in the footwell and got his face close enough to her crotch that she could feel his breath. He examined her sex under using the light of her mobile phone, occasionally touching her and eliciting small happy sounds from his lady companion.

Lainey suggested that they lie down, so they collapsed the back seats to make the cargo bed of the SUV as big as possible. Between Lainey's blankets they lay on their sides, not talking much but mostly gazing at each other's faces and touching each others' chests.

"I think... I could probably do it again now, if you want," Liam said.

"I want," Lainey answered.

Together, they put a new condom on Liam's dick and, with a series of gestures, decided that he would be on top. Lying on top of her between her legs, Liam slowly worked his cock back into its new favorite place. Her tissues were much more prepared for the intrusion this time, but having no control over the pacing made the experience feel somewhat new.

Liam began a gentle thrusting, and Lainey moaned angelically. A minute later his rhythm was disrupted as he tried to find new positions for his arms to hold him up.

"It's okay, you're not hurting me. You can lean on me," Lainey whispered sweetly.

Liam accepted her offer and found a comfortable position leaning largely on his right elbow. The feeling of being smothered - a little bit - by her lover suited Lainey, and she moaned more freely. "Oh wow," she said when Liam resumed his thrusts.

Liam moaned with a sort of helplessness as he approached his climax. Unless Lainey expressed disapproval, it was out of his control: his body was a machine that he could no longer command. Lainey could see the need and the worry in his eyes. Then he stopped and gasped several times while his cock twitched in Lainey's pussy and filled the rubber with his come.

Liam rolled over onto his back, his chest heaving. "I'm sorry, Lainey," he told her. "I want to last longer. I'm trying, but I just can't. I want to give you enough time to enjoy it."

"Sweetie," she answered, trying out the term of affection for the first time in her life, "you're doing great. I'm loving every second of it. And anyway, I think I was actually close that time."

Lainey swept the blanket away and sat up as much as the car's ceiling would allow. She began removing the condom from Liam's dick, taking her time to give it some loving squeezes. "Besides - practice makes perfect," she added with a wink and a smile.

Some people were loitering in a nearby car, with the engine running and the lights on, so the kids decided that they didn't have enough privacy for a third go. They promised to meet and do it again tomorrow night, and the night after that, and the night after that, for as long as they were at the marina together.

**Chapter 11**

"C'mere!" Lainey beckoned to Karen from behind a row of trees, as Karen walked to the showers in the morning.

"We did it!" Lainey rushed to tell her as soon as Karen was close. "Sex is so great! Oh my god you have to try it!"

Karen replied, exasperated: "Sure! Lainey. I'll just go ask college gorilla guy if he has any openings for virgins in his schedule!"

"I'm sorry!" Lainey corrected herself. "I didn't mean it like that! I'm just really excited. This is a big step in my life, and I couldn't wait to talk to my best friend about it." Hesitantly, she added, "I can talk to you about it, can't I?"

"Yeah...," Karen decided. "I'm just bitchy because...." She put her hand in front of her mouth while she chose her next words. "I've never had anyone like that."

"Just wait for school to start, the boys are going to love you! You're so lucky you're a redhead! I would kill for your hair!" Lainey gushed.

"Yeah," Karen answered sarcastically, "premium grade-A clown hair, complete with a polka-dot face." After a smirk, she added, "So what did you want to tell me?"

"God, so much!" Lainey said excitedly. "We did it twice - did I tell you that already? We wanted to do it more, but there were people in the parking lot who wouldn't go away. We did it in your car. It was frustrating to have to wait to do it again, but guys' bodies are like that I guess."

Lainey's mother waved to catch Lainey's attention from the marina office. She pointed at her watch to indicate she was in a hurry.

"Gotta go. We'll talk more later, 'kay?" Lainey said before running off.

Karen didn't see Lainey until after dark when they met, along with Liam, at the concrete pipe. Conversation between the three of them was like it always had been, but Lainey and Liam were more open with each other's bodies than they had been before. Liam kissed Lainey when they first met - just a quick peck. Later, when telling them about wanting to see Europe, Lainey pressed her back against Liam and wrapped his arms around her. Liam responded by kissing her neck.

The hand-holding balance had unmistakably shifted as well.

Lainey wore a skirt that night to meet Liam. She enjoyed the look on his face when he discovered that she hadn't worn any underwear. It didn't matter much, though: they quickly removed their clothes and met under the top blanket.

Liam took time to get to know Lainey's breasts, especially learning her favorite ways for him to use his mouth. His hands alternated between squeezing her tits and rubbing her wet crotch. He was confused by the strange taste to suddenly come from her nipple until he realized that he had rubbed her pussy's secretions there.

Lainey wanted Liam on top again for the first sex of the night. She experimented with the angle of her spread legs while Liam drilled her and found that she had a measure of control over how it felt. It wasn't immediately clear what to do with that information, but she knew she'd be coming back to it again soon. Liam came and filled up another condom.

They decided to try "cowgirl" when they were ready to go again. Lainey couldn't sit completely upright, but she was upright enough for Liam to be mesmerized by the jiggling of her petite breasts while she aggressively shifted her hips to move his cock inside her.

Lainey caught a flash of motion out of the corner of her eye. "Someone's out there!" She giggled.

She pressed her body flat against Liam's to reduce the risk of being seen and adapted her grind. Somehow, she discovered, this new position was stimulating her clitoris, too, in addition to the deep vaginal pressure she was commanding. "Oh this is good. I like it," she muttered while she rode him, just like that, afraid to change a thing.

"Don't come yet. Please don't come yet," Lainey repeated, shaking and squeezing and rubbing his cock inside her with her pussy. Her sweet begging voice had the opposite of the intended effect; Liam clenched his teeth trying somehow to stay on this side of the point of inevitability. Lainey set her head down on Liam's chest and she pushed into his cock a few final times. Her pussy squeezed at his meat again and again and it was too much.

"I'm sorry!" Liam begged. "I tried not to!"

Lainey stopped moving and looked into his eyes. She touched his cheek. "No, you did perfect. You came with me," she said.

Liam and Lainey took turns reading sex questions and answers from a teen magazine on Lainey's phone, often adopting silly voices and adding their own commentary.

When Lainey had squeezed Liam's erection back to life and they were preparing to do it again, Liam observed, "I wish we had somewhere more roomy to do it in. I want to try doggy-style."

"But you couldn't even see my face!" Lainey objected playfully.

"Yeah, but I could see other parts of you...," he said. He grabbed her ass and squeezed both cheeks.

"You're such a perv!" Lainey told him. "But you're my perv!" She added, and lay back with splayed legs.

Liam climbed on top of her and entered her pussy carefully before settling into a proper humping action.

"I wish it would rain again," Lainey said with an innocent voice. "I want to fuck you in a storm. I want to fuck you in every storm."

Her words emboldened Liam: he fucked her with as-of-yet untested vigor. She moaned, louder than she should have, sounding for the first time like a woman instead of a girl. That just made Liam fuck her harder. He studied her face for any sign of distress, but found nothing but joy.

Lainey, meanwhile, perhaps driven by instinct, found her feet crawling on the ceiling and leaving sweaty footprints on the sunroof. The tilt of her hips practically dared her lover to give her everything he had.

Lainey came with a scream. Liam recognized it this time. He felt the welcome quaking of her pussy. His own climax was coming up fast and he didn't fight it. Fluid gushed from inside him and came to an abrupt stop in its latex trap, before Lainey's contractions had ended.

The junior-high lovers talked about what they were going to do next, after they recovered their strength. Lainey thought it was time she got a good close look at real semen. They devised a plan where Lainey would attempt her first blowjob, and hopefully, Liam would come on her chest.

**Chapter 12**

Karen awoke, as usual, to the sounds of activity on the boat. She emerged from her berth and tried to rub the blurriness out of her eyes.

"Any idea where your brother is, sweetie?" Karen's mom asked. Liam wasn't to be seen but his bed, which doubled as the table, was a mess.

"Oh, yeah," Karen improvised. "He asked me for money like fifteen minutes ago. He said he wanted to get to the store before they sold out of those blueberry muffins that look so good. I'll go look for him."

Karen quickly pulled on some clothes and ran up the dock and ramp, out to the parking lot. Her gut wrenched when she saw the innocent face on the bare-shouldered girl beneath the blanket with her brother. Their clothes were scattered around inside, seemingly without care, and she spotted a used condom tied in a knot and resting on the back seat air conditioner controls.

She knocked on the window startlingly loudly. "Wake up little Susie!" She said indignantly. "You've got to go home."

"Oh shit! What time is it?" Lainey asked.

Karen turned her back and stood watch while the SUV's occupants scrambled to get dressed. Finally the lovers stepped out of the car. Lainey wasn't wearing a bra, Karen could plainly see.

"Thank you so much!" Lainey said, and gave Karen a rushed hug before dashing toward her dock.

"Thanks for having my back," Liam said, and moved as if to hug her.

Karen stepped back and jammed a finger in his chest instead. "Having her back," she corrected him. "You woke up fifteen minutes ago, asked me for money, and then came up to the store to buy blueberry muffins as a surprise for the family. Got it?"

"Yeah," Liam said, uncertain what to make of his sister's attitude.

Karen walked along the shore, knowing that her family would be expecting her back at the boat soon too, but not caring. A part of her hoped that someone would come looking for her - her mom or dad, or Lainey - but nobody did.

Her parents looked relieved when she returned. "You all done on shore, kiddo?" Her father asked as she climbed aboard. "We were hoping to take advantage of this wind to head out to some islands in the south."

"Yeah, cool," she said, moving past him. "I'm just going to go read for a while."

Karen stayed in her berth for the entire trip out to the island, and ignored the bustle of activity and noise as the boat was maneuvered under motor and attached to a mooring buoy. She declined when her mother asked if she wanted to come out and join the family for lunch, and then again when her dad said they were all going ashore. Only when they had gone did she come out.

She had finished the last of the books the family had brought in the first half hour. After that she spent her time daydreaming: imagining going to high school with Lainey, then college, then getting an apartment together in some place like New York. No matter how she flexed her imagination, Liam always showed up to ruin it.

With the others ashore, Karen fixed herself lunch and listened to music on the boat's iPod in the cockpit, enjoying the warmth of the sun. When she saw her family return from shore, she grabbed a book that she had read three months ago and went back into her room.

Her father knocked and then opened the door. "What's going on, kid?" He asked compassionately. As if her parents hadn't already asked Liam about her. She wondered what he had told them.

"I just feel like being alone," Karen answered.

A few more hours passed and the boat was once again secure in its marina slip. Karen very much wanted to stretch her legs - her sleeping quarters were barely bigger than a bathtub - but she figured she'd wait until at least some of her family was ashore.

Before she got the chance, she heard a soft knock, and Lainey's voice. "Hey, Karen. Can I come in?"

Karen opened the door for her, and Lainey came in and sat down, taking up most of the remaining space. "Liam says he thinks you're upset," she said.

"Yeah, well, he's a genius," Karen replied dryly.

"I guess I've kind of been neglecting you," Lainey said. Karen didn't answer. "How about another girls' night? Soon?" Lainey suggested. "I think I can probably get rid of my parents tomorrow night."

After a short silence, Lainey added, "I'm kinda eager to do some more kissing practice with you."

Karen looked at Lainey with disbelief. "Don't you get it, Lainey?" She said. "It was never practice for me."

"No," Lainey said with understanding. "It wasn't for me either." Lainey shifted and put her hand on Karen's back. "It was just... the only thing I could think of where I wouldn't have to choose between the two of you."

Karen frowned. "It kinda feels like you already did."

"No! I didn't! Not in my heart!" Lainey gushed. "I'm so sorry that I made you feel that way!"

Karen shrugged.

"Let me make it up to you? Please?" Lainey said. "I'll kick my parents out for a couple hours, we'll have a sleepover and... I don't know exactly what we'll do, but it'll be us." Lainey held Karen's hand and looked into her eyes pleadingly.

"Yeah, okay. That would be cool," Karen said with a smile.

They hugged, and for a moment, Karen thought they would kiss, too.

"Um, in the mean time," Lainey asked cautiously, "is it okay... will it bother you if I still see Liam?"

Karen half-smiled. "I'll get over it," she said. "You two should keep being you."

Liam wasn't sure that Lainey would show up for their late-night date. She said she would, but she had been reserved on their evening walk. She hadn't let him kiss her, or hold her beyond holding hands, even though Karen wasn't there.

She did show up, and she did get in the car with him. She did kiss him, although maybe without as much energy as the previous nights.

"I've got an idea," he told her. "Can I see your phone?"

Liam searched on the Internet for a video he remembered. He pressed play. Four hours of rain and thunder. He hadn't appreciated it when he had run across it before, months ago. "It's not as good as the real thing, but.... I don't know, maybe it's cheesy."

"No, I like it," Lainey told him. "It's sweet of you to think of it."

The couple went back to kissing, and soon, shedding their clothes. "Are you still up for coming on my chest?" Lainey asked. Liam nodded vigorously.

She lowered her head to his cock while he sat in the back seat of his family's car. Liam hadn't thought that there could be anything better than the feeling of Lainey's soft tight pussy squeezing his cock, but he decided that this might be. The feelings kept changing: moving, strengthening and softening, getting suddenly wetter. He had no idea what Lainey was actually doing, but she clearly did.

"How?" He groaned.

Lainey seemed to understand his question. "I've been reading some articles," she paused just long enough to say. After another few slurps, "I'm doing okay?"

"You are blowing my fucking mind," he said.

Lainey giggled, her mouth still firmly on his dick. The vibrations from her sounds rattled through his cock.

"Okay wait, stop," Liam said urgently. "I'm gonna come."

Lainey scrambled to lie flat on her back on the car seat. Liam knelt above her and with a well-practiced hand, jerked himself the rest of the way off. He aimed his spurts down, trying to keep them in one area, and he guarded for splashes with his free hand.

Lainey played with the pool of goo on her chest, seeing how it behaved on her fingers and skin. After a rest, Liam sat down between her legs and massaged her tit.

Lainey brought a finger-scoop full of the stuff to her nose. After a quick initial touch of the tongue, she sucked it off of her finger. "That's not so bad," she said thoughtfully. "I could swallow that. Want to try?"

After a moment of Liam's indecision, Lainey scooped up more of his womb-hunting fluid and smeared it on her nipple. She nodded to him as encouragement, and so he sucked and tongued her nipple, ingesting some of the taboo substance. He was surprised that it didn't really have much taste to it at all. When Lainey was done playing with her come, she ate it all, fingertip by fingertip.

She sat back up energetically. "You know, the storm sounds are nice, but did you ever have a song where you were like, 'oh, I'm definitely going to do it to this when I start having sex'?"

The couple spent the next twenty minutes putting together a playlist of songs that, they just realized, they'd always wanted to fuck to. Liam's boner had been throbbing for action for quite a while by the time they finished.

"You know, we might be able to do doggy-style, here on the seat," Liam suggested.

"Okay, fine! You animal...," Lainey teased, showing him lover's eyes before spinning around and offering him her ass.

Lainey barked and growled while Liam opened the wrapper and unrolled the condom on his stiff cock. He hit play on Lainey's phone and then penetrated her in a brand new way. It was awkward: each teen had one knee on the car seat and one leg in the footwell. Lainey's head and arm were pressing up against the car door. Liam still had to stoop somewhat, and he worried about being seen by the people who occasionally passed by the parking lot. Still - the feeling of holding Lainey by the hips and pulling her into him as he thrust his cock inside her over and over was powerful. And looking down on her ass, his slim waist, her smooth back, and her strong shoulders was an entirely new perspective on her beauty.

Lainey's barks gave way to more conventional expressions of sexual pleasure. Sex was now a part of their lives - a corner they had turned permanently. And yet, for all of the maturity of their they had recently gained, something about the way Lainey looked, shaking from his pelvis slams, reminded Liam that they were both still just kids.

Liam came before the chorus of the second song.

They stopped the music to climb under the blanket and cuddle: the songs were all fast and full of energy - not the mood they were in any more.

"Hey - remember when I first kissed you?" Lainey asked after a few minutes of silent petting.

"Yeah," Liam answered with a chuckle, as if it were unthinkable that anyone could forget something like that.

"That wasn't my first kiss," Lainey confessed. "My first was a couple days earlier when Karen slept over. We thought it would be like practice."

She looked into his eyes and stroked his cheek. "That doesn't bother you, does it?"

"No," he replied casually. "I was wondering how you could be so good at it." He kissed her chin. "Karen and I never practiced together," he joked.

They touched each other's faces in silence for a while. And then in silence, Liam moved on top of Lainey, and she welcomed him. He breathed on her neck while fumbling with the condom packaging, but then he lay closer, touched her face, and slid his cock into her gently grasping pussy.

He started out slow, and he intended to stay that way - it was sort of a new mood for them. Lainey's moans were wispy, often accompanied by words: "Oh, that's nice. Mmm feels so good." Maybe this was the key to lasting a long time and giving a girl multiple orgasms.

"I love you Liam," Lainey said in a vulnerable voice.

Liam couldn't believe what he'd heard. It was amazing. It had been too much to hope that she felt the same way about him, but she had just come out and said it. "I love you too, Lainey," he answered, and kissed her while making long slow strokes with his body.

"I love Karen too," Lainey said. Liam didn't think much of it - he knew they were good friends, and he was glad about it. He was too busy reacting to his own revelation. It was exciting - overwhelming.

Despite Liam's plans, his body sped up, as if to match his heart and soul. Lainey's moans sped up to in turn. She put her hands on his back and squeezed him. Her legs became tangled up in his. This wasn't just sex, this was love - he could feel it through his body. Soon his hips were moving in short fast jumps and he was moaning just as loudly as Lainey. "Oh god I love you," he told her, repeating it as he came: "I love you. I love you."

He moved beside Lainey and she curled up tighter to him than ever before while he lay there panting. "I think I might have one more in me tonight," he said, finally, only to realize that Lainey had fallen asleep.

Liam gathered up the used condoms and wrappers, got dressed, and set Lainey's clothes next to her before waking her. She only half-woke as she got dressed and they exited the car. She leaned on him as they walked to her dock. He thought about carrying her. He wanted to - it would be the gallant thing to do - but he decided it would be unsafe on the dewy ramp, and anyway, it might arouse too much suspicion if they were spotted. They said goodnight at the bottom of the ramp to her dock and he watched while she walked the rest of the path to her boat and got in.

**Chapter 13**

Lainey's mother came over in the morning to invite the the Hutton family to Lainey's birthday dinner in two days. The Maranos would be leaving the lake the following morning, so it would be a good chance for everyone to say goodbye.

All through the day Karen waited anxiously for her night with Lainey. Her parents were happy to see her out and about on the boat once again, helping to trim the sails, fetching snacks, and interacting with her family. They did find her repeated prompts to head back to port early irksome, though.

When the Maranos returned to port, Karen and Liam both joined Lainey for Rumball's early-evening walk. There was no kissing, but Lainey showed both of the step-twins plenty of innocent physical affection. After that, Karen and Lainey watched videos while waiting for the parents to leave.

"Have fun at the casino!" Lainey said as Mr. and Mrs. Marano stepped off the boat. "If you win a car, it's mine, okay?"

The moment the parents were out of earshot, both girls grinned at each other as if to say, "Finally the fun can begin."

"You know how people talk about having so much sex it hurts the next day?" Lainey asked with the dirty-girl smile that Karen had come to love. "That's kinda what I feel like. I mean, it doesn't hurt really, but it's sensitive, you know?"

"How long does it last?" Karen asked, genuinely curious. "I was under the impression that he comes pretty fast. How is there even time for it to hurt? Like, in a way that lasts?"

"Well, he's pretty quick the first time each night," Lainey explained. "But he's got some staying power for the second and third time."

"Three times a night?" Karen asked, amazed.

"About that, yeah," Lainey said. Once again she grinned like a bad girl, which made Karen aware of how much the conversation was turning her on.

"Wait, so then you're almost out of rubbers," Karen puzzled.

"Yeah...," Lainey frowned.

Karen put on her serious face. "Promise me...," she began.

Lainey sat next to Karen and put a hand on her arm. "I promise," she said before Karen could finish.

Karen leaned in and kissed Lainey. It was a friendly kiss, but long. It seemed to carry the message, "I've missed you."

Lainey ran her fingers through Karen's hair and kissed her in return. "I really do love your hair," she said. Lainey laid Karen on her back and climbed on top of her to continue their kiss.

Karen placed a hand on Lainey's breast, over her bra and shirt. A small part of Karen's mind was terrified that Lainey would kick her out - tell her she had crossed the line. But for the most part she had faith in their friendship. Lainey took off her shirt, and for a moment, Karen enjoyed feeling Lainey's small firm breasts within the confines of her bra.

"I'm sorry...," Karen said. "I have to pee before we go any farther." Lainey let Karen up, and the red-haired girl went to the boat's head to work the manual-flush toilet.

"I know this is a stupid question," Karen began as she emerged, "but what's the big deal with the penis anyway? I mean, making babies, yeah. But I've tried putting things, you know, in there," she said, gesturing at her crotch, "and it really wasn't that exciting."

"You're right, it's not exciting by itself. At least, I don't think so," Lainey explained. "But think of it with everything else that's going on. Your naked body is pressing against his so tight that you can feel each other's lungs expanding, and your skin is tingling and your heart is racing and your pussy is... so alive! Plus a lot of times your clit gets a really good rub too."

For a moment Karen's smile turned to a frown. She couldn't help but realize that Lainey was speaking with great fondness of things she'd done with Liam, not her.

Lainey seemed to pick up on Karen's doubt. She looked around around for a suitable prop and settled on a winch handle: a ten inch aluminum lever with a locking bolt on one end and a four and a half inch plastic handle on the other. She sat on the bench and squeezed aluminum bar between her legs so that the plastic handle was protruding from her hips.

"Here," Lainey said. "Pretend I'm your guy. Come here and kiss me and see if you get any ideas." Karen looked at her with mocking skepticism. "Or if you want," Lainey added, "think of me as one of those anime hermaphrodite girls."

Karen swayed her hips for the three steps over to Lainey before climbing onto Lainey's lap with Lainey's pole pressing against her crotch. "Boy, girl - none of that matters," Karen explained, pausing to kiss her brown-skinned partner. "'Lainey' is all that matters." Glancing down, she added, "But Lainey with a cock is interesting."

The girls kissed once more. Karen's hands massaged Lainey's tits, while Lainey's hands held firmly to Karen's ass. Karen rocked her hips, slightly, enjoying the rhythmic pressure of the hard plastic against her crotch, buffered by her clothes.

The two girls continued kissing as they leaned - Lainey forward and Karen back - enough for Lainey to take off her bra. Lainey moaned when Karen's hand returned to her now-bare breasts.

After enjoying the grope for a moment, Lainey paused their embrace long enough to take Karen's shirt off. Then, walking her fingers down from Karen's neck through the thick forest of freckles on her chest, Lainey pulled the cup of Karen's bra away from her breast to take a peek. "I always wondered how far down these go. They're really cool," she said.

Karen hastily removed her bra, and Lainey wasted no time taking the round and relatively full thirteen-year-old's tit into her hands, and then mouth. Karen was shocked by the intensity of the pleasure, and her hips ground hard into the plastic faux-cock held firm by Lainey's thighs. Her hips wouldn't stop leaping into the thing, bumping her clit again and again like a child pressing an elevator button.

"I think I want it in me!" Karen told her partner with some surprise.

"You know you do, baby!" Lainey teased while unbuttoning Karen's shorts.

Karen stood up to remove her shorts and underwear, but then she climbed back on top of Lainey, awkwardly taking aim to put Lainey's improvised cock inside her.

"Take it slow, mi cielo," Lainey advised her. Lainey's hands returned to Karen's now bare ass, and her lips attached to any part of Karen's breasts they could while the inexperienced girl jostled around on top of her.

Karen panted, groaned, and even whistled while she worked the plastic shaft into her virgin pussy. Her hips wouldn't stop moving, grinding and pushing it in a little bit deeper with every wiggle. Finally, with the rod sunk in as deeply as it could go, Karen moaned as the unfamiliar throbbing pressure gave way to comfort and then pleasure. Her hips started moving a different way - they knew reflexively how to fuck - and the plastic bone shifted in and out of her cunt.

"Fuck me, girlfriend," Lainey said tenderly. She moved one hand to the small of Karen's back, but the other went to Karen's crotch, to hold the makeshift-dildo still. Lainey's fingers fought with Karen's tight pussy for control of the lever as Karen stroked deeper in and out.

Karen bounced up and down on Lainey's lap, fucking her. "Oh Jesus, Lainey... Oh fuck!" Karen moaned. Lainey reached out with her thumb to Karen's clit, and Karen's voice jumped an octave. "Oh god! Mmph! Ohh!" Karen cried, and orgasm hit her like and earthquake.

"Keep going," Lainey suggested. Karen kept humping, Lainey kept flicking her clit, and Karen kept coming. Two minutes later Karen's strength gave out and she fell still, but Lainey's thumb didn't stop. Her orgasm continued, and the rippling contractions in her cunt made it feel like the plastic rod visiting it was still moving inside. Karen kept coming until, eventually, Lainey's finger felt raw and painful on her clit.

Karen climbed off and lay down on the bench with her head on Lainey's lap. She gasped loudly, Lainey looking down on her and smiling, until she was ready to speak. "I think I know what you mean about it hurting," Karen observed. "I'm going to be feeling that for a week."

Lainey stroked Karen's hair. "Well, Liam never lasted anywhere near that long," she said, which made Karen feel proud.

"Do you think it hurts for guys, too?" Lainey wondered. "I mean, all that squeezing - do you think it adds up?"

"Like a half an orange that's been juiced past its limit?" Karen volunteered.

"Ew!" Lainey responded. They both laughed.

The girls converted the table into a bed, Lainey took off the rest of her clothes, and they crawled under the blanket. At first they watched TV, giving each other the occasional peck, but in time their lips and hands grew restless and the video ended without their notice.

"Hey Lainey?" Karen asked, after abandoning the nipple that had previously been in her mouth. "Can I kiss you the way I really want to?"

Lainey laughed. "You mean you haven't been? Yeah, of course! I want all your kisses!"

Having obtained permission, Karen stood up, grabbed Lainey's ankles, and dragged her to the edge of the bed. Kneeling on the floor between Lainey's limp legs, Karen put her mouth to the other girl's pussy, and applied every lesson she had learned about kissing to Lainey's more private set of lips.

"Oh, wow!" Lainey observed. "How come I didn't think to kiss like this? It... Ooo! Oh!" She squealed.

Karen spent timeless moments mapping out every reaction she could get from interfacing with Lainey's pussy: every moan, every shriek, every laugh, and every gasp. It was fun and new and nothing very serious at first, until Karen decided it was time to put it all together. She set her mind to making Lainey come, and then it became serious.

Lainey was helpless, moaning, writhing, clenching at the sheets, while Karen played her like an instrument.

Rumball came inside, curious about the noise. He sniffed at Karen's pussy, conveniently at snout level as she knelt on the floor, but the dog quickly learned everything he needed to know about it. He jumped up on the bed and licked Lainey's hand, but when she didn't return his affection he went back outside to watch the gulls.

Lainey came. Karen kept licking and sucking, and Lainey came again. Karen tried her fingers on Lainey in a variety of ways, inside and out. She rubbed her nose on Lainey's clit, just to see what would happen, and Lainey never went more than a few seconds between orgasms. Sometimes Lainey tried to speak, but she could never stay coherent for long. Karen smiled to herself with the knowledge that, in one sitting, she had made Lainey come way more than Liam had between all of his times with her.

Lainey pulled away and gestured for Karen to join her in bed. "Parents!" She whispered.

There was nothing to do but smile and wave from under the covers as Lainey's parents entered the cabin. Mrs. Marano's eyes darted from one piece of clothing to another around the boat's interior, but didn't say anything about it.

"Have you taken Rumball for his evening walk?" Mr. Marano asked.

"Not yet. We'll do that in a couple minutes," Lainey answered.

After the parents were securely in their own berth, the girls got dressed and took Rumball ashore to do his business.

"Are we busted?" Karen asked once they were a safe distance from the boat.

"I don't know!" Lainey laughed. Karen laughed too. "There's nobody I would rather get busted with," Lainey proclaimed, slipping her arm around Karen's waist.

Once back aboard, the girls changed into their sleep clothes, brushed their teeth, and fell asleep curled up together.

**Chapter 14**

The two families sailed independently as usual, and the trio of kids met for a walk in the early evening, as usual. They were passing by the parking lot as Mr. Hutton was pulling in after a shopping trip, so they helped him carry the groceries to the boat.

"Lainey, we've got some family matters to discuss," Mr. Hutton said as he lifted the grocery bags into the boat. "The kids will see you another time, okay?"

Once Lainey was gone, Mr. Hutton produced a small irregular rectangle of shiny plastic: a piece of a condom wrapper. "Your mother and I found this in the car," he said, handing it to Liam.

"It probably stuck to someone's shoe," Karen said dismissively. "You know, there are these college...," she began.

Mr. Hutton ignored her and spoke louder. "There were also blankets in the back that we've never seen before. This leads us to be concerned that one or the other of you is having sex." Despite accusing both of the children, his eyes were locked on Liam's face. "So I'm asking each of you, straight-up: Have you been having sex?"

Karen answered quickly, "I have never been with a guy, ever. Never even kissed one," she said.

Liam though hard about what to say while his parents waited and stared. "Lainey and I have been meeting in the car some nights," he said. "We've been safe every time!" He rushed to add.

"Thank you for telling us. I'm glad you're being safe," Mr. Hutton said. "But I am disappointed. You are too young to be having sex. It stops now. I don't want you seeing Lainey any more without an adult present. Understand?"

Liam was surprised at the strength of Karen's defense for him. "Dad, be reasonable!" She told her father. "I don't think you realize how much they love each other! Anyway, their bodies are ready for sex, and they're being smart about it. How much more ready do they need to be?"

"Yes, their bodies are ready - to make babies," their father said. "Thirteen year olds are not mature enough to make serious adult decisions like this. It's an impulsive age to begin with, and when you throw in the strongest hormone levels of your lives, your decision-making just can't be trusted. I'm sorry, but that's life."

When nobody argued any more, Mr. Hutton turned to his wife. "Do you want to talk to Lainey's parents or should I?"

"Please don't!" Liam begged.

"I'll go," Mrs. Hutton said with a sigh.

"Why don't you kids start chopping the vegetables for dinner?" Mr. Hutton told them.

Mrs. Hutton returned fifteen minutes later with a stern expression on her face. "Karen?" She said. "What exactly is the nature of your relationship - your physical relationship - with Lainey?"

Karen answered defiantly: "I think you know."

"Tell me," Mrs. Hutton said.

"We love each other, and we're intimate," Karen said with a hint of smugness.

Liam stared at his sister, shocked, wondering if he understood her implication right.

"Explain what you mean by 'intimate', please," Mrs. Hutton pressed, visibly annoyed.

Karen's face became a visage of contempt. But then all at once, she spoke perfectly casually. "Well, last night, for instance, I tongue-fucked her for like an hour," Karen said plainly. "I made her come so hard that she had to put a pillow over her face to keep from waking up the whole bay."

Liam was stunned. Karen could be lying - some gambit to somehow protect him and Lainey. But then, it wasn't all that hard to believe it was true, either.

Mr. Hutton put down the head of lettuce in his hands and rubbed his eyes. "It seems Lainey is not the girl we thought she was. I don't think either of you should see her for the remainder of this trip," he said, glancing to his wife for backup. Mrs. Hutton nodded at him.

Liam became fierce. "Lainey is the most amazing person you'll ever meet in your lives!" He said.

"Ditto," Karen added.

"God, it's like Romeo and Juliet!" Liam ranted. "What gives you the right to tell me I..." he said, then then with an awkward glance at Karen, "we... can't be with the person we love?"

Mrs. Hutton was exasperated. "Do you even know what happens in the play? Romeo and Juliet get everyone killed because they're impetuous children!" She lectured.

"Romeo and Juliet get everyone killed because their parents are assholes!" Karen argued.

"Go to your room," Mr. Hutton told Karen. To Liam, "You, to the V-berth."

**Chapter 15**

Lainey heard a tapping on her window; Liam was once again throwing rocks at it. She emerged from her cabin, still in her pajamas. It was dark out, but dawn was creeping up from the horizon.

"My parents will kill me if they see you here," Lainey whispered. "I'm not allowed to see you any more. Can you believe it?"

"Ours too," Karen said. "Get dressed - walking shoes. We're going to town to spend your birthday the way we want to."

Lainey did as instructed, reemerging with the same white skirt from the last time they went to town, but a different top, and a jacket. "There's going to be hell to pay for this," she said, climbing out of the boat.

"Yeah. But screw them," Karen agreed. "Set your phone to airplane mode, okay? - we don't want them tracking us."

The kids started the long walk to town. "So are you both bisexual, then?" Liam asked.

"Who knows," Karen replied. "All I know is that I'm Laineysexual."

"It's weird," Lainey answered. "I think I'm going to marry a guy some day. Maybe even a guy I already know," she added with a wink. "I don't get excited looking at girls the way I do at boys. I feel like with you I've found someone apart from me who fits together with me perfectly, like we complete each other," she told him. "But with Karen, it's almost like we're the same person, only better, and there's nothing I don't want to share with her. Does that make any sense?"

"Kinda," Liam answered.

By the time they hit town, the kids were all hungry, so they ate at a pancake house. Liam and Lainey decided, in light of their new maturity, to try actual regular coffee, but they had to put so much sugar and cream in it to make it drinkable that they might as well have ordered cafe mochas.

When they went to a candle and bath store, Liam was very much the outsider while Lainey and Karen tried samples and waved bottles under each others' noses.

In the comic store Liam examined the latest expansion to his favorite card game, while the girls mostly goofed around among the figurines.

At a trendy clothing store they each tried on clothes that they would never wear, while the others laughed. Lainey did find a hat she liked, though, so the step-twins bought it for her.

They took pictures of each other in the park, imposing on several strangers to take shots of the three of them.

Around mid-day, Karen led them to a hotel. "We'd like a room please," Karen told the clerk.

"I'm sorry, but you've got to be eighteen," the clerk told them. She was a young woman - maybe even still in high school, with short hair. The only jewelry she wore was a gemstone stud in each ear, but there were holes in her nose and lip that suggested that, on her free time, she had a different look. Tattoos on each arm peeked out of the cuffs of her long sleeve shirt.

"She is eighteen," Karen said about Lainey. "And before you say anything, she only looks young because she's part Asian."

The clerk said, apologetically, "I'm going to have to see ID."

"We don't have any," Karen admitted. "Look, we've been staying with our parents on a tiny boat at the marina for three weeks. Three weeks of no privacy, no Internet, and public showers. We just need a day where we can stretch out on a big bed, take as long a shower as we want, and veg in front of the TV."

"You look like someone who understands the need to rebel a little bit," Lainey added.

"I get it - I do," the clerk told them. "But I really need this job. If I give you the room and anything goes wrong - anyone comes asking about you, I'm screwed. If the room smells like pot or whatever..."

"There won't be any trouble, I promise," Karen assured her.

The clerk sighed. "I really hope that your day off is worth it," she said as she prepared a key and the paperwork.

Karen immediately went for the shower, and so Lainey and Liam watched TV. When Karen was done, Lainey insisted on touching her hair, fascinated by how it looked wet.

Lainey took a shower next, and returned to the others wearing only a towel. She let it fall, revealing her gorgeous slender body, and lay in the center of one of the two double beds.

"So what do you want to do next?" She asked impishly. Neither step-twin responded, so Lainey patted the bed on each side of her. "C'mon! Clothes off!" When they hesitated again, she cajoled, "It's my birthday...."

Karen and Liam avoided looking at each other as they undressed, and then joined Lainey on the bed. At first, Liam took Lainey's mouth with his while Karen kissed up and down from Lainey's neck to her fingertips. Soon, Karen began sucking on Lainey's right tit and rubbing her thigh. Liam liked the idea, so he moved his mouth to mirror Karen's intimate actions on Lainey's left.

Lainey gasped from the intensity. It was so much - too much - but she endured it for a while. Finally, breathlessly, she said, "Okay, too much," and nudged her lovers away.

Lainey turned to kiss Karen, each girl on her side with her body pressed against the other. With her free hand Lainey reached behind her, fondling and jerking Liam's unit. It didn't take long for Liam's blood to boil. "Oh god. Lainey? Can I put it in? Please?" He begged.

Lainey took her mouth away from Karen's just long enough to say, "I'd like that."

Liam had some difficulty finding the right angle, but he was determined. Lainey soon felt her cunt entertaining a hot throbbing visitor, and she moaned into Karen's mouth. Liam fucked her slowly while kissing her neck and rubbing her shoulder.

Lainey's cunny suddenly felt empty. At the same time, Karen jumped and squeaked.

"What's wrong?" Lainey asked.

Karen laughed. "Liam poked me right in the clit!"

"Sorry - it slipped out," Liam apologized.

Liam was already trying to re-enter Lainey's pussy, but Lainey closed her legs and reached back to take hold of his shaft. "Wait, here. Do it like this," she instructed him.

After a few small adjustments, Lainey had engineered her vision. Liam was fucking the space between her thighs and cunt, and poking Karen's clit at the end of every thrust. She watched the effect it was having on her girlfriend, and was happy with the result. "Do you think you can come like this?" Lainey asked.

"I think so. Maybe," Karen answered with soft breathy tones.

"Do it just like that, okay?" Lainey said, reaching behind her to put a hand on Liam's thigh. "Don't change a thing."

Liam, through great force of will, continued his slow outercourse. The three stacked teens together enjoyed the motion of Liam's cock. Gradually, the two girls climbed the ladder toward climax, while Liam fought the instinct to fuck harder and faster.

Karen gasped her words: "I think... huh! Yeah, it's happening! Oh god! Oh!"

Lainey's hand was on Karen's ass when she came, and Lainey could feel it tighten. That, and watching Karen's O-face was enough to finish Lainey's voyage as well. She moaned as she came and squeezed her thighs tight on Liam's cock.

Lainey decoupled from Liam and climbed on top of Karen while they came down from their mutual high. Liam was left panting with a pathetic-desperate look on his face, and a throbbing wet latex-covered cock.

"That was different," Karen observed.

Lainey faced Liam, sitting on Karen's hips. "You just made two girls come at the same time with your dick. That's got to be worth some points in the boys' locker room, right?"

Liam didn't answer - he just looked at her with a pained expression on his face.

"I think he's going to die if you don't get him off soon," Karen observed. "Can't have him dying on your birthday.

Lainey giggled and climbed, instead, onto Liam's legs. She pulled the condom off of his erection and put her mouth to it, but immediately recoiled. "Ew! Chemically!" She observed.

Lainey went to the bathroom and came back with a glass full of warm water and a wash towel. Liam was still hard but not quite on a hair trigger any more when Lainey started sponge-bathing his hard-on. Karen watched with fascination.

"Do you want to touch it?" Lainey asked Karen. "Liam won't mind, right?" Liam shrugged in agreement. "You really should feel one. It's like a giant tongue, but harder, and dry."

Karen inched closer and touched Liam's cock tentatively. She wrapped her hand around the shaft and squeezed it gently. She jerked the skin up and down a little, in imitation of what she'd seen in dirty videos. Liam groaned when she touched the crown of his cock-head and Karen pulled her hand away.

"Okay, that's enough for now," Karen announced. "Let's see this blowjob."

Lainey lowered her head again and sucked the newly clean dick into her mouth. She bobbed her head a few times and swirled her tongue around Liam's glans. Her hand, wrapped around the pillar's base, felt the rush of liquid first. Spurts of come tickled Lainey's mouth until there was no more energy left in Liam's ejaculation. She swallowed what had accumulated in her mouth so far, and then she swept the pole with her tongue again to pick up any globs she had missed.

Lainey turned to Karen, stuck out her tongue and said "ah!" to prove her deed. "My first time swallowing," she said with pride.

Lainey dozed off for a little while - she wasn't sure if the others had - but once she was awake again, light petting resumed, until she abruptly got up from the bed.

"Hey, um, can you guys do something for me?" Lainey asked. "I know I'm, like, sick and deviant for even thinking it, but... could I see you guys kiss? Not like family kissing, but like two people who really love each other?"

Liam and Karen stared at her, not judgmentally, but clearly not understanding. Lainey went on: "It's just that, after today, I don't know when I'm ever going to see you again. Maybe never. But you two will always be there for each other, and.... I don't know. It's stupid."

Liam and Karen looked at each other, looking for signs that the other objected, but there were none. Karen leaned over above Liam and began to make out with her brother. Karen's breasts were sandwiched between her body and Liam's, but her sibling managed to get a good grip on one from the side and squeeze it pleasantly.

Lainey stood with one hand massaging her tit and the other stroking her pussy while she watched her lovers make out. Liam's cock grew skyward and, while Lainey couldn't see it, she had no doubt that Karen's pussy was wet. Lainey's own juices were dripping down her thighs. She secretly wished that Karen would climb the rest of the way on top of her brother and fill her vagina with a real live cock for the first time, but she knew it wouldn't happen.

Lainey was just about to go sit on Liam's cock herself when Karen stopped the kiss. "Hey, um," Karen said, sitting up and facing Lainey, "can I watch you guys do it?"

Lainey ripped open the condom wrapper and unrolled the rubber onto Liam's eagerly twitching dick. "Of course!" She said to Karen. To Liam she said, "I want you to take me."

Liam replied uncertainly. "I don't know what that means."

"I don't either," Lainey confessed with a giggle. "You can use your imagination."

Liam didn't want to disappoint his girlfriend, so he looked around the room for ideas. A moment later he stood up, moved behind Lainey, and guided her to the hotel room's lounge chair. The upholstery was ugly, but the chair had large rounded armrests. He pushed her down across one and reached between her legs to test her pussy.

"Ooh!" Lainey reacted encouragingly.

Liam pushed his cock into her all the way, balls deep, in one motion: not quickly, but decisively. Lainey was shocked by the sensation, but pleasantly: her vagina was aroused and experienced enough to take it. Liam didn't spend any time warming up, either: he went straight to pounding his girlfriend's pussy.

"Jesus Christ, Liam," Karen commented. She was sitting on the corner of the dresser.

"No, it's good!" Lainey said. She reached back and stroked Liam's side. "He always knows just what I need."

Lainey's face was down in the seat of the chair. She was looking at Karen, on the dresser, who began to rub circles around her clit. Karen was watching Liam's hips collide with Lainey's ass. His cock repeatedly disappeared from view, only to appear again an instant later. Liam's eyes were on Lainey's face, below him in mock-submission. Lainey began to grunt with pleasure.

"Hey Karen?" Liam asked. "Can you find Lainey's phone and put on a playlist called, 'The Essentials for Doing It'?"

Karen turned the phone on and started the music.

Lainey was grunting from the deepest penetration she had ever experienced. It felt like Liam's cock must have grown by two inches to reach where he was now touching her - poking her, stroking her, fucking her. She came midway through the first song. "You are so big, and so fucking deep!" She told her partner.

Lainey came again a few measures into the second song, after Liam changed his speed to match the tempo of the song. She saw Karen come, too, not long after that. Karen didn't make any noise, but one second her hand was speeding across her clit, and the next her legs were wobbling and her body shaking.

Karen got up from the dresser, knelt in front of Lainey, and pointed her phone's camera at the girl who was being fucked silly. "Do you think it counts as child pornography if I take pictures of you having sex, but only show your faces?" Karen asked. She snapped a picture. "Hey, bro, make her come again, will you?"

"Trying," Liam panted.

Lainey's moans raised in pitch as the third song came on, and the music obliged Liam to fuck harder. He fucked enough harder that Lainey's hips slid forward on the arm of the chair, so that her legs were dangling in mid-air. They kicked around like a dying insect's while she came again from the fantastic sliding cock poking her deep inside her baby tunnel.

Karen took several pictures of Lainey's blissed face. Lainey insisted that Karen shoot Liam too, so Karen stood up and got in close to him to get a good picture. Liam was already barely holding back as it was, but the realization that another woman - another naked, beautiful woman - was just inches away from his body broke his restraint. He groaned, gripping Lainey's hips tightly and filling the condom full of semen.

"This is the best part," Lainey whispered. "You can feel the little squirts inside you."

Liam helped Lainey up. "Lainey, are you...? Was that okay?"

"It was wonderful," she told him, and kissed his cheek. "You're a gentleman for indulging me."

The kids ordered pizza and Karen reviewed the sex-themed playlist critically, offering many comical observations.

They took a shower - all of them together. For the first ten minutes it was intimate but not sexual. Neither of the step-twins seemed to feel uncomfortable touching each other with soapy hands. But then Lainey dropped to her knees and began licking Karen's pussy. Liam watched Karen's breasts jiggle as she shook from her first orgasm. Liam unabashedly jerked his cock while he watched her second, third, and forth. He came with her on her fifth climax, and shot a modest load of jizz onto Lainey's back.

They lay around naked for quite some time after that. Finally, in the early evening, Lainey announced, "I think it's time to face the music."

Lainey's phone had plenty of messages on it from both sets of parents, with moods varying from angry to reserved to panicked.

Lainey called her mother. "Hey mom. We're at the hotel in town. We're going to start walking home now, unless you wanted to come pick us up. Yeah. Okay, we'll wait for you outside."

The kids waived a discrete thank-you to the clerk on their trip through the lobby. Lainey's mom arrived first. "Elena," she said coldly. "Your parents will be here momentarily," she told the Hutton kids.

Lainey gave one last look at her friends/lovers, sighed, and got in the car, suspecting that she'd never see them again.