**My Boyfriend Does Me in the Basement**

by Kelly85

**Chapter 1: My Boyfriend Steve**

In the fall of 1999 I was a freshly minted fourteen year-old high school freshman. Earlier in the summer I’d given her virginity to Steve, the sixteen year-old brother of my friend Sharon. My hormones had been raging for the past year but I had no idea until I finally took the leap just how much I was missing by not having sex. It didn’t matter how many times we did it, I never seemed to get enough of him, or should I say enough of his wonderful cock. No matter where I was or what I was doing it seemed all I could think about was how we did it the last time or how we would do it the next time we were together. The need for sex was just a physical thing for me as I certainly wasn’t in love with Steve, at least not at first.

In the coming weeks and months my feelings for him would develop beyond the physical attraction but for now all I cared was that the sexiest boy in school wanted ME! OK, I may have been just fourteen but I wasn’t naive enough to think he dated me for my bubbling personality. Boys like Steve can have any girl in school so I did what a in my spot has to do when she doesn’t have big boobs to attract them - I put out.

Yeah, so it was just plain old hormones and resulting horniness for the two of us but at our age, so what? It wasn’t like I was looking for a guy to marry me. All I wanted at the time was for Susan’s hot brother to fuck me ... and then do it again ... over and over and over again.

Naturally when I told my parents about my new “activities” they supported me and encouraged me to enjoy myself. Still, they WERE parents so they also cautioned me to be careful and responsible. My mom got me on the pill right away which made me feel a LOT more secure plus Steve loved it when I told him he could cum in me without having to worry about it. It’s great to have such supportive parents! I don’t know why more parents don’t realize that all the sanctimonious preaching in the world isn’t going to stop their kids from having sex so why not help them and encourage them to do it right? It’s no coincidence it’s not the sluts in high school who get pregnant but rather the so-called “good” girls.

Unfortunately home life for Steve was a lot different from mine. He was always afraid that all hell would break loose if his ultra-conservative mom found out her supposed saint of a son was screwing a girl who was only fourteen, not to mention doing her daily or more! It didn’t help that the year before her husband had dumped her for some blonde bimbo at the office. Her opinion of sluts couldn’t be any lower so I was just happy she didn’t know about my rapidly growing reputation.

The irony was that Steve had a formidable reputation at school for doing every girl he’d ever dated, or at least most of them, yet his mother seemed to be absolutely clueless. Unlike her oblivious mother, his sister Sharon was fully aware of her brother’s activities. Sometimes I was amazed at just how much she did know although as his sister I guess she had the inside track. Wow, I could only imagine what her mom would’ve said if she knew about Sharon’s secret desires for her own brother!

Being only fourteen and having done it with only one guy, sex was still pretty new to me and it seemed there was still so much for me to learn. Ever since I started masturbating I was usually horny but now that Steve was fucking me it was like I was ultra horny ALL the time. There were even times when I’d literally beg Steve for him to do me, especially at times and places that weren’t always the smartest. The more we did it the more daring we became so we were always on the lookout for a new place to do it, especially if it was someplace naughty or a bit risky. So far we’d never been caught but that wasn’t our goal. I simply found that the risk alone was enough to heighten the entire experience for me. I knew having people see us could end up being disastrous but seeing them and knowing they COULD see us made it all the better for me.

**Chapter 2: Sleepover at Sharon's**

One evening I was over at Sharon’s house for a sleepover along with my best friend Beth and some of Sharon’s friends that I really didn’t know all that well. Still, they seemed like they were fun to be with and none of them appeared to be very shy. Like right from the beginning we all decided that since it was a sleepover we should be in our nighties. As we started to undress I couldn’t help but check out the other girls. As usual, I felt a little bit embarrassed. Why was it that I was always last in line when it came to body development? I mean like Beth’s boobs were already spilling out of her size B bra (she should’ve been wearing a C if you asked me). Then there was me, barely qualified for a training bra. OK, so I never even owned one but that’s not the point!

The other girls’ boobs all fell somewhere in between but much to my chagrin I could see that yet again mine were obviously the smallest. As the panties came off my face burned red as my boobs weren’t the only area where I was the slowest to develop. It just wasn’t fair how some of the girls already had a crotch covered by thick lush pubic hair. A couple of them even had enough to trim and even then still had more hair than I did and I’d never touched mine other than trimming the edges so it didn’t stick out of my bikini or shorts. Who could blame me for being a little bit depressed?

Sharon was the only one with a shaved pussy and a couple of the girls commented on it. She just grinned and reveled being in the spotlight. She ended up making not-so-subtle comments about how her boyfriend liked it that way. Yeah right ... Sharon was a bit of a slut so I imagined it was more than just her boyfriend who enjoyed the view, more like half the guys in school!

All of us had brought little nighties which didn’t cover much. It wasn’t like we were trying to be flirty or suggestive, they were just fun to wear. Normally at home I slept nude so I figured that if I was going to have to wear something to bed it may as well be the next best thing to being naked. Some of the girls commented on how it was fun to wear something a little naughty after always having to wear pajamas or night shirts that covered everything. None of them even mentioned sleeping nude at home so I kept my mouth shut so they wouldn’t get any wrong ideas. It was as simple as my parents sleeping nude all my life and my mom finally relenting and allowing me to do the same. Out of the bedroom we all wore clothes but my mom had warned me that most people aren’t able to make a distinction.

After my initial embarrassment it made me feel better when several of the girls commented on how much they loved the nightie I’d brought. It was a sheer pink baby doll that had a single tie in the front along with the flimsiest little lace panties. Wearing it was like was wearing nothing but air. I smiled as I tried to imagine their reactions had they known it was my own father who had picked it out for me just a few weeks earlier! This was the first time I’d worn it since modeling it for him after he gave it to me. It didn’t hide anything but then it wasn’t like he didn’t know what I looked like naked. Besides, I was just modeling it for him so he could take some pictures of me, not like I was seducing him or anything kinky or weird.

Looking around at the other girls, I couldn’t help but feel sorry for one girl who had brought along her cotton shortie pajamas! I felt even worse for her when she turned beet red after she saw what the rest of us were wearing, muttering something about how she thought it was supposed to be a “pajama” party. Sharon was such a sweet host! She went over and hugged her and then told her not to worry after which she went to her dresser and pulled out one of her spare nighties for the poor girl to wear. Even though it was one of her more conservative ones her friend seemed to appreciate the offer. Peer pressure amongst teenage girls can be a powerful force!

Once we’d changed we ran around the house for the rest of the night in nothing but our nighties. Even Sharon’s mom got in on the act and I had to say, she looked pretty hot. Hers wasn’t as sheer as most of ours but it was made of smooth satin that outlined her breasts like it was Saran Wrap such that her nipples were plainly popping through. Fortunately she still had the figure to look good in it so it wasn’t gross or anything like that. Usually she was so conservative so I was a little surprised she would wear something so revealing, especially given Steve and his younger brother were home as well.

Speaking of whom, even though Steve was home it didn’t seem to bother anyone, certainly not me or Sharon or even her mom apparently! Most young teenage girls are natural flirts anyway and we all had a great time finding new ways to tease the poor boy. Once Sharon spilled the beans that I was dating her brother, the flirting only increased, as much to tease me I think than him. Knowing Steve as intimately as I now did, I was pretty darn sure he was getting hornier by the minute which was just fine with me as I knew it meant he was going to be good and ready to fuck me the next time we were alone. I even found myself starting to rub myself at one point when I was thinking about him but managed to catch myself before anyone noticed. It was one thing to masturbate openly at home where nobody cared but quite another to do it in front of a bunch of girls my age, most of whom I didn’t even know all that well.

At one point Steve pulled me aside and whispered in my ear, “Damn Kelly, seeing all you girls in those see-thru nighties is driving me crazy. Shit, I don’t know how much of this I can take. I think my fucking balls are gonna explode!”

For just an instant an image of his balls swelling and bursting ran through my head and I couldn’t help but laugh which Steve took entirely the wrong way.

“Hey girl, it’s not funny. Haven’t you ever heard of blue balls?” he whined, “Shit, if I don’t do something to release it soon I don’t know what’s going to happen and I’ll be damn if I am going to masturbate when your hot little cunt is right down the hall.”

My grin only got larger. I loved it when my boyfriend got so horny and hot which meant I knew he would do anything to have me. The only problem was that it also meant he wouldn’t last long before cumming. Still, if we DID do something now I knew we wouldn’t have much time anyway so what the heck, why not go for it? If we had more time I knew he’d recover almost instantly so it seemed to be a win-win for me!

“Oh well ... and just what do you expect little ol’ ME to do about it?” I teased him coyly. For sure I already had a good idea of what the answer would be but it was fun to tease him all the same.

“Damn it Kelly, stop being a little cockteaser just once ... you know exactly what I want you to do about it!”

“Hmmm, I think my Stevie wants to fuck me,” I teased him mercilessly. Just to emphasize my point, I cupped my boobs and squeezed them for him. OK, there wasn’t much to squeeze but I knew he loved to touch them anyways.

“Fuck you ... don’t be coy with me you little slut. You know you want it as much as I do,” he teased me right back.

The intense tingle between my legs proved he was right. Yes indeed, I wanted his hard cock so bad I could taste it already! Still, he had to work for it a little bit ... a girl has her pride after all. I looked around and rolled my eyes.

“Yeah but your mom’s home silly goose! And what about all the other girls?” I asked, trying not to let him see how horny I was. God, if he had unzipped his pants I might have started sucking him right then and there, the hell with everyone else!

Steve just sighed as if I was being stupid or something. “We don’t need all night, just long enough for me to get off before I go nuts! Come down to the basement in five minutes ... OK?”

I smiled at him and did my little hair flip thing that I knew he loved before heading back to the girls. It always made me feel so hot teasing him this way! Of course I had every intention of doing whatever he asked. Hmmmmmm, I wondered if Steve really realized that I DID want it even more than he did! Probably so but then who cares? Ir wasn’t like I hid my desires from him.

So far we’d never done it with his mom in the house and the thought of him fucking me almost right underneath her bedroom was making me wet just thinking about it. It also didn’t hurt knowing I’d be the only girl getting any dick tonight, at least so far as the party went. All I could think about was his cum shooting into my mouth when another thought suddenly came to mind, a truly terrible naughty idea which I knew would really be hot if only I could make it come true somehow.

First of all, I really wasn’t worried that anyone would “find out” about me and Steve if we had sex at his house. He certainly hadn’t wasted any time telling the entire school about him and me after the first time we had sex so by now all my friends knew what I was doing with Steve. What made me feel good about it was knowing that most, if not all of them, would’ve traded places with me in a heartbeat and that included his younger sister!

Steve worked on a farm during the summer and was in great shape. His muscular body was tanned and smooth and I loved just gazing at him when he would walk around in just his denim shorts and even more when he was totally nude with his dick pointing straight out from his tanned hard teen body. It made me feel hot when other girls would look at him and then at me, knowing he was doing me and wishing it was them instead. I would smile at them and put my hands all over him, signaling to them he was ALL mine!

By the time I got back to Sharon’s room where the girls were all sitting on her bed I was feeling a little flushed. They were talking about their boyfriends and how they were built, with particular emphasis on what they had between their legs. Just typical girl talk. After a few minutes I couldn’t keep it a secret anymore and so I told them what Steve had said to me, even the part about what he thought about what they were all wearing, and asked them what they thought I should do.

As I just mentioned, the girls that knew me already also knew that Steve and I had been fucking for weeks. Sharon had filled in the rest. Heck, Sharon was the first of them to find out as I’d called her the very next day to tease her. Even so, even Sharon looked a bit shocked that I could be so open about it all. She also knew her mom was home and how uptight she was when it came to anything about sex. What made it really funny was that her mom still thought Sharon was a virgin!

Despite Sharon’s reservations, the rest of the girls thought it was a wild idea and they all urged me to go down to the basement - provided of course that I tell them all about it when I got back. Sharon was still quiet about it until someone poked her and asked her what she thought about me doing her brother. She had this shy look about it which was unusual to say the least for Sharon. Finally she worked up the courage to tell us what was REALLY bothering her.

“Sorry, it’s just that I’m already jealous of Kelly for getting to fuck my brother,’ she said with a frown, “The thought of him doing her right below us ... well it’s just too much!”

It took a few seconds for the full implications of her comments to register and then several of the girls gasped although I noted that a couple of them had interesting looks on her face as if they wanted to hear more. Then they just laughed, assuming she was just teasing.

As for me, I already was well aware of how Sharon felt about Steve and I knew she wasn’t teasing in the slightest. We even sometimes masturbated together talking about what it was like to fuck him with me of course providing vivid play-by-play details. Unfortunately for Sharon, Steve just looked at her like a typical brother would for his sister which just frustrated Sharon to no end. For her to blurt something like this out showed just how much her desires for him had built up. It wasn’t like she had exactly confessed to wanting to be involved with incest, but even the thought of it was too much for some of the girls.

“What? You mean you want to FUCK your own brother?” asked one girl rather incredulously. Apparently she wasn’t as convinced it as just a tease. Smart girl.

“Ewwwww!” said another, “I caught my little brother trying to peek into my room once when I was dressing. The freaking little pervert. I can’t imagine EVER letting him even look at me, let alone have sex!”

The rest of the girls kept silent. I wasn’t sure if it was because they thought the idea of Sharon desiring her brother was interesting or disgusting. The silence was a bit awkward so I decided to step in.

“Well, sorry Sharon but he’s mine tonight!” I announced proudly.

That simple declaration seemed to jolt everyone back to normal again and so I started to head out the door. Before I left Sharon pulled me aside.

“PLEASE be careful Kelly. Mom’s watching TV in her bedroom. Remember the last time you did it in his room? Well I could hear you moaning while I was doing laundry in the basement so keep things quiet for god’s sake!”

I squeezed her hand. “Don’t worry Sharon. Besides, I promise to have a wonderful surprise for you when I get back for being such a good sport.”

She looked at me with her head cocked, sort of like my little dog does when it’s curious about something. I left her there wondering just what kind of surprise I had in store for her. As slutty and weird as Sharon could be at times, I don’t think even she had even a clue as to what I had in store for her.

**Chapter 3: Steve Does Me in the Basement**

I quickly sneaked down the hallway, passing Steve’s mom’s room where the door was mostly shut but I could just see her watching TV in bed. She had the covers over most of her but I could tell she was still wearing the hot negligee she had on earlier. Apparently I wasn’t being as stealthy as I thought as she glanced up as I went by. Being I didn’t want her to get suspicious I stopped and gave a little wave hello.

“Oh hi Kelly, can I help you with something?” she asked, putting her TV on mute.

“Oh no, everything’s OK, just getting a glass of water from the kitchen,” I replied, trying to think quickly of an excuse as to why I would be going anywhere at the moment. It was pretty lame but it was all I could come up with on the spur of the moment.

“Oh, do the other girls need more to drink?”

I assured that that everything was fine, I just needed a little water. She shrugged and smiled at me before turning her attention back to her TV show. I let out a long sigh of relief as I hurried to the basement stairs and went down as quietly as I could. They were old wooden steps and even creakier than the ones in my house but I doubted anyone upstairs would’ve heard.

When I reached the bottom and turned the corner there was Steve, standing there just the way I’d hoped he would be - completely nude with his big wonderful cock sticking straight out from his hairy crotch, already hard as a rock! He had one hand on it and was stroking it slowly and deliberately, as if he was keeping it in a fully erect state just waiting for me to arrive. I noted there was even a hint of precum at the tip. I smiled to myself thinking he wasn’t going to last long.

By now Steve and I had fucked in a number of rather strange places but this was about to take the cake. At the spot he was standing his mom’s bedroom was directly overhead and I could even hear faint sounds of her TV blaring away in her bedroom. I could only imagine what she would say if she were to see her oldest child now, totally nude and sexually prepared for whatever, or should I say whoever, came his way.

“Damn, Kelly, where have you been? I can’t hold back much longer,” he groaned. It was all I could do not to smile as from the grimace on his face he actually DID look like he was in pain.

Just as I was about to say something about having to deal with his mom I realized that he’d been more than just keeping himself hard, he must have been full blown masturbating, apparently just in case I didn’t make it. Besides the precum I’d already noticed, his thick cock was incredibly swollen and he had that dazed look in his eyes that he always got when he was ready to explode any second. Any thoughts of his mom, his sister, or anyone else for that matter immediately disappeared from my head!

“Oh Steve, couldn’t you even wait for me before getting started?” I lamented, “You knew how bad I wanted it.”

Steve was so engrossed in his own cock by now that I wasn’t sure if he heard me or not. In any case so he didn’t answer. There were times when he got so horny and became so engrossed in fucking me it was like I wasn’t even there anymore, at least as a person. It was like he was just fucking me as if I was his own private pussy and whatever I said or felt didn’t really matter all that much so long as got himself off. Technically that didn’t really bother me as I was getting what I wanted as well. So long as he was fucking me I wasn’t going to get bitchy about what he was thinking at the time!

Well there was absolutely no way I was going to just stand there and watch him masturbate so I kneeled down to get closer to his stiff cock. He was panting pretty hard and I knew there was no time to waste so I immediately started sucking it nice and hard. There was none of my usually “foreplay” with his cock where I would lick it and tease it with my tongue and lips. Nope, this time I just went for it and pushed my head down on him and took him all the in right from the start.

By now I’d sucked him enough times that that I knew exactly what got Steve off and he grunted as I moved up and down his cock, sliding my tongue around the tip and then letting him out for just a moment as I kissed it with my lips. His hands held my head lightly as I worked my magic, pulling me into him now and then when I hit a particularly sensitive spot.

“Oh yeah, that’s it ... suck my dick Kelly. God that feels so good!” he groaned, “Don’t stop ... suck my cock!”

Some things simply can’t be rushed TOO much so despite his wishes I dropped his cock out of my mouth for just for a moment so I could look up at him. Our eyes met and I smiled up at him saying, “Mmmmmmm, I LOVE sucking your cock Steve ... Now I’m gonna make it cum.”

With that I started back on his cock again, bouncing my head up and down on him. Steve was so horny that he just wanted to feel himself cum as fast as possible so he made no effort to hold back. Even though I’d only been sucking on him for just a few minutes I felt his cock swell as if really was ready to burst. Steve groaned and for a moment I wondered if his mom could hear him but the TV was so loud above us that I could only hope it muffling everything else.

“Oh my god Kelly, here it comes,” he groaned again, “Take it all in your mouth, take it you dirty little slut.”

Steve was the first person besides my dad to call me a “little slut” in this way and I have to admit that I loved it when both men I adored referred to me that way. Before Steve I would’ve been insulted had someone else besides my dad called me that but now when he said it I made me feel so sexy and hot to think he thought of me that way. Funny how two guys can call me the same thing for such different reasons yet I loved it either way.

Back to Steve’s dick ... I kept my lips tightly around him, forming a seal as his cum literally erupted from his throbbing cock like an exploding volcano. As he blew his first load into my mouth I could feel it hitting the back of my throat and the second wasn’t far behind. I swallowed the first few loads but the last couple of streams of cum I kept in my mouth and savored the taste of it. When he was finally finished I gave him my best cum-eating grin, spitting out some of his cum and then sucking it back in before swallowing it all down, just the way I knew he liked me to do.

“Damn Kelly, you have NO idea how much I needed that! Seeing all of you girls running around in those skimpy nighties was fuckin’ killing me!”

I gave him a stern look and shook my finger at him playfully saying, “Now wait just a minute buster; you think I come down here, suck you off and that’s the end of it? No way, now it’s my turn! I want you to fuck me you greedy bastard ... NOW”

Steve glanced upstairs, a little unsure at first perhaps about how far he should push his luck but I knew his little head always won over the big head in these kind of arguments! Still, I could see that he wasn’t 100% sold, at least not yet.

“So did you tell your friends up there where you were going?” he asked quietly.

“Of course I did!” I laughed. He looked surprised but I just laughed again.

“Oh don’t worry, silly. It doesn’t matter, they all know you do me anyway. In fact, I wouldn’t be surprised if they’re up there with their ears pressed to the floor right now!”

Steve nervously glanced up at the ceiling and I punched him in the shoulder with a, “Got ya sucker!”

“God damn you Kelly, you’re always such a damn tease! OK ... I’ll show you who’s boss!”

With that he grabbed me and literally tossed me down onto the couch. He yanked my panties off, almost tearing them in half in the process, and threw them aside to the floor. Putting his hands on my knees, he pressed my legs wide apart and just stood there, staring at my pussy like he’d never seen it before.

“God I love your pussy Kelly, it’s so beautiful!” he murmured with a grin. Oh yeah, I loved it when he stared at me this way. There was just something about the lustful way he looked at me that made me feel pretty and sexy, the way his eyes would lock onto my crotch while he just stood there and stared at it like some alien spaceship had landed in front of him.

Steve continued his appraisal of my all but nude body as he worked his way between my open legs. Soon he was on his knees and he reached down under my ass to lift me up. Leaning forward so his cock was aimed towards my pussy, he pulled me up to him and basically plugged me into his cock like his dick was a lamp plug and my pussy an electrical receptacle. As soon as his head was into me he leaned forward and shoved himself into me as far as he could until my ass was against his thighs and his cock was completely immersed in my warm pussy - right where it belonged.

“Oh Steve ... YESSSSS,” I moaned softly, loving the feeling of fullness that I got when he was in me this way, “that feels soooooo good. God I love your big cock in me! Fuck me Steve, oh yeah fuck me, fuck me, fuck me.”

As I kept on rattling on like some horny bitch in heat as I held onto the couch to keep him from pushing me off of it. Consumed with lust, he rammed himself into me and then pulled out until just the tip of his cock was in me. A couple of times he went too far and came all the way out after which he would rub his head against my clit and then up and down my pussy slit before pushing it back in me again.

As horny as I’d been all night, it wasn’t long before I felt an orgasm surging through me. I felt like I was on fire as every pore of my skin seemed to sizzle with ripples of electricity. My eyes rolled to the top of my head as I leaned back and just let the waves of pleasure roll up and down my body freely. Feeling like nothing I can describe, I just moaned and almost cried out until something made me remember who was upstairs! I bucked my hips up and down, trying to draw his cock deeper into me, as if I trying to milk his cum from him.

As it turned out Steve was ready to cum again himself and while I was still riding the wave of my orgasm I felt him release himself into my pussy, driving me even higher into this magical world of lust and pleasure. Each shot of warm sperm from his dick was like a hot explosion inside of me which then radiated from my pussy to every part of my body. Talk about feeling wonderful ... I didn’t want him to stop, I wanted him to keep surging and pumping his cum into me, filling me until my pussy couldn’t hold anymore!

When Steve finally ran out of gas, or at least semen, he pulled my hips up tight to him and just held himself there as his cock fill my pussy, surrounded by the load of cum he’d just filled it with. Both of us just stayed as we were for what seemed forever, simply enjoying the moment for what it was. I laid there with my eyes closed, a little lightheaded, feeling the warm afterglow of a good orgasm as it emanated from my pussy and worked its way all through me.

In the quiet of the basement it was almost like I could hear Steve’s cock throbbing in me, pulsing with his heartbeat as it remaining within the most private part of my body. So what if I wasn’t exactly in love with Steve, he made me feel incredibly good and sexy, better than anyone ever had before. It was at times just like this I felt I was the one getting the better end of the bargain!

As much as I would have loved to have stayed there that way with him, joined together in our intimate embrace, I knew I had to get back upstairs sooner or later before his mom checked in and noticed I was MIA. It took all my willpower to back away from Steve, that sudden sense of loneliness in my pussy that I always felt when his cock first pulled out of me and left me empty. Remarkably, even after cumming twice he was still pretty hard and his cock was glistening in the faint lamplight with the mixture of my pussy juices and his cum that coated it.

Seeing his cock I contemplated doing him again but it would have been just way too risky, even riskier than normal yet I couldn’t resist one more taste of him so I lowered my head down and took him in my mouth. Steve gasped and as I sucked on him and a little more cum seeped from his cock. I was about to swallow it when suddenly a nasty idea came to me so I kept his cum in my mouth and smiled silently at him as he laid on the couch.

Seeing Steve’s naked body, especially his dick which just moments before had unbelievably been so deep inside of me, was the most beautiful sight I could imagine. Once again it was all I could do to keep from saying the heck with everyone else and just laying down next to my boyfriend’s gorgeous nude body and pressing myself up tightly against it. Dang it! If I didn’t go now I knew that I never would and then what if his mother noticed I hadn’t returned from getting my drink? I could just imagine her reaction if she only knew what I’d really been thirsty for! Reluctantly I turned away and bounded carefully up the stairs back to Sharon’s bedroom where everyone was still talking about our favorite subject - boys and their dicks of course.

**Chapter 4: Steve Does Me Again in the Basement**

Heading back to Sharon’s bedroom, I had to pass by her mom’s bedroom again. The TV was still on loud but she appeared to be asleep. She’d turned on her side and her eyes were closed. The covers had moved so that now she had them between her legs such that one leg was covered while the upper one was on top and exposed. The nightie has pulled up so I had a clear view of her bottom which was barely covered by her sheer satin panties. Once again I was impressed by how good of shape she kept herself for her age. What an idiot her husband must be!

Moving on, I entered Sharon’s bedroom and closed the door behind me. Sharon looked at me with a surprised expression on her face. “Wow Kelly, that didn’t take as long as I expected. Steve must have been even hornier than usual tonight, eh? But then I guess you were too from the looks of things.”

Sharon sat up straight and grinned at me, almost like she was daring me to spill the beans. I noticed the rest of them were looking at me as well with smirks on their faces and I couldn’t figure out what was going on until finally Sharon broke out in laughter which just got the rest of them to do it as well.

“Ummmmm, did you forget something Kelly?” Sharon teased me.

At first I didn’t understand what she was talking about but then I noticed everyone was looking at my waist and then it hit me - my panties! Between my light-headedness after having an unbelievable orgasm and my haste to return I’d left them in the basement. Thank goodness her mom hadn’t seen me when I passed her bedroom in the hallway! What would she have thought had she seen me rushing by without my panties on especially when I’d had them on last time she saw me?

Without another word I fled from the bedroom and rushed back to the basement where Steve was still laying out on the couch. His eyes were closed and I thought at first he was sleeping but he opened them at the sound of my approach.

“Ha! I KNEW you’d be back,” he said with a smirk, “Couldn’t resist seconds, could you. What as slut!”

What was I supposed to say? by now Steve knew me all too well. I couldn’t help but notice that his beautiful cock was all nice and hard again and he tormented me further me by stroking it slowly and seductively in front of me. Oh my god, it looked so inviting and I was sorely tempted to go for another round with it but I knew I had to get back if my plan was to work out. I still had managed to keep some of his cum in my mouth but I couldn’t keep from swallowing it all forever and then my plan would be ruined.

“C’mon slut, you know you want my dick, admit it,” Steve goaded me, “You can’t resist it, can you?”

Damn him anyway. I knew I should be getting back up to the party but how could I turn away from that magnificent erection? Between the taste of his cum in my mouth and sight of his hard dick in his hand it was indeed too much for me to resist. God, he was so right. Oh the heck with it ... I had to have it in me again!

“Oh yeah, I knew it!” he crowed as I approached him silently with my eyes fixated on his hard dick.

Whenever I saw Steve’s hard dick it made me feel like nothing I’d ever felt before. It was almost like I was starving but not for normal food. No, I was craving for that wonderful sensation it gave me as it first entered me and then moved around inside of me. I wanted more than anything to feel him cumming inside of me, filling me with his sperm. Was this how a drug addict felt when they HAD to have their next fix? It didn’t matter, I just wanted more of it and suddenly I didn’t care about the party or even Steve’s mom upstairs. My mind shut out everything but the desire within me to have Steve fuck me again. At this point it was really more than a desire though, dang it anyways I NEEDED my sixteen year-old boyfriend to fuck me!

Straddling Steve’s naked body on the couch, I reached down to grab his cock from him. Without wasting any more time, I lined it up with my pussy hole and sat down on it, forcing it inside of me with one hard push. Oh yeah, now THIS was what I wanted! OK, so he had just fucked me a few minutes before but it didn’t matter. I could never get enough of what I was feeling at this moment as I felt our bodies merge as one, his manhood now buried deep yet again within my body as I gladly accepted him inside of me.

“God your pussy’s so fuckin’ tight,” Steve grunted as I started to bounce on him, raising myself up slowly on my knees until he was just barely in me and then dropping down hard on his crotch. The fantastic sensation of my boyfriend’s dick driving into me made me shudder each time!

Speaking of having a tight pussy, considering I’d only been having sex for a few months now it darn well should be! Steve’s dick was the only one I’d ever had in me so I really didn’t have anything to compare it to. Even so, it didn’t really matter as I loved his cock and I was perfectly happy with how it made me feel. He knew what I liked and gave it to me when I wanted it so why would I need anyone else’s?

As heavy as I was breathing I’d swallowed what was left of cum almost right at the outset but I didn’t care. After all, there was plenty more where that came from! Dropping down on him yet again, this time I let my full weight push down on his groin, driving him as deep as I could inside of me and then grinding myself on him. I could feel his thick pubic hair against my bare little ass as I twisted around on his cock, listening to him groan and sigh.

Steve had his hands on my exposed hips, pushing me around like he was trying to literally drill his erection into me. I loved the feel of his fingers as the pressed into me, the touch of a handsome boy as he held my nude body that was just for him to play with and nobody else. For a moment I just rocked slowly back and forth, closing my eyes and concentrating on the feel of his cock as it worked its way around inside of me.

“I’m gonna cum!” Steve suddenly groaned.

As much as I would have normally loved him to cum inside of me, this was one time I wanted it somewhere else so to his total surprise I dismounted from his pole and kneeled on the couch next to him. Leaning over, I put my mouth over the head his cock, sealing it with my lips like it was a garden hose about to be turned on while stroking the base of his shaft with my free hand. The taste of his precum was like honey in my mouth!

“Ohhhhhh... !” Steve groaned as his hips raised up and he pushed my head down further onto his dick. The first shot of warm sperm spurted into my mouth and it was all I could do not to gag as it hit the back of my throat but I managed to keep my composure. Again and again his dick shot out more of his cum until he collapsed down onto the couch, dropping his hands to his side in exhaustion.

“Damn that felt good!” he sighed heavily as he fought to catch his breath. Meanwhile I lifted my mouth off of him, careful to close my lips around it as I did to keep his cum safe in my mouth. Normally when I did this I would open my mouth and let him see it pooled on my tongue, then swallow it down and open wide again to prove to him that I’d downed it all. Well, not this time although I could tell he was a little curious about why I wasn’t following my usual pattern. Oh well, let him wonder...

Before he could say anything I remembered this time to grab my panties and I quickly slipped them on. They were a bit torn from when he’d ripped them off earlier but at least there was enough to keep them on me. Kissing Steve with closed lips on his cheek I rushed back up to Sharon’s bedroom. Once again I passed his mother’s room and thankfully saw that she hadn’t moved an inch from the last time I’d seen her. I couldn’t help but smile a bit to myself as I wondered what she would say if she knew I was looking at her so exposed, having just been fucked by her son and now carrying his load of cum in my mouth like some naughty hamster returning to her nest.

**Chapter 5: Back With the Girls**

“Well, I guess SOMEONE had a good time!” Sharon teased me after I shut her bedroom door, ““OK girl, spill it. We want you to tell us ALL about it! As long as you were gone I’m guessing you did more than just retrieve your panties.”

So far I hadn’t said a word and for a good reason. I was grinning from ear to ear like a Cheshire Cat as I walked up to Sharon with the other girls watching me intently, obviously curious as to why I was being so quiet, wondering what I was up to. Then to everyone’s complete surprise, especially Sharon’s, I leaned over and planted a kiss directly on Sharon’s mouth. It was actually the first time I’d kissed a girl other than my mom on the mouth but it wasn’t THAT hard of a thing to do as one might think given the circumstances. Sharon was really hot and I’d always had a bit of a feeling that I wanted to do this but of course I’d never dreamed it would be with a mouthful of her brother’s semen when I finally did it.

Sharon’s eyes widened but I had to hand it to her, she kept her cool and didn’t resist a bit. To everyone’s amazement we were soon both putting our arms around each other as we sat on the bed kissing. The girls all giggled and a few openly encouraged us to do more. Naturally I opened my mouth as I kissed Sharon and her tongue quickly moved into mine.

It was then my plan went into effect as I still had most of Steve’s cum in my mouth which I let flow onto her tongue and into her mouth. Sharon pulled her head back and she wiped her face with her hand, a look of shock on her face. It only took one look at the ooze on her hand before she quickly put two and two together and realized what it was.

“Oh my god, you can’t be serious! Is this what I think it is?” she exclaimed with her eyes as wide as saucers.

Instantly, every one of the girls froze like a statue, their eyes widened as they saw stared at the cum which was now dripping from both of our mouths.

“Didn’t I tell you that I was going to bring you back a surprise?” I asked with a big grin, “So tell me Sharon, how do you like tasting your brother’s cum? I know you’ve been wanting it, haven’t you?”

For a moment I didn’t know whether Sharon was going to laugh, cry or slap me. In the end she was so shocked she simply stared at me. Then slowly a smile came to her face.

“Why you nasty little slut...” she stuttered and then finally manage to complete saying, “Oh my god Kelly, I can’t believe you did this to me!

Her words didn’t match the tone of her voice and I could tell that she wasn’t really mad. That much was made even more obvious when she leaned over and kissed me again, this time allowing us to exchange even more of Steve’s cum until finally we both swallowed what we had and then sat back again on the bed, wiping our faces with the backs of our hands.

The other girls still hadn’t moved a muscle, staring at us both as if we were we were a pair of perverted freaks. It was like all the talk about boys and their dicks was completely forgotten! Apparently it was one thing to joke and tease about sucking cock, but when the real thing happened then they didn’t know what to say! It didn’t help the situation when you considered WHOSE cum we had shared and WHOSE brother it was either.

Eventually the eerie silence broke and once it did then it was a like a dam gave way as suddenly everyone was talking at once. Some asked me to tell them what it was like having Steve cumming in my mouth and others prodded Sharon to tell them how she felt about swallowing her own brother’s cum. For the rest of the night it didn’t matter what we talked about, sooner or later the conversation would come back to me and Sharon snowballing.

From the way the conversations were going I had a sneaking suspicion that more than one of them was going to be playing with herself in bed that night! As we were talking I caught Steve peeking in the room to get a look at all of us in nighties. Of course we all knew he was looking as after all, why else would we have left the door cracked open? Still, we pretended we didn’t so we could flash him and tease him without being obvious that we were doing it for him. I winked and licked my lips, knowing now for sure I would be paying him another visit later that night!

I never did tell Steve what I did with his cum and Sharon that night. As I said, he never gave me any indication that he had even the slightest interest in his sister sexually and so I was afraid he might freak out or get mad at me if I told him.

As for poor Sharon, so far as I know it was the only time she got to taste her brother’s cum. I’m sure she would have preferred to have gotten it straight from the source but at least it was better than nothing!

Later that night when everyone was asleep, I paid my boyfriend another visit. This time though we were in his bedroom with his mother right there in the next bedroom. She was sound asleep the entire time but even so it gave me a bit of a thrill knowing she was so close by. She was so outspoken against sex before marriage that it felt extra naughty to do it practically right next to her. In some ways I wish she HAD woken up and caught us but I guess in the end that would have been more trouble than the momentary thrill of seeing her face while her son was drilling the neighbor girl.

Mmmmmmm, I couldn’t wait for Sharon’s next sleepover, even if I didn’t get much sleep!