**Naked by Choice**

**by [SexMic](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=484388&page=submissions)©**

The truck moved smoothly along the interstate as we crossed Northern Pennsylvania. My brother Tom and I were headed for another weekend of bike racing in New Hampshire. This event was like the six others we had attended since school ended in May. The only difference was a special ladies race on Saturday night.

A typical weekend event consisted of travel on Friday, practice and preliminaries on Saturday with the final races on Sunday. Saturday night was a night to party for the non-qualifiers like me. While Tom was considered a serious amateur rider, I rode in the races for fun. Tomorrow night would not only be for fun but also a sexual stimulus for me.

The little town that hosted this event allowed people to be naked in public with no problems from the police. Thus, the organizers sponsored a special event for girls only on Saturday night. In order to enter, the girl needed a bike, a helmet, gloves and shoes. No other clothing was allowed in order to compete for the trophy and prizes. Last year some of the girls tried to maintain modesty by painting their nipples and breasts. I guess that if between my legs was open for all to see, then covering my breasts was silly.

I have never participated in this event before, but I had lost another bet with Tom and his reward was picking another venue for me to be nude. So far this summer, I had been skinny dipping in the pool when our dad came out on the pool deck. Another time, I had to walk across the pool deck and jump in the pool. As I walked, Tom told me to untie my halter top and my bikini bottoms while three of friends watched my every move.

Tom also walked onto the pool deck nude when our mother and her friends came out for a swim and again when my girl friends were visiting. That night turned out to be fun for all when we all stripped off and joined a naked Tom in the pool.

My entry in the Naked Criteria was the result of another lost bet with my brother. Since we were in grade school we had made silly bets that resulted in the loser being made to something silly or embarrassing. This summer, we had raised the stakes to include public nudity for the loser.

Tom looked over at me and asked, "are you ready for the big race tomorrow night?"

I acted embarrassed and turned to him and said. "No, I think it is horrible that you are making me do this in front of all those horny guys. I will never be comfortable in front of them again."

"You should have thought of that when you made me strip in front of all your friends."

"Yeh, right. As I remember, you were not the only one who got naked that night, and based on personal experience you coped many a feel when we were in the pool." "Well maybe you can start a new tradition. Why not get everyone to skinny dip at the motel?"

"That sounds like an idea you would think of. I assume you want me to strip and then hope all the others will join me."

"I will."

I thought to myself that Tom would probably would join me, if I was first. Both of us were very comfortable being naked both in private and in certain public areas. Our first time, was on a family vacation to Florida. In order to get away from the parents, we would hike down the beach twice a day. On the last Saturday morning, we headed down the beach. After a mile, the beach became a public access area that on the weekends was very crowded with people and kids. As usual, we walked past the crowded area and turned the corner of the beach. To our surprise, we found at least two dozen kids our age plus a lot of adults who were all naked. Tom and I looked at each other as we continued our walk. When we had past the nude area, Tom and I stopped before turning back.

"Well Trish, what did you think of that?"

"I was initially surprised but after a few minutes, it looked like fun. If you were not with me, I would join them."

"Why not with me?"

"You're my brother and I am a little old to let you see me in my birthday suit. A small bikini is as far as I want to go."

"Oh, I didn't think my sister was such a prude."

"OK, I am a prude with you."

"I dare you to walk naked with me."

"Oh sure, I am naked and you keep your suit on."

"No, I will join you."

"Let me get this right, you will strip naked and walk along the beach whether I am naked or not."

Tom said "Yes," as he slid his suit down his legs.

I could not help but stare at my naked brother who was standing in front of me. Even though I had seen him naked in the bathroom we shared at home. It was only through the frosted doors of the shower. The idea he stood in front of me in all of his glory was sort of a shock. I must admit it was a pleasant shock, since Tom was close to being a real hunk. All my girl friends wanted to know what Tom's package looked like.

Tom finally started walking and turned to me and said, "let's go." I considered what Tom was doing and finally decided to join him. I pulled my suit bra over my head and slid the bottoms down to my ankles. Tom watched as I undressed and finally said, "wow, sis you look great. My friends will be glad to know for sure that you have blonde pubic hair."

I playfully hit him in the back and told him that the girls would enjoy hearing all about him. "OK, we will keep this our secret."

For the next 30 minutes we casually walked along the beach. I knew that several of the men were interested in looking at me and to my surprise I enjoyed their attention. By the time we had reached the end of nude area, my nipples were fully extended and I could feel moisture between my legs. Tom was also partially inflated but not any more than many of the other men.

We stopped to get dressed and resumed our walk towards our hotel. Tom and I did not say anything after we had undressed. Finally Tom spoke, "well."

"Well what." I said with a smile.

"Did you enjoy it?"

"Yes, I did. Do you think we can walk this way this afternoon?"

"Why not?"

After lunch, Tom and headed back to our secret beach area. This time we did not just walk through but stopped and lay out on the sand between swimming in the Gulf. Our experience on the beach changed how Tom and I acted in the hotel room. By unwritten rule, Tom and I had avoided being naked in front of each other. The only exception was if one of us was in the shower the other could come in the bathroom.

That evening we did not hesitate to take our swim suits off in the room rather than in the bathroom. We also found out that we both preferred to sleep in the nude.

Tom turned off the highway and drove to our motel. Tom took care of checking us in and when he got back in the car, he said, "I think we got the same room as last time."

"No way," I said.

"Want to bet?"

"OK, what is the number?"

"306"

"Oh shit." I lose again.

"OK, you must lead everyone to skinny dip in the motel pool tomorrow night."

"Why not, I won't have anything left to hide."

The night was uneventful and the races on Saturday were very close. I came within one place of qualifying for Sunday while Tom qualified for two of three events. After practice, we ran into Jan and Mike who like us were siblings and competed regularly in the bike race events.

Mike told us that they had trouble getting away on time and did not arrive until late that morning. The motel had given their reservations away and there were no other vacancies in town. Jan said that since Mike would probably qualify for Sunday, they would have to sleep in their car tonight.

I looked at Tom who understood my unspoken question and nodded in agreement. I turned to Jan, "no you won't we have two beds and you both can stay in our room. We can either sleep with out brothers or each other. The only thing I need to warn you about, Tom and I don't wear a lot to bed."

Jan smiled, "thanks, you are so nice. Mike and I can take care of the nightwear problem by turning out the light." She then hugged me and Mike gave Tom a pat on the back.

Later, Jan and I were done racing for the day and were sitting on a grassy area watching the guys finish their races. I was thinking about my special race later that night and decided that I had better warn Jan what I was planning. After explaining to Jan why I was participating, she laughed, "you are serious aren't you?"

"Yes, I will participate and to be honest I am looking forward to it. The idea that I will be naked in front of several hundred guys is really a turn on. I am already a little wet down there, just thinking about tonight."

Jan smiled and waited several seconds before she responded. "You know just hearing you talk about it has really got me going. But, I don't have the guts to do it in front of so many friends."

"Think about, I sure would love to have a friend."

For dinner we ordered a pizza and enjoyed some talk time before my big night. Tom reminded me that I should change clothes so that when we got to the starting line I would not need to remove my outer clothes or my underwear. He suggested that I wear only an over size tee shirt. I packed my swim suit so that I could have some coverage after the race.

When Mike heard Tom suggesting my attire for the night, he looked at me, "Are you riding in the nude chick race?"

"Yes, I lost a bet to Tom and he has decided that this is my penalty."

"That's pretty gutsy, Jan and I have been traveling together for two years and I still haven't seen anything that you haven't." Jan blushed and said, "Mike, you're my brother not a lover so why should you see me naked."

"Well from what I can tell, you would look good in a centerfold shot." Tom smiled and added, "I agree, Jan you look real good to me too and I am not your brother."

Jan's mouth dropped open and she stared at first her brother, then Tom and then me. Finally, "let me get this straight, the three of you think I would look good naked, you all want to see me naked and you want me to get naked in front of a bunch of horny guys while I sit my naked ass on a narrow seat and ride a bike in race." We all nodded our agreement. "I can't believe what I am hearing but on second thought it does sound like fun. Jessica are you really going to ride?"

"Come in the bathroom and I will show you exactly what I will be wearing."

With the door pulled nearly shut, I pulled off my shirt and riding pants. I reached around and unhooked my bra, then pulled my panties down my legs. Jan held my tee shirt but before I took it, I wet down a wash cloth and wiped down the moisture between my legs."

I pulled the shirt over my hear as Jan commented, "you really are going to do it." When I came back in to the room, Mike and Tom moved in there seats and adjusted their pants which were obviously being stretched as a result of all the talk of nude girls and the possibility of seeing me and maybe Jan naked within the hour. Jan turned to me, "lets go back into my office and talk."

I followed Jan into the bathroom and shut the door. "You know, I think I want to do this but I want the guys to somehow be forced to join in." I laughed, "Tom will be joining me for a skinny dip in the pool after the race. He failed to mention that he also had lost a bet."

Jan said nothing and opened the door into the room with the guys. She walked over to the bed where Mike and Tom were sitting. With a very serious look, "Now what would you guys be willing to do if I strip and enter the race?"

Tom smiled, "you can share our room tonight." "I'll do all the driving home tomorrow."

"That is not near enough guys. Now, I understand that certain people are planning to skinny dip in the motel pool later. So here is the deal, if I participate in the race, you two will be leaders in getting everyone to skinny dip."

"I will," Tom said. Mike looked at his shoes and weakly said, "OK, I will too."

"That isn't good enough, now tell me exactly what you will be doing at eleven tonight." Tom immediately said, I expect to be naked and in the pool with several of my friends." Mike, looked at his sister, "me too, I will be in the pool and naked."

"OK, Mike get my bike and the two of you get out of here so I can get ready."

After the guys had left the room, Jan started to remove her clothes. Jan looked at me, "what should I wear to the check in?"

Jan stripped down to her underwear and started to look for a shirt. "Oh what the hell, you'll see me in a few minutes." Jan then removed her bra and panties and turned to me. "I might as well get used to people looking at my tits and pussy, so I will start with you. By the way, do you and Tom really get naked for bed."

"Yes, neither one of us have any PJs with us and we will probably sleep in a tee shirts tonight." Jan looked at me, "can I ask you a personal question?" "Sure." "Are you sexually active?"

I blushed a little thinking about what was going on. Here I was nearly naked, talking with a naked girl who had just asked if I was a virgin. "Yes, I am not a virgin but I would not say that I am sexually active. The last time a let a guy in my panties was six months ago."

Jan continued to watch and make no effort to cover up. "Well technically I am still a virgin only because no guy has pushed his penis up my vagina. But I think that my hymen was broken last month at the race in Boston."

"That happens to us girl bike riders. But I understand that it is probably not completely broken, just stretched or a little torn."

"You know I have always had a crush on your brother. He is the main reason I keep coming to these events. Until now, he has treated me like another sister. I hope after he sees me naked, he will change his mind. I am ready for him to be my first."

"What about your brother?" "Well every Sunday all he can talk about on the way home is you. He thinks you are really something and has asked me to tell him what your tits look like and what color your pubic hair is."

"Well, I have noticed Mike but he has never made any move on me. I am sure that if he had, he would have at least got a kiss good night."

"That settles it, you mentioned two alternative sleeping arrangements, I plan to sleep with Tom if you are willing to go to bed with Mike. For me, I expect Tom to fuck me and what you and Mike do is up to you. I would really appreciate if you would stay with me though. After we are done, I will sleep with you or Mike."

"Can I make a suggestion?" Jan smiled and said, "sure."

"If you plan to have sex tonight, I would suggest you trim that hair along your vaginal lips. A long hair between a hard man and your sensitive folds is very uncomfortable. Besides, your curly hair covers up a third of your secret places. Only your nipples are really exposed."

Jan searched for her brother's shaver. She laid down on the bed with her legs spread wide. "We are sort of in a hurry, would you help me?"

I took the shaver and began the delicate job of trimming around the entrance to her vagina. I first spread her lips with my fingers and I felt plenty of lubrication on my fingers.

When I had finished with Jan's trim, I walked toward the bathroom, "I need to wipe myself again, I can already feel my legs getting damp, or let's make that wet."

Jan and I quickly pulled on our shoes. We grabbed our gloves and helmets as we walked out the door.

Tom got my bike out of the back of the truck and we walked towards the parking lot which was the starting line for all the races. Instead of following a trial through the woods, tonight's race would be around the block. As we neared the start, the crowd was starting grow and it was obviously mostly male.

They were getting excited about seeing several naked girls ride bikes around the block. Tom and I arrived at the check in table and waited for three other girls to check in. Mike brought Jan's bike and before we could walk to the check in desk, he said. "Sis, I am proud of you. It takes guts to be in this race."

The rules were that the participants would stay near the check in desk until the minimum of five girls were signed in and the starter was ready.

As usual, Jan and I signed a waiver sheet and the steward used a grease pencil to write a number on our arms. Within five minutes, eight girls were signed in and there would definitely be a race. The starter blew the air horn, which signaled that the riders should move to the starting line. In our case, it also meant we should remove what ever clothing we had on.

I closed my eyes and raised the shirt above my head. As soon as the hem of the shirt reached my waist, the electronic flashes started to light up the place. By the time I could see, all but one of the girls was naked and ready to go. Jan stood beside me and made no attempt to cover her breasts or pubic area. The last girl finally dropped her bra and I lead the eight naked females to the starting line.

I walked along side of my bike and made no effort to cover up. I wore my helmet and dark glasses to somewhat hide my face from all the cameras. Last year, the girl racer's pictures were on the internet at several different sites.

My body was reacting to the situation, my nipples were fully extended and I could feel more moisture between my thighs. I looked over at Jan and could see that she was also becoming visibly aroused. Normally, the starter took about five minutes to start the race after the participants were lined up at the starting line. This race took longer; the starter had a box with slips of paper indicating a starting position. I drew the third position.

While, we were standing and awaiting the start, I turned to Tom, "well what do you think of Jan. She told me that you are the reason she decided to do this. I guess she wanted you to finally notice her."

"She is more than I thought. Those baggy shirts and pants do not give justice to her body. Oh yes, Mike seems to be enjoying your charms. By the way, I can tell you are enjoying it, your legs are looking a little damp." He then kissed me lightly on the cheek and patted me on the butt as he wished my luck.

We all walked our bikes to the line and waited for the signal from the starter to mount our bikes. As we waited, the flash shots continued. Fortunately, most of the flash units were not powerful enough to overcome the darkness and the resulting images would be dark. Our bikes were standard racing bikes so we all had to swing a leg over the seat no step through designs. I am sure the guys to our right enjoyed the view between our legs.

Tom held my bike steady as I settled into the seat and got my shoe clips attached to the pedals. Mike was doing the same for Jan. Finally the starter counted down and the race was on. The girl to my right jumped off to an early lead but quickly faltered after the first hundred years. Jan was to my left and we were leading the field into the last turn. I remembered to downshift as we came into the corner and was able to out accelerate Jan to the finish line.

After crossing the finish line, I slowed down and turned around to go back to the winner's circle. Instead of heading for Tom, I guided the bike towards Mike. Mike steadied my bike as I slipped my feet from the clips and again swung a leg over the seat. Mike was standing to my right and had an up close view between my legs. Jan had headed for Tom who held the bike as she freed her feet from the pedals. This time Tom blocked the view between her legs but like Mike got a close up view between her legs. The organizer and the event sponsor came towards me with the trophy and a box of prizes for me and a smaller set for Jan.

Jan and I made no effort to cover up as we accepted our trophies. Tom and Mike took the prize boxes. Jan and I raised the trophies over our heads in victory. The girl friend of the organizer came over to us and said we could now get dressed. Tom handed me my tee shirt and I walked several paces before I pulled it over my head. Jan held her shirt and reached up and kissed Tom lightly on the lips.

Jan gave Tom a big smile as she raised her arms and pulled the shirt over her head as she stood in front of my brother.

Tom walked beside me with my bike as we headed back to the motel. When the crowd had thinned, he told me, "congratulations on your victory, unfortunately you can't show the trophy to mom and dad. It says that you won the Naked Criteria." I only smiled at the news. "Mom would be OK, dad thinks I am still his little girl."

At the motel he and Mike put the bikes away as waited for them. As we walked to the pool area for the party, he spoke again, "you two really smell good."

"Thank you, but I am a little sweaty. I didn't think you guys liked the smell of a girl's perspiration."

"I was not talking about you; I was talking about your bike seats. They had a smell that was good enough to eat."

I again hit him in the arm and Jan said, "Anytime big boy, you know where it came from."

We all laughed as we walked onto the pool deck. The crowd cheered when we appeared and several of the guys suggested that we take off our shirts again. I smiled and continued to walk to the table that Jan was holding for us.

Jan sat next to Tom and I purposely sat close enough to Mike so that our bare legs were touching. I noticed that Jan had moved closer to Tom who in response had put his arm around her shoulders. A couple of times I noticed that Tom's finger tips seemed to be touching Jan's breast. I also made no effort to keep the hem of my shirt pulled down. I noticed that Mike had noticed my indiscretion and after an hour was able to see the upper part of my pubic hair. He then put his arm around my back and casually let his hand touch the side of my breast.

Finally, the crowd was starting to disperse and I leaned over to Jan and said, "It's time to get naked again, we will lead at least two others to the pool." Jan turned to her brother and said. "Well guys its time for us to get to see all of you."

Jan looked at me and reached for the hem of her shirt and pulled it over her head. I quickly followed her lead and we ran both ran across the deck and jumped into the pool. The feeling of being naked in front of others got me going again and I felt a lot of moisture run down my leg as I ran to the pool.

Tom pulled off his shirt and pants and joined us in the pool. Mike was a little hesitant but moved quickly to catch up. By now everyone was aware of what Jan and I did. Some of the girls started taking off their clothes while their boy friends didn't know where to look first.

Twenty girls joined Jan and I in the pool and immediately started to encourage the others to join them. Mike and Tom encouraged the guys to join us.

Finally, everyone was naked and in the pool. Tom and Jan continued to be interested in only each other. Mike came over to me and playfully pushed on my arm. Again, his fingers touched the side of breast for an instant. He seemed to enjoy being with me and I was looking forward to later in the room. As usual, when a group of college kids are in a pool, whether dressed or naked, a battle of horse always starts. Jan climbed up on Mike's shoulders and pressed her naked pubes into his neck. I jumped on Mikes back and pushed him down so I could get up on his shoulders. Mike was tall enough so that I was all but out of the water. It was a real stimulus to feel his neck rubbing across my already stimulated sexual center. Mike took the opportunity to touch the inside of my thigh as well as the outside.

Tom and Jan approached us and initiated the battle by trying to knock us over. Jan pushed on my shoulders and then reached down and gently twisted one of my nipples. Her intent was to get my hand occupied and not try to push her away. Tom reached up from below and put his hand on my inner thigh. When Mike lunged forward, Tom's hand slipped in between Mike's neck and the top of my thigh. Tom and Jan were pushed from the rear by another couple and for a moment turned to ward off the attack.

Jan's bare bottom was right in front of Mike's face. He moved his hand from my thigh and gently patted his sister's bottom. After being out of the water, my lubricating juices were now flowing onto Mike's neck. In fact, I began to slip down and Mike was forced to pull me back into position. He turned his head, and with a smile said. "I don't know if I can hold you, with all that slippery lubrication." Just as Mike finished, Jan pushed on my breasts and Mike and I fell over backwards.

While we were underwater, we got turned around and Mike's mouth covered my vaginal lips. When we were both standing up, he licked his lips and said something sure tastes good in the water. I reached down and wrapped my hand around his rapidly expanding manhood. I leaned forward and kissed him with my lips parted. His tongue quickly began to search my mouth and check for any cavities in my teeth. I returned the favor and for several minutes we stood in a lip lock. We broke the kiss and Mike took my hand and led me out of the pool.

It was getting cold and wanted to dry off with the towel. Mike took the towel from me and began to rub down my backside. When my back was dry, I turned around and faced Mike. "You're not done yet." Mike then proceeded to dry my arms then my shoulders, then my legs, my neck and finally he rubbed down my chest. I took another towel and returned the favor for him. I waited until the last moment to cup his family jewels and his rapidly growing penis.

"You better cover that up, some of the other girls might be jealous and attack you." Mike then wrapped the towel around his waist. I didn't bother or want to cover up as I continued to enjoy being naked.

Finally, Tom got tired and let Jan slip down his back. I am sure Jan made sure her breasts slid down his back before she was able to stand. Tom turned around and pulled Jan to him. He leaned over and kissed her softly. Jan put her hands in back of his head, pulling him closer as she parted her lips.

Tom put his hand around Jan's waist and held her bottom as he led her to the steps leading out of the pool. Without moving his hand, he guided her to our table where Mike and I were waiting. Without a word, Jan and I lead the guys towards the room. Without thinking, I walked into the lobby naked and headed down the hallway to our room.

When we were in the room, I reached down and loosened Mike's towel which had been hiding a now fully erect penis. Tom was also nearly fully extended and his penis slapped against Jan when she pressed against him for another kiss.

Jan ended the kiss and turned around. She leaned back into Tom while he put his hands on her stomach. She reached down and pulled Tom's hand up to her breasts and looked straight at her brother. "Mike, I am a virgin but I have decided to lose my cherry to Tom here if he will do me the honor. Now, you can take a walk while we make love or you can stay and watch us. I really would like you and Jessica with us."

I turned to Mike, "how about you and I showing your sister my brother how it is done before she takes Tom into her body." Mike gave me a big smile and pushed me down on the bed. He pushed my knees apart and got down on his knees. "You have been teasing me all night with your body, juices and smells. Now I want to check the source out up close."

With that Mike kissed my sex and began to gently lick my moisture. His hands moved to my breasts and concentrated on my sensitive nipples. I was already aroused and his sudden actions were just what I wanted. Jan was sitting on Tom's lap with her head on his shoulder. I looked over at him, "are you sure you want to watch your little sister get fucked?'

Tom's smile was the last thing I remembered before my body erupted in a violent spasms that centered in my groin. Mike had trouble keeping his lips in contact with my vaginal lips. When I had calmed down he started me up again by taking my engorged clit into his mouth. Within seconds I was again in ecstasy and moving my head on the bed. Mike let me move freely and when I calmed down, he pushed me up onto the bed. Again he spread my legs and slipped in between my knees.

His manhood was only inches from engorged sex, in my haste I reached down and pulled him to the entrance of my vagina. Mike held back. "Do we need protection?" "No, I just finished my period Thursday." With that he pushed into me and because of my arousal slipped all the way in with virtually no effort. I was now aware enough to contract my klegal muscles. Mike's eyes widened as he felt my vagina squeeze his member.

Mike moved in and out with a very deliberate stroke until his crisis overtook him. He then speeded up his thrusting into me until he finally groaned and pushed even further into me. To my surprise I responded with a very pleasant but not large orgasm that coincided with Mike's shooting his juices deep into my belly.

Unlike my previous two lovers, Mike did not immediately go soft and slip out of me. Instead he rolled us on our sides while keeping his manhood buried in me. When we settled I finally noticed our audience. My brother was now caressing Jan's breast and had a hand between her legs. Mike smiled at me, "that was beautiful." I smiled back at him. Jan's eyes were glazed and was obviously in the midst of coming down from a very strong orgasm. It was all she could do to look with loving eyes at Tom.

Mike finally slipped out of me and as he did a slurping sound was heard by all. A flood of liquids followed him out of my vagina. Within seconds of his exit, my leg was wet with our juices. Mike was now fully aware and kissed me gently. "Let me clean you up." I assumed that he would get up and get a towel and wipe up the mess between my legs. Instead, he repositioned himself so that his head was again between my thighs.

He leaned forward and gently started to lick up the remains of our love making. His touch felt so soft and wonderful, I could only take a few seconds of his efforts before I again tensed and enjoyed another release. That made four in less than an hour, this more than doubled my lifetime orgasms from a man.

Tom had now laid Jan on her back and was intently doing to Jan what Mike had just done between my legs. Jan's body again was racked with spasms which Tom enjoyed by watching the smile come to Jan's face. When, she finally settled down, she looked into Tom's eyes and said, "I am ready, please be gentle."

Mike rolled over behind me and pulled me towards him. With one hand on my breast and the other around my waist, we were in position to have a front row seat to watch our have sex.

In preparation, Tom rolled towards us and pulled Jan onto his stomach. He looked into her eyes and in a gentle voice said. "The first time it is better for you if you are on top." Jan smiled and relaxed into Tom's arms. Tom held her for a few minutes and finally pushed her upper body into a sitting position on his stomach.

"Now rise up on your knees and position yourself over my erection." Jan followed Tom's instructions until the tip of his penis was just touching the entrance to her tunnel. "Do we need some protection?"

"No, my period should start tomorrow. I hope I don't make a mess in the bed when we go sleep." As she spoke, she reached down, grasped his manhood and positioned it at her opening. "Now, you are in charge, drop down when you are ready and only go as fast as you want." Tom's reassurance gave Jan confidence and she slowly dropped down. The head of Tom's penis disappeared into Jan's vagina. Jan smiled and again let her hips down. Tom and Jan both felt a resistance. A smile came over Jan and she said in a loud voice, "I really am a virgin." With that, she pushed downward again. A grimace crossed face followed by an instant smile as we all realized that she was now really a woman and the remnants of the symbol of her being a young girl was now completely shredded and torn.

Tom realized that he had broken through her barrier and from her smile he knew she was ready to finish. He helped her by lifting up her hips so that he could slide out of her sheath. As she pushed down, Tom pushed up which started a rhythm for their thrusts. Jan's eyes again glazed over and her head began to move side to side. As her head moved faster, her lower body no longer was able to help. Tom realized the situation and gently rolled Jan onto her back. With Tom now on top and in control, he began a slow but deliberate thrusting. Jan continued to loose control and finally let out a grown and went completely limp.

Tom nearly slipped out of her as she totally collapsed onto the bed. Instead of continuing to thrust into a corpse, Tom rolled onto his side and pulled Jan into his arms. Within moments, Tom signaled to us that she was asleep in his arms. Tom was still fully erect and had no one to give him relief except himself.

Mike realized the situation and whispered in my ear. "Go over and take care of your brother, I'll keep a spot warm for you here."

At first, I did not realize what Mike was suggesting. When I figured it out, I slipped out of Mike's arms and stepped over to the bed. My plan for my brother consisted of giving him a blow job till he could release his sperm. I leaned over and put my mouth around my brother penis. I began to move up and down trying to create the necessary friction Tom needed.

After my efforts proved to be awkward and probably ineffective, Tom asked. "Could I make love to you?" My body was ready for another round but my mind said that oral sex was a lot less of a sin with your brother. Finally, my body took over and rolled over beside Tom and spread my legs. Tom took my action as an invitation and immediately positioned himself so that he could enter my body in the missionary position. Thankfully, Tom wasted no time in slipping into me. I am sure he did not want to give me any more time to think about what we were about to do. My legs immediately wrapped around his waist and I helped him push into my waiting body. Neither of us could last very long and as if our mother had signaled it was time to come in, he started to spray his seed into my vagina. I joined him as soon as I felt his warmth and again enjoyed a very pleasant release. Tom leaned over and gave me a brotherly kiss on the lips. I parted my lips and pushed my tongue into his mouth.

We remained locked together until he slipped out of my body. As our lips parted, we smiled at each other and from our expressions; we conveyed a very deep love for each other. Tom sat back and let me crawl out from under him. As I moved I bumped into Jan who only moaned and continued to sleep. I immediately slipped into bed with Mike. This time he did not offer to clean me up. Instead, we settled into each other's arms and shared the wet spot on the bed.

I woke up first and found Mike's arm around me giving my head a soft pillow and giving me a sense of protection. As I laid there enjoying the feeling of security, I realized that maybe Mike and I had something more between us than an erect penis and lubricated vagina. For the first time in my life I felt the first tingles of love between a man and a woman.

I looked over at my brother and Jan. I thought about what we had done together last night. I know it is wrong in every way, but I would do it again.

Tom moved and Jan's eyes opened. Tom looked into her eyes and gave her a wonderful loving smile. Jan smiled back. "I know we did some thing. I feel a little sore down there but I also feel so wonderfully relaxed." Tom did not mention that Jan had gone to sleep but instead started to caress her face and spread little kisses all over her face.

Tom moved his hand down Jan's stomach until his fingers touched the wiry hair of Jan's sexual center. As a gentleman he stopped and made no effort to touch Jan's sex. Jan reached down and pushed his hand downward so that her mons was covered with his hand. His gentle touches produced an instant reaction with Jan. Her face became so peaceful that I knew she was thrilled by Tom's attention.

Finally, she was ready. "Tom, please love me again." Jan spread her legs and Tom moved into position. His erect penis slipped easily into vagina and again resumed thrusting into Jan's body. Jan reacted with awkward hip movements that finally turned into a proper female thrust towards her thrusting lover.

Tom continued on with his pace speeding up as time and need dictated. Finally, Tom pushed into Jan and was obviously depositing his seed in her for the first time. Jan also seemed to be overcome with a release that resulted in a look of satisfaction on her face. Subconsciously, Jan must have realized that she was really now a woman.

Tom held her for several minutes and just as his flaccid penis slipped out of Jan, she screamed in obvious pain. Her hand immediately went to her lower abdomen and pushed inward. When the initial pain had subsided, Jan rolled to the side of the bed and put her feet on the floor. It was then that I noticed that her vagina was flowing blood that was running down her leg.

As I watched Jan calmly stood up, placed her hand over her vagina and hurried to the bathroom. In a few minutes, Jan came back in the room with all remnants of her recent problem gone. I did notice a tell tale string hanging down which confirmed that Jan's period had started. She walked to the bed and took Tom's hands in hers. "Thank you, you were so gentle and I feel so good knowing that you were my first." She then pulled Tom up onto his feet. "Come on we need a shower. I can't make love but we can still enjoy each other."

As Tom and Jan disappeared into the bathroom, Mike moved to let me know that he was awake. He kissed my ear and whispered to me. "How are you, do you feel as good as you look and feel to me."

I smiled, "yes, I feel wonderful. This is the first time I have awakened with a lover. I am a little sore down there but if you are gentle, I want you inside me again."

With that Mike began to caress me. Only a few caresses had me stimulated and ready again. As a gift to Mike, I rolled onto my stomach and raised my buttocks. As Mike entered me from behind, he seemed to appreciate that I let him do me doggy style.

This was my first time with the man behind and above me. The feeling of him entering me was really nice and the slap of his testicles felt so different. Mike knew enough to reach under and caress my clit and after only a few gentle touches, I had a mind blowing climax. The worst part about it was that my arms collapsed and my face slammed into the pillow. As I pushed with my arms Mike pushed into me and stopped. I then found another advantage of my butt being up in the air when having sex. The juices didn't start running out immediately after my partner slipped out of my body.

I collapsed flat on the bed with Mike laying partially on me. We laid there with our limbs intertwined. Mike whispered in my ear, "You are really special."

Just then, Tom and Jan came out of the bathroom and announced that the shower was warmed up and ready. Mike led me into the bathroom. While, he adjusted the water, I sat on the toilet and emptied my bladder. I guess Mike really was someone special; this was the first person to ever see me pee as an adult.

Mike pulled me up and I stepped into the shower, he then went to the bathroom. I had seen Tom pee before but this was an intimacy I had never shared with any else.

In the shower, Mike continued to gently touch me and caress my body. His washing efforts were secondary to his explorations. Before he finally reached between my legs I looked down and saw a real mess of in and around in my pubic hair. His hands moved slowly over my most sensitive areas until I was clean again. I returned the favor and for my efforts, a hard shaft poked into my back and stomach.

When we were all clean and dressed, we packed our belongings and headed for the motel lobby. Tom took care of checking us out while the rest of us headed for the snack bar for breakfast. Mike and Tom were dressed in their racing shorts which were skin tight and gave Jan and I a wonderful vision of what we knew was inside.

Jan and I kidded our brothers that they would probably not do well since they used up all their energy on us. To everyone's surprise Tom finished second in his first race while Mike won his. Since they both had now qualified for the final race, we waited another hour for the other races to finish. Tom and Mike finally did run out of energy and finished well back in the pack. Jan and I met the guys and we gave hugs all around.

It was now time to leave our new friends but before we said our good byes, Mike and I spent some time in quiet conversation. I told him that I really enjoyed being with him. With a smile, I told him how much I appreciated his efforts to bring me pleasure. After making plans for the next race and exchanging numbers, I pulled Mike's face down to mine and kissed him with all my heart, tongue and teeth. With a smile and a wave, Tom and I walked to the truck and headed for the interstate.

Neither of us spoke for several miles. Finally, the silence got to me and I said, "Tom that was the most wonderful night ever. Jan and Mike are great to be with and share some fun. Maybe it was not just fun, but the early stages of love."

Tom looked over at me and his smile and his eyes, let me know he agreed. After establishing his feelings, I started a series of questions. "First, mom and dad will not hear about anything that happened this weekend. Second, I want to keep my trophy as a closet item. Someday I will show it to mom. Third, I mentioned to Jan that we should all share a room next week in Springfield."

Tom nodded his head in agreement before saying, "Mike and I have it arranged."

"Now I need your support." I looked at Tom and he turned his head towards me. "Were you proud, embarrassed or jealous when I walked out to the starting line in the nude? Before you answer, I really enjoyed it. I could feel the power my naked body had over the guys who were watching." With a smile, Tom took hold of my hand before saying, "I was really proud of you. First, it took some guts, you proved that you are proud of your body and finally I sort of wished that you were not my sister."

"What about Jan?" "I really didn't know what to think. I had seen Jan many times and enjoyed talking with her a few times. However, I was hesitant to try to get any closer in front of her brother. I also did not realize how great a body she had. Normally she wears sweats and loose tees that pretty much covered up her assets. The only thing I knew was that her legs were cute and she had slim hips. I had no idea whether she was a 32A or 36C on top. Mike said about the same thing about you. He was always afraid to hit on you in front of his sister and me."

"OK, when we got back to the room. Were you curious, ashamed or turned on when Mike and I started to have sex." "Well at first, I felt protective of you and then concerned that I was watching a couple make love, especially my sister. By the time he was inside you, I was enjoying watching a couple trying to please each other. The fact you were my sister did not cross my mind. At least once, I imagined getting sloppy seconds after Mike. I apologize for those thoughts but you are a very attractive woman, even if you are my sister."

"Were you embarrassed to have Mike and I watch you with Jan?" "No, by then all the sex and nudity of the evening had broken through my normal feelings. I also knew that Jan wanted you and Mike to be with us when I took her maidenhead. In fact, if you two had left, she would probably have called it off."

"Was Jan all you expected?" "Well she was my second virgin. The first one was your buddy Jennie. She was so nervous that I could barely find her vagina. I am sure that everyone thinks she is so sophisticated but I can tell you that when she lost her cherry she acted like a preteen. Now Jan was entirely different, she definitely wanted me to be her first and was willing to do anything to please me. I did not tell her that she went to sleep before I finished."

"This morning you saw Jan in a woman's most embarrassing moment. She was naked in bed with her first lover and her body suddenly started gushing blood all over the bed and her legs." "I really felt sorry for her and I wished that I could have helped her. Later, when you and Mike were in the shower, she apologized for the mess. I told her not to worry it is part of life and I hoped that I would get a chance to see it again. At first she thought I was making fun of her. Then she realized what I was really saying. She then put her arms around me and told me that she hoped I would."

For the next several miles, neither one of us said anything because both of us knew that the only question was what happen between us. Tom finally looked at me, smiled and said. "About what happened between us, first, I apologize for it happening. I was the one with the problem and I should have taken care of it myself. Now about having sex with you; I really enjoyed having sex with you. You are a fantastic lover. I also got a surge from the fact that it is forbidden pleasure. Like I said before, if you were not my sister the number one goal in my life would have been to make you love me. Now, that we have been intimate, I am ashamed only if you are upset. Otherwise, in the future I will not expect you climb into my bed every time we are alone. However, if you should, I assure you that you will be most welcome." I did not respond immediately as I thought about what Tom had said. "Oh yes, believe it or not, while Jan and I were watching you and Mike, she asked if I thought it would be alright if she and Mike had sex someday."

"How ironic what she said. My first reaction when I got back in bed with Mike was my brother had needed help and I helped him. It did not register with me at first that we had done something that was so horrible in the view of so many. Only later when you were a sleep did I begin to worry about what you would think. I assumed that you would blame me for being the aggressor. I am so glad you accept it for what it was, a sister helping her brother. As to your technique, if you were not my brother I would leave off the panties in the hope you would want to explore me. I sure did not want to interfere with your efforts. Now, we are faced with the future. If Mike had not been there, I would have loved to have curled up beside you and slept with you at my side. As to next week, next month, I do not expect that we would sleep together every night. However, if we are going to share a motel room in the future, one bed will be sufficient. Now if some dingy girl gives you blue balls, I am ready and willing to help you, anyway I can."

Tom squeezed my hand and gave me a wonderful smile. I reached over and gave him a sisterly kiss on the cheek. We never again talked about our having sex. However, on many occasions we slept together and masturbated our selves as well as each other. Never again did Tom enter my body with his manhood and leave a deposit of his semen. Instead, he blew his load on my stomach and in my mouth several times a year. I also enjoyed the pleasure that his wonderful tongue gave me as he kissed and caressed my most sexual place.