Peep-show for Scott

Chrissy and Scott are brother and sister. They had separate bedrooms but their

bedrooms were joined by a shared bathroom and in this bathroom there was a large

bathroom mirror.

Scott discovered, quite accidentally, one night, that if he left his bathroom

door open a crack he could lay in his bed and see in the reflection of most of

his sisters bedroom in that mirror.

Scott liked this little feature because puberty had hit him like a freight

train and he was horny all the time. He would masturbate at least 5 times a

day, and it still wasn't enough to satisfy his needs. But when he'd discovered

that he could see his sister getting ready for bed at night he was excited

beyond belief.

His sister was a year older than Scott's thirteen years, and her body had

developed nicely. Scott had been fantasizing about her for some time now.

He didn't feel like a pervert, he fantasized about every girl he saw, and his

sister was just the one he was around the most. He could watch her undress each

night, comb her hair (which for some reason she always did while nude), tend to

any other girl things she had to, put on her shorts and climb in bed.

Chrissy did not go in for nightshirts or pajamas and tended to sleep in just a

pair of boxer shorts. And fortunately for Scott, his parents kept the heat on

high enough at night that she never pulled the covers all the way up either.

Every so often Scott got an added show when his Mom forgot to do laundry and

Chrissy's boxers would be dirty so she would have to sleep in the buff. On his

luckiest nights she would take a bubble bath and forget to push his door the

rest of the way closed. Scott counted himself lucky that his pretty sister never

really gave him much thought. She still thought of him as a kid, and was casual

around the house.

He especially like the nights when he not got to watch her strip, and see her

all wet and soapy in the tub, and watch her towel off... but for some reason she

always played with herself in the tub, or at least on those nights when the

bathroom door was ajar.

Scott loved watching her pinch her pink nipples and stick her fingers way up

inside herself. He couldn't resist jerking off while watching these little peep

shows he was getting.

What Scott didn't think about was that if he could see her room in the mirror

then she could also see his room.

Chrissy knew her brother was watching her. She had caught him out of the corner

of her eye many times. In fact she enjoyed it. That was why she always combed

her hair in the nude, and slept topless, and left the bathroom door open while

playing with herself in the tub.

It made her feel attractive that someone wanted to see her body and she liked

seeing him in the mirror as he jerked off. It really turned her on when he would

lay back in bed and pump his dick because oh her. She liked to see his cum

squirt up in the air and land on his chest. He always fell asleep after jerking

off, and after seeing his little show she would finger her- self off in bed

before going to sleep as well.

One night Chrissy had her friend Karen over for the night. Karen joined the

family for dinner and the girls rented Dirty Dancing (for the seventh time).

After the movie the two girls went up to Chrissy's room. They sat on the bed and

started talking girl talk. The usual stuff boys, who liked who, boys, what girls

were still virgins, boys, how bobby got caught sucking another boys dick in the

abandoned shack down by the park, boys.

As it got late Karen told Chrissy how cute she thought her brother Scott was.

This reminded Chrissy -- and she warned Karen about how Scott could see through

the mirror into her room. At first she left out any details about the little

shows she would give him, but Karen asked her if she ever did anything dirty to

tease Scott when he was watching.

Chrissy quickly fessed up and told her that sometimes she would get undressed or

take a bath without closing the door to give him a little show.

Karen was a little more liberal than Chrissy had ever expected and as they

giggled, the ideas got dirtier and dirtier. Karen wanted to do something to

tease Scott too. So they cooked up a little plan to really get Scott heated up.

They waited till he came up to bed. He had turned out the light and settled

in under the covers. He figured with Karen in the room Chrissy was unlikely

to give him a show but as he happened to glance over at the mirror he got

quite a surprise.

What he saw was Karen and Chrissy sitting on the bed kissing. This was no

little friendly girly kiss on the cheek either. He could see their tongues

fluttering together.

As he watched in amazement he saw Karen unbutton Chrissy's blouse and remove it,

and then unhook her bra and remove that too. Karen was caressing Chrissy's tits,

then Chrissy pulled Karen's top off.

Karen was somewhat of a late bloomer and wore no bra, but Scott could see the

beginnings of development as her tits were just beginning to grow.

Chrissy dipped her head and began licking and sucking Karen's nipples. Scott

was, up until then paralyzed in shock and arousal watching his sister and hr

bestfriend doing lesbian things to each other but, his hand began searching for

his dick to tend to the growing pressure there.

As he stroked his dick and watched, he saw Karen get up off the bed and remove

her pants and underpants then she bent down and pulled Chrissy's shorts and

knickers off. Chrissy sat on the side of the bed and spread her legs giving a

full view of the slight touch of red hair growing on her mound. It matched the

beautiful long red hair on her head. Scott started jerking harder, he couldn't

believe his good luck.

Then Karen knelt down between Chrissy's legs and started licking Chrissy's pussy.

Scott was totally enthralled, and had absolutely NO idea that they were watching

him jerk off to their show.

As the girls stole glances at Chrissy's brother they saw him tugging harder and

harder on his dick. Chrissy chuckled and looking into her friend's eyes for any

resistance, she slid down off the bed and pushed Karen down onto the floor

straddling her face.

Chrissy was pleasantly surprised when she felt Karen's tongue slip deep inside

her pussy.

What was meant to be a simple dirty show for Scott, had turned into a seriously

hot experience, Chrissy just could not resist Karen's probing tongue. They had

only agreed on kissing, undressing each other and feeling each other up, but the

more Karen licked the more Chrissy enjoyed it.

Finally Chrissy decided to find out what Karen seemed to be enjoying so much

down there. So she squirmed around on the floor, positioning her face over her

friends soppy pussy and delved her own tongue into Karen's bald mound. The two

girls forgot about Scott and licked each other in this 69 for several long

minutes, moaning their pleasure.

Scott was going crazy with desire and came all over himself, the bed sheets and

even the rug got a few gobs of his horny seed. His orgasm didn't slow him down

in the least. With the sight of his pretty sister on top of her equally pretty

friend, he quickly came to another orgasm pumping his meat wildly.

When the girls finally had all the orgasms they could stand they rolled apart

and sat up just in time to see Scott in the mirror squirting several inches in

the air and getting more of his cum all over himself. They watched as he lay

back in his sticky bed and passed out. The two girls giggled and they kissed and

caress- ed each other for several minutes.

Karen told Chrissy she had never done anything like that before but she just

couldn't resist once they started their little show. She hoped Chrissy didn't

think she was a pervert or anything.

Chrissy had been a little afraid what her friend would think of her and was

relieved that she wasn't upset with her. She assured Karen that she hadn't done

anything like that before either, but that she had she always wanted to know

what it was like to be licked and what it tasted like.

They sat quiet for a moment and then Karen said, "well, now we know what it's

like with girls, should we find out what it's like with a boy?"

Chrissy just looked at her friend for a moment kind of dumb like, and then

asked, "you mean you want to go do it with Scott?"

Karen said she did, but Chrissy wasn't so sure. They talked some more about the

idea when Karen finally decided that she would go climb in bed with Scott, and

that Chrissy could watch them in the mirror.

Karen walked quietly through the bathroom into Scott's room. She sat down on

the side of the bed and looked at him for a moment. She grabbed a corner of

the sheet and used that to wipe all the cum off his chest and stomach. She

kissed him a couple of times but he was oblivious. Then she turned and looked

at his dick.

She had never actually seen one before, except in pictures and on an X-rated

video she found in her parents room one time. She touched it lightly, then

picked it up and caressed it.

Karen looked back in the mirror at Chrissy and grinned and then she kissed the

tip of it. She stuck her tongue out and tasted it, then ran her tongue up and

down it. She wasn't sure about the taste, he was after all a little sweaty, but

after a few moments she opened her mouth and took Scott's dick inside it.

She started sucking his dick up and down like she had seen in the dirty movie.

Scott began to moan, and then woke up with a start to discover that his dick was

being sucked by the same girl that had just been lick- ing his sister.

Scott struggled to sit up, but Karen held him down firmly and kept sucking until

his dick was completely hard again, then she turned and kissed him deeply.

Scott briefly struggled again. Being a teenage boy he wasn't so sure that her

wanted a girl kissing him when she'd just had her lips wrapped around his dick.

But when Karen murmured into his ear, "Now that you're hard, I want it in me."

He stopped struggling and gripped her shoulders and kissed back fiercely.

Karen climbed on top of him, reached down between her legs and guided his

swollen glistening dick slowly inside herself. This was Scott's dream come true

and he let her have her way.

She slowly slid herself onto his now rock hard pole until it reached that point

where every virgin gets stuck. She pushed a little harder and he poked through

and his whole dick was buried inside her. Scott breath- ed out in a gush as he

felt for the first time, the wonderful, hot moist feeling of a female cunt

wrapping around his throbbing cock.

She sat still for a second and enjoyed the feeling of him pulsing inside of her.

Then she began rocking back and forth. Scott reached up and caressed her flat

chest. He squeezed her nipples and then reached around and grabbed her ass.

Chrissy could not resist the action and slowly crept into Scott's room till she

was right next to the bed and could watch the couple close up, as Scott's dick

began sliding in and out of Karen's pussy.

Karen saw Chrissy and told her she should climb up on Scott's face and let him

taste her pussy. She was hesitant about doing something like that with her own

brother and Scott looked nervously at Karen, but Karen assured him he would love

the taste.

Hesitantly, Chrissy climbed up facing Karen and lowered her pussy down over

Scott's tongue. Scott reached up and grabbed her tits and buried his face in her

pussy, momentarily forgetting that she was his sister. He'd never even dreamed

of have two females in his bed before, much less fucking and sucking them.

Karen was right, he did love the taste he began lapping up all the juice that

were flowing from Chrissy's pussy, while he bucked his cock up into Karen's wet

warm hole.

Karen started grinding herself on Scott's dick harder and faster as she felt him

squirt inside her, and she didn't stop until she felt her own orgasm overpower

her senses.

As Scott came in Karen she smiled and - facing her friend said, "He's coming in

me Chrissy, I can feel him." The two girl, riding the boy, looked into each

others eyes and giggled.

When Karen felt Scott slowing down, she looked at Chrissy and kissed her deeply

and then said it was time for them to trade places.

Karen climbed of Scott, but Chrissy looked at his dick and said it had gotten

too soft. Karen looked at her friend and with lidded eyes, said, "suck it like I

did and it will get hard again."

Chrissy was so horny now that she just leaned forward into a 69 with her brother

and began sucking his dick. It felt strange, but she didn't think that it felt

bad. As a mater of fact the texture of his skin was wonder- ful on her tongue.

And sure enough in a few minutes he was hard as could be again.

At the urging of Karen, she turned around and posi- tioned herself over her

brother's dick. Karen grabbed his dick and helped guide it into Chrissy's

tight pussy.

As she sank down on her brother's cock, Chrissy stop- ped for a moment and said,

"Scott, I always knew when you were watching me, and I watched you jerking off

over me, that's why I gave you such good shows.

I fantasized of doing it with you whenever I played with myself while you were

watching. Now my fantasy has come true." With that Chrissy began to ride her

brother slowly, sensually, taking him as deep as he could go inside of her.

Scott was shocked but at that moment he didn't really care "why" this was

happening, just that it was!

Karen just watched as Chrissy fucked her brother silly.

Chrissy began to wildly pound herself on Scott until he came inside her and

until she came on his dick. She came so hard her juice squished out around his

dick and made a mess between their thighs. Scott got his sisters juices all over

his body, and all over the sheets.

After it was all over Chrissy let his dick slip out of her. She leaned forward

and kissed Scott and said, "from now on you get more than just a show in the

mirror, you can stick your dick in me any time you want!"

She slid down off Scott ad lay next to him on the bed. Karen snuggled up to

Scott on the other side and the three of them fell asleep with smiles on

their faces.

The End