**Sally’s Summer Thrill**

by**[BuckyDuckman](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1332946&page=submissions)**©

"He's a fucking pervert," Karen said about her brother. "Don't get me wrong, I love him. I mean, he's my brother, but he's also a pervert."  
  
"Aren't all boys?" Sally asked.   
  
"Not like like him," she insisted. "He tricked me into catching him jerking off."  
  
"Okay, that's creepy," Sally agreed. Like Karen, Sally had an older brother. Scott could still be a pain in the ass, too. While she had never caught him jerking off, she had caught him sporting a hard-on more than once. "How did he trick you into catching him?"  
  
Karen frowned and looked uncomfortable. "If I tell you, you can't ever tell anyone else."  
  
"I promise," Sally swore.  
  
Karen looked skeptical until Sally swore secrecy again. "I've seen him do it more than once," Karen dangled. Sally put down her phone and gave Karen her full attention. "You know how our bedrooms are connected by a bathroom?" Sally nodded, she had been to their house lots of times since Karen's family had moved to their little suburb. "We're supposed to keep the door to our room closed, but sometimes he leaves his door open and I can see him doing it."  
  
"Does he have a nice one?" she asked.   
  
"I can't believe you just asked me that!" Karen shrieked with shock as Sally began laughing. Karen blinked away her shock before she started laughing, too.   
  
"So does he?" Sally insisted. Still laughing, Karen nodded. "No way!" Sally loved that Karen would even answer her question. "Kent is so hot."  
  
"Down girl," Karen groaned, rolling her eyes. "If you're going to drool over Kent, I'm going to drool over Scott."  
  
Though they sat in her room with the door closed and no one should be able to hear them, Sally still lowered her voice to admit, "Scott has a big one."  
  
"How do you know?"  
  
"I've seen him hard a couple of times," she said, blushing deeply at her confession. "One time, he fell asleep on the couch overnight and when I went downstairs for class, I saw the lump in his shorts and it looked really big."  
  
"That's so hot," Karen gushed before a cloud crossed over her face as if she had said something wrong. "I mean, I would have loved to see that."  
  
"I know what you meant," Sally said, wishing Karen would trust her more. They had met during Freshman classes at the community college and became fast friends. After two semesters of sharing classes and hanging out, Karen felt like someone she had known all her life. They both had older brothers who used to play sports. While Karen and Kent had grown up in a single parent household, Sally felt like she had, too. Dad was only home for weekends before heading back out on the road. They had grown up with the strict rules of latchkey kids that still felt in effect.   
  
"Did you just glance at it or did you really look?"  
  
"I might have really looked," Sally admitted, feeling her blush growing deeper. "That's not the only time I've seen him excited, but that was the best time."  
  
"Your brother has a reputation for being a real player."  
  
"He never keeps a girlfriend."  
  
"If it's really big, maybe they can't handle it."   
  
"I wish Gregory had had a bigger one," Sally complained, mentioning her last boyfriend. "Does Kent still have a girlfriend?"  
  
"Ginger," Karen said, rolling her eyes. "She's nice, but she's really uptight, too. I don't know why he dates her."  
  
"Probably why he jerks off all the time," Sally giggled. "Ever watch him finish?"  
  
"Ew, he's my brother!"  
  
"I know, but I think it's hot watching a guy do that."  
  
"Make Scott do it for you," Karen suggested.   
  
"Once, we were watching Game of Thrones together and I know he got hard. I bet he jerked off that night. He has such a thing for blondes."  
  
"I'm blonde," Karen pointed out.  
  
"Then he's probably jerked off thinking about you, too," Sally said, feeling herself blushing again. She ignored the sensation. "I want to spend the night at your house and see if I can catch Kent doing it."  
  
"Aren't we a little old for sleepovers?"  
  
"I don't care," she said, mentally trying to picture Kent sitting at his desk and jerking off while he watched porn. "Is it really big?"  
  
"Big, but not too big," Karen said, holding up her hands. "If he wasn't my brother, I'd do him."  
  
"Stop it," Sally giggled, squirming with delight at the idea of doing Karen's brother. Kent used to run track and had the lean, skinny body of a runner that Sally liked so much. "He's got such a nice ass, too."  
  
"Mm, I like football players like Scott," Karen said, picking up her phone and tapping away at it. "Especially if they have big dicks."  
  
"What's the biggest one you've had?"  
  
"I've never had a really big one," Karen confessed. "What about you?"  
  
"I've only been with two other guys," Sally reminded her. "Gregory and Matt, though Todd and I used to mess around a lot. He was my 'everything but' boyfriend, but I sure liked doing everything else."  
  
"Me too," Karen said, smiling as she stared at her phone. "I was a real slut in high school, but I only fucked two guys."  
  
"I bet lots of guys wanted to do you," Sally said. "Guys always like blondes best."  
  
"No way!" Karen said, shaking her head and making her blonde ponytail wag. "I know lots of guys who like brunettes. Besides, you have a nicer ass than me."  
  
"What are you talking about? You've got a great ass!"  
  
"It's tiny because I'm skinny like Kent, but you've got a bubble butt like your brother."  
  
Sally loved how they could talk so openly, even though she blushed all the time. People thought she was shy because she blushed often. There was just something about her look that made people think she was uptight. Karen said it was because she always wore a bra. Sally explained how she had to because she had very pronounced nipples. If she didn't wear a bra, it looked like she was excited even when she wasn't. She had to buy well padded bikini tops in an effort to hide her nipples. The first time Karen had seen her topless, she had understood.   
  
Staring at their cell phones, they cycled between Twitter, Pintrest, Facebook, and the rest of their social media apps. Karen shared a few things that made Sally laugh and Sally did the same. "So, are you going to do it?" she asked her friend.  
  
"Watch Kent get off?" Karen asked, magically staying on topic. Sally nodded. "You think I should?"  
  
"I would," she said, knowing what was happening to her face. She would be blushing.   
  
"What if he catches me watching?"  
  
"What if?" Sally giggled, liking the idea.   
  
"You're a pervert, too."  
  
"Probably."  
  
"I gotta go," Karen said, uncrossing her legs and standing up. "Mom will be home soon and it's my turn to cook."  
  
"Okay," Sally said, following her friend as far as the front door. She stood there until Karen had driven away before heading back to her room. With Scott and Mom being at work, she had the house to herself. After shutting her bedroom door, Sally couldn't stand it anymore. Thinking about seeing Karen's skinny brother jerking off had gotten to her. Laying down on her bed, she undid the front of her pants and began caressing her wet pussy.   
  
Sally closed her eyes and imagined Kent's hard cock as she teased her aching clit and ignored how shameful she felt whenever she masturbated. She had a love/hate relationship with the idea of playing with herself. Touching herself made her feel slutty because it felt so good. The idea that Kent could do it with his door open thrilled her. Surely he knew he might get caught, didn't he? It couldn't be an accident if he left the door open more than once, could it?   
  
Realizing she was too excited for just a quick orgasm, Sally made sure she had plenty of alone time before getting naked. Laying naked on her comforter felt wanton. Her bedroom door didn't lock, though it shouldn't matter. Mom and Dad had raised them to respect the privacy of a closed door, lock or no lock. Besides, she was home alone. If anyone came home, she would hear them long before they had a chance to reach her bedroom door. Knowing she wouldn't get caught gave her the freedom to get naked. Believing she somehow could be caught fueled the fire of her excitement.   
  
She let her imagination drift while she caressed her hard nipples and wet pussy. Though her nipples were always pronounced, they got bigger when she got excited and it felt good when she lightly pinched them. Gregory, Matt, and Todd had been too rough on her tits. They liked to pull on her nipples or squeeze her entire breast as if checking a grapefruit for freshness. Sally liked it soft and gentle. Just the slightest pressure mixed with a gentle rolling or side-to-side action worked best.   
  
She went back to thinking about Kent sitting at his computer desk. She knew his desk was actually a table. That meant Karen had seen everything. She tried imagining her brother doing the same thing with the long, firm bulge she had seen in his shorts that one morning. What if he had touched himself? What if he had pushed down his shorts and pulled it out? What if he had glanced behind him, saw Sally watching him, and asked, Does this look good?  
  
Sally bit her bottom lip and moaned as another orgasm clutched her body, rhythmically squeezing her core in ways that felt so decadent, so delicious, and so slutty. She had been right to get naked because she needed more. Flashing back and forth between imagining Karen watching Kent and her watching Scott was enough to set her off again. She arched her back, pressing her tits upwards towards her ceiling and shivering with delight.   
  
What if someone opened her door right at that moment? she thought, gasping as she rubbed her aching clit faster and harder. What if it was Scott? What if he had come home from his crappy retail job early, had somehow snuck upstairs without making a sound, and then opened her door and saw his sister naked, clutching her pussy and pulling on her hard nipples? That shameful orgasm was the one that satisfied the monster inside of her. It rocked her, leaving her body feeling ravished and delighted even as shame, regret, and guilt filled her. Why did something that felt so good have to leave her feeling so guilty?  
  
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"I did it," Karen told Sally as soon as Sally showed up at her house.   
  
"You did not!" Sally gasped, instantly knowing Karen meant she had watched her brother jerk-off. "Tell me everything!"  
  
"Not here," she said, gesturing towards the kitchen.  
  
"I'm heading to work!" Kent called from the other room before leaving through their back door.  
  
Karen pulled Sally down the hallway to her room. As an extra precaution, Karen shut the bedroom door opening to the hallway and the door that led to the connecting bathroom. She even went to her bedroom window and watched her brother drive away before closing her blinds.   
  
"Did you really do it?" Sally asked, beside herself with excitement.  
  
Smiling, Karen nodded before plopping down on her bed across from Sally. "If you tell anyone, I'll slash your tires and advertise your number on Craigslist as a prostitute."  
  
"I won't," Sally swore, unable to sit still. "Did you just peek or did you really watch him?"  
  
"I really watched him," Karen confessed, watching Sally's reaction intently. "I watched him do the whole thing."  
  
"Oh-my-God!" Sally squealed before clamping her hand over her mouth. "You saw him, you know, shoot off?" She felt her blush beginning and didn't care.  
  
"Oh yeah," Karen said with a big smile. "And it was hot as fuck!"  
  
"He didn't catch you, did he?"  
  
"I don't think so. I never turned on any lights and I was really quiet. Besides, he was too busy staring at his computer screen to look in my direction."  
  
"I want to see his room again," Sally said, getting up and heading to the bathroom door. Just to be safe, she knocked on the closed door before opening it. Looking past the toilet and shower, she saw Kent's door standing half open. Without asking, she guessed that's how it had been last night, too.   
  
"Crouch down," Karen said, standing behind her. "That's what I did. I got down really low incase he did look over at the door he might not see me."  
  
"Like this?" Sally asked, crouching down and duck-walking towards the door.  
  
"Now look through the crack," Karen said.   
  
Sally started giggling as she saw Kent's chair tucked beneath the table he used as a computer desk. Karen was right, she would have been able to see everything happening beneath that tabletop and it was unlikely Kent would notice her. "I wonder what kind of porn he was watching?"  
  
"Does it matter?"  
  
"Maybe. What if it was gay porn? Man, that would suck. Please tell me your brother isn't gay, okay?"  
  
"He has a girlfriend," Karen groaned, rolling her eyes before heading back to her bed.  
  
"So, you watched him do the whole thing?"  
  
"Well, he was already doing it before I started watching, but yes, I watched him finished. He came really hard, too. I could even hear him moan."  
  
"Fuck that's hot," Sally cooed, squirming with excitement and already knowing what she would be doing to herself later. Without thinking about it, she then asked a very inappropriate question. "What did you do after that?"  
  
"I crept back into my room and played with myself," Karen said, looking shocked that she would ask.   
  
"Oh shit, I'm sorry," Sally said, feeling her blush heating up her face more than normal. "I didn't meant to ask that."  
  
"It's okay," Karen shrugged. "Don't you do that sometimes?"  
  
"Sometimes," Sally admitted, wondering if she could die of embarrassment. "But I've never told anyone."  
  
"I like doing it," Karen said as if it was nothing. "I do it all the time."  
  
"Shut up," Sally giggled, not meaning what she had just said. "How often is all the time?"  
  
"If I tell you, you have to tell me."  
  
"Aren't we a little old for playing Truth or Dare?"  
  
"Whatever," Karen said, picking up her phone and cycling through her social media. "You are so stuck up sometimes."  
  
Sally looked at her phone, but it bothered her that she couldn't say. While it felt funny being nineteen years old and having a bestfriend, that was the best way to describe how she felt about Karen. "I did it three times yesterday," she admitted in a very quiet voice.  
  
"In a row?" her friend asked, glancing up from her phone. Sally nodded. "When?"  
  
"Right after you left," she confessed.   
  
"You got excited thinking about me watching my brother, didn't you?" Karen asked with a big, fat grin.   
  
"Maybe," Sally said, not willing to confess her fantasies because Scott had been a part of them, too.   
  
"How did you do it?"  
  
"What do you mean?"  
  
"I mean, did you use a toy? Did you get all the way naked? Or maybe you like to sandwich a pillow between your legs and ride it?"  
  
"Oh-my-God!" she squealed again. "How many ways do you do it?"  
  
"You forget, my Mom is a doctor, so I got the full and very explicit sex talk from her. She made sure I understood that masturbation wasn't perverted. She made it very clear that masturbation is normal and natural." Sally giggled when Karen said masturbation. "I know, that's what she always called it, too: 'masturbation.' I sort of like that word. I think it's pretty."  
  
"You're weird. I don't 'masturbate,' I play with myself."  
  
A wicked little grin appeared on Karen's face as she asked, "Yeah, but how do you do it?"  
  
"I'm not going to tell you that!" Sally objected, squirming uncomfortably, but not because of Karen's question. The real problem was how she felt a little turned on talking about touching herself.   
  
"After telling you about my brother?" she shot back, still wearing that same playful smirk. "And that I did it? I think you owe me some details."  
  
"Will you tell me how you do it, too?" Sally asked, trying to negotiate despite her red face and quiet voice. People might think she was shy and introverted because she liked to blend into the background. What people didn't know was how tough she could be, too. She might be quiet, but she was never a pushover.   
  
"You first," Karen insisted and that was fine with Sally.  
  
"I just use my fingers."  
  
"That's all I get after all that?" Karen objected. "I want ALL the details! How do you like to touch yourself? What did you think about? Everything!"  
  
Sally sighed, sucked in a deep breath, and collected her thoughts. "First I got completely naked. Then I laid on my bed, on my back, and I like to start by playing with my nipples." She stopped, frowned, and realized she had left out a part. "Okay, first I just pushed my hand inside my pants, but then I realized I wanted to do more." There, now she had the order right and felt better. "Then I played with my clit until I came. After I came the first time, it wasn't enough, so I did it again and when that didn't quite do it," she shrugged, "I did it one more time."  
  
"That must have been one good fantasy," Karen said in a soft, appreciative voice. "What did you think about?"  
  
"It started with Kent," she confessed. "Thinking about watching him, and then thinking about you watching him, and then I might have thought a little about Scott, too."  
  
"About Scott watching Kent?"  
  
"No, about me watching Scott jerking off." She swallowed hard before telling the rest. "And maybe about him watching me, too."  
  
"I'm getting excited."  
  
"Shut up!" Sally said, laughing at her. "So how do you do it?"  
  
"Would you like me to show you?" Karen asked. Sally's eyes went wide as her mouth dropped open before Karen started laughing, "I'm kidding!"   
  
"Okay," Sally said, nervously laughing with her friend. "Just for the record, I've never been with another girl and I don't ever fantasize about it."  
  
"For the record, me neither," Karen assured her. "Do you really want to hear about how I did it?"  
  
"You don't have to tell me," Sally said.  
  
"I use a toy," Karen said. "Is that good enough?"  
  
Sally nodded even though she was curious about what the toy might look like, where did she get it, and did it vibrate? Instead of asking more questions, she picked up her phone and went back to surveying her social media and trying to ignore how she felt a little excited. After a while, she had another question, "Are you going to do it again?"  
  
"I'm going to do it as soon as you leave," she answered without looking up from her phone.  
  
"I didn't mean THAT," Sally laughed, realizing Karen thought she was asking about playing with herself. "I mean, are you going to try and watch Kent again?"  
  
"Do you think I should?"  
  
"Why not? It's a free show."  
  
"Um, because he's my brother?"  
  
"So? You said he had a nice one."  
  
"Too bad you can't watch Scott doing it. Now that would be hot!"  
  
Sally tried to think of way for that to happen and couldn't. "I'd have to call him out on getting hard while watching Game of Thrones or something. But then he'd know I could see him."  
  
"Maybe he won't care?" Karen suggested, once more wearing that wicked little smirk of her that Sally equated with trouble. "What if he secretly wants you watch him?"  
  
"You mean like Kent?" she pointed out. "There's no way he's doing that on accident. I think he wants you to catch him doing it."  
  
"And then what?"  
  
"I don't know. Then you make him do it in front of you whenever you want or something."  
  
"You mean, I make him do it in front of you and me."  
  
"Stop it," Sally said, blushing as she squirmed. Forcing herself to be bold, she added, "Now you know what I'll be thinking about later."  
  
"Later, as in when you're masturbating?" She grinned.  
  
"I told you, I don't do that. I play with myself." She grinned back.  
  
After a quiet pause, Karen said a single word, "Yes." Sally looked up with a question in her eyes. "If he does it again tonight, I'm going to watch."  
  
"I bet he will."  
  
"I hope he does," Karen said under her breath.   
  
They spent the rest of the afternoon together until it was time for Karen to start cooking. She invited her friend to stay, but Sally declined. "Besides, I thought you wanted some alone time."

"I'll do it if you do it."  
  
"Now I'm supposed to text you when I'm done? Are you going to think about me doing it?"  
  
"No, but I might think about your brother."  
  
"Good deal," Sally giggled, knowing she would do the same in reverse.聽  
  
Except she didn't do it as soon as she got home. Right after she pulled into the driveway, Scott pulled in behind her. "How's it going?" he asked, flashing her an easy going smile.聽  
  
"Good. Just spent the afternoon with Karen."  
  
"She's your cute blonde friend, right? She's hot."  
  
"She says the same thing about you."  
  
"Really?" Scott asked, looking her in the eye. Scott had an amazing ability to see through her lies, even little white lies. "Cool," he said, satisfied she was telling the truth. "You should invite her over when I'm home."  
  
"She's my friend," Sally said, feeling a bit possessive. Last time Scott tried dating one of her friends, she had lost a friend because he wouldn't stay faithful.聽  
  
"We can share," he said, unlocking the front door. He grabbed the front of his pants. "After she rides the beast, she's all yours."  
  
"You're gross!" Sally said, glad he wasn't looking at her or else he might have picked up on how she reacted when he grabbed his crotch.聽  
  
Sally waited until that night before satisfying the pleasant little buzz she felt between her legs. She couldn't do it if she was afraid of being caught so she had to wait until late at night. She couldn't be sure if Scott was in bed, but he was in his room, probably playing computer games, and that was good enough. After getting ready for bed, she crawled beneath her sheets and touched her pussy. That very first caress felt very good and she pushed up the t-shirt she wore to bed before playing with her nipples, too.聽  
  
Laying in the dark and caressing herself, she wondered if Karen was watching her brother. She imagined Karen squatting down by the crack in the door, peering at Kent, and touching herself. In her mind's eye, she saw Kent sitting at his desk. She saw his hard cock and couldn't stop thinking about Karen watching. Fuck, that felt so wrong and so hot at the same time. Biting her bottom lip, she bit back a soft moan as her orgasm took hold. That felt good, really good, but she stopped at just one.聽  
  
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Unlike her brother, Sally had earned a full scholarship for her first two years at community college. That difference meant she wasn't required to find a job for the summer. The rules were similar at Karen's house, too. Kent had to work while Karen was allowed to have summer to herself. With lots of time to kill, they hung out together more days than not, typically alternating houses. After growing up as latchkey kids, they were accustomed to the rules their parents had enforced. If they were home alone, only one friend at a time could visit, and it had to be an approved friend. Though they were both nineteen and soon to be college sophomores, it was easy falling back into old ways.聽  
  
Karen showed up about an hour after Scott had left for work. Since they would have the house to themselves for hours, they sat in the living room. Sally had one question on her mind when she saw her friend and Karen's excited smile told it all.聽  
  
"Have you touched yourself yet today?" Karen asked, curling up on the far side of the couch.聽  
  
"No, but I did it last night," Sally said, reasonably sure her cheeks turned pink as soon as she said it.  
  
"Last night? What happened to doing it as soon as you got home?"  
  
"Scott was here," she said as if that was enough of an explanation. It wasn't. "I feel funny doing it when other people are around or awake."  
  
"Jesus, you're uptight," Karen groaned, putting Sally on edge. She hated being called shy, uptight, or introverted. "I bet I started doing it before you even got home."  
  
"Did you use your toy?"  
  
"Just my fingers. I just needed to take off the edge, though I don't think it worked because I spent all night horny."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"Because I kept hoping I was going to get another show!" she said as if Sally was dense. "I know it's wrong because he's my brother and everything, but I just kept thinking about you and how you said it didn't matter because a free show is a free show."  
  
"Did he do it?"  
  
Karen nodded without offering any details.  
  
"And did you watch him?" Sally asked, hating how she was making her draw out all the details. She received another nod. "And was it hot?"  
  
"So hot, but I'm not going to tell you anything more."  
  
"Why not?" Sally instantly protested. It felt very unfair for her to tease and then leave her hanging.  
  
"Because something else may have happened and I don't want to talk about." She picked up her phone and began staring at it as if that's all that mattered in the world.聽  
  
"Okay, fine. You don't have to tell me, but can tell me why you won't?"  
  
Karen shook her head, making her blonde ponytail wag back and forth. "But it was really hot," she teased, squirming as if it made her hot just thinking about it.  
  
Had Kent caught her watching? Had she touched herself while he watched? What if he had caught her watching AND touching herself? Sally squirmed with frustration and excitement. "Why won't you tell me?" Sally pleaded, desperate to hear all the details.聽  
  
Karen put down her phone and considered her friend for a long moment. "Truth?" she asked. Sally nodded emphatically. "I don't mean truth about last night, I mean, do you want to know why I don't want to tell you?"  
  
"I at least want to know that," Sally said, still hoping Karen might say more.聽  
  
"Because I already had to play with myself twice today. And, if I tell you what happened, I'll need to do it again. And if I'm doing it, you'll have to do it, too, because I'm not going to do it alone."聽  
  
For a long moment, they stared at each other and Sally realized Karen was telling the truth. Whatever had happened last night was so hot, so over-the-top, just telling the story felt dangerous to her. When Karen squirmed, Sally called out her friend. "You're excited right now, aren't you?"  
  
"I'm not saying another word about it unless you get naked." She put her head down and stared at her phone.  
  
Sally wore a surprised look on her face as she gaped at her friend, confused. Why would Karen need her to get naked unless Karen was serious about them getting off together. "You said you weren't into girls."  
  
"I'm not, but I don't want to be the only pervert in the room."  
  
"You said masturbating isn't perverted."  
  
What Karen said next teased the hell out of Sally. "We did a lot more than just masturbate." She squeezed a hand between her legs for a moment and cussed. "Damn it, why do you have to be so shy about your body?" She looked truly frustrated.  
  
"I'm not shy!" Sally automatically objected, hating that claim. Though they sat in her living room, they were also home alone. Scott and Mom wouldn't be home for hours. If getting a little naked was the cost of hearing her story, did it matter? Karen had never made a pass at her or done anything funny around her. She trusted that Karen wasn't into girls, so why was it a big deal? She could sense the story Karen held on to had to be a good one. She pulled off her t-shirt and unsnapped her bra. "How naked do I have to get?"  
  
Karen glanced at Sally without staring. "Down to your panties. And you can't judge me if I do anything to myself." They were both girls. It wasn't a big deal changing into swimsuits together or just changing from one outfit to another. They had never made a show of being naked, they just did it.  
  
They had been sitting cross-legged on the couch, facing each other. Karen turned away from Sally, putting her legs over the side of the couch and sitting normally as she shimmied out of her pants. She did not take off her top and Sally didn't call her out on it, especially after Karen slipped her hand inside her panties. Though her friend wasn't naked, what she was doing to herself somehow made it feel as if she was more than naked.  
  
"Tell me," Sally softly said, turning and facing the correct way, too. Her nipples felt stiff and she didn't care if she was blushing deeply. She kept her legs closed and ignored the pleasant little buzz she felt between them. She made it a point not to stare at what Karen was doing to herself.  
  
"You can never tell," Karen said, demanding another oath of secrecy before going on. "At first, I wasn't going to do anything because even though it's fun, it feels so wrong. Instead, I went into my room and got ready for bed." Sally knew Karen slept in just panties and nothing else. "But I couldn't stop wondering if he was doing it, so I turned off the lights in my bedroom, very quietly opened the bathroom door in my room, and saw his door was open in the same way. So then I crouched down and peeked."聽  
  
When she fell silent for a moment, Sally glanced over and saw how she still had a hand inside her panties. It felt funny seeing her like that, even if she wasn't naked. "He was doing it, wasn't it?"  
  
"Oh yeah," Karen sighed, flashing her a smile. "And he was really going at it, too. I mean, he had his legs far apart and I could see everything, his balls, his cock, everything." Sally squirmed as she imagined how hot it must have looked. "He's shaved."  
  
"Wait, what do you mean?"  
  
"I mean, he shaves down there! I don't know if he had just done it or has been doing it for a while or what, but last night, he was pushed back a bit from his desk and his desk lamp was right on his cock and balls, so I could really see."  
  
"Because he wanted you to see," Sally suggested in a soft hush, beginning to understand why Karen thought the story was too hot to tell.  
  
"I should have guessed," Karen said, sounding regretful. "And I shouldn't have kept watching except he was so hard and seeing him shaved down there looked so sexy." Her breath caught in her throat and Sally knew it was because she was excited. "That's when I noticed he was looking right at me."  
  
"Oh-my-God!" Sally gasped, feeling a sudden, clutching pang of excitement between her legs. She couldn't bring herself to put a hand down there, but she did rake a hand across her chest and her rock hard nipples. It wasn't the same, but it helped a little. She kept her eyes locked on the wall across from them, determined to give Karen her privacy.  
  
"Then he said it was okay if I wanted to watch."  
  
"Like, watch him in his room?" she asked, glancing at Karen. She nodded. "But weren't you naked, too?"  
  
"As naked as you," she said, pausing to give that revelation a moment to sink in.聽  
  
It took only a fraction of a second for Sally to understand Karen's predicament and to guess what her friend had done. "You did it, didn't you?"  
  
"It was so wrong," Karen groaned, her hand still moving furiously between her legs. "I shouldn't have done it, but I couldn't help it because it felt so unfair that I could see everything. So, I stood up and walked into his room half naked."  
  
Sally couldn't help it. The idea of them being naked together, or at least mostly naked, it was too much for her. She squeezed a hand between her legs and clutched at her aching pussy without putting her hand inside her panties. "Tell me what happened next," she begged.  
  
"He pushed his chair back so I could see everything and he kept going while he looked at me."  
  
"Did he say anything?"  
  
Karen shook her head. "I didn't either. I just watched him do it."  
  
"Did you, you know, do it too?"  
  
"No way!" Karen insisted. "Not in front of him. I just watched him do it without saying anything."  
  
"Did he finish?" she asked, struggling to keep her fingers on the outside of her panties.  
  
"Oh yeah," Karen managed to say before her voice hitched and Sally knew without asking that her girlfriend had just gotten off. Still fighting the urge to put her hand inside her panties, Sally kept rubbing herself while clutching at her tits. Karen pushed down her panties and shamelessly continued rubbing her pussy. Panting, she resumed her story. "He came so hard and it was beautiful. His cock was so fucking hard and looked so fucking good. I can't believe he was shaved. So hot. So fucking hot! And then, when he came, he sprayed his chest. I mean, he came so fucking hard. It went fucking everywhere!"聽  
  
Karen gasped and shivered again, clutching her pussy as her orgasm clutched at her core. Sally couldn't stand it. She shoved her hand inside her panties. Her wet pussy felt feverish as she jabbed at her swollen, aching clit, no longer caring that Karen sat only an arm's length away. She didn't care that she was mostly naked, either. Karen's blatant display of sensuality empowered her. "What did you do?"  
  
"I watched until he was done and then I went into my room. I made sure I shut my door and then I started doing this," she said with a tiny giggle. "I didn't even use my toy." Sated for the moment, Karen pulled her panties back into place, hooked one leg on the couch until she was facing Sally and said, "Go ahead and finish."  
  
"I can't," Sally said, holding her hand inside her panties but no longer moving it. "Not with you watching."  
  
"Just pretend I'm Kent," Karen said. "Or Scott."  
  
"Bitch," Sally groaned, feeling another stab of pleasure. She went with it and blushed as she gave herself a very tiny orgasm. "Can I get dressed now?"  
  
"Sure, I'm not a lesbian," Karen smirked. "Though if I was, I'd want to do it with you."  
  
"Cut it out," Sally laughed, pulling on her bra. "I can't believe we just did that."  
  
"Fuck that," Karen said, rolling her eyes. "Did you even listen to my story? I watched my brother jerk off and he wanted me to do it!"  
  
"I told you he did."  
  
"I know, but what am I supposed to do now?"  
  
"What do you want to do?"  
  
"I don't know," Karen said, snatching her shorts off the floor and putting them back on. There was something about the way she moved that suggested she was trying to avoid the question.  
  
"You want to do it again, don't you?"  
  
"Do you think I should?" she asked, looking uncomfortable. "I mean, it's sort of perverted, isn't it? He IS my brother."  
  
"So?" Sally said with a big grin.聽  
  
"Oh yeah? Then why don't you do it with Scott?"  
  
"We don't have connecting rooms."  
  
"But he's gotten hard in front of you. Make him pull it out and show it to you."  
  
"I can't do that!" Sally protested, embarrassed by the idea.聽  
  
"You could try," Karen said, going back to her phone as if nothing had happened.聽  
  
Sally did the same thing, though she couldn't stop thinking about Karen watching Kent, how Karen had made her get mostly naked so she could play with herself, and wondering if she could really get Scott to do something, too. All those thoughts swirled in her head for hours.  
  
"I should go," Karen said as the afternoon grew late. "It's still my week to cook."  
  
"Okay," Sally said, seeing her to the door. Once her friend was gone, she ran up to her room, got completely naked, and gave herself two back-to-back orgasms before she felt sated. Just like always, she felt filled with guilt and shame as she got dressed again. When she thought about the fantasies that had fueled her orgasms, she had extra reasons to feel guilty. Good girls didn't think about brothers and sisters messing around.聽  
  
\* \* \* \* \*  
  
Near the end of her work week, Mom went to bed earlier than usual, leaving Sally alone in front of the TV. Hating commercials, she switched to HBO while spending more time staring at her phone than at the TV. Half an hour later, Scott came skipping downstairs. "You watching聽Game of Thrones?" he asked on his way to the kitchen.聽  
  
"Lots of eye candy," she said since there were lots of hot guys, too.  
  
"What happened to your boyfriend?" he asked, opening a can of Coke and sitting with her.  
  
"We broke up," she shrugged. "He only wanted one thing."  
  
"That's all any guy wants," Scott said with a grin.  
  
"I know, but he could still take me out first or something."  
  
"Whore," Scott teased, laughing at her shocked expression. "Why do girls always want to go out first? It's like you're charging for it."  
  
"Maybe because we don't want to feel like a piece of meat."  
  
"I've got your piece of meat right here," he laughed, grabbing his crotch again.  
  
After her afternoon with hearing Karen's story, Scott's playfulness received a completely different reaction than when he did it yesterday. "You going to show it to me or something?"  
  
"You'd shit if I did," he smirked. "Besides, what would you do if I did?"  
  
"I didn't say I'd do crap," she assured him. "But if you're so proud of it, why don't you pull it out so we can both marvel at it."  
  
"You might like it," he said, losing a bit of his bravado.聽  
  
"Maybe," she said, fighting off a blush from being so forward. Unfortunately, that was a reaction she couldn't control and Scott seized on her pink cheeks as another way of teasing his sister.  
  
"Do you want to see it?" he asked, watching as she turned a deeper shade of red. "Don't lie. You do, don't you?"  
  
"Shut up," she snapped, staring at her phone instead of letting him see her blushing so hard. "Don't you have a girlfriend?"  
  
"You know me, I like to play the field. There's just too much of this to go around."  
  
"God you're full of yourself."  
  
"Yeah, but I think you want to be filled with me, too."  
  
"It doesn't bother you that we're brother and sister?"  
  
"You're the one who wants to see it," he shot back, still grabbing at himself.聽  
  
Sally always felt a love/hate relationship with their back and forth banter. She loved how quick he was but hated when she lost to him. She knew she was on the verge of losing again, except for Karen's influence. What if she pushed back? Would he do anything? "Fine, then pull it out," she said, putting down her phone and staring at his crotch.  
  
"What are you going to show me?"  
  
"We're not playing that kind of game," she flatly stated. "Besides, you're so proud of what you've got that I think you want to show it to me."  
  
"Give me a reason to get hard and I will," he said, refusing to back down.  
  
"Oh, if it's hard, then I want to watch you jerk off, too." She giggled when Scott's eyes went wide with surprise.聽  
  
"What makes you think I even do that?"  
  
"Because you're a guy and all guys do that."  
  
"Girls do too, don't they?"  
  
"Sometimes," Sally admitted, not caring about blushing again. She was too damn used to it. Besides, the look at Scott's face made her tiny confession worthwhile as his jaw dropped open.  
  
"I can't believe you just admitted that to me."聽  
  
Sally shrugged as if it was nothing. "So, are you going to show it to me now?"  
  
He ignored her comment. "I don't know why a girl would ever do it herself when she could just let some guy do stuff to her."  
  
"That's called being a slut."  
  
"If I was a chick, I'd be a huge slut."  
  
"Well, you're not a chick and you're already a slut. Seriously, why can't you ever keep a girlfriend?"  
  
"Because they always want to get serious and I don't," he said, reminding her that he was capable of a real conversation, too. "I know I want to sooner or later, but I'm not even twenty-one yet, so why do I want to get tied down?" He stared at the TV for a moment as another聽Game of Thrones聽sex scene began evolving. The sight of naked girls on TV always distracted him. When the camera cut away, he turned his attention back to his sister. "Why do girls always want a serious relationship? Why can't they just have fun?"  
  
"Because most girls don't like feeling like sluts," she explained.聽  
  
"But you all act as if you don't even care about sex."  
  
"We care," Sally said with a tiny smile. "But we don't want a reputation, either."  
  
"Whatever," Scott said as his attention went back to the TV. "You know they're brother and sister."聽  
  
"And they're twins," Sally pointed out.  
  
"Do people still ask you if we're twins?"  
  
"Sometimes," she said with a shrug. It had happened more in high school when people couldn't figure out why they weren't in the same grade. Like Karen and Kent, Sally and Scott favored each other. According to Karen, they had the same great looking asses. For Sally, she saw the resemblance more with how they shared the same color of brown hair, similar facial structures, and the same tiny, pointed noses. As a joke, someone had Photoshopped Scott's head on Sally's body and everyone laughed that he looked like a cute girl.

"For an older chick, she's so hot," Scott said, admiring the actress playing Cersei Lannister.  
  
"The amount of incest in this show is crazy."  
  
"You know what they say, incest is best," he said, flashing her a goofy looking grin.  
  
Sally looked directly at his lap and asked, "If you get hard, are you going to show it to me?"  
  
"Why? So you can tell your girlfriend you watched me jerk off?" he asked, hitting too close to home with his suggestion. Worse, he picked up on her reaction. "Did she put you up to this?"  
  
"Up to what?" she asked, trying to act innocent.  
  
"Now why would she dare you into something like that?"  
  
"She didn't dare me into anything," Sally said with absolute conviction because Karen had never said that.聽  
  
"Maybe not," Scott mused, still staring at his sister and reading her. "But there's something more going on because you're never like this."  
  
"Like what?"  
  
"You never tease me back," he noted. "Usually you're all, 'Ew!' and 'Shut up!' when I tease you."  
  
"So you admit that you're trying to tease me," she shot back.聽  
  
"Not like that," he said, brushing away her attempt to twist his words. "Doesn't Karen have a brother? What's his name?"  
  
"Kent," Sally mumbled.  
  
"Did Karen catch Kent jerking off or something?"  
  
"God I hate you!" Sally swore, avoiding his question and expressing how much she hated his ability to read her. Of course, her constant blushing made his job easier.  
  
"Oh wow," he grinned, knowing he was right or close to right. When they were kids, they had a dog who would chase down rabbits. Any trip they made to the park would include Wilson-the-dog catching the scent of a rabbit and dragging them through the woods in search of it. Wilson never gave up and neither would Scott when as he chased down a new way to embarrass his sister. "Did she do more than just watch him?"  
  
"No," Sally said, hating herself for revealing any part of Karen's secret, but it was useless trying to lie to her brother. If she wasn't careful, he might guess too much and she didn't need him guessing what had happened on the couch that afternoon. "You can't ever tell!"  
  
"I can keep a secret," he assured her in an annoyed tone that she appreciated. Along the way, they had kept lots of little secrets from Mom and Dad, like the time she had to sneak out of the house and bring him home from a party because he was too drunk to drive. Neither one of them could afford to go rogue on the other. Still holding the front of his shorts, he smiled before asking, "Did he know she was watching?"  
  
Filled with dread, Sally nodded.  
  
"That kinky bastard," Scott said with a gleeful smile. "Of course, with as hot as Karen is, I can understand why he did it."  
  
"Shut up," Sally growled, resenting anytime Scott made eyes at one of her friends.  
  
"What? I'm just telling it like it is," he insisted. "You're cute, too."  
  
"How cute?" she asked, meaning her tease as a joke and not a sexual tease. Unfortunately, Scott didn't take it that way. Instead, he saw the truth for what it was.聽  
  
"Let me guess, she told you about it and now you want to even the score, right?"  
  
"Pervert," she accused, borrowing one of Karen's favorite words.聽  
  
"Take off your top and I'll do it."  
  
"What?" Sally gasped, stunned because he looked serious.聽  
  
"You heard me. Take off your top, let me see those fine titties of yours, and maybe I'll do it."  
  
"No," she said, catching how he had added the word聽maybe. "I already said I'm not going to play 'show me yours, I'll show you mine' games."  
  
"Well you have to do something," he said, still rubbing the front of his shorts as he glanced at the TV. Sally followed his gaze and saw the pretty blonde with white hair who was always getting naked was naked again. She smirked, knowing how much seeing that actress naked would get to her brother. "Touch it," he said, moving his hand out of the way and displaying the growing lump inside shorts as if it was completely normal showing off his growing hard-on.  
  
"Why?" she asked with her eyes locked on the bulge hidden beneath a layer or two of cotton.聽  
  
"Because I don't want to be a pervert who just whips it out in front of his sister," he said. "Either we do this together or I'm not doing anything." It was the same logic he had applied the time they stole a bottle of wine from Mom and Dad. She had to help him drink it. Or the time before when she was desperate for some money to pay for a movie and she made them both steal from Dad's wallet to keep things even.聽  
  
Sally eyed her brother suspiciously and wished she could read him as easily as he could read her. She felt trapped between Scott and Karen. She knew Karen would want her to touch him. But if she did it, what would Scott do? Would he laugh at her? Call her a pervert? Would he make fun of her for the rest of their lives?聽  
  
"See? You're all talk and no action, just like every other girl."  
  
"You better really do it," she said, leaning over and squeezing his hard prick.聽  
  
"Now pull off my shorts, too."  
  
"Do it yourself," she said, still worried he was trying to trick her.  
  
"Just do it," he said, glaring at her.聽  
  
"Fine," she said, kneeling in front of him, hooking her fingers inside the waistband of his shorts. She hesitated a moment, still waiting for him to prank her some kind of way. When she began pulling, Scott lifted his ass off the chair and let her do it. A moment later, his long, hard cock sprang into view. "Oh wow," she gasped, impressed.  
  
"Now touch it again," he pushed.  
  
"No," she said, still kneeling in front of him and staring at his big, beautiful prick. Her head spun as if she was suddenly drunk. "You do it. And you have to go all the way."  
  
"Can I cum on your face?"  
  
"No!" she said, pulling away as he began stroking himself.  
  
"Relax," he laughed, smiling at her. "I won't cum on you, but you have to stay right there." Sally wasn't sure she trusted him that much but she didn't want to jinx things either. Seeing Scott's long, hard cock right in front of her eyes excited her. He was big, much bigger than her boyfriends had been. "Told you you'd like seeing it."  
  
"Shut up," she grumbled, never taking her eyes away from his cock or how his hand slowly caressed his shaft. "I can't believe we're really doing this."  
  
"Have you ever seen a guy do this?"  
  
She shook her head. "Have you ever let a girl watch you do this?"  
  
"No," he admitted. "But it's sort of hot because I know you won't do anything but watch."  
  
"You got that right," she assured him.  
  
"How's it feel seeing your brother doing this?"  
  
"Hot," she said, not even trying to lie. "Is it kinkier because I'm your sister?"  
  
"It's like聽Game of Thrones." He stroked himself for a bit longer and it looked as if he was enjoying himself, too. She noticed how his veins began bulging and his cock looked even stiffer. "Let me touch your tits."  
  
"No," she said, though she couldn't help squirming because she was getting excited.  
  
"Please? Just for a second? I'll let you touch my balls if you want."  
  
Sally wasn't sure if his offer was more like a game of 'show me yours and I'll show you mine' or just keeping things even between them. "Only for a second," she decided because it felt as if he was doing more than she was doing. She inched closer, allowed him to grab at her tits, and was surprised with how gently he did it. "That's enough," she said after a few seconds because she was starting to like it too much.聽  
  
"Go ahead," he said, spreading his knees wider. "It's okay if you want to touch them."  
  
Sally hesitated. This was way more than Karen had done with Kent. Did it matter? She cupped her hand around Scott's furry ball sac and gently squeezed, enjoying how his testes moved beneath her touch. When he moaned, she looked at him and saw the hungry, needful look in his eyes. Now Karen couldn't call her uptight, could she!聽  
  
"Don't stop," he said. "I'm really close."  
  
"Hurry," she said, a little worried they might get caught. Mom catching them with her hand on Scott's balls would be horrible. She gently squeezed him again, caressing his big balls as they drew tighter to his body. She knew what that meant. "Don't cum on me," she whispered in a firm tone.  
  
"Then move," he gasped, pulling harder and faster on his hard cock. She backed away just as his cock erupted and sprayed his massive cumshot in a high arc between them before splattering on the carpet. Slowly, Sally became aware of how she was clutching herself as if she had to pee, only the problem between her legs had nothing to do with peeing. "Fuck that was hot!" he sighed.  
  
"Don't forget to clean the carpet," she said, standing and darting towards the stairs. She ran up them as quietly as she could, dashed into her room, and leaned against her door panting. She waited until she was convinced he wouldn't barge in on her. With the family rules about closed doors, it was unlikely, but she was cautious by nature.聽  
  
Convinced she was alone, she stripped down to just her t-shirt and panties before climbing beneath her sheets and shoving her hand inside panties. Her pussy felt hot and wet and welcomed the eager touch of her fingers. Visualizing her brother tugging and pulling on his big cock, she came faster than ever before. After shivering with delight, she kept going, softly caressing around her swollen clit until it didn't feel too sensitive anymore. Working more slowly, she rubbed her clit in a tiny circle, gasping as she replayed every moment of watching Scott jerking off until she came again. How could something that felt so wrong still feel so good?  
  
\* \* \* \* \*  
  
In the morning, Sally realized that telling Karen about what had happened would have to wait. Karen had already made plans to visit her father for the weekend. Sally felt like she was going to burst holding back on her secret, but no way was she going to talk about it on the phone or text Karen about it. No, a story this good needed to be told in person.聽  
  
Dad came home that night in time for dinner and over dinner the two siblings kept exchanging knowing glances as if they shared a joke their parents didn't know about. In a way, that's how it felt, too. After dinner, Sally helped Mom with the dishes and then spent the rest of the evening hanging out in the living room with their parents while Scott spent his evening in his room.聽  
  
"Guess I'll head to bed," Dad announced after the evening news, which was just about the same time Scott came downstairs.聽  
  
"Nice of you visit," Mom told him. Though her children were adults, she still half-expected the four of them to sit together on nights when Dad came home from his travels.聽  
  
"Sorry, I had a guild event," Scott said, which had something to do with his online gaming.聽  
  
"If the two of you are going to watch TV, keep the volume low. You know your Dad is always tired when comes home," Mom said before following her husband upstairs.聽  
  
"Think they're going to do it?" Scott asked after Mom had left.  
  
"Ew!" Sally giggled, not wanting to think about their parents bumping uglies.聽  
  
"You left in a hurry last night," he said, sitting on the couch with her. "Did I get you excited?""  
  
"Maybe," she said, giving up and letting her blushing tell him the rest of the story.聽  
  
"If I was a girl, I'd never have to do it myself because I would just let guys do it for me."  
  
"Does that mean girls can do stuff to you whenever they want?" she asked, calling him out on the idea.  
  
"Maybe," he said with a big grin. "Are you offering?"  
  
"Mom and Dad just went to bed," she pointed out, already feeling a tingle down below.  
  
"So? They aren't going to come back downstairs, they never do."  
  
"Does that mean I get another show tonight? Did you like showing off for your sister?"  
  
"Did you have fun fantasizing about your brother?" he shot back. Sally ignored his comment but she couldn't ignore when she saw him discreetly tugging on his shorts.  
  
"Problem?"  
  
"No," he lied.聽  
  
"You know, if want to do it again, I'll be more than happy to watch."  
  
"Did you tell Karen about us?"  
  
"Not yet. She's out of town for the weekend."  
  
"But you're going to, aren't you?"  
  
"I sort of owe her after she told me about what happened with her brother."  
  
"Do you think she really watched him do it? I mean, how do you know for sure?"  
  
Sally dismissed the question without a second thought. "Why would she make up something like that?"  
  
"Why would she tell you about it in the first place?"  
  
"I don't know, she just did," Sally said, afraid he would fish around and figure out the rest of what happened the other day. "Besides, I think it's sort of hot that she and her brother did that."  
  
"You don't have any regrets about last night?"  
  
"I don't know," Sally said. "I know we're not supposed to do stuff like that, but why does it matter? I mean, we're both adults, right?"  
  
"And it's not like we're going to get married and make babies."  
  
"Ew, no!"  
  
"We're just fooling around, right?" Scott asked, rubbing the bulge inside his shorts. "And if I want to let you do this, why does it matter?" He picked up her hand and placed it in his lap.聽  
  
Sally automatically squeezed his bulge as she looked him in the eyes instead of between the legs. "Are you sure you want to let me do this?"  
  
"Why not?" he asked, watching her face just as intently. "Does it matter? I mean, you don't have to do it if you don't want to do it."  
  
"So, it's okay if I stop?" she asked without stopping.  
  
"If you want," he nodded with a rakish grin.聽  
  
Saying she could stop if wanted made touching him less awkward. She caressed the length of his cock, enjoying how it felt as he throbbed inside her hand. "How long can I do this before you have to do something more?"  
  
"You mean, before I get off?" he asked. She nodded, that's precisely what she meant. "Is that what you want me to do?"  
  
"Why else would you have me do this?"  
  
"Good point," he said, squirming beneath her hand. Picking up the TV remote, he found some sort of softcore porn on Cinemax. "Is this fun for you, too?"  
  
"I would have stopped if it wasn't."  
  
"Ever do something like this with your boyfriends?"  
  
"Foreplay?" she asked, giggling at his question. "What do you think?"  
  
"No, I mean, just this, because we're not going to fuck, are we?"  
  
She shook her head. "I'm not sure I want to do anything more than just this. You're still my brother."  
  
"I'm okay with you doing this," he said, squirming again. "Especially if you're okay with doing it." She smiled, kept her hand on the outside of his shorts and explored how his balls felt, too. "You've gone all the way before, right?"  
  
"Yes," she said, giggling again. "More than once and with more than one guy."  
  
"Just asking," he said, sounding a bit sheepish. That was a new tone for him and she liked it. "Is it okay if I take off my shorts?"  
  
"Okay, but then I want to watch you do it," she said, having her own reason to squirm as she got more excited.  
  
"You like watching a guy jerk off?" he asked, pulling off his shorts and taking over for her.聽  
  
She nodded, staring at his hand working over his long, hard cock. "I want to see you get off again."  
  
"Will you touch my balls again?"  
  
"Like this?" she asked, gently grabbing his furry ball sac.  
  
"What else have you done with your boyfriends?"  
  
"Sort of everything," she answered without any greater detail.  
  
"Ever go down on them?" he asked. She nodded. "Did you like doing that?" She nodded again and felt a tiny blush heating up her face as she admitted it. "Do you swallow?"  
  
"None of your business," she said, playfully slapping his thigh.聽  
  
"Guys really like when girls do that."  
  
"I know," she said, back to rubbing his balls. "Do your girlfriends do that for you?"  
  
"I don't really have a girlfriend right now."  
  
"Are you getting close?" He nodded. "Like, really close?" He nodded again and she could feel the difference between his legs. His balls had pulled tighter against him as if getting ready to burst.聽  
  
"Where should I do it?" he gasped.聽  
  
"Just do it," she said, cupping other hand in front of his hard cock. "I'll catch it."  
  
"Okay," he whispered in a hoarse, breathless gasp right before his body went tense and he began spraying his hot semen against the palm of her hand, quickly filling it. She deftly moved her hand to make sure she caught it all while he softly moaned with his release until he reached his last little shiver. "Dare you to taste it."  
  
"Pervert," she said, holding a handful of his cum and looking at him smirking. Caught up in the moment, she knew he would freak out if she really did it and that's exactly why she did. Opening her mouth wide, she lapped at the palmful of cum and made sure he could see it on her tongue before she swallowed it. "There. Now you know if I swallow or not."  
  
"Fuck, you're sexy as hell," he gasped. "Why the hell do you have to be my sister?"  
  
"Maybe that's what makes me sexy," she said, standing and heading towards the stairs on weak knees. Every fiber in her felt excited and turned on. "Good night," she said from the foot of the stairs right before giving her palm one more lick. As he stared dumbfounded at her, she quietly darted upstairs to her room.  
  
From behind her bedroom door, she looked at her hand and saw only a little bit more of his semen sticking to her fingers. Without thinking, she licked her fingers clean while clutching at her fiery pussy.聽  
  
God, everything they were doing was so fucking wrong and excited her so much! Sally shoved her hand inside her shorts, cupped her pussy, and felt her slick, wetness. Leaning against her bedroom door, she rubbed her clit until she shivered with an orgasm that made her legs feel even weaker.聽  
  
Even though she wasn't home alone, Sally pulled off her t-shirt. She clutched at her supple breasts, rolling her nipples between her fingers as she remembered last night when Scott had grabbed at her chest. She pushed off her shorts and panties before heading to her bed.聽  
  
Spread-eagle on her back, she felt wanton and out of control as she began pleasuring herself again. It was unlikely anyone would open her bedroom door, including Scott. Even Mom or Dad would knock and wait rather than barge into your room. Still, in the back of her mind, Sally knew Scott could break that rule if he wanted. He could push open her door and catch. If he did, he would find her naked and touching herself like an out of control slut. Rubbing and caressing her swollen clit in tight little circles, she bit back a moan as another orgasm possessed her body, tensing and clenching her muscles with waves of pleasure that felt so addictive. Breathing heavy, she fought the urge to do it again before climbing beneath her covers. Feeling more private, she did it once more before falling asleep.  
  
\* \* \* \* \*  
  
It felt strange waking up naked. Sally rubbed the sleep from her eyes and pulled on a robe before heading across the hall to the bathroom. She showered and dressed before heading downstairs where Mom and Dad sat drinking coffee.聽  
  
"The two of you were up late last night," Dad said.  
  
"Just needed to see the end of a good movie," she said, hoping she wasn't blushing. Grabbing a cup of coffee for herself, she went back to her room. It bothered her that Dad had heard them heading to bed because that meant he was a very light sleeper. What if he had come downstairs in the middle of the night for a glass of water or something?聽  
  
Sally forced herself to breath deeply, took small sips of coffee, and calmed down. No one had caught them and no one would. That night, she made sure she stayed in her room instead of risking Scott wanting to mess around again. It was different when Dad was gone because Mom could sleep through thunderstorms.聽  
  
The night before Dad left on another trip, Sally felt the same way. They couldn't risk doing anything, so after watching a bit of TV with her parents, she went up to her room before they went to bed. It was late that night when Scott sent her text,聽You should come downstairs and watch TV with me.

She ignored it. A few minutes later, she received a Snapchat from him that showed his hard cock. She swiped, saving the pic and wrote back, I'm showing that one to Karen.  
  
Make sure she knows that's me, he wrote back, adding a big smiling emoticon. Maybe she'll send me one.  
  
\* \* \* \* \*  
  
Sally waited until everyone had left on before she driving to Karen's house. Even though her brother was gone, they still went to Karen's room to hang-out. Sally did her best to play it cool by asking about her Dad.  
  
"What is up with you?" Karen asked, noticing how Sally couldn't sit still or stop smiling.   
  
"Oh nothing," Sally lied, trying to play the innocent and failing yet again.   
  
Karen put down her phone, stared at her friend and asked, "Something happened, didn't it?"  
  
"It happened twice," Sally said, sitting on her bed and squirming with excitement. "Remember last Thursday? Remember how you knew what would happen if you told me the real story?"  
  
"Don't you dare tease me like that," Karen warned with her eyes narrowed into slits. "Because I will get full on naked right this second if your story is going to be that hot."  
  
"You don't have to get naked," Sally said, already squeezing her thighs together and finding it difficult not touching down there.   
  
"Oh-my-God, you're turned on, aren't you?"  
  
"Maybe a little," she said, blushing deeply and wishing they had never masturbated together on Thursday because that made it difficult to control herself.   
  
"Did you see your brother naked?" When Sally nodded, Karen began squirming, too. "Tell me everything and don't leave out a single detail!"  
  
Sally nodded, took a deep breath, and started with how they were watching Games of Thrones and how she pushed back when Scott started joking about his dick. As she told the story, she let it slip that Scott had guessed about Karen and Kent.  
  
"You told him about me and brother?" Karen asked, looking shocked.  
  
"I didn't tell him, he sort of guessed," Sally insisted. "And I can't ever lie to Scott. He can always tell if I'm lying by just looking at me." Karen looked very unhappy. "He's not going to tell anyone," Sally insisted. "Especially not after we did stuff, too."  
  
"Can I tell Kent about you and Scott?"  
  
Sally hesitated for a moment as she felt the situation reversed. "I guess. I mean, if you trust him." It felt so shitty saying that after confessing her indiscretion. "Scott knows I'm going to tell you about him."  
  
"Oh wow," Karen said, looking surprised.  
  
"He has it bad for you," Sally added, hoping that might make it better.   
  
"It doesn't bother him that I mess around with my brother?"  
  
"Ask me after you hear what happened," Sally said with a big grin, ready to launch into the rest of her story.  
  
"Wait," Karen said, holding up her hand. She frowned.   
  
"What?"   
  
Looking very uncomfortable instead of excited, she wrung her hands as she asked, "Did you do stuff with Scott because of me?"  
  
Sally thought about it for a moment. "Maybe, I don't know. I mean, knowing what happened between you and Kent made a difference."  
  
"I shouldn't have told you."  
  
"No! Don't be like that, I'm glad you told me!"  
  
"But you did stuff with your brother because of me."  
  
"I did stuff with my brother because of me," Sally corrected, although Karen didn't look convinced. "I'm serious. I didn't have to do anything with him. I could have heard about you and Kent and let it go." She watched her friend's expression and saw that still wasn't enough. "Are you sorry stuff happened between you and Kent?"  
  
"No," she admitted, staring her hands as she wrung them together in her lap. "I love my brother and I'm not afraid to admit it. I mean, I know I can't ever tell anyone, but I think he's hot and I don't care if that's wrong." She frowned again before woefully adding, "I'm such a pervert."  
  
"Then I'm one, too," Sally stated. "Because I think my brother is hot as hell and I want to be with him again."  
  
"Be with him?" Karen asked, looking up. "How far did you go?"  
  
"We didn't go all the way," she quickly said. "We just did some stuff, that's all. Not too much."  
  
"Should I get naked?"  
  
"It's your room," Sally said, laughing as friend pulled off her top and wiggled out of her bottoms. Unlike the other day, Karen got all the way naked.   
  
"There. Now if you get worked up while you're telling the story, you don't have to be embarrassed about doing anything."  
  
"You're crazy, you know that?" Sally said, still laughing as she tried not to stare at her friend's nudity.   
  
"So, you were watching Game of Thrones," Karen prompted, picking up the story where Sally had left off.  
  
"Right, and he made some joke about his dick because he always acts like everyone wants him and I said if he was so proud of it, why not whip it out?"   
  
"And he did?"   
  
"No," Sally said. "He called me out on asking to see it, though I didn't really ask to see it, I just called him out on his bullshit, you know?" Karen nodded. "But that's what made him start guessing about why I would want to see it. And he guessed because something had happened between you and Kent."  
  
"Did you tell him about us getting naked on Thursday?"  
  
"Oh hell no!" Sally insisted. "He'd think that meant we're lovers or something. There's no way he could hear about us being naked together without think I'm gay or bi or something."   
  
"Is it okay that I'm nekkie?"   
  
"Sure," Sally said with a shrug and a smirk. She picked up her story by mentioning how they had talked about all the incest in that TV show. She explained how Scott started getting hard because of that one actress. "So then, he was like, 'If you want to see me naked, you have to do it because I don't want to be one of those guys who just whips it out in front of his sister.'"  
  
"And you did it?" Karen asked with wide eyes, looking as if she was about to start playing with herself. "Does he have a nice one?"  
  
"Oh-my-God, it's sooo nice!" Sally squealed, feeling flushed and excited. "He's really big, a lot bigger than any of my boyfriends were."  
  
"Like monster sized big?"  
  
"No, not that big, but big," she said, holding her hands apart and trying to give her an idea. "I played with his balls while he jerked off. He's got really nice balls."  
  
Clutching herself, Karen gasped and gaped at Sally. "You touched him? Fuck, that's so hot!"  
  
"That night, I played with his balls until he came," she said with a big smile even as she put a hand between her legs and touched herself.   
  
"Wait, what do you mean when you say, 'That night?'"  
  
"We might have messed around some more on Friday night," she said, squirming and wondering if it would be okay to touch herself, too. It should be, after all, Karen was naked and fingering her pussy, so why should she feel uncomfortable doing something, too?  
  
"Tell me everything," Karen insisted, openly rubbing her pussy.   
  
Something about her open nudity made Sally feel more comfortable about it, too. She undid the front of her shorts as she told her story and snaked her hand inside her panties. That felt good, really good, and she was glad she was doing it. She told how Scott seemed genuinely interested in a repeat performance and how they had talked about it being no big deal if two adults decided to do something together, even if they were related. Then she confessed rubbing Scott's hard cock through his shorts.  
  
"Oh fuck," Karen moaned, working over her pussy fast enough that she was making soft smacking sounds. "Tell me you did it after he took off his shorts."  
  
"Just his balls again," she said, feeling her excitement rising because she knew the next part. "But when he came, I caught his cumshot in my hand."  
  
"No you didn't!"   
  
"And then ate it in front of him," she said, giggling and orgasming at the same time, which felt very strange indeed. "And then I ran upstairs and did this," she said, giving herself one more caress before pulling out her hand. When she picked up her phone, Karen protested.  
  
"Wait, is that the end?"  
  
"Not quite," Sally said, swiping her phone to life. "I'm supposed to show you this and tell you it's Scott." She passed over her phone with his dick pic showing.   
  
"Oh-my-God!" she gasped, immediately clutching her pussy and rubbing it furiously. "IT'S BEAUTIFUL!"  
  
"He's hoping that pic with make you want to send him one, too."  
  
"He's at work, isn't he? Do you know if he checks his phone at work?"  
  
"Constantly."  
  
"Do it," Karen said, standing up. She held one arm across her tits and covered her pussy with her other hand. "Take a pic and send it to him."  
  
"Are you serious?" Sally said, holding up her phone.  
  
"Why not? I'm not really showing anything, am I?"  
  
"I'll really do it," she warned before pressing the shutter on her camera.   
  
"Go for it," Karen giggled and Sally caught her wearing that big smile. Huddled together on her bed, they type a banner across it before sending it as a Snapchat. The banner read, She wants more pics! "How long before he sees it?"  
  
"I don't know," Sally said, marveling at how bold and daring Karen could be. A few seconds later, she had her answer. "Snapchat says he saved it." A second later, she had a text message. Let's see one of you, too. "He wants to see one of me."  
  
"Has he seen you naked yet?"  
  
Sally shook her head. "He touched my tits a little on Thursday night, but that's I would let him do."  
  
"Get naked," Karen told her, taking her phone away.  
  
"I don't want him to see me naked!"  
  
"He won't, not really. Just trust me, okay?"  
  
Sally rolled her eyes, but stripped down. "Now what?"  
  
"Now turn around and face the wall," Karen said. "He wants to see your naughty bits, so we'll just tease him." She took a picture of Sally from behind and all that showed was her bare butt. Together, they composed the banner across it, Your turn!  
  
"Fuck, he saved it," Sally said, looking at her phone when Karen handed it back.   
  
"It doesn't really show anything," Karen reminded her. "Do you think he's going to send you one back?"  
  
"I don't know," she said, wondering if she should get dressed again or just stay naked. "So, did anything more happen with your brother?"  
  
"I want to do more," Karen said, looking cagey.  
  
"How far do you want it go?"  
  
"I don't know. Not all the way, of course, but you're giving Scott handjobs."  
  
"I am not!" Sally protested before she caught herself and smiled. "I'm only helping him a bit."  
  
"Uh-huh," Karen said, picking up her phone, leaning against her pillows, and checking her messages as though it didn't matter one bit that she was still naked. "And he knows you eat cum."  
  
"Do you?" Sally asked, realizing that was something they had never talked about.   
  
"I love giving blowjobs," Karen purred, squeezing her thighs together and wiggling. "I'd do it all the time if I could."  
  
"Yeah, me too," Sally said, blushing at her confession. "Your like the first girl I've met who admits she swallows."  
  
"Why do it if you're not going to swallow?"  
  
"So, this is going to sound crazy, but I sort of hate after you go all the way with a guy and then that's all he wants to do."  
  
"I know, right? I like fucking, but I still want to do everything else, too!"  
  
Sally frowned at her phone as Scott kept pestering her. We were just teasing you! she finally told him just to shut him up. Either that worked or he got busy, because he didn't say anything back. It was just as well, Sally didn't want to think too much about him. Still naked, she began cycling through her social media feeds.  
  
"This is nice," Karen said after several minutes. "I think it's cool that we can hang out naked and it doesn't mean anything."  
  
"It is," Sally agreed. She hadn't forgotten she was naked, she had just stopped caring about it. "Sometimes, when no one else is home, I'll run through the house naked just because I can."  
  
"I do the same thing!" Karen squealed. "It's so fun being naked for no good reason. Sometimes I think I might be a nudist because I like it so much."  
  
"Me too," Sally giggled, once more feeling as if they were cut from the same cloth.  
  
"Let's stay naked for the rest of day!"  
  
"Sure," Sally agreed, squirming because the idea excited her even though she wasn't gay. An hour later, they laughed and giggled too much as they made grilled cheese sandwiches. Karen spanked Sally with the spatula while Sally poked her ass out as if she liked it and wanted more. During lunch, a bit of melted cheese leaked on Karen's left breast and when she scooped it up, they howled with laughter.   
  
Later still, they sat in Karen's living room ignoring the TV while surfing on their phones. Although Karen's living room had two sofas that faced each other, they shared the bigger one. "I think it's hot that we're messing around with our brothers. I know that's really wrong, but for some reason, knowing Kent is my brother makes doing stuff with him that much hotter."   
  
"It's really wrong," Sally said, thinking it through as she talked. "But it's like it doesn't count or something. I mean, if I told a boyfriend I wanted to watch him jerk off, he'd never do it."  
  
"Yeah, boyfriends suck," Karen laughed. "Would you think I was evil if did more with my brother?"  
  
"How much more?"  
  
"Maybe suck him?"  
  
"Stop it," Sally said, feeling a stab of excitement. "You're not going to go down on your brother!"  
  
"Maybe," Karen said, looking turned on by the idea. "It's sexy because he's shaved."  
  
"Stop it," she said again, squirming.  
  
"Why? Are you getting excited?"  
  
"Are you?"   
  
"Maybe," Karen said, rubbing her chest. "You know, you really do have great nipples."  
  
"Cut it out," Sally said, blushing.   
  
"I'm not saying I want to suck on them. I'm just saying you have nice ones, that's all. They're better than mine." She flicked at one of nipples before pulling on it, too. "I bet guys go crazy over your nipples."  
  
"Too much," Sally said, feeling her nipples getting hard. "And they are always so rough on them."  
  
"Mm, I like it sort of rough," Karen said, pulling on one of hers and twisting it a bit. "That makes my pussy tingle. How do you do it?"  
  
"More like this," Sally said, rocking her nipples back and forth. "And this always feels really good." She held her nipple between her thumb and middle finger while gently raking her forefinger across the very tip. That made her shiver with delight. "You're going to make me want to do more."  
  
"It's okay if we do, isn't it?" Karen asked, slipping a hand between her legs and squirming. "Because I like getting off."  
  
"Me too," Sally said, doing the same thing. "And for the record, I like your boobs."  
  
"So does Kent," her friend said, slouching down on the couch and pushing open her legs without being shy about touching herself. "He asked if he could cum on them. I said only if he'd lick them clean and he said he would."  
  
"Oh-God," Sally moaned, enjoying the mental image that created. There was something freeing about spending the day naked with her friend and masturbating together made it even better. "I like kissing guys after they cum in my mouth."  
  
"I like kissing guys after they go down on me," Karen purred.  
  
"That's why I always kiss them after they come in my mouth." They both made soft sounds of pleasure as they played with themselves. Sally used one hand on her nipples, touching herself in the ways that felt best to her while watching how Karen did it, too. For some reason, it didn't feel awkward doing it together.  
  
"Let's always be naked together," Karen suggested with a sly smile. "Even when we're at your house."  
  
"Okay." The idea of being so wanton excited Sally. "What if we could always be naked with our brothers? How hot would that be?"  
  
"I want to see you with Scott." She groaned, rubbing her pussy with greater purpose. "And I want you to see me with Kent, too. I want to suck Kent off in front of you."  
  
"And then kiss him without swallowing," Sally added because the thought excited her.   
  
"I want to see them naked together," Karen gasped. "All four of us!" And that was enough to send Karen over the top. She clutched at herself and rocked with her orgasm, prompting Sally to do the same thing as they stared at each other.   
  
"You're sexy when you get off," she said, wondering if she was blushing or not. She felt too feverish to know for sure.  
  
"So are you," Karen said with a happy smile. "I love hanging out with you. I've never had a girlfriend as cool as you."  
  
"Me neither," Sally said, watching as Karen sucked on one of the fingers that she had used between her legs. "Taste good?"  
  
"I think I do," she said, touching herself and tasting herself again. "You don't ever do that?"  
  
"I do now," Sally said, giving it a try. "Mm, tastes like pussy."  
  
"You should let Scott taste your pussy."  
  
"Stop or I'll have to do it again."   
  
And she might have until Karen pointed out, "Kent will be home soon. I don't think we want him to catch us like this, do we?"  
  
"No," Sally agreed though the thought of that sent another thrill through her. When Karen stood up and stretched, Sally admired her slim body. "People ever mistake you and Kent for twins?"  
  
"All the time!" Karen laughed, heading back to her bedroom and their clothes. "Do you think we look that much alike?"  
  
"Well, you're both blondes and you're both skinny. And you share a lot of the same facial features, too. It's easy telling your brother and sister. People think Scott and I are twins all the time, too."  
  
"That I can see," Karen said, pulling on her t-shirt without bothering with her bra. Because of her pronounced nipples, Sally didn't have that option. "You both have the same sexy bubble butt. His hair isn't as curly, but then it's not as long either. Same eyes. Same nose. Yeah, you two could be twins, except you have nicer tits."  
  
"I'm so glad we're friends," Sally said, hugging Karen and it didn't feel the least bit gay when Karen kissed the side of her face. "I hope Scott doesn't ask too many questions about what we did together, especially about why we were naked together."  
  
"Tell him the truth. Tell him we're always naked when we're together."  
  
If they followed through with Karen's earlier comment, that would be true. Smiling, they made plans for getting together tomorrow at her house.   
  
"If you're going to have more stories about Scott, I might need to bring my toy."  
  
"Do it," Sally said, still curious what kind of sex toy Karen might have. Alone in her car, Sally realized she was still horny. Afraid it had as much to do with just Karen as it did with Scott or the stuff Karen and Kent were doing, she didn't analyze why she was horny. Instead, she enjoyed the pleasant sensation and drove home.  
  
\* \* \* \* \*  
  
That evening, Sally remained squirreled up in her room until she knew Mom was home. That way she avoided having to answer any awkward questions Scott might have after he came from work. Mom came with take-out for dinner. Sitting across from her brother, she had to deal with his constant, playful smirk. She smirked right back at him, knowing it was killing him as he tried figuring out why the Karen and she had been naked together.   
  
Sally and her mom had a couple TV shows they liked to watch together. After dinner, they sat together in the living room while Scott stayed in his room. "You spend more time looking at your phone than the TV," Mom said.  
  
"I'm still paying attention. It's called multitasking. How was work?"   
  
As Mom went into detail about everything that had happened at work, Sally nodded, reacted appropriately to key phrases, and kept working her phone. As the evening wore on, Scott sent her a text, Feel like messing around tonight?  
  
Maybe, she wrote back, not wanting to come across as needy. Mom asked what she did all day. "Just hung out with Karen."  
  
"She's that pretty blonde from college, right? You two hang-out a lot."

"Almost every day. She's fun. We don't ever do anything except watch TV, talk about boys, and play with our phones."  
  
"Uh-huh," Mom said with a tiny smile that seemed to mean more. "It's okay to experiment with a girlfriend. I remember being in college, too."  
  
"Oh-my-God!" Sally shrieked, unsure what surprised her more. Was it that her Mom thought Karen was more than a friend or that her Mom had once fooled around with another woman.  
  
"I'm only saying that because it's been a long time since you've had a boyfriend. Whatever happened with Gregory?"  
  
"He only wanted one thing."  
  
"That's how it is with most men," Mom sighed. "If you want to be happy, find a guy who wants to do more than just fuck. There's a lot more to sex than just that."  
  
"Wow," Sally said, blushing because of her Mom.聽  
  
"Don't be such a prude, Sally. You're always blushing anytime someone mentions sex. It's okay to have fun with yourself and your friends, even if it doesn't mean anything."  
  
"What did you do to my real Mom?" she joked, unsure if she should feel good about her Mom's candor or put off by it.  
  
"Your real Mom was once young, too," Mom said before carrying her empty wine glass to the kitchen. Sally saw how Mom was walking very carefully and realized she might be a bit drunk. At least that explained her odd words of advice. It also meant she would probably pass out as soon as she went upstairs.聽  
  
Sitting alone, Sally wondered if she should let Scott know Mom had gone to bed. Would he take that the wrong way? Maybe she wanted him to take it the wrong way? Instead, she worked her way through multiple social accounts, liking pictures and resharing funny things others were posting. It wasn't even eleven o'clock when she received a text from Karen. It was a picture of Kent, naked, hard, and smiling.  
  
Fuck, he's hot!聽she wrote back. A moment later, another picture arrived. It was a selfie being taken by Kent that showed Karen standing behind him with her arms wrapped around him. Karen looked naked as naked as her brother but the most exciting part was the placement of Karen's hands. She held one across his chest and held his hard cock with her other hand!聽  
  
A few seconds later, Karen wrote,聽See you tomorrow!  
  
Sally texted her brother.聽Mom went to bed drunk. I'm all alone downstairs.聽She switched the TV to Cinemax's offering of late night soft porn.  
  
Be right down!聽Scott wrote back.聽  
  
On a whim, Sally fished inside her t-shirt, pulled off her bra and put it in the laundry room. She rushed back to the couch, tucked her legs beneath her, and tried to look as casual as possible as Scott skipped downstairs.聽  
  
"Have fun with Karen?" he asked, flashing her a big smile.  
  
"Have fun jerking off at work?" she shot back noticing a lot of movement inside his loose fitting workout shorts. Was he even wearing underwear?  
  
"I didn't jerk off," he said, automatically flopping down on his end of the couch and glancing at the TV. "I just wanted to give you two a thrill. Did it work?"  
  
"Oh yeah," she gushed, laying it on thick. "As soon as we saw that pic, we started eating each other's pussies, then I ate her ass until she came."  
  
"You are so lying," he said, staring at her as if he had to be sure. "For the record, I'd eat your ass."  
  
"You like doing that?"  
  
"I like doing lots of things," he said, already looking a bit bothered. He put one foot on the couch, bending his knee and hiding his crotch behind his thigh. "You ever let a guy do that to you?"  
  
"I might have had a finger explore back there," she admitted, knowing it was useless lying to him.聽  
  
"The Shocker?" he asked, laughing as he held up his hand with two fingers held close together while he held down his ring finger and kept his pinky finger extended. "I love doing that."  
  
Sally rolled her eyes, but she giggled, too. Scott could be over-the-top, but at least he was honest and she liked that. "Ever let a girl do that to you?"  
  
"Ever do it to one of your boyfriends?" he asked, avoiding her question.聽  
  
"Wouldn't you like to know?" she asked, glad he was distracted by naked bodies on the TV and not studying her face for truth.  
  
"Do you have anymore pictures of Karen?"  
  
"None that you want to see," she smirked. "Unless you want to see her brother, too."  
  
"You have a pic of them together?" he asked, genuinely curious. "That's something I really want to see."  
  
"No you don't," she said, passing over her phone with the pic that showed more of Kent than Karen. If it bothered him seeing another dude naked and hard, it didn't show on his face.  
  
"She's naked, too," he noted, making the same observation as Sally. "See her hip? There's no way she's wearing anything. How much do they do together?"  
  
"We've done more," Sally said, surprised she didn't feel embarrassed admitting that. "Though I think that's changing tonight."  
  
"Did she say what they were going to do?"  
  
"Not exactly, but she got really excited hearing about what we did. She thinks it's more exciting because we're related."  
  
"How much did you tell her? Everything?" he asked. Sally nodded. "Including the part where you licked your palm?" Sally felt a blush appearing as she nodded again. "Did that freak her out?" he asked, ignoring her reddening face.  
  
"No. Karen said she likes to swallow."  
  
"Fuck," Scott groaned, clearly rubbing himself behind his leg. "What about you? Does it bother you that I'm your brother?"  
  
"It makes it really wrong, but that's part of what makes it exciting, because I don't know how far we'll go."  
  
"What if I said you could do anything you want to me?"  
  
"If you mean that, then get naked," Sally pressed.  
  
"Are you going to get naked, too?" he asked, eyeing her chest. It wasn't the first time his eyes had fallen on her chest, but he never stared. She appreciated his discretion and control.聽  
  
"You first," she said as he pulled off his t-shirt and tossing it on the floor. She admired her brother's hard cock as he stood and pulled off his shorts. When he sat down on the couch, he sat closer to her.聽  
  
"It's okay if you want to touch me," he said in a soft tone, inviting her to do it without being a jerk.聽  
  
"Does it feel funny being naked in front of me?"  
  
"Not really, because I'm hard and hoping something more might happen."  
  
"What about knowing Mom is upstairs?"  
  
"If she's drunk, she's passed out. You know how soundly she sleeps."  
  
"She could still catch us," Sally pointed out, noticing how Scott's cock throbbed at the suggestion. "That doesn't bother you?"  
  
"Maybe," he said, caressing his cock as his eyes fell back to her chest. "Why do you always wear a bra?"  
  
"Because Mom once told me that guys always notice when girls don't wear one."  
  
"She's right," he said, still staring as he touched himself. "You have great tits."  
  
"So romantic," Sally giggled, arching her back a bit so he could get a better view of them.聽  
  
"Fuck romance. I'm not naked because I want you to fall in love with me."  
  
"Then why are you?"  
  
"Because it's kinky and fun," he shrugged. "Being a little wrong feels really good."  
  
"I think we're being more than a little wrong."  
  
"And that's makes it feel even better," he said, squirming and thrusting his hips as if he was fucking. "If you want to get naked too, I promise I won't do anything you don't want me to do."  
  
"Maybe I'm afraid of what I'll want you to do," she said, deciding that if she could be naked in front of Karen, she could be naked in front of Scott, too. It wasn't a perfect comparison, but close enough. She pulled off her shirt, baring her breasts to him and blushing.聽  
  
"Keep going," he softly urged, pulling on his cock.  
  
Sally thought about Karen's picture, how Karen had been naked with her brother before she did the same thing.  
  
"How's it feel?" he asked her.  
  
"Really wrong," she said, struggling to ignore how hard her nipples felt. "You're not supposed to see me naked."  
  
"And you're not supposed to see me hard."  
  
They sat side-by-side on the couch and stared at each other's nudity.聽  
  
"Do you like seeing Karen naked?"  
  
"We're not gay," she said, trying to cut him off before he asked too many questions.  
  
"That's not what I asked," he said, staring into her eyes for a moment before grinning. "Now that's really hot."  
  
"Shut up," she said, unable to stop the blush that verified what he had already guessed. "Karen said she might blow her brother tonight."  
  
"Oh wow," Scott said, squirming again. "And I thought we were being freaky just doing this."  
  
"I think she has it bad for her brother."  
  
"I've got it bad for my sister," he mumbled, offering her an uncertain smile as he looked at her naked body. "You're so fucking hot. Remember last year when you bought that thong bikini Dad made you return?" She nodded, remembering the argument, too. "You looked so hot in that bikini."  
  
Sally grinned as she put together what he was saying. "Did you jerk off to me?"  
  
"Maybe," he admitted, unable to look her in the eye.聽  
  
As he pulled on his hard cock, Sally saw how excited he was. She saw how its head had turned dark red. "You have a beautiful cock," she said, sliding her hand into his lap. She caressed his shaft, enjoy how hot and hard he felt.聽  
  
"It's all yours if you want it."  
  
"Don't say that," she whispered, afraid of what she might do with that open of an invitation.  
  
"I'm serious," he said, wiggling beneath her hand. "You can do anything you want to me. I promise, I won't ever tell."  
  
"Can I tell Karen?"  
  
"Why not? You already tell her everything, don't you?" he asked.聽  
  
Sally nodded, that was very true. "We don't ever lie to each other."  
  
"So that means she's really sucking off her brother tonight?"  
  
"I won't know for sure until tomorrow when I see her. But if she said she did it, I'll believe her."  
  
"You know I don't ever lie to you, right?"  
  
"For real?" she asked, wondering how she could ever tell. Unlike him, she didn't have the ability to tell when he was lying.聽  
  
"Not ever," he insisted. "I don't want us to ever lie to each other."  
  
Still stroking his hard cock, Sally considered his words. Maybe the reason she could never catch him in a lie was because he had never lied to her. Could that be true? "So I can ask you anything and you promise to tell me the truth?"聽  
  
"I always do."  
  
Sally tried to think of something good to ask him. She thought about the former friend Scott had dated for a couple months. "Did Kathy ever go down on you and does she swallow?"  
  
"Kathy gives the worst blowjobs ever and I never had the chance to find out if she swallows because she could never get me off that way."  
  
"Is that why you broke up with her?"  
  
"Technically, she broke up with me because I wasn't faithful."  
  
"Did the two of you go all the way?"  
  
"All the time," he said with a big grin. "She was good at that. She took it up the butt, too."  
  
"You are so lying!" Sally said. There was no way prim and proper little Kathy took it up the butt.  
  
"She loved it up the ass," Scott insisted. "She told me that was how she first did it because she wanted to stay a virgin until she was married. I guess she got over that part, because we fucked normally, too. A lot. But she was so bad at giving head. I mean, really bad."  
  
"Is that why you cheated on her?"  
  
"Not really. I don't cheat because I won't ever promise to be faithful in the first place. I don't want to get serious with a girl, not now. She didn't like that and we broke up."  
  
"Did you like fucking her ass?"  
  
"Mm, I wish I could find another girl who likes that," he groaned and his cock throbbed in her hand. "She really liked playing with my butt, too. I think she has a thing for assplay."  
  
"What did she do to your butt?"  
  
Scott looked uncomfortable admitting it. "Everything. She'd eat my ass and finger it."  
  
"Did you like that?"  
  
"It was hot," he said with a noncommittal shrug. "It wasn't enough to keep me going out with her."  
  
Stroking her brother's cock, Sally tried imaging fitting his big prick up her butt and couldn't. Instead, she tried to think of something else to ask him. "Have you ever tasted your own cum?"  
  
"Yes," he said in very soft voice.聽  
  
"More than once?"  
  
"I don't want to talk about it," he said, squirming for a different reason than because he was excited.  
  
"Tell me," she insisted, putting him on the spot.  
  
"Remember Cindy?" he asked, citing one of his first real girlfriends. "She used to do this to me." He gestured at what Sally was doing to him. "And when I came, she'd feed it to me. She thought it was funny."  
  
"Did you like it?"  
  
"I liked her," he hedged, which wasn't really a lie, more a deflection.聽  
  
"When I see Karen tomorrow, I'm going to tell her I went down on you."  
  
"I thought you said you didn't lie to her?"  
  
"I don't," Sally said, leaning over and drawing her brother's excited cock between her lips. He groaned as soon as her lips touched him and so did she. Seeing him so excited was too much of a temptation for her, but it was more than that. His honesty had turned her on, too. It didn't matter how wrong it was for her to suck off her brother, he deserved it and she wanted to do it.聽  
  
"That feels so good," he softly moaned as she bobbed her head up and down. "You are so good at that." Sally's heart soared because she knew he wasn't just saying that, he meant it. "I'm not going to last."  
  
"Don't hold back," she whispered between mouthfuls of his cock. She cupped his balls, eased her mouth up and down his shaft, and teased him with her tongue. The combination worked. Moaning louder, his entire body went rigid for a moment before his release began and then Scott erupted inside her mouth. His hot, creamy semen splashed deep in her throat as she swallowed to make room for the rest of it. She felt his cock pulsating inside her mouth and his balls pumped wave after wave of tasty, salty cum inside her mouth and she loved every moment of it.  
  
"Fuck you're good at that," he sighed, giving her a very contented looking smile.  
  
"Should I kiss you know?"  
  
"Kissing might feel strange."  
  
"Yeah," Sally agreed, turned on more than ever. "But maybe there are some other parts of me you might want to kiss?" She leaned back on the couch and parted her legs for him.  
  
Scott instantly dropped to his knees in front of her, kneeling between her legs and starting with her nipples. With an eager tongue, he bathed both of her nipples while moaning his appreciation. Then he made a trail of kisses down the middle of her torso, skipping over her pussy and teasing her with more kisses on the inside of each thigh before looking up at her. "I happen to love doing this," he said before pressing his mouth against her pussy and proving it.  
  
Scott zeroed in directly on her clit with his tongue in a way Sally had never before experienced. He pushed her smooth pussy lips apart and buried his nose against the dark, thin landing strip of pubic hair she maintained. His tongue caressed her clit alternately in circles, up and down, and then side-to-side. Sally couldn't help herself. She clamped her thighs around his head and groaned. "Don't stop!"  
  
Scott didn't, not even after she arched her back and came against his face. Her thighs quivered with her thrill as she gasped for lungfuls of air. Remarkably, Scott didn't slow down. Instead, he reached up and gently caressed one of her nipples, sending her soaring to new heights. She felt him moaning and relaxed her legs, opening her knees farther so he could work his magic.  
  
Scott snaked a finger beneath his chin and caressed the opening of her pussy. Sally gasped again as she realized what he was going to do. Slowly, he eased his finger inside of her while she squirmed. Feeling her brother's tongue against her pussy had felt good, but feeling his probing finger fucking her pussy felt even more intimate. His finger felt so good and she bit her bottom lip trying to hold back another moan as she came again.  
  
"Can I keep going?" he asked with the lower half of his face glistening from what he had been doing.  
  
"I don't know how much more I can take," she sighed, feeling on pins and needles.聽  
  
"Let's find out," he said, lowering his head again and teasing her clit by caressing it for a moment before caressing around it. His skill her he wasn't being inaccurate, he was doing it purposefully. It felt so different having a skilled and talented person between her legs. Sally had always enjoyed it when a boyfriend went down on her, but it was often a frustrating experience as they licked everywhere except where she had needed it most. Her brother didn't have that problem.  
  
She eased lower on the couch, offering herself completely to him as he licked and lapped at her. He added a second finger to her pussy, filling her in the most delicious of ways. She seldom used her fingers inside her pussy when she played with herself and had nearly forgotten how good it felt to be filled.  
  
Scott zeroed back in on her clit. He had figured out that she liked it best up and down and side-to-side. As he drew her closer to another amazing orgasm, that's when she felt it. He slipped his pinky finger inside her ass precisely as she began coming again. Sally clamped a hand over her mouth and screamed against it with her release.聽  
  
"You dick," she gasped when he finally pulled away. "You gave me The Shocker."  
  
"It's my signature move," he said, still kneeling between her legs and admiring her body. He caressed her thighs and stomach. "You are so beautiful."  
  
"Cut it out," she said because it felt funny having her brother staring at her like that. "Are you hard again?"  
  
"So hard," he said, pulling away so she could see.  
  
"Trade places with me," she suggested, moving to the floor while he sat on the couch. She used one hand on his balls while caressing his swollen prick. "You teased me so much." She licked his cock. "I can't believe you got me off three times in a row."  
  
"I wasn't sure if you could do it. Some girls can't."  
  
"Their loss," she giggled, rubbing his cockhead against one of her nipples. She bent over and sucked on his balls, rolling one around in her mouth before swapping it out for the other. She felt his cock throb when she did that. "Oh, so you like that?"  
  
"So much," he moaned, staring at her with true affection in his eyes. "You look pretty with my cock against her face."  
  
"Always the romantic," she teased, sucking on him a few times before rubbing his cock across her face while she looked up at him. "Do you want to cum inside your sister's mouth again?"  
  
"Yes," he said as he cock throbbed insistently.  
  
"Pervert," she giggled before getting serious about what she was doing. She took her time, making sure she enjoyed every part of what she was doing. She kept staring at him, enjoying how he watched her and how he looked as he got more and more excited. She studied his swollen cock, noticing how his veins bulged and his cockhead had turned dark red again. "You're close, aren't you?"  
  
"So close," he moaned.  
  
"Part of me just wants to watch you blast off."  
  
"Anything you want," he said with a smile.聽  
  
"Really?" she asked, popping a finger inside her mouth. Could he guess what she intended to do with her wet finger?  
  
"Anything," he repeated, slouching down farther on the couch and hanging his ass off the edge.  
  
"You are a nasty man, aren't you?" she said, wiggling her finger against his butt.  
  
"So nasty," he agreed, throbbing so hard in her hand.  
  
"So very nasty," she said, sticking her finger inside of him while sliding her hand up and down his cock until she felt his ass clenching around her finger as his cock erupted again. His white, creamy cumshot flew everywhere. It splattered across his stomach, his thighs, and on her chest while he squirmed and moaned louder than he should. Sally giggled with delight, poking her finger deeper and thrilling at his explosion.

When he finally relaxed, she began licking him clean. She chased down every spilled drop of his cum, whether it was on his stomach, thigh, or still clinging to his cockhead.  
  
"You missed a drop," he said, nodding at her chest as she stood.  
  
"That one is for you," she said, leaning over and pushing her chest in his face. Scott didn't hesitate to lick her clean. "Okay, that's really sexy," she purred. Sitting along side of him, she picked up her phone and took a selfie of them sitting naked together with her hand on his cock and his hand resting between her legs. After kissing him on the cheek, Sally collected her clothes, went to her bedroom, and decided she wanted to sleep naked just because.聽  
  
\* \* \* \* \*  
  
The house was empty by the time Sally woke in the morning. Glancing at her phone, she saw a missed message from Scott.聽You are an amazing woman and I am so glad you are my sister. Thank you!  
  
She padded naked through the house taking care of her morning routine with a big smile on her face. She received a message from her friend,聽Kent and I had so much fun last night!聽Sally stayed naked as she had a bowl of cereal in the kitchen and started a load of laundry. When she heard a car pulling into the driveway, she made sure it was Karen before unlocking the front door, dashing to the couch to sit as casually as she could, and sending her friend a text,聽Front door is unlocked.  
  
Karen beamed a huge smile when she saw her friend sitting naked on the couch. "I was afraid you forgot our deal!" she said, pulling off her clothes, too. She sat next to Sally, fished inside her purse and pulled out a bright blue jelly dildo that was clear enough to reveal its vibrating mechanism. She set it on the table in front of them. "I'm going to need this when I tell you about last night."  
  
"Can I see it?" Sally asked, not wanting to be presumptuous.  
  
"Did you and Scott do anything last night?"  
  
"Oh yeah," Sally said, eager to tell her story, too. "You first."  
  
Karen nodded, holding her toy and looking unsure about whether she wanted to put it back on the table or keep hold of it. "Is it going to embarrass you if I use this?"  
  
"Probably," Sally admitted, already feel a blush coming on. "But it's still okay."  
  
Karen launched into her story, "So, Mom's working nights this week which means Kent and I had the house all the ourselves until late and by the time he got home, I was horny as hell. But after he got home from work, he went up to his room. So, I got naked, went into his room, sat on his bed and told him we should talk."  
  
"Was he naked, too?"  
  
"All the way naked, like he was planning on jerking off or something. But before we did anything, I wanted to talk. I told him about you and Scott. For some reason, we talked a lot about you and Scott. I told him I think it's hot that you're messing around with your brother. Then he asked if I thought it was hot doing stuff with him and I said it was."  
  
"Because it is," she added, squirming a bit more.聽  
  
"Then I asked if I could go down on him," she said as her smile faltered. "But before he would let me, he wanted to know if I was going to tell you. I told I would and he wanted to know why. I said, because we tell each other everything, but he said he thought there was another reason why I wanted to tell you."  
  
Confused, Sally waited for Karen to finish.聽  
  
Karen squirmed, looking uncomfortable instead of excited. "He thinks it's because I want to share you with me and him."  
  
Sally squirmed. She liked the idea seeing Karen and Kent together.聽  
  
"And that maybe I want to be with you and Scott."  
  
That idea hadn't occurred to her. Could she share Karen and Scott?聽  
  
"And he thinks you and I should do stuff, too."  
  
"But I'm not a lesbian."  
  
"I know and I told him neither of us were gay."  
  
Sally blushed, unsure how she felt about Kent's suggestion and confused why he would think that she and Karen wanted to do more. Being naked with her friend felt freeing. Playing with herself in front of her friend felt empowering. Sure, it was fun seeing Karen naked and excited, but that didn't mean she was gay, did it?  
  
"Did you guys do more than just talk?" she asked, deflecting the idea about them doing anything more together.聽  
  
"Oh yeah," Karen nodded and looked excited again. "I told him I wanted to suck his dick and when I started doing it, he started teasing me that maybe you were watching. He kept saying things like, 'Imagine Sally's here. Imagine she's watching you do that. Do you want Sally to see you sucking your brother's dick?' And that got me so excited." Without concern, Karen began touching herself. "I really liked hearing that and it made me want to suck him so much more. Even after he came in my mouth, I kept sucking him because I was so turned on."  
  
Hearing Karen's story and seeing her touching herself became too much for Sally. "Oh wow," Sally sighed before slipping a hand between her legs, too. "That's so hot."  
  
"I know and then he made me play with myself in front of him. He made me sit on his bed, spread my legs apart, and he really watched me doing it."  
  
"Fuck yes," Sally moaned, remembering her fantasy that Scott would open her bedroom door and catch her playing with herself. The idea of Kent watching his sister play with herself feed her thrill. Rubbing her pussy, she eagerly waited for more, except Karen had fallen silent. She wore a pensive look on her face while she clutched at her pussy even though her hand wasn't moving anymore. "What happened next?"  
  
"He told me I should let you watch me doing this," Karen said in soft, hesitant voice. "He said he wanted me to show you how I do it and get off while you watched me."聽  
  
"Why?"  
  
"I don't know. I guess because the idea makes him excited because he started getting hard again." She turned towards her little by putting her crooked knee on the couch without fully facing Sally. She held her hand protectively over her pussy. "But I don't know if I can do it."  
  
Sally stopped moving her hand, too, though she didn't want to stop. She studied her friend's pretty face, noticing again how much she looked like her brother. She saw the worried look on her face as Karen bit her bottom lip and Sally could tell her friend was conflicted. She could tell her friend wanted to follow her brother's suggestion but wouldn't do it without Sally's permission. Sally glanced between Karen's legs and realized it didn't matter if she did more. Feeling a blush heating up her face, she forced a tiny smile and said, "Go ahead." She wanted to respect her friend. She didn't want the story to end. "Do it."  
  
"Are you sure?" Karen asked, twisting and turning until she was leaning against the arm of the couch with one leg against the back of the couch while leaving her other leg hanging over the side. She still covered her pussy while studying Sally's face. "I don't care if you watch me do it. I'm so excited, it might be hot." Still covering her pussy, she began moving her hand up and down.聽  
  
"Let me see," Sally softly said, sure she was blushing deeper and not caring. "Pretend I'm Kent. Show me what you did in front of him."  
  
"Oh God, I was so hot after sucking him off," she groaned as a single finger pressed between her pussy lips while the rest of her hand still covered her sex. "And because I knew I was teasing him, I went full slut for him, like I was in a porn or something."  
  
"Show me."  
  
"I wanted him to see. I wanted him to really see," she said as she moved her hand higher, keeping a single finger against her clit as she exposed her swollen, puffy pussy lips. With her legs spread so wide, she left nothing to Sally's imagination when she used her other hand to splay her pussy lips. "I wanted to tease him with my pussy."  
  
"Yes," Sally hissed, unable to deny the thrill she felt seeing her friend's story being acted out. Karen looked so sexy holding open her pussy while fingering her clit. Instead of feeling embarrassed, Sally realized she felt turned on seeing her friend revealed so intimately. "Did you come for him?"  
  
"Yes!" Karen cried out, rubbing her clit faster in a focused circle until she began gasping. A moment later, her orgasm took hold and Sally marveled at the beauty of watching another woman trapped inside the thrill of an orgasm. She witnessed Karen's flat stomach rhythmically clenching while listening to her gasps change to soft mewing sounds until the moment had mostly passed.聽  
  
Much to Sally's surprise, she came too. "Oh!" she gasped, startled by the sudden flood of pleasure between her legs as she orgasmed in front of her friend. Her orgasm felt like small echo compared to the one Karen had just experienced. She smiled, happy with her body's reaction as she told Karen, "So that was hot."  
  
"Was it?" Karen asked without covering up. "You don't feel funny seeing me like this?"  
  
"Why would I?" Sally asked. "You're beautiful when you climax."  
  
"Climax?" Karen giggled. "And I'm weird because I say 'masturbate' instead of 'playing with myself?'"  
  
"Fine. Come, is that better?"  
  
"No thanks, I just did, but I hope to come again," Karen joked.聽  
  
It took Sally a moment to catch the joke, but she laughed hard when she did. "God I love you."  
  
"Careful," Karen warned, still wearing a big smile. "Or I'll really love you, as in, make love to you."  
  
"Except you're not gay."  
  
"No, but I'm still horny."  
  
"Not horny enough to use your toy."  
  
"Not yet, but now I want to hear your story," she said, remaining exposed to her friend as she rested a finger between her puffy pussy lips.聽  
  
Sally found it difficult to look away from Karen while collecting her thoughts before launching into her story. She started with Mom going to bed a early and drunk. She explained how Karen's picture had encouraged her to take off her bra and invite Scott downstairs. Then she mentioned how it looked as if he wasn't wearing any underwear beneath his loose fitting shorts.聽  
  
"That's hot," Karen purred, slowly stroking her clit.  
  
Sally mentioned highlights of their conversation and how it had led to Scott getting completely naked. "And then I got naked, too."  
  
"You did not!" Karen said, though she should know Sally wouldn't lie.  
  
"I did and then we talked for a while. He asked what it's like to be naked around you and I sort of didn't tell him a lot about it, except I liked it."  
  
"Do you really?"  
  
Sally nodded. "Just because I blush a lot doesn't mean I'm shy." Picking up her story, when she told the part about stroking Scott's hard cock, Karen glanced at her toy. "Do it," she said, following her friend's gaze.聽  
  
"Are you sure?"  
  
Nodding, Sally clutched her pussy while as Karen rubbed the bright blue toy against her wet pussy. "God, that looks hot."  
  
"It feels even better," Karen said, turning it on and pressing it against her clit.聽  
  
"Does that feel good?"  
  
"So good," Karen moaned before sitting up, leaning over, and urging Sally to face her. "Spread your legs." Sally moved without thinking and faced her friend. Karen pressed the toy against Sally's clit. "See?"  
  
"Oh fuck, you're going to make me cum!"聽  
  
"Do it," Karen said, leaning closer and gently rubbing the toy up and down a bit.聽  
  
"Oh God!" Sally cried out, overcome by the new sensation. She grabbed Karen's hand just to make sure the other woman didn't pull her away, clamped her legs together, and came hard with the toy shoved against her clit. As she relaxed, Karen went back to using it. "You just gave me an orgasm," Sally sighed. She smiled. "Make sure you tell Kent that."  
  
"I did, didn't I?" Karen said with wide eyes. She held the toy out to Sally. "Do me!"  
  
Laughing, Sally took hold of the jelly toy and pressed the tip of it between her friend's bald pussy. "I can't believe I'm doing this." Except it didn't feel strange. Instead of feeling as if they were crossing lines that should be crossed, Sally felt empowered. She felt closer than ever to her friend. In an odd way, it felt a bit like messing around with Scott. Instead of worrying about right or wrong, she was acting on instinct. She was following the path of maximum pleasure instead of trying to be a good girl. She felt released from second guessing herself.聽  
  
"Don't stop," Karen gasped, clearly close to her orgasm and needing it. Keeping her eyes open and locked on Sally's, she came again before smiling. "If that's gay, I don't care."  
  
Sally brushed away the comment and went back to her story. "You know how he can always tell when I'm lying?" Karen nodded. "You know why I can't ever tell that he's lying? Because he never does."  
  
"Oh, that's such bullshit," Karen said. "Everyone lies."  
  
"I know. I didn't say Scott never lies, I mean he never lies to me. I didn't believe him either until I started asking him some questions." She repeated the things Scott had said about Kathy and his promise to never lie to her. "And that's when I told him, 'I'm going to tell Karen I went down on you.'"  
  
"What does that mean?" Karen asked, looking confused.  
  
"Oh, I forgot to say the part where I told him we don't ever lie to each other," Sally added with a big grin.  
  
Karen seemed confused again. "Does that mean you did it or not?"  
  
"That means I did it," Sally confirmed, rubbing her pussy again and thrilling at her confession. "I'm saying I sucked off my brother and swallowed his cum."  
  
"You bitch," Karen said, pressing her toy back against her pussy. "Do you have any idea how hot that makes me?"聽  
  
"I think I can see," Sally said, smiling while she watched her friend. "And afterwards, he went down on me."  
  
"Wait," Karen said with a playful smirk and a twinkle in her blue eyes as she moved closer to her naked friend. "Is it okay if I do this again?" She pressed her buzzing toy between Sally's legs. "Now, tell me how he went down on you. Tell me exactly how he did it."  
  
Sally gasped and found it difficult to concentrate with that buzzing toy pressed her clit. "He just did it," she said, hyperaware of Karen's naked body pressing against hers as she searched for more explicit words. "He did it so good, too. He zeroed in right on my clit, just knowing the right spot for his tongue."  
  
"Like this?" Karen asked, focusing the tip of the toy over Sally's clit. She nodded. "Tell me what else he did."  
  
"And he fingered me," Sally groaned, struggling through her pleasure for more words. "And fingered me." The more excited she became, the more difficult it was to speak in full sentences. "Fingered my pussy. And my ass." With a final effort before her orgasm took control, she spat out, "He fingered my ass!"聽  
  
"Oh God," Karen groaned, watching her friend's orgasm starting. Without asking, she pressed their lips together.聽  
  
Crazed with pleasure, Sally welcomed her soft, wet lips as her orgasm built and ravaged her body. Their soulful kissed continued after the peak of her orgasm had passed. When Sally reached for the buzzing toy still pressed against her pussy, Karen pulled it away. That wasn't what Sally wanted. She wanted to put the toy between Karen's legs and repay her friend with pleasure.聽  
  
"Shit, I'm sorry," Karen said, pulling away.聽  
  
"It's okay," Sally said, still high her release of pleasure. Another kiss would feel good. She pressed their lips back together. Karen pulled her hand between her legs, making Sally touch her pussy and Sally didn't care. She rubbed her friend's pussy while they kissed, welcoming Karen's groping touch on her chest until her friend shivered with an orgasm, too.聽  
  
"I can't believe we just did that," Karen said, resting her head on Sally's shoulder.  
  
"I want more," Sally said, feeling crazed with desire.聽  
  
"Me too," Karen murmured, kissing her shoulder, but that wasn't enough for Sally. Their lips met again and it was long time before groping hands and hungry lips had discovered enough pleasure to feel sated.聽  
  
"Well, at least we didn't go down on each other," Sally said, stroking Karen's head.  
  
"Yeah, because that would have been really gay," Karen said and they both started laughing.  
  
"We're a mess, you know that?"  
  
"Absolute perverts," Karen agreed.聽  
  
"And there is still a little bit more to my story," Sally said, putting her hand between Karen's legs and caressing her hot, wet, and very slippery pussy. "I went down on him a second time, too."  
  
"Tell me," Karen said, reaching between Sally's legs, too.  
  
"I went down on him and fingered his butt, too, because he had told me about a girlfriend who used to do that to him and I wanted to see if he lying."  
  
"I love that," Karen cooed.聽  
  
"Fingering a guy's ass?"  
  
"Yeah," she purred.  
  
"Oh really?" Sally asked, keeping her hand between Karen's pussy lips. "You're going to love whenever Scott goes down on you." She didn't explain about The Shocker. "Anyway, I jerked him off as much as sucked him because I wanted to see him get off."  
  
"Yeah, I love that too," Karen purred, squirming with delight.聽  
  
"And he came everywhere. On himself. On me. Just everywhere."  
  
"Hot," her friend cooed.  
  
"And of course I had to lick him clean."  
  
"Of course."  
  
"But then I made him lick me clean, too."  
  
Karen gasped and came right on the spot, though to be fair to her, she was probably already very close to another orgasm. After she calmed down, she backed away from Sally and stared at her with a very interesting look her eyes.聽  
  
"You know my Mom is working nights, right?"  
  
Sally nodded.  
  
"I want you to come home with me tonight."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"Because I want to share you with my brother," she said with sly smile. "And share my brother with you."  
  
"I don't know," Sally said, excited and hesitant at the same time. "Are you sure that's a good idea?"  
  
"Not at all, but you and Scott are the only two people who know about us and it kills me. Nothing has to happen if you don't want it to."  
  
Sally wasn't sure how much she believed Karen. "What if I just watch the two of you together?"  
  
"Perfect," Karen said, prompting Sally to remember when Scott had suggested that Karen had it bad for her brother.聽  
  
"I've never had a threesome. I wouldn't know what to do."  
  
"Me neither and as far as I know, neither has Kent. But I bet we'll figure it out."  
  
"Should I spend the night?"  
  
"You can. Mom doesn't get off work until three a.m and by the time she gets home, all she wants to do is crash."  
  
Sally asked if she could think about it for a while. Still sitting naked, they chilled out on the couch with their cell phones. Sally texted her Mom to see if it was okay for her to spend the night at Karen's. It felt funny being nineteen and asking permission, but Mom was funny like that. Mom didn't have a problem with it and that left just Sally with trying to make her up mind.  
  
"Let's do it," she said, surprised at the tingle she felt between her legs once she had announced her decision. "Can I take a shower before we go?"  
  
"Take your time. Mom doesn't leave for work until late and Kent doesn't get home until dinner time." Karen couldn't stop smiling. "This is going to be great!"  
  
\* \* \* \* \*  
  
They rode together in Karen's car, arriving about an hour before Karen's Mom left for work and a couple of hours before Kent would be home. They visited with Karen's Mom until she had to leave. Once she was gone from the driveway, Karen wanted to get naked again.  
  
"Do we have to?" Sally asked, unsure how she felt about greeting Kent naked. While she had met him several times over the last year or so, she barely knew the guy.聽  
  
"But you promised we could be naked whenever we were alone together," Karen pouted. Sally rolled her eyes, agreed a deal was a deal, and they got undressed in Karen's room. Detecting Sally's reluctance, Karen looked concerned. "Did we go too far today?"聽

"There's my girl." They chilled for a while longer before Karen suggest they move to the living room.  
  
"Does Kent know I'm here?"  
  
"Should I tell him?"  
  
"Are we just going to surprise him like this?" Sally asked, nervous and unsure of Karen's plan.聽  
  
"Why not?"  
  
Sally said something she seldom admitted, "Because I'm shy?"  
  
"Oh bullshit. You got over that the moment you sucked off your brother."  
  
"Maybe a little," Sally grinned, but she could feel her heart pounding inside her chest as she kept checking the time. Karen said Kent usually got home around six-thirty. Every minute that ticked by felt like another hour off her life. She tried thinking good thoughts. Kent had always been nice to her. He had a pretty smile that matched his sister's smile. He had already seen pictures of her naked, hadn't he? Wait, no he hadn't, Sally realized. She felt another stab of nerves twisting her insides. But she had seen him naked, she reminded herself. And he was hot looking. Especially with how he was shaved down there.聽  
  
"I can't wait for him to get home," Karen said with a big smile. "I'm so horny I can't stand it."  
  
"Me too," Sally said, wondering if she had just lied. Being naked with Karen felt sexy. She wondered if they would touch each other again. Would they kiss in front of her brother? She suddenly realized how much she wanted to kiss Karen again. No, she wanted to do a lot more than kiss her friend. She wanted to touch her friend again, too. God, she was excited. "I feel like such a slut sitting here naked and waiting for him."  
  
"It feels good, doesn't it?"  
  
Despite her nerves, Sally had to admit that it did feel good. She felt wanton, naughty, and slutty as hell. "I liked kissing you this afternoon," she said in a tiny voice, wanting to talk through her feelings.  
  
"I couldn't help myself," Karen said, looking pleased instead of apologetic. "You looked so fucking hot that I couldn't stand it."  
  
"I'm glad did it."  
  
"I don't feel gay, do you?"  
  
Sally searched her feelings. "No, I don't."  
  
"Do you think it's gay that I had fun touching you?"  
  
Sally's answer surprised her. "No," she said without thinking about it. "I mean, I guess it's something lesbians do to each other, but it felt good."  
  
"Yeah," Karen agreed, flashing her smile before staring at her phone for a few moments before looking up and noticing Sally looking at her. "I like seeing you naked."  
  
"I like seeing you naked," Sally repeated with a giggle.  
  
"Sometimes I worry that I'm too much of a pervert, except it feels so good being perverted, doesn't it?"  
  
"You're a hedonist," Sally suggested, offering a better word. "And I think you're turning me into one, too."聽  
  
"Is that a bad thing?"  
  
"I don't know, but it sure feels good," Sally said.聽  
  
They laughed so hard that Karen had to rush to the bathroom before she peed herself. While Karen was gone, Sally stared at her phone out of habit while lost in her thoughts. When Karen returned, her big smile slowly faded before she asked, "Do you really think I'm turning you into a hedonist?"  
  
"I feel more like a pervert," Sally quipped before noticing her friend's serious expression. Karen needed a sincere answer and while she had been out of the room, a sincere answer had occurred to Sally. "All my life I've been cursed with a hair trigger blush," she started, feeling her cheeks heating up. "Even a racy commercial can make me blush. I swear, sometimes I feel as if I'm blushing when I reading porn on the 'net. I've gotten used to being teased about it because what else am I going to do? I can't control it, you know?"  
  
"I think it's cute."  
  
"Just because I'm shy sometimes doesn't mean I want to be. I don't like being like this. I want to be bold and loud and break all the rules. It's scary being naked, but I like it. This feels free. So did kissing you this afternoon."  
  
"We did more than kiss," Karen pointed out with a tiny smile.  
  
"I know and that's okay, isn't it? I mean, why not kiss you? I've sucked off my brother, so is it a big deal if I fingered my friend, too?"  
  
"You are so red that you look sunburned," her friend giggled.  
  
"I know, I can feel it, and I don't care." Despite her proclamation of fearlessness, she still jumped when she heard a car pulling into the driveway.聽  
  
Karen caught her look of panic and laughed at her.  
  
"Shut the fuck up," Sally said, giggling as she heard a key scraping into the front door lock. She forced something close to a smile or at least a pleasant grin on her face.  
  
"What the fuck?" were Kent's first word as he swung open the front door and got an eyeful of the two naked women sitting on the couch. "Sally?" he asked, as if he couldn't recognize her naked.聽  
  
"Hi Kent," she said, hoping she was still smiling despite the deep, red-faced blush she wore.  
  
"Are you angry?" Karen asked, getting up and hugging her brother.聽  
  
"No, just surprised," he said, finally finding a smile as he stared at Sally. "She's gorgeous."  
  
"I know, she really is, isn't she?" Karen agreed, tugging on Kent's shirt. "And you're wearing too many clothes."  
  
"This is crazy," he told his sister, kicking off his shoes and letting her do the rest. As she pulled off his work pants, he began pulling on his stiffening prick. "So what happens now?" he asked once he was naked, too.  
  
Brother and sister shared a quick conversation in voices too soft for Sally to hear before Karen led her brother from the doorway to the couch where Sally sat. She made sure Kent sat between them.  
  
Sally stared at his nakedness while she cataloged the similarities between them. Kent's skinny build matched Karen's. Their skin tones matched, same with their smiles, and even their brilliant blue eyes were the same shape and color. If she had never met Kent, Sally would recognize him as Karen's brother.聽  
  
"Have you ever touched a man who shaves?" Karen asked her friend. Sally shook her head. "He's here for both of us," Karen said, picking up Sally's hand and guiding it to her brother's bare cock and balls. "Doesn't that feel sexy?"聽  
  
Sally nodded, it did feel interesting, much different than Scott's or when she had touched her boyfriends' tangled mess of pubic hair. It felt much odder touching a man she barely knew. She felt her heart racing as she released her fears.  
  
"We can do anything we want with him," Karen insisted.  
  
"Anything," he repeated with an easy going smile and Sally was again struck with the brother/sister familiarities they shared.聽  
  
"Anything at all," Karen emphasized and she pressed her bare chest against Kent's arm and kissing his cheek.  
  
"Touch him," Sally said, sliding her hands down Kent's thighs and watching as Karen took over stroking him. Karen stroked her brother so easily, as if it meant nothing to touch her brother in front of someone else.  
  
"That's so hot," he groaned, looking from one woman to the other.聽  
  
Fueled by her newfound hedonism, Sally asked, "Can I see you suck him?"聽  
  
"Gladly," Karen agreed, leaning over and wrapping her lips around her brother's hard cock. She moaned as she slid his full hard-on deep inside her mouth while clutching at his balls. She used both hands, wrapped one around the base of his cock and tugging on him like how a porn star does when sucking cock. Slobbering and moaning, she bobbed her head up and down the head of his shaft.  
  
"She's going to make me cum" Kent groaned.聽  
  
"Do it," Sally whispered.  
  
Sally watched him quiver. She saw how his hips thrusted forward in that involuntary motion guys sometimes make when they orgasm. She heard Karen's moans mixing with her brother's as Kent's cock pulsed and pumped his load inside her mouth. Karen didn't stop until he relaxed, then she pulled away, grabbed the back of Sally's head, and immediately pressed their lips together. Sally opened her mouth, sucking at her friend's tongue and sharing Kent's cumshot until there was nothing left and they were only kissing.  
  
"Okay, that was hot as hell," Sally gasped when their kiss ended. Smiling at Kent, she asked, "Was it good for you?"  
  
"It always is," he said, leaning over and kissing his sister. "You are so good at doing that."  
  
"Better than Ginger?"  
  
"So much better."  
  
"Who's Ginger?" Sally asked.  
  
"My last girlfriend," Kent said.  
  
"Wait, when did the two of you break up?" Karen asked.  
  
"Just now," Kent said, smiling at Sally. He caressed her cheek before leaning in for a kiss.  
  
"Whoa," Sally said, pulling away a bit after their kiss. "I don't need a boyfriend."  
  
"He's such a player," Karen said, laughing at her brother before squeezing in to sit next to Sally. "Now that he's out of commission for a few minutes," she purred, caressing Sally's chest while kissing her neck. "I'm really horny."  
  
"Me too," Sally admitted, caressing Karen's front. It felt funny doing stuff in front of someone else. Even though everyone was naked, when Karen slid her hand between Sally's legs, she felt uncomfortable. "I don't know if I can do this."  
  
"Sure you can," Karen insisted, pulling Sally's hand between her legs before she went back to caressing her friend's pussy. "He's my brother. I want him to see." Karen kissed her a couple of times. "Wouldn't Scott like to see us doing this?"  
  
"Yes," Sally sighed, getting excited in spite of herself. She knew Scott would love seeing this.聽  
  
"That's so hot," Kent said, pulling on his cock and encouraging it to stay hard. "Does she feel good?"  
  
"So good," Karen purred, pushing Sally's legs farther apart. "Can you see how wet she is?"  
  
"What about you?" Kent asked, moving from the couch to the floor, which gave them more room but also put him in position to see between their legs. He parted his sister's legs and watched Sally's finger caressing her slit. "You like that, don't you?"  
  
"So much," Karen moaned, squirming against Sally's hand.聽  
  
"Can I taste you?" he asked, kissing Karen's knee.聽  
  
"Yes," Karen gasped, wrapped her leg around her brother and pulling him closer. A moment later, Sally felt Kent's tongue against her fingers. She pulled her hand away and watched. "Mm, he's so good at it," Karen said. She pulled Sally closer and started kissing her again. Their kisses lasted until Karen shivered with an intense orgasm. "Now do her," she told her brother.  
  
"I'm okay," Sally said, but it didn't matter because Kent had already moved between her legs. He kissed up her thighs until he reached her pussy and buried his face against it. The moment his hot, wet tongue touched her aching clit, Sally gasped and knew she wanted this more than anything.聽  
  
"Do it," Karen told her brother, pressing on the back of his head and forcing him tighter against Sally's pussy. "Make her cum."  
  
"Oh God!" Sally cried out, feeling her orgasm building quicker than she expected.聽  
  
"Do it," Karen said, kissing Sally again and not stopping until Sally was moaning deep inside her mouth. "Told you he was good at that."  
  
"Yeah," Sally said, breathing deep and slowly coming down from her orgasmic high. She felt good, but she couldn't shake a strange feeling in the back of her mind. It took her a moment to piece it together. "How did you know he would be good at doing that? I don't remember you saying he did that last night." Karen and Kent exchanged worried looks and Sally knew something wasn't right. Looking at Kent, she asked, "And what did you mean after her blowjob when you said it's always good?"聽  
  
Sally looked at Karen for a better answer. Looking worried, the pretty blonde sighed and said, "I can explain."  
  
"Explain what?" Sally asked, realizing something wasn't right. "Was last night the first time you ever sucked off your brother?"  
  
"Maybe not the very first time," Karen admitted. "But let me explain, okay?"  
  
Sally pulled her knees up to her chest and crossed her ankles. She suddenly felt very naked as she pieced things together. "You guys have been doing stuff for a while, haven't you?" she asked, growing angry as she realized she had been played.聽  
  
"Only a little while," Kent insisted, still looking very worried. "Maybe three or four months?"  
  
"Months?" Sally repeated, stunned and feeling angrier. "You lied to me!"  
  
"Slow down,," Karen said in an even, reasonable tone. "I tried telling you and couldn't. But you have to understand, he's not a boyfriend my family doesn't like, he's my brother. I couldn't just blurt out, 'Hey, btw, I'm messing around with my brother and I think you should, too.' I had to be sure you would be okay with the idea."  
  
Sally shook her head, trying to listen, trying to give her friend the benefit of the doubt, but unable to shake the horrible feeling that Karen had been lying to her.  
  
"I can't talk about him, not ever. Not to my friends. Certainly not to my family. Not even to a casual stranger."聽  
  
"But you lied," she moaned, curled into a tight ball and rocking.  
  
"We lie to everyone," she said. "We have to."  
  
"But not to me," Sally said in a confused, little voice. That's not the kind of friends they were supposed to be. They were supposed to be truthful to each other about everything, not trick each other into doing stuff with their brother. "You made me do stuff with Scott."  
  
"Did I?" Karen asked.  
  
"I wouldn't have done it if you didn't tell me to do it."  
  
"Are you sorry you did it?" she asked. Karen's response caught Sally off guard. "Was it fun sucking his dick and feeling his tongue between your legs? Are you sorry you know that your brother has a big one and that he likes it up the butt?"  
  
"But I tricked him into doing those things," Sally whined.  
  
"Scott didn't have to do anything, did he?"  
  
"No," she agreed, but that didn't mean anything, did it? "Maybe he was just horny."  
  
"So horny that he was willing to do stuff with his sister?" Karen asked, looking at her brother. "Do guys get that horny?"  
  
"I did," he said, offering a tiny smile.聽  
  
"You're not helping," Karen sighed.  
  
"No, what I'm saying is, he would be stupid if he didn't want to do Sally. I bet he's thought about doing her a lot."  
  
Sally remembered what her brother had said about seeing her in a thong. Was Kent right? Had Scott being pining for her while looking for an opportunity to do something with her?  
  
"Here's the thing," Karen said, stroking Sally's hair. "We all know brothers and sisters aren't supposed to play like this. It's wrong."  
  
"Really wrong," Sally agreed, annoyed when she felt a funny tingle between her legs.  
  
"But you did it and you liked it, right?"  
  
Sally kept nervously rocking. How could she explain any of this to her brother? Would knowing Karen and Kent had been doing stuff for a long time make a difference to him?  
  
Karen kept up her questioning. "What I'm saying is, now that you and Scott have messed around, who can you tell?"  
  
"No one," she pouted, so afraid her friendship with Karen was ending.  
  
"But what if you really wanted to tell someone?"  
  
"I still couldn't," she said.  
  
"No, I know, we can't ever tell anyone, not ever. Except. . ." she trailed off.  
  
"Except someone who's doing it, too," Sally finished.  
  
"Yes, baby, that's it!" Karen cheered, showering Sally's upturned knees with kisses. "That's exactly why I couldn't say anything unless I could be sure."  
  
"Tell me the truth," Sally demanded, still unsure how she felt about being lied to. "The real truth. How did things start between the two of you?"  
  
"She caught me in a rather compromising position," Kent said, smiling at his sister.聽  
  
"It was right after we moved here and before we had met anyone," Karen explained. "I had gone out one morning, he thought he was alone, and when I came home, I walked in the back door and caught him jerking off into a pair of my panties."  
  
"Oh-my-God!" Sally reacted, unable to stop herself from smiling at the idea. "Why were you doing that?"  
  
"I don't know, because they were silky and smooth? It just seemed like a good idea. I was going to wash them and everything," he said with a sheepish smile. The worst parts were her timing and how I was completely naked and didn't have a chance to cover up. Just as she opened the door, I started cumming."  
  
"Right into my panties!" Karen said, still sounding pissed off about it. "I freaked the fuck out, calling him a pervert and everything else while he just stood there holding MY panties over his hard dick. And then I said those words every brother or sister hates to hear, 'I'm telling Mom!'"  
  
Kent shook his head, still looking bothered by the idea of getting caught.聽  
  
Karen continued the story. "So I stormed to my room with him following after me begging me not to tell and saying he would do anything. By then, we're both in my bedroom and he's still naked, except he was holding his hands over it. I told him to move his hands and let me see it and, I don't know, it kind of got to me seeing him naked, especially since he was still mostly hard, too."  
  
"That's when she started touching me," Kent added.  
  
"Why not?" Karen said, sounding defensive about her choice. "It wasn't as if he could tell Mom about it and he looked sort of sexy standing there naked with a pitiful look on his face, so I started rubbing his cock and when he got really hard again, I might have started sucking on him."  
  
Sally's eyes went wide, but she understood, too. Seeing Scott naked had had a similar effect on her. It had taken lots of willpower to hold back from sucking on him until she did. "Did you suck him off?"  
  
"Not that time," Karen said. "I only touched him for a little while and then I made him jerk off for me and I made him stay naked until right before Mom came home."  
  
"She made me sit with her in the living room," Kent said. "And I got really hard again and she wouldn't do anything to me or let me do anything to myself."  
  
"I let you jerk off that night," Karen reminded him.聽  
  
"In front of you," he said, idly caressing his smooth balls while his hard cock stood straight up from his lap.聽  
  
"Then the next day, after Mom went to work, he asked if I wanted to mess around again," Karen said. "I didn't want to, because I knew it was wrong, but he kept rubbing the front of his pants, showing me see that he was hard and saying it was okay if I wanted to touch him, that he wouldn't tell anyone and since we were brother and sister, it didn't really count."  
  
"It worked," he said, grinning and caressing his hard-on.  
  
"So you started doing stuff to him?" she asked Karen.  
  
"Why not? Who was he going to tell? And since he wasn't trying to fuck me, I could just play. That's always been my one rule, no fucking. But we do everything else."  
  
"Everything," Kent repeated with a big smile. "And we tell each other everything, too."  
  
Sally stayed curled into a protective ball as she tried processing everything they were saying. It felt like too much, especially when she tried applied it to Scott. Would they end up the same way? She had so many questions swirling in her head that she felt befuddled. "Did she tell you we were doing stuff?" Kent nodded. She looked at Karen and asked, "Have you ever done anything with other girls?"  
  
"No," Karen said, kissing Sally's shoulder. "But it's sort of fun, isn't it?"  
  
"Yeah," she agreed, mentally pushing away those questions. They didn't feel as important as understanding their relationship. "Does your girlfriend know you cheat on her with your sister?"  
  
"No one knows," Kent insisted. "Except you."  
  
"And Scott," Sally added.  
  
"But he won't tell, will he?"  
  
"No," she said, sure that he wouldn't. She looked at Karen again. "Have you tried to tell anyone else?"  
  
"Who could I tell?" Karen said. "I'm not even sure why I told you, except when I said something, you seemed okay with it."  
  
"You kind of lied to me about it," Sally said, pointing out one of the parts that bothered her most. "It didn't really happen the way you said."

Sally nodded. It wasn't a perfect match. Hell, in most ways, the real story didn't match the story Karen had told, but did it matter? Would staying mad at her change anything for the better? "Promise you won't ever lie to me again."  
  
"I promise," Karen said and Kent repeated her words without being asked.   
  
That made Sally feel better, but she still had questions, including one she had already said. "Why did you make me do stuff to Scott?"  
  
"I didn't make you," Karen insisted. "I said you should try it, but I didn't make you do anything."  
  
"Yeah," Sally agreed, realizing she had to accept blame for starting things with Scott.   
  
"And you didn't make him do anything," Karen added, echoing their earlier conversation.   
  
"I guess not," Sally said. It bothered her being naked in front of them. Seeing Kent sitting on her floor naked and hard felt funny. Except that's what they were. She was naked, so were they, and it was all for one reason. "I feel like such a slut."  
  
"Yeah," Karen said, rubbing her back before saying something magical to her. "But sluts have more fun."  
  
"I thought it was 'Blondes have more fun.'"  
  
"Fuck, I guess that makes me twice the slut you are," Karen said, offering a tentative smile. Sally relaxed a little and smiled back. "Now that you know, we can do anything you want."  
  
"Anything," Kent repeated, looking very excited by the idea.  
  
"Both of us," Karen added. She nuzzled against Sally's neck, gently nibbling on her earlobe before whispering, "Anything at all."   
  
The idea sent a shiver up and down Sally's spine. "Careful saying that," she cooed, stealing a kiss.   
  
Karen caressed Sally's face. "Can I ask you a question?"   
  
Sally nodded. "Anything."  
  
"Am I your first girl?"  
  
Taken aback by the question, Sally blinked and felt indignant. "Doesn't it show?"   
  
"I'm just asking," Karen purred. "Because I never even kissed another girl before today."  
  
"Me neither," Sally said right before they did it again. "But I sort of like it."  
  
"Yeah," Karen said, wanting a deeper kiss. "You taste different."  
  
"It's so hot watching you do that," Kent moaned, reminding them he was still there.   
  
"You like seeing your sister kissing a girl?" Sally teased.   
  
"Yes," he said, looking very excited.   
  
"Do you like kissing your sister?" she asked, finding it difficult to imagine kissing her brother.   
  
"At first it felt funny," Kent said, working his way off the floor. "But now I like doing it." When he leaned over and pressed his lips against his sister's mouth, their kiss was deep and passionate. "We don't do that enough," he told her, looking deep into her eyes.  
  
"Because you're my brother," Karen giggled. "I'm not supposed to know that you're a good kisser."  
  
"You just said I was good," he teased and Sally giggled because they sounded like brother/sister when they joked like that. She could imagine her and Scott saying the same thing to each other.   
  
"You really like him, don't you?" she asked her friend.  
  
"He's still a brat," Karen said as she began stroking his hard cock. "But there are parts of him that I like a lot."  
  
"If you haven't guessed, we still fight," Kent said, sitting with them. "But not as much as we used to."  
  
"Because you know what I'll do to you if you piss me off," Karen said with a big grin. Grabbing his arm, she jerked him across her lap. "Kent can be such a bad boy sometimes," she said, swatting his upturned ass.   
  
"Stop it," he said, squirming and keeping his ass in the air.   
  
"You know you like it," Karen said, swatting him again and leaving behind a pink handprint on his white asscheek.   
  
"But I haven't been bad."  
  
"I know," she said, giving him a matching swat on the other cheek. "But this is so you remember to be good."  
  
"I promise I will be," he moaned, waving his ass around.   
  
"You better be," Karen said, flashing Sally a smile before she put a finger in her mouth. "Remember how I said anything?" she asked, moving her glistening wet finger between Kent's asscheeks and poking her finger inside his asshole. "I meant anything."  
  
"You are such a pervert!" he protested, but the way wiggled made it clear he enjoyed it.   
  
"Me? Remember that time you made me fuck a carrot and then eat it?"  
  
"Or the time we made cucumber salad?" he asked, laughing.  
  
"That was so wrong," Karen groaned before explaining how she had used a cucumber as a sex toy before cutting it up for a salad. "And then I made him jerk off into it," she giggled. "And then we had it for dinner."  
  
"With your Mom?" she asked, stunned.  
  
"No, she hates cucumbers," Kent said. "But we ate it in front of her and kept laughing about how good it tasted."  
  
"Mom was really grossed out, too, because she hates cucumbers, pickles, or anything that reminds her of cucumbers."  
  
"So what do you want to do?" Sally asked them, excited and overwhelmed by their raw sexuality. They had a comfort level with each other that amazed and fascinated her. "What's something you've never done?"  
  
"I know one thing, but I don't think she'll do it," Kent said, caressing his sister's chest as he looked at her.   
  
"We're not going to fuck," Karen flatly stated.  
  
"I know," he said, not even blinking. Instead, he smiled as he looked at Sally. "She's always playing with my butt but she never lets me play with hers."  
  
"Is that true?"  
  
"No one has ever touched me back there," Karen admitted, squirming uncomfortably and looking reluctant for that change.   
  
"You said we'd do anything she wanted to do," Kent blurted out.   
  
"And you're a real dick," Karen shot back.  
  
"She'll do it if you say she has to," Kent pleaded with Sally.   
  
Sally saw the helpless look on Karen's face as she nodded that it was true. "I don't know," Sally said, turned on by the power she suddenly had. "That's pretty tempting."  
  
"If he does it to me, you have to let him to it to you," Karen said. Kent objected, claiming that wasn't part of their deal, but Sally wouldn't have it.   
  
"Maybe I like having someone play with my butt," Sally suggested, enjoying the way Karen squirmed and looked uncomfortable. If Scott were there, he would vouch for her.   
  
"Fine," Karen grumbled. "But if I like it, you're going to have to do it all time."  
  
"Okay," Kent said, looking very pleased as his sister got on all fours. She automatically faced Sally until her brother corrected her. "Oh no, I think she wants to see everything I'm going to do." Rolling her eyes, Karen turned around, knelt on all fours, and poked her upturned ass at the two of them. "I've always wanted to do this," he said, pushing her tiny asscheeks apart before burying his tongue against his sister's puckered asshole. For a long time, he licked and lapped at her butthole as if he was eating pussy instead of ass.   
  
After an initial yelp, Karen began squirming and then she moaned a bit. "Oh God, that actually feels good," she purred, looking over her shoulder.   
  
"Told you," Kent said, pulling away and caressing her wet asshole with his fingers. "Now what about this?" Karen squealed again as he stuck his finger in as deep as the first knuckle. "This is what you like to do to me." He pushed his finger in deeper. "How do you like it?"  
  
"I could get used to that," Karen admitted as she rocked back and forth on all fours while still looking over her shoulder as she asked Sally, "Is this what you let guys do to you?"  
  
"Yes," Sally giggled, feeling embarrassed admitting it and a little turned on, too.  
  
"Then let him do it to you."  
  
"Or make her do it," Kent quickly suggested. "She likes eating ass. She does it to me all the time."  
  
"Is that true?"  
  
"Maybe," Karen pouted with a tiny grin. "I only tried it because I knew he would never tell anyone."  
  
"Then why do you keep doing it?" he asked.  
  
"Because it makes you really hard."  
  
"I bet it would make her really wet," he suggested.  
  
"I'm already really wet," Sally said, touching her pussy and nearly cumming for just a single touch. Could she really be that excited?   
  
"Please," Kent insisted. "Let my sister eat your ass, okay?"  
  
Before Sally could answer, brother and sister were unfolding her legs, turning her around, and positioning her on all fours.  
  
"You have a such a great ass," Kent said, kissing her upturned butt as he massaged it. His hands felt good but it wasn't until she felt Karen's probing tongue pressing against her puckered asshole that Sally groaned. "I know, right?" Kent said. "Eat it, Karen. Eat that sexy asshole."  
  
Sally arched her back, pressed backwards, and moaned again. She felt shameless and shamed at the same time as part of her rejected the intimate caress of Karen's wet tongue while the rest of her welcomed the sensation. "OH GOD!" she cried out, startled by the confusing mix of feeling so good and so bad at the same time.   
  
"I think she really likes it," Karen said, planting more kisses on Sally's upturned butt while caressing her butthole with a finger. "But what about this?"  
  
Another loud gasp escaped Sally's mouth when Karen's finger invaded her asshole. She automatically clenched down, but for some reason, that made it feel even better. Especially when Karen wiggled her finger until it felt deep inside of her butt. "Stop it," Sally groaned, blushing because she enjoyed it so much. "It's so wrong."  
  
"That's what makes it so right," Kent said.   
  
Whether she was listening to Sally or merely finished with her exploration, Karen pulled her finger out. "It's sort of nice, isn't it?"  
  
"Yes," Sally said, quickly sitting back down.   
  
"Are you ready to do something for us?"   
  
"I thought I just did," she said, willing do anything.   
  
"Eat me," Karen blurted out, leaning back on her elbows and parting her legs wide. "I've never had a girl do that."  
  
Sally's eyes went wide as she looked at Karen's sexy pussy. Her friend's pussy look swollen, red, and in need. "I don't know how," she said, feeling bad because she didn't want to leave her friend in need.  
  
"I don't care," Karen said, pressing her hips upwards as if willing Sally to do it. "Just try it, please?"  
  
"If you don't, I will," Kent said and that broke Sally's hesitation.   
  
She had no idea what she was doing, except she knew she couldn't leave Karen needy. Crouching down, she opened her mouth and shoved her tongue between Karen's smoothly shaved pussy lips. Without thinking about it, she found Karen's clitoris and began licking and lashing her tongue across the tiny, excited bump.   
  
"Yes!" Karen yelled, squirming beneath her. "Do it, Sally. Eat it. Eat my fucking pussy!"   
  
Sally tasted the essence of Karen's womanhood as she coated her tongue with the other woman's excitement. While she had never been curious about doing this with another girl, that didn't stop her from getting excited by it. Pussy tasted completely different than cock. It struck her that pussy tasted like a girl should taste and that spurred her on. Determined to please her friend, she zeroed in on Karen's clit and furiously batted it about until Karen gasped, groaned, and quaked with her orgasm.   
  
Sally pulled away, smiled at her friend, and wondered when she had ever felt more accomplished. "Did I do good?"  
  
"Oh baby, you did perfect," Karen said, cupping Sally's face and kissing her deeply. "Mm, you taste good," she giggled, looking very happy. She cupped Sally's pussy, feeling how wet and turned on her friend was. "Did you get turned on doing that?"  
  
"Do her," Kent suggested.  
  
"Is that what you want?" Karen asked. "Do you want me to eat your pussy?" Sally nodded, so much in need of something, anything. "I've never done it."  
  
"Me neither," Sally said making up her mind and leaning back. "But if I can do it, you can too."  
  
"Yes!" Kent hissed, clearly excited by the idea.   
  
"Shut up," Karen snapped at her brother as she studied Sally's pouting pussy, softly caressing it before bending over and kissing right above her slit.  
  
"If you do it, it makes you a lesbian," Kent teased.  
  
"Hey!" Sally complained because he just inferred she was now a lesbian.  
  
"Fuck you," Karen told him right before shoving her tongue inside Sally's pussy. She licked her for a just a moment before pulling back to say, "Oh, that's good." As if proving she meant what she had said, Karen attacked Sally's pussy, licking and lapping at her as if nothing else in the world mattered.   
  
To Sally, that's exactly how it felt, too. Nothing mattered as much as her orgasm and she didn't hold back. She couldn't hold back. She was too excited and needed this orgasm more than ever. Seeing Karen between her legs felt jarring. Another girl didn't belong there. Another girl wasn't supposed to make her feel this good, except Karen did. Sally came quickly and hard, gasping as her orgasm took control of her body in the most delightful ways  
  
"Well?" Kent asked when his sister finally backed off.  
  
"That's something I could do a lot," Karen grinned, wiping the wetness of her cheeks with the back of her hand before she licked her hand, too. "How did I do?"  
  
"Sooo good," Sally purred, holding herself and feeling once removed from her body. "I didn't know I could feel that good."  
  
"What about me?" Kent asked, holding his aching cock as if it hurt. "Do I get to do something, too?"  
  
"Let's both suck him," Sally said, sitting next to her friend on the edge of the couch and making Kent stand between them so they could take turns. Sally went first, eagerly drawing him deep inside her mouth and enjoying the way his hot, hard cock throbbed against her tongue. "Your turn."   
  
When Karen took over, Sally felt another charge surging through her. She could imagine doing this to Scott, too.   
  
"You're making me wet again," Sally said, holding her pussy and rubbing her clit. She smiled as she watched Karen sucking her brother. "Make him cum in your mouth."  
  
"Okay," Karen moaned between mouthfuls and before she started bobbing her head up and down with greater purpose until his hard cock began pumping wave after wave of his creamy semen into his sister's mouth. Karen swallowed some but not all of it. Instead, she waited until he was done, smirked at Sally, and pulled Kent to her. She pressed their mouths together and Sally knew what she was doing.  
  
"I always get so horny sucking dick," she said after their kiss.  
  
"I get horny watching you suck dick," Sally giggled, pulling her friend's hand between her legs as they started kissing. Munching on each other's lips, they didn't stop until they both had another orgasm. Knowing Kent was watching them only made it hotter for Sally. "Do you really think we're lesbians now?"  
  
"For you I am," Karen said and Sally liked that idea. Karen pushed a stray hair off Sally's forehead, staring deep into her pretty eyes and smiling. "I'm so happy I told you about Kent."  
  
"Me too," Sally said, hugging her friend and holding her close for a moment. "I'm glad you trusted me."  
  
"I didn't," Karen said, still holding her tight. "But you convinced me I could."  
  
"Because of what I did with Scott," Sally said, pulling away and needing to see Karen's eyes.  
  
"I hate that you think I made you do stuff with your brother."  
  
"I'm not," Sally said without thinking until after the words had left her mouth. She thought about it for a moment and realized she meant it. "I'm glad I did because it made this happen." She pulled Kent closer, bent over and kissed him on the head. "You're cute."  
  
"And you're beautiful," he said, smiling up at her.   
  
"Stop or I will let you fuck me," she joked.  
  
"Tease," he said, kissing her knee. "Even if you don't, I still think you're beautiful."  
  
"And I still think you're cute," Sally confirmed. "The two of you look so much alike. I can't look at you and not think of Karen."  
  
"I'm okay with that," Kent said. "I think my sister is beautiful, too."  
  
"She is," Sally agreed, looking at Karen and feeling very, very good.   
  
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Temporarily sated, they took time out to eat some dinner. They remained naked and couldn't stop admiring or caressing each other. After dinner, they tossed dishes in the sink and returned to the living room. Sally enjoyed seeing them interacting. "You make a cute couple."  
  
"We make a perverted couple," Karen corrected as she began stroking her brother again."It feels so funny doing this in front of someone else."  
  
"It's hot," Kent said, caressing Karen's chest.   
  
"Kiss him," Sally suggested, sliding a hand between her legs. They touched lips, but that wasn't enough for her. "No. Really kiss," she corrected. They tried again and did a better job. "That's hot."  
  
"Now who's a pervert?" Karen teased.   
  
"You two," Sally said, grinning back. "I think you like that I'm seeing you together."  
  
"Think we'll ever see you and Scott together?" Kent asked, moving his hand between his sister's legs.  
  
"Maybe," Sally said, feeling an excited thrill at the idea. "We haven't done a lot together."  
  
"But you want to, don't you?"  
  
"I think so," she said, feeling as if she was underselling her desire. "I don't know if we can be like the two of you."  
  
"It didn't happen all at once for us," Karen said. "I know it sounds that way because I sucked on him right away, but it was scary because I knew we shouldn't do, well, this." She nodded at her hand wrapped around her brother's hard dick. "There were days when I wouldn't do anything to him."  
  
"But I kept wanting her to," Kent said. "Even if she wouldn't touch me, I would still get naked or hard and let her see that I was."  
  
"Because you're a pervert," Karen said, playfully nudging her brother with her shoulder. "And it was torture for me seeing him like that and knowing I could do stuff to him if I wanted to until I couldn't help it." She stared at her hand caressing him. "I wanted this so bad. I still do."  
  
"It's all yours," Kent assured her. "Anytime you want it, you can have it."  
  
"You're dangerous," Karen said, pulling her hand away and switching with so she was sitting next to Sally. "So are you," she purred, kissing Sally and touching her pussy again. "Do you like to fuck?"  
  
"It's good," Sally said. "Though most of guys I've done it with never last very long."  
  
"Do you want to do it again?"  
  
Sally looked at Kent, knowing that's what Karen was suggesting.   
  
"He's not allowed to fuck me," Karen said. "But it's okay if you want it."  
  
Sally had lots of reasons for breaking up with Gregory, starting with how they were going to different colleges. Aside from that, she had grown tired that all Gregory wanted to do was fuck. While it felt good for as long as it lasted, it had never felt like enough for her. As she thought about Karen's offer, Karen slipped two fingers inside her pussy and began fingerfucking her.  
  
"That feels nice, doesn't it?"  
  
"Yes," Sally sighed, enjoying the sensation of being penetrated.   
  
"Please let me watch you fuck my brother," Karen purred, kissing and still fingering her before allowing her to answer. "Say it's okay." Sally nodded, feeling wanton, slutty, and liking how that felt.   
  
Kent moved in front of them, kneeling on the floor as he stroked his hard cock and kissing her knee. "We don't have to if you don't want to."   
  
"I want to," Sally said, bending over, cradling his face in her hands and kissing him back. She moved to the edge of the couch, spread her legs wide, and invited him inside her pussy. "Just promise you'll go slow."  
  
"As slow as you want," he assured her, kneeling in front of her.  
  
Karen stayed right alongside, watching with eager eyes. "You better not hurt her."  
  
"I won't," Kent said, leaning over and kissing her again. "You really are so beautiful." Sally smiled and kissed him again as she felt his hard cock pressing against her hot, wet pussy. He reached between them, slipping and sliding his cock against her until he was centered on her pussy. Slowly and gently, he pressed against her and waited until she opened to him. When Sally gasped with pleasure, he froze. "Is this okay?"

"Yes," Sally said, putting her hands on his hips and urging him deeper. True to his work, Kent moved very slowly. Inch by inch, he slid deeper inside of her, pausing as he moved and waiting until she pulled on his again. It felt as if it took forever, as if he had the world's longest cock and she had an equally deep pussy. Every time he hesitated, she wanted more until he was completely against her. "Are you all the way in?"  
  
"As deep as I can go," he said and she felt his cock throbbing deep inside of her. "Is this okay?"  
  
"It feels so good," Sally sighed.聽  
  
"You feel good," he cooed, kissing her before pulling away. He didn't go far before moving back inside. "You good?"  
  
Sally nodded, still holding his hips. This time he pulled farther back before thrusting forward again. He moved slowly, without the hurried, frantic thrusting of Gregory and it felt heavenly. "More," she purred, squirming with delight. He went deeper still and that felt even better. Bit by bit, he began picking up his pace. He never went fast, but he did slide all the in and out of her.聽  
  
Remembering his sister, Sally looked over at Karen. She grabbed Sally's hand and squeezed. "I'm so jealous," Karen said with an easy smile. "That looks so good."  
  
"It feels good," Sally said with a deep sigh. This was how she always wanted it to feel. Her pussy felt open to him, welcoming his thrusts and wanting more. "He might make me cum."  
  
"Do it," Karen said.  
  
"I'll try," Sally said as her body adjusted to the new sensation of being filled with cock. It felt different because he wasn't touching her clit, not directly anyway, but it still felt good.聽  
  
"What if I cum?" Kent asked, breathing heavy.  
  
"I'm on birth control," Sally assured him wondering she should have made him wear a condom just the same. She pushed away the thought. They had done too much together for that to matter and she trusted her birth control. "Faster," she moaned and Kent picked up the pace. "Deeper," she added, enjoying how it felt when he pressed against her. "Yes, like that," she cried out as he did it in a way that felt very, very good.  
  
"I'm so close," he panted.  
  
"Me too," she said, squeezing Karen's hand tighter and staring into her friend's eyes as her orgasm took hold, rocking her body as her pussy squeezed the hard cock throbbing inside of her. She heard Kent's moans joining hers and instinctively knew the throbbing she felt deep inside her pussy was his orgasm, too.聽  
  
"That was so beautiful!" Karen gasped as if she had been part of it, too. In a way, she had been.聽  
  
"Thank you," Karen sighed, feeling so appreciative of Kent taking his time and doing it right.聽  
  
"Thank you," he said with a playful smirk before kissing her again. They kissed for a very long time before he finally pulled away. "Whew! That was intense."  
  
"Let me feel," Karen said, reaching between Sally's legs and rubbing her pussy. "Oh fuck, that feels good."  
  
"You're going to make me cum again," Sally gasped, enjoying the sudden flurry of attention on her clit.  
  
"Good," Karen said and she didn't stop until Sally cried out a second time. Karen looked back and forth between them. "Now will someone please help me get off, too?"  
  
"Give me that," Sally said, grabbing at Karen and pushing her backwards until she could bury her face in Karen's hot, needy pussy. She ate her friend's pussy like a crazed woman, absolutely determined to get her off. It did not take long.  
  
"Okay," Karen said. "It's official. I'm definitely in love with you."  
  
"I love you, too," Sally said and kissed her again.聽  
  
"What about me?" Kent asked, moving alongside of Sally and sandwiching her between brother and sister.  
  
"I love you," Karen told him, kissing him.聽  
  
"And I lust you," Sally said, giggling because that's precisely how she felt.聽  
  
They cuddled for a long time before it began to felt uncomfortable being so tightly pressed together. Kent moved first, getting up for a drink of water. He came back to find both girls checking their phones. "See how you are? You used me, abuse me, and when I can't get hard again, you ignore me."  
  
"You can sit with us," Sally said, patting the empty spot on the couch.  
  
"Actually, I think I'm going to take a shower and hopefully recharge," he said, bending over and giving both girls a kiss before he picked up his clothes and strolled down the hallway.  
  
"We can go watch him take a shower if you want," Karen giggled  
  
"I think we've abused him enough for now," Sally giggled back.聽  
  
"Thank you," Karen said, leaning over and giving Sally an unexpected kiss.  
  
"For what?" she asked.  
  
"For accepting us," she said. "And understanding why I couldn't tell you the truth from the very beginning." They kissed again before going back to their phones. After a while, Karen cuddled up next to Sally and asked, "What if I told you I wanted to eat your pussy again?"  
  
"Depends," Sally giggled. "Are going to finger my ass again, too?"  
  
"Probably," Karen said, grabbing a handful of Sally's ass.聽  
  
"What if your brother catches us?"  
  
"Yeah, what if," Karen said, sliding to the floor and moving between Sally's legs. Sally was squirming with pleasure long before Karen's mouth ever found her clit again or her finger slipped inside her ass. After Karen was done, they traded places. "I think I could get used to that finger thing."  
  
"Careful, because Scott has a real butt fetish."  
  
Kent never came back to visit him. Later, they found him sleeping naked on top of his covers. "I think we wore him out," Karen laughed using the pass-thru bathroom to move from his room to hers. She left the doors open on both sides as they got ready for bed. "Let's stay naked," she suggested.  
  
"What about your Mom?"  
  
"She won't check and she'll be asleep in the morning."  
  
They slept together that night and woke up early still tangled in each other's arms and legs. There were a few kisses before Karen said they had to be quiet since her Mom was sleeping. Skipping a shower and breakfast, Sally suggested Karen could give her a ride home.聽  
  
"You really do love your brother, don't you?" Sally asked while they rode together.  
  
"More now than ever before," Karen said. "It's almost scary how much better we get along now."  
  
"Do you think you'll always want to mess around with him?"  
  
"I don't know," she said, checking her mirror before switching lanes "I mean, at some point I'm going to meet a guy and he's going to meet a girl. I don't know what happens after that."  
  
"Maybe nothing?"  
  
"I guess. I don't think we'll ever stop wanting each other, but I think we can control ourselves if we have to."  
  
"Do you get jealous when he has a girlfriend?"  
  
"Actually, I get happy for him because I know he can't love me the same way he can love someone else."  
  
"What's Ginger like?"  
  
Karen laughed. "She's nice, though a bit uptight. I like her okay but I don't think she understands my brother."  
  
"Could you ever let her know about the two of you?"  
  
"Oh hell no," Karen said without hesitation. "She would freak the fuck out. She won't even play with his butt and I think can tell how much he likes that."  
  
"How much he likes it or you like it?" Sally asked with a smile.  
  
"Oh trust me, he likes it, too," she said. "I've seen him play with his butt even when we weren't doing anything together. I know he's not gay or anything, but he sure likes it up the ass."  
  
"We should buy a strap-on on use it on him."  
  
"Oh, you're nasty," Karen giggled. "I like that." Pulling into Sally's drive, she asked, "Do you think you and Scott are going to keep messing around?"  
  
"Probably," Sally said, frowning as she realized she needed to tell him the truth about Karen and Kent. After seeing Karen and Kent together, a part of her wanted the same thing for them, but could that happen?  
  
"He's really sexy."  
  
"He likes you," Sally assured her. "And he has a real thing for blondes."  
  
"And I have a thing for big dicks."  
  
"He's a little bigger than Kent. I wonder if I can convince him to shave?"聽  
  
"You could always shave him," Karen suggested.  
  
Sally realized they were still sitting in her car. "Are you coming in?"  
  
"I can for a little bit, but I want to be home when Mom wakes up, too."  
  
"It's okay," Sally said, letting Karen off the hook. She leaned across the center console, gave her friend a quick kiss good-bye. "I'll let you know if anything happens tonight with Scott."  
  
"You better," Karen said, insisting on more a kiss before Sally climbed out of the car.  
  
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Needing a shower, Sally got undressed in her room and walked naked across the hall to the bathroom. She paused in front of her reflection and looked at herself. The same old Sally with wavy brown hair, brown eyes, and a tiny nose stared back at her. Nothing about her reflection suggested that she had made love to a woman, gotten fucked by that same girl's brother, or that she had messed around with her own brother. She looked like the same Sally she saw every morning, but she didn't feel like same Sally.聽  
  
While taking a shower, she raked a razor across her legs and beneath her arms. On a whim, she ran the razor across the narrow landing strip of pubic hair she had always kept. At least that made her look a little different. Afterwards, she toweled off before realizing she had left the bathroom door open. That was something new for her, even when she was home alone she always closed the door when she went into the bathroom. She hung up her towel and realized she didn't have a robe with her, either. Maybe she wasn't the same old Sally anymore?  
  
With the house to herself, she stayed naked after her shower as she skipped downstairs and enjoyed the way her bare breasts bounced on every step. She liked being naked, a lot. She especially enjoyed not wearing a bra and decided she wasn't going to wear one as often. So what if she had pronounced nipples? The world would have to get over it.  
  
Once in the kitchen, she was pleasantly surprised finding the coffeemaker still turned on. It was still early and she wanted more coffee, but why hadn't Scott turned it off before he left? She didn't question the unexpected gift of hot coffee. She saw a few dirty dishes scattered about and moved them to the sink. Cranking up some music on her phone, she rinsed the dishes and loaded the dishwasher, too. Feeling naked felt good. Doing stuff while naked felt better.聽  
  
"That's a different look for you," Scott said as he walked in the back door and startled her.聽  
  
"Oh fuck!" Sally squealed, spinning and staring at him with wide eyes. "What the hell are you doing home?"  
  
"I'm off today," he said, eyeing her nudity and smiling. "Mom needed to drop her car at the shop and asked if I would give her a ride."聽  
  
Being caught naked had made Sally blush, but she felt it fading quickly. "Cool," she said, turning down her music before going back to work on the dishes as if nothing was out of the ordinary.  
  
"You lost your landing strip," Scott said, pouring a cup of coffee and leaning against the counter.聽  
  
"Figured it was time for a change."  
  
"It's a nice look," he said with a twinkle in his eyes as he continued staring at her nudity. "Is this how you usually dress when you're doing the dishes? If it is, I approve."  
  
"Don't you ever walk around the house naked if you know you're alone?"  
  
"If I do, I'm not doing the dishes," he smirked. "Did you spend the night with Karen?"  
  
"And her brother."  
  
"What's that mean?" Scott asked, looking very curious.聽  
  
"Get naked and I'll tell you," she said with a tiny smirk of her own. Would he do it? And if he did, would her story make him hard?  
  
"Gladly," he said, setting down his coffee cup and pulling off his clothes without ceremony.聽  
  
She noticed that even though his cock still hung downward, it looked long and fat. It shouldn't take much to make him hard. Testing her theory, she faced him and announced, "I made love to both of them." Scott's eyes went wide as he grabbed his stiffening cock. "Both of them," she repeated, smiling as his cock began sticking out before it stood upright and erect. "Thought you'd enjoy hearing that."  
  
"You're serious," he said in a surprised tone as he studied her face. He tilted his head to one side. "Why aren't you blushing?"  
  
"Should I be?" she asked, sipping her coffee as she admired her naked brother and his hard cock.聽  
  
"You tend to do that a lot."  
  
"Guess I'm not embarrassed about what happened," she said, topping off their coffee cups before heading towards the living room with her brother following. She sat in her usual spot on the couch while he did the same with his spot. She could still see his hard cock standing up proudly from his lap and she liked it. "Have you ever thought about shaving?"  
  
"My balls?"  
  
"Or everywhere," she suggested with an impish smile.聽  
  
"If you want say you want me to do that, I will," he said.  
  
Being reminded of his willingness to do anything for her brought a very big smile to Sally's face. "Just consider it," she said, letting go of her smile for another sip of coffee. Her smile stayed off her face as she also remembered everything she had to tell him. "I'm going to tell you everything, but I'm going to start in the middle."  
  
"Okay," he said, looking more at her face than her bare tits. He displayed his amazing ability to read her as he asked, "It's not good, is it?"  
  
"How do you do that?" she said, shaking her head and rolling her eyes before setting aside her coffee cup. "Karen lied to me."  
  
"Wait, I thought you said. . ."  
  
"I know, I did," she interrupted. "But that's why I'm starting in the middle of the story." She decided she needed another sip of coffee. "She played me." No, that didn't feel right. "She played us." She saw the confused look on his face and knew she wasn't doing very good at explaining what had happened. "Her messing around with Kent isn't something new, it's something they've been doing for a long time."聽  
  
She told the whole story, the real story, about how Karen and Kent has first started messing around, including how Karen had caught Kent jerking off into her panties. She explained how she had figured out their lie, even though telling that part meant telling a little bit about how they had been playing around. Reaching the end, she had to say the part that bothered her the most. "I feel like I was played and that, maybe, I played you because of her lie."  
  
Scott nodded the same way he had through-out her story. The closest he came to saying I-told-you-do was when he pointed out, "She has it bad for her brother." Accepting the hit, it occurred to Sally that Scott could do more than read her, he was good at reading people in general.聽  
  
"Do you feel played?" she asked, regretting that they were both naked. Was she being fair to him? His answer hit her like a stab to the heart.  
  
"By you," he said with a smile that confused her. "But I'm not complaining."  
  
"I'm sorry," she gushed. "If I had known the truth about Karen and Kent, I wouldn't have come on to you."  
  
"And we wouldn't be sitting here naked, would we?" he asked. She shook her head, agreeing with him. "But what if I like seeing you naked? What if I like being naked in front of you?"  
  
"Except we're doing this because of a lie."  
  
"Does it matter? Do you want me to get dressed? Do you want to get dressed?"聽  
  
At first, she thought he meant those questions rhetorically, but then he sat waiting for a response. "Not really."  
  
"Do you know that you told me that entire story without blushing a single time?" he asked. She shrugged, unable to see why that mattered or understand why he was smiling. "I'm saying that's a good thing and maybe this is a good thing." He nodded at her nudity while gesturing at his, too. "Does it really matter how we got to this point?"  
  
"It matters that you know I was played."  
  
That made him smile even more. "Yeah, it does, but I understand why she did it. She might have lied about the details, but the end result was still the same. Don't you see it? She loves her brother and she knows no one can ever know. But I think she really likes you, too, and she wanted you to know. She wanted someone to know, but how could trust you?"  
  
Sally nodded because she had worked out all that last night. She couldn't have stayed and kept fooling around them if she hadn't. Still, "You don't think she tricked me into seducing you?"  
  
"You didn't have to do it," he pointed out. "And I didn't have to play along, did I?"  
  
"Kent said the same thing."  
  
"He's a smart guy."  
  
Unable to turn off her worrying, Sally had to press. "Is it okay that we did stuff?"  
  
"Is it okay that I want to keep doing stuff with you?" he asked with a flash rakish grin that didn't last before he looked away. "I keep worrying that I'm too pushy. I probably shouldn't have sent you those pictures or saved your Snapchats." He looked worried. "I know it's wrong wanting to be with you, but I like it. A lot. It's different doing stuff with you because you're not my girlfriend and I know you'll never be that, either." He chortled. "Honestly, I don't want you as my girlfriend. Having you as a sister is enough."  
  
"And I'm not blonde," she joked, knowing his preferences. All of his girlfriends had been blonde.聽  
  
Nodding, he smiled before saying, "But being naked in front of you is really sexy and seeing you naked is hot as hell."  
  
"How much do you want to hear about the other stuff that happened last night?" she asked, feeling a little turned on.聽  
  
"All of it," he said.  
  
"You might get excited," she cautioned.  
  
"I'm already excited," he said, caressing his still hard cock.聽  
  
"Okay, so it really started right here, on this couch," Sally began, starting with how she and Karen had fooled around before deciding to include her brother. She enjoyed seeing Scott getting so excited that his cock throbbed insistently with a need for release. She did the best she could at telling the story in order.  
  
Along the way, Scott kept interrupting to ask how she really felt about touching Sally or what it was like seeing her with her brother. At times, she had to work out her feelings while describing them to him, including how excited she got tasting pussy for the first time. When she got to the end of her story, he pointed out that the only time she blushed was when she talked about being with Sally. "Why does that bother you?"  
  
"Because I'm afraid it makes me a little gay."  
  
"Maybe we're all a little gay," he said. "Just because I like a finger in my butt doesn't mean I want a dick up there, too."  
  
"That's not the same as me eating pussy, is it?" she asked, laughing.  
  
"No, but you did it with Karen. It's not as if you're busy fantasizing about every girl you see, is it?"  
  
That made Sally feel much better about it. So did seeing her brother so excited hearing about them messing around with each other. She eyed his hard cock before telling him, "I really want to feel that inside my mouth."  
  
"Careful, I'm on a hair trigger after that story."  
  
"Even better," she said, sliding off the couch and kneeling in front of him. She started by nuzzling against him, rubbing her face against him before bathing his furry balls with her tongue. She felt how tight his balls were against him and knew it was because he so excited. "You really do need to shave these," she said, realizing she preferred Kent's smoothly shaved ball sac inside her mouth.聽  
  
"Anything," Scott promised, squirming as she opened her mouth and sucked as much of his big cock inside her mouth as she could.聽

Scott wasn't kidding about being on a hair trigger. Between smiles, he moaned as he watched his sister sucking him. He caressed the side of her face as he murmured, "That feels so good" and "You are so good at doing that." Sally felt his appreciation as a constant throbbing against her tongue. Grabbing his tight balls, she caressed them as he groaned loudly and came deep inside her throat. She backed away, wanting more of his creamy load of cum on her tongue so she could taste me. Forgetting about the thrill of feeding his cumshot back to him, she selfish swallowed, falling in love with the taste of her brother's sperm inside her mouth.   
  
"More," she purred, knowing she probably sounded like a cock hungry slut.   
  
"That might take a few minutes," he chuckled, looking at her with true affection in his eyes. "Can I return the favor?"  
  
"Please," she said, moving to the couch and opening her legs wide to her brother as he moved to the floor.   
  
"You have such a beautiful cunt," he said, caressing her freshly shaved lips. His use of such a strong word sent a shiver through her. "I'm glad you got rid of your landing strip. It's sexier seeing you completely bald."  
  
"Karen is completely bald, too."  
  
"Mm, I hope I get to find out in real life," he said before pressing his mouth against her pussy. As he had done the first time he went down on her, his tongue zeroed in on her clit, except this time he knew how she liked it best. He alternated up and down tongue lashings with side-to-side lashings that thrilled her. As she had done, he kept looked up at her, watching and studying her reaction.   
  
"Oh fuck!" she cried out, unable to resist the thrill seeing his eyes looking up at her or the feel of his tongue against her clit. She began quivering and quaking with the thrill of it all before her release arrived as an explosion of pleasure that rocked her entire body and left her breathless. "Karen needs to take lessons from you," she gasped, breathless and amazed with his ability.   
  
"I don't want to stop," he said, kissing her inner thighs. "Can I do it again?"  
  
"Yes," she sighed, unsure how much more pleasure she could receive. Was it possible to faint or die from an orgasm that felt too good? If so, she was willing to accept the risk. "Will you finger me this time?"  
  
"You mean like this?" he asked, already back to work between her legs.  
  
That's when she felt his wet, slippery finger pressing against her backside inside of inside her pussy. "Damn you," she moaned, squirming beneath him, both pleased and frustrated that he had guessed how she most wanted it. The intimate intrusion of his finger up her ass sent her immediately into the throngs of another orgasm made better as her tight, tiny asshole clenched down around his probing finger. "You're going to make me like that too much," she sighed as he backed away.   
  
"Okay," he said with a very big grin. "Does it bother you that Karen and Kent know how much you like that, too?"  
  
"I don't know," she said, pulling him back to the couch and cuddling with him. "Does it bother you that they know you like it, too?"  
  
"What do you think?" he asked as his renewed hard-on throbbed inside her hand. He pulled her close and kissed the top of her head. "I sort of think that's what makes being with you different. It doesn't cost anything if you know I like that."  
  
"What do you mean?"  
  
"It's an usual thing for a guy to like. I don't ever ask for it from a girl, though she earns lots of bonus points if she goes there."  
  
"Do very many do that?"  
  
"Only two," he said, giving her another kiss on the top of her head. "You and Kathy."  
  
"That wasn't enough to keep you dating her."  
  
"Though maybe it's why I dated her as long as I did," he countered. "Besides, I already told you, she wanted to get too serious and I don't need that. Not yet, anyway."  
  
"This feels pretty serious," Sally said, kissing his chest so he knew it didn't bother her.  
  
"But it doesn't matter what we do, because it can't ever matter."  
  
"Maybe that's why I'm not blushing so much?" she said. "Because I never blush as much in front of you as I do other people. Now that we're, well, fooling around, I don't have as much of a reason to blush around you?"  
  
"You don't ever have to blush around me. I will always love you best when you're being just you and nothing more."  
  
"I love you, too," Sally said and hugged him as tight as he could before moving her hand back to his hard cock. "Now what do you want to do about this?"   
  
"What do you want to do about it?" he asked with that rakish grin she was seeing more often..  
  
"Karen's hanging out with her Mom. We should send her a pic of us together!"  
  
"A before and after pic?" he asked, confusing her. "Before I shave and after I do?"  
  
"Oh, you don't really have to do that if you don't want to."  
  
"No," he said. "You asked for it, so now I do."  
  
"Careful or I might ask for lots of things," she said, picking up her phone and holding it out for a selfie that showed the two of them naked together. She sent it as a text instead of a disposable Snapchat and copied Scott, too. Tangling a bit of his pubic hair around her fingers, she decided she did want him shave and she wanted to watch him do it. As she watched him first using clippers and then a razor, she realized something else, too. "I want to always be naked with you."  
  
"Didn't you say Karen and Kent do that, too?"  
  
"I think it's a sexy idea. Can we do it, too?"  
  
"Sure," he said, applying more shaving cream and switching razors before asking permission to ask a question. "If Karen starts fucking Kent, does that mean we're going to start fucking, too?"  
  
"She won't do that," Sally assured him. "That's their one hard and fast rule." Then she saw how he looked at her and it made her pause. "You're right, I do want to be like them. You haven't seen them together. They make a cute couple. They kiss and we don't do that."  
  
"It's all good," he said with an easy going smile.  
  
Still, his suggestion stuck with her. Picking up her phone, she started texting Karen before saying anything else. Eventually, she looked up and smiled at her brother. "If you want, Karen said she'd love for you to visit them after their Mom leaves for work."  
  
"With you?"  
  
Sally shook her head. "I want you to see them together, as a couple." Scott didn't look excited by the idea. "What?"  
  
"I barely know her and I think I've only met him once or twice. I can't go over to their house without knowing them."  
  
"Not even knowing you might get to have sex with a hot blonde? Karen thinks you're really hot. I can't promise she'll fuck you, but I'm pretty sure she wants to. Should I ask her?"  
  
"I'd rather just mess around with you," he said, stopping her before she could send another text. "We could try kissing if you want."  
  
"I don't want to try kissing with you," she said, confused with why he wouldn't want to spend time her girlfriend, especially after some of the comments he had made about her being attractive. "Is it because you don't want to be naked around her brother, too? I can ask if it's okay for it to be just you and her."  
  
Scott laughed. "I don't need my sister to set me up on a blind date with one of her friends."  
  
"I can invite over here so the three of us can be together, but then you'll accuse me of copying her," Sally complained, more than willing to do exactly that, but leaving it off her list for that precise reason. Frustrated, she went to her phone, saw another text message from Karen, and realized she had made the best suggestion yet. "Or, we could both visit them tonight." That idea brought a very big smile to her brother's face.  
  
"But what will we tell Mom if she asks why we're both at Karen's house?" he asked.  
  
"Already handled," Sally said, composing a message to their parent. "I just told her I was going to hang out again tonight with Karen and would be home late. You can tell her anything you want."  
  
"Are you sure you want to do this?" Scott asked, stepping into the shower and rinsing off.   
  
"Yes," Sally said, asking Karen if she would pick her up again and her friend said she would be there as soon as her Mom left for work. Though Scott's freshly shaved body looked very enticing, Sally made the purposely decision not to play with him. "Let's save it for this evening."  
  
"Do we still have to stay naked, too?" he asked, toweling off.  
  
"Oh yeah," she smiled, making his life more difficult by rubbing lotion over his shaved parts.   
  
\* \* \* \* \*  
  
Karen wore a big smile on her face as she met Sally and Scott in the driveway and led them into the house. Awkward minutes passed slowly as sisters sat next to their brothers and gave the guys a chance to get to know each other. They knew why they were together and both sister looked anxious, but Kent ignored Karen's subtle passses while Scott did the same to Sally. Eventually, Karen interrupted their conversation and asked, "Are we going to do anything?"  
  
"We are," Kent said with big grin and glance at Scott.  
  
"We're torturing the two of you," Scott explained, wearing an equally big grin. Looking back at Kent, he asked, "How hot was it watching your sister eat pussy?"  
  
"That was hot, but not as hot as watching Karen eating your sister's ass. Karen has a real ass fetish."  
  
Looking shocked, Karen protested. "I do not!"   
  
"Yes you do," Sally giggled. "But that's okay, so does Scott."  
  
Unlike Karen, Scott wasn't shocked. "I gave her The Shocker," he said, holding up his hand. "She loved it."  
  
"She's always fingering my ass," Kent said, laughing when Karen elbowed him for telling their secrets.  
  
Sally smiled when she felt Scott squirm. "You like that idea?"  
  
Scott ignored her, instead he asked Kent, "Does it feel weird kissing your sister?"  
  
"A little," Kent admitted. They looked at each for a short beat before kissing each other on the lips and blushing.  
  
"Oh, that barely counts," Sally complained. "I know you guys can do better than that." Their lips lingered together on their second try as they blushed deeper. "And I thought I was the one with the blushing problem."  
  
"No one has ever seen us do that," Karen said, wearing a deep blush on her cheeks. Brother and sister stared across at Sally and Scott.  
  
"We don't do that," Sally mumbled, adding a blush of her own to the mix.   
  
"We could try," Scott offered, turning Sally's bright red face to his and pressing his lips against hers. It felt very odd feeling her brother's lips pressing against hers and even stranger when she felt his lips part and his tongue brushing against her lips.   
  
Shocked, she pulled away. "Did you just try to French me?"  
  
"Maybe a little," her brother said with a smirk.   
  
"Okay, just making sure," she said before wrapping a hand behind his head and pressing their lips together again. This time, it was her tongue moving past parted lips until their kiss was as deep as any other lovers' passion. When their kiss finally ended, she gazed at Scott with a new appreciation. "You're really good at that."  
  
"That felt weird," he said, looking uncomfortable. "Like it's not suppose to feel good or something."  
  
Nodding, Sally understood how he felt. Kissing her brother so deeply had felt wrong and good at the same time. "Let's trade places," she suggested to Karen.   
  
"Good idea," Karen said, swapping places with her friend. She gave Scott a shy smile. "You have the same eyes as your sister."  
  
"Is that a good thing?" he asked, giving her an easy going grin.  
  
"A very good thing," she said, snuggling closer to him and giving him a tentative kiss. "This is sort of unfair because they've already done stuff together."  
  
"They're not doing anything yet," Scott pointed out, looking across the small gulf separating the two sofas.   
  
"Oh yeah?" Sally asked before pressing her face against Kent's and demanding a full kiss. As their lips lingered, her hands roamed his body. It wasn't until her hand slipped between his legs that he began caressing her body, too. She welcomed his touch though it felt odd being groped in front of an audience of two.   
  
"Do you like seeing your sister being touched like that?" Karen asked Scott, pressing her breasts against his upper arm.  
  
"It's sort of hot," he said, squirming a bit.  
  
"Because you know how she feels?"  
  
He nodded. "What about seeing your brother kissing on another woman? Does that bother you?"  
  
"I'm a little jealous because I know he's such a good kisser."  
  
"So is Scott," Sally murmured from the opposite couch.   
  
"Is that true?" Karen asked him, running her fingers through his hair.  
  
"You tell me," he said before pressing his lips against hers and demonstrating his skills. Karen's appreciation showed in the way she melted against him. As their kiss linger, they began caressing each other, but without the same intimacy as the couple sitting across from them.   
  
"I've never seen her with another man," Kent said, fondling Sally's chest while she kept her hand between his legs.   
  
"I think she likes him," Sally giggled before encouraging her brother. "Grab her tits."  
  
That destroyed their kiss as Scott pulled away laughing. "Really? You're going to coach me at how to seduce a woman?"  
  
"I just know what she likes."  
  
"It's okay," Karen said, pulling off her top. "I want you to."   
  
"You're so beautiful," Scott said in a reverent tone while eyeing her bare chest. His hands were drawn to her bare flesh as if attached to strings. He cupped both of her breasts and thumbed her stiff nipples. Sally giggled and distracted him. "What?"  
  
"I can't tell whether I'm more excited seeing you touching her or because I know how her tits feel," she said, smiling like a mad woman.   
  
"What about when this happens?" Kent asked, cupping both of Sally's breasts and fondling her for a long moment before pulling off her top, too. "How's it feel to be naked in front of your brother?"  
  
"Hot, but not really weird since we've been naked together already."  
  
"So you're okay being naked in front of all of us?" Kent asked, working off the rest of her clothes.  
  
"I don't want to be the only one naked," Sally said, blushing as she helped him undress her before she started working on his clothes, too.   
  
"Is it okay if I do this?" Karen asked, pulling up Scott's shirt. It was their first time together, the first time they had touched or seen each other naked, so they went marginally slower. Still, they worked together until they were naked, too. Karen admired Scott's hard cock.  
  
"She made me shave," he said, rubbing the bare flesh around his hard cock.   
  
"May I?" Karen asked, waiting for his approval before she began caressing the body parts that had been covered by pubic hair that morning. She fondled his balls and began stroking his cock, too. "You have no idea how much I want this."  
  
"It's yours," he sighed with a happy smirk. "But I'm on a hair trigger." He shot daggers at his sister. "Someone wouldn't let me have an orgasm this afternoon."  
  
"Bet I can fix that," Karen purred, kissing his lips and then his chin and neck before leaving a trail of kisses down his chest, too. As she drew closer to his hard, straining prick, she stopped to flash a big smile at Sally and Kent. "Let me know if this turns you on." Opening her mouth wide, she drew Scott's swollen, shaved cock deep inside her mouth.  
  
"It's so hot seeing her do that," Kent groaned, squirming next to Sally with obvious excitement.   
  
"She looks sexy with that big cock in her mouth, doesn't she?" Sally asked, squirming, too. Watching was going to be enough for her. She pulled Kent's hand between her legs while wrapping her hand around his hard cock and pulling on it. She smiled at her brother. "Does it feel funny seeing your sister like this?"  
  
"It's hot," he moaned, clearly struggling with his pent up need for an orgasm. "You look so beautiful touching him like that."  
  
"Should I do more?" she asked, smiling at his eager nod. Leaning over, she drew her mouth closer to Kent's rigid hardon. "Maybe this?" she asked before wrapping her lips around his aching cock.  
  
"Yes," Scott hissed. "You're going to make me cum."  
  
Karen interrupted her cocksucking to ask, "Me or her?"   
  
"Both of you," Scott groaned.  
  
Seeing her brother's thrill excited Sally and encouraged her to suck harder and faster at Kent's prick. Enjoying Scott's hungry stare, she made more of a show out of her cocksucking by slapping Kent's prick against the side of her face or taking him still deeply inside her throat before pulling away to show his cock glistening wet from her saliva.  
  
"I can't last," Scott groaned, looking panicked that his orgasm would arrive so quickly.  
  
"Do it," Kent told him. "Cum in my sister's mouth. Trust me, she loves it!"   
  
Sally saw the desperate look on Scott's face and knew he didn't have a choice except to welcome the arrival of his orgasm. She adjusted her cocksucking so she could watch her brother getting off. She witnessed the way his face contorted with pleasure while he moaned, groaned, and began pumping spurt after pent-up spurt of his creamy load deep inside her friend's pretty mouth. Karen moaned, too, desperately tugging and pulling on his hard in an effort to receive every drop he had to offer. She didn't pull away until Scott relaxed, momentarily spent.  
  
Karen moved quickly, darting from one couch to the other and waving for Sally to sit up, then she pressed their lips together and shared Scott's cumshot with his sister. Sally and Karen's tongues battled greedily to swap, share, and swallow the orgasm Karen shared. Eventually, Karen pulled away. She flashed a smile at her brother. "Did you enjoy seeing your sister sucking cock?"   
  
"Yes," he moaned and he moaned again when Karen pressed her lips against his and kissed him deeply. "I love you," he murmured when she pulled away.  
  
"Prove it. Cum in her mouth," Karen said, moving back to snuggle against Scott while Sally went back to work sucking Kent's swollen cock. Karen pulled Scott's hand between her legs as they watched.   
  
It didn't take long before Kent came, too, filling Sally's mouth with his hot, creamy load. She fought her natural urge to swallow, saving as much of his big cumshot on her tongue as she could. Once he relaxed, she stepped across the small gulf between couches and first kissed her brother.   
  
"Oh, you kinky man!" Karen gasped as she came on the spot, even before Sally could kiss her friend and share the rest of Kent's orgasm. "I can't believe you did that!" Karen said after their kiss.  
  
"He's a real pervert," Sally said, giggling and caressing her brother's face before heading back to sit with Kent. "Your turn," she said, spreading her legs and offering her pussy to Kent. He didn't hesitate to bury his face between her legs, caressing and pleasing her swollen clit. She watched as across from her Scott did the same thing to Karen and though they were separated by several feet, Sally felt linked to Karen in a new way. Both of them knew how it felt to have their pussies eaten by the man between their legs.   
  
As wrong as it might be to share their brothers, it also felt liberating. But as good as it felt to share her brother with her friends, Sally realized she wanted something more, too. Both Kent and his sister felt wonderful going down on her, but she wanted Scott to do it, too. As her orgasm neared, a part of her needed Scott between her legs. "Give her The Shocker," she coached from her sofa as her first orgasm took hold. Kent received a faceful of her pleasure as she came again and again against his face while watching her friend doing the same thing to her brother.   
  
Spent and satisfied for the moment, both women lounged in matching poses on their couches and they swapped big, happy smiles. "I think both of you are perverts," Karen told Sally.   
  
"Probably," Sally accepted, widening her smile. "Think we should switch?" Her friend nodded and on still weak legs, Sally and Karen traded couches again. "Hi bro," Sally giggled, unable to stop smiling because she felt so happy. She began rubbing his cock as she leaned over to kiss him, too. "You taste like pussy."

"I wonder why?" he asked, grinning back before kissing her back. "Does that still feel weird?"  
  
"Not as much," Sally reported, trying it again. "It's sexy kissing you like that in front of other people."聽  
  
"What about rubbing my dick in front of other people?"  
  
"I guess kissing doesn't compare much to this, does it?" Sally asked, laughing at herself as she realized how foolish it was to pick kissing in front of Karen and Kent as feeling inappropriate and strange. Everything they were doing still felt that way. "Being naked in front of you still feels funny, though it doesn't feel as wrong when I'm touching you." She looked at the couple sitting across from them. "Was it difficult keeping your secret?"  
  
"When did Karen ever keep a secret?" Kent asked. Though he wore a big smile on his, he was still calling out his sister for revealing their love affair.  
  
"No one else knows, I swear," Karen insisted.  
  
"I'm glad someone else knows," her brother said. "The only thing sweeter than having secret is sharing it." He gave her a tiny kiss before assuring Sally and Scott, "It's enough that someone else knows and can accept us. We'll never tell, I promise."  
  
"No matter what happens?" Scott asked, receiving a firm promise from both of them before turning his gaze to Sally. "What about you? No matter what?"  
  
"Never," she insisted, initially surprised he would question her ability to keep a secret until she realized the four of them wouldn't be sitting together naked if she hadn't shared their secret.聽  
  
"So, I can steal as many kisses from you as I want, as long as no one else ever knows, right?" he asked, caressing her bare chest while pecking her shoulder with a very tame kiss.聽  
  
"That works both ways," Sally said, improving on their kiss by giving him one on the lips.聽  
  
"What if you have a boyfriend, but I still want to mess around with you? Is that okay?"  
  
"It's what they do," Sally said, nodding at the other couple.  
  
"My girlfriend has no idea about us," Kent reported, hugging his sister closer.  
  
"What if you were to get married to her? Would you have to tell her then?" Scott wanted to know. Kent shook his head. "What if she confessed getting on with her brother or sister?"  
  
"I guess I'd have to see it to believe it," Kent said, considering his questions. "But no, I still wouldn't tell her about the two of you. Why would I? That's none of her business."  
  
"Are you worried we'll get caught?" Sally asked her brother.聽  
  
"That's always a risk," he said, pulling her closer. "But that's what makes it fun, because I know this is so wrong." He kissed her again before sharing his thought with everyone. "Imagine ten years from now and we're both married. Would it still be wrong for us to mess around?"  
  
"Of course it would be," Karen answered as she leaned over and rested her head on her brother's stomach. She admired his renewed cock as she talked. "Wrong is always wrong, that's why it feels so good." Her pretty eyes twinkled as she wrapped her lips around her brother's cock.聽  
  
Kent wore a big, goofy looking grin as he sighed, "Being wrong feels very good."  
  
"Feel like being wrong?" Scott asked his sister. Sally nodded before leaning over to do the same thing to her brother. Scott tenderly caressed the back of her head as she sucked him. "I think Kent likes seeing you sucking your brother's cock."  
  
Sally squirmed, turned on and excited by her brother's words.聽  
  
"I can't believe how hard you make me," Scott continued. "I don't know if it's because you're my sister or if it's just because you're so good at sucking cock."  
  
"Both," Kent offered, reaching between his sister's legs and fingering her pussy. "Karen is good at doing this, but I think it feels even better because she's my sister. And it really make her wet, too."  
  
"Are you wet?" Scott asked, fishing his hand between his sister's legs and touching her hot, wet pussy slick from her thrill. "Does it turn you on sucking your brother's dick? You like doing this, don't you?"  
  
"I love it," Sally gasped between bobs of her head.聽  
  
"You know I'm going to make you do this to me all the now, right?" he asked. She moaned. "You're going to be my little slut for the rest of your life." She moaned louder. "And, if you want, I'll be your willing stud, too. You can have this cock anytime you want it."  
  
"Always," she murmured.  
  
"Even if you're married to someone else?"  
  
"Yes," she said in another gasp as she felt her pleasure rising. Damn his knowing fingers! Worse, Sally knew there was no way for her to hide the thrill she felt from him. His fingers could feel her slick wetness. She couldn't hold back her moans or stop herself from squirming. "More," she groaned, enjoying his teasing.  
  
"Yeah, keep going. Karen's loving it," Kent said, moving his hand faster against his sister's pussy.  
  
"Because she wants you to cum in her mouth," Scott announced. "She wants to taste her brother's cumshot again, just like my sister. God, her mouth feels so good around my cock. Do you want it, Sally? Do you want to taste your brother's cum again?"  
  
"Yes!"  
  
"What about tomorrow when we're alone? Will you want it then, too?"  
  
"Always!"  
  
"And what about this ass?" Scott asked, moving his long arm from between her legs, draping it across her back, and caressing her tiny, tight asshole. "Can I have this whenever I want, too?"  
  
"What about you?" Sally asked, sucking on a finger before pressing it against her brother's ass. She buried her finger deep in his ass before turning to look up at him. "Does that finger feel good?"  
  
It became his turn to gasp, "Yes!"  
  
"Even in front of my friends? Do you like them knowing you like it up the ass?"  
  
"Bitch," he growled with a smile on face. "Suck my cock."  
  
"Like this?" she asked, going back to work on his prick while squirming against the finger he had pressed into her backside. She felt wanton, naughty, and sluttier than ever before. The combination of sensations thrilled her. How could sex ever feel as good with someone else as it did with her brother? Despite how wrong that felt, it thrilled her, too.聽  
  
It took becoming intimate with him before Sally had realized she could completely trust her brother. Though he might not say it very often, he had always loved her and had always been there for her. Her realization made her want to please him in every way possible. Without question, her body would always be available to him in any way he wanted it. If he wanted her mouth, she would do her best to give him an amazing blowjob. If he wanted to finger her ass, it was his. If he wanted to go down on her or see her naked or just kiss, she would do it all. Anything. She would eat his ass and finger it for him.聽  
  
"You're going to make me cum," Scott groaned as he squirmed from her attention. "You're going to make your brother cum in your mouth." She moaned, eager to taste him again. "Right in front of your friends, too. They're going to see it. They'll know you like to eat my cum."聽  
  
She shoved a hand between her legs, desperate to ease the thrill she was feeling as her head spun. His finger. Her finger. His hard, throbbing cock in her mouth. Knowing they were being watched. All of it mixed and swirled in her mind, driving her thrill, pushing her absolutely commitment to Scott to new heights as she became crazed to taste his sweet, salty cum on her tongue. Her brother's cum.  
  
"Oh fuck," Kent groaned, gasping and it was clear his orgasm had arrived first.  
  
"Eat it, Karen," Scott growled. "Eat your brother's cum!"聽  
  
Hearing Karen's passionate moans sent Sally over the edge precisely as her brother's orgasm began, too. Sally's asshole clenched down around her brother's probing finger as Scott's butt did the same thing to her finger. For some reason, that subtle squeezing, barely noticeable above the explosion of their orgasms, it made Sally feel that much closer to her brother as she welcomed his huge orgasm into her mouth. Too busy thrilling with the clenching excitement of her orgasm, Sally couldn't help herself as she swallowed every drop of Scott's creamy cum as fast as his cock and balls could pump it into her warm, wet mouth.聽  
  
"Make him hard again," Karen panted, still recovering from her thrill. "Because I want to fuck that man!"  
  
"Me too," Sally gasped before realizing what he had just said. She blushed deeply while trying to cover her error. "I meant your brother."  
  
"Uh-huh," Karen said with a glimmer in her eyes that said she knew the truth.聽  
  
If either of the men had noticed her faux pas, it didn't show. "I'd love to see the two of you mess around," Scott suggested to his sister.  
  
"Anything," Sally agreed, joining Karen and Kent on the bigger sofa. She sat next to Karen, caressed her cheek, and gave her an eager smile. "Is this okay?" she asked as she began caressing Karen's chest.聽  
  
"Of course," Karen said before pulling Sally close and pressing their bare breasts together. She rocked to and fro, rubbing their tits together while she nuzzled against Sally's neck and whispered in her ear. "Did you really mean that?"  
  
"Maybe," Sally admitted in a soft, tentative voice.聽  
  
"You nasty, perverted bitch," Karen said, pressing her hand between Sally's legs and caressing her pussy. After a short kiss, Karen pulled back and considered Sally for a moment. "You're not blushing."  
  
"Should I be?" Sally asked, confused why her lack of a blush would be remarkable.  
  
"Nope," Karen said, beaming with a smile. "It just means you're not lying." Before Sally could question what she meant by that, they began kissing. Soon, their kisses became more insistent as their roaming hands intimately touched body parts that felt similar without being the same.聽  
  
When Scott suggested, "I want to see you eat pussy," Sally immediately began kissing down her friend's body. Scott hadn't directed his comment specifically at either woman, but it didn't change Sally's eagerness to please him. As she pressed her face between Karen's legs, she heard Scott's eager approval, "That's so fucking hot." Sally could think of other things that would be fucking hot, too. Pushing away that sinful thought, she focused on Karen's pussy, determined to please her friend before they traded places.  
  
Sally sat on the couch with her legs parted while Karen slipped to the floor. She watched her brother staring intently. "Does it look good seeing her eating me?"  
  
"I love it," Scott said, clutching at his cock, urging himself to get hard again. "Do you like it? Does it feel good having a girl going down on you?"  
  
"If you like it, It means you're gay," Kent added, working over his cock, too.  
  
"I don't care," Sally moaned, looking at Karen happily pleasing her. "She's so good at eating pussy. I think you're sister is gay."  
  
"Only for you," Karen said between licks and laps of Sally's pussy.聽  
  
As Sally felt another orgasm drawing near, she opened her legs wider and kept her eyes open. Seeing the fire in the eyes of both men thrilled her as she felt more of her inhibitions slipping away from her. She knew everything they were doing was wrong and couldn't resist the thrill it gave her. It was wrong being naked in front of her brother. Though she accepted some people were gay, lesbian, bisexual or trans, she had never thought of herself as being on that list. Being sexually flexible was something for others, not her. Except she couldn't deny the thrill she felt from Karen's eager tongue. Knowing she never wanted to lose this sensation of being whole, she came against Karen's face, wrapped her legs around her friend's back, and wouldn't let Karen stop until she came several more times.  
  
"God I love your pussy," Karen gasped when Sally finally released her.聽  
  
"I love you," Sally said, needing another kiss from her. She tasted herself and it felt so right.  
  
"Can I fuck your brother?" Karen asked.  
  
"You can do anything you want to him," Sally said, eager to witness Scott being pleasured.聽  
  
"Good," she said, immediately heading to the other couch where Scott met her as if they had always been lovers.聽  
  
Directly across from them, Sally and Kent gave each other the same greeting. "I need this inside of me," Sally said, pulling on Kent's hard cock. They kissed for a few moments before she stood, faced the opposite sofa, and lowered herself on top of Kent's swollen prick.聽  
  
"It's hot seeing them together, isn't it?" Kent asked, reaching around her slender body and gently caressing her firm nipples.  
  
"So hot," Sally agreed as Scott put Karen on her back, positioned himself between her legs, and buried his long, hard cock deep inside her pussy. She watched their expressions of mutual wonder and thrill as they began fucking. Karen clearly enjoyed the sensation of being filled by Scott as much as Scott enjoyed filling her. "Your sister is so hot."  
  
"You're hot," Kent said, reaching between her legs and fingering her swollen clit. "I want to feel you come for me."  
  
"Yes," Sally hissed, already feeling another orgasm creeping up on her. "Make me come."  
  
"Look at her," Karen told Scott. "She looks so hot when she orgasms."  
  
"Is it wrong that I like seeing her getting fucked?"  
  
"Yes," Karen said. "Everything we're doing is wrong."  
  
"Including this?" he asked.  
  
"When we do it in front of your sister and my brother."  
  
"I like being wrong," Scott said, picking up his pace and fucking her harder.聽  
  
"I love it," Karen agreed, kissing Scott before looking again at the other couple.聽  
  
"Come for me," Sally said, reaching between her legs and grabbing at Kent's balls. "I want to feel you cumming deep inside of me."  
  
"Yes!" Kent gasped with both hands back on her tits. "You're going to make me do it. You're going to make me get off in front of my sister!"  
  
"Bastard," Karen said just as her orgasm took hold.聽  
  
It was so obvious to Sally what was happening to her friend. She recognized the way Karen's face contorted, how she began thrusting upwards, and the way her body began quivering. "He's getting off," she reported incase it wasn't obvious what Kent was doing beneath her. She felt his cock erupting deep inside her pussy and filling her with his orgasm. His throbbing got her off, too. She moaned, unable to find words to describe how good she felt.聽  
  
"Fuck!" Scott bellowed, thrusting uncontrollably as he came, too.聽  
  
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There were kisses shared between both couples as they slowly returned to normal after their epic orgasms. The four of them cuddled together as two legal couples. No one would bat an eye at seeing Kent with Sally or Karen with Scott. Though it might seem odd seeing brother and sister dating brother and sister, no one could complain that it was wrong. Nor would the average person suspect the extra bond the four of them felt. Karen understood everything about her brother's body and there were no longer any secrets Scott and Sally. Would anyone notice how they sat in a mirror of each other? If they did, would anyone suspect why?  
  
"I can make food," Karen offered Scott.  
  
"Eating would be good," he said. It had grown late into the evening and empty stomachs were grumbling as the four of them went naked to the kitchen. They laughed like four lovers instead of two couples while eating a simple dinner together filled with compliments for one another. They celebrated their mutual bond, acknowledging how wrong it felt and how good it felt to be wrong.  
  
"I'm not sure which is hotter," Scott suggested to Sally. "Seeing the two of them together, seeing you naked, or being naked in front of you."  
  
"Get used to being naked around me," she said with a twinkle in her eye. "I like this too much."  
  
"I get so hard whenever I think about Karen," Kent confessed. "Even when I'm with my girlfriend, thinking about Karen gets me off."  
  
"In a way, that's really sweet," Karen giggled, giving her brother a kiss. "Do you really think about me when you're with her?"  
  
Kent nodded. "And sometimes, I wish I was with you instead."  
  
"Okay, that's sort of wrong," Karen said, but she was smiling, too.聽  
  
"I don't know," Scott said, eyeing his sister. "I could see how that might happen."  
  
"You just love me because I'll play with your ass," Sally giggled, playfully grabbing his ass.聽  
  
"I have lots of reasons to love you," Scott said in a tone more serious than their lighthearted conversation. "Including giving you The Shocker."  
  
"Shock away," Sally laughed.聽  
  
When they headed back to the living room, they returned to their same couches and sat again as brother and sister. "Should we trade?" Scott asked.  
  
"No," Karen quickly said as she snuggled closer to her brother. "It's hotter like this, isn't it?"聽  
  
"You like that they know about us, don't you?" Kent asked, kissing her neck.聽  
  
"I do," she said in a quiet voice as she began rubbing Kent's stiffening cock. "I don't know why, but it's sexier with them watching." Staring at Sally and Scott, she added, "And it's sexy seeing them together, too. It's so obvious that they're brother and sister, just like us."  
  
"You guys have been messing around for months, right?" Sally asked. "And it still feels funny doing stuff with him?"  
  
"I can't ever forget he's my brother," she replied. "Especially because sometimes he's still a little shit, just like a brother is supposed to be."  
  
"It feels funny getting excited because of you," Scott confessed to his sister. "It's like part of me knows I'm not supposed to get excited around you, but then you purposely make me that way and it feels even hotter getting excited. Does that make sense?"  
  
"I get off faster with Karen than I do with my girlfriend," Kent said, nodding that he understood.  
  
"I like making you excited," Sally added, fondling her brother's naked balls. "I don't know why, but it makes me feel good that I can do that."  
  
"It's sort of scary," Scott said in a quiet voice. "Because it makes me want to do things I know we can't."  
  
"Like what?"  
  
"I don't know, like go all way or something."  
  
"Is that something you really want to do?" she asked, moving her hand from his balls to his hard cock and feeling his hard-on throbbing inside her hand.聽  
  
"Yes and no. I mean, what if I like it too much? What if I like doing it and you don't?"  
  
"What if we both like it?" Sally mused aloud.  
  
"That's why we don't do it," Karen offered. "It's not because I don't want to fuck Kent, because I do. But I don't do it because what if we like it too much? What's to stop us from doing it all the time?"  
  
"Really?" Kent asked, looking surprised. "You really want to fuck me?" When his sister gave him a very tentative nod, Kent looked very relieved. "Good, because I thought I was the only one who wanted to do that."  
  
"Don't ever say that again," Karen said before pressing her lips against his. Their kiss lasted a long time before she pulled away. "That feels wrong enough, doesn't it?"  
  
"More wrong than this?" he asked, nodded at her wrapped around his hard, throbbing cock.  
  
"In a way because it's more intimate."  
  
"Yeah," Scott said, looking at his sister. "I think that's why it feels so wrong when we kiss, too. Because it feels more intimate than just messing around with you."  
  
"More intimate than finger my butt?" Sally asked, joking around.  
  
"In a way," Scott said, giving her kiss as if testing the theory. "Yeah, kissing makes us feel like lovers."  
  
"Good," Sally said, pulling his mouth back to hers and insisting that they kiss deeper and longer.聽  
  
When their kiss finally broken, Scott said, "I want to go down on you."  
  
"No," Sally said, insisting on another kiss from him. She felt his cock throbbing needfully in her hand and it felt as good as feeling his hands roaming her body. He tweaked her nipples before clutching her pussy, rubbing her clit and making her feel even hornier.聽  
  
"I'm serious," he said, breaking their kiss again. "Let me eat you."  
  
"No," she said, hungry for another of their forbidden kisses. As soon as their mouths met, she felt his passion and understood what both men had said. Kissing did feel more intimate, maybe too intimate. Kissing made her want more than feeling his mouth against her pussy or shoving his cock back between her lips. Kissing made her want to fuck him. Without breaking their kiss, she moved to his lap, sitting on his knees and caressing his hard-on.

"What are you doing?" he asked, glancing between them before giving her a very worried look.  
  
"Everything," she said, pressing their lips together one more time as she repositioned their bodies. She moved forward and expertly guided his big prick inside her pussy before he could stop her.   
  
"What are you doing?" Scott asked as his hands hands moved to her waist, preventing her from moving. "We can't do this!"  
  
From behind her, Sally heard Kent gasp and Karen's shocked, "Oh no!" She ignored them.  
  
"We already are," she told her brother, still able to wiggle despite his firm grip preventing her from moving up and down. Clenched down on his cock, too.   
  
"Are you sure you want to do this?" he asked, looking shocked and unsure. She nodded. It was a stupid question, since she was the one who had made it happen. "But what if you get pregnant?"  
  
Knowing the odds of her getting pregnant were exceptionally low, Sally brushed away that question, too. "Then I guess you'd have to marry me," she giggled, trying to do more than squirm and squeeze.   
  
"This isn't a one time only thing," Scott said, still staring her down. "If we don't stop right now, we can't ever act like we didn't do it."  
  
"I know."  
  
"I'm serious," he said, glaring at her. "This means something or we don't do it all."  
  
"I love you," she said, pressing their lips together again and as their tongues met, his grip loosened, allowing her to rise and fall on his massive prick buried so deeply inside her pussy. Slowly, she moved up and down, not accustomed to the sensation of having such a big prick inside of her. The more she moved, the better he felt inside of her until she was able to establish an easy rhythm.   
  
"That's so wrong," Kent murmured.  
  
"And hot as hell," Karen added in a voice that sounded like she was the one getting fucked.  
  
"We're not stopping until I get off," Scott told his sister, now guiding her movements with his hands instead of fighting against her.   
  
"Don't threaten me with a good time," Sally smiled before showering his face with more kisses.  
  
"And I get to do this anytime I want," he insisted.  
  
"Only if you promise to give it to me whenever I want it," Sally countered.  
  
"Fuck you're tight."  
  
"And you're big as hell," she said, loving the sensation of being completely filled. "You're going to make me get off."  
  
"Do it," he told her. "Come on your brother's cock. See if you can make me cum, too."  
  
"I want it," she gasped, moving up and down both hard and faster. "I want to feel you cum inside me. I promise I will always want this."  
  
"Do it," Scott repeated, now clutching at her breasts. "Come for me. Come for your brother!"  
  
As if he had uttered a magic incantation, his words drove her over the edge from feeling filled and thrilled to feeling her orgasm taking hold as she felt complete as woman. Wrapped in the arms of her brother, Sally found a sense of release she had never experienced. Her orgasm felt as wanton as her spirit, unbridled and unleashed with all the fury nature had to offer. Her pussy clenched down firmly around his cock as if trying to draw him deeper inside and she kissed him, too. She felt one with him in a new way, in a way beyond anything she would ever experience with another man.  
  
"Oh fuck!" Scott cried out, breaking their kiss for his pronouncement before his cock erupted inside of her. And she thrilled again as his throbbing cock he exploded deep inside of her. "I can't believe we just did that," he said once he caught his breath.   
  
"Technically, we're still doing it," Sally giggled, squeezing her pussy around the cock he still had buried deep inside of her. "That's the first time I've had an orgasm from fucking."  
  
"Get used to it," he said, offering her another kiss. "Because we're going to do this a lot."  
  
"I love you," she said, kissing him again.  
  
"I love you, too," he replied between her kiss and the one he gave her.   
  
"I want this," Karen said from the other sofa. "I want this inside me right now."  
  
"Because they did it?" Kent asked.  
  
"No, because I want it," she insisted, laying on her back and pulling Kent over her. He followed her, moving between her parted legs, and feeding his cock to her, joining their bodies as tightly as Scott and Sally had been.   
  
Sally watched over her shoulder as her friends fucked for the time. She was glad to still feel Scott inside of her, even if his big prick was losing its firmness. She didn't know how much time he might need before he recovered but she was eager for it to happen so they could fuck again. Meanwhile, she enjoyed the show happening a few feet away as brother and sister joined as completely as two people can ever know each other.  
  
Like Scott, Kent was spent after his orgasm. Glistening with sweat, he sat back up, smiled at them and said, "This is your fault."  
  
"Happy to help," Scott replied, flashing a smile.   
  
"How long before you get hard again?" Karen asked her brother.  
  
"Fuck, I don't know."  
  
"Hurry," she said, looking crazed with their new level of intimacy while she sat up and snuggled with him.   
  
It took over half an hour before both men got hard again. Though their time together was growing short, they risked doing it again. This time, they did it together. Both brothers mounted their sisters and fucked them from behind like animals until everyone was once again sated. Afterwards, it was too late for Sally and Scott to stay any longer. With smiles and kisses all around, two out of four got dressed and left.   
  
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Sally and Scott spent the first few minutes of their drive home in silence before Scott asked, "Are we okay?"  
  
"Better than ever," Sally said, giving his knee a squeeze.  
  
"While I know we can't undo anything that happened tonight, that doesn't mean we have to keep doing it."  
  
"Unless we want to," she said, caressing his leg.  
  
"Exactly," he agreed, flashing her a big smile.  
  
It was barely after midnight when Sally and Scott arrived home to a dark house. An empty wine glass sitting in the living room told them all they needed to know about their Mom. They mounted the stairs to their rooms, reaching Sally's first. "'Nite," she said, standing next to her open door.  
  
"Yeah, good night," Scott replied, staring at her for a long moment before he swept her up in his arms and kissed her again. "I love you."  
  
"I love you, too," she sighed and it felt as if her feet were floating at least two inches off the carpet as she walked into her room and shut the door. Exhausted from her day, she got as far as stripping naked before collapsing on her bed and falling asleep.   
  
At some point during the night, she had wrapped herself inside her covers. She stretched, winced, and realized she was sore from so many orgasms. She had slept later than usual and knew the house would be empty as she padded across the hall to the bathroom on bare feet and bare everything else. After taking care of her morning routine, she stayed naked as she went downstairs in search of coffee.  
  
She had a single text message from half an hour earlier. It was from Karen, "Last night was so intense!"   
  
Smiling, she wrote back, "My stomach is sore from so many orgasms."  
  
"You should come over. Kent is off today."  
  
Sally considered it for a moment before rejecting the idea. "I need to take care of things," she wrote back without going into details. "Don't do anything I wouldn't do!  
  
"So anything, right? LOL!" Karen wrote back.   
  
Sipping coffee in the buff at the table in the kitchen, Sally considered Karen's little joke. Was that true? When she had first met Karen, she had felt like an introverted prude compared to her vivacious, blonde haired friend. Karen had always felt more comfortable with her body and talking about sex than any woman Sally had ever met. Had their roles reversed? Maybe, she decided, glad she had differed getting together. She needed a day to herself, a chance to think and consider how her life had changed.   
  
Though she wasn't required to hold down a summer job, Sally respected that she was still part of a household. After her coffee, she dusted, vacuumed and tidied up the house. Keeping her hands busy gave her mind a chance to wander. As she thought backwards over the last twenty-four hours, she tried finding the errors of her ways and kept coming up empty. While she still didn't feel attracted to women as a group, she knew she would gladly make love to Karen again. She felt the same way about Kent and Scott. She kept searching her conscience for a glimmer of guilt and couldn't find one and couldn't find one.   
  
She had a cup of yogurt for lunch before heading back to her room. Leaving her door open, she sat in front of her laptop, opened her browser, and surfed to the online journal she hadn't updated in months. The ten most recent entries showed and their timestamps demonstrated how unimportant her journal had become. She had posted five months ago, six months ago, then a few entries separated by a couple weeks. The last few entries were less than a week apart. If she went back in time, she would find long stretches when she had made daily entries and days when she had made multiple entries.. It felt funny remembering how important it had once been to record her every thought.   
  
Dear Diary, she began, as she had begun every entry since starting her secret, online diary nearly five years ago. Last night, I fucked my brother. . . She worked backwards from there, outlining her last twenty-four hours and then her past couple of weeks until she had reached the vast empty space that preceded the day Karen had first suggested seeing her brother jerking off. The rest of her journal felt empty and unimportant. Did anything matter before that fateful day?  
  
Standing up from her computer, Sally stretched, realized she had just spent two hours updating her journal, and she was horny as hell after telling her story. Sprawling naked on her bed, she needed an orgasm. Maybe more than one. She noticed her bedroom door stood wide open and as she began caressing her nipples, she realized she didn't care. Sliding a hand between her legs, her fingers registered the smooth flesh formerly covered by a stripe of pubic hair. Without her landing strip shaped stripe, her pussy felt more like Karen's and she liked the idea as she recalled highlights from last yesterday.   
  
She started the simple thrill of being naked with Karen and Karen's first kiss. Three orgasms later, she finished with the thrill of feeling Scott's big prick filling her pussy. Temporarily sated and relaxed, she looked again at her open door while waiting to feel guilty over pleasuring herself. She waited to feel empty doing it alone. A few minutes later, she accepted neither was going to happen. Instead of feeling guilty or lonely, she simply felt satisfied.  
  
With her solitary afternoon nearing its end, Sally realized she needed to get dressed before Mom came home. Dressing for comfort, she pulled on pair of tight running shorts and a fitted tank top without a bra. Heading downstairs for some TV time, she enjoyed how her breasts swayed. Mom came home before Scott. She didn't comment on Sally's attire. Scott didn't comment either, but he couldn't stop stealing glances at Sally's chest. Whenever she caught him, he would smile his appreciation.  
  
The rest of the evening passed by as it usually did. Sally and Mom watched a movie together while Scott remained hidden in his room. Mom sipped on a couple glasses of wine, talked about her day, and thanked Sally for cleaning. Sally spent her evening flirting with Karen until Mom went to bed. Scott must have heard Mom climbing the stairs since he came downstairs a few minutes later. Though he wore a smile, it looked pensive and unsure as he sat in Dad's chair. "How's it going?" he asked.  
  
"Good," Sally said, giving him a much warmer smile.   
  
Scott looked uncomfortable. "So, last night got pretty crazy, didn't it?"  
  
"Yeah it did," she agreed, feeling her nipples growing tighter as they stiffened. "Karen invited us over for a repeat but I wasn't up for it."  
  
"She invited me over, too."  
  
Sally wasn't surprised the two of them had found each other on social media. "You could have gone."  
  
"I know, but I'm still wore out." The smile he flashed looked happier even if it didn't last very long. When she mentioned waking up sore from so many orgasms, she saw his happiest smile again before it faded. "Do you feel guilty?"  
  
"Do you?" she asked, already sure of her feelings.  
  
With a heavy sigh, Scott dragged his gaze away from looking at his sister and fought to keep his eyes straight ahead instead of looking directly at her. "I just. . ." He sighed again. "I, um. . ." He seemed to struggling with keeping his head turned away from her.  
  
"Hey, just say it," Sally urged, touching his knee. "At this point, I think we should be able say anything to each other."  
  
"What we did," he tried before starting over again. "What we've been doing," he amended, finally looking at her again. "It's so wrong, you know? Brothers and sisters aren't supposed to do the stuff we did last night or any of the other stuff." He did an admirable job at keeping his eyes focused on hers and not stealing another glance at her chest.  
  
"So?" she replied, biting back a giggle when he blinked hard as if she had slapped him. His mouth gaped open as his eyes went wide. She couldn't stop a tiny smile from appearing on her face while she waiting on him to find more words.   
  
He studied for a moment before he blinking away his shocked looked. "It really doesn't bother you?"  
  
"Which part is supposed to bother me? The illegal or immoral part? Which part bothers you?" Sally couldn't hold back her smile any longer as she moved from the couch, straddled his legs, and sat in his lap. She moved his hands over her breasts, put her hands behind his neck and gave him a small kiss on lips. "Anything." She kissed him again. "Anytime you want." Her last kiss lingered longer.  
  
"I know I said that," he said, caressing her tits.   
  
"No, I'm saying that to you," she corrected before pushing his hands away from her tits. "That includes not doing anything at all." She didn't try to kiss him again. Instead, she sat for a long moment and gave him a chance to decide.   
  
Wordlessly, Scott's eyes lingered on hers before slipping to her breasts. As if testing her, he cupped her breast and raked his thumb over her stiff nipple. "Are you excited right now?" She nodded. "Play with yourself for me."   
  
Without moving off his lap, Sally shoved her hand inside the stretchy fabric of her shorts, inside her panties and against her clit. Her pussy felt wet and slick. Her body welcomed her caress. He kept his hand on top of her tit but that's all he did. She didn't ask for more or try to do more. "I'm really wet."  
  
"Good," he said, glancing at the outline of her hand. He didn't try to kiss her. He didn't try undressing her. He didn't squirm beneath her. "Come for me."  
  
"Yes," she agreed, feeling an orgasm drawing nearer while she wished he would do more. He offered his thumb strumming across a single nipple and nothing more. In time, that became enough. Her orgasm wasn't especially powerful, but it was still an orgasm and it felt good.   
  
"Interesting," he said. "You didn't blush a single time."  
  
"Was I supposed to?"  
  
"Nope," he said, leaning forward and brushing his lips against hers before moving his hands to her waist. He held her as he stood, guiding her off his lap. She saw how his shorts were filled with his hard-on. "I think I'll head to bed."  
  
"Oh really?" she asked, cupping the front of his shorts.   
  
"Yes," he insisted, kissing her forehead before turning away and allowed the stiff bulge in his shorts to point the way as he headed upstairs.  
  
Sally watched until he was out of sight before picking up the remote and turning off the TV. She spent a couple more seconds turning off lights before heading to her room where she undressed completely. Naked, she walked down the hall towards Scott's closed door. She didn't knock and wasn't surprised to find him laying on naked on his bed, stroking his big cock. She shut the door behind her, climbed on his bed, and straddled him once more. Without a word, she guided his cock inside her pussy.   
  
They didn't speak as they made love on his bed. It felt funny making love to her brother in his room. Above his bed was a long shelf holding trophies earned from former glories. HIs walls were adorned with posters. A pile of dirty clothes sat in a corner. An army of action figures still inside their boxes were artfully arranged across the back of every level surface from his desk to his dresser. Everything about the space screamed SCOTT!   
  
Leaning over, Sally grabbed his headboard and fed her tits to him. Scott suckled on one nipple and then the other while his bed gently rocked back and forth. She squirmed on top of his glorious cock, relishing his depth and girth as she felt his throbbing increasing. He wouldn't last much longer and neither could she. Sally clung to the edge of her orgasm, waiting until she felt the special sensation of uncontrollable throbbing. When her brother's orgasm began, she unleashed hers, too.   
  
Following their orgasms, they kissed deeply. "I love you," were the only words she spoke and she saved those three words for the very end. Pulling off him, she gave him a final kiss before heading to her room. Part of his orgasm leaked down her thigh while she walked. Back in her bed, she played with herself once more before falling asleep.  
  
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Karen and Kent became regular visitors for the rest of the summer. They would double date, careful to make sure Karen stood next to Scott while Sally stood next to Kent whenever they were in public. The only hint of the truth would be in the car when brother and sister always shared the same row. Sally liked it best when Kent or Karen drove, because then she could sit in the backseat with Scott and mess around with him.   
  
A few times, Sally and Karen experimented with making love to each other without their brothers as an audience. It felt very different kissing Karen. Sally enjoyed feeling the other woman against her, but nothing could replace the thrill she felt from a touch of a man. By the end of the summer, she felt the same way about making love to Kent. She enjoyed his touch, kisses, and his differently sized prick, but she preferred being with Scott. It was more fun watching Karen with Kent. Seeing brother and sister together never got old for her.  
  
Sitting naked on the couch with his arm around his naked sister, Kent smiled at Sally as he observed, "You know, you don't blush very much anymore."  
  
"She doesn't wear a bra as often either," Karen pointed out.  
  
"I don't spend a lot of time worrying what other people think about me anymore," Sally agreed. She snuggled closer to Scott, stroking his cock and kissing his cheek. "I blame you for that." She smiled at the other couple. "All of you."  
  
"And you're the reason my ass is no longer a virgin," Karen laughed.   
  
"Are you complaining?" Kent asked his sister  
  
"Not one bit," she said, kissing him deeply.  
  
\* \* \* \* \*  
  
In the years that followed, they maintained their ruse. Everyone thought it was so cute that Sally had fallen in love with Kent while accepting Karen and Scott as a couple, too. They didn't blink an eye when the two couples attended the same four year college or combined their resources for a single apartment. No one ever guessed that brother slept with sister every night. Shortly after graduation, there was a bigger party held for the four of them.  
  
Friends and two families sat interspersed inside the church without a clear division between which of the church represented the bride and which half represented the groom. At the altar, Karen faced Scott and over his shoulder, Sally faced Kent. Their families had made plenty of jokes about killing two birds with one stone having a double wedding in the same church.

The preacher worked starting with Karen who swore devotion to Scott. Before Scott began repeating his vows, he reached behind himself and touched his sister's hand as he promised "for better or worse, in sickness and health, until death do they part." Sally faced Kent, repeating the same words while holding her brother's hand. Finally, it was Kent turn and Sally wondered if anyone could tell he was looking past her at his Karen as he made promises of eternal faithfulness.   
  
In front of the their friends and combined families, Sally kissed Kent while Scott kissed Karen. Only four people inside that big church knew the truth. Both brides added a hyphen to their last names so they would continue to share a piece of their name with the man they truly loved.  
  
During the limo ride to the airport, they sat as brother and sister and swapped kisses. Once on the plane, they didn't kiss, but they still sat next to their siblings. And once they reached the honeymoon suite, they ignored the confused looks of the bellhop as he pushed one cart with four large suitcases into a room with a single bed, giant-sized bed.