**Sisters' and Brothers' Christmas**

by pedojoe

Shelly and Sheila were excited to be able to meet the brothers they knew about but never got to see. Henry and Louis were with their mother in England their father and the boys' mother got a divorce. It happened when the father was caught cheating on his wife an d both woemn were pregnant at the same time.

Shelly and Louis were actually nearly the same age with Shelly having just turned 12 with Lous a few months older. Harry was two years older than his brother while Sheila was about two years younger at ten. The girls lived with their father alone after their mother died about seven years earlier while the boys just lived with their mother since the divorce.

The boys were visiting for Christmas, staying with their father for about two weeks, from Dec 21 until New Years' Day. The day finally came and the girls were excited to come home from school, first because it was Christmas Break and second knowing their half brothers would already be there. Shelly was in middle school and got home first. Her father and half brothers were still in the driveway unpacking the car and she ran up to them to greet them.

"Shelly, these are my sons, your half-brothers, Harry and Louis." her father introduced them. "This is my oldest daughter, Shelly." She was taken aback at how good they looked. Both boys were very fit, both avid soccer (or for them football) players. Shelly herself was very gorgeous and fit, having particiapted in gymnastics for years and now she was a cheerleader at her middle school.

An hour later, Sheila got home. Her half brothers were waiting for her in the front yard as she walked down the street. She excitedly ran to them and gave everyone a hug. That day, everyone got to know each other better.

There were four bedrooms in the house, so the boys had to share the guest room. After supper, the boys went up to their room. "Remember boys, we are five hours behind your normal time, so for you, this may seem like midnight. Take it easy until you can adjust." their father said.

The girls followed the boys upstairs and they got to know each other in the boys' room for about an hour. "So, is Dad nice or mean?" Harry asked.

"Oh, he is great." Shelly answered.

"Yeah." Shiela added. "He lets us do a lot of things and doesn't get mad often."

"Only when we seriously mess up." Shelly continued. "I'm sure you'll like him."

"You know, you two are much cuter than your pictures show." Louis said with a bit of embarrassmnnnt.

"Thank you." Shelly replied. "We showed your pictures to our friends and we all agreed you two were hot."

"You as well?" Harry asked,

"Both of us." Shelly said. "We've been talking about how jealous our friends will be when you were coming to visit."

"Well, maybe you can show us around tomorrow." Harry suggested. "I'm tired now."

"All right, we'll let you sleep and we can do more tomorrow." Shelly said as the girls went to their rooms to go to bed.

The next day started out fine with the girls showing the boys where everything in the kitchen was. Near midday, the girls showed the boys around their neighborhood, ending at the park about two blocks away. They met up with a couple of their friends and made the introductions. The boys played with the soccer ball they brought while the girls talked with their friends. "Wow, they are both really hot!" Hannah, Shelly's friend said as she was watching them play.

"Hey, those are my brothers." Shelly lightheartedly chided her friend.

"Doesn't mean they aren't hot." Hannah repeated.

"I actually agree." Shelly whispered. "Don't tell anyone I said that. And I think Harry, the older one, is really hot!"

"Well you are lucky that they are spending so much time with you at your house, aren't you?" Hannah said.

After about an hour, they went back home through the flurries that were starting to fall. "I'm cold." Sheila said on the way home. "Maybe Dad will let us use the hot tub."

"That sounds great." Louis agreed. "We have one at home--a four seater."

"That sounds about the same as ours." Sheila said looking at her sister to confirm.

"Maybe six." Shelly added. "We love to use it after gymnastics practice. Sometimes, we will have our friends over as well. About this time, they reached home.

"Dad!" callled out Sheila. He replied that he was on the kitchen. "Can we all go in the hot tub?"

"Yes." he replied. "But remember, ten minutes before you have to get out. I am going to leave now to go shopping. I should be back by supper."

Everyone went up to their rooms and got changed into their swim suits. Both girls had modest bikinis that they put on. Sheila then came into Shelly's room "I wish we could just go naked like we usually do. It is so much nicer without these bathing suits.

"Well, go naked then." Shelly suggested. "The boys would like it."

"Would you go naked, too?" Sheila asked.

Shelly thought about it for a moment before saying, "I tell you what. If you can convince one of the boys to go naked, I will, too."

"You're on." Sheila said. They met back downstairs in the back room where the girls saw that the boys had thigh hugging style trunks. The hot tub was in an enclosed part of their patio connected to the house. The windows were all screens when in use so it wouldn't get too hot in there and to allow fresh air to flow in.

Towels in hand, they went to the hot tub where Shelly lifted the cover and they got in. "This is bigger than ours at home." Louis commented to the girls.

"You know," Sheila said, nervously, "sometimes, we go naked in here." She paused to see if they would react. After no one said anything, she continued, "In fact, we are naked a lot in here and I actually don't like to wear a bathing suit in the hot tub. Would you mind if I got naked?"

"Um, no." Louis said with a bit of surprise. He had never seen a naked girl before.

"Cool, but if I get naked, would you, too?" Sheila continued. "I think it would be fun if we all got naked."

The boys looked at each other. "We prefer to be naked in out spa, too." Harry admitted. "If you girls go naked, then we will."

"How about girl-boy?" Shelly suggested. "Sheila gets naked first. Louis next. I'll go after him, then Harry." Everyone agreed so the relatively immodest Sheila started. She took her top off to reveal her flat chest. She hadn't started puberty yet. As they had also agreed to, she sat on the edge of the hot tub to take her bottoms off. Louis gave an audible gasp upon seeing his first naked girl. He saw that her pussy was hairless. "You like?" Sheila teased him."You're next."

Sheila settled back down into the water while Louis sat on the edge and removed his suit. He had just started to grow pubic hair, but there was very little to see there. His cock, however, was hard and about a good few inches. He sank back into the water, "I guess you are next, Shelly."

"OK." she said and sat up on the side where she removed her top, revealing two lemon-sized breasts. The boys could tell she had small breasts through her suit, but seeing them bare was incredible. She next slipped her bottoms off to reveal she also had a hairless pussy, but it was more mature looking then her sister's. After sinking back fown into the warmth of the water, she said "You now, Henry."

Henry got up and removed his suit. He was very much into puberty. His cock was about five inches long, as he was hard from seeing the girls naked. He also had plenty of hair around his cock. "Are we the first boys youve seen naked?" he asked after sinking back down into the water.

"No." Shelly admitted, "Well, you are the first younger people we've see." She clarified. "We've seen Dad naked."

"Really?" Henry asked intrigued.

"Yeah. A few years ago, we caught him relaxing naked in this hot tub. "Shelly explained. "After that, he let us go naked in here as well."

"How about you two?" Sheila asked, "Are we the first girls you've seen naked."

"Yeah." Louis answered.

"No." Harry said. "Two years ago, I stayed overnight at one of my friends' and his seven-year-old sister came out of her room naked on her way to take a bath. She looked so cute, but you two are so much sexier."

The four sat in the hot tub for the full ten minutes before getting out and wrapping their towels around them. They closed the hot tub and carried their suits back inside. "What time will Dad be coming back?" Harry asked.

"Probably not for another four hours at least." Shelly replied. "Why?"

"Well, we have already seen each other naked, what say we just hang out naked in the house until he gets back?" With that, he dropped his towel and sat down on the couch in the den.

"I'm up for that." Sheila said and also dropped her towel. The other two also ditched their towels, though Shelly suggested hang up their suits in the bathroom to dry out and get some clothes nearby so that they can change if their father came home too early. After that, they went into the kitchen to fix lunch.

"I've never eaten lunch naked." Sheila said after they were back in the den with their food. She was sittting on the floor with her food on the ottoman right next to her. On the other side of the ottoman was Louis with his food right next to Sheila's. Shelly and Harry were both on the couch with their lunches on their laps.

"I have." Harry said. After Louis gave him a questioning look, he explained, "I sometimes go naked around the house when I am alone. Sometimes, I have eaten supper naked while you and Mum are somewhere else." He then looked over at Shelly, "But never have I been naked with someone so pretty."

Shelly almost choked on her food. "You think I am pretty?"

"Definitely." he said. "You are a cheerleader. You are very fit and thin. I like girls who take care of themselves."

"We're brother and sister." she said, even though she didn't want him to stop complimenting her.

"So, that doesn't mean you aren't pretty." Harry said. "In fact, if it wasn't for the fact that we were related, I'd ant you to be my girlfriend."

"Both of you are very good looking." Louis added, giving a longer look to Sheila. "We were talking about it last night."

"Well, I think both of you are also very good looking, too." Sheila said blushing slightly.

"So do I." Shelly added, "In fact, my friend Hannah who was at the park earlier thought you two were sexy. Do either of you have a girlfriend?"

"Not now." Harry said. "I was kind of going out with this one girl, but we broke up."

"I've been too nervous to talk to girls." Louis admitted, adding, "In fact, I was nervous coming here having seen your pictures. "

"Well, you came out of your shell after being here." Shelly said. "Did we cure you?"

"I don't know, but the idea of you being my sisters, or at least half sisters helped." Louis said.

"So you brothers were talking about how hot your sisters were?" Sheila joked.

"And it seems our sisters have crushes on us as well." Harry joked back.

"I dare you two to kiss." Sheila said to Harry and Shelly.

"Fine." Shelly said, "but you and Louis have to kiss as well."

"On lips for at least five seconds." Harry added, noticing his brother was geting red again.

"Deal." Sheila said. "You first."

Shelly and Harry moved their food aside and leaned into each other. Harry had kissed before while Shelly hadn't. He embraced Shelly and they touched lips. Shelly jumped back at first, the craziness of what they were doing, but them relaxed and went back to him again. This time, she stayed there as Harry initiated a kiss that involved him teaching her to open her mouth and allow his tongue in. The kiss lasted ten seconds after which they parted.

"Wow! that was intesnse." Louis said.

"It was." Shelly said never taking her eyes off her older half-brother. Her feelings for him were growing.

"Now let's watch Louis and Sheila." Harry said nodding toward their younger siblings. Louis and Sheila moved closer together and embraced, their faces only inches from each other. They first kissed like children, but then Louis did what he had seen his brother just do as well as in movies. He opened his mouth and encouraged Sheila to do the same. His tongue danced around in her mouth as his hands moved up and down her back.

Sheila tried to keep up with what Louis was doing, but soon just accepted it without returning the favor. She was feeling very good with the kiss. They soon separated and smiled at each other. They ate the rest of their lunch in blissful silence, all thinking about what they had just done.

"I'm going to take a shower." Sheila announced before tossing her paper plate in the kitchen trash. She picked up her clothes and went upstairs.

"I think I'll go upstairs, too." Louis said as he took his lunch trash to the kitchen and then following Sheila upstairs. with his clohtes as well.

"I guess we're alone." Harry said to Shelly.

"Now we can kiss some more." Shelly said as she moved over right next to Harry and leaned in to him. He met her half way and they kissed once more. This time, however, Harry's hands were more free and he rubbed down her chest, caressing her young breasts.

Shelly found her hands moving over his body as well and soon found his hard cock. She started to rub at it and lightly grab it. Quickly, he pulled away from the kiss and placed his hand down on hers. "That feels great." Harry said. "But if you wrap your hand around it and move your hand up and down it like this, it feels really good for me." He them guided her hand so she was masturbating his cock.

"Oh, let me lay down." Harry said.

"Why not just go up to my room." Shelly suggested. They brought their clothes up with them to her room. Before going in, they notuced no one was in Harry and Louis' room. "I bet he's with Sheila in the shower." Shelly said

"I guess we're both lucky today." Harry grinned as they made their way to the room. Harry noticed it was very girlish with Shelly's likes of gymnastics and cheerleading as the decor. He went to the bed and lay down with his head on the pillow.

"I'll do you first and you do me next." Shelly said.

"Definitely!" Harry agreed. He instructed her again how to masturbate him. She was once more pumping his teen cock up and down as she sat next to him on her bed.

"Am I doing it right?" she asked nervously, but with a sexual curiousity.

"You are amazing." he replied. "I've never had anyone else touching my prick before. You are great, but you can go faster if you want." She did so and pumped his cock faster. After only about a minute, he felt his orgasm rising and suddenly shot his load up in the air.

"Whoa!" Shelly gasped, seeing sperm for the first time in her life. And the fact that it spurted out of her half-brother's cock with such force surprised her a bit. Most of it landed on his chest, but some got on her hand and a little on her face as she was nearly right over his cock when he shot off. She got up and grabbed a rag to wipe herself off. She then cleaned Harry off as well.

"Thank you so much for jacking me off." Harry said to his half-sister before kissing her once more.

"That was fun.." Shelly said, "Now it's your turn to make me feel good." She then sat on her bed and rubbed her pussy. "Do this to me." She laid down and continued to show Harry how to rub her until Harry replaced her hand with his. He was rubbing the first pussy he had ever seen up close and was enjoying it. He allowed his fingers to slip between the hairless slit and even pushed it in a little on a few occasions, all to the unexpected pleasure of Shelly.

"Am I doing good?" Harry asked, noticing her face was showing contentment.

"Yeah! Keep it up." she sighed as she laid down and just enjoyed her half-brother fingering her. He kept it up for a few minutes when Shelly's hips started to twitch, jumping up at his finger, burying it deeper. Harry heard her moaning and he realized she was actually having her own orgasm stimulated by him. He noticed her pussy was wetter than before and stopped fingering her when she pushed his hand away from her pussy.

"We need to do more of that when dad's away." Shelly sighed as Harry laid down next to her.

"Whenever that will be." Harry agreed.

"Dad is going to go to work on Wednesday through Friday next week." Shelly said. "He'll be gone from about nine in the morning until six in the afternoon."

"Nine hours all to ourselves?" Harry grinned. "That'll be fun."

"I hope so." Shelly replied, kissing him once more.

Meanwhile, the shower was just turning off. Louis had indeed, joined Sheila in the shower. She had been in the bathroom getting the water ready to shower when Louis came in. "Mind if I go to the loo?" he asked her.

"What?" Sheila asked, not hearing that phrase before.

"I have to pee." Loius corrected himself.

"Oh, sure." she said as she watched Louis step up to the toilet and go. She couldn't believe she was actually watching a boy go pee while she watched. After he finished, she tentatively said, "You know, I wouldn't mind it if you showered with me."

"OK." Louis said as he watched Sheila enter the tub first. He followed with nervous excitement. In this enclosed space, he really noticed the five inch difference in height between them.

Getting her hair wet, she asked him for help. "Can you wash my hair?" She handed him her shampoo and tured away from him.

"Sure." he replied, eager to touch any part of that sexy preteen body. He got some shampoo on his hands and began to rub it nicely into her shoulder-length hair. "Am I doing it right?"

"Yeah." she replied. After he finished, she rinsed the shampoo out of her hair by turning back to him and putting her head under the shower. Louis could not believe how sexy that act looked.

"You want, I can wash the rest of you, too." Louis suggested, needing to touch his sexy preteen sister.

"OK." she agreed and handed him the body wash and a loofah sponge. He sat down on the edge of the tub and started with her legs. She put one leg up to him and he held it with one hand while rubbing the sponge over it. He could see her hairless pussy perfectly from this perspective.

He finished washing one leg and she gave him her other one. After finishing with her legs, she turned around "Do my back now." He was now looking at her cute, tight ass. Her entire body was so physically fit due to her gymnastics training. He began to wash her back, holding onto her shoulder with his other hand. He worked his way down her back until he found himelf washing her toned ass. It was almost torture to be this close to her naked body but not touch it sexually.

After finishing with her back, she turned around. He again kept his free hand on her shoulder and started to wash her chest. He dared to change his grip on the loofah to be able to feel her chest with his hand that was washing her. She didn't object and he watched her face as she just smiled as he molested her nipples. He soon moved down to her stomach and finally to her amzaing hairless pussy. He slowly and carefully started to wash her smooth lips first with the loofah and then with his bare hand. He lingered there leaving no doubt that he doubt this was a sexual touch, but she just kept smiling and even let out a moan of pleasure.

He leaned in to her and kissed her as she wrapped her arms around his neck. They kept that kiss up for longer than their first one before Sheila removed hs hand from her pussy and rinsed off.

"Come on, my turn to wash you." she said as she took the loofah and put a little more soap on it. They switched positions with her sitting on the edge of the tub as he did like she did, offering each of his legs. After she finished, he turned around so she could wash his back. She stood up and rubbed the lather into his toned back, moving down to his ass. She gave his butt a light slap before she started to wash it, causig him to look back at her with a grin.

"Hey, I didn't do that to you." he protested lightheartedly.

"You could have." she teased. "Now turn around so I can do your front." He obliged and turned around so that his cock was pointing straight at Sheila. She reached up and washed Louis' chest, moving down each arm before moving to his stomach and finally, wrapping her soapy hands around his cock, rubbing it up an down.

"Keep it up and go faster." Louis said to Sheila. She did so, her soapy hands moving faster and faster on his cock and soon, he hit his orgasm, his cum shooting partially onto Sheila's stomach and chest, the rest falling into the shower.

"Wow! What was that?" Sheila asked.

"I orgasmed." Louis said. "That is what makes babies in girls." His breathing was calming down, "You made me feel very good. Thank you." he leaned over to her and kissed her on the lips with renewed love. He grabbed the sponge and got his hands lathered up before cleaning his sperm off of her.

The water was gettig cold, so they quickly rinsed off and got out of the tub, wrapping in towels. "I love you." Louis said to his half-sister.

"I love you, too." she replied back. "Now let's get dressed before dad gets back home an finds us here." They walked out of the bathroom, passing Shelly's room where their siblings were still naked on Shelly's bed. They chose to ignore them and go to their separate rooms to get dressed.

Harry and Shelly watched as their siblings walked past the door clad only in towels. "We need to go and get dressed now." Shelly said. "Dad may come home any time now."

"Agreed." Harry replied. "Plus, I want to know what Louis did in the shower with Sheila." he grinned. They kissed once more before he grabbed his clothes and left her room.

In a half an hour, all four were back in the den, fully clothed and were watching TV when their father came home about fifteen minutes after that. "You enjoy yourselves?" the father asked them.

"Yeah dad." Sheila relplied with a smile.

"Good. No fighting?" he asked.

"Dad, we really like each other." Shelly said.

"How about tomorrow, we go to the movies?"

The four looked at each other and nodded. "Sure." Shelly answered for them all. "That'll be fun." That night, they ate supper and talked about things they were planning to do, including what movie they wanted to see.

That night, Sheilla slept in Shelly's room because they wanted to know what each did with their brothers. The boys were also talking in their room. "So, what did you and Louis do in the shower together?" Shelly asked her sister.

"He washed me and then I did the same for him." Sheila said. "His hands felt really good rubbing me, especially on my, down there." she said, nervous to say its name. "And then I washed him and he squirted after I rubbed him."

"Wow!" Shelly said. Harry and I did something similar out here." He rubbed me and put his finger in my pussy until I orgasmed."

"What does that mean?" Sheila asked her sister.

"It's when you feel really good from playing with yorself or someone else playing with your pussy." she explained. It's what you did to Louis when he squirted his sperm."

"Cool. But I haven't felt really good when I play with myself." Sheila said.

"Well, you'll orgasm if you practice or have Louis do more with you. Don't you worrt about that!" Shelly said with a grin.

"Can you show me how to orgasm?" Sheila asked her sister.

"Sure." Shelly said, "Let's get naked." she said as she stripped her t-shirt off and panties. Sheila was just wearing a nightgown and quickly pulled it over her head. "Watch what I do." Shely said as she got into a comfortable position of lying down on the bed with her head on her pillow. Sheila was sitting at the foot watching as her sister first started to rub at her pussy lightly, before slipping her index finger between her lips and working harder at her clit.

She played with herself for a few minutes before feeling her orgasm rise in her. "Oh here I go." Shelly said to her sister as her orgasm washed over her body. It felt really strange, but interesting to masturbate and cum as her sister watched. "Now you try."

Sheila did just as she watched her sister do, but just couldn't make herself feel as good as her sister had done with herself. "Can you help me?"

Intrigued and feeling a bit naughty, Shelly sat up and put her finger down at her sister's pussy and started to touch her sister as she had learned to do with herself. Shelly pushed her finger between he sister's pussy lips and found tightness, but still pressed gently into Sheila's virgin pussy.

"Where did you learn to do this?" Sheila asked her sister as she was moaning in pleasure.

"Just practice." Shelly said, adding, "and talking with my friends." Shelly continued to push and pull her finger out of her sister before joking, "I bet you want Louis to do this with his cock."

"Oh yeah!"Sheila said before repeating it as she felt her preteen orgasm hitting her hard. It was better than anything else she had felt. After catching her breath, she looked at her sister, "Thank you for that."

"No problem." Shelly grinned, "Now you owe me one, but not tonight." she said. "We better get to sleep before Dad comes in here." They turned the lights off and climbed under the covers to sleep.

In the boys room, they were comparing notes about what they did with their half-sisters. "Dude, you took a shower with Sheila?" Harry asked his younger brother.

"Yeah." Louis replied, a little red faced.

"Is that all you did?" Harry pressed.

Louis, still blushing, replied. "I washed her first with a loofah first. It was incredible to be able to see her naked and touch parts of her. I even got to touch her pussy with my bare hand and she really liked it. We then kissed before she washed me." Getting to the really juicy part, he then stopped, but his brother could tell he wanted to say more.

"And..."

"She rubbed my dick until I came. It was incredible." I washed it off of both of us before we rinsed off and got out of the shower." Louis then realized his brother may have gotten lucky as well. "What about you and Shelly?"

"We masturbated each other until we both came." he said. It was so hot. "She even said we would have Wednesday through Friday to have fun next week while Dad is at work. I, for one, hope to have sex with Shelly."

"I wonder if Sheila would want to have sex with me." Louis said.

"All you can do is ask." Harry said. "And hope." The boys stayed up a little longer imagining having sex with their sisters before getting to sleep.

The next day, as promised, their father brought them to the see a movie. Their father sat on the aisle while Sheila sat next to him and on her other side was Louis. Harry sat next to Shelly. With their father around, they couldn't do anything untoward and had to act as simple siblings and friends. They went to a restaurant after that for a nice supper before heading home.

The pairs of siblings were actually starting to feel like couples and it was almost like the outing was a double date chaperoned by their father. On Monday, the day before Christmas, the foursome went to the park once again. Once there, they were virtually alone and walked around to find themselves alone on a walking path. There, surrounded by the trees and no one else, the siblings decided to kiss again. Harry and Shelly embraced and kissed a much more passionate kiss than they had before.

Louis and Sheila also kissed, but they were slightly more awkward, but not lacking for the same love. "On Wednesday, when Dad is at work, would you want to have sex with me?" Louis asked nervously.

"Sure." Sheila replied blushing. "Have you ever had sex before?"

"No. This will be my first time." Louis replied, staring straigjht into her eyes.

"Same here." Sheila volunteered. They kissed once more before moving on. They played a little at the park before heading back home. That night, Sheila was in her room alone and managed to masturbate herself to an orgasm, small as it was compared to when her sister did it with her, but it felt really good nonetheless. She imagined Louis was playing with her as she played with herself.

In the boys' room, they were talking about sex. "Man, I need to jerk myself off." Harry said. "You mind if I do it now?" He asked his brother.

"I was going to as well." Louis said as both boys stripped their underwear off, all they were wearing at the time, and started to masturbate in fromt of each other for the first time.

"Man, I can't wait til Wednesday." Harry said, lying on his bed and stroking his cock fast. "I want to put my cock in Shelly's cute pussy. God I bet it's tight."

"It felt so good with Sheila just rubbing me. I bet her pussy would be much better." Louis said.

"I'd love to watch you two have sex." Harry said. "Maybe we can have a foursome."

"What's a foursome?" Louis asked.

"Shelly and me having sex right next to you and Sheila." Harry explained. "Oh gawd!" Harry moaned as he made himself feel really good.

"Well, I don't know how to have sex." Louis admitted. "Maybe we could watch you first to see how it is."

"Yes!" Harry called out as he came, his sperm shooting from his cock onto his chest. After he cleaned up and calmed down from his orgasm, he turned to his brother. "I'll talk to Shelly. I'm sure I can convince her if not our first time, maybe after that."

"Ooh yeah!" Louis shot his own sperm as he made himself cum as well. They cleaned themselves up and went to sleep, their half-sisters in their erotic dreams. Christmas arrived when they all woke up. It was a typical Christmas with the children unwrapping their gifts, with the boys having some presents from their mother that she sent over about a week before they got there.

The sibling couples got to steal some kisses once in a while when their father was otherwise distracted. They all helped make the dinner and played with their Christmas gifts in the down time. "I'm so glad you four are getting along so well." their father commented during dinner. "That is such a great gift for me."

"Yeah." Shelly said, "I wish we could have met them sooner. We really enjoy being together."

"I'd love for them to visit us sometime. Maybe this summer." Harry said. "I'll have to talk to our mother. Now that we've met, I want to get together a lot more." Harry gave a knowing glance toward Shelly. She loved how they both handled that double entendre.

"That's great that you four are friends with each other." Their father said with a warm smile showing. "This was my hope, that this Christmas would be special and maybe your mother, Harry and Louis, would allow me to see you two more. She and I will have to talk later about this. And I can see the girls going to visit with you during summer."

Everyone relaxed after dinner and sat down to watch a movie together. After it was over, their father had them go to bed with a reminder. "As I am sure my girls told you, I am going to be working the next three days. I'll get home about 5:30 and I expect the house to be in a proper shape and that you four will help cook supper after I get home. So I say good-bye until I get home from work tomorrow."

That night was almost as exciting as Christmas Eve night, going to sleep with the expectation of waking up to presents. This time, they all found it hard to sleep with the expectation that the next day would be a very sexual one. Sheila actually woke up first, hearing her father close the door as he went to work at close to 8:30 in the morning. After going to the bathroom, she contemplated what to wear, knowing clothes would not be necessary this day and everyone had seen everyoone else naked anyway.

With that in mind, she chose to just strip naked, grab her robe and slippers in case she got cold, and go downstiars. It was nearly fifteen minutes later that she heard movement upstairs and about five minutes later, Harry came into the den with her. He was wearing clothes and stopped suddenly at the sight of his naked half-sister. "Hey cutie." Harry said to his youngest sister.

"You finally got up?" Sheila teased. "What about your sexier brother? Is he up?"

"Yeah, he'll be down here in a few, squirt." Harry teased back. He went to sit next to her on the couch and grabbed her playfully, pulling her down across his lap. "Maybe I ought to spank this cute little arse you have here." He gave her a few playful swats on the butt as she squirmed in good fun, laughing the whole time.

When he let her get back up, she continued her teasing. "I bet you liked touching my butt." She then sat on his lap and squirmed enough to really get his cock hard.

"You're just a little tease!" Harry said.

"I'm hungry." she suddenly said getting off of Harry's lap and walking as sexily as she could into the kitchen. "Go see what's taking your more handsome brother so long. And go wake up your lover sister. I want to get statrted."

"Yes your hineyness." he joked. before getting up and going to check on his siblings. "Oh hey, Louis." he said as soon as he got upstairs to see his brother coming out of the bathroom. "Sheila is downstairs and is eager to get a start to the day. She's also naked, why don't you join her the same way?"

"You mean go downstairs naked?" Louis asked.

"Don't get shy on us now." Harry said. "We've all seen each other naked and will be doing so a lot the next couple of days. I'll see if I can't get Shelly to do the same when I wake her up."

"All right." Louis said as he went to his room and took his underwear off, threw on a robe and socks so he could stay warm and went downstairs. He found Sheila in the kitchen, sitting at the table wearing only an open robe, eating her breakfast. He went to join her and grabbed a bowl of cereal and sat in the seat next to her.

"Morning." Sheila greeted Louis after she swallowed a mouthful of cereal. She had quietly watched her mostly naked half brother until that point.

"Morning." Louis replied, enjoying seeing her nakedness as he ate breakfast. "You got up early."

"Today is going to be fun." she said.

"You know." Louis said nervously, "I've never had sex before and I asked Harry if I could watch him with Shelly, you know, just to see how to do it." He paused to see the look on her face, she didn't react so he went on. "And Harry said he would want to watch us as well, maybe even both of us having sex at the same time together in the same room. What do you think?"

"Sure." Sheila said. "I wouldn't mind watching Harry and Shelly go first to see how to do it and what it feels like."

As the two younger sibling love birds were eating downstiars togather, Harry went into Shelly's room to wake her up. "Morning sexy." he quietly said as he saw her eyes open.

"Mmm." she groaned as she woke up to see her half naked half-brother sitting on her bed. "What are you doing in here?"

"Starting the day." Harry smiled. "A fun sexy day." He leaned down and kissed her on the cheek. "Louis and Sheila are already downstairs. I just came from there to get you up."

"OK, give me a few minutes and I will be down there." Shelly said.

"Come with just a robe. That's the dress code today." Harry said before he got up off the bed and strippped his shorts off, leaving him naked and walked out of her room, letting her see his ass as he left. He went downstairs with his own robe and sandals. A few minutes later, after going to the bathroom and brushing her hair some, Shelly also stripped her clothes and went downstairs with her slippers and robe on.

She ate breakfast with Harry while Louis and Sheila were in the den watching TV and cuddling with each other. After a half an hour, breakfast was done. "Before we get started, can we go in the hot tub?" Sheila asked.

"That sounds great." Harry said. The four went to the back of the house and took the cover off before losing their robes and footwear and climbing into the hot water. This time, Harry and Shelly sat together on one side while Louis and Sheila sat together opposite them. The couples cuddled together. Harry and Shelly were the first to kiss each other on lips. Watching them for a few seconds, Sheila looked at Louis and they also kissed.

About a minute later, they started to talk about sex. "Shelly," Sheila began, "would it be OK if Louis and I watched you two having sex first. I'm kind of nervous."

Shelly looked over at Harry. "You don't mind, do you?" he asked her. "I wouldn't mind them watching us just to see how to have sex."

"Have you had sex before?" Shelly asked Harry.

"No, but I have seen videos." Harry said. "I think I know what to do."

"Sure." Shelly said to her sister after a moment to think about it. "Will you let us watch you two?"

"Sure." Sheila answered before turning to Louis. He smiled at her and repeated her response. He leaned down and kissed her once more. They stayed in the hot tub for a few more minutes until it was time to get out.

"Let's go to my room." Shelly said as she and Harry put the lid back on the tub. Sheila and Louis grabbed their robes and footwear and walked hand-in-hand to Shelly's room. A minute later, Shelly and Harry arrived clad in their robes and carrying their footwear. Sheila and Louis were already sitting on the bed kissing.

"OK lovebirds." Shelly said entering the room. "I would say get a room, but I guess this is the room." Sheila and Louis got up allowing Shelly and Harry to sit on the bed. "Our turn now." she said and kissed Harry. He caressed her body, rubbing his hands down her body and hitting her pussy.

"All right, lay down on your pillows." Harry said to Shelly. She scooted up on the bed and pulled the sheets down. Her head resting on her pillows, she spread her legs, giving Harry, as well as the rest of her audience, an amazing view. Harry lay down next to her and kissed her on her lips, a kiss she reciprocated passionately.

Finally, he knelt up between her legs. "You really want to do this?" Harry asked, knowing there would be no going back from here.

"Do it!" Shelly exclaimed. Sheila and Louis were sitting on the other side of the bed, watching in sexual curiosity as Harry moved his cock into position and pushed it in Shelly's pussy. It easily slipped between her lips and slowly disappeared into her pussy. When his cock was burined completely, Harry was laying over top of Shelly, resting his arms on either side of her. In this position, their faces were inches from each other and they shared a kiss.

"How does it feel Shelly?" Sheila asked her sister.

"It's so incredible!" Shelly replied. "I can feel his whole penis in me. I feel full but in a good way."

"Sex is when the guy moves in and out." Harry said, not believing he just lost his virginity to his equally virgin half-sister with his brother and her sister watching. "Are you ready?"

"Do it!" Shelly exclaimed. Harry did so, pulling his cock mostly out before pushing it back in. He repeated this action watching his sister's face light up with sexual pleasure. Louis and Sheila watched with eager anticipation that they would be next. "Yess!" Shelly cooed as she felt Harry's cock ride in and out of her newly devirgined pussy.

"They're really doing it!" Sheila exclaimed as she watched in amazement as her sister's legs wrapped around Harry's ass while he moved in and out of her pussy. She looked over at Louis and grinned at him knowing they would be doing that very thing in a few minutes.

"Oh yeah, Shelly!" Harry moaned as he was increasing his pace in and out of his half-sister's pussy. He couldn't believe how incredible it felt to feel his cock sliding in and out of this warm, wet, tight pussy.

"Keep it up, Harry!" Shelly called out. "I'm starting to feel really good!" She was moving her hips in sync with Harry so they were sliding out and pushing in at the same time. Within a few minutes, Shelly came in her first intercourse orgasm. She wrapped her legs tightly around Harry's ass as she tried to shove him in her pussy. "Oooh!" she moaned in pleasure.

"Holy!" Harry gasped feeling her pussy clamp down on his cock as her body was experiencing an orgasm. The senations were too much for him and he shot his virgin load into her flexing pussy.

"Yeah!" Shelly sighed as she felt Harry's sperm jet into her pussy and increase her orgasmic feelings. Finally, both were spent and Harry rolled off of her, laying right next to her. "Thank you for that amazing experience." Harry said, looking lovingly into his half-sister's eyes.

She looked right back at him. "You were amazing, too." She then leaned toward him and kissed him on the lips. He reciprocated in a lustful embrace.

"We're next." Sheila said eagerly as she laid down next to her sister and half-brother. Louis looked down at his half-sister and just smiled. He couldn't believe the fact that he was going to lose his virginity to this amazingly cute girl. "Kiss me down there first." Sheila said pointing to her pussy.

Louis looked down at the tempting sex and just agreed, "OK." as he leaned down and kissed her pussy lips, first one side then the other.

"Ooh. That felt funny." Sheila giggled. Louis sat up and leaned over her, kissing her lips this time. With their siblings watching, Louis got into position and put his cock at her pussy and pushed in. Sheila gasped at the sudden intrusion, but retained her smile.

"Did it hurt?" Louis asked with concern.

"No, it was just a surprise." she replied.

He was only partially in and his cock was already feeling the tight confines of this preteen virgin pussy. He continued to push in until he was completely buried in her. "Bloody hell this feels good." he sighed. He looked at Sheila who was smiling.

"I love this, too." she said. Loius pulled out before pushing back in. His strokes starting short, but soon he was pulling out almost his whole length before pushing back in. "Oh yeah! Keep doing that!" Sheila said as she wrapped her arms around him. In and out, both preteens were loving the feeling of this intense virginial sex.

"I love how cute they look." Shelly grinned at Harry as they were watching for a few minutes, loving every minute of it. "You think we looked just as sexy?"

"I bet we did." Harry said looking at his sister before kissing her to the sounds of their siblings having sex. He went over and laid down next to Sheila and started to rub at her nipples. She turned and kissed her other brother on the lips even as Louis was sliding in and out of her. Shelly, watching Harry and Sheila, decided to get in on the action and got closer to Louis and kissed him on the lips.

"Maybe tomorrow, we can switch partners." Shelly suggested. "I wouldn't mind feeling your prick in me." she grinned at Louis as she reached down to where his cock was moving in and out of Sheila.

Finally, Louis was feeling his own orgasm rising and grunting harder. Shelly and Harry moved from their siblings and just let the younger couple go at it. "Oh Sheila!" he called out as he felt his cum burst out of his cock. Sheila felt for the first time a warm jet of boy sperm spurt in her formerly virgin pussy.

"Ooh!" Sheila moaned as her own youthful orgasm surprised her. It was a sudden, intense sensation of ecstatic pleasure. She also thought it felt weird but good as his cum entred into her pussy. After a moment to calm down, Louis leaned down and kissed his sister, to whom he both lost his virginity and took hers. "That was amazing!" Sheila said after the kiss.

"Thank you for letting me be your first." Louis said to Sheila. "We will remember this for the rest of our lives."

"I want to take a shower again." Sheila said to Louis. "Come with me."

"I'd love to." he smiled at her as they got off the bed and walked hand-in-hand to the bathroom. Harry and Shelly were left in the room. They kissed once more as she touched her pussy and rubbed her fingers in the leaking cum.

"Go ahead, taste it." Harry suggested. "I do it sometimes." he then showed her by pulling her fingers to his mouth and sucking on them. She dipped her fingers into the leaking cum and tasted it herself.

"Not bad." she said. "I dare you to lick it off of me." With that, she laid down with her legs hanging off the end of her bed and spread them. With a smile, Harry obliged and knelt down with his head between her legs and started to lick at her pussy. "Ooh! That feels good!" she cooed. Harry continued to push his tongue in deeper to find more of his sperm hiding in her formerly virgin pussy. She loved this new sensation with his wet tongue tickling her pussy. "Oh I love this!" she said.

She lifted her legs so they were draped over Harry's shoulders and touched her feet behind his back. She moved her hands so they were on the back of her brother's head. "Keep it up!" she sighed.

Harry couldn't believe how much not only Shelly loved this, but also how much he was loving it. The taste of her pussy was strange, but good. He knew he was going to do this again. Maybe he would even do it before sex. After a few minutes, Shelly jumped a little with another smaller orgasm. "That's enough, Harry!" She sighed. He got up and laid down next to her, kissing her once more. They were truly in love.

In the bathroom, Sheila and Louis got the tub ready for a bath instead of a shower. Louis got in first followed by Sheila, who sat between his legs, her back resting on his chest. He reached around and just held her. She leaned back and looked at her half-brother. "Kiss me." she said. He leaned down and did just that, their lips connecting with a preteen incestuous passion, a love of two siblings who took each other's virginities.

After they ended their kiss, Louis moved one of his hands down to Sheila's pussy and started to rub at her lips. She just moaned and bend her legs to allow him better access. "Do you want to have sex with Shelly?" she asked him.

"Sure." Louis said. "I still love you a lot, but I would love to do her, too." He then added, "And I would love to watch you and Harry have sex, too."

"Yeah, I could then compare my two sexy brothers." she teased. "This makes me wonder what sex with Dad would be like."

"Would you dare?" he asked a little surprised.

"I doubt it unless I knew he wanted to." she said, "but a girl can dream." With that comment, Louis pushed his finger into Sheila's pussy. She leaned back on him once again, murmuring in contentment. She could feel his cock pressing at her back.

After a few minutes, she took his finger out of her and asked him to wash her. Eager to molest her all over, he took the soap and once again lathered her body up and down, much to her own pleasure. After he was finished, she also washed him. After rinsing off and drying off, they went downstairs, still naked.