The Towel Girl's Punishment

by Lubrican

Loni was in trouble and she knew it. Her rebellious nature had

finally gotten her in real trouble. She'd taken a necklace out of

old Wauna's hut while Wauna was out gathering fruit and she'd gotten

caught with it. Now she was being called in front of the village

wise men for punishment. Loni stared at the entrance of the cave

where the wise men sat each day to settle disputes, answer

questions, tell people when to plant and all of the other things the

wise men decided for her people. She'd never been in that dark

place, and had never wanted to.

She had to duck when she went in. Loni was tall for one of her

people. She was also slim. She could run faster than any of the

boys, though when she did that now her breasts sometimes hurt. They

had grown a lot in the last year or two and stuck out from her slim

chest in what she thought was an ugly and misshapen way. The soft

cotton tunic she wore shifted and slid over her long brown nipples

as she ducked. That was another thing she didn't understand. Those

nipples caused her more trouble than anything else about her body.

They were always in her consciousness because they always felt so

... so ... good. She'd been seized by the urge to rub and squeeze

them a lot lately, and when she did it caused the most lovely

sensations to run through her body. It also made her feel ... well

... good between her legs.

Loni knew about where babies came from. She'd seen several

childbirths. But she couldn't believe some of the stories she heard.

Like that one her friend Manu had told her about a man sticking his

penis in the hole a baby came out of. Of course a baby was lots

bigger than a penis, so she knew it would fit, but those women in

childbirth didn't act like they were having a fun time, and Manu

swore that when a man stuck his penis in that hole it felt really

nice. Loni had asked Manu how she knew and that had bothered Manu

for some reason. She stammered and finally said her brother had told

her about it. Loni had thought about that a lot. She knew that some

girls got a baby inside them before they were married, but they were

only the bad girls, who were being punished by the wise men. It was

a puzzle to the girl.

But all those thoughts were far from Loni's head now, other than the

twinge of pleasure she felt in her nipples when she ducked and

entered the wise men's cave. Right now she was frightened. Who knew

what those old men would do about her theft?

It was too dark to see who the individual men were. There was a

smoky fire burning in the fire pit, but it was mostly coals. Every

once in a while a disembodied hand appeared over the coals and

dropped some herbs into the fire. Sweet and somehow scary smells

came from those herbs, and they made Loni's head spin. She had

wanted her mother to come with her to the council, but she'd

refused. She'd said something Loni didn't understand: "You're a big

girl now Loni. You've seen fourteen summers, and you knew that what

you were doing was wrong. Now you must pay the consequences."

Loni stood there in the dark for a long time before a gruff voice

came out of the dark. It told her to stand by the fire, and when she

did, it said to remove her tunic. She thought that was odd, but the

fumes from the fire made her pliable and she lifted the garment over

her head. There were murmured voices and the voice came back. "You

stole from one of our people. For stealing, you will be assigned to

the baths for six moons." The voice fell silent.

Loni shook her head.

Something was wrong here! She couldn't be assigned to the bath

house.

Only the girls who got pregnant before they were married were

punished by being sent there. She knew this because all the girls

who worked in the bathhouse were pregnant. She saw them every time

she took a bath herself. They were required to help all the bathers,

and dry them with the big soft towels that could only be found in

that place. Her rebellious nature surged to the surface of her

fogged mind. "But I'm not with child! I can't be sent to the sauna!

Only the bad girls are sent there!"

It was silent for a few seconds and a different deep voice came out

of the darkness. "Loni you ARE a gad girl. Stealing is bad and you

have stolen. This is your punishment. Now leave, and report to the

Baths."

Loni stumbled out of the cave and looked around with bleary eyes.

She realized she was still holding her tunic and she put it back on.

She thought briefly - very briefly - about running away. But life

outside the village was very hard and very dangerous. Besides, it

was only six months.

Loni stood before Valuna, the mistress of the baths. Valuna's

stomach was swollen and heavy with child, but then Valuna had been

pregnant for as long as Loni could remember - sometimes more and

sometimes less. Loni was friends with two of Valuna's daughters, who

she had been in school with. Valuna had always worked in the bath

house. She was perhaps thirty summers old, and living in the humid

atmosphere of the bath house had kept her skin soft and supple. Her

hair was black as night and hung to her bottom. She was naked, but

that didn't seem odd. Everyone in the baths was naked. She examined

Loni with a critical eye. "I've talked with your mother. You may be

a difficult case" she said. Loni didn't understand, but the first

thing she had learned in the baths was not to ask questions. Girls

who caused trouble in the baths got assigned to making soap or

laundry, and that was hot, hard work that Loni wanted no part of.

Valuna went on. "The last time you bled was last week, yes?" She

looked at Loni expectantly. When Loni nodded she said I'm going to

start you out on the boys and young men pools. Then maybe later

we'll try something else. You have a brother, yes?"

Loni thought that was an odd question. Valuna had to know about

Loni's older brother. He took baths too. Everyone in the village

took baths, and Valuna saw them all, every week, usually several

times a week. "Yes, Valuna. His name is Robana."

"Well, then" said Valuna. "You will bathe the young boys for a week,

and then you will bathe your brother Robana."

The enormity of those words sunk into Loni's brain and she couldn't

keep a comment from coming out of her mouth. "But the boys .... my

brother .... they'll see me ... naked."

"Yes" said Valuna. "They will." She turned and left the chamber.

It wasn't until Loni had to work her first full day in the baths

that she realized the other side of the issue. While the boys got to

see her naked, she also got to see them naked. Much more, in fact,

since she was required to help them bathe. That meant they stood in

the pools of hot water while she ran her hands all over their

bodies, using the sweet smelling soap that her village was known

for. There were six large pools of bubbling water that came out of

the ground very hot. Each pool drained into another, lower down. By

the time the water left the bathhouse it was only warm. So there was

a pool of water in the house that was the perfect temperature for

every bather. Another thing about her assignment was that she only

had to work half a day. Bathing was done by age and sex. Early in

the morning the women came to the baths. They were done in a few

hours and young girls were next. After lunch the young boys came to

bathe, and after them the older boys. The men didn't bathe until

after the evening meal, and they sometimes lounged in the baths

until well after dark. So, being assigned to young boys meant that

Loni only had to work for a few hours after lunch. It wasn't so bad.

Loni learned very quickly that when she washed the boys, many of

them reacted in a strange way. As she washed each little penis, it

often enlarged and began to stick out from the boy's body. Most of

them didn't say or do anything when this happened, but some of the

older ones sighed a lot and asked Loni to wash them very much down

there. She didn't mind. This punishment wasn't nearly as horrible as

she thought it would be. There were only two other bath girls who

worked with Loni. The others worked with other ages. Loni noticed

that the girls who were heavy with child, like Valuna was, worked at

the times the women and girls bathed.

Her first week passed quickly and it wasn't until she came to work

one day and Valuna reminded her she was to work with the older boys

that day that she realized she would have to bathe her brother,

Robana. Her face burned red as she thought about this and Valuna

noticed. She frowned and said "Now, Loni, washing the older boys is

different. Sometimes they wish to wash you as you wash them. This is

normal, and is not something you are to resist." She looked at

Loni's wide stare. "Don't be afraid. Being washed by a boy is quite

often fun." Loni stared even harder. How could being washed in the

baths be fun? She'd been washed in the baths by other girls since

she was a baby. It felt good, yes, but she'd never had called it

'fun'.

Loni thought about all this as she folded towels, waiting for the

young boys to leave and the older boys to come in. She heard them

before she saw them. They were loud. The girls who were working this

shift were different too. Their eyes were bright and they smiled a

lot. They acted like they were looking forward to their jobs. Just

then six of the older boys came noisily into the bathing chamber.

One of them was Robana. She stared. The first thing she noticed was

that the penises dangling between the legs of these boys were much

bigger. One of them - the one belonging to a boy named Safoto - was

already hard and sticking out from a thatch of black hair

surrounding the base. It was this penis that all the noise was

about. The other boys were pointing at it and laughing. One of the

bath girls, the one named Fenila, skipped over the group and

announced "I'll take care of this problem. You boys go on and leave

us alone." Now even more catcalls, shouts and whistles rang out as

she led Safoto to the pool farthest away from the rest.

What amazed Loni, though, was that as Fenila led Safoto off into the

dark corner, most of the rest of the boy's penises began to elongate

and stand up too! Soon there were five more long hard prods waving

in the air. Her eyes were immediately drawn to Robana. Her brother's

penis was one of the ones that was stiff. It looked angry, with it's

big purple head and thick, veined shaft. Another one with a stiff

penis was a boy named Banalu. Loni had known Banalu all her life.

They had grown up together, playing games. She caught his eye and

smiled. The look in his eye when he realized who she was astounded

her. First his eyes widened, then he grinned, a scary, almost mean

looking grin. "Well, look who we have in the bath house today" he

crowed, stalking toward her. "It's little Loni!" For some reason he

had put his hand around his hard member and was stroking it up and

down as he walked toward her. "I have something here for little

Loni" yelled Banalu.

Loni was frozen, like a bird who is being approached by the snake.

Banalu wasn't acting like her playmate! He was acting scary! She

didn't know what to do. Just as he reached her, and his hand closed

over the towel she was holding up in front of her, a large hand came

swinging out of nowhere and a fist landed on the side of Banalu's

head. He collapsed like a sack of dead cats. Loni's frightened eyes

followed the arm attached to that fist and she sighed in relief as

she saw it was Robana. She smiled tentatively at him.

But there was a strange look in his eye too. He plucked the towel

from her hands and gazed at her naked body. He licked his lips and

his voice croaked. "Loni will be bathing me," he said in a loud

voice. His head turned to the other boys. Several of them licked

their lips too, but none said anything. Two of the other girls began

pulling the boys away from Robana and Loni and giggled as the boys

began grabbing at them. Suddenly, Loni and her brother were alone

together. Loni looked up at her brother, who was still looking at

her naked body intently. "You have grown much since I last saw you

without clothing," he said. Loni gasped as he too began stroking his

penis back and forth. "You are very beautiful, Loni." he added. Loni

could not tear her eyes away from his enlarged phallus. There was a

little hole at the end of it, and a whitish drop of liquid was

seeping out of that hole. Robana put his fingers gently around her

chin and lifted it until she was looking in his eyes. "Wash me" he

said softly as he sat down in the hot water.

She began on his shoulders, from behind him, as she had been taught

to do. As her hands slid down onto his chest, her breasts pressed

into his back. With the little boys, this had not effected her, but

now, with her brother, she felt her nipples scraping across his back

and little pains of pleasure shot through her. She lathered his hair

and then did each of his arms, feeling the muscles rippling in them.

He stood, and then turned to face her. His penis was large and hard

as rock. Without being told, Loni began to lather the long cock. She

stroked it gently, soaping it as she had the little boys' penises,

but Robana hissed with pleasure as she ran her hands up and down it.

His thighs tightened and his loins pushed toward her. Then his hands

were batting her hand away from his prod as he mumbled "Not in your

hand." His hands slipped under her arms and lifted her to her feet.

Then he pressed his front to hers and his soapy hands began to wash

her back. They slid to her buttocks and she panted with the pleasure

he gave her. Never had she felt like this while bathing. She felt

something between her legs and realized it was his stiff penis,

pressing against her. There was a place between her legs she liked

to push against, and rub. His penis did both.

Now her brother was panting and he was pushing her toward the large

flat rock at the edge of the pool. He made her sit, wading between

her legs. She leaned back, supporting herself with her arms as he

spread her legs wide with his hands under her knees. He put her

heels on the edge of the rock and then pulled her hips until her

wide open sex was also at the edge of the rock. Now he fisted his

steel penis and aimed it at her sex. Suddenly, Loni realized what he

was going to do. He was going to have sex with her! She lifted her

hands without thinking, to ward him off, and fell back, hitting the

rock hard as she felt his hands on her hips. Then, before she could

catch her breath, or sit up, or push him away, she felt a sharp pain

between her thighs, where she knew her sex was. She struggled back

up, supporting herself on her hands again and looked down in horror

where her brother's mammoth rock hard bone was buried completely in

her pussy.

"But Robana ... you can't ..." she shrieked.

He looked down at her with that odd look in his eye. "But I already

have, little sister."

"But why?" she wailed.

"What do you mean ... why?" he asked. "What did you THINK would

happen to you in the baths? Why do you think you were SENT here, you

silly girl? You were sent here to do THIS! To get with child! To

settle your wild spirit down!"

Loni was stunned. She looked around wildly, for help. Her horrified

gaze fell on another corner, where Fanila had led Safoto. There she

saw Fanila, flat on her back, Safoto's hips rising and falling

lustily between her thighs! Safoto was fucking Fanila, just as her

brother had said! And Fanila seemed to like that just fine! She was

moaning and urging Safoto to go deeper and faster, as her hips

lunged up off the rock. Yes, this was obviously something Fanila had

done before, and which she liked to do a LOT!

Ironically, about then, Robana dragged his engorged penis slowly out

of Loni's poor stretched pussy. In the process, the top of his rod

scraped along that special spot she loved to press and a surge of

electric pleasure shot through her. When he immediately slid his

bone back into her she realized that the pain she had felt before

was fading quickly. In fact, she could hardly remember that pain at

all. Robana's prod still stretched her, causing a lot of pressure,

but it wasn't painful pressure any more. Again he withdrew and slid

the long organ back into her. Again she was subjected to a surge of

pleasure between her legs. Then Robana leaned over and sucked one of

her nipples into his mouth. While he sucked he began to fuck his

sister with long hard strokes.

Loni got light headed as the pleasure washed over her body. She

couldn't concentrate on any one thing. Her whole body felt like it

was on fire. Dimly she heard her brother growl "And I, little

sister, am going to be the one that plants a baby in your sweet

belly." Now he pounded her poor virgin pussy relentlessly and

something inside of Loni snapped. She felt the feeling start

somewhere in her stomach, but it burst outward, moving to her arms,

her knees, even her toes, which curled tightly as the feeling

smothered her and she thought she might die from the pleasure. She

gasped for air as her lungs began to work again and she realized her

own hips were lurching up off the rock, just as she had seen

Fanila's doing. She also realized her voice was making noises ...

high pitched, keening noises ... of a sort she had never made before

in her life. It was just then that Robana lurched into her one last

time and froze. She felt his organ inside her swell even larger and

then a wash of warm wetness flooded her inside. She knew this was

his seed, and that it was filling her completely. Part of her mind

couldn't believe her brother would try to make a baby with her, but

another part, deep inside, hoped he would never stop trying. He

grunted and another wave of hot fluid shot into her, filling her

even more. Finally he sagged onto his arms, gasping for breath as he

leaned over her. Ever so slowly she felt his penis begin to get

smaller and slip out of her. When he at last stood up, she saw his

member was slick with pinkish white streaks. Her eyes were drawn to

her own sex, which was messy with the same fluid, which was leaking

out of her in large dollops.

"If you let it fall out, I'll just have to put some more in, little

sister" her brother grinned at her. Instinctively she slapped one

hand over her pussy, sealing her sex with her fingers, as he

laughed. "It won't really matter anyway" he said as he went and

hugged her close, his hands cupping her naked buttocks. "I'm

planning on putting some more in there anyway."

And he did too. Every day Robana came to the baths to have his

sister bathe him. And every day she ended up spreading her legs for

him, whereupon he gladly plugged his manhood into her and flooded

her nubile sex with his seed. She began to anticipate his coming ...

and want it.

And when her favorite Uncle came to the baths and saw her there he

smiled. She smiled too, taking him a towel. "Uncle, you must let me

bathe you," she said, her pussy tingling. The thing hanging between

her Uncle's thighs was MUCH bigger than Robana's.

The End