Tutoring My Cunt

Chapter 1.

Hi, my name is Conny Soon and I would like to tell you more about myself

and the way I have come to where I am now.

I'm 18 years old and I can say of myself that I am gorgeous. No need to

beat around the bush about it. My name may suggest that I am oriental, but

I'm white. I'm 5'5 and I have long, dark brown hair hanging till midback.

I am a size 36 with B-size tits.

My face is ovally shaped with dark brown eyes, which are framed by long

black lashes. My eyebrows are dark and arched so that my face is open and

inviting. My mouth is wide but not big. My lips are full.

I just want to make a picture for your imagination, but I know I am just

lucky the way I look. I don't have to work to maintain my hourglass

figure, although I love gymnastics and fitness. More important may be that

I am intelligent. In Junior High I was a straight A student, again,

without having to work hard. Just pay attention in Class and doing my

homework was enough.

I am a woman now and I am confident about myself and sex. It was not

always like this and I have had to learn some valuable lessons. How this

came about I will tell you in the following story.

-----

When I was 14 years old, I lived with my mom, dad and identical twin

sister Jenny in Los Angeles, CA. We moved to another, better part of town,

just at the time that my sister and I started High School. We were 14 at

the time, being born late in the year. Jenny settled in quite easily and

made friends by the dozen, but I had trouble getting into the rhythm of

things. My only good friend then was Cathleen, a lovely redhead. We

talked about a lot of things, normal stuff that teenagers talk about:

clothes, boys, music etc.

All my life I wanted to become a doctor and after my first visit to the

gynecologist I knew that I wanted to specialize in that particular field.

It was just as if the puzzle fell into place. Cathleen wanted to become a

vet and so we had a lot of classes together.

When after several months I still couldn't find the rhythm and my grades

dropped to B's I broke out in tears in Biology class. It was the end of

the period and nobody saw me, because they were scrambling out of the room,

but my teacher, Mrs. Wright, came over to me, handed me a white

handkerchief and asked: "What is wrong dear?" She is about 55 years old and

has Grey hairs in a tight bun on the back of her head. She is still a

looker and dresses conservatively, but really advantageous to her body.

Her make up is always perfect and her pose is self-confident.

I told her my story about missing the connection with my fellow students

and my dream of becoming a gynecologist. My doubts about getting there and

so on.

Mrs. Wright looked at me for a long time. I felt her eyes wandering

over my entire body and she openly stared at my tits and thighs. I almost

felt as if she could look through my clothes and I felt naked in that

classroom. Although it made me uneasy at first, it also excited me in a

funny way. She couldn't have seen much. I was used to dressing in loose

clothes that hid my body from view. Eventually she said: "I may have a

solution for you. It may not be easy to start with, but I think that in

time you will benefit greatly".

My face must have lit up when she said that, because I felt enormous

relief. I said: " I will do anything to get to my dream. Tell me what you

have in mind and I will do it"

"Well dear, anything may just be what you have to do. Meet me tomorrow

after school in this classroom and I will tell you what I have in mind.

Until than I want you to think about what it is that you really want and

what you will do to get it."

I ran home relieved and curious to what Mrs. Wright had in mind. That

evening homework was easy and I went to bed early. In bed I thought about

the eyes from Mrs. Wright that had wandered so openly over my body. Again

I felt that warm, funny feeling. The nakedness that was not so bad now I

got to think of it. Also I felt a strange sense of pride that a person was

looking to me in such a fashion. At 14 I couldn't do anything with that

feeling yet, but the warm feeling stayed with me until I fell to sleep.

I didn't need to think about what I wanted. I made plans in my mind for

years about how I would be a doctor. Helping people to stay or become

healthy. How I could help women to get pregnant and be happy with their

families. How people would be grateful to the doctor for helping them.

The next day I couldn't wait till after school. I had been so depressed

these first few months in a new school and with my grades dropping to

unknown levels for me, that I wanted any solution that pulled me up a bit.

I hadn't told Cathleen anything about Mrs. Wright's idea. To start with,

because I didn't know anything about it myself, but also out of a strange

feeling to keep it from her.

When the bell rang for the last time I quickly walked to Mrs. Wright's

classroom. She was looking into some papers on her desk, but she put them

aside when I entered the room. She pointed to a chair directly in front of

her.

"Ah, there you are my dear. You must be anxious to learn what I have in

mind, for the last bell has only just ended."

"Yes Mrs. Wright", I said sitting down, "I really want to know if you

can help me."

Mrs. Wright looked at me and said: "You said yesterday that you would

do anything to get to your dream. Did you think about that yesterday?

What did you find?"

I said: "I want to be a good doctor. I want to help people get healthy

and get on with their own dreams of getting a family."

"What do you think what makes a good doctor?", Mrs. Wright asked.

I was a bit confused. I didn't think that the conversation would go

that way. "Well, you really have to know all about the medical solutions

you can perform, and also you must know your patients well." I said. Mrs.

Wright looked at me. Again her eyes almost undressed me and I felt that

she could even look further inside of me. It wasn't a bad feeling as if a

pervert was looking at me, but still I felt naked and uneasy.

"What human skills should a doctor have, you think?', Mrs. Wright asked

me.

Now I knew what She was getting to. "Well of course you need to have

strong communicational skills, and the guts to think out of the ordinary

and maybe some things may come in time with experience."

"Experience, yes", she said in a soft, slow fashion and she looked at me

intensively. It seemed that she had made up her mind about something and

she looked to the back of the classroom and said: "Richard, please will you

join us?"

I turned around. There was a boy, maybe a young man, in the shadows of

the back of the room. In my haste to hear the solution I hadn't spotted

him. He must have been around 18. He was 6 feet tall and had a beautiful

body. A real athletes figure. His hair was blond and cut in the fashion

of that time. I recognized him as the captain of the football team.

Richard Cummings: hero of the school, dream of every girl and prize of the

day. Everybody knew that he was single, but that he had different dates

every Saturday.

"Richard here also wants to become a doctor," Mrs. Wright said, "He is

preparing to go to college and he had some of your feelings a couple of

years ago. I started to work with him. We went through all the subjects

in school that you need to know, but also, we worked hard to build his self

esteem."

I was surprised that Richard Cummings would need to have to build his

self-esteem. Mrs. Wright saw my amazement.

"Yes dear, not everybody is born with an overload of self esteem and

trust in their own capacities. I figure that your problem is similar to

that of Richard then. That is why I want to propose Richard as your tutor.

You two can figure out how you want to shape things yourself."

And with that she waved us out of the classroom and went on with her

work at the desk.

Richard and I walked towards the playing field. He had football

practice.

Richard said to me: "Well Conny, you have a lot to think about. What

Mrs. Wright had in mind may be a little bit unclear to you at this moment.

What she proposes is that I guide you through this year and that I help you

to develop your talents hidden inside you. She must have a high opinion of

you, because in 25 years she only helped two other people before you and

me. I want you to go home and think about this conversation with Mrs.

Wright and me. Think about what makes a doctor and not an average doctor

but an extreme good doctor.

"Come to my house after school on Monday and we will think of the way

that we will shape this. Think about my question and have some good

answers Monday afternoon!"

After that he gave me his address and left for his practice.

I was amazed about the way the afternoon had developed. Richard

Cummings would be my tutor. The handsomest man in the school. The man

every girl dreamed of. And what was this tutoring anyway? What would he

teach me? Subjects from school Mrs. Wright had said and building self

esteem. How do you do that? Well, I had the whole weekend to think about

it.

Saturday Cathleen and I went shopping. She always tried to get me to

wear anything but my baggy trousers and sweatshirts. When we were in a

store and Cathleen was trying on some dresses I saw a beautiful blue dress.

It would go to half thigh and the shoulder straps were about an inch wide.

In the front it closed nicely and the back was high. I imaged myself in

the tight fitting dress showing it to Richard and his eyes roaming over my

so clearly displayed figure. I got a warm feeling in my belly and it went

all the way to my thighs. I kept thinking about Richard and I was almost

tempted to buy the dress. Almost. But in the end I couldn't get myself to

even try it on.

Cathleen was seeing the alpha male boy from class. Dan McCarthy, a nice

boy but also 15, like her. They would go out later that evening and she

asked me to come. I didn't want to be the fifth wheel and so I declined. I

knew they were not fucking yet. Cathleen was a virgin like myself. But I

knew there were things you could do without losing your virginity. Still

it takes time together, so that's why I didn't go.

Monday in school I saw Richard a couple of times. He didn't see me

though or at least he pretended not to see me.

After school I walked to the address Richard gave me. It was a large

house with a double garage next to it. In school I had learned that

Richards father was a well-known surgeon and his mother did something in

plastic surgery. They were quite rich and they had a lot of friends all

over our part of town. It seemed that the family was well known and liked.

I rang the bell and Richard opened almost immediately.

"Hi", he said, "good that you are here. Would you like some iced tea?"

After he poured two glasses and we sat down in the living room he became

serious. "Well Conny, what did you think of and what is your idea about

the tutoring?"

After that we had a long conversation about what a superb doctor should

be like. He would have to have skill, knowledge and feeling for the

patients. Experience should be able to make the right diagnose and give

human advise to those in need of it. The doctor should be a person of

influence, people should be able to put their trust in him and listen to

him.

Richard asked me: "How far are you willing to go to achieve your goal?"

"I will do anything," I said.

"Really?"

"Really!"

"Ok", Richard said, "what we will do is work on all sorts of subjects in

school and out. That means that we will do whatever it takes to build this

superb doctor. I have had my training from Mrs. Wright and I will pass it

over to you. It may not always be easy. You will meet yourself along the

road and it may be that you have to conquer yourself more than once. Are

you willing to do that?" "Yes", I said.

"Right, then there are some rules that you have to follow and they are

non negotiable once you have agreed to them.

"Rule #1: You will do whatever I say as long as I say. I will ask you

to do things that may shock you, but never hurt you. I know who you are by

the time I ask these things of you.

"Rule #2: we will meet here every school day after the last period. The

tutoring will not cost you a cent, but I may ask you to spend money and all

costs will be paid by you.

"Rule #3: we will not tell anybody of what goes on inside these walls.

Only after mutual consent can we reveal certain aspects. This also means

that persons to be included here will only attend after our mutual consent

and they cannot tell anyone else either.

"Rule #4: I will do my best to build you and me to our goal: to be

superb doctors. In the case that I make an error of judgment and I ask

things of you that you cannot or will not do, you say the word:

"Washington". After you say that word, just once, everything stops

immediately. We will also immediately stop the tutoring and you will not

see me again.

"What do you think?"

I thought about these rules, but I trusted Richard so I said: "I agree

to these rules."

"Ok", Richard said, "you may undress totally and put your clothes by the

door."

I was stunned by his first command. I couldn't find the reason for it

and I started to protest. I couldn't speak a word though.

Richard was quick with his answer of my unspoken protest: "If you are a

doctor, you will see many people in all sorts of shapes and dress. You

must be completely natural in this. You may protest my commands but you

will do them. Your solution not to perform is the word "Washington" and

you know the consequence of that. I expect your opinion on many things.

This is what makes a good doctor: a mind of his own, I may even alter the

command but you will do as I say."

Well so this is how it would be, I thought. I am in the hands of this

young man and I agreed to it voluntarily. But how bad can it be to be

undressed? We walk naked around the house at home going to the bathroom?

"Will you undress?", I asked.

"Yes, we will both be naked from the moment we enter the door. You will

always undress when entering here. My mom and dad will not be home before

6. You will not see them. But even then they are doctors themselves and

used to nakedness. So get to it or say The Word."

I turned around and started to undress reluctantly. First my oversized

Sweater and T-shirt. Richard could see my white, totally useful but non

sexual bra and I felt his eyes on my back. Then my shoes. Then my baggy

trousers. When I was only dressed in my bra and knickers I turned around

and looked at Richard. I pleaded with my eyes.

Richard was stern and said: "All of it!"

So I undid my bra at the back and put it on the pile of clothes on the

chair by the door. My B-size breasts fell free and my nipples reacted to

the chill. It may have been hot in the room but the chill did not come

from the outside. After that I took of my large knickers. My hairy vagina

was exposed to the air and the eyes of Richard once I was turned around. I

could feel that Richard was looking at me and it took a lot of power to

make that turn. I kept my left hand in front of my vagina and the right

hand and arm in front of my breasts. I couldn't look Richard in the eyes.

Then he said: "Now I will take everything off too, like I promised. You

will look at me undressing".

He was more used to taking his clothes of in front of somebody new than

I and took of his clothes in a normal pace. He unbuttoned his shirt, took

it of with his T-shirt. Opened his belt, button and zipper and took of his

trousers. He was only dressed in his boxer shorts. He looked at me, but I

couldn't look him in the eyes. Then he took the boxer short of and was

completely naked. He stood tall and I could see his muscled torso. The

well defined muscles on his stomach, his arms and his legs. And I could

see his penis.

It was soft. I had seen the penis of my father. We were no prudes at

home. But in the new house I shared a bathroom with Jenny and mom and dad

had a bathroom of their own. So it was a while. Richard's penis was nice.

He had a bunch of pubic hair surrounding it. I could see that it was

thick, even in the soft state. It was about two inches long now. I

couldn't help but wonder how long it would be if it was hard. I never had

these thoughts before and I was astounded. Still visions in my head got my

imagination running and I saw in my mind his penis throbbing with

excitement.

"We will get some taboos out of the way immediately." Richard said.

"First I want you to stand up straight and hang your arms loosely to your

side."

It took me some will power, but I managed.

"Ok then. Now we will name the parts of our body." He came closer to me

and pointed to my vagina. "What have we here?"

"My vagina", I said.

"Correct in the biblical and biological way. But there are other names:

cunt, pussy, fuckhole and so on. We will call it cunt or pussy. Your

pussy has pussy lips and a clitoris or clit. A cunt is for pleasure and to

give birth. You put something in and it produces new live. Therefore: you

are My Cunt. I will put experience and knowledge in you, you will be

reborn as a superb doctor. I will call you Cunt between us. It is close

to your name anyway.

"Now what are these?" he said pointing at my breasts.

"My breasts".

"Right again. Also known as boobies, hooters, mamas and tits. We will

call them tits. There are nipples or nips on the front of your tits. I

want you to be at ease with these names so that is why we will use them

from now on.

"What is this then", pointing to his penis.

"A penis?"

"Yes. And also cock, dick, and many more names. We will call it a dick

or cock. I will put things into you, so between us you will call me Dick.

It also fits my name because my parent and close friends always call me

Dick".

"There are many more names for the human anatomy and we will get there

in time.

"Well Cunt, let's go to my room over the garage and start with your

lessons for tomorrow."

----

Dick had his own complete apartment over the garage. There was a

bathroom with a large shower and toilet, a study with a desk, a computer, a

large couch and a skeleton standing in the corner. Also he had a pantry

and a separate bedroom with a king-size waterbed. It was a posterbed and

it looked nice and romantic.

"With tutoring I won't start your lectures over again. You are really

intelligent and that would be an insult more than a help. Because I am

older than you and further into the material I will trigger you by giving

you the big picture of it all and we will work your homework in that frame.

This way I think you will be challenged more than you were in the

classroom."

And we did just that. We worked through the material and he gave me a

look into the future. I could easily relate to what he told me and he was

fun to be with. He could explain very clearly where we were going and put

my study in perspective.

I could not help myself from glancing at his dick several times. He

must have noticed but he didn't tell. I loved the way it swayed when he

was walking. My imagination said that his dick grew a little when I leaned

over to point something out. I know that my cunt was feeling warm like I

have never felt before. Must be because it is always locked up behind my

knickers.

Later that afternoon Richard ended our session. He asked me what sports

I did.

"I have always done gymnastics and I entered she schoolteam only

recently", I said.

"Ok, start fitness in the studio on Whitaker street. There are classes

with young girls like you and no housewives. Take one of those classes,

two afternoons a week. You will buy a leotard and also a bodysuit but with

thong knickers. Except for shoes; wear nothing else.

"Also start a job for Saturday mornings or afternoons at Munchies, the

diner at 1st and Malcolm. No evenings yet, but you are too young anyway."

I knew both places. They are in the vicinity of the school and

frequented by students. On Saturdays the diner was a regular meeting place

for youth.

"I am not sure if there is an opening for a job at Munchies."

"Go there tomorrow. There will be an opening." He was quite confident.

With that he sent me away, so I dressed at the door and said goodbye.

Walking down the street I thought about the strange day. Undressing was

totally weird. I felt like being used for pleasure and I didn't know what

to do with it. Still I trusted Dick, as I had called him all afternoon.

Now that I was clothed again I felt the confines of it. I never would have

thought that I'd rather take my clothes of than have them on.

For the rest of the week this pattern didn't change. I undressed at the

door and Dick was already naked. His clothes were in his room. I was glad

to go to Dick. He was nice and friendly. We laughed a lot about the

lessons. He really inspired me with his wit, his knowledge and his

judgment about me. I became used and even comfortable with being naked

around him. I stole not so many glances at his dick anymore. But hey, of

a thing of beauty you never get enough so I still looked a lot at his body.

I got a job at Munchies as Dick predicted. Maybe he even had a hand in

it. More than maybe even. Starting next Saturday I was to wait tables in

a short light blue dress and white apron. Also I started at the gym. The

girls in my class were nice and a bit older. Ranging from 15 to 19 I

think. It cost a fair amount of money to take the fitness classes and to

buy the outfit. Now I understood why I had to take the job: to be

independent. The outfit itself was quite something else. I bought it in

the store and I tried it on in the dressing room. I bought a white leotard

and a pink body. It shoved right into my cunt and ass. I could see the

outline of my pussy lips right through it. It got me in serious doubt, but

I bit my lip and paid quickly. At home I was in serious doubt again. When

I wore it the first lesson the girls looked at me with interest and I guess

they saw me not as one of those prissy girlies, but as a young woman. Now

I understood the intention of Dick.

That Monday afternoon I undressed at the door again. Dick took me up to

his room and positioned me in front of a full-length mirror.

"What do you see?" he asked.

"Umm I see myself."

"Talk about yourself and touch everything that you are talking about.

Name it like we agreed."

I was reluctant but went on with it anyway. "Umm .. This is my face.

This is my hair, these are my eyes .." I touched everything that I spoke

of. It felt nice to do that. I felt my eyebrows consciously for the first

time. They were thick and could do with some styling. I saw my lashes. I

never even paid attention to them, but now I saw that they could do with

some make up. I saw my beautiful brown eyes and I told Dick that I liked

them very much.

"Go on", he said. "Touch your tits. Talk to me about your feelings for

them".

I went down with my hands and I cupped a tit in each hand. "These are

my tits. They are a size B. I don't think they will grow much more. I

like them this way. They do make me wear a bra though and I don't like

that. My nipples are beautiful. The aureoles are just about an inch wide

and the nipples are nice."

"Fondle your tits".

I didn't know what he meant. How fondle them? So I started to touch

them like I do in the shower. Just like rinsing.

"Tweeze your nipples. Hold one tit firmly and with the other hand

tweeze the nipple".

I once saw Jenny when she was in her room. Our doors to the bathroom

were never closed and she was on her bed with one hand on her cunt and the

other on her tit. I saw her handle her tits just the way Dick was asking

me to do now. I had never masturbated before. It fascinated me then, but

I was too shy to do it to myself.

And now Dick wanted it of me. I took a deep breath and started to

tweeze. It felt incredible. I could feel a spurt of heat going through my

belly to my cunt and I nearly doubled over.

"Uugghh," I cried out. I was totally surprised of myself.

"Don't stop!" Dick said. And I went on. I could feel sensations I had

never felt before going through my body as I kneaded and tweezed first one

tit and then the other. I found out then that my tits were totally

sensitive to the touch. My cunt started to get moist and I felt the nicest

tingle going through my body. Thinking back, I must have lost a large part

of my feeling of shyness at that moment.

"You can stop now," Dick said, and I let go of my tits almost

reluctantly. Immediately I was a little ashamed of my behavior, but not of

the pleasure that I had felt. I dared hardly see up to Dick, but he

ordered me to.

"Remember this when you examine your patients. Now sit on this chair in

front of the mirror, legs wide."

He put a straight chair in front of the mirror, but I didn't sit down.

"I can't sit spread wide for your eyes to see!"

"You have a choice," Dick said. "You know Cunt, you are young maybe,

but your body is full grown. You are ripe for your age. I think that you

have not explored your body in the past. Maybe you think it is dirty or

naughty. I want no taboos. You will masturbate for yourself in the mirror

and read the excitement in your own eyes. I will guide you if necessary,

but I think nature will take over. Finger your cunt and your clit. Fondle

and tweeze your tits. You may reach orgasm or "cum" as we will call it. I

want you to talk and tell me your feelings. You can scream if you want to.

The house is soudproof."

I started with my tits again. Then I brought my left hand to my tummy

and slowly went down. First I touched my pubic hair. I have a reasonable

amount but not really thick. Then I went down to my cunt.

"Talk to yourself. Tell us what you do and feel."

"Mmmh. This is my cunt. I can feel my lips. Mmmh they are more puffy

than normally under the shower. My finger is between my lips. It is moist

as always, but differently. It is slippery."

And I could feel that they were slippery indeed. My fingers slithered

through my lips. I went a bit deeper with my finger.

"Oooh. This is weird. I never went there that is was so sensitive.

Mmmh this is nice."

I still fondled my tits. It made my cunt more sensitive it seemed.

"Do you want help?" Dick asked.

I thought that he would give me pointers so I said yes.

Suddenly he kneeled in front of me. I startled but he was quick and put

his right hand on my cunt. His thumb touched the topside of my lips and I

almost went through the roof.

"This is your clit. With most women this is the only thing that makes

them cum. Manipulation of your clit can also be done through your pussy

lips or the inside of the cunt. It is rare that women cum by penetration

alone. Let's see..."

And with that he put a finger inside my cunt. When it was about one and

a half inches in there he touched my cherry. I felt it en it frightened

me.

"This is your cherry. We won't break it yet, but it is mine to decide

when. Don't you lose it before that! Understood?"

I nodded yes, but I was more focused on the feelings he provoked. He

was still fondling my tits and pumping my pussy with his finger. I

couldn't keep still.

"Oh yeah do that to my pussy. Mmhh it feels so good. Tweeze my tits

harder. Oooh I can feel it in my cunt. Harder."

Suddenly Dick bowed forward and started licking my slit. His tongue

went forward and back between my lips and he licked my entire slit. I was

surprised, but the sensations were so enormous that I couldn't even

protest.

"Ooh yeah do that to me. Lick my cunt. Yes! Lick my clit."

A warm feeling started to glow through my stomach. Then it started at

my cunt. A sensation I had never felt before. I became wetter between my

legs, but Dick lapped it all up.

"Ohh what is happening to me? Oooh this feels so good. Yes. Suck my

clit. Lick my pussy.

"Ooooooh do it harder."

The sensations became overwhelming and I knew that the feeling that came

over me had to be an orgasm. It thundered through my thighs. It went up

to my tits and exploded in my head.

"Hnnngg. I'm cumming. I'm cumming. Mmmmmhhhh, yes yes YES. Suck my

clit."

Dick went on licking and sucking my cunt and the feeling went on and on.

He knew just when and where to work on me. My body spasmed and I jolted up

from the chair. I couldn't take the feeling anymore but Dick kept on going

and I didn't want him to stop. Still the feeling raced through my body.

"Ooohh, I can't take no more. Oooooh, Yes lick my cunt. Lick me, lick

me."

Then the feeling subsided and my cunt became sore.

"Stop now, I can't take it anymore. Ooohh it is even hurting now."

Dick stopped after that. He stood upright in front of me and I could

see that his mouth was shining from my juices.

"Oh thank you for giving me this. It was beautiful...."

My voice trailed off. He was just 2 feet apart from me now and his dick

stood straight forward and pointed at me.

WOW. I couldn't take my eyes of it. It was huge! I guessed it had to

be at least 9 inches long and 2 inches in diameter. There was some fluid

dripping from the tip and instinctively I wanted to touch it.

Unconsciously I lurched forward but stopped myself.

"Do it." Dick said. "Don't ever hold back from what you want to do."

I looked at him for support as I extended my hand.

"Touch it. Take it in your hand. Feel it."

His dick was hard, but soft. I was amazed about the softness of the

tissue. It was warm in my hand as I reluctantly touched it,

"Grab it with your full hand." Dick said.

I did and it was amazing. It was so hard underneath.

"Pull your hand up and down." And he took his hand over mine and we

stroked his entire dick. It felt awesome to have his cock so close to me

and to feel the warm flesh. His dick twitched in my hand and more of the

fluid leaked out.

"That is precum. It is for lubrication. Spread it around with your

fingers for me."

It felt slippery to the touch. I smeared it all over the head of his

cock. I could see that this was an especially sensitive part of his cock.

So I looked in his face and I concentrated on the cockhead. I stroked his

entire dick and in the end payed special attention to his cockhead. This

was the way he wanted it, I could tell by the look on his face. I didn't

even register that his hand was not on mine anymore. I kept on pulling and

stroking his dick.

"Ooh yeah honey that's the way. Fondle my balls too. Don't squeeze too

hard but fondle them."

With my left hand I took his sack in my hands and fondled his balls.

They were large as eggs and heavy. They jiggled under his cock as my

stroking went on. I had the urge to lick his dick, like Dick had licked my

cunt, but I didn't. I wanted to taste this precum for a reason I do not

know. Again I was surprised of myself.

Dick must have read my thoughts. "Do you want to lick my cock, Cunt?

Do you want to suck me off?"

And he took his cock from my hands and positioned it in front of my

mouth. I looked at it in dubio, but lunged forward and licked the head.

The cum was salty and not too bad. I tasted it carefully and with my right

hand squeezed his cock from stem to top to release the cum. I lapped it up

loudly.

"Mmmhh, your dick tastes nice. Do you like it when I lick your cockhead

like this? You do? Mmmhh. And when I lick the rest of your dick like

this do you like that?"

I licked his whole dick up and down. Then I remembered his remark about

his balls and with my left hand fondled his balls again. I bent forward

and took his balls in my mouth. I didn't like the hairs there one bit.

But his balls were warm in my mouth and I played with them one after

another.

"Take the head of my dick in your mouth," Dick said. "Suck on it and

slide it in and out. Don't take your hand of my dick and continue what you

did."

I was sitting in front of him now. My pussy was still or again dripping

juices and I was bent forward to his body. My tits swayed freely in the

air and I had my right hand on his cock, my left hand on his balls and my

sucking mouth on his cockhead. It must have been a beautiful sight and to

this day I wonder how I got this far this quickly.

I loved it. Loved his cock in my mouth and sucking him to... Yes,

where to? I did know that guys cum of course and that they spill their

seed into the woman and that it makes her pregnant. But how and how much I

couldn't tell.

"Yes that's it Cunt, suck my cock for me. Mmmmhh take it in further and

suck my cock."

I tried to take his dick further in my mouth, but it hit my throat and

it started my gag reflex when I wasn't even halfway. Still it should be

possible to get it in there further? Shouldn't it? I tried it again but

still it didn't work.

"We will work on that later and I will learn you how to deepthroat a

cock by swallowing. Mmmhh for now you can suck me nicely. Stroke my dick

and suck the head. Yeeaahhh like that. Mmmhh you are so good."

Swallowing he said. I tried to stick his cock as far up as I could and

then swallow. I gained about another inch so there were about five inches

inside me by now. I couldn't get it in further, but the swallowing

movement reached his cockhead and the soft side of my throat triggered his

dick nicely.

"Oohh yeah I'm gonna cum soon. Mmmhh stroke my dick and suck that

cockhead. Mmmhh like that. Do it faster, stroke faster, suck me, I'm

gonna cum, baby!"

That put me in a spot. I didn't know what to expect and I wasn't ready

for anything seedy in my mouth. Dick understood me perfectly and pulled

his dick from my mouth.

"Keep on stroking my dick and my balls Cunt. Mmmhh yeah oh you are so

good. Faster! Yes I'm cumming, here it comes baby!"

And with that his cock started erupting white, gooey cum. Dick directed

it to my body so that it splattered on my tits and belly. It was so much

that it trailed down to my bellybutton and cunt. He must have shot 5 or 6

spurts on my body.

I was concerned that the cum would enter my cunt and maybe make me

pregnant. I wasn't on any protection. It never came in my mind to tend to

that.

Dick was ready cumming. His face was drawn with content. He looked at

my body and saw the trickle of his cum leading to my pussy. My tits were

both covered and the trail down had filled my bellybutton. Then it stopped

in my pubs. He bent down and licked his own cum from my lower belly. My

worries of getting pregnant were over and I sighed with relief.

"Is licking your own cum nice for you?"

"Yes I'm okay with that. I licked and drank your cum. You will learn

to love both his and her cum also. Why don't you try some for yourself?

Scoop it up with your finger and taste it. You sucked my cock already and

it is not much different."

With my finger I trailed the path of cum from my bellybutton to my tits

and stuck my finger in my mouth. It tasted very much like the precum I

tasted before. It was a salty taste much like Camembert cheese. It was

really nice and I looked down to both my titties, which were covered with

cum also. I lifted my right tit and licked as much as I could. Being a B

size tit I couldn't reach all of it so I used my fingers to collect the

rest of the cum of both tits and sucked my finger. Than I looked at Dick's

cock and I saw that it had shrunk already, but a few cum drops were hanging

down the tip. I reached out and took his cock in my mouth to lick and suck

his dick clean. I paid special attention to the cock head and after my

work it was clean and ready to go.

Dick suggested we take a quick shower and rinse of the rest. First he

went in the shower and as I stepped from mine Dick had a large, fluffy

towel ready for me. As I dried myself Dick asked me what were my thoughts

about what happened this afternoon. I had to admit to myself that I

enjoyed every minute of it and that was what I told Dick.

"I am totally surprised by myself. Before this afternoon I had not even

masturbated myself and now I masturbated, a guy went down on me, I sucked

my first cock and tasted cum! And I am totally okay with it!"

"Mrs. Wright and I talked about you before we started the tutoring.

She sees a lot of potential in you both in intellect as in leadership. But

there is a strong lid on you. You have to pop the lid to come out and be

on the way to success. First, your work in class is outstanding even with

you swimming against the flow of events. You can be the leader of the

school given the chance. We together will make that chance. Today we

started with it. The sexual lid had opened a bit. The masturbation was

long overdue. It was time for you to explore the sexual side of you long

ago. We together will get on that path. I think you are a natural sex

kitten and we will develop your urges into actions.

"From now on you will get yourself off whenever you feel the need. When

at home go to your room, undress totally and explore your body. When at

school go to the toilet and get yourself of. If you are here and feel the

need to do anything, say so and tell me how to be of help to you. Go home

now."

As I walked through the large house naked I felt content with myself and

my newly discovered sexual side. I felt no shame cumming in front of

somebody else who came so openly in front of me; over me I should say. I

felt fine in the nude and even dreaded dressing again. I was looking at my

clothes with mild disgust, when Dick came running after me.

"I forgot: from now on you will only dress in skirts and dresses at

school. They may not reach lower than mid thigh. Only on special events

like sports and parties and with my consent you may dress otherwise."

That was difficult. I had maybe two skirts that I could wear to school

and only one of them was the length Dick had dictated. It meant shopping

tomorrow or tonight.

When I got home I called Cathleen. She was very happy to hear that I

wanted to go for a different kind of dress from now on. She was up for a

shopping spree Wednesday evening so we agreed to go to the mall that

evening.

End of part 1 +++++

+++++

Tutoring My Cunt Chapter 2.

Wednesday Cathleen took me to a boutique with lovely skirts. You could

tell that she was a regular, because the salesladies tended her really

well. She found a dress and skirt for me that I had to try on. I thought

it was a bit too tight but I felt really sexy and that helped me to at

least try it on. The dress was tight all right. Maybe I didn't have to

wear a dress at all because with this dress I was exposed to everyone to

see. Cathleen stuck her head in the fitting booth and saw my doubts.

"Honey, you have a beautiful body. If you want to show it, show it

right."

I chose the dress but one size larger. Still beautiful but not that

tight. Also it stopped people from looking under my dress. I had thought

of that for a long time and I knew that I had to buy more clothes than the

dresses and skirts. To start with I needed new underwear. I could live

with the fact that people saw my knickers, thought it even to be kinky, but

than they had to look at nice knickers at least. Also my shoes were all

bought to match my trousers and not an elegant skirt. Cathleen said to buy

thongs. It felt funny for one week, but then "you don't want to wear

anything else", she assured me.

In another store we found some lovely skirts and the shirts to match.

Cathleen found herself a "divine" dress she HAD to try on. Because all the

booths were taken she came in my booth. When she took of all her clothes I

saw that she wore no knickers and bra. It surprised me. Cathleen is a

redhead and her pubes were red also. I saw she trimmed them to form a nice

patch above her cunt. I made a mental note to use the scissors myself that

evening.

"Yeah well it leaves no lines this way", she said. But I knew that she

had a date with her boyfriend later that night. I became really curious

about what these two did together.

I had seen Cathleen in the showers at PE before, so her body was not

unknown to me. Still, today I saw her with a different frame of mind. My

mind screamed SEX all evening and I looked at Cathleen that way for the

first time. She had lovely tits, a C I think and she must be a size 38 and

really nicely filled out. Her body curved beautifully from wide hips to a

narrow waist and her lovely C-size tits. She had pink nipples and her

flawless skin is like cream so white. Her face is ovally shaped like mine

and her eyes are greenish/blue. She has lovely high cheekbones. Opposite

to me she wore make-up all the time. Her aunt is a beautician so I think

she was some study project for her. In short: Cathleen is hot.

The booth became too small for my comfort. It had nothing to do with

size, but my new point of view concerning Cathleen. I had to think this

over tonight too.

At home I inspected my new wardrobe, or at least the start of it. I

felt myself ready for new adventures and I felt good in short skirts. I

threw out my "hiding outfits" and replaced them by my "coming out

wardrobe". In the end I came home with 3 skirts and one dress. Also I

bought some new bra's and knickers. I decided to buy 3 thongs and 2 nice

knickers, high cut and with lace fronts. The fronts of some knickers were

rather narrow and I remembered my idea with the scissors and I went to get

my mom's hair grooming set. In their bedroom I found the set normally

containing a comb and some scissors, but this time I also found a shaving

kit with ladies razors and shaving gel. Also I found some baby oil in the

set. I couldn't think what my mom would shave. All three girls in our

family are blessed with very little to no hair on our arms and legs. Maybe

it was for her armpits?

I took off the skirt and my knickers. I positioned myself in front of my

dressing mirror and looked into my pussy for the second time that week. I

took my pussy hairs between my fingers and pulled it taught. Then the

scissors went snip snap and I groomed my cunt. I felt the hair pulling on

my lips and clit. It wasn't my intention to do anything sexual to myself,

but my pussy went puffy and moist within a couple of minutes. I put my

finger in my cunt to get a better grip and I couldn't resist feeling my

lips and clit. I was ready for it in no time and my left hand went to my

tits almost without thinking about it. I was rapidly on my way to an

orgasm when my door burst open and my twin sister Jenny came in.

We both were surprised, but Jenny pulled herself together quickly, came

in and closed the door.

"You like that too do you? Don't stop! Keep going!"

I had stopped automatically, but I was too far into the big O. Being

twins we had shared a lot in our young years and took baths and showers

together until we moved to this house 8 months ago.

Then Jenny went to sit behind me and started fondling my tits as I kept

on frigging myself. She squeezed my nipples and boobs like an expert and I

could keep two hands on my cunt. Needless to say I came hard within

seconds.

"Oh Jenny I'm so ashamed. What must you think?" I said to her.

"Well", Jenny said, "I think it is about time that you start pleasuring

yourself. I have been doing it for almost a year and I love it! I have

never heard you panting or puffing in your room or under the shower.

Seriously, I have been wondering if you were normal". She saw the scissors

and the short hairs in the garbage bin.

"Mmmhh. Keeping ourselves tidy are we? What's with these shopping

bags?"

I told her that I wanted to show myself more and not blend in the

background anymore. We discussed the new clothes, me still only dressed in

my shirt but no knickers or skirt. I took one of the thongs and put them on

to show Jenny. Some of my pussy hairs still escaped on the sides. Jenny

took the scissors and snapped them away. It was an intimate moment again

and I loved the nearness of my sister. We grew a little apart now that we

were not in the same classes. She being a business major. My mom called

us to the table and I took my skirt and put it on.

"Maybe I want to borrow some of your clothes sometime", Jenny said.

"You have to buy skirts and dresses too than", I said. "That way we can

swap."

She loved the idea and we arranged to go shopping together the coming

weekend like we had done so many times.

----

That evening on the dinner table I got a lot of positive comments on my

changed altitude. Mom and dad saw that my spirits were up and I was on my

way to being joyful again. Of course they had worried about me and were

relieved. Jenny thought she knew what came into me. Little did she know

in reality.

That Friday we made real progress in the tutoring. Dick closed the

books early. He was really thankful for the help I gave him with his

study. Together we could grasp many problems from the male and female

perspective and we were open in combining the sights we had. It was

synergy between us.

The nakedness also opened up the atmosphere and that gave us another

edge. I felt that nudity and the sex broke down some walls. This week we

had not repeated any sexual act, but Dick had a hardon more than once, as

we looked heated at each other all week long. For some reason I felt that

things between us went in an emotional direction for which I was not ready

yet. Still I was so hot every day coming from Dick that I got myself off

every night.

I remembered that Dick had said that I should tell him if I was ready

for anything. So when he closed the books for the day I looked at his

cock. It was fully erect and standing tall.

"Will you teach me about your cock?" I asked him. And he nodded. "How

long is it? How is that compared to other cocks?"

"Well there on my desk you will find a ruler. Measure for yourself."

I laid the ruler along his very erect, beautiful dick. "It's about 8,5

inches long and 2 inches in diameter. Is that long?" So my guess earlier

this week had not been far off.

"Many men have cocks this big, but the average is about 6 inches.

Negroes are said to have a higher average with peaks up to 10 inches, but

exceptions in nature you will find everywhere."

"Where do you feel the most pleasure and what is your least sensitive

spot?" "My dick is not circumcised. It means that I still have the

foreskin with which I was born. Therefore my cockhead has been protected

and is very sensitive, especially the underside of it. Here, touch it if

you want to."

He came standing real close to me and stuck his dick within reach. I

took his dick in my left hand and felt the head. I stroked the foreskin up

and down over it.

"Yes baby, that is exactly how you can get a man to reach orgasm. The

rest of a man's dick is very sensitive too. By stroking the whole length

and concentrating on the head we cum quickly. Mmmhh just like that.

"Touching and fondling my balls also excites me. Man's balls are

sensitive, even very vulnerable. If you squeeze them too hard or hit them

a man can get nauseous and throw up. Nice thing to know if you want to

defend yourself huh? Yes honey just like that. Mmmhh... smear that lube

all over the head."

In the mean time I was stroking his dick over the full length. Sitting

down in front of him, I made an O with my left hand with the fingers on top

and my thumb underneath. Each stroke I held his dick nice and tight and

squeezed a little harder at the cockhead while my thumb stimulated the

underside. My right hand was at his balls, juggling them in the palm of my

warm hand, squeezing with care and using my nails for stimulation. I could

see that Dick was treated just right, because his eyes glazed over and his

breathing was shallow and fast.

"Oh honey you do that so well, mmmhh yes do it harder, faster ohh you

make me cum baby."

But it was not his time to cum yet. I stopped stroking and almost

released his cock so he came back to earth.

"I loved sucking you off, so tell me how to do it right."

"Use your mouth as it was a cunt. Lick my cock and take it in your

mouth. Mmmhh yes exactly like that. Lick the head. Take my cock in your

mouth. In and out, in and out. Yeah ... oh my God."

I licked the head and tasted the precum. I loved it like the first

time. My tongue was at the side where he was the most sensitive. I used

that a lot. His dick went in my mouth for about 4 inches. Then it hit my

throat. Last time he said to swallow dick. So I tried to stick his dick

further up and swallow.

"Oh baby that feels so good. Swallow to get it in but take your time.

Nobody does that easily and without practice. Oooohh you are wonderful."

I wanted to deepthroat him. I pushed his dick down my throat a little

bit further each time. I almost gagged the first few times, but I could

control it better each try we made. His dick was about 6 inches in me and

I couldn't get it in further. Then Dick saw that I was serious about

getting it in.

"You want the whole nine yards Cunt? You can have it. Open wide and be

surprised."

With that he took my face firmly in his hands and put my head further

backwards as he stuffed his dick in my face. I couldn't handle it and

almost couldn't breathe. I struggled to get free but Dick controlled

everything. Then he pulled out a bit, I took a breath and he shoved his

cock in again. It hit the back of my throat and I swallowed. The whole

8,5 inches went down my face! I felt his pubes under my nose and his balls

slapped my chin. He pumped a couple of times. I could breathe in between

and held his ass for support.

"Here it comes baby, I'm gonna cum. Swallow hard Cunt! YESS!"

And with that I felt his dick erupting in my mouth. The first and

second spurts went in my throat but as he pulled it back a bit the next

four came in my mouth. Dick still held my head and I couldn't pull back.

He kept on cumming in my mouth and I didn't know what to do with his spunk.

I choked and his cum came out of my nose.

"Swallow Cunt!", he said and I gobbled it down. It took me three good

swallows to get rid of it and my mouth was empty again.

"Clean my dick with your tongue. Lap up the remains, then you can tend

to yourself."

I sucked the head till there was no drop coming out of it and licked his

dickhead clean. Then I sucked in air through my nose and tasted cum. I

wiped the rest of with my hand.

"Thank you Cunt. You are a natural and an outstanding talented

cocksucker. You will make many men happy in the future. What did you

learn of this experience today?"

It took me some time to get enough air to answer. I was surprised at

the turn of events and I wasn't sure about my feelings. I was upset and

angry at Dick, but really content at the same time.

"First I was determined to suck your cock. I loved sucking you of last

time. Then I wanted to take more and more of your cock in my mouth.

Suddenly you took over and I got scared. I couldn't breath and you stuffed

my face. You took over and the excitement lowered dramatically for me.

When you were in I found a way to breath and suck at the same time. All

was well again until you came in my throat. I wanted that but it took me

by surprise how and how much. Your cum tastes nice. I want more of that

in the future, but..."

"...you don't like how I took over. You have learned that deepthroating

is nice. Men love it in a woman. I never thought that you could do it so

quickly and so nice. You are a natural cocksucker. You suck off because

it gives you pleasure. Still you have to learn how to keep control over

your own pleasure and not get carried away and be used by others. If YOU

have sex, YOU are the one that controls yourself. Never let anyone do

things to you that you are not ready for. You decide when to take the next

step and I will do anything to help you and trickle you to go further."

I felt that Dick again had taught me a valuable lesson. I loved the

whole experience and he put in words exactly what I felt. It made the

sucking experience all right.

When I started sucking Dick off I felt horny myself. Now it diminished

and I wasn't in the mood. Too much going on in my mind. Dick ended the

session. He knew I was going to the mall with my sister the next day.

"Tomorrow buy sexy underwear. From now on you will only wear thongs

except when you are having your period. I that case you may choose

yourself. Your "large" knickers must have lace fronts."

"Okay, I will do that. But what about someone seeing my knickers me

wearing short skirts and all?"

"Yes, what about it?"

I understood that it was part of the coming out plan Dick must have made

up in his mind. And that he wouldn't change the order he gave me.

"One other thing Dick. Now that I'm handling semen I may be in danger

of getting pregnant. I don't want that. What will we do about that?"

"Good of you to start that point yourself. In sex both partners are

equally responsible in avoiding unwanted pregnancy. We have options: don't

touch your cunt with semen stained objects and before actual fucking: find

protection. You can go to the doctor and start anti conception pills. The

male can use a condom. I have a solution in mind, but I will get into that

later. Be assured that I will do anything not to get you pregnant.

"One other aspect are diseases. We will make sure that our sex partners

are healthy. When in doubt, use condoms. That is an iron rule."

I didn't want to start taking the Pill so I was curious about Dick's

solution.

When I walked to the door I could feel my juices starting to run down

the insides of my legs. The crotch of my knickers was soaked instantly and

I liked the feeling. The rest of that day I felt my soaked cunt riding my

soaked knickers. I loved it. Needles to say that I came hard in my bed

that night.

----

The next day was a Saturday. I worked at Munchies in the morning. I

liked my short uniform and I felt many pairs of eyes going over my body.

It made me sort of coquettish towards the male customers and my tip was

okay. I only worked a few tables to start with, but it added up nicely.

In the afternoon Jenny and I met Cathleen in the mall. Cathleen heard

of our shopping plans and she wanted to come along too. Jenny liked

Cathleen a lot, so that was no problem. Cathleen wore a tight dress. It

was a lovely green and her red hair stood out beautifully. Her eyes

radiated and were framed perfectly by her black eyelashes.

First we went to the food court and got ourselves some shakes. We

discussed the boys hanging out there and Cathleen was observed back by

them. Still the boys didn't have the nerve to come close and Cathleen acted

as if she was interested. We giggled a lot.

I asked Cathleen what make up she used. I had never seen her without

it.

"I started using make up real early. I think I was 12 or 13 when I

started. My aunt always gave me mascara and lipstick she couldn't use

anymore. She showed me how to apply it. I don't use lipstick a lot but I

used to apply mascara. It was a lot of work putting it on, not rubbing

your eyes all day and taking it of at night, so I stopped that."

"Huh, but how come you have these black lashes?"

"My aunt got to sell some new make up techniques. One of them is

permanent make up. You can hide small irregularities with tattoo technique

and also color body hair. She tried the coloring technique on me and my

lashes are black from that point on. The hair falls out eventually and

than you do it again, but I love it. You want an introduction?"

Jenny and I both yelled yes. Our mom didn't want us to use make up a

lot. Only at special occasions. But our birthday came up and when we were

15 mom said she wouldn't interfere with our appearance anymore. Our

parents would give us an allowance to buy clothes on our own. Jenny and I

had plans for our appearance of our own. Little did mom know!

We got up to spend money in the shops. First we went to Victoria's

Secret. I had told Jenny that I loved the thongs and that I didn't want

anything else. Jenny looked at me sharply and I could see her add up the

short skirts, my recently discovered sexual activity and the thongs. She

smiled knowingly and said she wouldn't either.

So there we went. It was sale at Victoria's Secret and that put the

nice quality and perfect fit within range of our budget. I chose a set of

knickers and a bra. They were white satin with a lace front all the way

down. I picked out my size and went to the fitting rooms. Cathleen also

found a sexy set in green satin. We had to share a booth again, but we

both didn't mind.

Of course I looked at Cathleen when she put on her knickers. This time

she was with her back to me. When she bent forward I could see that she

not only trimmed her pubes in the front but also below. Let me rephrase

that: her pussy was totally bald! I saw her pouting pussy lips and I even

saw her clit when she spread her legs some. I was stunned that I had never

seen that before, but standing up you couldn't see her lips. I was real

curious why she did that but I kept it to myself for a while.

I ended up buying two thongs in white and one in black. Also I bought

the white satin set. Jenny bought three thongs also and Cathleen only

bought the green set. She looked stunning in it with the bra hugging her

tits just right and her pussy so tight.

When Cathleen went into a bookstore for a minute I told Jenny about her

bald pussy. Jenny told me about another girl in her class that had to

shave of all her body hair for an operation and that after that she kept on

shaving all of her pubes. Jenny thought it was hot, but didn't have the

nerve to do it herself. I told Jenny that now I knew why mom had a razor

herself. We looked at each other and burst out laughing.

"Maybe we should borrow her set sometime soon Sis, what do you think?"

"Just my idea Sis!"

Cathleen came out the store and saw us laughing. "What's so funny?" she

asked and we started giggling again.

"Cathleen we need to talk to you, but first I want to check out that hot

shirt over there..."

After a couple of hours we ended up at the food court again. When we

all had a soda and some fries, my treat, Cathleen asked what it was that we

were laughing about earlier. She didn't forget.

"Uhm... When we were in the dressing room trying on some stuff,

I...um...saw that you shaved your pussy and I'm curious."

Cathleen went red in her face but wasn't upset. "I thought that was

what you were laughing about. Yes I shave my pussy. I found that it is

much more convenient for me. I like the clean feeling and umm... Dan

loves it too."

We couldn't leave it at that. It turned out that Cathleen and Dan were

into heavy handjobs. Dan used his hands and tongue on Cathleen and she

used her hands and sucked him off too. After the "secret" got out she was

very open about it and we talked about how and what at length. I couldn't

tell that I sucked Dick on two occasions and even deepthroated him. I

observed that it was all new to Jenny. Maybe I should find someone for

Jenny?

Then Cathleen dropped the bomb: "Dan shaved his dick and balls too. I

love it when he is freshly shaven and smooth. He says that the boys in

school looked strangely at him when he stepped into the shower after PE,

but he said that he had irritated skin after running practice and they

accepted it."

This was definitely something I had to discuss with Dick!

"I have to go to the bathroom," I said and left the table. But instead

of going to the bathroom I went to the chemist and bought two ladies

razors, one blue and one green, and one can of ladies shaving gel for

sensitive skin. Sharing a bathroom has its advantages. The gel was

especially suitable for the bikini line. I never knew where the bikini

line stopped, but I did know that we were going to cross it!

I smuggled the bag into one of the other bags when I came back to the

table.

We were all done shopping for the day. Cathleen came with us to our

house for dinner and she would stay for a sleepover. Dan was out of town.

We passed her house on the way, so she dropped her things and took her

overnight bag. Jenny and I both have a double bed and Cathleen slept in my

bed before.

After dinner we went to my room for movies and videos. Mom bought lots

of junkfood. Mom and dad are super. They never invade the privacy of our

room and we knew that we would not see them this evening.

We ate the potato chips and drank the coke looking at Titanic with

Leonardo DiCaprio.

After that we wanted something else so we decided to check our new

purchases. I was naked quickly and showed Jenny and Cathleen the satin

with lace set. Then I dressed in a new summer dress. It was November, but

LA never gets that cold. Jenny showed her thong and dressed in a short

skirt and very short shirt. Her belly was totally bare and her bellybutton

showed. I thought it was sexy and made a mental note to buy a couple of

those shirts for myself. We could see her nipples through the shirt.

Cathleen did a cat whistle and Jenny went red, but her nipples became more

visible as they got hard. I already told you that we are identical twins,

but Jenny must be a B+ bustsize.

Cathleen browsed through my shopping bag to find the next item, when she

stumbled upon the small bag from the chemist.

"What's this? I didn't see you going into a chemist?"

I took the bag and said to Jenny: "I have a small surprise for you. If

I give it to you will you try it on for size?"

"Sure will," Jenny said, thinking that it was a piece of clothing.

When I took out the razors Jenny was surprised but immediately

understood what it implied.

"God girl! Fantastic! I want the green one!"

Cathleen understood also. "Are you sure this is what you want? Do you

know how to do it?"

I said, "We do want to do this. This Wednesday I couldn't see that you

shaved. It is not that obvious but Jenny and I both trimmed our pussies

already. Tell us how you do it or better yet, show us."

"Okay," Cathleen said and took her cosmetic pouch out of her overnight

bag. "It is time for me also so no better example than a demonstration.

You better get those clothes off."

We all undressed and went to the bathroom. Cathleen turned on the hot

water and wet a washcloth. She sat herself on the edge of the bathtub

facing us. With the washcloth she washed her pussy and soaked her pussy

hair. She took the can of shaving gel and rubbed a dose of it in her wet

hands. It started to foam nicely. Then she rubbed it into the hairs on

her pussy.

"You want to cover all your hair and make the hairs standing up

straight. The gel smoothes the shaving and rises the hairs, or in my case

the stubble. If your hair is too long you should trim it first. If it is

short, like yours, you shave with the grain."

That said she took her razor and shaved her pussy bottom to top. She

repeated that until no hairs were left. She felt repeatedly to check

whether she had all the stubble. She shaved against the grain to make sure

that the very short hairs were gone and it was smooth as silk. Cathleen

had to take her pussylips between her hands to tighten the skin. When she

did the skin around her clit, her breathing became shallow and her

pussylips went puffy and moist. I could see that she had to resist getting

herself off. For the last bit she had to bend far forward, so she could

take off the hairs between her cunt and her anus.

When she was finished she rinsed her cunt and used the washcloth to get

the last piece of foam off.

Jenny and I inspected the result. Cathleen had no objections to showing

her cunt so openly. She shouldn't have to have objections either, for her

pussy was beautiful. Her puffy outer labia were a nice dark color and her

inner labia were pink. Her juices put a shine on everything. I loved the

way that her surprisingly large clit popped out of the hood and the way the

remaining pubes on top of her cunt sort of complemented the picture.

"I'm next," Jenny shouted.

She soaked her pussyhairs and applied the foam. Then she shaved off the

hairs on her outer lips.

"I am afraid to shave to close to my inner lips," she said. "Suppose

that I cut myself?"

"Take things slow. Get your lips between your fingers and tighten the

skin. That'll make it easier. Be careful with the amount you shave of the

top of your cunt. That is the part that shows."

Still Jenny didn't trust herself to shave close to her cunt. Cathleen

took over Jenny's green razor and sat in front of her. She took Jenny's

lips between her fingers, pulled the skin taught and shaved carefully from

the inside outwards. She took care of the hairs between Jenny's cunt and

asshole too. I could see Jenny excitedly biting her lip.

Cathleen was satisfied with the result and Jenny washed herself. She

took a mirror to look at her bald pussy. She was really glad with her cunt

showing so openly.

Than it was my turn.

I took a third washcloth and soaked it in hot water. The warmth felt

nice on my pussy. When I applied the shaving foam a wave of excitement

went through my body. I lathered the whole region and sat down to start

shaving my cunt. Like the other girls I started at the bottom of my cunt

and shaved upward. My lips rushed full of blood immediately and swelled

under my ministrations. I got horny from the thought of me shaving as the

hairs were cut with ease and I was bald in no time. I shaved the part at

my anus and thought for a second. Than I took the razor again and shaved

of the pubes on my pubic mount until only a stripe of about one inch wide

was left.

Both Cathleen and Jenny gasped in surprise at that action. "What are

you doing? Now it will show to everyone."

I thought about that too and said: "Fuck that." And shaved off the rest

of my pubic hair. I was naked as a baby and I loved the clean feeling that

gave me. I knew that everybody would look at my cunt and that gave me a

horny feeling already.

Cathleen applauded softly and congratulated me with a bold (or bald)

decision. We were al content with our naked cunts and made ourselves ready

for bed.

Jenny and I always left our doors to the bathroom open. This way we

could see each other in our beds through the doors and the bathroom.

Cathleen and I stepped into my bed. We both wore a nighty and nothing

more. We three talked for a while but Jenny went to sleep easily. Cathleen

and I spoke softly for a while longer. She told me about Dan and her and

their ideas of sex. She said they did a 69 several times and explained it

to me. They both wanted to go all the way, but decided they weren't ready

just yet. Also Cathleen had the problem of birth control. She could go

the doctor and go on the pill. Her parents were very open about sex and

would never even know, but she dreaded to start with hormones at 15.

"Why did you shave everything off?" she asked suddenly.

"I don't really know," I had to answer. "It made me feel horny shaving

my pussy and I had to stop myself shaving my whole body, to be honest. In

fact, I think that I will shave my armpits in the morning."

"How does it feel now?" Cathleen wanted to know.

"I'm totally content with it. Why? Do you want to feel it? Or do you

want it too?"

"Yes I think I want it too. I never had the guts to take it all off,

but I think I will, now that you did it. Better yet: I'll do it right now.

Come with me and do your armpits if you want to."

We both got out of bed and lost our nighties. Then we went to the

bathroom where Cathleen shaved off the rest of her pussyhairs and we both

took care of our armpits.

"You are right," Cathleen said, "this feels fantastic. Mmmhh I can see

those looks in the gym already. And what will Dan think."

We walked back to the bed. Suddenly Cathleen said: "Can I feel yours

now?" And looked me in the eyes. I nodded without breaking eye contact.

She reached down with her left hand and started to feel the skin on my

belly. Then she went lower and stroked my pubic mount. I knew where she

was going and waited impatiently. At last her hand reached my pussy and

she took it in her hand. She had two fingers on one side of my pussy and

two on the other side. Her thumb lingered at the top but touched nothing

yet.

I also had my hand on her pussy at the same time. We took the one step

dividing us and Cathleen put her hand at the back of my head and we dove

forward kissing each other wildly. Our tits clashed together with a

slapping noise. Our lips met and with her tongue she opened my mouth. It

was my very first kiss and the thought that it was with a girl only

fleetingly crossed my mind.

We fell into the bed and Cathleen ended on top of me. We turned so we

were both on our sides and Cathleen stuck her tongue in my mouth again.

She started twirling her tongue inside my mouth and I copied her doing the

same. Things heated up dramatically fast and suddenly I felt a finger

penetrating my smooth cunt. Cathleen knew how to finger a girl and she

opened my bald pussy with two fingers, using a third finger to pump and her

thumb to flick my naked clit. She drove me to the hilt fast.

"Mmmhh Cath oh yeah finger my clit. Pump my pussy. Oooohh. Harder!

Yes!"

Cathleen touched my cherry several times and adjusted her penetration.

In the mean time I also went to explore Cathleen's pleasures. We still

kissed passionately and being on my left side I had my right hand on her

tits and my left hand on her bald cunt. I twirled her nipples in my

fingers and Cathleen moaned with pleasure. I also stuck two fingers in her

pussy and my thumb on her clit.

"Yes Con, do that to my poor pussy. Do another finger harder hon.

Oooohh yeahhh..."

I stuck three fingers in her pussy and I probed once with a finger to

touch her cherry. Hers was deeper than mine was.

Suddenly Cathleen stopped kissing and frigging. "I want to taste you."

She said and started turning her head to my feet. She went to lay on top

of me with her knees next to my head. That put her bald pussy in front of

my face and I didn't have to think long. I remembered the wonderful

feeling Dick gave me going down on me and that made it easy to give it to

my best friend. I felt her tongue on my clit and the electricity of that

catapulted me forward with my mouth on her clit. I thought that my nose

would end in her asshole, but it didn't.

We both licked long and deep strokes. I could take her nice C size tits

in my hands and fondle them. Cathleen moaned when I did that and I could

feel her juices running out of her cunt. I lapped them up and I loved the

taste. It surprised me greatly.

I felt an orgasm coming up. It was huge and it came from deep within

me. Cathleen knew exactly how to get me to that peak.

"I'm cumming Cath. I'm cumming! Don't stop now!"

"I'm cumming too Con, you better not stop either. Uuummhh so nice."

We came simultaneously. I did a good job on Cathleen obviously. She

came so hard and her juices poured out of her shaven pussylips so

abundantly that I almost choked on it. I licked her hard and swallowed her

cum. But it was difficult for me, cumming myself.

We came down of that high together and Cathleen turned and laid herself

next to me. She embraced me tightly and kissed my lips tenderly. She saw

her cum on my lips and started to lick it off.

"I love my cum. I lick Dan's face every time. You want a taste of

yourself of me?"

I nodded and licked my own cum of Cathleen's face. It tasted

differently, but still very nice.

"Cathleen. Are we lesbians doing this? Have you done this with other

girls?"

"No Conny, we are not lesbians. Yes I do love you as my friend, but not

as a partner. Many women have interests in both men and women. It is

called Bi-sexual. I don't think that there are that many Bi-sexual men.

Bi women are the wet dream of many men.

"I do know that I am very interested in sex and I know you are too. It

shows in all your actions, especially those of late. Your thongs, your

short skirts and your instant horniness when you shaved today. Maybe

shaving becomes more then just an interest for you.

"But I have to ask you what is your experience with sex? Do you have a

boyfriend? Do you play with yourself?"

I couldn't tell her about Dick. She wouldn't believe me if I told her

anyway. Dick and I didn't even look at each other in school and to be with

the wet dream of every girl in school was beyond believe also. So I told

her that I saw some porn movies on cable some day and that I started

playing with myself only recently. That was the truth anyway, because

indeed I did see my first porn movie last week. Nothing much was showing

as it was soft porn, but it suggested a lot. I told Cathleen about the

session with Jenny this week. She got a twinkle in her eyes and smiled.

"What?"

"Nothing. Let's go to sleep."

We snuggled up close naked under the covers and Cathleen put her hand

over my silken smooth, shaven, naked pussy. We were sleeping in no time,

both totally satisfied.

End of part 2 +++++

+++++

Tutoring My Cunt Chapter 3.

That Monday afternoon I took off my clothes at the door as usual. Dick

saw my bare cunt immediately and smiled to my face. He kissed me friendly

on the mouth, closed lips, as a welcome. He surprised me with that. Dick

explained that a meeting is not complete without a welcome and a farewell.

We went upstairs to his room and he sat me down on the sofa. Then he

went to sit beside me and looked me in the eye.

"Is there anything you want to tell me?" he asked.

I turned to my side, laid back on the sofa and opened my legs wide. One

leg I put over the backrest and one on the floor. My head was put against

the armrest.

"Does this tell you a story of it's own or do you want me to elaborate?"

I asked him seductively. My left hand was on my cunt and I spread my naked

pussylips just a little bit.

"Tell me how you came to do this." Dick said.

"Cathleen, Jenny and I went shopping Saturday as you know. You

instructed me to buy thongs and I did, as you could see. Actually, we all

bought thongs. Anyway, Cathleen and I shared a booth and I saw her cunt

was shaven bald. I got horny instantly and decided to do it too. Later

that evening Cathleen showed us how to do it. She only shaved her lips and

asshole. Jenny than shaved only her cuntlips too, but when I started

shaving I got so horny thinking about it that I couldn't stop. I shaved

myself a Brazilian and when we all realized that that would show, I thought

"what the hell" and shaved it all off.

"Later that evening Cathleen admitted that she always wanted to do that,

but lacked the guts. We went back into the bathroom to shave her pussy

totally bare immediately. We also took care of our armpits and now my

three "armpits" are bare. I love having no body hair.

"Back in bed again we started touching each other and we kissed and

sucked each other. We did a 69. It was so hot. The next morning Jenny

found out that we were both naked as a baby and she shaved the last bits

off too.

"I had to repeat the shave this morning to look good for you and I

became horny again so I got myself off in the shower. Jenny had to wait

her turn to shower but when she found out why, she shaved and fingered

herself too."

While telling this story my hands had not been idle. My left hand had

descended in my cunt and my fingers were pumping my hole. My other hand

fondled my tits hard.

"Fuck Dick, why does shaving or better: bald sex, make me horny?"

"Many people have fetishes. Some like women in stockings, some like

high heels, some like spanking. You may have a shaving fetish. I saw a

website with shaven pussies once. I'll find it for you some time. Now

what is this wet bald cunt doing in front of my face baby? Want any help?"

"Yes Dick please suck my pussy. I'll suck your dick later if you'll let

me. Ooohh I'm so hot right now. Put that tongue in my cunt Dick. Lick my

hairless pussy deep baby. Mmmhh yes keep going on. Yesss."

Dick was hard at work trying to please my cunt. His tongue sucked my

inner lips and he pulled them outside with his lips. He went in deep with

one finger and he pounded my pussy with it. His other hand was working on

my tits, but with my period coming up they were almost too sensitive. When

I told him he handled them differently in a special way and I felt

electricity shooting from my tits to my cunt.

"Yess. Oooohh you are good. Suck my pussy baby. I'm cumming soon."

But I wasn't. Dick handled me in a way that I felt close to cumming

several times, but Dick never let me get over the edge. The build up to

the orgasms was in a way that the next one felt like becoming even a higher

peak but Dick wouldn't let me get to the top.

"Please Dick let me cum now. I'm going crazy if I don't cum now. Ooohh

don't stop its coming again. Mmmmhh yes keep on licking. Suck my clit

hard. NOW. I'm cumming CUMMING. Hngngng." And with that I came like I

had never felt before. My brains were in overload of pleasure and I saw

sparks before my eyes.

I must have yelled my lungs out too and when I looked down I saw Dick

slurping up my cum by the gallon. He was really gobbling it down. The

orgasm went on for at least an hour in my mind, but it must be 30 to 40

seconds in reality. Dick went on licking until I couldn't take it anymore

and he had to stop.

It took me a couple of minutes to recuperate.

"That was the most intense sex experience I have had yet," I said to

Dick. "You are a master in sucking a girl to ecstasy. How do you know all

these things?"

"You must know my reputation with the girls." Dick said. "But on top of

that you are one of three people who know that I had special training."

I remembered that the tutoring started with Mrs. Wright and that Dick

received his tutoring from her. But surely that wouldn't include... My

eyes went large with realization.

"No, she didn't..."

"Yes, she did! Barbara Wright is a very sexy lady. Or must I say

horny? She is a master in sex and in her personal live she educates sex

professionals. That is enough for now. I trust you to keep this quiet as

does Mrs. Wright. But now you know that I learned to please from a

master. She taught me well and I am experienced in several fields of sex.

You and I will walk the path together too, but all in good time.

"What did you say about sucking my cock?"

"Yes I want to suck your cock Dick, but there is more. Cathleen told us

about Dan and that he shaved his balls and dick. She loves to suck his

smooth cock. Can you do that for me too?"

"No I don't think that I will," Dick started teasingly and when he saw

my disappointed face. "But you can do it for me!"

I was happy as a child. I sprang forward into his arms and kissed his

lips with a single peck. Dick held me on his lap. It was an intimate

moment but it was not heavy with expectations.

"Suck my dick hard Cunt, so that it will be easier to shave."

I took him in my mouth and licked with my tongue and sucked at the same

time. With my hands I pumped his cock and fondled his balls. His cock

rose to his 8,5 inches in no time. Then Dick took me to his bathroom and

produced scissors, razor and shaving cream. I took a washcloth and said

Dick to sit on the toilet after closing the lid. His cock sprang forward

beautifully and I used the excuse that I had to keep it firm so that I

could suck him some more and taste his precum. I licked my lips.

I used the scissors to cut down the length of his hairs. I trimmed his

dick, his sack and his pubes. Then, after sucking his dick up to strength,

I used the washcloth to soften the hairs. I applied shaving cream and

started shaving My Dick. I pulled the skin taught and was really careful

in shaving him clean. His sack was very soft and had a lot of wrinkles but

with a bit of pulling I shaved his balls clean. I didn't forget that piece

of skin between his asshole and his balls.

"What do I do with the hairs above your cock?" I asked Dick.

"Make your own decision Cunt." He answered and really let me free to

decide.

I decided that I didn't want those hairs to come of just yet. Maybe

later I would. I washed all the foam and small hair off and took his cock

in my hand. I stroked up and down a couple of times and felt my job well

done. Then I took his dick firmly in my hand and pulled Dick towards his

bedroom. There we laid down on the waterbed and I took his naked cock in

my mouth as soon as I could. Dick was on his back and I was crouched up on

my knees between his legs, with my mouth on his cock.

I sucked and licked his cock and balls. I loved the feel of his naked

flesh and told Dick so repeatedly. I could feel that Dick became eroused

and I thought that it was time for the real job. I started sucking Dick in

earnest now and I tried to deepthroat him again. His cock went into my

mouth much easier and after several tries I could shove the whole 8,5

inches in my mouth. This time I did not feel his pubes in my nose and his

bare balls slapped my chin nicely.

"I'm gonna cum soon baby. Mmmhh you suck me so well. Lick my cock

baby. Yes just like that."

I decided that I wanted to taste all of his cum in my mouth this time

and when I felt his cock getting thicker and more rigid I knew he would

shoot his load soon. Quickly I took his cock from my throat, but not out

of my mouth. His dick twitched and he shot several shots of cum deep in my

mouth. I didn't swallow. I tried to keep it all in my mouth, but it

leaked out in the corner. When he was done I showed Dick his cum by

opening my mouth and twirling with my tongue. Then I gulped it down

looking him in his eyes. I had to swallow several times to get my mouth

clear.

"Oh you did very well Cunt. You sucked me off expertly and I love my

shaved dick and balls. From now on we will shave daily until further

notice.

"Today we have done enough I think. You can make your homework at home.

"I know that you have your period soon. You can wear knickers in this

house if you want.

"I want to talk about something else. I have known for many years that

I wanted to become a gynecologist. I have chosen my majors in school for

the purpose. Also I started tending some introductory classes at UCLA. So

I have started to build a network in the field. I want to introduce you to

that network. What do you think?"

"Wow," I said, "that would be marvelous. But don't forget that I am

only 14, well 15 in three weeks."

"No I didn't forget, in fact for lectures these professors are always on

the lookout for patients to show their students the actual thing. Mostly

they show diseases, cures, treatments and techniques. In two weeks there

is a lecture about virgins and also anti conception. Would you, Cathleen

and Jenny be interested to be guinea pigs and be examined by Freshman

students? I think you can be rewarded accordingly but that remains to be a

surprise.

"Ask Cathleen and Jenny. Remember them that they have to be virgins and

don't have their periods."

I knew that Jenny's period was at the same time as mine. In many

communities where women live together they have periods at the same time. I

had to ask Cathleen though.

"This means that I have to tell them about you." I said.

"Not yet. Maybe this is the moment that we will open up, but just tell

them it is through Mrs. Wright that this comes about."

I went home wondering what the reward would be. I called Cathleen

immediately and she said she would love to. She told me she was maybe into

exhibitionism. Not that she wanted to walk naked in the park, but peeping

and flashing turned her on. That was one of the reasons that she wore no

undies the other day. Also we had our periods at the same moments, so that

was no problem either.

Jenny was a bit reluctant. I had to talk long to get her okay. In the

end she said to go ahead. It turned out that in the period up to the

lecture it was Jenny that became the most enthusiastic of us three. She

was wearing nothing under her skirt when she could too. I found that I

have a hot little sister!

I called Dick and he said he'd arrange for us to go to University Campus

two weeks after Wednesday.

Mondays and Thursdays I tended my fitness class. I had bought another

outfit, of course with the thong crotch but yellow this time. Cathleen

wanted to come along to observe the class. I think she maybe wanted to

join too. I was all for that.

This evening we concentrated on suppleness. Our teacher Joya made us

bend and stretch all our limbs and our backs. We were facing the wall of

mirrors and she was looking into the classroom. The music was loud and the

upbeat rhythm helped us keep up the pace.

The training room was part of a big hall with weightlifting equipment.

People were using them all the time and because the classroom had an all

glass front they had a clear view into our classroom. Sometimes the blinds

would be drawn but more often they were not. Cathleen was watching from

outside the room to the side where a bar was situated. After class she

came up to me while I was wiping sweat from my face. She gave me a kiss

full on the mouth. My fellow students were amazed at that display, but we

didn't care. That evening Cathleen indeed joined my class and we talked

about getting Jenny in. We were developing into a tight threesome of

friends.

"You know," Cathleen said, "that the whole room of those big strong men

were only looking at you the whole hour? These machines in the front have

been busy all the time. You wiggled your cunt so many times in their faces

that I think that it is not only sweat they spilled tonight. But I can

tell you that they have trained muscles all over their body!"

We giggled like the schoolgirls we were.

She went on. "It got me horny too. I have to have an outfit like yours

too. Thinking about all these guys looking at you and your pussy and

picturing me next to you. I'm so wet just remembering. But I got my

period today so we can't do anything about it. Well, we just have to do

something about it some other day."

We went to the bar for a drink and indeed a bunch of guys came up to us

to chat. We played along but when they found out that we were 14 and 15

they lost interest. Well we were not looking for men this evening anyway.

Cathleen did ask how I came about trying all this new stuff. She

figured I had a boyfriend stashed away somewhere and she tried some names

on me, but she never thought about my Richard.

Joya had her shower and joined us in the bar for a drink. She was glad

that Cathleen would be attending her class. She was wondering about the

kiss we exchanged.

"We are really good friends," I said, "we share all our secrets together

and we both love human physical contact."

I thought that it was a nice euphemism for our feelings. Joya asked us

some more about that human physical contact and I got the impression that

she loved "human contact" too. I wasn't sure if it would be ladies or

gents that she preferred. But she kept looking at us so expectingly that I

thought she at least loved both.

I left Cathleen and Joya to take a short shower. When I entered the

dressing room my classmates had already gone. Only a few women

weightlifters were present. When I got into the shower one of the women

saw my naked pussy. It was a short but very well muscled woman in her

thirties maybe. She wore a bodysuit and trainers. She acted like she

wasn't interested, but she kept looking all the time. She spoke softly to

another woman and she too looked at me. I acted like I didn't know they

were watching and they acted like they weren't interested. Suddenly I

opened my eyes and looked them straight in their faces.

"Anything you like?" I asked.

"Fuck yeah," the first woman said. "I never had the guts to shave my

twat, but I love it at you. Fuck. How the fuck you done it? And why?"

"I love having a smooth pussy and it is so convenient with the exercise

and all."

"Fucking A. You're right girl. Shit I'm gonna shave me a bald beaver

too. How about you Erna?"

The other woman was thirty-something too. She was beautifully build and

had toned muscles but not in a bodybuilding way. She was a brunette of

South American origin but mixed with Caucasian blood.

"Hell yeah. I always wanted to do that but never had the guts. We

gonna make it a hype around here Gladys."

I dried myself and thought the women left. Suddenly they stood next to

my bench.

"Um.. how do you do it?" Gladys asked timidly.

I was still naked and they could see my pussy very well. At that moment

Joya came in the room to collect her things. She was stunned to see my

bald pussy too and I saw her eyes flash with horniness. Now I had my

definite answer about her sexual likings. I started to explain to the

ladies how to shave and what to take care of. Joya didn't even pretend

that she was not listening, but came to join the ladies. I pointed out

some rough spots for shaving on my cunt and all three ladies were loving

the sight.

That ended I got up and dressed. My thong, my short skirt, my short

shirt without a bra today. The ladies were wet in their pants by the time

I left the room. I could see a wet patch in the crotches of the two ladies

in bodysuits.

On our way home I told Cathleen everything and we laughed all the way

home.

----

The rest of the week Dick and I couldn't play with my pussy. But I

could suck Dick true enough. I am a real cocksucking lover. I never knew

this before. It seems that most woman don't suck cock at all and those who

do do it for their man, but not for their own pleasure. I am one of the

few that loves sucking cock for myself.

Dick and I had long discussions about many subjects. He explained to me

that in his opinion sex is not just missionary position and start humping

together. Sex is a complex set of actions that make people enjoy each

other. You can use your mouth, your fingers of course and your genitals

but more important is using your brain. The joy you give to the other is a

cocktail of things. Lust is the motor that drives you. But it is the

icing on the cake is Love. Love makes the lust non-egoistic and heightens

the pleasure of sex.

I had to think about that last one and decided that I had to find out

for myself.

"One of the people who will be at the lecture next week is Robert

Frazier." Dick started that Thursday. "He graduated last year and we met

each other at Barbara Wright's. I like Bob a lot and we have become real

friends. Saturday Bob and I wanted to go out on the town. I would like to

introduce you to Bob. Maybe you can act as my date? What do you think?"

I was totally stunned by the request. Thoughts whirled in my mind and I

couldn't find the reason for this sudden turn in our relationship.

"You mean you are asking me out? Like, as my boyfriend or what?"

"Yeah, you don't have to be surprised that I want to spend time with you

outside this room. You are very beautiful and intelligent. But one of the

other reasons is that I wanted to start introducing you to my small

network. Bob is a freshman at UCLA.

"As I said, I met Bob at Barbara's. I told you she trains sex

professionals. Bob is a porn actor. You can imagine that in a city as LA,

HQ of the porn industry, many people work in the industry. Bob intends on

getting himself through university this way. Sad really, his parents are

rich as kings and only a silly quarrel make Bob want to pay his own bills.

"Any way. Bob takes his date along and I want to take you. What do you

say?"

"I would love to go." I said and I really did. I knew Dick really well

by this time and I trusted his judgement of character. I knew I would like

Bob.

"Very well then. We'll go out for a bite and dance afterward. I'll

pick you up at seven at the Seven-Eleven down the road from your house. I

don't think we are ready for an interview with your dad are we?"

"Ok it's a date!"

That evening Cathleen and I had our fitness class. We really turned up

the beat but I think Cathleen was more into turning things on. The men on

the other side of the glass were oggling like horny dogs when we wiggled

our buts and pussies in their faces. Joya saw our sensual dance and I

think she invented some horny moves to warm up things some more. In the

showers the other girls saw our bare pussies for the first time. They were

really stunned but we explained the advantages to them and when they saw no

shame on our faces you could tell some girls had to think things over.

In the bar I told Cathleen that I had a date Saturday and I wanted her

opinion on what to wear. Of course Cathleen wanted to know who with, but I

told her I wasn't ready to tell. It was tough for her to bear but she

didn't ask me again. She would even cover for me.

"Actually," Cathleen said, "I'm going to my aunts tomorrow afternoon.

Why don't you and Jenny come too? We can prep you for your hot date!"

"I'll have to ask mom. You know she doesn't like us wearing make-up."

But when I asked my mom that night she was totally for the idea. "Of

course honey. You are both almost 15. You can make your own decisions on

what to do with your looks. Only thing dad and I wanted all this time is

that you make decisions of your own and not just follow the trends of

others. And we trust you to make the right decisions. After all, if you

don't like it it is never permanent. It will grow out in time."

Yeah right. Not permanent.

Dick and I cancelled our tutoring for that afternoon. Cathleen picked

Jenny and me up around 4 and we took the bus to her aunt's. Jenny and I

had talked for months about what we wanted to do with our appearance. It

ranged from small things to major plastic surgery. Not that we would go

that far, but it was always nice to fantasize. Cathleen's aunt was really

nice. She had cleared her schedule for the afternoon for us. We would pay

but not the full amount. Aunt was going to try things on us and we were

study material to some trainee's. I was going to give the treatment to

Jenny as a birthday present.

We left Cathleen's aunt 3 hours later. We all had been pampered and

treated like queens. But I must say that we left with a total make over.

Jenny and I still looked pretty much like the identical twins we are.

Mom almost went into a fit when she saw us. She thought we would only

learn how to do our lips and mascara but actually Jenny and I were

transformed into women. First our skins had been cleared with scrub and

peeling. Then our brows were epilated to make a beautiful arc above our

eyes, also the hairs were dyed a shade darker. We had permanent black

mascara for our lashes and they applied perfect make-up to our lips, our

eyes and our skin. But what shocked mom and dad were the small gold

pierced earrings we wore and the small gold nose piercing on our left side

of the nose. We were going to replace the stud with a tiny diamond later.

"We thought that.. that.. How could you two do such a thing?!" We

explained that we always wanted this and that if we would get bored with it

we could take out the piercings and the holes would never show. It was our

adult decision. And that was that. Mom and dad accepted our change. Mom

went even so far as to ask the address of Auntie for permanent make-up for

herself. She had her appointment a week later!

Saturday morning after work I got a call from Dick. I was surprised

that he called me at home and I felt lucky that I had picked up the phone.

"The date is still on isn't it?" I said.

"Yes the date is still on, but there is one complication. Bob's date

cancelled. I think Bob cancelled her totally after that, but there we are.

I was thinking if maybe Jenny wanted to come along with us. Of course that

means that we have to tell about our relationship."

"I see. What is our relationship Dick?"

"I would say that we are really good friends on our way to an even more

intimate longtime relationship, but holding off till we know each other

better. How does that sound to you?"

I got butterflies in my stomach and a tear in my eye. "I think you are

totally right." I said softly.

"Well then. Maybe you can ask your sister and call me back. Just

explain that we are people with the same interest in medicine and that we

are travelling in the same direction. Better not tell any specifics. Also

I don't think we are ready to let the whole school know we know each

other."

I knew what he meant. If the school knew he had a friendship with me,

rumors would start and life would not be the same. I asked Jenny about

coming on the date. She was amazed that I knew Richard so well and I said

that we kept it silent so we would not get any strange reactions in school.

She looked at me questioningly and I think she combined the changes of late

and my friendship with Dick. Jenny understood and also she loved to go out

with us.

We dressed for the evening. Mom and dad thought we were going out with

Cathleen and trusted us to be adults. The fact that we were together

helped a lot. They themselves would go out late and on occasions like this

they were never home before 2. Well we had our own key.

At seven we walked to the Seven-Eleven in our tight dresses. Jenny wore

a green tight dress that stopped halfway her thighs. She looked marvelous

and I was really proud of her. The dress was so tight that she didn't wear

a bra. I was dressed in the same way, but my dress was a little bit lower

cut in the front and the back. My dress was blue, actually it was the same

dress I had seen just after my introduction to Dick. I didn't wear a bra

either.

Dick and Bob arrived just seconds after we arrived by foot. Dick had

his mother's car, a LeBaron convertible. Bob was a handsome man. He was

well build, 6'2" and 180lbs I'd say and had a head full with golden locks.

His face was open and his eyes smiled. We learned that his eyes always

smiled.

Dick was surprised to see the sisters Soon with piercings and make-up. I

could see his pride when he introduced us to Bob as the beautiful Twins.

He came up to me and gave me a short kiss on the mouth. That display took

me by surprise but also a sense of pride and intimacy with Dick. Jenny and

I introduced ourselves to Bob with a handshake and a kiss on the cheek.

"You girls look stunning tonight." Dick said. "I love your changes.

Conny take off your knickers please."

This boy kept on surprising me. He knew I had to obey him and I was

really stunned that he did this in front of my sister and his friend. Bob

lifted an eyebrow but didn't look upset. Maybe he was used to things like

this after Barbara Wright. I could hear Jenny suck in air in surprise. I

looked Dick straight in his eyes and I trusted him. So in plain view in

front of the Seven-Eleven I reached up my dress and slowly took off my blue

thong never breaking eye contact with Dick. When I stepped out of them I

held them up and handed them over to him.

"Thank you. Jenny, you want to join Conny?"

And she did! She gave him her white knickers seconds later. We got into

the car: girls in the back and boys in the front.

Jenny whispered to me: "I'm soaking wet. Boy he is gorgeous. I can't

believe that I am cruising the town with two of the handsomest men I know

and I am only wearing a dress and shoes. And they know we are naked! This

will be a fantastic evening. I never imagined that it would be like this."

We agreed that we would not let it get too far out of hand and that we

would not leave each other. Of course I knew that both Bob and Dick would

keep our virginity intact for the lecture. But I think Jenny was ready to

go very far this evening.

We had a lovely round table in a booth at a diner. The boys were on the

inside and the girls at the aisle. Bob turned out to be a fantastic man.

He grew up in Connecticut and his parents were upper class. He told us

that this parents were rich but very stuck up. He wanted the warmer side

of life and love. His father wanted him to study law like the family had

done for centuries, but Bob had pursued his own dream. So they walked

different paths. Jenny and Bob hit it of right away. They laughed and

talked the whole time.

During our salads Dick said to me: "Do you see that man across the

aisle? He is looking at you all the time. Why don't you give him a smile?"

Indeed a man two tables down was looking at me. He was with a lovely

lady, but still he was looking for fresh meat! I smiled at him so as to

recognize his stare. He managed a "seductive" smile while his date was

looking away.

"Seduce him with your eyes. Do it very lightly at the beginning." Dick

said and didn't look at the man.

I liked the game and played with the other man a bit. During the main

course I felt Dicks hand travelling up my thigh. Higher and higher he went

and he started to rub the inside of my thigh. I felt his fingers stroking

my leg and I loved the way he made love to me. My hand went up his leg too

and I could feel his balls and dick through the material. We managed to

maintain normal dinner conversation with Bob and Jenny but his hands went

higher still. Suddenly Dick touched my lips with the tip of his fingers

and slid through the slit with all of his fingertips.

My dress was pushed high and I had to take my legs apart or I would die!

Dick went inside my cunt with his fingers and he felt that I was soaking

wet already.

"Bounce up a second and let your dress get a bit higher over your ass.

Look at the other guy!"

I had totally forgotten about the other man but when I sat down again I

could see that he had followed the whole action with his eyes. He was the

only other person who could see what was going on and he never missed a

beat! It dawned on me that he could really see all that was going on. He

had a clear view of my lovely hairless pussy and Dick's hand inside it.

This must have been Dick's plan because he pushed my legs wider apart and

kept on fingering my cunt with energy. I reached orgasm quicker than ever,

but I kept an almost straight face for the table. Not that Jenny and Bob

would have noticed much anyway: they were too busy talking to each other.

My horny other guy saw me cum and I think that was when he asked for the

bill and left with his date directly afterwards. To go straight home and

fuck like bunnies I thought.

Dick took back his hand and licked his fingers while looking at me. My

hand was idle on his thigh and I felt his hard dick in his pants. I still

sat there with my bare cunt visible to the world and my naked bum on the

couch. I felt wicked and I loved the feeling!

"I'll help you later." I promised him softly in his ear and gave it a

soft lick with my tongue.

End of part 3 +++++

+++++

Tutoring My Cunt Chapter 4

After dinner we went to a club for drinks and dancing. Jenny and I were

only 14 but Dick and Bob had the right connections and we were guided in

through a back door on the condition that we drank no alcohol. I must say

we looked like we were 18. We are tall girls with curves on the right

places. Our make-up made us look more grown up too.

By the time we arrived in the club Jenny and Bob had almost become an

item too. In the car on the way to the club she told me she liked Bob a

lot and that she found they had a real connection. I could see during

dinner that Jenny and Bob had instant chemistry and I hoped that we would

become a merry foursome in the future. It was Jenny's first possible

boyfriend and I wondered how soon she would go on the path of sex with him.

I had my reservations about that, Bob being a pornstar and all. But being

honest to myself: I didn't know in which girls Dick had stuffed his cock in

the past.

Jenny asked about my relationship with Dick. She was curious how far we

had gone already and how serious our relationship had become. Of course

she knew Dick's reputation and that he never had a steady girlfriend. I

told her that we were on the path to a serious commitment but that we were

not an item yet. I didn't tell her about our sexual progress. Sometimes

you have to keep some secrets.

The club was famous for its music. Dance, trance and hiphop were the

favorite music streams. Bob and Dick loved dancing too and we were on the

dance floor almost all the time. Dick encouraged me to dance wild and

seductively. I had totally forgot that I didn't wear knickers, but I think

that Dick never forgot. He and I danced in ways that people on and off the

dance floor must have seen quite some of my fleshy parts, without me

noticing. Of course I saw some men staring at me, but for a girl coming of

age, staring men are a fact of life; a daily happening.

One time when we were not dancing Dick pointed me to the other side of

the booth we sat in. There I saw Bob and Jenny in an intimate discussion

where we could see electricity sparking from side to side. I saw a couple.

Maybe Bob and Jenny didn't know yet, but it was obvious to Dick and me. I

looked happy into Dick's eyes and we snuggled close to each other.

"Are you ready now to receive you reward?" I asked Dick and I slid my

hand up his leg. I could feel Dick tensioning with my hand on his thigh. I

leaned closer to him and spoke softly in his ear.

"I'm going to suck that huge cock of yours. I'm going to stick your

dick in my throat and suck that dick until you shoot your stuff in my

mouth. Would you like that? Mhh? Would you like to cum in my mouth? Do

you want your Cunt to taste your cum and swallow all of that hot nice cum?"

I wanted him to get excited by my words and in the same time my hand had

traveled up his thigh and felt his semi hard dick. We were behind a table

but I can't say for sure that nobody could see us. I didn't care either.

I started licking Dick's ear and he moaned softly. Is tuck my tongue in

his ear, nibbled and sucked softly on his earlobe. I continued talking

dirty in his ear while my hand went up his crotch. I took hold of his dick

and balls through the fabric of his trousers.

"We are going to dance some more. You coming?" Jenny said.

"No just go ahead. We like to talk some more." Dick answered and we saw

Jenny pull Bob to the floor. There was a slow song playing and Bob took

Jenny in his arms. She put her head on his shoulder and we saw them

drifting away in the crowd. Bobs hands drifted down until they covered

Jennies ass.

"Talk you say. Well I can think of some other things I want to do with

my mouth." I said and at the same time I opened his fly.

It was the first time that I had to do that. The other times we were

naked already. After I had opened his fly, I expected to find some boxers

or briefs, but Dick wore no undies either. I was surprised, but it made

things easier. His dick came out easier this way. It wasn't really hard

just yet but enough for me to start jerking him softly. I opened his belt

and button too for more freedom.

I sat there in this club, close to my Dick, with one hand holding his

whole manhood and the other behind his neck, fondling his other ear. He

had one hand over my lower arm and his other hand behind my back holding my

butt and with that he pulled me close and put his mouth softly over mine.

I closed my eyes and felt his lips touching my lips and his tongue

probing at the entrance of my mouth. I opened my mouth slowly and met his

tongue with my own. The kiss grew more intense and soon we were kissing

open mouth with our tongues dancing exchanging spit. We held on to one

another more tightly and our bodies pressed together harder than ever. I

totally forgot about his exposed cock and balls, as the kiss became more

and more intimate. It wasn't just flesh touching flesh but it became an

intimate erotic act. The kiss grew and grew and I could feel my juices

starting to build.

Dick broke the kiss after what seemed an eternity. He looked me in the

eyes and said:

"Where were we again?"

I licked my lips and bent over his crotch to start working in earnest. I

licked his cockhead and tasted his precum salty on my tongue. Then I took

his head in my mouth and sucked lightly first but harder after that. My

hand stroked his full length, pushing his precum to my tongue to taste.

Then I took in more and more of his hairless dick in my mouth, until my

nose was buried in his pubes. His nice cockhead was stretched into my

throat and I made swallowing movements with it to stimulate my Dick. I

fondled his huge balls and was surprised by their size. He must have been

enjoying the show in the restaurant and made a huge load of cum for me.

This knowledge only heightened my expectations and I was highly elated by

the prospect of a nice huge load of cum to swallow. Dick was really hot

because it wasn't long before he warned me of his hot load cumming up.

Then when I only intensified my sucking and stroking he emptied himself in

my throat and mouth. Indeed he spurted so much in my mouth that I couldn't

keep everything inside and cum was leaking out of the corners. When he was

done I looked at him, opened my mouth and showed his load by whirling my

tongue in his nice cum. After that I swallowed. With my finger I got the

last bits from my face and sucked them away. Then I made an effort

cleaning his dick and sticking it back in his pants.

"Thank you baby. I think we made an ok show for a lot of people here."

Dick said.

It only then came to me that we were in a dancing. And that a whole lot

of people had the chance to look at us going at it. I was ashamed and I

looked at Dick bewildered.

"Don't worry. There are no people here that we know and you performed

miraculously so there is nothing to be ashamed of. More even; you may look

proud to the spectators and maybe receive compliments. There are many men

here having a 'woody' at this moment. Maybe their girlfriends will take

care of that now."

I took a sip from my drink to clean my mouth and kissed my Dick again.

Dick returned my kiss enthusiastically and he pressed me close to his body.

Then he asked me to dance and we went to the dance floor, where we found

Jenny and Bob in an intimate embrace. Jenny looked at me and I could see

her radiating with happiness. She blinked with one eye to us and I knew

that another romance was in the make.

When we had a moment off the floor I whispered to Jenny: "Remember, hold

on to your cherry until next week!" I didn't think she would be in danger

of that, Bob being one of the students coming Wednesday, but I could see

that Jenny was in for a whole lot. She might just forget herself.

And she whispered in my ear: "I saw you lost one of your cherries

already and by the look of it it wasn't tonight! I have to keep up with my

sister! Lets find a quiet spot to park later on, shall we? I want to

learn how to suck Bob's penis Conny. Can you teach me how?"

Obviously Bob and Jenny had seen me blow Dick in the club. Dick took me

in his arms again and we danced on the crowded floor. His hands traveled

all over my back and down to my bum. Then he pulled me close and kissed me

right there on the dance floor. His hands went lower still and ended on my

bare ass. He had to lift my dress to get there and I was too much into the

kiss to think anything of it. Later Jenny told me that she found it

exciting to see that I didn't mind flashing my bare ass and cunt to the

crowd on the dance floor. Until that moment I hadn't even realized that I

was naked in the club.

Around eleven we left the club and drove to a vista point overlooking

LA. This time Jenny and Bob had the rear seat driving up there and Dick and

I drove in the front seat. Dick had his hand up my dress in no time and I

leaned close to him to snuggle up. Dick still had to drive, but there

wasn't that much traffic. The weather was so nice that we left the top

open.

When I looked to the rear seat I saw that Bob had his hand in Jennies

dress also. He was massaging her boobs and they were kissing intimately.

Their tongues were battling with vigor and they were totally connected with

each other. I could see Jenny's hand massaging Bob's dick through his

pants. By the look of it Bob had something to show later on.

When we arrived Jenny and Bob went on with their lovemaking and Dick and

I had to keep up. Dick started to pull at my dress and I bumped up to

allow him to lift my dress a bit. Dick had other plans and lifted my dress

over my head completely. Now I sat naked, save my pumps, on the front seat

of a car with the eyes of Bob, who I never met before, all over my body.

Bob didn't wait long and undressed Jenny too.

"This is not fair boys," Jenny said, "you are totally overdressed." And

with that she started unbuttoning Bob's shirt.

Dick and I were fast with undressing him too and in no time both boys

were naked as babies too. I was eager to see a naked Bob and when I turned

to the back of the car I saw him in all his glory. His body was muscular

and with no body hair. His muscles rippled on his stomach and he had a tan

all over his body and I mean all over! When I looked at his dick I saw

that Jenny was in for a treat. His cock was at least as long as my Dick's

and maybe even longer. The girth was the same but best of all was that he

had shaved his crotch too. The hairs on his balls, his cock but also his

pubes over his dick were all gone. Then I saw something glistening in the

moonlight. At the underside of Bob's cock head, I saw that he had a

horizontal piercing through his skin. A small gold dumbbell was driven

through the skin that 'connects' the foreskin to the rest of the dick.

Later on I learned that this is called a frenum. It was the first time

that I saw that piercing could also be done in genitals.

Jenny sat in awe of her first dick up close. She touched it with care.

"Oh its soft! I thought it would be hard, but it is both soft and hard

at the same time. What do I do with it now?"

Dick proposed that he and Bob both would go and sit on the back of the

car with their feet on the back seat. Jenny and I could sit on our knees

between their legs and help each other. So we did. I took Jennies face

between my hands and looked her in her eyes.

"Don't do anything you don't want to do darling. I'll help you all the

way, but you decide how far you want to go. Bob will be here tomorrow and

the days after that and maybe you even want some things to discover in

private?"

"No, I love it that you are here and I can see that you are intimate

with the catch of the school, you devil you! I saw you eating him whole

and I want to learn to do that too. I saw porn tapes and I know what

happens between a man and a woman. I am so ready now!" Jenny replied.

"Ok then." I kissed Jenny on the mouth, no tongue, like we always did

when we greeted each other and said: "Grab his cock in both hands. It

won't break. Men love it when you stroke it up and down. Fondle his balls

with one hand and with the other pay special attention to his cockhead.

The piercing is new to me too, so just find out how it works. The

underside of the head is always the most sensitive. Now, you can do all

those things with your tongue too so go figure it out! Just go for it and

listen to Bob."

I leaned up from my knees to Dick's face and we started kissing. Dick

opened his mouth and I did the same. He licked softly at the entrance and

I let his tongue enter my mouth. There our tongues met and we started

kissing in earnest. I never thought that just kissing would be so erotic,

but I started dripping cunt juices instantly. At the same time my hands

were stroking his cock which grew in my hands to an impressive erection.

Dick held my tits in his hands and he tweezed both my nipples. I looked to

the left and saw that Bob and Jenny were also kissing and touching. Bob

had his hand in Jenny's pussy and I could see she loved it! Jenny stroked

his dick and I saw that she had developed a feeling for it already.

After about five minutes of this I thought it was time to get sucking

that cock. I went on my knees and took his cockhead in my mouth. Jenny

copied my moves and started licking the tip of Bob's cockhead too. I saw

her taste a clear drop of precum.

"How do you like his precum?" I asked.

"Mmmhh, it's salty and sweet at the same time. I think I like it. Is

it the same as his semen?"

"His cum will taste differently but nice too. It's thicker. You'll

see."

Jenny went on licking the rest of the precum that she had smeared around

the head previously. She took the head in her mouth and sucked and licked

it at the same time.

"Mmhhh I like it. Do you like me sucking your penis, Bob?"

"You can call it a cock darling. It is more than a dick I can tell

you!" Bob said. "I love the way you are licking my cock. Be gentle with

the piercing but don't let it stop you. Mmmhh yes honey, take the head in

your mouth and suck it. Yess like that. Mmhh you are so good. Lick me

honey. Mmmhh yeah. Stick my cock deeper in your throat. Just find your

limit."

Jenny was really trying to please Bob and I could see that it worked for

herself also. I thought that Bob, being a trained pornstar wouldn't come

too quick, but that was an assumption only.

In the meantime I had helped Dick to a really hard dick and I sucked and

licked with enthusiasm. I saw that Dick and Bob were really enjoying the

Soon Sister Suck. Maybe they even liked it too much, because I saw their

eyes getting the cumming look.

Dick broke that path and suddenly said: "Maybe we have to please our

girlfriends too Bob. What do you think?"

"Yeah girls. Let's switch places."

Jenny and I switched with the guys and sat ourselves on the hood. Jenny

really was ready! She jumped on the back of the car and spread her legs

wide to show Bob all of her cunt.

"Suck me Bob!!" She yelled. There were other rocking cars parked a fair

distance away and I was not afraid of them seeing us, but they would

certainly hear!

Bobs curly head dove right between Jenny's thighs and he went to it with

fervor. Dick didn't leave me hanging there and also started sucking my

outer lips. He licked and sucked my lips and invaded my pussy with his

tongue. He probed deep and took his tongue through my slit, bottom to top.

There he started licking and sucking my clit.

Suddenly I felt a hand on my left tit. It was Jenny who turned her head

to me and started touching my boobs. We looked at each other and our heads

got closer. Then we started kissing, but this time it was nothing of a

sisterly peck. We went full tongue. Jenny is a good kisser I can tell

you. I never knew where she got the experience, but I think that some lucky

fellow was her training buddy. We got kissed at our lower lips and our

upper lips at the same time. Really an experience all you girls out there

should feel.

No surprise it didn't take Bob and Dick long to get us to orgasm. Jenny

screamed the whole parking lot awake.

"Yes yes, suck my pussy. Lick me Bob. Harder, harder, Ow my God I'm

gonna cum. Mmhhh yes. Don't stop, go on. Hgngng. I'm cummingng."

And I saw that she arched her back and pressed her cunt in Bob's face.

She had taken her own tits in her hands and twisted the nips hard. I never

saw my sister cumming like this before. She was totally giving herself,

unashamed, opening up. As twins doing everything, and I mean everything,

together the intimacy we once had and the knowledge that it hadn't and

wouldn't go away gave me a loving warm feeling.

She was a sex-loving monster I can tell you. Bob would have his hands

full on this one.

In the mean time Dick drove me over the edge too and Jenny's cumming

enhanced my own. Dick sucked my clit so hard that I almost couldn't stand

the feelings of pleasure. He was a master in sucking cunt and he felt

exactly where and when to suck, finger or lick. He had his finger inside

me, arched upward to a spot I never knew I had, but I certainly felt what

it did! I went through the roof cumming and yelling.

"Yes, yes, yes. I'm cumming. Godogodogodogod. Hngngng. Oooooh."

Nothing remotely sane came out of my mouth after that. I was cumming so

hard. I bucked and churned and Dick had problems keeping his mouth on my

cunt. But he did and my orgasm seemed never to end. At last I had to beg

Dick to stop. He pleasured me so much that it hurt, really hurt. The

Barbara Wright Academy of Sex was an investment I can recommend to

everyone.

Jenny and I panted and had to rest for a couple of minutes. Then we sat

up and I said: "Let's 'switch' again shall we." I looked Jenny in the face

questioningly and she nodded yes with a wicked grin.

The boys sat themselves on the back of the car and expected us to kneel

between their thighs and we did. But Jenny sat in front of Dick and I sat

in front of Bob. Before they could say anything we took their dicks on our

mouth and started sucking. I wanted to find out how the piercing affected

sex. I knew I could take Dick all the way in my throat, but would the

piercing go there too? I couldn't let Jenny try and get stuck with a

pierced hairless cock in her mouth and go to hospital to get it out.

The boys grew silent quickly. As long as someone was sucking cock it

seemed to be all right. Bob's dick had lost its hardness over time.

Sucking girls is not exciting enough to maintain a hardon obviously. I had

experience enough to excite Bob into another woody. I took his dick in my

hands and jerked him off in the warm outside air. Then I started sucking

his cock head. I used plenty of saliva to moisten and lubricate his

excellent cock. The piercing was small, maybe half an inch, but I loved

it. It was a horny making tool both for him as for me. I had to talk to

Dick about it sometime. The piercing in itself was no obstacle to suck Bob

good. His dick was shiny with saliva and I twisted and stroked his dick at

the same time and Bob seemed to like it. Then I went for the balls, but

differently. I started to deepthroat Bob and his dick went in well. I

could measure him now, comparing length in my throat to Dick's cock. They

seemed about the same length and his cock rested comfortably in my throat.

That gave me the opportunity to lick his balls.

Bob was totally surprised that I could sneak my tongue out while

deepthroating him to the rim. I loved the feeling of his freshly shaven

manhood to my lips and tongue. Then I concentrated on his pleasure again.

I sucked his cock hard and on the out strokes licked his cockhead.

"Please warn me if you're gonna cum Bob. I think Jenny should receive

your spunk the first time don't you think?"

"Well girl, you better change now then, because thanks to my training I

can hold back, but not for long now!"

So Jenny and I switched again and I had my favorite cock in my mouth in

no time.

"Where do you want my cum Cunt?" Dick asked. "You want to try something

new? You know Russian Roulette?"

"What do you have in mind, Dick?" I asked, never expecting him to order

me on my back on the back of the car and spreading my pussy wide.

He kneeled between my thighs and put his cock to the entrance of my

pussy. Then he leaned in and directed his cock up, sliding his length

through the length of my cunt. He touched my clit with his head and gave

me instant ecstasy. Then he came down again, his cockhead sliding into my

cunt slightly.

"Dick, I have to stay virgin some more days."

"I know."

"I'm not protected."

"I know. You're not fertile"

"I don't know if it will fit."

"I know. It will."

And with that he just went on and slid his head in my cunt. Just the

head, touching my cherry with the tip.

The feelings that came over me were indescribable. His cock stretched

my poor pussy to a level that I never felt before. My fingers are not that

big. The feeling of another person invading my body was a mindblasting

experience. The power of a man dominating me this way was totally new and

the urge to push him in further was almost overwhelming. Then he left me

again and rubbed his entire cock over my cunt again and again and entered

me again and again.

"Do that to me too Bob." Jenny screamed and jumped on the back of the

car. Bob kneeled between her thighs and slid his cock up and down over her

slit. He too pressed his cock up her cunt and I saw his head disappearing

in her body until he touched her hymen. He put it in and out a couple of

times and Jenny screamed with pleasure.

Dick had put his cock in me several times and rubbed me up and down my

slit. His eyes glazed over and he was close to cumming.

"Where do you want it Cunt. Inside? In your mouth, your face, over

your boobs?"

"Cum inside me Dick. I want to feel it splashing in my cunt. I want to

eat your cum out of my pussy."

Dick rubbed his dick some more times and then placed his cock inside the

entrance of my cunt. His head pressing my cherry. The knowledge that I

could become mummy in a few seconds was a huge turnon. With his thumb he

fondled my clit as I sat up and jerked his dick and then he started cumming

with his cockhead in my slit. I felt his cum splashing inside me and it

made me cum so hard. Dick must have shot maybe 5 or 6 times inside me and

his cum started leaking out of my cunt. He caught it with his hand and fed

it to me. I tasted his yummy cum and my own on his hand and licked it all

off.

"Dick that was fantastic. I can't wait till we fuck for real."

"Well Cunt, you will have to wait until I decide we do."

Jenny and Bob were ready to cum also. Jenny held Bob's dick close to

her face as Bob shot his cum all over her eyes and nose and mouth.

"Yes, yes cum in my face. Put your cum in my mouth Bob. Make my face

sticky with your cum."

Bob had a load to give and in no time Jenny's face was covered with

sticky cum. She licked where she could reach and when Bob finished cumming

she used her fingers to get all of it in her mouth.

"I saw this in an x-rated movie ones and I had to have it myself." She

explained herself. "This is yummy stuff. I never knew. Now I have to

have more of it. When can we do this again?"

Dick answered her. "Not tonight girls. We have a curfew for you two

and we don't want to spoil our chances right away. I have some tissues and

water here so maybe you two can clean up."

I took the tissues and wiped some of the cum of my pussylips, but I left

the rest in to have a taste later in bed. I felt so horny knowing that I

had male cum inside my body. I did think of the chance of getting

pregnant. I took Dick to the side and talked softly to him.

"Dick, is there no chance that I'm getting pregnant of this?"

"Well baby, yes you could be pregnant as we speak." This shook me

terribly. "But chances are too slim that you are. You just had your

period and normally you are not fertile. When you get home, get into the

shower immediately and shower your cunt, getting it free of cum. I told

you this is Russian Roulette and maybe we are mummy and daddy. How about

that, huh?"

All four of us were dressed and we were on our way home. I did think of

my life as a teenager mom and decided that I would shower upon return home.

Chances were low, but existing. Better take no chance. I had to talk to

my doctor about getting on the pill soon!!

The boys left us at the seven eleven. I thought we would get our

knickers back but Dick said that we now knew what dress code they expected

in future. We kissed some more and said our good-byes.

I leaked cum all over my thighs walking home and Jenny still had cum in

her hair. We smelled of sex and semen and I hoped our parent had not yet

returned from their night out on the town. It turned out they hadn't and

we raced up the stairs to our rooms. Jenny and I jumped out of our clothes

as soon as we were in our rooms and Jenny helped me rinse my cunt. We

talked about our night and congratulated each other on our boyfriends.

Jenny told me she had invited Bob to our birthday party next week. I would

invite Dick. This would be their introduction to our parents too so we had

to think of how to go by that. Jenny asked me why he called me 'Cunt' all

the time and I said it was to heighten the spirit. She didn't accept the

explanation but left it for the time being.

We were both exhausted of the night and we slept soon and soundly.

End of part 4 +++++

+++++

Tutoring My Cunt Chapter 5

I woke up Sunday morning after a vivid dream of Dick fucking me full

force. His cock pounded my poor pussy and all of his near 9 inches went in

and out making slurping noises. His dick pistoned both hard long and soft

short strokes and I felt a yearning in my cunt for more. If I could

influence it I would love to feel a 12-inch cock so that the feeling of all

those inches entering my pussy would never stop. I woke up and found that

my slit was wet from expectation and my hand wandered down there

immediately. I started fingering myself and screamed with enthusiasm

seconds later as I came hard.

Jenny came through my bathroom door checking if I was all right. She

was naked too and between her legs I could see her lovely bare pussylips

sticking out by the backlight of the bathroom. Like me she was shaven bald

from the neck down and I could see all details of her beautiful tits and

cunt as she came walking towards me.

"You sound ok sis", she said with a smile and got into my bed with me.

I welcomed her there with a kiss that soon developed in an open mouth

tongue battle. I cupped her right tit and her pussy with my hands and felt

her up.

"You need another shave hon", I said. "We'll have to find a way to get

by that easier some time.

"But first things first" and I slipped my finger in her cunt. "Did you

like Bobby fucking your slit with his tongue? Mmhhh? Did you cum on his

tongue licking your clit? You little slut! Did you like his cock sticking

in your pussy? Oooh you slut, you bitch, you loved it, didn't you?"

At the same time I slipped first one, then two and finally three fingers

in her dripping wet cunt. With my thumb I fondled her clit hard. My other

hand tweezed her nips and pulled hard on them.

"Yes, I loved him sliding in my pussy. I loved sucking him off. Ooohh.

I loved sucking Dick too. Shiiiit, I'm gonna cummmmm. Yes yes cumming.

Suck my tits Con, bite my nipples. Ooooohh."

And with that she came hard on my hand. My hand was wet with her cunt

juices and when she came down from her high I fed her her own juices

licking a fair part of it myself.

"Mmhhh you taste like honey, honey", I said and we laughed.

I kissed her intimately again and then we held each other, feeling each

other as we started talking about the night before.

Jenny told me that she really felt a gutwrenching emotion being around

Bob. We thought that it could be the signs of love. I myself confided

that I felt the same about Dick so we girls joked about the twins being of

the market. But we didn't forget that the boys were older and far more

experienced in sex and love. We talked about Dick's reputation and I told

Jenny that I knew that Bob was in "the industry". She joked that maybe

they should make money together. About our relationship I only told her

that we wanted to get the same education and that Dick helped me getting on

the right track with the right contacts.

"Jenny, I am glad that we share these feelings together. When we first

moved here we drifted apart slightly, but I love being intimate with you

and your relationship. I want Cathleen to join equally too. How about

that?"

When she agreed I went on: "I think that I really am going to love sex

and I feel like I can be a regular slut. I don't want to ever apologize

for that and I don't want you to ever be ashamed of me. So this is just a

fair warning. I am more or less submissive to Dick. I agreed on some

rules and Dick is my master. Bob knows most of what is going on, so maybe

you will have insight too sometime. Decide for yourself if you're in or

out! I shall be open to you always."

We talked about the lovely feelings of sex that we discovered so fast

these past few weeks and I found that we were two hot little sisters,

getting each other off all the time.

"I'm so not complaining and I may be joining you in submission to Bob.

We'll see." Jenny said and we agreed that we would tell and please each

other more from then on.

Later that day we talked about what to do the rest of the day. Dad said

that he had to do some work at home and mom suggested we go to the beach.

All girls together. I suggested we ask Cathleen too and I phoned her. It

turned out that her parents were gone for the day and she was bored stiff.

So we packed our bags with our new tiny thong two piece suits, orders of

the master, and we got into the car, heading to the ocean, via Cathleen's

house.

Once in the car Cathleen said she knew a nice secluded part of the

beach. She lived longer in this part of town and we agreed on her

suggestion. When mom parked her car on the lot Cathleen said:

"I think I forgot to mention that it is a rather "free" beach, so you

might find that some people have less clothes on. Do you mind?"

Mom thought that we just might see some harmless nipples so she agreed.

When we entered the beach we found people in more or less state of undress.

We walked along the shoreline to a nice spot, close to some boulders and we

started to unload, when suddenly mom said:

"These people here are totally in the nude!"

"Hey, that is okay with me", I said. I wanted to work on my tan, no

lines, anyway and I seized the moment.

"Me neither!" Jenny quickly replied too and at the same time Cathleen

said, "I like to bathe naked."

Now mom was in serious doubt, but she said that seeing other people in

the nude might not be such a bad idea. This way we might get used to the

other sex in a gentle and safe way. If she only knew!

When it came to undressing, mom was a bit reluctant. The three girls

soon were dressed in bottoms only, while we finished making camp and

unpacking the sunning lotion but mom was ready to take of her bottoms too.

She finished undressing everything else but reluctantly started pulling

down her bottoms. Soon we found out why she was reluctant. She had

trimmed her pussy hairs short and shaved her pubis slightly on the sides.

"I hope you are not too upset," she said. "We never talked about

grooming your body there."

"No mom we are not too upset," Jenny said and demonstratively pulled her

bottoms of, showing her totally, freshly shaven pubis and cunt. Cathleen

and I followed her example and mom was stunned. She saw three teenage

girls with totally bare preteen looking cunts. We explained mom that we

shaved it off, because we liked it better with sports and fitness. Three

woolfree cunnies displayed on the beach. Three early teens parading openly

with their nakedness and showing the guys on the beach their hidden

treasures. We bent forward to straighten our towels, showing our teen

cunts to the world.

After that we laid down, lotioning our bodies, not forgetting high SPF

on our pussylips and nipples. Of course after the first shock mom now had

no problem having no bottoms on herself and we settled down on the sand. I

could see she was still stunned and she took some time processing it. But

our 'naked in the house' days had not been that long ago and she felt at

ease real quick.

I took a close look at mom and decided that she was a real looker. She

had size C cups and her tummy was flat and hard. Even after giving birth

to two daughters at the same time. Her cunt was beautiful. She had mature

cunt lips, which were slightly larger than ours but she looked fresh all

over. Not too strange considering that she got us when she was only 18.

Mom and dad were high school sweethearts. They found each other at 16 and

18 and knew it was meant to be. Mom wanted kids at a young age and they

started fucking young and never fucked protected. They were in college

when finally the semen found the egg. It turned out mom would get pregnant

with difficulty and after our birth she became infertile. Mom graduated

with two toddlers at her skirt.

The sun was warm and we loved being on the beach. We took our ball and

we played freely on the sand. We all played in the nude and after a couple

of hours we felt like we never wore any clothes before. I noticed open

looks from several guys on the beach. We must have been a display: three

naked girls of 14 and 15 and one naked, beautiful mother of 32.

When we had sunbathed for another half-hour, we woke up to someone

talking to us.

"Hi Cathleen, I noticed you lying here and hoped you wouldn't mind me

joining you."

Cathleen's boyfriend Dan found us at the beach. Later she told us,

together they visited this beach often and she called Dan just before we

picked her up. Cathleen kissed him on the mouth as a welcome and Dan

undressed in front of us. He seemed unashamed when he took of his boxers

and so showed us his shaven balls and dick. I heard mom take in air

sharply as she observed his bald genitals. I thought Dan was very nice and

brave to show his classmates his naked parts. But then again, he saw us in

the flesh too.

Dan was a boy of 15. He had muscles in the right places, but not so

toned as my Dick or Jenny's Bob. They had some years over him. Dan's limp

dick was nice and thick. I knew from Cathleen that he rose to a nice 9

incher. I was glad with that. Us girls had nothing to be envious about

with our boyfriends' cock sizes. Mom was totally intrigued with Dan's

baldness. I saw her looking more then once and I hoped that she would talk

to dad about it.

We had a lovely day and we played with other people on the beach in a

nice game of volleyball. All of us naked and unconcerned. I liked us

bumping into each other naked and I saw that some men held on to mom longer

than need be. She didn't quite object, but did send them away firmly after

a while.

At the end of the day we all had a nice tan all over our bodies. We had

no tan lines and I said to myself that I would continue visiting this beach

to keep it that way. It was close to school so maybe I could steal some

rays every day. We showered with fresh water and put our clothes back on.

All us girls were really reluctant to dress again and we all 'forgot' to

put on bras and knickers and I saw mom wickedly putting her panty back in

her bag too. Dan also wore no boxers going home. We gave him and Cathleen

a lift to her deserted house, poor Cathleen and Dan ;-), and drove on to

our own.

Mom told us to wash and get ready to start dinner as we cooked most

Sunday's. In the mean time she would check up on dad. Jenny and I started

making dinner but we heard noises and moaning coming from the study. We

listened on the door and knew dad was working overtime!!

----

Monday afternoon I went to Dick's again. I undressed at the door and

walked to his room over the garage. He greeted me with an intimate kiss.

Our tongues battled with each other and we pressed each others body hard to

our own. We had reached a new level that weekend and we agreed that we

would date regularly. Our first date would be at our birthday. He loved

to come. But then again I knew that already!

We did nothing sexually new that day or the next day. After our studies

Tuesday Dick said that we would not get together for tutoring the next day

and that he would pick up all three girls from the seven eleven like

before. Classes started at seven so we arranged the pick up at six. He

told me to wear a more or less loose dress instead of two pieces and leave

the knickers. This way I would not show lines on my body and be pretty.

That evening, Jenny joined us in our fitness sports and though she was

no athlete like myself kept up with the rest. She wore my second suit, but

told us she would buy her own thong suit. She kicked on the displaying

part in front of these bulky, muscled guys pumping lead.

Wednesday evening Cathleen, Jenny and I were ready for pick up. We were

really excited about it, but didn't know what to expect. I was dressed in

my one-piece dress and Cathleen and Jenny dressed in skirts and short tops.

Cathleen told us she was wet thinking about a whole classroom looking into

her specimen cunt. Dick was on time and we kissed our hello's. Cathleen

and Jenny knew about us and beamed gladly. Jenny of course knew that she

would meet Bob later that evening. After all he was one of the students.

Once at the university the professor met us. He was a young man of

about 35 and he told us what was to follow. One of us would be the patient

for all students at the same time and after that the group would split in

three separate groups and things would go into more detail. His wife was a

nurse and would assist him with the proceedings.

"There is one thing that I want to know beforehand: do any of you have

problems exposing themselves? I asked for virgins to show the hymen, but

most young girls have problems getting nude for others."

We assured him that there was no problem with that.

"At the end of the primary session we will split in three groups. I

want to have a talk to you three to discuss some experiments. I will get

into that later.

"Now then, who wants to be guinea pig for the primary session? What!

All of you? I'll take Cathleen then."

Cathleen beamed with pride and expectations. She went of with the

nurse/wife and got prepared, like washing outside and inside her cunt too,

shaving and putting on a surgical gown. Later she told us how the nurse

was surprised, even disappointed, to find that she was shaven already.

After Cathleen had had her treatment both Jenny and I got the same

treatment.

In the meantime the auditorium filled up with students. There were

about 30 students there. Then the professor started the lecture and asked

some questions to start the brain cells to work. After a while the bed

with Cathleen under a blanket was rolled in. Jenny and I sat front row and

were really interested in what would take place. Me also in the technical

sense of the word. Cathleen was introduced as a teenager with her cherry

intact. She had agreed to show her most intimate parts for science

purposes. She was asked to put her legs into the stirrups on the table and

the professor showed a camera with a thin probing lens at the end. It was

a tube of about half an inch thick and 20 inches long. With the controls

he could move the tip in all directions.

He put the blanket up and Cathleen was fully exposed. Her cunt was

beautifully pink and open. I knew Cathleen was exhibitionist and I knew

she must be excited. Then the professor felt for Cath's lips. The camera

showed us everything on a big screen on the wall. He showed all the outer

parts and spread both pairs of her lips. Then he showed her clit and her

piss hole. After that he went for her cunt and inserted the probing lens

and we all could see the insides of her pussy. She was beautifully pink

and she glistened with lubricant, but I never saw the professor applying

any. Then the lens proceeded and about one or two inches inside we saw the

hymen. It was not closed as people often think, but it was more like a

ring around her vagina. The professor twisted the lens around and turned

it up. He showed the G-spot, actually he used a different name, but there

it was. Then he put the lens further inside using a lot of difficult terms

and words describing everything he saw as he proceeded until he had, like 7

inches in. There he entered her womb and showed all of us the female

anatomy. He specifically paid attention to the ovaries and the way to

detect them.

We were an hour into the lesson and the professor took the camera out

and covered up Cathleen. Then he split up class and showed us our smaller

classrooms.

I was taken to a room that looked like an operating room and put on a

bed. There I was, exposed and all the students gathered around the bed. I

saw Dick among the other students and he blinked to me reassuringly. The

students were free to play with my cunt in the name of science and no

student wanted to turn down such an offer. The professor supervised one

room and assistant students supervised the other two rooms. Greg was my

supervisor and he also took the whole class through the camera exposure of

my cunt.

His left hand rested on my pubis as he directed the camera with his

right hand. I felt totally defenseless in his hands as he inserted the

whole machinery in my pussy. His left thumb rested on my clit, unnoticed

to the rest of the room. Greg told the room that a woman secrets lubricant

when excited and he applied pressure with his thumb. I moaned before I

could help it and the whole class knew something was going on. Greg looked

questioningly in my eyes and I showed him approval with my eyes in return.

Then he started rubbing my clit softly and I started getting wet. I was

hot already of being exposed so openly and the clit pressure didn't help

getting that down.

My students could see me getting wet and Greg showed them where all this

juice came from. Then he used the camera to touch my G-spot and I felt the

loveliest feeling. I moaned again and Greg started rubbing my clit harder

now. He talked openly of the female orgasm and that we cold see what

happened when that came about. He got me there sooner than I expected and

a hot sensation roared through my body as my orgasm hit me hard.

"I'm cumminggg. Do it harder, HARDER."

Greg showed the spasm going through my cunt and the movement of my womb,

dipping in what should have been a bath of cum, to get the sperm into the

ovaries where the egg would be waiting. After that he took out the camera

and laid it aside.

I saw all men sporting huge dicks in their pants and the women showing

stiff nips in their shirts. Of course some students would go home and

practice like good students should!

Class was over and all but my Dick left the room.

"Now you know where I will put my cock soon, Cunt. Now you know where

my seed will end up in your body over and over again. Now what shall we do

with this wet pussy here? How do you want me to clean it, Cunt?"

"Lick my poor pussy Dick. Lick me clean would you?"

Of course that was the right answer and Dick bent over and licked my

pussy, that was sensitive after the orgasm. After he licked of my juices,

not forgetting the inside of my pussy, he stopped. I eyed him but Dick

told me that the professor had a proposition later.

At that exact moment the professor knocked and entered with his wife,

the nurse.

"Hi, Conny. I heard all went well. Greg told me of your magnificent

cooperation. Thank you for that. Now I can do something in return.

"In the field of contraception we keep looking for save ways to help

couples not getting pregnant. Science has provided us with gadgets,

rubbers, pills and so on but we also like to keep close to nature in

providing gentle ways to achieve our goal. In our department we developed

a way of closing the ovaries that could be reversed if a child whish later

on comes forth. Up till now that could only be done in general surgery,

but I developed a way to do it quick and only with local anaesthetic. I

want you to try this surgical procedure and in the way I provide you with

birth control for free. How is that for you?"

"Well I'm interested, tell me more."

"We'll insert a camera like we did earlier this evening. This way we

see what we are doing. Then we enter the inside of your belly through the

belly button and plug your ovaries, thus closing the way for male semen to

get to the egg. This procedure can easily be undone the same way. What

makes it new is that we use a plug and that it is saturated with

anti-conception hormones. It doesn't disintegrate and also stops the

ovaries from reacting against it. We tested this on several female animals

and human women, but always under full sedation and today we try a new

approach with the same result. The scar in the belly button is almost non

existent and shall never show. Uhm...also we will film the procedure for

instruction purposes."

"I'll grab a coffee and be back in five minutes, so you can think it

over. Okay?"

I thought about what the professor told me and decided I wanted this.

No pills to forget for me, no rubbers, no diaphragms, no hassle.

When he returned I gave the go ahead and both men left the room to have

the nurse/wife start preparing the operation.

"We don't have to shave you now do we." She started conversation. "I

was surprised to see that all three of you shaved your fannies."

I got the impression that she found it to be exciting and that she

wanted to talk about it.

"Yes we love the naked feeling. A lot of times we leave our underwear

and we love the feeling of the cool wind blowing our pussies."

The nurse glanced at me after this provocative line. She wiped my belly

with antiseptic and put a green blanket with a whole in the middle over my

belly. "My husband and I are smoothies too. If you want to shave it of

more easily, just come to me. In dermatology we have a machine that helps

you get it of smooth and without razor burn. You can borrow that if you

want."

Now I knew that she wanted more than shave my pussy. Maybe an

inspection afterwards was her idea. "I'll keep it in mind."

The professor came in and started the procedure. Both he and Dick were

dressed in surgical attire and Dick stood first row with the procedure.

Dick put up a second camera on a tripod with a view on my belly. Then the

professor gave me an injection in my belly button. He inserted the first

camera and in the mean time the anaesthetic started to work. Then he made

a small opening in my belly button and inserted a thin metal contraption.

On the TV screen we saw the contraption enter the womb and get closer to

the ovaries. Outside my belly the plug was fed down and we saw the

professor plug down both ovaries and that was the end of the whole thing.

He put in two stitches and covered it with a Band-Aid. We were done in ten

minutes.

"The contraception is effective immediately. With you having had your

period only recently the egg won't be on its way to the womb yet. The

operation went smoothly. We suspect that you won't have any periods until

the plug wears of. That will be in 4 years, so the starting of

menstruation is your sign. Then only the plug itself protects you. I want

to see you in a month to check on things. After all it is 'experimental'"

"I thank you for showing my students the procedure on tape and for being

so cooperative in the lecture. Cathleen is waiting for you in the coffee

corner. I have to talk to Jenny and then she will be ready to go too."

I was dressed quickly, only having to put on my dress and shoes. In the

coffee corner we met Cathleen. She was dressed in her skirt and top. I

saw a Band-Aid, just like mine on her belly button!

"You too?!!"

"Yes me too. This means that I never have to spend money on

contraceptives and tampons again."

We laughed about it and wondered if Jenny had the same surgery as we

had. After some 15 minutes she came walking down the corridor with Bob.

She held his right hand with her left hand and she held her belly with the

other. When they were close she removed her right hand, showing us the

third Band-Aid.

Jenny shouted: "Yeah girls, this means we can fuck anytime, anywhere.

Let the good times roll....!"

----

I woke up on the morning before our birthday, which would be on a

Saturday. Jenny woke me by getting into my bed. She was naked of course,

like myself. We never slept dressed anymore. She kissed me on the mouth.

"Good morning Sis. I have a birthday present for tomorrow, but we have

to get it in the mall this afternoon. Meet me after school."

In school I told Dick that I had to go to the mall in the afternoon. We

cancelled our tutoring already, but he thought I would have time off to

make arrangements for our party Saturday night. Dick asked if we wanted

him and Bob to join us going to the mall and make it a double date. I

accepted on Jenny's behalf and we agreed on a meeting time. Dick would

pick us up in his car.

Jenny and I met Bob and Dick in front of the school after classes. We

greeted our boyfriends and got into the car. Jenny and Bob started kissing

on the backseat immediately and I saw Bob's hand sneak into her blouse. He

held her boobs and tweezed her nipples hard. Jenny grabbed his cock

through his pants and massaged it hard. I also had Dick's valuables in my

hand and he got hard fast.

"Why don't you stop in those woods for a while, so I can greet you

better." I whispered in Dick's ear and he quickly complied.

When we stopped I had his zipper open already and was fishing for his

cock. I got it out with difficulty, but it was a pleasure to see the proud

stiff member. His cock head was glistening in the sun and his balls hung

in his loose sack. I bend over forward and took his cock in my mouth. I

fondled his balls and licked them occasionally. From the backseat I heard

similar slurping noises and Bob was moaning in anticipation.

"I'll race you Sis," Jenny said and started slurping harder.

I did my best to get Dick to cum first, but the guys agreed to have a

bet too for the last to cum. Jenny and I tried to get them off and the

guys just tried not to cum. In the end the guys would both win of course.

Jenny obviously had learned a lot this past week visiting Bob every

afternoon, because after about five minutes Bob couldn't hold it anymore

and spurt his jism in the back of her throat. After that Dick let go and

came hard too. His cum splattered in the back of my throat and I tasted

his wonderful cum on my tongue.

We drove on to the mall. Jenny had promised to give us both a diamond

for our nose piercing. She took us to the back of the mall in a corner

that was not frequented often. There we found 'Bill's Piercing and Tattoo

Parlor'. Bill was a nice man. He recognized Bob because he did his frenum

on his cock. Bill's parlor was a store in the front and two rooms in the

back for piercing and tattooing. We heard the buzzing of the needle in the

back. His wife was doing ink on someone he said.

I was amazed by the store. On the walls Bill showed his artwork. There

were the usual hearts and anchors, but also a lot of tribals and really

beautiful works of art. Bill himself designed the art and he had some

books with photos of his work. We looked through the books and I saw

artwork of large and small proportions. I even saw work on body parts that

I never imagined could be used for tattoos.

Bill also had a book with piercing examples. We saw body piercings on

several parts of the body: tongue, nose, ears, belly. And then Bill showed

us another book. Piercings on nipples, cunts, clits, cocks. He got me hot

looking at them. I looked wantonly at Dick and he read my mind. He nodded

in recognition, but took no action. Yet.

Jenny asked after the nose studs. Bill had a large collection. Some he

made himself. We opted for small gold studs with small diamonds that

disappeared in the flesh, just showing the glistening. We just wanted to

show a single diamond in our nose. Jenny wanted to pay, but Dick

interrupted her.

"Also the girls wanted to have their belly's pierced today Bill. They

have a small scar on the lower part and like to have a barbell belly jewel

to hide it."

"That can be arranged." Bill said, never blinking an eye. "Why don't

you come with me?"

Jenny and I were too surprised to argue. After the first shock I

realized that it was what I wanted, only not now, but also I had to obey

Dick. But it was different for Jenny.

"Dick I never said I wanted it and it is really not the time to..." she

started complaining.

"You want it now", Bob said quietly but sternly and I saw that Jenny

struggled in her mind. She looked at Bob with droopy doggy eyes but Bob

didn't budge. She gave in and I got the feeling that she was in a

submissive roll to Bob, like I was to Dick. Still Jenny really didn't want

it.

"Please sign the release form, countersigned by your legal guardians."

Jenny and I signed and Bob and Dick said they were our legal guardians.

Bill nodded and started to prepare. I sat on the bench first. My belly

was exposed already and Bill put on surgical gloves. He wiped my tummy for

the second time this week. Then he took some pliers and took the skin on

top of my belly button between it. He took a large needle and asked if I

was ready. I said yes and he started to push the needle through the skin.

At first I felt nothing, because he had screwed on the pliers. But then a

sharp sting went through my belly and I puffed air hard. In the mean time

the needle was through and Bill made a hole. He put in the fine gold

barbell and locked the other side with a similar ball. Then he removed the

pliers. A drop of blood came up and he wiped it away with gauze. Then he

put gauze over it and stuck it to my tummy with tape.

Jenny had the same treatment and screamed softly when the needle went

through. Afterwards we went to the store entrance and there Jenny paid for

the small nose diamonds, Dick paid for my piercing and Bob paid Jenny's.

Bill gave us cream to put on the wound and a leaflet with directions for

treatment. Other then with the nose we could get jewelry in two or three

weeks. We thanked Bill and left the store.

Jenny wanted to know why Bob said she had to have the belly button

piercing. But Bob said it was only her first yet.

The piercing gave me a slutty feeling and I thanked Dick. I kissed him

on the mouth and asked him when he would get his. He just smiled. I got

the impression that we would see Bill again in the near future.

"Well let's get your other birthday present shall we", Dick said.

Jenny and I were surprised. We thought that the piercing was the

present for our birthday but obviously the boys had something else in mind.

"Yes", Bob said, "we want you both to look pretty when we go out

tonight." That was news too.

They took us to a jeweler and said that we could choose a pair of

earrings for our new ear piercings. Jenny and I had the same taste and we

chose diamond studs. These diamonds were a bit larger than in the nose but

Bob and Dick had enough money and we put them in immediately.

Dick said I looked stunning and to take them out now, so as to be

beautiful tonight.

"I want to show of my beautiful 14 year old slutty virgin girl friend."

As he put it.

I kissed him hard and slipped my tongue in his mouth for a battle with

his tongue.

We set a meeting time for dinner and 'things' afterward. Same as last

week. Then we went to the food court and had us some soda's. We necked

and kissed and talked for a while. I wanted to buy a shirt to cover my

belly for the eyes of mom and dad. I was dressed in a high top and

everything showed. Then the boys took us home.

"See you girls tonight and you know the dress code!"

End of part 5 +++++

+++++

Tutoring My Cunt Chapter 6

Mom and dad agreed that we could go out that night. After all we were

almost 15 now. They had no plans previously, but dad said that they could

finally see that one movie they had talked about. Mom got this interested

horny look and I guess they went to an alternative movie theater that

night.

Jenny and I went upstairs to dress. We inspected our new piercings and

talked about how we came to have them. In the end a piercing can be

removed and leaves no real marks, so we were ok with that. Even excited,

because belly piercings were not so common then. We were the first in our

class to have one. It turned out Jenny also was under the power of Bob

like I was with my Dick. They agreed on most rules as we had. Tutoring

was not a part of that of course but still this was why she joined our

fitness training every week. But Bob also gave her directions to obey

other people when Bob was present and not objecting. That meant that she

had to obey Dick too.

We showered together and tended to our piercings and get our pussies

smooth.

I dressed in a lovely black dress. It had paillets over the largest

part of it in a suave way. My shoulders were bare save for two spaghetti

straps. Also the bust was closed with buttons, that could be opened by

horny men! I showed myself to mom and dad with all buttons closed, but

once outside ...Of course I remembered the dress code and left my knickers

at home. Although no mention was made about the bra, I felt weird being

half-naked underneath and left the bra too. I had on black laque pumps

with high spike heels, almost three inches, and for me that's high. The

tan we got last week gave my legs a honey colored glimmering and my hair

was long and hung loose to mid back. I can say that I was looking

gorgeous. The three diamonds in my nose and ears enhanced the picture and

drew attention to my lovely, carefully made-up face.

Jenny put on a dress too. Hers was a dark blue with bare shoulders.

Because of the bandaged belly button piercings we couldn't wear two pieces

that showed bare skin. She also wore three-inch heels and we looked like

twins once again. Slutty twins I might add. We had cum slurpings on our

minds.

Just before seven we took our pocket books and walked to the

seven-eleven. There were some guys pumping gas and talking to each other

when we came there. They gave us cat whistles and we were quite glad with

the appreciation they gave us in that low way. We stood aside from the

action and observed the guys. One of them was the boldest and came over to

us. He was about 5'5" and with a beautifully toned body. He was dressed

in a tank top and jeans. His face was tanned and strong. He had dark

hair, brown eyes and a moustache. In his right ear he wore a gold earring.

"Hi girls, looking for a good time?"

"We are always looking for a good time honey," I replied and acted

interested.

Jenny hooked her arm through mine and squeezed it mildly.

"What did you have in mind honey," I continued.

I knew that Dick and Bob would arrive any minute and I wanted to play a

bit with these guys. Obviously they thought we were teen whores, looking

for action. Well how could they think otherwise: two lovely young girls

ready to party, dressed with tight dresses that showed every curve on their

bodies and in the process showing no underwear lines whatsoever. The hem

of the dress just short of showing pussy. Make up to tempt grown up men.

One of them with the top buttons undone, showing a lot of cleavage and both

on high heels, too high for their age.

"Well, me and my two buddies there were thinking of getting a drink or

two, play some pool maybe and find us some hot women to have fun together,"

he said to us. "How old are you anyway?"

"We're old enough to know a good time. We have a, uhhm ... 'date'

already tonight", lingering on the 'date' as to imply that we were booked

rather than loved. "Tell you what. If our dates don't show up in ten

minutes we can be your company for tonight."

The pressure of Jenny's arm through mine was a lot harder now. But I

expected Dick and Bob any minute since they were five minutes late already.

"Well we can be pleasant company for ten minutes. I'm George and that's

Randy and Cliff. What are your names?" He pointed at the two guys when he

told us their names and they got enough nerve now to come closer to us.

"Hi guys. I'm Shannen and this is my twin sister Tanja. Our dates

offered to uhhm ... pay our way tonight how about you?"

George picked up the implication and smiled. He looked us all over like

we were cattle on a market. He paid special attention to our tits and

asses. With a chuckle he said: "I guess that you are two wild girls and

not lightly satisfied so I guess that we are looking at two hundred a

person in expenses, right?"

By this time Jenny almost closed the flow of blood to my whole arm by

squeezing it so tightly.

"I think that would be a fair guess George. We drink a little and have

a good time for say an hour or two and we get fed a fair deal on the way

right?" I licked my lips after saying that and looked at the guys with,

what I thought, would be a hot look.

George responded gaily and said: "I think we three can leave you two

girls quite satisfied. I also think that we can make fixed plans now,

because the ten minutes are almost over. I hate to think that this broken

date would ruin your night."

Just at that moment the car arrived and Dick and Bob stepped out of the

car. I felt my blood returning to my arm as Jenny released it in relief.

"Hi girls, you been waiting long?" Dick said.

"Well mister, you are just in time. We were almost ready to book with

these three lovely gentlemen." I replied and took a slutty whore stance.

Dick was taken back, but picked up quickly and said: "The agency was not

quite clear in the pickup spot, so we had to call them again. Uhhm... you

two look quite nice in your tight dresses but we would like to inspect the

merchandise underneath first please."

He stepped up close to me and put his nose in the corner of my shoulders

and neck. He sniffed my perfume and with his right hand opened the next

two buttons of my dress. Then he entered my dress and took my full left

tit in the cup of his hand, taking it out of my dress. With his thumb he

fingered my nipple rock hard in seconds. The three guys watched in awe as

he squeezed my tittie gently but firmly.

He looked me straight in the eye and said; "Yes this is acceptable."

Putting back my tit.

Then his hand lowered to the hem of my dress and he started to lift it

up. I objected in body language, slouching, and a groan, but Dick stared

at me and I backed off. His hand went under my dress and he felt my cunt.

I wasn't completely dry anymore with the whore talk and the tittie feeling.

Dick felt inside my pussy and started to lift my dress with his other hand.

The hem of my dress was lifted until all guys could see all of my shaven

cunt and pubis. They saw Dicks hand on my cunt and his two fingers inside

my lips.

"Check her out too." Dick said to Bob.

Jenny's dress was tight on the top, so he left out the tit part and went

straight for her pussy.

There we were. Two fourteen-year-old girls, all dressed up for a night

out on the town. Our lovely dresses high on our thighs, openly on the side

of the street, being fingered by our boyfriends in plain view of three

totally unknown guys. The guys all had huge tents in their pants and

certainly would not object to the display. It exited me so much that I was

close to cumming openly on the parking lot.

"I think they are agreeable, don't you?" And Bob agreed with Dick.

"Lick my fingers and let's go." Dick stuck his fingers in my mouth. I

tasted my own juice on his fingers and licked it clean off. I was

disappointed that he didn't take me over the edge and I was left with a

huge unsatisfied feeling in my body.

The three guys started applauding as we drove off in the convertible and

we waved them goodbye.

----

"You bitch, I thought you were going to sell us to these guys. I almost

peed my pants in fear. I could never go on with it. Suppose the car had

broken down and the guys hadn't arrived at all, then what?" Jenny yelled at

me.

"First of all you don't wear pants and secondly: well we would have an

extra two hundred a piece, wouldn't we" I said lightly, but in reality I

also had the shivers when I thought of what might have happened.

I snuggled close to Dick and he put his arm around me to comfort me. It

gave me new horny feeling thinking that I might have sex with other guys

for sex and fun. No love, no strings, just sex. I really felt that I was

a horny bitch at that moment.

Our guys took us to a nice restaurant and we had fun feeding each other

and talking about life in general. Us girls might have been a lot younger

then the guys, but we held our own in discussing the world, literature and

politics. Of course the party tomorrow was point of discussion and we told

them that we invited half the school. I had friends but Jenny had still

more friends and they had friends too, so it should be a jolly party. Mom

and dad would be gone for the night, staying with friends on our old side

of town. So the house would be ours for the rest of the night.

"And do you have plans for the rest of this night?" Bob asked.

"Anything you want to do?"

"We were hoping that you might surprise us with some 'big' presents this

evening," Jenny said coquetishly.

"Let's go," Dick answered immediately and we were in his car in minutes.

First Dick took the route to the make out place we used last weekend,

but then he turned right and we ended up on his own doorstep. His dad's

car was parked in the driveway and Dick parked next to it. I was reluctant

to meet his parents at this stage. When we entered the front door I

quickly walked in the direction of Dick's room, but he called me back.

"Aren't you forgetting something Cunt?" Dick said, using my submissive

name.

I knew he meant that I had to undress as I was used to when entering his

house. But I was in a different mindset today and first I forgot, but also

I thought about his parents being home on this Friday evening and my sister

and her friend were here too.

"But, but Dick ... your parents ..."

"They have seen many naked women in their daily practice. They won't be

shocked by your or our nudity. I won't start repeating myself tonight

Cunt. Do as I say."

I started to undress, which took little time considering that I only

wore a dress and high heels. Dick also took off his clothes and that

settled my anxiety a bit.

"You too, Jenny," Bob ordered her and he himself also undressed.

When we were all naked Dick asked us to follow him. He went to the back

of the house. They had large windows overlooking the huge garden and a

fair part of LA. The house was built on a slope and we had a wide view of

city lights. First there was a wide furnished deck overlooking a large

swimming pool and a beautifully landscaped area. This was class. On the

right fence the family had a pool house that was fit to house a small

family. In the far right corner of the pool there was a separate spa build

in the concrete. We saw two people sitting in there water bubbling away

around them.

"Hi Dick, you brought some friends. Come and introduce them."

I was totally embarrassed to walk up naked to the parents of my

boyfriend. Introductions in my bare ass so to speak. Dick was at ease

with his nudity and the nudity of his friends. Bob, I thought had

professionally been in more embarrassing situations, so he wouldn't have

any problems. I saw that Jenny too was embarrassed to be introduced naked.

Dick's parents set their champagne glasses aside and got out of the tub.

They were naked too and I saw that his parents were in excellent shape.

Dick's dad was a trained athletic man in his forties. About 6 feet tall. I

could see that Dick got his body from his dad. His hair had gone grey and

his eyes and face reminded me of Blake in Dynasty: powerful, intelligent,

friendly and handsome. He was a very handsome man. My eyes got a fair

look of his cock and balls and I saw that he shaved too. He had no hair

whatsoever on his crotch and I could see no tan lines either. Must be

sunbathing naked or make use of a tanning studio.

Dick's mom was gorgeous. She also was in her forties, but her body was

supple and without too much or too little fat. She stood about 5'2" tall,

smaller than me. Her face was soft and friendly and I was taken in by her

warmth. She had a beautiful face. Her hair was blond, and unless it was

died, that was where Dick had his color of hair from. Her facial lines

were beautifully clear, high cheekbones and sparkling blue eyes. Mrs.

Cummings had large tits. Must be C-cups but they did not sag. They hung

on her small frame, proud nipples on the front. She also had a belly

button piercing and no bush whatsoever on her pussy. Small surprise that

was. But one big surprise she had for us all the same. Her clit was

pierced with a small golden ring with a weight on it. I couldn't see all

of her labia while she was standing up, but her outer lips were closed and

puffy. I love that sight with a woman.

"Hi, mom, dad, these are my friends. This is my Conny and her twin

sister Jenny. They have their birthday tomorrow. Bob you know already."

I was proud to be introduced as 'my' Conny. I shook hands with his dad.

"Hi Conny, I'm Doc. Kept the name from my navy days and never could

lose it. This is my wife Robin."

"Hi Conny. I'm glad that we meet at last." His mother said and she

pulled my whole body close to her and gave me an intimate, naked, hug. I

could feel her pressing her body against mine. She felt soft and

trustworthy and I liked her immediately.

The others got the same treatment and then his parents invited us in the

tub. First his dad got some extra glasses and another bottle of champagne

and then he joined us too.

"We will be going soon to our fundraiser, but first I want to drink to a

new year in your lives and love to conquer all."

It was not my first drink of alcohol, but usually there was a whole

circus around us drinking at all and champagne specifically. Dick's

parents just liked the drink and shared that with us. I felt we were

treated as grown-ups and individuals. We talked about their fundraiser and

they told us that it was arranged and organized by a close friend of

Robin's and that the money would go to plastic surgery for the poor in

Guatemala. Robin told us that she was a member of a group of surgeons that

traveled to a different country every year for three weeks and operate for

free to help the poor disfigured to get a new, worthy life. She had a warm

heart for fellow people. This fundraiser she donated a boob job to earn

money for the cause.

"I can see that I won't make any money on you girls. There is simply

nothing to make more beautiful than it is already. Show me your belly

piercings."

She took of the gauze and inspected our belly button piercing and gave

the ok.

"I guess Bill did this himself, huh? He is good with the needle. You

might inform after his male work too." The last part she whispered in my

ear. She winked an eye to me and we shared a chuckle.

"Well boys and girls, I'll take my girl with me now. Dick, the sauna is

still hot if you want it. Just turn it on again."

Doc and Robin said goodbye and entered the house to dress.

"You want to try the sauna?" Dick asked.

"I love clean, naked men," Jenny replied in a sexy tone of voice.

So we followed Dick inside the pool house. There were large doors

leading inside to a kingsize bed and also there was a small pantry. Dick

led us to a bathroom that was built to the left. It had a large shower

separated by clear glass. Also they had a massage table and of course the

wooden, Finnish sauna. Dick set the sauna timer and a light flipped on

automatically. He gave us all a fluffy, white towel of the pile and asked

us in.

I sat myself on one of the lower benches and Dick sat one step higher,

close to me. Jenny and Bob did the same on the other side of the sauna.

It started to heat up fast in the room and we started sweating. I snuggled

close to Dick and we started kissing and stroking each other. Dick fondled

my tits and stroked my new piercing.

"You like the new piercing?" He asked.

"I love it," I replied, "I can't wait for our next experiment. You have

turned me into a horny slut in record time."

"No honey, you did that yourself. I merely opened the door and you

stormed through it. Barbara already told me that she saw in you a hot

girl, stuck in her self made fence. We will explore our boundaries

together and I can promise you that some hard parts will follow. Then you

can truly say that you know where your personal boundaries and our shared

boundaries lie."

After some fifteen minutes we were steamed and sweating profoundly. I

saw Dick and Bob's cocks in a soft mode but because of the heat they were

totally long and they had this beautiful, large sack with cumfilled balls

for us to drink. I looked at Dick and winked my eyes suggestively. He

picked up quickly.

"Let's dip in the pool!" He shouted and we all ran out naked and dove in

the pool. Although it was a warm pool we were surprised by the heat

difference with the sauna and we shivered. We left the pool quickly and I

saw that the men had tiny shriveled dicks now and the girls had stiff

nipples in our own reaction.

"Let's dry off and go to my room." Dick offered and we agreed.

In his room we all took a drink from his fridge and went to the sitting

room. There we lounged for some time and talked about stuff. Jenny went

to sit on Bob's lap and started kissing him deeply. I sat next to Dick and

kissed him deeply too. I saw that I made an impression, because his dick

started to rise. With my right hand I took his dick and started jerking

him of softly. His hands wandered to my tits and pulled and twisted my

nipples. We were not really getting each other off, but it was more of a

warming up.

"What do you wish for tonight, honey" Dick asked me softly.

"I wanna drink your cum and lick my sister, I think. I want you to lick

me too until I cum in your mouth, hard. You are the best licker I have

had."

"Let's find my bed, shall we?" Dick replied and got up. "Bob, let's

take the bed."

Bob had Jenny on his lap so he lifted her in his arms. Then he followed

us to the waterbed.

Dick took his place on the waterbed. He sat up with his back in the

pillows. His cock was proud and hard. I kneeled between his legs and

stroked his cock softly. Bob took his position next to Dick and also had

his cock pointing at the ceiling. His piercing was clearly visible and was

glistening with precum. Jenny also kneeled between Bob's legs and stroked

is cock.

"Suck us off whores." Bob said, referring to our pick up at the

Seven-Eleven.

I planted a kiss on Dick's cock. I tasted the small drop of cum on his

head and loved it. My hand had not stopped stroking his cock up and down

and my other hand fondled his sack and full balls. They were heavy and I

hoped to taste a lot of seed that evening. With my mouth I swallowed more

of his cock and three inches went in and out. I used my tongue to lick the

underside of his dick and I felt the veins that got this lovely rod so

stiff. I made twisting motions with my hand. Twisting his cock as I

pumped it. I used both my hands to fully cover his cock. My mouth spilled

saliva onto his dick and I was wet with it myself. It dripped from my

mouth onto his dick and it pooled on the base on his balls and tummy. Then

I was ready to cover more dick with my throat. I wanted to have it all and

stuck that cock into my throat. I gagged a bit and swallowed to get more

into me. Dick loved the attention I gave him.

"Ooohh yeah, suck that dick. Make me hard. Mmmhh swallow my dick,

honey. Ooohh you do that so well. I love it when you swallow my cock."

In the mean time I had succeeded in swallowing a larger portion of his

dick. I almost had all 8,5 inches in my throat. Then I pressed on and

stuck the last bit in my throat too. I had to breathe through my nose and

it wasn't enough, but on the outstroke I got wind again. I stuck his cock

back in my throat and hummed contently when it got there. The humming

massaged his cockhead some more. As I bottomed out and all of him was down

my throat, I licked his balls with my tongue and Dick squirmed with

content.

"Yes babe. Hum to me. Yes like that. Ooohh you make me feel so good."

I felt that Dick was close to cumming and I put more effort in making

him cum in my mouth. I let go of his cock from my throat and licked and

sucked for dear life. But Dick had different ideas.

"Stop, stop Cunt. I don't wanna cum in your mouth. We'll save that for

later. Now come over here and lay down. Lets get a taste of you."

When I crawled on my knees to take Dick's place I looked to my right and

saw Jenny with Bob's dick in her mouth, trying to stuck it deeper in her

throat. But she obviously did not get the desired result.

"Honey, get your throat more in line with his dick. Try to relax your

throat muscles and repress your gagging reflex. Then just swallow like

with a big bite and let it slide in," I coached.

Jenny followed my advice and Bob lurched forward to stick his cock

further in. Suddenly almost two more inches slid into Jenny's throat. She

was glad but had to let go right after that. She wasn't quite used to it

yet, but she would swallow a whole cock soon. They too wanted to switch

places.

"Mmhhh let me warm you up first," I offered to Jenny.

While we sat high on our knees we started kissing each other deeply and

at the same time our hands started wandering over the others body. Jenny

had her hand in my cunt in seconds and found a warm, soaking wet slit. Her

thumb attacked my clit and she had me squirming around it soon. I also

fucked my sister, but I was so taken by her ministrations that I couldn't

fully concentrate on giving it to her. The boys moved in to us and the

waterbed rippled and moved. It enhanced the fingerfucking I received from

Jenny. She was aggressive and she wanted me to cum hard on her hand. Dick

prevented that and put me on my back on the bed and dived between my legs.

I took my place in the pillows and could see everything that Dick did to

me. His tongue dove into my pussy and right away I felt his nose on my

clit. He put his fingers far into my snatch and he poked my cherry with it.

"Oww be careful with that honey. I don't want your fingers to damage

it."

"No Cunt, we are going to use my cock to damage you. Tonight I'm going

to fill your cunt with sperm."

I was surprised but in a concerned way. I was afraid of the pain that

it would cause and I wasn't really sure I was ready to lose my innocence. I

didn't want to lose it tonight.

"No, no, no. Dick! I'm not ready for that. Can't we wait?" I pleaded.

"No Cunt. You are not going to see another day a virgin. Before

midnight you will be a 14 year old ex-virgin and I'm going to take you

deep. I'm sticking all 9 inches in your virgin pussy tonight and blow my

cum right into your womb."

"Please Dick, can't we wait with that? I'm afraid of the pain and the

doctor said that I'm ovulating and that there was a chance that an egg was

past the plug already. We could get pregnant." I pleaded.

"Then start saving for a cradle, Cunt. You're getting it tonight.

Think of the position you want to get it in." And he went on with fingering

and licking my poor pussy.

"What if it doesn't fit? I'm only 14!" I started objecting again.

"I love tight pussies." Dick ended the 'conversation' and despite my

strong reservations and fears I felt an orgasm coming up.

"Oohhh.. I'm cumming. Oh Dick don't stop. I'm cumming, cummingngn

..."

But Dick didn't let me cum. Just at the last second he stopped licking

me and stopped his fingers moving.

"It's time now, Conny! How do you want it?" He used my name and he was

looking intensively and lovingly in my eyes.

"No, no, not now Dick. Please wait. I don't know how I want it. I

want to look at you. But I don't want it now. Please."

"No Cunt, we'll do it now. I'll decide for you how we'll do it."

He positioned himself in front of me on his knees. I sat upright and I

could see him in the eyes. Then he lifted me on his lap with my knees on

either side of his body, with that opening myself for him. Both his hands

supported my bum. He kissed my mouth. Our tongues battled for a second.

Then he positioned his huge swollen rock hard cock at the entrance of my

poor hairless pussy. I put my arms around his shoulders and got my upper

body close to his.

"Jenny," Dick said, "go sit behind your sister and put your arms around

her."

Jenny did and held me lovingly. Now I was trapped in a circle of love

and a warm feeling started to spread through my body, never replacing my

fear for the pain of the deflowering and the pregnancy.

In this position Dick could perfectly control his thrusts and actions

with his cock. He had his cock at the entrance of my womanhood and slowly

started putting his cockhead inside my pussy. I saw his head slowly

pushing my outer lips aside. I saw what seemed like gallons of my juices

come out of my cunt and slick the road inward.

"Spread yourself for me." Dick said and I leaned back slightly and with

my right hand opened my twat.

This way I saw his head also spreading my inner lips and slowly Dick

pressed his cock head inside my body. Again I felt an outsider invade the

privacy of my body. This time an overwhelming feeling of earth-right came

over me. This was it, this is why men had cocks and women have slits. To

plant seed deep in the womb and fertilize eggs and get women pregnant.

Dick was my man and I had to yield to get his seed and my egg together and

create life.

One or two inches of my man had invaded my body already when he stumbled

upon my cherry. Dick pulled out a bit and massaged my entrance with his

cock. I loved the feeling of his cock in my pussy, but the hurt of

touching my cherry had awakened my common sense again.

"Please Dick, not yet, you won't fit in my young virgin pussy."

Dick's head again touched my cherry and he looked into my eyes. Then he

pushed through...

"Aaaiii... owowowow this hurts stop stop please Dick, wait for me."

My cherry had ripped and his cock entered my cunt easily another four

inches until Dick stopped. He let me get used to his dick inside my body

and I cried on his shoulder. Not that it hurt that much. It was more of a

sharp pain as it were, but he had taken me. I was his now and he was

dominant to me. I had entered womanhood and would never be the same

innocent girl. He whispered in my ear.

"I made you a woman, my woman. You are mine. I took your cherry and

you are mine always. Remember that."

I sniffed and nodded my head. Then after a few moments Dick started to

pull back out of me a couple of inches. Then he pushed back in again and

another inch of my never touched cunt was conquered by his cock. The

friction touched my poor ex-cherry, but the real hurt was gone. Now my

Dick put me backward in the pillows and without exiting my cunt put himself

between my legs. There he could thrust deeper and after a few strokes he

touched me inside at the end of my cunt.

"You can't get in deeper. It's all I have, my love." I said.

We looked down and I saw another inch of his cock sticking out. Dick

looked too and softly but definitively pushed the last inch in also. His

balls were nested against my bum and his entire cock stuck inside my pussy.

His cockhead had pushed open my cervix and he slid inside my womb too. A

strange sensation had taken possession of me. Dick's cock had touched

places where no man had ever gone before and I felt a wonderful horny

sensation coming from the stiffness and warmth of his prick. I looked at

Dick with surprise and he nodded in recognition of my feelings.

"Now my dear, beautiful, 14 year old, ex-virgin, we are going to fuck!"

And we did! Dick pulled out until only the head was inside my pussy and

then pushed forward determined but considerate. The friction of that

motion was really taking me by surprise.

"O God this is nice. Oohhh yes do that again. Mmhhh that makes me feel

so nice. Deeper, stick it in deeper, honey. Oohh we are really fucking."

We build a rhythm of steady fucking. I was so wet that I could hear the

sloshing sound of his cock going in and out of my sopping wet cunt. Dick

pushed his cock deep into my body and I could feel the head touching my

cervix and entering my womb again and again. My juices started to leak

down to my ass and wetted Dick's balls as they slapped my ass hard every

time Dick bottomed out.

He put my legs up over his shoulders and I was almost bending double.

This gave Dick the opportunity to penetrate me even deeper if at all

possible. He alternated deep long strokes with short quick strokes. I

could feel an orgasm coming up fast. Unstoppable this time it was upon me

before I could react.

"Uhhmmm, ooohhh, mmmmmmhh ... Godogodogodogod Yes, yessss, YES.. Oh

yes honey, I'm cumming ..."

My cunt contracted around his cock and I could feel his dick entering my

body even better. Time and time again he pushed his fertile cock inside my

pussy and when I felt that the orgasm subsided I felt the next one cumming

up already.

"Cumming again. Don't stop fucking me. Fuck me, fuck me harder.

YESSS, oohhhh, yes" I screamed and came harder than ever before.

"I'm cumming too honey," Dick yelled at me, "I'm gonna fill you up with

my cum. Ooohh yeah I'm cumming hard now..."

"No no no no! Not inside me! Cum outside me! Cum in my mouth honey,

please!"

I knew the fact that my egg might be on the way to my womb before I was

plugged and that Dick could make me a mummy any second now. But strangely

that knowledge even heightened the excitement of our cumming together as he

came and spurted his cum deep inside my womb. Time and time again he

spurted seed when he bottomed out in my cunt, filling my womb with potent

babymakers. My blowjob had boosted his seed production and he must have

spurted six or seven times inside me until he had no more to give.

With a sigh Dick leaned more heavily on me as he held his cock inside my

cunt. He let my legs get of his shoulders and I stretched them gladly, but

still his cock remained inside me, blocking the way out for our combined

juices.

"Was this ok for you, woman?" He asked me with a smile of content.

I was proud that he called me a woman now and all I could do was insure

him that this was the best deflowering I ever had and that I wouldn't have

it any other way.

"You realize thought that we might be mum and dad, don't you?" I asked

him.

"We'll get there when we get there," was all he said and he got himself

off and out of me, releasing a flow of juices to dribble out of my pussy as

I sat up. We saw a band of red blood on his softening cock. His seed and

my cunt juices had mingled with my blood and left a large pool of red on

his mattress.

We had almost forgotten that Jenny and Bob were there with us on the

bed. They had witnessed the whole 'breaking in the virgin' from just feet

away.

"Conny, this was so beautiful. Does it feel as good as I saw or even

better?"

"Well Jenny I think that you have to experience it for yourself. We are

not identical twins anymore sis and I'm not sure I like being different

from my lovely sister!" I said to her.

"Hmm, I'm not too sure about that either..." she said.

End of part 6 +++++