**Twin Japanese Nieces**

by 1MTNMN45

**Twin Japanese Nieces Pt1**

Hello readers and fans. I know it has been quite a while since my last post and I am sorry, but in my own defense I have been around the world a few times and I’ve been very busy. I will report that I did get to see my brother-in-law Hirito while on a return trip to Japan. He is still a little pissed at me, but our seeing each other was at least cordial. He is now a father of 11 year old twin girls. His girls are the main focal point of this story so sit back and enjoy.

As I have mentioned in the last chapter of My Asian Treat, Kayko and I have been married for 12 (almost 13) years now, and our life is complete. My sweetie still services me daily (when I am home) and she still does her daily exercise routine. I had an “exercise” room built for her in our back yard just after she had our daughter. So privacy has become a non-issue. And Kayko was able to get Hirito to send all of her exercise equipment to us. So now she has a place to practice anytime she deems fit. We have a daughter, Erin, who is 12 and a son, Mark, who is 10. They are good kids but I am steadily becoming more and more dependent on Aspirin and Tylenol due to their antics. All of this was waiting for me at home, and I was looking forward to every second of it.

I was on the final leg home from an extended trip to Australia in May. Sitting in the airplane seat for 14 hours really takes it out of you, not to mention the jet lag, so I was just a little bit fidgety. I was looking forward to spending some quiet time with Kayko and my kids before I had to return to the office on Tuesday. I had managed to conclude my business 2 days early so my return home on a Friday was not only unexpected, but unannounced. I wanted to give my sweetie a real surprise. As the wheels touched down at O’Hare I started getting those familiar stirrings in my pants. “Someone” else knew I was just about home and “he” was anticipating what was to come. With my bags in hand I was through customs and into a cab in almost no time at all. This was a real shock considering that it was 6 in the morning. Needless to say I was glad it was over. As the cab cruised down the interstate on the hour and a half ride home I grabbed some quick Z’s. I was nowhere near comfortable, but being dead tired I slept pretty hard until the cabby woke me an hour and fifteen minutes later. He was lost and we were way off course. With a quick U-turn at an exit we were back under way but still an hour out. I was now going to miss Kayko before she headed off to work.

When the cab let me out at 8:30 I was standing in front of my empty house. Kayko and the kids were gone. I was a little bit upset but figured I would use the extra time to catch up on some sleep. I didn’t want to be yawning all the time when everyone got home. I headed into my office on the ground floor and shut the door. After throwing all of my stuff on the couch I sat down in my big office chair behind my desk and was out almost immediately with my keys still in my hand. The jet lag had now kicked in full force. The next thing I knew I was awakened by my son and daughter crawling all over me giving me hugs and kisses. They had just arrived home from school and had found me asleep in my office.

“Daddy, Daddy! You’re home, you’re home!” they both exclaimed in unison as they fought back and forth to see who could get the closest to me.

“How are my little monsters?” I replied while hugging them close to me.

I love my kids a lot, and they really are great. Erin, at 12 and 5 feet tall, is already sporting some small, cone shaped boobies and a little bit of curve to her hips. She has black hair to her shoulder blades and a definite Japanese look to her face. What is really nice is the fact that she definitely has her mother’s figure. Lean and well-proportioned at 100 pounds, she is really going to be a heart breaker when she is older. She might have my nose but she definitely has her mothers’ eyes. As for Mark, he is just as big as well. He might be almost as tall as his sister but he is in that long and lanky stage. I know he hates it, but I keep telling him that it will soon be over.

After I gave them the gifts I had bought for them “down under”, they vanished after giving me a quick kiss. It was freaky because there was not a sound in the house! They took their gifts and vanished to the upstairs. I didn’t really mind because I knew I would see more of them at dinner, but it was just a little weird as to where their priorities are. With the kids now taken care of I turned to my desk and fired up my computer. I could at least do my expense report. As my desk top opened up I saw the small camera icon in the top right hand corner of my screen. Kayko was in her workout room! I had installed a few motion sensitive cameras in there a while ago so I could watch my sweetie practice her exercises even if I was away. And believe me; I have spent many nights in an empty hotel room watching my sweetie work on her pussy. Granted it is a little frustrating not having her right in front of me, but it makes homecoming that much more special.

I clicked on the little icon and instantly the 6 camera views popped up on my screen. She was already hanging from her ankles with the stone in her pussy. (If you haven’t already done it read ‘My Asian Treat’ and you will know about Kaykos’ exercise routine.) This particular location has a camera mounted next to the ceiling looking straight down at her open crotch. It really does provide a great view. When you combine that view with the camera that looks across the phallus horse I get to see everything! I watched intently as the gray stone first appeared from inside her, slowly pushing her outer lips open. From the side view I could watch it grow longer and longer until almost half of it was visible. Then, after a few seconds, I watched it slide back down into her until her outer lips closed over the end and it was completely gone from sight. The show was starting to make my dick hard and I didn’t know if I could last until she was done before I went over there and just fucked the shit out of her. Luckily for me that was the last repetition she did before lowering herself to the ground. Hot damn! I had just enough time to do my expense report before she would be finished and return to the house. There is nothing quite like doing a menial task when you know you have some really good pussy waiting for you when you are done.

In what seemed like a flash I was done with my report. I already had a boner that could have cut through titanium as I ran up the stairs and headed toward the master bedroom. I could hear music coming from my daughter’s room as I went past her shut door. And on the opposite side of the hall I could tell my son had his TV on. Perfect! There was no one to disturb us. I was completely naked before I made it to the bed at a full run. With one good leap I landed in the middle of our king size bed and flipped over, my hard cock was now pointing straight up at the ceiling. My heart was pounding in anticipation as I heard Kayko coming up the stairs. I interlaced my fingers and put my hands behind my head as Kayko walked through the door. She was wearing a robe with her clothes hanging neatly over her arm as she walked into the room.

“Hey little girl,” I said with a huge shit eating grin on my face. “Would you like some candy?”

“Mike!” she exclaimed as she threw her clothes to the floor, “You’re home!”

I didn’t even get the chance to make a reply before she was on me. She didn’t even bother to take her robe off before she had straddled my waist, landed her wet pussy on the head of my dick, and slammed her crotch down until our pelvic bones collided, engulfing every inch of my dick in one smooth motion. Instantly we were in an intense lip lock as she began milking me with her well trained muscles, sucking my dick from bottom to top in my favorite rippling motion. I threw my arms around her and tried to hug her close to me but it was like trying to hold a wild animal in place. Tears began pouring out of her eyes and down her cheeks as she kissed my face, lips, eyes, and anywhere else she could get to.

“I’ve missed you!” she kept repeating over and over as her assault on me reached a fevered pitch.

Her pussy was now squeezing and releasing me at an incredible rate of speed, bringing me extremely close to exploding in just a few seconds. In one quick move I placed my hand on the small of her back, raised us up with my hips, and flipped us over putting Kayko on the bottom. As soon as she was lying flat on her back, my sweetie opened her legs wide and pressed her hips upward, offering her sweet gash up to me in an extremely submissive gesture. In just a millisecond I was driving my steel hard shaft up into her with an almost reckless abandon. Kayko grunted each time I slammed my hips forward into her. I was driving my dick up into her as far as it would go, and Kayko was freely accepting it.

“Ooohhhh…yyyeeesss!” she moaned as her fingernails dug into the skin of my shoulders. “I’ve missed you so much! Fuck me, FUCK ME!”

Having a cheering section like that can really inflate your ego. But in my case all it did was make me work harder at trying to screw a hole through my wife. Kayko began thrashing her head back and forth as a powerful orgasm ripped through her, causing her pussy to spasm and contract in an uncharacteristic fashion as my slickened rod pistoned in and out of her at the speed of light. When she arched her back and raised her wide spread crotch up I lost it. I slammed into her as hard as I could and froze in place as a torrent of cum blasted into her deepest reaches. Kaykos mouth opened to form a perfect O as the first hot rope pelted her cervix before filling the miniscule void around the head of my dick. At the same time she clamped down with her muscles and locked my dick in place, sealing any possible exit to the outside. I looked down and watched as the O of her lips quickly changed into a smile as she felt the warmth of my seed fill her up and flow into her body.

“Oh I’ve missed that so much,” she hissed as she threw her arms around me and pulled me down on top of her.

“Me too,” I said as I kissed her gently in between breaths.

We lay in that same position for almost half an hour while Kayko continued massaging my cock with her pussy. It felt so good to be home and back inside my wife. Those long trips to other parts of the world are a real mother, and I was going to make the most of my down time. When we finally separated Kayko headed into the bathroom to prepare our bath. I always love bathing with my wife. I have to admit that I have become just a little bit spoiled by her. But there is absolutely nothing that I would not do for her in return. Maybe that’s why we get along so well. A few minutes later Kayko came back to the bathroom door completely naked.

“Your bath is ready sir,” she mused while gesturing toward the open room with a big smile.

“Why thank you there little girl,” I said as I climbed out of the bed and walked over to her. When I was standing next to her I stopped and looked down into her beautiful brown eyes. “Care to join me?”

“Of course,” she replied with a sweet smile on her face.

Without a second of hesitation I reached out with my left hand and slid my middle and ring fingers up into her and grasp her by her pussy, holding her firmly by her pelvic bone. Kayko, being used to this, placed both of her hands onto my forearm and held on with a firm and steady grip. With just a little tug I led her into the giant bathroom by her pussy while her hard little nipples were pointing the way. I had the bathroom rebuilt when we bought the house so it was virtually identical to the bathroom at Hirito’s house, only considerably more modern. There was a place in the center of the room with a drain in the floor where Kayko would bathe us. To the right was a large pool with steaming hot water in it, and a place to the far left to change and keep towels. (The pool in the floor cost us a closet downstairs but it was worth it.)

I took my place on the stool in the center of the room and pulled my fingers out of Kayko. Covered with our cum, Kayko did not hesitate to lick them clean when I offered my hand up to her. Then she began washing me. She soaped and scrubbed me from head to toe before rinsing me off and gesturing towards the hot pool. As I leaned back in the steaming water Kayko began washing herself off, always being sure to keep her legs open and pointed in my direction. She even had Hirito send her stand with the bucket on it for washing out the inside of her pussy. It was always a real show to watch her bathe, and it always made me hard. When she finished and had everything put away she always did the same thing. She waded into the pool to where I was sitting, straddled my waist, and then sat down on my hard cock, taking all of me inside until her weight was on my pelvis. When she was seated and began massaging my dick with her muscles she looked me in the eye.

“Mike,” she said while grinding her hips back and forth a little to get situated, “I got a call from my brother a few days ago.”

“Really,” I replied while taking both of her breasts in my hands. “How is Hirito?”

“He’s fine,” then she paused for a second before continuing. “But he wants to know if Saki and Shiori can stay with us for the summer.”

Saki and Shiori are my brother-in-laws’ twin girls. After Kayko and I had left Japan Ruu had become his “permanent” house maid and live in sex toy. It only took a year for him to get her pregnant. Unfortunately she died just after childbirth, leaving Hirito with all of the responsibility of raising them. To his discredit he has continually shirked the responsibility and paid for nannies and the like to care for them. (He is still proving what kind of asshole he can be.) Although I had never met them in person I have seen pictures of them many times, and they know who we are via the same sort of intel. So now I guess it’s our turn to raise them for a while. I could tell that Kayko was a little uncomfortable in asking me about this. She would only glance up to look me in the eye for a second before lowering her head again and gazing down at my hands which were kneading her breasts like bread dough. I think she is unsure of how I will feel since Hirito and I are not on the best of terms.

I pondered her request for a moment before I spoke up. “So what do you think?”

“It’s really not my call,” she replied.

“How long do you think they are going to stay? I know you said it would just be for the summer,” I replied while pulling on her nipples, “But then again you know how your brother has been when it comes to his girls.”

Kayko stopped massaging my dick with her pussy as she thought long and hard about her answer. Her eyes darted back and forth many times as several scenarios raced through her head. When she started massaging my dick again I knew she had an idea.

“My guess is that it will most likely be a permanent situation,” she replied in a calm and cool tone.

‘Two more kids in the house’, I thought to myself. It’s not like we didn’t have the room, our house does have 5 bedrooms and a guest house out back. But the upheaval this might cause could be catastrophic. I looked up at Kayko to find her looking me directly in the eyes. She is so beautiful how could I say no?

“So you want them to come here?” I inquired.

Kayko squeezed my dick really hard before she answered, “Yes.”

I had already made up my mind to say yes, but the little devil that was stuck inside my wife’s pussy decided that I needed to make her work for it a little.

“Convince me that you mean it,” I replied as I leaned back in the water and placed my hands on her hips.

Kayko needed no further prompting. In one of the most dynamic displays of muscle control I had yet experienced from my wife she began milking my cock with her talented pussy. She gripped and squeezed me from top to bottom, then bottom to top in a truly fantastic fashion. At the same time she began sliding up and down my shaft, something that she usually does not do. The sensations were so intense that I did not last for more than a minute before I was spraying cum inside her again. Upon my initial eruption she sat down completely on my lap and used her muscles to milk me from bottom to top. It has the effect of feeling like her pussy is drinking from my dick like a straw. I shuddered and bucked my hips upward as I came in my wife. Kayko just smiled this wicked little smile as my cock pulsed and squirted my cum into her. When my spasms subsided Kayko looked into my eyes and rubbed her hands all over my chest.

“That felt good, didn’t it?” she grinned as she clamped her snatch shut on my now subdued boner. I could tell that she felt proud of herself.

“Yes,” I panted. I was just a little bit dizzy from that one. My sweetie can really make me feel good.

“So,” she queried while rocking her hips back and forth a little, “what do you think?”

“Call Hirito,” I responded. “Tell him to get the girls documentation all squared away and we will get their plane reservations and tickets booked and paid for.”

My wife then pursed her lips a little and responded while raising one eyebrow. “I already did,” she replied while cocking her head to one side and sporting a slight grimace to her face.

“Damn,” I replied while feeling a little bit outmaneuvered, “I hate being so predictable!”

“Thanks honey,” Kayko replied as she pulled herself of my still hard rod. As she waded out of the pool a question came to my mind.

“So when are the girls coming?” I asked while she got out the small stand with the bucket on top so she could wash out her pussy again.

As she filled the bucket on top she turned to me and said, “The last day of school for our kids is this Thursday. Saki and Shiori are supposed to arrive on Friday.”

She had everything wrapped up into one nice little package. As she sat and washed out her snatch she laid out all of the details that needed to be done this week. It’s a good thing I did come home early because all of my spare time was now shot to shit. But still, all of this planning showed my wife’s incredible attention to detail. Even as she spoke, her routine for rinsing out her pussy remained unchanged. She took the utmost care in ensuring that she was as clean as a whistle inside and out. When she was done she came back into the pool with me and impaled herself on my once again stiff cock.

“Thank you honey,” she cooed while wiggling her hips back and forth to nestle herself completely down on my shaft. When she was seated with her full weight on my lap she leaned forward onto my chest and sighed, “It’s so nice to have you home again.”

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The next week seemed to fly by like lightning shot out of a bazooka. The spare bedroom was all made up and cleaned out for the girls. New linens were purchased for the beds and towels for the bathroom. It’s amazing, we already had towels! But I was not going to argue, I really didn’t mind. The girls were going to be treated just like any other member of the family.

Finally the big day was here. We all piled into the car and headed for O’Hare. Erin and Mark played their video games while Kayko sat in the passenger’s seat like she was expecting kittens. In a way it was kind of funny. I had not seen her this wound up in a long time.

At the airport we waited at the international arrivals area. The girls would have to clear customs, and I would have to show my ID to take custody of two unaccompanied minors. No big deal, but the line at the non-resident booths was a mile long. We were in for a bit of a wait. After almost an hour an airport employee along with a security guard and an airline customer service agent appeared with the girls. I was actually a little bit surprised. Both girls were dressed in identical red and white kimonos with white socks and black sandals. If there were ever two authentic looking Japanese girls in the world, here they were. They could not have been any more than 4feet 8 inches tall, and they weighed maybe 75 pounds each. They were tiny in comparison to my kids. Their coal black hair was pulled back into one thick ponytail, and they both walked with short quick steps. Both girls were remarkably pretty for their age.

As the entourage approached I pulled out my ID and a copy of the girl’s itinerary. Upon their approach Kayko stepped forward and spoke in Japanese to them. The girls said nothing in return, they simply bowed to her. As I signed the paperwork and squared away the custody handoff Kayko introduced our kids. Again there was no reply, they just bowed.

As I turned around Kayko introduced me to them. This time she spoke in English. “Saki, Shiori, this is your uncle Mike. Mike, this is Saki and Shiori.”

“Hello girls,” I said with a smile.

The two girls looked at me from head to toe very quickly before responding in unison with a bow. “Hello Uncle Mike.”

This was going to be interesting. On the one hand they were both very prim and proper, a sign that Hirito had not spared any expense with their nannies. On the other hand, they were very prim and proper, showing almost no individual personality. But who am I to judge? It is there first moments in the US and they are meeting us for the first time. I guess when you think about it, it could have been worse.

We retrieved their bags from the baggage carousel and headed for the car. They had 2 big bags each which was going to make the ride home a little difficult. I told Mark to get into the back of our SUV, but he still had to sit on one piece of their luggage and he had almost no room to move around. But that is the one thing that’s nice about a 10 year old, they can adapt!

The whole way home Kayko jabbered and chatted to our new family members in Japanese. The girls said nothing, only nodding their heads yes or no with each statement. I was starting to get the feeling that this might have been a mistake, but Kayko assured me that everything was fine when she saw my worried look. Still, it would have been nice to see and hear them interact with anyone else in the car.

When we arrived at the house the girls were equally as subdued. They quietly got out and followed Kayko into the house without saying a word. I told Erin and Mark to go and play in the yard while we got the girls squared away. I hauled in their luggage. When I arrived in their room Kayko was speaking to them in Japanese. The two girls were sitting side by side on one of the twin beds and Kayko was pointing towards the bathroom. It’s amazing as to their appearance. These two girls are the poster kids for identical twins. I absolutely cannot tell them apart.

I set their bags down and asked, “Is there anything else I can do for you right now?”

The two just looked at their bags for a second before shaking their heads no.

“Thank you Mike,” Kayko replied. “I’ll get the girls settled in and we will be down in just a little bit.”

Downstairs I poured myself a glass of scotch and walked out into the back yard. Erin was sitting in the shade under the oak tree doing something on her phone while Mark was shooting hoops in the driveway. I called them both over as I sat down at our picnic table.

“You guys need to be nice to Saki and Shiori,” I explained with a strong tone to my voice. “They are thousands of miles away from everything that they know and they are probably just a little bit scared. So you two need to be on your best behavior.”

“Their weird,” my son said.

“Yea,” remarked Erin as she set her phone down.

“That my very well be,” I answered after taking a big swallow from my drink, “but that does not mean you should be rude or mean to them. They are from a different culture, just like your mother. You guys seem to get along with her just fine, so why should the twins be any different? And look at the bright side Erin; you now have two girls your own age to hang out with.”

“What about me?” Mark asked. I think he felt just a little bit left out.

I could only think of one thing to say at the moment. “You now have two more sisters.”

They both paused for a moment while my words set in. I could see the gears turning as they digested what I had said.

“So you two be nice to them. Are we clear?” I asked with a strong degree of sternness to my voice.

They both replied in unison. “Yes dad.”

“Alright,” I said while standing up from the table. “Come inside in about 20 minutes and have some lunch.”

I could tell this was going to be a little bit rough on my kids, but it would most likely be a short term transition. I had seen kids before that were able to adapt to their new surroundings without even so much as a hiccup. So why should my kids be any different? When I walked back into the house Kayko was showing the girls around. Both had changed out of their kimonos and into the typical school girls’ uniforms that all kids had to wear in the Tokyo area. They were wearing white shirts, black and blue pleated skirts that came to the middle of their thighs, white knee socks and a small tie that matched the skirt. I have to admit, they looked sharp. When Kayko saw me she walked over with the two girls in tow behind her.

“The girls don’t have any leisure clothes,” she quickly stated while stepping to the side to bring the girls into full view for me. “We need to go clothes shopping for them.”

“Ok,” I replied while smiling at the twins, “but not today. I imagine they are rather tired from all of their travels, and they’re probably hungry.” I looked at the two girls, “Are you two hungry?”

They both nodded their heads yes.

“Let’s just take it easy for today and let the girls settle in,” I offered as a compromise. “Tomorrow we will all go to the city and we’ll buy whatever they need. Ok?”

Kayko leaned over and gave me a quick kiss before heading into the kitchen. I was just about to head for my office when I felt a little tug at my pants pocket. When I turned to see what it was both of the girls were gesturing to me with a single finger calling me to bend down near them.

As I bent over, bringing my face down between them, I asked, “What is it ladies?”

Without saying a word both girls leaned in and gave me a kiss on the check, each girl kissing the cheek nearest to them.

“What was that for?” I asked with a little bit of wonder in my voice.

Both girls just smiled before whispering in my ears, “Thank you Uncle Mike.”

Wow! That was nice of them. “Thank you,” I replied in turn while taking a knee in front of them. “So who is Saki?”

The twin to my right smiled and nodded her head. “Ok,” I replied with a smile. Then I looked at the other twin and said, “So you are Shiori.” I got the same response. “You two will have to forgive me if I address you by the wrong name until I can figure out how to tell you two apart.”

“It’s ok Uncle Mike,” Saki quickly replied.

“It happens all the time,” Shiori quickly chimed in.

“How about this,” I retorted, “for the next few days if you two will stand like you are now, with Saki to my right and Shiori to my left, then I won’t get you mixed up.”

They both nodded and smiled at me. “Now,” I said while standing up, “Go and see your aunt and get some lunch.”

The two girls bowed before walking off into the kitchen. If I had anything to say about them it would be that they are very polite. ‘Nice kids,’ I thought as I headed into my office to do some work. That simple little interaction told me that everything was going to be alright.

The rest of the day was rather uneventful. The twins looked around the house and explored the yard. When I heard laughter coming from the back yard I looked out to see Erin, Mark, and the twins playing some kind of game. That interaction made me feel even better about this whole situation. At dinner the twins sat quietly and ate everything on their plates. It was good to see that they brought their appetites along with them. After dinner we piled onto the couch to watch some TV. Kayko and I sat in the middle with one twin on either side of us snuggled into our side. It really was nice because both Erin and Mark disappeared upstairs, which is their usual procedure.

At 9 o’clock I told the girls to go upstairs and take a bath, then get ready for bed. They both stood up and bowed before starting for the stairs. As they reached the bottom step I told them I would be up in a few minutes to check on them. Again they both turned to me and bowed before walking up. When I finished my drink 20 minutes later I went up to check on the girls, leaving Kayko on the couch. I figured they would both be laying down and out cold from the jet lag. Boy was I WRONG! I knocked once on the door before turning the knob and stepping in. What I saw made my jaw drop. Both girls were standing at the foot of their perspective bed completely nude with their back turned to me. Stiff legged they had their feet spread wide apart and they were bent over at the waist with their hands holding their pussies wide open. I stood in amazement as I looked at the two bright red pussies shining at me.

“What are you doing?” I asked as I stepped into their room.

Saki looked over her left shoulder and said, “We are ready for you to check us,” before she turned her head back around and resumed her position.

I was definitely at a loss. What did she mean by ‘check us’? Apparently this was something that Hirito must have ordained in Japan. Not knowing exactly what to do I stepped up behind Shiori, the first twin to my left, and bent over to take a good look at her splayed open gash. It is bright pink and red and looks tight as hell even though it glistened with a slight sheen of moisture.

“Ok,” I said as I stood up, “Looks good.” But Shiori did not move. “What’s the matter sweetie?” I asked while looking at the still motionless girl.

“You’re supposed to check her,” responded Saki with her head turned to me.

“What do you mean?” I asked while scratching my head in bewilderment. “Show me.”

Without a second of hesitation Saki straightened up and stepped over behind her sister. “Like this,” she stated as she took her right index finger and buried it into her sisters’ snatch all the way up to her knuckle. Shiori did not move or even flinch at the intrusion. Saki twisted her hand back and forth, causing her finger to rotate around inside Shiori before withdrawing it.

Turning to face me she held up her hand with her finger extended. “Now you taste.”

“Why did you do that?” I asked.

“Father does this every night.” She replied while stretching her hand up closer to my mouth. “He wants to ensure that we are clean and that we bathed properly.”

‘It’s a different culture’ I said to myself as I leaned forward and closed my mouth over her tiny finger. Shiori tasted sweet as I sucked the small amount of juice off her sisters finger. As soon as her finger cleared my lips Saki stepped back over to her bed and resumed the position she had been in before; straight legged, bent at the waist with her pussy spread wide open. This was a real hoot! I had not expected this. I looked down at Shiori who had not moved an inch.

“Ok,” I said as I stuck out my finger, “Let’s give this a try.”

I aligned my finger with her pink hole and slowly pushed it in as far as it could go until my knuckles met her outer lips. Describing her as tight would be like telling a man standing in front of a tidal wave that he was about to experience moisture. Her tiny little pussy gripped my finger like a golf ball stuck in a garden hose. I looked around to see Shiori’s mouth wide open and an expression of enjoyment on her face. I had not thought about it but my fingers are considerably bigger than anyone else in the family. Including Hirito! A few twists back and forth solicited a slight moan from Shiori as I probed around inside her. I could easily feel her cervix with the end of my finger. I withdrew my finger and stuck it in my mouth. Again, the sweet taste of preteen pussy ran over my taste buds. I stood for a second and smacked my lips together a few times like I was tasting a fine wine.

“Ok,” I said as I stepped over to Saki, “You’re good.”

Shiori straightened up then jumped into bed naked, burring herself under the covers.

“Thank you Uncle Mike,” she said while smiling big.

I stepped over to Saki who had been watching the whole ordeal with a rather expectant look on her face. Again I aligned my finger and push it in. Saki was even tighter than Shiori! I was having to push pretty hard to get my finger into her, and for a moment I didn’t think it was going to happen. But then Saki gave a little grunt and pushed back against my hand with all of her weight, forcing my finger to plunge in the last inch or so until I could feel her little cervix too. She too was sporting a look of bliss as I began to rotate my finger around inside her. A few twists later I withdrew my slick digit. Saki tasted just as sweet as her sister.

“Ok,” I said as I took a step back. “You’re good too.”

Saki straightened up and took a few ginger steps to her bed before climbing in and burring herself under her covers.

“Thank you Uncle Mike,” she responded with an equally big smile.

“You two can talk for a while,” I said as I stepped through the door and shut off the light. “But then it’s sleep time because you have a busy day ahead tomorrow.”

“Ok,” they both replied in unison. “Goodnight.”

After I closed the door I stood in the hall way for just a moment. Almost immediately I could hear them chattering quietly in Japanese and giggling. It was then that I wondered, ‘Had they just got the better of me?’ When I got back down stairs and sat down next to my wife she answered the question for me.

“So,” she said without even looking away from the TV, “How did they taste?”

“Pretty good,” I replied while sticking my hand between my wife’s legs, “But nowhere near as good as you!”

**Twin Japanese Nieces Pt2**

The one true joy that comes to mind about my wife is that I know, without a doubt, that she truly does love me. The inspection of the twins had not caused any kind of animosity between us, if anything it drew us closer together. She knew that the girls would be waiting for me like they were, and she approved of the whole ordeal. As I slid my hand up the inside of her right leg and under her skirt I leaned over and kissed my wife on the cheek.

“You knew they would be waiting for me like that didn’t you?” I asked as I nuzzled her ear.

“Yes honey,” she replied while spreading her legs to give me access to her womanhood. When I plunged two fingers into her wet gash she sucked in her breath and turned to look at me. “And I’ll bet you are as hard as steel!” she replied while grabbing my engorged member through my pants.

“That’s only because of you. Why don’t you do something about that,” I responded.

My wife knows exactly how to push all of my buttons. Without saying a word she stood up from the couch and stripped. Of course that didn’t take very much effort because she does not ever wear panties, and she never wears a bra while she is at home. So with just a wiggle of her hips and a tug of her shirt my beautiful wife was completely naked. And even after having 2 kids she is still absolutely gorgeous! Her long black hair flowed down her back with just a small amount coming over her shoulder to tickle her right breast. Her slender curves made my mouth water as she gracefully moved around in front of me. She had worked really hard to lose the few extra pounds she had put on when she had Erin and Mark. And with her daily exercise routine for her pussy she was still just as tight as the first day I met her. But having the kids did allow for a few new tricks. For one, when she relaxes she is a lot bigger on the inside. With the aid of a little bit of lube I can fully insert my hand and fist my wife. It’s an interesting experience to see her pussy lips spread wide open with my wrist stuck inside her, but in all honesty I would rather have my dick in there. And now, instead of just 2 hardboiled eggs she can hold 4. It’s great for breakfast but hell on your cholesterol!

Now, fully nude, Kayko stood directly in front of me and spread her feet apart, giving me a great view of my favorite place, her pussy. To undo my pants she lowered herself in the most unladylike of ways, squatting down with her knees going out to either side of my legs. It’s great because she knows that spreading her pussy wide open like that only makes me harder. And Kayko definitely does like my hard dick stuck inside her. After a little unbuckle job of my belt and a few tugs of my pants, Kayko was guiding herself down on my steel hard man meat, slowly impaling herself on her man. A soft moan escaped her lips as her ass came to rest in my lap before she leaned forward and joined me in a passionate kiss. It’s amazing, after 12 years of marriage I could still feel the same passion and enthusiasm in that single kiss.

“I am so glad you are home,” she whispered to me in between kisses. “I miss you so much when you are away.”

“I know sweetie I miss you too. But I have to go because it’s my job.” After I said it, my statement seemed like the most lame ass excuse for being out of the house that I could have possible dreamed up.

“Maybe you could get some time off,” she responded while grinding her pussy further down on my shaft.

“I’ll see what I can do after this next trip on Monday,” I answered while squeezing her breasts.

Kayko rocked backward and threw her head back, letting out a very pleasurable moan. She clamped her pussy down hard on my cock and shook ever so slightly as a small orgasm rippled through her. Her hard little nipples dug into the palms of my hands as she trembled and rode out a nice and easy orgasm. As she sat back up I noticed her gaze was up high in the house, almost like she was looking at the ceiling. A small smile came across her face and then she shook her head no.

“What are you doing?” I asked as I did my best to turn around and see.

“We have an audience,” she responded in a quiet tone while placing her hands on my chest and grabbing on.

I was able to turn my head just far enough to see the two twins crouched down near the floor at the top of the stairs. Both were butt naked and they were both grinning big.

“Tell them to go to bed sweetie,” I instructed my wife as I pulled her down by her shoulders, forcing myself farther up into her. “This is our time.”

Kayko looked up at the two girls and spoke softly in Japanese. In an instant they were gone.

“What did you say?” I asked as I looked from the top of the stairs back to my wife.

She got this little sideways grin on her face and raised one eyebrow before replying playfully, “You’ll never know.” Then she locked herself to me with her arms and legs and began kissing me passionately while turning her pussy on to full speed. In that brief instant everything else just faded away. It was nookie time!

Kayko and I made love nice and slow on the couch for about an hour before I carried her upstairs to our room. It’s nice having a wife who is nice and light. With her legs and arms wrapped around me it was no trouble at all to get her into our bed. As the night waned into the early morning hours I fell asleep on top of, and inside, my wife. Kayko held me close as we both drifted off to dream land locked in an intimate embrace. Life is good.

………………………………

The next morning I got up early knowing that it was going to be a long day. The first room I went to was Saki and Shiori’s. I figured they would probably need the most time to get ready due to the jet lag they were probably suffering. When I stepped into their room I was surprised to see both girls in the same bed laying pressed up against each other. They had the covers kicked off so both girls were laying there on their backs in all of their naked glory. But the real surprise was that each girl had one hand holding the others’ pussy. ‘At least they’re close,’ I thought to myself as I walked over to Saki’s bed.

“Wake up girls,” I said while nudging the nearest twin.

Slowly Shiori began to rouse awake, stretching her legs out stiff. Her movements caused Saki to also begin to rouse up, resulting in a similar action. When their eyes began to open, both girls smile up at me.

“Good morning uncle,” they both said sleepily.

“It’s time to get up,” I said while stepping back from the bed. “We have a busy day ahead.”

The two girls again stretched their arms and legs, doing their best to wake up. I will admit, they looked good. Both girls are slender for their age but proportioned nicely. Their thin legs open up just like Kaykos’ legs do just below their pussies, resulting in a nice wide gap which leaves their labia fully exposed. Both have long black hair which comes down to the middle of their back and short bangs in the front. Zero boobies. I mean ZERO! These girls’ chests are like the great plains, only miniscule little rolling hills. With their white skin any features they might have had vanished into obscurity.

“Get dressed and be ready for breakfast,” I said while heading for the door. “We will be in the kitchen.”

I pulled the door closed behind me and headed to my daughters’ room next. “Erin,” I said while knocking on the door and opening it at the same time, “it’s time to get up.”

My daughter, for as beautiful as she is, lives in an absolute pig sty. I had not been in her room for quite a while since I had been traveling so I got the shock of my life when I switched her light on. All kidding aside, it looked like a salvation army truck had backed up to the house and puked into her room! I stood with my mouth hanging open as I beheld the disaster. Clothes were all over the floor, the bed, and her desk. Her closet doors were wide open and everything inside was in complete disarray.

“Holy shit!” I said semi out loud. This is NOT how I raised my kids. “Erin!” I said louder while walking over to her bed. “What happened in here?!”

I pulled back her covers to reveal my nude daughter sleeping on her side, hoping that the cool air would help jar her into reality.

With her eyes just barely open she looked up at me. “What is it?” she asked while trying to grasp on to reality.

“This room is a wreck!” I exclaimed while turning around to resurvey the mess. “Clean this mess up before you come down to breakfast. I don’t want Saki or Shiori to see this!”

“But dad…” she started to say before I cut her off.

“But dad nothing!” I was starting to get a little pissed off. “Clean this room up now. I’ll be back in 15 minutes and I had better see a drastic change.”

With that said I headed out of her room and closed the door behind me. I think a little discussion with my wife was in order. A wreck like that is completely inexcusable. As I approached my sons’ room I could see his light on via the crack near the floor. I knocked once.

“You up buddy?” I asked while opening the door.

My son is the complete opposite of his sister. Everything in his room is neat and tidy. And for a 10 year old, that is saying a lot. From the organized office supplies on his desk, to his model cars and planes on his shelves, his room is the picture of perfection. As I looked in he was just finishing the task of fastening his shorts before putting his shirt on.

“We’re going to the city today,” I stated from my position in his doorway. “The twins need some things so I’m taking us to the big mall.”

“Do I have to go?” he asked while pulling his shirt down and tucking it into his pants.

“Why, what do you have planned?” I asked while leaning against the door jam.

Mark sat down in his chair to put his socks on when he replied. “Eric and I were planning on just messing around today down by the creek. His dad has given us some material so we were planning on making a fort.”

“Where down by the creek? On our side?” I asked while contemplating his request.

“You know where the big oak is that has all of the short scrub around it?” he asked while doing his best to explain.

“The whole lot is like that back there,” I retorted while trying to envision exactly where he was talking about.

“The one next to the ravine and the big rock,” he stated, “down in the right corner of our lot.”

I knew where he was talking about now. It’s probably the most secluded spot on our property, a good 100 yards from the house and down a little embankment in a moderate grove of thick trees. A small ravine heads from the front of our property parallel to our property line till it reaches the creek in the back. The ravine is maybe 10 feet deep at its deepest point and maybe 25 feet wide at its widest. It’s the drain ditch for the road when it rains. When it gets to the back of the property it opens up at the creek with a nice wide flat area adjacent to the bank and a huge boulder that had been deposited there after the last ice age. That rock must be a good 7 or 8 feet tall where it sticks up out of the ground, and it’s probably 12 feet in diameter. And that’s just the part that is above ground. The big oak sits just slightly up the bank from the rock and is surrounded by a bunch of scrub brush and thorns. It’s actually a good spot for a fort. If I was his age, that is where I would want to be.

“Alright,” I said. “But be sure to bring plenty of water with you. It’s like standing on the sun outside and I don’t want you falling out from the heat.”

“Thanks dad,” he responded with a smile as he stood up and headed in my direction.

“Just be careful with whatever tools you use and put them back where you found them when you are done.” I said in a stern but fatherly voice.

“I will dad.” And he slipped past me and headed down stairs.

My son is a good kid, and he is incredibly mature for his age. I guess having to be the man around the house instilled some confidence in him. Add to that the fact that his IQ is well above ‘normal’ for a kid his age and I have wound up with a very smart young man. Now if only a little of that would rub off on his sister.

As I walked back up the hallway I could hear Erin cleaning her room. I felt good that I only had to ask her once. The actual reason is that she knows I will take her cell phone and play station away from her for a week if she does not comply. In any case her room was getting cleaned. When I reached the twins room the door was wide open and Kayko was inside with the girls. They were both standing like they had been last night when I came up to check on them; straight legged, bent at the waist, and pussies spread wide open and completely nude. Only this time they were side by side. Kayko was standing behind them with her left index finger in her mouth and her right index finger twisting back and forth inside Saki.

“Do they taste good?” I asked while stepping into the room and walking up to the trio. I extended my finger and stuck it inside the now vacant Shiori and twisted my wrist back and forth before pulling it out and sucking the juice off.

Kayko turned her head to look at me with her finger still in her mouth but sporting a smile. “Yes they do,” she replied while pulling her left finger out of her mouth and replacing it with the one she had just pulled out of Saki.

“So who is going to check you out,” I queried with a shit eating grin on my face as I stepped up right behind my wife. “After all, fair is fair.”

“Be my quest,” she replied before bending over at the waist.

I have, and still do, love the fact that my wife does not own a single pair of panties. Taking a knee behind my petite little bride I raised the back of her skirt to expose her sweet gash. It was not at all surprising that I saw the black wire for the remote controlled egg sticking out from between her lips. This was probably the 10th or 11th one that I had purchased for her over the years, and it had become commonplace for her to go out while carrying one inside her. But it still had the same effect on me. My cock began swelling just from the sight of my wife’s beautiful ass, let alone knowing that she had something in there.

“Can we see?” I heard the twins ask in unison.

“Come here girls,” I responded. The two girls scurried around to where I was and stood wide eyed looking at my wife’s beautiful pussy. “This is what a well maintained pussy looks like,” I said as I reached up and grabbed the short black wire.

Kayko spread her feet apart and stuck her ass out proudly. Both girls gasped as I pulled the wire and the pink egg slowly emerged from inside my wife. It was already covered in my wife’s cream and it made a slight squishing sound as it exited her body. When the egg was free from its confines I brought it to my mouth and sucked it clean, much to the amazement of the twins.

“What is that?” Saki asked as the egg popped out of my mouth.

“This is how I find your aunt when we are out,” I replied as I handed the egg to the curious girl. “I have a special button I push and this lets your aunt know that I need her.”

Without any hesitation or fear Saki spread her feet apart and brought the egg down to her crotch. I knew there was no way she was going to get it inside her, her pussy is so tight I almost need a crowbar just to get my finger into her. But it was interesting to see the young girl push on the egg and try to fit it in. She pushed and pushed but it would not go in more than half an inch. Hell, the damn thing was as big around as a golf ball.

“Let me try,” said Shiori, reaching for the egg.

Again, same kind of effort with almost the same result. Only Shiori was able to get a little more inside than her sister.

“Later girls,” came Kaykos’ voice, “Right now watch your uncle.”

That was my queue to quit messing around and accomplish the task at hand. Extending my index finger I plunged into my wife’s pussy, stopping only when my knuckles came to rest against her crotch. I gave my finger a few twists before pulling it out and then adding my middle finger. When I pushed my fingers back in this time Kayko began squeezing them with her muscles. I twisted my fingers all around inside my wife until I got several small moans from her. She seemed to really be enjoying this.

“Now girls,” I said while pulling my fingers out of my wife, “This is a clean pussy.”

I held my middle finger up to Saki who quickly closed her mouth over it and sucked all of my wife’s cum from it. I then held my index finger out to Shiori who did the same. Both girls swirled their tongues around my fingers like small tornadoes. As I felt my cock straining against my pants from all of the commotion I could not help to think what their cock sucking skills would be like in a few years. With my fingers clean I replaced the egg at my wife’s pussy and pushed it in.

“You’re good,” I said to my wife as I stood up.

“I know,” she replied with a sigh and a chuckle as she straightened out her skirt.

“What about me?” I heard from the doorway. “Don’t I get checked out too?”

I turned around to see Erin standing in the middle of the door with her arms crossed. Apparently she had finished cleaning her room and had come to see how things were going with the twins. My guess is she felt a little left out since the twins were getting some ‘extra’ attention, and possibly she didn’t want the twins to think she was excluded from a daily inspection. I looked at Kayko who just gave a small nod yes.

“Ok sweetie,” I responded while resuming a knee next to the twins, “Come over here.”

My daughter wasted no time at all. In a flash she crossed the room and stopped right in front of me. Lifting her skirt to her hips and spreading her feet apart she bent over at the waist to expose her lightly furred pussy into clear view. This was the first time I had seen my daughters’ pussy this close in a rather long time. The last time had been when she was 7 and had shoved some of my sons’ marbles inside herself. It was quite an ordeal, to say the least. It took me and Kayko almost 20 minutes to dig the 8 or 9 marbles out that she had inserted resulting in her cherry being broken.

Extending my right index finger I slowly pushed it into my daughter. She’s tight. Not quite as tight as Shiori, and definitely not as tight as Saki, but tight none the less. I pushed until my knuckles came to rest against her labia, the full length of my finger now completely inside her. Erin let out a little moan as I twisted my finger back and forth inside her just like I had done to the twins. I was actually a little surprised as to how wet she was when I pulled my finger out. It almost reminded me of when I have Kayko really worked up. She will cream all over my finger and taste like heaven. I stuck my finger in my mouth. Wow! She tasted good. Just like her mother.

“You’re good,” I said as I stood up.

Erin stood up and straightened out her skirt. “Thanks dad.”

“Girls get dressed,” Kayko ordered, and the two twins bolted to their closet. “I’ll see you down stairs,” she added with a kiss and a smile before turning to help the twins get ready.

As I headed out the door I caught up with Erin in the hallway. “Sweetie,” I queried as she stopped in the hall and turned to face me, “What was that all about?”

She looked up at me with a small smile on her face and replied, “You and mom check out the twins, so why should I be any different?”

I was at a loss. Her logic had caught me completely off guard and I was unprepared to give any kind of thought out answer. It did make sense, she is a girl living in the same house as the twins, but we had not made her do anything like this unless she had shown an interest. As for the twins, Hirito had decided that this was something necessary and had been doing this to his girls since they were very small. So to them this was a commonplace thing. As for Erin, this was all new and she had handled it rather well.

Looking down at my beautiful girl I put an arm around her and we started toward the kitchen. “Well you did a good job honey,” I said, rewarding her for her actions. “Let’s go get some breakfast.”

**Twin Japanese Nieces Pt3**

Have you ever been shopping with 3 kids who are wide eyed at just about everything they see? Let me tell you, it is a definite experience. The twins were dressed in their school uniform skirts with their white button down shirts, knee socks and black loafers. They were not wearing their neck ties or, as I found out in the mall, their panties. A ride up the escalator revealed that little fact. But that did not seem to hinder them in the least. My fun came by periodically pressing the button for the remote control egg inside Kayko. Sometimes it would just about stop her in her tracks, but most of the time she would just continue on without so much as a flinch. And the kids never noticed. They pointed and looked at everything in every store with Erin as their guide. Kayko kept them all rounded up together and I carried all of the stuff we purchased. Over the course of the day I made three trips to the car to unload. An interesting note is that they only got one pair of blue jeans and one pair of shorts each, everything else was skirts. Aside from T-shirts, blouses, new shoes and socks, they only got 1 pair of jeans each and one pair of shorts each. To me that is just weird. But it was some basic necessities that they needed and we got what they ‘had’ to have. $1154.00 worth!

As we left the food court, after having eaten Chinese food, Kayko whispered in my ear that we needed to make one more stop on the way home. I can’t say that I wasn’t surprised when she told me to go to our usual adult store so she could pick up a few things. We usually stopped there every time we went into the city. But when she told me she was going to be getting items for the kids I raised an eyebrow. At the store Kayko told me to stay in the car with the girls. Nothing new there. I usually stayed in the car if we had either of our kids with us because the neighborhood was just a little bit rough. And Kayko did not mind going into the store by herself. Being regulars at the store the employees knew us. Kayko was gone for almost 20 minutes before she returned to the car with a big bag.

“What did you get?” I asked while starting up the car.

“Just a little something,” she replied with a slight hum to her voice.

“Am I going to like it?” I asked while the beast began to stir in my pants.

“More than likely,” she answered without divulging what the contents were.

We rode home in comparative silence except for the girls. Erin had already become best friends with her two new ‘sisters’ and the three of them were jabbering away about everything. It was almost distracting they were so loud. Kayko held my hand as we rode home. It felt like a new family in the car.

By the time we got home it was 4 in the afternoon and blistering hot. So far this summer we had not had any real appreciable rain and the earth was heating up. So when you looked down the street you could easily see the heat waves rising. Fortunately for us, when I bought the house, I had a large deep well dug with a large capacity pump. Even though it had not rained for weeks we still had water in abundance allowing me to keep the swimming pool full. As I pulled into the driveway the Fed-Ex man was just getting out of his truck.

“Good afternoon,” he said while getting out his clipboard. “Are you Mike?”

“Yes I am,” I replied while walking up to him.

“I have quite a few boxes for you,” he said while walking around to the back of his truck. “You might need a little help.”

I turned and looked at Kayko. “Did you order anything?”

“No,” she replied with a puzzled look on her face.

When the Fed-Ex guy opened the back he pointed to the rack on the right hand side of the truck. “The bulk of those are yours,” he said while climbing into the back.

Holy shit! There must have been 10 or 15 boxes of all sizes in there. As he handed me the first box I looked at the address label. Japan. All of these boxes were from Hirito. He must have sent every last possession of the girls. Kayko and the girls headed into the house as I helped to unload the truck. Box after box came out until I was standing in a pile of packages of all sizes. And some of those mothers were heavy! By the time we were done both the truck driver and I were covered in sweat. As I counted and signed for everything Kayko came out with two glasses of iced cool-aid.

“Thanks buddy,” I said as I slipped him a 20 during our hand shake. He deserved it.

As the truck pulled out of the driveway Kayko began looking at all of the boxes before picking up two. One was a rather long and somewhat skinny box, similar to the kind of box you might send a few golf clubs in, and the other was shorter and fatter.

“Need help?” she asked while cradling the boxes next to her.

“I got this,” I answered as I opened the garage door to get my hand truck.

What was in all of these? I loaded the hand truck and headed to the house on the first of 5 trips. A bigger question might have been this, where are we going to put all of this stuff? But it was for the girls, therefore it got the utmost importance. With the last load in and the hand truck put away I sat down with a glass of scotch on the rocks to enjoy the air conditioning. As soon as I was seated the fashion parade began. First the twins came into the living room modeling their new outfits. As they would leave to change into something else Erin would come in and model her clothes. Everything looked great, especially when they would spin around. Their skirts would fly out to reveal that none of them was wearing anything underneath. For the next hour I got to see outfits of all shapes and colors along with flashes of young pussy. It was quite the display.

With the last outfit modeled I clapped my hands. “Good job everyone,” I cheered. “Excellent fashion show.”

The twins bowed in unison. “Thank you Uncle Mike,” they said before stepping over and climbing onto me.

“Thanks dad,” my daughter said before joining in on the pile.

It took maybe half a second before we were in a huge tickle fight. The girls laughed and screamed with joy as they all teamed up on me, tickling me without mercy. Arms and legs flailed in all directions as the girls clambered around on top of me, assaulting me from all directions and pushing me down onto the seat of the couch. I was starting to lose when an errand swipe with my hand found a pussy. I don’t really know who it belonged to because we were just a mass of arms and legs going in all directions. A quick push of a finger and I had one of the girls by the crotch, producing a squeal of surprise. It was Shiori. Two hands suddenly disappeared from the fray and locked around my forearm as my finger hung on to the soft tight gash. That helped to some degree, but I wasn’t done yet. It took a few more seconds of jostling back and forth before I found another pussy with my left hand. This time it was Erin. I stuffed my middle finger in as far as I could before grabbing hold of her pelvic bone just like I do to Kayko. She let out a slight squeal and grabbed my wrist with one hand while continuing her attack with the other. Somewhere in the mix someone grabbed my dick through my pants. There was no way for me to tell who it was because at that moment Saki’s little pussy came down squarely on my face. I don’t think she did it on purpose because her tight little gash was directly over my left eye. In any case the battle continued. Shiori managed to get my finger out of her snatch before she began tickling my ribs with a furious assault. Erin sat down firmly on my left hand, essentially pinning it in place and disabling my left arm. Now I was in deep shit. They had me pinned back into the couch and I was losing. Mercy finally came at the sound of Kayos’ voice.

“All right that’s enough,” she said in a pleasant tone. Then she began speaking in Japanese.

(A note to my readers. From the time my kids were born Kayko has been speaking Japanese to both Erin and Mark, so both are fluent with that language in speech but not in writing.)

With a few remnant giggles the girls climbed off me. Thank goodness! It was fun, but 3 against one is really no match. Granted I could have easily overpowered them and tossed them off to the floor, but that was not the point. We had fun! As they headed up stairs to change again Kayko sat down next to me.

“Looks like you had a good time,” she smiled.

“Oh yes,” I said in between breaths. “That was fun.”

“Where is Mark?” Kayko asked as she stood up and looked out the window. “It’s almost time for his dinner.”

“I’ll go get him,” I said as I stood up and gulped down the last of my scotch. “He and Eric are messing around in the back yard somewhere.”

I knew where they were, but I really didn’t want to tell Kayko. Not that I didn’t want her to know, it’s just that I would be breaking the boys code of silence in reference to its location. It can’t be a secret fort if you don’t keep it a secret. And now that he had two more ‘sisters’, he would probably need a place to get away. When I left the house I purposefully went in the wrong direction, just in case. Once in the trees I made a big circle until I approached the site from the downstream direction of the creek. I’ll tell you this, I was impressed. Where there had been nothing before, now there was a ramshackle of parts and materials sandwiched between the rock and the huge oak tree making a small fortress of about 7 feet around and maybe 6 feet high. It wasn’t the greatest of construction jobs, but it looked solid. The wall most visible to me appeared to be made out of a wooden pallet with various materials added to fill in the gaps between the slats. Several 2x4s stuck out in erratic directions from the top of the pallet to support the roof which appeared to be a sheet of plywood covered by a dark brown tarp. The rest of the structure was not very visible because the whole ordeal was built inside the patch of scrub brush under the oak with the rock as its lower wall, making it all but invisible.

As I approached the fort I could hear Eric and Mark talking and paper rustling. I could not tell what was going on because I couldn’t see them, but I did pick up little pieces of their conversation as I got closer. I heard things like, ‘ooh look at that,’ and ‘I like this one.’

At about 10 feet away I spoke up. “Hey Mark, are you in there?”

Instantly I heard a scramble ensue from inside with things said like, ‘hurry up,’ and ‘hide it over there.’ I stopped in the little clearing a few feet from the entrance and waited. A few seconds later both Mark and Eric emerged from behind the makeshift door closing the entrance.

“What’s up guys,” I said as the pair came out into the open.

“Nothing much,” they both replied as they stuck their hands into their pockets in an effort to conceal the boners they were both sporting.

“Looks pretty good,” I said as I walked up to the edge of the structure and gave it a little shake. It barely moved at my prodding. “Nice and solid.”

“Yea,” Eric responded as he stepped between me and the door. “We nailed it to the oak tree and stuck the end of a 2x4 into the big crack at the back of the rock so it’s not going anywhere.”

He was right, it was definitely solid, but they were not interested in me going inside under any circumstances so I didn’t ask. Both of them were dirty and a little sweaty but none the worse for wear.

“Mark, it’s time to head home and get cleaned up,” I said while turning around to start back the way I had come. “Your mom is making you dinner.”

“Can’t I stay just a little longer?” he asked with a little bit of a whine to his voice.

“Five more minutes,” I said as I started off back through the woods.

“Why are you going that way dad?” he asked while pointing in the opposite direction, “the house is over there.”

“You guys made a secret fort, right?” I said while stopping and looking over my shoulder.

“Yea,” they both replied.

“I’m just trying to help out by keeping it a secret,” I said before resuming my walk through the scrub.

“Thanks dad,” I heard from behind me.

“Five minutes,” I reiterated as I retraced my steps.

As I got close to the house I could hear Erin and the twins splashing around and laughing in the pool. I could not blame them because it was about fifty million degrees outside and the sun was out in crystal clear skies. As I walked into the back yard I saw the three girls playing in the shallow end of the pool with a ball. They looked to be having fun. As I approached the edge of the pool it became evident that all three were naked without a swimsuit or towel to be seen.

“Where is your mother?” I asked as I watched the three playing without a care in the world.

Erin spoke up, “She’s in there,” she said while pointing to Kaykos’ exercise room.

“Ok. You guys be careful,” I said as I started off in the direction of the building at the back of the yard. “And Erin, make sure you guys stay in the shallow end.”

“Ok,” she replied while chasing the ball over by the side.

I walked to the building and stepped in through the door. As my eyes adjusted to the dimmer light Kayko came into view. She was standing with her feet on either side of the low table with the mid-sized dumbbell hanging from her pussy. I sat down in the chair in the corner and watched Kayko finish her set of repetitions before going to get the next larger one. When she returned with the next to the largest one I just sat and marveled at the control she displayed.

“That truly is amazing,” I commented as I watched my wife work her way up the table.

“It’s all for you,” she replied as she finished her last squat before returning for the largest of the 5 weights. “Did you find Mark?” she asked while starting her last trek up the table.

I watched intently as Kayko lowered the weight down onto the table, released it, stood up, and then lowered herself back down onto it before standing up and lifting the weight again. “Yes. He’ll be up in just a few minutes.” I answered her.

“His food is on the counter,” she replied as she walked back over to the rest of the weights with the largest one hanging between her legs.

As she set it down and prepared to go over to the hanging bar I called out to her. “Come here,” I said as I unzipped my pants and pulled my hard dick out.

Kayko got this pleasant smile on her face and sauntered across the room, adding a little wiggle to her walk.

“Does somebody want in my pussy?” she asked in an extremely sexy voice.

When she got to where I was sitting she placed her hands on my shoulders and very casually spread her legs. Taking a step forward she straddled my waist before lowering herself down onto me, impaling herself on my engorged dick. Her mouth opened as I entered her pussy and a slight sigh came across her lips as she slid all the way down to my nuts.

“Oh yes,” she whispered as her ass came to rest on my lap. A sultry smile spread across her face as she looked down at me and said, “That’s what I’m talking about.”

I placed both of my hands on her hips and held her firmly in place before I looked back into her eyes and said, “Milk me. I want to cum in you.”

Ever been attacked by a woman? That is about the only way I can describe what happened next. Kayko shifted from sexy and sultry to sex starved nymphomaniac in a flash, literally throwing herself against my chest. Instantly her pussy went into hyper drive as she kissed and sucked on my face like she was trying to eat me. She ground her crotch back and forth against my pelvic bone and moaned and whined like she was a starving animal as she did her best to crawl into my skin with me. Her fingers continually clawed and scratched at my back in a vain attempt to get a better grip as her breath started coming in short labored gasps. I was in hog heaven as her talented pussy sucked on my cock like I had stuck it in a milking machine. It was fantastic! For the next 5 or 10 minutes it felt like Kayko was trying to rip my dick off with her pussy.

As my orgasm began to take form and the pressure began to build up in my shaft I grasp onto Kaykos’ hips and pulled her down hard onto me. “Oh god, oh god,” I gasped as the first surge was about to let fly. “Here it comes,” I groaned as I thrust my hips up as far as I could and froze in place, holding Kayko firmly down on my erupting shaft. Kayko threw her head back, spread her legs out wide to either side of us and sat with all of her weight on my dick as I blasted a huge load of cum up into her. Her feet were not even touching the floor as I sent the first shot downrange and into my target.

“That’s it baby, that’s it, ooh yes,” she moaned while still looking at the ceiling, “cum in me!”

It felt like I shot out a gallon. That’s all I can say about that. The volume was to such a degree that it made my nuts hurt. Kayko just moaned and hissed as my hot seed filled up her insides while her pussy continued to suck on my cock like a baby teething on a binky. It was, undeniably, the most complete and satisfying orgasms I have had in a few months. Kayko shook and shuddered with her own orgasm as my man meat finished making its deposit, filling every last inch of space inside my wife with a torrent of cum. Kayko looked down at me as I panted to try and catch my breath. The sexy look on her face, at that moment, is burned into my permanent memory.

How can I describe it? Guys, you have seen that look before if you have done your job in the sack. It’s that look she gives you that tells you she is completely satisfied. You know the one? Her eyes are half closed, her mouth is partially open, her hair is a mess but she does not care, her nipples are trying to jump off her chest and it feels like your dick is stuck in a furnace. The look that also says she does not want you to withdraw from inside her even though you are both hot and sweaty. THAT look! That wonton, sex filled, look of lust covered my wife’s face just before she dove back in for another intense round of tongue tag. Tears began pouring down her face as she switched back and forth from facing one side of my face to the other. I threw my arms around her back and held her close as she finally threw her face into my shoulder, hugged me like I was leaving the planet, and began crying her eyes out like I was gone forever. I could not help but feel her love radiating out of every last spot on her body. It was like being hit with a bright light that shown clean through you.

As Kayko gasped and sniffed I finally asked, “Are you ok sweetie?”

When she pulled her head away and looked me directly in the face, her expression was priceless. A huge smile came across her face before she replied. “Yes honey. I just love you so much.” And with that the water works started up again.

I hugged Kayko against me for several more minutes before we heard a little creak by the door. We both turned to look and saw Erin, Saki, and Shiori looking in through the window at us with big smiles on their faces. When they saw us spot them they all took off running across the yard for the safety of the pool.

“Let’s join them,” I said as I started to get up with Kayko still wrapped around my waist and my cock still buried inside her.

Kayko protest a little when she grabbed the pit of her stomach and said, “But honey, I’m full and it will mess up the pool.”

She was right, and it is a pain in the ass to clean cum out of the pool. But I wanted to go for a swim and cool off a bit before going inside for the evening.

“I’ve got an idea,” I said as I stood up from the chair and carried Kayko over to the storage closets at the far side of the room. Opening one of the doors I said, “We’ll use this,” and I picked up a plastic tangerine from one of her fruit displays she uses on the dining room table.

Kayko is a real trooper when it comes to some of my hair brained ideas, and this is a case point right here. She looked at the hard piece of fake fruit and just shrugged her shoulders before saying, “Ok.”

I laid her down on the long low table before pulling out of her. Instantly my cum began flowing from inside her as my dick vacated its home. But with a considerable amount of ease, mainly due to the abundance of natural lube, I was able to quickly and easily push the tangerine inside her, effectively plugging her pussy.

“Let’s go!” I said enthusiastically as I ripped my shirt off over my head.

Kayko hopped up from the table and ran across the room as I tugged my pants off. “Last one in the pool has to do the dishes,” she said as she flung the door open and bolted across the back yard.

Erin and the twins were about halfway across the yard when Kayko swung the door open. I guess they figured the danger was over and wanted to take another look when both of us came bolting out the door. All three of the girls screamed as we ran out across the yard in their direction naked as the day we were born. The twins turned around, screaming with delight, and headed back in the direction of the pool while Erin just stood there with her mouth hanging open. She was mesmerized at the sight of my dick swinging back and forth as I ran across the yard and she froze like a deer in headlights. Kayko slowed down and corralled the twins back to the pools edge before jumping in with them. In one fail swoop I scooped Erin up in my arms, carried her the remaining way across the yard before jumping head first into the pool while still carrying her. The water felt delicious! We splashed and swam, the girls screamed and we all had a really good time.

It took several minutes for everyone to calm down before we were all easily floating around and relaxing in the cool water. Even with the sun out like it was the water was so refreshing. Kayko and I slowly worked our way to the shallow end of the pool where we both reclined on the steps. Kayko has to sit one step higher than me but the effect is the same, we are both just below the water with only our heads sticking up. The girls splashed around and swam back and forth as Kayko and I watched with smiles on our faces. Every now and then one of the girls would look over our way and check out my shaft bobbing up and down beneath the surface. It was alright. Kayko and I had not really been that private about our bodies in front of our kids. After all, it is a natural thing. So if they wanted to take a look, more power to them. After a while their play got closer and closer. They were jabbering about something when one of the twins swam up to me and Kayko.

“Uncle Mike,” she asked while floating right up to us, “What’s in that building?”

I looked over at Kayko before I replied to her. “You will have to ask your aunt about that,” I said. “That is her place and all of the stuff in it is hers. So if she feels like telling you or showing you it is completely up to her.”

By now the other two girls had joined in the circle. Erin was to my right, Saki or Shiori (I’m not sure which) was floating over my legs, and the other twin was to my left at Kaykos’ feet.

Kayko looked at the trio and then at me before replying to them in Japanese. I was not sure of what she said exactly but I could tell it was not what they wanted to hear because of the sigh of disappointment that emanated from them all. I guess Kayko said it was off limits though I never bothered to ask about it because it was right about now that Mark appeared from the woods behind the garage. He sauntered across the yard heading to the house when he spotted all of us in the pool butt naked.

“What are you guys doing,” he exclaimed in a somewhat exasperated voice.

Kayko and I were about to say something when one of the twins spoke up, “We’re swimming,” she said, “Want to join us?”

**Twin Japanese Nieces Pt4**

Upon the invitation to join us for a swim my son just stood there for a minute looking at all of us, in turn, with a stunned look on his face. I not 100% sure of what he was thinking but it only took a few seconds before he stuck his hands in his pockets. I guess the sight of 4 naked women was more than he could handle, and he had to try and hide the boner he was getting that was plainly evident in the front of his pants.

“No,” he replied while shifting his weight back and forth. It actually looked like he was doing some kind of new dance. “I’m all sweaty and dirty and you don’t like it when we mess up the pool.”

Still having a little bit of the devil in me I decided to make matters worse for him just to see what he would do. “It’s ok this time son,” I quickly responded while doing my best to hide a grin. “I’ll take care of it. Shuck your clothes and come on in.”

To see the look on his face was a sight to behold. He had the look of someone who was just told they would have to speak in front of 30,000 people with no preparation. Panic, fear, uncertainty, and some embarrassment raced through his expression as he looked at us like he was going to die. And in that brief instance he froze. Instantly I felt a little sorry for him. I had just put him in a sticky situation with no clear resolve, and it was my fault. As he stood there like a bump on a log Kayko gave me a little nudge in the arm.

“Honey,” I heard her say in a voice just above a whisper.

Taking my queue I spoke up. “It’s ok buddy,” I consoled from my position in the water. “If you don’t want to come in you don’t have too.” Immediately a profound look of relief came across his face. “That just means I get to have these four beautiful women all to myself!” I said as I pulled Erin over to me and gave her a big hug.

In a flash the twins were on me as well and a huge water fight ensued. I didn’t really see what happened to Mark, only that the next time I looked up he was gone. But the girls were really giving it to me in a big way. They splashed water in my face, as well as Kaykos’, and they dunked me under the water all while screaming and laughing. After just a minute or so Kayko had all she could stand. She stood up on the steps and stepped out of the pool, leaving me at the mercy of the 3 girls. My only bit of rescue was walking away. She looked back at us as she headed across the yard toward her exercise room, with a smile on her face she casually sauntered to her building before closing the door behind her. I, on the other hand, was thoroughly engrossed in some serious play. The girl’s attacks were now going in all directions. They were splashing each other as well as me all while I sat anchored to the shallow end of the pool by the stairs. Several times during the melee a small hand would close around my dick for just a second before letting go. (I think all three of them took the opportunity for a quick feel when the opportunity presented itself) I didn’t think anything of it because I knew it was just curiosity. But when it started happening a little more often that’s when I decided to play it their way.

As one of the twins floated past me, with her back turned, I stretched out my arm under the water and grabbed her by the crotch, sinking one of my fingers deep into her little gash. An instant squeal came from her and she clamped her legs shut on my hand as she did her best to turn around and splash water in my face. I let go after a second and pushed her back into the middle of the fray, causing her to wind up in the middle of the circle. Water flew in all directions and the girls jockeyed back and forth for better positions as I reached out and grabbed Erin next. My finger sunk into her easily and I used my advantage to pull her to the side and then drag her under before letting go. She came to the surface protesting.

“That’s not fair!” she exclaimed as she raked water into my face.

“Sure it is,” I retorted as I grabbed another one of the twins by her pussy and did the same thing to her. (The bad part is that I don’t know if it was the same twin as last time or not!) “You’re just mad because I have an advantage!”

Erin got this mischievous look on her face before she said; “Oh Yea!” and she grabbed me by my dick with both hands and tugged.

It wasn’t a hard pull, not even enough to cause any discomfort, but it was enough to pull me off the step and cause me to sink below the surface. I looked back and forth to see young legs paddling toward me with tight exposed pussies at their centers. They were closing in on me while I was under water. Putting my feet down I rose up out of the water with a loud roar, causing all of them to scream with delight as I grabbed the nearest girl to me. It was one of the twins. In one quick motion I placed my hand on her butt, lifted, and threw her into the slightly deeper water a few feet away from us. She sailed through the air in a nice high arc before landing with a big splash. As soon as she surfaced she spun around quickly to rejoin the fray. As soon as she left my hand I was on the prowl for my next victim. With a quick spin from me and a lift on another small ass, I had the other twin sailing through the air to land right next to her sister. I had managed to turn the tide of the battle.

When I spun around to face my daughter she had that mischievous look on her face again. I waded toward her as quickly as I could so I could throw her out into the deeper water as well. She was laughing and splashing water at me as I approached. As I reached under her to lift her out of the water her hand closed around my dick again.

“Oh no,” she said as she clamped her fingers very tightly around my semi hard dick with a big grin on her face, “If I go, you go!”

What could I do? If I tried to lift and throw her now I would wind up ripping my own dick off. And that simply was not in my game plan. But I could retaliate by beating her at her own game. I reached out with my right hand and grabbed her by her pussy, stuffing my middle finger up into her. She let out a bit of a squeal but did not let go of me. I pulled her toward me and when her legs came apart I forced my index finger into her as well. This time her mouth opened up wide as my two digits forced her open. She was extremely tight and sucked in her breath as my two fingers sank farther into her, causing her to release her grip on my now hard shaft. As soon as she let go I lifted and threw in one clean motion, hauling her out of the water by her snatch. My fingers quickly extracted from her as she flew away from me, leaving her pussy gaping open. I could easily see her wide spread hole as her slender body arced away from me toward the deeper water. You see, there are ways of winning. As she surfaced the twins had made it back over to me again and were getting ready for the next attack but I stopped them. Everyone was breathing hard by this time and I figured it was time to call it quits.

“Ok gang, that’s enough,” I said as I started to make my way over to the steps. “It’s getting late so everyone head in to the house and get cleaned up. I’ll be around in a little bit to check on you.”

“Oh man,” they all protested as I stepped on to the pool deck.

“Come on,” I said. “Get in the house.”

The twins followed closely behind me and started off across the yard, walking side by side. Erin came up and stopped right beside me.

Looking up at me she said, “That was mean.” She had a slight grin on her face so I knew she wasn’t really mad.

“Yea it was,” I replied as I looked down at her water slickened body. “But you loved it,” I added as I saw her small little nipples standing up on her chest like her mothers.

She grinned and blushed a little before she said, “Well so did you,” and then she looked down at my now semi hard and deflating shaft.

When she looked back up at me I smiled at her. “Get in the house you rascal,” I said and I gave her a little playful swipe across the butt. She was right, I had enjoyed myself. Not necessarily in being sexual with them, but more of the fun and bonding we had experienced. Getting to stick my fingers into them was just a fringe benefit, and in this case, somewhat of a necessity for survival. At least that’s what I told myself.

Erin took off running and caught up with the twins right at the back door. I was really glad to see that they were bonding so well after such a short period of time. The issue now was going to be with my son. Getting him to interact with the girls was going to be a bit of a trick. But I had a plan, and as long as Kayko agreed, it would guarantee some interaction that I know he would never forget.

When I walked in to Kaykos’ exercise room she was sitting on the biggest of the wooden pegs on the phallus horse. Her eyes were closed and she had her toes just barely touching the ground. Her feet were not helping to support her at all, only her toes were touching to keep her balance, the rest of her weight was squarely on the largest phallus and the small area of the horses back directly under her. She was also facing in the opposite direction than she usually would, and I quickly found out why. From her position she could see out the small glass window in the door directly across to where me and the girls had been playing.

“Hello beautiful,” I said as I walked around behind my self-impaled wife.

Kayko opened her eyes and gave me a very warm smile. “Hello big guy,” she said while gently grasping my swinging dick. “Did you have fun?” she queried while rocking her hips back and forth a little.

“Yes I did,” I replied while stepping up behind my wife and wrapping my arms gently around her.

With my hands on her stomach I could feel the hardness of the wooden peg that was stuck up inside her. It’s not like it was protruding out from her stomach, it’s just that her lower abdomen was hard, making it easy to detect just how full she was. It extended out of her neatly trimmed patch almost all the way up to her belly button. I bent over and nuzzled her ear to ear, noting the pleasant sigh that resonated from her throat. Moving my hands up I firmly cupped both of her breasts and hugged her to me.

“I noticed that Mark does not really interact with the twins,” I said as I lightly pinched her nipples.

“I’ve noticed too,” she replied. “But it has been only two days.”

“I know,” I answered back, and I let go of her breasts and walked over to pick up my pants and shorts. “”But I think he is a little bit afraid to be around them because he gets a stiffy every time.”

“Well what did you expect?” Kayko said matter of factly as she slowly rose up from the large wooden peg. When all of it had exited her she turned around and sat back down on it, engulfing its’ entire length. “He is only ten, and the girls are all pretty. And you know how advanced he is for a boy his age. The doctor said he would be well ahead of the curve by the time he was twelve.”

“Yea, I know.” I answered as I watched the peg disappear into my wife. “But I have an idea that might help solve this little socialization problem.”

Kayko listened carefully as I laid out my plan. She smiled at its devious nature but simplicity in design. As I spelled out all of the details Kayko finished her lengthy round of stretching on the largest peg and slowly stood up. When she stepped to the side and straightened out her legs I could see that her pussy was still dilated wide open.

“Come here,” I said as I buckled my belt.

Kayko sauntered over to me with a broad smile on her face. “What’s the matter?” she asked as she stepped right up to me. “See something you like?”

With a big smile on my face I looked down into my wife’s eyes as I reached out and slid two fingers into her. As soon as my two fingers were firmly embedded inside her, she clamped down with her pussy, gripping them tightly.

“I love it when you do that,” I said before leaning down and kissing her very sweetly on the lips.

“Mmmm,” she hummed, “You can stick anything you want inside me.”

“Speaking of which, did you have any trouble getting the tangerine out?” I asked as I withdrew my fingers from her.

“No,” she answered as she picked up her robe and put it on. “But I figured a lot more cum would have come out of me.”

“It probably washed out in the pool,” I said as I pulled my shirt over my head. “Come on,” I continued as I opened the door for her. “Let’s go have a bath.”

Walking through the house revealed a lot of clues as to just how well my family functions. At the door all of the shoes were lined up from largest to the smallest in one neat row. In the kitchen Mark had eaten his meal, wiped off the counter, and washed his plate. It stood drying in the small rack in the sink next to his fork and glass. Upstairs I could hear the water running in his bath room; apparently he was taking a shower. But as I approached Erin’s room it was dead quiet and the door was wide open. Peering in made it plainly evident that she was not there. Over at the twins’ room we could hear the water running in their bathroom and some laughs and giggles resonating off the tiled bathroom walls.

“I better go and see what’s happening,” I said to Kayko as I turned to enter the girls’ room and she continued down the hall to ours.

When I got to the twins bathroom I could tell that all three of them were in there from the voices coming through the door. It sounded like they were more playing than showering so I swung the door open to check out the situation. Through the steam I could see all three of them in the big shower stall standing in a semi-circle. The one large rain shower head in the center of the shower stall was raining water down on the three, but they were also passing the shower wand back and forth to each other. A little closer inspection revealed that they had unscrewed the end so it was essentially just a wide open hose with a thick stream of water flowing from its end. One at a time each would take the metal end and insert it, filling their own pussy to the point that their stomach would begin to bulge out a little and water would begin spraying out from around its edges and showering down between their legs. After one would pull it out and do their best to expel all of the water they had inside, the next one in line would insert it and begin filling herself up. They were all laughing and giggling as each one tried her best to outdo the previous girl. I watched for just a few minutes as the hose made two complete circuits before I closed the door and headed to my own room. I thought to myself as I turned the corner into the hall, ‘Clean as a whistle, inside and out!’

When I walked in to the master bath Kayko was just finishing her set up. The 4 foot high stand was out with two buckets of water sitting at its base, and the stool was sitting in the middle of the floor. Kayko was just setting down the bucket of soapy water when I stepped in and began undressing.

“Are the girls alright?” she asked.

“Yea,” I responded as I stripped off my clothes. “They are all in the shower.”

“Are they getting clean?”

“Oh, they’re getting clean alright,” I responded with a slight chuckle. “Inside and out!”

Kayko just grinned as she began bathing me. It truly is a wonderful thing to have such a loving a caring wife. Every time it’s bath time my wife takes the utmost care to wash me thoroughly. Especially my dick. When we were seated in the pool in our usual position, me on the bench and Kayko sitting on my dick, I told her what I had seen in the girls’ bathroom. Kayko laughed with one hand over her mouth.

“I used to do the same thing when I was their age,” she said while giving my dick an extra squeeze.

“You did?” I marveled at her statement. “Well they seemed to be having a good time,” I responded.

“At my grandparents’ house my grandfather had run a length of hose up the hillside to a small dam in the creek. In the house was a spigot that we could attach a piece of rubber hose to and have running water in the house.” As she explained all of this she began rocking her hips back and forth, grinding her clit against my pelvic bone while her squeezing and releasing of my cock became more prominent. “It was cold, but the water came out with a lot of force. I used to sit for as long as I could and just let the water flow.”

“So this must be an inherited trait then,” I responded with a firm squeeze of her breasts.

“No silly,” her reply came with a firm clamping of her pussy. “I showed Erin last year while you were away.”

My wife is just full of surprises. “So what do you think?” I asked, “Is it time for their nightly check?”

Kaykos’ response was simple. She stood up, waded out of the pool and got our towels. As I stepped up to her so she could dry me she said just one thing. “Be easy with him.”

With my robe on I headed down the hall and stopped at the girls’ room first. I knocked once and said, “Are you guys ready?”

The reply from inside was unanimous; “We’re ready.”

“Give me just a second and I will be right there,” I responded before heading down to my sons room. “Mark,” I said while knocking on his door, “Have you got a minute?”

“Sure dad,” he replied, “Come in.”

When I opened his door Mark was seated at his desk. I walked over and sat on the edge of his bed before I began speaking. “I have a problem and I need your help.” I said as he spun around in his chair to face me. “I am going to be gone for most of next week and I have a small job I need you to do each day.”

“Sure dad, what is it?” he responded while focusing all of his attention on me.

“Come on and I’ll show you,” I said as I stood up and headed for the door. As we turned the corner into the hall I continued, “It’s just a little inspection job and I need you to do it twice a day. Once in the morning and once in the evening.”

“An inspection job?” He asked. “What kind of inspection?”

“This kind of inspection,” I said as I swung open the door to the twins’ room.

Marks eyes instantly got as big as saucers and his mouth fell open when he saw the three girls lined up completely naked. All were facing away from us with their legs straight and their feet spread wide apart. They were bent over at the waist, and they had their pussies held wide open. Shiori was first, Erin was in the middle, and Saki was at the far end, all lined up in a nice straight row.

“Girls,” I said as I pushed Mark into the room. “I am going to show Mark how to inspect you. He will be doing this for me while I am gone. So you will respond to him the same as you would to me. Are we clear?” I asked in a very authoritative voice.

“Yes,” they all replied in unison.

“Now here is what I need you to do for me,” I said as we stepped up behind Shiori. “Extend your right index finger like this,” and I demonstrated for him. Mark responded by sticking his right index finger straight out like mine. “Good. Now stick it into Shiori like this,” I said as I slid my finger into Shioris’ tight little box. Mark watched with fascination as my finger disappeared into his cousin. “When it is in as far as it will go twist it back and forth several times like this.” I rotated my wrist back and forth, causing my finger to twist around inside Shiori who gave out a little moan. Mark just stood like a statue as he watched Shioris’ labia twist back and forth from the friction with my finger. “Then,” I said as I pulled my finger out and brought it to my mouth, “You taste her like this,” and I stuck my finger in my mouth and sucked it clean. “Got it?” I asked while looking at the petrified boy. “Now you try.”

Mark looked at me and then at Shiori’s pussy. Obviously this had him scared shitless because he was as pale as a sheet. With his hand shaking like a leaf he extended his arm and pushed his finger into his cousin. Shiori stood perfectly still as Marks finger slid in slowly all the way to his knuckles. As Mark began twisting his wrist back and forth I stepped over behind Erin and pushed my finger into her. She let out a little moan as my finger opened her up upon its’ entry.

Mark looked over at me as I twisted my finger around inside my daughter. “That’s it,” I said as I felt Erin’s’ cervix brush back and forth over my fingertip. “Feel around inside there really good.”

Mark twisted his finger around a few more times before withdrawing it. “Now, taste,” I said as I pulled my finger out of Erin and brought it to my mouth.

Mark follow suit and stuck his cum coated finger into his mouth. I watched his expression change from one of uncertainty to a decided look of enjoyment as he sucked Shioris’ essence from his digit.

“Does she taste good?” I asked as I stepped over behind Saki.

“Yea she does,” he replied with a big grin on his face.

“Good,” I responded as I pushed my finger into Saki, still having to work a little to get my finger into her. “Shiori, you’re good.”

“Thank you Uncle Mike,” Shiori responded. “And thank you Mark,” she said before climbing into bed.

“Mark, now do Erin.” Mark was a little more enthusiastic about the whole process as he stepped up behind his sister. He extended his finger and quickly shoved it into her.

“Ow, not so rough,” Erin protested at the abrupt intrusion.

Mark instantly froze in place with his finger still inside her.

“You have to be gentle,” I said as I withdrew my finger from Saki. “Like this,” I said as I carefully pushed my finger back inside Saki. “This is a sensitive area for girls and you must take the utmost care in handling them.”

Mark watched as my finger slowly disappeared into Saki again before he withdrew his own. Then with a slow and deliberate motion he gently pushed his finger back into his sisters’ pussy.

“That’s better,” commented Erin with a little sigh and a small smile on her face.

Mark pressed his finger all the way inside her and began twisting it back and forth after his knuckles came to rest against her crotch. As I watched my son and daughter I had quit paying attention to Saki who was still standing with my finger stuck inside her. When I felt my arm move I then realized that Saki was rocking herself back and forth, fucking my finger.

“Now, now,” I said as I twisted my hand back and forth several times. “Hold still.”

Saki quit moving and I withdrew my finger at the same time Mark pulled his finger out of Erin. Licking our fingers clean I looked over at Mark. “Well?” I asked as I shrugged my shoulders.

“She’s good,” he replied with a big smile on his face. “Erin you’re good,” he said as he stepped over behind Saki.

“Thanks dad,” she said to me as she straightened up and turned around. “Thank you too,” she said to Mark, and she gave him a little shove before heading for the door.

Mark then stepped up behind Saki and extended his finger. With great care he slowly pushed his finger into the last of the three girls. Saki stood absolutely still as he twisted his wrist back and forth several times before withdrawing his finger and sticking it in his mouth.

“She’s good too,” he said with an equally big smile on his face. “You’re good Saki,” he said as he took a step back from her a reinserted his finger into his mouth.

“Thank you Uncle Mike,” Saki said as she stood up and turned around. “And thank you Mark,” she said before leaning over and giving him a quick little kiss on the cheek. She then climbed into bed and pulled her covers up over herself.

I don’t know if Mark could tell if he had just been shot, fucked, snake bit or powder burnt because he just stood there with an extremely stunned look on his face and a boner that was about the size of Florida. I gave him a little nudge and got him started toward the door.

“Good night girls,” I said as I shut off their light. “You can talk for five minutes but then it’s sleep time.”

“Good night Uncle,” they both replied as I shut their door.

Mark still looked stunned as I turned to face him in the hallway. He was standing in the middle of the hall with his finger in his mouth, a blank stunned expression on his face, and now a small wet spot on the front of his shorts where the end of his dick was.

“Are you ok buddy?” I asked as I stepped up to him and rested my hand on his shoulder.

“Yea dad,” he said in an almost expressionless tone of voice. “I’m fine.”

**Twin Japanese Nieces Pt5**

After Mark had ‘inspected’ all of the girls I felt it was important that I have a little man to man talk with him. He had done the job exactly as I had asked him, but he needed to know some things about respect and courtesy that definitely applied to this situation. We walked into his room and I closed the door, this was going to be the first really major talk I had with him so a little privacy was in order. I had already talked to him earlier this year about the birds and the bees when he had turned ten and I had found a girly magazine in his closet, but this was on a completely different level. Immediately he went into his bathroom and closed the door. A little bit of cleanup was probably in order so I just sat on the edge of his bed and waited patiently. A few minutes later he came out with a towel wrapped around his waist and an embarrassing look on his face.

“Are you alright?” I asked as he went to his drawer to pull out a new pair of underwear and shorts.

He just half way glanced at me before replying. “Yea. I had a little accident but I’m ok.”

“Shot your load in your pants, right?” I asked.

Instantly he got beet red and turned away from me. “I guess so.” Was all he said.

“It’s ok buddy,” I consoled him. “It has happened to me too.”

My admission apparently struck a chord with him because he quickly picked up his head and turned to me. “You have had an accident like this?” he asked with a degree of curiosity in his voice.

“Sure I have,” I told him.

I then went on to tell him about the first time I had ever had the opportunity to touch a girl ‘down there’. It was back when I was 11 and it was the girl who lived next door. We had gone out in the back yard and were hiding behind my dad’s work shed playing show and tell. I had already shown her mine, and with a little convincing I got her to raise her skirt and drop her panties. I remember looking at the smooth skin of her hairless pussy and wondering just how anything like that would work. When she let me touch her I shot my load all in my shorts. Mark chuckled with a big grin on his face.

I went on to tell Mark that his new ‘job’ did not mean that he was to treat his sister and cousins any differently. This was a job he was doing for ME, and he was to treat them with the same courtesy and respect that he would at any other time or place. This would be an event that happened in the house, and only in the girls’ room. No one else was to know about it or participate.

“That means you are not to tell Eric, or any of your friends about this. Do you understand?” I was very clear about that last part because I wanted it to sink in. “If you tell anyone anything about this, you will not be allowed to participate again. Do I make myself clear?”

“Yes dad.” He replied and shook his head yes.

“Ok then,” I said as I stood up and headed for the door. “That was pretty cool though wasn’t it?” I said as I stopped just inside his door.

A big smile came across his face and he turned a little bit red again before he replied. “Yes it was.”

“I thought so,” I responded as I opened the door. “Get some sleep. Goodnight.”

“Thanks dad,” he spoke back. “Goodnight.”

Mark is a good kid, he really is. In the past, anytime I have been required to talk to him about anything important he has always got it on the first go around. So I was secure in knowing that he would handle his new job well. As I walked down the hallway I saw Erin’s door open a little so I stopped and stuck my head in.

“Are you ok sweetie?” I asked from the open doorway.

“Yea.” She replied from her position on the bed with her blankets pulled up to her chin. “Can I talk to you for a minute?”

“Sure sweetie,” and I stepped into her room.

“Close the door,” she quickly blurted out before I could take another step.

I pushed the door almost all the way shut and then walked over to her bed. Sitting down beside her I then asked softly, “What is it honey?”

She paused for a moment while twisting a lock of her hair. “Why did you bring Mark into the room and have him stick his fingers in us?” she asked in a rather flat tone.

Her question told me she was upset with my decision and I immediately shifted into damage control. “Well,” I said while shift my position a little, “It was to teach him some additional responsibility and to get him to interact with the three of you. Why, did that upset you?”

Her gaze shifted around a little before she responded. “A little bit at first. It’s just that he has never seen me naked before. Especially like that.”

“I’m sorry honey,” I said while rubbing her hip. “I didn’t think it would bother you.”

“No,” she answered while looking into my eyes again. “It’s ok. He just hurt me a little the first time he put his finger in me.”

“I am really sorry about that honey,” I said while placing my hand on the blankets directly over her pussy. “I should have talked to him first about how to do things.”

“It’s ok dad, really,” she reiterated with a little smile on her face. “I was just a bit nervous but I’m fine now.”

“So it’s ok if he continues while I am gone?” I asked while rubbing her pussy through the blankets.

“Yes dad.” And she smiled at me.

“Great,” I responded to her with new found confidence. “I’ll speak to him again tomorrow and supervise in the morning. Ok?”

“Ok dad.”

“Is there anything else I can do for you?” I asked as I was about to get up.

“Yes there is,” she replied while shifting her position in the bed to open up her legs. “I saw what Saki was doing to your finger while you were watching me and Mark. Would you do that to me before you leave?”

Her request was sincere, and I felt I owed her something since I had surprised her with Mark. “Sure honey,” I replied with a big smile. “Anything for you.”

In a flash Erin threw the covers off of her to reveal her 12 year old naked body. In the dim light of her desk lamp she looked good, the shadows of her a cup boobies only accentuated her minimal curves making her look more like a mature woman. She already had her legs opened, but without the confines of the covers she spread them out even wider. As I moved my hand down between her legs she reached in and pulled her pussy wide open with both hands, exposing her soft pink interior to the outside world. I now had complete and unobstructed access to my daughter. I extended my middle finger and slowly pushed it into her, stopping only when my knuckles came to rest against her crotch. Erin let out a light sigh as my digit opened her up from opening to cervix. I paused for just a moment before I began sliding my finger in and out at a slow and steady speed, finger fucking her with long deep strokes. Erin sighed and trembled as I worked my finger in her, relishing the new sensations of being ‘fucked’ for the first time. I will admit that it was starting to get to me a little bit. The beast in my robe began to stir as the aroma of fresh young pussy drifted up to my nose.

“Daddy,” she said in a quiet but quivering voice, “can you put in another one?”

“I’ll try,” I said as I repositioned myself for a little better angle.

The next time I pulled back, I added my index finger alongside my middle finger and pressed them into her. She took in a deep breath as my two fingers opened her even wider, causing her to let out an even louder moan.

“Are you ok?” I asked as I stopped pushing with my fingers when they were about halfway inside her.

“It’s just so big,” she answered back while taking a few deep breaths. “Keep going. I’m ok.”

I think lube was a part of the issue here. Instead of trying to push in the rest of the way I pulled back out a little, dragging some of her juice out with my fingers. When I started to push in again my fingers slid right in all the way down to my knuckles. Erin let out a quick gasp as I began sliding my fingers in and out at a nice slow pace. She was really enjoying all the new sensations she was experiencing and her body language proved it. She raised her knees up to her chest and her hands let go of her pussy so she could grab onto the top of her mattress and hold on, grasping two big handfuls of the sheets and mattress top. Her mouth was open and her little nipples hardened into small erasers on top of her breasts. I was giving my darling little girl her first real sexual experience and she was thoroughly enjoying it. My fingers started to get really wet as I began to work them in and out a little faster and rub her hardened little clit with my thumb. Erin was now gasping for breath due to the long stroke of my fingers in her now loosening up gash. Then suddenly, without warning, Erin sucked in her breath, slammed her legs shut on my arm, and began shaking uncontrollably. Her first real orgasm. I quickly began wiggling my fingers against her G spot and that sent her flying over the top. She bucked up really hard one time, arching her back to an almost unbelievable degree before she collapsed onto the bed. Only her chest was moving up and down as I pulled my juice covered fingers from inside her and licked them clean.

“What was that!” she exclaimed in between gasps for air. “I got all tingly and it felt so good.”

I smiled down at my daughter and said, “You just had your first real orgasm.”

Instantly she sat up in bed and threw her arms around me and hugged me very hard. “Thank you daddy,” she said into my chest. “I love you so much! Oh, that was so good!”

I hugged her back and gently stroked her hair. “You’re welcome sweetie. Now get some sleep.”

‘Another satisfied customer,’ I said to myself as I stood up and recovered her with her blankets. She looked so peaceful laying there. I stroked her cheek and gave her a kiss before heading out of her room and closed the door behind me. I knew she was going to sleep well.

Kayko was waiting for me when I walked into the master bedroom. She was standing at the foot of the bed in the same position the girls were in when Mark and I had gone in to check on them. She was standing straight legged, feet apart, and bent over at the waist with her pussy pulled wide open.

“This is a pleasant surprise,” I said as I walked into the room. “Do you want me to check you out little girl.”

“I’m ready,” she replied without even looking back at me.

I already had a stiffy from playing with my daughters’ pussy, now I was going to put it to good use. As I stepped up behind my wife I untied my robe, allowing my steel hard shaft to spring free. With virtually no effort at all I stepped forward and walked straight into my wife, plunging all 8 inches of my shaft into her until I bottomed out at the top of her pussy. Kayko let out a very audible sigh as she was quickly filled with her husband’s magic wand. I didn’t waste any time and began pumping in and out of her with long powerful strokes. Kayko had to let go of her ass to brace herself on the bed as I drove into her.

“I just finger fucked Erin to her first orgasm,” I said as I drove into my wife.

“I know,” she replied while gripping my dick with her pussy, “I was watching from the door.”

Her admission to having watched the whole ordeal only increased my desire for her and I began pumping my dick into her really hard and fast. “Do you thing she enjoyed it?” I asked without missing a stroke.

“Yes,” Kayko replied between gasps for air as my pumping made her rock back and forth. “But nowhere near as much as I am enjoying this.”

I pressed in deep into Kayko and held my ground, holding my dick firmly against the top of her pussy. I then reached around her and cupped both of her breasts before pulling her up till she was upright. Kayko reached up over her head with her arms and encircled my head before turning her face up to one side and kissed me very deeply. Her warm body was pressed up against my chest as I held her close to me while squeezing her breasts. When I straightened my legs out I moved one hand down to her pussy and crossed her chest with the other and lifted her feet clean off the floor, her ass and crotch were mashed against me supporting her weight.

“Oh yes,” she moaned as my dick was forced just a little farther into her.

Moving around, while hold up Kayko, is pretty easy for me, especially since she loves everything that I do to her. I carried her over to the bed and tossed her down. She flew straight off my dick and bounced once or twice before rolling over onto her back. Immediately she spread her legs wide open while bringing her knees up to her chest.

“Fuck a hole through me Mike,” she said as she again pulled her pussy lips wide open with both hands.

Would you need a better invitation than that? I dove on top of Kayko and rammed my dick as far into her as I possibly could which caused her to let out a bit of a yelp. But I was a machine with a singular purpose. With two handfuls of sheet I began pummeling her pussy like a pile driver. Kayko moaned and thrashed her head back and forth as I quite literally tried to destroy my wife. She squeezed and released with her pussy at the same pace I was driving into her, making herself feel like a virgin to me on each in stroke. I was in heaven and Kayko was loving every minute of it. I think if she had been able, she would have had me crawl up inside her and just live there. She moaned, she groaned, she squeezed her own breasts like they were play dough while I hammered into her. After she had already had 3 or 4 orgasms I slowed my pace and started with long deep strokes, pulling almost all the way out before smashing the head of my dick into her cervix. Kayko quickly clasp her legs around my back and drew me in tight to her. She pulled me down by my neck and kissed me passionately before pulling back and looking me in the eye.

“Cum in me lover,” she said in a longing and sexy voice while her pussy shifted into hyper drive, sucking me from base to tip. “Please baby, cum inside me.”

KABOOM!! I emptied my nuts. It’s that simple. Kayko let out a little whine when the first hot shot blasted through her cervix and straight into her womb. It was very satisfying to watch her reactions as I filled her up with baby juice. She began kissing me again with all of the passion that there could possibly be while we remained locked in place. It seemed like forever that I shot into her, but it was very good. When my spasms finally subsided she unlocked her legs and let me roll off to the side, breathing heavily. Kayko closed her legs together and let out a loud sigh.

“Mmmm, that was so good.” She hummed while rubbing the pit of her stomach. She then looked over at me with a twinkle in her eye and a very naughty smile.

At that moment she appeared to me to be more beautiful than I had ever seen her. Her face was radiant, her eyes were sparkling, and she had the most beautiful sexy smile I have ever seen. I am the luckiest guy in the world! We snuggled up together and fell asleep on top of the blankets like two spoons in a drawer. It had been a long day and we both were tired. Tomorrow would be just as interesting.

A note to my readers: I know it seems like all I do is fuck my wife over and over. But to be completely honest, that is exactly how it is. I am away from home, on average, 300 days out of the year. So when I get home, you can bet your ass that I am going to spend as much time inside my wife as possible, and cum in her as many times as my body will allow. A typical 3 days at home will result in me and Kayko making love or screwing each other’s brains out at least 10 times. I know it’s not in my stories but I do use Viagra. It works. TRUST ME!

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Sunday. The second full day with the twins.

When I woke up it was already light outside and Kayko was gone. She had thrown a robe over me so I put it on and headed down the hallway to the girls room. When I got there Mark was in the middle of his inspection with his finger stuck deep inside his sister. But Kayko was at the far end of the line in the same position as the rest of the girls. As I walked in he looked over at me with his finger still digging around inside Erin.

“Mom said it was ok,” he said as he pulled his finger out and stuck it in his mouth.

“If she’s good with it,” I responded while stepping up behind Shiori and sticking my finger into her, “then it’s fine with me.”

In tandem we worked our way down the line, checking each girl out thoroughly. I used two fingers on Erin when I got to her and she responded well. When Mark got to his mother he paused for just a second as I pressed my finger into Saki’s super tight little box.

“What’s the matter buddy,” I said as I twisted my finger back and forth, making Saki giggle.

“It’s mom,” he said with a somewhat lost look on his face.

I didn’t get the chance to respond before Kayko spoke up. “It’s ok honey,” she said as she stuck her ass out a little farther. “I’m a girl too.”

That little bit of reassurance was all he needed. He raised his hand, extended his index finger, and buried it inside his mother until his knuckles rested against her crotch. Kayko let out a reassuring sigh as he began twisting his finger back and forth. On the second turn his eyes got really wide and he stopped twisting his finger.

“She’s squeezing my finger!” he exclaimed with the most surprised look on his face.

“I know what you’re talking about buddy,” I said as I poked my finger in and out of Saki a few times.

I just smiled along with Kayko, knowing fully well that she was just teasing him. He began twisting his finger again, digging deep into his mother. I was starting to get another boner as I watched the events going on just a few feet away from me, wishing it was my dick inside my wife and not my sons’ finger. After a few more twists he pulled his finger out. It was covered with Kaykos’ juice. When he stuck it in his mouth a big smile came across his face.

“She tastes sweet,” he said before reinserting his finger into his mouth.

I pulled my finger out of Saki so quickly it made a loud pop, bringing about laughter from everyone and a nice crimson blush from Saki. I stuck my finger in my mouth and sucked it clean. “She sure does,” I said as I stepped up to Kayko. “I’ll check you out later,” I said as I gave her a nice little pat on the ass.

Kayko stood up and said something in Japanese which sent everyone scurrying in all directions. Mark and Erin headed out the door and down the hall, Saki and Shiori went straight for their closets and began their clothes selection, and Kayko put on her robe, looped her arm over mine and lead me toward the door.

As we walked out into the hallway Kayko spoke up. “I know its Sunday and you have things to do, but the girls really do need another bed.”

“Let me guess,” I said as I reached into her robe and buried two fingers inside her. “They were in the same bed together sleeping like I am holding you now.”

“Yes,” she said with a smile on her face as I tugged her down the hall to our room.

“I don’t think they open until 12.” I said as I pulled my fingers out of my wife and licked them clean right in front of her face. “I’ll go and see what I can do.”

“Thanks honey.” And she kissed me.

Shopping for a bed is a real pain in the ass. It was almost a 45 minute drive one way, and they didn’t open until 1. I sat in the parking lot with the air conditioner running on full blast so I wouldn’t melt while I waited. The whole time I was wondering what was going on at the house. When they finally did open it took me all of ten minutes to pick out a bed for the girls. It’s a queen size with a pillow top mattress and fitted comforter. The headboard is cherry with large round turnings and big round balls on their tops. I set the delivery up for Monday afternoon. That was the best I could do. Kayko would just have to oversee the delivery because I was going to be gone. I stopped at a linen store and bought 3 sets of queen sized sheets for the girls before heading home. At least now I could get my stuff done.

When I got home the house was strangely quiet. As I walked through I check all the rooms. Empty, including all of the bedrooms. Kayko must have the girls doing something I thought as I walked in to my office and fired up my computer. This trip to Germany was going to be difficult so I needed the time alone for some extra preparation. As my desktop came up the little camera icon was flashing in the upper right hand corner. Kayko was in her exercise room. I clicked on the icon and got out my briefcase while the images loaded. Kayko had the girls in her building. She was walking back and forth while the three girls were sitting on the floor naked. They had the bottoms of their feet pressed together, almost like they were sitting Indian style, their hands were gripping their toes and they were using their elbows to push their knees down. In turn Kayko went to each girl and pushed their feet in closer to their bodies, helping them to stretch the inner muscles of their legs. When she had visited all three she sat down in front of them and assumed the same position, feet pads together, hands gripping toes, elbows pushing down on her knees, but Kayko was able to bring her heels all the way in until they were pressed against her pussy.

“Yoga class,” I said semi out loud as I pulled the massive file for Germany out and flopped it down on my desk. “Oh boy.”

It was almost 4:30 the next time I looked at the clock and my brain was a little tired. I had managed to get almost all of my work done and decided to look in on the girls. The little camera icon was still blinking so I clicked on it and waited for the images to load. Erin and the twins were attempting to do the splits while Kayko went from girl to girl. She would place her hands under the insides of their thighs and rub the muscles vigorously before letting go and then pressing down on their hips. Back and forth she went from one end of the line to the other, each time getting the perspective girl down a little farther toward the floor. After several trips back and forth Kayko walked around in front of them and did a perfect Chinese split. That’s where her legs go straight out to the side, her heels are on the floor, and her feet are pointing straight up with her pussy firmly on the ground. Kayko had done this with me on countless occasions so it was nothing new for me to see. But as soon as she reached the floor she began speaking to the girls and pointing out places on her legs. I am going to have to put in cameras with sound!

While Kayko continued with the girls I carried all of the Fed-Ex boxes up stairs to the girls’ room. There were a lot of them but I only counted 13. Two were missing. I double checked the invoice and counted 15 that I signed for. Then I remembered the two that Kayko picked up. She must have put them away already so I thought nothing of it and put it out of my mind. As I was coming back down the stairs all of the girls came piling into the kitchen from the patio wearing their robes. All of them except for Kayko were walking funny.

“Mike,” Kayko said as she pulled the French doors shut. “There are two boxes in the gym that I need you to put together for me. Can you do it really quick while I make dinner?”

Who am I to say no to my wife? “Sure thing honey, I’ll get right on it.”

I walked across the yard in the blazing heat thanking God for air conditioning. It turned out to be a really good move to put AC in Kaykos building because the thermometer just outside her door read 105. I stepped into the cool air and found the two boxes that had been missing sitting on the chair. I opened the first one to find two long wood beams with five holes down the center, and 4 holes on the opposite side at the ends. There were also 8 shorter wooden legs in there. I screwed the legs into the bottom holes and found that I had made two 4 foot long and 2 foot high saw horses. In the other box there were 10 wooden pegs and a bag with 10 round stones. 5 of the pegs were all the same height, about an inch shorter than the shortest phallus on Kaykos horse, but different diameters. The other five were all the same diameter but different heights, ranging from 2 inches tall to the same length as the largest diameter peg on the other horse. The stones were all as big around as the largest diameter peg and all were polished to an almost flawless shine. I immediately knew who these were for when I saw the pegs and the stones. I screwed the pegs into the holes and aligned the two horses out in the room so they would be visible from at least 3 of the cameras in the room. I conveniently found a small hook on the end of the horse with the different diameter pegs on it and I hung the bag of rocks there. When I was done I headed back into the house.

All of the girls were sitting at the table eating when I came in. “I’m done,” I said as I walked up to Kayko and cupped both of her breasts from behind.

“Thanks honey,” she replied, and then she nuzzled my face from the side.

“I have the two horses set in a good place,” I told her as I squeezed her breasts. “Maybe you can give me a demo later.”

“It will be a little while before we get to that,” she said as she finished loading my plate with enough food for two people. “We still have a lot of stretching to do.”

I was not about to argue with my wife when this was clearly her realm of expertise. She knows what she is doing. After all, she does have over 20 years of experience. I took my plate and gave her a kiss on the cheek before going over and sitting down between Erin and Saki (I think).

“So how is everyone,” I said as I dug into my food.

“A little sore,” responded Erin as she shifted around in her seat.

“Yea,” replied Saki and Shiori. “But I was able to make it all the way to the floor doing the splits,” said the twin sitting next to me.

“And which one are you?” I asked while smiling down at her.

“I’m Saki,” she said with a huge smile on her face.

“Good job sweetie,” I said.

Kayko then interjected, “Ok girls, finish up and head back over to the gym.”

The girls quickly scarfed down the rest of their food before putting their plates into the dishwasher and heading out the door.

“Is that what you are calling it now?” I asked Kayko in reference to her building.

“Just a matter of practicality,” she said as she headed for the door. “If you get the chance,” she said as she paused while half way out the door, “I need some poster board and a few different colored markers.”

“Sure thing honey, I’ll bring them by in just a few. By the way,” I continued, “The new bed will be here tomorrow sometime around 3. Let the delivery guys do all the work, that’s why I paid them.”

Kayko smiled at me and blew me a kiss before heading off across the yard after the girls. She certainly is dedicated to us. I finished my food and grabbed the poster board and the pens from my office before setting off across the yard. For just a moment I thought I was going to burst into flames it was so hot. Damn it was miserable. At Kaykos’ gym I was welcomed by a nice cool whoosh of AC as I swung the door open. AAH YES! Wonderful air conditioning!

As I walked in the girls were all sitting on the floor in their robes with their feet tucked under them and their hands resting on their knees. Kayko was sitting completely nude in the chair directly in front of them with her legs spread wide apart. She had two fingers from each hand stuck inside her pussy and had it pulled wide open while speaking in Japanese to the girls. The hole in between her legs that lead up into her was almost the same diameter as my dick. The girls occasionally bobbed their heads from side to side in an effort to see up inside her. I watched intently as she explained something to the girls, occasionally moving her hands up and down the muscle groups that make up the inside of your thighs before sticking her fingers back inside and pulling herself open again. The girls never even bothered to look at me, they were completely focused on Kayko.

After a few more words Kayko pulled her fingers from inside her, clapped her hands and barked out some kind of command. Immediately the girls stood up, pulled their robes off, and then sat back down on the floor with their legs spread wide apart and their backs straight. Kayko barked out another command and all three rolled forward at the waist until their chests were almost touching the floor, forcing their legs to stretch wide open. Kayko went to each girl while barking out commands and pressed down on their backs. I didn’t realize my wife had it in her to sound like a really pissed off school teacher, but there she was. Erin grunted a little as her mother pressed down on her back, pressing her little A cup cones all the way down onto the carpeting. After holding her there for almost 10 seconds she let her go and proceeded to the next girl. Again she got the same kind of result from the same action.

From my stand point I think I had the greatest view that money could buy. I had 3 lightly tanned asses looking back at me with 3 pink little pussies winking at me from underneath where their asses almost touched the floor. When each girl was pressed down, more of her sweet gash came into view as she rocked forward. Kayko went back and forth as I headed back across the room toward the door. I figured I had better leave before she made me do that and crippled me for life.

Kayko knew what she was doing, and her actions proved it. As I sat behind my desk, finishing up my work, I looked up many times to see her giving instructions to the girls. Sometimes the girls were sitting or standing while she talked. At other times they were on the floor in a variety of positions with her pacing back and forth and barking out commands. It was rather impressive. I stuck my nose back into my work to finish things up. My trip in the morning would arrive too soon. I was just typing the last part of a presentation when the phone rang.

“Hello,” I said into my cell phone, not sure of whom it was.

“Sweetie can you come out here please?” the familiar voice said. It was Kayko. I looked at the monitor to see her standing with her phone and the girls all lined up in a row.

“On my way,” I replied as I stood up. I was wondering what this was all about as I walked across the back yard and entered the gym. When I entered I asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Nothing,” Kayko replied. “We just need an impartial judge.”

“Ok,” I responded at a bit of a loss. Kayko motioned for me to sit in the chair which had been placed right at the edge of the largest open area of the floor. I sat down and looked at the three girls lined up. “Ok, what am I judging?” I asked as I smacked my hands on my knees.

Kayko walked around the three naked girls and stepped up right beside me. She was still naked too but firmly in command of the trio. “I am looking for posture, form, and closest to the ground,” she said as she handed me a piece of paper and one of the pens I had given her.

The three girl’s names were written on it in the apparent order in which she wanted them to go. So I called out the first name. “Saki, you’re up.”

Saki was the twin on the left end of the line. She carefully stepped forward and stood straight up with her feet together and froze in place. Her back was straight, her arms were at her sides, and she had the nicest little gap just below her pussy. She kept wiggling her toes against the carpet so I deducted a point.

“Am I using a 1 to 10 scale?” I asked Kayko as I prepared to write.

“Yes,” she responded from her standing position.

“Ok,” I said as I wrote down a 9 next to her name. “Next,” I said.

Saki then squatted down with her knees together, placed her hands on the floor in front of her feet, and then stretched her legs straight out to the side before sitting all the way down to the floor. Her pussy was resting squarely against the carpet. She then placed her hands on the top of her thighs and just sat motionless. I heard a little whisper come from the two behind her, but so did Kayko. In a flash she barked out something in Japanese and the two just nodded yes before standing motionless. I looked at Saki who was looking back at me squarely in the eye with a nice smile on her face. I gave her an 8 on her form because I think she should have squatted down with her knees spread apart. But for closest to the floor, she got a 10 for a total of 27.

I made a little note next to the 8 about her knees and then said, “Ok, good job.”

Saki leaned back, swung her legs together and then stood up. She gave a polite bow before turning and resuming her place in line.

“Shiori, you’re next.” I said as I looked carefully at the next twin.

Shiori stepped up into the middle of the clear area and stopped with her feet together. She stood up straight, just as Saki had done, and her hands hung down at her sides. But she was fidgeting a little so she lost a point. She had the same size of gap below her pussy with the same pink pussy lips. I wrote down a 9 next to her name as well. So far it was a tie in category one.

“Ok,” I said, looking back up at her, “Next.”

Shiori then squatted down with her knees going out to the sides. Exposing her pink pussy more and more the farther she went down. She placed her hands on the floor in front of her feet and spread her legs straight out to the sides. She teetered back and forth a little before stopping with her pussy almost 2 inches above the carpet. She straightened out her back, but had to keep one hand on the floor for balance since she was not all the way down. I wrote down a 7 for her form and made a little note, sighting what I had seen. And as for closest to the ground I gave her an 8 for a total of 24.

When I finished writing I looked back up at the smiling girl. “Good job.”

Shiori ‘dismounted’ in the same fashion as Saki, leaning back, swinging her legs together, and then standing up. She also gave a nice bow before returning to her place in line.

“Ok Erin,” I said as I looked at my daughter, “You’re up.”

Erin smiled at me and stepped forward with a nice little saunter to her steps, making her ass wink back and forth just a tiny little bit. She stopped in the middle of the floor with her feet together, arms at her sides, her back straight, and her chest out with her little nipples standing at attention. Damn she looked good! Just like her mother. She has a nice 1 ½ inch wide gap just below her pussy leading down to some really nice legs. And the tiny bit of peach fuzz making up the slightest hint of a patch was shaped just like her mothers. She stood still with her chin up and a smile on her face. I had to give her a 10.

“Ok, next.” I said as I wrote down her score.

Unfortunately Erin did the same as Saki when she squatted down, she kept her knees together. Saki had lost 2 points so Erin lost the same. She placed her hands on the floor and spread her legs out to the sides and lowered herself down. She didn’t make it all the way to the floor, she was about an inch shy, and her back was bowed. She did bring her hands up and place them on her legs, but her posture was bad. I gave her a 7 for her form and a 9 for closest to the ground for a total of 26.

“Ok sweetie,” I said as I jotted down a few things.

Erin plopped backward on her butt, brought her feet together and stood up. Instead of bowing she looked at me and said, “Thanks dad.” She then turned around and resumed her place in line.

“Kayko,” I called out while jotting her name down on the piece of paper.

My wife looked at me and said, “Yes, what is it?”

“You’re next.” I replied while looking up at her with a grin.

Kayko got this half smile half mischievous look on her face before she stepped out into the middle of the floor. When she turned around she placed her feet together and stood up straight. My god she is gorgeous! Her long black hair hung from a single pony tail at the back of her head stopping just above her butt. Her firm round breasts stood up proudly with two hard little nipples sticking straight out at me. Then there are her legs, wow! Her nicely tanned stems came up to the nice 2 inch wide gap right below her pussy leaving a hole shaped just like a heart. With her neatly trimmed patch and nice slender curves it’s no wonder I make love to her so often. She smiled at me with a very seductive look on her face as I checked out every inch of her from head to toe. I wrote down a 10 next to her name.

“Ok, next,” I said as I carefully observed her technique.

Kayko then squatted down with her knees spread as wide apart as possible. Before she placed her hands on the floor she reached between her legs and pulled her pussy lips open, leaving her inner gash completely exposed. She placed her hands on the floor, spread her legs out to either side and lowered herself down until her splayed open cunt rested firmly on the carpet. As soon as she was down she straightened out her back, threw her chest out to display her hardened nipples, rested her hands on the top of her thighs right at the crease of her hips, and smiled a very pleasant and seductive smile at me. Two more 10’s! I was impressed even though I had seen her do that on top of me many times. The three girls were watching very closely as Kayko performed the assigned task.

“Excellent,” I said as I totaled up her score of 30. “Excellent job everyone,” I said while clapping my hands, “you guys have done very well.”

As Kayko stood up she spoke to the girls again in Japanese which made all of them put their robes on and head for the door. As the last one exited Kayko looked at me with an extremely lustful gleam in her eye. She didn’t say another word; she just came over to me, unzipped my pants and pulled my hard as titanium cock out. Spreading her feet apart she straddled me and the chair and ever so calmly impaled herself on my engorged member. A very pleasant sigh came from her as she slid all the way down until her ass rested firmly in my lap. Her well trained pussy began milking me as soon as she was firmly in place. She wrapped her arms around my shoulders and hugged herself to me very tightly while kissing me like we were newlyweds.

“What was that for?” I asked when she finally came up for air.

She looked into my eyes and very quietly said, “I love you.”

That works for me! I stood up with Kayko still hanging on to me and mounted firmly on my dick. She wrapped her legs around my back and I headed for the door, pausing only long enough for her to grab her robe. As I walked across the yard the girls were in the pool swimming laps across the shallow end.

Kayko looked at the girls and then at me. “We’ve got some time,” she said as she squeezed my dick really hard and then began my favorite rippling motion. “Want to make your wife happy?”

I just smiled at her before planting a hot opened mouth kiss on her sweet lips. What do you think?

**Twin Japanese Nieces Pt6**

Kayko and I made love for the next hour while the girls swam laps in the pool. It was more like leg exercise because they were hanging on to kick boards and just kicking with their legs. In any case it didn’t matter because I was inside my wife again and loving every minute of it. We switched positions many times on our king size bed, rolling around and enjoying every sensation we experienced. Her on top riding like a cow girl, me on top either pile driving her ass into the bed or giving her the slow grind with long powerful deep strokes. But it never mattered what position we were in when it came to Kaykos’ pussy. I was always in it, and she was always squeezing and milking me in one style or another. I will tell you all now, and this is no shit, Kayko is the most dynamic, versatile, flexible, and loving woman I have ever had the privilege of. I love her so much it hurts. And the things she does for me only amplifies that feeling to an inexpressible degree. (Sorry guys. I’m on the road and I really miss my wife.)

We finished up our round with me on the top, hammering into her like I was possessed. As my orgasm approached Kayko grabbed her ankles with her hands and spread her legs out wide open in a big V, offering herself up without any resistance of any kind, completely submissive and extremely vulnerable. I don’t know how she was able to do it because she was coming like an open fire hydrant. Her cum was squirting out from around the side of my dick with each inward thrust as I hammered away. With two more quick strokes I thrust down into her as deep as I could go and held my ground as my dick exploded. Kaykos’ mouth opened in a wide smile as the first blast hit her insides. I grunted and jerked, forcing my dick into new areas inside her as it spewed cum like a ruptured artery. With each squirt Kayko would squeeze with her pussy, urging me to cum inside her more. It felt like everything inside me was being shot into her threw my dick. I collapsed onto her chest and hugged her to me with all my strength as my orgasm continued for what seemed like hours. Kayko immediately locked her legs around my back with the grip of death and began kissing me like we had not seen each other for years. It was fantastic. If I could have crawled inside her I would have. We were locked together not as two people, but as one spirit stuck in two bodies trying to reunite.

When I heard Kayko gasp, the moment was over. I was squeezing her so tightly that she was having trouble breathing. She is tiny when you compare her to me and I can easily over power her even on my worst day. But in the heat of the moment I had just got a little carried away and used too much force. As I raised myself up from her she had the warmest smile of appreciation on her face. Even though the rest of her was a mess she still looked great. As we lay there giving each other little kisses and just enjoying the afterglow we heard the girls come in and start up the stairs. The girls were done for the day, and it was dinner time.

“I’m going to make dinner,” Kayko said as she unwrapped her legs from my back, “What do you want to eat?”

I kissed her one more time before replying. “You go and take a bath. I am going to fire up the grill and cook steaks for everyone.”

“Was I that good?” she playfully asked as she climbed off the bed.

I looked at her and thought for just a moment before I said, “Better.”

With a quick kiss she was off to the bathroom with me close behind. I looked at her delicious ass wink back and forth and I noticed something. Now she was walking funny! ‘Pat yourself on the back, Mike’ I taught to myself as I headed over to the sink to wash my dick off with a hand towel. I had only been able to do that to Kayko a very few times during our marriage, but each time was great. With my dick clean I exited the bath room while Kayko was just starting to bathe. I put on some old gym shorts that were full of holes and an old T-shirt and headed for the kitchen. When I got to the twins room I went in. As suspected all three girls were in the bathroom showering in the big shower stall.

“Hey girls,” I said while watching them fill themselves up again with the hose from the shower wand. “Hurry up and come down stairs when you’re done. You guys can help me make dinner for Mark.”

“Ok,” they all replied and immediately began washing and rinsing at the speed of light.

I went out to the grill first and cranked it up. (Buy a gas grill, it’s worth it.) With the flames set to warm it up I headed back in the house and met Saki, Shiori, and Erin all walking into the kitchen. All were dressed in mid-thigh length denim skirts and T-shirts.

“How would you guys like to give Mark a treat for dinner?” I asked while opening the refrigerator.

“That would be nice,” said one of the twins as the three walked over to the counter.

“Alright,” I said as I stood up holding the pack of steaks, and a pack of hot dogs.

“What are we going to give him?” the other twin asked as I set the steaks down and took the hot dogs over to the sink.

“Something that only you guys can give him,” I grinned as I took out three hot dogs and washed them off. “Now,” I said as I turned to face them holding one of the dogs in my hand, “Who wants to be first?”

I was a little surprised when all three charged forward saying, “Me! Me!”

“Ok,” I said while placing my hand on the shoulder of the closest twin. I think it was Shiori. “You’re first.”

I took one knee in front of Shiori and lifted her skirt. No panties, just as I suspected. Shiori spread her legs apart as I reached in between them, allowing me full access to her sweet little gash. I took the end of the hot dog and ran it up and down her slit twice before finding the entrance of her little honey pot. With a gentle push it slid right in until the end disappeared. When I withdrew my hand her pussy lips closed up, concealing my sons treat completely from sight.

“Now go and watch some TV,” I said as I reached onto the counter for the next one.

“Next,” I said as I prepared then next dog in my hand.

Erin stepped up next and didn’t wait for me. She lifted her own skirt and spread her feet apart, adding a little bit of a squat to her stance. I raised the hot dog to her crotch and ran it back and forth a few times till I found her opening. With just as much ease as with Shiori, the hot dog slid right in until it disappeared. When I drew my hand back she dropped her skirt and bolted for the living room, hollering something about watching some TV show. As I reached up onto the counter for the last hot dog Saki stepped up to me.

“Uncle Mike,” she said while lifting her skirt and spreading her feet apart.

“Yes sweetie,” I said as I reached in between her legs with the hot dog.

“Will you use your finger first?” she asked with a little bit of a blush to her cheeks.

“Sure sweetie,” I said as I put the hot dog in my left hand and reached for her tight little pussy with my right.

Upon first contact with her labia I could tell that she was soaking wet. My finger slid right up into her with only minimal effort, a genuine first for her. She stood patiently with her feet spread apart and her skirt raised up to her chest as I worked my finger in and out of her for a few minutes. When her breath started to get a little short and come in slight gasps I used my thumb to stroke her clit. At the first light brush of that little hooded rascal Saki shook really hard, almost falling over. In a flash she grasp onto my shoulders as her first orgasm faded almost as quickly as it came. When I looked up at her she had a nice little smile. I pulled my soaking wet finger from her and brought it to my lips. Mmmm, ‘sweet as always’ I thought to myself as I licked my fingers clean.

“Thank you Uncle Mike,” Saki said.

“No, thank you honey,” I said while pushing the hot dog into her.

Saki appeared to be not as deep as her sister or Erin. When I pushed the hot dog into her it stopped with almost half an inch still sticking out from her outer labia. I pulled the dog out a little and wiggled it around as I tried to reinsert it.

“Bend your knees out a little honey,” I said as I twisted the hot dog around while I wiggled it back and forth. This time it went all the way in, just like the other girls. It must have been hung up on her cervix. “Now go and watch TV sweetie,” I said as I prepared to stand up.

Saki quickly stepped forward and gave me a kiss. Not on the cheek, but on the lips. Before I could say anything she spun around and raced into the living room where the other two girls were watching some teen show. Now all three of them were making dinner for Mark, with hot dogs in their pussies!

After seasoning the steaks and getting out a few side dishes, Kayko came strolling into the kitchen. She was wearing her short white kimono with the blue sachet. Her hair was up in a nice bun at the back of her head and her little nipples were plainly visible through the material of the Kimono.

“I’m going to go and work out,” she said. And she pinched my butt as she walked by.

I grabbed the plate of steaks and followed her out on to the patio. “I just gave Saki an orgasm with my fingers,” I said as I set the plate down on the edge of the grill.

“Did she enjoy it?” Kayko asked after she stopped next to me.

“Yes she did. She even gave me a kiss on the lips afterward.” I answered back while dropping the meat onto the hot grill.

Kayko raised an eyebrow. “That was nice of her.” She replied.

“And,” I continued as I picked up my large steak fork to tend to the sizzling meat, “I’ve got all three of them making dinner for Mark.”

“Really?” Kayko responded while looking back at the house to see all three girls sitting on the couch watching TV. “And just what are they making for him?”

“Hot dogs,” I replied with a smile on my face. “Each one has one hot dog inside them.”

Kayko almost burst out laughing as she tried to stifle her amusement at the apparently ridicules task I had them doing. “Well,” she said with a big smile on her face, “He should definitely like that.”

With that said Kayko started off across the yard. I watched her walk away from me, her gorgeous ass winking back and forth with each step. About half way there she turned back to see me looking at her. She smiled really big, quickly spun to face me, and then opened the flaps at the bottom of her kimono to reveal her naked pussy. She then spun back around and started walking again; glancing back over her shoulder once to see my reaction. ‘What a teas’ I thought as I began working the steaks. But I love her.

When the steaks were almost done I hollered for Mark at the top of my lungs. I figured he was down by the creek, but he was still within earshot. As I began removing the steaks from the grill he came running into the back yard from the path.

“Get cleaned up buddy,” I said as I piled the last steak onto the plate, “it’s almost time to eat.

He walked up to me and looked at the plate of hot food. “I’m really not in the mood for steak,” he said while rocking back and forth a little.

“Not to worry,” I said as I started for the door, “the girls have made something special for you. Now hurry up and get cleaned up.”

Mark raced through the house and up the stairs. It was good to see that he was actually looking forward to eating dinner with all of us. I put the steaks in the oven and finished preparing all the side dishes. By the time I was ready to start serving almost an hour had gone by since I had inserted the hot dogs into the girls. They should be plenty warm by now. As I began setting the food on the table Kayko came walking in through the French doors. She looked fabulous with her tanned legs against the white material of her kimono.

“Come on and eat,” I announced as I set down the last plate.

The girls came running from the living room and Mark trotted down the stairs. Gathering around the table we needed to decide on a seating arrangement. This was our first meal together as a whole group. Kayko and I have our seats. I sit at the head of the table with my back to the kitchen, and Kayko sits at the far end facing me. Erin and Mark were to my right facing toward the laundry room and the twins were to my left.

I looked at the twins as I sat down. “Shiori, you sit closest to me.” I said. The two girls switched positions and quickly sat down. “That way I will know who I am speaking to.”

They both nodded their heads. Mark sat down to my immediate right at the plate with the three empty hot dog buns on it.

“Dad?” he queried while looking at the now empty bread, “Where is my food?”

“Shiori,” I said as I began loading my plate, “I think you were first.”

Shiori nodded her head and stood up. She walked around behind me and stepped up to Mark. Mark just looked at her like he was a lost puppy. Shiori then lifted her skirt, spread her feet apart, and reached in between her legs. Mark now had a look of amazement and confusion on his face as Shiori pulled the hot dog out of her snatch and placed it in the first hot dog bun. After which she dropped her skirt and walked back around to her seat. Mark looked like he had just won the lottery! In a flash he had taken a huge bite out of the first hot dog and was chomping away. He didn’t even bother to put anything on it, he just chowed it down as it was. I guess that was a good thing because it would have ruined the flavor of Shiori.

“Mark,” I said while cutting on my steak, “what do you say?”

Mark had to swallow first before he looked directly at Shiori and said, “Thank you.”

Shiori gave a nod of her head followed by a big smile and a little giggle. It was a little amusing, and even I gave out a little chuckle. Kayko just smiled but continued eating. Mark, on the other hand, was happy as hell. He finished his first hot dog in world record time and then picked up the next bun.

“Who’s next?” he said as he looked back and forth between Erin and Saki.

Erin stood up next and lifted her skirt. Mark watched closely as she spread her feet apart and reached into her pussy with her thumb and index finger. Slowly she pulled the hot dog out and then placed it in the middle of his hot dog bun.

“Thank you,” Mark said as Erin dropped her skirt and sat back down beside him.

“You’re welcome,” she replied with a smile on her face. She wiggled back and forth in her seat a few times after she sat down. I guess she had to get used to being empty inside again.

We all chowed down in comparative silence because everyone was hungry. When Mark finished his second hot dog he lifted the last bun and looked at Saki. Saki stood and walked around to Mark, stopping next to my right side. She lifted her skirt, spread her feet apart and reached in. With one little bob of her knees she pulled out Marks last hot dog and set it in the bun.

“Thank you,” Mark replied as Saki dropped her skirt and returned to her seat.

“Girls,” I said as I watched Mark pig out on his last pussy flavored hot dog. “Thank you for making Marks’ dinner tonight.”

The twins just both nodded their heads because their mouths were full. Erin said, “Sure.” And that was that. Everyone ate until they had their fill. I could tell that Mark was pretty full as well, he usually only eats 2 hot dogs. But the meal was pleasant none the less.

Before I dismissed everyone from the table I spoke up. “Gang,” I said as I leaned back in my chair to savor the good food, “I am leaving early tomorrow morning for Germany and will be gone until Friday.” Everyone was looking at me as I spoke which showed that I had their undivided attention. “Mark, you will conduct your daily inspections of the girls under your mothers’ supervision. Pay attention to what she says.” Mark nodded his head yes. “Girls, you are to work with Kayko while I am gone. Do everything she says. Got it?” All three nodded their heads yes. “Ok, you’re excused from the table.”

You would think that I had just shot the starting gun at the big race the way everyone except for me and Kayko bolted from the table. Whoosh and all 4 kids were gone! Mark headed up the stairs to his room and closed his door. Erin and the twins all piled into the living and started squabbling over what they were going to watch. Kayko just looked at me and sighed with a pleasant smile on her face. Things could not have been better.

“Go and sit with the girls,” Kayko said as she stood up and started cleaning the table. “I’ll take care of the dishes.”

As my sweet wife walked by I could not help myself and ran my hand up the inside of her leg to her pussy. She was soaking wet and emitting heat like a blast furnace. Kayko stopped when she felt my hand and shuffled the plates around in front of her while I played with her slit. When I tried to insert my fingers I immediately felt the end of her stone exercise tool.

I looked up at Kayko as I pushed gently against the stone. “What’s this?”

“I’m not done yet,” she replied while stacking the plates she had been messing with. “I still have the horse to do.”

Little did I know that Kayko had sat at the end of the table with her 5 pound stone inside her throughout the entire meal. She had just sat quietly, with her legs crossed, and munched away while she worked her delectable snatch on the polished stone. It was really no big surprise. We had gone to the city one day and she had brought it with her then, so dinner at the house was nothing.

“Ok honey,” I said. I removed my hand and stood up beside her. “We will be in the living room when you are done.” I gave her a little pat on the ass before I walked into the living room and flopped down on the couch. It’s nice to be home. As soon as I was down the girls all piled on to me. One twin on either side of me tucked up under my arms, and Erin sitting next to the twin to my left.

“Can we watch a movie?” they all asked over and over as Erin switched from channel to channel.

“Yea go ahead,” I said as I leaned back and enjoyed the attention I was getting.

It took all of five minutes before all of them were out like a light. I guess the workout Kayko had given them had worn them all out. I sat and flipped through the channels until Kayko came back in 45 minutes later. She walked in to the living room in her Kimono and stood there with her arms crossed below her tits.

“So much for mister excitement,” she said.

“Just help me get them to bed,” I said as I pried my way out from under the pile of girls. “Mark will just have to check them while they are asleep.”

Carrying the girls up the stairs was like hauling sand bags, they were heavy. Granted the twins only weigh about 75 pounds each, but Erin was right at 100 pounds. It took three trips for me to get them all upstairs. As I made each trip back down the stairs Kayko would undress the girl I had just set down. I put Erin in her room and the twins in one bed each. It was tiring but I got it done. As I got the last twin set down I went back down the hall into Erins’ room while Kayko undressed the second twin. Erin was laying out flat on her back snoring ever so lightly with her legs together and her arms at her sides. ‘This won’t do,’ I said to myself as I grasp her ankles and spread her legs wide apart, exposing her sweet pink gash. She looked good, like a ¾ scale model of her mother. I went across the hall and got Mark. I explained to him that he would have to be careful because the girls were asleep and in a different position than usual. As we walked into the room he looked at his sleeping sister.

“There you go buddy,” I said while gesturing toward his sister. “Check her out.”

Mark sat down and reached between his sisters legs with his finger extended. I stepped alongside him and reached over and pulled Erin’s pussy open, completely exposing her pink hole. Mark wasted no time at all. He slid his finger in as far as it would go and twisted it around inside her several times before withdrawing it. Erin didn’t move at all, she only took a slightly deeper breath one time when Mark stuck his finger into her, but that was all. The rest of the time she just lay motionless. Mark brought his finger up to his mouth and sucked it clean. He paused for a moment before looking at me with a strange expression.

“She tastes a little bit like hot dogs,” he said as he drove his finger into her again to get another taste. This time he twisted his finger around deep inside her before pulling it back out.

“Well, what did you expect?” I said as I let go of my daughter’s pussy. “She did make your dinner in there.”

Mark smiled as he licked his finger clean. “Come on buddy,” I said as I stepped toward the door. “You have two more to check.”

We left Erin lying just like she was, with her legs spread and her pussy wide open. It wasn’t that cool in the house so she would be just fine. As we entered the twins’ room Kayko was just setting down Saki’s left foot. She had both girls laid out on their backs with their legs spread wide apart. When she saw us enter Kayko stepped to the end of Sakis’ bed, turned around and bent over, pulling her pussy wide open. Mark went to Shiori first and stuck his finger deep into her. Shiori moved just a little but then lay still. He twisted his finger back and forth many times before pulling it out and licking it clean.

“Same here dad,” he said as he got up and walked over to Sakis’ bed.

He stuck his finger into Sakis’ tight little box and twisted it back and forth. Saki didn’t move at all. He pulled out his finger and tasted her.

“The same,” I said as he stood up.

“Yep.” He said and he walked around behind Kayko.

Kayko stood still as Mark stuck his finger into her and twisted it back and forth, digging around inside her. After several twists he withdrew his finger and licked it clean. He smiled at her taste.

“Mom tastes the best tonight.” He said as he looked up at Kayko who was smiling back at him.

“Ok son, off to bed.” I said and I gave him a little pat on the back.

We put the twins in the same bed and covered them up. The day had been long and we were both tired. As Kayko and I snuggled up together in our bed, I couldn’t help but think of how lucky I was. I slid inside Kayko and went to sleep as she milked my cock slow and steady with her pussy. Life was great.

**Twin Japanese Nieces Pt7**

The morning started as every other morning during my marriage when I have a trip. Kayko woke me up with one of her mind altering blow jobs. Each and every time I awake she is sucking and swallowing as I blow a load down her throat. It still gets me light headed the first thing in the morning, and today was no exception even though it was 4am.

When Kayko finished her last swallow and then sucked my dick clean she looked up at me. “Good morning honey,” she said with a pleasant smile on her face. “Are you ready for some breakfast?”

I smiled at her and stretched as she stroked my cock a few more times, relishing the fact that she had just done a very nice service to me. She was wearing her short Red Kimono, the one that looks like an oversized T-shirt with the two slits up the sides at her hips and the gold hem at mid-thigh. Her hair was already done up into a big pony tail in the back, and she was wearing her black stockings with the lace at the tops of the thighs. She looked awesome!

“Yes sweetie,” I said as I propped myself up on a pile of pillows. I already knew what was coming.

Kayko then crawled off the bed and picked up the little lap table she had sitting on the dresser. As usual it had the same things on it. It had a small flower vase with a single flower in it, a full cup of coffee, and an empty bowl. She set the table down over my lap and picked up the bowl. Standing with her feet apart she lifted the front of her kimono to reveal my favorite pussy, neatly trimmed and beautiful. She placed the bowl between her legs and pressed down with her muscles. One at a time three hard boiled eggs emerged from inside her and fell into the bowl. She then set the bowl on the table with a smile and bowed to me. It never failed, Kayko did the exact same thing every time. Every morning before a trip was the same.

As I munched down the first of the three eggs she said the same thing, “The eggs are for prosperity and success. And the flower is because I love you.”

“Thank you sweetheart,” I replied as I sipped on my coffee. “You’re the greatest.”

While I chowed down on the rest of my pussy flavored eggs Kayko got all of my things together. She already had my bag packed and my clothes laid out. I just watched her with fondness as she moved around the room, so graceful and elegant with her movements. With the last egg gone and my coffee finished up, I had a desire for a little bit of desert.

“Kayko,” I said as I lay back down. “Come here.” And I pointed to my chin.

Kayko looked at me from across the room and put on a very sweet smile. “Your cab is going to be here in just a few minutes,” she said as she walked across the room and crawled up onto the bed.

“I know,” I said as I guided her up to my head until her pussy was directly over my face. “I just need a little bit more of my wife this morning.”

Kayko just let out a soft sigh as I pulled her pussy down to my mouth. Her intoxicating aroma filled my nose as I darted my tongue into her wet pussy hole. Even with the slight taste of hard boiled eggs inside her she still tastes fantastic. I licked and sucked at Kaykos’ pussy while rubbing her clit with my nose. Kayko began trembling as I worked her closer to an orgasm, my tongue lapping at her gash like it was the fountain of youth. When she arched her back and let out a loud moan, I closed my lips around her opening and sucked as hard as I could. Kaykos’ cum poured down into my mouth and I swallowed as fast as she produced. She shook as her orgasm rocked her world. I just held her firmly in place by her legs as I drank until I got my fill. When I pulled my mouth away Kayko almost collapsed onto me. She was breathing hard and her face was flushed.

“WOW!” she panted as she swung her leg over my body and sat down beside me. “That was amazing! Thank you.” And she leaned over and gave me a deep open mouth kiss.

Guys, ALWAYS take the time to do something nice for your lady. Even if you think it’s silly or maybe too much trouble, do it anyway. The rewards it brings will carry on for a long time and only strengthen your relationship. Kayko is proof. I once asked her to do something ridicules simply on a whim. I will admit that I was a little drunk at the time and the task served no real purpose, but Kayko did it without question. And the reason is that she thought it would please me if she did it. So, she did it! It was that simple. But having her pour a beer inside her pussy, and then walk across the lawn nude, and then squirt it into my mouth? It was an amazing feat to say the least, but it served absolutely no purpose. But it is because of things like that, and the eggs for breakfast, and the blow jobs, and cumming in her mouth and pussy, and for her cooking, and cleaning, and taking care of the kids while I’m gone, all of that leads to a moment like this. I had the chance to give something back and I did! And because of my little bit of extra attention to Kayko she was now kissing me passionately after having had a very satisfying orgasm. That, guys, is teamwork!

Kayko pulled herself away from me with a loud sigh, “Come on Mike,” she said as she climbed off the bed and straightened out her kimono, “you’re going to miss you cab and I can’t drive you there today.”

She was right, I had to get up. In only a few minutes, with her helping me, I was dressed and heading out the bedroom door. I stopped in the twins’ room first to give them a good bye kiss each. They were both still in their separate beds and still in the same positions we had left them in. I quickly pulled down their covers and gave each of them a good bye kiss on their pussy. Saki stirred a little but only just for a second. I recovered them and stopped in Erins’ room next. She was lying on her side with her back to the middle of the room. I pulled her covers back a little, stuck my finger into her and swirled it around a little before withdrawing it. Erin stirred and rolled over on her back, spreading her legs wide apart in the process. ‘A double for me” I said to myself as I leaned down and kissed her pussy too. I headed down the stairs with Kayko to find the cab driver knocking on the door. What a snapper head.

“Good bye sweetie,” I said as I gave Kayko one more kiss on the lips. “I’ll call you from Frankfurt tonight.”

“Be safe,” she said as I walked out to the cab with my bags.

I always hate leaving home, especially when I have such a wonderful wife and kids that I have to leave behind. But this is the career I had chosen so I had to make the best of it. I watched out the back glass until I could not see the house anymore. My whole world would have to be without me for a week.

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Germany sucked. My meetings went well, but it rained every day. It was nice to see the rainfall especially since it had been so dry back home, but doing anything was a real pain. The only break I really had was in the late afternoons and evenings at the hotel. I would turn on my lap top and watch the goings on in Kaykos’ gym at home.

The first afternoon I watched it was yoga class again. Kayko had the girls stretching and practicing doing the splits. I didn’t get to watch much because my meeting had run long and I mostly got to see them being graded by Kayko. Later I watched my wife do her exercise routine without the girls around.

On Tuesday afternoon I watched for almost two hours while Kayko introduced the girls to the short horse with the 5 pegs of different height. One at a time the girls took their turn sitting on each of the pegs. Each girl would work her way as far up the horse as she could before she could not sit down all the way. While one was working with the horse, the other two would be stretching or doing splits.

Erin definitely did the best. On her first try she made it to the next to the last peg. A rather impressive feat considering that it was a little longer than the hot dog I had stuffed into her over the weekend. With her legs out wide to the sides Erin slid up and down the 4th peg, taking it all the way in. But when she tried the 5th peg she could not go all the way down. It was a good try though. Shiori made it to the 4th peg and could almost make it all the way down, but still a little of it showed between her legs. Saki made the 3rd peg with just a little difficulty, but the 4th peg was definitely too much. More than an inch remained under her. She definitely had some catching up to do. Again I watched Kayko after the girls were gone. I was really starting to get horny at this point.

Wednesday absolutely sucked to a degree more than anything that has ever sucked before. First, the broad band at the hotel was out so I couldn’t even communicate with the office back home let alone watch the girls. Second, someone called in a bomb threat and we all had to stay outside for almost 4 hours while they checked the building. It was almost 10 at night before I got back to my room and the net was still out!

Then came Thursday, hell day. The meeting took a sharp left turn and the scramble ensued. With corporate lawyers running around, language and communication issues, and about 50 faxes back to the US, the meeting stretched well into the late evening. There had to be clarity on this, and the wording on that was not right, and this clause was not practical, the end never seemed to be in sight. Our lunch and dinner was delivered to us and we ate while we worked. It was well after 11pm before we called it a night. I was exhausted and did not even bother turning my computer on at the hotel. I just flopped down and slept in my clothes.

On Friday everything was back on track. By the time everything was completed to everyone’s satisfaction it was 2 in the afternoon. Great, I thought as I jammed everything I had back into my bags and called for a cab to take me to the airport. I was going to blow this popsicle stand a little early. With no major delays I could make the 3:30 flight and be back in the states in 8 hours. YES! I was on my way back to my wife and her pussy!

Luckily for me I can sleep like a rock in an airplane. As soon as the wheels were up, I was out. When the plane was starting in on final approach the flight attendant woke me up. The whole flight seemed to be instantaneous! That’s the only way to fly. Customs was a breeze and I was in a cab in virtually no time at all. From the looks of things, even with the traffic, I would be home by 8pm, just in time for a late dinner. As the cabby rolled down the interstate I called Kayko. She was glad to hear from me and that I was almost home.

“I’ll have everything ready by the time you get home,” was the last thing she said before saying goodbye,

Oh boy! I was in for some kind of treat. I was starting to get anxious when the cab turned onto our road. I had no idea of what she had in mind, but my dick new. He was getting harder by the minute. When we pulled into the driveway Mark was waiting for me.

“Hey dad,” he said while giving me a big hug.

“Hey buddy,” I said as I hugged him back.

“Mom says for you to go into the living room. I’ll get your bags.”

I paid the cab and headed in as Mark picked my bags up and followed. As I walked in to the living room Kayko and the girls were all lined up in a row wearing short Kimonos. The short horse was sitting in the middle of the floor, the one with the five different length pegs.

“Hey everybody,” I said as I tossed my suit jacket onto the chair and stepped out into the floor.

In a flash I was buried with women. Everyone hugged me at once, including Kayko.

“It seems like you guys missed me,” I said as I hugged each of them in turn.

“Girls,” Kayko interrupted. “Take you positions. Mike, have a seat.” My wife said while gesturing to one of the kitchen chairs that had been placed a few feet away from the short horse.

The girls quickly lined up in a straight line on the opposite side of the horse. “Saki,” Kayko said, “Go ahead.”

Saki stepped out of line and removed her kimono, exposing her naked 11 year old form. She stepped around the horse till she was standing directly in front of me. She stood for just a second with her head up, her chest out, her back straight, and her feet together. After just a second or two she squatted down, this time with her knees going outward to keep her pussy in plain view. Once down, she reached between her legs and pulled her pussy lips open, like Kayko had done, before spreading her feet straight out to the sides and lowering herself all the way to the floor in a perfect Chinese split. She placed her hands on her hips, straightened out her back, and held her head up with a big smile.

“Excellent,” I commented as I looked at her perfect form.

Saki then got up and went around to the short horse. She spread her feet apart and lowered herself down on the first peg, taking all of it with no difficulty. She stayed down on it for a few seconds before rising. She took one step forward and lowered herself down on the second peg. Again, the longer peg fully disappeared. She rose again and stepped up to the third peg. When she lowered herself down Kayko spoke again.

“Shiori, you’re next.”

As Sakis’ pussy gobbled up the third peg, Shiori took her Kimono off and walked around in front of me. She performed her split in the identical fashion as Saki. Her knees were out, she opened her pussy, and she made it all the way to the floor.

“Another excellent split,” I said. Kayko had really done well with them.

Meanwhile, Saki was just starting to go down on the 5th and largest peg. She twisted her hips back and forth a little as she got near the bottom, but she made it all the way down. Once she was all the way down, she looked over at me and briefly picked her feet up from the floor, placing her entire weight on her pussy. I was impressed. The longest peg was firmly embedded inside her.

“Very good Saki,” I said as I clapped my hands a few times.

The smile that came across her face was priceless. Simply from her expression I could tell that she had worked really hard during the last week. She set her feet back down on the floor and rose up off the horse, leaving the last peg slick and shiny. Saki then stepped over directly in front of me, turned around so her back was to me, spread her feet and bent over. Her pussy was only a few inches in front of my face when she reached around and pulled it open with both hands. I gazed in amazement as her hole was still dilated open from the last peg, allowing me to see inside her just a little bit. Her pussy is beautiful and pink, and she smelled so nice. I leaned forward and kissed her directly on her open hole, taking the opportunity to stick my tongue inside her for just a second. Saki giggled a little but pushed back against my face, allowing me a really good taste.

When I pulled back Saki quickly stood up and spun around. “Sweet as always,” I said with a big smile.

“Thank you Uncle Mike,” she said and bowed to me.

Meanwhile Shiori was lowering herself down on the 3rd peg with zero difficulty. All of the girls’ forms on the horse were identical. They had their feet spread wide apart with their toes pointing outward. As they lowered themselves down their pussies were spread wide open, so there was absolutely no interference to slow the progress of the pegs. Shiori added a little wiggle to her hips every time her crotch came to rest on the horses back, grinding her clit against the wood. Kayko then called for Erin who followed suit as the other girls. As Erin disrobed, Saki put her Kimono back on and started the line again to Kaykos, right.

Erin assumed the standing position in front of me. Her little breasts were standing out proud with her nipples hard and pointing just over my head. Her split was the same as the previous two. Knees out, pussy opened, and then crotch to the floor.

“Fantastic honey,” I said as she smiled up at me. All of the girls had shown great improvement.

As Erin stood up Shiori had just settled down on the longest peg. When she looked at me, she too picked her feet up, putting all of her weight on her pussy.

“Excellent,” I said while clapping my hands. “That’s just wonderful.”

Shiori smiled and rose up from the horse. She too came over and presented her pussy to me. It appeared the same as Sakis’, open and dilated. I leaned forward and kissed her pussy too, getting a great taste from inside her.

“Delicious,” I said as she stood up and spun around.

“Thank you Uncle Mike,” she said with a bow, before picking up her kimono and joining Saki in line.

Erin was working her way up the horse with zero difficulty. When she got to the last peg she did the same as the other girls, lifting her feet and smiling at me. But then she did something different. When she rose she took a step backward and sat back down on the 4th peg. Kayko came over and unscrewed the last peg and replaced it with the largest diameter peg from the other short horse. It was the same height as the long peg she had just removed, but it was almost twice as thick. Erin then stood up and took one step forward. She positioned herself over the new, wider peg and brought her pussy down until it was just touching the top. She paused for just a second, long enough to take 3 quick breaths before she lowered herself down. I watched her grit her teeth a little as she started the trek down. Slowly and steadily the thick peg disappeared inside her until her crotch rested firmly on the horses back. She breathed heavily a few times before she looked at me, smiled, and picked her feet up off the floor. You could have knocked me over with a feather as I sat there and beheld my daughter sitting with her pussy completely full. I was impressed, VERY impressed.

“Outstanding,” I said while clapping my hands enthusiastically. “That is just great.”

Erin dismounted from the horse and came over to present her pussy to me. I could see all the way in to her cervix she was so wide open. I leaned forward and kissed her open pussy, sticking my tongue as far into her as possible. She tasted good, just like her mother.

When I pulled my face away she stood up and turned around. “That was fabulous sweetie,” I said while smiling at her with a pride that only a father could have.

“Thanks dad,” she said before leaning down and giving me a really nice kiss on the lips.

As she stood up Kayko started barking out commands to the girls in Japanese. Instantly the girls sprang into action. Saki and Shiori picked up the horse, Kayko handed the extra peg to Erin, and the three of them made their way out the French doors and over to the gym.

“You’ve done a lot this week,” I said to Kayko as she stepped up beside me.

“The girls have worked hard for you,” she said before leaning down and giving me a kiss.

“For me?” I asked as I reached up under Kayko kimono and slid my fingers into her. She was carrying her remote egg inside her and it was on. “Nice to see you were thinking about me,” I said as I pushed the egg around inside her a bit. Her pussy was dripping wet.

“Yes,” she replied. She then straddled me and sat down on my lap, leaving enough room for me to play with her pussy. “The girls have their own agenda and asked for my help.”

“Ok,” I answered with a bit of a question to my voice. I had no idea what she was talking about, but the girls were definitely up to something.

“Come on,” she said while standing up. “I’ll give you a bath and then you can relax for a bit with the girls.”

Kayko does not have to ask me twice. I know what bath time is like. As we stood up to leave the room the girls came back in the house. Kayko said something to them in Japanese, one of the words means bath (I do know that one), and the girls all piled into the living room and turned on the TV as we went upstairs. It was great having them in the house, and I thoroughly enjoyed the show I had been given. Kayko was proving to be an excellent teacher.

Upstairs Kayko gave me my usual bath. Before getting into the pool with me she removed the vibrating egg. As she sat down on me she began milking my cock immediately.

“I’m going to give you some time with the girls this evening,” she said while rocking her hips back and forth a little. “They have worked really hard this week and they deserve a reward.”

“A reward?” I said while squeezing her breasts.

“Yes,” she replied while changing her movements, slightly decreasing the sensations I was feeling from her. “If they work really hard and accomplish the goals that have been set out I will reward them. In this case they get some alone time with you.”

“Ok sweetie,” I said, “Whatever you say.”

Kayko dismounted from me after a long kiss and waded out of the pool. She had not allowed me to cum which was a little bit odd, but I just assumed it was part of her plan. In any case I was still hard as steel when she put my robe on me and lead me out of the bathroom. Kayko lay down on the bed and reinserted the remote egg deep inside her pussy. She flipped the switch on and set the remote on the nightstand.

“I’ll be waiting right here,” she said with a smile and a wink.

At first I really didn’t want to go. I wanted to just jump onto my wife and fill her up. But she had promised the girls some time with me and I was not going to disappoint them. As I walked down the hallway I could hear them chattering in the living room. Some of it was in Japanese, and some of it was in English, but all seemed to have an air of excitement.

When I walked into the living room I was met with smiles and excitement. The girls all jumped off the couch and met me at the edge of the great room of the house. Each twin had one arm and Erin was walking backward leading me to the couch. All were talking at the same time which made it almost impossible for me to decipher what was being said. I just smiled and nodded and kept replying, “Yes that was good,” and “I am so proud of you.”

The seated me in the middle of the couch and piled onto me. Saki was to my left and Shiori was to my right. They both pulled my arm around them and settled in close to my side as they had done before. Erin, however, sat down on my lap and leaned back against me. She wiggled back and forth in an attempt to get closer to me.

“What are we going to watch?” Erin asked as she flipped through the channels.

“It’s up to you guys,” I replied as I hugged the twins under my arms.

It took a few minutes of looking, squabbling, and compromising before a movie was chosen. It was one of those sappy girly love movies. I just sat there, basically pinned in place by the girls, and did my best to watch. It was rather tough to see with my daughter sitting on my lap. I shifted my head back and forth a few times but it was almost no use. Her height, while sitting on my lap, was just right for me to look at the back of her head.

After several failed attempts to see I finally said something. “Erin, I can’t see.”

I was expecting her to get up and find another place to sit, but that was not the case. She spread her legs out to either side of mine and leaned forward. She grabbed one of the throw pillows that had been hap hazardly discarded on the floor at my feet. She set it on my knees before propping her elbows on it and nestled herself down with her pussy directly on my dick. Only the thin piece of material of my robe separated my dick from her hot little box.

“Is this ok?” she asked over her shoulder as she began concentrating on the TV.

“That’s just fine sweetie,” I said as the beast made an initial little stirring.

The movie progressed to a point that the two main characters were getting into it hot and heavy. It was starting to interest me a little so the beast began to grow, pressing up hard against my robe and my daughters’ pussy. Erin, still intently watching the movie rocked her hips back and forth a couple of times, grinding her hot gash against the underside of my shaft just below the head. That did not help matters out at all. Within just a few seconds my dick was like a titanium missile looking for a place to roost. Erin seemed to be oblivious to my predicament and just continued watching while still rocking her hips. I shifted my position a little which caused Erin to move. In the bit of a shuffle that followed I got some relief. Erin shifted back towards me one last time before sitting down again and resuming her position with her elbows on my knees. Instantly I felt her wet pussy on the head of my dick. I wasn’t sure if it was just a wet spot on my robe or not because we had just shifted around. But one thing was for sure, it did feel good.

For about another five minutes everyone sat still until the action got hot again. Again the beast stirred a little and I flexed my sphincter muscle, making my dick swell a little. My timing could not have been more precise. At that exact moment Erin sat up. In that micro second that followed time seemed to stand still. The head of my dick HAD been resting against her bare pussy. As Erin sat up, my dick just followed the path that was laid out before it and I was in her. Her hands clamped down hard onto my knees as 3 or 4 inches of my shaft pried her open and slid inside. I heard a little whimper come from her as my dick stopped with about half of its length firmly rooted in her pussy. Erin turned her head and just looked back toward me before leaning forward again and resuming the position she had been in before. Saki and Shiori seemed to not even notice as Erin pressed down with her hips in an effort to take more of me in.

Damn she is tight, and hot! The twins were starting to stir around a little as the actors on the TV were making out in some cheap hotel room. I raised my arms from around them and dropped my hands down into their laps with my arms resting on their chests. The two girls immediately opened their legs and allowed me to dig into their pussies. Both locked their arms around my arms and hugged themselves tightly to me as I began working their tight little holes with my fingers. Erin began rocking her hips up and down, fucking me with short little strokes on the length of my dick she was able to handle. It was great. I looked down at Erin’s ass near my lap. It looked abnormal for such a large piece of meat to be stuck into a young girl, but there it was. Erin’s lips were stretched out wide around my shaft, making the ordinary pink color appear to be white. She was really starting to enjoy having her dad inside her.

Saki decided that my attempts to manipulate her were not good enough so she stood up on the couch beside me. From her standing position I was able to insert my finger all the way inside her. She let out a nice moan as I dug around inside her pussy, probing as much of her as I could. She was deeper, that was certain, and she seemed to be a little wider on the inside. Shiori wanted the same kind of attention so she stood up too. Now I had both hands digging into the twins while Erin bobbed her ass up and down. It was almost too much to keep up with. Suddenly Shiori let out a loud moan and started shaking. It was the first orgasm I had given her. Her legs began trembling and she clutched my shoulder to steady herself as her little pussy gushed out her sweet juice. I raised my thumb up and started manipulating her clit. At the same time I did the same thing with my other hand, rubbing Sakis’ clit as well. Shiori was riding a hell of a wave when suddenly, without warning, Saki let out a loud moan as an orgasm rocketed through her. She didn’t have time to react to the sudden wave of pleasure and fell forward, directly on to Erins back.

Erin, who was completely oblivious to what was happening behind her, never had a chance to prepare. When Saki fell onto her, the added weight forced Erins’ ass down, causing her pussy to engulf all but an inch of my cock. Erin froze in place. Her eyes were clenched shut, her mouth was wide open, and her fingers were digging holes in my legs as my cock was forced deep into her. Her pussy was clamped so tightly onto my dick that I just couldn’t take it and I began shooting cum into her. Shiori began scrambling to stand back up, putting more pressure on Erins back, essentially holding her down on my erupting shaft. Erins pussy was so tight, and gripping my dick so hard, my cum had nowhere to go except into her womb. I shot a full load into my daughter during the brief seconds that it took Saki to get up.

“I’m sorry Uncle Mike,” Saki said, almost at the point of tears.

At that moment I could have cared less. My dick was still spraying cum into my daughter and she had no recourse but to take it. Shiori was still shaking from her orgasm but was beginning to regain her composure. As the throbbing in my dick began to slow down, and the stream of cum began to decline, Kayko hollered down from the top of the stairs.

“Ok you two,” she said, referring to Saki and Shiori. Then she said something in Japanese.

“Thank you Uncle Mike,” they both said. They gave me a kiss on the cheek before climbing off the couch and running up the stairs.

“Erin,” Kayko said as the twins ran past her.

Erin looked over her right shoulder at her mother and nodded her head yes.

“Five more minutes,” Kayko said. Then she turned and went down the hall after the twins.

I was speechless! What had just happened?! I reached forward and wrapped my hands around Erins’ trunk, grasping her little tits in my hands. With a gentle coaxing I pulled her upright until she was sitting straight up with my hard shaft still buried in her.

“What was that all about?” I asked as my daughter sighed and leaned back against my chest.

“That was my reward from mom,” she replied. She then turned her head to the side and kissed me.

I kissed her back while squeezing her small breasts as good as I could with my big hands. When we parted for air I then asked her, “What do you mean your reward?”

“Every time we achieve a certain goal,” she explained while rocking her hips once or twice, “We get a reward. For me it was for making it all the way down on the largest diameter peg on the small horse.”

“Really?” I said as I pushed down on her hips a little.

Erin quickly turned and put a hand on my chest and shook her head no. “No more daddy, I’m full.”

I let go of her hips and ran my hands up and down her torso as she continued. “Tomorrow I get to start on the big horse,” she said with a certain degree of pride. “Depending on how well Saki and Shiori do, I will get a reward for each peg I master.”

“Well I hope you liked your reward.” I said, and I gave her a big hug.

“I did daddy, thank you for cumming in me.”

“You’re welcome sweetie,” I replied. “Now, let’s get you upstairs.”

Erin leaned forward and began lifting herself off my still hard dick. She was pulling up, but my dick was not coming out. It was almost like we were glued together. Farther and farther she moved up, but my dick was not budging. When I gazed down at her ass, it looked like her pussy was being pulled out from the inside due to the intense grip she had on me. I was beginning to think we were stuck when suddenly my dick pulled free and exited her in one quick motion. Erin let out a sigh of relief as the thick hard monster left her, allowing her insides to relax. But what was truly amazing was that not a drop of my cum came out of her. Not even a trickle! Even though her pussy was dilated wide open, nothing came out! There was just a tiny spot on the head of my dick that was in the shape of a perfectly round drop. The rest was still somewhere inside my daughter.

Erin let out a little groan as she stood up and straightened out her legs and back. “One last thing,” she said as she dropped to her knees in front of me. “Mom told me to do this afterward.”

With a bit of uncertainty she leaned forward and took the head of my cock in her mouth. I was going to be the recipient of my daughters first blow job attempt! Her soft lips cradled the bulging head of my shaft as her tongue swirled around the top, cleaning the remaining cum off. If I had entertained any thoughts about getting soft this evening, they went right out the window. My shaft sprang back to full life as she did her best with her first attempt at a blow job.

“Damn,” I said as I placed my hands on the top of her head and stroked her hair. “I’m going to have to talk to your mother when you get done.”

“How about if I just take over,” Kaykos’ voice said from behind me.

**Twin Japanese Nieces Pt8**

Kayko had planned this whole evening. Everything that had transpired, up to this point, had been all by her design. As she strode out into the floor from behind the couch I could not help but be amazed by her devious nature. Even with her smooth tanned legs, and graceful form flowing under the short kimono that she wore, there was a devilish little minx in there. As she walked around in front of me Erin stood up, leaving my saliva covered dick standing at attention. Kayko reached out with her hand and handed Erin a small round object. It was one of the stones from the bag in her gym. Taking the stone from her mother, Erin spread her feet, squatted down a little, and inserted the stone into her pussy as far as her fingers would reach. Kayko said something to her in Japanese and Erin just nodded.

Glancing back at me Erin said, “Goodnight daddy,” with a smile on her face. She then departed quietly to the upstairs.

“So did you enjoy giving Erin her reward?” Kayko asked as she slipped out of her kimono to reveal her delicious body.

Her nipples were sticking straight out from her breasts, and there was a noted amount of her cream smeared on the insides of her thighs right around her pussy. She had the air of a bitch in heat and I was her target. She moved in front of me as she asked her question, positioning her feet on the outsides of mine. With the fluidity of water running over a waterfall she glided onto the couch and straddled my waist, taking all of me inside her. The saliva left by my daughter, and the abundance of her own juice, allowed my dick to slide all the way up to the top of her pussy.

“Yes,” I answered back as she began squeezing my dick really hard with her pussy. “But you know I have never been with another woman since we were married, right?”

“Uh mmmm,” she hummed as she slowly ground her crotch back and forth against my pelvic bone.

“Then why did you have Erin fuck me?” I asked while pinching her nipples hard enough to make her stop.

Kayko stopped her movements, even her pussy, and she sat motionless. It seemed like forever before she spoke up. “That was a gift from me.” She said, and immediately started milking my dick with her talented pussy again.

I listened carefully as Kayko explained how good a father and provider I have been. She told me that she has never had to worry about whether or not I would come home every night, and how fantastic of a husband I have been to her. I could feel the sincerity in her words, and I could feel them in her actions. Not her pussy milking me, but the language of her body, the expression on her face, and the tone of her voice.

“So you see,” she said as she picked my hands up and placed them squarely on her breasts. “All that I am, and all that I have made, and all that I own is yours to do with as you please. That includes our daughter and the twins. We are for your service.”

I was absolutely speechless. My wife had just given me the gift of all the pussy in the house! How would you respond to that?!

I looked Kayko squarely in the eye as my dick began spurting cum into her. “I love you sweetheart.”

Kayko looked at me and smiled and shifted her pussy into hyper-drive, sending the sensations from my dick through the roof. What I had not given to our daughter I just deposited in my wife. “I love you too,” she hummed as she relished the feeling of my seed filling her up. We sat for several minutes kissing and hugging and just enjoying the closeness. My wife is the greatest!

“Come on,” she said as she pulled away from me and lifted herself off my dick. “I have something to show you.”

I could hardly wait! As I stood up Kayko pulled the remote control egg out of her pocket and casually inserted it, plugging her pussy with my cum trapped inside.

“You’re going to love this,” she said with a huge smile on her face.

Kayko led me up the stairs like a kid on Christmas morning. She was so anxious to show me her latest achievement that she almost could not contain herself. She led me down the hall to the twins’ room and opened the door. The first thing I noticed was the new bed. It was certainly big enough, and both of the twins were in it. But then something caught my eye. The twins were sleeping with their heads at opposite ends of the bed.

“What’s that all about?” I whispered to Kayko, not wanting to wake the twins up.

“They’re not asleep yet,” Kayko said as she opened the door and turned on the light. “Girls,” she said in a very stern voice, “Show your Uncle.”

In a flash the covers came off the twins to reveal their naked bodies. They were lying with their crotches pressed together with each of them having their right leg over the opposite girls left leg, forming a nice scissor position. With just a little bit of maneuvering the two girls pulled apart from each other to reveal a double ended dildo they were sharing. It remained fully embedded in one of them (probably Saki) while pulling out of the other.

“This is their reward for having completed the small horse,” Kayko said with a smile on her face. “Until they finish with the next horse they will sleep like this every night.”

“Is this how you did it at their age?” I asked as I stepped over to the bed and pulled the dildo out of Sakis’ pussy.

“Almost,” Kayko answered while taking the 10 inch double dong out of my hand. “I had to use carved pieces of wood for a few years.” Kayko then calmly pressed the end of the dildo back into Sakis’ pussy and pushed it in until it stopped. “Shiori lay back down.” She said very sternly.

Shiori did not waste a second. She slid back down the bed and repositioned her legs along with her sister. When they were again positioned right she scooted toward Saki. Kayko guided the lose end of the dildo back into her pussy as she worked her way closer and closer to her sister. It took her just a few moments, but when she was done, all 10 inches of the dildo was hidden inside them and their pussies were pressed firmly together. Kayko then pulled the covers back over them and bid them goodnight.

“Good night Uncle Mike,” they both said while smiling up at me.

“Good night you sweeties,” I said. And I leaned down and gave both of them a kiss on the lips. “I am very proud of both of you for your hard work.”

The girls giggled a little as we left the room. Kayko was definitely on top of things, and it made sense. The Idea was to ‘broaden’ the girls. At night time, with nothing in them, they would contract back to their smaller size and essentially have to start over the next day. The dildo would ensure that they remained the same size until the next day.

“Where did you get the dildo?” I asked Kayko as we walked into the bedroom.

Kayko replied by saying, “When we went to the city last week I bought them some equipment.”

“Ok,” I answered as Kayko led me back into the bathroom. My wife had everything figured out. As she got everything out to bathe us I watched in fascination. Even after 13 years of marriage her routine and movements were the same. Every move was precise and calculated, and her movements flowed smoothly from one task to the next. How in the world did I get so lucky?!

After Kayko had washed me thoroughly I sat in the hot pool and watched her very intently. With her wash stand in the middle of the room she washed out the inside of her pussy very thoroughly, using 3 buckets of water. She sat with her legs wide open and pointed in my direction, allowing me a perfect view of her pussy as she inserted the hose and washed out her insides. Every now and then she would look up at me and smile. Once her task was completed she washed herself off and then joined me in the hot pool, sitting squarely on her usual place. My dick. Kayko has always been a fantastic lover to me. When we crawled into bed after our bath she lay down on top of me with my cock deeply embedded inside her, milking me slowly as we drifted off to sleep. We were both happy and content.

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In the morning I was awakened with the sensation of getting a blow job. I just naturally assumed it would be Kayko, but the feeling was different. When I opened my eyes I saw Erin’s head bobbing up and down as her mouth sucked and licked at my shaft. She was on her knees and elbows with her ass aimed off to the side of the bed. Kayko was standing right behind her with her right hand down near Erin’s ass. Every time Kaykos’ arm would swing in toward her ass, Erin would go down. When Kayko pulled her arm back, Erin would come up.

“Good morning,” Kayko said as she continued swinging her arm back and forth.

“Good morning,” I said while still in somewhat of a daze. “What’s going on?”

“I am teaching Erin how to please you orally,” she replied as she kept up her pace.

Erin was working hard at what she was doing. Her mouth was wide open and her lips were stretched out tight around my thick shaft as her head bobbed up and down several inches. She was doing a good job, but it was definitely evident that she had a long way to go. Kayko then told her to place her right hand around the base of my shaft and move it up and down at the same speed as her mouth. Erin complied which increased the sensations 100 fold.

“Faster,” Kayko said as she increased the speed of her arm swinging back and forth.

Erin began moving faster, matching the speed of her mothers’ arm and bringing me closer to an impending orgasm. I could feel my nuts starting to shift as my load was moved from storage to the firing position, loading up for a quick blast down my daughters’ throat.

“Here it comes!” I groaned as my back arched, forcing my dick into the back of my daughters mouth.

Erin quickly stopped moving her head and began jacking my dick with her hand at the speed of light as Kayko thrust her hand forward and held it in place.

“Start swallowing,” Kayko ordered as the first hot blast filled my daughters’ mouth.

Erin gagged for just a second when my cum splashed against her tonsils, bringing a few tears to her eyes. But as soon as the first swallow went down she was fine and was able to keep pace. My orgasm was not huge, but definitely an adequate amount for Erin to learn with. She kept sucking and swallowing until I was spent. With one last swallow she pulled her mouth from my now satisfied dick and smiled at me.

“Thank you daddy,” she said as she rose to her hands. “I wanted something hot for breakfast.”

As I lay there panting Kayko stepped back from my daughter, giving her room to stand up. It was then that I saw what my wife was doing as she was swinging her arm back and forth. Kayko was holding a 6 inch long dildo in her right hand that was covered in pussy juice. She had been fucking Erin with it while she was giving me a blow job. When she wanted Erin to go down she would push the dildo into her. When she would pull back, Erin would come up. I looked in amazement as my daughter stood up and took a position right next to my wife, standing tall and straight with her feet together.

“Thank you,” I said with a huge smile on my face. “But I need something,” I said while shifting my gaze back and forth between them.

“What can we do for you?” my wife answered with a bit of a puzzled look on her face.

I lay down flat on my back and pointed to my mouth. “Erin, come here.”

Erin looked at her mother for help. “Go sit on your fathers face honey,” she said while gesturing in my direction.

“Kayko,” I said while wiggling my dick back and forth, “Have a seat.”

That was all I needed to say. Erin climbed back onto the bed and placed her knees on either side of my head, positioning her pussy directly over my mouth. As I raised my face up and planted my lips firmly against my daughters’ pussy I felt my dick slide into that familiar warm and wet pussy of my wife. Kayko sat all the way down to my nuts, taking my full length. Erin let out a small gasp as I began eating her pussy like a starving man. I hooked my arms over her legs and pulled her down, driving my tongue deeper inside her. Her delicate pink pussy lips were spread wide open as I devoured her like a dish at a banquet, making her shake and shudder as she rapidly approached an orgasm. Kayko was using her expert pussy to suck and milk my dick like it was in a milking machine while I licked at my daughter. I looked up to see Erin with her mouth wide open and her eyes closed as she rode my tongue. Kayko reached around her from behind and cupped her hands over her small breasts, making Erin bring her hands up and cover her mothers’ hands. Now Erin was gasping and moaning as she began rocking her hips back and forth. In just a matter of a minute she let out a loud gasp and began shaking violently, letting out a small whimper combined with gasps of ecstasy. Cum began flowing out of her pussy and into my mouth which I greedily licked up. Kayko, being affected by the spectacle in front of her, began cumming on my dick like a rainstorm. Both girls were now shaking and shuddering as orgasms rocked their worlds. As for me, I was loving every second! My daughters’ pussy tasted fabulous, Kaykos’ pussy was milking me like there was no tomorrow, and both of my beautiful girls were cumming on me!

Erin could take no more and she fell forward onto her hands, pulling her sweet pussy away from my mouth. She was breathing hard, almost gasping for air as she did her best to calm down a little from her earth shattering orgasm.

“Kayko,” I said as I looked up at my wife from between my daughters legs. “Give me that,” and I pointed to the dildo lying next to her.

Erin was still gasping for air when I pushed the dildo deep into her, eliciting a long deep moan from her. Erins’ back arched and she leaned backward a little, presenting her pussy for my use. I wrapped my left arm around her right leg to hold her in place and began fucking her with quick short strokes with about half of the dildo. Her orgasm started right back up where it had left off when she pulled away from my face. I watched her pussy lips disappear as I pushed the dildo in, and then pull out as her snatch clutched at the rubber intruder. Kayko was now kneading her breasts like play dough and grinding her pussy back and forth on my groin as she watched her daughter get a real fucking. Her pussy was gripping and releasing my cock with a vengeance as her cum flowed out of her and over my nuts like a waterfall. It didn’t take long for cum to start dripping out of Erin either. Every time I would pull the dildo back, a little more of her juice would come out and drip down onto my forehead. She was in an almost non-stop orgasm.

I enjoyed my two girls for several minutes until Erin began to shake violently, bucking her hips up and down. With one last push I embedded all but an inch of the dildo into her and let go. Erin immediately collapsed and fell off to the side of me, bringing her knees up to her chest and curling up in the fetal position. For several moments she twitched and jerked while laying there with the dildo sticking out of her, experiencing the residual effects of a massive orgasm. As soon as she was away from my face Kayko was on me like a rabid animal. She moaned and whimpered as she kissed me passionately while pounding her pussy up and down on my cock. She could not get enough!

Now I was through playing. I straightened out my arms and threw Kayko off me, causing her to fly off my dick and land on the bed beside Erin. I grabbed Erins’ legs and pulled her to the middle of the bed before spreading her legs wide open, exposing her pussy with the dildo still embedded in it. She was still almost out of it and offered no resistance at all. I then grabbed Kayko and pulled her up onto her hands and knees. Aiming her face toward our daughters’ cunt I pushed her face between her legs as I drove my dick into her pussy from behind. Kayko started licking our daughters’ pussy as I began pummeling her pussy like I was in a demolition derby. With both hands firmly on her hips I lifted my wife’s ass a little and held her in place as I drove down the freeway. Kayko let out a few muffled gasps as she continued to lick Erin. Erin was virtually catatonic, laying almost motionless as her mother ate her out and pumped the dildo in and out of her. When Kaykos’ legs began shaking again I increased my speed, doing my best to fuck her pussy clean out of her body. She jerked and bucked against me several times before collapsing like dead weight, landing with her face pressed firmly against the dildo in Erins’ pussy. I still had a good hold on her hips and was easily able to support her weight even though she was completely out of it. So, I used my wife like a fuck toy. I continued pounding into her defenseless pussy for several more minutes until I launched a load into her. I grunted and gasped and held her pussy against me with all my strength as my dick erupted inside her. It was a large and very satisfying orgasm. As I looked down at my two beautiful girls I had a huge flex of ego, I now felt like the king of the world. Both of them were out cold. Somehow, during the pounding that she was getting, Kayko had pushed the dildo all the way into Erin. Only the end was visible next to my wife’s nose. ‘She’ll get it out’ I said to myself as I extracted my cum saturated dick from my wife and set her ass down on the bed. My guess is that they are going to sleep for a while after that one. As I moved back from the two sleeping beauties and sat back on my heals to catch my breath I heard clapping come from the door. I turned around to see Saki and Shiori both standing there nude.

“That was good,” One of the twins said as she quit clapping and put one hand between her legs.

“Are you going to do that to us?” the other twin asked while spreading her feet apart to reveal the double ended dildo still stuck in her.

“Only when your aunt gives us permission,” I said as I wiped some of the sweat from my forehead.

Both girls had a look of disappointment on their faces as I stood up from the bed and walked over to them, leaving the sleeping duo behind. Their eyes never left my cum coated dick as I stepped up to within a foot of them and looked down at them.

“Have you girls been checked out yet this morning?” I asked while reaching for the dildo hanging out of one of the twins. I grasp it and gave a quick tug, pulling it out of her with an audible pop.

“Not yet,” they both replied with their eyes still glued to my now deflating cock.

“Ok,” I said as I raised the dildo to my mouth to have a taste. “Get over there,” and I pointed toward the bed where Kayko and Erin were lying.

The two twins’ scooted across the room and assumed the position next to the bed. Their legs were straight, feet apart, they were bent over at the waist, and they had their pussies pulled wide open. I stepped up behind the first twin and pressed the dildo up into her, pushing it all the way in until it stopped. She let out a little grunt as I began working the dildo in and out of her at a reasonable speed. While I was doing that I stuck my index finger into the other one and began twisting my arm back and forth. Both girls were moaning a little at the manipulation of their hot little boxes. It was difficult to do for very long, having one hand doing one thing, and the other doing something else. So I consolidated my efforts. I pulled my finger out and licked it off before using both hands to power the dildo. Immediately, with the increase in speed, the twin receiving her ‘reward’ began moaning in one long continuous moan. Faster and faster I worked the dildo in and out of her until I was pummeling her insides with it. Her legs began shaking after just a few minutes and her breath began coming in short gasps. Suddenly she bucked backward hard while I was on an in stroke, causing an extra inch of the dildo to slam into her before she hit my hand. She let out a scream and shook violently before falling forward onto the bed and lay motionless.

The other twin was just standing in the same position with her mouth hanging open, not quite believing what she had just seen. I pulled the dildo out of the unconscious twin on the bed and looked at the other one.

“Are you ready for yours,” I said as I gave the cum slickened dildo a lick.

“Yes Uncle Mike,” she said as she looked back down at her now sleeping sister.

“By the way,” I said as I moved over behind her and fed the same end of the rubber dong into her, “Which one are you?”

She turned her head to the side and grunted a little as the dildo reached the top of her pussy. Then, with all of the seriousness in the world she said, “I am Saki, your pet.”

I guess that Kayko had given her a title or something, but it didn’t matter. She was about to get the same treatment that her sister had just received. As she turned her head back around I began fucking her with the dildo. She was considerably quieter than her sister, even when I drove in a little too deep a few times she barely made a sound. I worked the dildo in and out of her for several minutes before I started increasing my speed, driving half of the rubber toy into her with each stroke. It was a real sight to see her spread open pussy lips move in and out with the friction of the dildo. And I was really starting to get into my work.

In no time at all I was pounding her pussy just like I had Shioris. She put both hands down onto the bed and grasped both hands full of the mattress as I pummeled her pussy. In a similar fashion, as Shiori had done, she began bucking back against my movements as her legs began shaking. She started to whine a little as her orgasm built until it peaked with an abrupt jerk. I was not about to stop. As she started to rock forward I reached around her with my left arm and scooped her up off the floor at the waist. Her top half bent over my arm leaving her dildo filled pussy in clear view. I began pumping it in and out of her as fast as I could, noting just how much juice was flying out of her on each stroke and running down her legs. For just a brief moment she hung on to my left leg before going limp, hanging like a rag doll. I would like to tell you that I stopped at this point…but I didn’t. I pummeled her pussy with that dildo until my arms got tired. I guess I fucked her for maybe 10 more minutes after she had passed out. All I really know is that when I set her down on the bed my arms felt like rubber. Her pink little pussy was now bright red and a pretty steady stream of cum leaked out of her. I left the dildo stuck in her and covered them all up. Who knows how long they would sleep?

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After I dressed I headed for the kitchen. When I got to Erins room my son opened his door. “Good morning dad,” he said as he headed for the twins room.

“Good morning Mark,” I replied and I stopped him in his tracks. “Are you going to check out the girls?”

“Yea,” he said with a smile on his face, “I’m running a little late.”

“It’s ok,” I said as I turned him around toward the stairs and coaxed him to walk with me. “The girls need a little extra sleep this morning. They have had it a bit rough.”

I smiled to myself as we walked down the stairs. It was because of me that they were now sleeping. I made us both breakfast and we sat and talked. It had been quite a while since I got to spend any time with my son, and now that he had ‘extra’ duties around the house, I wanted to see how he was doing.

“So how has it been checking out the girls?” I asked while sipping on a cup of coffee.

He smiled and looked over at me, “It’s been great.” He said with a very noted bit of enthusiasm to his voice.

“What do you like most about it?” I pried.

“It’s really cool to see my finger disappear into them,” he responded. “And it’s really soft in there.”

“I know what you mean,” I answered back while holding my mug up in a salute. “Have you…uh…had any more accidents?”

My son turned beet red and turned his face away from me. “Every time,” he answered reluctantly.

“I see. I’m sorry son,” I said while giving him a pat on the shoulder. “I didn’t mean to embarrass you.”

I felt really sorry for him. I did. I had given him a sexual task to do, but he got no relief in return. And no matter how you slice it, it was wrong. As we sat there in silence Kayko walked into the kitchen. Her hair was an absolute wreck but she looked fabulous.

“Hey sleepy,” I said as she walked over to the coffee pot to get a mug full of joe. She looked at me out of the corner of her eye and just smiled. “I have a request for you and the girls,” I said to her as she came over and straddled my leg while facing me. Her pussy was resting directly on the top of my leg just above my knee and I could feel her pussy vibrating. “Our resident inspector is having a little issue with the daily inspections.”

“Really?” she asked while raising an eyebrow and looking at Mark. “He has been doing a fine job. I should know.”

Mark looked at his mother and smiled a very sweet smile at her. “It’s not that kind of problem,” I continued, trying my best to be as delicate as possible. “Let’s just say it has something to do with an accidental misfire.” And I winked at her.

Kayko was lost, and her expression proved it. The only thing I could think of doing was to pull her over and whisper it in her ear. When she sat back up she had a devilish look on her face as she eyed Mark up and down. I think, if he could have, he would have just vanished into thin air.

“So,” I said as I took another sip of coffee. “Do you think someone could help with this situation?”

Kayko looked at me and smiled. “Yes.” She said. Her answer was very definitive. “Mark,” she said in a stern voice, “come with me.” She set her mug down on the table and stood up, gesturing for Mark to go with her.

“Come on,” I said as I stood up beside Kayko, “You’re going to love this.”

Back upstairs the three of us went with Kayko leading the way. “In here,” she said to Mark and she pointed into Erins’ room. “Strip and get on the bed.”

Mark just looked at me like a lost puppy as he did what his mother told him. Kayko continued down the hall to our master bedroom. Upon entering we found all three girls awake, and active. The twins were butt to butt fucking themselves on the double ended dong. One of them had her head between Erins’ legs and was pumping the dildo in and out. All three looked none the worse for wear. Kayko clapped her hands and barked out something in Japanese. Immediately all activity ceased. In a flash the girls were lined up beside the bed standing up straight with their ‘extra apparatus’ in their hands.

Kayko looked a little pissed. She barked out something and the two girls with the dildo stepped over to me and handed them to me. After which they quickly retreated back into line. I don’t know what was said because Kayko was speaking in Japanese, but it sure sounded like an ass chewing to me. The girls all stood still as Kayko paced back and forth. She finally stopped directly in front of them and her tone changed. She spoke directly to Erin for a moment before addressing them all. When she finished her speech they all followed her out of the room and down the hall to Erins’ bedroom.

I was curious to see what was happening so I followed them, leaving the dildos on the dresser. When I turned the corner all three girls were lined up at the edge of the bed facing out into the room. They were bent at the waist with their feet apart in the usual position. Mark was sitting on the edge of the bed with two of his fingers stuck in the twins’. As he dug around inside them I could see his little pecker growing, so did Kayko. As he continued digging Kayko spoke to Erin who immediately broke ranks and dropped to her knees right next to Mark.

“It’s ok sweetie,” Kayko said to Mark as his sister leaned in and took his entire little pecker into her mouth. “Just relax.”

A hell of a lot of good that did, Mark shot off the moment Erin closed her mouth on his little prick. He hunched forward trying to pull his sisters head out of his lap but it was too late, he was done. Erin swallowed down the small portion with only 1 swallow. She picked her head up and looked at her mother.

“That’s it,” she said as she gave one more additional swallow for good measure. “He’s done.”

“Not yet,” Kayko said, and she pointed back to his dick.

Erin turned around and took Marks pecker into her mouth again and began sucking on it like it was a lollipop. Mark just looked around in an undirected daze as his sister sucked on his tool again.

“Mark,” Kayko said, causing him to lock his gaze on her. “Again,” she said as she pointed to the twins who had yet to move. “Use two fingers each this time,” she concluded.

Mark reached out with his hands shaking a little. It might have been from uncertainty, yet again he might not have recovered from his last orgasm. In either case he pushed two fingers each into the twins and twisted them around. The twins responded with an oooh and an aaahh as he dug into them. A smile started to appear on his face as his fingers twisted around and around. Erin was still bobbing her head up and down when Marks motions started to become very erratic. His back bowed and he quit twisting his hands as he shot another load down his sisters’ throat. This time it was bigger because Erin had to swallow three times. Mark jerked a few times before pulling Erins head out of his lap. His cum coated fingers left gooey wet spots in her hair as he pulled her away. He had not licked his fingers clean.

“That’s it, that’s it!” he said as he tried his best to regain his motor control.

Erin licked her lips and stood up. She turned around and presented her pussy to him too. Mark quickly stuck two fingers in her, gave his arm one or two twists before withdrawing them and sticking them in his mouth. He was obviously at a loss.

“Ok girls,” Kayko said with a clap of her hands. “Let’s go.”

As they stood up they all turned around and bowed to Mark, except for Erin. She just looked at him and said, “Thanks bro.” Then the 4 of the walked out single file and headed down the stairs.

I looked at my son. “So?” I asked as I sat down next to him, “How about that?!”

Mark looked at me still in disbelief. But as he sat there and reflected on what had just happened to him, his expression and demeanor changed. The somewhat blank lost look changed over to a smile, and his eyes brightened. He only said one thing. “Thanks dad.”

**Twin Japanese Nieces Pt9**

Mark sat for a few moments before standing and getting dressed. He still had a look of disbelief on his face as he tried to assimilate what had just happened.

“Are you ok buddy?” I asked as he pulled his shirt over his head.

“Yea,” he answered as he resumed his seat next to me. “But why did it have to be Erin that did that to me?” he asked in a very straight forward bit of expression.

“I don’t know son.” I told him. “It was your mothers’ decision. Why? Who did you want it to be?” I was really curious as to his answer.

“I just wish it had been Shiori, she’s neat.” He answered while looking at his hands.

That took me for a loop. Apparently something had happened while I was away that gave him a liking for the younger of the two twins.

“Why do you wish it was Shiori?” I pried.

“I got to spend a little time with her while you were away,” he explained. “And…I don’t know.” He paused for a moment. “I just like her more.”

“That’s absolutely fine,” I answered while patting him on the back. “But didn’t you like what your sister did?”

A broad smile came across his face for just a moment, but then his demeanor changed again to someone who was just a little sad. “Yea, it was good.” He answered while looking at his hands again. “But I still wish it had been Shiori.”

This was a problem that needed fixing. Mark was definitely a little distraught over the events of the morning, and it seems that we had unknowingly hurt his feelings. Now I felt bad. It almost seemed like I had made him do something that he really did not want to do. A meeting with Kayko was in order.

“Come on son,” I said as I stood up from the bed. “Let’s go talk to your mother.”

A small smile came across his face followed by a look of uncertainty and panic. I could understand why he felt that way, this was probably a little embarrassing for him, not to mention the fact that he had to deal with two grownups about it. He stood up and followed me out of the room. This must have felt like the walk of death for him. As we walked into the kitchen Kayko was just coming in from outside.

“Mike,” she said as she closed the door behind her. “I need to have a word with you.”

She didn’t sound angry. But I should also say that Kayko has never shown any anger to me during our entire marriage. In fact, we have never really even had an argument, let alone a fight. But the tone of her voice was serious so I gave her the venue she desired.

“Mark,” I said while looking down at the boy. “Go play in your fort.”

Mark didn’t say a word before he bolted across the kitchen and was out the door and gone in a flash. The exuberance of youth is really something. Besides, he probably didn’t want to be in on the conversation I was going to have anyway. Giving him an excuse to leave was probably the best thing.

“What can I do for you honey?” I said as I took a seat at one of the kitchen bar stools.

“It’s about the girls,” she said while taking a seat next to me. “They got way out of control this morning.”

“Some of that was probably my fault,” I retorted while remembering what I had done to them.

“It’s not that,” she said while appearing to be a bit frustrated. She paused for a moment and looked around before looking at me for help.

“It’s ok sweetie,” I said while rubbing her arm. “You can tell me anything.”

She still was hesitant and unsure of herself, but then she finally spoke up. “I am just having some trouble keeping the girls disciplined with you and Mark around.”

She had a genuine look of concern for herself as she looked at me with a bit of a wince on her face, and I know why. This was the first time during our 12+ years of marriage that she had ever taken a position opposite of what she thought my position was. Fortunately we have never really had anything major come up, but I could definitely understand what kind of balls it took for her to say what she had just said. I paused for a moment to let her words sink in and to also try and come up with a solution. When I didn’t answer her back immediately she was quickly on the defensive.

“I’m sorry Mike,” she said as the tears began to well up in her eyes. “I shouldn’t have said that.”

“No,” I said as I watched the most beautiful woman in the world fold up right in front of me, “It’s ok.”

In all of my life I have never had anyone fear me. Not my kids, or friends, or anyone that I might have disliked, no one. Now, the love of my life, the sunrise of my days and the ecstasy of my nights was cowering in front of me. I have never, ever felt more low than I did at that moment. There was no way I could be mad at her because it really took a lot of guts for her to speak up. I looked at her as I continued to try and make sense of this.

“What’s the matter with the girls?” I asked in a very calm and soft voice, “did we do something wrong?”

Kayko spent the next 20 minutes telling me about what it was like for her when she was 12 and went and stayed with her grandmother. Their house was an old farm in a rather rural area. Her grandfather had been a carpenter since he was a boy after having learned the trade from his father. Most days out of the week he was off gathering the wood he would need to make the furniture and bowls and other things associated with his craft. When he was home, he spent most of his time in his shop working, coming out only to eat, and then to sleep in the evenings. The man worked hard for a living. So when Kayko was there, it was basically just her and her grandmother at the house alone. There were no distractions to speak of, and definitely no boys around. So as Kayko learned the particulars of pleasing a man, she was, for the most part, alone.

“I’m not telling you I want you to leave,” she said while reaching out and grasping my hand very tightly. “I just need some time alone with the girls to teach them and instill a little bit of discipline.”

I thought about what my wife had just said and it made sense. Besides, she knows more about what is involved than I ever will. “So what do you have in mind?” I asked while I looked at her with the most reassuring look I could muster.

“Tuesday you have your trip to Canada, right?” I could see the gears turning in her head.

“Yes,” I responded with a nod.

“Take Mark with you.” she replied in a very calm but definite tone. “The three days you will be gone will be a good start. In the meantime, only you will do the daily inspections.”

I thought about her request for a moment as I tried to figure out the logistics. I had taken Mark and Erin with me on trips before, but I did have a little more lead time. But a three day trip should be no problem. “Ok,” I answered with a smile. “I’ll take him with me. Besides,” I continued as I thought about all the neat things Mark will be able to do while I’m working, “He likes spending time with David’s boy in Toronto.”

A huge smile of relief came across Kaykos’ face. “Thanks for understanding baby.” Kayko then stood up and embraced me in a strong hug.

I really didn’t mind taking Mark with me. It would give us a little more time together, something we both needed. I hugged Kayko back with my arms wrapped around her tiny waist. I breathed in deep her scent from the base of her neck and gave her a kiss behind her ear. I could tell she was relieved.

“So,” I said as I pulled away from her, “What did Saki mean by she is my ‘pet’?”

Kayko looked at me like I just asked her to do brain surgery. “When did she say that?”

“She said it this morning while you and Erin were knocked out.” I replied.

“I don’t know,” Kayko answered with an interesting look on her face. She seemed to be thinking about the statement Saki had made. “I’ll find out.”

“Where are the girls?” I asked, since I didn’t see them anywhere.

“They are doing exactly what I told them to do,” she replied with a bit of a scowl on her face. “They got a little bit out of control this morning so they have a bit of punishment to deal with.”

“What are they doing?” I asked because I was more than just a bit curious.

“Come on,” she said while standing up, “I’ll show you.”

Kayko led me out to the gym by my hand. It was amazing because it was only 9 in the morning and the temperature was still above 90. When we got to the gym Kayko opened the door and let me walk in first. The three girls were in there alright, arranged so that they were all facing in different directions and unable to see anyone else without turning. Erin was straddling the first peg of the large horse. Her crotch was almost all the way down to the horses back but there was still an inch of the peg showing. Her stance was that of a sumo wrestler, leaving her crotch and pussy completely exposed. She was also wearing her school back pack which appeared to be filled with something heavy because the straps over her shoulders were pulled down very tightly.

Saki and Shiori were in a similar state but they were sitting on different pegs on the horse having the pegs of different diameter. The three pegs from the middle had been removed and the girls were sitting on pegs directly over the horse’s legs back to back. They were also wearing back packs. One was Erins’ old back pack from last year, and the other was Marks. All three girls sat perfectly still and did not make a sound.

“What’s this?” I asked as I beheld the sight in front of me.

“Discipline.” Kayko responded. “When you don’t listen, this is what happens.”

Still, no response from the girls. They didn’t even move.

“So how long will they be like this?” I asked as I turned to face Kayko.

“For today,” was her reply. “When they learn to do what they are told, then they can get up. Until then, they stay right where they are.”

Kayko was dead damn serious. I could understand the need for the discipline, but as to the methodology, that was completely her call. As I have said, she knows a hell of a lot more about this than me so it was her game. I placed my hand on Kaykos arms and leaned down next to her ear.

“Can I speak with you outside for a moment?” I asked while turning toward the door.

With a nod of her head we both exited. “Mark was a little upset that it was Erin who gave him his blow job this morning.” I said as we stopped out in the yard a few feet away from the gym.

Kaykos’ expression immediately changed to one of loss and confusion. “Didn’t he like it?” she asked.

“Yes he did. But he says he wishes it had been Shiori and not Erin.” I told her in a very straight forward tone.

Kayko wrinkled her brow for just a moment as she thought. “Did he say why?” she asked after a few moments.

“He says he thinks she is neat,” I reported, “and that he just likes her better.”

Kayko again paused, taking a moment to look at the gym and then at the house before looking back at me. “I’ll take care of it,” she said. She then stepped forward and gave me a kiss before turning and returning to the gym.

Things turned out to be not as bad as I thought. The blow job issue had been handled, Kayko was dealing with the girls, and I was heading to my office to make arrangements for a trip for me and Mark. It could have been a lot worse. As I sat down at my desk and watched my computer fire up, I couldn’t help but wonder what it had been like for Kayko. She had no parents around or any friends, only her grandparents while she learned the ancient techniques. It must have been tough for her. But on the other hand, she did ask specifically to be taught. When my computer came up I clicked on the camera icon and looked in on the girls. I was just curious.

Kayko was in command of the girls like a military general in charge of their troops. She was pacing back and forth while talking to the girls as a group. I wish I had cameras with microphones on them in there, but just the images spoke loudly enough for today. After several minutes of speaking, Kayko made the girls stand up. They paused in place for a few moments before sitting back down again on their perspective peg. Again Kayko paced back and forth and spoke to them. She repeated this action quite a few times until I opened my browser and began to alter my accommodations for the impending trip, blocking out the camera views in the process. After a few phone calls and a few changes to reservations on the computer, Mark and I were set. As I closed out the last page of my browser the camera views came back into view.

All three girls had shed their back backs and were doing splits on the floor. Kayko was over at the low table doing her routine with the dumbbells as the girls stretched their legs, keeping their crotches planted firmly to the floor. When Kayko finished her first set with the smallest dumbbell she turned and faced the girls. All three closed their legs and stood up with their feet apart. Kayko went to the large horse and unscrewed the first peg. Stepping over to Erin she fed the wooden peg up into her pussy. Erin stood still as Kayko pushed the piece of wood in as far as it would go, giving one extra little tug upward before turning to the smaller horse. Erin immediately went back down onto the floor in a split, making sure the end of the wooden peg was planted firmly on the floor between her legs. She then sat perfectly still. Saki and Shiori soon followed Erins lead as Kayko stuck a wooden peg in each of them. They immediately went back down to doing splits on the floor just as Erin had done. With her task completed Kayko went back to her dumbbells and started with the next larger one in size. And so it was for the rest of the morning. The girls sat on the pegs while doing the splits, and Kayko did her workout. When Kayko would change from one dumbbell to the next she would let the girls stand for a few minutes and shake their legs out. She did not let them remove the pegs. When Kayko started her next set of reps, the girls were back on the floor doing the splits. This continued until Kayko finished with the inverted bar and the large horse. The girls looked relieved. As they stood up the last time Kayko called them into a little circle and spoke to them. There were a few nods and a little bit of fidgeting, but that was about it. Kayko clapped her hands once and the girls put on their short kimonos and lined up. When Kayko had donned hers, they exited the gym single file.

I switched off my computer and headed for the kitchen. It was a virtual tie between the girls and me. As I stepped into the kitchen, they all came in through the French doors. The scowl that Kayko was sporting earlier was gone, but all of the girls were definitely walking funny. As Kayko started to make lunch all of the girls sat down at the table, moving very slowly and deliberately as their asses came to rest in the chair bottoms.

“Mark and I are all squared away,” I said as I walked over to my wife. “We’ll fly to Buffalo and then rent a car. That will keep us out of your hair for a few days.”

“Thank you so much,” she said before giving me a quick hug around the waist.

The girls all looked disappointed, but there was not much I could do. I could easily override Kayko and tell her that this was not going to happen, but I didn’t want to do that. I might be king of my own little world, but concessions have to be made every now and then. Besides, when confronted with the kind of reasoning that Kayko relayed, along with her obvious sexual talents, I would be stupid not to go. I looked at the three girls. They all looked like they had just lost their new puppy.

“It’s ok girls,” I said as I walked over next to them and gave each a little pat on the head. “We are not leaving forever. Besides, I had to go on this trip anyway, now I’m just taking Mark with me.”

All of them looked like they wanted to protest, but a few quick glances at Kayko seemed to stifle and resistance. Erin spoke up for the three of them.

“We know dad.” She said while lowering her head to look at her lap. “We’ll just miss you.” Saki and Shiori both nodded their heads in agreement.

“I know girls,” I said as I took a knee between them. “I’ll miss you too.”

In a flash all three girls we on me and hugging me like crazy. Arms twisted back and forth and feet jockeyed for position as each one tried her best to get closest to me. I hugged them all as best I could, hugging and squeezing wherever I could. With one of the twins pressed up against my side I could easily feel the end of the wooden peg sticking out between her legs. She ground her crotch into my ribs as she hugged herself tightly against me, making the peg move back and forth a little. Let’s do a little check, I thought to myself as I reached for new areas on the girls. A slide of the hand here, and a little feel there, and I confirmed that all of them were carrying pegs inside them.

“Ok, that’s enough,” Kaykos’ voice sounded from behind the counter. “Come on and eat.”

The girls all let go of me and headed for Kayko, except for one of the twins. She was still hugging me from the side.

I took a guess and said, “What is it Saki?”

“I don’t want you to leave,” she answered with a few tears coming out of her eyes.

I was right, it was Saki. “I’m not going away forever,” I responded, and I gave her a big hug in return. “It’s just a business trip.” Saki looked into my eyes and sniffed once. “Come on now,” I said as I pulled away from her and stood her up straight. “Be a big girl.”

Saki wiped her eyes and glanced over at Kayko before returning her eyes to me. “But I love you,” she said before throwing her arms around me again and started sobbing into the crease of my neck.

“I know honey, I know,” I consoled while rubbing her head. “I love you too. Now come on,” I said as I pulled her away from me again. “I will be back. Listen,” I said while looking directly into her eyes, “if you work hard while I’m gone, time will just fly by and I will be back. I promise. Ok?”

Saki sniffed one more time before turning and walking over to Kayko. I guess what I said sunk in, but it was hard to tell. It was obvious that she didn’t want me to leave, and it hurt that I had to go. But Kayko had made a simple request, so…I had to go. I walked out of the kitchen as the girls resumed their seats and began eating.

Mark was sitting in a tree when I got down to his fort. He looked dejected and lost. I called him down and had a long talk with him about the girls and what Kayko had asked for. We walked slowly up the path, stopping occasionally for me to expound upon the subject, before starting up again. He seemed to take it pretty well, but he was definitely sad. As we walked back into the yard we were greeted with the sight of all the girls, including Kayko, lying out in the sun nude on the four patio beds. All of them had their legs spread wide open to tan the insides of their thighs, and all but Kayko still had the pegs in them. Mark immediately stuck his hands in his pockets. Poor little guy had another boner.

“Kayko,” I said as we walked across the yard to her. “Are the girls going to have any free time today?”

“In a little while I’m going to let them go swimming,” Kayko answered without even opening her eyes.

“Is it ok if me and Mark join you guys,” I asked, hoping to spend some time with them.

Kayko raised her hand to shield her eyes from the sun and looked at me and Mark. She looked down at Mark trying to conceal the boner he was sporting and just smiled. “Yes you can join us,” she sighed, “Only if you are as excited as Mark is,” and she smiled really big.

“You know I am!” I answered enthusiastically. “Come on Mark,” I said as I began to unbuckle my pants. “Let’s go for a dip.”

It was almost a contest between me and my son to see who could remove their clothes the fastest while running across the yard. I let Mark win and watched as he dove into the cool water and swam to the other side. I was just about to jump in when I was tackled from behind by three young ladies. They pushed me into the water before jumping in and began splashing about with high pitched squeals and joyous laughter. It was almost like the last day of school.

Within just a few moments Shiori had made her way across to Mark while I had my hands full of Erin and Saki. The two just stood there for a moment looking at each other before Shiori turned around and leaned against the side of the pool right next to him. They talked quietly as the water fight between me, Erin, and Saki raged on, almost sweeping them up in the process. Kayko remained on her patio bed just watching for a while before turning over and laying her head down. She seemed content with the way things were going.

Saki and Erin were really giving me hell. They teamed up against me and began a two direction assault, splashing water in my face in turn. I managed to get one good breath and went under water. I was going to cheat. Under the water I swam for the closest girl, I think it was Saki. She was doing her best to back pedal away from me when I reached out and grabbed the end of the peg sticking out of her pussy. In a flash her hands came down and grasp my wrist, holding my hand in place so the peg would not come out. I pulled her toward me as Erin grabbed me from behind, tugging at my neck and shoulders in an attempt to bring me to the surface. My right hand darted out and I had her peg as well, clutching the end just below her pussy. Erin did the same as Saki, grasping my wrist and not allowing my hand to move anywhere. I broke through the surface between them and pulled them toward me.

“That’s not fair,” Erin shouted as I lifted up on the peg, causing her feet to come off the bottom of the pool.

“Sure it is,” I replied while doing the same thing to Saki. Saki just hung on and made no attempt to escape. I think she was just glad that I was handling her.

“Oh yea!” Erin shouted before she reached into the water and grabbed me by my dick. “Now we’ll see just who has who.” She laughed as she hung onto my cock with a rather strong grip. Within one second Sakis’ hand closed around the top of my shaft, leaving my dick wrapped in soft hands from base to tip.

They had me, or at least they thought they did. As the girls hung on I began raising and lowering my arms as quickly as possible, forcing the pegs to slide in and out of them. Both girls’ mouths opened and their legs opened up wide as I fucked them by their work out tools. Neither one of them made a sound, they just hung on as I leaned backward and waded toward the shallow end of the pool, towing them behind me by the wooden pegs. Now I was going to make them pay for pushing me in the water. And the currency for the day, orgasms. I figured they each owed me one orgasm before I would let go. I pulled them closer to me and began rubbing their clits with my thumbs while pushing up on the pegs. Erin was the first to go. Almost instantly she began shaking and twitching as an orgasm raced through her. Little goose bumps broke out all over her as her body relished the pleasure racing through it. She let go of my dick and grasp both of her breasts with her hands as she shook and trembled on the wooden peg. Finally she started to go limp so I let her go, allowing her to drift away just a little.

Saki had a look of determination on her face as I worked her little clit with my thumb. She pulled and tugged at my arm, grinding her crotch down on the peg and the top of my hand while looking me dead in the eye. I pulled her over really close to where our noses were almost touching.

“Are you going to cum for me my little pet?” I said in a voice just above a whisper.

Instantly Saki began convulsing against my hand, shaking and shuddering as a huge orgasm plowed through her. A slight whimper came from her throat as she continued to grind her crotch against my hand, forcing the wooden peg deeper into her. Her breath came in short gasps, causing her to buck hard and spasm at my administrations as she rode out a long and powerful orgasm. When I felt her let go of my dick I turned her loose, allowing her to float away.

When I looked over to Mark and Shiori, I could tell that Mark was being treated right. Shiori had her right hand in the water and appeared to be giving Mark a hand job. Mark had a very pleasurable look on his face and Shiori seemed to be enjoying herself as well. The two just stood leaning against the side of the pool in their own little world.

I needed some attention now. My dick was hard and all of the pussy in the pool was occupied. “Kayko!” I hollered. “I need a little help.” I said as I looked across to my wife.

Kayko raised her head and looked at me. She then rolled onto her side, facing the pool, and lifted her left leg straight up, spreading her pussy wide open. “What’s the matter honey,” she said as she reached between her legs with her left hand and stuck two fingers into herself and began sliding them in and out. “Do you want some of this?”

Play time was now over. I didn’t wait for her to move and I didn’t care who was watching, I was going to get some pussy! I crawled out of the pool as quickly as I could and ran across the yard with my dick flapping against my stomach. I didn’t care how it looked, I wanted to fuck. Kayko never moved, she held her position and used her fingers to spread her pussy open as she felt the head of my dick start to enter her. Kayko was soaking wet so there was no need for any foreplay. She grabbed onto the patio bed and hung on as she felt the head of my dick slam against her cervix. A loud moan came from her lips as I slid into her, prying her open from opening to top.

“Oh my god,” she moaned as I began pumping into her like an animal. “Saki, Erin,” she called out in between gasps as I pummeled away, “Get up here!”

I kept hammering in and out of my wife as the two girls crawled out of the pool and ran up next to us. They both looked on with wide eyes and open mouths as they watched my dick disappear and then reappear from inside Kayko.

“Mike,” she growled through clenched teeth as her first orgasm began squirting out of her, “Give it to the girls.”

Kayko began squeezing my dick with her pussy, matching my speed and direction with the appropriate style and intensity to send me over the roof. My nuts tightened up and my dick swelled up as the first shot was loaded into the firing chamber. In a flash I pulled my dick out of my wife and aimed it at the girls open mouths, doing my best to aim for the back of Sakis throat. The first huge shot went directly into Sakis’ mouth, coating her tongue and a little bit of her lip. I began to swing to the right when I fired the second shot, sending a spray across Saki’s left cheek, her ear and hair, Erins’ ear and hair, and Erins’ right cheek. The third shot went directly into Erins’ mouth and all the way to the back of her throat. I think I must have hit her tonsils because she gagged for just a moment. I swung back in Sakis’ direction only to have her close her mouth over the end of my dick and suck like she was trying to pull a golf ball through a garden hose. She sucked and swallowed as fast as she could while Erin jacked the base of my dick with short rapid strokes.

I gasped as all of the blood rushed out of my head. My girls had just fixed me good. As the throbbing from my dick began to wane I pulled my cock out of Sakis’ mouth and stuck it back into Kayko. Immediately she began milking me with my favorite rippling action, keeping my dick hard. Saki and Erin both swallowed several times and wiped my cum off each other’s faces, licking their fingers clean in the process.

“Holy shit,” I said as I hung on to Kaykos’ leg with my dick firmly planted in her. “That was good!”

Kayko looked up at me and said, “Oh yea, well I’m not done with you yet. Lay down.”

Not wanting to argue with my wife I did as she asked. Lying flat on my back Kayko straddled me and the patio bed, sliding down my dick until her splayed open pussy lips were resting on my crotch. As soon as she was in place she started milking my cock again.

“Shiori,” she hollered, “Come over here.”

Both Shiori and Mark clambered out of the pool and came over to the show. Shioris’ mouth also fell open as she looked on to see her aunt impaled on my stiff shaft. Mark stood behind Shiori and watched intently.

“Girls,” Kayko said as she slid up and down a few times, “This is what you will learn.”

Kayko began explaining to them about how she was gripping me on the inside. Several times she clamped down really hard and tried to stand up, showing the girls how not only she could grip, but how her pussy pulled at my dick. The girls all looked on in wonder as Kayko continued to milk me. She then stood up, allowing my dick to exit her. One at a time she had the girls come to her and stick two fingers inside her. With their digits buried into her up to their knuckles Kayko would then squeeze. All of the girls let out a little gasp. When the last girl had her turn Kayko sat back down onto me, squeezing me repeatedly from base to tip. All three girls were bent over at the waist looking at Kaykos’ stomach muscles move as Kayko explained what she was doing. Mark was still standing behind Shiori looking over the top of her. From my vantage point I could see him twisting the peg back and forth inside Shiori. I guess he needed a little bit too.

After nearly five minutes of instruction Kayko got serious about what she was doing. She looked down at me with and intense look of determination and began working my cock like it was her last. The really cool thing is that with the way she was standing the only part of her that was touching me was her pussy. Not her legs, or hands, or any other part of her was touching any part of me, this was all Kayko and her talents. She gave me two little slides up and down followed by several seconds of my favorite rippling action before I was cumming in her like a fountain. Kaykos’ mouth opened with a broad smile as I shot into her.

“You see girls,” she said as she clutched her breasts and sat down hard on my groin, “he is cumming in me.”

A unanimous “Wow,” came from the girls. I didn’t care, at this point, what anyone had to say. I was cumming in my wife and she was using her pussy to suck it out of me like an industrial vacuum. My dick shot repeatedly, making my nuts hurt, but it was still very satisfying. When the last shot was embedded in my wife, Kayko began explaining her withdrawal technique.

“You squeeze really hard,” she said to the girls while her pussy clamped down on my dick. “And as you stand up, you squeeze from the bottom to the top.” With that Kayko stood up. Not a drop came out of her. “Ok girls, twenty minutes before we start again.” She said as she climbed off me and stretched her legs. “Bathroom and a shower, then get dressed. We’ll meet in the kitchen.”

All of the girls took off for the house. I guess a pee break was a highly sought after commodity. Mark just stood there with his little pecker sticking out at attention. He had a dejected look on his face and I felt bad for him. I guess the little guy didn’t get all that he wanted.

“Kayko,” I said, stopping her in her tracks while she was heading for the gym. “May I have a moment please?” I asked wile joining her at the gym door. I checked on Mark who was looking at the house. “Can you ask Shiori if she will take care of him?”

Kayko looked at Mark and then at me. A nice smile came across her face and then she winked at me before stepping in to the gym. I just stood there with my spent cock hanging until she returned. She had the bag of rocks. She looked at me again and then at Mark.

She paused for a moment while she put on her Kimono. “Tell Mark to wait in his room.” She said while handing me the bag of rocks. “Two each,” she said in a very definite tone before walking off to the house.

“Hey Mark,” I called out as I started to walk behind Kayko. Mark turned to face me and covered his little stiffy. “I think I know of someone who can fix that for you,” I said while bending down to meet him face to face.

“Really?!” he said in an almost joyous expression.

“Yes buddy. Go and wait in your room.” I said as I resumed my standing position.

You would think he was shot out of a cannon the way he bolted for the house, leaving all of his clothes behind. I felt better. I picked up all of the clothes and headed in. As I got to the top of the stairs Shiori was just coming out of her room. She looked great wearing a short pleated skirt, a blue top, and white knee socks. Her hair was still wet, but she still looked great.

“Hey kiddo,” I said as I pawed around inside the bag and pulled two stones out. “Kayko says I am supposed to give you these.”

I didn’t have to say another word. Shiori stopped in the middle of the hall, turned around and bent over, lifting her skirt out of the way. The wooden peg was still stuck inside her, causing her pussy lips to be stretched into a big circle. I took a hold of the peg and slowly pulled, watching her lips extend outward a little before yielding up the thick piece of wood. Shiori let out a little sigh as her pussy was now empty. I took one knee and placed the first stone against her wet lips. It was almost the size of a golf ball but easily twice as heavy. I aligned it with her hole and gently pushed it in as far as I could. Shiori just stood patiently. I pushed the second stone in until I felt it hit the first one.

“Ok,” I said as she stood up and turned to face me, “you’re ready.”

Shiori threw her arms around my neck and kissed me on the cheek. “Thank you Uncle Mike.” She said before stepping past me and turning into Marks room.

“You’re welcome,” I said behind her as Marks door closed.

I placed the wooden peg in the bag and stepped into Erin’s room. She was adjusting the waist band of her skirt after having just put it on but she was still topless. Her little nipples stuck out hard against the air conditioned air of the house.

“Hi dad,” she said as she picked up her green shirt.

“Your mom says I am to give you two of these,” I said as I withdrew two more stones from the bag.

“Ok,” she said without a single bit of hesitation.

Erin stepped over to her bed and bent over at the waist, placing both of her hands on the mattress top. I stepped up behind her and again took a knee. Lifting the back of her skirt also revealed a wooden peg stuck inside her. A little more of this one was visible than with Shiori, but then again it was a bigger peg. I grasp the end and gave it a bit of a twist as I slowly pulled it out of her. Erin took in her breath as the five and one half inch long peg pulled free, leaving her pussy hole wide open. Looking in I could see all the way up to her cervix. Inside she is the nicest shade of pink that I had seen in a while. I placed the first stone against her opening and gave a gentle push. It slid right in with almost no resistance. I pressed in with my finger until it was bedded deep inside her, almost the entire length of my finger. When I pulled my finger out I could see it way up in there. Erin just waited for me without moving, her gaping hole only inches from my face. The second stone went in as easily as the first, resting against the first one near the top of her pussy. When I pulled my finger out I leaned forward and kissed Erin directly in her open hole, taking the opportunity to taste my daughter again. “Mmmm.” came from Erin’s throat as I gave her a quick tongue lashing before standing up and giving her a pat on the ass.

“Ok sweetie,” I said as I placed her wooden peg in the bag, “You’re all set.”

Erin turned around and straightened out her skirt. “Thanks daddy,” she said before giving me a huge hug.

I left Erin to put her socks on and headed for Sakis’ room. As I entered the hallway Shiori and Kayko came out of Marks room. Kayko was still in her kimono and Shiori went down the stairs.

“Mission accomplished?” I asked with a smile as Kayko stepped up to me.

“Yes, mission accomplished.” She replied with a nice smile. “Those two really like each other,” Kayko reported as she stepped past me.

“Oh yea,” I said as I reached out and cupped one of her breasts with my hand, stopping her right next to me. “Maybe he just has a thing for Asian women like I do.” And I smiled down at my wife.

Kayko looked up at me and smiled. I felt her soft hand close around my hanging cock as she leaned toward me a bit with a shit eating grin on her face. “Well maybe Shiori just likes thick American cock,” and she gave my dick a squeeze, initiating another round of hardness.

“Easy there sweetie,” I said as I pulled away from her just enough to get her to let go. “That one needs a bit of rest.”

Kayko smiled up at me like she had just won a prize. I think she would just keep me inside her if it would not kill me in the process. Whatever the case might be, I love her and she loves me. And when you look at it in the grand scheme of things, that love is really all that matters. Kayko continued on to our room as I turned and walked into the twin’s room. Saki was standing at the foot of her bed with her feet apart a little and her hands at her sides. She looked great wearing a pink top, a blue pleated skirt, and her white knee socks. This was the first time that the two girls had not dressed the same. (Thank God.)

“Hello beautiful,” I said as I walked across the room to her. “How is my little pet?”

“I’m ready,” she answered while twisting her hips back and forth a little.

“Ok sweetie,” I said as I pulled two stones out of the bag. “Kayko says I am to give you two of these.”

“I know,” she replied with a little smile on her face.

Saki then did something completely different than the other two girls. Instead of turning around and bending over, she stepped over to the bed and sat down. Leaning back she lay down on the bed and lifted her knees to her chest before spreading her legs wide apart. Her bald naked pussy came into full view with the end of the peg sticking out.

“I want to do it this way,” she said as she watched me step over to her and take a knee.

“Ok sweetie,” I said as I reached out and grasp the peg. “This will work just fine.”

Saki watched my every move as I pulled and twisted the peg, slowly withdrawing it from inside her. Every time I switched directions she took in a short quick breath as the peg made her pussy twist one way and then the other. Sakis’ lips clung to the piece of wood like someone clutching on to a rope hanging above a bottomless pit. Her lips pulled outward and clung tightly to the slick wooden peg until it finally came free. I looked up to see her looking directly at me with an almost glassy appearance to her eyes and a small smile on her lips. I raised the peg to my mouth and licked it from bottom to top, savoring her young pussy taste. Sakis mouth opened and I heard her take in a breath as my tongue licked her juice off. When Saki licked her lips I lowered my head and began licking her pussy. She tasted even better first hand! I drove my tongue into her as far as I could and licked at her insides. Two little hand came down and rested on the back of my head, gently cradling me in place as I devoured the feast in front of me. Saki placed her feet on the bed right next to my head and pressed her crotch up against my face, forcing her open pussy against my mouth. She began moaning very softly as my tongue swirled around inside her, exciting her pleasures and making her wetter by the second. As I licked and sucked at her little clit I brought the two stones up with my hand and inserted them, pushing them all the way into her. They went in rather easily when you consider that a week earlier this would have been impossible. When Saki began to shudder from an orgasm her pussy closed up around the stones, sealing them in place. I lifted my head and licked my lips clean. I looked down at Saki who was now laying there with her legs still spread out wide and her chest heaving up and down.

“There you go sweetie,” I said.

In a flash Saki was sitting up with her arms around my neck and her lips pressed against mine in a very emotional lip lock. I wrapped my arms around my tiny niece and kissed her back while Saki wrapped her legs around my waist, as best as she could, and molded her body against mine. She squeezed and pressed herself against me while she kissed me with as much passion and fervor as she could generate. I felt really lucky that she felt this way about me. It could have easily been resentment instead of her apparent love. Now she was doing her best to show it to me.

After just a few moments she pulled her head away and snuggled her chin in to the crease of my neck and shoulder. “I love you Uncle Mike,” she said.

“I love you too sweetie.” I pulled back from her and looked upon my niece. “You certainly are my little pet aren’t you?”

A bright smile came across her face and she clamped her legs together. “Yes Uncle.”

End Pt9