**What to do about Nikki**

by Art Martin

**Part 1 of 2**

“Oh, damn it!” cursed Greg at the realization that he’d forgotten the documents he needed for this afternoon’s meeting. He’d been distracted just before he left when the kids had come inside from the pool. Nikki, his fourteen year old daughter, was wearing her very skimpy string bikini. For a girl her age, she was well endowed and the tiny bikini left little to the imagination. He loved seeing her dressed like that, but it also made him feel a bit guilty. Still, there was no harm in looking, especially if she was showing.

Shaking off the mental image of her scarcely covered yummy bubble-butt and of her young jiggling jugs just barely contained by the scandalously tiny top, he placed the large SUV in park. “Good thing I thought of it now,” he said to himself switching off the SUV’s ignition. Luckily he had only backed part way down his driveway and hadn’t driven off before realizing his mistake.

Opening the front door to his home, he immediately spied the documents. They were right where he left them, on the foyer table so he could grab them on his way out. Snatching the papers up, he heard thudding noises coming from the upstairs accompanied by the shrieks of Nikki, his teenage daughter. Greg shook his head, for it was no sooner that was he out of the house before the rough housing began. “Kids,” he mumbled with a shake of his head.

He was tempted to investigate, but thought otherwise. The three kids were always tormenting each other, and as soon as he made his presence known, all three of them would just act oh, so innocent. They were just having fun, besides it would just be a total waste of time and he was already running late as it was. He heard laughter and then another muffled shout; he could tell it was Jordy, his oldest, followed by another shriek from Nikki. No doubt Bo was in the middle of it too. Greg grabbed his papers and left for his appointment.

“Did you hear that?” said Bo. All three were immediately quiet and intently listening. It sounded as if the front door had closed.

“Dad already left,” commented Jordy. “Must’ve come back in.”

The three remained quiet and listened for any additional noises. Bo released his grip on Nikki’s wrists and looked out the dormer window. “It was Dad,” he reported. “He’s getting back into his truck.” A moment later he reported, “He’s gone.”

Nikki took advantage of the reprieve and set about pummeling her older brother who was sitting lightly on her thighs.

Fending off the ineffectual blows from his sister, Jordy shouted, “Grab her hands, Bo!” Seconds later Bo was upon her too, grabbed both of her arms and neutralized her defense. Though the youngest of the three, Bo was big for his age and easily overpowered his sister, pulling her arms backward and pinning them to the carpeted floor above her head.

Nikki’s feet continued to flail about as she struggled against her two brothers… not that it did any good. “Let me go! Let me go!” she shouted.

“Go ahead and yell, Sis,” her older brother laughed. “Nobody can hear you.”

“Let me go, Jordy! Get off! Get off of me!”

“Aw c’mon, Nikki. You know you want to.”

“No! Now get off!”

“But Bo wasn’t there yesterday and he didn’t get any. How many guys did you do yesterday? Five? Yeah, five, including me. Bo wasn’t there, remember, and he wants to fuck you too.”

“NO! Now let me go!”

“I will…. after Bo fucks you. But first, I’m going to fuck you.”

“Get off, Jordy! Get off or I’ll tell Dad!”

“Dad was just here and you didn’t say a thing. We’re going to fuck you, Nikki. You want it and I want it. Poor Bo, he’s still a virgin, but soon, you’re going to correct that intolerable condition for your little brother.”

“I swear, Jordy! I’ll tell Dad, so just get off of me!”

Feigning thoughtfulness Jordy asked, “What was it Dad said, Bo?... Oh, yeah… Girls were born to be fucked by boys and boys were born to fuck girls.”

Looking back down at his shapely sister he asked, “You know what, Sis? When Dad finds out what you did yesterday, and what you will be doing today, I’ll bet he’ll fuck you too.”

“Please, Jordy. I was drunk yesterday.”

“From what? One rum and coke.”

“I had more!”

“Yeah and it just put you the mood.”

“Well, I’m not in the mood now, so get off of me!”

“Unh-huh.”

Nikki renewed her struggle against her two brothers, but to no avail. Soon she had exhausted herself and lay still, her bikini clad chest heaving while her brothers looked down upon her. “You’ve got great tits, Sis,” stated her older brother. “Wha’cha say we show Bo how nice your tits really are.”

“He’s already seen them.”

“Let’s show him again.” Leaning forward Jordy reached behind his sister’s neck and untied the halter string to her top.

“Lift her up a little,” Jordy told his younger brother. Bo lifted Nikki’s arms and lifted her back up off the floor just enough for Jordy to reach behind her and undo the last strings holding her top in place. A moment later, her large tits were barred for her brothers and jiggling about unfettered.

Bo’s jaw dropped. Not from seeing her sumptuous tits, he seen them many times the past few weeks, but today they were different. They were still magnificent, full and bouncy, but today they were speckled with dark red marks.

“See all those hickies, Bo? Every time one of us fucked her yesterday, we gave her a hickie on a tit. Count them up! Hell, I don’t know about you, but I ain’t got that many fingers.”

“Jordy, I swear…”

“Now, now, Nikki. There’s nothing that you can do about it. You’re going to get fucked, and that's that. First by me and then by Bo. Once Bo’s broken in, I’m going to fuck you again… so will Bo. Hell, we’re going to fuck you until Dad gets home. Then later tonight… So relax, Sis, lie back and enjoy it.”

“Please, Jordy.”

“That’s right, ‘Please, Jordy… Please fuck me!’ That’s what you were saying yesterday. Yesterday you couldn’t get enough.”

Jordy looked up at his brother. “Hey, Bo. Look at her nipples. Hard as rocks. She wants it all right. Don’cha, sis?”

“No! I don’t!” she protested.

“Liar! Your tits say otherwise. You want it alright. You want us to fuck you and we all know it! I’ll bet your pussy is soaking wet.”

“This isn’t right,” she feebly whimpered.

“Bullshit!” replied Jordy as he wiggled down her thighs about an inch; just enough to clear his legs so that he could easily access the bows that held together the bottoms of her string bikini. With a hand on each string, Jordy pulled upward. Immediately his hands descended, his fingers slipped under the overhand half knot and with another tug, the bottoms were undone.

“You sure make it easy, Sis,” he said as he pulled the material downward exposing her furry mons and pussy.

Nikki felt the pressure on her legs ease as Jordy momentarily lifted his weight. She tried to kick free, but it merely allowed Jordy to jam a knee between her legs. She twisted and kicked again, but only managed to make it that much easier for Jordy to wedge his other knee between her legs. A moment later he had hooked his ankles about hers and had her pinned spread legged to the floor. Jordy quickly pushed the bikini bottoms down between her legs and out of the way.

“You’re wet alright,” announced Jordy after a very brief inspection of her now vulnerable pussy. His right hand shot forward and between his sister’s legs, making a single swipe along her soaked trench. “See,” he said holding up his glistening hand. “See how wet you are. Yeah, you want it alright.” He held his hand up for Bo’s scrutiny and then wiped the collected liquid across his sister’s cheeks. As he pushed his wet fingers against his sister’s lips, she felt his other hand probing into her cunt. Nikki gasped and when she did, she opened her mouth just enough for Jordy to stick his fingers into her mouth.

“Tastes good, huh, Nikki?” her brother intoned as he played between her legs. “It’ll taste even better mixed with our sperm.”

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In the weeks prior, she had seen both Jordy and Bo masturbate several times and they had gotten to see her nude on several occasions. The games became ever more risqué and two weeks ago they got her to get naked and masturbate for them. She had played with their dicks and they in turn played with her pussy and finger fucked her. It was great indecent fun and it was a sea change in their relationships, but that was as far as it went. The next day Bo had gone off with a friend when Jordy took Nikki to a friend’s house for a swim party.

During Darin’s party, Nikki felt out of place and stayed off to the sides watching the older teens having a great time. Then Darin’s twin sister took Nikki under her wing and set about to make over Nikki. By the time she had on makeup and was given a string bikini, most of the other kids had gone home. But, she now had everyone’s undivided attention and she loved the way all the guys ogled her ripe body. One thing lead to another and Darin took her cherry. For the next two weeks she and Darin fucked nearly every day after school.

Then Darin had another pool party, this time while his parents were at work. Darin had already fucked Nikki several times over the past few weeks, and everyone there knew it. He pulled off his swim trunks and had Nikki play with his cock while the other guys watched. Soon the other boys had shed their trunks and got in on the action. She tugged cocks for a while and then the blow jobs began, her brother included. Soon Darin had her buck naked and shortly thereafter the fucking began. Round and round, all five guys fucked her and then fucked her again. Some had fucked her four times before Darin’s sister broke things up just before their parents were due home. Jordy had been amazed at how willingly his sister went along with everything, especially the gang bang. She had a good time all right. So did the five boys, Jordy included.

Now Jordy worked her pussy with his fingers, pushing all the buttons that he knew would get her off. Nikki’s eyes became glassy, her breathing became quick and shallow, her hips were hunching up into her brother’s fingers as he strummed her clit. Jordy and Bo watched as her pleasure built, the two brothers glancing up occasionally and grinning at each other. She really wasn’t struggling now, but Bo continued to gently hold her hands above her head… the sight of her tits moving along with the motion of her hips was a sight to behold, a sight that had his growing cock throbbing and straining against the damp fabric of his swimming trunks.

Jordy too sensed a relaxation of his sister and felt her legs pushing outward. He released his ankle grip and rose up to allow her to spread her legs even wider. With his sister wantonly spreading herself open to him, the older brother shifted position, sliding his knees further back from her juicing cunt. His fingers continued to play freely with her cunt. Wet smacking noises filled the bedroom along with the moans of a bitch in heat.

Her pelvic motions became slightly erratic and her hips twisted off to the side. Jordy knew that she near and knew the moment was right. To his younger brother’s surprise, he thrust his head between their sister’s legs and thrust his tongue into her pussy. It was a first for him, cunnilingus that is. He’d never tasted a pussy before, and was surprised at how good it tasted; it wasn’t at all gross like some of his equally inexperienced buddies had claimed.

The sensation of the wet, warm tongue muscle slithering around her swampy cunt sent Nikki over the edge immediately. The inexpert tonguing didn’t matter. It was a whole new experience and a sensation unlike anything she’d felt before. Indeed, she wasn’t even aware that her brother was eating her out. Whatever he did, it sent her over the top and into the abyss of pure carnal pleasure. Her body went rigid as the intense shockwave exploded from the epicenter of her loins and roared through her young body, sweeping everything before it, the orgasm then reverberating uncontrollably through her body, with each tremor seemingly intensifying with each echo.

Bo held her wrists tighter now as she struggled against the intense pleasure that was wracking her body again and again. Desperately she needed to push Jordy’s head away from her quivering cunt, but she was powerless to do so. Suddenly the intense stimulation abruptly ended. Even so the reverberations continued ricocheting through her shuddering body, though they now were diminishing rather than intensifying.

Abruptly, Jordy sat up and stripped off his swimming trunks. With the orgasm still flowing through his sister, he positioned his cock to her pulsating opening. A moment later, his cock was surrounded by the hot wet velvet of the walls of his sister’s spasmodically contracting cunt.

“Sweet, Jesus!” he cried as her cunt tried to crush his cock.

With the sudden thrust deep into her love channel, another blinding orgasmic wave swept over the young teen. The cock filled her and she knew that this was what she really wanted… to be fucked. It mattered not a wit that it was her brother fucking her; she just needed to be fucked. She’d needed it from the moment she had awakened this morning. It was a longing need, a need to be filled by a male’s cock. It was a need that grew each time Darin had fucked her, a need that unleashed her inhibitions and allowed a gang of boys, a gang that included her older brother to use her, to fuck her, over and over again. She actually begged them to fuck her, to use her. She was born for this. She was born to be fucked.

For the first time, Bo saw what would become a familiar sight, that of a rutting male between his sister’s trembling outspread thighs, her legs high in the air, the toes curled as her cunt was filled with a warm hard thrusting male organ, her brain inundated with endorphins as she fucked and was fucked.

Bo’s eyes darted from Jordy’s glistening cock, disappearing and reappearing from their sister’s body to the voluptuous tits that were now wildly gyrating as his brother and sister copulated with abandon. Releasing her arms for good, Bo’s hands were now squeezing and mauling his sister’s generous mounds. Playing with her tits… that was a part of the three siblings’ masturbatory play. One brother would fondle and suck her big tits, while the other diddled Nikki to a shuddering orgasm. She always loved it and so did the boys.

The addition of stimulation to her sensitive nipples rocketed Nikki into the stratosphere of total bliss. Her cunt mercilessly contracted and squeezed Jordy’s thrusting fuck rod. The toll on Jordy’s stamina was swift. The tingling in his dick came on fast and strong. “Uhhhh!” he grunted as he injected his sister’s fertile pussy with an incestuous load of virile sperm-saturated semen. “Ughhh!” he grunted again as the second ejaculatory pulse surged from his prostate and surged through his dick to gush forward into his little sister. “Agggghhh!” he cried lustily in the sweet agony of a great cum.

Bo knew his brother was cumming inside her and knew that it would soon be his turn. Releasing her mammaries, he stood and quickly shucked off his swimming trunks. The sixteen year old brother became motionless, the frantic thrusting had stopped. Jordy felt his thirteen year old brother pushing on his shoulder and knew it was time to yield their sister's cock eager cunt to his younger brother.

Bo hurriedly positioned his cock between the flared pussy lips and sank into the vast wetness of his sister’s freshly spermed cunt. It wasn’t at all what he’d thought it would be like. Nothing had prepared him for the incredible sensation of his bare cock sliding into the clasping reaches of a girl’s hot wet cunt. With his sister’s ankles digging into his bare buttocks, he jerked his hips forward and thrust without finesse. He’d done like Jordy had told him to do and had beat off earlier; still it wasn’t enough to hold back the hair trigger of a virgin male. He hadn’t known what to expect, so the throbbing cum-sodden hot pussy robbed him very quickly. Within a minute, his cries of ecstasy filled the upstairs bedroom as he added to the pool of incestuous sperm already inside his sister’s clutching cunt. Spent, Bo collapsed on top of his sister. While the youngest sibling struggled to catch his breath, her cunt still contracted around his deflating organ until it was expelled by the strong muscular contractions.

A silent hush filled the room. After a minute or so, Nikki broke the silence. “Get off of me, Bo. You’re killing me!” Bo hearing and registering his sister’s complaint, muttered an apology and moved off the girl. Silence once again filled the room.

“That was fucking great, Nikki,” Jordy intoned. He was still buzzing with endorphins from his own recent cum. “Fucking fantasitic.”

“Yeah,” added the younger brother, ‘that was like, wow!”

It was few minutes before any of them spoke again. Nikki, still laying on her back, playing with tits, her legs lewdly spread and her cunt dripping the copious quantities of brotherly semen ejaculated into her flooded pussy finally added, “God, that was so good!”

“I knew you would like it,” Jordy replied leaning up on an elbow.

She paused and then asked, “Jordy, will you fuck me again?”

“Are you asking me to fuck you?”

“Yes. Please… I really want it.”

“Hmmm, I don’t know.”

“Oh, yes, you will!” his sister countered.

“I will on one condition,” Jordy declared as he stood.

“Anything,” she said looking up at her big brother and hefting a meaty tit for him, “ just do me again, please.”

Jordy towered over her, standing with his legs straddling her. “From now on, I get to fuck you whenever I want. Bo too.”

“I’d like that,” she replied with a mischievous grin.

“I thought you would, Sis. Now, I need you to suck my cock to get it hard.” He knelt and presented his wet flaccid cock to her lips. “Now blow me, Sis.” Nikki didn’t hesitate and sat upright enough to engulf her brother’s wet dick, slurping the soft slippery organ into her mouth like a piece of over-sized and over-cooked spaghetti. Squatting over his sister and supporting her head with his hands, Jordy enjoyed the feelings of his limp cock being rolled around in her mouth. “One other condition, Sis, you got to suck me like this too. Damn, that feels great!”

Soon Jordy wasn’t as limp as before and with his cock now semi-erect, he began moving his sister’s head back and forth while pumping into her mouth with his hips.

From the sidelines, Bo watched his two older siblings. He wanted to be included too. He considered sucking tit, but that put his head too close too his brother’s ass. Then he had an idea. Jordy had done it, so why not him? Nikki’s pussy was open and available. ‘What does she taste like?’ he wondered. Quickly the youngest of the three moved between his sister’s out splayed legs where he was confronted with the lurid sight of Nikki’s swollen inner labia protruding from her protective outer lips. The engorged inner pussy lips were red and raw looking. White fluid ooze from between them and ran down her ass crack.

Bo knew what that white stuff was and it made him squeamish. It wasn’t as if he hadn’t tasted it before, he had, many times over the past few years and even though he didn’t find the taste to be repulsive, it wasn’t that remarkably good either. He preferred the salty taste of his own crystal clear pre-cum to the more bleachy taste of his own semen. But he had never tasted his brother’s cum before, even though the two brothers beat off together nearly every night.

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For years Bo was envious that his older brother could cum in buckets while he could barely produce a drop of thin runny syrup; it still felt great, but he just couldn’t do what his older brother could do. Then he matured, broke out with acne and he too could cum like a horse. They made a game of it; who could cum first, shoot the farthest, even did a scientific study of who produced the biggest load using the electronic kitchen scale. But, they had never done what some of their friends had done, blow each other or even masturbate each other. As far as they were concerned, that was gay and taboo and neither even suggested such a thing.

Then one day, Nikki breezed through the shared bath that connected their two bedrooms as if the doors were wide open. It was a standing rule of the house that you always knocked before going through a closed door, but she had just barged in and caught them, each lying naked in their own twin bed, jacking off. Surely Nikki would tell their dad what they were up to, and they both thought that they were in big trouble. At the very least she might hold it over their heads to get something she wanted. She did neither; she just apologized for the intrusion and let them be.

Nikki, rather than be shocked or disgusted, found the encounter to be rather exciting. She’d only seen pictures of cocks in her heath science text and saw some unbelievable pictures at her friend Sally’s one night. But that was last year when things like boys and what boys had that she didn’t have, wasn’t much of a concern. It was just another random fact. Then she suddenly changed. Suddenly she had breasts. At first she was somewhat embarrassed about it, what with people, boys especially, always starring at her. And they hurt sometimes. Not painful hurt, but uncomfortable as her bras were either too small or too big at any given moment. The too-big bras weren’t too big for long either. A few weeks would pass and they too were suddenly too small. Then other things began to happen, things she really didn’t understand. Things that she need to discuss with her mother, but her mother was nowhere around. Her mother just up and left them one day and they hadn’t seen her since, not that she had been much of mother anyway.

Now, there right before her eyes, were two real live cocks in the flesh, erect and standing proud while her two brothers played with themselves. She had heard about such things prior to the encounter, and knew that her brothers probably did it. After all, Dad had told her that it was perfectly natural for both boys and girls to touch themselves like that. She felt she could tell or ask her father anything and when she experienced her first orgasm, it had frightened her as she thought she would die or at the very least, hurt herself somehow. As always, her dad had all the answers to her questions. He had even told her that he did it and that he suspected that Bo and Jordy did it too, so she shouldn’t feel like she was doing something awful and that it would in no way ever harm her to masturbate. But, what she never imagined was that her brothers would do it in the same room, just a few feet from each other and making a spectacle of themselves to each other.

Back in her room, Nikki decided that it just wasn’t fair. They were doing something together and deliberately excluding her again. That was what she hated the most about being the sister; her brothers regularly excluded her from various things, just because she was a girl. It wasn’t fair and by gosh, if Bo could watch Jordy and Jordy could watch Bo, well… she saw no reason why she couldn’t watch too.

To her brothers’ surprise, she marched back into their bedroom. Immediately she was disappointed that the boys had stopped what they had been doing and were now under the covers.

“What do you want, Nikki?” Jordy asked suspiciously.

“Why did you stop?”

“Stop what?”

“Playing with yourselves.”

“You’re going to tell Dad, aren’t you?”

“No! Why should I?”

“To get us in trouble.”

“Dad, wouldn’t care if you’re…” Her sentence trailed off as she just couldn’t find the right word.

“Beating off?”

“Is that what you call it?”

“Yeah. How do know Dad wouldn’t care.”

“He told me.”

“Bull shit!”

“Yes, yes he did! He said everyone masturbates, boys and girls. He said that he masturbated too and that he was sure that you and Bo did too.”

“When did he tell you that?”

“Last year. I thought I was being dirty, but Dad told me it was okay.”

“You beat off too?”

“Girls call it diddling… Yes, I do.”

“Holy shit!”

“It’s not a big deal, Jordy.”

“Okay, so what do you want, Sis?”

“Well, I, uh…I…I don’t want to be left out. You and Bo are always leaving me out.”

“Leaving you out?” Jordy stopped for a moment and tried to figure out what his sister wanted. Girls were always obtuse it seemed, and Nikki was no exception. A guy, you always knew what was on his mind, but girls… Who could figure them out? Jordy reasoned that there was only one way to know what was on her mind and only one way to find out.

“What do you really want, Nikki? Be specific and don’t make me guess as usual.”

“Well, I…” Suddenly it didn’t seem like such a good plan, but if she was to be included, she knew she had to break through now. It was now or never and she was tired of being left out. Stealing herself she ventured, “You and Bo watch each other. I want to…” As much as she wanted to be direct, she just couldn’t bring herself to say what she wanted.

“You want to watch?” Jordy asked in a low voice. “You want to watch us beat off?”

“Yes!” she replied emphatically. With it out on the table, she felt much better. No more hiding her feelings or hiding her wants. “You let Bo watch you. I want to watch too!”

Not believing what he was hearing, her astonished older brother exclaimed, “Holy shit! Are you shitting me?”

“No! I’m tired of being left out. I told you that. If you two can watch each other, I want to watch too! Is that so hard to understand?”

“If you say so, Sis. You want to watch, fine by me!”

He turned to his younger brother. “How about it, Bo? You want Nikki to watch you beat off?”

Bo, always a bit shy about things, remained mum. Neither Jordy nor Nikki actually expected a reply from him, so they turned their attention to one another. Speaking for Bo, Jordy pulled away the covers so his sister could see his dick. “Okay Nikki, you can watch me and you can watch Bo.But… if you get to watch us, we get to watch you.”

What her brother had just said didn’t register with her immediately, as her attention was focused on Jordy’s penis. It looked so different now than it had just a few minutes before when she first walked in. Then it was rigid and hard looking, now it lay limp and soft. What happened? Then she remembered what her heath class teacher had said… something about erections. It didn’t make much sense then and it still didn’t seem possible.

“Agreed?” she heard her brother ask.

“What?”

“I said, do you agree?”

“Agree to what?”

“If you get to watch us, we get to watch you.” She hadn’t considered that angle. “Well?”

With the tables suddenly turned she meekly replied, “I, I don’t know about that.”

“Fair is fair, Nikki. If you get to watch us, we get to watch you.”

Nikki didn’t know what to say. She couldn’t do that! Never! “I didn’t mean to… I couldn’t do… I…”

“Just as I figured,” declared Jordy in genuine exasperation. “It’s always a one way street with you girls. You want, but you won’t give. Now make up your mind, Nikki. Is it a deal?”

Defeated, Nikki suddenly turned and ran back through the adjoining bath to her own room, her brother’s parting shot, “Chicken!” ringing in her ears. Back in her room, Nikki morosely reviewed her defeat. No way would she ever do such a thing! But, Jordy was right, fair is fair. Pouting, she lamented the fact that she’d always be excluded from what her two brothers did.

Back in the other bedroom, Jordy told Bo, “Do you believe that shit? Girls!”

“Yeah, girls,” echoed the younger brother.

The two brothers remained silent for a few minutes, each in their own thoughts. Jordy, Bo saw, was playing with his dick again.

“Hey, Bo. How’d you like to see Nikki naked?”

“Yeah!” replied Bo.

“Me too! You know how we’ve always talked about sneaking into the bathroom while she’s taking a shower?”

“Yeah, but we’d get in trouble.”

“Maybe, but maybe not. Heck, I’ll bet we won’t have do that at all. I’ll bet she’ll just get naked for us.”

“No way,” replied Bo still somewhat concerned about getting busted.

“Yeah! What the hell,” said Jordy as he rose from his bed.

“Where are you going?” asked Bo.

“Nikki wants to see me beat off… okay by me. Nikki gets what she wants… Trust me, we’ll get what we want.”

Bo watched in wonder as his older brother brazenly walked into the bath naked as a jaybird. Would he really do it? “Yeah, he’ll do it,” said Bo to the room, marveling at the confidence Jordy always displayed. He didn’t worship his older brother for no good reason.

Nikki was startled, to say the least, when Jordy walked through the adjoining bath and into her bedroom. He was buck naked, his cock hard, bobbing and leading the way.

“Jordy! What are you doing?” she cried in surprise as she pulled the covers up to her neck.

“You wanted to see me beat off. Okay, I’ll beat off for you, Sis. You just lie back and watch.”

Jordy wanted to be sure that she got a good look, so he stood next to her bed, his cock just inches from her face. Immediately he started to jack his dick in the age old method, gripping his cock with four fingers, the thumb on top with the other three fingers along the cock tube, grasping himself just below the circumcised head of his cock. With a rapid motion, honed by practice, he slid the skin of his dick back and forth, stimulating the inner structure of his cock and deforming the head with each downward stroke. He stood spread legged and watched Nikki’s reaction very closely.

For her part, Nikki watched with wonder the cock that was presented to her. Her eyes darted from the deforming head to the shaft and back.Occasionally her attention was drawn to the swinging nut sack hanging between his legs. She’s never seen anything like it before. She found the lewd spectacle before her not only fascinating, but strangely exciting too. She wanted to reach out and touch it, touch it and discover what it felt like.Did it feel bony like her finger?

Jordy never varied his pace, he simply stroked himself, trying to get off as quickly as possible. What if Dad should suddenly walk in? There wasn’t much danger in that he knew, but you never knew when it came to parents. But, there was something else he felt, an arousal he didn’t quite understand. When he and Bo watched each other, there was a sense of shared naughtiness. This more than just being naughty, this was strangely thrilling to have his sister watch him like this.

In mere moments he felt the tell signals of his rapidly building climax and continued to stroke away. He wasn’t trying to take aim or anything and he certainly wasn’t trying to hit his sister in the face, but with the first blast jetting from his cock, he just let it fly.

When the first rope flew into and spattered across her face, Nikki was certainly surprised. She pulled back, out of range as her brother’s cum shot from his dick and landed on her bed covers. All too soon it was over, for both of them. As Nikki tried to process what she’d just witnessed, she realized that something was on her face, something wet and gooey.

“Ewwww!” she muttered as she brushed her fingers in the white sticky mess.

Momentarily, Jordy was mortified that he’d cum on his sister’s face. Would she get angry and tell? ‘Naw!’ he thought, ‘No way!’ As Nikki wiped the mess from her face with an expression of surprised disgust, he burst out in laughter at her plight. Expecting to be hit with anything she found handy, he quickly retreated back into his own bedroom. Once there Bo asked him about what happened.

“You wouldn’t fucking believe!” hooted Jordy. “It was great!”

Nikki had been surprised, very surprised indeed. She had no idea what would happen, so when it did happen… She really wasn’t disgusted or even angry, just surprised to be spattered with the stuff that flew out of her brother’s dick. She examined the whitish goo that now covered her fingers; it wasn’t at all what she had expected. She had heard stories, from other girls just as ignorant as she was that semen was white and had thought it would look like Half-and-Half, uniform and totally opaque, but it wasn’t. It wasn’t uniform in appearance at all. It had swirls in it; whitish strands whorled in crazy patterns and suspended in a more translucent fluid. She lifted it to her nose and discovered it had an odor; not a strong odor like she had at times, but only a faint odor and quite unlike anything she’d experienced before. It never occurred to her to taste it any more than she would have been tempted to taste a honker that someone had coughed up. As for the entire experience, she didn’t know what to think. However, her curiosity was far from satisfied, indeed, she now had even more questions than before, even though she wasn’t at all sure what those questions were.

Nikki threw back the covers and rose from her bed, heading straight for the bathroom to clean up the mess. Flicking on the light, she looked at herself in the mirror. Most of the goo had been removed or smeared unto her skin, and only a glistening trace remained. Through the far door to the bath, she could hear her two brothers laughing it up. She hated it when she was the brunt of one of their jokes and hated it even more when she didn’t get it. Boys!

With her face and hands washed and dried, Nikki made a decision. They weren’t going to get away with it! Not this time! Mustering all the dignity she could, she once again walked through the door without knocking. Jordy and Bo were sitting on their beds across from each other snickering. Nikki ignored their nudity and boldly strode up to them.

“Okay, Bo. It’s your turn tomorrow night.” Without waiting for a reply or reaction, she spun about and slipped back into her bedroom through the adjoining bath.

The two brothers looked at each other. “Whoa!” exclaimed Jordy. “If that doesn’t beat all! I guess I didn’t mess up after all. By golly, Bo, we’ll get her naked yet!”

“You think so?”

“Sure. Think about it. She’s going to see us naked a lot from now on. Won’t be long and we’ll be seeing her too. In fact, the shower raid is definitely on… for tomorrow morning!”

“What if she tells Dad?”

“It was an accident, Dad! Honest!” Jordy mimicked with a laugh. “What’s he going to do? Ground us for a day? This is just too good! If he really gets mad, we’ll just tell him the truth; that she wanted to watch us beat off. That’ll show her!”

“I don’t want to get her in trouble,” Bo replied.

“We’re not going to get her in trouble and she’s not going to get us in trouble either. Don’t you get it? She wants you to beat off for her tomorrow night. You think she wants Dad to know that?”

“No, I don’t suppose.”

“Good. It’s set! Shower raid in the morning! We’re gonna see what her tits really look like!”

As with most half-baked adolescent plans, the shower raid the next morning didn’t go off as intended. Nikki had showered the night before and merely needed to urinate and fix her face and hair. Meanwhile, the boys waited patiently, waiting to hear the sound of the shower. They heard the flushing of the toilet and heard her puttering about by her sink, but never heard the shower. They waited and waited, until they heard nothing at all. By that time, they were both late and had to rush to get ready for school.

By the time they made it downstairs, Nikki and their dad had finished their breakfast. Jordy still had time to eat before he caught his bus, but Bo was definitely running behind. Grabbing a Pop Tart, Bo headed for the door. Nikki intercepted him, commenting, “Remember Bo… tonight.” Bo merely nodded and rushed out, barely making it the bus stop before his school bus pulled away.

Nikki and Jordy had an extra ten minutes before their bus arrived, and as always, they walked to the bus stop together. Nikki, who was normally a chatter box, was silent. To Jordy, his sister’s silence hung thick in the air. It was up to him to make the first move. “Uh, Nikki,” he said when they were still a half block from the bus stop, “sorry about last night.”

“You don’t need to be sorry,” she gently replied.

“Well, I am and I’m not. I didn’t mean to get it all over you.”

“It’s okay, Jordy. It was kind of cool.” Nikki blushed with that admission.

“You serious? You’re not mad?”

“No. Remember, I’m the one who asked.”

“Yeah, I guess. I’m just sorry if I…”

“Forget it, Jordy. It was no big deal… Well, it was a big deal,” she chuckled.

Jordy saw the demure smile on her face and the sparkle in her eyes and knew that she was really cool with it all. Not leaving well enough alone for the moment, he hopefully asked, “Are you gonna, you know, show us?”

Nikki glanced back at her brother with a ‘gimme a break’ look and then declared, “Look! There’s Sally!” Then she left her brother to chat with her old friend, leaving him hanging and wondering.

None of the three siblings could concentrate on school work that day. Bo couldn’t get it off his mind what he was expected to do that night, and he wasn’t all the sure that he wanted to do it. But, if he didn’t, he’d lose face not only with Nikki, but with Jordy as well. Nikki would get over it, he knew, but Jordy would be merciless and Bo would once again be reduced from the status of near equal back to the status as the goofy dork of a little brother.

Nikki replayed in her mind everything that happened the previous night, seeing her two brothers naked and masturbating, having Jordy come in to show her and squirting all over the place… that she could never forget. Nor was she likely to forget going back into their room and they both just sat there, naked and unashamed, while she caught quick glimpses of both cocks. She thought about what Bo was going to do tonight and she also thought about what Jordy wanted her to do. ‘Gawd, I can’t do that,’ she told herself, ‘and they can’t make me.’

The more Jordy thought about what had happened, the more he couldn’t believe that it had. Nikki had wanted to see him beating off and she did. The fact that she wasn’t mad at him for squirting her, that was a marvel too. But, what excited him the most was the possibility of seeing her naked, seeing her big bouncy tits, seeing her bare pussy, seeing her in the flesh. He’d seen a real live in the flesh girl naked before, Darlene, his buddy Darin’s twin sister; yes, naked girls, real live naked girls were the absolute best! The fact that it was his sister he was thinking of seemed of little importance. ‘Naked women… yeah, that’s the ticket!’ he thought with a raging hard-on. ‘Get her naked and who knows? Maybe she’ll put out... like Darlene. It’s not very likely, but what she did last night was a surprise too.’

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Greg had to wonder why his three kids were all so quiet at the supper table that night. Bo, well, that was to be expected, but Jordy and Nikki? They always seemed to be in competition to see who could ramble on the most. Actually the quiet was rather pleasant. No gibes and counter gibes. No endless recitations of the mundane happenings at Herbert Hoover High School. No bad mouthing of teachers for actually doing what they are supposed to do.

Seeing that Nikki had cooked supper, it was up the boys to clean up the mess. Jordy set about clearing the table and loading the dishwasher while Bo got to the task of scrubbing pots. Greg retired to his study to read a sports magazine, while Nikki set about the task of doing her homework. Greg was proud of his kids. They helped out and did their chores without the usual cajoling. Without that cooperation, he knew that things would be hard on him indeed. As it was, it was barely manageable raising three kids single handed, and now that they were all teenagers, he needed all the help he could get.

As he read, he glanced up occasionally to look at his daughter, sitting Indian style on the floor with her books spread out. She had blossomed into quite a looker over the past year. No longer did she have the girlish figure, and he sort of missed that. No doubt boys would be noticing her soon and no doubt they’d do what boys do, try and get into her panties. It was the nature of things he knew, but he wondered how he’d handle the knowledge that some pimpled faced punk was getting between her legs and doing what horny boys do with horny girls.

‘Speaking of horny boys, I wonder if Jordy’s gotten any yet?’ he thought. ‘I’ll have to have a talk with that boy and make sure he has the right attitude about pussy.’

Soon the boys were finished in the kitchen and they headed upstairs to do their homework. The evening passed without incident and needing to get an early start, Greg retired for the evening, telling each of the kids goodnight.

As usual Nikki had her ear glued to the telephone, chatting away with Sally. She didn’t tell Sally anything about last night and certainly didn’t tell her about what she thought would happen tonight. Nevertheless, it was never far from her mind.

The boys nervously waited, Bo more so than Jordy. Jordy as always was outwardly cool. He had encouraged his younger brother and promised him that they would see Nikki naked tonight and maybe even see her pussy. They waited and waited. Finally Jordy decided that Nikki had chickened out and all his hopes were for naught.

Sally seemed to have a ton of stuff to talk about this evening and the two girls yakked it up for over an hour. Finally Sally had to go and get ready for bed. Nikki looked over at her alarm clock. It was well after 10 and her dad had been in bed for nearly an hour now. Confident that Dad was asleep, Nikki made it to the door separating the toilet and shower room from her brother’s vanity area. Naturally the door was closed, but not locked.

Both Bo and Jordy snapped their heads toward the sound of gentle knocking on the bathroom door. Jordy immediately bolted to the door. Eagerly he opened it and invited his sister to enter. Nikki was disappointed that her brothers were both still dressed in their school clothes; she really wanted to see them both naked again.

No one said a word as Nikki and Jordy sat on his bed and looked over at Bo. Bo’s eyes darted from his sister to his brother. Everyone knew what this was all about, but no one said a thing for what seemed to a long time. Actually it was only minute before Jordy cajoled, “Well, Bo?”

True, Nikki had seen him naked last night… twice, but he was already naked when she came into the bedroom he shared with Jordy. Now he was expected to strip and then…

“C’mon, Bo,” his older brother chided, “it’s show time.”

Bo knew that there was no way for him to get out of this… not without paying a heavy price, a price he wasn’t willing to pay. Bo slowly stood and then stripped his t-shirt over his head. Nikki had seen both of her brothers shirtless at least a thousand times. It was never a big deal, just a shirtless boy. This time though it was different. For some reason, Nikki felt a tingle of excitement as Bo discarded his shirt. He wasn’t as well built as Jordy was and he wasn’t as hairy as Jordy was, but he had nicely defined pecs that she suddenly noticed for the first time. He was already barefoot as was the custom inside the house and his hands went to his belt.

The jeans went to the floor and Bo kicked them free of his ankles. Standing in his tightie-whities, he looked to his brother and sister for a reprieve. Naturally he found none and after an exasperated look from his older brother, he hooked the briefs with his thumbs and pushed them down to his knees. Nikki’s attention was riveted on her younger brother’s cock. It wasn’t nearly as big as her brother’s, but it was a nice size with a pleasing shape. Like his brother, Bo was circumcised and like his brother, his glans was arrow-like, designed by eons of evolution to penetrate a woman to inseminate her. Nikki didn’t notice that the briefs fell to the floor by gravity. With a quick step he had one foot free, and then with a flick of his other foot, sent his underwear flying upward. He deftly turned and snatched it mid-air behind his back.

Naturally Nikki had never seen that trick before and she laughed with glee. It was a trick both brothers had mastered. Usually the target was a chair, or sometimes the head of the other brother if he wasn’t looking. The variations were numerous and the BVD-flick was regarded as something of an unofficial competition.

Clutching his underwear, Bo stood while his sister ogled his nudity. After a silent moment, he dropped his drawers to the floor and began fondling himself. To Nikki’s amazement, she witnessed firsthand the transformation that occurred during an erection. With his dick fully hard, Bo continued to toy with himself. Remembering what Jordy said he’d done the night before, Bo stepped closer to his sister sitting on the other bed.

Nikki remembered what had happened last night too. “Go lie down, Bo. You usually do it lying down, don’t you?” That was true, he usually lay sprawled out when masturbating. He stepped back and lay down on his bed. The cock fondling transitioned into a steady stroking.

Jordy leaned towards his sister and told her, “Go sit on his bed, so you can see better.” That seemed like a good idea to Nikki, so she switched beds, sitting next to her younger brother as he stroked his dick.

With his sister sitting next to him watching, it didn’t take long before his legs began squirming on the bed and soon thereafter, a powerful contraction of his prostate sent a fountain of youthful essence flying in an arc through the air, landing and splashing onto his bare chest. His first jet was quickly followed by a second eruption, as powerful as the first. The third pulse didn’t gain as much air and made it only a few inches past his navel. The fourth delivered a glop directly into the belly button. The fifth and sixth pulses gained no air whatsoever and merely flowed freely from his gaping meatus. Soon his reservoir was depleted and he was just oozing as his dick continued to jerk with the dying pulses of his orgasm.

Bo was breathing heavily as he recovered and barely heard his sister’s comment, “Wow! That was cool!”

A moment later she turned and saw Jordy, now nude and lying back on his bed, his hard cock in his hand and ready for his nightly jack off session. “Wanna watch?” he grinned at his sister. With one show finished, Nikki switched beds to watch the next show. She could now see that Jordy was not only longer, but thicker than their younger brother. Unlike the night before, Jordy now stroked himself slowly until a drop of precum collected at the tip of his dick. He stopped and took his finger and smeared the clear liquid over his cockhead. He returned to his slow stroking until another drop of pre-cum oozed from his dick. Again he smeared it over his cockhead, running his finger round and round across his slippery glans. He repeated the procedure twice more. Wetting his finger and thumb with saliva, he now rolled the head of his cock between his fingers.

The intense stimulation brought him quickly to head. “Here it comes, Nikki. Here it comes,” he hoarsely whispered. “I’m gonna shoot. Here it… Ahhhhhhh!” Like a volcano, his cock violently erupted, sending a blast of hot male lava soaring through the air, the arcing shot making it all the way to the base of his neck; truly an impressive display. The second blast reached almost as far. Nikki was immediately impressed by the larger volumes ejected by her older brother. By the time it was all over, Jordy was covered from his neck down. The cum had been so intense, that he was unable to open his eyes for several minutes as he recovered. When he did, Nikki was gone.

“Where’s Nikki,” he breathlessly asked Bo.

“She’s gone,” he replied.

“What do you mean, she’s gone?”

“She’s gone. She’s back in her room.”

“Hey, she owes us!” Jordy declared as he rose from his bed. Ignoring the cum dripping off his body and falling to the floor, he made straightway to the adjoining bath. He tired the far door that lead into Nikki’s room, but found it locked. He knocked. “Nikki?” he called softly not wanting to chance waking the old man. “Nikki?”

“What is it, Jordy?”

“Can I come in?”

“I’m not dressed.”

“So what?”

“So, you can’t come in.”

Jordy tried the door again, but it was still locked and the dead bolt insured that it would remain locked. “That’s not fair, Nikki!”

“Good night, Jordy.”

“Son of a bitch!” Jordy turned and stormed through the toilet/shower room. Bo was at their sink, cleaning himself up. “She’s not gonna get away with that,” Jordy declared taking the wet cummy wash cloth from his brother. He wiped himself clean without regard to actually getting clean. “Tomorrow morning, Bo. Tomorrow morning… shower raid!”

Nikki heard the fuming coming from the other side and smiled. She got what she wanted and it didn’t cost her anything. ‘Boys, they’re so stupid,’ she said to herself. Then she closed her eyes as her fingers danced in her wet cunt. The events of tonight were better than she imagined they’d be and she was hot and bothered, so bothered that it didn’t take long before the sweet rapture was shooting through her body.

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Early the next morning, Jordy heard the shower running. “Bo! Wake up, Bo!”

Greg was having a cup of coffee and reading the morning paper when he heard the blood curdling scream coming from upstairs. “What in the hell?” he muttered as he rose to investigate. He bounded up the staircase taking two steps at a time. He looked at one bedroom door and then the other; both were closed. Immediately he went to the boys’ room and entered unannounced. He found both Jordy and Bo partially dressed.

“Just what in the hell is going on up here?”

“It was an accident, Dad. I swear! I got up and went to take a leak. The door was unlocked and I walked in… I, I didn’t mean to. I didn’t know she was in there. She was just getting out of the shower.”

Greg suspected Jordy was lying, but he couldn’t prove it. He turned to his youngest. “Is that what happened, Bo?”

“I guess. I was just getting up when all hell broke loose.”

Greg looked at his boys for a moment and then declared, “You boys give your sister the privacy she deserves. Do I make myself clear?”

“Yes, sir!” the boys answered in unison.

Greg turned and headed back to his coffee. Grinning from ear-to-ear, the two boys exchanged a high five. Mission accomplished.

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After that Jordy, with Bo following his lead, lounged about naked upstairs, and making sure that Nikki saw them nude at every opportunity. They never closed the bathroom door when showering nor when they were taking a leak. Casually Jordy would stroll into her bedroom nude and then lie about on her bed displaying himself to her. Bo didn’t go that far, but when goaded he would accompany Jordy into her bedroom. Sometimes they would come in and masturbate in front of her. She pretended to be put out by their brazenness, but in fact, she enjoyed it very much. Her brothers, they were beautiful, and both made her feel goofy. It was a feeling she knew she shouldn’t have from her brothers.

Jordy pressed her to live up to her part of the bargain, a bargain she knew she never really agreed to. No way would she diddle herself for their entertainment. The boys extracted a pound of flesh nonetheless, however fleeting, as the shower raids became a frequent and expected occurrence.After the first raid, she managed not to scream and attract their father’s attention. It was just a game, a game she actually found as exciting as her brothers did.

Then came the day when Jordy and Bo went to the skating rink. Greg was gone, on an unusual Saturday business meeting. The Skate-O-Rama was nearly five miles from the house, much too far to walk to and there was no bus service to that facility. It was okay with Greg if the kids rode over there on their bicycles, just so long as they stuck together and watched out for each other. Jordy told Nikki what time they were leaving and she was looking forward to it.

She had gone over to Sally’s for a few minutes to return something and returned a half hour or so before the scheduled departure time. Nikki noticed that it was very quiet around the house. She looked, but her two brothers were nowhere to be found. Then she noticed that their bikes were gone. Her heart sank… they had left her. Then realizing it wasn’t quite the time that Jordy specified, she patiently waited, thinking that they were just about somewhere and would shortly come back to get her. Soon it was past time and she waited and waited. After forty minutes she realized that they had deliberately left her. Her anger rose; she was being left out again. Well, she knew the way to the Skate-O-Rama and brothers or not, she was going too. Then she discovered an extra lock on her bicycle. She wasn’t going anywhere. The tears welled up in her eyes, but she was powerless to do anything about it.

Greg returned home late that afternoon and found Nikki alone in the house. She complained to her father what the boys had done. Just then, Jordy and Bo returned. Greg dressed down his sons, but they steadfastly maintained that she wasn’t home when it was time to leave and that they had waited for her. When she didn’t show up a half-hour after the specified time, they left without her, figuring that she was spending the day with Sally.

“I was here at the right time! They put a lock on my bicycle!” she protested.

Greg was in a bind; did the boys deliberately leave her or was she late? It wasn’t at all uncommon for her to be late, so maybe the boys were telling the truth. Then he went out to the garage to inspect her bicycle. Of course the extra lock had already been removed by that time, so he had no way of confirming Nikki’s story. He didn’t know who to believe and he was loath to punish an innocent party. To Nikki’s disappointment, he let the matter drop.

An hour later, Greg was gone again. He had a date tonight and he was looking forward to some adult company for a change. Leaving the kids pizza money, he had instructed them all to stay home, get along together, and stay out of trouble.

Even without her father’s support, Nikki wasn’t about to drop the matter of being left behind today. It wasn’t fair and she was determined to get her brothers to see it her way. With Dad gone a scant ten minutes, she lit into them again.

“What do you mean we’re being unfair to you?”

“You leave me out of everything!” she shouted.

“We do not!”

“Do too! I always include you,” she cried.

“No, you don’t!” retorted Jordy.

“Yes, I do!” she shouted.

“Calm down, Sis,” her older brother sternly said. “You’re not fair to us, so why should we be fair to you?”

“Because I am fair to you. Always!”

“Bull shit!”

“Bull shit nothing! Give me one example, Jordy. Just one!”

Jordy glanced over to Bo with a sly grin. He had her! He turned back to his sister. “Remember that little agreement we had? The one that you reneged on?”

“What agreement?”

“I show you mine if you’ll show me yours. Remember? We beat off for you, but you backed out on your part.”

“I didn’t agree to that!”

“Yes, you did. Didn’t she, Bo?” Bo dutifully nodded his agreement.

“I did not!”

“Yes, you did… What’s the big deal anyway? You’ve seen us beat off and more than once. You seem to enjoy watching it too. We’ve seen you naked, briefly, and you seem to like that too.”

“I do not,” countered Nikki.

“Bull shit!” Jody snorted. “You do like it or you would have told Dad.” Nikki knew Jordy had her on that point. “Now, we all know that you do it, so why not be a big girl and keep up your end of the bargain?”

“No! I won’t do it!”

“Okay, Nikki, be that way… Oh, by the way, Darin and Darlene are having a swimming party tomorrow, provided the weather’s good. I was thinking that maybe you’d want to go, but…”

Nikki scowled at her brother. She had a crush on Darin. He was the cutest guy of all of Jordy’s friends. But, being a senior, he hadn’t so much as looked her way. To him, she was just Jordy’s little sister in the ninth grade. How did Jordy know how she felt about Darin? She’d never told him. He must’ve overheard her talking to Sally! That sneak!

“So… you wanna go, Sis?”

“Maybe,” she replied coolly.

“Maybe, my ass!” laughed her older brother. “Let me let you in on a little secret, Nikki. Darin thinks you’re kinda cute.”

“Really?” she gushed revealing her hand.

“Actually he’s never mentioned you,” her brother cruelly replied. “But, I suspect that’s only because he’s never had a chance to actually talk with you. You’re a looker, Sis. Darin would have to be faggot not to like you. So… you wanna go?”

“Yes,” she answered glaring at her tormentor.

“Okay, maybe you can go. So go upstairs. Bo and I will be up in five minutes. When we get there, we want you naked on your bed. Completely naked. Then you’re going to keep your end of the bargain and give us the show that you promised us.”

“Do I have to?” she whined.

“No, you don’t have to do anything you don’t want to do, Nikki. But… we both know that you want to.”

“I do not!”

“Really? Oh, you want it, Sis. You’re just chicken to do it. You know how I know? It’s like the shower raids… If you really didn’t want us to do it, you would have told Dad. You never told him, did you? Oh, you fussed at Bo and me, but you didn’t put a stop to it because you didn’t want it to stop. It was fun… wasn’t it?”

“I guess,” she replied in a whisper.

“Damned right it was fun! So…let’s have some more fun. Now, get going. Five minutes!”

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As Jordy watched his little sister trudge up the stairs, he marveled at how easy it really had been. All the cajoling and suggestions of the past weeks seemed to have been fruitless, but it all seemed to be paying off. As to what it was that pushed her over the hump, he hadn’t a clue. Girls were still a mystery.

“Is she really gonna do it?” Bo asked.

“Maybe. Never can tell with girls. Well, are you ready, Bo?”

“Yeah! You bet!”

“Don’t get your hopes up too high. She just might be barricading the doors.”

“Why would she do that?”

“To keep us out,” answered Jordy.

Bo, confused as ever, followed his older brother up the stairs. He had tried to figure out Jordy’s plan, but it never made much sense to him. But, it seemed to work, so…

When they got to the top of the stairs, they found that Nikki’s door was closed. Jordy didn’t seem concerned; he just turned the other way and went into the bedroom he shared with Bo. Bo dutifully followed his brother. Once inside, Jordy stripped off his shirt and then stripped off his shorts and underwear. Bo figured that they would be going into Nikki’s room naked. They’d been doing that for several weeks now, and it made sense if she was going to be naked, then so should they. So when Jordy slipped his cutoff shorts back on, Bo was puzzled, but followed his brother lead.

Jordy gave Bo a thumbs-up, turned and made his way through the bathroom passage. The doors weren’t locked and the two brothers entered their sister’s bedroom. She was on, or rather in the bed, with the covers drawn up around her neck. At the foot of the bed lay a pile of discarded clothes. Jordy walked around to the far side of her bed, leaving Bo on the opposite side.

Nervously, Nikki looked from one brother to the other. It was a moment she’d been thinking of ever since she first saw her brothers masturbating.Ever since that momentous evening, she had thought of it every time she saw them naked. She also thought about it every time she’d let them see her naked in the shower. It was odd, the shower raids… she’d fuss and they’d run off. It never lasted more than a few seconds, but she always wished it was longer. It all excited her so much and since the games began, her diddling sessions had been absolutely the best. But, the times when Jordy or Bo would brazenly come into her room and beat off in front of her, that sent her into a tizzy and she’d nearly pass out when she came afterwards. They had been driving her crazy and finally it was over. Still, she just couldn’t bring herself to…

Jordy reached towards her and pulled the covers off her. Nikki stifled a little cry. The pupils of both boys’ eyes dilated appreciably at the glorious sight laid out before them. It was sight that both boys would remember forever, that most wondrous and most beautiful sight for a man’s eyes, the nude form of a young beautiful woman ripe to be bred.

“Jesus, Nikki,” Jordy gushed, “you’re gorgeous!”

“You think so?” she asked upon hearing the sincere compliment.

“Damned right! You’re one hot piece of ass, Sis! Lord almighty…. Those are some tits!” Nikki wasn’t sure if she should be offended or pleased with her brother’s assessment. “Damn, you’re one sexy knockout!” Nikki beamed back at her brother, but he didn’t notice her smile, his attention was fixated elsewhere. She glanced over at Bo; he too was looking elsewhere and thoroughly absorbed in what he was seeing.

Both boys had had several fleeting glimpses of her body the past few weeks, but getting a good look was like seeing her for the first time. They both knew that she had dark nipples, nipples that matched her dark brunette hair and dark brown eyes, but they hadn’t really seen them. She was magnificent! Her breasts were large compared to her small frame and that made them seem even larger than they actually were, and they stood out from her chest in complete defiance of any gravitational effects. The full firm mounds were capped with large areoles that were crowned with thick nipples. Raised papules around the edges gave rise to the appearance of concentric rings. Her navel was deep and dark, like a passageway into her body. Her thin waist was accentuated by the flair of her hips that then tapered off down her thighs. But, thighs were not what caught the boys’ attention; it was the dark mound of hair that sat just above the apex of her legs. Bo had never actually seen a naked girl before, but they were both equally affected.

“Show us your pussy,” she heard Jordy whisper.

Hesiting for a moment, she then slowly drew her legs upward, her feet remaining flat on the bed while her heels almost touched. The two boys gawked, scarcely able to breathe, much less say anything as their sister’s cunt was laid bare to their inspection.

Her hands suddenly appeared and raked across her curly pubic. “Damn,” Jordy muttered as his sister spread apart her outer lips, giving them a clear view inside her pink interior.

“Do you really find me sexy?” Nikki asked. No one had ever told her before that she was sexy; certainly not the dorky boys in her classes. Some would stare at her, but no one had ever told her that she was sexy, and no one had ever said that she was gorgeous.

Jordy unbuttoned and unzipped his shorts and allowed them to fall to the floor. “Does this answer you?” he said pointing to his raging hard-on.Automatically his hand ran over the length and breadth of his cock.

At the sight of her brother’s sex spike and his hands moving over it in a self embrace, her own hands began to move around caressing her pussy. It wasn’t a conscious move on her part. One moment she was somewhat reluctantly displaying herself, the next she was playing with herself. The fingers of one hand slid up and down her slit while the other rose and began fondling her tit.

“Holy shit, Nikki! That’s sooooo fucking hot!” her brother hissed. “Do it, baby, do it. Play with yourself… Damn, that’s hot!”

The two boys were totally mesmerized by the lewd show their sister was putting on. It was if all inhibition had disappeared and indeed it had. Nikki wanted to please her brothers and she was prepared to do anything it seemed to achieve that end. For the moment, the boys merely wanted to watch, having never seen such a sexual display before. The fact that it was Nikki, their own sister, just made it that much more exciting.

She’d thought about doing this for weeks now. Doing something like this in front of two boys was nasty enough, but doing it purely for her brothers’ entertainment made it all the more wickedly immoral and therefore that much more exciting. For weeks she’d wanted to do this, but just couldn’t bring herself to actually do it. At night, night after night, she lay in her bed, fingering her pussy, imagining that Jordy and Bo were watching her.Afterwards, she felt so totally sluttish, sluttish and alive. Now that she was actually doing it, any inhibition she may have had or thought she had, was swept away in self debauchery.

The orgasm was one of the best she’d ever had. It consumed her like none other before. She wasn’t aware of anything else as she lay panting, recovering from the intense climax. By and by her eyes fluttered open. The sight of Jordy and Bo, standing naked on either side of her bed, brought her back to reality. It was their presence that had induced the intensity, an intensity she knew that she wanted to experience again and again.

“You wet all over your bed,” Bo said indelicately.

“Yeah, that was intense, Nikki. I thought you were about to blow a gasket, and I guess you did,” chuckled Jordy. Feeling a bit cocky that he’d gotten is sister this far, Jordy decided to press it and see what else might happened. He crawled up beside her. Holding is stiff cock with one hand, he grinned down and boldly asked, “How about a blow job?”

Nikki looked up at him and his cock. If he wasn’t her brother, she might have sat up and took it into her mouth. She’d heard about things like this and wasn’t repulsed by the thought, but this was Jordy, her brother. No way could she ever do such a thing.

“No!” she blurted out. “I won’t do it! I won’t do it! I’m your sister, you perv!”

“How about just a kiss, Sis?” brother pressed.

“No! And don’t touch me either!”

“I know you want to do it, Sis, but I’m not going to force you.”

“You do and I’ll tell Dad. I swear, I’ll tell!”

“Okay, okay. Calm down. I won’t touch you unless you want me too.”

“Well, I don’t! Now, if you are finished having your fun…”

“Hell, Nikki, we’ve got all night. We’ve got you naked and we’re gonna keep you naked. Dad won’t be home for hours.”

“Jordy, we can’t have sex. You know that, don’t you?”

“Who said anything about having sex?”

“You did. You said you wanted me to blow you. I know what that means.”

“Yeah, I want you to blow me, but not if you don’t want to.”

“Well, I don’t want to!”

“Lair! You want to, but you just can’t admit it yet.”

“No, I don’t!”

“Yes, you do!”

“Can I get dressed now?”

“No! I told you, we want you naked.”

“Well… I don’t want to be naked.”

“Then why are you naked now?”

“I, I…”

“You’re naked because you wanted to be naked. You wanted to show us your hot body and how you do yourself and I must admit, I want to see that again! Bo does too.”

“You’ve seen me once and that’s all you’ll ever see!”

“Oh, don’t be that way, Nikki. You wanted to be included in the things Bo and I do. Well, we’ve included you. Now you want throw up all those stupid barriers between us again. So, what’s it gonna be? Back to the ways things have always been? Or are you gonna share with us like we’re willing to share with you?”

“I don’t want to be left out, Jordy,” Nikki whined.

“Then don’t be. Now, this is the way it's gonna be, Sis. We’re all gonna stay naked until Dad gets home tonight, if he gets home. We’re gonna go skinny dipping in the pool and we’re gonna beat off all night until we can’t do any more. If you want to get all dressed up, fine! Get dressed and stay up here in your room… by yourself.”

“No, please!”

“Okay, then you’ll do it?”

“Do what?”

“Stay naked until Dad comes home.”

“Okay. I guess I can do that.”

“Good girl. Now, you wanna see me jack off?”

“Sure!” Nikki grinned.

“I know. Why don’t you do it for me?”

Nikki had wanted to touch Jordy’s cock almost from the moment she first saw it and now he was asking her to touch him. Touch him and… Her hand reached out and as her fingers encircled her older brother’s cock, he let out a moan. He liked it! He liked her touching him and she liked touching him. It was so strange holding his stiff pecker, it felt so warm, almost hot and felt so substantial in her hand, substantial and hard, but not at all bony like her finger felt, it was… way cool! She moved her fingers all around the stiff male rod feeling its heft and peculiar texture… it was so hard and yet so soft… and warm, so very warm.

“That feels really good, Nikki,” her brother said in a whisper. “Really, really good.”

Jordy opened his eyes and watched as his sister played with his dick for the first time. “God, Bo, you can’t believe how good it feels for someone else to be touching your dick!” After a few minutes of fondling, Jordy placed his hand over his sister’s and began moving her hand up and down his shaft. Nikki caught on quickly and soon Jordy’s hands were at his side as Nikki jacked his dick.

“You have no idea how great that feels, Sis!” Jordy hissed. "Damn!"

Nikki was very pleased that she was pleasing him as she really had no idea what felt good to a guy. Jordy closed his eyes reveling in the best ever feeling in his dick… not including getting to fuck Darlene. This was way better than beating his own lizard! As Nikki whipped on his cock, Jordy continued to tell her how great it felt until it almost became a monotone. But, as the sensations built, he pressed closer and closer to her bed, then he was leaning into it and finally on the bed and on his knees.

His monotone of, “So good… so good…so good… so good,” suddenly stopped and he grunted, his face twisted like he was in pain. Nikki thought he was in pain and stopped. “No, no, no! Keep doing it! Keep doing it! Keep doing it!” he implored and Nikki began to jerk him again.

Once she resumed, he didn’t last but a few seconds. “Uhhhh! Uhhhh! Uhhhh!” her brother grunted as thick gouts of cum flew from his dick, landing on her exposed bare tits. “Uhhhh! Uhhhh!” he continued as rope after rope splattered all over Nikki’s ample chest.

Bo watched in utter amazement as the whole thing went down between his siblings. Nikki was enthralled that she made Jordy squirt and squirt and squirt, so much so that she was disappointed that he couldn’t squirt even more! She kept jacking him long after he was spent and was utterly amazed when his dick softened and began to deflate. Finally, Jordy had to push her hand away.

When he caught his breath and opened his eyes, he looked down and saw the mess he’d made on his sister. “Cool! God damn, Nikki, that was fantastic! Jeez’ums, just look at you! That’s way hot…. Way, way hot!”

By that time Nikki was assessing the mess and considering what she should do about it. “I need a towel,” she said as she started to get up.

“No! No! No! Leave it! That’s the hottest thing I ever saw, Nikki. Way, way hot.”

Jordy looked over at his dumbfounded brother who was just staring at his sister cum coated tits. “What do you think, Bo? Is that hot or what?”

Jordy turned back to Nikki and excitedly suggested, “Do Bo! Do Bo! Do Bo, Nikki!”

Nikki had never before seen Jordy so excited about something she’d done. He was always one to minimize anything she ever did as stupid, lame or downright retarded. To have him excited about something made her very proud of herself.

“That’s it, Nikki, smear that shit on your tits!” Jordy exclaimed.”That’s so hot! So hot! So hot!” She wasn’t even aware that she was playing in the boy slime until he said something, but now that he had, it pleased her to no end that he found it so cool!

“Come over here, Bo! Drop your pants! Look at that stiff dick, Nikki. You got Bo all hot and bothered too. Go on; jack him off, Sis!”

Bo eyes went wide at the first touch of his sister’s hand, now coated with slippery cum, but when she began to beat his meat, he really lost it… very quickly he lost it and added to his brother’s cum bath on their sister. Nikki was disappointed in Bo. She hardly got started before it was all over and when it was, well, he just didn’t squirt nearly as much as his older brother.

“Fuckin’ aye! You look great covered in sperm, Sis!”

“I think I’d better get cleaned up,” Nikki said feeling the cold wetness that now coated her.

“No, no, no. Leave it!”

“No!” She sat up and got off her bed, but Jordy grabbed her by the arm.

“No, leave it, Nikki. C’mon, let’s just wash it off in the pool.”

Jordy practically dragged his sister down the stairs and outside, ignoring her protests that “someone will see us!” With a hoot, Jordy leapt into the pool, taking Nikki with him. She came up sputtering, but laughing also.

“You’re the best, most fantastically cool sister ever!” Jordy gushed as he swam up to her. “Way cool! I never thought I’d say it, but you’re the best, Nikki, the absolute best!” Nikki ate up the praise and basked in it. Jordy was being serious and she knew it. “From now on, you can do everything with me and Bo!”

“Then I can go to Darin’s tomorrow?”

“Can you go? Hell, yeah! You bet! He really does have the hots for ya, Sis. I was just busting your balls when I said he never mentioned you.”

“I don’t have any balls,” Nikki rejoined. “But you do!”

Jordy hollered at the unexpected attack on his testicles. He wasn’t expecting it at all, but now that it had, he felt emboldened too. A game of bare-naked grab ass ensued between Jordy and Nikki. Bo looked on for only a moment before he got into the game too. Outnumbered two to one, Nikki was molested by her brothers and there wasn’t anything she could do about it, except twist away whenever she was groped.

Bo was after her. She fought to keep him away when Jordy came up from behind, wrapped his arms around her and grabbed both tits. When he began tugging at her nipples, Nikki felt it all the way down into her crotch. Suddenly she stopped struggling, she didn’t want Jordy to stop. Jordy sensed the change in his sister first, but Bo picked up on it too and backed off, knowing that Jordy was feeling her up and she was letting him do it!

Jordy knew he had a good thing going and slowly moved them into shallow water and then on to the steps where he felt her up in plain view of Bo. “You have the best tits, Nikki. First class tits! The best tits on any girl I know.”

Nikki didn’t answer, she just leaned back into her brother, soaked up the compliments and let the electric tingling sparks shoot down to her pussy. Jordy soon became bolder and one hand slid down to her crotch. She didn’t fight him as he clumsily began feeling around her pussy, but instead directed his hand to that most sensitive place and showed him how to make her feel as good as she had made him feel earlier.

Nikki moaned in pleasure as her older brother began diddling her in a way that felt exceptionally good. She quickly realized that Jordy was right; it did feel better, way better, for someone else to do it than just doing it yourself.

Bo watched a few feet away as his brother sat on the pool stairs, their naked sister laying back in his in his lap while he openly and freely felt her up while frigging her pussy barely an inch below the water. Never in the wildest discussions with his older brother did Bo think that Nikki would let Jordy do anything like that to her. But he was! And she seemed to be really enjoying it!

Nikki seemed to struggle against Jordy and she cried out, “Uhhhhhhhhh! Mmmmmm! Uhhhhhhh!” Suddenly her arms came to life. Before this they just fell carelessly to her side. Now they were pushing Jordy’s hand away from her crotch while she muttered, “Stop! That enough! Stop, Jordy, stop.” Bo was now surprised that Jordy actually stopped. Then he watched in wonder as his older brother twisted around and began sucking on her tit! This was really wild, but what should he do? Not knowing how to get in on the action, he chose instead to just watch as Jordy ravished Nikki’s tits, the same tits they had both cum on just thirty minutes before!

Jordy was having the time of his life. He had felt Nikki up, fingered her pussy and now he was sucking her tits, not to mention the great show and jerk off session. His buddy, Darin was right, sisters are fun to have around and play with. The only question was just how far would she let him go? Would she go as far as Darlene, Darin’s twin sister and blow him? Would she let him fuck her? Yeah, he sure wanted to fuck her, but should he? What if he did and she got mad and told Dad? There would be hell to pay. Yeah, she’d probably get mad… What if Darlene found out that he fucked Nikki? She wouldn’t like that at all. Messing around with his sister was one thing, she and Darin did it all the time, but actually fucking Nikki… Darlene wouldn’t like that at all. Hell, he’d already done a lot more with Nikki than he ever dreamed possible and it had all been great fun. Why spoil a good thing?

Jordy’s head popped up and he studied the swollen nipple that he’d just been sucking. Then he glanced to the side and saw Bo standing there, just staring. Jordy had an inspiration. “Hey Bo! C’mere!”

Bo waded up to his brother and sister and waited for Jordy’s instruction. “Why don’t you suck her other tit?”

Nikki suddenly bolted up. “No!” Her sudden move caught Jordy by surprise and she nearly got away.

“Where ya goin’, Sis?” he asked as he pulled her back to him.

“Let me go!”

“After Bo sucks your tit.”

“No!”

“You liked it when I sucked your tit!”

“Let me go, Jordy! I mean it! Let me go!” Jordy and Nikki wrestled a bit, but Jordy soon had the best of her holding her with both arms locked behind her back.

“Just a little titty suck, Sis. You’ll like it and so will Bo.” He then turned to the younger brother. “Come on, Bo. Have a taste!” Nikki renewed her struggle, but it was fruitless. Suddenly the fight went out of her.

Jordy sensed her surrender. “What are waiting for, Bo. Suck her tit.”

Nikki whimpered helplessly as her younger brother moved in on her. She wanted to implore him with her eyes, but Bo never looked at her eyes, only her tits, tits that Jordy was offering to him.

As the perky nipple slipped between his lips, Bo was in heaven. He had never even touched a girl’s tit and now he was sucking on one. This was great!

Jordy kissed his sister on the neck. “You’re one hot cunt, Sis. Now, just relax; enjoy it.” He released her arm and was pleased that she didn’t tear away from Bo and make a run for the house.

He needn’t have worried. Nikki moaned with forbidden pleasure as her other nipple was lovingly caressed and then surrounded by lips. ‘God. This is so good! And so bad!’ the girl thought as her two brothers nursed on her tits. When Jordy’s finger sank back into her cunt, Nikki just let it happen. They were her brothers, she trusted them and so far everything had been good, incredibly good.

The clanging noise of the garage door opening broke up the threesome. “Fuck! Dad’s home!” warned Jordy. “Shit! He’s early! Get in the house! Get in the house!” With the mood shattered and adrenaline flowing, the three sibling teens lurched out of the pool, dashed into the kitchen and ran upstairs.

Entering the kitchen from the garage, Greg was in a foul mood. His date had turned into a fiasco. Whatever the reason, there was absolutely no chemistry between himself and the woman his brother had fixed him up with. None! Nada! Zip! Oh, she was nice enough, but almost from the moment he picked her up, they both regretted it. The best part of the evening for both of them was when Greg had dropped her off at her apartment, thus ending the agonizingly uncomfortable evening. “I have to give a Bob a ration of shit for this,” he muttered. “He’s supposed to be psychologist and know these things!”

Then he saw the pools of water tracked across the kitchen floor. He was about to yell for the kids to come clean up the mess, but then realized, ‘Fuck it. It’ll be dry by the morning.’ He listened for the kids. He didn’t hear anything, but he could follow the wet tracks to the stairs. Flopping down on the sofa, he mindlessly flicked on the tube and began channel surfing. A few minutes later, Jordy ventured downstairs.

“Hi, Dad. Home kinda early.”

“Don’t go there,” the father answered sourly. “You guys left a mess on the kitchen floor. Go clean it up before someone slips and falls.”

“Yes, sir,” Jordy replied, relieved that his dad was totally clueless about what had happened.

**Part 2 of 2**

The bright Saturday morning sunlight streamed into the boys’ bedroom, flooding the room with sunshine and the promise of a great day. Jordy’s eyes fluttered open at the sound of the shower running. He glanced over and saw that Bo was still sleep. With a mischievous grin, he got out of bed and walked to the bathroom door. It was unlocked. He slipped in, announcing himself so that Nikki wouldn’t be startled. He drew back the shower curtain and stepped into the shower with Nikki.

“Good morning, gorgeous,” he greeted his little sister as his hands began roaming her body unchallenged.

Making no effort to avert her brother's wandering hands Nikki replied, “Can’t I have some privacy?”

“We have all the privacy we need,” her bother answered as he took liberties with a breast.

“Dad might come in.”

“Get real, Sis. He won’t.”

As he began sucking at a meaty nipple, Nikki cradled her brother’s head purring, “Hmmmm, that feels nice.”

“I just love your tits, Sis,” he said upon releasing the now stiff bud. “That was fun last night. You know, you’re about the coolest girl I know, even if you are my little sister.”

“And you’re a pretty cool guy for being such a pest.”

“So, I’m a pest?”

“Sometimes. Now, let me finish.”

“Can I help?” Jordy asked hopefully.

“Sure. Wash my back.” Jordy took the soap from Nikki and began soaping down her entire backside, paying particular attention to her curvy ass.

“Not back there!” she exclaimed when his soapy hand ran across her anus.

“Why not?”

“That’s dirty!”

“That’s why I need to…”

“Jordy! No!” Nikki exclaimed as his finger went up her butt. She twisted away and scowled at him. “For that you can leave!”

“You have to wash my back first,” he said handing her the soap.

Jordy turned his back to his sister and was pleased to feel her hands washing his back. This was great! When she only made a perfunctory effort at washing his butt, he told her, “You have to get me clean, Nikki, so wash my asshole.”

Nikki did as he wished. Jordy couldn’t believe how good it felt for her to be playing with his asshole. Darin had told him that was really fun, and it was. But Nikki didn’t run her finger up his butt like Darin’s sister did for him. He took what he got and was grateful for that, knowing that there would be a next time and time after that. He had proven to himself that he only needed patience. With a little patience he’d have himself a house slut, like Darin did.

Upon rinsing Jordy off, Nikki hopped out of the shower before things got any more out of hand than they already had. Last night was fun, a lot of fun, but she knew they shouldn’t be doing that sort of thing. Grabbing a big bath towel, she rubbed down quickly and then retreated to her bedroom. Jordy wasn’t far behind her.

Carelessly discarding his own towel on the floor, Jordy sprawled out naked on her bed, watching his sister as she sat at her vanity wrapped in the towel drying her hair. “Hey, Nikki.” Nikki turned to her brother. “You want to mess around some?”

“No. We did last night and that’s all we’re going to do.”

“Oh, come on. I’ll finger your pussy for you.”

“No!”

“Suck your tits?”

“No! Look, why don’t just leave and leave me alone.”

“You don’t want to be left alone.”

“Jordy!”

“We’re just talking. That’s all. But, you know, I’d really appreciate it if you took that towel off.”

“No!”

“Aw, c’mon, Sis. I’ve seen you naked. We just took a shower together.”

“Well, then you’ve seen me.”

“You’re drop dead beautiful, Sis! I love your body. You should be proud of your body.”

“I am proud of my body.”

“No, you’re not. That’s why you’re hiding it. Believe me, you’re some hot! A real babe!”

Nikki knew it was no use. Once Jordy started badgering her, she knew he wouldn’t stop until he got what he wanted, and what he wanted was to see her nude. ‘Why not?’ she thought with resignation. “Okay,” she muttered as she removed the offending towel.

“Yeah! Hell, yeah! That’s better, much better. Jesus, you’re pretty. I like seeing you nude, Nikki. Like I said, you’re the hottest, most beautiful girl I know. As a babe, you’re a ten!”

“You’re just saying that.”

“No, it’s true. And you’re really cool too!”

“Thanks,” she said feeling a little proud. Until last night Jordy had never said anything like that, no one ever did. As she worked the blow dryer over her hair, she saw Jordy rise from her bed and approach her. She felt her breath shorten as he stood nude behind her for a moment, waiting for him to do something. It was kind of odd; on the one hand she wanted him to touch her like he did last night in the pool and this morning in the shower, but on the other hand… Nikki sucked in her breath as her brother’s hands slid down from her shoulders to cup her breasts.

“Jordy… we shouldn’t be doing this.”

“Why not? You like it and I like it. I love your tits, Sis. I love everything about them.”

“We…” It was no use and Nikki knew it. She loved the feel of his hands on her body, especially on her tits. If he wasn’t her brother, she’d… “Hmmmmmmmm,” she softly murmured as Jordy began rolling her nipples through his fingers, sending blots of tantalizing sensations straight to her pussy. He’d done that last night and… “That feels so good, Jordy.”

“I knew you liked it,” he replied planting a kiss behind her neck and just below her ear, sending another wave of pleasure through her body. Jordy marveled at how easy it had become to turn his sister on. It was just as Darin had said, all he had to do was to figure out what buttons to push and she was putty in his hands.

But she wasn’t the only one turned on. Jordy was a horny as his little sister had become. His pecker was stiff and ready and in sore need of some attention, any attention, and Jordy provided it by rubbing his cock across his sister’s back and leaving wet trails behind to mark his peckerhead’s passage. He wanted to fuck her, like Darin fucked Darlene, but he knew better than to go too fast. She was coming right along just fine, and the proof was that he could now feel her up at will and she wouldn’t object, much less stop him. He realized that he was actually ahead of schedule, so there was no need to hurry and screw things up. Still, he had a powerful need to get his rocks off and the quickest way to do that…

Jordy released Nikki’s nips and moved to her side. His dick was almost level with her face and if he was lucky, she’d take the hint and…

“No!” she protested as she turned her head away from the prick that just inched from her face. No matter what, she wasn’t going to that!

“Aw come on, Sis. You’ve got me all worked up and I need some relief. Well, if you won’t blow me, then jack me like you did last night.”

She could do that. That was fun and she’d been thinking of it ever since. She turned back towards her brother and his raging prick and took him in her hand, moving her hand up and down his shaft like she did last night. Jordy closed his eyes and let the feelings flow up from his cock and radiate throughout his being. This was too good not to enjoy it to the max.

Nikki worked earnestly to get Jordy off and within two minutes he was jerking about and ejaculating; this time she noticed how the organ pulsed as he squirted all over her face, neck and tits. The first spurt took her by surprise and it hit her directly in the face. The following pulses she aimed lower. Once again, after he stopped fountaining, his cock began to soften. Nikki thought it was really cool to be holding it while it transformed from steely sex spike to sleeping noodle; to her it was a great mystery. Soft one moment, hard the next and then soft again; the whole process was wonderfully mystifying.

Jordy, having his lust slaked from the moment, opened his eyes and looked down upon his naked sister. The sight of her covered in his spunk again was absolutely great. “Damn, that was good, Nikki, and look at you … that is the hottest thing I ever saw.” Last night he wanted to smear the cum into her tits, but she wouldn’t let him. This morning everything had changed and he was certain that she would allow it. And she did. By the time he had finished feeling her up and smearing his slippery cum all over her tits, he was excited again... so was Nikki.

For some reason she found herself actually thinking, what would it feel like to take his wonderful prick into her mouth. ‘Why not,’ she thought. The moment was spoiled when Bo came into her bedroom. “Hey, guys! What’s up?”

“Nikki was beating me off and letting me feel her up,” Jordy replied.

“Cool!”

“You want her to do you too?”

“Sure! You bet!” the younger brother enthusiastically replied.

Jordy moved away from his sister and allowed Bo to take his place. Nikki tugged his briefs down and began working on getting him off. As Jordy watched, he marveled at far she had come… she didn’t even pretend that she didn’t want to do it, she just did it.

“Shoot on her tits, Bo. That’s the best!” advised the older brother, not that Bo had much choice in where he would put his spunk when the moment arrived.

Regardless, when he did begin to cum, Nikki made sure it went all over her tits. Jordy was right about that…. That was hot, hot, hot and she felt a special thrill as the whitish globs landed on her naked tit flesh.

“Rub it in, Bo,” the older brother advised. Bo hesitated, as he wasn’t sure that Nikki would let him touch her. True, he sucked her tit last night, but he’d never felt her up before. His dilemma was resolved when his sister took his hands and placed them on her cum soaked tits and moved them around. Bo was a quick study and needed no further instructions or encouragement.

Nikki enjoyed every minute of Bo and Jordy feeling her up and when Bo’s finger somehow ended up between her legs and sliding around inside her slit, she let it happen.

As her orgasm faded and her brother’s dick brushed across her cheek, it struck her just how silly she’d been less than twenty four hours ago. It was fun and she enjoyed it as much or even more than her brothers did, or so she thought. It just felt so good! Still, she needed to get cleaned up and get dressed so that she could go to Sally’s this morning like she always did.

“Okay guys, get out of here! I need to clean up and get dressed.”

“Where are you going, Nikki?” Jordy asked disappointed that the sex play had ended.

It kind of surprised her that he would ask such a question, as he rarely, if ever did. Things had changed and she realized she liked the changes.“Sally’s of course,” she answered.

“You coming with me to Darin’s this afternoon?”

“You’re really going to take me?”

“Of course! I said I would, didn’t I?”

‘Yes, you did... last night,’ she thought. It was the bait he used to get her to masturbate for him. Now that she had done it and it was over, deep down she expected him to renege on the offer. Go to Darin’s? Hunky Darin’s? The coolest, most handsome guy she’d ever seen? “Gosh, Jordy. I’d love to go!”

“Okay. We leave at two. Be ready, will ya?”

Jordy turned to his brother and suggested, "Hey, Bo, why don't you take Nikki into the shower and help her get cleaned up? Be sure and soap those tits up good."

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Sally immediately noticed the change that had come over her best buddy, but Nikki steadfastly told her that nothing had changed. “Lair!” her friend taunted, but the taunt was quite insufficient for Nikki to reveal what she’d been up to since she saw Sally yesterday. How do you explain what she did? It’s not that Nikki thought that anything was wrong with the games she played with her two brothers, but she knew that Sally wouldn’t understand. Indeed, if Sally had told her something like that yesterday, Nikki would have thought that Sally was as gross as her brothers were, except that Sally didn’t have any brothers. Fact was, Nikki felt sorry for her lifelong friend.

When Nikki told her that she had to go, Sally had to ask why. They always spent all day Saturday together. “Jordy is taking me to a party at Darin’s.”

“Jordy? Jordy is taking you?”

“Sure, why not?”

“It’s a trick, Nikki. He’s going to do something like he did with your bicycle yesterday.”

“No, he’s not.”

“We’ll see,” Nikki’s skeptical friend replied.

Nikki rushed home and found her best swimming suit, the one that her dad had just bought for her. She stuffed it in a tote bag, along with a towel and then set about getting ready, picking out a nice pair of shorts and a nice blouse to wear over there.

Rushing downstairs she joined her father and brothers for some lunch. “I thought you were at Sally’s,” her father stated.

“She going with me to Darin’s,” Jordy explained. “He and Darlene are having a swim party.”

“Oh?” Greg took the information and filed it away. “Well, are you spending the night at Sally’s?” Last week Sally stayed overnight, this week Nikki would be staying at Sally’s. It was always like that and he saw no reason for there to be a change. He didn’t need any changes, he had his plans and…

“Yeah, I guess,” replied Nikki as she took a bite of her sandwich.

“Good, you do that,” he father replied.

“And you, Jordy? You staying at Darin’s again? “

“Yeah, I guess.”

“Well, make it happen,” Greg replied. “And you, Bo? I want you to stay over at Eddie’s or Jimmy’s. Can you arrange that?”

“Sure, I guess,” replied Bo.

Nikki and Jordy shared a look. Dad wanted the house to himself tonight. Who would he be entertaining?

“Good. Now, I want to make this clear…”

“We know, Dad. You want some adult time and privacy. We’re to get lost and stay lost.”

“That’s right, Jordy. As long as I know where you guys are, everything will be fine.”

Greg smiled and took another bite of his sandwich. ‘What great kids,’ he thought. His thoughts turned to June, the next door tramp that he’d fuck whenever he could. Just this morning, her husband had himself told him that he would be away for the night on a fishing trip. How very nice of him! After last night’s fiasco, a no-holds-barred toss with June was just what he needed, a reliable, enthusiastic lay. No sooner had the man left on his trip when June had called to see if Greg would be available tonight. It was a perfect set up with no strings attached, just a night of down and dirty fucking! The only question was whose house they would use.

The kids cleared the table and cleaned up while Greg wandered off to see if he could catch a game on TV. With everything in its place, the house vacated. The still quiet caught his attention. The game was boring and why waste time? He rose and went next door.

For all the excitement that Nikki felt about going to Darin’s party, when she got there, she felt anything but excited. There were a dozen or so kids there, all seniors and juniors. In her one piece bathing suit, she felt completely out of place among the older pretty girls in their bikinis. She felt so awkward that she retreated to a corner of the pool all by herself and watched as the other kids flirted, played and had a great time. Darin had hardly spoken a word to her and except for Jordy, no other boy had either, and Jordy was totally occupied with flirting with Darlene, Darin’s twin sister. She felt foolish for her new feelings for Jordy. He wasn’t interested in her, she was his sister! He was interested in Darlene and that was plainly clear to her and everyone else. And Darin, Darin didn’t know that she even existed!

She was alone at the far end of the pool, quietly sobbing in the depths of her misery, when Darlene came up to her. “What’s the matter, Nikki?”

“I’m ugly!”

“No, you’re not.”

“I am too! Nobody has even spoken to me! I don’t know anybody and nobody wants to know me.”

“That’s not true! I want to know you. Jordy says you’re really cool.”

“He did?”

“Yeah. You're all he’s talked about all day.”

“No, he hasn’t, but thanks for trying to make me feel better.”

“Well, he did, Nikki. Maybe it’s not all he talked about, but he did say that. He said you’re awesome.”

“Awesome?”

“Yeah. He said you had the most fantastic body.”

“He did?” Now Nikki fought not to blush and give herself away.

“Yeah, he did, sweetie.” Darlene saw the flush and knew Jordy was telling the truth. She looked Nikki over for a moment and then said, “You know what the problem is? It’s that bathing suit! Where on earth did you get that? At Goodwill?”

“My dad bought it for me.”

“Oh… That’s even worse!” Darlene laughed. Nikki laughed too. It was the first time she’d laughed since she gotten there. “I know what! Come with me, sweetie and I’ll fix you up with something that’ll make ‘em drool!” Darlene took Nikki’s hand and led her inside to her bedroom.

Darlene opened a drawer and took out an arm load of swim suits out and spread them on her bed. She picked them up, one by one and held them up to see how the color complimented Nikki’s hair and eyes. “Hmmmm, that’s part of the problem,” Darlene said softly. “You’re not wearing any makeup! C’mon, let’s get that fixed first!”

Darlene set her young protégé down at her vanity and opened a drawer full of makeup. With no mother for the past ten years, Nikki had never learned the art and no one had bothered to teach her. Sally’s mom could have been of help, but Sally wasn’t allowed to wear makeup yet, so… Darlene set about making up her eyes and then her lips. Looking at herself in the mirror, Nikki couldn’t believe the difference. There in the mirror was a beautiful girl rather than the drab girl she always had seen before. “There! You look gorgeous!” Darlene gushed enthusiastically. “Now, off with that awful flour sack and let’s get you into something sexy!”

Completely at ease, Nikki stripped off the lackluster one piece bathing suit.

“Wow!” said Darlene. “Jordy wasn’t kidding! You are gorgeous naked!”

Nikki felt her face flush again. “He told you that?”

“Sure! There are no secrets between us and he was right, you are stunning!”

“I can’t believe he told you that!”

“He was only speaking the truth. You should be flattered.”

“Well, I’m not!”

“Now, now, sweetie, just relax. He didn’t tell everybody that, just Darin and me.”

“He told Darin?!”

“Boys talk, you know. Just like us girls.”

“Oh, my god! I’m so embarrassed!”

“Oh, don’t be childish! Look, let’s find you something that will wow the guys, and then see what happens from there. You’re downright beautiful and you should flaunt it. Heck, if you don’t flaunt it, who will? Now, how about this one? No… the color’s not right. Oh, how about this one? It’s perfect!”

“I can’t wear that!”

“Why not?”

“It’s so… so little!”

“Yeah, with a body like that, you’ll look great in it too. Now, go on and try it on!”

Nikki took the tiny strips of cloth and slipped them on. She was bustier than Darlene, so her boobs were practically falling out of the cups, and the bottoms… strings with a hardly anything to cover her butt. In fact half her butt was exposed!

“You look stunning! Absolutely stunning! God, I never looked that good in it,” Darlene commented. “We’ll have to see what the guys think, but I think it’s perfect!”

Darlene led her back out by the pool. A few people had already left, but there still a half dozen or so kids still there, not counting Darin and Darlene. Darlene led her around to where the table of refreshments was laid out and near where the other kids were still playing in the pool. Darlene poured them both a Pepsi and then reached into a tote bag that was near the table and brought out a plastic flask. She winked at Nikki as she poured the bootleg rum, liberated from her father, into each glass. “Don’t worry, Hon. It’s not enough to get you drunk or anything.”

She then instructed Nikki on how to stand, with one leg slightly bent and slightly forward with a subtle pointing of her toes. “Smile, sweetie! You’re gorgeous!” Nikki did smile because she knew she was gorgeous, or at least sexy. “Boys are so easy and so predictable,” Darlene added in a whisper. Sure enough, within moments, Darin was standing in front of them, dripping wet and cute as could be.

“Wow! Where did you come from!” he greeted with a wolfish grin.

“This is Nikki! She’s been here the entire time, goofus!”

“Nikki? Jordy’s little sister? Hell, there’s nothing little about you,’ he remarked as his eyes wandered over her body.

Just then another boy joined them, making a pass at Nikki. “Beat it, Jake! She’s spoken for!” Darin said dismissively running off his rival. A moment later still another boy tried to horn in, but he was rebuffed by his host as well.

“You know, Darlene, I think this party is just about over,” Darin remarked. “Let’s run all these turkeys off and really get down for some fun.”

Darin pointed at Nikki, “You’re staying, sweetheart.”

Darlene picked up a cell phone and dialed a number. A moment after she had hung up, a man came out from the house. It was the first time Nikki had seen any adults all day. The man walked up to the pool and in a commanding voice said, “Listen up, kids! Party’s over! Everybody out of the pool!”

The kids all piled out and gathered their things, telling their hosts what a great time they all had. Soon, within fifteen minutes, the only ones left were Darin, Darlene, Jordy and Nikki. The man came out from the house again.

“Everybody gone?” he asked.

“Yeah, all clear,” replied Darin.

“What about them?”

“They’re staying, Uncle Jack.”

“Sure, why not? Well, I’ve got to go, kiddos. Don’t tear the place up, okay?”

“We won’t. Thanks, Uncle Jack!” said Darlene.

When the older man walked away, Nikki had to ask, “Who was that? I thought he was your dad.”

“Uncle Jack? Oh, no,” laughed Darlene. “The ‘rents are in New York doing their thing. Uncle Jack is supposed to stay with us, but he’s got some big deal tonight. We won’t see him again until tomorrow. We have the whole place to ourselves tonight!”

Darin came up bringing Nikki and his sister a fresh rum and coke. Her first drink had tasted a little strange, but this one tasted delicious and she slurped it down. Giggling, she handed her empty cup back to Darin, who promptly refilled it. After she took a sip from her third drink, Darin declared, “Now, the real party can begin! Last one naked is a little kid!” He then swiftly dropped his swim trunks and kicked them away.

Darlene turned her back to her brother and asked, “Untie me?” Feeling the two plus mixed drinks she’d already had, a giggling Nikki watched in disbelief as Darlene discarded her top and peeled out of her bottoms.

From the pool she heard Jordy exclaim, “Party time!” as he threw his own trunks up on the pool deck before hoisting himself out of the water.

Then Darin offered to untie Nikki’s top, explaining, “Jordy was right when he said you were gorgeous. He also said that you were really cool. Are you?”

Later Nikki would wonder why she did it. Maybe it was because she felt a little goofy, unaccustomed as she was to alcohol; or maybe was it because she didn’t want to be shunted aside and treated like a little kid; or maybe it was because she had found out how thrilling it was to get naked with her brothers. For whatever reason, she turned her back to the muscular naked sixteen year old boy and replied by saying, “Untie me.”

“Way to go, Sis!” laughed Jordy as he popped the ties holding her bottoms on. Elbowing Darin he then added, “See, I told you she was cool.”

“You also said that she was gorgeous nude, and fuckin'aye, you weren’t kidding! Wow! Okay, you win the bet.”

‘Bet? What bet?’ asked Nikki to herself. ‘This was all a bet to see if I would strip naked?’ She started to get angry, but Darin was suddenly holding her by the waist, his dreamy eyes staring right into her eyes. Then he leaned forward and kissed her. Suddenly she wasn’t angry anymore. The coolest, most hunky boy at school was kissing her! Never mind that they were both nude. From there everything seemed to happen so quickly. His hands were all over her and he pressed his bare cock into her bare tummy and in doing so, she just melted in him.

She vaguely remembered Darlene saying, “Let’s all go inside.”

Next thing she knew they were all lying on a big bed and Darin was kissing her all over, while next to them Jordy and Darlene made out. Except that they weren’t exactly making out, they were fucking! It was odd…. She actually felt jealous of Darlene, but then she realized how stupid that was. By that time her tit was being suckled and her passion soared. She now expected Darin to finger her pussy like Jordy did last night while he and Bo sucked her tits, but he didn’t. He left her two nipples, hard and throbbing with desire and kissed down her tummy. With a gasp, she felt the kisses on her vulva, then the first tentative licks along her pussy slit. But, that was nothing like the feeling of his tongue pushing between her nether lips and into her pussy.

To Darin, her hips said it all, as they pushed upward into his face, mashing his tongue against the slippery pink flesh between her cuntal lips. He knew exactly where to go and what to do, experience gained by years of eating his twin sister out and sending her into orbit before he fucked her. Now, he was sending Jordy’s sister into orbit.

Nikki’s hips moved of their own accord, punching up in a series of thrusts that became faster and faster. Suddenly her world imploded in upon her in a cataclysmic seizure. Her entire body seemed to be off the bed, shaking uncontrollably, as the rapture overwhelmed her senses. Nothing existed, nothing but the intense sensations originating in her pussy as they radiated outwards to every nerve and fiber of her being, sweeping her into a vortex of passion, lust and boiling desire. Next she knew, he was kissing her on the lips again and she was tasting her own nectar as Darin tongue fucked her mouth. Then suddenly, there was a sharp pain.

Jordy had gleefully watched as Darin brought his little sister off with his mouth, but when his buddy had mounted her, the anticipation of seeing him do her was almost too much. He didn’t have long to wait. Darin thrust his hips down and Jordy knew the deed had been done. This had been so much easier than he thought. But, best of all, now that Darin had fucked Nikki, Jordy knew that Darin would now let him fuck Darlene whenever he wanted.

In that instant of penetration, Jordy had gained equal status with Darin as a “keeper of the pussy.” In their circle of friends, a “keeper of the pussy” was an exalted status, as he held the keys as to whether a guy had to work hard to get laid or simply get laid.

After the initial shock of having her hymen ripped away, Nikki began to howl as Darin began fucking her in earnest, pounding her into the mattress of his huge bed, heedless and uncaring that his sheets were becoming stained with virgin’s blood. Aside from cumming, to Nikki, fucking was the best feeling in the world, even though she was wasn’t quite sure what was actually happening. All she knew was something, something wonderful was moving inside her cunt and the more it moved the better it felt. Her legs automatically wrapped around her lover’s waist and tried to pull him into her deeper and deeper.

As her pleasure reached new heights, she became aware that she was being fucked, really fucked; fucked by a boy. And not just any boy, she was being fucked by the hottest guy in school! She was being fucked and she loved it! All the scary stories of being ravished were debunked in an instant. The solemn pledges that she took with Sally to save herself for marriage seemed so silly now. Why wait? This was good… no, this was terrific, the absolute best!

Suddenly, with no warning, it was over. The cock that was giving her so much pleasure withdrew from her cunt, leaving her feeling empty and wanting. So empty and so needy. Needy to do it again. Needy to never stop doing it, but just fucking and fucking until… Why stop? Why withhold the object that was giving her so much pleasure.

Darin, having expended himself, rolled off to the side, his chest heaving as he struggled to catch his breath. “That was fuckin’ great!” he muttered with self satisfaction. Jordy may have won the bet that she would get naked, but he’d just won the bet that if she did, he’d fuck her… she did and he did!

Darin hopped out of bed. Nikki looked to her side and saw her brother sitting up with his legs spread while his dick slid in and out of Darlene's mouth. Darin stood next to his cock sucking sister and Jordy, laughing and proudly displaying his blood tinged cock to Jordy. ‘That’s my virginity those two are laughing about,’ she thought. ‘Boys! They’re such pigs!’ She turned her back to them and a moment later saw Darin walk by on his way into the adjoining bath. She watched through the open door as he washed his cock off at the basin. As she watched him walking back towards her, her attention was on his swinging cock and balls. ‘Boys… they're pigs, but ya gotta love ‘em.’

Darin climbed over his new conquest, straddling her chest and rubbing his bare butt on her bare tits. ‘God, he’s cute,’ she thought as she stared up at him. Then he leaned forward and his dick was in her face. From all the talk at school with her friends like Sally, it was universally agreed that the most disgusting thing a girl could do was to put a boy’s cock in her mouth. But none of them had seen cocks up close, none of them had touched a cock, none of them knew how magical cocks were, and none of them knew how beautiful cocks were both hard and soft. The soft cock before her was beautiful indeed and when hard, hard and inside her, it was the most wonderful thing in the world. If Darin wanted her to suck him, like his sister was sucking her brother, then…

Darin grinned as he felt her virgin lips surround the head of his dick and then slurped him into her moist mouth. ‘That’s two,’ he thought with self satisfaction. ‘I wonder if I’ll get her butt tonight too?' But there was no rush, they had all evening, all night and all of tomorrow morning. The only question in Darin’s mind was how many times would he fuck her and how many times would she suck him.

Aside from the naughtiness of it all, the feel of Darin’s cock in her mouth was a revelation. She liked the feel of it, especially when she played with it with her tongue. And as it began to firm up, it was unlike anything she ever experienced or even imagined before. Not only was it getting firmer, it was getting bigger too. Even before it was fully hard, she decided that she didn’t just like sucking a cock, she loved sucking cock, or at least she loved sucking Darin’s cock.

Darin was patient with her. Steadying himself with his arms on the headboard, it was obvious that she didn’t really know what to do. Compared to his sister, Nikki rated a 3 on a scale of 1 to 10 for blowjobs. He had worse, but he’d had better, much better too. ‘She’ll learn,’ he thought with confidence. He was hard enough, he thought, and not wanting to push her too fast he began thrusting into her mouth with short strokes. “Oh, yeah!” he muttered as the sensations on his dick grew exponentially, elevating her BJ rating to a 6.

He hit a plateau and realized that she was letting him do all the work and was being passive. Her BJ rating sank back down to a 5. It really didn’t matter, he was hard as a rock and that’s what he wanted. Darin pulled his dick from her mouth and then scooted down between her legs. Lifting her legs by her calves, he held them high in the air as he maneuvered into position. “Put it in,” he instructed. Nikki grasped the wonderful cock, and positioned it in the maw of her recently deflowered vagina.

With smug confidence he watched her eyes widen as he slowly pushed deep into her tightness and then watched as her eyes dreamily half-closed in pleasure. Fully seated in her cunt, he ground his cock into her, enjoying the tightness of her inexperienced pussy tube and asked, “You like to fuck, baby?” Nikki was incapable of speaking and nodded that she did indeed like fucking. “Good, ‘cause you and me, we’re gonna fuck all night long, and in the morning, we’re going fuck some more.”

And they did, with Jordy and Darlene fucking and sucking right beside them on Darin’s big bed. Of course they took breaks, to drink a little, to smoke a little weed, to satisfy the munchies, change out a music CD, and to take leaks, but mostly they had sex and then more sex.

At one point Nikki realized that Sally was expecting her. In a panic she announced that she had to go. Jordy told her to forget it; she was staying and fucking Darin tonight. They were all fairly wasted by that time, but he did have presence of mind to hand Nikki a cell phone and have her call Sally to let her know that she wasn’t going to make it tonight.

The next day Nikki had trouble walking home. She was sore and tender, but she had no regrets. The night-long fucking was the most fantastic thing she ever experienced. The only thing that had marred a perfect evening was that Jordy tried to mount her several times and she had to fight him off. Twice he almost got his cock into her, but he relented at the last moment, making a big joke about it. By the time they had made it home, a lot of the soreness in her groin had worked itself out and she could actually walk normally.

Greg heard the kids come in. It didn’t strike him odd that they came in together, as he was mostly worried if the house still smelled of sex and June’s ripe pussy. To his relief, the kids didn’t seem to notice anything different.

A little while later, Jordy and Nikki came downstairs dressed for a swim. Greg took a double take as his daughter walked by on her way out to the pool. She was dressed, if you could call it dressed, in a skimpy, a very skimpy string bikini. He had never seen her wearing it before and he couldn’t help but gawk. Somewhere along the line, she had changed… she wasn’t a little girl anymore and wow! Oh, he noticed before, but then again he really didn’t notice. Today he noticed; he couldn’t help but notice.

He stood by the kitchen window and watched his two kids. Actually he was watching Nikki, loving it every time she came out of the water and pranced about on her way back to the diving board. What he especially enjoyed was seeing her tits bounce and seeing her pull the thin fabric from the crack of her ass. What an ass! What tits!

“Whatcha doing, Dad?”

Greg nearly jumped out of his skin at the unexpected sound of Bo’s voice. Rattled for being so easily busted, he tried to think of something that didn’t sound totally ludicrous, but his gift of gab failed him.

Bo looked to see what his dad was looking at so intently. “Holy cow!” the youngest declared. “That’s some sexy bathing suit!”

“Well, I… I was just seeing what a beautiful day it was and… you want to go swimming?”

“Yeah! You bet!” Bo replied.

Jordy wasn’t disappointed that his dad had joined them in the pool. He wasn’t stupid to try anything with Nikki when Dad was so likely to catch them. Besides, Darlene had worn him out. Worn him out to the point that he couldn’t get it up anymore this morning, no matter how much she sucked and fondled him. Darin was the same with Nikki. Besides, he had plenty of time and would have plenty of opportunities; if not today, there was tonight, and if not tonight, there was tomorrow after school and tomorrow night. He was determined to fuck his curvy sister and he set his mind to just that, fuck her and make her a convenient lay, available by the bathroom passage like Darlene was for Darin. He figured that Nikki’s only real problem last night was that she didn’t want Darin and Darlene seeing her fuck her own brother. ‘If she only knew...’ he thought with a grin.

Bo seemed to be totally unaffected by his sister’s display of flesh, after all, he’d seen more than that, a lot more and he expected to see it all again and very soon. Still, this was way better than those one piece suits she always wore before.

Greg paddled around the pool like an alligator with only his eyes above water, surreptitiously and lecherously ogling Nikki at every opportunity. Finally she swam up to him to ask him about taking her to the store and buying her some makeup. “Sure, I guess you’re old enough for that,” her dad answered. “But, tell me. Where did you get that bikini?”

“Do you like it, Daddy?”

“Oh, yeah, I like it a lot. Kind of… revealing, but that’s what it’s supposed to do. Where did you get it?”

Nikki was prepared for that question and she unhesitatingly answered, “Sally and I went to the mall last night.”

“Oh? And where did you get the money?”

“I had saved up my allowance and when I found this on sale, I knew I had to have it.”

“Oh, okay. It looks expensive.”

“It was on sale!” Having delivered the ultimate and universal explanation for female extravagance, she was pleased to see her dad buy into it hook line and sinker. “Do you really like it?”

“Oh, honey… I… You can only wear it when it’s family here, sweetheart.”

“Oh, Daddy! You treat me like a little kid!”

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Over the next few weeks, Nikki got laid, laid a lot. But, not by Jordy. He was steadfastly rebuked in his efforts to fornicate with his sister. They played a lot of masturbatory games, as that was deemed okay, but when it got down to getting down, Nikki drew the line. Besides, her pussy was for Darin’s cock and no one else’s and Darin’s cock found its way into her pussy nearly every day after school. Their dad, Greg, always came home around six, leaving a window of two hours or so for her to screw Darin in her bed, and Darin’s parents were never home it seemed, leaving his bed a ready option should Bo happen to be around. But, her bed was more convenient, and Bo had soccer practice nearly every afternoon, so her bed saw the greatest use. It was okay too for Jordy to watch them screw and it was okay if he beat off and cum on her tits, as Darin thought that was hot too.

Sally knew something was up, but Nikki steadfastly refused to tell her. But, Sally was no dummy, she had a real good idea why Darin and sometimes his twin sister Darlene were suddenly riding their bus in the afternoon and then spending the afternoon at Nikki’s. It wasn’t just that Darin was Jordy’s friend, but the fact that he had his hands all over Nikki whenever he could. It was disgusting! Everybody was talking about them too, and Sally was loathe to be associated with anyone who would be so openly doing it with a guy. It didn’t take long for the two lifelong friends to drift apart.

Nikki knew that Sally was hurt by her change in status, but what could she do? Nikki was now included in Jordy’s circle of friends and she’d hang out with them… after all they were the coolest kids in school and that meant that she was cool too.

Poor Sally. She couldn’t understand why Nikki liked Jordy’s friends so much, even though the guys were cute and hunky. However, for the most part, they were also crude and obnoxious too. The girls weren’t much better in Sally’s opinion.

That very first day back at school, Darin told her that he was going to fuck her after school, and he did. The next day, Jordy told her that Darin was going to come over and fuck her that afternoon, and he did. The third day and every day after that either Darin told her that he’d “cleared it with Jordy,” or Jordy told her what Darin wanted, that he was going to fuck her after school and Darin did.

By the third week when all of his friends were standing around and snickering, Darin would openly ask Jordy if he could fuck Nikki after school. Jordy was happy to tell him, ‘yes’. It was embarrassing, but everybody knew that Jordy was banging Darlene and that Jordy always asked Darin if he could fuck her… it was a game the two brothers played and it kind of pissed Nikki off. But, Darlene was cool with it, so she decided to act more mature and be cool with it too. But then things changed… Radically changed.

It was a Friday and school was off for “teacher development day” where the teachers and legions of high-paid school administrators would gather and listen to BS and pap from the teachers' union for an hour or so before taking the rest of the day off to “apply what they just learned”. Of course there was nothing learned and therefore nothing to apply so… they were so overworked anyway. They always did that when there was a three day weekend coming up to make it a four day weekend and this Monday the school was off for “Diversity Day”.

Greg, as always, had business to attend to, whether the schools were in or if the schools were playing hooky. As he really had no choice, he, like all other working taxpaying parents, left his kids to fend for themselves . Bo had things to do with his buddies and that left Jordy and Nikki free to go to Darin’s as Darin was having a party while his parents were at work.

Nikki was eager to go. There was supposed to be a lot of kids there, older kids for the most part, and she knew it would fun. Also in the back of her mind was Jordy’s promise that Darin would be fucking her. They arrived early and changed into their bathing suits. Both Jordy and Darin complimented her how sexy she looked in the skimpy bikini that Darlene had given her.

“Speaking of Darlene, where is she?” Nikki asked as she took her first sip of a rum and coke.

“She’ll be here. Went shopping with Mandy and Kimmy.” Nikki accepted that explanation without much thought. The first guest arrived. It was Jake, one of Darin’s and Jordy’s buddies. He played football and was a big strapping guy. Jake began flirting with Nikki and telling her how hot she looked. Actually he did more than just flirt, he had his hands on her, not too inappropriately, but definitely taking liberties. Darin didn’t seem to mind and Nikki loved the attention.

Two more guests arrived, Jerry and Brady, both close friends of Darin and Jordy. She had another rum and coke and was eating up all the attention she was receiving, as she was the only girl there with five guys.

Nikki was feeling pretty good and it never occurred to her that no one else had showed up for the party. What she was interested in was taking Darin inside for a while and getting after at. She broke away from Jerry’s clutches long enough to ask Darin if he wanted to take her inside for awhile.“You’ll have to ask Jordy,” he replied.

“Why do I have to Jordy?”

“Just do it, Sugar.”

Reluctantly, she did what she thought she had to. She turned and asked her brother who happened to be right there. Jordy nodded to Darin and Darin shucked off his swim trunks. “I have a better idea. Do him out here. Yeah, give him a blowjob, Sis. The guys will love it!”

After three drinks, Nikki wasn’t thinking exactly clearly. She looked over at Darin and saw that he was nude, his beautiful cock out and available. Still she managed, “I want to go inside, Jordy.”

“No. Blow him right here, Sis. Then you can go fuck him.”

She wanted to fuck, and to her rum clouded brain, that sort of sounded reasonable. After all, Jordy had seen her blow Darin any number of times and it was no big deal. The other guys… they’d be so jealous, she thought. Jealous of Darin. She thought, ‘Darin would be happy that they were envious of him. He has me and they have… nothing.’ That thought made her made her very happy.

“Go on, Sis. Suck his dick. You know you want to,” said her brother.

She shook her long dark hair to one side and regarded her lover and sank to her knees before him. The guys went crazy seeing her sucking Darin’s dick out in plain view of everyone. Nikki heard the commotion and was pleased that they were all making such a fuss. She slurped and slobbered all over Darin’s raging hard-on and she knew she was pleasing him. She had learned quite a lot these past few weeks about cock sucking and she was now a most excellent cock sucker.

She saw the shadows gathering around her and saw all the bare feet. Then she saw the bathing suits dropping, first one and then the other three. She glanced left and she glanced right and saw a sea of beautiful cocks and it renewed her efforts to make them all jealous of Darin.

She felt someone at her back and then her bikini top fell away. About that time Darin gripped her head and she heard him say, “I’m cumming, baby, I’m cumming.” His dick began to throb in her mouth and she felt the thick cum splashing across her laving tongue and filling her mouth. She swallowed and gulped as the viscous nut juice continued to issue forth from his wonderful dick and into her sucking mouth. The throbbing of his cock stopped, it began to soften and all too soon, it slithered from between her lips.

Darin stepped away and Jake took his place, presenting his large dick to Nikki. Nikki regarded the big, thick cut-cock and thought his was even more beautiful than Darin’s. As the fat cock head was brushed across her lips, it was the most natural thing in the world to open her mouth and take it in between her lips. Nikki was immediately struck at how different it felt than Darin’s and she proceeded to use everything she knew to make Jake just as happy as she had made Darin. She sucked and sucked, using her dancing tongue to good effect and was soon rewarded with a fresh load of hot spurting sperm-sauce filling her mouth before heading down her gullet

Another dick was presented for sucking. It wasn’t as large as Jake’s or Darin’s and it was very different looking as it was uncut, the head barely peeking out from the foreskin. She glanced up to see Brady grinning down at her. She smiled up at him, stripped the foreskin back and licked the head of his pre-cum seeping cock, smearing the salty lube-juice across the arrow-like head. Brady grabbed her by the ears and pushed his dick into her mouth.

It wasn’t long after swallowing the third load that Jerry was getting a blow job from the kneeling girl. Nikki’s jaw was getting sore, so she was happy that he got his rocks off rather quickly.

A fresh prick was presented to her, one which she recognized immediately. She looked up to see her brother grinning down on her as the other four boys took up the chant of, “Suck it! Suck it! Suck it! Suck it!”

To Jordy’s surprise and delight, his sister took his cock into her mouth. “Oh, fuck yeah,” he hissed as his dick was surrounded by the saliva-filled warm cavern of Nikki’s mouth, his shaft gliding between her clinging, oval, elastic lips. Her tongue lashed out, making maddening circles around his pre-cum seeping glans sending jolts of incredible pleasure through his steely pecker and driving his lust to heretofore unmatched heights. Looking down at his sister sucking him, he began to move, driving his dick in and out of her voraciously sucking mouth and causing his testicles to slap against her chin. To Jordy, it was like pumping into the lips of a hot, hairless vagina. It was by far the hottest thing he’d ever seen her do, including sucking off the other four guys one by one. It was so hot, that Jordy barely lasted as long as Jerry, who having watched her blow three other guys, was ready to cum the moment her lips slid over his cock crown.

Jordy’s ecstasy came in waves, beginning in his groin with an overpowering urge that tightened his muscles. Then, in an out-of-control rush, and exploding through him, his incestous white-hot ejaculate erupted from his cock and into his sister’s mouth. Jordy was staggered by the intensity of his orgasm, and once the pulsation stopped, he staggered back to where his buddies all slapped him on the back.

With a belly full of sperm, Nikki rose from the pool deck and brushed off her knees. She saw her top lying at her feet and considered picking it up. But, thinking that what the boys really wanted was to see her tits, she decided that she’d just leave it be and stood up.

“Holy smokes!” someone commented. “What a set of knockers!” Pleased that she knew what the boys really wanted and pleased that they liked what they saw, she arched her back slightly to make her C-cups even more prominent. Her efforts were rewarded by Jake taking both tits his hands before slobbering all over both nipples and sending new jolts of excitement through her young ripe body and down to her already wet pussy.

Jake pulled away, but still holding her by both tits, declared, “Let’s fuck her! How about it, Jordy? Can we do this bitch?”

She never saw nor heard her brother giving the okay, but that didn’t matter. Jake lifted her up and deposited her on a chase lounge. Seconds later her bottoms were stripped off and two guys were holding her legs apart.

“I’m first,” declared Jake. No one thought to challenge the big guy, knowing that to do so would be suicidal. Jake stepped over her outstretched legs and positioned himself for entry. “Put it in,” he ordered her. “Put my dick in your cunt, baby. Yeah, that’s right, show me how much you want this.”

Nikki’s wind was knocked out of her with the violent entry of the big cock into her pussy. Jake wasn’t gentle nor did he show much technique, he merely wildly pumped his cock in and out taking his pleasure with her. She was very wet and ready and even though he was larger than Darin, she had no trouble as his thicker girth pushed the walls of her vagina apart.

Quickly she was bucking and heaving as Jake repeatedly rammed his big cock deep and hard into her steaming pussy. She managed to tear her ankles free of the two boys who were now more interesting in seeing her get fucked than holding her open for Jake, besides they didn’t need to hold her open. Immediately her ankles hooked into the bruiser’s bare buttocks, the modified position of her legs allowing deeper penetration as the big kid savaged her with his cock.

He slammed and shoved and fucked deeply into her without regard to her enjoyment. Not that he needed to concern himself with her enjoyment, she was enjoying it plenty! The large cock was rubbing her clit and sent her into orbit. Her pussy convulsed with a mind bending orgasm that twisted her cunt into an orgasmic pretzel. Jake exclaimed, “Holy shit!” feeling the intense contractions around his reciprocating rod and robbing him of his stamina. He bellowed and the other boys watched as his buttocks clenched.

Jordy’s dick throbbed with fresh blood, as he watched his buddy come in his sister’s pussy. The spectacle was way hot… hot, hot, hot!

The big lug pushed himself up and off the petite girl, his cock making a popping sound as it pulled free of her pulsating pussy. Leaning over her, he sucked on the skin of her left tit just above the areola, raising a blood blister to leave his mark on her. No sooner had he moved clear of her heaving body, glowing in post-orgasmic splendor, than Nikki felt the next boy mount her. She should have been mortified and if she wasn’t quite so drunk, she would have been, but all reason had dissipated as unrestrained fuck lust had taken control of her. Jerry’s cock sank easily into her cum soaked cunt as easily as a hot knife sank through soft butter while Bradley, Darin and Jordy cheered him on.

In quick succession, she was fucked by three of her brother’s buddies, each marking a tit afterwards and she was ready for more. Jordy waited for Darin to fuck her, but Darin deferred, offering the next screw to Jordy. As excited as he was by seeing his sister fucked by his buddies, he tried to beg off. It wasn’t that he didn’t want to fuck his sister, he just wasn’t so sure he wanted all his friends see him do her… after all she was his sister.

“Go ahead, fuck her,” said Darin so that everyone could hear him. “She’s your sister, her cunt belongs to you. Take it and make it yours.”

Immediately the other three guys were encouraging him to do her. “Do her and make her your slut,” Bradley advised.

Jerry added his encouragement by saying, “If I had a sister like that, I’d fuck her every friggin’ night before I went to bed. Go on, Dude, do her!”

“Yeah, do her,” chimed in Jake. “She a great piece of ass, bro!”

His judgment muddled by alcohol and lust, he easily succumbed to his baser wishes and the goading of his friends. Jordy made his move to fulfill his long term wish make Nikki his ready-screw, just like Darlene was Darin’s ready-screw. The two boys had talked about it endlessly and Darin’s suggestions and sordid stories had fired Jordy’s imagination, as well as his libido.

Nikki lay panting as the delectable sensations echoed throughout her body. The crackling electrical jolts that had just been so overwhelming a moment ago were now subdued to a more manageable level. Nikki opened her eyes just as the next cock slid into her. She was expecting to see Darin grinning down at her, telling her what a slut she was, like he always did when fucking her, but instead, she saw that Jordy’s grinning face was there just inches from her own, his eyes burning with unreasoning lust as he penetrated his younger 14 year old sister.

“Ohhhhhhhhhhh,” she moaned as her brother’s cock slid into her. “No, Jordy, no,” she weakly pleaded. “Please, Jordy… we can’t.” Jordy ignored everything she said and continued to move inside his sister’s pussy. She was too confused to protest effectively and what did it matter anyway? Jordy had a nice cock and she’d thought about this quite a lot these past two months, she just couldn’t make that step. Now that the step had been made, she punched her hips upwards to take as much of her brother’s dick into her belly as she possibly could. “Jordy… Good, that’s so good Jordy, soooo gooooood.”

Immediately Jordy realized that his sister’s pussy was much, much tighter than Darlene was, but then Darlene had been fucking for years and not just with her twin brother. In an instant he decided that Nikki was the hottest girl ever, certainly her pussy was the hottest he’d encountered so far. He pumped and pumped and pumped, savoring the feel of tight slick tunnel that his cock was sliding in. “Yeah, baby, it is good! Very good! You’re the best, Sis, the very best!”

Pumping into the gooy cunt and squishing around in his buddies cum wasn’t exactly what he’d imagined fucking Nikki would be like. But, it really didn’t matter, the point was he was fucking her and she was fucking him back. The taboo had been smashed and from now on, Jordy knew he could fuck her whenever he wanted and he planned on fucking her a lot. The plan had worked perfectly and now she was his, his to take, his to share. It was all so nasty and naughty of him to be doing her while his buddies looked on urging him to “fuck her, fuck her, fuck her,” but that just made that much better and it was also oh, so sweet! It was the live fulfillment of his most favorite masturbatory fantasy.

Nikki too was affected by the utter naughtiness of this wanton forbidden screw and it sent her into a lust induced frizzy, rapidly triggering her second orgasm of the day. Jordy felt the incredible caress of her spasmodic cunt around his thrusting tool. Like Jake before him, the fact that she was cumming on his dick triggered his own orgasm and sent gout after gout of incestuous nut juice into his sister’s well-fucked cunt. Then, almost as quick as it began, it was over, but that was okay by Nikki, she realized that from now on they could do this as often as they wanted and not worry about all that silly stuff about it being weird and gross to fuck her own brother. What did the likes of Sally and all those other silly girls in ninth grade know anyway? Heck, most of them, Sally included, hardly had any tits yet! What could they possibly know about sex?

She didn’t have much time to ponder about taking Jordy as a lover because Darin was now urging her to get up and get on her hands and knees. With the assistance of Bradley and Jerry holding her ass cheeks open, Darin exhibited her cum drooling pussy and her swollen pudenda, a sight all the guys loved. Not wanting a sloppy first fuck, he asked Jordy’s permission and proceeded to give his buddies a very graphic demonstration of finger fucking her asshole.

Nikki, feeling that her pussy had been fucked enough for the moment, welcomed the change. She’d always squeal and fussed at Jordy whenever he started ass-play in the shower, but having been introduced to a finger up her butt, she thought that it all felt fine and normal to be letting Darin do that to her. Besides, Darin was her boyfriend and he had special privileges that Jordy didn’t.

Darin scooped cum from her pussy and worked it up her ass, greasing her up for a cornholing. He worked one and then two fingers up her butt and when he was satisfied that he could penetrate her, he put his cock to her anus and pushed. Again and again he pushed until her ass ring yielded and allowed his cockhead into her virgin anus.

Nikki grunted at the anal intrusion, but she really didn’t object. Even when he pushed deeper into the tightness of her quivering bowels, the discomfort didn’t dissuade her from allowing him to sodomize her virgin ass. Deeper and deeper he worked his dick into her rectum and never once did she really complain. Nikki merely groaned at the discomfort and slight burning, both of which seemed to meld into an odd kind of pleasure. When his cock was deep inside her bowels, he began to truly fuck her asshole to the salacious hoots of his buds. Jake eagerly took sloppy seconds on her newly deflowered asshole, crossing her eyes in the process with his big cock.

Jordy was very pleased that his plan with Darin had worked out so well and so easily. Darin had been right. With a little booze and a little pot, Nikki had been putty in their hands and turned into a total cock slut.

The gang bang lasted all afternoon, reinforced with rum and coke for Nikki, beer for the guys and little smoke for everyone. They were all pretty wasted when Darlene with her best friend, Mindy showed up.

“You save any for me,” Mindy asked while stroking Jake’s spent and depleted cock.

“Naw, you should’ve gotten here earlier, Mindy. I don’t know about these pencil dicks, but I’m plumb fucked out.” Undeterred, Mindy, went down on the big guy, but had no luck in getting a rise from his limp cock.

Darlene wasn’t so casual about what was taking place. She beat on Darin’s chest and complained, “Why didn’t you tell me you were inviting the guys over.”

“Today was a private party, Sis. Jordy wanted to really break in Nikki once and for all. I’d say we accomplished that task. But, don’t worry, next time you can be the main attraction.”

Seeing the dark red blood blisters peppered all over the sprawled out new slut's tits, Darlene remarked with a chuckle, “Man, you guys really did a number on her!”

Changing the subject, Darlene became serious. “You know what time it is, pea-brain? Mom and Dad should be home from work any minute. These assholes need to clear out and take that slut with them.” Darin had no idea how late it was, but with that warning, he sprung into action and coaxed everyone to get dressed and get the hell of here while he enlisted Darlene’s and Mindy’s help in tidying up the numerous empty beer cans and other trash strewn around the pool area.

Once again Nikki found it difficult to walk home from a party at Darin’s. Her pussy ached and her ass was sore. Her jaw hurt too from sucking so many cocks, so many times. Not only that, her head began to hurt as she was beginning to sober up. Jordy helped her up the stairs and helped to clean up in the shower, taking the opportunity to fuck her one more time while she leaned against the tiled wall of the shower. Then he put her to bed where she quickly fell into a deep sleep. By any standards, she had had a hard day. It was great fun, but…

Greg was miffed that Nikki hadn’t prepared supper even though she was “home” all day. Jordy soothed his father anger by telling him that she didn’t feel very well and was upstairs in bed, fast asleep. Greg went upstairs, a rare thing for him to do, to check up on her. Sure enough, she was tucked in and fast asleep. He gently closed the door so as not to disturb her. “Hell, I’ll just order a pizza for delivery,” he muttered, as he headed back down the stairs.

Next morning, Greg was drinking his second cup of coffee when his business partner called. He wanted to meet and discuss an important project later that afternoon. He gathered the needed papers and set them on the foyer table so he wouldn’t forget them later on when he left for his meeting. At that moment a commotion erupted upstairs. He could hear Nikki yelling and then a loud thud on the floor above. He could only imagine what she was angry about. “Kids,” he muttered before shuffling back to the kitchen for another cup of coffee.

Upstairs, Nikki was indeed angry. In the cold light of a new morning, she recalled the events of yesterday and the more she thought about it, the more furious she became with Jordy. He had set her up to be gang fucked. Worse, he fucked her too and now all the kids in school would know that she was a total slut, a total slut that even fucked her own brother! What would her friends say? What would Sally say? She knew she would be ostracized by her peers while taken advantage of by all of Jordy’s friends at every opportunity. How could he have done that? Having worked up her indignation, she marched through the adjoining bath and into her brother’s room. She wasn’t at all surprised to see Bo lying in his bed jacking off, but Bo wasn’t the object of her wrath. The other male in the room, the one that was still snoozing peacefully was the object of her wrath and she set upon him like a mama bobcat protecting her kits.

Jordy was completely taken by surprise and in a moments time was sprawled out naked on the floor, his legs spread and balls providing an easy target. Nikki saw her opportunity, but declined to take the opportunity, as she really didn’t want hurt Jordy, as much as showing him how angry she was. Quickly recovering, Jordy fended off her increasingly ineffectual blows to the point that he began taunting her by goosing her at will. It reminded him of the times when he was much younger and he’d torment the cat until it went berserk with anger. His laughing at her only made her madder and she furiously flailed away at him. He wrested her to the floor and pinned her down. “Hey, Bo, you want to fuck her?” With renewed strength, she managed to break free and stormed out the boys’ room, leaving Jordy laughing and Bo mystified as to what had taken place and why.

Locking the bathroom door to keep the boys out, she threw herself on her bed and pouted. She didn’t cry, she wasn’t that upset, but the fact that Jordy bested her so easily just burned her up. That and he fact that Jordy, her own brother, had fucked her yesterday.

‘God, he wanted Bo to do me too,’ she thought. “Well, I show him!” she said out loud to herself. “I’ll cut him off completely. No more hand jobs and no more letting them feel me up! He wants me to fuck all of his friends? Fine, that I can and will do… Gawd, that Jake is some hunk! The other guys, they’re not so bad either, but Jordy… zero for Jordy. He can pull on his own dick until it falls off for all I care!”

She decided that she’d feel better if she had something to eat, not much, but something to help settle her stomach and then she thought she’d go for a swim, really swim and work the soreness from her body. She dropped the bathrobe she had been wearing and saw for the first time what the boys had done to her tits. “Oh, my God!” She poked at the constellation of dark red hickies marking her tits, each one commemorating a fuck.

She found her bikini in her tote bag and slipped it on. As revealing as it was, she was happy to see that it covered all of the hickies, at least mostly. Ready for a swim, she headed downstairs. Her dad was at the table and she tried to turn such that he couldn’t catch sight of the edges of the blood blisters that showed. She was thankful that the guys all tattooed just around her nipples and on the undersides of her breasts and not the top half that was in plain sight. From the fridge, she dug out something to munch on and ate standing over the sink.

Greg eyeballed her nice ass and marveled at how full and lovely her bubble butt was, especially when half her butt cheeks were on display and her ass crack was so clearly defined.

“Uh, you feeling better today, sweetheart?” he asked hoping to get her to turn around so he could ogle her tits as they tried to spill from the cups of her top, but she kept her back to him.

“Yeah, I feel fine, Daddy,” she answered without elaboration. Then to prevent him from seeing anything incriminating, she wolfed down her muffin and bolted out the door. Greg rose and went to the window in time to see her diving into the water. Sipping his coffee, he waited patiently for her climb out of the pool with that wet suit clinging to her and displaying every curve. He waited and waited, but she just swam about, going from one end to the other, kicking up a spray as she went. Finally he gave up and retired to dress for his meeting with his partner.

He was still getting dressed when Jordy and Bo, knowing Nikki was swimming, came downstairs to join to her for some fun. When Greg was dressed and ready, he looked out and saw his three kids engaged in a splashing contest. “Good, they’re all together,” he said to himself and then stepped out to announce that he was leaving for a business meeting and would be gone for several hours.

Nikki greeted the news with dread. With Dad gone, who’d protect her? Bo? Not hardly.

Jordy greeted the news with carefully concealed glee.

Greg returned to the kitchen and drained the dregs from the coffee pot and finished it off. Nikki came charging through the kitchen, closely followed by her two brothers. But, what really caught his attention was her jugs bouncing in her top. It was sight that made him stop breathing for moment. It was just a fleeting glimpse that teased his imagination. “Damn!” he muttered.

Knowing that their dad was leaving, Jordy, with Bo as a backup, cornered Nikki upstairs. Keeping her corralled, he waited until he heard the rumble of the garage door open. Nikki looked about for an avenue of escape, but found none. They then heard the garage door rumble as it closed. Jordy, ready to pounce, waited a few seconds for his dad to back out down the drive way. Confident that their dad wouldn’t hear anything, he stated his intentions. “We’re gonna fuck you, Nikki,” and then he made his move. Nikki shrieked and fought like a cornered badger.

There was a noise, like the front door slamming shut.

“Did you hear that?” said Bo. Immediately all three were quiet and intently listening.

“Dad already left,” commented Jordy. “Must’ve come back in.”

The three remained quiet and listened for any additional noises. Bo released his grip on Nikki’s wrists, stood and looked out the dormer window. “It was Dad,” he reported. “He’s getting back into his truck.” A moment later he reported, “He’s gone.”

Nikki took advantage of the reprieve and set about pummeling her older brother who was sitting lightly on her thighs.

Fending off the ineffectual blows from his sister, Jordy shouted, “Grab her hands, Bo!”

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“Mmmmmm, come on guys, one of you fuck me again. How about it, Bo?” his older sister asked, sprawled out on her bed and leaking her siblings’ cum. “C’mon, Jordy. I’ll get you up again,” she declared while running her fingers between her legs and through the swampy ooze and suggestively licking her lips.

“Want me to call some of the guys?” Jordy offered knowing that after yesterday, three times was his limit.

“Well, if you can’t do it, call somebody who can,” she sassily answered.

“That might not be such a good idea, Sis. Dad won’t be gone all day. Give me a few hours rest and we’ll do it again. Okay?”

“Do I have a choice?”

“Not really. C’mon, let’s all go for a swim and get cleaned up. You also need to put some supper on too or Dad will be pissed.”

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Several weeks had passed and Greg decided to take off early for once. And why not? He and his partner had closed on the biggest deal they had ever put together and he saw no reason to spoil the victory by taking care of mundane things that could easily wait until tomorrow. As aggressive and smart as his partner was, being a recovered alcoholic he wasn’t much of a party man, Greg planed to go home, see if June was somehow available, and if not, then maybe call his older brother Bob and treat him to night of nudie bars and lap dances.

At 4:30 PM, he pulled into the driveway of his house and parked his SUV in the garage. Upon entering the house he heard noises and looked to investigate. Looking up the stairs, he saw a naked boy walk by on the stair landing.

‘What in the hell?’ Quickly he scaled the stairs and turned to Nikki’s room where all the commotion was coming from and where the naked guy had gone. The door was wide open and the room was filled with naked teen aged boys. Someone spotted him and whispered, “We’re busted,” to the guy standing next to him. Soon, the crowd of boys parted like the Red Sea in a Cecil B. DeMille movie, all wide eyed at the sudden and unexpected appearance of the gangbanging slut’s father. There in plain view, up on the wildly moving bed he saw her, bouncing up and down on some boy’s cock while sucking off another guy. It took a moment before the enormity of what was taking place hit him like Greyhound bus traveling at eighty miles an hour.

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Sitting in his study, Greg was utterly miserable. By all rights he should been on top of the world, as he and his business partner had just three days before closed the biggest deal of their careers. That and today was his fortieth birthday. But, these happy thoughts were far, far from his mind as he went over and over in his mind what had happened three days ago, unmercifully beating himself up for his failure as a father. How could this have happened? It was now three days after he walked in on the gangbanging of Nikki, his fourteen year old daughter. Nikki… the apple of his eye, rather than the sweet innocent girl he had thought, she was now provably a wanton slut. It wasn’t like she was being forced, held down and raped, she was the willing participant in her own debasement and the central character in this hedonistic debauchery. He knew, somehow, it was his fault.

He had quickly decided that he would move Nikki down to the guestroom where his brother Bob sometimes stayed. It was a decision much like deciding to close the barn door after the horses have run away and he knew it. ‘I should have moved her months ago… What was I thinking?’

In between the “should haves” and other forms of self flagellation, over and over in his mind the lewd scene replayed in his mind. Some aspects of it were crystal clear, other aspects were murky. He tried his best to recall the faces of the boys, but mostly they were faceless bodies with their dicks and bare asses being the features most clearly in focus. However, there were a few faces he remembered. There was Jordy’s good buddy, Darin with his smart-alecky smirk and he remembered that big fellow, Jake… he was standing on the bed thrusting his cock in and out of her mouth. And of course he remembered Jordy, naked like the rest of them, with that terrified look. “Little bastard should have been terrified,” Greg snorted to himself. And he remembered young Bo, his mouth hanging open and too scared to move, his just-maturing dick wilting quickly in his hand as his ass muscles puckered into a knot. “Christ almighty!”

But, it was the other images that seemed to be the sharpest. First and foremost, the images of Nikki moving up and down on the faceless guy lying on her bed with his hands behind his head watching her as she fucked herself on his dick… of his dick, the stationary piston, moving in and out of the moving cylinder of her pussy, the base of his cock and her engorged pussy lips both coated with a whipped foam of churned cum… of Nikki’s tits, wet and glistening, gyrating wildly upon her chest, flinging globs of cum every-which-a-way; of Nikki gobbling at Jake’s big dick with long strands of saliva swinging from her chin and then Jake’s dick lurching from her mouth and spraying her face with a massive load of thick white nut juice as she laughingly tried to catch it with her mouth. And when those images appeared and reappeared in his mind, he got hard, very hard, just like he’d gotten hard watching her live in a curious state of dismayed shock and shameful arousal.

“Damn, I need to talk to talk with Bob,” he muttered as he squeezed his latest hard-on. “Maybe I need my head shrunk more than she does.” Bob was Greg’s older brother, a psychologist by trade and he’d been counseling and talking with Nikki ever since that momentous afternoon. Greg trusted Bob and trusted his judgment. He always had. More importantly, Nikki trusted him and Greg was certain that his older and wiser brother would get to the heart of the matter very swiftly. Whereas Greg didn’t have a clue as what to do with Nikki, he was confident that Bob would know just what to do and confident that he would have a very clearly defined course of action to remedy the problem.

There was only one time that Greg didn’t take his brother’s advice and he always regretted it. Bob’s diagnosis of Greg’s wife was Type II Adult Onset Nymphomania. Greg found the diagnosis to be very believable. But it was Bob’s unorthodox remedy that Greg couldn’t buy into. “Greg, your wife needs to be fucked and needs to be fucked often,” he had said. “I strongly suggest that you join a swingers group or a sex club to help meet her needs. You can’t do it alone, little brother. Otherwise, you’re going to lose her.” Greg thought it was preposterous and called Bob a quack. It wasn't the first time he called his brother a quack, except that time he wasn't saying it in jest. Sure enough, two months later after Greg had fucked himself silly trying to please her, she up and left him and the kids, abandoning them to travel across the country and taking up life in a Las Vegas whorehouse. It was devastating to Greg.

“By god, this time, no matter how stupid it might sound, I’ll follow Bob’s advice to the letter,” Greg swore to himself. “I’ll do for Nikki, no matter what it costs me in money and emotional duress. I’ll be tough as nails if need be!”

His thoughts turned to his other problem, his boys. After clearing the house of teenaged fuckers with threats of immanent sexual mutilation and dismemberment, and after whisking Nikki off to her Uncle Bob’s for evaluation, he lit into Jordy. He demanded to know what had been going on behind his back and he demanded to know the names of all the other boys. Jordy of course, steadfastly refused to rat out his buddies. Greg didn’t have any better luck with Bo, as the two brothers presented a solid united front… much like Greg and Bob did when they were kids. Still, it pissed off Greg that they would hold back critical information from him. “Don’t they know how serious this is?” he muttered in frustration.

Then the images came back, this time of Nikki running through the kitchen in that scandalously skimpy bikini, her tits bouncing around invitingly and threatening to break loose of their flimsy confines. That was pleasing enough to cause another erection, but the image that really sent him into a state of arousal was her feet, bronzed from the sun and graced with those sterling silver and rhinestone studded toe rings she was so fond of. He closed his eyes and visualized her sexy feet, all slippery with tanning oil, rubbing up and down on his towering cock. The visualization was so real that his breathing became shallow. He felt the sap rising up his root…

“Hey Dad!”

“Jordy! You’re grounded, mister! I told you to stay up in your room until further notice! No TV, no video games, no computer and no telephone!”

“But, Dad…”

“You heard me!”

“But… Uncle Bob’s here.”

“Oh… well… okay. Now beat it!”

Jordy ducked back out of his father’s sanctuary. He was really happy to see his good uncle, maybe he could reason with his dad. Being punished was one thing and being grounded for several weeks really wasn’t over the top for what he’d done, but grounded until he went off to college? That’d be two years!

He looked at his uncle and his sister standing next to him and shrugged hopefully. Bob rubbed Jordy’s hair and gave him a wink, trying to reassure the sixteen year old that everything would be alright without making any promises that he might not be able to keep.

Bob stepped into Greg’s study with Nikki close at his heels. She was behind her Uncle Bob, like she was hiding, but Greg could see the shy wane smile on her lips. Greg quickly studied her… her hair was different, like she’d just been to a hairdresser, and the hoop earrings made her look older. The sundress she had on was quite pretty, white with a floral pattern. The dress nicely accentuated her breasts, her trim waist and the flare of her hips. It also displayed quite a bit of cleavage. Bob quickly turned to her and said, “Let me have a few minutes with your father alone, darling.” She nodded, and turned to let the two men talk, man to man.

“Quite lovely, isn’t she?” Bob began. Greg nodded his agreement. “Let me be direct and to the point, Greg. There’s some good news and some bad news, just how bad the bad news is will be for you to decide.”

“How bad?”

“We’ll get to that, but first… Nikki is much like her mother. She’s a nympho, plain and simple.

“Is that supposed to be the good news?”

Ignoring his younger brother’s sarcasm, Bob replied, “She’s been quite open with me about her desires, and I know we can help her.”

“Okay, just give it to me from the beginning. What do I do with Nikki?”

“Well, it started several months ago by playing games with Jordy and Bo… masturbation games. She’d watch them beat off and they’d watch her diddle herself. Soon she was whipping it for them and the boys started shooting their stuff on her tits. Then she let them diddle her and rub their cum in her tits.

“They didn’t fuck her though. She first starting fucking about two months ago; fucking some friend of Jordy’s…. kid named Darin, I believe. From what I can gather, Darin was doing her several times each day after school while Jordy watched.

“Once she started having sex," Bob continued, "she knew she had to get on birth control because Darin didn’t use rubbers and she really liked the feel of… well, she liked the feel of him coming inside her. She should have come to you and she knows that now, but she didn’t… she ordered birth control pills online.

“Then there was this party a few weeks ago. It was at Darin’s . She was the only girl. She got drunk and took them all on, Jordy included. After that, all the guys wanted and got a piece of her after school, which brings us to now."

“Bob," Greg interupted, "you said you’d get to the bad news later. That wasn’t the bad news?”

“No… Here’s the bad news. I checked out her birth control pills... they were bogus; 81 mg coated aspirin tabs repackaged as birth control and sold to unwary girls like her for a good profit. She’s pregnant, Greg. It is most likely from that Darin kid, but who knows?”

“Oh, my god!”

“Now, now… as bad as that is, it does have a silver lining,” comforted Bob.

“Silver lining! How can that be?” moaned Greg in total despair.

“Well, you see, seeing that’s she’s already pregnant, we won’t knock her up.”

“What? What are you saying?”

“I’m saying that she’s just like her mother," Bob said. "The girl needs and craves a cock in her pussy. Now, trust me on this... the only way you can prevent a frequent repeat of the other day, is to give her what she needs."

“And that is?”

“A good fucking. You need to satisfy her urges by fucking her and fucking her often.”

“What! Are you nuts, Bob!” sputtered Greg.

“You see, if she gets fucked here, in the home, were she’s loved and cherished, she won’t have to go out do it somewhere else with someone who couldn’t give a damn about her the moment he’s gotten his rocks off. But, if she gets all the fucking she needs here… well, she’ll be satisfied.”

“I can’t do that!”

“You must, Greg… for Nikki’s sake. Let me tell you something, little brother, that girl of yours is one fine fuck. Gives great head too and she likes it up the butt. I know… Once I was certain what the underlying problem was, I started therapy immediately. I’ve been doing her every free moment for the past three days and she’s a very happy girl. Loves my big cock and she’ll love your big cock too, Greg.”

“I… I… I won’t do it! I won’t do it!”

“Greg, look at the bright side…”

“What bright side, you quack?!!!”

Bob ignored the vituperation of his professional judgment. “Remember when we were kids around Jordy’s age? And Cousin Lynn came to stay for the summer? Remember how we would fuck her three, four times a day? And remember what happened when Pops caught us? He made us stand guard and watch out for Mama while he did her too. After that, remember how we had to keep Mama distracted while he fucked her? You remember that.”

“Oh, yeah,” replied Greg with a smile. “She’d fuck at the drop of a hat!”

“You know who got the most enjoyment out of it?”

“She did?”

“Yeah, but I mean, you, me or Pops.”

“Me!” Greg said with a chuckle.

“No, Greg, it wasn’t you and it wasn’t me. It was Pops. You see Pops discovered a fountain of youth between her legs. Kids like we were, or Jordy and Bo are today, they’re so absorbed in trying everything new that they take little time to appreciate just how wonderful life can be. They certainly spend precious little time appreciating the finer points that a young girl has to offer. But older men, grown men like Pops and like us now, for us a young girl makes us feel young again. For guys like us, there’s nothing to compare to a young, pretty and very willing girl that you can slip into at will. Neither you nor I are responsible for Nikki being a promiscuous cock slut, so just forget about feeling guilty. Fact is, every dick in town is going to get her, so why not us? I don’t know about you, but I’m going to be fucking her every chance I get!”

“But, Bob… Nikki not just some girl or just my niece, she’s my daughter!”

“All the more reason to protect her from herself. Believe me, Greg, there’s only one way to help her and that is for us all to fuck her. Fuck her until we can’t get up it up anymore. That means you, me, Jordy and even Bo. We’ll keep it in the family and off the streets. Now, are you going to listen to me this time?”

“I… I…”

“You are some hard headed, Greg! You always have been! Do you want to help Nikki or just let her become a diseased gutter-crawling street prostitute? It’s your choice, Dad. Either we fuck her and protect her or… someone else will fuck her and they won’t protect her! They’ll just use her up and discard her like so much garbage.” Greg just sat silent, starring down at the floor.

Bob turned and called, “Nikki! Come here, baby!”

“Greg, look up! Look up! What do you see?”

“Nikki,” he whispered.

“That’s right. My lovely niece and your lovely daughter. Now, I want you to look at her as a young woman, a very desirous young woman I might add. Isn’t she fuckin’ gorgeous!” Greg did look and he had to agree that she was indeed gorgeous, but he already thought that. As Nikki turned this way and that, modeling the new outfit that her good old Uncle Bob had brought for her, he noticed the shoes, white open-toed sandals actually, high heeled sandals with straps that wrapped up her calves. The heels accentuated her legs and she looked better than she ever had before.

He saw his brother fiddling around her back. Then Bob pushed the straps of the sundress off her shoulders and the entire dress fell to floor, puddling at her feet. Greg couldn’t breathe… save for the sandals and hoop earrings, she was totally nude! He felt his cock lurch to attention and begin to throb.

Bob bent down to pick up her dress, as she stepped clear of the fabric. Carefully he laid it over a chair while Greg feasted his eyes on his daughter’s nubile flesh. Standing behind her so as to not obstruct his younger brother’s view, Bob had her turn around slowly, so that Greg could gain full appreciation of her cock-stiffening shapely figure.

With her full frontal view restored, Greg began fidgeting, as he watched his brother’s hands slowly slide up from her hips, across her slim waist and up her sides to gently caress her tits, tits that Greg had been fantasizing about for these past months. The nipples immediately grew longer and harder until they looked as if they could poke a man’s eye out if he weren’t careful. The hands descended again, down her waist, coming to rest on her hips. A hand crept across her lower tummy and lightly rubbed her bare hairless mons.

“I had her waxed,” Bob explained. “Smooth as a baby’s ass.” The hand caressed her between the legs. “She’s soaking wet, Greg,” explained Bob as he held out his glistening hand to demonstrate how aroused she was. Greg’s heart was thumping so hard he thought his chest might burst and that was before Bob put his wet fingers to his lips and sucked off her pussy juice.

Nikki was very aroused standing nude before her Daddy while her uncle displayed and molested her. She was used to being displayed and molested by Jordy and the boys, but doing this in front of her dad was something she never imagined doing until Uncle Bob had suggested it. Then she heard her uncle say, “Watch this, Greg.” She felt the hand sliding down her bare belly again and slide into her needy pussy. As her uncle’s fat finger penetrated between her sopping lips, she moaned and lay her head back on her Uncle Bob’s solid shoulder, surrendering to him completely.

As the fingers danced around in her slit and strummed her aching clit, she quickly drifted away to that blissful state of arousal that she’d become so addicted too. Her uncle’s fingers and hand soon became a blur as his two middle fingers stroked in and out of her cunt hole at a blinding pace, the heel of his hand pounding into her clit with each stroke. Unaware of everything but the pleasuring fingers, she felt her arousal build and build until it hit the bursting point. She snapped her legs shut, tight around the hand between her legs, stopping it in mid-stroke and let the flowing orgasm spread throughout her body.

Greg was astonished to see her tummy contract so violently as the orgasm tore into her and her cunt spurt, gushing clear cunt nectar that coated Bob’s hand and soaked her inner thighs before running down in streams past her knees. “Damn!” the excited father muttered at the lurid display of raw sexuality.

Bob extracted his hand and held her gently, as the parting echoes of her orgasm reverberated through her young body. Opening her eyes, she could think of only one thing… cock… she needed a cock in the worst way, like a recovering alcoholic who had sneaked a single drink, she needed more than what she’d just had. Bob whispered his final encouraging words to her and then let her go.

“Greg, it’s all up to you now,” the older brother said. “You can save her or you can discard her. She needs you, Greg, she needs your cock.” Then he turned away, leaving Nikki standing nude before her father on wobbly legs. At the doorway Bob looked back and saw Nikki step towards her father seated in his chair and then sitting in his lap, straddling his legs as she wrapped her arms around her father’s neck.

She tenderly kissed her father’s lips, pressing her full plump lips into his gently and sensuously. Then she rose slightly and cooed, “Are you still mad at me, Daddy?” while brushing a stiff nipple across his lips.

“Well, boys,” their Uncle Bob said stepping from Greg’s study, “how about if we take in the ballgame tonight? The Rockets are playing the Wildcats… should be a good game.”

“Dad won’t let us,” replied Jordy dejectedly. “We’re grounded for life, remember?”

“Well, Jordy, I really think….”

At that moment Greg came out of his study carrying Nikki, naked save for her shoes and earrings, over his shoulder in a fireman’s carry. “Boys! Listen up!” the father barked. “I need to spend some time alone with your sister tonight, so I want you both to get lost. I don’t care we’re you go as long as it somewhere where I can reach you.” Greg then gave his older brother a wink and hauled his ripe nubile daughter to his bedroom.

Giggling excitedly, Nikki smiled back to her uncle and two brothers, giving a little finger wave as her father carried her off for a hardcore, one-on-one bareback family therapy session.

“See, I told you it would all be fine,” said Uncle Bob confidently to his two astonished nephews. “Now that your dad has a clear idea of what to do with Nikki, I don’t think he’ll be so hard on you two just for having a little carnal fun with her.”

Uncle Bob continued, “What do you say if we give your old dad and Nikki sometime to get to know each other… biblically that is. Now, c’mon, let’s get going and have our own fun!” The two horny boys simply stared in disbelief at their father’s bedroom door.

“Okay, I admit it won’t be as much fun as they will be having,” their uncle admitted, “but guys, thrust me on his... there will be plenty of time for that tomorrow, the day after tomorrow and the day after that.”