This is a repost since I was new to the keywords.

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Title: Sisters and me

Part: 1

Summary: My sisters and I have an orgy with our friends

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My sisters and I plan and have an orgy with friends from school.

My family lived on a farm a few miles from a small town. This means that most of the kids I had to play with were my siblings and a few cousins who would visit. When in town I was, of course, at school most of the time. I then was able to socialize with more kids my age but had no time to form more interesting relationships.

I always tried to get my two younger sisters to play boy games with me, but it was always a struggle to get that to happen. I ended up trading. They would play war or football (What’s the difference?) with me if I played house with them. I always went back on my promise after war or football was over. This was boring until I was 13 and they were 12 (Beth) and 11 (Sally). It was then that my sister Beth suggested that we play husband and wife and take our cues from our parents.

House then became a play where Beth and I were the parents, and Sally was the child. Of course we needed to change Sallys clothes and bathe her. It was when I was 14 and they were 13 and 12, that our play became really interesting. Bathing Sally was clearly a sexual game and Beth and I were more obviously a couple. Sally needed to have her pussy and ass cleaned more thoroughly than the rest of her.

Sally laid down on the bed as Beth and I undressed her. We pulled off her clothing slowly and caressed her body as we licked and kissed every naked inch of skin that presented itself. Whenever there was a chance, Beth and I kissed and licked each other all over. Sally forgot her pretend character and joined in the licking, sucking and kissing. This always ended with a three-way kiss, lick and suck, until we remembered what we were going to do. Sally was naked so we carried her to the bath and lowered her into the water.

Sally was used to the routine so she splashed in the water and then said she was done and needed to be dried. We wrapped her in towels and carried her to the bedroom. Since she needed to have a diaper, we needed to clean her first. We laid her down in the bed and spread her legs apart. She had by then learned to keep her legs spread and raised her ass up as far as she could holding each leg open and over her head. Beth and I then made sure her pussy and her ass were clean.

I licked her pussy and kissed it everywhere. She had a beautiful pussy. It was as pure as a peach and had the same fuzzy hair. I paid special attention to the nubbin at the top of her pussy until she wiggled and moaned.

Beth then took over and licked her clit until Sally couldn’t stand it anymore. At this point we turned her over and she knew to put her ass in the air.

Beth and I took turns with the ass cleaning, but this is generally how it went: We made sure the area around her ass was clean. We used moist wash cloths to clean her ass with special attention to the asshole. When we thought it was clean enough we started on the tongue cleaning. The best time was when Beth and I were licking her asshole at the same time and then licked each others tongues.

This went on until I was 16 and they were 15 and 14. Then really interesting games started. My sisters brought friends, whom they trusted, home. They had already played with their naked bodies and had recorded enough history to stop them from telling anyone about it.

My wife, Beth, and I now had 2 or 3 children at a time. As with all families with multiple children, bath time became harder to orchestrate, especially since we needed to keep the real adults from noticing. The main difference for Beth and me was that licking and sucking non-relatives became very exciting.

Our (Beth and my) planning sessions became very interesting. If our parents were to be in town for an extended time at an event that had definite time limits we planned what to do next time we had our “children” over. We knew about these events a few days in advance so we had time to plan and to get all the actors together.

When all our planning was complete, it wasn’t long before we were kissing and licking more than just our lips. I found several sensitive places on Beth’s body that responded to my kisses and my touch. She was also finding the sensitive places on my body. (OK guys, you know you enjoy more than just your dick being licked.) We would start with a hot and heavy make-out session. By this time, we had no consciousness of our incestuous relationship; we were just lovers.

Our next chance was when our parents were to be out of town for the weekend at a conference on something that I’m sure was important to them.

They thought we were old enough to be home without supervision and gave us several contacts with relatives and other adults in case we needed help. Beth and I started planning 4 days ahead of the weekend so we could have a grand orgy – I mean warm family evening of togetherness.

 We decided to have different children over on different weekend days since having the same children over for two days in a row might cause suspicion among the parents. By now we had 6 children, some as old as we were, but very willing to role play. Since we had already involved them in compromising activities, and recorded all of them, they were going to be discrete. We were lucky that all of them were able to attend on the chosen day and that their parents didn’t know that our parents were gone. Each group of three children was able to stay one night and the next day.

 Friday night and Saturday:

 The three children for this day were 16, 16, and 15 years old. We thought we could have a real orgy with all of us the same age. The plan: As each child came over, we would lead them to the barn for a spanking that they must have deserved for some interesting reason we would improvise as they came in. Each child was led to the barn and then stripped of all clothes. We had set up an area with blankets over straw. Beth spanked both the boys and I spanked the girl. After the spanking, we told them that they must shower with us in the barn shower meant for farm workers. After the shower, we were all naked and wet. No towels were available.

 We went with them back to the straw bed area. Here we continued our role play. We tucked each of them into a blanket bed on the straw. As we tucked them in, each was kissed goodnight – passionately.

 At this point we lost all pretence of fantasy and started to see how many male-female and female-female combinations we could get into. The 15 year-old girl, Tiffany, was at times my make-out partner. She was always talking about how pretty Beth was. She moved over to Beth and began kissing her. Beth might have hesitated for a micro-second, but I didn’t notice it. The two guys and I were happy just watching them fondle and kiss.

 We heard the barn door open and I jumped. I had forgotten about Sally. As she walked over to us the grin on her face got bigger and bigger. I knew we were going to admit another young slut to our group. She, of course asked what we were doing and instead of lying, we told her the truth. “We are having many different kinds of sex with several of our classmates and friends. They would be very happy if you would join us, so would we.” Sally was so happy with this pronouncement that we knew that would be no problem. Sally was also very interested in what Beth and Tiffany were doing so she walked over to them and sat cross-legged right next to them.

So now we had our “children” who were 16, 16, and 15, but also our sister who was 14. I’m glad Sally came in because now it was 3 girls and 3 boys.

Sally was transfixed by the sight of two girls having sex. She decided to plan an encounter with her sister and Tiffany. We must put this plan on hold since the boys had some ideas of what they wanted to do with the girls. We did have the rest of the night and most of Saturday to complete each scenario. I don’t think any of us thought we were going to get much sleep.

The boy’s idea was for each of us to get naked on the floor (We had moved into the family playroom.) and for each of us to be blindfolded. We would then grope around until we found an interesting connection. After that it was all improv.

(Since most of this happened close to the same time, I will give an account of each liaison, but not in temporal order.)

Ted and Jesse bumped into Beth at the same time and spontaneously decided to have a three-way. Each of the boys felt for an interesting part of Beth to play with and started fondling. Ted was playing with Beth’s pussy and left tit while Jesse was playing with Beth’s asshole and right tit. They were all lying on their sides – Jesse behind Beth, Beth in the middle and Ted in front of Beth. Beth had no idea how to react. She stopped thinking and just relaxed and enjoyed the sensations. Beth reached for their dicks and did her best to grab each one. (You can imagine the tangle of arms at this point, but the sexual sensations trumped the tangle.)

After the boys had sufficiently stimulated her pussy and asshole, they went for insertion. Jesse was, of course, going for anal and Ted went for pussy. Ted found that Beth’s pussy was moist and ready. He slowly ran his fingers against her slippery, slick labia, coming close to her clitoris, but not quite touching it. This drove Beth crazy, which was Ted’s plan. He started to briefly touch her clit as he moved up the labia. He slowly increased the time he spent on the clit until Beth was screaming for compassion. Just as she was about to throttle his neck, he moved so he could lick her pussy and tickle her clit. This sent Beth into another dimension.

After thoroughly licking Beth’s asshole, Jesse started to insert his fingers into Beth’s anus increasing the number of fingers each time. As the number of fingers increased, he increased the force of his insertions. Beth couldn’t react to Jesse’s asshole violation and Ted’s pussy insertion at the same time, since I think her body and mind gave up on any caring for anything but the immediate sensation of it all. Some part of her mind had decided to just let it go and enjoy.

Jesse took his fingers out of her anus each time he was going to insert another finger and offered his fingers to Ted and Beth. I don’t think they cared that they didn’t know what they were doing and sucked his fingers clean.

Jesse decided it was time for fucking. He made sure his dick was very hard and lubricated with spit and rammed it into her shit hole. Ted had decided at the same time to stick it to her pussy. They both started slowly and then built up speed until they were ramming her with two long dicks. Her first reaction was to yelp out in pain, but at the same time she made sure each dick was guided so they provided the optimum pleasure.

Jesse and Ted had many masturbation practices with each other. They didn’t touch each other, but seemed to enjoy the visual camaraderie. They practiced holding off ejaculation as long as possible. Tonight that practice proved to be worth the effort. They were able to ram it to Beth for 20 minutes straight before they had to cum. Beth, of course, being the woman was able to cum several times during the 20 minutes. Each time she came, she tightened her pussy and her ass. It was a superhuman feat that Jesse and Ted could hold off that long.

All three collapsed in a naked sticky pile and held each other until they started to become aware of their surroundings. They looked up and saw Sally, Tiffany and me, each with a camera and big grins on our faces. We had recorded the whole scene from three different vantage points.

We told them that the last scene in the movie would be the shower scene. I wanted them to be less sticky when they held the cameras. The shower scene was beautiful and sensual, but after what we had just witnessed, I didn’t think it was worth describing. “Anticlimactic” is the word. Think about it.

After the shower, we handed the cameras to them and said it was our turn. “Our” meant Sally, Tiffany, and me.

We started in the bathroom. I wanted to see the girls piss. It was a fantasy of mine. Tiffany sat on the toilet and spread her legs, making sure I had a good view of her pussy. She didn’t have a difficult time pissing since we had made sure that all of us had plenty to drink. I watched as the pee came out of her pussy hole. It was then that I realized that girls had different openings in their pussies. Nice to have an educational experience, but that wasn’t what entered my mind. Girls’ pussies are beautiful. If you just look at a picture in an anatomy book, they look like a mess of skin folds. But looking at a pussy as a horny teen, they look beautiful. The pink skin, the delicate folds, the moisture – what is there not to like?

Tiffany got up and started to grab for a wad of toilet paper to wipe her pussy, but I stopped her. I grabbed her ass and thrust my face into her pussy. I licked her clean. Her moans of delight told me I had done the right thing. Her piss tasted salty. I hadn’t expected tasting piss to be a sexy experience, but it was.

Next was Sally. After what I had experienced with tiffany, I knew what I had to do with Sally. As she sat down on the toilet seat, I grabbed her ass and moved it forward until her pussy was over the lid and aimed straight at my face. She didn’t hesitate; she was a very advanced girl. As she started to piss, I prepared myself for what I wanted to do. I wanted to swallow all of it, but since I had never done it before, I assumed I would fail. Well, I did fail, but as she squirted my face, I swallowed as much as I could. The piss I didn’t swallow ran down my chest and into my crotch. OK, so failure was not really a bad experience.

Tiffany and Sally, somehow, got the idea that I should piss in their mouths. (I was so ashamed of their nasty behavior and so shocked that I didn’t know how to respond. – Yeah, right). Having two young girls, one of them my sister, have my piss splash on their naked bodies and then drink my piss was not even a fantasy I imagined having.

We moved out to the backyard lawn. Tiffany and Sally laid on their backs and moved so they were touching each other along most of their bodies. I moved up over them and masturbated until my dick was as long as I could get it under the circumstances. Pissing when your dick is hard is sometimes difficult, but I wanted the visual to be exciting to the girls.

I had drunk a few beers in anticipation of this, and had an ample reservoir of urine. I stood over them and splashed as much as I could on their tits and aimed at their pussies. I then knew I had to do what I had really wanted to do in the first place – piss in their mouths. I started by moving slowly up their bodies until I got to their faces. I splashed all over their eyes and foreheads and hair. I then moved to their mouths. They both opened up and took as much in as they could. I didn’t think Tiffany knew she should open up, but she looked over at Sally and wasn’t going to let her be raunchier than she was. They spit some out at me and then swallowed some. I ended up by just whipping my dick back-and-forth spraying them all over until I was empty. They then sat up and sucked and licked me dry. Well, not quite dry – I came all over their piss-wet faces.

It was then that I remembered Beth, Ted and Jesse with the cameras. I looked towards the cameras and waggled my dick back-and-forth as a goodbye. Tiffany and Sally waved goodbye to the camera by mooning them and wiggling their asses.

We went to the living room and collapsed in a heap on the floor, entwining our arms and legs and falling quickly to sleep. We didn’t wake up until 2 pm. We decided to take showers together in the barn.

We said, hugged and kissed our passionate farewells and helped each other get dressed. Ted, Jesse and Tiffany then left on the rural bus which stopped by our farm once every two hours.

Four hours later the next three children arrived on the last bus of the day. Story to come soon.