

**WARNING!**

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**Amy and Debbie**

By Megan

Amy closed the bathroom door. She lifted the toilet lid, slipped down her panties and sat on the seat, her legs spread apart. She had been waiting to poop all afternoon so that she could masturbate at the same time. Amy called this giving herself a poo-gasm. What made a poo-gasm so special for her is that she would bring herself to the edge of cumming while holding her poop in. Then she would simultaneously orgasm and expel her poop at the same time, filling the toilet with a heady mixture of her special smells.

She thought that she would be able to do this just after school, but her parents were going away for the weekend and left her and Brian with Debbie. It had been a

few months since the last time Debbie stayed with the Jackson kids. The last time she had to spank both of them and Amy and Brian were both looking forward to her next visit.

I wonder what Debbie will teach us this time, Amy thought to herself.

Turning her attention to her poo-gasm, Amy began to massage her pussy gently, running her finger up one of her lips and down the other. This made her extremely wet and she quickly coated her finger and moved on to her waiting clit. She rubbed the hard spot in a circular motion, sending shivers up and down her legs and magnifying the feeling of fullness in her bottom. I don't know how long I will be able to hold it today, she thought. I've needed to poop all afternoon.

But she continued to rub, moving her little girl body closer and closer to the smelly and powerful orgasm that she had discovered just a few short weeks ago.

For years Amy had loved the feeling of pooping and secretly thought about feeling it and watching it come out. One afternoon when she was alone after school she decided to experiment. She took a mirror from her room and covered it with plastic wrap and placed it on the bottom of the bathtub. Stripping naked she squatted on the tub, balancing herself with one foot on either side.

Looking down she could see the reflection of her bottom. Spreading her cheeks slightly she could see her little

pink asshole straining to hold back the smelly load behind it. This feels so dirty, she thought, but I can't wait to see it come out of me. Pressing down slightly she tried to expel the first poop. But strangely nothing would come out. Maybe I'm too nervous she thought to herself, maybe I'll rub myself a little and see if that helps.

Looking down again she could see her fingers rubbing her hairy slit. It looked so sexy and almost like watching a dirty movie. Within a few minutes she was soaking wet and had almost forgotten that she really wanted to see herself poop. Just then an idea popped into Amy's head. What if I can orgasm and poop at the same time, I wonder what that would feel like.

The image of that day faded as Amy continued build towards her cum. She could feel the rumblings in her belly and she knew that when she finally came, it would be a big shattering poop as well.

Her breathing became shallow and fast and she knew that her special poo-gasm was near. Then it started. She became extremely wet and her pussy began to squeeze inside. Her asshole widened and just as she exploded deep inside her pussy, her poop pushed past the barrier and squeezed out splashing into the water below. One after another, they came out until her belly was empty and her orgasm contractions had subsided. The room was now fragrant with the musty smell of her girl juices and the dirty smell of the poop floating below her.

Carefully she wiped her pussy and ass, discarding the tissue in the toilet and then flushing all of it down. It had been a particularly good poo-gasm, and Amy only wished that it could have happened more than once a day. Taking the can of air freshener from under the sink she sprayed the room to hide the smells. Amy knew that Debbie would be able to detect both aromas together and would surely make her explain them. God would that be embarrassing, Amy thought.

“Amy!” Debbie called, “Where are you?”

“Oh, sorry. I was just in the bathroom.”

“That took a while.”

“Well, um, I needed to, um...”

“No need to get detailed. I know what you needed to do.” Debbie said laughing.

“Oh yeah.” Amy said blushing.

The rest of the afternoon was uneventful. Amy pretty much stayed in her room and listened to music. Debbie talked on the phone with her friend Debbie and Brian played with his Gameboy. Her parents had left money for them to go out for dinner and Debbie drove Amy and Brian to their favorite fast food restaurant for burgers and fries. Unlike when her parents took them, Debbie let the kids order what they wanted and both ate a lot.

After they got home Debbie had Brian take a bath and got him ready for bed. Amy watched TV in the living room and waited for Debbie to finish getting her brother ready for the night. Three-quarters of an hour later, Debbie returned and sat next to Amy on the couch.

“Amy, do you want to fool around upstairs?” Debbie asked.

“Oh my god yes.” Amy replied.

The two girls ran upstairs and into Amy’s room, undressing as they went. By the time they fell on her bed they were totally naked and pawing each other like crazy.

Their lips connected, and they began to kiss. Both were breathing heavily. Almost automatically they got more passionate, their heads turning to position their lips more closely. Debbie was the first to push her tongue forward. Amy’s mouth opened slightly and accepted her friends tongue in it. Sparks flew and the two girls fell back on the bed.

Debbie withdrew her tongue and opened her mouth to encourage Amy to kiss her deeply. Amy slipped her tongue into Debbie’s mouth and began to moan gently.

Soon they were twisting their tongues together, their sweet girl saliva mixing and stringing as they penetrated

each other's mouths. They pressed their bodies closer together.

“Oh Debbie this is so nice.”

“Keep doing it Amy. I love it when you kiss me deeply.”

Amy responded by pushing Debbie on to her back. She knelt over the girl's body and began kissing her face and neck, and licking her ears and chin. Debbie pulled Amy down and wrapped her legs around her, pressing their crotches together. Amy kissed Debbie more and more, licking her lips and planting kisses on her nose and forehead. Debbie reached out and pulled Amy close, plunging her tongue deep into her mouth and grinding their lips together in a sexual, passionate and loving kiss.

Debbie rolled Amy over on her tummy and began to kiss her bottom gently while running a finger up and down the crack, just barely grazing her girl asshole. Gently she parted the ass cheeks and found the object of her desire, Amy's pink little pucker, clean scrubbed and waiting for attention. Pulling closer Debbie licked the perimeter of Amy's hole and felt it twitch and quiver. Liking the response, she pressed the tip of her tongue at the very center and felt it open ever so slightly.

“God I love eating your ass. You taste sooooo much better than I ever imagined. But now it's time to make that little clit of yours scream.”

Before Amy could brace herself, Debbie pressed her tongue against the girls protruding clit and began to flick it hard.

Debbie got up from the bed and went over to the dresser. She removed the lube from the drawer and gently coated her finger with it and came back to the bed.

“Are you going to finger my poophole?” Amy squealed.

“Yes I’m going to finger fuck that nice ass of yours while I lick your clit.”

“Ooooooooo. I love stuff in my ass!”

Debbie knelt on the bed and had Amy pull her knees back by placing her hands behind them. The girl’s cunt and asshole were clearly in view and all of the skin was shiny from all the wetness. Debbie began to lick Amy’s slit again and placed the tip of her finger just at the very opening to her ass. At first there was some resistance but the more Debbie licked, the more relaxed Amy became and soon her finger was slipping deliciously deep into Amy’s body.

The sensations were almost overwhelming. Amy squealed and bucked her hips.

“Oh fuck me good Debbie. Finger my ass good.”

Debbie slowly began moving her finger in and out, taking care to let the lube do its job. Satisfied, Debbie went

back to work, licking and sucking on Amy's clit. Her ass gobbled up Debbie's intruding finger lustfully. Amy loved the feeling of Debbie's finger sliding in and out of her dirty hole and she knew that if Debbie kept it up long enough she'd cum and cum hard.

But after a few minutes of Debbie probing and twisting her finger in Amy's depths, she could feel her belly get tense like she needed to poop again. Damn, she thought, I hope that I don't need to go. The more Debbie fingered her ass, the more uncomfortable Amy's insides began to feel. She needed to poop and there was nothing she could do to stop it at this point.

"Debbie, I need to stop."

"Why sweetness?"

"I'm not feeling very good at the moment."

"What's the matter?" Debbie asked, her finger still doing its business inside Amy.

Amy really didn't want to stop, as Debbie was about to make her orgasm and she was afraid if she told Debbie that she needed to poop, their little sex session would be over and Debbie would lose interest in continuing. Maybe I can hold on until after she came, she reasoned. And as long as Debbie has her finger in me, nothing can come out she thought.

"No, I'm okay. Make me cum and then I can stop."



“Sure sweetness.”

The licking and fingering continued for a few more minutes and the pressure against Amy’s asshole was building. All of a sudden Debbie pulled her finger out and before Amy could do anything, her asshole relaxed and she squeezed a beautiful long, brown smelly poop out onto the towel below her.

“Amy!” Debbie exclaimed.

“I am so sorry Debbie, I know it’s soooo gross. I just couldn’t hold it any longer. Please forgive me.”

“It’s okay Amy. I knew you needed to go and I wanted you to.”

“You did?”

“Yeah, once I put my finger in I could feel your poop in there I was secretly hoping that I could make you go.”

“Really?”

“I loved watching you poop for me Amy. I love what you made for me. It was so sexy watching it come out from you, all dirty and smelly.”

“Oh Debbie, I never knew you would like this. It’s been my private secret all along. I really love pooping and

masturbating all at the same time. But I thought no one else would.”

“Oh no Amy. Now we have another sexy thing to do with each other.”

With that, Debbie wiped Amy’s bottom clean and wrapped the stinky poop up in the towel and went to throw it away where no one would find it. Returning to Amy’s room, Debbie smiled and said, “Look, seeing that you made such a nice surprise for me, I guess I need to return the favor. Would you like me to poop for you?”

“Oh fuck Debbie, yes. I want to see it come out of you.”

“I have a dirty idea that I think you’ll like.” Debbie said smiling. “Come with me to the bathroom.”

The two girls walked down the hall and into the bathroom making certain not to disturb Brian who was sleeping in his room nearby.

“Wait here, I’ll be right back.” Debbie said.

“Okay.” Amy whispered.

Returning a few minutes later Debbie had a glass baking pan in her hands.

“What’s that for Debbie?” Cristy asked.

“You’ll see. Now you lie down in the tub.”

Amy lay down in the tub and Debbie handed the glass dish to her.

“Now, be careful with this. You hold the pan up over your face with one hand on either side and I’ll poop into the dish. This way you can see it come out of me.”

“Cool.”

Debbie climbed up on the edge of the tub squatting over the pan. Amy could see Debbie’s asshole through the glass and the idea of seeing her poop right in front of her started to make her wet. I’m going to have to masturbate after this she thought.

Gently parting her cheeks, Debbie pushed slightly. Her asshole widened and Amy could see the head of a nice brown poop starting to emerge. With another push, the poop started to squeeze out and dangled above the glass pan. The room was becoming smelly and Amy was getting wetter than ever. Finally, the last of the poop came out, and Debbie’s asshole closed causing it to fall into the pan with a splat. The sight and sound of it made Amy orgasm, nearly causing her to lose her grip on the pan. Debbie emptied three more poops into the pan, each falling on top of the other in a neat stinky pile.

“There, look what I made for you.” Debbie said wiping the traces of poop off of her asshole.

“I came while you did it.”

“I could tell. I saw your sweet face and I can even smell your pussy mixed in.”

Debbie took the pan from Amy and slipped the poop into the toilet. She wiped the remaining traces from the pan and flushed it all down. She sprayed to air to clean away the girly poo aromas.

“Better get rid of that pan.”

“Yeah, no more tuna noodle casserole in it.” Debbie said laughing.

Just then Brian appeared at the bathroom door, rubbing his eyes. He was greeted by the sight of Debbie and Amy both naked and his boy cock hardened immediately.

“What are you to doing in here?”

“Nothing.” Amy said sheepishly. “What about you?”

“I need to go to the bathroom, I think I ate too much at dinner.”

“Well don’t let us stop you.”

“I’m not going with you in here.”

“We’ll see about that!” Debbie said winking at Amy.

TO BE CONTINUED