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Title: My sisters and me

Part: 2

Summary: My sisters and I have the second, younger group, over to our weekend orgy.

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Saturday afternoon to Sunday afternoon the same weekend

My sisters and I have plans for the next group.

We sent the first group off on the bus and were able to get a couple hours rest before we met the next group. The first group was nearer our ages. We are: me - 16, Beth – 15, and Sally – 14. Our first group was Ted – 16, Jesse -16, and Tiffany – 15. Our next group would be younger and we were excited to experience the differences. The next group: Kirk – 14, Anika – 13, and Jessica – 11.

We met them at the bus stop and had an exciting and interesting conversation on the walk back to the farm. We had had interactions with all of them before – at least one of us and sometimes two of us with each of them. We made sure of this with our “children” since we wanted to make sure we were safe with their knowledge of our perversions. (I mean perversions in a good way.)

We started differently with this group. We went on a tour of the facilities, pointing out where we would sleep, shower, swim and fuck. All this time we were walking hand-in-hand and arms around each other. With our arms around each other, we started to caress breasts and grope crotches. We then made out passionately with several different combinations. I was happy to see that the girls had no problem making out with each other.

When we got to the barn, we had a group shower since we all wanted to be clean for our interactions and also could get a great view of each other naked. Kirk had a 3 inch flaccid penis, and we knew it would grow to 5 inches erect which it started to do during the shower. Anika had a medium amount of pussy hair that was blonde like the rest of her hair. Blonde is a good color for pussy hair since it hides very little, especially when there isn’t very much of it. Jessica had very little pussy hair which was good since I’m sure it would be black like the rest of her hair. Anika’s tits were growing nicely and had attained a respectable (delectable?) handful size. Jessica’s tits were just small erect nipples which were great for showing where her tits would be when she matured, ready to grow.

Sally and Kirk were in the same grade and had some classes together. They had fun with silent facial and body language expressions of their undercover life. (Most of the time above cover, however.) Jessica had been brought into our illicit sex group by Anika who had had several interesting experiences with her and was sure she would be a good addition to our group. Anika was Ted’s little sister. OK, now you know how we were all “related”.

After the shower, we moved from the barn workers’ shower area to the family room in the house. We walked across the yard naked since none of the neighbors could see us. (I forgot to mention that we all wore shoes or sandals of some kind – I mean, we were on a farm.)

Once in the family room we all decided on drinks and snacks. Of course all the “children” wanted beer. We brought out a couple bottles of good red wine and educated the younger ones. (I like beer, but a couple glasses of good wine can achieve the wanted effect more quickly.) After the first bottle was shared among the six of us (not much wine each, but enough for the “children”) we decided to share the second bottle to make sure of their interest in the rest of our plan for the day.

One event we planned was to have Sally and Kirk put on a show for us. They had had an unknown number of sexual liaisons before. Some I was aware of since I helped Sally avoid parental radar. They agreed and the festivities began. At all times at least one of us who wasn’t involved had a camera running. The camera was passed around so we could all get a direct view.

We dragged a futon mat into the family room. Since Sally and Kirk were already naked, they began with very light and simple affectionate kisses and touches. There was much neck licking and kissing, finger sucking, and moaning. They were going to make us wet before the main event started. Their fingers started exploring down the sides of their bodies. Kirk was, of course, erect and had been for some time. Sally kneeled down and started playing with his dick. She would bounce it back and forth between her hands, stopping it to stick the tip of her tongue in his pee hole. I admired Kirk for his ability to not cum right away. She then sucked him in and let it out. She spat on his dick and sucked him in again. This went on for a few more rounds of in and out until Kirk cupped her face in his hands and gently raised her up. I think this was his way of indicating he didn’t want to cum yet.

He bent her over so her legs were straight and her body bent at the waist with her hands on the floor. He then inserted and pumped away until he came with a loud “ahhhgh”. After he came he took the condom off and emptied it into Sally’s hand. They moved to a position lying facing each other. Sally held the cum until she could pour half of it into Kirk’s hand. Kirk licked some cum from Sally’s hand and then spread it on her face with his tongue. Sally licked some cum from Kirk’s hand and licked it onto his face. This went on until all the cum was on their faces. They then licked each other’s faces clean and swallowed.

It was time for Sally to receive. Kirk flipped the tip of his tongue on her clit, sucked her swollen nubbin, moved it in circles with his finger, then, when she moaned loudly, he just flicked his tongue quickly until she came. Sally cumming was a beautiful sight. She tensed and released rapidly several times, squeaked with pleasure, and yelled, “Fuck you Kirk, fuck you Kirk, fuck you Kirk” and then collapsed on the floor and put her head in his lap. (I would need to investigate this further when all the others had left and we were just having family time.)

After they relaxed in each other’s arms, I just had to tell them, “That was simply beautiful. If I had touched my dick, I’m sure I would have cum. I’m sure the girls came several times. How did you get so good in the short time you’ve been having sex?”

Kirk answered (I think Sally couldn’t talk.), “We have been practicing for longer than you think. We started walking into the bushes at the park near Stanford Elementary where we showed each other what we had. This was before either of us had any pubic hair. This became a time to put on short shows for each other. I would twist my hips back and forth making my dick flop from side to side. Sally would lean back and pull her pussy lips apart. Our next step was to lightly touch and explore each other. That led to more serious explorations. By the next year we were masturbating each other. My dick got hard, but I didn’t cum. Sally’s pussy got moist, but she didn’t cum either.

“Then the pubic hair started to pop up. From there on the stimulation just increased until we were using our hands and mouths. We had seen porn movies that older siblings of friends had gotten from parents’ closets. We decided to try fucking after I got some condoms. This was easy since all I had to do was ask a friend who had an older brother. Of course it was weird and awkward, but we had so much fun trying, that didn’t matter.

“By the time we were 14 we had had a year or more of coital experience. We both had unlimited enthusiasm for learning and experiencing more. We didn’t know until we heard other people talk that we were ahead of many college students. “

Sally just looked up with glazed eyes, smiled and said, “Yes.”

We all crawled onto the futon with them and snuggled.

Beth suggested putting on a girl-girl show with Anika. Kirk and I had no objections. Sally was too happy to object to anything; Jessica was very interested in seeing her first girl-girl sex.

We crawled off the futon back to observer positions on the floor. Anika crawled towards Beth. Beth crawled towards Anika. They circled each other like predators preparing to fight. When they were next to each other they sniffed the air. Then they sniffed the futon and began to lick it. After they licked all the cum off the futon that they could, they pressed their mouths together, mixed liquids, and swallowed.

They swatted at each other like cats thinking of fighting. Then Anika pounced on Beth and they began rolling around like wrestlers. This started fast and then slowed down until they were embracing softly. Beth got up and crawled around to Anika’s rear. She sniffed at her ass and then began to lick it. She stuck her nose into Anika’s anus and sucked the smell in loudly. Anika turned quickly and hissed at Beth. Anika moved to Beth’s rear and sniffed and licked. They both relaxed, having somehow completed an unknown animal ritual.

They kissed passionately for a few minutes and then moved to a 69 position. They licked and sucked for several minutes and then decided to put on a real show. Anika lay on her back and pulled back her legs so her ass was in the air. Beth straddled her face and began licking her pussy. In this position anyone watching had a good view of Anika’s ass and pussy. Beth thrust her tongue forcefully into Anika’s pussy, bringing it out to thrust it back in with more force. Beth slapped Anika’s ass gently at first and then harder and harder as the tongue thrusts became more forceful. Anika’s face showed nothing but pure joy. It was Beth’s turn to experience this joy so they switched positions and did unto each other what had been done unto to them.

When it came time to finish their show, they both leaned back and masturbated until they came. Of course then they licked each other, swallowing all liquids. They stood up, kissed for a long time and then bowed. We applauded.

We all knew who was going to be in the next show, but we were also hungry. We went to the showers again. Any neighbor with binoculars would have seen 6 teens and younger walking across the lawn naked. I’m sure our parents would have gotten a very interesting report. It didn’t happen – lack of curiosity or lack of binoculars? Who cares why? We were safe.

Dinner was prepared in the house and then brought outside to be eaten on blankets on the lawn. As we ate we used food to communicate sex. Anything that had to be licked was licked with long tongue and obvious relish, sometimes drooling after. If the food needed to be chewed, it was held up to the mouth and eaten like we were licking pussy or sucking dick.

After we were done we all laid around on the blankets softly cuddling and caressing each other. We just talked and had free time. (Calling parents to say how well the visit was going was even more necessary since the “children” were younger.)

Jessica and I went to a secluded place so we could talk about what we were going to do, since she was the youngest one and I wanted to be sure she was comfortable with our part in the evening’s shows. She was very easy to talk to. She was going to be in 6th grade next year and I was going to be a Junior. As we talked, we moved closer to each other. I held her hands and looked into her eyes. I asked her about her sexual experiences so far. I know she had some or she wouldn’t be here and I had heard about her from other members of our family, especially Anika. She said she had masturbated with Anika and they had kissed and rubbed their bodies together. She loved sucking on Anika’s tits.

What about boys? She had kissed several and had some feel her body from outside her clothes. She was uncomfortable with them and after talking with her I knew it was because they were so inexperienced and clumsy. She had watched parts of porn movies when she observed them while hiding in the den. She had to keep pulling back into her hiding place every time someone moved in the room. I asked her what she thought about the movies. She said they were weird but at the same time exciting. She would have feelings of revulsion and then of titillating excitement. What she knew about sex was so shallow that she loved seeing the real thing even if it wasn’t that real.

I suggested that our show would be in “private.” We would be in the barn on a blanket in a spotlight and the others would be in shadows where she couldn’t see them. She said that would be a good way to start. We then went back to the group.

They had noticed we had been gone and welcomed us back. I could tell from some of their expressions that they thought we had already had sex. I didn’t care if they thought this so I didn’t say anything. I told them about the setting for the next scene in the night’s play. I also told them that Jessica had said that would be a good place to start and there might be a next scene with different lighting and arrangements.

We moved to the barn and set up the lights. We set up a spotlight so it was aimed at one blanket. The rest of the barn was dark. (I told the rest of them that if they messed with the lights, I would bite off their dicks or nipples.)

Jessica and I moved over to the blanket and lay down. I started by caressing her hair and whispering to her how pretty she was. I then kissed her on the ear. She purred and snuggled closer to me. I kissed her softly on the lips and she thrust her tongue into my mouth. Maybe this wasn’t going to go as slowly and gently as I had planned. It turned out that I had spoken too much and hadn’t asked her what she wanted. I plucked at her nipples and flicked my tongue across them. She squirmed in delight.

She then told me she had always wanted to experience certain things with boys, but didn’t feel comfortable with them. She said that since it was me and we were being watched, she felt safe asking me to do those things. Yes, I agreed –what did you think I would do?

First she wanted to have me lie on my back and she would explore my penis. (NO! NO! – well, YES!) She moved over so she was sitting cross-legged next to my hip and reached out to touch me. She lifted my dick and played with the skin. She talked about how soft it was. (The observers missed out on this erotic talk. Too bad for them.) She then pulled on the skin and stretched it as far as it would go, all the time leaning closer to see it better. She put her finger tip into my peehole and wiggled it around. By not knowing what to do and by just exploring, she was giving me one of the most erotic experiences I had ever had. She pulled the foreskin over the head and observed the effect on me, so she kept doing it. As she saw my dick grow, she found new things to do with it. She started to play with it just like she saw Sally playing with Kirk’s dick. She then used my dick to slap my body. She really got into it. I think the wine gave her permission to go further than she would have. She then leaned over and used my dick to slap her face. (I think this is going to go much further than I thought.)

She, then, discovered my balls. I hoped this wouldn’t get too rough. She pushed my legs apart and cupped my balls. She started to caress them and then leaned down to get a better look. She lifted them and then let them fall back. She took one ball in each hand and separated them to see what was between them. She then decided to squeeze them. She was a good experimenter and started out with gentle squeezes. As her squeezes got stronger, she observed my reaction. She then kissed my balls. I think this was what girls learned from their mothers. Kiss the pain and it will make it better. She kept squeezing more, but kissing in between. I think because of the kissing, I was able to enjoy more pain than I normally would have. She then squeezed her hardest and twisted them. I yelped, but then looked up at her with tears in my eyes and smiled. She knew she wanted to do this again, but maybe later.

To investigate my body more, I had to roll over. She massaged my ass and then separated the cheeks. (I think at this time she had gone beyond her 11 year old innocence and was on a manic discovery out of her conscious control. I’m sure the observers were not able to predict what she would do next. I’m sure she did more because of her innocence and ignorance. To her it was fun, investigative play, just like the Kindergarten teachers wanted their students to learn.) She leaned over again and observed my asshole closely. She used one hand to separate my cheeks and a finger to tickle my anus.

While she was tickling my anus with her finger, she would lean down and give it a quick flick with her tongue. As she tickled less, she did more with her tongue. As her tongue entered my asshole she realized that she needed to stiffen it. At one point her tongue was as long and stiff as it could get and went as deep into my asshole as it could go. I yelped and raised my hips. She knew she had done well. This young girl was a fast learner.

It was time for our show to end. We rolled over, gave each other a last kiss on the genitals. Then we stood up and started to make out passionately. This went on for longer than was necessary for a show. It took me awhile to realize that the others might think we were too involved. At that point, I stopped the kissing and stood back to look at her. I said to her in a low voice, “We should continue this later.” She agreed.

We had a break to attend to personal needs. Beth and Sally came over to me and asked what happened. I just told them that Jessica and I had really connected. I didn’t know how it would continue after the alcohol and the passion of the weekend were gone. We all knew that if any relationship developed, it would need to very discreet.

After the break, we all laid around on or near the futon, talking quietly and gently touching each other. We had opened two more bottles of wine and were sharing them. What was next? (You may think it must be late in the day, but explaining what happened in words makes the time seem longer than it really was.) The girls whispered to each other then went to the restroom to talk. Has any male ever said to another male, “Come with me to the bathroom so we can talk.”?

When they came out, they had a request. They wanted to see a male show. We could do whatever we were comfortable with, but it must be just the two of us, no girls. We both said we wouldn’t do anything gay and they said they understood that. We went into the kitchen to talk and came up with a plan for a show that would be stimulating for them, but not too gay. (OK, this is very sexist, so shoot me.) We decided that there were certain interactions that were forbidden, but that we must go right up to that limit to give them the maximal show.

We went back into the room and started the show right away. We started, of course, by wiggling our dicks side to side. We then grabbed them and did masturbation show – not to climax, naturally. After we were as hard as were going to get, we had a sword fight with our dicks. I know this means our dicks were touching for a very short time, but not in a sensual way. After that, we faced the girls and masturbated to climax, shooting our cum into the air as far as we could. The girls clapped and then licked all the cum off the futon. We hadn’t expected this to be part of the show.

It was our (Kirk’s and my) turn to request something from the girls. If you don’t know what we wanted, you don’t understand teenage boys. We told them we wanted an all out lesbian orgy. There had to be licking, fingering, tribbing, much kissing, cunt licking, ass licking, boob sucking and whatever else they could think of.

They conferred for half a second and agreed. Then they went into the kitchen to plan. It took them about two minutes. I think they were already horny for each other and didn’t need much direction.

When they came back out, they went to the bathroom and got brushes. They took turns brushing each other’s hair. It looks much more sensual when the girls are naked. Then they used the brush in other ways - brushing their nipples, sticking the handles in their pussies and then sucking on them alternating sucking on handles that had been in their own pussies and handles that had been in other’s pussies.

Jessica and Sally layed on their backs and rolled their legs over their heads. Beth and Anika sat on their faces and jammed their own faces into Jessica’s and Sally’s moist peaches. This gave us a very good view.

Beth and Anika licked and slurped, using their tongues to flip moisture towards us. They alternated kissing luscious labia and star-shaped assholes. After stiffening their tongues to enter their pussies, they kept them stiff to poke them as far as they could into the rose buds and stuck their fingers into the hole that wasn’t being licked. They turned to lick each other’s tongues. After leaning back and kissing Jessica and Sally passionately, they shifted to change positions. The younger ones had learned well and reciprocated with the same routine.

When all combinations had been tried, they lay in a circle with each girl licking and being licked until they came. After they caught their breath, they stood up and bowed. They got an erect standing salute from us.

The rest of the night was spent with every combination of fucking – les and hetero. The boys only lasted through a few couplings. The girls, of course, could have more orgasms and continued after the boys became spectators, which was fine with us. We finally all fell asleep in a naked pile with arms around each other and legs entwined.

After we woke up, we had a naked breakfast as usual. Because of the next activity, we didn’t use the restroom. The older kids wanted to enjoy the younger ones in a perversion the younger ones didn’t know much about. They also drank as much tea and juice as they could. We put plastic pads down under the outdoor showers. These were 6 showers for pool users who usually had their suits on. Beth and I were the most experienced with piss fantasies so we became the demonstrators.

We stood in the center. The others sat on the pad around us. Beth kneeled in front of me and opened her mouth. I pissed directly into her mouth and she swallowed it. I then pissed all over her face and she used her hands to rub it over her body. After I soaked her hair she stood up and flipped her hair over my face and then squeezed the rest of my piss into my face. We then made out, licking each other all over.

The others were not sure what they had just seen. We told them to experiment with any piss scene they were willing to participate in. Beth and I needed to finish our scene. She hadn’t pissed on me yet. She sat over me and moved from my dick up to my mouth pissing all the time. I licked her pussy as the piss poured onto my face. I swallowed as much as I could, but she must have had gallons of tea to get rid of. The rest spilled down my cheeks and into my ears.

As we licked each other’s bodies, we turned to see what the younger ones were doing. They were pissing on each other from the neck on down. They seemed to be enjoying it. After all were done experimenting, we showered and then got dressed for the first time in 24 hours.

As the time for their bus to come approached, we all swore we would plan another weekend as soon as we had a chance. They all wanted to meet the older kids from the first orgy and we agreed that it would be an all out everyone involved event next time. Just before the bus came we had our last kisses and we felt each other all over. Jessica and I agreed we would plan more fucking and sucking in the near future.