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Some parts of this story are based on actual events. The names have been changed to protect those involved, but the ages are correct at the time the events occurred. Feedback and comments would be welcome at my email address above.

**My Cousins**

**The girls The boys The men**

(Dolly - 18 ) [Len 16 [[Harold 21

(Muriel - 17 ) [Trevor 15 [[Mike 19

{Mary - 14 } [Derek 13 (twin)

{Kath - 13 (twin) }

{Chris (me) - 12 }

**Christine’s First Time**

**Chapter one**

During the long summer holidays from school when I was 12 years old I was taken to my Aunt’s home for a month or so. Aunt Alice and Uncle Bill had 9 children so one more was lost in the crowd! My parents’ had a terraced (row) house in a city, so living in the farming community was high adventure for me. Aunt Alice was my mother’s sister.

Uncle Bill was a farm labourer and they had a very large 6 bed roomed house owned by the farmer. Their house was 3 miles from the nearest village and quarter of a mile from the farmhouse so it was quite remote. The two older girls shared a bedroom as did Mary (14) and Kath (13): I slept with Kath. The two older boys shared, with the next three boys in yet another bedroom. This left a spare room which was used for storing a spare single bed and various boxes of bedding and general linen. There was a large barn and a variety of sheds in which items of farming equipment used by Uncle Bill, were stored, also garden furniture and anything which could be put there out of the way of the space needed for daily family use together with what seemed (to me) a lot of bales of hay, and two dogs were kennelled there.

Their home was surrounded by fields of corn and barley. A lane (leading to the village) ran beside the house and pasture for the dairy herd was across this lane. The far corner of the large field had a gate through which the cows were driven twice each day, down to the milking sheds adjacent to the farm yard.

All bedrooms were on the first floor (upstairs) and downstairs were a large kitchen with a huge dining table which was scrubbed daily by the two younger girls (and me!) and a sitting room. The older girls helped Aunt with food preparation, baking, cooking and so on. The rest of we girls did the washing up! The house was, of course, an old yellow brick Victorian house and had a very large larder in which a thick slab of stone kept the more perishable foodstuffs as cool as possible during summer. It also had a pantry for tinned and dried foodstuffs and, inevitably, the jars of preserved fruits and vegetable and pickles that Aunt and the girls made in season. Electricity (by overhead cable) had replaced the oil lamps and Aunt had the blessing of a refrigerator, washing machine and dryer. The farmer had been a very good landlord and a small room had been built onto the house to hold these modern appliances. Drinking water was also laid on, although the large garden still held the old fashioned ‘village pump’ which still worked!

**Chapter Two – Doctors and Nurses**

I had been sleeping with Kath for maybe 3 nights and visiting the farm to see the milking with the others, and the previous day had played a country hide-and-seek involving hay-bales, farm carts and some outbuildings as hiding places. Once discovered the discovered person(s) had to run to the garden pump and hit it before the discoverer. Those discovered could then lie and wait for the game to end while the missing pair was looked for. When found, the game would be restarted - again and again and again which I found after a while got boring and tedious. I also noticed the girls seemed often to come back with red faces and were happy to lie with the boy and wait for the game to end. The pair also seemed to find a place to hide out of sight and out of the sun.

That night in bed, Kath had snuggled close and whispered in my ear “our Trevor likes you a lot he’s told me he fancies you.” Her warm breath on my ear made me blush and shiver in the dim light from the moon and there was a quaver in my whispered voice as I asked Kath what he had said. I had never slept with anyone before and had been very conscious of the other girls as I undressed into nightdress and panties.

“Well that he ***fancies*** you. He likes you and wants you to be his girl friend. When we all go out playing he wants you to be with him and not with the others.”

“Do you mean to go out alone with him? Just with him?”

“No” Kath whispered, “just that ***sometimes*** you might and other times to play with him when we are all together. Have you ever been with a boy? You know. Kissing and things?”

I felt shy. Back at school boys had dated girls and if not ***dated*** had tended to show a preference for a particular girl. One boy seemed to like me and if he got me alone wanted to kiss and if I let him, to touch. WHAT I wondered did being Trevor’s girl friend involve? My heart began to race and I whispered, “OK then.” “Can I tell him you will?” Kath whispered. “Yeah OK” I whispered back as if this was an every day thing in my life. Yeah right Miss Innocent Supercool!

“Have you ever played doctors and nurses?” Kath asked. “No I don’t think so what is it?” I whispered back. “It’s when the boys pretend to be doctors and we are the nurses and one has to be the patient.” “Why, what happens?” “The ‘doctor’ listens for the heart and takes her temperature and feels for the pulse and sometimes if the patient isn’t very well they get some medicine” she answered.

I was puzzled and asked what sort of medicine and Kath said “oh it’s just coke or lemonade or orange juice or something and if you like Trevor can be your doctor if you get to be the patient.” It didn’t seem much of a game to me and I thought I would rather help get the cows to the milking shed or ride on the carthorse or something like that.

“Have you got a temperature thing, a thermometer?” I asked.

Kath whispered very close to my ear and I felt her soft breath teasing my neck as she whispered “There are other ways for taking temperature, let me show you” and her fingers touched my tummy over my nightie. I shivered. My mind flashed to the special boy who kissed and touched me – where he touched me – felt over my secret girl’s place and made me wet. He tried to put his finger in but it hurt and I made him stop. Was this what Kath meant – other ways? Kath’s hand was sliding lower and lower, then under my nightie and going higher and higher. My thighs were trembling and my mouth went dry. She reached my panties and felt under the leg part. Found me and I cried out with her touch. I sensed Mary turn in her bed to face us. “Keep it quiet you two” she giggled.

Kath was teasing on me; I felt the warm feeling low inside me, the leaky feeling outside me. Her finger was probing, little pressures on me. Again I cried out as her finger tip went in me, wiggled and went further, further, nothing ever this far in me. I felt Mary slip in bed beside me. “Be QUIET” she hissed “if the boys hear they will come in.” She bent and kissed my lips and her hand went down me, down and slipped inside my panties, over my mound, finding her, finding my little friend and she brushed over it. I tried to say STOP but Mary’s kiss stopped me. My tummy seemed to burst and I was shaking and kicking and writhing on the bed. As my heart stopped thundering in my ears, as I calmed with their fingers stilled in and on my throbbing privacy, my two cousins held me close. “WOW” Mary whispered as I finally collapsed “you like it don’t you the boys will love you.”

I slipped into sleep, those disquieting words whirling in my mind. “The boys will love you.”

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I had noticed the previous day when we played ‘hiding’ games, that Kath and Derek (the twins) and Mary and Len had tended to pair off, leaving Trevor and me willy-nilly to form another pair.

Trevor was good looking and I noticed that he had started to ’show off’ to me as boys do. I was 12 and recently my boobs had begun to swell below my nipples-from-hell and (to my half embarrassment and half pride) I was very clearly no longer as flat as a boy. My T shirt revealed that I was a ‘growing girl’ with even a few wispy hairs drifting up from my slit and over my prominent mound.

 The following day was warm so once again we played outside, and once again my cousins seemed to want to play the boring hiding game. I noticed Kath whisper something to Trevor and he grinned a Cheshire Cat grin. He said “Hey wait, lets play doctors.” The rest agreed and I saw Trevor, Kath and Len together. Something was being said. They looked at me for a second and my heart seemed to leap into my mouth and my tummy hit the ground. I prepared to run. Trevor disappeared for a minute and came back with a blanket from a shed.

“OK Kath can be the patient with Mary and Chris as nurses. Me and Trev and Derek are the doctors ok?” Nobody disputed this and I was relieved that I was a nurse. Mary told me to help her to undress ‘the patient’ and my fears came back. Kath seemed happy and as Mary pulled her T shirt over her head and I saw what I hadn’t seen last night. She had lovely small breasts the size of grapefruits with hard pointy nipples. She sat on the blanket and showed no shyness at the boys looking at her naked top. Then she lay down, on her back on the blanket and Mary said “come on Nurse Christine help me off with her bottoms.”

“But ... but ... the boys will SEE her” I stammered. “They are NOT boys they are the doctors” said Mary firmly “now help me get her ready.”

She knelt at the side of her younger sister, looked at me and said “Nurse Christine I will report you to Doctor Len if you don’t help me this MINUTE” and I timidly knelt on the other side of Kath. She took hold of her sister’s shorts and started to pull them down and, afraid of what Doctor Len might do to punish me, I did the same. They were off and thrown to one side and then Mary took hold of her panties, looked hard at me, and pulled. I did the same and Kath lay naked in front of her brothers. She was 13 and now had a pretty covering of fine hairs covering her mound and disappearing between her legs. The **\|/** of her sex lips were clear for the boys to see and my mouth went dry as I saw their trousers bulge out.

“Make sure the patient lays still Nurse” Len commanded and Mary held one of Kath’s arms above her head. After a very hard glare from Mary I took her other arm and did the same, Kath being quite docile and not struggling.

“Right Doctor Trevor, check her for lumps and I’ll do this one.” The boys put their fingers over Kath’s breasts and started to prod and squeeze and poke; Kath gasped and flushed bright red, her nipples erect and rigid. I saw her lick her dry lips. She was restless under the probing fingers of her brothers and her breathing quickened and grew more shallow as if running in a race.

“Check her heart Doctor Trevor I’m going to take her temperature” and as Trevor pressed his head over her left breast, Len put his hands on her knees and pulled her apart. Her plump sex lips were helplessly on view, a slight sheen of moisture showing her feminine excitement. Len stood and stripped and I saw his hard rigid penis, twitching as he looked down at her. He had a packet in his hand, tore it open and pulled a plastic thing from it and rolled it over his cock. I was trembling, my own mouth dry as my mind repeated over and over it’s a cock ... it’s a cock ohgod I can see his cock, the word my boyfriend back at home used when he told me to hold his cock and I remembered how hard, how silky smooth it had been as his hand showed me what to do to it. Len was kneeling between Kath’s spread thighs, he bent over her, placed the end of his cock in her slit and rubbed it up and down. Kath was making little hissing noises and as his hips pressed at her, I heard “a, ah, ahhh” and saw her hips lift to him.

Trevor lifted his head and moved away from Kath’s breasts and said “Derek do this to her.” Derek took over, sucking on my cousin while Trevor moved behind me. I knew I was wet, I could feel my own heat as Len thrust in and out of his young sister. My nipples were hard, almost painful, my breathing ragged. Trevor was lifting my T shirt, his hands at my front, moving higher, higher then brushing over my nipples and tweaking them, squeezing them. One hand went down over my tummy and I knew he was going to feel my sex; what would happen if ... if ... ohgod his cock was pressing on my back ...

I struggled free naked to my waist and ran ... I saw 19 year old Mike hiding behind a corner of the shed, watching as Kath was fucked by his younger brother. He grinned at me as he ogled my tiny breasts. “Having fun Christine?”

I hid in one for the barns as my frantic thoughts stopped spinning and my heart stopped thudding as if to burst out of my chest. The barn door creaked open and I dropped behind a hay bale. I tried to make no sound but Trevor and Derek found me and pinned me to the floor. Derek held my arms as I struggled and kicked out but Trevor’s hand went down into my shorts, inside my panties, felt my wetness and said “I knew you wanted it.”

“No, No, I don’t, I don’t please nooooooooooooooo please ... please ...”

His finger crooked and found my weeping hole. He pressed and I squealed as I felt it enter. It was in, all in; I gave up and lay as they stripped my shorts and panties off me. They tried to pull me open but I weakly resisted. “Open for me” Trevor ordered ... OPEN” and as my thighs relaxed his finger found me, entered and began to fuck me. The feeling was coming back, building, tight and hard in my lower tummy. I screamed out as it burst, my body thrashing without control. I felt Trevor’s finger leave me ... then Derek pushed his in. Both boys worked on me and I had another orgasm and lay limp, exhausted, quivering. “please, please not again. Please let me go” I begged “where’s my T shirt. I’ve got to dress before Aunty sees me.”

The boys brought my T shirt and let me dress, helping me to my feet in case my trembling legs failed me.

In bed that night Kath asked me if Trevor had fucked me. “Only with his finger but your Derek did it as well.” “Good” whispered Kath “You are one of us now” as she slipped her fingers between my legs. Once again Mary came into our bed. Once again they soon had me nakedly writhing and gasping under their knowing fingers and kisses.

**Chapter Three – A visit to the cinema**

The next two days were fine but clouding over and the forecast for Saturday was rain. Mike, the second eldest of my cousins was sitting opposite me and had the weekly newspaper in front of his eyes and seemed to be reading. The radio was on and I was sitting at the end of the sofa against the arm with Trevor’s left side next to me. He had just come in and casually threw his coat over his knees and mine. He was whispering, telling me how much he liked me, holding my hand in his and being very nice. He pulled my resisting hand under his coat and over his groin. I felt the lump of him and he whispered “Feel it. It’s for you.” My heart started to bump and thump as his other hand joined his first and undid his flies. He was fumbling inside, I could feel him groping in his trousers then he put my hand over it and it was out, all hot and hard and silky smooth. I tried to pull away, his coat moving over the two of us as I whispered “Don’t. Mike will see. Stop it ... Stop” but he wrapped my unwilling hand round it and moved it up and down. When I didn’t pull away he reached over with his hand and I felt it sliding under my dress, up my thighs, higher and higher. I felt my blush flooding my upper chest and into my face. I closed my eyes as he touched over my panties and tried to pull me open. I gasped, my eyes opened and I looked across at Mike. The newspaper was over his thighs and one hand was underneath. He was looking at me, not at my face but where he thought his brother was feeling me. I was trying to pull Trevor’s hand away but he kept trying to get fingers under my panty leg. He was in, brushing over my slit and I gasped again. Mike looked me right in my eyes and grinned at me and I saw the newspaper moving up and down; I guessed what he was doing to himself. Desperately I pulled hard on Trevor’s hand and as it came away from me I leapt to my feet and the coat fell to the floor. Trevor’s hard cock was sticking out of his trousers, my dress was round my thighs and Mike saw my panties before my dress fell and covered me. I ran from the room and up the stairs to my bedroom.

That night Mary joined us in Kath’s bed and we played with each other; I was now a very willing partner in the sexy touching and fingering. The sisters worked on me and brought me to my wonderful orgasm, and then Mary was feeling Kath while I felt Mary until both had their own shuddering cums. I could smell Kath’s sex on one hand and Mary’s on the other. I fell asleep, a very happy and contented girl.

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**By Christine**

The following day the sky was dark with heavy cloud and it started to rain, those big fat raindrops we called thunder spots at home.

Mike (who was 19) had asked Uncle the previous evening if he could borrow the family car if it rained and take some of us to the local cinema, as he had learnt that “The Lion King” would be showing and his young sisters had said they were desperate to see it. Finally Mike drove Trevor, me, Mary and Len and as it was a small car that filled it. Aunt paid for us children but Mike had his own money from working at the local brickworks.

The day was warm despite the thundery rain and we girls were in our summer dresses with raincoats over, with the boys in summer shirts and shorts, also with raincoats.

We set off and were early at the cinema, it was just after opening time and very few seats had been taken. Mike paid for us all and in we trooped, Mike stood at the back row and let Trevor in first and he sat against the wall and I went next then Mike, Mary and Len on the outside. It was warm and cosy, the overhead lights still on and the seats had arms that could be lifted up so people could sit next to each other. Mike told me to take my wet coat off so I stood and slipped it off. Trevor saw me and did the same, then Mike and the rest followed. I laid the coat over my knees but it was wet on the outside and felt horrid. Mike said drape it over you knees it will soon dry and that made sense.

Mike pulled the arm of the seat up and I was conscious of his male arm touching mine. Trevor saw the movement and did the same and I was sandwiched between the two brothers. I began to feel trapped in my seat as they too put their coats over their knees and thighs with the edges of their coats overlapping mine. My heart began to race and I felt the tingling of my skin. My cousins were chatting about the film and saying which of their friends had enjoyed it and my apprehensions began to fade at the innocent chatter. People were entering and shuffling into their seats in front of me and I relaxed at the thought that others were near. I felt safer but didn’t know safe from what? It was a public cinema after all and although Trevor had done those things to me in Aunt’s living room and Mike ***knew*** what he was trying to do, I must be safe in the public cinema. Mustn’t I? I began to relax in the warmth of the cinema and joined in the chat.

The lights began to dim; I expected safety lights to come on for our row but the bulbs were either broken or missing. Above me the projector began to show the adverts for local shops, ice cream, the goodies available in the foyer, sweets and so on. With the intense light of the projector’s beam above me the darkness of the back row seemed more intense.

**By 19 year old Mike**

I knew why this theatre was so attractive to me. No personnel ever patrolled the aisles during the films. Almost anything could, and often did go on there when it was darkened for the movie. I had been with girls on that back row and fingered and brought them to their strangled climax as they tightened their grip on my hard cock.

I let my left hand slip off my coat and brought it back under our coats and up under her dress. Starting at her right knee I slowly ran my left hand up the inside of her bare thigh, palm on top of her leg, fingers down, curling on her thigh. She gasped and tried to push my hand away but hers were over her coat and mine while my hand was under her dress. “Stop it. Mike STOP IT” she hissed.

“I saw you with Trev’s cock in your hand so what are you going to do about it?” I whispered back. I knew she had no answer to that, or that I had seen her tiny naked tits as she ran from my brothers. She was trapped by what I had seen and she knew it. The only question was in getting her complete surrender. She was tense, very tense, her thigh muscles stiff and unyielding under my hand.

 Christine was whispering “Don’t , don’t do that. stop it, please stop, please I really will tell aunty.” I whispered back “yes and I will tell her what you had in your hand yesterday, groping our Trev’s cock in the living room.”

My hand forced itself higher up her bare thigh and I touched panties despite her thighs being closed tight, feeling her smooth, slinky cotton I dropped wriggled my fingers in between her legs, over her slit and felt her dampness. “Good I’m getting to her” I thought. I lifted my fingers and with my thumb rubbed on her hard little nubbin as my middle finger teased over her cunt. She gasped again and stiffened in her seat. Then her thighs relaxed. I had done it. She had given in!

Mmmm, nice and soft and smooth. Warm too, almost hot. Not a sign or a move from my little cousin now, her only reaction was her trembling shivering thigh under my hand. My hand pulled her thigh towards me. At first she resisted then she obeyed my demand and her legs moved apart as my fingers teased soft inner thigh and the dampness of her surrender. She spread her legs open for my hand! All the way open. I felt the delightful little bunched up panty crotch. So soft. So warm. So wet and now so willing.

I turned and twisted and wriggled my fingers under her panty hem on her right inner thigh and up into warm, smooth pussy lip. A short move over to her slit, pushing panty crotch over with hooked fingers, and then traced the cleft up to the hard little bump. Christine’s body jerked at the feeling then didn’t move for another two minutes. My fingers were so busy ... I brought my hand from under her dress, from under my coat and out to my nose and lips. Ah, Little girl essence.

I decided to test her obedience so I took her coat from over her legs and laid it over mine.

 "Pull your dress up real slow. No one is looking. Like this." I slowly twitched her dress up a couple of inches above her knee while I looked down at her lap. She took hold of the hem and slid it up to the edge of her panties, and then up a little more so I could see the pink cotton covered mound between and above the her legs. I could feel her shivering trembling body down my side. My brother’s eyes were staring at her and his hand reached over to feel her other thigh. She flinched but didn’t stop him.

I reached over and captured her nearest knee and pulled it towards me and seeing this Trev’s did the same with her other one. She got the message, and spread her legs. She left her dress way up until I said "Okay," then she pulled it down, but left her legs apart.

I took my time. It was a double feature, and we had plenty of time, no need to rush. I loved the feel of soft little girl leg under my fingers but I could tell my little cousin was

impatient. She wanted my hand and fingers back between her legs, over her sex, feeling and rubbing at her. I leaned in very close and whispered to her. "Can you take them off for me?

She considered for a long moment, then with a long sigh, she did a little wriggling, lifted her bum and pink panties were slipped down her legs and over her sandals.

 "Can I hold them?" Another whisper.

 "You promise to give them back!"

 "Of course, I promise." I crossed my heart for her and got a hand full of warm, silky material.

Concealing most of them in my hand, I brought them up to my face and inhaled. “Ah!” The essence of young cunt again! I put them down in my lap and opened them to see the size against my lower torso. My zipper was undone, my flies wide open and I tucked them under my shorts, down between my legs, up against my balls.

Her smooth, soft skin tempted me back up to her crotch, legs opened as wide as the bodies of her two male cousins would allow. My finger went into the puffy little slit. It was damp! She was ready. I found the clit with two fingers and I gently massaged to bring her clit to fully erect and pulsing between her lips.

She was such a hot little thing. She was moist enough to be opening out like a flower down there, and I could even get a slick finger tip into her hole. Now that she was really feeling the need for a climax, it was time for me to get her to admit she liked it and wanted more.

"You like this?"

"Mmmm Hmmm."

"Done it before?"

"Never took my pants off before. But boys felt me there and groped me’”

"How many boys?"

"Just two..”

In the row in front there was the height of a grown man above the back of the seat and just the top of a girl’s head. A young girl like Christine. She suddenly gave a little scream and her head jerked back. “She's getting it. He's doing her right now” I thought. To those of us in the know, it was plain enough to imagine.

I whispered “In front there’s a girl like you with a man. He’s doing to her what I’m doing to you Chris. She likes it. She’s just cum. I’m going to make you cum for me. Understand Chris you are going to cum.” I felt her thighs spasm as I told her she was going to cum.

I concentrated on bringing Christine to a climax with Trevor’s fingers working in her slit at the same time. First I took her to the edge a couple of times, her groin thrusting at me to keep contact, then I took her over. She bit on her hand to keep from crying out when her orgasm hit. She had tried to push my hand away from her clit, but held it close and tight when she came. She gave a muffled cry “ahh ahhhh ahhhhh” as she exploded and gushed her girly cream over my invading fingers. The man in front turned his head, saw my hand between her spread thighs and grinned at me.

When the first movie ended I gave little Christine her panties back, but asked her to just hang on to them for the second movie.

There was an interval between films and Christine wanted the ladies room.

When the film started again the lights dimmed and darkness fell on the back row. I demanded her panties again and she meekly took them off and gave them to me.

 I spread my coat over my lap then I got my cock out and brought Christine’s hand over to wrap her fingers around it. As I wanked myself off using her hand, stroking myself to a climax with the crotch of her panties draped over the end of my knob, at the same time I used my fingers on the other hand to bring her off again. My balls felt full to bursting as I tossed off into her panties Then I came, one of the biggest I’d had thanks to my 12 year old cousin. I was going to have to wash that coat as I couldn’t catch all the cum in her panties. I put my tool away, looked across at Trev and saw he had her hand wrapped round his own cock, wanking himself with his hand over hers.

I decided I was going to taste my little cousin while her panties were off..

 I got her cunt up to the front edge of her seat as I pretended to have to get down to look on the floor for something she had dropped. Quickly I stuck my head under her dress as she held it over me and I licked up her slit, sticking my tongue in to lap up that sweet juice. She nearly jumped out of her seat at the contact and whimpered, head back as the feeling hit her cunt. Now she had had her cunt licked for the first time as far as I knew, and had tossed off another boy at the same time.

After I had spent all the time I thought I could get away with up there, I got back in my seat, tasting her juices on my lips, smelling her. Christine asked for her panties back, put them on and gasped “they are wet.” “Yes” I said they’ve got my cum in them. Keep them on you will dry them out.” She knew she couldn’t go without panties in public, and sat squirming in her seat obviously uncomfortable with my cum rubbing in her cunt. The thought of her every movement smearing my cum between her 12 year old cunt lips started to give me another hard on.

She went back to tossing off Trev’s cock. She was hooked now and helpless to whatever we needed. Obedient to what she was told and had been taught to do.

**By Christine**

In bed that night Mary and Kath wanted to know exactly what had happened to me, what had Mike done that made me cry out? I whispered to them as their fingers found my tiny breasts while others slipped into my slit. My memory played back what I had been made to do, and told to do. The feeling returned and my cousins made me have those tingling intimate feelings again, which built and built as I confessed I had willingly obeyed Mike’s demand that I take my panties off. That he had put them over his cock and cum in them and that I had to wear them and get his cum in my folds and over my bum. We became a tangled collection of arms and hands and fingers and open thighs and we all had violent orgasms before collapsing breathless.

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**Chapter Four – Christine is deflowered**

Monday came and the rain clouds had disappeared. We visited the farm, helped herd the milking cows, rode on the beautiful magnificent backs of the Suffolk Punch farm horses, Ginger and Titan. So powerful, so calm, so placid as I rode, legs spread wide on Ginger’s back. The lumbering gait, the swaying it caused made my cotton covered crotch rub against his powerful muscled back. I could feel a reaction inside me. Ohgod my cousins were making me experience things I didn’t want to begin. Yet not want to lose.

One of the farm hands told me I had to get down as Ginger and Titan were wanted for farm work. I was quite high, I looked down and hesitated. “It’s ok. Here let me help you down” and he lifted his brown hands and arms up to steady me. I swung my right leg over, my panties and crotch visible to his staring eyes. As I sat waiting for him to lift me, he kept me like that, eyes staring and I felt the treacherous contraction inside me. I knew I was warm and wet. He lifted me off and let me slide slowly down the front of him. I felt his hardness as my thighs passed over his. He held me, pressed at me and I turned and ran away, suddenly frightened. Out of sight I touched myself, I was wet again.

I saw my cousins, 3 boys and 2 girls and yelled to them to wait as I ran to join them. A cloud covered the sun and the wind got up and Len said “a squall is coming quick lets get to the barn.”

We scampered into the dry barn and jumped on the hay bales. “So did you enjoy the Lion King Chrissie?” They all giggled and it was obvious that Mike and Trevor had made sure everyone knew of my giving in to them. “Yeah she loved it and she got real wet and had a cum right there on the back row” Trevor told them. “Maybe she’d like another cum then” said Len and came towards me.

“No... No... don’t,.. don’t,... I don’t...” I stuttered, my heart beginning to throb. The three boys grabbed me and I struggled, desperate to get away. It was no good. the three boys overpowered me and I was forced to the floor, on my back. “Hold her down you two quick” and I lay helpless with my legs kicking as Len’s hand slipped under my short cotton frock. I could feel his hands over my panties as I desperately tried to keep my thighs tightly closed. Fingers slipped under my panty leg in my groin. Fingers not my own slid along my slit. His hands grabbed the waist band of my white cotton panties and I felt them sliding down over my thighs, over my knees, over my feet. Hands were pulling me apart as I desperately tried to keep them closed. To my horror it was my girl cousins pulling me open. My dress was pulled high, my most private of privates was revealed and I heard Len say “She’s got cunt hairs look.”

“Lie still and it won’t hurt Chris.” His finger was in my slit. I could feel my own wetness as he smoothed it on me. His finger was searching for my girl hole, rimming it, increasing my flow and there was pressure on me there. “No, no, no, don’t” I heard myself cry as his finger found me, entered me, probing me. It stopped going in. “She’s not had it yet” he said.”Hold her I’m going to break her.” This was different from the cinema. There I had others, strangers in front of me and if I screamed someone would come to help me. But it had been too nice, too shiveringly exciting in the warm darkness. Too easy to surrender to the fingers feeling for me, fingers sending erotic tingles into my slit. This was force. This wasn’t me surrendering. This was me about to be raped.

I looked at him standing by my feet. OHGOD he was pulling his pants down, shirt off, naked, hard cock pointing up his tummy. He pushed the top of my thighs further apart, lay over me, rubbed his cock up and down my slit trying to find my hole. “Help me Mary, put it in.” Another hand was between my legs rubbing the cock on me. Len’s hands were by my shoulders as he held his body off mine as Mary held him in position. I felt the thrust. I felt my tight muscle stretch to the hard cock. I was crying. Begging. But his pressure was making me give way. I felt it lodge inside. He pulled back and thrust hard and I felt a stinging pain inside me. He pulled back and thrust again and I felt the shaft begin to fill me. He ripped his way in and I screamed. I may have passed out for a few moments as I suddenly became aware of Len’s thighs thrusting at me and as he pushed I felt the fullness go higher inside me. He paused and I now felt full in a place I didn’t realise I had. A place, an opening in my body to take a cock.

I heard him ask “have you had a period yet” and I whimpered “no – and its hurting me, please, please take it out.” But he didn’t. He was pushing it in me faster and faster and he suddenly froze above me. I felt the thing inside me jerk, and jerk again, then it was pulsing like a throbbing feeling. He lay still on my body, panting and shaking and the thing slipped out and I felt wet stuff slide out of me and down over my bum.

I was still on my back, held by Mary and Kath, and I lay helpless and weak from the rape. I opened my eyes and saw Trevor standing by my feet, naked, cock in his hand, ready to take his brother’s place. I tried to close my legs but he pulled me apart and I was babbling “no, no, please don’t Trevor, please don’t it hurt me.” I was crying as he lay over me and slid his cock in helped by his brother’s cum. I whimpered as he began to rape me.

Mary bent her head and started to suck my nipples and I felt a flash down into my groin. Her hand left my arm and went down over my tummy, over my mound and her fingers crooked to find my clit. It responded to her touch and became hard. I lifted my head and looked down, seeing Mary’s hand on me, then Trevor’s cock slid out, wet and with cum and a streak of my virgin’s blood.

My mind was spinning; ‘ohgod I’m being raped: there’s a cock raping me’ was all I could think. Then Mary’s finger on my clit began to make me feel the special feeling a girl gets, low down, as if I was filling up. Not with cock but tense and tight and the feeling expanding and a dam was holding it back. The dam burst, I cried out and my hips lifted. I had a huge cum with Trevor’s cock still pumping me; I was shaking and crying out, then I collapsed.

“Make her have another cum” Len said and Mary’ kept teasing my clit as Derek fucked me. The full feeling was coming back, it burst again and I know I screamed out as my hips lifted to his cock. My hips dropped, Derek lay still and I felt his cock throb in me as he spurted more cum to mix with his brother’s. He got off me but my thighs still lay wide in surrender, cum running out of me. The girls were feeling my hole, taking the boys’ cum and rubbing it over my nipples and onto my few cunt hairs. Len knelt beside me and lifted my head. He was hard again and his cock was near my lips.

“Open your mouth for it Chrissie. Suck it.” I shook my head in denial and held my lips tightly closed as he rubbed the knob of him across my lips. I could feel his stuff leaking out of the end and over my lips. “OPEN” he ordered and held his fingers to close my nostrils. I needed air. I wanted air. I opened my mouth to breathe and his cock slipped inside. “NOW SUCK.” I did and he now thrust his cock in and out of my mouth as he had done in my cunt. “Ohgod and Mummy he’s fucking my mouth” I thought. His tempo increased as it had between my legs and he was swollen and hard between my lips. He froze. I knew what he was about to do. His cock throbbed and twitched and his cum splattered to the back of my throat and I had no choice. I swallowed his cum.

Trevor and Derek were lined up behind him waiting their turn. The boys followed each other. I began to suck in earnest, letting my tongue rim round the rim of their cockhead. There was a sensual pleasure inside me, all over me as I realised I was causing the boys to lose control, to have this desperate need for me. It was me, little 12 years old Christine who made this happen to them. I began to have the very beginning, the faintest inkling of the power a female could have over the male. About how vulnerable the male was in their desperation for my body.

That afternoon in the warm dry barn, my girl cousins were stripped and there was an orgy of fingering and feeling and licking and fucking as all joined in. We girls were spattered with cum and the boys were happy to rub it into our skin.

That night in bed we three, Mary, Kath and I fingered each other, felt each other and orgasmed for each other, whispering who was the best fuck of their brothers. Len won !!

Two days later it was time for me to go home. Daddy and Mummy collected me in the car, we said our thanks and goodbyes and I was enthusiastically asked to come again next year for the harvest. I equally enthusiastically said yes please Aunty and Uncle.

In the car going home Daddy said “Chicken I think you have grown this last three weeks” and Mum said “yes she seem much older somehow, more mature.”

“Oh mummy and daddy of you only knew !!” I thought and I felt that special damp warmth low down where my cousins had changed me for ever.

FINIS emma31764@yahoo.co.uk March 3rd 2011