

Blue Balls 2 (female, male, Male, Exhibitionist)

Summary - Tiffany continues to tease her older brother and discovers her father is affected by her teasing as well!

Previous Story Summary - Tiffany learns a naughty trick to play on her brother – giving him boners! (Click Previous Directory, above)

Note – This is a work of fiction, make-believe and sexual fantasy. It is not based on real people or actual events. You must be 18 or over to read these stories. The author does not condone any sexual activity among persons under 18 in real life. In real life, incestuous relationships, particularly when an under-aged person is involved with a parent or adult, often causes deep psychological damage. This story is provided for entertainment purposes only. The author does not condone any sexual activity with persons under 18 in real life. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives. Don't be a dick with other people's lives!

Theo walked into the living room to find his sexy, little sister Tiffany lying on the couch. As he turned the corner into the room, it almost appeared as if she was pulling her hand out from her panties. 'Nah,' he assumed, 'she is too young for that. She probably just had an itch.'

"Hey Theo," she said, looking up at him and stealing a surreptitious glance at his crotch. He still had a large lump in his pants. She grinned, thinking he still had a boner caused by her showing off her body - not knowing his cock was still engorged from his recent jack-off session.

He noticed her breasts were still prominently pressing against her tight shirt. "Hey, T.T," he said automatically, glancing at her breasts. "Oh, I'm sorry, Tiffany, I won't call you that anymore."

"No, it is OK, Theo," she said. Thinking quickly, she slowly reached up and gripped both of her breasts and gave them a firm squeeze. "Since I know you are really complimenting me on my titties, I think I kind of like it."

"Oh? OK. Cool," he said. Theo watched his little sister flick her nipples with her thumbs before resting her hands in her lap.

"Uh..., um..., you do have nice breasts, Tiff." Theo's face turned red.

"Thanks a lot, Theo," Tiffany said, "I can't remember the last time you gave me a compliment." She decided to tease him some more. "I hope they get as big as mom's," she said, cupping her breasts and hefting imaginary breasts as ponderous as her mother's.

She turned to him and smiled, and noticed the lump in his pants appeared to be growing. She decided to give him another boner before their mom and dad got home. "Wanna watch TV with me?" she asked.

Usually, they fought over what show to watch.

“Sure,” Theo said. He sat down in one of the chairs opposite the couch. He could watch TV from that vantage point and watch his sister without her noticing.

Feeling generous, Tiffany changed the channel to something they both enjoyed. They pretended to watch TV, while Tiffany took every opportunity to show off her young body to her brother.

First, she yawned, stretching out her arms and making her young breasts strain against her tight shirt. Through her nearly closed eyes, she watched her brother stare at her titties.

After a while, she bent her leg and pretended to scratch her thigh. Her shirt gathered up around her waist, flashing more of her teenage flesh.

Theo glimpsed her pink panties and the curve of her ass. Tiffany kept her leg up for a long time, scratching her leg and pretending she didn't notice her provocative display.

She rocked her leg back and forth, feeling her pussy getting wet and knowing he was watching her. She pretended to absentmindedly adjusted her panties with her other hand, lifting the elastic briefly and letting it fall with a 'snap'. She grinned, hiding her smile from her brother, feeling very smug with herself.

Just then, the garage door opened. Tiffany quickly straightened her leg and adjusted her shirt. She sat up on the couch. “Mom's home.” She said. She tried to look at her brother's crotch to see if he had a boner or not, but, his legs were crossed.

“Come help with groceries, kids!” their mother yelled out, as she stepped inside the kitchen.

Now she would be able to see! She stood up. “Come on, Theo, I'm not doing this by myself!”

Theo paused and considered his options. His cock was rock hard, but he decided he better not get his mother angry. Besides, what did Tiffany know about cocks anyway? He stood up, his erection straining against his short. Tiffany stared openly at the large tent sticking straight out from his gym shorts. She slowly raised her view until she looked him in the eyes and grinned. She turned and walked away.

Mortified, Theo's felt his penis shrivel. She knew she had aroused him! He went to help carry in the groceries, not meeting his sister's glances.

During dinner that evening, Tiffany remembered to ask her mother for a bigger bra. “Oh, mom, before I forget again, I need a bigger bra.” Her brother and father looked at her with wide opened eyes. Her father almost choked on his food.

“Already?” her mother said. “We just bought you two last month!”

“I'm sorry mom,” Tiffany said. She reached up and groped her breasts. “I can't help it if they keep growing!”

“Tiffany!” Her father hissed. “Don’t do that at the dinner table, in front of us!” However, neither he nor his son stopped staring at her bulging breasts. Her squeezing made her nipples expand, straining through her shirt.

“Oh, knock it off, Greg,” Their mother Holly said. “When I think of number of time you and Theo had to ‘adjust’ your balls in front of us girls!” Holly reached up and grabbed her own set of 42DD’s and hefted them with both hands. She too gave them a squeeze. “Sometimes a girl has to do what a girl has to do, right Tiff?” Her husband and son stared at her. Her husband with shock, and her son with lust.

Tiffany snorted with laughter. “Right mom!” she said laughing, squeezing her own breasts one more time. “Oh, and I need some Vitamin-E lotion too.”

“What? Vitamin-E lotion, why do you need that?” Her mother asked, taking her last bite of food.

“Well,” Tiffany whispered. “It is supposed to help with tenderness...,” She glanced down at her breasts again – her family followed her gaze too. She had to bite her lip and hope that her mother didn’t know that the lotion was also supposed to make her tits get bigger.

“Oh, OK,” her mother said. “We can go shopping tomorrow and get you a new bra and grab some lotion on the way.”

“Thanks mom!” Tiffany said, grinning.

Her mother stood up and began to put away the dishes. The rest of the family stood too. Tiffany noticed Theo’s penis was still swollen. ‘Must have been all the talk about bras and mom and I playing with our tits,’ she figured. Curious, she glanced at her father’s crotch and noticed a big lump there also. ‘Did I give dad a boner too?’ she wondered. ‘Well, he was staring at my tits just like Theo.’ She decided she would have to try an experiment to see if her father would react to her the same way as Theo.

After everything was put away and cleaned up, Tiffany’s mom and dad changed their clothes, and the family sat down to watch TV together. Tiffany made sure she was sitting across from her father. Trying not to be obvious, she innocently touched her breasts, spying her father from the corners of her eyes.

He was watching her! She stretched and yawned, making her breasts push tight against her shirt. He stared. After a while, she slowly began to spread her legs. He watched. She spread them even more, as if she was trying to get comfortable, until her tight, pink panties were showing. He could see her camel-toe and a wet spot where he knew her fuck-hole to be. She yawned loudly once more, spreading her arms, pushing out her tits, and opening her legs wide. She let him stare for a moment. Please with his response, she slowly clamped her legs closed and announced. “I think I’m going to be early tonight.”

“Ok,” said her mother. Tiffany stood up and gave her mother a kiss goodnight.

“Goodnight, sweetheart,” her father said. Tiffany walked to him and leaned in to give him a kiss too. She couldn’t tell if her father had a boner or not. She paused. Her breasts dangled in her shirt. He stared at them.

She had to know! She leaned in further, until he could see down her top, and kissed him on the lips. She pretended to lose her balance and tried to steady herself by placing her opened hand in his lap, aiming for where she figured his penis would be. She chose the largest lump and pressed down on it.

She felt it. Her father's cock. It was hard. It was enormous!

"Oh, I'm sorry, dad!" she apologized. "I tripped on my own feet!" she added, trying to appear silly and clumsy.

"Uh, OK," he muttered, embarrassed. "No damage done," he smiled, looking at his daughter as if pleading with her to ignore his arousal.

"Goodnight mom! Goodnight daddy...," she said mischievously. "Goodnight, Theo," she said, and went to her room.

'I did it! I gave daddy a boner!' she was so pleased with herself. She relished the power she had over the men in her family. And, she had touched his cock! She wondered how big it really was and how it would feel naked in her hands. She masturbated twice that night, once thinking of her father's hard cock, and again, thinking of teasing her brother and father until their hard cocks straining against their pants. She rubbed her pussy, moaning softly, thinking of new ways to torture them. She orgasmed, imagining the two of them with perpetual boners as she pranced half naked in the house, bending over, stretching, and showing off her tits, ass and her tight, little pussy. She would rub up against them, feeling their hardness against her ass. She fell asleep, naked, in her bed, with one hand on a breast, the other on her tender, juicy pussy.

Her brother Theo jacked off twice that night. Once; again fantasizing about making his little sister his personal fuck toy; and, not long afterwards, thinking about his mother's tits. In his fantasy, she had pulled them out at the dinner table and played with them, and later, she caught him in the hallway, telling him how horny she was and how she needed him. His mother begged him to suck her fat nipples. He rolled his face in her plump flesh, squeezed, groped and sucked his mother's tits, and then fucked her huge breasts until he came all over her face. His mother licked it up, and thanked him for making her so happy.

Greg, their father, fucked Holly even harder than usual that night. For the first time, he imagined himself pounding his daughter's tight cunt as he made love to his wife. He almost called out her name when he orgasmed.

Tiffany woke up Saturday morning feeling refreshed and still horny. She loved being naked in her bed. She started to play with her pussy again, but heard her brother waking up in the next room. She decided not to waste an opportunity to tease him again. Putting her short shirt over her naked body, she went to the bathroom, knowing her brother would need it soon.

Before long, he banged on the door, "Come Tiffany, hurry up!" He had to piss before he could stroke his cock for his morning orgasm. Tiffany made him wait a few moments longer and then opened the door. Theo stared at her jiggling breasts and long legs. Walking to her room, and knowing that Theo was staring at her ass, she reached up and scratched her butt-cheek, lifting up her shirt in the process. Theo stared at her naked ass. She waited a second, then quickly turned to catch him staring. "Good morning to you too, Theo," she said, slyly.

"Morning," he grunted, and shut the bathroom door. 'Damn it!' he thought. 'She knew she gave me a boner yesterday, and now she caught me staring at her naked ass!' In spite of his embarrassment, his cock got hard, thinking about his sister's smooth ass. He locked the door and began to masturbate again, fantasizing that he was fucking his sister's ass-hole. After his orgasm, he went into the kitchen to watch his mother cook their breakfast.

Saturday was Theo's favorite day to ogle his mother. She often wore a simple t-shirt and shorts while she cooked, sometimes just a robe. And, if he was lucky, he could get a glimpse of the curve of her breasts, or a flash of her panties. He loved to sit at the kitchen table and talk to her, all the while staring at her jiggling tits and shapely ass.

Tiffany and her mother went shopping soon after breakfast and Theo returned to his room to jack-off once again, fantasizing about his mother and sister.

Tiffany and her mom had a great time together. They talked about boys and how silly they can be around a cute girl. Her mother told her to not be ashamed about her body and that she should be proud to show it off once in a while. Since her mother was in a good mood, Tiffany convinced her to buy her some prettier, sexier underwear. After all, she was a 'woman' now. Her mother agreed. Tiffany picked out a lacy black bra and panties, and another set in hot-pink. Her mother also bought her a couple of plain, white bras and a six-pack of panties, in various, sexy colors. She couldn't wait to show her new underwear off to her brother and father!

The minute they got home, Tiffany ran into her room to change. Putting on her black bra and panties, she admired herself in the mirror. "I look hot!" she said, looking at her shapely ass, legs and tits.

Impulsively, she opened her bedroom door and ran into the living room. "Mom? Do I have this thing on right?" She knew her family would all be gathered around the TV. Tiffany walked past her brother and father, wearing her sexy, black bra and panties. She heard them both gasp. Tiffany walked up to her mother and tugged her new bra back and forth. "It doesn't feel right, mom." She said. "Will you check it for me?"

Her mother checked the fitting on her bra. Pulling aside the cup to make sure it wasn't too tight; Tiffany's brother and father caught a glimpse of her fat nipple before her mother tucked her breast back into the bra. She then made her daughter turn around, facing her brother and father. Tiffany pulled on the bra strap, making Tiffany's breast bulge, showing off some cleavage. "It feels OK to me. You could maybe let it out a bit, if it is too tight. What do you think, Greg?" Tiffany posed for her father and turned around slowly.

"It is fine, but must she have to prance around in here like that, Holly?" Tiffany's father asked, staring at his beautiful daughter, dressed only in sexy underwear. Theo's mouth was opened. He was nearly drooling.

"Oh, Greg, don't be a prude!" his wife admonished, "she is still wearing underwear, it is not like she is naked. You walk around in your boxer's every morning, but you expect Tiffany and me to cover up?"

Holly glanced at her son, who was staring openly at his little sister. "I think you look great, Tiff, don't you think so, Theo?" she asked, smiling at her son's obvious lust.

Theo could only nod, stupidly. 'Boys,' she thought, 'always drooling over a pair of tits and ass.' She was well aware of why Theo liked to hang out with her while she cooked breakfast. In truth, she would sometimes give him an eye-full on purpose.

"Now, go get dressed, honey, before the boy's eyes fall out of their silly heads." She smacked her daughter's ass as she walked away, causing her to jump and jiggle even more. Holly was very proud of her sexy, young daughter. She never wanted her to feel ashamed for being pretty and attractive.

Holly remembered how she was ashamed of her body when she was young. Her breasts had developed at an early age and were full and ponderous when she was still in junior high. She felt somehow 'dirty' for have large breasts and for having men and boys leer at her. She would not let that happen to *her* daughter.

Tiffany went to her room to finish dressing. She felt so naughty, letting her brother and father see her in her sexy things. She threw on a low cut blouse and pulled on an old skirt that was much too small for her and went out to find her family once again.

Tiffany tried to arouse Theo some more, flashing him her black bra and panties. She even bent over in front of him, knowing that he would receive a great view of her panty covered ass. However, she could not discern a lump in his pants. She was determined to try harder. She didn't know Theo had jacked-off three times yesterday and twice already today, so he was, for the moment at least, sexually satisfied.

Finally, she had an idea. After her mother had left to visit her sister, and while her dad was mowing the lawn. She implemented her plan. She walked into the living room where Theo was sitting and pretended to stumble.

"Ow!" She exclaimed, falling in front of her brother.

"Are you OK, Tiff," Theo asked, concerned for his little sister. He jumped up and came to her rescue.

"I think so," she said, acting injured, "can you help me up, Theo?"

Theo gripped her outstretched hand and Tiffany sat up, spreading her legs wide and showing of her panties. Theo stared at the beautiful sight, but remembered to pull his sister off of the floor. Tiffany leaned against him and he put his arm protectively around her. She took a step and pretended to wince in pain. "I think I hurt my ankle, can you look at it for me?"

“Uh, OK.” He said, not knowing what he could actually do for her.

Tiffany laid on the couch. Theo sat down at one end and inspected her ankle. Tiffany scooted closer to him and placed her feet in his lap.

Theo looked at her ankle, turning it one way, then the other. Hearing her moan, he glanced up at her. Her eyes were closed tight. He took the opportunity to look at her breasts again, but then forced himself to administer to her ankle again. He couldn't help it. Seeing her eyes were still closed, he rubbed her foot and looked longingly at her soft flesh in his hand. His eyes followed the curve of her ankle to her long legs, then to her pretty knees, and finally, he stopped to stare at the point where her legs disappeared under her short skirt. Tiffany's clothes had ridden up on her when she scooted forward. Her pussy was barely covered by the cloth. He knew that her most tender treasure was just inches away from her closed thighs.

“It is OK, Theo?” she asked. She was watching him stare at her. She was proud of herself. This should make him get a boner! Her teacher had said that if a boy touched a girl, he would get aroused.

“Uh, it looks fine, Tiff.” Theo said, suddenly remembering why his sister's feet were in his lap. He felt her silky, smooth ankle. “It doesn't seem swollen, or anything.” He looked closer. “It looks a little red, but you should be OK.”

“It still hurts, Theo,” she said, pretending to be hurt. She batted her eyes at him. “Do you think you could rub it for me, please?” She wiggled her feet in his lap.

“Well, maybe for a minute or two.” He began to caress his sister's foot. He would pretend to help her while taking the opportunity to feel her soft skin and stare at her body some more.

“Ooooooh! That feels good, Theo!” Tiffany closed her eyes loosely and watched her brother thru tiny slits, her pupils hidden by her long eyelashes.

Theo continued to rub her foot, but was staring at her legs, crotch and breasts. Tiffany moaned in pleasure. She spread her legs as if she was trying to get comfortable. Her panties appeared. Theo began to breathe heavier. He rubbed her foot for a while and felt himself getting a boner. He pulled her foot away from his crotch, so she wouldn't feel his cock with her heel. However, moving her leg just showed more of her panties.

“Oh, Theo, that feels wonderful!” Tiffany scooted closer, spreading her legs even wider. Her pussy was getting wet. Theo couldn't believe his luck. His stupid sister was flashing her panties at him, and she didn't even know it! He moved her leg back and forth, watching her thighs open and close. Tiffany watched her brother through half-closed eyes; his lust for her was obvious. She felt sexy and horny.

All the motions caused by her brother were getting Tiffany more and more aroused. Theo could smell her sexual essence emanating from her moist crotch. ‘Stupid cunt, I'm making her horny and she doesn't even realize it!’ He cock grew hard as a rock. Tiffany moaned softly and Theo continued to stare, flexing her leg back and forth, and watching her panties appear and then disappear. He saw a tiny wet spot at

the base of her panties. The drop of moisture spread with each squeeze of her thighs. 'Crap, I'm making her cream herself!' Theo thought, feeling like a mature, sexual stud. He wondered if he could make her cum.

Tiffany felt Theo becoming more aggressive with her. It did feel good, but she wanted to know if her teasing was working. She stretched, moaning even louder. She spread her arms wide, showing off her lacy bra and pert breasts. While Theo was distracted, she stretched out her other leg and let it fall in his lap. She felt his throbbing erection with her foot. 'OMG! He is so hard!' she thought.

"Oh, what...?" Tiffany tried to act coy and ignorant. "Do you have something in your pocket, Theo?" Tiffany pressed her foot into his organ again. 'Wow, is it big!' she thought.

Theo pushed her feet off of his lap. "That's enough Tiff," he said, once again embarrassed by his stupid little sister. He stood up, his erection straining against his shorts. He had hoped it wouldn't be so obvious.

"Oh, it was your..., your penis!" she whispered, as if in shock. She tried not to laugh at her brother's predicament. "I'm sorry, Theo, did I do that to you?" She looked at her brother quizzically, acting ignorant once again.

"No, you didn't, T.T." he lied. "It just happens sometimes, OK?" he said angrily. Red faced, Theo stalked off to his room. Tiffany snorted with laughter when she heard his door close. This was so much fun!

Saturday night was uneventful. Theo jacked off two more times that day, like any horny, energetic teenage boy. Greg and Holly made love that night, with Greg fantasizing about his daughter once again.

Tiffany retreated to her room after dinner and studied her anatomy lessons for her exam on Monday. Just reading about the 'naughty' body parts of boys and girls made her horny again. She massaged her growing breasts with the vitamin-E lotion before going to bed. It felt so good to play with her slick breasts and nipples. She stripped off the rest of her clothes and rubbed her breasts until her hands ached. She rubbed her thighs, then worked her way to her little pussy and clit. She arched her back and rolled in her bed, tingling with sexual excitement. She relived the experience of feeling her brother's cock with her foot, and remembered the feeling of her father's cock under her hand. She wanted to see one up close. She masturbated thinking about hard cocks - like the cartoon penis she saw in the sex-ed video. Then, she fantasized about making all the boys at school get boners too; the blood surging into their penises until they were hard and embarrassed - all because of her.

She imagined Mr. Stevens, her Social Studies teacher getting a boner after watching her spread her legs in class. She had a massive orgasm, dreaming about rubbing her little cunt in her front row seat, while Mr. Stevens tried to teach the class, stealing glances at her pussy while writing on the blackboard with his huge, hard, cock throbbing in his pants, right in front of everyone! She slept peacefully that night, dreaming of hard cocks and embarrassed little boys and grown men.

All day Sunday, Tiffany showed off her hot, young body to her brother and father; stretching, bending over, adjusting her panties and scratching her breasts and ass. Her actions had the desired

consequences. Both of the men in her house soon sprouted boners whenever she was around. They loved to look at her, thinking she was just being innocent, and not realizing just how sexy she was.

The tradition in the family was for the kids to do homework every Sunday evening. Tiffany couldn't wait to study her anatomy lessons at the table with her brother. She had thought up a naughty way to make him get a boner. Their mother soon reminded them to get started. Tiffany sat across from Theo and started studying for her sexual anatomy exam.

Tiffany opened her lesson book to the section on breasts. Braless, in only a shirt and panties, she reached up and began to touch her breasts. Theo noticed.

"These are my breasts," she said softly, as if talking to herself. She cupped both of her pert boobs.

"These are my areolas," Tiffany said, running a finger around her nipples. Her nipples soon hardened.

"These are my nipples," she said, tugging them and pinching them. "Oh!" she softly exclaimed. "That's nice!" she said very softly. Theo, of course, heard her.

'Stupid slut,' he thought, 'I bet she's never masturbated before.'

He knew when Tiffany was studying or reading, she was oblivious to anything going on around her. That meant he could watch her with impunity. He remembered one time when she was reading her favorite book, he had to call out her name loudly, two or three times, just to get her attention. He considered calling his mother, to get Tiff in trouble for playing with herself, but assumed his mother would take Tiffany's side again. Besides, he was enjoying the show too much.

"This is the skin," she continued, running finger around her curves.

"This is the fatty tissue," she continued, squeezing around, under, and groping each breast.

"Inside are the mammary glands, and the ducts that lead it to the nipples," she pinched her nipples again. "Oooh, I *like* that!"

Theo was worried that Tiffany might look up from her outburst, to see if he had noticed. He quickly put his head down and acted like he was consumed with his studies, scribbling on his papers. After a moment, he looked up again. She was still playing with her tits, 'stupid whore' he thought to himself. She didn't even realize he was watching her!

After a moment she continued. "And, when I have a baby, I will start lactating and milk will come out!" She flicked her nipples again. Her hard nipples poked thru her shirt. "OK, now for my vagina!"

Theo's eyes grew wide. 'Would she?' he thought. 'Nah, no way!'

Tiffany flipped the page, and purposefully knocked her pencil off of the table. She had to know if Theo had a boner yet. She bent under the table to pick up her pencil, and stared at her brother's crotch, trying to see. She saw a bulge, but she didn't think he was all the way hard yet. She knew what she had to do to make him hard again.

“OK, the female sex organ,” Tiffany stated, trying to get up nerve for what she was about to do. She reached her right hand slowly down to her crotch, lifting her shirt and placing her hand inside of her panties.

“This is my vulva,” she said softly, cupping her sex. She peeked at her brother. He was looking at her with his mouth opened.

Theo watched her arm move. He stared. ‘Is she doing what I think she is doing?’ He too dropped his pencil. He bent under the table and couldn’t believe his eyes. His little sister was sitting across from him in her chair, legs spread wide. He could see her baby-blue underwear clear as day, and her hand was moving inside her panties!

“This is my mons pubis,” he heard her say methodically. He watched her fingers and palm rub the top of her pussy.

“This is my per-in-e-um and my anus,” Theo watched as his sister’s hand pressed deep, touching the skin between her pussy and ass-hole. Her panties slid down as she reached deep for her anus. He could see just the top of her bald, little pussy.

‘I almost saw her cunt!’ he thought. ‘OMG, and my sister just touched her butt-hole!’ He couldn’t believe his luck!

“These are my outer vaginal lips,” she said quietly, running a finger outside her slick lips.

‘She is fingering her fucking pussy lips!’ Theo watched her fingers slide up and down thru her thin cotton panties.

“These are my inner vaginal lips,” she said, and then exclaimed, “Oh! I’m getting wet!”

He watched her fingers continue sliding up and down her pussy lips.

“Oh, and here is my urethra,” she said, after poking around a bit, “where my pee comes out!”

‘My sister has to be the stupidest, sluttiest girl in school,’ he thought.

“This is my vaginal opening, and my hymen.”

Theo watched his sister put her dainty fingers into her fuck-hole.

“Now, where is my clitoris?” she teased. She slid her fingers up and down her wet gash, gathering up her juices and smearing them around her clit.

Theo wished his sister would remove her panties so he could see everything. It was torture watching her little fingers moving around under her panties. He saw a wet spot appear on her crotch. Her fingers were moving around, searching for her clitoris. He wanted to watch. He didn’t want to get caught. His cock was so hard!

“Oh! There it is! Oooooohhhh! That feels..., that feels *very* nice!” Tiffany rubbed her clit and pussy. She wanted to cum, but was afraid her brother would tell on her. ‘Just one more second,’ she promised. She rubbed and played with her pussy while her brother watched. She moved her fingers in tiny circles around her clitoris. It was so hot and sexy playing with her little pussy while her brother watched. She knew he would be just as horny as her, even more! She rubbed herself harder and felt the familiar tingling in her thighs - she was going to cum, she couldn’t stop herself!

“Oh, what’s happening to me?” she said, playing stupid once again. Her breasts heaved and her pelvis thrust back and forth. Theo tore his eyes from his sister’s masturbation knowing he would be caught if he watched any longer. He pulled himself up from under the table. Tiffany saw Theo come up from under the table so she her eyes tightly as her orgasm washed over her. “Oh, oh, oh!” she moaned softly. “Unnnnghhhh!”

Theo stared as his sexy little sister orgasmed in front of him. He couldn’t help himself and quickly pulled out his cock and began jacking-off furiously. But, all too soon, Tiffany finished and began to open her eyes. Theo stopped jacking off and tried to pretend he didn’t notice anything. His cock throbbed under the table.

He pretended to glance up at his sister, seeing her breathing hard and watching her breasts heaving.

“Are you OK, sis?” he asked. “You look a little flushed.” He tried not to smile at her.

“Uh, I’m fine.” Now that she had orgasmed, she was embarrassed by her slutty behavior. “Uh, I’m going to my room to finish studying.” She announced and stood up. Theo froze.

Tiffany quickly grabbed her things. She rushed past her brother, but not before looking to admire her handiwork. She needed to have a glimpse of the hard bulge she knew would be there. To her surprise, she saw his hard cock, naked, sticking straight from his shorts! She almost stopped to stare, but Theo quickly covered himself, hoping she didn’t notice. Still, she got a glimpse of his hard, throbbing cock and it’s thick, pink and purple head. ‘It is enormous’ she thought, ‘how could something that big fit inside of me?’

The moment she left, Theo spit into his hand and began jerking off again. ‘What a fucking slut and she didn’t even know what she was doing to herself!’ He realized he had just watched his baby sister’s first orgasm. He came, with the image of his sister writhing in ecstasy in his mind; eyes closed, breasts heaving and mouth opened, only this time, it was him making her moan! He blasted load after load of hot teenage splooge. It erupted from his balls, surged thru his cock and blasted onto the bottom of the table. It dripped and plopped onto the kitchen floor, and globs of it arched out of his twitching penis and landed two feet away from him. The last few spurts dripped down his hand and shaft and splashed on the floor in front of him. He imagined Tiffany receiving his cum, eyes closed and mouth opened, as wanked off onto her face. Finished, he wiped his slimy hand on his underwear, tucked his cock back into his pants, and tried to concentrate on his homework.

Back in her room, Tiffany quickly recovered from her embarrassment. She was mesmerized by the image of her brother's hard cock – it was hard all because of her! She was having so much naughty fun; she decided to go even further. She knew how hard she had made Theo's cock by touching herself, letting him rub her feet and letting him see her panties. 'How hard would he get if he saw my naked titties and pussy?' she wondered. She made plans on how to further arouse her father and brother, and even decided to tease the boys and male teachers at school. She masturbated twice more, all the while thinking up new way to tease the boys and make their penises hard.

She couldn't wait for school tomorrow!

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