**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the earlier parts. They will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**Part 14**

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**Easter holidays sleepovers - at Piper’s**

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Piper and I agreed, then got her parents and Ben to agree, to me going to Piper’s for a few days before Easter, then her coming to stay with Ben and me for a few days after Easter.

We were both looking forward to it as I wanted to see what Isaac was going to make us do (Piper’s parents would be at work); and Piper eagerly wanted to see some of the things that I had told her that I got up to. I really hoped that the weather would be just a little warmer so that I could get her ‘out and about’ in the countryside without any clothes on.

As the school holidays approached we were like excited little kids.

Finally, on the Tuesday morning I was in the land rover being driven to Piper’s house with Ben going to drop me off on his way to work. We arrived just as Mrs Johnson was leaving. She hugged me and Ben had a quick word with her before she told me to go on in and wake Piper up.

Piper was still in bed, well on it, she was asleep, on her back, legs spread and stark naked. Leaving the door open, I put my bag down, took my top, skirt and shoes off then slid up the bed between her legs.

I kissed and tongued her clit and hole until she woke up and said hello. She purred and moaned as I kept going and pushed her over the top. As her breathing returned to normal, I moved to lay alongside her then saw Isaac watching us from the door.

I smiled at him then spread my legs to let him look at my pussy. Then I turned my head towards Piper and said,

“Morning Piper, how are you?”

“A lot happier now that you’re here.”

“Has that brother of your been treating you right? Has he hurt you in any way? Has he made you go anything that you didn’t want to do?”

“Slow down, err yes and no and no.”

“So I don’t need to ask my uncle to come and kick the shit out of him?”

“No, it was good fun actually, you’d have enjoyed it.”

“So you wanted to get gang-banged by all my mates yesterday.” Isaac said from the doorway.

“Isaac, how long have you been there?” Piper asked.

“Long enough to realise hat you are a willing partner in this blackmail. Maybe I should think of some ways to embarrass and humiliate you. You’re obviously getting to like these gang bangs. How about we think of going somewhere public where you two can get naked and seen by lots of people. Any ideas?”

“No.” Replied Piper.

Changing the subject slightly, I said,

“Isaac, if you look in my bag you’ll find a few things that you might want to use on us.”

“What are they?” Both the siblings said.

“Open it and see.” I replied.

He did, but took a few seconds to realise what they were. Piper, on the other hand said,

“OMG! Cherry, thank you so much. We’re going to have lots of fun, I hope that we’ve got lots of the right batteries.”

“So Isaac, how about you, and maybe one of your mates use them on us and have a little competition to see how many times that you can make us cum.” I said.

“That sounds like fun Piper said, where are we going to do this?”

“How about the dining room table? That was the centre of the fun last time that I was here.”

“Can I have a shower and some breakfast before we start please?” Piper asked.

“Go on then.” Isaac said. “I’ve got to get someone over to help me. Any preferences sis.”

“Hmm, that Jake has a big cock and he was quite gentle with me yesterday.” Piper replied.

Okay, get a move on, it won’t take long for Jake to get here.”

I got some breakfast ready for Piper while she had a shower. Then she joined me, naked in the kitchen.

Isaac came to see how we were getting on.

“You’ll need some bits of rope Isaac.” I said.

Five minutes later, Piper and I were laid across the dining room table, pussies facing the opposite direction. As Isaac started tying us with our legs spread wide, I nearly laughed. It was obvious that he had never been in the Scouts because his knot tying skills were rubbish. Unlike when Ben, Lewis or Mick tie me up, I reckoned that I could easily get free; but I wasn’t going to even try.

Just after he had finished, the doorbell rang and Jake walked in.

“Not kidding me then Isaac.” He said with a big grin on his face.

“Right Jake,” Isaac said, “The challenge is to make these girls cum as many times as we can in the next 2 hours using just the toys that we can find in this bag. To make it fair, I’ve set a timer on my phone for 60 minutes and we can swap girls for the second hour. Don’t forget to keep a count of every time that you think that they cum.”

“Can we have a pen and a piece of paper please?” Jake asked; “I may just get a bit distracted.”

“Good point.” Isaac replied then went and go pens and paper.

Then it started. I jumped a bit when the first vibe touched my pussy.

“Oh fuck,” I thought, “number 1 is going to cum quickly.”

I have to say that both Isaac and Jake could do with lessons in how to please a woman, but having said that Piper managed to cum 18 times over the next 2 hours and I managed 21. Towards the end we were both pleading to have a rest but neither of the boys would let up. Having said that I pleaded, I think that I secretly wanted them to keep going; I wanted to get pushed until I blacked-out. Maybe next time.

We finally did get a rest and Isaac ordered some pizzas for us all. Of course they didn’t untie us until after the pizzas had been delivered, and he did get the delivery boy to put them on the dining room table next to us.

The poor boy (didn’t know him) did ask if Piper and I were okay.

“Yes, but knackered.” I told him.

That afternoon was spent playing electronic games. Jake stayed, probably so that he could look at our naked bodies and Piper’s little ‘A’s wobbling.

Piper and I just managed to get dressed before Piper’s dad got home. We greeted him, me giving him a kiss on his cheek and letting him look down the baggy top that I’d hastily put on; then Piper and I went up to her room.

About an hour later there was a knock on the door and Mrs Johnson said,

“Girls, can you come downstairs please? There’s something that I need to tell you all.”

We made ourselves decent then went downstairs. Mr and Mrs Johnson, and Isaac were sat at the dining room table.

“Come in, sit down, you too Cherry, this affects you as well.” Piper’s mum said.

I was starting to get a little worried. Had she found out what we were doing on that table just a few hours ago? Mrs Johnson started talking,

“This morning your aunt Doris, my sister, was involved in an accident. She okay, well almost, but she’s in hospital and is due to get discharged in a couple of hours. As you know, she lives on her own and she’s going to need someone to look after her for a few days until she can fend for herself. So, I’m going up there right now, and I won’t be back until the weekend. I’m sorry about this, but you 4 are going to have to look after yourself. Thankfully, you Isaac and you Piper seem to be getting on quite well lately so I need you to work together to look after your father because he still has to go to work. Cherry, I’m sorry about this, it’s not fair on you.”

“That’s okay Mrs Johnson, I don’t mind. I do most of the cooking at home so it’s not a problem. It will be fun working with Piper and I’m sure that we can keep both Mr Johnson and Isaac happy.”

“That’s very kind of you Cherry, thank you. Sorry, but you are going have to start with getting tea ready.”

“No worries; you get going and tell your sister to get well soon.” I replied.

Piper and I went to the kitchen and got started on the tea. As we worked I asked Piper if she thought that the situation could work to our advantage.

“What do you mean Cherry?”

“Well, your dad has seen me naked a couple of times and he’s seen you naked, how many times?”

“About a dozen.”

“Wow, you’ve been thirsty early on a morning quite a few times.”

“It thirsty work this sleeping naked lark.” Piper joked.

“You mean all the playing with your pussy.”

“Yes, well, how about we get ready for bed straight after we’ve cleaned up after tea, then do a bit of play wrestling on the floor in front of him?” Piper said.

“Wow, you’ve got it all worked out, you must really want your dad to see you starkers.”

“Yes, I think that I do. I mean, he’s seen me on those mornings but he’s always got to rush off to work. If we’re naked in front of him on an evening, he’s got hours to stare at us, especially now that mum isn’t here.”

“Sounds like a sound plan to me. What about Isaac?” I asked.

“I don’t care if he’s there or not. It isn’t as if he’s be seeing anything new.”

So that was what we did. As soon as we’d sorted the kitchen Piper announced that we were getting ready for bed then we’d be in her room. When we had just the vests on we came downstairs and Piper said,

“Oh, I forgot that that program was on the TV. Shall we stay and watch it Cherry?”

“Yes, why not?” I said.

We sat on the floor in front of the TV and watched it. After a while first Piper, then I, moved and lay on our stomachs. Because the vest did a great job of NOT covering our butts both Isaac and Piper’s dad got a great view of our butts and pussies (we both left our legs open a bit).

When the program finished I leant on my side and started talking, then tickling Piper. She’s VERY ticklish and it wasn’t long before she was laughing.

Wanting to get her naked, but not making it too obvious, I got up onto my knees and bent forwards, pushed my hands up under her vest and moved up to her ribs to tickle them. This revealed all of her butt.

I looked at the reflection in the TV and saw that both Isaac and his father were staring at us.

Piper rolled over in an attempt to get her hands to mine to stop me but I just moved my hand up to her armpits pushing her vest up over her boobs.

Piper sat up, pretending to get into a ball so that I couldn’t get to her, but that gave me the opportunity pull her vest up over her head and off.

“Playing those games are we?” Piper said; then reached up and grabbed my vest.

I put up a token resistance as my vest quickly joined Piper’s on the floor.

For the next couple of minutes we rolled around on the floor ticking each other, our legs flying all over the place. We were soon out of breath and we collapsed on our backs, arms and legs spread.

Laying there, I looked over to Isaac and his father. Both were still staring at us. Then I heard Piper say,

“What?”

“Don’t you think that you should put something on girls?”

“Why? It isn’t as if both of you haven’t seen us naked before.”

“When did Isaac see you naked?” Mr Johnson asked.

“We were in the bathroom earlier today and forgot to lock the door. He came in and saw us both like this so it’s nothing new for him.”

“Oh, right.”

“When did you see them naked dad?” Isaac asked.

“Piper was a little girl not too long ago and I used to bathe and dress her.”

“What about Cherry?”

“Oh that.” Mr Johnson replied but I interrupted him,

“That was my fault, I got up early one morning the last time that I was here and I went down to get a glass of water. I didn’t think anyone would be up so I didn’t bother to put anything on. I was already in the kitchen before I realised that Mr Johnson was getting ready to go to work.”

“So seeing us like this is nothing new for either of you; so what’s the big deal?” Piper asked.

“Well, nothing I guess.” Mr Johnson said.

“So it’s not a problem us being like this then?”

“Well no.” Mr Johnson replied.

Both Piper and I rolled over onto our stomachs to watch some more TV.

About 30 minutes later Piper got up and asked if anyone would like a drink. She brazenly walked passed her father and Isaac to go to the kitchen. After she’d left the room I decided to go and help her.

In the kitchen Piper was so excited.

“I’ve done it, I’ve got totally naked in font of my father and brother at the same time.”

“And you’re not done yet Piper, I replied, you’ve got 3 more days before your mum comes back.”

“Can you stay until Friday afternoon please Piper? I’d be a lot happier if you are around.”

“I’m sure that I can fix that.” I replied.

We took the one coffee and 3 hot chocolates back into the living room. After giving Isaac and Mr Johnson their drinks, Piper and I went and sat opposite them.

“So,” Piper said as we all sipped our drinks with Isaac and Mr Johnson looking at us, and us looking at them to see if the shape of their trousers changed; “ how about a game of monopoly or something?”

“I thought that you 2 were going to your room for an early night?” Mr Johnson asked. “Besides, it’s getting late and I have to be up early in the morning again.”

“Oh yeah, we were going to look at clothes on the internet. We’ll go on up when we’ve finished these drinks.”

Five minutes later, Piper and I got up, took our mugs to the kitchen and went upstairs. In her room Piper said,

“Let’s clean our teeth then go back downstairs to say goodnight.”

So we did, lingering with the cheek kissing so that they had time to look at out tits close-up. Back upstairs, we wedged Piper’s bedroom door open then lay on our backs on top of the duvet and talked.

Before long, both our right hands were busy on our clits.

At one point I looked over to the door and saw Mr Johnson looking in. I didn’t say anything to Piper. He stayed watching us until we’d both cum. Then he walked away. It was only then that I told Piper that her father had watched us cum.

“OMG! He didn’t did he? What am I going to do? He’ll think that I’m some sort of slut.”

I rolled on top of her and looked down into her face.

“Don’t worry about it Piper; if he was going to get mad he’d have stormed in here and started shouting at you, or hitting you or something.”

I kissed her then said,

“Relax, it was a good thing. It means that you can play with yourself in front of him any time that you like and he won’t blow-up.”

“I can’t imaging daddy blowing-up.”

“Now all we’ve got to do is find a way for your mother not to blow-up when you get naked in front of her with Isaac and your father there. Maybe let it happen by accident a few times.”

“You’re a devious bitch aren’t you Cherry?”

“I can be. I needed to be at times when I lived with my parents.” I replied.

“It must have been horrible for you. I don’t know what I’d have done if my parents beat me.”

“Thankfully you will never need to worry about that. And it’s all history for me. I don’t want to think about it.”

“Okay, sorry, I’ll never mention your parents again.”

“Thank you Piper. Hey, it means that we can stay naked all the time now, right up until I have to go home.”

“Hmm, yes, that will please that dumb-ass of a brother of mine.”

“And it’s going to please your dad; just you wait and see.”

Shortly after that we both fell asleep.

I woke-up early on the Wednesday morning, just as I’d planned. I could hear Mr Johnson in the bathroom so I knew that we had to get a move on. I shook Piper’s shoulder trying to wake her. That didn’t work too well so I squeezed and pulled on her right nipple.

“Ouch! What the hell are you doing?

“Waking you up. We’ve got something to do and it has to be now.”

“What?” Piper said as I dragged her off the bed.

“Shhh, we’ve got to go downstairs.”

“Why, it’s the middle of the night.”

“You’ll see.”

Downstairs in the lounge, I put the light on, and some music, and said,

“Your dad will be down soon, start exercising, get those legs spread wide.”

Two minutes later, Mr Johnson walked in and just stared. Both Piper and I were on our backs with our legs up in the air, and spread as wide as they would go.

“Oh hello Mr Johnson,” I said, “we woke up and thought that it would be a good idea to do some exercising before anyone else got up. I hope that we didn’t wake you.”

Mr Johnson just stared for at least 30 seconds before he replied,

“Err no, you didn’t wake me, I’m getting ready for work. Exercise is good, even if you do it so early in the morning. Carry on.”

Piper and I started going through our school gymnastics routine while Mr Johnson kept coming back from the kitchen to watch us. When he finally left for work, Piper and I collapsed on the floor laughing. When I stopped I said,

“Well he’s really had a good look at your pussy now Piper and last night he watched you masturbating. I guess that the next thing is for him to catch you fucking yourself with a big dildo.”

“Wow, do you think that I could do that without him blowing his top?”

“Yeah, why not? He obviously likes what he’s seen so far.”

“Yeah, I’m sure that he’d have gone mad if he hadn’t. So how do I go about getting him to see me using a dildo? I cant just start fucking myself while we all watch TV.

“Good question Piper. Well for starters we could let him just see a dildo and maybe a vibrator. That way he’ll guess that we use them and shouldn’t be too surprised when he sees one going in and out of your pussy.”

“Can we fix it so that he sees both of us fucking ourselves. That way he won’t think that it’s just me.”

“I thought that you’d never ask Piper.”

“Right then girl, what are we going to do today?” I asked.

“Well, I guess that it depends on Isaac. After all, he is blackmailing me.”

“Well, that’s what he thinks, I’m sure that we can get him to do whatever we want.”

“Yeah, probably. Shall we get some breakfast while we wait for him to surface?”

You would have thought that Isaac would have been eager to see his 14 year old sister and her 13 year old friend naked and to maybe fuck them, but he didn’t emerge from his room until the middle of the morning. And when he did emerge he looked knackered.

“So how come you’re getting up so late?” Piper asked; “didn’t you want to see our fit little bodies?”

“I was up until about 3 o’clock sending your photos to all my mates and posting them on the internet. Posting on the internet lakes a lot longer than just looking at porn.”

“I hope that you blurred-out our faces, before you uploaded them.” Piper asked.

“Yeah, don’t worry kiddo, you’re not the only one who doesn’t want them to be traced back to us. You may be the one who gets embarrassed but I’d be the one going to jail.”

“Yes, and you and your mates had better remember that.” I added.

“So what horrible ordeal are you going to make us go through today blackmailer?” Piper asked.

“We’re going 10-pin bowling.” Isaac replied.

“That doesn’t sound embarrassing or humiliating.” Piper said.

“I’ve never been 10-pin bowling.” I added.

“It’ll be embarrassing because you’ll be wearing an extremely short skirt, and of course no knickers.” Isaac said.

“Will there be lots of people there?” I asked.

“Probably, and I’ve sent text messages to all my mates telling them to be there.”

“Oh no, they’ll all see our pussies.” I feigned unhappiness.

Piper and I got Isaac some breakfast and while he was eating he wanted a blowjob. Piper said that she expected her to have to give it, but he said,

“No, Cherry will do it, I can get you to give me one any time that I want.”

Which was a fair point, so I got on my knees under the kitchen table and did the deed, swallowing every last drop.

On the way to the bowling alley, Piper said that she was feeling very exposed. Her skirt was only just covering her butt and, because of the chilly breeze, everyone was looking at 2 girls with bare thighs.

We made it to the bowling alley, got our shoes and some strange looks from the young man handing out the shoes.

Fortunately, or unfortunately, we were allocated one of the end lanes. It was then that I told Isaac and Piper that I had never bowled before. As Piper was explaining the rules some of Isaac’s mates appeared and hung around. Watching some other people bowl I quickly realised why they were hanging around.

It turned out that I am no good at bowling, but I am good at showing my bare butt to all the people watching. Piper was better than me but she too put on quite a display.

We got back to Piper’s house in time to get the tea started before Mr Johnson got home. As soon as he was inside, Piper went over to him and kissed his cheek before saying,

“Hi daddy, tea won’t be long, go and sit down and I’ll bring you a beer.”

“Thank you Piper; how long have you been like that?”

“You mean naked?” Piper replied.

“We couldn’t be bothered to get dressed this morning, so all day.” Piper lied.

“And Isaac has been here all day?” Mr Johnson asked.

“Yes, but he’s been the perfect brother, he’s done everything that we asked him.”

“Good, err, okay then, I’ll just get changed then I’ll be back down for that beer. Are you sure that everything is okay?”

“Yes daddy, everything is just fine, isn’t it Cherry?”

“It certainly is, we’ve had a great day thank you.

While we were eating, I decided to see if I could it organise it for Piper to start coming to the Business meetings on a Wednesday evening. To Mr Johnson I said,

“Has Piper told you that the swimming lessons have changed to a Monday evening Mr Johnson?”

“Yes, I have heard that, her mother is going to have to change her weekly shop nights.”

“Well, there are also the lifesaving lessons on a Wednesday and I was wondering if Piper could go to them. She’s getting to be a good swimmer and our Instructor says that lifesaving lessons are a good way to progress.”

“Well, yes, lifesaving is always a good skill to have, but 2 nights a week is a bit much for us to have to take her into town.”

“I’ve got a solution to that problem if it’s okay with you. My uncle could easily come here and pick up Piper on both nights and our swimming instructor lives not far from here and she’s already volunteered to bring us back here, and my uncle can pick me up from here. That’s if it’s okay with you.”

“I suppose that that would work, I’ll have a word with Piper’s mother and we’ll let you know.”

I wondered if he was just agreeing because both Piper and I were naked, or if he thought that it was a good idea. Whatever the answer was doesn’t matter because it would get Piper to the business meetings, and make her a lot of money.

After Piper and I had done the washing-up, we went to Piper’s room for a while before going down to watch a bit of TV and let whoever else was there, look at our bodies for a while before we went back to Piper’s room, left the door wide open, and had a bit of fun with our pussies.

I kept glancing over to the door and saw both Isaac and his father watching us at different times.

Thursday morning started the same way as Wednesday’s had; Piper and I exercising naked, with Mr Johnson watching as he ate his breakfast. After he’d left we decided that we wanted a repeat of the vibrator marathon. We didn’t wait for Isaac but went to Piper’s room for my toys, and changed the challenge a bit.

We decided that one of us would tease the other’s pussy for an hour and see how many times she would cum. Then we’d reverse the roles.

If we were still able we’d repeat the exercise then add the number of orgasms that we’d each had.

One thing that we did agree on was that during the time that we were being teased we couldn’t ask for the teasing to stop. It was to be continuous torture, sorry, teasing.

Another thing that we agreed on was that if the ‘victim’ wriggled about too much, the clock would stop and the ‘victim’ would be tied to the dining room table and the teasing would then start again.

We tossed a coin and Piper chose to be teased first whilst I got to work on her pussy.

Thirty minutes later I’d managed to make her cum 5 times. Three of them after Isaac had got up and come into the room to watch. By that time Piper was wriggling about quite a bit, and complaining that she was very sensitive.

I told Isaac about our agreement and he picked-up his naked little sister and carried her to the table. He ran and got some rope and before long I was back teasing her pussy with her restrained, spread-eagled on the table.

By the time the hour was up Piper had orgasmed 12 times.

Then it was my turn.

I knew that my body would jerk about when I came so I asked Piper and Isaac if they could tie my ankles and wrists to the legs of the table before Piper started on my pussy. I also told her that it was okay with me if one of them wanted to sit on my stomach while I was being tortured.

For the next hour I was in heaven, cumming over and over. If I had been tied with my butt on the edge of the table I would have begged Isaac to fuck me. As it was, Piper told me that I’d cum 14 times. I was knackered and covered in sweat. I needed a shower.

Whilst I was in the shower Isaac had phoned his mate Jake and the 2 guys were sat in the lounge along with the naked Piper.

Looking at Jake, I said,

“So, it’s going to be you 2 guys torturing Piper next is it? Tell you what, let’s add a bit to the end of the hour. If you 2 can make Piper cum another 12 times in the hour then you can both fuck her; but only after Piper and I have swapped places and you’ve made me cum another 14 times.”

“So,” Jake said, “if we make Piper cum 12 times and you 14 then we can both fuck the pair of you for the rest of the day.”

“Only until just before my dad comes home.” Isaac added.

I looked at Piper, she smiled then I said,

“It’s a deal.”

Jake then picked-up his backpack and got a magic wand out of it.

“I’ve borrowed this from my big sister, but I have to get it back to her tonight. She’s going to stop with one of her mates for the Easter weekend and she wants to take it with her.”

“Hey,” Piper said, “that’s not fair; I thought that you were only going to use the vibrator and dildo on us.”

“And their fingers and mouths.” I added. “But guys, if you can make us both cum 150 percent of our first tally you can fuck us any time, any place.”

“I don’t know about that.” Piper added. “It’s got to exclude anywhere where we could get caught and locked-up.”

“Yes guys, Piper is right. We get caught and the deal is off; for life.”

“Okay, let’s get started; Piper, up on the table.”

Five minutes later Piper was spread-eagled and couldn’t move. I spoke the time on the wall clock and said,

“Let the games begin.”

I sat on one of the chairs and watched as the vibrator and magic wand burst into life. Jake started working on her pussy and Isaac started playing with his little sister’s little tits. It didn’t take long for Piper’s first orgasm.

After she’d cum twice, Jake and Isaac swapped ends. They did that every, roughly 10 minutes.

All the time I was watching and it didn’t take long for my right hand to find my pussy and start idly rubbing.

After about 45 minutes Piper had cum 13 times, then Isaac had an idea. He climbed up onto the table, straddled her, got off her and the table, took his jeans and boxers off then climbed back up.

As he straddled her again, he pushed his cock down and into her mouth.

“I’ve got a case of ‘blue balls’ so suck on this and take care of my problem sis.”

He said as his cock slowly went further and further into her mouth.

That was too much for me and my body started jerking as I orgasmed. None of the other 3 noticing as both Piper and Isaac came again.

Jake and Isaac swapped ends again and Jake lost his jeans and boxers and climbed up onto the table.

I could see that both Jake and Piper were getting close, but so was the clock.

I let them both cum before shouting,

“Time’s up guys.”

Then in a normal voice,

“That was only 16 orgasms so I guess that today’s fuck will be your last one. Never mind guys, maybe you can find some other girl to fuck.”

Isaac and Jake untied Piper and almost lifted her off and onto a chair, whilst I climbed up onto the table. As I spread my legs and arms, I made sure that my head was hanging over the side of the table.

Piper managed to say ‘go’, and the 2 guys got to work on my body.

Ben, Mick and Lewis frequently have me tied-up in a similar position and always managed to make me cum loads of times. I’ve never really counted them but I was sure that it was way beyond the 21 orgasms that I needed to be able to get them to be able to fuck me ‘any time, any place’.

It was as my head bent backwards and Isaac pushed his cock deep into my mouth that Piper said,

“Hey, that’s cheating, I couldn’t get my head like that.”

“Don’t worry sis,” Isaac said, “there will be lots of other times that I’ll do this to you.”

For the next hour, Isaac and Jake worked on my body. They’re not as good as Ben, Mick and Lewis but they did wear me out. That magic wand is unbelievable.

There was a few minutes silence after Piper shouted,

“Times up.”

Then I asked,

“How many times Piper?”

“I counted 24. Anyone disagree?”

“That explains why I’m knackered.” I replied.

After a long silence I continued,

“Okay guys, I came 24 times, that’s 3 more than needed, but you only made Piper cum 16 times. Two short for ‘any time, any place’ use of her body.”

“But we made you cum 24 times which is 3 more than we need to be able to use you ‘any time, any place’. So at least we get your body.”

“Hang on a minute;” Piper said, “The deal was for us BOTH to cum 150 percent of the original times so the deal of off.”

Piper was right, that was what we said, and the 2 guys knew that. Their faces told us so. I went over to Piper, pulled her to her feet and led her into the kitchen. Two minutes later, we marched up to the guys.

“Okay guys,” I said, “Piper is 2 orgasms short and I’m 3 over. How about I give 2 of mine to Piper? That way the fun continues. What do you say guys?”

“That doesn’t sound right.” Isaac said. “How can you ‘give’ my sister 2 or your orgasms?”

“Shut the fuck up Isaac.” Jake almost interrupted. “Yeah, that works for us. So it’s a deal, the both of us can fuck either of you ‘any place, any time’ that we want.”

I looked at Piper, she nodded then I said,

“Just so long as you don’t get us into trouble with anyone.”

Isaac looked at Jake and the both high-fived.

“Right, up on the table girls.” Isaac said.

“Hang on a minute.” I said, “I’m not refusing, but can we get cleaned-up and something to eat before you fuck us? You get on the phone and order some pizzas while we have a shower; then we’ll fuck. Okay?”

The guys didn’t answer but Isaac went for his phone and started button pressing. And Piper and I went to the bathroom.

Thirty minutes later Piper and I were walking down the stairs, still totally naked, when the doorbell rang.

“I’ll get it.” I shouted, took Piper’s hand and led her to the front door.

“Oh, I, err.” The young man said when he saw us.

“Oh hi Darren.” I said, “come on in.”

Darren was another boy from Piper and my class.

“Working illegally are you?” I asked, sure that he was staring at Piper’s and my butts as he followed us in.

“Err yes, I err, what are you 2 doing? Why haven’t you got any clothes on?”

“You been talking to Harry then Darren?” I asked.

“Err, no, I err, I haven’t seen him since we were at school, why?”

“Well if you had seen Harry, I’m sure that he’d have told you that Piper and I are practising our gymnastics over the holidays and Piper’s brother and his friend are helping us.”

“But why haven’t you got any clothes on?”

“Because Piper’s brother told us that clothes restrict our movements and that we should really practise like the ancient Greeks did, totally naked.” I replied.

“But aren’t you embarrassed?”

“No, it’s only Piper’s brother and his friend, and now you; you’re not embarrassed are you?”

Darren obviously lied because his face was bright red, but at the same time his eyes kept moving from Piper’s bare front to mine.

“Would you like to see a couple of our moves Darren?” Piper asked. “I think that we’ve just got time for a couple before we eat the pizzas. We don’t want them to go cold do we?”

“Err no, I mean yes, I’d like to see you. I mean do a couple of moves.” Poor Darren replied.

“Don’t take long you two,” Isaac said, “we’ve got things to do and Jake and I are about to start on the Pizzas.”

Piper and I had a quick whisper then we stood and faced Darren then leant over backwards into the crab position. Of course our legs were quite wide apart so Darren got a great view of our pussies.

We stayed like that for a count of 20 then threw our legs up into a handstand. Unfortunately, when I spread my legs wide I collided with Piper and we both went down.

Getting up, we both stared back at Darren then lifted one leg then pushed it up into the standing splits.

Poor Darren’s face, the poor boy couldn’t believe what he was seeing. I looked at Piper and we both giggled a bit then dropped our legs.

“Right Darren,” I said, “time to go; you can take care of your little problem behind a bush somewhere.”

Piper and I bundled the slightly stunned Darren out of the front door then went to the kitchen to see if there was any pizza left.

As Piper and I finished eating Isaac said,

“Come on girls, time to pay up.”

“Hang on a minute guys,” I said, “how about making it a bit more fun?”

“Talk.” Jake said.

“How about we do it on the kitchen table, it’s narrower and we can take it in turns to lay across it with our heads hanging over one side and our butts over the other side?”

“But there’s only room for one of you on there.” Isaac said.

“So the 2 of you can fuck both ends of one of us, swapping ends when you want; then we can swap over and you fuck both ends of the other of us.”

Isaac looked at Jake for a second then they both nodded.

“Okay,” Isaac said, “Who’s going first?”

“Isaac, I think that you should start by fucking your sister in her pussy. That’s naughtier that anything else that we’ve going to do.” I replied.

“Yeah, a nice bit of incest to start the session off.” Jake said.

Before long Piper was getting fucked in her pussy and her mouth, and I was sat on one of the chairs watching. Needless to say that my right hand got a bit busy.

We hadn’t set any time limits, other than to stop before Piper and Isaac’s father got home, but we sort of got into a nice sequence where we all swapped over at the right time, and without anyone saying anything.

It only seemed like 30 minutes or so, not the actual 2 hours, before Isaac suddenly said,

“Shit, dad’s home.”

Two bottomless boys and 2 totally naked girls ran upstairs. I think that Isaac and Jake managed to take their jeans and boxers because Mr Johnson didn’t ask any questions. What he did do, was to shout up for us to go downstairs, then to clean up the pizza mess that we’d left.

Isaac and Jake were the first down, fully clothed, then Piper and I. We’d decided to stay naked but we were both expecting Piper’s dad to tell us to go and put some clothes on.

He didn’t; he looked at us, then to Jake, then back to us. I saw Piper shrug her shoulders then her father sigh a little, as if to say,

“Oh, what the hell.”

“Right,” Mr Johnson said, “You 2 boys get the place tidied up. And you 2 girls get the tea started. I’m off for a shower.”

All 4 of us did as we were told and 30 minutes later the 4 of us sat down to eat. Jake having left, saying that he had to go home.

Over the meal Mr Johnson asked what we’d been doing all day. Piper and Isaac are good at telling lies because apparently Isaac and Jake had been out all morning, then played electronic games all afternoon. Piper and I had been experimenting with make-up and practicing our gymnastics.

“So that explains the lack of clothes girls.”

“Yes daddy, you don’t mind do you?” Piper asked.

“I guess not. But don’t forget that your mother will be home tomorrow afternoon and I’m sure that she won’t be so understanding.”

“Yes daddy.”

As she said that, she gasped a little and her eyes went wide open for a second. She later told me that Isaac, who’d been sitting opposite her, had taken a shoe off and was pushing his foot right up to her pussy.

The rest of the evening was relatively quiet. Isaac disappeared up to his room and Piper and I watched a bit of television then went up to her room. We went back down later on to give Mr Johnson a goodnight kiss and a closer look at our tiny tits, then we went to bed.

Well, on to Piper’s bed. We lay there with the door open, a dildo in my pussy and a vibrator in Piper’s pussy, waiting for Mr Johnson to come upstairs. When we heard the stairs creak, both our hands got busy.

With our heads not facing the door, we masturbated until we both orgasmed. I kept rolling my eyes to the side so that I could see the doorway, and see if Mr Johnson was watching. He was; right up until I came for the second time.

Then I heard Piper say,

“Goodnight daddy.”

She’d been watching him watching us. She later told me that she’s ‘banked’ that situation, just in case she ever needed it.

The next morning Piper and I were up early again. Piper and I were down in the lounge waiting for the sounds of her dad getting up so that we could start our exercising; but it never happened.

After he was about 30 minutes overdue. Piper remembered that it was Good Friday, he wouldn’t be going to work.

Two slightly disappointed, naked girls went into the kitchen and got some breakfast. It was my last morning at Piper’s house and we talked about how much fun we’d had. Piper was really pleased about how she could now be naked at home whenever her mother wasn’t there. She was also really pleased that she’s lost her virginity but slightly disappointed that it had been her brother that had taken it, and not a more experienced man.

I reminded her that after the school holidays she was going to be able to come to the lifesaving classes (business meetings) as well as the advanced swimming lessons. I told her that she’d get plenty of experienced men at the business meetings.

When I asked her if she was going to try to get her father to fuck her she wasn’t sure, and didn’t think that the opportunity would arise; but if it did, she’d probably go for it then back-out if she couldn’t go through with it.

I smiled, thinking that if she started going for it then it wouldn’t be her that would stop things, she’d be way too horny to stop.

We’d finished breakfast and were just walking out of the kitchen when Mr Johnson came down the stairs.

“Not getting dressed today girls?” Mr Johnson asked.

“Naw, thought that we wouldn’t bother, if that’s okay with you dad? Besides, Cherry’s uncle will be here around lunchtime to pick her up.”

“I guess that it will be okay, but you should put something on before Cherry’s uncle Ben arrives. It’s one thing not bothering with clothes when it’s just family, but it’s different with people that you hardly know.”

“Cherry isn’t family and she’s naked as well, and Jake was here yesterday.”

“Well yes, but Cherry’s as good as family and Jake wasn’t a problem was he? And remember, Isaac and I are okay with you like you are but I’m not sure that your mother would agree. You know that she can be a bit prudish at times.”

“Yeah, make sure that you let me know when she’s coming home won’t you dad?”

“Don’t worry Piper, I will, it wouldn’t be too good for any of us if she walked in and saw you like that.”

Piper and I went into the lounge and had a little talk and decided to do our gymnastics exercises there and then. Piper said that she didn’t want to miss the chance for her dad to see her pussy again.

We spent the next 30 minutes or so practicing and spreading our legs as much as we could for Mr Johnson who came to watch us whilst he ate his breakfast.

About half way through, Isaac appeared and sat and watched us as well.

“They’re really good aren’t they dad? “ Isaac said to his father.

“Yes, they are.”

“I like the way they can really get their legs spread out so much. It really opens them up.” Isaac said.

“Yes it does.”

I wondered what each of them meant by ‘opens them up’. Maybe they were being innocent and meant just that we could really spread our legs, or maybe one, or the other, or both, meant that our pussy lips opened wide when our legs did.

Whatever they meant, it was enough to give my pussy a little wet rush; and by the looks of Piper’s pussy, she too was enjoying our exhibition.

When we were done we went up to Piper’s room, closed the door, and got my toys out of my bag. We both had an urgent need.

Urgent need satisfied, we lay there enjoying the post orgasm experience for a while then Piper said,

“Do you have to go home at lunchtime Cherry? These last couple of days have been amazing. I mean, I was a virgin and I’d never been naked anywhere except for my bedroom, the bathroom, the swimming pool, and Allison’s shop before; and now look at me, naked all over the house, showing my pussy to my brother and father, and been fucked by my brother and his mates.”

“Yes, you have come a long way; you’ve grown-up quite a bit recently. Are you happy with what’s happened these last few days Piper?”

“Hell yes, I just wished that it had all started a couple of years ago.”

“Well Piper, when you come to my house next week I’ve got a few more new things for you to experience. You may not enjoy them all but we can stop them whenever you want, and at least you’ll be able to say that you’ve tried them. Oh, and don’t forget the ‘lifesaving’ lessons; those business men will love you, and you’ll love them too.”

“I’m a bit nervous about that, I mean, half a dozen old men all going to fuck me.”

“Don’t worry girl, I’ll tell them to take it slow, and I’m 100% sure that they won’t do anything to hurt you. It’s in their interests to be nice to you, and your purse.”

“My purse, what do you mean by that Cherry?”

“They’ll be paying you Piper, and quite a lot too. Over the weeks you’ll make a shed load of money. You’ll have to start thinking about how you’re going to spend it all.”

“Or save it. I’m only 14, what do I want loads of money for?”

“Maybe not right now but one day you’ll be glad that you’ve got it stashed away. Uncle Ben puts all mine in a savings account for me.”

“I’m hardly likely to ask mum or dad to open a savings account for me to stash my whoring money am I?”

“I guess not, I’m sure that Ben would do it for you. And there’s no way that he would run off with it. He’s on too much of a good thing here.”

“Talking about your uncle Ben; will he fuck me next week?”

“Do you want him to?”

“Hell yes, and those mates of his that you’ve told me about.”

“I’m sure that I can arrange that for you Piper.”

Just then Isaac walked in, without knocking, and said,

“Do you 2 want to play some Wii Sports games? I want to watch your bodies and I’m sure that dad would like to too.”

“You’re watching our bodies right now.” Piper said as she spread her legs and lifted them up in the air.

“Yeah but you’d be moving about and your little titties wobble a bit as you bounce about.”

“Mine don’t.” I said.

“Yeah, but you’ve got a cute little butt and I like it when you bend over Cherry.”

“Are you saying that my butt isn’t cute brother?”

“No, it’s just that I’m not going to be seeing much of Cherry’s butt as I am of yours. I’m going to see your butt and your little titties every day aren’t I sis?”

“Yeah, okay then.” Piper said.

For the next couple of hours Piper and I played Wii games and dancing with Isaac and Mr Johnson watching us. Mr Johnson was pretending to read a newspaper but I could see his reflection in the TV. I tried to get quick looks at the front of his trousers but he had his legs crossed all the time.

Mr Johnson stood up and said,

“Just remembered, I’ve got to go into town to do something. Won’t be long.”

As he got up I saw the bulge in his trousers. He had been enjoying looking at his naked 14 year old daughter, and me, I hoped.

Piper and I got on with the game that we were playing, and about 15 minutes later there was a knock on the door. I looked at the clock and said,

“Shit, that must be my uncle Ben.”

With that, Isaac was flying up the stairs. I said to Piper,

“Do you want to answer that Piper?”

“But I’m naked.”

“He’s going to see you naked, and more, next week so you may as well start now.”

Piper smiled and walked to the door.

“Hi,” Ben said, “you must be Piper. It’s nice to see and meet you.”

I’m pretty sure that I saw Piper’s face go a bit red as she invited him in.

“Hi Ben,” I said, “just give me a minute please, we lost track of the time.”

“That’s okay Cherry.” I heard him reply as I ran up the stairs to get my things.

When I came down Piper and Ben were talking, Piper was stood in front of Ben with her arms by her sides. I smiled seeing that she was relaxed in front of Ben. I said,

“Thank you so much for having me Piper; and will you thank your mum and dad as well please. I’ve left you a couple of toys to keep you happy. I’ll call you to arrange next week. Oh, and thank Isaac for being such a good brother, if you know what I mean.”

As I started walking to the front door Piper said,

“Cherry, you haven’t put any clothes on, you can’t go outside like that.”

“Did you see any neighbours looking as you came in Ben? And is the land rover locked?” I asked.

“Nope, and nope.” Ben replied.

“Right then,” I said, let’s go.”

“Bloody hell Cherry.” I heard Piper say as I walked out of the door.

I suppose that I was a little disappointed when I didn’t see anyone on my short, naked walk to the land rover, but I was glad that the heater had been on.

On the way back at the cottage I told Ben all about the fun that I’d had, and promised to give him some fun just as soon as we got back.

I got a bit of a surprise when I went into the cottage. There on the table was 4 big chocolate Easter Eggs. I’d never had one of those before, and after having some fun with Ben I pigged-out on the chocolate.

Ben told me that I needed to put on a bit of weight to cover my boney body.

**Easter holidays sleepover - at the cottage - part 1**

**----------------------------------------------------------**

Ben had been on the phone to Mrs Johnson a couple of times over the Easter weekend, and I’d spoken to Piper on the phone as well; and on the Tuesday evening Piper and her mother arrived. I’d known roughly what time they’d arrive so I was all prepared - wearing a dress that is.

Mrs Johnson really likes the cottage. She told Ben that it must be great living out in the middle of nowhere, and she was really impressed with the log fire. I noticed her looking at the steel rings screwed into some of the ceiling beams but she didn’t say anything.

She left saying that she was sure that Piper would have a great time and thanked Ben for having her. I smiled, knowing that Ben would really be having her.

Just as soon as the car drove away, my dress was over my head and I took Piper to my room to drop her bag; well the room that was mine for the a couple of hours when I first arrived. When I told her that, Piper said,

“So did you move to the sofa in the middle of the night Cherry?”

“Hell no, I climbed in with Ben and that’s where I’ve slept ever since.”

“So which bed am I sleeping in?”

“Take your pick. You can sleep in this one or you can join Ben and me. Our new bed is big enough for 3 or maybe even 4 people.”

“Can I sleep with you please? I like cuddling up to you.”

“Sure, no problem. I’m sure that Ben won’t mind, just so long as you don’t mind him being naked and maybe fucking me beside you. Talking about naked, are you going to keep those clothes on until you go back home or are you going to take them off? It’s not like Ben hasn’t seen you before.”

Piper didn’t need 2 hints and I watched as she stripped. When she got down to her bra and knickers she said,

“I didn’t want to put these on but mum was in my room talking when I came out of the shower this morning.”

“That’s okay, you’re taking them off now and you won’t need any until you go home on Saturday.”

“I was hoping that you’d say that. So what have you got planned for the next few days Piper?”

“Well, the weather forecast is good so we’re going to the farm and a few walks in the countryside. That should tone-up your townie skin a bit, and we’ve got our lifesaving training on Wednesday night.”

“I’m not sure about that Cherry, I mean I want to go but all those old men, all wanting to fuck me; I’m not sure that I can handle that.”

I put my arm round her shoulder and said,

“Piper, you can do as much or as little as you want. If you don’t want any of them to fuck you then they won’t. They’re not sex mad monsters, they’ll respect your wishes; just so long as your naked and will talk to them they’ll be happy. Playing with yourself or giving the odd blowjob or two, or fucking them are all optional extras that YOU decide on. Okay?”

“Yeah, okay, so are you going to show me around the place then?”

“Yeah, okay then.”

We went into Ben and my room and Piper was amazed at the size of the bed. There were ropes tied to each corner post and Piper lifted one up and said,

“I’ve never been tied-up before. Well excluding when Isaac and I used to play cowboys and indians. He half-heartedly tied me to a tree a couple of times but he never did anything to me. I got a funny feeling in my stomach I remember. Oh, I forgot about what we did last week, does that count?”

“Well girl, we’ll have you tied-up here quite soon. I prefer to be tied-up outside where there’s a chance that someone walking passed can see me. Maybe I should do that to you.”

“Woah there girl, naked, outside? I don’t know about that.”

I reached for Piper’s hand and led her to the kitchen, then out of the back door.

“Cherry, someone might see us.” Piper said, pulling my hand a bit.

“Piper, around here there’s more chance of a helicopter hovering overhead than someone seeing you. Oops, that’s not true, the postman and a couple of delivery guys have seen me, and one day some hikers passed-by and saw me. Oh, and there’s Ben’s friends. In the 6 months or so that I’ve been here they are the only people that I’ve seen here when I’ve been dressed like this.”

“Wow. It really is the middle of nowhere.”

I took Piper round the front of the cottage. She was a bit nervous at first but she soon relaxed. I told her about the old metal swing frame and how I’d been hanging there upside down when a delivery guy had arrived.

“Were you legs spread wide?” Piper asked.

“Of course.”

“So he could see everything.”

“Everything; including my pussy juices that were oozing out of me.”

“Wow, I think that I’d like to experience that Cherry.”

The weather really was getting warmer because we’d been outside for about 10 minutes and I wasn’t getting cold. Well, maybe my nipples were, so were Piper’s. But it was early evening so I guess that we hadn’t had a bad day. Just then Ben called out to us,

“Tea’s ready girls.”

We went in and sat round one end of the table. Ben asked Piper about herself and her family and school; and before long I realised that she was relaxing and settling in. When Ben asked her about our swimming lessons and our adventures at Allison’s shop, she talked about being naked as if it the norm. She even told Ben about how she felt when some of the customers groped her and finger fucked her.

Piper must have felt at home because we talked for ages, long after the food was gone. At one point she turned to me and said,

“So is this the table that you get fucked on each Friday night?”

“Ah,” Ben said, then looked at me and continued, “So you’ve told Piper about our poker nights have you Cherry?”

“Yes, why, Piper and I have no secrets.”

“Okay, but you must remember that you are only 13, and if anyone outside our group ever found out, I, we, could go to jail.”

“I’m 14 actually,” Piper replied; “but you don’t have to worry, I would never tell anyone. After all, I’m hoping to still be here this Friday so maybe you’ll let me join-in the fun.”

“So you want to meet my friends whilst you’re dressed like that?”

“Yes, I think that I’ve met at least one of them already, at Allison’s shop.”

“And you want to get tied-up my me and them?”

“Yes.”

“And you want to get spanked until your butt is red and hurts?”

“Yes, I think so.”

“And you wouldn’t mind if it was all videoed and uploaded onto the internet?”

“Well no, but I’d prefer it if my face wasn’t showing; I’ve got my mum and dad to think about.”

“I’m glad that I don’t have that problem.” I said.

“Relax Piper,” Ben said. “We won’t do anything to you that you don’t want to do. We’ll give you a ‘safe word’ and if you use it we’ll stop doing whatever we are doing. And don’t worry about your face getting on the internet, we’ll make sure that it doesn’t.”

“Thanks Ben,” Piper replied, “so when do we start?”

“Slow down girl.” Ben replied. “We don’t have anyone to feed us and clean-up after us. You 2 can clear-up. I’ve got a couple of things that I need to do then I’m off to bed. One, or two of you can join me whenever you’re ready. I’m sure that you’ve still got lots of things to talk about.”

“Thank you Ben.” Both Piper and I said; then got on with our tasks.

As we worked, and then when we were sat on the sofa, we talked and talked. One thing that Piper did tell me was that Isaac had sneaked into her room on a couple of nights, fucked her then sneaked back to his room.

She also told me that she’d worn skirts and no knickers all the time and managed to sit opposite her father a few times and flashed her pussy to him. She’d been a bit nervous, not because she was flashing her father, but because she had to keep looking at her mother to make sure that she didn’t notice.

She’d worn just the vest when she went down to say goodnight to her parents and Isaac, and managed to let both males see down the top of it, and flashed her butt at them. She reckons that she’s getting good at doing it without her mother seeing anything.

Piper also told me that she’d got changed a couple of times in her room when her mother was there. One time her mother had caught a glimpse of her bald pubis and said,

“I thought that you would have had some hair growing down there by now Piper, but don’t worry, I’m sure that it will start growing soon.”

Piper said that she was a little shocked by that at first, until she thought back and realised that her mother hadn’t seen her naked pussy for years, long before she’d started growing pubic hair; and then started shaving it all off.

“Do you think that if I keep getting changed in front of my mother she’ll get used to seeing me naked and not get mad if I ‘accidentally’ forget to wear my vest when I go down to kiss them goodnight.” Piper asked.

“Sounds like a plan to me, but the first couple of times you do it I’d make sure that Isaac isn’t there. You mum might worry that you’ll corrupt him and give him some bad ideas.” I replied.

“She’d have a heart attack if she ever found out that he’s fucked me hundreds of times already.”

We both laughed a bit.

We also talked about what we were going to do over the next 3 days. Piper didn’t have anything in particular that she wanted to do, other than try some of the ‘crazy’ (as she calls them) things that me and Ben do.

“I’ve brought your toys back Cherry.” Piper said.

“You can keep them if you like Piper, the only one that I really want back is that magic wand. That thing is just amazing. When Ben or his mates tie it on my pussy I just keep cumming and cumming. I have never managed to keep a count of the number of times that I cum.”

When we finally decided to go to bed, I slid in next to Ben and Piper followed me. Before long Piper and I were kissing and our hands were exploring each other.

“You want to touch Ben’s cock?” I asked.

“I can’t, he’s asleep.” Piper replied.

“That doesn’t stop me.” I said, “and he often wakes me on a morning by ramming his hard cock into my pussy.”

“I’d like to have that happen to me.” Piper said.

“Tell you what,” I said, “slide over me and get between us. Then when you go to sleep make sure that you’re on your side with your back to him. When he wakes-up he might just think that you are me and start fucking you.”

“I should be so lucky. But okay.” Piper said as she slid on top of me, chest to chest.

“That’s nice.” Piper said as one pair of tits landed on top of another.

I eased myself out from under her and stayed on my back as she lay on her side.

I went to sleep with Piper’s fingers slowly rubbing on my clit.

When I woke-up Ben was indeed fucking Piper from behind. When she saw that I had woken-up she whispered,

“Yes, it is a nice way to wake-up, but I think that Ben is still half asleep and thinks that I am you.”

“Lucky you.” I replied, and moved a hand to Piper’s tits, only to find one of Ben’s hands already there.

I moved my hand to her other tit and toyed with the nipple.

Ben slowly came to life and when he realised that he was inside Piper he pulled out and let go of her tit.

“Oh fuck;” Ben said, “sorry Piper, I thought that you were Cherry.”

“That’s okay Ben.” Piper said, “I was hoping that you’d do that, please finish what you started.”

Ben looked over Piper to me, I nodded and Piper’s eyes went wide open as Ben’s cock invaded her pussy again.

I lifted Piper’s top leg and started rubbing her clit, touching Ben’s cock as I did so.

It didn’t take long for both of them to cum and Ben lay back and said,

“Fuck, that was good.”

Then Piper said,

“Thank you Cherry, can I make you cum now please. It’s only fair.”

I lay on my back and spread my legs. Piper got to work.

I was just coming down from my orgasm when Ben came out of the shower and walked in on us.

“Having fun girls? Don’t stay there all day, the sun is shining, it looks like it’s going to be a nice day.”

“In more ways than one.” I replied and got up and ran to the kitchen to put the coffee on.

Ten minutes later Ben said,

“I’m off to work now, have fun girls and get out into the sun. Both of your skins need a bit of colour.”