



there legs. It caused me to get a little hard-on. Even at that tender young age I knew about sex, even if I didn't know everything. I'd been getting hard-ons of a year or so, and this little show that I caught made me hard.

My 3-inch peter was sticking out against my pants when the shower curtain opened wide and they saw me watching them.

I ran to my room to hide but sense our folks had gone shopping there was no way I was going to get away from them. They came into my room. I was surprised that they were still naked. Then I watched in shock as they tied my hands behind my back.

Jackie, the oldest, said, "You little pervert, now you can't jack off. Then to my humiliation, my 12 yr old sister Caroline took my peter out of my pants and started playing with it, rubbing it on her bare leg.

I watched in amazement as my little boner sprang back to life. Then when Caroline went down to her knees and started kissing it on the head, I got so hard that it hurt.

Jackie lay on the floor between Caroline's legs and started eating her pussy. I'd never even imagined anything like that in my wildest dreams. But the sounds they were making and the feel of Caroline's mouth on my stiffy was making my eyes bug out.

I had never felt anything like it before. There were too many things happening, to may wonderful things, soon a feeling of extreme excitement came over me and I begged Caroline to stop. The overpowering feeling that I had to pee was rushing through me. I didn't want to pee in my sister's mouth, but deep down inside I knew that I would if she didn't pull away soon. I couldn't help it.

Then my boy bucked and Caroline moaned, but held me by my balls and wouldn't let go. Jackie said, "Ewww, Caroline, I can't believe you're doing that. He's out icky little brother, that's gross!"

I was having my very first boy climax, and I had no clue what was happening to me. All I knew was that my heart was pounding and I felt faint. Faint, but wonderful.

After the feelings died down a little bit, Caroline pulled off me and smacked her lips, "MmmMmm, nice, was all she said. She smiled at me and licked her lips again.

Finally, they untied me and went to there own rooms, leaving me sprawled out on my bed. My peter was still hard so I played with it until it felt good again. The memory of what had just happened burned into my mind.

For the next two years, when our folks were gone, and they felt like it, my sisters sucked and eventually fucked me. This happened on an average of 3 times a week at least.

Then one day my life was turned totally upside down. Mom walked in to my room while I was jacking off. Neither Jackie or Caroline had wanted to fuck for almost a week, and I was feeling pretty horny by then.

I stopped in shock, you could have heard a pin drop! I had been about to shoot off. I almost fainted when Mom bent down to my softening dick and felt it with her hand. She pushed my hand away and began to jack me, all the while looking into my eyes with a smile on her face.

Then when she knelt down in front of me and took my dick into her mouth and slowly went down on me all the way to my balls, I just about died.

My cock was down her throat when I starting coming, she gagged and trying to pull away, but I was having none of that. I gripped her hair in my fist and shoved deeply into her throat and shot everything I had.

She tried to swallow, but a lot of my spunk came out and dripped down her chin. I didn't mind the mess, her mouth was a lot better than my hand, even if it turned out to be messy.

When she had drained me of my load, I watched in wonder as she crawled up on top of and, fumbling around she inserted me into her moist pussy. I was amazed, she just pulled her skirt up and tugged her panties to one side and slid down on me.

We fucked until she climaxed. It was the most amazing

thing I'd ever experienced. When she was done, she smiled at me and rose off my stiff dick. She looked down at me and said, "Thank you sweetie, I really needed that." Then she tweaked my slickened dickhead with her thumb and forefinger, making me jump, and left the room.

Author's Note: I'll do part 2 later. Right now I have to jack off. I made myself horny telling you about what happened to me when I was a kid.

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The author does not condone child abuse, this story is  
meant as an erotic fantasy not "real life."  
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