

This is an entirely fictional work which depicts sex between consenting young females.

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Twins

Cathy and Clair were on the verge of womanhood, born on the same day it was virtually impossible to tell them apart. Both blue eyed with short hair cut into identical bobs, long legs and breasts developing at the same speed they often used their similarity to confuse not only their teachers and school mates, but occasionally they could even get away with fooling their mother.

There was a way that they could be separated, however to do so meant them having to strip down to their white cotton panties and bras. When they stood admiring their bodies Clair often complained about the birth mark, which to her created a fatal blemish on her otherwise perfect 14 year old skin. The heart shaped mark peeped out of her panties and spread down toward the light dusting of hair which covered her perfectly formed mons. Because of this Clair had never copied her sister and shaved her pubic hair, an idea they had had after coming across youporn.com one day when their mum had left them alone for a few hours and had forgotten to turn off her computer. Well at 14 it was just too much temptation to check out her favourites, and there it was hidden amongst the other websites. It had been a revelation. Despite the talk in the school locker room neither has ever seen a real hard cock and to have endless videos on tap showing grown men with cocks of so many different sizes, as well as so many women naked and sucking or being eaten or fucked in so many different positions had caused their panties to get instant damp spots.

Now a few months later, they had managed to copy the password to the computer and they were alone in the house again.

The tingle of anticipation buzzed between them as they turned on the computer, the screens seemed to take ages to load, then there it was WWW.youporn.com 'Enter'

Cathy clicked the button and revealed the page of thumbnails clicking on the first video clip brought up 'Girl giving great head' they watched in fascination as the dark haired girl on the screen unzipped the guy's jeans and pulled out his hard cock. She leant forward and dropped a spot of saliva on to his shiny purple head, then took him in her hand and slowly began to stroke his hard shaft. She lowered her head and began to swirl her tongue across him, licking up and down his shaft, enjoying his full hardness before she slipped him into her mouth.

Clair looked across to Cathy and saw her hand had disappeared down the front of her jeans, surreptitiously moving into her panties. She stood and quickly whipped her T shirt over head; reaching back she unclipped her cotton flowery bra and dropped it onto the floor. The buttons on her jeans were still providing a moment's resistance then they too joined the pile of clothes on the floor. Her cotton panties matched her bra. Hooking them with her thumbs she slid them down her legs and stepped out of them.

Cathy smiled as she pulled her hand back into view; swiftly her clothes joined Clair's on the floor. Naked now they were like mirror images of each other, the only difference being Clair's blonde hairs like a translucent veil covering her mons whilst Cathy was freshly shaved not a hair in sight, her inner lips protruding slightly. Both girls wet with anticipation.

They collapsed back on the bed and clicked on the next video 'Lesbian Trib' The thumbnail showed two dark haired teenagers lying on a double bed kissing passionately. Clair clicked play and the video came to life.

The two girls watched fascinated as first the two screen teenagers moved around each other, sucking a nipple here, a toe there. Squeezing each others breasts their nipples hard and covered in saliva.

Clair moved her hand towards her pussy, as she did so she collided with Cathy's moving down across her own belly seeking her sodden lips. They looked at each other and as though a mental message passed between them the leant forward, lips gently seeking out each other, copying the actions of the girls on the screen. Their tongues meet and tangled; breathless they sucked each others tongue. They had both made out with boys, first base only, but this was like nothing they had ever experienced before, no harshness just the soft lips of their twin.

They broke the kiss breathless, nipples hard with excitement, and looked deep into each others eyes, they knew it was the moment of decision a watershed in their relationship. The pull was too strong they leant back to each other and joined lips again, tongues desperately searching deep in their mouths.

Hands began to wander slowly; Clair moved her hand along her twin's thigh, brushed across her belly then tentatively reached the underside of Cathy's pert young breast. Despite being identical the shape of the breast was subtly different from her own, perhaps slightly heavier as she took the full weight in her hand. The nipple perhaps not quite as long as hers when aroused. She circled it with her finger as if to see if it would grow any larger. It was hard but hot, she knew what to do next. Breaking the kiss she moved down her sister's next, across her collarbone and down to her firm young boob. Taking her nipple gently between her teeth she teased her nibbling and licking.

Cathy felt her sister suck on her nipple and threw back her head in mounting excitement, the video all but forgotten. She knew what she had to do; desperate for contact she slid her hand along Clair's thigh parting them to allow access to her sister's sparsely covered pussy. Her fingers touched the moist lips, causing Clair to pant and bite down on the nipple in her mouth. She gently slid her finger along the length of the swollen lips coating her fingers in the juices spreading the lips. The familiar motion practiced so often under her covers or in the privacy of the shower, now she mustered her 3 years of experience of masturbating and concentrated on pleasuring her sister.

The screen beside them showed the two girls fucking each other, pussy to pussy as they built to their climax.

Cathy looked over to the screen, pushing her sister on to her back she mirrored the positions and slowly lowered herself down, holding her sister's thighs apart their lips meet, their clits bumped against each other sending shocks through their young bodies

as they began to move. At first slowly then faster as their orgasms built. Their pussy lips spreading to rub each other juices across there bodies.

Cathy reached down the back of her twin's leg to caress the smooth flesh of her arse sliding into the crack, rubbing her own arse as she did so.

Clair reached for a breast again pulling Cathy down, breaking the contact of her hand, but allowing the full swell of her breast to descend and be sucked deep into her mouth.

They rocked faster and faster against each other, each building to a climax which would be their first together but which both knew wouldn't be the last.

Cathy came first, tensing her stomach muscles, arching her back, forcing herself down even harder against her sister's lips. The downward pressure pushed Clair over the edge. She squealed gently as juices squirted form her pussy covering her sister's belly with her girl cum.

On screen the two teenagers collapsed as their orgasms subsided into a long passionate kiss.

The lock softly clicked as Mel stepped away from the door and closed it quietly behind her.

The house had been quiet when she returned from work slightly earlier then planned, she knew the girls were at home she could hear the music coming from the living room, she had expected o find them spread out in a tangle of limbs across the floor, perhaps she had thought, with a few homework books keeping them company. To her surprise the room had been empty, but even more surprising was the fact that her laptop was also not in it's usual spot. She stepped out of the room and was just about to call up the stairs when a squeal startled her. She was experienced enough to know that sort of a squeal only occurred during sexual ecstasy. She quickly looked around for the telltale boys clothes, jumpers or coats or shoes. Nothing.

She stepped lightly onto the squeaky bottom step, then slowly ascended the stairs. She saw the girls room door was slightly ajar . she stepped up to it just about to open it when a second squeal came from behind the door. Ever so gently she widened the gap and looked into the girls room.

Her two 14 year old daughters were naked, Cathy poised above her sister, her thighs spread as they moved against each other. She saw the laptop on the bed next to them its screen a virtual replica of the scene before her. She knew immediately what had happened. The girls had found her favourite site. She felt guilty then excited as she watched them enjoying themselves.

It was definitely the most sexually charged scene she had encountered in a long time, even the on-line sex with her mystery friend couldn't make her so immediately wet.

Her hand slipped down the front of her business skirt, worming under the waistband of her panties. Her hairy pussy opened under her finger, her finger found her clit aggressively rubbing herself, just how she liked it hard and fast bringing her quickly to the point of no return. She stopped and pushed her finger deeper seeking out her anus,

using her juices she lubricated her finger and slid it deep inside. Her other hand pinched her nipples: no gently caress for her, hard her nails biting deep the pain adding to her thrill. She came so quickly it caught her unaware and she only just contained the growl which built in her throat.

As she stepped away from the door she thought back to how her life had changed since the divorce. No sex for two and a half years other than the occasional frig as she had hurried through her morning shower. Then the late night internet session idly surfing the net, the discovery of YouPorn and the other sites in her supposedly 'hidden folder'. It was a good job her daughter hadn't got to far into the site or they may well have come across her own private video. She hadn't thought she had had it in her when she had first had the email to her private email address. It had started off light hearted enough gentle flirting then the move to the sexually explicit emails, then the photos. The exploration of what she wanted to really do. She had never thought about pain as a sexual stimulant, never used it to bring herself to orgasm and certainly wouldn't have even mentioned it during her eleven years of marriage.

The mystery woman , at least she thought it was a woman from what she had told her, started asking her to do more and more daring things. The first day she had gone to work without wearing panties. The first time she had masturbated in the bathroom at work, her colleagues just a thin wall away. The love balls that had mysteriously arrived at her desk in a brown plain package with the explicit instructions. 'Go to the bathroom cum, and then wear these for the rest of the day I will know!'

The nipple piercing. The discreet salon in the side street. The delightful young woman who had explained how it all worked, the gun, the ring, the aftercare. Now the pleasure as she twisted it hard, her nipple on fire. If only her boobs were bigger she could reach herself to bite down on it as she came again and again.

Anal sex. She had tried it once when she was about twenty four. Her ex had begged her and so one drunken night she had agreed, after he had licked her pussy for a few minutes he had moved down gently opening her arse, first one finger then two, then his cock, slick with lube, had entered her virgin anus. It had been ok but not an experience she had wanted to repeat regularly.

Then the mystery woman had instructed her to get her new dildo and 'fuck yourself hard' get it covered in your pussy juice' had been her exact words' then get on your knees and fuck your arse. She had cum so hard.

Then the video. She didn't think she had the bottle to go through with it. She waited until the girls had been away on a sleepover at their friends and taken the opportunity to set up the video camera in her bedroom, positioning it so it show her as she had stripped off her black bra, pinched her nipples into hard points, her black thong already dripping, she had finally revealed her pussy to the waiting lens. She had followed her guide's instructions exactly, 'You must have at least a month's growth, but your pussy lips must be completely bare I want to see a mature full grown woman not a young girl.'

The slow motion as she had pulled apart her lips and inserted the huge didlo stretching her to the limit, the pain almost outweighing the sexual arousal. The movement onto her knees as she took the second dildo and slid it deep into her anus. Full to bursting she

had cum for the camera. She had squirted then for the first time ever, not huge amount, just enough to dampen the sheets.

She hurriedly tided herself up then sneaking back down the stairs she slipped out of the house.