

# The Twins Love

by Jack Faber © 2023

Ria had quit her job as a kindergarten teacher and moved in with Karl when she got pregnant. She would take care of his children because he had gone to Africa for working on a barrage dam system for months and wouldn't be on home leave briefly only in a few months. But they would talk on the phone every day at lunchtime and he would send a lot of money that he earned. Karl's wife had left when the twins were about 12. She divorced him, followed her mountaineer around the world, and visited her children no more than once a year. The twins, Jasmin and Raimund, could not have been more different. Jazz, as she was called, was a bright and friendly girl and was preparing to graduate from high school, but she was now pregnant at 18. Ray, on the other hand, was not as mentally fit as she was and attended a special school.

Ray tricked Ria already on the first day, because he was smart enough to take advantage playing the helpless. She had to accompany him to the bathroom and had to hold his cock while he peed. She was very surprised at the young man's big cock, holding the heavy piece in her hand and carefully aiming the wide beam into the basin until he had finished. "You have to shake it off really hard," he commanded then and Ria obeyed. She shook him really hard until no more drops fell. She looked at the big cock curiously and close up. She looked at him, but he just grinned proudly and encouraged her. She pulled the foreskin all the way back and looked at the good thing. It was really extraordinary. Large, heavy and bursting stiff, a cock thick and firm as a tree trunk, the glans large and swollen red.

She nodded hesitantly when he told her to do him. "You have to grind it, really grinding it hard!" said Ray. "You mean I should masturbate you, rub your cock? You want that I make you squirt?" she asked, as the word grind seemed to be unusual, though of course she knew exactly what he wanted. He nodded affirmatively, "yes, I need to cum twice, twice squirting!" Ria grabbed his cock from underneath, energetically pulled the foreskin back and forth. "Been there, done that," she said lightly, as she had done many handjobs before and it wasn't really anything special. She rubbed his cock and observed the glans. That was the best way for her to tell how far along he was. She rubbed his cock, stretching the foreskin very tightly forward and backward. She watched his face and the glans very carefully. "Isn't it good?" she asked, and he nodded. "It feels good!" he whispered, his face expressing how good it felt. "Should I do something different?" she asked, but he shook his head. She made every effort to rub him as best she could, she had to grab his cock firmly with her fist and rub it really hard. She had to rub it for some minutes until the glans twitched. "Go ahead," she said affirmatively, "go ahead and squirt!" Ray put his head on the back of his neck and panted loudly. She increased the pace for two minutes and he panted heavily. The first jet splashed over her wrist, then the squirting abruptly stopped. She was very surprised and squeezed the cock examiningly in her hand. The tension in the glans seemed to ease for a moment, but the cock itself remained hard and firm. She pulled the foreskin all the way back, she turned the glans back and forth, squeezed it tightly and looked into the little hole in wonder. But only a few drops came as she squeezed the glans tightly and she said, "it's amazing, but it stopped squirting!" She rubbed the cock lightly, as she was a little perplexed. He wasn't done yet, he croaked impatiently, and she laughed. "I see, I see!" she laughed, clasping his cock tightly in her fist and beginning to rub him anew. "It's about to squirt for real," he

muttered, "it always squirts really fine, when you grind it hard!"

At that moment Jazz came over and laughed loudly, Ria felt caught and immediately let go of the cock. "He was just trying to impress you with his big cock," Jazz laughed, slapping Ray friendly on the back of the head. Now all three of them were laughing at the hoax. Ria laughingly said that the boy had a surprisingly big one! Jazz nodded, getting serious, "Yes, he has a big one, the funny boy! A giant piece! And he loves it when you make him squirt!" Ria said she had just let him squirt once, the lad, but he had stopped squirting way too soon, he had only squirted a single jet and then suddenly stopped squirting. "Does he always do that?" Jazz looked shyly at Ria, wondering if she could tell it her, but then she nodded, "he always does it, and I suspect he doesn't do it on purpose. I only know that he only really squirts the second time, but then he really squirts fully, squirts everything out like the other guys." Jazz thought for a moment before continuing with a shy sideways glance at Ria. "I've been masturbating him for years now and it's been like this from the beginning." Jazz stared at the floor and bit her lips in embarrassment, had she revealed too much of the secrets? Ria said nothing in reply, for she felt how ashamed Jazz was at the moment. She put a hand on Jazz's forearm in a gesture of comfort. "I understand how much it seems to be bothering you. I don't know if I would have done it to my brother if I had a brother. But I think you did the right thing. Boys have to squirt a lot more often than we girls do. As a young girl I often fantasized about having a brother and giving him a handjob. But mostly when I masturbated I sank into reveries of letting him fuck me, even though I had never fucked at that time. I imagined fucking to be incredibly horny and my brother was the prince who fucked me until I got my little girlish orgasm. I envied my girlfriends who had a brother and got to watch

them at masturbating or masturbated them with the fist, so I learned to give a handjob. I was always quizzing them and interrogating them like a tough detective. I was very surprised, because some were already fucking for real with the brother. One girlfriend even showed me a video, her cunt in close-up, her youngest brother fucking her with the tiniest cock and squirting inside." Jazz breathed a sigh of relief and smiled at Ria, she would have loved to have a big sister like her.

"I'm not done yet!" Ray crowed impatiently, his cock was no longer really stiff. Jazz and Ria looked at each other indecisively. Ria took a step back and made room for Jazz. Jazz stepped up beside him and grabbed his cock. "Do it by hand?" it sounded rather questioning, and Ray shook his head decisively, "No, squirt inside!" he demanded. Jazz looked at Ria with a long look, as if to tell her to get out. Ria ostentatiously remained standing. She wasn't going to miss this, whatever it was. Jazz was visibly disappointed and very embarrassed, but she pulled the dress over her head and let it slide to the floor. Ria looked at the naked girl for a moment. She was pretty, her small breasts slightly filled above her large belly. She had to be 4 or 5 months pregnant, it flashed through Ria's mind. Her slit and labia were slightly reddened, there was a small light blond bush above the slit. She must have cut it off on both sides, thought Ria, who shaved her pussy twice a week, as the stubble was very unpleasant when she touched herself masturbating. Jazz rubbed the cock, which after two minutes was proudly stiff again. Jazz stepped in front of Ray, turned her back to him and propped herself up in front with both hands. She bent over and stuck her ass out wide. Ria bent over to see everything very closely. She suddenly blushed at the thought: they were siblings! Ray penetrated Jazz very carefully and slowly from behind. The pussy widened and clutched the thick cock very hard and very tightly. He

paused for a moment when he had penetrated her all the way in and spread her ass cheeks with both hands. He began to thrust. Ria bent down after a few minutes. The thin skin, which formed the vaginal entrance of Jazz's was pulled in and out by the cock rhythmically, when he thrust in and when he pulled out. Ria knew this, the thin skin pulled and tugged at the clit, which of course she couldn't see now. But she knew that this pulling and tugging of the clit by the skin sometimes led to orgasm. Ray groaned and squirted in a single jet. Jazz sighed disappointedly "Ahhh!" and lowered her head. "I thought you were going to squirt fully by now, I actually expected it." Ray was silent and grumbled that he just has to do it again. "You already squirted into Ria's hand," Jazz said stubbornly, raising her head, "that's why I thought you would squirt in fully. But anyway, come on, keep fucking," she sighed deeply and made some fucking motions. "Come on, keep going," she urged, and Ray woke up from his torpor. He kept fucking her, holding her by the hips and thrusting hard. Except for Jazz's gasping, no sound was heard. Ray gradually fucked faster, Jazz lowered her head down and began to tremble. Ray had fucked her now for nearly 10 minutes, Jazz trembled all over and wheezed heavily. Ray gradually fucked faster and Jazz trembled and shivered, shaking all over her body, she jerked her head up and pushed out the air loudly. She pressed her face against the wall where her fingers had clawed. Her face contorted into a grimace, and now she jerked two or three times in orgasm and her legs continued to shake. Ray continued to fuck and after a while he was squirting, thrusting deep and squirting, squirting deep inside several times. He paused for a while, then pulled his cock out. Jazz lowered her head when the trembling of her legs had stopped. She spun around but did not look at Ria. Her face was deep red with shame and she couldn't look Ria in the eyes. Ray's cock was hanging down now and Ria had seen cocks like this before, it was a so called meat cock that you could fuck even when

it wasn't stiff. Jazz straightened up and pulled her dress over. She was terribly ashamed and could not look Ria in the eye. "Have you had a good orgasm?" asked Ria and it was more of a statement than a question. Jazz finally nodded and said, with other cocks she rarely has an orgasm. Ria asked, how about the brother fucking and squirting inside? Jazz felt again ashamed, didn't look at Ria and said with a suffering look on her face, "Yeah, since I'm pregnant I just let him fuck and squirt inside. It doesn't matter, or does it?" Ria nodded thoughtfully, thinking her part. She smiled at night while masturbating, when she heard the two of them fucking like mad in their sleeping room.

No sooner had Karl departed than Jazz was working on Ria. She really wanted to move in with her sweetheart, and Ria didn't really mind, because she was already pregnant after all, and she wanted to get ready for family life. Ria was quickly convinced and phoned Karl back and forth, because he was a bit annoyed that Jazz had not asked him personally. Finally he agreed and Jazz moved in with Gert, her customs inspector.

Ria was dozing after masturbating, dreaming of the good times with Karl. Then the bedroom door opened, Ray quietly scurried in and lay with her.

"Ohh, did I interrupt your grinding?" he asked, noticing her finger on her clit.

"No," Ria said, "you didn't interrupt me doing anything." She covered them both, and she had no desire to respond to his suggestion. "Can't you fall asleep?" she asked.

"No," he replied, "I've never slept alone, only ever with Jazz." He thought for a moment. "Jazz used to let me grind every night twice," he finally said, "grind twice. May I?"

Ria didn't know then exactly what he meant by grinding. She nodded, "go ahead, as usual." But she instantly protested as Ray quickly lay on top of her and thrust his cock into her pussy with lightning speed.

"Hey! What are you doing, get off me, right now!" She clutched his cock, although it was magnificent and quite stiff and pulled it out. She lay on her side and turned her back and ass toward him. She grabbed his cock again. She made a few motions with her hand, indicating the handjob. "Do you like it like this? Do you want me to make you a handjob or would you rather do it yourself?" She now had a definite idea how to interpret the grinding.

"Okay, I'll do it myself," he said croakily, stabbing her ass crease with his cock, then rubbing with his hand. His cock kept getting lost in her pussyhole, she kept pulling it out decisively. Still, he kept thrusting into her pussy again and again and she pulled him out again after a few thrusts. Ria was horrified on the one hand that he kept fucking her shortly in between, but on the other hand there was a voice inside her that laughed at her, that she was in fact enjoying his fucking. She blushed with shame, because it was true, at least partially. The funny struggle went on, he pushed in and she pulled out. Ray groaned and gasped and pushed hard in. She realized far too late that he was squirting, that he had squirted. He had squirted only once, only once inside. She pulled his cock out with a deep sigh and finally put her hand protectively over her pussy. Getting lost, ha! She wasn't going to let that happen. "Not done yet, have to do it again!" gasped Ray and she told him not to fuck her in her pussyhole. "I need it one more time," Ray whispered, grabbing her ass cheeks with both hands. "I always need the grinding twice before I go sleep," he added. Ria was uncomfortable that he was now pressing his cock directly in her asshole while masturbating, but she said nothing. She

had done many handjobs before and knew what was going on behind her back. For minutes Ray rubbed his cock. "In the asshole?" he asked, but she didn't answer. His glans actually penetrated her asshole, deeper and deeper! She knew this too, but again she did not protest. He now grabbed her ass cheeks and fucked her asshole with determination. She sighed with surprise, for he fucked quickly and skillfully. Could she fight it off now, interrupt him? She was still thinking, as he fucked steadily in her asshole.

Ria was stirred up inside, because for her the ass fucking also belonged to the sexual activities. She was therefore completely off her rocker, no sooner was her stepson alone with her, than he wanted sex. She was completely caught off guard, her thoughts rolled over.

She remained silent, eyes wide. She was frozen, why did she let him fuck her in her asshole without resistance? He pulled his cock out, caressing finely her ass cheeks. She was somehow horrified when the horniness was creeping into her pussy like a swath of mist. What was next? she thought, for she no longer had her hand protectively on her pussy. She feared he would fuck her and wanted it at the same time, that he would stray into her cunthole again. She would let it happen, her inner voice said, laughing gleefully at her. She was trembling.

She really needed to think, to gather her thoughts. She turned on her back and put her fingers on her pussy, "Oh, do you like to grind yourself now?" Ray completely misinterpreted the situation and knelt between her legs. Why not, Ria thought, because her clit had already decided. She kept her eyes closed. Very lightly and gently she began to masturbate. He probably looked for a few minutes, slowly rubbing his cock. "I'll push it in, I'm sure it will be pleasing



you!" His cock was only half stiff, but he managed to stuck it in and watched her face, watched her masturbating. It was really very fine to feel his huge cock sliding inside. He made very light fucking motions and she just enjoyed it. Maybe five minutes later she came to the finale, Ray's cock had long since stiffened again and in the roar of her orgasm she felt as if from a distance that he had squirted inside once, just once. She relaxed and looked up, pulling his cock out with a long sigh even though it was still really stiff. Ray was beaming all over his face.

Ray grabbed her ass cheeks and slowly penetrated her pussy hole again. She screamed loudly once and made senseless sounds, but she lifted her ass so he could thrust in better. She stopped screaming because it was pointless and she admitted to herself that she was enjoying his fucking. He fucked slowly and devoutly, caressing her ass cheeks and fucking on and on for probably 10 minutes. She almost orgasmed and put a finger on her clit. She had masturbated before and now her orgasm came in seconds. Her body trembled, then all at once he pushed his cock deep into her pussy, into her cunthole and squirted rhythmically inside. Jet for jet he squirted into her pussyhole and grunted like a wild boar. Then it was over, after a while he pulled his cock out and she lowered her leg again. It was a good fuck, she admitted to herself. He lowered himself onto the sheet behind her. He caressed her ass cheeks softly and whispered almost inaudibly, "Thank you!"

She was the one who had desired to be fucked, he only did what she was longing for. She caressed his head, his hair. "Can you go to sleep now?" she asked softly, and he nodded wearily. She turned to him, hugged his head and hummed a lullaby. He fell asleep.

Ria lay half on her stomach, had her upper leg bent tightly and her hand pushed in at the cunt. She slept only superficially and rubbed her clit dreamily and slowly like every morning before waking up. She was used to dreaming something horny in the morning and waking up with soft cliscaressing, only very rarely did she masturbate really. But now she woke up alarmed and scared, because Ray had grabbed her ass cheeks and with a single jerk had entered her pussy from behind, the blanket had slipped to the floor. She was about to protest out loud, but it felt so fucking good! She hadn't fucked for days, only masturbated in solitude. Now she was awake and clear in mind. His morning wood filled her pussy completely and she felt the horniness stiffen her clit. She couldn't remember ever having had such a big, huge cock inside her. Her horniness increased rapidly, and when her finger touched her clit, the orgasm came immediately as she had already masturbated in her dreams before he woke her up brutally. Her body twitched and shivered for a moment, but he fucked way too fast and squirted after only a short while. Again he squirted only a single jet, she felt it very well. She reached back for his cock, which was still inside her. She pulled him out, he was no longer so stiff and tense as before. He grumbled that he had to fuck again for a second time and that she had to make him stiff now. Ria was annoyed for a moment, because she didn't like to be ordered around. Her displeasure faded as he begged in a thin voice, so she rubbed him hard for a while, until he was firm again. She directed him back into her pussyhole from behind and raised her leg even higher. He fucked wildly for a while, then he squirted deeply, thrusting his cock deep inside to squirt, squirting in jet by jet. She was only a little bit aroused, it was much too short to reach an orgasm. Ria was disappointed but calmed down, telling herself, that she already had an orgasm beforehand, so she said nothing mean and turned friendly to him. He quickly ran out to pee

and lay back down with Ria. Today was Friday, so he didn't have class, and they stayed in bed.

She propped her chin on the palm of her hand and said, he had to tell her everything, from the beginning, how it had started with him, how it had started with the grinding and the fucking. Just everything.

"I don't know," he said doubtfully, "I promised Jazz not to talk to anyone about it," he said uncertainly. Ria said she was going to be his stepmother soon after all, who he was allowed to tell everything to, and besides, she wanted to understand why he had just fucked her.

He thought hard. "Dad told Jazz and me that you were pregnant and we were going to have a sibling. And that's okay for me to squirt in, since you're already pregnant?" She couldn't say anything to that, because it was true in detail, but he obviously hadn't grasped the general concept of human relationships.

"Tell me everything from the beginning, how did it start, what have you done and experienced with grinding?" said Ria emphatically, "you may really tell me everything."

"Everything?" he asked uncertainly.

"Yes, everything. Don't leave anything out, tell everything, because I want to understand why you just fucked me. I have a right to hear everything." Ray wasn't smart enough to refuse.

He gave a halting, sighing, rather jumbled account. She had to put the pieces of the puzzle together for herself.

Before the mother left them, he stuck his head under Jazz's covers and watched her wag her finger between her legs.

When the mother had left with the stupid mountaineer, they both cried in sadness. He was allowed to snuggle up to Jazz to cry. They held each other, cried and sobbed. Before, he was never allowed to join her in bed, his mother had strictly forbidden it and she watched over it like a vulture. They had never seen each other naked and now they comforted each other and cuddled naked together, curiously exploring their genitals, they had never done that before. They didn't think about crying anymore, Jazz examined Ray's cock expertly, because she had already seen and rubbed a lot by that time. Ray's cock was still slim and little at 12, it only grew into a monster from 15. She showed him how he could grind himself with his hand and squirt, Jazz knew about that very well, from school. She made him squirt, to his amazement, for the first time. Then she showed him her jewels, the slit between her labia that hid the little hole. She let him look inside, of course, and explained all about the hymen, which wasn't torn until the first fuck. Ray was allowed to put his index finger in through the small hole in the hymen and feel the vagina. Finally, she showed him the clit and told him that it was exactly what she rubbed to orgasm every morning. She made no suggestion that she knew about his spying. She showed him immediately how she masturbates and he was allowed to watch up close. She explained to him that the girls could only orgasm, but not squirt. In the next times, when Jazz would be grinding her clit between her legs, she let him watch. She now told him, giggling, whenever she had given another fellow a hand job.

Jazz had also let the lads grinding her in school, right in the fuckhole like the adults. She taught him to grind her in her fuckhole. Ria asked if Jazz wasn't afraid of getting pregnant? He shook his head, she didn't have her period then and only later she had to watch out. When she had her period, he had to grind in her asshole or pull out his cock to squirt. She pulled it out most of the time, except when she was grinding

herself, then she sometimes overlooked and missed it and scolded him. But when she had gotten pregnant by her customs inspector, Ray was allowed to squirt inside again. She had explained that to him in great detail, that you were allowed to squirt into a pregnant woman.

Ria saw that his cock had become a little bit stiff again during his telling. She sat up and stroked the cock, which was half stiff and heavy in her hand. The glans was shrunken and covered by the foreskin. He sighed deeply as she pulled the foreskin back and forth. It was fascinating to watch the glans fill with blood again and gradually enlarge. Smiling, she continued. "First you have to learn to call things by their proper names," she said to Ray, who was lying on his back, comfortably enjoying her teasing with the foreskin. "You don't say fuck hole, that's mean and vulgar. You say cunt, pussy or vagina, that's decent. When you wank with your hand, it's called masturbating, girls and lads both masturbate with their hands. And when a lad and a girl do it with each other for real like adults do, you don't say grinding, you say screwing, bumping or fucking. Get it?" She repeated the words several times and so did he.

"So, let's start from the beginning," Ria said, "you stuck your head under Jazz's covers and secretly watched her masturbate?" Ray nodded, that was correct. The beds abutted, her foot end blending seamlessly into his head end. He was lying with his head by her feet, after all, so he could lift the covers unnoticed. Sometimes he hardly saw anything because it was so dark under the covers, but usually he saw her finger very clearly as she masturbated her pussy. She never noticed his spying, Ray said.

"And when you cuddled up after crying, she let you watch her masturbate?"

"Yes," he said, "we didn't fuck then, not until much later. We cuddled for the first time naked on her bed and inspected our genitals. She showed me everything and the clit too, that she needed for masturbation, which she had learned from her girlfriends. She was always very proud of her masturbating and I was sometimes allowed to dive down and see it up close. She wouldn't let me do it, though, because I was too clumsy. She laughed, when I kneeled up and squeezed and tored my cock, then not knowing how to do it. She pulled the covers aside, showed her naked body and spread her labia with her fingers. I then squirted immediately. She laughed and gave me the first handjob, teaching me how to do it."

After a pause, Ray continued. "Jazz masturbated the lads by hand and did me every night. I had to learn it too and it was easy, but I always preferred it when she masturbated me. She masturbated me every night and of course we tried fucking. But it did not work because she had her hymen and I was only allowed to fuck her with the glans only. After squirting in once, she always gave me a handjob and let me squirt in a high arc until nothing more came out. I fucked only with the glans and we had real fun doing it. She pushed me with my ass cheeks a little further inside her every day. She looked every time with a pocket mirror her cunt, because the hole in her hymen was getting bigger day by day. One day she pushed me in really hard and she smiled, her hymen was no longer in the way. So we started to fuck for real like the adults. It wasn't until months later that she was ready to fuck with other guys."

"Jazz then started fucking with the boys at school like the adults and she fucked with me every night too." Ray was all proud because he had managed such a complicated sentence. Ria nodded appreciatively and slowly pulled his foreskin back and forth. "We fucked twice every night

because I needed it twice, and then Jazz masturbated because she needed it once again." Ria asked if Jazz often missed it because she was absorbed in masturbating? He thought for a long time. "Actually, I mostly squirted inside her, for sure, she only managed to pull it out a couple of times. She usually masturbated while we fucked and missed often the moment to pull out my cock to squirt outside. That's when it always squirted in, even though she tried to stop it." Ria couldn't shake off the feeling that Ray had impregnated Jazz. He continued. "And on weekends, I usually fucked Mrs. Weber!" Ria listened up.

"Who is this Mrs. Weber, and why did you fuck her?" she asked curiously. Her fingers played with his foreskin.

"Mrs. Weber lives two floors below us, and when Dad and Jazz were away for the weekend, I stayed over at her place. She's very old and her husband died a long time ago. She doesn't have anyone to fuck anymore and she has to masturbate lonely unfortunately, she said so herself to me." Ray looked uncertainly at Ria, wondering if she understood him. Ria nodded, "go on!"

"I asked her very gently if she would like to fuck me instead of masturbate? She went right for it and she apologized because she was so old already. But I told her it didn't matter, I was just so used to fucking twice before going to sleep and therefore it didn't matter to me how wrinkled and old her pussy was. She apologized for the fact that her pussy hole was so tight and narrow that I could only put my cock in with great difficulty and she had to help firmly at the first time. After apologizing she smiled and laughed brightly and said, how fine it felt to have a big cock now after the long lonely masturbating. We then fucked much more often than twice and she still masturbated because she was so used to it. We sometimes fucked Saturday all day and into

the night. Because she wanted it again and again when she had rubbed my cock stiff. Often I had to leave my cock in her fuckhole, because then she masturbated forever and let me fuck her with my cock at the same time, although it was only half stiff. But she wanted it that way, been fucked when masturbating. I enjoyed it very much and it didn't bother me at all, that she was already so old. But I had to promise not to tell, but Jazz knew it as it was and teased me a bit. But she thought that it doesn't really matter how old you are. If she felt like it, then I should do it with her and fuck the old woman really good. She questioned me in detail and I told everything in detail. Jazz said it was so sweet of me to fuck the old woman really good as often as she wanted and that it was okay with her." Ray closed his eyes because it was so nice, the way Ria was caressing his foreskin.

It was time to take control back again. Ria swung herself astride Ray's thighs. She wedged his cock between her labia and grabbed his cock. She looked into his eyes for a long time and began to masturbate him. She felt with every fiber of her pussy as she shook his cock with each rubbing movement. She came to the end, she felt the throbbing of his cock and felt the semen shoot through his urethra in a single jet. She let it squirt onto his belly.

He wasn't done yet, she could see. She held his half stiff cock and asked if he needed it again. He nodded with eagerness and she rubbed him the same way again. She pressed her labia together and felt the masturbation all the way to her clit. She pressed her pussy very hard on his cock as she made him squirt again after a long rubbing. He groaned and moaned as he squirted in firm, rich jets. So, now she was back in control, she wasn't the frightened female he could fuck at will. She was the boss, that much was certain.



Ria made coffee and cocoa and they had breakfast, then she learned math with him, he was weak at that. After dinner, she cleaned up, showered and got into bed. Moments later Ray was lying next to her.

"Don't you masturbate?" he asked curiously.

"Yes, of course I do, always before I sleep." She thought about it for a moment. "Ever since I was a kid," she added.

He thought for a long time. "Can I fuck you again today?" he asked, for he had listened to her well in the morning that it was polite and decent to ask first.

Ria smiled kindly, "all right, and how would you like to fuck? In the asshole or in the pussy?"

He answered immediately. "In the pussy, twice please!" She stroked his hair.

"You're a very sweet boy, I'll let you fuck me twice and squirt inside twice, because I'm already pregnant." He smiled proudly, he had been right.

"Once from behind, once from the front," Ria murmured, lying on her side and stretching her ass towards him. He fucked her from behind, quickly squirting only once in her pussy. He waited a while and turned her on her back. She hugged him with both arms. Then he fucked her from the front for a good ten minutes and she almost got an orgasm and triggered her little orgasms with her finger. He squirted in rich jets and this time he squirted very, very hard and intense. It was a good fuck, she said, caressing his hair. He was very tired and dozed off when she started masturbating again. He was already sound asleep when she frantically rubbed the clit in the final spurt and her body reared, twitched and jerked in orgasm.

It was a nice and quiet time. They fucked at noon when he came home from school and again in the evening before going to sleep. Although her belly was not yet very big, she preferred to be fucked from behind or in a side position. That way her belly was always well protected and she could masturbate at the same time while being fucked, because she masturbated much more often than usual during her pregnancy. Ria taught Ray a few tricks to cleverly solve some math problems. He struggled, but when he understood, she was pleased. She had made up her mind to take Ray as far as he could go. It could only be done with her private lessons, she knew that. But he must be ready to succeed in outside life one day.

Four weeks later, Jazz was at the door. She had argued with her Gert and left after a fight. At night, Ria went to the nursery and heard the two of them fucking like mad. She smiled and left again.

Ria listened to what Jazz had to report. It was silly stuff, nothing serious. When Jazz had gotten everything off her chest, Ria told her to think about three things. First, all these problems were neither serious nor catastrophic. Second, we women have an up-and-down ride of emotions during pregnancy, tears and laughters were only millimeters apart. Our hormones go crazy and cloud our judgment. And third, you solve problems together with the husband and can not run away, run home. That does not have to mean giving in. But adults solve problems and do not run away. Most of the time, both of them had to approach each other and give in a little bit. Jazz was upset at first and jumped up, but where was she going to run off to? Ria said, "Sit down, let's talk about it!" Jazz sat down and they talked about everything. Ria was 10 years older than Jazz and just had more life experience.

During the phone calls with Karl, she reported Ray's learning progress, of course, but she didn't say a word about the sexual developments. She couldn't tell him, couldn't have explained it, although the gradual development was clear to her. She hoped to explain it to him someday in a face-to-face conversation.

Jazz and Ray fucked to exhaustion every night, Ria could hear them fuck wildly every night. Jazz was sexually extremely aroused and masturbated every night even as her skin became inflamed. Ria rubbed sore ointment on her pussy and clit, although Jazz was terribly ashamed about it. "I've never touched a womans cunt before," Ria said as she rubbed the ointment on Jazz's cunt for the first time. Jazz lay sprawled out on Ria's bed, she was a very pretty girl, Ria thought as she looked at the nude girl. Jazz was lolling comfortably and moaning lustfully as Ria rubbed her clit with the ointment. "Don't stop, keep going, please!" she breathed with her eyes shamefully closed. Ria was at a loss, "I've never done it to anyone else, not to a girl" she stuttered, but Jazz repeated, "Please!" Ria hesitated for a long time, but she gave in and masturbated Jazz. She avoided touching the inflamed areas and rubbed the clit carefully, only with her fingertips. Jazz held her round belly with both hands as her body twitched and shook in orgasm. Ria continued to rub the clit, as she always did herself, and Jazz's orgasm took no end. Gradually the orgasm ebbed. Every morning when Ray was at school, Jazz had the ointment rubbed on her, even though the inflammation had gone down, and let Ria masturbate her. She said she had never had orgasms that lasted for so long.

Once, sitting alone in the kitchen with Jazz, Ria asked rather directly who the child's father was, Ray or Gert? She said she knew that Jazz had been fucking Ray for years, day after day, maybe on her fertile days too? Jazz began to cry, she

didn't know for sure. "I only ever let them all fuck me with condoms when I wasn't sure," she cried, "only when Gert promised to marry me did we fuck without condoms." She cried heartbreakingly and sobbed, "but Ray . . . .!" She continued to cry and said, sobbing, "I always calculated the days exactly, the boys had to use condoms and Ray I taught to assfuck with me, it was no problem at all. Before and after the days I pulled his cock out to squirt outside, that usually worked. Only a couple of times was I so engrossed in my masturbating while fucking, that I didn't pull it out in time. Maybe it happened there, maybe not, I don't know. Maybe it was Gert, because we were very much in love and really very libidinous. He had promised me the marriage, and so it may already have happened when we fell over each other like maniacs. It hit me like a bolt of lightning when I was suddenly pregnant. I didn't want to admit it, but at that time I only fucked with Gert without a condom, he wanted it too." She wiped her tears with a handkerchief and blew her nose. Gert had acknowledged paternity and she left it at that. She sobbed again, because maybe it was Ray after all. Ria nodded, because that was what she suspected, but they didn't talk about it anymore.

Ria asked Jazz how it all came about. Jazz told that before the mother had left Ray always spied under her covers when she masturbated early in the morning. It was kind of horny when he watched and it stayed that way for a long time. She had learned to do handjobs in school. Now she would slip over to Ray after masturbating, grab his cock and make him squirt. She liked his big cock and rubbing it made her really horny! He learned it quickly, but he didn't like masturbating himself at all. He much preferred to let Jazz rub him and groped her pussy meanwhile. She let the boys fuck her, since the peer pressure was getting stronger and she didn't want to stay behind, and she was popular again. Of course she tried to fuck Ray in all positions, he learned

quite quickly and she usually got an orgasm when he fucked her well. They fucked as often as they could and it went well for 2 years, because she didn't have her period until then. She fucked everyone and only let herself be fucked without a condom when she had done the math and was sure. She had fallen in love with Gert in a disco, he was so serious, clever and was a real customs inspector. With him, too, she calculated the days and only let him squirt in on safe days. Then the gynecologist said she was pregnant. Gert was very happy and promised to marry her as soon as she graduated. Jazz sighed, she had argued with him about nothing at all and had run away. She had been stupid, really, fucking stupid!

Gert, the customs inspector, showed up at the door one evening with a bouquet of flowers. Ria and Ray left the two of them in the living room to discuss and fixed dinner. Ria made up a guest bed on the living room couch because it was getting very late. She was sure Karl wouldn't agree to let Gert spend the night with her, she told Jazz. At night she heard the loud fucking in the children's room and was surprised in the morning when she saw Ray lying on the living room couch. Ray and Gert had secretly switched places. After breakfast Jazz went with Gert, they had made up. Ray went back into her bedroom and lay naked on the bed. He had been fucking his mind out all week with Jazz, now he was eagerly waiting for Ria.

She went to him smiling, she knew exactly how badly he needed it now.

• • •

Jazz came to Ria almost daily over the next few weeks, placing her twins left and right on her breasts, where they sucked and slept while Ria masturbated the wide spread

young mother. Ria had no doubt now that the twins were Ray's. She smiled kindly and understandingly when Jazz wanted it again. Jazz spread her labia with her fingers and Ria masturbated her gently and carefully with her fingertips. She made Jazz tremble and shiver for a very long time during the second orgasm, Jazz liked that very much.

Jazz was very disciplined and sought to get rid of her excess weight, and she already looked very good. She missed Ray, and not only at night. She discussed a lot with Gert about taking Ray in. Gert was not so stubborn and understood that she simply missed her brother. Where he struggled a bit was sex, because he could read between the lines that Jazz missed that too. She had been fucking Ray every day for four years and the loving sex like Gert was doing was not as physically fulfilling, that he understood. Jazz, who loved Gert from the bottom of her heart, was unhappy without her twin. She was on the pill, which reassured him a lot. In the end, he agreed, because Jazz never questioned their love.

When Ria's time came, Ray moved in with Jazz. Now they were reunited and she visibly blossomed. Jazz was wise enough to give Gert time and did not push him at all. Gert knew, of course, about their sex and he was not a prudish idiot. He knew, how much Jazz liked to fuck Ray and he had talked it out with Jazz, so he could let him. It wasn't easy for him to get over the hurdles and it was quite some time before he really accepted Ray fucking his wife. He watched the two of them and had to admit to himself that it really did Jazz good. She let Ray fuck her the first night, and Gert jumped the final hurdle with his heart racing as he watched Ray fuck Jazz for the first time. He watched Jazz blossom as she fucked Ray, running up the ladder of arousal and having a very powerful and fulminating orgasm. He tearfully hugged his wife and kissed her a thousand times. From then on he was free of the petty bourgeois baggage. He didn't

mind that they now lay in the marriage bed as a threesome and they both fucked with Jazz. It was agreed that he always came first and Ray after him. Sometimes there were five of them, when Jazz had to put the twins to her breasts while her husbands fucked her one after the other. Gert sometimes held Jazz in his arms when she was being fucked by Ray, because that reinforced their togetherness. And Ray, he was fully aware, was 10 years younger than him and was very strong in the loins. Ray fit in very well with the young family and was an important support for Jazz.

Ria gave birth to a beautiful baby girl, Elizabeth, and Karl arrived tanned two days later. He had taken two months off work and it was a joy to see him with Elisabeth. She was a real daddy's girl.

Ria actually wanted to tell him all about Ray because she didn't want to keep it a secret from her husband. But no opportunity arose and finally she left it at that.

