

Empathic Twins

by [Daddycums](#)

mf, ff, mff, f-solo, inc, ScFi

Lying naked on her bed, Debbie Reed wondered why she felt so good. It wasn't her birthday, she didn't have a date with a gorgeous hunk of a guy, and she hadn't just aced a test at school. In fact, there was no reason in particular for her to feel this way. She just did.

Ever since Tina Coleman had arrived that afternoon to study with her twin brother Paul, Debbie had felt a warm glow inside her, as if the girl's presence made the whole world seem right. That feeling had been building all afternoon as the two classmates studied in the next room, and now it had intensified to an almost physical sensation.

It was a familiar feeling; every time Paul and Debbie spent time with Tina, or even when Paul and Tina were alone together, Debbie felt the same way.

The thought had crossed her mind that she might be turning into a lesbian, with the gorgeous and charming Tina as the focus of her desires. That thought might have alarmed her, because the idea of being in love with a girl disgusted her. But strangely enough, Debbie never felt that electric, almost ticklish sensation whenever she was alone with the girl, only when Paul and Tina were together.

She wondered if she were just happy for her brother. He had been in love with Tina since second grade. Back then she had been just a pretty little child with a contagious giggle and a smile that melted hearts. Since she lived next door, the three of them always played together. Now that they were fifteen years old, that cute little girl had blossomed into a stunning beauty that had the boys at school falling all over themselves trying to impress her. Fortunately for Paul, the deep roots of their friendship gave him an edge. He hadn't quite worked up the nerve to ask her out yet, but she always seemed to spend time visiting them, and lately a good deal of that time was alone with Paul.

Debbie was no fool; she knew it was only a matter of time before they took their relationship to the next level. Now, as she lay there on her bed, she wondered if they were doing that right now. They had certainly been in his bedroom an awfully long time.

Although the day wasn't particularly warm, Debbie felt hot even without her clothes. She had stripped them off a few minutes ago because they felt too stifling. Still, she found herself warm and even sweating. The heat seemed to be tied together with that strange feeling, which was more intense today than it had ever been before.

It was like a kind of energy running through her body, stimulating her nerves and causing her to squirm there

on the bed. She actually enjoyed the sensation; it felt nice, especially today for some reason.

Lying there on her bed, she felt an overwhelming urge to touch herself. She felt as if her hands were already running over her body-- no, not her hands, but someone else's. When she closed her eyes, it almost felt like a lover's caress and gentle kisses. When she slipped her own hand between her legs, it merely added to the pleasure that already existed.

She bit her lower lip to keep from crying out; it wouldn't do to have Paul and Tina hear her. On the other hand, maybe they were otherwise preoccupied. Perhaps they too were exploring new sensations of pleasure, albeit together rather than alone. That thought thrilled her most of all. Were they making love to one another, right there in the other room?

The pleasure intensified over the next few minutes as her hand worked its magic. She let the other one move to her breast to add that much more pleasure, though most of the sensation came from between her legs.

Her body writhed and squirmed on the bed as she played with herself, thinking about her brother and friend. It wouldn't be long before she found the release that she so desperately needed. Her fingers rubbed frantically up and down her slit, as if trying to force an orgasm out of sheer willpower. Her swollen clit felt aflame with lust and desire, and even the stimulation of her own fingertips there paled in comparison to the sensation that had arisen without bidding in the past few minutes. She wondered if it were normal for a girl to feel this way, for her body to succumb to sexual pleasure seemingly at random, the way hers was doing now.

Then the spike came, and although it was not a new sensation to her, this time there was something different about it. The orgasm felt somehow foreign, as if coming not from within her, but from somewhere else. It still felt intense and overwhelming, almost enough to make her forget herself and cry out with the pleasure. She could barely contain her gasps as it wracked her body and she waves of pleasure surged through her.

It lasted only a few seconds, but those few seconds were enough to completely drain her of energy. After it was over and the throbbing ecstasy mellowed to a warm glow spread throughout her body, she lay peacefully and serenely on the bed, her eyes closed and a smile of contentment on her face. For some reason, an image of Tina's beautiful countenance flashed before her, and Debbie felt a closeness to the girl in that moment that she had never experienced before. She wondered why.

Paul and Tina lay naked together in his bed, exhausted yet happy. Paul glanced down at the girl lying in his arms with her head against his chest, the girl he had loved since they were children. For the past few years he had been lusting after her, and today she had finally fulfilled his dream. She had been a little timid at first, but once she got into it, she had given herself wholeheartedly and enthusiastically to him.

She gazed up at him with a tired yet affectionate look in her deep green eyes and a smile on her cute little lips. Paul wiped away a strand of hair that had fallen down over her face, then kissed her on the forehead.

"I love you, Tina," he said in a tender voice.

"I love you too, Paul," she replied.

"Do you know how long I've been waiting to hear you say that?" he asked.

"Probably about as long as I've been waiting to hear *you* say it," she laughed.

"I guess we're both idiots for not saying it sooner," smiled Paul. "But I'm not going to make that mistake again. I'm going to tell you over and over and over again how much I love you."

"Just don't say it too loud," Tina grinned. "Your sister's in the next room."

"Don't worry about Debbie. She always seems to get excited whenever you and I are together. I think she'd be overjoyed that we've made love."

"I know. She gets that same expression on her face that you do."

"Oh, *I* get that expression on my face?" laughed Paul. "Am I that obvious?"

"Basically, yes. You know, you and Debbie are a lot alike. She's a really sweet girl, and you're a really sweet guy."

"Well, we *are* twins after all. Maybe not identical twins, but we tend to think alike, and we have all the same interests. Sometimes I even think she feels the same things as me, if you know what I mean."

Tina laughed. "I hope not, considering what we just did."

"But seriously, there have been times when things happened to me, and it seemed to affect her just as much. Like when I was nine, I fell off my bike and scraped my knee pretty good. I think she cried as much as I did."

"She just loves you and doesn't like to see you hurt, that's all," said Tina.

Paul thought about that. He remembered growing up with a twin sister, and all the fun they had together. From the very beginning, they had been close. As infants they had shared a crib, and as toddlers they shared a bed. He still had flashes of memory about lying together, clinging affectionately to one another at night. When they grew older, their parents put them in separate beds, and eventually in separate rooms. That didn't change their relationship a bit; they continued to be best friends. Then they met Tina, who had formed an instant bond with Debbie, although she had been a little wary of Paul at first, since they were still at the age where boys were malicious creatures who showed their affection for a girl by yanking her hair. She eventually warmed up to him though, and then there were three where there had previously been two. Still, the love between the twins never diminished.

"You're probably right," he shrugged. "I guess that explains why she's almost as happy as I am whenever you and I get together."

"Almost? She seems every bit as happy as you are."

"Impossible," he smiled. "*No one* can be as happy as I am when you and I are together."

"Except maybe me," Tina told him, then she lifted her head and gave him a quick kiss. "Maybe we should get up now," she said. "We've been in here an awfully long time. Your sister's bound to get suspicious."

"Do you think we should tell her? I mean, we don't have to go into detail, but maybe we should tell her that we're in love."

"She deserves to know the truth," Tina nodded. "She's my best friend, and I've never kept any secrets from her."

The two of them sat up and reached for their clothes.

After resting for a while, Debbie got up out of her bed and started to dress. Still weak from the orgasm that had overcome her, she also felt that warm glow that had filled her ever since Tina had come to visit Paul. It was a little more muted now, less physical and more emotional.

As she put her clothes back on, her thoughts drifted to Tina. *She's such a beautiful girl*, she thought. *So pretty, so sweet, so nice to hug and...* Debbie shook her head, trying to clear it of that train of thought. It was difficult; whenever she closed her eyes, there was the girl's pretty face.

What's wrong with me? she thought. It was like she was in love, but how could she be in love with another girl? Granted, if she had to pick a girl to fall in love with, it would be Tina, but otherwise the thought was horrifying and disgusting.

No, that wasn't true at all, she decided. Maybe yesterday it would have been, but today, all those negative emotions were swept away by what she felt toward the girl. More disturbing than the idea of loving a girl was the thought that she *wasn't* disturbed by it, crazy as that seemed.

To clear her mind of these dangerous thoughts, she headed downstairs to the living room and plopped down on the couch, grabbing the remote to turn on the television. Unfortunately, she couldn't concentrate; even with the distraction of the boob tube, Tina kept invading her thoughts.

When Paul and Tina emerged from his bedroom and descended the stairs to the front room, Debbie didn't know whether she was in heaven or hell. The sight of the girl filled her with such delight that she wanted to just run to her and throw her arms around her in a great big bear hug. It was like the room had suddenly lit up with sunshine after a dark and stormy night. But those thoughts horrified her, because she knew she shouldn't feel them, not about another girl.

"Hi, Debbie," Tina smiled, and Debbie just about passed out from giddiness. She smiled back at the girl, then glanced over at her brother, noticing the tired yet satisfied grin on his face. Suddenly she understood. The two of them had just made love.

Maybe that explained her own happiness. She had always loved her brother, and she really liked Tina as a friend, so she had always hoped that the two of them would get together. She had concluded, apparently correctly, that while she was in her room, the two of them had finally done something about the obvious sexual tension between them whenever they were together. Debbie's excitement was simply the result of a wish fulfilled. That was it; there was no suppressed lust or hidden lesbian tendencies; she was just happy for her brother and their friend.

Her own nervousness vanished at that realization; she had been worried over nothing. It was perfectly fine for her to think Tina was pretty; it was the truth, after all. It was perfectly fine for her to be preoccupied with her, knowing as she did that the girl had just shared a moment of passion with Debbie's brother. In a way, it helped to strengthen the relationship between the two girls, because they both loved the same boy, albeit in different ways.

Paul noticed the look of bliss on his sister's face, but he didn't say anything about it. He wouldn't have been surprised to see that same look on his own face, after what had just gone on between Tina and him. To see it on his little sister's face was strange, but then, he had never been all that good at deciphering the complexities of girls' emotions anyway, so he didn't bother to try.

Tina glanced at him, and for once he knew what she was thinking. He gave her an encouraging nod.

"Debbie," said Tina, "I have an announcement to make, and I want you to be the first to know."

"I think I've already guessed," his sister replied.

"You're probably right," Tina laughed. "We haven't exactly been subtle about it. But I'll tell you anyway. Paul and I are now officially a couple."

"I knew it!" Debbie exclaimed with glee. She hopped up off the couch and threw her arms around Paul. He chuckled and hugged her back. Debbie was such an adorable girl, and so affectionate. He had been a little worried that she might be jealous that he stole her best friend away from her, but it seemed that she was almost as happy as he was.

She then released him and hugged Tina as well. For just a moment, Paul saw a flicker of something in her eyes, a moment of intense joy. He recognized it because he had felt exactly the same way the first time he kissed Tina that afternoon. If he didn't know any better, he would say that Debbie was in love with Tina. But that couldn't be true; he was probably just misinterpreting the signals.

After the hugs, the three of them sat down on the couch to talk, with Paul sitting between the two girls he loved most in the world. Thankfully, Debbie didn't pry into the details of their relationship. No doubt she already suspected that the two of them had just had sex, but at least she was tactful enough not to mention it. Tina might tell her all about it later, and if so, Paul didn't mind; he just didn't want to be present. It would feel too awkward to talk about sex in front of his sister.

He suddenly felt something squeeze his knee. Reflexively, he jumped. Debbie, for some reason, did too.

Tina removed her hand from his knee as the twins stared at each other. Then they burst out laughing.

"Sorry," Paul told his sister. "I must have startled you."

"My fault," apologized Tina. "I didn't know you were so sensitive there, Paul. Looks like I won't be putting my hand on your knee again any time soon."

"He's sensitive everywhere," said Debbie. "If you really want to get him going, tickle him just under the ribs on his left side."

"And how do you know that?" Paul asked her. "Have you been secretly tickling me without me knowing about it?"

Debbie shrugged.

"Let's test the theory," said Tina, and immediately dug her fingers into Paul's side where his sister had indicated. Paul burst out laughing, grabbing her hand to fend her off. Debbie laughed just as hard, squirming around on the couch beside them.

"No more!" she blurted out between her giggles. Tina immediately stopped, and both she and she stared at Debbie.

"What's that supposed to mean?" asked Paul. Debbie glanced at them, apparently as confused as they were.

"I don't know," she shrugged. "Just watching you get tickled like that made me feel ticklish myself."

They sat back down and started up their conversation again, by unspoken agreement refraining from attacking each other. Paul put his arms around the girls' shoulders, and they both leaned in and lay their heads against him. He had always been affectionate with Debbie, mainly because she was so affectionate with him, so it wasn't uncommon for them to have their arms around each other. Now that Tina was his girlfriend, she didn't mind him doing the same thing to her. It felt nice and comfortable sitting there with the two girls, and it was obvious why. The three of them had always done everything together. Paul and Debbie were not just siblings, but twins, and that gave them a strong emotional bond. Debbie and Tina had always been the best of friends, ever since they were little. And now the third leg of that triangle had just been solidified. None of the three were truly complete without the other two.

It was almost a shame when Tina's mother phoned and asked her to come home for supper. Grudgingly, the three friends said goodbye, then Tina left the house to walk down the street to her home. Paul's and Debbie's mother arrived home shortly after from work, and they sat down to eat as well. Both mothers were divorced, and both had to work until about 5:00, so that meant a couple of hours after school when the kids could get together without any supervision.

In the past few years, Tina's mother had been a little wary of having her daughter spend so much time with Paul, which was understandable. She had let it happen, though, because Debbie remained her best friend, and

until now, Paul and Tina never spent time alone together; Debbie was always with them. Things had suddenly changed, though, and she wondered what Mrs. Coleman's reaction would be when she found out that Paul was now her daughter's boyfriend. Hopefully it wouldn't mean that they couldn't be alone together any more.

She decided not to worry about it. The three of them would face that obstacle together when they came to it.

That night, Debbie lay in bed awake, staring up at the ceiling and wondering what had come over her lately. First she had gotten excited about Tina Coleman coming to visit. Then she had played with herself while fantasizing about her brother and best friend making love together. Masturbation was nothing new to her, but today was the first time the intense pleasurable feelings had come so naturally. Usually she had to work hard to get off, but today she had nearly reached that point before she even put her hands on her body.

Then there was that tickling session. It really was almost like she could feel it when Tina tickled Paul. But that was impossible, wasn't it?

And of course, there was the way she felt about Tina after emerging from her bedroom. She had tried to rationalize it as happiness that her brother had gotten together with the girl, but now as she lay in bed, all of her doubt and confusion returned. She had always thought Tina was beautiful, but today she had felt a strange excitement because of that beauty. It wasn't unlike the nervousness and jitters she felt when a handsome boy talked to her. In fact, her newfound feelings toward Tina bore a remarkable resemblance to the several crushes she had had on boys ever since she was old enough to feel that way. What did that mean?

No answers came, and she fell asleep with those worries still running through her head.

The next day at school, Debbie watched Tina discreetly. Was there something about the girl that attracted Debbie to her? Or was it Debbie herself? What was it that made her want to be close to Tina, to touch her, to hug her and even kiss her? It was as if the events of yesterday had awakened a hidden desire, dormant until her brother had slept with her. Strangely enough, she felt no jealousy, only happiness and even excitement that Paul had gotten together with her. The thought that the two of them were lovers sent chills through Debbie's body.

The feelings reached their peak in the locker room after P.E. class. Debbie felt a kind of tingly anticipation all through class, knowing that she was about to see the girl's naked body. It wasn't the first time she had seen it; they took showers together after class every day. This time, though, things were different. She didn't know how, only that she looked forward to seeing Tina without her clothes on.

They played softball during class. Debbie took second base, and Tina played shortstop. They lost the game 6-4, but Debbie really didn't care. She had something much more interesting to look forward to.

Finally the whistle blew, and she found her heart pounding in her chest in anticipation. She felt tingly all over as the girls and boys filed into their separate locker rooms. Tina and Debbie had lockers right next to each other, so they headed down the aisle to their lockers to undress.

This is it, Debbie thought as Tina put her foot up on the bench and began to unlace her shoes. The girl had magnificent legs; most of the boys in the class had snuck a peek or two during the game. But Debbie also knew that plenty of them had peeked at her as well. And why not? Debbie was also a pretty girl with nice legs. Sometimes she thought that the boys were looking at her thrilled her, but right now, she could think of nothing but Tina.

She realized that she was right now peeking in exactly the same way, and wondered if the girl would notice. If her friend asked her about it, she would just say that Tina's new relationship with Paul had made Debbie curious about the kinds of physical attributes that men found attractive, and she couldn't help look at Tina as she thought about them. That was innocent enough, at least as an excuse, but she wondered if the truth had more to do with those feelings she had been experiencing lately. *Do I find those same attributes attractive too?* Debbie wondered.

Tina finished removing her shoes and socks, and then grasped the bottom of her shirt and pulled it up over her head. Debbie risked a glance, admiring the girl's graceful curves and soft skin slick with perspiration. Tina pulled down her shorts, and Debbie glanced at her panties. She had always thought of underwear as just functional and utilitarian, but for some reason, today she found something mysteriously alluring about the sight of Tina's panties covering her most intimate spot.

When Tina removed her bra, Debbie's heart skipped a beat. Her friend had the most gorgeous, perky little breasts, with dark nipples and just the right amount of bounce. No doubt every boy in the school, and pretty much all of the male teachers too, would drool like dogs if they saw Tina like this.

Debbie discreetly wiped away a bit of saliva from the corner of her mouth.

Tina let her panties fall to the floor, exposing her trim bush. Debbie couldn't help but stare at the gash, excited at the thought that less than twenty-four hours ago, it had been filled with her brother's cock. Paul had actually had the pleasure of driving his prick deep inside that gorgeous little pussy, felt the hot, moist walls encircling it...

She realized with alarm that with her attention focused on her friend, she had completely forgotten to take her own clothes off. She hurried and stripped down, then followed Tina into the shower.

The sight of water running down her friend's body, slithering between her breasts and dripping off her nipples, was having its effect on Debbie. It was a good thing that she was showering right now because it hid the fact that her pussy was leaking like crazy. She could hardly think straight with her friend's nude body so close. All Debbie had to do was reach out, and she would be able to run her hands all over that beautiful torso. Maybe Tina would reciprocate. Maybe the two of them would move in close, their bodies drawing in until they pressed together, their lips seeking each other out and their tongues entwining in a passionate kiss.

The first traces of a moan escaped her lips before she managed to cut it off with a coughing fit.

"Are you all right?" Tina asked her.

"Fine. I just accidentally breathed in a couple of drops of water."

Tina seemed to accept the explanation, so the two of them finished rinsing themselves off, then grabbed a couple of towels to dry themselves.

After the shower, the two girls began to dress. Tina was putting on her panties when she winced, then sat down on the bench and rubbed her shoulder.

"What's wrong?" asked Debbie.

"Oh, nothing really," Tina replied. "I think I just pulled a muscle in my shoulder throwing the ball in class today. I'll be fine."

"Here, let me see," Debbie offered, secretly delighted for the chance to actually put her hands on the girl. She reached out and touched the girl's shoulder. "Tell me where it hurts," she said.

"It's okay," Tina said hurriedly.

"Nonsense. Here, turn to the side."

Grudgingly, Tina turned to face away from Debbie, who ran her fingers over the girl's shoulder, pressing on it firmly. Tina had such soft skin, especially just after a shower. It was all Debbie could do to keep from grabbing her and hugging her right there. She would just have to lean forward, maybe a foot, and then her own breasts would press up against the girl's back. Then she could reach her hands around...

"Ow!" Tina suddenly exclaimed.

"Right there," Debbie nodded. "Well, I don't see any bruising or discoloring. Let me just work your shoulder for a bit to loosen you up. Try to relax." Debbie firmly grasped her friend's arm just under the shoulder and rolled it around in the joint as she massaged her shoulder with her other hand. Tina winced a couple more times.

Debbie took the opportunity to stare over her friend's shoulder down at her gorgeous breasts. Paul was so lucky, to be able to touch them and squeeze them and kiss them and lick them and hold them against his own body. Still, she felt no jealousy. The thought of Paul doing those things to her turned her on just as much as if it were herself.

Her body was growing warm, and she started to tingle down between her legs. If she continued like this for much longer, she was bound to end up with a revealing stain on her panties. Reluctantly, she released the girl's arm.

"There, is that better?" she asked.

"A little," acknowledged Tina. "Thanks."

"Sure."

The two girls finished dressing. It was a shame when Tina put on her bra to cover up her beautiful tits; Debbie never tired of looking at them. Still, if they didn't hurry they would be late for their next classes.

Once again, Debbie wondered if maybe she was turning into a lesbian. Was this how it happened? First she was interested in boys, then she found a really beautiful and friendly girl, then she started thinking of her in different ways, then finally she fell in love with her.

Was she in love? She didn't know. She really was inexperienced with love. She had had her share of crushes on some of the boys at school, but this feeling toward Tina was different. For one thing, the two girls were already best friends, so their affection for one another ran deep. For another, she seemed a little more preoccupied with the girl's body than she had been with any of the boys she liked.

One thing she knew for certain: she just had to get the girl alone, to explore those feelings, maybe experiment a little. She wondered if Tina would be willing to go along. In fact, she wondered just how far she herself was willing to go.

There was one way to find out. "Tina," she said. "Can I come over to your house this afternoon?"

"Actually, I was planning to come over to yours," Tina grinned.

"But then you'll spend your whole time with Paul."

Tina stared at her with a touch of pity in her face. "Oh, I'm sorry Debbie," she said. "It *has* seemed like I've been spending all my time with him lately, hasn't it?"

"Well, kind of. But you and I are still friends, right?"

"Of course we are. I'm sorry if you're feeling left-out. I suppose it was kind of rude of me, wasn't it?"

"It's okay. I mean, you've got a good excuse."

"Tell you what. Today, you can come over to my house. I'll just tell Paul that it's not fair that he gets to monopolize my time when you're my best friend. And later I'll try not to leave you out as much. But sometimes I do want to spend time alone with him, okay?"

"Oh, I wouldn't dream of taking you away from him," Debbie smiled. "I think it's wonderful that you two are together, but sometimes I just want to be included."

"Of course. I'll try to be more sensitive to your feelings in the future, okay?"

"Okay. Thanks for understanding."

"You're welcome. So I'll see you after school."

"After school," Debbie repeated.

Just before their last class of the day, they found Paul and explained the situation to him. Tina asked if it was all right if she spent some time alone with Debbie, and he agreed immediately.

"Absolutely," he said. "I would hate to come between you two. Debbie, any time you feel like I'm monopolizing Tina's time, you just let me know and I'll back off a little. I want all three of us to stay good friends. Just promise me you'll let me have some time alone with her too now and then, okay?"

"Oh, of course!" Debbie hurriedly agreed. "I think it's the greatest thing in the world that you two have gotten together like this. I hope it lasts forever."

"Me too," smiled Tina.

After the bus dropped them off at home later that day, the two girls said goodbye to Paul, then as he headed inside, they walked down the street to Tina's house. Like Paul's and Debbie's, the girl's parents were divorced, and her mother worked until later in the evening, which gave them the whole house to themselves for a few hours. They ascended the stairs to Tina's room, then sat down together on the bed.

They talked for a while, laughing and joking like they usually did. Tina was so fun to be around, and Debbie always felt comfortable with her. She could always tell her best friend anything, and Tina listened without judgment, always remaining loyal.

Debbie felt those same feelings return that she had felt in the locker room. She could just stare at the girl's face for hours. Again she wondered just how deep her emotions ran for this beautiful creature that sat before her. She tried to suppress her feelings, or at least, keep them from revealing themselves, but she found herself in a losing battle.

Suddenly, she had an overwhelming urge to kiss the girl. She couldn't explain it, nor could she fight against it. She leaned in quickly and pressed her lips against Tina's.

The girl's eyes went wide for only a moment, then she relaxed and let the kiss happen. She didn't try to pull away, and Debbie couldn't decide whether that was a good or a bad thing. She could feel her heart pounding in her chest as she realized that this was her first kiss. It felt wonderful. Tina's lips were so sweet, and soft and gentle. She had long imagined this day, though it had always been with a boy instead of a girl. Somehow the fact that it was Tina made it all the more special. She held her lips against her friend's for a few seconds,

then drew back slowly.

"Debbie!" Tina exclaimed. "What was that for?" But the look on her face was not one of anger or embarrassment, merely of curiosity.

"I..." Debbie stammered, growing red. Apparently, *she* was more embarrassed about it than Tina was. In truth, she didn't know the answer to the question herself. What had come over her these past few days? Why was she so attracted to her friend?

Tina gave her a friendly smile. "Look, Debbie," she said. "I like you. A lot."

"It's okay," Debbie blurted out. "I overstepped my bounds, and I'm sorry. Can we just forget that this happened?"

"No," replied Tina. "I don't want to forget. If you really feel that way about me, then we need to talk about it."

"But I *don't* feel that way about you. I mean, I don't know if I do. Really, I don't know what came over me all of a sudden."

"So are you... a lesbian?"

"I don't know that either. I mean, I've never thought about other girls that way."

"But you've thought about me that way?"

"Well... I mean..."

"It's okay, Debbie. I won't get mad at you. You're my best friend, and this isn't going to change that."

Debbie sighed. "Okay, yes. These past few years I've started to get excited whenever Paul and I spend time with you. I've been thinking about you a lot, especially lately. Ever since yesterday, I've noticed just how beautiful you are, and I've wanted to just be with you. I like to... well... touch you. Not necessarily sexually, just hugs and things like that."

"So does that mean you're in love with me?"

"I don't know. I mean, Paul's the one who loves you, and I'm really happy for him, and you too."

"That wasn't a 'no,'" said Tina. "Tell me the truth. Forget about your brother being my boyfriend for a minute."

"But that's just it. I feel like, in a way, it's *because* he loves you so much that I do too."

"So you do love me."

"Yes, but only as a friend."

"Are you sure about that?"

"I'm not sure of anything any more."

Tina put a friendly arm around her shoulder. "It's okay, really," she said. "If you're in love with me, it doesn't bother me a bit. Even if I were completely opposed to the idea, which I'm not, I've had guys interested in me before that didn't interest me. Is it really all that different because you're a girl?"

"Did you say you're not completely opposed to the idea?"

Tina sighed. "I suppose I did. To tell you the truth, I'm flattered. Like I said, I like you a lot. You're also really beautiful, and sweet, and kind, and gentle. I know I can trust you with anything, and I want you to be happy."

"Thanks," Debbie mumbled, still a little embarrassed. The two of them sat there in silence for a minute, but it wasn't an awkward silence, at least not to Debbie. As usual, Tina was just really comfortable to be around, and the girl's arm around her shoulder felt especially nice.

"Debbie," said Tina after a while. There was a hesitant tone to her voice. "You've been so honest with me, I feel it's only fair that I be the same with you. Ever since I learned about lesbians, I've wondered what it would be like to do things with another girl. I don't mean it's turned me on or anything, just that I've been curious. The thought of it might disgust some girls, but not me. I just don't understand what the big deal is. As long as it feels good, what's the problem?"

"Are you saying that you wouldn't be opposed... I mean..."

"Let's put it this way. Whenever I've thought about experimenting with another girl, who do you think was right there at the top of my list? My best friend Debbie, of course. There have been a couple of times when I thought it would be fun to give it a try, but I never knew how to bring up the subject with you. Now that I find out that you're not exactly against the idea... well..."

"So are you saying it's all right if we... um..."

Tina laughed. "You know, it sounds like neither of us has the courage to come right out and say it. So let's just get it out in the open. If you want, we can have sex with each other."

"Really?"

"Really. We're both curious about it, so I think the best thing is to go ahead and fool around a little to see if we like it. It may turn out that neither of us is a lesbian, or it may turn out that we both are. We'll never know until we try, right?"

Debbie nodded, smiling. She was relieved that Tina was taking this so well, and thrilled that she was willing

to go along. "So... how do we start?" she asked.

"That's a good question," Tina smiled. "Um... I guess we should take our clothes off first."

Debbie gave her an embarrassed grin, then reached down and grabbed the bottom of her shirt. Tina did the same. The two girls paused then, staring at each other, then at the same time broke down laughing.

"Looks like we're both a little shy," said Debbie.

"I know," Tina giggled. "But it's not like it's something we've never seen before."

"I have a confession to make. Today after P.E. class, I kind of peeked at you in the shower."

"Oh really?"

"You don't mind, do you?"

"Considering what we're about to do, I don't mind a bit. Besides, I've peeked at you before too."

"Are you serious?" Debbie asked in shock.

"Just out of curiosity, like I said. I just wanted to see what I felt if I looked at your naked body."

"And what did you feel?"

"Honestly, nothing. But I don't know what I was supposed to feel. Disgust, probably. Or excitement, if I'm a lesbian. But the truth is that looking at your body was no different from looking at your face. I mean, sure you've got a great body, just like you have a beautiful face. But that doesn't mean I'm attracted to you."

"Well, I guess that's what we're going to find out right now," Debbie grinned. She glanced down at her hands, which still gripped the bottom of her shirt in the same position. Tina hadn't moved either.

"Oh, let's just get this over with," Tina said, then lifted her arms and drew her shirt up over her head. Debbie followed her example. Now that they had taken the first step, it was much easier to continue, and soon the girls sat completely nude on the bed.

"So now what?" asked Tina.

"I guess... I guess we sort of... touch each other, and just let it go from there." She reached out hesitantly, paused for a moment, then let her hand slip gently onto Tina's breast.

Tina giggled.

"So how does that feel?" asked Debbie.

"I don't know. Kind of nice, I guess." She lifted her own hand and placed it on Debbie's breast. Debbie also giggled at the contact.

"So can I kiss you?" she asked, and Tina nodded.

The girls leaned in, and Debbie closed her eyes. A moment later, their lips touched.

It felt just as nice as the first time. Better even, because this time she felt Tina kissing her back. The hesitation in both girls had almost completely disappeared, and the last lingering traces of it vanished as warmth and comfort took their place.

When the girl drew back, Debbie just smiled, her eyes still closed and the memory of the kiss lingering in her mind. She licked her lips as if to search for the taste of her friend there.

She heard her friend say her name, and she opened her eyes to see Tina's face smiling at her.

"So did you like that?" Tina asked.

"God, yes!" Debbie gasped. "Was that what it was like to kiss my brother?"

"Kind of," Tina admitted. "But with Paul it was more passionate. With you, it was... well... sweet. I'm not sure if I'm getting my meaning across. It's like the difference between hugging and wrestling. They're both essentially the same act, but the emotions are completely different."

Debbie nodded. It made sense in a way. She didn't know very much about kissing yet, but she could at least recognize that there were different kinds of kisses.

She glanced down at Tina's body and felt that strange attraction to the girl again. "Speaking of hugging," she grinned, "Do you want to?"

Tina nodded sheepishly. The girls leaned forward and wrapped their arms around each other, letting their naked bodies press together. It was a strange sensation, but not at all unpleasant. Debbie felt her nipples press against her friend's, an almost ticklish feeling. The warmth and softness of the girl's skin on her own felt exquisite.

"Your boobs feel nice," Tina commented with a giggle. Debbie also laughed, then she leaned her head in again. Tina knew what was coming, so she let her friend's lips touch her own again.

It was just as magical the third time as the first and second. She had no longer any doubt that it would be just as nice no matter how many times the girls kissed. She could feel that peacefulness spreading over her once more, this time throughout her whole body as she held onto Tina's. Her suspicions were confirmed; she really enjoyed the contact. If that made her a lesbian, well then, she was just going to have to get used to the idea.

This time Tina opened her mouth, and Debbie knew immediately what she was doing. She opened her own mouth and extended her tongue, and a moment later it brushed against Tina's. This was also a surprisingly

thrilling sensation. Before today, she had been disgusted by the idea of French kissing, but now that she was actually giving it a try, she realized just how stimulating it could be. She hadn't thought about it before, but really, the tongue was a surprisingly sensitive organ. To run it all over another girl's felt exciting and intimate.

Tina was the first one to draw back again. She didn't release Debbie though, but instead kissed her on the neck. A tingle ran down Debbie's spine at the contact. It felt so wonderful, especially with a partner as beautiful and caring as her best friend. A sudden thought flashed through her mind, a thought of Tina doing this same thing to Paul. She wondered if it had been similar, if he felt the same things that she did. Had Tina used her tongue the same way? Had she kissed him on the neck?

"Oh Tina!" she cried out as the girl continued her tender ministrations. She couldn't help herself; it felt just too good.

Her friend lifted her head and gazed adoringly into her eyes. "Lie down, Debbie," she smiled. "I want to kiss your boobs."

"Oh god!" Debbie cried out as the anticipation flooded her with excitement. She lay on the bed and watched as the girl's body lowered over her own. Tina's mouth hovered over Debbie's chest for a minute, then her lips pressed against the tender skin just beside the nipple.

Debbie gave another moan, this one longer and more sustained. Tina kissed all around her nipple, then finally, after an excruciatingly long pause, took it into her mouth.

The pleasure was more intense than she had expected. She had touched herself there plenty of times, but never had she felt anyone's lips, boy or girl, there. Tina flicked her tongue against it, driving Debbie insane as the ticklish, electric sensation speared through her. She grabbed her friend by the back of the head and held her there as she thrust out her chest, as if trying to drive the whole thing into her mouth.

Tina giggled and pulled back, staring up at Debbie.

"I take it you liked that," she said.

"Oh god, yes!" Debbie groaned.

"Then you won't mind doing the same thing to me?"

Debbie nodded. It was only fair, after all. Tina rose up as Debbie lowered her head, closer and closer to her friend's chest. She stared at the nipple, small yet pointed, and was surprised to find her mouth watering in anticipation. She spread her lips and took a tentative lick at it.

Tina jumped at the contact, then laughed. "Sorry," she said. Debbie paid her no mind. She opened her mouth again, and this time kissed it gently. It felt strange, yet at the same time surprisingly nice. She sucked it into her mouth and let herself get used to the taste, noticing how her friend's body reacted to the sensation. The

nipple grew hard in her mouth, and Tina's breaths grew deeper and heavier as Debbie used her tongue to give the girl the same pleasure she had received herself. She couldn't imagine doing this to any other girl, but with Tina it was different.

But there was still more to do. If they were going to truly explore this, they would have to take it to the finish. She pulled back and sat back up, then the two girls embraced one another again.

"This is fun," Tina said. "Did I taste as good to you as you did to me?"

"I don't know, but I sure liked it."

"Me too. So now what?"

Debbie sighed. "We can keep playing around a little with our boobs, but... well... there are other parts of us..."

Tina giggled. "I know what you mean."

The two girls separated. Debbie stared down between her friend's legs, at her moist pussy. The sight should have disgusted her, but instead, it caused a thrill of forbidden excitement to run through her. She reached out with one of her hands and slid it down between Tina's legs.

Tina gasped. "Oh my god, that feels great!" she said. She took her own hand and did the same for Debbie, who cried out at the contact.

"So do you... do you ever... do this to yourself?" asked Tina.

Debbie nodded, her face growing red.

"So do I. Let's do to each other what we do to ourselves."

"Maybe we should lie down first," suggested Debbie.

"Okay."

The two girls lay down side by side on the bed. Debbie reached over with her nearest hand and placed it on her friend's pussy as Tina did the same to her. Then they began to rub.

The feeling was both familiar and strange at the same time. She was no stranger to masturbation; she did it a lot, especially lately. She often experimented at night, alone in her room where she could explore her body in the comfort of familiar surroundings. Having someone else's hand do it for her, though, was a completely different experience. Tina couldn't use Debbie's feelings to receive feedback and therefore adjust to maximize the pleasure, but the surprise of every motion more than made up the difference. Debbie couldn't anticipate what her friend's fingers would do, and therefore her body couldn't prepare for it. That very loss of control intensified the sensations.

Although she had never been touched there by someone else, there was something strangely familiar about the sensation. She tried to think of when she had felt that way before, and a moment later she had it. Yesterday, lying in bed with her clothes off, she had felt something similar, as if invisible hands were running all over her body.

What's happening to me? she wondered, but she was already too lost in the pleasure to think about an answer. Her body soon began to squirm and writhe on the bed from the erotic stimulation.

She glanced over at Tina and noticed her doing the same thing. Debbie's fingers plunged into her depths, making love to her just like a man. The girl's juices covered her fingers, and even that thought excited her. The two of them were doing something so forbidden, so naughty.

After a few minutes of mutual stimulation, Tina removed her fingers, to Debbie's disappointment. The girl raised her hand to her face and took a whiff of it. A grin spread onto her lips.

"Debbie," she said. "When you... when you play with yourself, do you ever smell your hands afterward?"

Debbie nodded.

"And do you like what you smell?"

"I don't know. Maybe."

"Are you just saying that because you don't think you're supposed to like it?"

She thought about the question. Maybe that was the truth. Maybe the smell of her own sexual juices really did turn her on, but she just refused to admit it to herself.

Then Tina did something even more shocking. She lowered her fingertips to her lips and licked them.

"Oh my god!" Debbie exclaimed. The sight was powerfully erotic. In a way, Tina was actually tasting her!

"Why don't you try it?" Tina suggested.

Debbie removed her own hands from the girl's dripping pussy and brought them to her face. She sniffed tentatively, inhaling the sweet aroma of her best friend. It wasn't at all as bad as she had expected. She stuck out her tongue and touched it to her fingertips. It was no three-course steak dinner, but she could definitely get used to the flavor.

"Debbie," said Tina again. "Do you mind if I... if I taste you?"

"Down there?" asked Debbie, her eyes growing wide. Tina nodded. Debbie just stared at her for a moment, excitement surging through her body as she thought of what the girl's tongue must feel like on her.

"Oh god, yes!" she exclaimed in delight.

"Then would you do the same for me?"

Debbie considered the request. It was only fair after all. And it wouldn't be so bad; she already knew what she would taste, and she kind of liked it. Besides, she was willing to do just about anything to feel Tina's lips and tongue giving her that kind of pleasure.

"Okay, but on one condition," she said.

"What?"

"We have to keep going until we both have an orgasm."

Tina grinned. "Okay!" she enthusiastically agreed.

It took some thought to figure out how to do it. In the end, they decided to have Tina reverse her position on the bed so that her head pointed toward Debbie's feet, then Debbie would roll over on top of her. They did so, and the two girls lined their heads up with each other's pussies. Debbie stared down at it, surprised by how tasty it looked. She lowered her head, stuck out her tongue, and let it slide over the girl's slit. At the same time, she felt a slight pressure on her own as Tina's tongue made contact.

Any hesitation the girls might have felt completely vanished in that instant. Debbie attacked Tina's cunt with glee, running her tongue up and down it rapidly. She used her fingers to pry the outer lips apart, then thrust her tongue inside. She could feel Tina doing the same thing at the other end, causing pleasure to spear through her body like lightning. Tina found the special little bud at the top and focused her attentions there, driving Debbie into a frenzy. The two girls went wild as they lost all their inhibitions in the passion of the moment. They could spend no energy on considering the consequences of their actions; all their effort went into the task of giving pleasure to, and being pleased by, each other.

Debbie couldn't believe how good it felt to be doing this with Tina. Tina, her best friend, the girl she could trust with anything. It was the first time she had had any kind of sex other than with her own hands, and she knew from that moment forward she was addicted. She would do anything for Tina if the girl would just let her make love to her. She wanted to be her friend's sexual slave, spending all her days and nights in passionate sex with her.

The thought of continuing this relationship forever excited her beyond her ability to withstand, and without warning the most intense orgasm she had ever experienced exploded out of her. She screamed out in ecstasy.

Tina's body suddenly tensed up, her legs tightening around Debbie's head in a vice-like grip, and Debbie realized that she had just brought her friend over the edge too. The girls lay there screaming in the throes of their climaxes, no longer aware of the world around them but only of the excruciating pleasure running through them.

A moment later it passed, leaving behind a pair of satisfied yet exhausted teenage girls. Debbie rolled off of her friend and collapsed on the bed, basking in the warm glow that filled her.

It was five minutes later when Tina finally worked up the strength to sit up. She didn't remain there for long, but immediately flopped down in Debbie's arms. The two girls kissed each other one last time, holding one another gently and lovingly.

As the girls lay together, Debbie smiled and stroked Tina's cheek tenderly. "So what do you think?" she asked.

"I think we should have done this a long time ago," Tina told her. "You are the sweetest and most beautiful girl I've ever met, and it was the greatest feeling to share this with you."

"I'm glad."

"But Debbie, you have to understand something. I'm in love with your brother."

"I know. And that means we shouldn't do this again unless we get his approval."

"That's going to be an awkward thing to ask him. How do you go up to your boyfriend and ask him if it's okay if you sleep with his sister?"

Both girls giggled at that. It was true; they would have to plan their strategy carefully. Debbie didn't think he would mind; the three of them were so close that it almost felt wrong not to include Debbie even in their lovemaking. Of course, she preferred not to think about the third leg of that triangle.

They lay there for another ten minutes, then hurried and dressed; Tina's mother would be home soon. Even after putting their clothes on, they lay back down on the bed and held each other until they heard the car drive up. Then the girls got up and headed downstairs to greet her mother.

Debbie stayed for dinner that night, then the girls returned upstairs for a passionate yet quiet make-out session. It was a shame when Debbie had to leave; she had almost asked if she could spend the night. Unfortunately, both girls knew that if she did, they wouldn't be able to control themselves, and they were bound to make noises that would make her mother suspicious.

"Remember, we have to find a way to ask your brother," Tina told her as she walked her to the front door. They gave each other one last hug, then Debbie left to walk home.

The next day, they kept stealing glances at each other's bodies in the shower after P.E. class. This time, though, their eyes occasionally met, and they gave each other amused and knowing glances. It was fun to share a secret with each other, especially one as sexy as this.

Tina came over to their house this afternoon, and for a while they just sat in the front room and talked. Debbie thought about her new relationship with Tina, and how things would change between them because of it. She wondered if she might become jealous of Paul, but as she watched the two of them holding hands

and stealing the occasional kiss, she felt nothing but joy.

Neither girl brought up the subject that they wanted to ask Paul about, mainly because they didn't know how to ask him. So Debbie just sat there as Tina and Paul held each other tenderly in their arms.

It was obvious that they wanted to do much more, though, and only Debbie's presence kept them from doing so.

"Okay, you two," she finally said with a grin. "Enough of this. I can see you want some privacy, so you go right ahead."

"Are you sure?" asked Paul. "I mean--"

"I'm sure. I've got some homework to do anyway."

"Thanks," Tina smiled at her. "I'll make it up to you later."

"You already made it up to me yesterday."

Tina laughed. "Good point."

Paul gave them a puzzled look, then shrugged. He took Tina's hand and let her into the bedroom. Debbie grabbed her books and headed to her own room.

Immediately, that feeling came over her again. Why was it that whenever Paul and Tina were alone together, Debbie felt tingly and excited all of a sudden? She shivered, but not because she was cold, just the opposite in fact. She felt a kind of heat come over her, and suddenly her clothes were too stifling.

She smiled and lay down on the bed. Her homework could wait.

In the other room, Paul and Tina lay together, kissing and caressing. Paul had his shirt off, but Tina hadn't started undressing yet, other than her shoes and socks. Since Debbie had given them her blessing, they had no reason to hurry. Right now they just enjoyed a moment of closeness and tenderness.

Paul kissed Tina on her neck, causing the girl to sigh. She had her eyes closed and a smile on her face. Right now he thought that that serene look was the most beautiful thing he had ever seen. His hand, which had been gently stroking her hip, now slipped under her shirt to feel her soft skin. He caressed her there for a few minutes as he continued to kiss her face and neck, then slowly moved his hand up her body, taking her shirt with it. His hand slid gently over the strap of her bra, then to her shoulders. Tina sat up and lifted her arms, allowing him to draw her shirt over her head and off of her body.

He lay there gazing at her beautiful figure for a minute. She reached out and ran her hand over his chest, causing tingles to run through him. He leaned in once more and kissed her again, this time drawing her to

him and embracing her. His hand lowered to her skirt, and he fumbled around the waist band for a moment.

Tina drew back, glancing down at his hand. "Having troubles?" she asked.

"It's the first time I've taken a skirt off anyone before," he laughed. Tina gave him an amused smile, then pointed out the Velcro strap on the side.

"So that's where it is," he said. "I was searching for it in the front."

"I was tempted not to say anything," Tina admitted. "I kind of liked having your hand in the front."

"I'm sure you'll like it better without your skirt," he grinned.

"That's why I spoke up," she winked, and climbed off the bed to give him room to work. He unfastened the strap, then slid it down off of her hips. She stepped out of it, now dressed in nothing but her underwear.

"God, you're sexy," Paul said.

"I like being sexy for you. But now it's your turn. Stand up so I can take off your pants."

She didn't have to ask him twice. He rose to his feet, and Tina knelt down in front of him. Her hands went to the button in the front of his pants, and she soon had it unfastened. She drew the zipper slowly down, drawing out the tension as long as possible. Her hands spread the front of his pants, grazing his quickly-swelling member as she did so. He let out a short moan at the contact.

She grasped the waistband of his pants and pulled them down until he could step out of them and stand in front of her in only his briefs. Tina smiled as she saw the bulge before her eyes.

"Is that a present for me?" she asked with a grin.

"You bet it is."

"Well then, I think I'll unwrap it." She grabbed his underwear and swiftly pulled them down to his ankles. Her eyes lit up with delight as she saw his now-exposed cock before her eyes. She reached out and took it in her hand, causing him to groan again.

She gave it a couple of strokes, then released it and stood back up. She put her hands behind her head, and he knew what she meant by that gesture. He leaned in and reached around behind her to take hold of the straps of her bra. He had been as inexperienced at unfastening it yesterday as he was with her skirt today, but this time he managed to do it without any problems. He drew it forward, and Tina lowered her arms so that he could pull it off of her.

The sight of her topless body was almost too much for him. Hesitantly, almost fearfully, he reached out and took her breasts in his hand, rubbing and squeezing them. Tina gave him an encouraging smile. Paul leaned down and sucked one of her nipples into his mouth, and this time it was her turn to moan in pleasure.

He loved the flavor and texture of her breasts, and especially the way it made her body react. Her breaths came in gasps as he teased her with his lips and tongue. One of his hands continued to fondle the other breast, but he lowered his other hand and slipped it inside her panties, which were already starting to grow damp. He pressed his fingers in against her feminine opening and sought out her clitoris. She cried out as he made contact with it, and he grinned.

A moment later, she stepped back. "I don't have any other panties to change into, so if you're going to keep doing that, I'm going to have to take them off so they stay dry."

"That's fine with me," he told her, then knelt in front of her. He grasped them and slid them down her legs like she had done to him. She had a beautiful little pussy, so sweet and pink, and all ready for him. He couldn't help himself, but leaned in and ran his tongue up the slit.

She gave another cry of delight, this time a little louder. Then she giggled in embarrassment, knowing that Debbie had probably heard this one. Paul didn't care; he let his tongue run all over her for a couple of minutes as her breaths grew deeper and heavier. She put her hands to his head and held him there firmly as he worked his tongue over her cunt.

"Oh god," she said after a while. "That's enough for now, or I'm going to have an orgasm before you even get inside of me."

Reluctantly, Paul drew away. Although her tits tasted good, they were nothing compared to her pussy. He stood up, and the two of them sat back down on the bed. Tina kissed him, then told him to lie down. He did so, and her hand went to his cock.

"Now I'm going to make you feel as good as you made me feel," she said. "Let's just get you warmed up a little first." She slowly and gently stroked it up and down.

Paul was in ecstasy. The sexual stimulation of her hand on his cock coupled with the sight of her gorgeous body before his eyes was almost more than he could stand. Then she leaned over, and his dick literally jerked in anticipation.

Instead of licking or sucking it, though, she merely blew on the head. That tiny, almost imperceptible sensation was surprisingly powerful. It sent shock waves through his body, and he squirmed on the bed uncontrollably.

Suddenly the door opened, causing both of them to jump. Debbie stood there, completely naked with a wild look in her eyes. It was a mixture of lust, excitement, and determination. Paul's eyes grew wide as she rushed over to the bed.

She pulled Tina's hand off of his cock, replacing it with her own. Then before anyone could stop her, she leaned down and took it into her mouth.

"Debbie, what are--?" he began, but the sudden surge of pleasure cut him off, and he could only groan.

Tina wasn't much help; she just sat there staring. She watched as Debbie's head bobbed up and down on her twin brother's dick. Paul knew he should have put an end to it, but the feelings racing through his body were too powerful; he had lost all control of himself.

Inside her mouth, Debbie used her tongue to stimulate all the most sensitive parts. She seemed to know exactly what to do to give him the most pleasure. He had never known her to have a boyfriend, but already she seemed an expert at this. It was like she knew his body just as well as he did, or even better.

This was wrong, and he knew it. This was incest, a dirty word that implied all kinds of horrible acts. On the other hand, as he stared down at his twin sister, he noticed for the first time just how beautiful she was. In any other situation, he would be overjoyed to have her do this to him.

She gazed up at him with a strange expression. There was adoration there, true, and intense lust, but also pleasure, as if somehow she felt every bit as good as he did. Both her hands were on the base of his cock, so he knew she couldn't be playing with herself, so he couldn't figure out what was causing that look of ecstasy.

Finally, Tina moved. Instead of trying to pull her away from him though, she simply lay down next to Paul. He glanced over at her, surprised to see a smile on her face.

"Just let it happen," she whispered, then leaned in and kissed him.

Paul didn't know what to do. On the one hand, this was a forbidden act, something that should feel horrible and disgusting. On the other hand, Tina and Debbie both wanted this. He had occasionally fantasized about making love to two women at once, and now it was happening. Even the excitement of the forbidden enhanced the pleasure. Debbie really was a gorgeous girl, after all, with big, bright eyes and cute little kissable lips, lips that at this very moment were wrapped around his cock!

Tina rolled over on top of him, at least the upper half of her did, but she angled her body so that it wouldn't take the space already occupied by Debbie's head. The two lovers kissed, and Paul wrapped his arms around her waist. He couldn't believe what was happening to him. He was lying here naked, making out with Tina Coleman while his little sister gave him a blowjob. Never in his wildest fantasies had he imagined such a thing.

"Oh god!" he exclaimed. "I'm going to cum, Debbie!"

That only made her suck harder. He felt the pressure building in his loins and the mounting pleasure. In one last desperate effort he tried to hold it back, but the delay only heightened the ecstasy when it finally burst through. His cock jerked inside his twin sister's mouth as it spewed forth his seed. Debbie swallowed it eagerly, a look of rapture on her own face as she did so. Over and over he spurted, and she swallowed every drop. The pleasure was so intense that he nearly passed out from it. He could hardly believe his own sister was swallowing his cum.

Eventually it tapered off, and the pleasure ebbed, turning into a warm glow throughout his body. As his body went limp, Debbie let his cock slip from her mouth and collapsed on the floor as if she shared his fatigue.

A moment later, she rose to her feet, a look of horror in her eyes.

"I..." she stammered. Then she suddenly burst into tears and raced out of the room.

"Come on," Tina told him. "We need to talk to her."

He nodded, and forced himself to get out of bed. Though his body wanted to just lie there for hours, the thought of his sister crying in shame gave him the superhuman strength he needed to rise to his feet. The two of them left the room and knocked on the door to Debbie's.

There was no answer, so they opened the door. Debbie sat on the edge of the bed, her face in her hands and tears streaming down her cheeks. Paul and Tina hurried over and sat down next to her, both of them reaching out and putting a comforting arm around her.

Debbie glanced up at them. "I'm sorry," she suddenly blurted. "Please don't be mad at me; I couldn't help myself!"

Paul continued to stare at her for a while, then he reached out and stroked her cheek. "Debbie, do you really love me like that?" he asked.

"I don't know," she mumbled. "But when Tina was touching you, I just... it was like I could feel it. I just had to make you feel good, because it made me feel just as good. Sucking you was like I was doing it to myself. I know that doesn't make any sense, but that's what happened. You have to believe me."

"All right, I'm willing to forgive you, but I think Tina is the one you hurt the most. This was supposed to be her special time with me, after all. Maybe you should be apologizing to her."

"It's okay," said Tina. "I think I know what's going on here."

"You mean, other than that my own sister just gave me oral sex?" asked Paul.

"There's a term I heard once. I think it was in a comic book or something. It ranks right up there with ESP and telepathy as far as how scientific it is, but it certainly would explain things."

"What things?"

"Your sister feeling your pleasure. The tickling thing yesterday. Her... attraction."

"Attraction?"

Tina glanced at Debbie. "Is it all right if I tell him?"

Debbie nodded.

"Yesterday, she and I made love."

"You're not serious!" Paul exclaimed.

"It's true. She admitted her feelings to me, and I agreed to experiment a little with her. It seems that she started having lesbian fantasies about me ever since you and I had sex yesterday."

"So what are you saying?"

"Empathic twins," Tina replied. "You two share emotions, and even physical feelings. Apparently it's only one-way. Debbie feels everything you do. Including ticklish sensations, sexual stimulation, and... well... your love for me."

"Is this true?" Paul asked Debbie.

She glanced at Tina. "I don't know," she said. "I mean, I certainly feel the way she described. Maybe there's something to it after all."

"And it doesn't matter that we're fraternal twins, not identical?" asked Paul.

Tina shrugged. "I'm not an expert. I just read about it once. Maybe it's only one-way because you're fraternal. Who knows?"

"So why didn't it start happening until now?" asked Debbie.

Tina shrugged. "Maybe it did, and you just never noticed it before. Or maybe it took a strong emotion to break through some kind of barrier. Or maybe it's just a part of you growing up. I really don't know."

"So then, assuming this is all true," said Paul, "I guess the important question is, what are we going to do about it? I mean, seriously. If she's going to have an orgasm every time I do, then that means we kind of have to plan our sex life around her activities."

"Yeah, that would be pretty embarrassing if I'm walking down the street and you two decide to get frisky," Debbie grinned. At least she was taking this in good spirits. Paul felt a little overwhelmed at the moment. Things had been moving too fast lately.

"I suppose it's up to you, Paul," said Tina.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I'll tell you the truth. Yesterday when Debbie and I made love, I really enjoyed it. Even though I had never had any lesbian inclinations in the past, I wouldn't mind continuing that kind of relationship with her."

"Really?" asked Debbie.

"Absolutely. And I know you liked it too. And from what I've just seen, you're willing to... um... do things for Paul under the right circumstances."

Debbie turned red as she stared at her brother, but she gave a sheepish nod.

"So that leaves only you, Paul," Tina continued. "I guess it comes down to this. What would you think of having a loving, caring, and even sexual relationship with all three of us?"

Paul opened his eyes wide, shocked at what she was suggesting. Was she really saying he should sleep with his own sister? He turned to stare at Debbie, and saw the hopeful look in her eyes. As he gazed at her, he saw again just how beautiful she really was. Were she anyone but his sister, he wouldn't have had any hesitation. But this was something taboo, something he shouldn't even be considering. And yet, he also remembered how good it had felt when she had enthusiastically pleased him with her mouth. For a moment there he had lost control, and it hadn't mattered that she was his sister, only that she was a gorgeous young woman who wanted nothing more in the world than to give him pleasure.

His eyes lowered to her body, and he noticed what a great figure she had. In a way, it was every bit as beautiful as Tina's. He could get used to the idea of seeing it every day, of touching it, of rubbing it, of holding it against his own.

There was also the thought of the two girls together. He had to admit, that concept really excited him. To have these beautiful girls make love to each other right in front of his eyes, especially since they would allow him to join in, was so thrilling it was hard to believe it was possible.

"Paul," said Debbie. "I know you're my brother, and we really shouldn't even be thinking about this, but I really want this. Everything that gives you pleasure gives me pleasure, after all. If you're not comfortable touching my body, at least let me get you off with my hands and mouth."

"Oh god!" he groaned. It sounded like she was willing to do anything for him. He would have his own private sex slave, happy to give him all kinds of pleasures because she automatically received the same. Such an arrangement was almost beyond his wildest fantasies. The only issue was that she was his sister.

He made up his mind. He scooted in close to her, then drew her in and hugged her nude body, his deflated cock already starting to grow hard again. "I love you," he told her. "How can I refuse such an offer from such a beautiful, sweet, caring girl like you? It would be one of the greatest feelings in the whole world if I could make love to you."

Tina moved in and wrapped her arms around them both. "So it's settled then," she smiled. "From now on, the three of us are lovers." She leaned in and kissed Debbie on the lips. Paul watched in delight at the sapphic kiss; only in pictures on the Internet had he seen such a thing before. In real life it was ten times better.

"Of course," Tina grinned, "now that I know your secret, I'm going to have all kinds of fun with you two." Suddenly, she dug her fingers into Paul's ribs and tickled him there. Debbie and he both burst out laughing, then retaliated by jumping on her and tackling her.

Now that he had made his decision, Paul was happier than he had ever been before. He had not one, but two of the girls he loved most in the world here with him, willing to be his lovers.

The three of them wrestled on the bed, making a show of tickling one another but really using it as an excuse to rub their bodies up against each other's. Tina had the advantage because she only had to tickle Paul and it would get Debbie as well. On the other hand, the brother and sister tended to side with each other against her.

Suddenly, Debbie slipped off the bed and pitched forward onto the floor. Her knee hit first, then she tumbled to the ground.

"Ow!" Paul exclaimed, rubbing his knee. Debbie sat up, and the two of them stared at each other.

"You're not serious!" Tina gasped.

Paul shrugged. "I guess it's not as one-way as we thought," he commented.

"Well that brings up some fun possibilities," Debbie grinned. "I suspect that things are about to get really interesting."

THE END

This work is licensed under a [Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-No Derivative Works 3.0 United States License](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/3.0/us/).