

Kelly 's Diary

Sept. 18, 1999 Boyfriend Does Me In the Basement (mf, oral)

What more can I say? I was horny as hell and so was he. He screwed me in the basement with my friends and his mom upstairs. Well, for those who insist on having more details...

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**PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT**

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Chapter 1 – Sleepover at Sharon's

In the fall of 1999 I was fourteen and had already given my virginity to Steve, the sixteen year-old brother of my friend Sharon, just a few months ago. My hormones had been raging for the past year and once I finally took the leap I realized just how much I loved having sex.

It seemed I could never get enough of him – or should I say enough of his cock. All I could think about was how we did it the last time and then fantasize about how we would do it the next time we were together. It was just a physical thing for me as I wasn't in love with Steve. No, it was just plain old horniness for the both of us but at our age, so what? It wasn't like I was looking for a guy to marry me. All I wanted at my age was for him to fuck me, and then to do it over and over again.

When I told my parents all about my new “activities”, they encouraged me to enjoy myself but they also cautioned me to be careful. My mom got me on the pill right away which made me feel more secure plus Steve loved it when I first told him he could cum in me without having to worry about it. It's great to have such supportive parents!

Unfortunately, home life was a lot different for Steve. He was always afraid that all hell would break loose if his ultra-conservative mom found out her supposed saint of a son was screwing his new girlfriend – and doing it daily or more! The funny thing was, he had a reputation in school for screwing every girl he'd ever dated, or at least most of them, yet his parents seemed to be absolutely clueless. His sister Sharon, though, was fully aware of her brother's activities and I could only imagine what their parents would have said if they knew Sharon's desires for her own brother!

Sex was still pretty new to me and I was so horny all the time that I would even beg him for it at times and places that weren't always the smartest. Plus, it seemed the more we did it the more daring we got and it was like we were always on the lookout for a new place to do it, especially someplace bit naughty and risky. We'd never been caught yet but the risk is what made it so much fun.

One day I was over at Sharon's house for a sleepover along with my best friend Beth and some of Sharon's friends that I didn't know as well. From the beginning we all decided that since it was a sleepover we should be in our nighties. When we started to undress I couldn't help but look at the other girls. As usual, I felt a bit embarrassed as it seemed I was always the slowest in terms of body development. I mean, Beth's boobs already filled a size B bra yet I'd just recently graduated from my training bra (and then with the help of some tissues).

The other girls' boobs all fell somewhere in between but I could see that once again I was the one with the smallest boobs. As the panties came off I realized that my boobs weren't the only thing to be slow in developing. Some of the girls had a nice crotch filled with thick pubic hair. You could tell that a couple of them were already trimming it and even then, they still had more hair than I did.

Sharon was shaved and a couple of the girls commented on it and she just grinned at them, making not-so-subtle comments about how her boyfriend liked it that way. All of us had brought little nighties which didn't cover much except one girl who had actually brought along her cotton pajamas! I felt bad for her as she turned red when she saw what the rest of us were putting on, saying something about how she thought it was a “pajama” party. Sharon went over and hugged her, telling her not to worry after which she went to her dresser and pulled out one of her spare nighties for the girl to wear.

For the rest of the evening we ran around the house in just our nighties. Steve was home but that didn't seem to bother anyone – certainly not me! Most of the girls were natural flirts anyway, and they seemed to have fun finding new ways to tease him! Knowing Steve as I did, I was sure he was getting hornier by the minute.

At one point Steve pulled me aside and whispered to me, “Damn Kelly, all you girls in nighties is driving me crazy and I can't take it anymore. My fucking balls are gonna explode!”

For just an instant an image of his balls swelling and bursting ran through my head and I couldn't help but laugh.

“Hey girl, it’s not funny. Haven’t you ever heard of blue balls?” he whined, “Shit, if I don’t release it soon I don’t know what’s going to happen and I’ll be damn if I am going to masturbate when your hot little cunt is right down the hall.”

I loved it when he got so horny and hot that I knew he would do anything to have me. The only problem was that it also meant he wouldn’t last long before cumming but in this case I knew we wouldn’t have much time anyway so what the heck!

“Well, just what do you expect me to do about it?” I asked him coyly. I already had a good idea but it was fun to tease him all the same.

“You little cockteaser, you know exactly what I want you to do about it!”

“Hmmmmmm, I think Stevie wants to fuck me,” I teased him.

“Don’t be coy with me, you little slut. You know you want it as much as I do,” he teased me right back. I felt a tingle between my legs when he said that as he was right – I wanted his cock so bad I could taste it already! I looked around and rolled my eyes.

“Yeah but your mom’s home silly! And what about the girls?” I asked, trying not to let him see how horny I was. God, if he had unzipped his pants I would’ve started sucking him right then and there, the hell with everyone else!

Steve just sighed as if I was being stupid or something. “We don’t need all night, just long enough for me to get off before I go nuts! Come down to the basement in five minutes.”

I smiled at him and did my little hair flip that I knew he loved before heading back to the girls. It always made me feel so hot teasing him this way! Of course I had every intention of doing whatever he asked. I wondered if Steve realized that usually I wanted it even more than he did!

We’d never done it with his mom around and the thought of him fucking me right underneath her was making me wet just thinking about it. It also didn’t hurt knowing I would be the only getting any tonight at the party. All I could think about was his cum shooting into my mouth when another thought suddenly came to mind, a naughty idea which I knew would really be hot if I could make it come true.

All my friends knew what I was doing with Steve and most, if not all of them, would’ve traded places with me in a heartbeat – including his sister! He worked on a farm during the summer and was in great shape. His muscular body was tanned and smooth and I loved gazing at him when he would walk around in just his shorts – even more when he was nude. It made me feel hot when other girls would look at him and then at me, knowing what he was doing to me and wishing it was them instead. I would smile at them and put my hands all over him, signaling to them he was ALL mine!

When I got back to Sharon’s room the girls were all sitting on her bed, talking about their boyfriends and how they were built, with particular interest in what they had between their legs. After a few minutes I couldn’t keep it a secret anymore and so I told them what Steve had said to me and asked them what they thought I should do.

Everyone that knew me already knew that Steve and I had been fucking for months now but even so, Sharon looked a bit shocked. She knew her mom was home and how uptight she was when it came to anything about sex. It was funny, her mom still thought she was a virgin! I guess you couldn’t blame her mom too much. Her husband had walked out a few years ago for a his young secretary at work and ever since she was super uptight about sex, especially when it came to her kids.

The rest of the girls thought it was wild and urged me to go down to the basement – provided, of course, that I told them all about it when I got back. Sharon was still quiet about it until someone poked her and asked her what she thought about me doing her brother. She had this shy look about it which was unusual to say the least for Sharon. Finally she worked up the courage to tell us what was REALLY bothering her.

"Sorry, it's just that I'm already jealous of Kelly for getting to fuck my brother,' she said with a frown, "The thought of her fucking him right below us – well it's just too much!"

It took a few seconds for her comments to register and then several of the girls gasped although I noted that a couple of them had interesting looks on her face as if they wanted to hear more.

I already knew how Sharon felt about Steve. We sometimes masturbated together talking about what it was like to fuck him – with me, of course, providing the details. Steve just looked at Sharon like a typical brother would for his sister which just frustrated Sharon to no end. For her to blurt this out showed just how much her lust for him had built up to. It wasn't like she had confessed to having incest, but even the thought of it was too much for some of the girls.

"What? You mean you want to FUCK your own brother?" asked one girl incredulously?

"Ewwwww," said another, "I caught my little brother trying to peek into my room once when I was dressing. The freaking little pervert. I can't imagine EVER doing him!"

The rest of the girls though were silent, I wasn't sure if it was because they thought it was interesting or disgusting. The silence was a bit awkward so I decided to step in.

"Well, sorry Sharon but he's mine tonight!" I announced proudly

That seemed to get everyone back to normal again and I started to head out the door. Before I left Sharon pulled me aside.

"Be careful Kelly. Mom's watching TV in her bedroom. Remember the last time you did it in his room? Well I could hear you moaning while I was doing laundry in the basement so keep quiet for god's sake!"

I squeezed her hand. "Don't worry Sharon. I promise to have a wonderful surprise for you when I get back for being such a good sport."

She looked at me with her head cocked, sort of like my little dog does when she gets curious. I left her wondering just what kind of surprise I had in store for her.

Chapter 2 – Meeting Steve in the Basement

I quickly went down the basement stairs as quietly as I could. When I reached the bottom and turned the corner there was Steve, standing there just the way I'd hoped he would be – completely nude with his big wonderful cock sticking straight out from his hairy crotch, already hard as a rock!

By now Steve and I had fucked in several strange places but this took the cake. His mom's bedroom was right overhead and I could even hear the TV blaring in her room. I could only imagine what she would say if she were to see Steve now!

"C'mon Kelly, hurry up. I can't hold back much longer," he groaned.

It was then that I realized that he'd been masturbating, I guess in case I didn't make it. His cock was swollen and he had that look on his face that meant he was ready to explode any second.

"Oh Steve, couldn't you even wait for me before getting started?" I lamented, "You knew how bad I wanted it."

Steve was too engrossed in his own cock by now so he didn't answer, heck he probably didn't even hear me. There were times when he got so horny and became so engrossed in fucking me it was like I wasn't even there anymore – at least as a person. It was like he was just fucking me like I was his own private pussy and what I said or felt didn't matter if he got off. I guess that didn't really bother me as I was getting what I wanted as well. So long as he was fucking me I wasn't going to get picky with what he was thinking at the time!

I wasn't going to just stand there and watch him masturbate so I kneeled down to get closer to his stiff cock. He was panting pretty hard and I knew there was no time to waste so I immediately started sucking it. There was none of my usually "foreplay" with his cock where I would lick it and tease it with my tongue. Nope, this time I just went for it and pushed my head down on him and took him all the in right from the start. I knew exactly what got Steve off and he grunted as I moved up and down his cock, sliding my tongue around the tip and then letting him out for just a moment as I kissed it with my lips. His hands held my head lightly as I worked my magic.

"Oh yeah, suck it Kelly. God that feels so good!" he groaned, "Suck my dick!"

Despite his wishes I dropped his cock out of my mouth for just for a moment so I could look up at him. Our eyes met and I smiled saying, "I LOVE your cock. I'm gonna make you cum."

I started back on his cock again, bouncing my head up and down on him. Steve was so horny that he just wanted to feel himself cum as fast as possible so he made no effort to hold back. Even though I'd only been sucking on him for just a few minutes, I felt his cock swell as if really was ready to burst. Steve groaned and for a moment I wondered if his mom could hear but the TV was so loud above us I guess it muffled everything.

"Oh my god Kelly, here it cums," he groaned again, "Take it all in your mouth, take it you dirty little slut."

Steve was the first person to call me a little slut in this way and I loved it. Before Steve I would have been insulted had someone called me that but when he said it I felt so sexy and hot to think he thought of me that way. My dad would eventually call me that as well and "my little slut" is still my favorite nickname of his. In any case, I kept my lips tightly around him, forming a seal as his cum literally erupted from his throbbing cock. As he blew his first load into my mouth I could feel it hitting the back of my throat and the second wasn't far behind. I swallowed the first few loads but the last couple of streams of cum I kept in my mouth and savored the taste of it. When he was finished I gave him my usual cum-eating grin, spitting out some of his cum and then sucking it back in before swallowing it all down, just the way I knew he liked me to do.

"Damn Kelly, you have NO idea how much I needed that! Seeing all of you girls running around in those nighties was killing me!"

I gave him a stern look and shook my finger at him playfully saying, "Now wait just a minute buster; you think you can get off and that's the end of it? Now it's my turn! Fuck me you greedy bastard."

Steve glanced upstairs, a little unsure at first perhaps about how far he should push his luck but I knew his little head always won over the big head in these arguments! Still, he wasn't 100% sold.

"Did you tell your friends where you were going?" he asked quietly.

"Of course!" I laughed. He looked surprised but I just laughed again.

"Don't worry, silly. It doesn't matter, they all know what we do anyway. I bet they're up there with their ears pressed to the floor right now!"

Steve nervously glanced up at the ceiling and I punched him in the shoulder. "Got ya!"

"Damn you Kelly, you're such a tease! I'll show you who's boss!"

With that he grabbed me and threw me down on the couch. He yanked my panties off and threw them to the floor. Putting his hands on my knees, he pressed my legs wide apart and just stared at my pussy.

"God I love your pussy Kelly," he mumbled.

He continued, working his way between my legs. He was on his knees and he reached down under my ass to lift me up. Leaning forward so his cock was aimed towards my pussy, he pulled me up to him and basically plugged me into his cock except my pussy was the receptacle. Immediately he shoved himself into me until my

ass was on his thighs and his cock was completely immersed in my warm pussy.

"Oh Steve," I moaned softly, "that feels soooooo good. God I love your big cock in me! Fuck me Steve, oh yeah fuck me, fuck me, fuck me."

I was holding on to the couch to keep him from pushing me off of it as he rammed himself into me and then pulled out of me until just the tip of his cock was in me. A couple of times he went too far and came all the way out after which he would rub his head against my clit and then up and down my pussy slit before pushing it back in me again.

It wasn't long before I felt an orgasm surging through me. I felt like I was on fire as every pore of my skin seemed to sizzle with electricity. My eyes rolled to the top of my head as I leaned back and just let the waves of pleasure roll up and down my body. I just moaned and almost cried out until something made me remember who was upstairs! I bucked my hips up and down, trying to draw his cock deeper into me, trying to milk his cum from him.

As it turned out he was ready to cum again himself and while I was still riding my orgasm I felt him release himself into my pussy, driving me even higher into the world of lust and pleasure. Each shot of cum was like a hot explosion inside of me which radiated from my pussy to all parts of my body. I didn't want him to stop, I wanted him to keep surging and pumping his cum into me, filling me until my pussy couldn't hold anymore!

Steve finally ran out of gas, or at least semen, and he pulled my hips up tight to him and just let his cock fill my pussy, surrounded by the load of cum he had filled it with. Both of us just stayed as we were for what seemed forever, enjoying the moment. I laid there with my eyes closed, a little lightheaded, feeling the warm afterglow of a good orgasm starting from my pussy and working its way all over me.

Steve's cock was throbbing in me, pulsing with his heartbeat as it remaining within the most private part of my body. So what if I wasn't in love with Steve, he just made me feel incredibly good and sexy. I may have been only fourteen but I wasn't totally naïve. I knew the only reason he went out with me was because I put out but then, what was so wrong with that? Actually, at times just like this I felt I was getting the better end of the bargain!

I knew I had to get back upstairs sooner or later and so I finally willed myself to back away from Steve, feeling the emptiness in my pussy I always got when his cock pulled out and left me empty. He was still pretty hard and his cock glistened with the mixture of my pussy juices and his cum.

I couldn't resist one more taste of him so I lowered my head down and took him in my mouth. Steve gasped and as I sucked on him and more cum came from his cock. I was about to swallow it when suddenly a nasty idea came to me so I kept his cum in my mouth and smiled at him as he laid on the couch. It was all I could do to keep from laying down next to his gorgeous naked body and pressing mine up against him. If I didn't go now I knew that I never would so I turned and bounded up the stairs, back to Sharon's room where everyone was still talking about their favorite subject – boys.

Chapter 3 – Back With the Girls

I closed the door behind me and Sharon looked at me with a surprised look on her face.

"Wow Kelly, that took longer than I expected. Steve must have been even hornier than usual tonight."

Sharon sat up straight and grinned at me. I noticed the rest of them were looking at me as well with smirks on their faces and I couldn't figure out what was going on until finally Sharon broke out in laughter which just got the rest of them to do it as well.

"Forget something Kelly?" Sharon teased me.

At first I didn't understand what she was talking about but then I noticed everyone was looking at my waist and

then it hit me – my panties! In my haste to return I'd left them in the basement. Thank god her mom hadn't seen me when I passed her bedroom in the hallway!

I rushed back to the basement where Steve was still laying out on the couch. His eyes were closed and I thought at first he was sleeping but he opened them at the sound of me approach. His cock was hard again and it looked so inviting I was tempted to go for seconds but I knew I had to get back if my plan was to work out. I grabbed my panties and quickly slipped them on. I couldn't talk with the cum in my mouth so I kissed Steve on the cheek and rushed back up to the bedroom.

"Well, I guess SOMEONE had a good time!" Sharon teased me after I shut the door, "'Now, tell us ALL about it!"

So far I hadn't said a word and for a good reason. I was smiling as I walked up to Sharon and the other girls were watching me intently, curious about what I was up to. To everyone's complete surprise, I planted a kiss directly on Sharon's mouth. She was really hot and I'd always wanted to do this but I never dreamed it would be this way when I did it.

Sharon's eyes widened but she didn't resist a bit and we both put our arms around each other as we sat on the bed kissing. The girls all giggled and a few encouraged us to do more. I opened my mouth as I kissed Sharon and her tongue quickly moved into mine. It was then my plan went into effect as I still had some of Steve's cum in my mouth which I let flow onto her tongue and into her mouth. Sharon pulled her head back and wiped her face with her hand. She looked at the ooze on her hand and quickly figured out what it was.

"Oh my god, you can't be serious! Is this my brother's cum?" she asked with her eyes as wide as saucers.

Instantly, every one of the girls froze like a statue, their eyes widened as they saw stared at the cum which was now dripping from both of our mouths.

"I told you I was going to bring you back a surprise," I said with a big grin, "So tell me, did you EVER think you would be tasting Steve's cum?"

For a moment I didn't know whether Sharon was going to laugh, cry or slap me. In the end she was so shocked she simply stared at me. Then slowly a smile came to her face.

"Why you nasty little whore!"

She wasn't really mad, that much was obvious as she kissed me again, allowing us to exchange Steve's cum until finally we both swallowed it and then sat back again on the bed. The other girls still hadn't moved a muscle, staring at us like we were aliens or freaks. It was like all the talk about boys and their dicks was completely forgotten! Apparently it was one thing to joke and tease about sucking cock, but when the real thing happened then they didn't know what to say! It didn't help the situation when you considered WHOSE cum we had shared and WHOSE brother it was either.

Eventually the silence broke and it was like a dam gave way as suddenly everyone was talking at once. Some asked me to tell them what it was like having Steve cumming in my mouth and others were prodding Sharon to say what she thought about swallowing her own brother's cum. For the rest of the night it didn't matter what we talked about, sooner or later someone would come back to what Sharon and I had done.

From the way the conversations were going I had a sneaking suspicion that more than one of them was going to be playing with herself in bed that night! As we were talking I caught Steve peeking in our room to get a look at all of us in nighties. We all knew he was looking but we pretended we didn't so we could flash him and tease him without feeling like we were doing it for him. I winked and licked my lips, knowing now for sure I would be paying him a visit later that night!

I never did tell Steve what I did with his cum and Sharon that night. As I said, he didn't have the slightest interest in his sister sexually and I was afraid he might get mad if I told him. Poor Sharon, so far as I know it was the only time she got to taste her brother's cum. I'm sure she would have preferred to have gotten it straight from the source but at least it was better than nothing!