**The Gift**

**Chapter 4**

**Twins**

Immediately Sandy started to change. Her hair was now platinum blonde down to her enlarging perfect ass. It had to be a perfect ass because we were identical twins and I have a perfect ass too. She was now Sandi. Like I said earlier, out asses are so perfect I can’t help playing with myself when I see one of them. Her tits grew to be slightly bigger than mine. We were identical except she always had smaller tits and that bothered her. Boys liked my tits more than her and she was always jealous. Like me she started fucking her boyfriend when she was 13, we could come home and compare notes. Talk about the veins boys had on their cocks, how different the cocks looked, how some guys were good and some not so good. Someone good with a big cock was hard to find but we knew how to keep them coming back when we found one. Sometimes we had to do a guy together to keep him coming around. She is such a great sister. She had great tats also. She had this one that was part of her pussy, it was so cool. It was a devil with big horns that stuck up almost to her belly button and her pussy formed his mouth. She would spread her pussy and it looked like the devil’s mouth was open. I loved that tat. She had barbed wire around her one bicep, a tramp stamp just like mine. She, mom and I were stripping at the Cum on Inn and for her 18th birthday they bought her a boob job. Now I was jealous. Her boobs were a little bigger than mine and firmer since they were brand new. When she got them, for the first time in her life, she could suck her own tit. She would let me suck the other one. We love each other. Mom loves us too. She would share her boyfriends with us. It was so cool. Sandi and I would play with each other. It was the Sandi and Sami show. Mom didn’t play with us though, that wouldn’t be right. Sometimes she would bring a couple of boyfriends home, she had a LOT of boyfriends. Some young, some old, some rich some with big cocks, some with no money, ohhhh there were so many. It was so much fun. When we turned 18 we had a fuck Sandi and Sami party to pay for Sandi’s boobs. A rich old guy came, I blew him and Sandi fucked him, since he was giving the money it was only fair that he got to fuck her. It took her a while to get that old cock up but once it was up it stayed up a long time. She rode him until he nearly had a heart attack! It was so cool. She didn’t have a clit piercing but she had a bunch of labia piercings. She had these really neat nipple piercings that slid through the nipple and were shaped around the edges like the sun. Some guy she went on an overnight vacation with gave them to her. The guys are so freakin nice. Her tongue was pierced and she had these great flower shaped tattoos around her areolas. On those new big tits they looked great. It pisses me off but people say she is a better fuck than me. I don’t believe it tough. She did fuck the history teacher and he is hot, her softball coach in high school and he is a big athlete, 6’4” and a huge cock, her boss at McDonalds, the head lifeguard, the police chief, my mother’s brother, a couple of my boyfriends (I didn’t care I fucked many of her boyfriends), everybody in the Mudslingers, the most popular band in the area, a state Senate candidate when he was campaigning in the area and who knows how many other guys from the strip club. And that was before she got out of high school. We started working for money right after that. People loved doing twins together and now with her new boobs we upped the price to $2,000 a night for the both of us. We had some routines where I licked her, she licked me and we licked each other, one of us would wear a strap on, one of us would be tied up. It was so much fun.

This lady had hired us for the night. Her name was Rachel. She was old. Like 32. She had nice mature tits and she sure didn’t need a boob job. Long, long legs and a great ass. I couldn’t wait to eat it. We were all in our big round bed together without toys and other goodies. I liked to be in control so I called the game. I said, “I’ll eat her ass and fill her cunt with a dildo, you kiss her until she is all warmed up, then you can give her nipples a lot of attention when she eats your pussy. Sandi had her assignment and I had mine. Let me tell you this MILF was all over it, when she was able to use her mouth, she was loud. I ate her ass first and she liked it so much I could see the juice slipping out of her vagina. I didn’t even have to lube the dildo when I stuck it in her pussy. Sammi was kissing her and rubbing her boobs at the same time, Rachel was stroking Sandi’s platinum blonde hair and making noise everywhere between a moan and a scream. Soon Rachel was cunt lapping away and Sammi was loving it. It looked so hot I stopped licking Rachel’s ass, pulled the juicy dildo out of her pussy, stuck the dildo in her ass and I started licking her clit. Can you say ORGASM? That happened in 30 seconds. We all switched positions from time to time and just came and came. It was great. While Rachel rested Sandi and I got up on our knees and started to play with each other. On the bed we spread our knees wide apart for easy access, then holding our bodies close to each, we kissed and stroked each other’s hair. I love my sister. While holding our belly button piercings against each other we leaned back freeing our hot boobies and gave each other a lot of nipple attention. Both of our nipples grew hard. Now we reached down and started to play with each other’s clits. We are so alike it is like playing with your self. We both came at the same time. Rachel was so excited, she came up behind me, laid on her back, slid her head under my pussy and started to lick. Sandi grabbed a rabbit, turned it on full blast and shoved it into Rachel. I could feel her gasp and then work my pussy harder. She had a long pointy tongue that she could shove deep inside me or twirl around my clit. She was fuckin good. I think Sandi was feeling ignored so she grabbed another dildo and started working her own pussy with the dildo in her other hand. We were sucking and fucking away. Sandi’s new personality was really aggressive and Rachel enjoyed the pleasure and pain. When I saw Rachel enjoying the pain, I rolled her on to her stomach, pulled her hair hard, and said, “Rachel is a bad girl!” She said, “I am bad, I am such a bad girl.” I spanked her hard. “I’m a slut and I’m ashamed. I am so bad.” I slapped her other ass cheek. There were now two red hand prints on her ass. “I am a dirty girl”, she practically screamed as I spanked her over and over until her ass was bright red. Now Sandi was turned on. She put nipple clips on Rachel and started to pull them. Rachel had never experienced the pleasure of pain and became very submissive. “Be my master” she whimpered. Sandi grabbed a dog collar and chain as well as a butt plug from the bag of tricks. First she put the dog collar on Rachel and said, “You are my bitch, you will do as I say”. “HEEL” and she walked Rachel around the room on all fours. She shoved the butt plug in her ass and said, “You will like this”. Rachel voice was sultry saying, “Yes, I love it” I pulled out a riding crop and started hitting Rachel across the bottom of her ass when she was on all fours, reddening her pussy lips too. This classy MILF liked to be dominated. We were so hot. Sandi ran for one strap-on and I ran for the other. There we were, two hot twin sisters, that any guy would fuck, standing there with 8 inch strap-ons. Sandi said, we are going to make you air tight. She strapped a ball into Rachel’s mouth pulled out the butt plug, lubed up the strap-on and drove it into her ass. I got myself into position and slipped my strap-on into her wet pussy. She was bouncing up and down on both of us, red, flushed, unable to scream because of the ball, crying from the pleasure and then it was too much, too orgasmic, too physical, too much pain, too much pleasure. While she laid on the bed, we decided not to waste the strap-ons so Sammi fucked me once in the cunt and once in the ass, I returned the favor. We have so much fun together.

We were interrupted by a knock on the door. I said, OHHHH I hope it is one of her boyfriends and he can join us. I went to the door, opened it and there was another one of their friends from the bar. Time stood still and we all reverted back to our former selves. (Cont.)