

Not Haruhi

Haruhi is worried something is wrong with her but to not worry the guys she kept it to herself. Now something terrible has happened, and there's a new Haruhi walking around, she's flirtatious, she's tough, and she's a bit vicious her actions of course raise suspicions with the Host.

Characters

Tamaki 7 inches

Hikaru 6 inches

Kaoru 6 inches

Chap 1

Haruhi Fujioka was a good girl, she was nice, observant, fearless, caring, and smart. Not only that she was a beauty that with a glance could make men fall for her. However all such things didn't matter to Haruhi, she showed no interest in dating or boys really. Yes she was straight but she was focused on her studies.

This girl had managed to capture the hearts of the Ouran host club. She was truly special, not only to them. She cared about them to, but she also didn't want to worry them. She had been having various suspicious dreams, all of them including her and one of the males of the host club, or two when dreaming of the twins.

Her dreams with Tamaki, she dreamed of dominating the blonde male, a ball gag in his mouth a collar and leash around his neck, furry cuffs around his wrists keeping his hands behind his back. All the older blonde could do was moan as Haruhi rode him, he tight pussy devouring his pulsing manhood.

As for Kyoya, she dreamed of being taken. The black haired male devoured her, hungrily sucking from her breast while thrusting into her. After he finished with her pussy he took her ass to, using a vibe on her wet core at the same time. She got payback of course, as after he finished taking her, she took him. Using the vibe coated in their essence she fucked Kyoya's ass, the whole time sucking his pulsing manhood.

Then the twins, she dreamed of them both. Even in her dreams they were inseparable, she took control of them and showed them sides of pleasure they had no clue existed. When Hikaru took her she spread his cheeks allowing Kaoru to fill him up. When the trio came filling the one beneath them with seed, the positions changed. Kaoru at her pussy and Hikaru at her ass. In this position Haruhi used to vibes to tease their asses, and bring them all to another release. While they came down from their high they happily nursed from her chest.

With Honey it was something different. He was dressed in a special bunny suit, pink bunny ears, with a little pink bow tie, his ass was stuffed with a bunny tail butt plug filling his rear. He had Haruhi on her hands and knees

driving into her sweet womanhood, and he was using a carrot vibrator on her ass.

Last but not least was Mori. Her wild stallion, the kama sutra would be put to shame at the things they did. Everything Haruhi could imagine and wanted from the muscled man, she was sure he was well hung, she was very observant and after swimming she saw how his swim suit clung to him. Mori not only was the biggest in her mind, but had the most stamina, there were no toys involved just them together, skin against skin touching licking nipping grinding sucking everything that she wanted happened.

Now these dreams had been going on for awhile now, but she always pushed them to the back of her mind. She never allowed her feelings to over take her, she treated everyone fairly and equally. One of the many reasons she never said anything is because she loved each of them for different reasons, but in her heart she could never pick one to love and only love, knowing it would hurt the others. So she refused to choose anyone, or date anyone.

In fact she often tried to find a suitable match for them so they can be happy. However once they fall for the

host club charm, the chance of having a proper relationship goes out the window. Even still she doesn't want to hurt anyone, and wants them to be happy. For now everything was fine...or so she believed.

-X-

The host club was having a strange event, as Tamaki put it, it's called reflections of love. They were hanging mirrors on the walls, and even were gonna have a maze of mirrors planned. Haruhi was helping when Kyoya stopped her. "Haruhi, would you go to Nekozaawa-san, he says he has a mirror we could use."

"Sure Kyoya-senpai." She went to the room where Nekozaawa usually stayed for the black magic club. She went in but didn't find the cloaked male. "Are you here?" she called, but no one answered. She wondered around a bit, until she found something that appeared to be a mirror all wrapped up. "This must be it." She unwrapped the mirror.

The mirror was black around the edges, and had a cat idol on the top. Haruhi peered into it, and found herself

unable to look away. 'What is this?' she tried to put the mirror down but couldn't let go. 'This is wrong!'

Her reflection smirked. "You had your fun, but now it's my turn!" in a flash the smirking reflection changed into one of Haruhi, while the girl began to smirk on her own.

"Hey what are you?" the real Haruhi gasped.

"I'm you, the deepest desire revealed by your own reflection. Don't worry I'm gonna take this body for a spin." She covered the mirror back up.

"Hey stop, Stop!" Haruhi left the room leaving the mirror wrapped up.

To be continued

Chap 2 Mori's Fall

Not Haruhi went to the bathroom, the reflection of Haruhi's deepest desires were finally free. Every repressed thought and hidden desire was now on full display. Leaving behind the real Haruhi trapped in the mirror in the cult club room. When she looked in the mirror, her reflection was hollow, incomplete as a part of her was left behind. She was so excited, so wet, and she was hungry. One hand slipped into her pants, fingers slipping into her wet folds. "Ohhh!" one finger wasn't enough for how excited she was, two fingers worked her core. "Yes ohh yes!" Her free hand slipped under her shirt and fondled her breast.

Her nipples had gotten nice and perky from arousal. She teased the bud, pinching and giving her nip a tug. "Ah ahhh!" she moans. The real Haruhi hadn't touched herself like this, it was her loss the body was very responsive and hungry for touch. She panted and moaned, the noise echoing in the empty bathroom.

With her climax on the tip of her tongue, she starts playing with her clit. The orgasm rips through her like a thunderbolt, her body trembles as she soaks her panties in climax. “Ohhh!” her orgasm lasted for several minutes, her legs buckled, becoming like jelly. She blushed, her skin flushed as she basked in her first orgasm.

‘That was a decent appetizer but it’s time to find a main course.’ she thinks, after recovering from the climax. She leaves the bathroom and heads in search of someone to satisfy her need. Not Haruhi had awakened the beast, her body yearning to be touched, to taste orgasm once more. She licked her lips when she spotted one of her targets. ‘Mori!’ she thinks, her heart fluttering a bit.

She approaches the tall young man, and embraces him from behind. Mori tenses at the sudden contact. He looks back and gasps. “Haruhi?” the girl looks up at him. A strange shiver runs through Mori when her looks into her eyes.

“Mori-sempai...” she holds a little whimper in voice as she says his name. “Please help me!”

Mori blushes, and his heart skips a beat. “What’s wrong?” he says, his voice catching a bit as she hugs him tighter. Her cheeks burned, just pressing against the wall of manliness had her getting wet again. Her juices soaked through her wet panties and began to wet the crotch of her pants. She whimpers. Mori turns around and looks at her. “You have to tell me what’s wrong.”

“It’s hot...” she whimpers tearing up a little. “I feel like I’m burning up inside!” she gives Mori an innocent look. Mori was stunned by her words.

“Where, what’s burning?” his worry pushed forward, and Not Haruhi nearly smirked. She takes his hand and brings it to her crotch. Mori’s face turns red and he gasps as he feels her wetness. He couldn’t pull back, he was frozen like a deer caught in the headlights. Testing his sense of reality, his finger shifts rubbing the wetness. ‘This isn’t happening, this must be a dream.’

“You’ll help me won’t you Mori-sempai.” she gives a little moan at his name. Mori’s eyes widen, and his cock jumps at her tone. ‘I can’t do this, it’s Haruhi, this has to be a dream! I mustn't have such thoughts.’ he jerks back, hand retreating as if burned. He didn’t realize Haruhi still

had a hold on him and when he pulled back she went with him. The extra weight caused him to fall back, with Haruhi landing on top of him.

Mori groaned. “Haruhi, are you okay?” she catches his hand, the one that had been playing with her, her essence still on his fingers. She licks his fingers, making Mori blush from ear to ear. “You protected me, as always.” she says and starts to suck on his fingers. Mori gulped, his cock throbbing as it pushed against the confines of his pants.

In Not Haruhi’s current position she could feel the bulge press against her. “Sensei, won’t you help me, I’ll help you.” she says and kisses the tips of his fingers. Mori’s iron will was at his limit, the pain of the fall made him realize this wasn’t a dream. ‘This is happening, this is really happening.’ he thinks, and his heart races a mile a minute.

It broke as Haruhi rubbed against his confined arousal. “Please!” she pleads. Mori could only nod, and Haruhi captures his lips. The kiss was soft at first, but the feel of Haruhi’s lips on his own made Mori hot, he could feel his cock weep into his fundoshi. He bucks his hips rubbing

his bulge against her. “Mmm,” she parts her lips and licks his, asking entry into his mouth.

He gives it, and their tongues meet for the first time. ‘So sweet!’ he thinks. ‘So manly.’ she thinks, and rocks against him as their tongues do a sinful dance. The kiss only breaks for air, he gazes at Haruhi as she pulls back. He catches her face twisting slightly, but the thought is quickly squashed as Haruhi undoes her pants and turns around, bringing her soaked panties to Mori’s face.

Mori gulps as her scent hits him, his nose tickles her clothed crotch. At the same time Haruhi starts undoing his pants and pushes them down to his knees. “A fundoshi, how manly.” his cock tents the garment. “But not as manly as this.” she feels up the confined length. Mori groans and bucks into her grasp.

She undoes his underwear and even she has to gasp as the massive man meat comes into full view. “Oh wow...” he put dream Mori to shame. In length and girth, and the manly musk was powerful. She cups his heavy balls. “So big, have you been pent up sempai?” she asks and Mori blushes. “You should have come to me.”

‘She’s acting strange, what’s gotten into her, oh damn!’ his back arches as she fondles his balls and starts kissing every inch of his dick. Her free hand started pumping his shaft, as her kisses led up to the tip. She kissed his fat head, loving how it twitched in her grasp. She starts licking and Mori moans, her tongue swirls around him like a big pop sucker.

After giving his cock a squeeze, pre starts pouring out into her mouth, and got lapped away. With Haruhi pumping his shaft, playing with his balls, and licking his tip Mori was losing his mind. Not willing to be outdone, he pulled her panties down and exposed her smooth pussy. He leans forward and kisses her lower lips.

“Ohhh!” Haruhi pulls back with a man.

Mori laps at her core, tongue slipping inside. Taking point, she wraps her lips around the head and starts sucking him into her mouth. Moans were shared between them, as each other did their best to pleasure the other. The moans sent pleasing vibrations, through Mori’s shaft, and Haruhi’s core.

Haruhi breathes through her nose, sucking Mori more and more into her mouth. ‘So rich, so manly.’ The musk

made her drool, the saliva running down over his balls. Not Haruhi was able to relax her throat and deep throated the tall male, nose brushing his big balls. Mori bucked and moaned, toes curling as his dick vanished down her throat. 'Holy fuck, she...she...oh god!'

She bobbed back and forth slurping and sucking him with all her might. The pent up desire to taste his seed burning inside her. With his cock taken care of by her mouth and throat her free hand was ready to play, and Mori's bucking hips exposed a place to play. She collected some of her saliva, and the wet digit comes down to play with Mori's exposed hole.

Mori had gone back to making out with Haruhi's pussy, not wanting to cum before her. What he wasn't expecting was his asshole suddenly getting probed. The finger plundered his ass, it rocked in and out, curving and rubbing his insides. The anal stimulus made his cock twitch more and more. Mori was in a losing battle, his orgasm building closer and closer.

Trying his best to get Haruhi to cum first, he started sucking on her clit, tongue flicking the pearl. She matched him sweet spot for sweet spot, finding his

prostate and rubbing the bundle of nerves. Mori lost it, his twitching cock was all the warning she got as he came. His thick, heavy load rushed into her mouth. She pulled back to the tip to catch some of his seed in her mouth.

The taste was explosive, and Haruhi finds her climax a few seconds after. Her juices pour into Mori's mouth and over his face. Haruhi continues to suck on his cock, not wanting to waste a single drop, she continues to play with his prostate milking him of a few extra spurts.

Despite his orgasm something felt off, it didn't feel right.

Normally when he helped Haruhi and was around her he got this special flutter in his chest. His reactions were more from the sudden boldness but it wasn't quite like Haruhi. She suddenly moves and starts rubbing her pussy against his cock. "Mori-sempai, I want you inside me!" she moans. Her juices run over his cock, and the male gulps.

Before things got too far, they heard some students heading their way. "Damn, find me later we can play some more." she gives him a kiss on the lips and runs off. Mori is quick to find a nearby closet to hide in to redress.

'What is up with her?' he thinks, he'd never seen her so wanton.

To be continued...

Chap 3 Tamaki Cracks

Not Haruhi had gotten her first taste of a man, but that had her craving more already. She was forced to redress and fix herself up. Her pussy was aching. 'Mori's cock was so big to!' she was so wet. She sighed as her need had yet to be filled. 'He would have wrecked me!' she thinks feeling her core throb.

'It doesn't matter, I'll have him.' she walks the halls.

"Haruhi!" she was suddenly pounced on and embraced from behind. "There you are, I've been worried."

"Tamaki-sempai..." she says, a smirk forming on her face. His embrace made her body flush. "I'm happy you found me. I need you."

"Oh, my precious Haruhi needs me!" he blushed and his aura radiated happiness.

"Yes please come with me." She takes his hand and leads him to a secluded spot. Nothing better than the rose maze, the gazebo made the perfect spot. Tamaki was so happy he didn't question a thing.

'Haruhi is holding my hand.' he thought, repeating the phrase over and over his heart fluttering. Reaching the gazebo Haruhi released him, and now Tamaki had come to his senses. "Ehh Haruhi why have we come to the rose maze?" he asked.

"I wanted to be alone with you." she says. Tamaki's face goes beat red.

"You...wanted to...be alone...with me...?" Haruhi nods, a jolt races through Tamaki. His heart skips a beat.

"Yes, Tamaki-sempai, I needed to be alone with you." she takes his hand and brings it to her breast.

The blonde feels her soft chest and perky nipple.

"Haruhi!" he gasps and accidentally gives her breast a squeeze.

"Ahh!" she moans, and the blonde pulls back as if burned. He stares at his hand. 'So soft, so warm!' he thinks and his manhood swells. His hardened penis pushes at the fabric of his confined pants.

Haruhi smirked at his bulge. "Why did you stop?" She asks, stepping up to him. "It felt really good sempai."

“Haruhi...” he gulped. “I umm I...” he was having trouble finding the words, his legs were shaking. He gasped and did his best to cover himself.

“Do you not want to be with me?” she asks, faking being hurt. “So you really don’t love me.”

“Haruhi, that’s not it, it’s just we...me and you...I...”
Haruhi cupped his cheek.

“Kiss me,” she says, stopping his chatter and seals her lips over his own. Tamaki shivers in delight, his penis pulsing in delight. He kisses back and wraps his arms around her.

The kiss grows more and more heated, and soon Tamaki is french kissing Haruhi. The girl responded in kind. Their tongues danced together, the two getting wet from the kiss. ‘I’m kissing Haruhi...this isn’t a dream, I can’t believe it this feels so good!’

Haruhi takes some control as he hand slips down to fondle Tamaki’s bulge, feeling a wet spot form from his pre. She teases his crotch and Tamaki moans into her mouth. The blonde man trembles against her, rocking into her touch.

The kiss breaks for air, and Tamaki tosses his head back. "Haruhi stop, wait, I can't!" he humps against her hand. Till he pressed hard and his body shook. "Ah aaahhh!" he came, his seed pelting his silk boxers.

As Tamaki basked in his orgasm, Haruhi began to divest herself of her clothes. "Tamaki, you wouldn't leave a girl hanging would you?" she asks, spreading her legs and showing herself off.

The blonde's eyes widen, despite his orgasm his dick snaps back up to attention. "Ha-Ha-Haruhi you shouldn't be naked, I shouldn't be seeing this." He did try to cover his eyes, but peeked through his fingers. Haruhi smirked at him.

"But I want you to see me sempai, or do you hate me? Is that why you won't touch me." she pouts. He gulps and licks his lips. "It wouldn't be the gentlemen thing to do after all."

"Take off your clothes, and join me." she says, teasing her folds with her left hand, playing with her breast with the others. Tamaki blushes, mentally torn but as Haruhi teases herself, his cock pulsed with want. "Please

Tamaki, you've seen me naked, shouldn't you return the favor?"

"Right!" his poor Tamaki brain was so overwhelmed, and Not Haruhi was playing him like a fiddle. 'For my sweet Haruhi I will do anything!' Tamaki took off his clothes, and it was Haruhi's turn to lick her lips. Tamaki was more than just good looks and musical talent, he was also packing quite the fine body. Keeping up with the twin terrors did him well.

He blushed as his 7 incher was yanked down by his cum soaked boxers only to snap up once the waist band brushed past his head and his cock shot up. His crotch was glistening with his spilled seed. "How do I look?" a rare shy moment from the blonde, it was cute.

Haruhi eyed him up and down. "Perfect," she gestured him forth and he followed. He dropped to his knees, coming face to face with her womanhood.

'This is Haruhi's pussy?!' he felt hot just looking. He leans forward and starts kissing her lower lips. It seems he was good at french kissing here as well. Haruhi moans.

"Tamaki!"

Her noises made Tamaki's cock pulse, and he found himself touching himself as he ate her out. 'Finally a good use for his mouth, mmm!' Tamaki had one talented tongue.

It danced inside her, darting back and forth, and wiggling. Haruhi's moans encouraged Tamaki to continue, and he was certainly enjoying himself. The blonde worked on her pearl, making Haruhi feel pleasure through every inch of her being. "Tamaki, so good, you are doing so good!" she ran her fingers through his hair.

Tamaki stops touching herself and doubles his efforts on her core. The girl's fingers were massaging his scalp, he could almost purr. Meanwhile Haruhi's pleasure was building higher and higher. "Tamaki...I'm gonna cum!"

Her words were little warning as her release washed over her. Her juices rushed into Tamaki's mouth, and the blonde happily drank them down, feeling it would be a waste to waste a drop.

After drinking her essence, Tamaki was painfully hard. "Tamaki, won't you be my first?" she asks.

He seemed to have snapped out of his daze. He suddenly got very nervous. "But Haruhi...daddy shouldn't be doing these kinds of things." Not Haruhi rolled her eyes.

"Sensei, you aren't my father, but you can be so much more." She pulled him close to her chest, making his blush darken. His dick was aimed right at her pussy. "Listen to me, and we can be so much more."

She pet him and Tamaki shivered. His cock rubbed against her folds. "We could be more?"

"Oh yes, just slip inside." He gulped. The tip rubbed against her folds, so warm and inviting, her essence spilling over him. "Don't be scared, suck on my breast and relax."

"Yes..." He latched onto one of her perky nipples and sucked on it. Tamaki pushed inside, sinking into his beloved Haruhi's body. He reached her barrier, and became hesitant once more.

Haruhi rubbed his back. "It's okay, keep sucking it'll counter the pain." Tamaki obeys, pulling back and thrusting in, he broke her barrier and claimed her

virginity. “Ahh!” she cried out in pain, but moaned as she was filled with pleasure.

‘My virginity, I’ve lost my virginity, yes yes yes!’ She grinned. Tamaki was seeing stars, his dick was swallowed by Haruhi’s womanhood. He moaned over her breast.

‘I’m inside Haruhi...she’s my first!’ his heart was racing.

“Now Tamaki, fuck me!” No hesitation, the blonde began pounding into Haruhi’s wet pussy. She smirked, Tamaki was being such a good boy. The daddy persona was officially broken. “That’s it good boy, you doing so good.”

He switched breasts, panting as he pounded into her. He swirled his tongue around her nipple. “Oh yes, oh yes, you fuck me so good Tamaki!” she moans.

Her climax hits again, her juices gush around his length, her inner walls massaging his thrusting length. “Mmm,” Tamaki moaned around her nipple, his dick swelled and he came deep inside Haruhi.

The boy’s cock continued to twitch, pumping more seed into her body. “Mmm, you did such a great job, you deserve a reward.” she sucked on her middle finger. Tamaki was still riding the high of his orgasm, and the

effects of losing his virginity. He didn't even register his cheeks getting spread. Her middle finger caressed his hole, rubbing the tight pucker.

He didn't even register what was happening until her finger plundered him. "Ahh Haruhi what?! Ohhhh!" the girl rocked her finger in and out of him, she found Tamaki's sweet spot and proceeded to give it a good scratch. "Ahhhh Haruhi what are you ohhh ah ah ah ah Haruhi!"

The sudden friction made his body shudder, and the touch to his sweet spot made his dick twitch. "Wait stop I just came...I can't...ohhhh!" She wiggled her finger in her ass, and continued to tease his sweet spot.

She could feel him pulse inside her. "Give it to me!" he buried his face in her chest and came again. He was putty in her hands. His hips started moving against his will, following her rocking finger.

Haruhi continued to praise him, and Tamaki went full on robot mode. Every word of praise keeping his battery going.

To be continued

Chap 4 Divide and Conquer

Praise could only go so far, eventually, Tamaki had become spent, the blonde unconscious against Haruhi. He was flushed, his balls very happy and drained. “You sure came a lot inside me Tamaki-chan.” Not Haruhi chuckles. “You were a very good boy for me and taking my first time.” The boy’s dick was spent and with a slight shift, it slipped from her womanhood. “Mmm, so this is the feeling of being full of cum, it’s better than I dreamed.”

He had pumped quite a bit of fresh baby batter inside her, unable to leave her control or her flow. The blonde was putty in her hands. She nibbled on his ear and the blonde panted in his sleep. “Mmm, it was fun making you my first.” She kissed his forehead. Laying him down on the bench putting his clothes on him as a blanket.

She gathered her own clothes and went to freshen up. Thankfully the host club had gotten her some extra uniforms just in case certain incidents occurred. She went to the host’s private bath and was able to shower.

The sensations of what happened still running through her. 'This feeling, this is the feeling you were denying all this time. All this time you could have had them!' she smirks. 'Well now they are gonna be mine, they all will be mine!'

The water danced along her form, sleeping with Tamaki seemed to have only incited Not Haruhi more. She gazed into her reflection where the real Haruhi could be seen but not heard. Only through the original mirror could she escape. She could also still see through her eyes, she saw everything. It was like watching a first-person porn. "Well sit back and watch, I've had too long enough. This is only the beginning!"

After showering and cleaning herself, she was ready for more. She dressed and returned to the club room to find her prey. "Haruhi!" she turned to see the twins coming towards her.

"Hey there Hikaru, hey there Kaoru." Kaoru had dragged Hikaru over to her. "What's up?"

“Well you see, the boss is missing so Kyoya-sempai asked me to run an errand for him. Since it’s kinda boring Hikaru isn’t interested, would you mind keeping him company for me.” Hikaru was blushing slightly. “Kaoru!” his brother groaned. Kyoya did ask for something to be done, but they both could have done it. Kaoru was still trying to play matchmaker with her and Hikaru.

The boy had feelings for her to, but he also wanted his brother happy more than anything else. The two were close, their twin boys and lovers were no act. Hikaru was his pitcher, and he was the catcher. Their love grew ever stronger in their own little world but Haruhi had opened the door to them, it didn’t have to be just them. ‘Even if she won’t pick me, Hikaru can be happy.’

Of course, Hikaru didn’t know about his brother’s feelings for Haruhi, he barely registered his own feelings for Haruhi. He knew he liked her, which said a lot, he knew he respected her, which said even more. Sure he teased her, but it was all in good fun, he wanted to spend time with her. He didn’t see why they couldn’t all be together at the same time. He looked between her and

his brother. "Sure, I can keep him company."

"Thanks, Haruhi, you are the best." Kaoru leaned in close to Hikaru. "Be nice," he says before running off to complete the task. The two sit down for a bit. Not Haruhi watches him fidget.

"Man, this is weird it's like your babysitting me." he folds his arm and pouts.

"I don't see it that way. I doubt Kaoru does either."

"With the way he acts, you'd say he's the older brother." Haruhi chuckles. The male blushes at her laugh, he couldn't help but smile too.

"I don't see this as babysitting, I like spending time with you."

"Just me?" he asked raising a brow.

“No, both of you, but a little one on one is nice too.” she nudges him in the shoulder.

“I kinda wish we could always be together.”

“Even in sex?” Her words surprised him, a blush spread across his face.

“Huh?” Not Haruhi smiled at him.

“You told me you were the pitcher and Kaoru is the catcher before. Were you lying?”

“No, we do that stuff, you just never asked about that stuff before kinda threw me.” he rubbed the back of his head.

“I’ve been thinking about it. Thinking about the both of you.” she shifts, and Hikaru shivers. ‘What is this sensation?’ he thinks. There was a sensual air around Haruhi today, and it was almost erotic. “It would be wrong to split the two of you up.” She places a hand on his leg. The touch was almost electric, sending shivers

through Hikaru's body.

Her hand slowly moves up towards Hikaru's crotch. "H-H-Haruhi," his cock jumps in delight.

"Since joining the host club I've been able to learn about and experience so many new things. You've opened my mind to the possibilities." She cups his crotch, fondling the bulge he had. The redhead shivers, hips rising to meet her touch.

"Haruhi!" he moans, his voice shaking slightly. Not Haruhi smirks.

"Hikaru, how about we play a game, just you and me this time," she whispers into his ear.

"What kind of game?" Hikaru had a quiver in his voice, no surprise as Haruhi continued to fondle his crotch.

"One we can invite Kaoru to play later, together." she leans in close and nibbles his ear. Hikaru crumbles, from ear to ear he goes beet red. His dick throbs in his pants.

"This is a private game, can we go somewhere private? I

bet you and Kaoru have all sorts of fun hiding places to do naughty things in private.” Hikaru nods, and he takes her somewhere they wouldn’t be disturbed.

They used these places whenever they were feeling extra frisky. No one would bother them here. “Haruhi is this really happening, I’ve never been with a girl before.” He had his back to her and Haruhi stripped.

“Hikaru...you want me to don’t you?” She embraced him from behind and just from the feel he could tell she was naked. “If you want me, let’s play together. If you don’t we don’t have to do this. You won’t hurt my feelings.” she says.

Hikaru gulps. “No, I want this,” he says. Haruhi helps him strip, Hikaru pulling off his upper clothing and Haruhi working on his bottoms.

“Then let’s play.” the elder twin soon finds himself naked before Haruhi, his hard 6 incher standing erect. He was clean-shaven and beautiful it was no wonder the twins were so popular. They sized each other up, Hikaru’s cock

twitching in delight as his eyes roamed over her naked form. 'So beautiful!' he thinks.

Haruhi took him in as well noting his cock had a darker shade to it. She thought that well-used cocks having a darker shade to them was a myth but it seems Hikaru made good use of his dick on his brother. 'Soon it'll be my turn.' They move to a comfortable couch and Haruhi moves between his legs. "Are you and Kaoru the same size?" She asked, caressing his manhood.

"Yes!" he moans, pre leaking out. She spreads the pre all over his dick and starts to stroke him.

"You two must do this to each other a lot, huh?" Hikaru nods, it's different but felt good. Haruhi teased him in different ways. Her thumb rubbing his cock head, her nail teasing his slit.

"Haruhi!" he moans.

She cups his balls and fondles him, adding to the pleasure the redhead was feeling. 'This has to be a dream.' he thinks. It wouldn't be the first time. 'Normally

Kaoru is with me.' he thinks.

“Don’t worry, we will invite Kaoru to play next,” she says and goes to lick his manhood. Hikaru gasps and shivers, his toes curling in delight. She wraps her lips around the head and proceeds to work him like a sucker. Her hand caresses his length, as her lips, mouth, and tongue work his head. Hikaru moans in delight, his pre rushing into her mouth. ‘Hmm, he tastes different than Tamaki but still good.’

Hikaru was so excited he found his release building higher and higher. The fact it was Haruhi doing this to him making it more exciting. He soon felt his release build up. “Ha-Ha-Haruhi I’m close, I’m gonna cum!” She responded by doubling her efforts, giving his tip a tongue lashing. “Ahhhh!”

He came, his seed erupting into Haruhi’s mouth, she holds his release in her mouth before swallowing it all in one gulp. “So this is the cock of a pitcher.” She says as Hikaru pants, the boy was still hard, she pokes his hard length it twitching for more. “You and Kaoru have done

all kinds of naughty things, right? But has he touched you here?" she brings her finger down to caress his ass hole.

"No," he pants shivering slightly.

"Would you give this part to me then?" She tickles his entrance, making the red head blush harder.

'Is she serious?' he thinks but nods dumbly. Haruhi smiles at him and spreads his cheeks. She kisses his hole and makes the pitcher moan. "Haruhi ohhh!" he tongue teases his entrance, caressing his pucker and making his body shiver and shake. The tight hole does its best to resist but slowly succumbs and her tongue breaches his hole. "Haruhi!"

She hums, darting her tongue back and forth, and wetting his entrance. She reaches around his leg to grab his aching member. The rimming he received only made him harder. She starts pumping him as she tongue fucks his hole. "Haruhi I just came...this feels weird...it feels good...but I...I can't..." his back arches as he cums again,

this time shooting his cum all over himself.

His cock did soften slightly, but Haruhi soon perked him back up. She laid Kaoru out on the couch, climbing up into his lap and rubbing her pussy against his dick.

“Hikaru, you are so cute.” He looked great covered in cum. She smears his seed over his chest and teases his nipples. The nipple play and pussy rubbing had Hikaru hard in no time.

“Haruhi?” he reaches up to play with her breasts, to which Haruhi shivers. He gulps as her responses excited him even more.

“Are you ready to lose your pussy virginity?” she asked, rising up and positioning his cock at her core.

“Yes please!” he licks his lips, she was so wet, her sweet juices spilling over his length. She smirks and claims him, her womanhood swallowing up his penis. The two moan in delight. “Ohh Haruhi!”

“Hikaru!” she moans. Her hands continue to tease his nipples, pinching and tugging as she rides him. Hikaru didn’t know what to do, he was so used to being in control, but now he was being led and he was enjoying it. At best he fondled her tits, trying to give her more pleasure. “Yes that’s wonderful Hikaru!” she moans.

Her womanhood was squeezing him so tight, and the way she moved was so wild. In the end, it was Haruhi who came first, the feel of his dick just felt too good for her. She came first, her tightening pulling Hikaru over the edge. “You played very well.” she leans down and kisses him. They share in the kiss, before breaking for air.

“Can Kaoru really join? You’ll have both of us?” Not Haruhi smiled at him, cupping his cheek.

“Of course I will. None of us will have to be separated.” Hikaru had told her once it was every girl’s dream to be loved by two men, she believed it was more about them wanting one woman to love them both. “Now then, show me what you got.”

Hikaru showed how much of a pitcher he was, their positions flipping and him driving into her with wild abandon.

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Kaoru had finished his task but now was confused. 'Where the heck are they?' he looked around but couldn't find them anywhere. 'Don't tell me he took her there?' he ran off not knowing what he was about to come across.

To be continued

Chap 5 Double Trouble

Kaoru and Hikaru had special spots where they could meet and fool around if they got bored. They often joked that it would be a great place to bring a girl one day. 'He wouldn't...he couldn't...he didn't...' he went to the secret spot, opening the door. 'He did!' he blushed red as he watched his brother drive into Haruhi's dripping pussy. Her juices had properly soaked Hikaru's cock.

"Haruhi, Haruhi, ohh Haruhi!" he moans and bucked. Kaoru looks and sees Haruhi's hand was currently teasing his brother's ass. He gulped and licked his lips. 'He's enjoying his ass getting played with?' it was a surprise. He didn't know where to look, his beloved brother and his secret crush both naked and having sex.

He couldn't even find a minute to be jealous, a moan and clap of skin striking skin drew his attention. The furniture they were on creaked under their lovemaking. He's been in Haruhi's place many times, and he wanted to be in Hikaru's place right at this moment. His cock was so hard it hurt, pushing and seeking freedom.

Hikaru looked up and saw his brother. “Kaoru!” he gasped. His cock pulsing deep inside Haruhi, the girl turned, and for a brief second, she smirked.

“Hey, Kaoru, your brother has been taking good care of me as you ordered,” she says, and he blushes looking between her and Kaoru.

“This isn’t exactly what I meant...” he says. His arousal had refused to fall, and he was getting hot under the collar. “So you two are together, I can go and let you two finish.”

“Wait Kaoru, Haruhi says she’ll accept both of us.” he pulls out of her. “We don’t have to be apart.” he rushes over to him and keeps him from leaving.

“He’s right, Kaoru. What you two have is very special, I won’t come between it, but if you are okay with it I’d like to be a part of it,” she says. “What do you say Kaoru?” she spreads her legs and exposes her cum filled pussy. Kaoru blushes and his cock pulses in his pants.

“This is for real?” he gasped. Hikaru smirks, catching him from behind and palms his crotch.

“Very real, come on brother.” he leans in close. “I can see how hard you are, you wanna fuck Haruhi don’t you?”

“Yes...” he says, his voice hot. He shivered in want, he’s always bottomed for Hikaru, but when he’s dreamed about Haruhi he finally got to top. It was strange he didn’t have a desire to top Hikaru, but Haruhi hell yes. He also wasn’t dumb, he’d thought of the three of them together before, it was the deepest of secrets.

Haruhi was watching as Hikaru teased Kaoru, toying with his confined arousal making it pulse more and more. She spread her pussy lips and Kaoru groaned. “She’s so tight Kaoru, I bet you’ll love being inside her.”

“I want to, I want to be with Haruhi, and I want to be with Hikaru too,” he says, his pre was spilling out and soaking his crotch.

“Then let’s play!” Hikaru began stripping Kaoru, fast and wild, clothing going flying this way and that. Kaoru soon found himself in his underwear, his precum wetting the garment, making the clothing cling to his crotch.

“Wait Hikaru!” he gasped, Hikaru did not want to wait, he was still hard and wanting to get back to Haruhi. He

hooked his brother's underwear and yanked it down. "Ahh!" his cock was tugged down, before snapping up into the air. His cock tip was an adorable pink.

Hikaru grinned and pushed his brother over to the couch. "Lay on the couch, I'll get on top of you."

"O-okay..." he shivered and obeyed. Haruhi climbed on top of him, pinning his cock with her pussy. She rubbed against him, coating his cock with her juices. "Haruhi!" she played with his nipples, coaxing them to hardness. His penis pulsed more.

"Your nipples sensitive? I wonder why?" she smirked, and Hikaru blushed, clearly he was the culprit. Kaoru panted and moaned, Haruhi teasing his now hardened nipples was driving him crazy. She pinched and gave them a tug, making Kaoru moan and buck. "Sweet Kaoru," she leans down and captures his lips.

He moans and cums, he couldn't help himself. His seed erupts all over his stomach and chest. Haruhi continues to kiss him, teasing his nips keeping him erect. Hikaru hangs back watching, stroking his dick at the show. It seems he liked to watch as well as get watched. 'Take

him Haruhi, take my brother's cock virginity!' he pumped his slick dick faster and faster.

Haruhi kissed him breathless, before rising up. Kaoru's dick snaps up and points at her pussy. "Are you ready to lose your cock virginity Kaoru?" Kaoru only half heard her, gazing at the closeness between his penis and her womanhood. It took a moment but her words finally registered.

"Yes please," such a sweet boy he was. Haruhi slides down, taking his manhood inside her. "Ooohhhh!" he moans. This was topping, this was the feeling of being inside someone. He spilled tears of joy, her hot inner walls hugging him and drawing him in. Once all 6 inches were inside he came. He blushed, trembling as his orgasm rocked through him.

Hikaru groaned, squeezing his dick. She chuckles and starts to move bouncing up and down. "Your cock feels good Kaoru!" she moans, her inner walls massage his length keeping him nice and hard.

"Haruhi!" he moans bucking up into her. "You feel amazing!" she leans overriding him and offering her

breasts. The redhead goes for it, ironically going for the opposite breast Hikaru went for. He sucks on her perky nip, making her moan.

“Yes, that’s it, that’s excellent.” she moans and pants. Hikaru was excited, his brother was enjoying himself with the woman they both loved. He was getting close, he tried to slow his strokes, but hearing the noises between them was getting too much.

Suddenly Haruhi stopped, making Kaoru whine. She pets him so he keeps sucking on her breast. “Hikaru, are you just going to sit there?”

“What?” he gasped.

“Silly, you know anal sex, don’t you want to claim this cherry for yourself?” she wiggled her butt and made Kaoru moan.

“Hell yes!” he moves up behind her, slapping his cock between her cheeks. He rocks a bit, before beginning the prep. Using a mix of their juices for lube. As Hikaru fingers her, she begins to move riding Kaoru’s pulsing length.

“Good boy, join your brother inside me,” both boys shivered in want. Being inside the same woman, they never thought this would happen. Once Hikaru had stretched Haruhi he lined up his cock and slowly pushed in. Both boys moaned, they could almost feel the other. As Hikaru pushed in claiming her anal virginity, her pussy tightened around Kaoru. Haruhi moaned in delight, two cocks felt amazing, she felt so full.

“So tight!” they both moaned. Both boys came together, their hot cum filling her up.

“Ahh brotherly love, you even cum together.” she shifts onto her knees and Kaoru rises up, making a twin sandwich.

“Let’s show you how we treat a lady.” they high five and begin to move. Hikaru fondles her breasts as he drives into her ass. Kaoru kisses her as he drives into her pussy. He reaches around and fondles her ass, making her hole tighten around Hikaru. ‘Yes, yes, give it to me boys!’ the friction had her melting between them. Two boys meant double the pleasure double the stimulus. ‘They are mine now! They all will be!’

She kisses back, their tongues meeting and dancing together, their kiss broke but Haruhi was shifted so Hikaru could kiss her. Kaoru kissed her neck on the right side, and when they switched kissers Hikaru kissed her neck on the left side. Their paces were very different, Hikaru being the seasoned pitcher, fucked her hard and fast, Kaoru was more long and slow.

Not Haruhi was blissing out, the double doses of pleasure were sending her higher and higher to new plains of pleasure. She finally lost control and came, tightening on both boys. They groaned and followed suit. "More, both of you more!" she moans.

Hikaru pulls out of Haruhi's ass and moves behind Kaoru. "I'll teach you how to pitch, follow my lead." he slides into his brother, pushing him deeper into Haruhi.

"Ahhh!" Kaoru moans. Haruhi reaches around him and gropes Kaoru's ass, squeezing his plump cheeks. Hikaru set the pace driving Kaoru into Haruhi again and again.

"Hikaru, Haruhi!" he moans.

He pulls his brother in for a kiss, and Haruhi licks her lips at the show. "Kaoru is twitching so much more, with his

ass stuffed!” Hikaru smiles and plays with his brother’s nips.

“Ahh no too much...can’t...” Kaoru came first, cumming into Haruhi and his inner walls tightening around Hikaru. The two climax together, Hikaru’s seed pumping into his brother, and Haruhi’s juices spilling over his crotch. Soon Hikaru was back to fucking Haruhi and Kaoru was getting his dick sucked, with Haruhi playing with his cum filled ass. “Ahh Haruhi!” he was exhausted, his body hot and tingly.

Haruhi bobbed back and forth over his dick, enjoying the cocktail of flavors literally while stirring up his insides. She had two fingers working his needy hole. Hikaru was enjoying her pussy once more, panting and groaning as his lust built up. Kaoru could see his brother was at his limit, maybe a little past. This intense lovemaking was powerful, their hearts were racing a mile a minute.

The final climaxes hit, washing through the trio. After coming down from their high, Haruhi pulls them close and lets them cuddle with her. Even Not Haruhi needed a

break after taking on the twins. So she drifted off to sleep with them.

To be continued