

Lewd Lovers

Alexis Alexandra

~ ~ ~

Lewd Lovers

Copyright© 2025 by **Alexis Alexandra**. All rights reserved.

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

“Are you sure this is the right place?” Scarlett asked as she pulled into a long driveway leading up to a heavy wooden gate built into a ten-foot-tall stone wall.

“I’m absolutely certain. And if you don’t believe me then the sign over the gate clearly says Twin Acres,” her identical twin sister Amber replied.

“What the hell kind of ranch did you bring me too, sis? Why does a ranch need stone walls and a huge freaking gate? And is that some sort of intercom system?” Scarlett asked as she saw the machinery to the left of the gate.

“Probably. As for what sort of ranch this is, well, all I can say is it’s of the adults only variety which means we’re going to spend the next two weeks hiking, learning how to ride horses, and just enjoying life without annoying kids running around ruining our fun.”

“Why do I get the feeling there’s a lot you’re not telling me?”

“Where’s the fun in spoiling every surprise? Trust me, I know what you like and you’re going to find it and so much more here.”

“Meaning?”

“Meaning I’m your identical twin in every way and I know you’re going to enjoy it here whether you realize it at first or not. Now, you might want to put your window down.”

“We’re not identical in every way, sis, as I have piercings that you don’t,” Scarlett said as she slowed to a stop.

“Do you mean your pierced nipples, or the ones in your hood and outer labia? Tell me, sis, are you wearing rings, barbells, or chain today?” Amber smirked and then laughed at the look of utter disbelief on her twin’s face.

“H-How did you...”

“Welcome to Twin Acres Ranch, do you have a reservation?” a female voice came from the intercom.

“It’s under the names Amber and Scarlett Hayes,” Amber said.

“Yes Ma’am. It’s under the names Amber and Scarlett Hayes,” Scarlett replied.

“One moment please.” After a long pause the woman spoke again. “Can I get your dates of birth and your reservation number please?”

“August tenth, two-thousand-one,” Scarlett said as her twin handed her a slip of paper. “And the reservation number is cee-eff-zero-nine-nine-five-three-eight-gee-six-one.”

“Are you Scarlett or Amber?”

“I’m Scarlett.”

“Can I get Amber’s date of birth as well?”

“We’re identical twins so same as mine.”

“Alright, everything is in order. Once you’ve parked please come into the office to finalize registration and to get your keys.”

“Yes Ma’am.” A moment later the gate slid open and Scarlett drove inside. Eyes going to a group of three men and four women – all of them butt naked, she suddenly understood what sort of place needed a ten-foot-tall wall and heavy wooden gate. “A nudist ranch? Seriously?”

“I said I knew everything about you, sis. Notice anything about those men and women?”

Looking again, Scarlett realized the men were triplets and the women quadruplets. “What the hell?”

“You’ll see a lot of twins, triplets, and more here. In fact that’s Twin Acre’s gimmick. From what I’ve been able to determine no singles are allowed. As in single birth that is.”

“I’ve never told anyone about my piercings so how in the hell do you know about them?” Scarlett asked as she found a spot to park in.

“The same way we feel and just know everything about each other. Plus a lot of investigation. Full disclosure, I have the exact same ones and the labia ones are laced with a chain and locked tight.”

“S-Same.”

“I thought as much,” Amber smiled. “Now let’s finalize registration so we can enjoy everything this place has to offer.”

“Be honest with me, sis, by ‘enjoy everything this place has to offer’ do you mean having sex with other guests?”

“Only if that’s what you want, but just so we’re on the same page I’m going to use the next two weeks to fulfill every fantasy I have no matter how perverse,” Amber said as she pulled her tee shirt off.

“What are you doing?” her sister asked as she turned the engine off.

“It’s a nudist only ranch, sis,” Amber said as she reached back and unhooked her bra. A beat later she proved her nipples were indeed pierced and covered with triskelion shields.

Gulping back her fear and apprehension, Scarlett began stripping out of her clothes. “If you know about the piercings…”

“Yes,” her sister answered.

“Oh God! B-But are you really or did you get it just to be identical to me in every way?”

“Yes.” Pulling her shorts and panties down, the first thing revealed was a freeze brand reading: BITCH FOR BREEDING written around a puppy paw. Then came the pierced and shielded hood followed by five tunnels in each outer labia tightly laced with a platinum chain locked together at the bottom.

“Fucking hell!” her twin exclaimed. “Y-You really do have everything I do don’t you?”

“I do. Including the biting lips dripping with cum on my right ass cheek. And for the record, I always swallow so it’s appropriate.”

“A-And the one on your mound?”

“I’m hoping the next two weeks prove fruitful,” Amber answered. “I know what you’re into, sis, and I’m into the same things. I brought up here to see if we had what it takes to be trained as sex slaves.” Reaching over, Amber tenderly cupped her twin’s cheek and pulled her in. “I love you more than anything in the world, sis. We both know what it means to be a sex slave.” And with that, Amber kissed her twin on the lips. Met with resistance, she waited for her sister to pull away and tell her off, but after a few beats the kiss was returned and their tongues were soon dancing in each other’s mouths.

“I love you too, sis. You’re right, I know exactly what it means to be a sex slave, but are you absolutely certain this is what you want to do?” Scarlett asked as she pulled her pants and panties down revealing the same brand and piercings laced with an identical chain.

“I want you in every way imaginable, sis, and when we get to the cabin I’m going to fuck you silly.”

“Not if I fuck you first! That being said, as hot as that was, that’s the last time we do anything where anyone can see us.” And with that, Scarlett opened the door and stepped out into the warm afternoon air.

Getting out of the car, Amber walked up and playfully slapped her sister on the ass causing her to flinch forward more out of surprise than any pain. “Trust me, sis, no one is going to think twice about us kissing or doing anything else in public.”

“I love you, sis, but I’d rather not go to jail.”

Saying nothing more, Amber followed her sister into the office where they saw identical triplet sisters manning the reception desk. “Welcome to Twin Acres Ranch, how can I help you today?”

“Hi, I’m Amber Hayes and this is my sister Scarlett. We were told to come to the office to finalize registration.”

“Right. Everything is paid for and in order. I just need to see your ID’s to make sure you’re over the age of eighteen.”

“Nice piercings,” the sister sitting in the middle said.

“Thanks.”

“You’ll fit right in.”

“Can I ask what would happen if I kissed my sister or got on my knees and ate her out?”

“You’ll probably have a rather large crowd watching.”

“So, you wouldn’t call the police?” Scarlett asked as she handed over her driver’s license.

“Absolutely not. I take it you’re not aware incest is legal in Rhode Island.”

“Um, incest isn’t legal anywhere so that’s a lie.”

“Actually, it’s legal here and in New Jersey,” Amber replied. “That’s why I brought you here, sis. We’re going to have a lot of fun fulfilling all of our wildest fantasies including your promise to fuck me silly.”

“That can’t possibly be true!”

“Trust me, sis, it’s very much true and if you don’t believe me you can look it up when we’re in the cabin.”

“It’s true. You are free to engage in whatever sort of sex you desire while here and no one will call the police,” the receptionist said as she put their information into the system.

“Alright, you’re all set. Here are your IDs, keycards and a map of the ranch so you can find your way around. You’re in cabin eleven. Please enjoy your stay and if you need anything don’t hesitate to ask.”

“Thank you, Ma’am.

“If it’s legal then prove it,” Scarlett said.

Without saying a word, the receptionist they were talking with got up, walked over to her nearest sister, and then kissed her on the lips while slipping three fingers into the now moaning woman’s pussy. Getting up from her chair, the third triplet walked over, knelt and began eating her sister out from behind.

“Fucking hell!” Scarlett exclaimed.

“Told you it was legal, sis. And since they can do it in the open so can we. Come on, you can be on top but we’re eating each other out right now,” Amber said as she got down on the cool tiled floor. “Don’t just stand there! Get your sexy ass on top of me or I’ll spank you in front of the whole ranch!”

Knowing her twin would do exactly what she said, Scarlett nevertheless smirked. “That’s going to be hard to do with us laced and locked shut, sis, but I promise I’ll eat you out as soon as we can take them out.”

Looking down her lithe body, Amber grinned as she sat up. “Fun fact about these locks...” she said as she reached out and grabbed the one connecting the ends of the chain laced through the tunnels in her sister’s outer labia. “If you know the secret they’re very easy to open without a key.” And with just a bit of manipulation the lock was released and removed along

with the chain. Reaching down, she did the same to the one in her tunnels. “And now you have no excuse so get down here and start licking.”

“Just so you know I’ve never been with another woman before,” Scarlett said as she got on top of her twin.

“Neither have I so we’ll learn together.”

Adjusting her position ever so slightly, Scarlett took a moment to inhale her twin’s natural scents only to find them remarkable similar to her own. Lowering her head, she removed the shield from Amber’s clit as hers was taken off. Then, in unison the sister’s were licking each other.

“Mmmm... you taste just like me, sis,” Amber moaned.

“I was thinking the same thing,” Scarlett replied. “Now less talking and more licking and fingering. No more than three please.”

“Same.” And with that, the twins pushed three fingers into each other in perfect unison as they concentrated licking and sucking the other’s clit. Neither of them feeling a hint of regret as in their minds it was like pleasuring themselves, the identical twins licked, sucked, and fingered each other to multiple orgasms as receptionists and guests watched. Realizing they were garnering a lot of attention, they lapped up the rest of each other’s climax, laced and locked themselves shut, and then scrambled out to the applause and cheers of about 30 sibling guests.