

A photograph of two women from behind, embracing each other. They are wearing black lace-trimmed underwear. The woman on the left has her hand on the hip of the woman on the right. The background is dark. The text 'Would Twins Do This?' is written in a white, elegant cursive font across the upper portion of the image.

*Would Twins  
Do This?*

A decorative banner with a red and blue wavy pattern, resembling a ribbon or a stylized flag. The name 'Marc Nobbs' is written in a white, elegant cursive font across the center of the banner.

*Marc Nobbs*



**MARC NOBBS**

**WOULD  
TWINS DO  
THIS?**

**P A R K L A N D  
P U B L I S H I N G**

*Also by Marc Nobbs*

### **From Phaze Books**

[www.phaze.com](http://www.phaze.com)

Charlotte's Secret                      Lost & Found  
Flashed vol 1                      Flashed vol 2  
Scratched

### **Ruthie's Club Exclusives**

[www.ruthiesclub.com](http://www.ruthiesclub.com)

Extended Family

Ladz 'Local Lovelies' # 65 : Carla from Birmingham

### **From Parkland Publishing**

[www.marcnobbs.com](http://www.marcnobbs.com)

Ladz 'Local Lovelies' #56 : Laura from Leicester

Ladz 'Local Lovelies' # 58 : Emma from Northampton

Ladz 'Local Lovelies' #62 : Rebecca from London

Six-Thirty Sleeper to Paris	Divine Interview
Claire	Sophie
Memorable Holiday	Heaven in Leather
Measuring Up	Would Twins Do This?
Sun, Sea & Shagging	Bus Stop
Holodeck	Phone Calls
Prison Break	Ice Palace Ball
Private Party	Public Performance
Last Train to Swansea	Something About Bob

*Marc Nobbs*

**WOULD TWINS  
DO THIS?**

P A R K L A N D

Parkland Publishing

Northampton, UK

Published 2008 by Parkland Publishing

Text © 2008 Mark Everitt writing as Marc Nobbs

Cover art © 2008 Mark Everitt

The right in UK Law of Mark Everitt to be identified as the author of this work using the name Marc Nobbs has been asserted by him in accordance with section 77 and 78 of the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act 1988

This is a work of fiction. Names, places, characters and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously, and any resemblance to any actual persons, living or dead, organizations, events or locales is entirely coincidental.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without the prior permission of the copyright holder.

**[www.marcnobbs.com](http://www.marcnobbs.com)**

For Twins everywhere



“Unbelievable!”

Liza watched Jessica fold her arms over her chest and glare at Kenny—Liza’s brother and Jessica’s boyfriend. “What is?”

“Him! I go to the trouble of throwing a Valentine’s party, and the bastard spends all night talking to his mates and getting plastered.”

“He *has* drunk a lot.”

“You know what the worst thing is? When he gets in this state, it means...”

“Means what?”

“I shouldn’t really say, you being his sister and all.”

“Oh, I’ve probably heard a lot worse. Come on, spill the beans.”

“Okay. It means he goes straight to sleep later and I’ll...”

“Have to take care of your own needs?”

“Something like that.”

Liza shook her head. “I can’t say I’m surprised. He’s always been a selfish git. Even when we were little.”

“It’s just not fair!”

“I know. But hey, it’s a party, right? Let’s forget about him and enjoy it.”

“I suppose, although I didn’t know you planned to visit this weekend.”

“Kenny and I have never been apart for this long before. I missed him. Even if he didn’t miss me.” She saw the look on Jessica’s face and said, “What can I say? He’s a selfish git but I love him.”

Jessica sighed. “Yeah. Me too.”

“Just not in the same way, eh? At least, I hope not. Look, why don’t we go get another drink?”

It was the first time that Liza had met her twin’s girlfriend. She liked Jessica—she seemed like a fun girl. Somewhere through the alcoholic haze that she’d been cultivating all evening, a tiny voice nagged at her. It told her something was not quite right about her twin brother picking a girlfriend who looked so much like she did. She glanced at Jessica again as the young woman spoke. It was almost like looking in a mirror.

“Are you twins?” She didn’t recognise the voice that ripped her from her thoughts.

“Yes. Kenny’s my twin.”

“Get out of it. You’re having me on. I mean, he’s blonde. And male.”

“Well, we’re not identical, but...”

“Anyway, I meant you two.” The stranger wagged his finger at Jessica and Liza. “You’ve got to be twins, right?”

Liza shook her head. “No. We’re not. And if we were, we’d be triplets.”

The man frowned. “Eh?”

Jessica laughed.

“But you must be twins. I mean... You must be.”

Jessica was hysterical. She held her stomach as she tried to stop laughing. She put her full glass on the table and attempted to look serious. “We’re not twins. Here, I’ll prove it. Would twins do this?”

She turned to Liza and put her hands on her face. Liza wondered what she was up to. Jessica brought her face up close to Liza’s. Was she going to kiss her? Jessica closed her eyes. Their lips brushed together. Liza felt Jessica’s tongue push against her mouth and instinctively her lips parted. She closed her eyes as Jessica’s tongue forced its way into her mouth.

It was without question the best kiss that Liza had ever had. It was tender—Jessica applied just the right amount of pressure. Her tongue flicked against Liza’s, ran along her teeth and flicked her tongue again. Men didn’t kiss like that—they were too forceful. She kissed Jessica back and forgot about the slimy little man watching them. She forgot they were putting on a show. She kissed Jessica and she enjoyed it.

Jessica broke away. “See? Twins wouldn’t do that, would they?”

“That was so cool! Twins snogging! Cool!” The man scurried away.

Jessica giggled. “At least he’s got something to wank over tonight.”

“Ewww! Jess! That’s gross.”

“Come off it. You can’t tell me that the idea of giving that little squirt a fantasy that’ll keep him hard for weeks doesn’t make you just a little bit hot.”

“Well... When you put it that way...”

Another man Liza didn’t recognise interrupted her. “Are you the snogging twins?”

“We’re not twins,” said Jessica, laughing.

“But we do snog,” added Liza. Jessica looked at her and winked. Liza grinned.

The two girls performed their party trick many times over for a variety of audiences. The more she did it, the more Liza loved it—although the booze may have added to her buzz. She loved the reaction they got from the men who watched, but she also loved how she felt when Jessica's tongue slipped into her mouth. She was getting hotter, her pussy getting wetter. She only wished she had someone to take care of *her* needs after the party.

Suddenly, she had an idea.

Liza grabbed Jessica's hand and dragged her out of the lounge and up the stairs.

“Where are we going?” Jessica asked.

“Take care of our needs.”

Liza led them into the bathroom and locked the door. She pushed Jessica against the door and kissed her. She squeezed her arse and moved her hands up her body to her tits. She caressed them gently and rubbed her thumbs over Jessica's nipples—which was just how she liked her own breasts treated.

Jess lifted up her top and pulled her breasts free of her bra. “You ever done anything like... Ohhh, suck 'em. Go on, suck 'em.”

“No, never,” said Liza. “God, I'm so horny.”

“Me too.” Jess unbuttoned her jeans and shimmied them down her legs. Liza knelt and peeled Jessica's panties down. A familiar scent filled her nose. Familiar, but different. Jess smelt sweeter.

She ran a finger along Jessica's slit and brushed her clit. Jess shivered. Liza lent forward and licked. And licked. And licked. Jessica's legs buckled and she rocked her hips against Liza's face. She held her head tightly as her body shook and Jessica came.

“Oh, Liza. That was fab. I guess I should return the compliment.” She pushed Liza onto her back, hitched up her skirt and pulled her gusset aside before licking up the juices leaking from her hole. Liza's orgasm hit even quicker than Jessica's had. Her brain fused, her body shook and she tried not to scream.

When they had both recovered, Liza and Jess adjusted their clothes and checked their appearance in the bathroom mirror. Their cheeks were flushed but Liza wasn't worried—the flat was dark and she was sure no one would notice.

They returned to the party to find Kenny staggering around the lounge asking if anyone had seen his girlfriend. He spotted Jess and nearly tripped up as he wobbled towards her.

“Hey, sweetheart, isn't time you gave me my Valentine's present? Come 'ere.” He pulled her towards him and planted a kiss where his sister's pussy had been moments earlier.

*I wonder, Liza thought, if he can taste me on her tongue?*

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Marc Nobbs lives in the Northamptonshire countryside, just a stone's throw from where Princess Diana is buried and the Gunpowder Plot was, well, plotted. It's far cry from his inner-city roots, but that's what an education does for you.

He works full-time for a firm of solicitors, counting other people's money and wishing that all those zeros represented his own millions. He cries like a baby every time has to write a six figure cheque with someone else's name on it.

Marc is originally from Wolverhampton in the Black Country, and despite having escaped that god-forsaken place, he still lives in hope that he may one day see his beloved Wolverhampton Wanderers pick up a trophy. (It's a very vain hope) He studied at the University of Wales in Aberystwyth and he's still not entirely sure how he ended up in Northampton.

Marc started writing erotica in the late Nineties. He has been selling his stories for cold hard cash since late 2005.

When he's not writing erotica, reading erotica, or working, Marc enjoys DIY and gardening (at least, that's what his wife tells him), and shouting at rubbish footballers who aren't worth the money they get paid. He also enjoys beating his father-in-law at chess.

For more information about Marc and his upcoming releases, visit his website



Add Marc as a MySpace friend @ [www.myspace.com/marcnobbs](http://www.myspace.com/marcnobbs)

Read Marc's Blog @ [marcnobbs.blogspot.com](http://marcnobbs.blogspot.com)