

JUST ANOTHER SHOWER

By SOPHIE93

The tired steps of Sophie and Lucy slowed more and more as they reached the door of their apartment after a long day and a photo shoot wearing a hot, uncomfortable cosplay.

Their front door shut behind them, and they practically dragged their feet toward the couch, dropping onto it with a sigh as they rested their heads against the backrest. Their faces were sweaty, just like the rest of their body beneath the cosplay.

Lucy raised one hand and tugged lightly at the fabric, letting the cool air of the room reach their skin. They both sighed again in relief while Sophie used their other hands to remove her wig and her sister's, letting both of their heads of hair fall free.

"Phew... we should really use cooler materials. This sucks. It's sticking to our body," Sophie said.

Lucy tilted her head toward Sophie's. "A cooler fabric would look cheaper."

"The sacrifices we make for good cosplay," Sophie replied, gently leaning her own head against Lucy's so both rested together.

"It's still fun," Lucy said. "We just need to rest a little."

"Yeah..." Sophie said, filling their lungs and then exhaling slowly. Lucy fell quiet, letting her sister take over their breathing.

For several seconds, Sophie remained thoughtful, looking down at their legs while feeling Lucy's eyelids slowly close. In quiet, relaxed moments like these, Sophie enjoyed the little details. She liked feeling the small movements in their shared body that came from Lucy.

She felt Lucy's head shifting into a more comfortable position, her eyes moving beneath her closed lids, and her tongue brushing lightly against her teeth out of habit. Sophie deliberately stopped breathing, and immediately Lucy began breathing for them instead, probably without even noticing. Gradually, Lucy's movements grew smaller, until Sophie realized Lucy was nearly asleep.

Carefully, she looked down toward their right leg and moved it a little. A sharp ache ran through their thigh, pulling Lucy out of that drowsy state. She stirred but said nothing. Sophie moved their lower right hand to massage the sore muscle. The leg responded to the gesture under Lucy's control, as if it appreciated the touch.

Their hand pressed into the thigh, fingertips sinking into the muscle, causing a bit of pain but also easing and releasing the

tension. Their two left arms slowly wrapped around their shared torso, and a smile formed on Lucy's face.

Sophie brought their free hand up and placed it over one of the hands wrapped around their body. At the contact, the fingers lifted and parted to welcome her. Their two hands intertwined tenderly. Even though they belonged to the same body, the gesture came from two different people, and to both of them, it felt exactly that way.

These were the moments they called intimacy: the ability to understand each other without a single word, through tiny gestures in their shared body.

"Mmm..." Lucy turned her face toward Sophie, making a small needy sound and seeking affection.

"Don't rub your sweat on my face," Sophie replied teasingly.

Lucy laughed. "It's already drying. Stop being so fussy."

Sophie smiled, squeezing the hand she was holding and lifting both of them to tap Lucy lightly on the nose. "It doesn't really bother me. It's not like I can avoid your heat anyway."

"Do you think our body generates more heat than average because there are two of us?" Lucy asked.

Sophie raised an eyebrow. "Uh? We have the same body temperature as anyone else."

"That's not what I meant. I wasn't being scientific," Lucy said with a laugh.

Sophie, already recovering a bit of energy, moved their legs and crossed them as she thought. "I guess in general, yeah... we have twice as much hair as most people, and more arms... more body parts packed together probably doesn't help."

"And don't forget our four boobs crammed into this costume," Lucy added.

"Believe me, I never forget them," Sophie replied.

The two looked at each other and started laughing. Lucy lowered her gaze to their body. "Should we take a shower and get rid of all this sweat?"

"Definitely," Sophie replied. "Though I want something cold to drink first... staying hydrated is important."

Still talking, they stood up and walked to the kitchen to grab a bottle of cold water from the fridge. As they went, their hands began peeling off pieces of the costume until they were left wearing only their pants. The cool air hit their bare torso, making both of them sigh in pleasure.

"Ohhh, much better," Lucy said.

"You always like being topless," Sophie said.

"You can't blame me. It's a hot day." Lucy opened the bottle of cold water and gave Sophie a wink.

"I wouldn't blame you if—" Sophie paused, feeling the cold water go down Lucy's throat, reaching the point where their two tracheas became one before traveling down to their stomach. The refreshing sensation sent a shiver through their body, raising goosebumps across their skin, before Sophie continued, "...if you didn't do it in winter too."

"What's the problem? Don't you like it when our nipples get hard?" Lucy asked with a laugh as she offered Sophie the bottle.

"I do, but I don't like shivering from the cold," Sophie replied.

Instead of taking the bottle with another hand, Sophie simply took control of the hand already holding it and drank a long swallow. Then she capped it and put it back in the fridge while listening to Lucy say, "I like winter more—"

"I know, you always tell me," Sophie said.

Lucy pouted. "Do you realize how hard it is to tell something new to the person you share everything with?"

Sophie used their lower hands to start pulling off their pants on the way to the bathroom. "I didn't say it because it bothers me. You can repeat it... there's always something comforting about hearing your voice."

"Ohh, ohh! Was that flirting?" Lucy said.

Sophie turned to look at her for a few seconds before sighing. "Yes, it was."

Lucy's mouth fell open, and a delighted expression spread across her face. "Whee—"

Their body froze, caught between Lucy's urge to jump and Sophie's immediate command to stop.

"No, please don't jump. Our legs are tired."

Lucy laughed. "Ha, okay."

Without saying much more, they stepped into the shower and adjusted the temperature until it felt just right. Gradually, they moved beneath the spray, letting the water cascade over them, washing away the sweat and easing the heat from their skin. At the first touch, all their muscles softened; their lower hands slipped to their sides while the upper ones came to rest over their four breasts.

"Ahh... this feels so nice," Lucy said, the water already running over their faces.

"Mmmhm." Sophie prepared some soap and shampoo, spreading it across all four hands. "I couldn't wait to wash all that sweat off us."

"No kidding," Lucy replied, tilting her neck to the left and sliding one hand between their necks, feeling the complex muscles there as she massaged and washed the area thoroughly.



“You know...”

“Mm?” Lucy said while washing all four of their breasts, covering them in soap.

Sophie closed her eyes and tilted her face upward while washing her hair. “Something stands out to me. After a long day like this, I’m surprised you’re not horny and groping us more than usual.”

Lucy smiled and blew air through her nose. “I’m not always like that.”

“You are. So much so that when you’re not, I start wondering if something’s wrong... close your eyes,” Sophie said, moving a pair of shampoo-covered hands to wash Lucy’s hair.

“Ever since we rested on the couch... I decided I just wanted to enjoy the day in a calmer way,” Lucy said, letting Sophie wash her head while she enjoyed the massage against her scalp.

“I thought I was the only one who felt that moment was really intimate,” Sophie said, surprised.

“Are you really surprised that I’d feel the same way as you by now?” Lucy asked.

“Hehe, not at all,” Sophie replied, wiping Lucy’s face gently with one hand.

The girls’ four arms kept washing their body, trading control back and forth and stretching out their time under the shower for a good while.

After several minutes, the shower was turned off and the water stopped running. Sophie and Lucy stepped out, drying themselves with several towels just enough not to drip on the floor, while leaving a bit of moisture on their skin to stay cool.

“We forgot to bring clean clothes,” Sophie said.

“What a shame. I guess we’ll have to stay naked for a while,” Lucy said.

“I think I’ll spoil you today... let’s stay like this for the rest of the day,” Sophie said, winking.

“Sounds good to me. Want to watch a movie?” Lucy offered, gesturing toward the couch.

Sophie was silent for a few seconds. “If it’s boring, we’ll end up masturbating afterward anyway. It always happens.”

Lucy winked and stuck out her tongue playfully. “And if that happens, we can just take another shower. Just another shower, right?”

Sophie nodded. “That would be our third shower today... but alright, I can live with that.”

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