My Mate's Slutty Little Sister

By LadyLovely_18

Published on Lush Stories on 20 May 2012

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http://www.lushstories.com/stories/anal/my-mates-slutty-little-sister-1.aspx

After Dave’s 21 st , I had the ‘entertaining’ job of walking a hammered eighteen year old girl home. Only five minutes into the walk I had managed to be so clumsy as to stumble into a rubbish bin and fall completely over. In doing so, giving my mate’s little sister the opportunity to escape from my grip. Pulling myself together I got back up to find where Lauren had gone to, a hard task to do in the complete dark and being drunk myself.

“I found you!” I laughed and walked closer to the petite figure bent over one of the park tables.

As I approached her she looked back at me with a cheeky grin and slowly caressed and spanked her plump ass.

“What are you doing? Don’t you have a boyfriend?” I asked, confused and shocked.

Lauren tugged under her skirt and wriggled her way out of her red little panties until they had slid to her ankles. She lifted up her skirt up, allowing me to get a decent look at her bare ass and her shaved little pussy. She continued to stroke her ass cheeks and then with her fingers, traced along the bridge to her soaking pussy. I was getting a raging hard on over the sight and I was certain that she knew.

“I’m just having a bit of fun…” She giggled and bit down on her bottom lip, teasing me.

Tickling her throbbing clit with her thumb and beginning to drive her index finger inside of herself, she let out a whimper. She finger fucked her pussy and tickled her clit, starting slowly and then picking up the pace. Her moans got louder as she lost herself in desire.

I was in no doubt that the people close by would be able to hear her moans. In the heat of the moment, I didn’t care if anyone was listening.

As she whimpered noisily, fingering herself in front of me all I could think about was how much I wanted to fuck her. I wanted so desperately to rip my cock out and ram myself in and out of her juicy

pussy as hard as I could. I had to resist though. She had a boyfriend she had been dating for almost two years and I had promised to look after her and get her home.

Close to cumming she forced herself back to reality and pulled out her finger. With her juices flowing from her aching vagina, Lauren slowly moved her hand back to the area of her ass. Using her now lubricated finger, she fondled around the entrance of her asshole. Suddenly stopping she lifted her torso off the park table, turned around and sat on the table facing me. I was still standing, stunned, horny and not sure what to say to her. Her legs were spread, her wet pussy just a metre away from me.

“Do you want to fuck me, baby?” She looked up with her hazel eyes, smiling.

I hadn’t noticed how attractive she was until now; she had a slim hour glass body, and a full D cup rack. Her hair was a dark chocolate brown and her skin was slightly tanned. She had the looks to get any guy she wanted but from what I’d heard she actually didn’t date much.

“I can’t…” I replied, resisting the part of me that needed to feel what she felt like inside.

She placed one of her fingers in between her big red lips and sexually licked around it with her tongue. Engulfing her whole finger with her mouth and beginning to suck up and down, I wished she was doing it to my cock.

“Don’t you think I’m hot?” she asked, taking her finger out of her mouth to speak.

“Yes, but you have a boyfriend, Lauren.”

“But I’ve always liked you…” she replied, shyly. “-and do you know how it’s like to have a boyfriend that doesn’t even pleasure you?” She added, looking back up at me

“What do you mean?” I asked, curious.

“He’s never made me cum, he hardly ever wants sex anyways and I love the feeling of a big dick fucking my asshole so bad and he won’t even try it with me because he thinks it’s disgusting,” she replied, sounding upset.

“Well… If I help you by satisfying your needs then you have to keep this between us, deal?” The horny part of me was finally taking over.

“Yes, yes! I’ll do anything,” she exclaimed excited and then spread her legs further apart, fell on her

back and lifted her skirt up again.

I pinned her down on the table with the weight of my body and ravished her breasts with my mouth. Flicking her nipples back and forth with my tongue, Lauren let out a moan of pleasure.

“I’m so horny for you!” she whimpered and her breathing became intense.

“How horny are you, babe?” I asked teasingly as I sucked her nipples and led my hands down to her drenched pussy and inserted my index and middle finger inside.

“Oh…Please fuck me!” She moaned and dug her fingernails into my shoulders as I finger fucked deep and hard inside of her.

Stopping to unbuckle the belt, I finally let out my tender cock from his cage and my briefs and jeans fell around my ankles. Lauren was licking her lips and rubbing her hands along my body, trying to be patient and wait for my cock.

“Do you want it?” I asked, as I tickled the outside of her pussy hole with my cock.

“Yes, I need your cock inside of me!” She yelled, nibbled on my shoulder and wrapped her legs around me to suppress her urges.

I shoved my penis in her, not caring if she was ready or not and she let out a groan. She grabbed my hips forcing me deeper into her and making her previous moan seem weak. I got one of my hands and placed it over her mouth to try and keep her from being too noisy and began to thrust back and forth. Ramming my cock all the way into her and out, I wanted to give her the fuck she never was able to have because of her boyfriend. I picked up the pace, going faster and even harder. My belt and jeans jingled and I too moaned. I had to stop though before I came because what I really wanted was to fuck her in her tight little asshole.

“Turn around,” I said getting off her so that she could turn her body around so she was face down again on the table and her ass up in the air.

I spanked her cheeks hard, then grabbed her hips and pulled her closer to my cock. I positioned my cock on the entry of her asshole and she bucked her ass backwards forcing my cock to start sliding into her tight asshole.

“Fuck!” She screamed as I pushed my way further into her asshole and Lauren began to stroke her clit back.

“You’re a dirty little slut, who loves it up the ass, don’t you?” I yelled and shoved myself in and out of her little asshole. She was getting that wet that her pussy juices were dripping down her thighs as I fucked back and forth into her ass.

“I’m going to cum!” She whimpered and clenched her teeth as I continued to go at her from behind with all my strength.

She screamed and squirted her juices all over the park table and I went to take my cock out of her as most girls don’t like the idea of it.

“No, please cum inside of my ass!” she pleaded and grabbed me from behind to make me continue.

I was sweaty and breathless and let out an exhausted and satisfied groan as I filled her ass with all of my cum. I stumbled off Lauren, my legs still wobbly and sore so that she could get off of the table and wipe the cum oozing from her ass. She picked up her panties and used them as a napkin to clean up my cum and she repositioned her skirt.

“About time I take you home?” I laughed and buckled my jeans back up.

“Well, you did promise to look after me and from my point of view, you did. You looked after me very well.” She giggled and gave me a wink.

We both stumbled back on the path and were finally on the way to Lauren’s house. *I guess taking drunk girls home isn’t so bad after all,* I smiled mischievously to myself.