Fucking Cousins

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I let my cousin stroke and then fuck my pussy.

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I had been spending summers with my aunt's family for several years. It was a great way to spend the summer since they lived at the beach. Each year, my cousin and I became increasingly more bold with our interests in each others bodies.

When I was 17, I went up there for my usual summertime visit. I had developed into a young woman.My cousin, Chris,was almost a man at just a few months younger than me. I know I was still a virgin, and I thinkChris was too. I had been a late bloomer and very awkward with boys. Chris did not seem that knowledgable with girls, but he was definitely interested in them....and me. He had made several comments about my body and wanting to see it.

One evening, as we laid on the floor of the TV room on the lower level of the house, he asked me if he could see my tits. I said no because his mom was just upstairs. He continued to pressure me to pull up my t-shirt. I think he realized I had no bra on. Truth be told, I liked when boys noticed my breasts. He said we would hear her if she started down the steps. Finally, I agreed, and I flashed my tits at him. He said, "C'mon, you can do better than that". So I lifted up my shirt for him to get a good look. He stared seemingly mesmerized by them. I asked if he liked them, full well knowing the answer! He reached out and touched my right breast, caressing it gently. I said, "Hey, that's not part of the deal", but he didn't stop. I have to admit, it felt really nice. He pinched my nipple, which gave me a little tingle between my legs. I protested again, saying that I worried his mom would catch us. He said, "No, she won't. Don't you like this?" I replied that I did, but that it wasn't right for cousins to do this with each other. Chris said, "Nobody will know so it's okay".

He scooted his body closer to mine, and kissed me as he pushed me down on the floor. He laid against my body, and I felt his erection pressing against my hip. The bulge felt impressive, and urgent. He took my hand and placed it on the bulge, and I pulled it back saying, "Chris, we can't do this". He begged me, "Please do it, just touch it. He sounded so desperate, and he was squeezing my tits with such intensity. I let him place my hand back on the bulge in his shorts. I rubbed it through the thin material. I looked down, and saw a small wet spot forming on the outide of his shorts at the tip of his penis.

I continued to rub him as he continued exploring my tits. As he sucked and nibbled on my nipples, I was actually starting wondering if we could fuck without getting caught. I had learned to muffle my moans when I masturbated (so my parents wouldn't hear me), but I was not sure if I could whenactually doing the real thing. I had no idea how loud Chris would be.

Chris pulled the elastic of his shorts down exposing his penis, and he urged me to rub it some more. I circled my hand around it and firmly stroked it. It was so hard, and the skin was taught and smooth. I really loved the way it felt. Chris moaned quietly. He reached down and started to stroke the front of my shorts. He whispered, "Spread your legs". I started to protest again. He said, "I just want to rub the outside of them. I want to make you get wet". I said, "Why? You know we can't do this". Besides, I was already wet, but I did not tell him. He said, "We don't have to go all the way, but I just want to play a little bit" I spread my legs a bit, and he slid his hand between them, and rubbed my pussy through the thin nylon material. It made my pussy tingle, and I got wetter. I was feelng really turned on and about to let him do whatever he wanted when the mood was broken by foot steps coming down the stairs. Shit! Chris and I pushed away from each other and I pulled down my shirt.

My aunt's voice called out "What are you all doing down here?". Chris replied, "Just watching Law and Order, Mom". She said it was one of her favorites, and she plopped down on the couch. Our "play" ceased for the night.

The next day, Chris, his mother and I all went to the beach. After a few hours, I had really had enough of th sun and the sand. I told them I was going to head back to the house which was 3 blocks from the beach. I gathered my stuff, and started to walk back.

I was only at the house a few minutes when I heard the door open, and Chris came in. He said, "Mom wasn't ready to come back yet. She wants to stay another hour or so." I said, "I bet I know why you came back". He grinned and said "Maybe". I told him that it's just not natural to want to fuck your first cousin. He responded that people did it all the time, but they just didn't talk about it. He said I'd been teasing him for years, and that I owed him a piece ofpussy. I told him that I had not done it with anyone, and he said he hadn't either. I told him I would think about it, but that all I wanted to do right then was shower.

Chris followed me to my bedroom begging me all the way to watch me undress. I said, "You saw my tits yesterday". He replied, "I really want to see your pussy. Please let me see it. I've never seen one live...only in magazines". Something about being the first pussy he'd ever seen really turned me on so I agreed.

I got to the bedroom and told him that if I was going to get naked, he would have to be naked too. I

really just wanted to see if looking at my body made him get hard. He quickly stripped off his bathing trunks and t-shirt. I have to admit, I liked looking at his lean naked body. His penis was slightly erect. He said, "Your turn". I pulled off my t-shirt and bikini top and then the bottoms to my bathing suit. I stood there as he looked up and down my body. I'm not sure how many times he said, "Oh, wow", but it was a lot. After a minute or so he said, "Lay down on the bed and spread your legs. I wanna see your pussy". I said, "Okay, but only looking, no touching" I laid down on the bed and spread my legs, bending my knees up to my chest to give him a good look. He didn't say a word, but I looked down at his penis which was now completely erect. I was pleased with this reaction, and it turned me on.

Since this was the position I usually masturbate in, I asked him if he wanted to watch me pleasure myself. I knew it wouldn't take long since I was so turned on. He never replied, but I started rubbing my pussy. I always start out teasing my clit with my fingers which gets me good and wet, then I use my whole hand (pretending it's a guy) to work back toward my hole. As I started to finger my hole, he started begging me to let himfuck me. It didn't take much persuading as I was feeling nasty and hot. I said, "C'mon, fuck my pussy". He stepped between my legs. He was trembling as he tried to get it in. I guided his penis to the entrance of my hole. Even though I was dripping wet, he had to push several times before it broke my virginity. The initial pain shocked me, but once he was in me, there was no turning back. His thrusting was so urgent. His penis felt so big as it spread my pussy open. I started cumming after about the third time he shoved it in.He came a few seconds after I did. It was over so quickly, but the memory of that moment gets me hot everytime I think about it even years later.
I've masturbated to that memory hundreds of times over the years.

We fucked several more times before I had to go back home. I made him go out and get condoms so I wouldn't get pregnant. Although, I loved having his cum in my pussy after the first time. I even gave him afew blow jobs and I learned to swallow cum that summer. I think my aunt might have been suspicous because I was never invited back after that summer.