A Memorial Surprise

By naughtyjew

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They celebrate a Memorial weekend neither will forget!

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Oh my gosh! Did that really just happen? I look over and smile seeing your face. Yup! It did. I smile to myself and drift off to sleep replaying the events.

It's Memorial Day weekend. Our parents have decided to leave us home alone while they go off on a second honeymoon. I'm not complaining. You are smoking hot! Standing at about 5' 10", 180 lbs. of toned muscle, military cut brown hair, and soft brown eyes, I just can't help but make you the source of my night time fantasies.

I'm 5'3", 140lbs. of lean muscle, long brown hair with hints of red and blonde, about 38C tits, and the definition of an apple bottom. Now I'm not so dense that I don't notice when a guy is checking me out. And I know for a fact that as our parents drove away, you were definitely checking me out. I could feel your eyes burning holes in my white denim shorts. Just wondering what it would be like to squeeze my cute little ass.

I turn around and face you. "So Brandon, what do you want to have for dinner?"

You look at me like I'm a juicy steak with a side of potatoes. "I don't know kid. What's in the fridge?"

I glare at you. You know I don't like being called kid. I'm 18 now. I slug you in the arm pretty hard. "Don't call me kid," I retort and then walk off towards my bedroom.

You rub your sore muscle and watch my ass as it sways. Your cock starts to grow hard. You curse yourself for feeling this way about your baby sister. Ever since I turned 16 and my boobs came in, you've never looked at me the same.

As I walk to my bedroom, I give an extra sway to my hips knowing you're watching. It's like a game to me. I act all innocent but at the same time I know I turn you on. I've been waiting for you to make a move. This weekend I'm done waiting. It's my turn.

I walk into my bedroom and close the door. It's beginning to feel a lot like summer. I strip off my white denim shorts and throw them in the corner. Next I peel off my Snoopy tank top and throw it with my shorts. I look in my full length mirror and admire myself. Running my hands over my perky tits, I give both of my nipples a pinch. I gasp as the action sends pulses straight to my clit. Next my hands make their way down my smooth abs to my waiting pussy.

A finger finds my slit and lightly runs across it. I bring my finger to my lips and suck my juices off it. I'm already very wet thinking about this weekend with you. I return my finger to my slit and start to rub my clit in little circles. I pick up my pace and start moaning. I'm pinching my nipple and circling my clit. I want to moan my brother's name. I can't control myself anymore. I move to my bed.

I'm still pinching my nipple as I start to finger my pussy. I can't hold my moans in any longer. And as I begin to reach my peak, I start to moan your name. "Oh yes Brandon! That's it! Lick your baby sister's pussy good! Ohhhh!" As I push myself over the edge of my orgasm I suddenly feel a strong pair of hands on either of my thighs. I look down and see your beautiful brown hair nuzzling my mound. I can feel your tongue lapping up my juices hungrily.

Just as I'm coming down from my orgasm, you shove a finger in my pussy and send me into another. The combination of your tongue on my clit and your finger in my pussy keeps me in a state of bliss. I begin to feel like I'm floating outside my body. I've lost track of how many times you've made me cum. I try to push your head away.
I beg with you, "No more Brandon. Please! It's too sensitive."

You stop and look up at me, my cum covering your chin. You crawl up my body leaving a path of kisses and girl cum.

You stop near my ear. "Been thinking about me baby sister," you whisper in my ear.

All I can do is let out a soft moan and nod.

You kiss me full on the mouth, letting me taste my juices. I'm panting and moaning and start grinding my hips into you. I wrap my arms around your neck and start pawing at your back. That's when I notice that you're completely naked. I stop grinding and look up at you.

You just smile back at me with a look of total love. I have never known a guy that has loved me as much as you do. I pull you for another kiss and raise my hips to you giving you the okay.

You kiss me back and line your cock up with my pussy. You just poke my entrance at first testing my wetness. Finding I'm perfectly lubed up you start to push forward. I wince just a little as it's been

awhile since I've had such a thick cock. You push in slowly until you are in balls deep. You allow my pussy to adjust all while kissing me passionately. I nod for you to continue. You start to pull out and then drive it home. I moan and arch my back.

You start picking up speed. Soon you are pistoning my pussy. You grab my legs and throw them over your shoulders. I feel you even deeper. I try to match your strokes but you're going too fast. You grab my hips to help me along. Soon I can feel you tense up. I know you're about to cum. I tell you it's okay. You kiss me hard and thrust a few more times before finally cumming in my pussy.

I moan and hold you tight as you send me into another orgasm. When we both finally recover we're covered with sweat. I suggest a shower and you follow me. I lean over and turn on the water, you step up behind me and nestle your cock between my ass cheeks. I moan softly and wiggle my ass.

You press down on the middle of my back causing me to bend over completely. You nudge my legs apart so you have better access to take me from behind. I moan and stick my ass out for you. You groan as you grab my hips and start pumping my pussy again. I grab hold of the tub so I don't fall.

You keep pumping my pussy harder and harder. I lose track of my orgasms. Finally you give one final push and cum in my pussy again. We're panting and sweaty as we step into the shower.

My nipples harden as the water cascades over my breasts. You lick them tenderly and help me wash up. I do the same for you and we step out and dry off. I yawn as I hang up the towels. You pick me up off my feet and carry me to the bed for a well earned sleep.