Brother-Sister Pool Party: Chapter 2

By SensualDesires83

Published on Lush Stories on 18 Apr 2011

Copyright 2012 by Sensual Desires

“Naughty big brother, don’t you know, it’s not nice to spy on your little sister!”

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/brothersister-pool-party-chapter-2.aspx

All week, her thoughts were of her brother having fucked her. Other guys had fucked her before, but never like the way her brother had last Thursday. It was something special. It was more than just sex. It was pure desire between siblings.

So, it was definitely safe to say she was happy it was Thursday again. It had been a long week. A long week filled with emotions that she had never had, emotions that her brother had given her. She never knew that having sex with her brother would have filled her with so much emotion. But it did. Now, she was ready to unleash those emotions. Especially since it was Thursday again.

She did not watch out her bedroom window this time. She decided to put on her bikini and go poolside before her brother appeared to clean it. She had chosen the one she wanted to wear earlier; the one that she looked sexier in, and made her way downstairs.

The sun was shining brightly as she walked out onto the patio. Her sunglasses covered her eyes and blocked the glare from the pool’s water. She walked over to the pool’s edge and it was already fairly clean. She thought about just finding one of the pool loungers and getting in it and waiting, but the water looked so inviting. Too inviting actually. She had to dive into the clear coolness of its depth.

The cool water felt wonderful on her hot body. The water flowed over her sleek figure like she was a bullet having been shot underwater. However, she felt her bikini an actual hindrance. She swam to the side of the pool, swept the wet strands of hair out of her face, and then took her bikini top off. She threw it up on the patio by the pool. Reaching down into the water to the waistband of her bottoms, she tugged and pulled it from her legs and brought it out and tossed it beside her top. The cool water caressed her breasts and cooled the slit between her legs. The feeling was actually amazing.

And she had no idea that her brother was watching. The roles were reversed this time. He was up in his room watching her. He had anticipated today as well. He wanted to feel like he did last Thursday

as he fucked his sister. As he watched her take her bikini off, he began to get hard where he stood.

He watched as she leaped backwards into the water, her smooth body streaming through it, forming waves at the surface as her slender body slid gracefully in it. There was something about her that seemed more sensual as he watched her naked body surrounded by the cool water of the pool, something more sensual than what he had last week. He had to make his way to the pool and fast.

She swam as he made his way downstairs. She did not even know he was making his way to the pool. She just kept letting the cool water flow over her naked body. Inside, the erotic feeling of swimming naked enveloped her. It was a good thing that she was in cool water. It helped regulate her inner temperature.

She never knew that her brother had even gotten in the pool. He had slowly walked in at the shallow end quietly as she swam underwater in the deep end. He waded to the side of the pool where he knew she would swim too and waited for her arrival. As she made the turn to swim over to the shallow end where he was, he watched her. Still, her naked body sliding in the water was enough to wet his senses.

His sister reached the shallow end and as her hand touched the pool's wall, she stopped, wiped the water from her face, and was startled by, "You are so beautiful in the water. The way your naked body glides through it is so sensual." She turned and saw her brother leaning against the side of the pool smiling. Her body, already hot enough, now got hotter from the sight of him and by the mere words he spoke.

She looked at him and smiled as she said, "Naughty big brother, don't you know, it's not nice to spy on your little sister!"

"Yes, but I also know I am not supposed to fuck my little sister like I did last week, but I did that too."

"Yes, that you did. You've been a naughty big brother lately, haven't you?"

"And you've been a naughty little sister also. Spying on me first, then letting me in your pussy, and now swimming naked in the pool. I'd definitely say you are not that innocent yourself!"

The sly smile formed on her face as she responded, "Guilty! Hmm, let me see, how naughty can I be now?"

And she turned to her brother and began to run her hands over his smooth chest. Her fingers tickled a trail down it as she felt every muscle. As her hands found places on him that had longed to be

touched, she kissed him in places tenderly on his chest. His body was hot. Her lips caressed spots that sent tingles through him. She even found his nipple with her mouth and just as a few guys had done to her, she circled his nipple with her tongue. It responded by getting hard, just as hers was now, thanks to the cool water of the pool. He moaned under her attack.

He tilted his head back as she continued tasting him. Not only did his nipple react, his cock reacted just as much. He felt it rise in the cool water of the pool. The heat inside it as the blood rushed to it, mixed with the coolness of the pool's water and made the feeling even more erotic. It actually made his cock feel harder. He knew it was because his sister was in the pool with him.

Suddenly, she moved a certain way and felt his hard cock with her leg, brushing up against it slightly. He moaned as she touched it slightly with her leg. A warm feeling shot through her and a devilish smile formed on her face. Slowly, she stopped sucking his nipple and ran her hand down his body, down under the surface of the cool water, and found his firm sexual organ. As she ran a finger along its length, he groaned deeply and took a deep breath.

"Mmm, that feels good huh?" she asked and ran her finger along it again.

"Oh God yes!" he exclaimed softly.

"Well, if that felt good, then I am sure this will feel even better!" his sister responded and wrapped her fingers around her brother's thickness.

His body tensed as her whole hand enveloped his cock. Her hand actually felt as good as her pussy did last week. It was warm and, well, wet at the moment since they were in the pool, so it almost felt natural. The only thing that lacked was the slickness of her pink spot.

Slowly, she began to move her hand back and forth over his hard cock. She felt the ridges of it on her fingers and palm, just like she felt them inside her wet pussy. As she thought of how his cock felt inside her last Thursday, she felt it react the same way. She felt the warm slow release of stimulation coat her pink insides. She felt the inner lips of her slit become aroused as her natural lube began to leak out. She moaned from its flow.

By the tone of her voice he could tell she was getting aroused. It was also a good bet that she was wet between her legs. He had to know for sure, so since she was feeling him, he sunk his hand down under the water, and surprised her by feeling her slot. As she felt his finger slid in the top part of her sexual split, she clenched her legs slightly because his touch was unexpected. But he knew it felt good to her.

She spread her legs a little so that her brother could feel her pussy even more. She never stopped stroking his erection though. She noticed that he never stopped feeling the folds of skin between her legs. On impulse, she turned a little sideways to him and found his lips with hers. His lips felt so good on hers. They tasted sweet and of lust and desire. She kissed him deeply in two places with two sets of lips, her mouth and her pussy.

His finger slid through her hot perforation easily. She was wet, even in the pool's cool water. He felt her natural body's arousal mix with the water of the pool, forming a slickness he had never felt before. It was temptingly erotic. Up and down through her sensual lips he moved his finger, making her moan. Her clit began to pucker and poke out from the hiding place in which it usually hid. He had no problem feeling it.

She felt his finger circle her clit as she stroked on his long hard cock. She took her fingers and circled the head of his erection, feeling the slickness of his pre-cum on her fingertip. It felt so wonderful on her finger. She used some of it to circle the tip of his erection like he was circling her clit with is finger.

"Mmm, that's going to make me cum little sister if you keep doing that," he said as she continued to run her finger over his erection even more.

"Oh is it? You want me to stop or keep going?"

"Just stroke me. Let me feel your hand."

So, she reached covered his cock again with her fingers and hand and started pulling once again. She had to admit; it did feel good to her.

All the while, he continued to feel her pussy lips. As he did, she moaned in spurts. He felt her release more sexual fluid that he used to coat his finger and feel her hard clit. Suddenly, he hit a spot and she burst out, "Oh shit, that feels so good!"

"Hmm, like that don't you? Well, I wonder if you will like this," he answered and slowly, he slid his hand down, trailing a finger through her slit and found the hot opening meant to accept a man. Only this time, it was going to accept his finger. Or two.

He did not give her time to react to his finger on her opening. As he reached the hot entrance, he shoved a finger deep inside. She gasped as his finger sunk all the way inside to the knuckle on his fist. He watched her bite her bottom lip as he circled his finger inside her soft supple pinkness.

"Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit, that feels so amazing. Don't stop!" She exclaimed through heavy breaths.

He continued feeling the pliable inside softness with his finger. She was warm and wet, erotically shocking, and so tender inside. His cock did not have this feeling his finger was under as he felt inside her hot crevice. There was something more. Slowly, he inserted another finger. This time, it actually felt on his fingers what it felt like on his cock last week.

She gripped his cock tighter as he inserted two fingers into her pussy. She gripped his fingers like she had gripped his cock, and now her hand was gripping his member just as tightly.

“Oh God. Your grip is just like your pussy. Stroke me harder and faster now,” and she commenced as he wished.

“Move your fingers in and out faster. Let me feel it as if your cock was inside me,” she said back to her brother and suddenly felt the onslaught of quivering fingers in her hot sexual chasm.

They both kept going on each other at the same rhythm requested. It was obvious they had both struck a chord that pleased them both. Her hand on his cock, working it back and forth sent tingles through him that he had not had in a while from a hand job. His fingers inside her vagina felt as if something had been missing in her. She had never been able to please herself as her brother was now. His fingers moving in and out of her pussy felt as if it was his cock with a curve.

They both started to breathe heavier. She felt his cock get harder in her hand. He felt the inside of her pussy become more elastic. There were more tones being expelled by each of them. They both knew they were on the verge of cumming. At the rate they were going, they were both going to cum at the same time.

“Yes, keep going, like that little sister. I can feel it. You are about to make me cum!”

“Mmm, don’t stop, big brother, my pussy is ready to explode. The feeling is almost there.”

They spoke to each other. He felt her pussy start to clench his fingers harder and tighter. She felt his erection begin to throb even more and his balls tighten. The inevitable was about to happen.

Then, the spasm hit them both and neither could hold it inside. In unison, they yelled, “I’m cumming!”

She felt his cock pulse each spurt of white with her hand. He felt her pussy contract and unload a warm gush of sexual liquid on his fingers, forcing them out. She glanced down to see the white streams of his cum floating in the pool in front of him. His fingers were slick with her orgasmic fluid and the warmth of her gush lingered there between her legs.

She took her hand from his now going soft cock and they faced each other. The look of sexual tension had been released in a different form this time. They both looked at each other and knew that their sibling adventure did not have to require the sexual act itself. They were both happy with getting off manually.

Slowly they both stepped out of the pool and walked over to grab a towel from the rack against the wall. He dried her off and she dried him off. She did not bother putting her bikini back on, however, he did slip back into his swimming trunks.

He began to walk back over to the pools edge and she followed him. He looked into the pool where they had both just been. He laughed as the streams of now gray still floated.

She looked at her brother, smiled and said, “Some pool party huh?”

He smiled and said, “Yeah. Now I really have a reason to clean it.”

They both laughed. She turned to go back into the house and he turned to get the tools to clean the pool that they had just dirtied. But before she entered the house and before he began to clean the pool, they both looked back at each other. Their looks said it all. They both knew what would happen again next Thursday. It was a given.