

College Move in

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Brother fingers sister and then both masturbate on trip to school

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He was short. For an 18 year old senior in high school, he was. He'd always been small and shorter than most, but he had to be considered one of the nicest guys anyone knew.

Jarrold was going with his mom and dad to take his sister, Kennedy, to college. There wasn't any room in the van but their mom said "We'll find room" and they did. It wasn't good but it worked out for the two of them.

There he was, cramped down between her and his dad who was driving the van. He was between Kennedy in a backseat behind his dad who was driving it. Weird as it sounds, it was tight as hell but it worked out nonetheless.

The two of them had always gotten along. That morning, their dad knew he had to pay attention to the road seeing as they were on the highway and so he brought along his head phones so he could listen to something work related. Soon enough the mom went into a deep sleep. It would take 5 hours to get to where they were headed.

Seeing as Jarrold was cramped in between the front seat and Kennedy, he didn't mind it so much. For Jarrold, he had, to his "availability," Kennedy and her legs, but more to the point a lovely set of what he considered sumptuous thighs.

Their dad, who had on his head phones wasn't paying any attention. An hour into the drive down and seeing as they were crammed next to one another, Jarrold tried making the best of it.

"Jarrold," she said. "What are you doing?" She never expected it at all.

All he did was look up at her and smile. "Nothing," he told her as he pulled his fingers away from her calves.

She knew better than to believe that one. She knew what he was doing. At first she didn't want any

of that and especially not any more seeing as she was “all grown up” and heading for college. But as it was, he did it again a few seconds later. She felt his fingers again as they trailed over her calf. Kennedy couldn't do anything about it. She had nowhere to put her legs and her mom was sleeping and her dad had his headphones on. And Jarrod was playing with her legs, again.

“Damn it Jarrod,” she said whispering. “I, don't,” and then she stopped. “Don't do that again,” she said as she shook her head.

He looked at her and smiled. And then Jarrod smiled asking, “Why not? You've always liked me doing this in the past, right?”

She did. She knew he was right. She absolutely loved it. He'd come into her room, late at night, and when he did they'd sit on her bed and talk but soon enough Jarrod and Kennedy would be fooling around.

She told him once “Do something for me will you?” and he asked what. “Touch my legs. Touch them all the way up here okay,” and so he did because she told him too.

And before he knew it, his fingers were up beneath her shorts, and sliding further and further and closer and even closer to Kennedy's pussy. Did she like it? Ohhh yeah, she liked it alright. She is a girl. He is a guy. Despite that they are brother and sister, he got to feel out a girl's pussy.

Her eyes slowly closed again as his fingers trailed up across her thighs. Before she knew it she was allowing him to go up under her shorts and soon enough inside her panties.

He watched her eyes. They closed as he did what he was doing. She was thinking about it all. He was too. She was thinking if only we were alone I'd undo my top or take it off and I'd let him even feel my boob. Now, Jarrod was thinking the same thing. Even though it's tight in here, here I am, and I'm playing with my sister's pussy. Ohhhhhh how I wish I could feel her tits.

She felt his fingers on her. Mmmmmm that feels soooo good and wished she could say it out loud. Ohhh, lightly she wanted to say to him but instead she stretched out both hands and lowered them a few times to indicate to him to do it softly. She smiled. Jarrod smiled back. He mouthed the words “Thank you.” She told him he was welcome and said it with a smile and then she winked. He practically gave her a kiss but didn't and couldn't.

She sat backward and opened her legs some more. His fingers, up inside her thighs, had been feeling her pussy, and their daddy couldn't even see it happening. He was driving along and listening to whatever it was that was on the radio.

She was getting a little wetter. She was getting a little more turned on. She liked Jarrod more and more but both knew this was simply an act which both wanted to explore a little now that each knew about the sexual aspects of sex.

He wished he could tell her he was horny. He wished she could feel his cock. He wished she could reach down and unzip his pants. He wished she could reach in and feel its “mighty” mass. Because he knew that she’d like it even if he wasn’t the biggest and most monstrous size in the world, but he was hard and he was erect and that was good enough for her most likely.

So he did it himself. There were some hankies. He unzipped his own shorts. He looked at his parents and they were both still “busy” as his mom slept and his dad listened to whatever it was he was listening too. Kennedy watched as he rubbed his crotch and saw Jarrod close his eyes and smile. She grew inquisitive.

He reached inside his shorts and grabbed hold of his erection. Kennedy’s eyes grew big. She shook her head but he pulled it out. She shook her head again and all Jarrod did was smile as he jerked himself off.

It turned her on and it turned her on it a big way. Kennedy was wetter then ever. As she reached down inside her shorts she pointed to the hankies and told him to get a few for her. He pulled some for her and as soon as he did she began playing with her own pussy.

There they were. Both masturbating even though it was cramped quarters in the van but neither of their parents had a clue. She was cumming and he was about to cum also. Their eyes grew big. Their bodies began tightening up. He cupped his cock with the hankies and before he knew it, he came.

He came a lot as she watched it happen.

Meanwhile, there she was, sitting comfortably on the seat adjacent to him with her fingers down inside her panties. He wished he could have fingered her but he also wondered other things too. He wondered what it would be like to lick her out. That was something he’d never done yet. He wondered what it would be like to put his cock in her pussy or in general, a girl’s pussy for that matter.

She came and squelched any and all sounds from erupting from her mouth. She let out a deep sigh and smiled as she did it. He smiled back as he tucked his now limp cock back into his pants. He she had to take his hankies, and hers, and put the window down so that she could rid the van of them. They flew away.

She put herself back together and the two tried to relax, which they did for the remainder of the ride. They arrived and found where they were going. Their mom had woken up. Their dad asked if they were alright.

Smiling at one another Kennedy and Jarrod said yes as they winked at one another. Unloaded and settled in, more or less, Kennedy told her parents to go on down to the cafeteria. She told Jarrod to hold on a minute.

They watched the parents do down by way of the elevator. She turned to Jarrod.

“Did you have fun?” she asked.

“Oh, uh yeah,” he said. “Man, who would’ve ever known something like that could ever happen huh?”

“Well, let’s go down to the cafeteria. But remember, I will be home at Thanksgiving,” she went on to tell him as she patted his ass.

He smacked hers and said, “I can’t wait.”