

# cousins get to know each other

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*two cousins take their love further*

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This story is entirely fictional

For the past few years David had been watching every single one of his female relatives grow up into beautiful hot and sexy women, but because he was related to them he felt that his urges toward them were sick and wrong.

This didn't stop him however, from catching glimpses of them whenever he could in their most provocative revealing attire, from bikini's to very short skirts and tight tops when they were going for a night out.

One cousin especially caught his attention, she was by far the hottest of the lot, and much more well 'developed'.

Her name was Stacey, she was 19 years of age. no taller than 5'10, shoulder length dark brown wavy hair, which made her blue eyes stand out even more. She had a well toned, yet still curvaceous figure, her firm breasts must have been around 34dd he guessed, which always seemed to be pushed up and somewhat out by any top she wore. She had a flat toned stomach, with not the least bit of fat on it what so ever, and as she walked her round ass seemed to shake and catch every lads attention.

David was your average 21 year old, he was currently unemployed and lived alone. He was around 6 feet tall, short black hair, and well built but it had been a while since he had been to the gym so he had a bit of a beer belly.

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On this particular night he was to stay at a family members as the entire family was attending a wedding, of course this meant he would be around family members he didn't like or know, but the simple fact Stacey was going to be there made it worth while.

He had decided the night before that whether they were family or not, he was going to at least try and see what happened if he attempted to make a move on her.

So at night the entire family was at the reception, music was playing, people were dancing, kids were running around screaming and laughing, and not to mention all the alcohol that was flowing.

David stood in one corner of the room almost hidden by the shadows, wearing the first suit he had ever worn in his entire life. He scanned the room to see everyone having a good time, then something stopped his eyes dead, the most sexual and enticing view of the night, Stacey, in what seemed to be a figure hugging red dress.

"Fuck me sideways!!" Was his first thought as he fought to keep his jaw from falling open.

She was stood in the middle of the room with her parents and siblings, talking to one another, his eyes looked her figure up and down, noticing not surprisingly how her breasts seemed to be pushing against the fabric to escape, her long slender legs and her luscious ass sticking out as she stood next to her father, who seemed to be slightly intoxicated.

David stood where he was waiting to see if she noticed him or if she stayed with her family, as he had been trying to avoid everyone all day, successfully to some extent, as he stood in the shadows sipping his beer.

"I need a smoke!" He said to himself before walking around the outside of the tables and tried quickly make his way to the door walking out into the brisk cold night air, nobody else seemed to be around so he sat on a bench overlooking a small river as he light a cigarette.

"Fuck, why does she have to be so fucking hot. If she wasn't my cousin I'd fuck her so hard!" He said under his breath, his attention minimized as images flew through his mind of what it would be like having Stacey naked with her legs wrapped around him.

He snapped back to reality however as he felt a hand against his shoulder, he sat upright and turned to see, the very woman he had just been fantasizing about.

"Heyy Dave, where the hell have you been? I-i've been looking for you all night. (hiccup)" She said stumbling a bit. She sat next to him and rested her head on his shoulder. "So, what's my favourite (hiccup) cousin doing out here all alone?" She said before lightly kissing him on the cheek.

He looked at her and couldn't help but notice how red her lips were, he tried to compose himself as

his eyes wandered south taking in her young body so close to him.

"I needed some air, plus it's kind of dull in there." He smiled looking back into her eyes. It took all his might to stop himself from lunging forward and mounting her there and then. He simply sat back against the bench and playfully gently slapped her thigh and left his hand there as he looked over the view once more.

"Yeah I know what you mean. Wow your hands sure are warm." She exclaimed before leaning it no him to rest her body against his for warmth, his arm automatically wrapping around her as he felt the tips of his fingers rubbing against the top of her breasts just barely touching the top of the low cut dress, slowly rubbing back and forth enjoying the warm feeling of her bare skin. She didn't say or do anything simply sighed softly and nestled her head into his neck as if she were going to sleep.

He tried turning his head to look at her but the angle of her head in his neck prevented him from doing so, based on her breathing he believed she was fast asleep, so he pressed his luck by sliding his hand under the top of her dress to feel more of her firm breast, Noticing she wasn't wearing a bra which allowed his hand to rub and gently squeeze her bare breasts easily.

"Mmmmm, you enjoying that Dave?" Her voice suddenly cooed as she moved her head to look up at him.

"I-i...Umm.. I'm sorry." Dave replied stuttering in a total shock that he had just been caught red handed. He slowly pulled his hand from under her dress an looked her in the eyes. But oddly she didn't have a look of anger or disgust, but a look of delight and excitement.

"Don't be, I liked it." She said, their faces inches from each other.

"Fuck it, now or never." He decided before thrusting his head forward and kissing her on the lips fully, luckily it was dark and the light from inside cast a shadow over them as they kissed, his hand sliding slowly up her thigh as the one around her slid down the top of her dress once more, grabbing her breasts slightly more firmly and feeling her hard nipple as a slight moan and a gasp escaped her lips, she responded by slightly opening her legs to his exploring hand.

"My god I can't believe I'm feeling my cousins breasts and about to feel her pussy!!" He thought to himself as his hand went higher and higher before the tips of his fingers brushed against her knicker clad pussy. Within no time at all he moved her knickers to the side to feel the warmth of her womanhood against the tips of his fingers, he then noticed that her pussy was nice and shaved, he didn't feel a single hair, his fingers tracing up and down her lips feeling her get even more wet with each rub.

"Oh god! Dave you're such a bad boy, we shouldn't be doing this!!" She exclaimed breaking the kiss only to feel his lips against her neck gently nibbling and kissing.

"I can't help myself any more Stacey, I have wanted you for so long. I have yearned for your body this close to mine, I have wanted to please every inch of you!!" Was his only reply as he slid one finger between her tight young wet pussy lips slowly sliding it in deeper and deeper causing a groan to escape her lips.

"Oh but we can't! It's not right. God you've got me so wet." Stacey throatily replied grabbing the back of his head and running her fingers through his hair. "At least let's go somewhere more private." She added.

Dave agreed and slid his finger slowly out of her pussy and out of her dress and whilst looking in her eyes sucked his finger clean of her juices.

"Mmm, you taste almost as good as you look." Was his reply, before realizing how corny it sounded seeing her giggle and wink.

TO BE CONTINUED ;)

COMMENTS AND RATINGS WELCOME ;)