

Dirty Girls and a Camera

By AlaskanDevil

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Hands on Photography lessons are the best...

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This story takes place about a year after me, my little cousin Stephanie, and my girlfriend Johanna's first sex romp together.

I wouldn't say the three of us got together frequently over that following year, but we had our share of liaisons. The girls liked to dress up and show off their bodies. I certainly didn't mind.

Johanna and I were living together by this time, and we invited Stephanie over to our place on a Friday night for a night of drinks and fun. Johanna had cut her brown hair shorter, about shoulder length, and she looked ridiculously hot in her new vinyl mini dress. Her breasts were bulging from the low cut top, and those incredible legs were on display in her fishnet stockings and opened toed platform heels with straps that twisted around the bottom of her firm calves.

Before Stephanie showed up, Johanna did a dance for me in her new outfit. Man, that girl could dance. Watching those leg muscles flex as she writhed and twirled was beyond erotic. She stuck her ass in my face and shook it as she bent over. Her mound was bulging around the thin line of material covering her slit - her meaty pussy peeking right out between her succulent thighs. I leaned forward, pulled aside her panties and licked it with one long stroke of my tongue. I could taste a hint of her musky honey. She pushed her flesh into my face, then pulled away and said, "Not yet."

About ten minutes later there was a knock on the door. Johanna ran and answered it. In walks my cousin with a trench coat on, and carrying a bag. A trench coat is an odd thing to see during the summer in Florida. The coat looked huge on Stephanie's tiny body. Steph was eyeballing Johanna up and down. "Goddamn!" Steph said.

Stephanie sauntered into the middle of the living room while we watched. She undid her coat and let it fall to the floor. I think the words out of my mouth were, "Holy fuck!"

My little cousin was wearing a school girl outfit. She had on a white, long sleeve shirt, unbuttoned enough to reveal a black bra holding those perky b-cup titties. Her little plaid, pleated skirt revealed a

section of her creamy thighs before her white, opaque thigh-high stockings took over. She even had on the perfect black sensible shoes. Steph had been growing out her silky blonde hair and she had it up in pigtails. With the innocent look she always carried and those huge dilated pupils she looked absolutely perfect in her chosen role.

Johanna sauntered over to Stephanie and started to rub her body up and down with her hands.

“I hope you’re a naughty schoolgirl,” Johanna said, and kissed her neck, then her lips.

Let me just say these two girls looked amazing. Watching them was one of the sexiest things I’ve ever seen. Smooth skin, legs on display in stockings, hot getups, they had it all. And as the two of them intertwined their bodies, groping one another, grabbing each other’s tits and asses, locking their lips and exposing bits and pieces of bare skin I realized life gets no better than this.

That is, until Johanna looked over at me and said, “Honey, grab the camera and take some pictures of us.”

I set up a little makeshift background and checked the film in the camera (No digital yet). Johanna set up a chair and Stephanie grabbed a bullwhip I kept hanging on the wall. The two girls simply played with one another while I snapped photos. Johanna wrapped the bullwhip around my little cousin, her shirt falling open to reveal her titties in that sexy black bra, holding her hands behind her, reaching for her crotch.

Johanna removed her shirt and they intertwined on the floor giggling, wrapping each other up in the whip, kissing each other and rubbing their legs together. My little cousin in her white thigh-highs and Johanna in her fishnets, those two perfect pairs of stems interlocked, each seeking a chance to grind into the others moistening crotch.

While Johanna smoked a cigarette and smiled into the camera, Stephanie was lunging for her pussy, burying her face into her lap, taking in the sweet smell of that delicious cunt.

Stephanie sat in a chair and lifted her foot up on the seat, exposing her tiny little slit which was covered in well trimmed, fine blonde hair. My little cousin was staring me in the eyes, and I could tell she was enjoying exposing herself to the camera. Stephanie mouthed, “I-M W-E-T!”

Johanna was next to me watching Steph writhe on the chair and said, “Watch this.” She got down on her knees and dove straight for Steph’s cunt. With her ass sticking up in the air I could hear her licking Stephanie’s pussy. Stephanie kept her eyes on mine, and the camera, until her eyes rolled back into her head. Johanna started to moan and I knew her mouth was filling up with my little

cousin's juice.

Johanna got up and wiped her face. I took some shots of Johanna by herself after Stephanie stepped aside to change. Johanna stared at me while she stretched her legs over the chair, and we did this great shot of her sitting sideways, those amazing dancer's legs on full display. Johanna was really letting her wild side shine. That woman was rock n' roll, candy, and dragsters all rolled into one, running at full speed on tilt. There were times you could swear there were bright red horns on her head, and on this particular occasion they seemed to be dripping with blood.

Stephanie changed into a slutty black dress and high heeled stripper boots. She sat down in front of me and I took some shots while Johanna changed. My little cousin was enjoying playing the slut.

She leaned back in the chair and just stared at me with those sexy blue eyes. She lifted one leg onto the chair just as before and held it there, exposing her almost bare pussy, that sweet little slit with her round thighs framing it. After making sure I got a couple of shots I would enjoy at a later date she got up and walked over to the footboard of my bed where she bent fully over. I snapped another photo of my little cousin's pussy, the dress just above that grapefruit ass, her little asshole barely peeking out.

Johanna had put on a French maid outfit, still in her fishnets, complete with the little frilly white wristbands. Stephanie went over and lifted one leg around her, exposing her pussy to me again, her head resting on Johanna's chest where her tits were heaving from the outfit. Johanna was sure to lift Stephanie's dress up enough so that I could see her ass and pussy peeking out. She laughed as Stephanie turned around and gazed at me through the tops of her eyes.

Stephanie grabbed some handcuffs from the dresser and attached one to Johanna's wrist and the other to the chair. Johanna stared into the camera with her breasts bulging from the top, her lacy collar just above and around her neck.

Stephanie said she wanted to get naked, so she lay on the bed to take off her boots. Still sporting her pigtails, with the dress riding up her waist, her pussy again fully exposed, she removed both boots. She was still wearing her thigh highs, now scrunched up a little from the removal of the boots. She stood and took off her dress, pulling it over her head and exposing those sweet little tits, her round hips, and her slim waist all at once. I snapped a couple of shots that have always been my favorites of my tiny little cousin.

While Johanna and I watched, Stephanie lay back on the bed, spread her legs wide and buried three fingers into her pussy. She finger fucked herself while Johanna made her way over to me, took the camera and set it down, and proceeded to undress both herself and me. She took my hand and led me to the bed. I sat on the edge while she straddled my cousin, pulled her hand out of her pussy and

pulled it into her mouth. She moaned as she sucked on Stephanie's juices.

Johanna maneuvered Steph's body so their legs were intertwined. The two girls grabbed each other's legs for leverage as they started to grind their pussies together. They were staring at one another, Johanna propped up just a bit so she could watch Stephanie's reactions.

I was stroking my cock while I watched my girlfriend scissor fuck my little cousin, their two wet pussies making sloshing sounds as they rubbed against each other. They were grinding faster, getting into this rhythm as their hips undulated and writhed in unison. They became lost in the moment, eyes closed with heads titled back, grabbing their own tits and squeezing their hard nipples. They were moaning, then screaming as they came, bucking their hips and using their hands on each other's legs to try and pull their cunts closer. I could hear Stephanie squirt, and I imagined her come went directly into Johanna's pussy. When they separated there was a big wet spot on the sheets.

Johanna jumped forward, now on top of Stephanie, straddling her. They kissed briefly and then Johanna turned to me over her shoulder and said, "Fuck us!"

I got up behind Johanna and what a sight. Stephanie's legs were spread, her knees up with those thigh highs now only half way up her calves. Johanna's perfect legs were over hers. In between those legs were two soaking pussies begging to be fucked. My girlfriend's meaty mound with her lips opened wide, and my little cousin's tiny slit with her clit peeking out the top.

I realized then and there that any man who had such an opportunity was one lucky son of a bitch, and it may only happen once, so I was going to take full advantage of the situation.

First I plunged my cock into Johanna's luscious cunt, savoring every crease and the way it took me all the way in, enveloping me, smooth like satin. She let out a little cry.

I pulled out and stuck my cock into my little cousin's slit, burying it inside her, her hips rising to take me in, so different than Johanna's, tighter. I flexed my cock inside her, tickling her cervix, while I watched Johanna's toned back leaning in, kissing her, Stephanie whimpering in a muffled tone.

I went back and forth between the two pussies a few times before Johanna slid over next to Stephanie. Now both girls were looking right up at me, Stephanie in ecstasy with my cock grinding in and out of her, her legs now wrapped around me, pulling me deeper inside her, thrusting her hips with every push.

Johanna leaned in and sucked on her nipple. Stephanie ran her hand through her hair. I was pumping my little cousin harder now and knew I was going to come soon. I was breathing heavy, lost in lust,

my hands around Steph's waist, thrusting like a man possessed.

Johanna looked up at me and said, "Do it, Nick! You know you want to. Cum in that little pussy!"

Stephanie's eyes were wider than normal. I stared right into her and pushed my cock as far as it would go inside that tight little cunt. I flexed and felt her pussy grip me, massaging me, as she came. Her hips were bouncing under the pressure of my weight. She began to scream. Johanna had a wicked smile on her face. I could feel Steph's warm cum around the base of my cock. I grabbed her hips tighter, and as I gazed into her eyes I could feel shock waves rip through my body as my cock exploded and fired my load deep inside my little cousin's pussy. Each burst was like fire and electricity, knowing I was filling her up, looking into those bright blue eyes that were the same color as mine, and her lithe, tight body vibrating with pleasure.

I pulled out still hard, my cock soaked with a mixture of our cum. Johanna got down in between Steph's legs and pushed them apart. Her pussy was wide open and my cum was oozing out. Johanna stuck her tongue inside and licked out a big glob. She held it on her tongue before closing it and swallowing it, making sure both Steph and I could see.

"My turn," Johanna said, as she lay down next to Steph with her legs spread. I slid over between those perfect legs and held them up flexed, my hands firmly around her knees. I worked my cock into my girlfriend's pussy, still soaked with Stephanie's cum. I fucked her hard, the thought of cumming in my cousin's pussy still fresh in my mind, completely lost in the moment. Johanna's gorgeous tits were bouncing with my thrusts, her nipples hard. I grabbed her ankles and held her legs apart. Her head was propped and so I raised her hips so she could watch my full length going in and out of her pussy. She stared at my shaft as it disappeared in her cunt, and reappeared with her pussy lips hugging my cock along its entire length while it slid all the way back out.

"Goddamnit Nick, fuck me hard. Make me cum," said Johanna.

This turned Stephanie on and she got up to get a better look. She reached out her hand so she could feel Johanna's pussy with my cock sliding in and out. She touched my wet cock with her fingertips and then slid them up to Johanna's hard clit and tweaked it. This sent a shock through Johanna and she bucked and came, her toes curled with my hands still around her ankles. She grabbed Steph's hips and pulled her onto her face. I could hear her lapping at Steph's pussy.

Stephanie leaned down and watched me fuck my girlfriend, reaching out to touch Johanna's pussy, rubbing her clit from side to side and looking up at me intermittently. I watched her press her hips into Johanna's face. Steph grabbed my cock and held it with a firm grip as it slid in and out of Johanna's pussy and her tiny hand at the same time. Both girls came multiple times. When Stephanie got up,

Johanna's face was covered in cum. My little cousin turned around and licked Johanna's ample lips with her dripping pussy and round ass sticking straight up in the air right in front of me.

Johanna looked at me with the devil in her eyes and said, "I want you to fuck my mouth, Nick."

I stood up by the bed and Johanna sat in front of me, her face still covered in Stephanie's cum and saliva. She opened her mouth and gazed up at me, my cock inches from her pouty lips. Stephanie got up to watch closely. I grabbed Joanna by her hair with both hands and thrust my hips forward so my cock went straight in her open mouth. She wrapped her lips around me as I held her head steady and fucked that dirty little mouth. My cock was in her throat, pumping. Johanna was moaning and never gagged once. My cousin pulled on her nipples, and was glancing up at me smiling.

Stephanie said, "Cum in her throat, Nick, give it to her," and she spread her legs open so I could see her open pussy.

I slowed my thrusting and was about to cum, but Johanna grabbed my ass and kept up the pace, now fucking my cock with her mouth. I unloaded as she bobbed up and down on my dick. I came so hard I was afraid I might hurt her, my hips thrusting uncontrollably. I could feel each burst inside her luscious mouth as Johanna moaned with a gurgling sound.

When I was spent, Johanna pushed me away from her face and grabbed Stephanie by the shoulders, pushing her down on the bed. Johanna opened her mouth and my cum started to pour from her open lips into Stephanie's waiting, open mouth. She was cooing as she stuck out her tongue so as not to miss a drop.

The whole scene was sweat, flesh, and cum. And even though we took a short break, in just a few minutes we were back at it. There are a couple more great stories with Steph and Johanna, but the memories from this experience are the most vivid, mostly due to the pictures of those two young hotties, confident and willing to experiment, the embodiment of sheer ecstasy.