

# Family Vacation Begins-Ch Two

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Published on Lush Stories on 18 Sep 2011



<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/family-vacation-beginsch-two.aspx>

*After removing her head from beneath the blanket and sitting in her chair with a smile, Allie resumed watching the movie like nothing had happened. I sat back too, still amazed at what had just happened. However, something caught the corner of my eye. I looked to my right just in time to make eye contact with my sister Megan before she turned and pretended to sleep.*

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After waking up the next morning when the plane landed, we all walked off in a confused and disoriented manner searching for our luggage. Every chance I could get I would stay away from Megan, whether it was walking ahead or falling behind, and I did my best to avoid conversation. My mind was still reeling from the flight, how I had gotten head from a complete stranger, and the fact that my older sister saw!

Everyone keeping to themselves, we found our luggage and were walking out when I spotted Allie, the stranger from last night, getting in a van with our Hotel's logo printed along the door. Our eyes met and I tried my best not to look embarrassed-she shot me a wink and then crossed her skinny legs as she closed the door. As the van drove off, a van nearly identical(except a few more dents) pulled up and we all climbed in. As we squeezed inside, I scooted to the far right corner. As I turned to sit, I realized that Megan was right behind me and was intending to sit next to me. Trying not to be awkward, I nervously sat down and looked out the window, and I felt the cushion next to me sink as a body sat down. My mom and younger sister took the row in front of us, and my father sat in the front seat.

As we drove along the van was overcome by a heat that we were yet to be used to on the island; of course, despite the rolled down windows, we started to sweat. As I grew bored, I looked to my right at my sister. She was distracted and didn't look at me-I began to wonder what she saw last night. And then the thought came to me-*what if she liked it?* I had always loved her a sister, but what if she loved me in a different way? I examined her face, shiny with a thin layer of sweat. She had blue eyes and a cute nose, soft complexion, and pouty lips. Her blond hair was pulled back in a pony tail but a few

strands hung around her face, though it didn't seem like she minded. As I looked at her more and more, I had thoughts such as what it may feel like to kiss those lips? I felt as the fabric around my crotch began to strain, and I did my best to cover it.

Suddenly, as I was looking at her, she turned and stared me right in the eyes. I froze, not knowing what to do. Megan's icy stare locked onto mine--she has the look in her eyes as if to tell me "Yeah, I know." She looked away, and took off her sweatshirt that she had been wearing in on the plane, underneath wearing a white tank top. She began to redo her hair and she looked down, she bent over, allowing me to see right down her shirt. I tried not to stare, but I couldn't help myself--after all, I was beginning to see her in a whole new light. She had in my book, a perfect rack. They looked soft yet firm, large enough for a bra, but could stand out on their own. I started imagining what she would look like without her shirt, with her pouty lips...the bulge in my pants grew.

Suddenly Megan looked up, catching me looking down her shirt. I try to look away in time and pretend like nothing had happened but out of the corner of my eye I could see her gazing at me. The rest of the ride we sat in an uncomfortable hot silence, myself straining against shooting a load into my pants. When we finally got to the hotel, we all climbed out and sorted out rooms. The arrangement was my parents had a room to themselves, and then Jane, Megan and I were to share a room with two queen beds (someone would share). We all decided to go to our rooms and change into bathing suits so we could go swimming before we ate breakfast, and planned to meet in the hallway in 10 minutes.

As we walked into our room, a rush of cold air enveloped us, sending shivers up my spine and relieving the heat. I walked first in and put my bag on the far bed and started looking for my board shorts while the girls did the same on the other bed. After a few minutes, we all agreed to just turn around and not look so we could change. As I turned and dropped my pants, I realized there was a reflection in front of me from the window, and I could see my sisters behind me. I felt as blood began to rush towards my member as I watched my sisters undress.

I knew it was wrong, but I couldn't help myself. I was mesmerized by these two beautiful girls and their naked bodies. Megan, hardened by years of ice skating, had a beautiful ass and muscular thighs. As she bent down to pull her swim suit bottom up, I could see part of her pussy sticking out before it was covered by a white suit. Pretending I too was putting on my shorts, I looked then farther to the right where I saw the back of Jane. Oh, my baby sister, I can't do this to her! But I couldn't stop--She was nearly identical to Megan except she had a younger face and smaller boobs. I couldn't help but look and see what she had compared to Megan--She was definitely smaller, but still had curves in all the right places. I finished pulling up my shorts, and tucking my rock hard cock into the waistband and then covering it with my t-shirt. If I didn't get into some cold water soon, I would lose a load based on just the images I had seen.

Soon they both said that they were both dressed and I turned around trying to act as if I hadn't seen a thing. However, something caught my eye. As I looked at my sisters, I couldn't help but notice the points of their nipples through the suits. In my head I made a mental note to thank the hotel for having such good air conditioning. I headed towards the bathroom with my toothbrush, and closed the door so I could have some time to myself. I could not stop imagining my sisters' naked bodies, so vivid in my mind that I could touch them...I snapped out of it as I heard a door open and close, and finished brushing my teeth.

As I walked out of the bathroom, I looked and saw only Megan in the room, sitting at the edge of the bed on her phone. *Oh shit.* "Where did Jane go?" I asked.

"She went down to the pool with Mom and Dad, I told them that I would wait for you to be done and walk down with you."

*Oh how convenient.* "Thanks...lets head down there."

"Hold on," she quickly replied. "I need to find my tanning oil." As I leaned against the door waiting for to find her oil, I watched her sort through her bag. She bent over, sticking her ass straight my direction, a thin piece of white fabric stretched so tight I could see the outline of her lips. My cock awakened, and began to grow even more. I continued to stare as my sister gave me my own private show in the middle of our hotel room. Finally, she stood up, catching me for the second time that day checking her out.

"What were you just doing?" I could not think of anything to respond with-I was paralyzed against the door way, completely tongue tied and a major erection trying to break free. "Were you checking out your older sister..again?" As I continued to try to respond but only speaking gibberish, she continued with a smile. "Hey Jason, I don't...mind if you look at me. I mean, if I've been able to give you 2 boners today by wearing clothes, imagine what would happen if I did this?" She reached behind her and slowly untied her top, letting it drop, releasing her perfect breasts to me. "You can come touch them if you want..unless you'd rather just sit there and stare like an idiot."

I slowly stumbled her direction, and once I got to her, I reached out with my right hand and placed it upon her breast. It was softer than I had imagined, her pointy nipples poking into my palm and I slowly kneaded her right tit in a circular motion. Megan let a little moan escape from her lips, encouraging me to take it even further. I reached up with my left hand, placing it upon her other tit, slowly pulling her nipple and rubbing it like the other one. Soon, she let another moan loose and with a shaky hand, she slowly slid two fingers along the waist line of her bathing suit inside, slowly rubbing her pussy in a circular motion. She looked up at me and for the first time we made eye contact. I slowly leaned in

and placed my lips to hers.

Meeting no protestations, I gently continued, eventually feeling her tongue slip through her lips and dance with mine. Moans continue to escape her lips, vibrating my lips every time. After a few minutes I stood up and looked at Megan in the eyes again. Without breaking eye contact, she pulled her shiny fingers out of her pussy, and brought them to her mouth where she gently sucked them in, tasting herself. Removing her hand from her mouth, she reached down for my bathing suit and slowly undid it. I could barely stand, I was shaking so bad. I could not believe that this was happening only a few hours that I had received head from a girl on a plane, and also with my sister! I felt as if my cock slipped out and smacked against her face, smearing precum beneath her glistening eyes.

With a smile, Megan stared me in the eyes as she began to engulf my cock, slowly parting her lips and slipping it over her tongue. She slowly pulls her head back until just the nob of my cock is still in her mouth, and begins to swirl her tongue around it. I felt as my balls began to tighten, and I reached out and began massaging her boobs again, fitting perfectly in my hands. She continued to pull her head up and down, each time pulling it out so just the nob was in. Soon I could not last anymore, and I moaned "I'm gonna comeee," three words that just made Megan suck harder. I continued rubbing her tits, going faster and faster the closer I came to coming. Finally, in a withering frenzy, I came 4 times down Megan's throat, each load eagerly swallowed. Panting, I tried to stand up straight and move away so Megan could stand up and put her top back on.

After she got situated Megan said "Why don't we had on down to the pool?" with a grin. Still astonished at what had just happened, I let my sister walk past me towards the door and was about to follow when she turned around and smiled. "Hope I was better than that girl last night," turned, and started walking down the hallway.

After taking a brief moment to pull myself back together, I followed, watching as her muscular legs carried her forward.

...Part 3?