

First Time

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Virgin brother and sister get well acquainted

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All Comments are appreciated, first story.

I only realised a few months before my 17th birthday the feelings I had for my own sister. I knew it was wrong and that the people around me would not understand how I felt, what I wanted to do to her, and let's just say I wanted to do a bit more than kiss her goodnight.

I will start my story by describing myself. I'm around 5ft 10, 147 pounds with brown/blonde hair. My name is Michael. My sister is called Sarah and is around 5ft 4, 110 pounds with brown hair with blonde streaks in her hair.

We were home one night alone, our parents were out, probably at the pub. We were wrestling, something we do when we were home alone. As we rolled around on the floor, I thought to myself how beautiful she looked. As we wrestled I purposefully let her pin me, just so I could feel what it was like for her to be on top like that.

"Haha I guess I win.... again!" Sarah laughed at me.

"Yeah, only because I let you." I shouted at her whilst rolling over on the floor, so that I was on top of her. We lay like that until I felt my penis start to stiffen, dramatically. I quickly kissed her on her lips then jumped off, running to my room whilst thinking what have I done!

The next day when I went down for breakfast, Sarah was there. She was smiling at me, so I was a bit confused, did she want me to kiss her or not? As I was half way through my 3rd piece of toast, I felt a foot slide up my leg, as it touched my crotch I jumped up.

"Gotta go, don't wanna be late for college, love you goodbye!" I shouted as I ran out of the room. I wasn't just speaking to her, I was speaking to my mother as well, who was in the kitchen. I must say I was glad to be wearing my jeans, which managed to hide my raging boner.

After I got home from college, I unlocked the door, glad that I was alone in the house. As I ran up to my bedroom, my cock started swelling as the thoughts I had of my sister flashed in my head. After I got to my room, I heard a weird moaning noise coming from my Sarah's room. I opened the door a fraction to see her moaning my name whilst slipping a 7-inch dildo in and out of her wet pussy. I stood there silently undoing my pants. She must have heard something as she turned and looked at me, my dick fully erect and throbbing.

"Don't just stand there and look when I will let you do whatever you want to me." Sara said showing me her beautiful pussy lips. I moved straight in front of it.

"Are you sure?" I asked, but without waiting for an answer I stuck my dick all the way inside of her. She moaned loudly, almost screaming as I started picking up a pace, my balls slapping into her ass, which was hanging off the bed slightly. We stayed like this for at least five minutes until she pushed me onto the bed, lying on my back. She straddled me and dropped herself on my throbbing cock. This time she did scream when I entered her. She built up a hard rhythm as she bounced up and down on my cock.

"OHH GOD MICHAEL. I'M CUMMING MICHAEL, I'M CUMMING!!!" Sarah screamed.

As she came, she squirted all over my cock and crotch. Knowing she wouldn't be able to move whilst she had her orgasm, I picked her up. I quickly built up a good rhythm, slamming my 8-inch cock as hard into her as I possibly could.

"Oh god!" She screamed as my sperm blasted into her, squirt after squirt.

As I fell down next to her I knew I would have to do this is again.