

Getting Caught

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My brother and I got caught peeping at our next door neighbors as they sunned by their pool.

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Chapter 1

How to start? At the beginning, I guess, at least the beginning of the situation with my brother and me with our new neighbors, Steve and Sandra.

I'm Lisa and I'm sixteen, I'm in high school and will be a sophomore in the fall. Most of these stories tell you what the people look like; I'm five foot-two with long blond hair, usually in a ponytail. The guys reading this will want to know that I'm considered quite pretty and my measurements are 34B-22-34 and I weigh one hundred and twelve pounds. Yeah, you guys would like me, I look great in a bikini. I guess even better in nothing at all.

Now my brother, Kenny, he's a year older, seventeen and will be a junior in the fall. He's really cute, well, handsome, I guess, more these days, stands five feet-ten, has streaky blond hair, isn't really athletic but has some nice muscles and, well, he looks pretty good in his swim trunks and that's his sister saying it.

The two other people, the ones that moved in about a month before this all began, they're Sandra, I now know she's twenty-four, stands at five-five, has curly blond hair and is 36B-24-36, weighing about one-hundred-twenty. She looks terrific naked but I'll get to that in a minute.

Steve, well, Steve is twenty-six, six-one, has brown hair and has a beautiful, long, thick cock. You'll soon find out how I know that but, to finish up, they are both shaved in their pubic area. I am, myself but my brother isn't. Well, wasn't, he is now. You may wonder how his little sister knows this, well, that's coming, too.

So, here's how this started.

My brother and I have always been close and have talked about all kinds of things. As we've become teens, of course, some of that has been about boys and girls and sex.

Most of it was just talk until I turned sixteen, then we did some show and tell one afternoon, looking at each other's genitals, the typical stuff, and even played with each other the first few times. That changed about two months ago when Kenny began sucking my boobs.

When he first sucked them, well, can you women remember the first lips to suck your nipples? Oh, it was the best. He was attached to my boobs a lot after that. I loved it. I was also now giving him hand jobs which I loved.

When I made his cum first spurt out the end of his dick, well, I knew he was in for a lot of stroking from his sister. I quickly had him masturbating me and then it was only days before we were doing oral like so many kids we knew.

We would have been fucking, I'm sure, if I'd been on the pill but we were both just deathly afraid of me getting pregnant. So, it kept us, like a lot of our friends, at the oral stage, not that that is so bad, it's really pretty wonderful.

So, we were very sexually involved with each other, very happy with it, loved loving each other's bodies, just relishing the sex we were having.

We often spent our summer days naked in the house, just enjoying our sexuality together, there was no embarrassment or shame or shyness between us. It was wonderful.

We did have new neighbors, a young married couple, Steve and Sandra, who we met when they moved in. They had our parents and us over after they had been in a few weeks. They're a really handsome couple, and really nice.

Then a few months later, during the summer, Kenny came into my room and I figured he was looking for some sex with his little sister but I was wrong.

"Hurry, come on, wait 'til I show you what I've been looking at, come on," and he pulled me up off my bed by the hand and I followed him down the stairs and into the kitchen where he stopped.

"Now, you've got to be quiet so they don't hear us. Quiet, okay?"

I nodded and we went outside and I followed him over to the hedges that separated our yard from Steve and Sandra's.

He pointed and I looked.

There they were, stretched out in the sun next to their pool on a blanket...naked. Her hand was slowly stroking his dick as they lay there with his hand on her bare boob.

They were beautiful, just beautiful. We had seen them, of course, but now, naked, well they were stunning. and oh so sexy.

Kenny had his hand on my boob up under my T-shirt as we watched. Oh, I was so wet watching them, then she moved, got up on her knees and took his dick in her mouth to suck, her butt facing us showing us her pussy glinting in the sun between her thighs.

Kenny leaned in to get a better view.

"What are you two doing?" Steve's voice called out. Sandra raised up and looked over our way.

"I know you two are there, I saw you both move. Kenny, Lisa, come around and in the gate. Right now. I mean it."

"Oh, shit, Lisa, they've seen us. What do we do?" my brother whispered.

"We go over there. What else? They can tell our parents we were spying on them."

So, we both slowly went around and came through the gate into their backyard.

"Over here, come over here," he said, and we both slowly walked over to them on the blanket.

I couldn't believe it but they just sat there looking at us as we walked toward them, still naked, not trying to cover themselves. I was so nervous and so turned-on, it was crazy.

"So, did you two get a good eyeful?" Sandra asked.

"Well, uh, we...well, I saw you and got Lisa to come and look, it was really my fault," my brother owned-up.

"And you watched Sandra giving me head?"

"Uh, yeah, kind of, yeah," Kenny told them.

"You two want to watch me finish sucking him off?" Sandra asked.

We both just stood there. I mean what would you have said?

"Well? You wanted to see. Do you still? My poor guy is still horny because you interrupted the nice blow job I was giving him. Look at his poor cock, all hard and ready, so horny," she said as she lifted his dick in her hand.

"Um, yeah, okay," my brother said.

"Well, if you're gonna watch, then you've got to get naked like we are. Go ahead," Sandra said.

I looked at Kenny and he looked at me, then he started pulling off his T-shirt. I guess we were getting naked with our next door neighbors. My brother was soon standing there with his long cock sticking out as I slowly began taking off my shirt. I guess it was time to get naked. I wasn't wearing a bra underneath, I usually didn't when we were home alone as Kenny often wanted to see and play with my boobs and, well, I loved it when he did.

So, I slid off my shorts and panties and stepped out of them. Now all of us were naked in the bright, warm sun of the afternoon.

"Go ahead, sit down," she said and then got up on her knees, bent over her husband's cock and took it in to suck.

It was fascinating to watch her, holding the long part, twisting her head around as she sucked the end. Then, she shifted over and swung a leg up over him and lowered her pussy down as he began eating her out.

Kenny and I often did the same thing but watching someone else do it, especially a beautiful pair like they were, it was so, so sexy. I soon had my hand between my thighs rubbing as my brother slowly stroked as he watched.

They went at each other and it was so hot and so sexy, I finally moved over to Kenny and stroked his cock for him as he fingered me. I think much of our nervousness was now replaced with sexual arousal, you just don't sit idly by watching a couple giving each other oral sex and just wonder about tomorrow's weather.

They were both moaning, the sun shining down, a little perspiration on each of them, then Sandra began to buck up and down over her husband's face. I knew she was close, I'd been there many

times myself. Then she raised up off him, crying, "Oh, god, I'm coming, more, Steve, mmm, more," and she was jacking his dick as she licked all around the top as he started spurting his white cum up onto her face and mouth as she dropped down to suck up the rest.

Kenny rolled me over and got up over me to drop his head down between my legs as I gripped his dick and began sucking. We were in a sexual frenzy at that point, I don't think either of us was really thinking about what we were doing except for just doing it.

We were much more wound-up than usual, we just attacked each other and were soon getting each other off and just fell on each other at the end, exhausted and happy.

"Well, you two seem to know each other better than many brothers and sisters," Sandra said.

Kenny had moved off me and replied for us both, "Well, yeah, I guess that's true. You'll keep this just between us, right?"

"Oh, don't worry, guys," Steve replied, "we think we'll all get along just great together. We already have been like this, naked and having fun together."

"Yes, I think the four of us could have lots of fun together if we wanted to," Sandra added. "Kind of grown-up fun, if you know what I mean."

Kenny looked at me when she said that and I shrugged my shoulders not knowing exactly what they had in mind though I was wise enough to know it was all about sex.

"Why don't you two tell us how far you've gotten with each other. Are you fucking?" Steve asked.

"Oh, I wish," Kenny replied, "Lisa's not on the pill and there's just no way we'll risk her getting knocked-up. No way."

"There are ways to prevent that, you know," said Sandra, "There's spermicidal gels, condoms, a sponge-thingy you put inside, for a few. These you can get at a drug store."

"Well, we've talked about it. I'm sixteen now and, well, we've been doing oral for a while and we both kind of want to have regular sex but I just wasn't sure about condoms," I told them.

"Well, when I started about your age, I used the spermicide stuff. Worked fine, in fact I have some, still use it with my diaphragm. I'll get it if you two want to have sex, if you think you're ready to fuck each other."

Well. There it was. I looked at Kenny, he looked at me and said, "Well, it's really up to Lisa. She's younger and the girl, I'd love to, I've wanted to but if she wants to wait, it's okay."

What a brother, no wonder I love him.

"Could you get it? I think I want to do it," I said softly as Kenny grabbed me and kissed me over and over.

Sandra got up and went in the house as Steve got some cushions down on the ground. I was fascinated watching him, his cock, larger, thicker than my brother's, the only one I really knew until then, as it swung back and forth while he got the cushions ready.

His cock was a darker color than Kenny's which was light pinkish; Steve's was darker, a brownish shade, no doubt from sunning naked. But it was beautiful. Watching it was the first time I'd thought about another man or boy other than my brother. The idea of Steve putting his big cock inside me was making me almost as excited as my upcoming deflowering by my brother.

Sandra came back out with the tube and had me lay down as she used the applicator up inside me. It seemed a little clinical until my brother got down in front of me, kneeling between my legs and took his cock right up to me and pushed it against me.

The stuff Sandra had used was slippery and Kenny pushed as I held steady. I felt a tightness as I was sure he was going inside.

"Is it in?" I asked.

"No, not yet," I heard as he pushed more. Then, I knew something happened because there was a wince of pain followed by a feeling of tightness and fullness.

"It's in, Sis, are you okay?"

I nodded and he began moving slowly, carefully back and forth.

"Mmm, oh, this feels so good," he groaned, "is it good?"

"Yeah, okay, pretty good," I said, hoping I wouldn't disappoint him. Then, as he went on, moving in and out, it began to feel better and better. I lifted my legs up as he began to probe me deeper and deeper.

"Oh, yeah, that's better, mmm, a lot better."

And it was feeling better, lots better. Soon, wonderful, actually, as I began moving under him, relishing this new and wondrous pleasure we were sharing. Oh, yes, this was just perfect, I thought, I'm so glad we're doing this.

"You two look so beautiful, so hot together," Sandra said. "I'm so glad we're doing this. And all it took was my tube of spermicide."

Kenny's dick felt so good inside me sliding back and forth. Oh, as wonderful as oral sex has been, this was better, lots better. I knew we'd be doing this a lot. And it was really sexy to be with Sandra and Steve, to have them watching us as we had our first time fucking.

"I can see why the two of you were attracted to each other, you're both really very attractive and, Lisa, your boobs are so nice, all puffy and pink. I envy you two," Steve said, as my brother stroked his wonderful cock in and out of me.

They were watching us but they were also enjoying each other as well, Steve rubbing his fingers on her pussy as she sat there, legs open, her fist stroking his cock as we made love in front of them. I never thought I could feel so sexy but this was doing it.

What I was feeling was incredible. I'd always heard about sex, fucking, how good it was but, now, actually doing it, oh, wow, it was so good. And all because of this tube of stuff that you could get at the drugstore, the same thing Sandra had used when she was my age. Well, I knew that my brother and I would be doing this every day from now on. Well, except for my periods, we already got around those by me sucking him.

I pulled my legs up to my chest as I looked down to watch with fascination as my brother's dick rose and fell in and out of me, each stroke feeling better than the last.

"Oh, Sis, this is incredible. It feels so good. Does it to you?"

"Wonderful, yes, oh, wonderful, thanks Sandra, for the stuff, that sperm-killer stuff. You're sure this works, right?"

"Did for me, it's been around for a long time and if it didn't work, I think they would have been sued by lots of pissed-off mothers."

We all laughed at that.

Kenny was now going even deeper inside me and it was feeling so good. Being outside in the warm sunshine gave it all a sexy, erotic feel and soon I was squirming under him, moaning and close to coming.

"Mmm, oh, Kenny, it feels so good, I'm really close, are you?"

"Yeah, pretty much, I...uh, uh, UH, UH, um, mmm," he groaned as he pushed hard into me.

I raised my hips up to take him in as much as I could as his cum throbbed into me.

"Oh, Kenny, oh, OH, AYYE, UH, uh, mmm," I cried as I was immersed in the most beautiful feelings I'd ever felt. It was just glorious.

"Oh, Lisa, we did it together, we came at the same time. That was awesome."

I pulled him to me and we kissed over and over as the feelings went on and on.

"That was beautiful, just beautiful," Sandra told us. "You two make such a beautiful young couple. So hot for each other, so eager, so sexy."

"Sandra's right, you two were just beautiful to watch, so young, so hungry for each other, beautiful," Steve added.

Kenny and I stayed with them the rest of the day, all four of us naked, each couple, necking, making out and each one fucking for the other to watch. What a horny, sexy time. We really felt accepted by our new friends and didn't feel like two kids at all - they made us feel like adults. Well, we were certainly doing adult things, that's for sure.

Maybe, in a way, the sexiest thing that afternoon with Sandra and Steve was when we left to go home. We each hugged the other two, and, I must say, when Steve hugged me, that large dick of his pushing at me so aroused me as his hands slid down my back onto my butt as his tongue went in my mouth, I masturbated in bed later dreaming back to it.

In the next week or two, there were several times when we went over to their pool, each couple now quite relaxed being naked and having sex in front of the other.

Then, one afternoon, Sandra asked me quietly, off to the side, "Do you think you'd mind if I had some

fun with Kenny some time?"

"Um, you mean sex, right?"

She nodded and I told her, "Well, we're really in it more just for the fun and excitement of it so it's not like we're in love and all that. So, no, I'm not jealous, if that's what you mean. In fact, I'll bet he'd do it in a minute. I know he thinks you're really hot."

Since I'm an honest person, I'll tell you that I was already thinking of Steve's big, beauty pushing in between my legs. If that makes me a slut, then I'm a slut.

So, I went right ahead, "What about Steve and me?"

"Oh, Lisa, that's fine with me. He's told me that you get him so hard he just can't stand it. Oh, I know he'd love it."

I was so wet and tingly thinking about it, I just went ahead and said it, "I'd love it if we did something like that, you know, you with Kenny, me with Steve."

God, I'd done it, told her I wanted to fuck her husband and that she could do my brother. I had seen Steve's beautiful cock so many times now, I just knew I wanted it.

At home that night, in Kenny's room, as I was rubbing his dick, I told him about what Sandra and I had talked about.

"Yeah, she said Steve wanted to have sex with me. And that she likes you, Kenny, she thinks she'd like to have you."

"Oh, man, what I'd give to fuck her. I mean you're great, Sis, just the greatest, but, just look at her, she's so hot. Mmm, that feels good, I'm gonna shoot pretty quick."

My brother did just that, right into my mouth. We had sex down to a science by then and right after that, he got down and gave me oral. Our parents, thankfully, never came down to our rooms at night so it was pretty safe.

The next time we were over next door, Sandra asked me about our last conversation about changing partners. So, I told her that we both would like to try it.

Steve was still inside, so she went in to tell him and was soon back out telling me that he was really

excited.

She was already naked and she had Kenny and I take our clothes off and just when I was pulling off my panties, Steve walked out with his big penis sticking straight out.

"I think my friend here likes what he sees, Lisa. You think you're ready for him?" Steve said, lifting it up.

"Don't worry, Lisa, he'll take it real slow, I promise you, you'll love it. He's a great lover. And Kenny and I can watch, right Ken?"

She and my brother sat down as Steve put the cushions back down for us. I knew that Sandra had the tube of sperm-killer stuff and I got down and opened for her to put it up inside me. Then she went back and sat with my brother.

Steve stood over me with his huge dick wavering, it really looked enormous. He then lay down next to me and kissed me for several minutes as his hands went all over me. I had my hand on what I wanted and he was making me feel so good, so wanted. It was so exciting to be with a grown man, ten years older.

Then he moved down between my legs and my excitement grew. I knew what was next and as much as I loved my brother, well, this was a man, a full-grown, sexy man with loads of experience on how to make a woman feel good - I couldn't wait.

He put my legs up over his shoulders and began licking me up and down. Then I felt him ease me open with his fingers and probe around up inside with his tongue. As good as Kenny was at eating me out, Steve was better, more exciting, probably because I wasn't used to him, he was new between my legs.

I had seen his cock for weeks now, watched him eat out and fuck his wife, and now he was down between my legs and I was so loving the feelings he was giving me.

"Mmm, mmm, oh, mmm, right there, oh, wonderful, Steve, mmm," I groaned as he went on. I lay there wondering what his big cock was going to be like, would it even fit up inside me? I knew I was close to finding out.

He was so good between my legs, he had me coming in the warm sunlight in just a few minutes, Of course, I was pretty wound-up about Sandra's sexy husband fucking me for the first time and maybe not the last, that was something I was dreaming about when he raised up and Sandra put some more

of the gel-stuff up in me and Steve took his dick and began rubbing it on me. Oh, that felt good.

"Let me know if this hurts, Lisa, okay?"

I nodded and then felt him push. Nothing seemed to happen so he rubbed some more and pushed again. It really didn't hurt, it was more uncomfortable but I really wanted him inside me if we could do it, so the next time he pushed I shoved down on him and felt him go in.

"Oh, I'm in now, let's just take it slow," and he began moving in and out just a little at a time. In a minute or two, it did seem that he was farther inside, I know I sure felt full. It was tight. I could tell.

He kept going back and forth and pretty soon, he was moving in and out really nicely, it was feeling so good.

I raised my legs up onto his shoulders as he looked down on me smiling.

"How it is, Lisa?"

"Mmm, really good, you sure are big but it feels good and it's feeling better and better."

I started to wiggle my butt around which I had seen Sandra do at times and it was feeling good, way better than good.

"Mmm, you are so tight, Lisa, that pretty little pussy of yours is so good, you are so nice. And such a beautiful, young body, I just love fucking you, I hope we can do it more."

That was just what I wanted to hear, that Steve liked doing me, that he wanted me again, not just this one time. Oh, that sounded so good. As much as I loved my brother, well, Steve was a grown man with everything a grown man has. And I was loving everything he had.

"You two really look beautiful," Sandra said.

"Yeah, Lisa, you two look so hot together," my brother said as I looked over at them, in each other's arms, her hand stroking his familiar cock as he was playing with her boobs. I guess they're next, then I'd get to watch.

He started to pinch my nipples which I'd never done before. It didn't hurt exactly, not really, but it did feel pretty sexy and hot.

I was really stretching open for him and it was wonderful, oh, it felt so good. I'd wondered how his bigger dick would feel and, well, it was prime, just the best ever. I didn't want to make too big a deal out of it for fear of hurting my brother's feelings but it was so good getting fucked by Steve. And every touch to my breasts was electric.

"Mmm, I feel so good, this is so exciting, I'm getting really close, it feels like...oh, uh, UH, UNH, mmm, oh, Steve, mmm," I gasped as my whole body was overtaken by thrilling waves of ecstasy.

"You really look so beautiful, Lisa, when you're coming. Just perfect, so young and beautiful and so innocent-looking," said Sandra.

Well, I wasn't feeling 'so innocent' - I was laying under a woman's husband while she watched him fuck me. I was feeling hot and sexy and, well, pretty slutty. And it all felt pretty good. I lifted my legs up and locked my ankles around Steve's back as he continued moving up and down. Now, I wanted to make him come.

"Mmm, oh, Lisa, you are so tight, you are so good, incredible. You've got me really close and twisting your pussy around like that is getting me so good. Yeah, mmm, just like that, mmm, oh, OH, UUH, UNH, uh, mmm, oh, mmm," Steve groaned as I lifted up high to get him deep inside me, oh, it felt so good. I made him come and it felt so good.

In a minute, he raised up, kissed me once more and pulled out. I looked down and his cock was all shiny and gleaming with our sex juices in the bright sunlight.

"Guess we better make room for Sandra and your brother," he said as he took my hand and lifted me up.

"You ready, Kenny?" she asked my brother as they stood up. Well, he sure looked ready, his dick was straight out and as hard as I'd ever seen it. She took it in hand and led him over to the mats like a little puppy dog.

She got down and spread her legs as he knelt down to begin licking her and putting his tongue inside. I was sitting in Steve's lap, his cock between my legs, my fingers rubbing circles around the tip as he kneaded my boobs. What a way to spend a warm, summer afternoon, fucking and making out naked in the warm sun.

"Mmm, for a young guy, Kenny, you know how to make a pussy feel good. I'll bet your little sister taught you well, right, Lisa?"

"I taught him everything he knows about pussy, Sandra, but if I missed anything, you tell him what to do. He follows orders really well," I joked.

"Oh, he's doing just fine," she said as she lifted her legs up over him.

It was so nice sitting there in Steve's lap, each of us making the other feel good as we watched a nice sex-show in front of us. I'd just been wonderfully fucked by the first grown man to ever do me and I was horny all over again, ready for more. We were all very relaxed about being naked with each other, by now it was feeling normal, and the sex, well, the sex had just taken a big turn now that we were all doing the other's partner.

I sat there, rubbing my fingers around the top of Steve's cock keeping him interested and hard, hoping that I'd get some more of it before the day was out. I was a little sore from the size of him, I think, but I wanted more nonetheless.

Sandra's legs were up pressed against her chest as my brother ate her out. Oh, he'd done my pussy so many times, I knew just exactly how she was feeling.

Then she began to moan and pull his head tight to her as she burst out, "OMIGOD, OH, OH, UH, Uh, uh, um, mmm, oh, feels sooo good, mmm," and she pulled him up over her. "Fuck me, Kenny, fuck me, fuck me," and my brother raised up, took his cock and shoved it inside her and began fucking her like crazy.

He finally did slow down, she never asked him to, he just did. Maybe he was getting tired, but they went on for thirty or forty minutes; I was so horny watching them that I asked Steve if he would do me again and I put some more of the stuff inside me and climbed up in his lap and slid down on him fucking him as we watched my brother doing his wife. What an afternoon.

So, that's how we got caught peeking in on them one afternoon as they enjoyed each other by their pool. My brother and I ended up enjoying them as well and we still do.

That was two years ago, Kenny's now in college but he stayed local so we can carry on with Sandra and Steve.

I'm on the pill now and Steve and I are together at least three times a week and all four of us often get together for one big fuck. We were sure lucky to get caught by them when we did. Getting caught was never so much fun.