

Happy birthday sis PART 2

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I HOPE YOU ENJOY PART 2 AS MuCH AS 1

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The next morning I woke up and was laying in bed thinking about yesterday. I replayed what Kassie and I did; that feeling of my sister sucking my dick and swallowing every last drop. I loved her pussy so close to me and the restraint of not having sex with her. The more I thought about it the more I got horny. I stretched and grabbed my towel over my hamper and walked down the hall to take a shower. "Devvon?" "I turned around to walk back towards Kassies room. I opened the door slightly and looked in "yes Kassie?" (Kassie) "Is dad home?" I looked at her laying in bed under the covers and her bottom sheet covering up her stiff nipples. "No, but we have to be at the airport in 3 hours so we need to get ready."

About an hour later our dad took us to the airport to head back home. I wore Jeans and a button down shirt, Kassie came out of her room in her jean skirt and a yellow tube top. We said our good byes and told our dad how memorable our getaway was;he smiled and said anytime. I thought to myself... "I wish.." Kassie and I got on the plane and we were in the way..I guess we get the crappy seats by the bathroom. It wasn't all bad because it was just be an Kassie and no one was in the 3rd seat next to me. Kassie brought a Cosmo magazine and flipped through it and then of course I wanted to read it. Kassie got up to use the restroom and closed the door. She came right back out..."Devon..she whispered...the door won't lock?" "Just hold it shut." (kassie) "Will you just stand in front of it to make sure no one comes in?" I agreed. Kassie comes back out and I resume my magazine reading and Kassie decides to take a nap. An hour later Kassies head is pinned to the window completely asleep and I notice her jean skirt it slowly sliding up as she gets comfortable. I lean over to grab my bag from the floor as I take a peek up her jean skirt.... Too dark can't see anything. I sit there and again picture kassies pussy just inches from my face last night...I look around and then I can't stop myself kassie is sitting straight up with her head back and her legs spread as much as her jean skirt will allow. I grab the top and slowly pull it up. I lean over and my eyes get big. Kassie isnt wearing underwear.

30 minutes later Kassie wakes up , she looks over at me and yawns. "Are we almost back yet?" "No, about an hour and half still." And smile at her as a I look down at Her skirt. "What?" Kassie says.. "Nothing your skirt is just a little short." Kassoe laughs.. "What do you mean, does it make you think

about something?" I look at Kassie and with questionable eyes..."No just pull it down." Kassie gives me a naughty smiles as she sits up to look over her seat, "Is this better?" I look over and Kassie has her left boob out of her tube top. "Kassie!!" "What are you doing?" KAssie smiles "you know you like it." I look forward to see a woman in her 40's look between the seats and see Kassies boob. Kassie notices and pulls it up. Now I have Kassies perky B cup in my mind and her Pussy in which was my fault but never-the-less I have a boner and the magazine isn't helping to cover it. Kassie smiles as if she knows. "I have to go to the restroom again stand in front of the door. She grabs something out of her bag and then stands up. I minute goes by and Kassie opens the door enough to see me standing there and then grabs my arm. "Get in here..." and closes the door. "KASSIE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" "This isn't the place!" Kassie pulls her jean skirt off..."Look!" "I know.." I respond. "when you were sleeping I looked." A very devious smile came over Kassie as she pulled her jean skirt back up and her tube top down and then pulled over her bra to reveal her amazing boobs. I laughed because she has a tan line just over her nipple where her swim suit covered. "Devon I want my birthday present." "Kassie the door doesn't lock and we don't have a condom." "Yeah we do, I took one from dad's drawer." "Kassie, You stole a condom from dad's drawer?" "yeah, he won't know he had a bunch of them." Kassie grabs my dick through my pants and pushes me against the door. She grabs my jeans and yanks them down. "Sit on the sink" Kassie insructed. She rolled the condom over my hard cock. I felt myself getting even harder as I watched Kassies breasts. She turns around and slowly slides down my dick, I moan, and she repeats. She reaches behind her to grab the back of my neck and starts grinding on my dick. I close my eyes and think how tight Kassie is and how much longer I can hold out. Kassie starts breathing hard and moaning... The door cracks open...."I-I-I-I'm in herrrrre...." Kassie pants out. "Excuse I have to use the restroom." I woman yells through the cracked door "I-I-I IIII'm fucking in here get the fuck out." Kassie stands up at the same time and slams the door. Kassie grabs my dick and rips the condom off. I want you to cum in me...."Kas..." She slides back down....so much more sensitive now to her lips sliding over the head of my dick..I moan, and Kassie knows what's about to happen..."Yes, tell me you like it...Does it feel good?" "Yes, I gasp out...Yes" "OHHH, fuck me, Fuck me Devon,,I'm Cuuumming.." I push my hips into her as I cum at the same time pumping my cum into my sister. I feel her pussy clamp around my head as I thrust into her. I look down and see cum squirt out onto my jeans. "Devon keep going" I tried to keep thrusting her Kassie was too tight and I was too sensitive to keep going. Kassie grabbed my limp dick and started to suck her juices off and then cum on the sides running down. Kassie bends over to grab her bran and I see cum dripping out betwen her nice hairy pussy lips. She smiles and stands up...."Wait until we get home Devon....I am so horny...I want more birthday...." I pull my jeans up and kassie pulls her top and jean skirt up with out wiping off. I sit back down in the seats. The woman in front of us turns around and gives us scolding eyes.

An hour later, we arrive back at the airport, Kassie stands up to grab her over head compartment and I hear her say "Shit!" I turn around and Kassie turns around to show me the wet spot showing through her jean skirt where my cum dripped out onto her jean skirt. She say down and grabbed a kleenex

and tried to wipe the inside while people were busy, but no luck, it was quite visible. We got our backs and left the plane to go and find our luggage. As we were standing there the woman in front of us on the plane was walking toward us. A dark haired woman, very motherly with big breasts, but in a business suit. She looked at us as she stood there. Finally, she looked over at Kassie and said "You two should be ashamed, it was quite apparent what took place in the bathroom." Kassie's cheeks went flush as she looked embarrassed and then a smile grew.....Kassie responded "Does it make it any better that we are brother and sister?" My mouth dropped as I stood there, a small laugh grew over me as I watched the woman disgusted and shocked as she stood there and then walked to the other side of baggage claim. Kassie looked at me, "I should have told her what I was going to do with you when we get home." I looked at her as I wondered "What are her plans now?"