

My Cousin, My Lover

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Megan isn't so innocent after all.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/my-cousin-my-lover-1.aspx>

Family fun had always been an interest of mine. I was sixteen when I first had sex with my cousin Rachel, it was pretty hot to me, but what made it hotter in my head was that she was cheating on her boyfriend with me, her naive younger cousin. I hadn't really had many girlfriends before I slept with her, probably because I was considered a geek by my peers. I would rather spend my Friday night's just sat at home playing video games like a normal teenaged guy. Many people also made fun of my ginger hair which wasn't really that ginger, but it was enough to make me feel a bit insecure, especially because my cock wasn't exactly big. It was a mere six inches, but the way girls talked about guys it's like they wanted everyone to be hung like a horse. I always guessed it was my big baby blue eyes that got me the girlfriends, and it isn't like they were bad looking chicks either, but then again they weren't Megan Fox.

As I grew older, Rachel began to get depressed with her boyfriend and started to put on weight, turning what used to be an amazingly sexy figure into just an 'ok' figure. I still slept with her on occasion when her boyfriend was at work or playing soccer, but I could feel the attraction to her was slipping away. Her face was as beautiful as always, lovely emerald green eyes, lovely kissable lips and the compliment of her matching biscuit ginger hair, was enough for me to fool around with her still.

Her younger sister however was transforming into a stunning young woman and began to drag my attention to her. I had never even thought about Megan as she was much younger than the both of us. Megan and Rachel had different fathers, and they were nothing alike. Megan was a cute brunette and equally as stunning as Rachel had been in her younger days. The thought of me fucking both of the girls began to engulf my mind, I wanted it so badly but I knew it would be wrong. I was closing in on thirty, she had only just turned sweet sixteen, but then again... she was legal age now.

I lived alone in a one bedroom apartment near her school so she would usually come over for a

couple of hours afterwards. Usually I left her alone because she was there to get peace and quiet to do her homework. Even though she was sixteen, she took her schooling very seriously. This would be the perfect scenario, me, her, alone, I had even given her a key to the place, so she pretty much treated it as a second home. I did this because some of the times she would call, I would be out somewhere leaving her a bit disappointed as I was her favourite cousin after all. A couple of times however she had let herself in to the apartment when I was showering which made some visits a bit awkward, and yet it seemed to arouse me. I could tell she knew what this tension was doing to me, as she would frequently try to catch me in the shower or when I was getting dressed. This time however was going to be a lot different...

As I showered one fine summer's afternoon, I began to hear my phone ring. I chose to ignore it, thinking it would be just somebody trying to flog something to me. I kept on ignoring it until it had finally stopped about twenty minutes later, I must have had about fifty missed calls, but what truly could be that important? I wasn't exactly involved in any major cliques, I had a couple of mates who I played pool with at the pub, and most of them didn't even know my phone number.

Just as I was thinking about who it could have been, I heard Megan call "Danny, are you home?"

Immediately I became light headed and my erection began. I could hear her checking all the rooms, until she came to the bathroom door. I knew she would hear the water running and choose not to open it. She proved me wrong and the door opened rapidly, there she stood in her little school uniform, staring at my naked body. Shocked by this I forgot to cover up, incredibly she didn't look at all surprised, it was like she enjoyed seeing my cock fully erect. Remembering my morals about this been my little cousin, I quickly put both of my hands over my manhood, covering it from her eyes. Her eyes just rolled and she walked out of the room, like I had done something wrong. I quickly turned the shower off and wrapped a towel round my waist.

I joined her on the couch, "Why are you out so early?" I asked.

"I faked been ill to come here, besides I only have Religion left today." She replied, looking into my eyes.

Knowing how boring Religion class was, I just went along with it, letting her stay a couple of hours. She just kept staring at the bulge under my towel, to which I just let her, it wasn't harming anyone. Obviously she knew why I was hard, been sixteen it would be hard for her not to know what was going on.

"Who were you thinking about?" she asked as innocently as possible.

My cheeks began to turn bright red, “Just Rebecca Linares.”

Why I said Rebecca Linares I don't know, I could tell Megan was going to ask who she is, so I quickly levelled with her. “OK Meg, I was thinking about you, you're sixteen now and men have urges and thoughts that put them in states like this.”

Surprisingly, she didn't at all seem shocked in any way. She just had her cute little grin that she pulled when she got her way. She started looking back at my bulge and began to lick her lips at what she had caused. Without hesitation, she began to move her hands over my lightly toned six pack, and to the towel. I began to look away as I felt her tug at the towel, pulling it lower and lower, until I felt my cock been freed. She grabbed it with a firm grip, making me gasp a little. It had been a while since any woman had grabbed my shaft, in fact as I recall the last to do so was Rachel, her own sister. Her venomous eyes stared at me as she began to slide her hand up and down my shaft.

“I know what you and Rachel do.” She taunted.

Something I never thought I would think of was coming true, I was getting jerked off by my schoolgirl cousin, and oh how great it was. As she wanked me off, she moved her perfect toned legs up onto the couch and knelt over my dick. What was about to happen next never even entered my mind.

I felt her soft, innocent mouth plunge onto my cock, feeling her tongue swirl around my helmet. I kept groaning as my hand began to make its first move down her arched back. I pulled her little tartan skirt up, I was shocked and aroused to see a little pink laced thong there.

I looked down into her eyes, and I could tell she was trying to smile as she swallowed my cock. My finger began to move down lower, playfully rubbing her asshole before moving lower to her soaked slit. It was so wet, my finger slipped in with so much ease, her moan was muffled by my dick in her throat, but I could tell she was loving it as she thrust her hips backwards onto my finger.

“Keep going Megan, you're better than your sister.” I groaned to her as she deepthroated me.

Rachel never picked up the courage to deepthroat me, but then again Megan was a lot more sluttier than Rachel. I felt my balls been pulled away from my thigh as she cupped them, rolling each ball in her fingers. I fingered her faster as she did this, until I felt warm juices covering my finger, none the less she kept sucking me. Rachel would normally stop when she was cumming, but not Meg, she was a trooper.

I felt it was time, but of course I had to eat her soaking wet pussy first. I stopped her from sucking me and instructed her to lower her hips down onto my face. Pulling her thong to one side, I started to lick

her nicely shaven slit, as she unbuttoned her blouse. I could feel her warm juices again, I knew we were going to have a great afternoon, if she came this easily. She screamed with such excitement as she came. Rachel had always said I was great with my tongue and I'm sure Megan thought the same now. I began to pull her thong down, onto her thighs so that I could begin work on that pretty pink asshole. I started to playfully kiss it, and just lick the outside of it, before pulling her down violently so that my tongue entered. She grabbed my shaft and wanked it hard as I ate her asshole. I could feel that I was going to cum shortly. I pulled my tongue from her ass and asked her to put her pussy on it rather than wanking me.

She slid her thong all the way down and unclipped her bra, leaving her little tartan skirt on as I had requested. I got a quick glimpse of her full C cup tits before she began teasing me, stroking my cock up and down her pussy. I then felt the head enter, she looked over her shoulder at me with such a seductive look as she took more and more of my cock until it was completely buried in her. I heard her gasp as my rod was fully inside of her compact pussy, she started sliding up and down my dick. It had been a while since I had such a tight hole straddling me, Rachel's pussy was much looser but then again, she did have more experience been older.

Megan bucked her hips backwards and forwards as she rode, which made me struggle to keep my cum inside. My stamina in bed was another reason I was quite self conscious, about sleeping with chicks, but I was doing well considering I hadn't fucked a nice bit of snatch for a couple of months. I placed my hand on her hips and began to violently thrust into her tight little slit, making her scream my name with pleasure. That was enough to make me happy, I might only be packing six inches but if I can make girls scream with pleasure, then I am doing it properly. I continued to fuck her, until I became tired and let her get back to work at her own pace, which she did happily.

I laid back with my hands behind my head and my eyes closed, this was absolutely incredible. Before long I felt the warmth of her pussy go away, as I opened my eyes and looked up, in front of me was a lovely, rounded, petite ass. I moved up closer and began to lick her hole again before placing my dick at the opening. With one hand on her back and the other on my ass I pushed in, and began pounding her once more from behind, making her bite on the cushions to muffle her screams of delight.

I began to pick up the pace making her scream louder and after about six thrusts, my dick was absolutely soaked and dripping with her juices. I knew I couldn't handle this tight pussy hole any longer, so I continued to fuck at this pace. Now placing both my hands on her little ass, I started fucking her for real, giving her a soft little spank every couple of thrusts, leaving a pink hand mark on her right cheek. I felt my balls tighten, and with this my immediate reaction was to thrust as deep as possible into her. I held it there as I unloaded my sack into her little pussy. String after string of hot cum flooded her hole. As I pulled out of her, my softening cock slapped against my heated balls.

Pussy gaping, cum trickling out of her, she just sat there with a huge grin on her face. Starting to cuddle up to me, we made out. "So when are we going to do this again?" she asked as we broke the kiss.

"There's plenty of time Meg," I replied with a smile.