My Lovely Sister: Part IV: Being Bold

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Kyle wears Mandy's panties in public, which only arouses him greatly.

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Saturday,July 4 th , 2009...

I was pretty disappointed when the weekend arrived, because I knew it would make my desired task of masturbating in my sister's clothes that much more difficult. Beyond that, it was a holiday weekend as well, which guaranteed the family would be together this day. Fortunately, my day was able to start earlier than I originally figured. A little before lunchtime, my father decided to fire up the grill out back, and I knew that would keep him occupied for most of the midday. Shortly after he began, my mother and Mandy played cards in the living room.

Perfect.

I utilized what little time I had and sneaked into my sister's room, praying to god she wouldn't need to come up here for anything soon. *Gotta be quick,* I thought to myself, looking once again in her laundry hamper. I only found two items, and they didn't really tickle my fancy, but they would have to do. The first thing I grabbed was the green and white striped bikini panties I had worn just two days previous. The front was still stained with my cum, despite my efforts to clean them the last time. The next item I took was a pair of opaque, white pantyhose.

With the items in tow and my fear of being caught quickly building, I hurriedly exited Mandy's bedroom and dashed toward the upstairs bathroom. As I had no patience in wearing my sister's undergarments, I removed my jeans and boxers as quickly as I could, nearly tripping into the sink. However, as I stepped into Mandy's panties, I remembered to move slowly, savoring every last moment. Ever inch of my skin that the panties rubbed against as they made their way up my legs cried out for more. As they finally made their way above my hips, I pulled the panties up as high as I could get them. The back began sliding between my butt cheeks, threatening to fall completely inside, and the front held my cock extremely snug. I could even feel where I had stained these panties with my cum, and it instantly aroused me to an extreme level.

I took a moment to regain my composure, though a wet spot was once again forming in the panties,

and began slowly stepping into the pantyhose. I knew I would have to start shaving my legs soon, because if they made my legs feel this sexy now, I couldn't even imagine how much more arousing it would be to wear them over smooth legs. Again, I pulled them higher than they should be—at least just above my belly button—just to make them snug against my now erect cock.

Wearing these items underneath my jeans all day made it extremely hard to act normal. Fortunately, I managed to pull it off, even later in the evening when my family and I went to the lakefront to watch the fireworks show. It was times like this that I was thankful everyone was watching the fireworks, as well as how dark it was, because I was having quite a difficult time hiding my hard-on. As it was, my pre-cum had already soaked through the panties and pantyhose, and if my jeans got any more moist, I might start showing a wet spot on my t-shirt!

On the drive home, I did something that even I thought was crazy. My parents were completely lost in conversation with one another, and Mandy lost herself in her headphones while gazing out the window. As long as no one was paying me any heed, I carefully reached my fingers—and only my fingers—underneath my jeans and my sister's pantyhose, and rubbed just under the tip of my erection. The wet panties made it feel even better, my eyes staying locked on my sister's beautiful face. I watched her lips move as she lip-synced to the lyrics of her music, imagining that those movements were that of her kissing my cock, as she prepared to suck it.

When we arrived home, it was almost too much to handle. I quickly headed to my room, under the lie that I was extremely tired and wished to crash early. When I got up there, I quickly removed my jeans and t-shirt and fell backwards onto my bed. I was so horny that I didn't even bother to take off my sister's clothes. I simply grabbed my erection through the pantyhose and the panties, and began slowly and firmly stroking myself.

“Oh my god,” I moaned quietly. “Oh, Mandy!” I closed my eyes again, this time picturing my hand as her mouth. “Oh yes,” I said to my fantasy, “suck your brother's cock!” Before I knew it, I was squirting a new load of cum into my sister's panties. I soaked through the white pantyhose as well, sliding down onto my fingers. Completely worn from the effort, I simply lied there in bed. Licking my fingers clean, I finally allowed myself to drift off to sleep, somehow comforted by the load of hot cum that remained on my body.