

My sister Gill - part one

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I often stayed at my sisters house but on this occasion things got a little carried away

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My name is Pete and I have never told anybody what went on between me and my sister many years ago. I am 46 years old now and Gill is 53. We work together every day but for the last 30+ years we have never spoken about what happened all those years ago. Not one mention has been made, but there isn't a day goes by I don't think about what happened and re-live it in my head.

I have never written anything like this before. Although this is quite a lengthy story I hope you will enjoy reading about how my life was changed in my early teens and how this shaped my future life.

It was 1980. I was 16 and my older sister Gill was 23. I would do anything to get away from Mum and Dads house and spent a lot of time hanging around at Gill's house. She was married to Tony and in a way Tony was like the big brother I never had. He also had the most amazing collection of porn magazines a lad of 16 could ever hope to find. He just happened to keep his collection in the spare room where I stayed most weekends, so my nights were spent happily wanking away reading through his collection. It was great to have some privacy, a lock on the door and Tony and Gill were pretty relaxed about things and left me to do whatever I wanted.

Gill and Tony were very relaxed about sex. As a couple they were very loving and affectionate and didn't try to hide what was going on. Gill would often make suggestive comments when I was around and at times the conversation got quite dirty.

Gill didn't exactly try to cover herself up and often on a Sunday morning she'd be walking about in bra and knickers or some see through nighty or the like. She was 23, short dark hair, good looking girl and a fair pair of tits and I often found myself staring and imagining things that I knew were just wrong because she was my sister. I would often feel my cock starting to swell in my pants and on one or two occasions I had to make my way to the bathroom and wank myself off thinking about her. I knew it was wrong but she looked so sexy and at 16 this was the closest I had been to a real woman.

Occasionally I would wander into the sitting room and find them getting down to a bit of loving on the sofa. Usually it was pretty tame stuff, heavy kissing and a bit of fondling, then they would excuse

themselves and disappear off to bed for an early night, obviously going to go and fuck each other senseless! On one occasion I came in from cycling, walked straight into the living room and I caught a glimpse that Gill had her hand wrapped around Tony's cock. It looked huge and so hard but she quickly pulled the blanket back up over them, there was a bit of giggling and wriggling around and then they left for bed.

I don't know why, but I gave them a few minutes and then slowly crept up the stairs standing silently outside their bedroom door. I could hear Gill moaning softly, the bed was squeaking and they were clearly humping away. I was imagining Tony on top of Gill between her long legs, but slowly my thoughts turned to images of me between Gill's long legs and my hard cock sliding in and out of her wet pussy. I kept thinking it was wrong to think of Gill like that, but I just couldn't stop myself.

I stood for a while rubbing my cock through my pants. I didn't dare get my cock out just in case I got caught. Gill's moans were getting louder until "Oh yes! Yes! Yes!" and then I heard Tony "mmmmm oh fuck I'm cumming!" A few more moans and groans and it all went quiet. My mind was going mad picturing what was taking place. I had my eyes closed imagining I was on top of Gill and cumming and then I was cumming in my pants. My cock pulsing as it fired my spunk into my underpants. Suddenly I heard "I'll be back in a few minutes." it was Gill's voice and by the sound of it she was heading for the door.

As quickly and as quietly as I could I sprinted for the bathroom and just as Gill's bedroom door opened I closed the bathroom door. I was panicking and I forgot to lock the bathroom door.

3 seconds later the door opened and there stood Gill completely naked. I was standing there with a damp patch growing on the front of my pale blue jeans and a pretty obvious hard on bulging below. Gill stopped dead and we just stared at each other.

She looked gorgeous. Large tits, a very fine patch of neat pubic hair just above her smooth hairless pussy lips. A few seconds went by. I was clearly checking her out and my cock swelled further.

"Like what you see Pete? You weren't listening to us weren't you? Dirty little bastard!" and she smiled. I was dumb struck and said nothing. She moved towards me and simply sat down on the toilet right there in front of me and I heard her start to pee. It was just surreal. I was literally inches away from my 23 year old naked sister sat on the toilet having a pee.

What a set of circumstances. Her head was directly at my cock level. She glanced at the wet patch and glaringly obvious bulge in the front of my jeans, looked up at me and said, "Looks like you got a little over excited kid." With that she reached for the toilet roll, put her hand between her thighs, wiped, stood up and started to leave. It was then I saw her bottom for the first time. If I thought she

looked hot from the front the view from behind was even better. I was mesmerised. This whole encounter had lasted about 3 minutes and I hadn't said a word, or moved or even blinked!

As she reached the door she turned to face me. Putting her hand between her thighs, right on top of her pussy she closed her eyes and a little moan escaped her lips. She opened her eyes and looked at me, "Night Pete. Don't be wanking all night". And with a wink she left.

I didn't know what to do. What the fuck was all that about? Why didn't she try and cover up? Why did she have a piss in front of me? What the fuck? Oh my God what just happened? What the fuck do I do now?

I made my way to my room stripping off to clean myself up. My cock was bursting, pulsing and so hard. I had cum all matted into my pubic hair, my pants were slimy. I cleaned myself up with a towel and just lay on my bed going over and over in my mind what just happened. All I could picture was Gill's ass as she walked away from me, then as she turned around and slid a finger into her wet pussy. I reached down and took my cock in my hand; picturing Gill with her finger in her pussy I stroked my cock until I came. Spunk splashed up my belly and onto my chest. I imagined I was cumming in my big sisters pussy. It felt so good.

A few minutes went by and I couldn't clear these thoughts from my head. I had images of Gill in all sorts of positions. She was far sexier than anything I had seen in a porn magazine. My cock was still hard and I was wanking again, this time imagining taking Gill from behind like I had seen in the magazines. I was in heaven. I came again and fell asleep cock in hand, spunk all over my chest.

The next morning I was dreading facing Gill or even Tony for that matter. I gingerly walked into the kitchen. There was Gill in a short black see through baby doll nighty. It came to just about mid-thigh. She was standing at the sink with her back to me and I could see she had black knickers on, but I couldn't see a bra.

I tried not to look and made my way to the table, "Morning." I said. She span round "Hi Pete, good night last night?" I looked up and she was facing me. I was right about there being no bra. Her large firm breasts were clearly on view beneath the dark nighty. "I looked in on you when I got up for a pee, looked like you were enjoying yourself. Hope you weren't thinking about me while you did that!"

I was mortified. She'd seen me wanking. Oh my God! I must have turned bright red and just stammered something stupid like "I don't know what you mean." I couldn't look at her, my cock was growing in my shorts under the table and I was worried she would see. She giggled and said "Look kid, don't be shy, it's only natural. We all get horny and you had just seen me naked! I won't say anything if you don't. I shouldn't have teased you, I was a little drunk".

I managed to look up – she looked stunning standing there in her tiny little see through nighty, skimpy black panties and those tits! Oh those tits! I could see her nipples were hard and erect. “I’m really sorry sis. I didn’t mean to listen at your door. I won’t do it again.” I looked back down at the table in shame. Meanwhile my cock was straining at my shorts.

“Pete it’s Ok. I don’t mind, it’s only natural. I haven’t got anything to hide from you and you’ve nothing to be ashamed of, not from what I saw anyway!” and she smiled at me. Oh my God I thought. She’s on about the size of my cock! My big sister is talking about seeing me wanking! What the fuck do I say? What do I do?? I was so confused I just sat there staring at the table.

“Pete, look at me. I’m not embarrassed, I’m not bothered, I don’t mind you looking at my body, I’d be worried if you didn’t. Don’t be embarrassed Pete. What’s wrong kid?” and she walked towards me. All I was thinking was Oh God, I’ve got a hard on and she’s going to see it and go mad.

“Come on, give me a cuddle.” and she leant forward and put her arms round me from behind. I was still sitting at the table but leant back to feel her breasts pushing into the back of my neck. She must have seen the bulge in my shorts. “God Pete, looks like you’re all excited again, you better go and take care of that!” And with that she reached down with her left hand and squeezed my cock through my shorts. Whispering straight into my ear she said “I’m off back to bed for a bit more loving with Tony. I’ll leave the door ajar if you want to watch.” and off she went.

I was stunned for a few minutes then realised what she had said, “I’ll leave the door ajar if you want to watch.” Of course I wanted to watch and it seemed she didn’t mind. My own big sister has just invited me to watch her making love to her husband. I wasn’t going to say no!

I’m just 16 years old. The only real naked woman I ever saw was my own sister who was 23 and I now realised she was actually pretty fit. I’d looked at porn magazines. Gill’s husband had some German hard core stuff so I had seen what it was all about but I never once really thought of my sister in a sexy way until a few weeks ago, but these last few days had been different. It was after I saw her with Tony’s cock in her hand and she knew I had seen. Something about our relationship changed. Then that night when I heard her making love to Tony, then finally saw her completely naked and sitting on the toilet in front of me. I think I became obsessed with her.

So, what to do now? Well, I’m 16, my cock is hard and right now my fit 23 year old sister has gone upstairs to fuck her husband and she’s going to leave the door open for me to watch. I couldn’t help but make my way to the stairs.

I reached the top of the stairs and true to her word the bedroom door on the left was slightly open. I

was trembling with excitement, my cock straining at my shorts. Slowly and quietly I peeped through the opening. I had to push the door slightly and slowly but surely the bed came into view and what a view it was.

It was a fairly small room with the bed about 6 feet from the door. Gill was on her hands and knees with her ass facing the door. Her legs were slightly spread and I could see her black panties pulled tightly over her pussy. She was obviously working on Tony's cock with her hands and mouth. Thinking about it now she had positioned herself like this to give me a clear view of her body and it certainly was a cracking view! I could just see Tony with his hands behind his head, eyes closed and in heaven. My main concentration was Gill's pussy, thighs and bum.

I slowly unzipped my shorts pushing them down and off to release my cock. I stepped out of them and slowly started rubbing my cock as I watched my sister on her hands and knees. I couldn't believe what I was seeing. I was probably only about 6 feet away from them and my view was clear.

Then to my delight I saw Gill's hand slip between her thighs and she started to work her fingers under the black nylon of her panties. Slowly her fingers disappeared under the material and she started to work her fingers back and forth. I was mesmerised. I wanted to get closer. I wanted to burst in and join in, but I wasn't that daft!

I'm sure she knew I was there, she probably knew I was cock in hand wanking away looking at her arse. Then she took her hand out from between her thighs, straightened up and hooked both hands into the waist of her panties and slowly slid them down. Her head turned to the side and I saw her glance towards the doorway obviously checking whether I was watching or not. I wasn't quick enough to move and I just froze. She couldn't have helped but see me standing there cock in hand blatantly wanking, and I am guessing from her smile that she had seen me.

She wiggled the panties down to her knees and then leant forward and went back to work on Tony's cock. My view now was astounding. I could clearly see her smooth hairless pussy lips framed by a gorgeous rounded bum and creamy white thighs with her panties round her knees. To my delight her left hand made its way between her thighs again and I gazed in awe as two fingers spread her pussy lips and I glimpsed the pink wetness inside. She held herself open for a few seconds and then slowly but surely slid one, then two fingers inside working them in and out.

I had to let go of my cock. I was going to cum and didn't want that yet. There was clearly a way to go with this show! I really thought this couldn't get better, but it did. Tony stirred and there was a bit of shuffling round on the bed. Gill turned so she was just about side on to me and shuffled forward, Tony positioned himself behind her. I saw Gill's hand reach between her thighs and grab his hard cock. She turned her head towards me and caught my eye so that for a second we had eye to eye contact as

she guided Tony's cock into her wet pussy. She winked at me! I tore my eyes away from hers to see Tony's cock slide between those puffed up pussy lips, and he was in, right up to the balls. I glanced at Gill's face, her eyes were closed and she looked to be in heaven. Tony started to thrust away. I had a clear view of his cock spreading her pussy lips. He was holding her hips and pushing in and pulling out. Gill was panting and moaning. I couldn't believe what was happening here. I was watching my sister get fucked from behind and she knew I was watching. She had probably even seen me with my cock in my hand as I watched.

Gill was moaning for a good five minutes with Tony thrusting from behind and then she said those magic words, "Oh God Tony, I'm cumming, oh yes, faster." Tony quickened his pace. Gill collapsed forward onto her elbows leaving her big round ass in the air with Tony pounding away. Her face was turned towards me her eyes tight shut, biting her lip and gasping. "Yes! Cum for me, cum inside me!"

I was almost in the room with them now. I didn't care if Tony saw me. I was pumping my cock as he fucked my sister. Tony gasped, "Oh I'm cumming!" And with that Tony pushed forward deep into her. They both gasped and panted – he was obviously cumming inside her his face all screwed up. "Oh fuck!" he shouted with Gill joining in

"Oh yes. Fuck yes." This was too much for me and I started to cum. My spunk gushed out hitting the door frame and sliding to the floor. Gill and Tony were gasping and panting and I was trying my best to stay silent. Spurt after spurt I imagined it was me with my cock deep in my sisters wet pussy. I had no idea what it felt like to slide my cock into a pussy, I was yet to experience the real thing, but right now in my mind I was there erupting inside her from behind. I knew there and then that I loved Gill and one way or another I was going to fuck her.

My cock started to wilt in my hand. Tony and Gill were still. Tony had slumped over Gill and they both panted out of breath. I watched wide eyed as Tony slowly started to pull out of her, his cock slopped down, still big but visibly softened, he fell down onto the bed next to Gill. Gill stayed with her ass in the air. Her eyes opened and she looked straight at me. She smiled and slowly reached between her thighs with one hand. Still looking at me she slid two fingers into her pussy and held her lips apart. Tony's spunk started to dribble from her and down onto the bed. She continued to stare at me and I continued to stare at her dripping pussy, spunk oozing from her. Slowly she pulled her fingers out, lifted herself up onto her other hand and slowly slipped her spunk covered fingers into her mouth. Sucking on her fingers she looked at me. My cock was rising again, swelling and ready to go. Pulling her fingers out of her mouth she blew me a kiss, winked and signalled with her hand for me to go now. She lay down on the bed next to Tony and I saw her hand reach for his cock. She wanted more but I wasn't allowed to stay.

Slowly I pulled the door to almost closed then slipped away to my room. My cock was bursting again.

I usually wanked at least once a day but this last two days I had lost count of the number of times I had cum. My cock was sensitive, almost hurting, as I slid my foreskin back my knob head beneath was red and raw looking. My head was full of thoughts and images of my sister. I think at this point I was obsessed.

As I stood there half hard cock in my hands my eyes fell on the dirty laundry basket in the corner. Poking out of the top was what looked like a black nylon nighty and I was drawn to it. I opened the lid and there was the nighty Gill had been wearing earlier this morning. I reached out and touched it and my cock stirred with excitement. As I pulled it from the basket I couldn't miss the collection of knickers and bras in the bottom of the basket. I was starting to tremble again. I reached into the basket and pulled out a pair of red silky knickers, they felt so nice, smooth and slippery. I was a 16 year old kid with my sisters used panties in my hand – what else would I do but put them to my nose and sniff.

I had no idea what I smelt, but it smelt good. Panties in one hand, baby doll nighty in the other and only one thought in my head was my sister and what I had just seen. I had a strange impulse, and almost without thinking I found myself sliding her used red panties over my feet and up my legs as I put them on. It felt so good, silky red panties stretched over my semi hard cock. Excitedly I slipped her nighty over my head and stood there admiring myself in the long wardrobe mirror.

This felt good and I liked what I saw. I tried a few poses, pretending to be Gill. I got on my hands and knees on the bed offering my ass to an imaginary man. I lay on my back and hooked my arms behind my knees drawing my legs back imagining Tony mounting me. In my mind I was Gill. My cock started to grow again and soon the tiny red panties couldn't contain it much more and it popped out of the top of the panties. I lay back on the bed and grabbed my hard cock through the mesh of the nighty It felt good.

Suddenly I heard movement on the landing. My heart raced as I realised I hadn't locked the door. I sat up to go and lock the door and to my horror, there in the doorway stood Gill. She was dressed in a white vest top, short denim skirt and stiletto heel shoes. I was standing there dressed in her knickers and baby doll nighty with my hard cock poking out from underneath.

Everything raced through my mind. I thought this was it and she was going to really lay into me for being a pervert.

"You pervert!" she said in a loud whisper obviously trying not to alert Tony. She glanced over her shoulder, then slid into the room and closed the door behind her "You little pervert!" She looked angry. "I saw you watching us earlier. You were wanking your little dick and look at you now! You pervert!"

“Do you like dressing as a girl? Well? Do you? Turn you on does it?” I just stood there silent. My cock had wilted and was dangling from her red panties. I started to speak.

“Shut up!” she hissed. “Just stay in here until Tony has gone down the pub. We need to talk”. I didn’t even question what she said. “Don’t leave this room! And don’t take those clothes off. When I come back you’d better still be dressed like that!” And leaving me with those words she left the room.

All I could think was what I was thinking dressing like this. What the fuck is going on? I sat on the bed. God knows what I must have looked like sitting there in a baby doll nighty and red panties. I wrapped my arms around my knees and rocked back and forth on the bed waiting for Gill to come back.

The door burst open and there stood Gill. “Right Pete. Tony’s out for an hour or two so let’s sort this mess out.” I just sat there while she stared at me. “My dirty little brother watched me have sex then dressed in my knickers for a wank, what a pervert!” I felt terrible. “Get in the bathroom now!” she ordered, and without thinking I stood and walked to the bathroom. As I walked past her I got a sniff of her perfume, she smelt so sexy and whether I liked it or not, my cock began to swell in her red panties.

She followed me to the bathroom; she stood there in the doorway and she looked so hot. Short little denim skirt with pale naked legs and I could clearly see her nipples were erect under her top. “Let’s sort this out Pete. Get those clothes off and get in the shower, you’ve got dried spunk all over you”. I dropped the panties and slid the nighty off, standing there completely naked with my cock jutting up and towards my belly. I didn’t know whether to cover myself, cry, die, runaway or what.

“Just get in the shower kiddo, don’t worry you aren’t in trouble, this can be our little secret. You haven’t done anything bad, get yourself cleaned up”. I turned on the shower and got into the cubicle, meanwhile Gill stood watching.

I started to wash myself. I just couldn’t get rid of this hard on. My cock wasn’t going to give up, so I just carried on and soaped myself all over. “It’s Ok Pete” I heard Gill shout over the noise of the shower “If you need to rub it to make it go away then rub it, I don’t mind”. And like a dumb idiot I just started to wank while she watched. I kept glancing over at her, fuck she looked hot and I think in the back of my mind I thought we were going to end up having sex there and then in the bathroom. I was seriously wanking my cock and almost constantly staring at her now. I was so confused, horny, excited – everything all at once.

The water from the shower blocked my view through the glass, I repositioned the shower and as the droplets cleared I couldn’t believe what I was seeing. Gill was still stood in the doorway leaning against the door frame, but she had lowered her knickers to her knees and had one hand up her skirt

clearly working on her pussy. My big sister was masturbating whilst watching me wanking in the shower. I just couldn't believe it and as I watched she closed her eyes and was clearly enjoying herself as she clamped her thighs onto her hand, her other hand grabbing the door frame. Even as a naïve young 16 year old I knew she was making herself cum. She had clamped her hand between her thighs. I could see her fingers were busy and she kept bending at the knees then straightening up again getting faster. I turned the water off so I could hear. She was moaning. Low gentle moans. I stepped out of the shower and stood there cock in hand totally naked as my big sister masturbated under her skirt. I couldn't see much but it looked so hot. She started to tremble and shake, she was gasping for air, and then she started to slow down, her hand slipped from up her skirt as she relaxed her legs. I knew she had cum and I was fascinated. She opened her eyes and looked at me.

She stepped out of the knickers that were now round her ankles and walked over to me. Looking me straight in the eyes and standing directly in front of me she reached out and wrapped the fingers of her left hand around my rock hard cock. I moaned out loud as she slowly, very slowly worked her hand back and forth. She said softly, "Listen to me Pete. What has just happened is between me and you. You must never tell anyone. We can keep this our little secret." I nodded, waves of pleasure washing over me. "You won't tell will you?" and she continued working her hand back and forward on my soapy cock. I was so close to cumming.

She stood there slowly working my cock. She looked into my eyes and I just wanted to grab her and lay between those thighs "Gill! I'm going to cum" I stumbled. She carried on looking in my eyes and quickened the pace of her hand, her other hand cupped my balls. My legs were starting to buckle. She smiled as she felt my cock pulse and I was cumming. She carried on working my cock staring into my eyes. I was wiggling around, my cock was on fire I grabbed her hand to stop her – it was almost painful when she wanked me.

Gill stepped back letting go of my cock and looked down. Cum dribbled from my cock. Some had landed on her skirt. "We aren't ever going to tell anyone about this are we Pete?"

"Err no course not."

"We haven't done anything wrong you know. It's not like we had actual sex. You know it's not wrong don't you?"

"What we going do Gill? You're my sister, it isn't right!"

"Listen Pete, you haven't touched me so you haven't done anything wrong. Do you want to touch me? You do love me don't you? I want you to touch me, then we are both naughty." and with that she took my hand and pushed it up under her skirt. It was wet, slimy and hot. "You do want to do this again

don't you? You want to touch me don't you?"

I couldn't believe where my hand was, Gill had guided one of my fingers into her pussy and it felt so hot and tight. "Course I want to Gill, but should we? I'm your brother!"

"Listen kid. Nobody will ever know and we can have some SShhh!! What's that?"

We both froze on the spot as we heard a door downstairs. It was Tony!

"Shit! Get in the shower. Don't say a fucking word I'll handle this. Not a word! Nothing" and she turned and ran closing the door behind her.

I climbed into the shower again, turned on the water and ran through what had happened in my mind. Unbelievable is an under statement. I lingered in the shower for 5 minutes or so. As I climbed out I realised I had none of my clothes in there with me. All there was on the floor was Gill's nighty, red knickers and the white pair she had stepped out of earlier. I scooped all these up and wrapped them in my towel. Slowly I opened the door and made a dash for the bedroom. I locked the door and spent the rest of the day locked in there.

I was waiting for Tony to come and batter the door down – he must have found out. Then my Dad would find out and everyone would know what we had done I was shitting myself.

Later that evening there was a knock on the door, "Pete?" it was Gill.

I opened the door She was standing there in tight fitting jeans and a clingy jumper. She looked hot.

"Here, I've brought your tea Let me in."

She closed the door behind her. "Listen Pete, nobody knows what happened. It was bad but we both did it and you enjoyed it didn't you?"

I just nodded.

"Look, we can have some more fun as long as we don't tell anyone and as long as we don't actually have proper full sex we aren't bad, just loving brother and sister helping each other out!"

I got brave ... "But sis, I want to have sex with you. I don't care if it's wrong or bad. I really want to". My cock was growing again.

“You know we shouldn’t. We can’t have proper sex Pete, that would be so wrong, but I don’t mind a few bits of fun and games every now and then.”

“I can’t help it sis, you look so sexy. I’m just so horny!”

Gill reached out and felt my growing cock through my shorts. “Tony’s still here. You’re going to have to come out of your room and act like nothing happened. Next chance we get to be alone well lets just see what happens” And with those last words she leaned forward and we kissed. Not a brotherly sisterly kiss, a proper full on kiss.

“Our secret Pete, our secret!” She turned and left.

The next few days were crazy. We were never alone for long. We managed an odd kiss, I fondled her breasts in the kitchen and she wanked me off through my shorts while we kissed outside the bathroom with Tony still downstairs. That was a messy 3 minutes!

Needless to say we finally got our opportunity. Tony went for a night out with the lads. We knew he’d be gone for hours. Did I manage to lose my virginity to my big sister? I know she had said we couldn’t fuck, but I was very hopeful.