

Please don't walk away 8

By kornslayer1

Published on Lush Stories on 22 Jul 2011

After great sex, you need a good meal, to get you ready for more love and sex.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/please-dont-walk-away-8.aspx>

Then we came out there to them wearing there normal clothes as well.

“So you two done making us go deaf?” Ryan asked.

“Hey, we weren't that loud,” I replied.

“I'm just kidding sweetheart. But it's good to have sex life as a married couple,” Ryan said.

“That is creepy but thanks for that,” I replied.

“So it was good though?” Ryan asked.

“Yes honestly. Our first time as a married couple was absolutely great. It completely crushed all my expectations I had for married sex,” I replied.

“Good. Well you two hungry?” Michelle asked.

“Yes,” We both replied.

“Well let's head out,” Ryan said.

Then we all went outside and to our dad's car. Then we all got in and left. It took about 30 minutes to get there because it was out of town.

“So where are you taking us?” I asked.

“You'll find out soon you pain in the butt,” Ryan replied.

I didn't ask again after that. But we did show up at the mystery place eventually. It was a nice place.

You didn't have to dress up, but it was classy. Then we got out and went in. We had a reservation so we sat down right away.

“Damn daddy, this is a nice place. This is gonna have to cost you a pretty penny,” I said.

“Well, it's your wedding day, so I wanted to treat you two with a nice dinner. I knew you both would like it,” Ryan replied.

Then the waiter came over and took our drink order. Then he left and brought them back a minute later. Then he wanted to know what we wanted to order.

“Angela and Steve, I want you to order whatever you want tonight,” Ryan said.

I got some prime rib and Steve got a steak well done. After we all ordered some good food and the waiter left.

“So are you looking forward to showing?” Michelle asked.

“Yes. I know you gotta be looking forward to that too. I know you were waiting for Steve to knock someone up. But now he has me knocked up,” I replied.

“Well, I hope you enjoy your sex life while you can. Once you really start getting far along, then your sex life will most likely go way down. So be forewarned,” Michelle said.

“OK we're forewarned,” I replied.

Well I was a little worried. Of course sex is important in any relationship. But would our relationship be OK without sex? We'd find out as the weeks went on. The we waited for our food, it took a little while for all our food to come out, it did eventually.

“Well dig in. It's gonna be good,” Ryan said.

Then we all started eating. It was good. But a little while later Steve had to go to the bathroom.

“If you will excuse me for a minute, I gotta go to the bathroom, I'll be right back,” Steve said.

I wasn't sure how long he would be. But I got up about 2 minutes after he got up.

“I gotta go to the bathroom too. I'll be back in a few,” I said.

“Don't do anything you might get in trouble for,” Michelle replied.

I didn't take that advice under advisement. So I went to the men's room too and just walked in looking for Steve. He was at the urinals. Luckily no one else was in there at the time. I came up right behind him.

“I missed you,” I said as I scared him

“Oh shit Angela, what are you doing in here?” Steve asked.

“I just wanted to scare you and maybe have you eat me out while we're in here,” I replied.

“I like that,” Steve said.

Then we started making out and slowly made our way to one of the stalls. We closed and locked the door. As the door was locked, he pulled down my pants and my underwear as well. He got down on his knees and began eating me out. Unfortunately in the bathroom it echoed rather badly, so I had to muffle my moans as best I could. He stuck his tongue into my wet pussy and moved it around quite a bit.

“Oh shit, you fuck me you motherfucker,” I said.

“I will Angela. But keep it down a little, we don't need anyone to hear us,” Steve replied.

He gently started licking my pussy. He gave me a few nice licks going up and down and that made me laugh a little. So I had to put my hand over my mouth to make sure that no one would hear me screaming. With my other hand I leaned down and put it onto his head. Then we both started getting sweaty. Even though it was rather cool in there.

“Oh holy shit Steve. I'm so glad that I married you,” I said.

He didn't reply. He just stuck his tongue deep inside me as far as it could go and he accidentally hit my g-spot a little too early. Then I let out some loud screams. I couldn't help it. When he hit g-spot, that was just too much for me and I had to cum. But it mostly got on his face though.

“Damn my lady, you can scream and cum. You are perfect,” Steve said as he stood up and kissed me.

“Sorry, I didn't mean to get it all on your face,” I replied.

“It's OK angel. I never had any sex in the bathroom before,” Steve said.

“No, we did it in our bathroom once before, remember?” I asked.

“Oh yeah, but not in a public bathroom though. I just hope no one catches us. Your screams might have given us away,” Steve replied.

“Well it is your fault,” I said.

Then we both came out of the stall and Steve went to the sinks to wash his face. I came out to the sinks with him, and I hugged him from behind.

“Well, we can at least cross off 'in a public bathroom' off our list of places to have sex,” I said.

“I guess so,” Steve replied as he went to go get a paper towel.

Then he dried his face off and I came up to him before we went back out there.

“Well thank you for that big brother. We should do it again,” I said.

Then we both went out there and luckily we don't think anyone noticed that I came out of the men's room. Then we both quickly went back to our table at the same time and sat down. Both of our parents gave us the look,

“Keep in mind we're your parents and you can't bullshit us even if you tried. So, what were you two doing?,” Ryan said.

“Did you hear us?” Steve asked.

“Yes,” Michelle replied.

We were a little close to the bathroom.

“Well sorry. I just got the idea and we did it I guess,” I said.

“Well if we don't get kicked out I'll be happy for you two. If we do get kicked out, there will be hell to pay,” Ryan replied.

Then from that time on, we did take that advice under advisement. We didn't get caught that time. So we finished our dinner and went home a little while later. When we got home, we found a little surprise in the living room. It was a little present it looked like.

“What's this?” I asked.

“Well, I guess you'll have to open it and find out,” Michelle replied.

Then I opened it. It was a small box, but it contained something good. It was black lingerie. We actually got lingerie from our parents?

“You have got to be kidding me,” Steve said.

“What? Don't you think it'll look sexy on her?” Michelle asked.

“I think it'll be very sexy on her. But it's a very weird gift to get from you two. And when did you put this out?” Steve asked.

“Well, right before we left. We had it hidden right under the couch and I quickly pulled it out right before we left,” Ryan replied.

“Thank you mom and dad. Even if it is lingerie,” I said.

“Go try it on if you want,” Michelle replied.

“Well OK, we'll probably be more than a few minutes though,” Steve said.

“Take your time,” Ryan replied.

Then we both left and went to our bedroom. We both thought it was weird getting that from our parents, but it was still sexy. We went in and locked the door. Then I took off my shirt and pants as he was holding up the lingerie. He was just starrng and I was wondering if he was turned on by the lingerie itself or he was picturing me in it as I took off my bra and underwear too.

“Well, you can give that to me now,” I said.

“Yes madam,” Steve replied as he handed it to me.

“Get out of those clothes,” I said.

Then as I put the lingerie on he was undressing. Then he looked at me as I was looking at myself in the mirror.

“Wow sis, you give 'sexy' a whole new meaning,” Steve said as he came behind me

“You think I look that good?” I asked.

“Yes. Are you looking at the same woman in that mirror?” Steve asked.

Then I just turned around and gave him a big hug as he was naked. Then as we were done hugging, I started pushing him to the bed. Then as he was close enough, I pushed him onto the bed. Then he was just starring at me for a minute.

“Come on, you are standing there in that lingerie, get your sexy ass over here,” Steve said.

Then I followed his orders and I slowly walked over to him. I got on the bed with him and got on top of him cowgirl style, but didn't move the underwear part, so he couldn't stick it in yet.

“Angela, you are some kind of woman. You should be the one in the lingerie for all the Victoria's Secret catalogs,” Steve said.

“Well, you still think I'm sexy not wearing it right?” I asked.

“Yes of course. I've never ever been so sexually attracted to someone before in my life,” Steve replied.

“Good,” I said as I got up and took the lingerie off.

Then I got back on the bed with him. I got on top of him and he inserted his dick into me without a condom. But I stayed leaning down and he put his hands onto my back as he began thrusting his dick in and out of me slowly.

“Well, we're gonna have sex again later right?” Steve asked.

“Do you wanna have sex again later?” I asked.

“I wanna have sex with you every single minute of every single day for the rest of my life,” Steve

replied.

“Wow, that's a lot of sex. But with a baby coming, that maybe a problem,” I said.

“I know, but you are still that sexy though for me to want it,” Steve replied.

Then I Leaned back up and he started putting his hands onto my wet pussy. He spread out my pussy lips. That felt absolutely great. That just made me wanna scream.

“Shit Steve. Yes finger fuck me like a porn star,” I said.

Then he brought his left hand to his mouth and licked his fingers. Then I took his other hand and rubbed it up against my pussy. Then I brought his hand up to my mouth and I licked that hand.

“Wow, this is good,” I said.

“Well get down here so we can both taste it right off each others lips,” Steve replied.

Then I got up and just laid on top of him, so we could really make out. We both could taste my cum right off each others lips. It was really sexy.

“Well, your lips really do taste good now,” I said.

“Are you saying they didn't taste good before?” Steve asked.

Then we both laughed for a minute and we switched to him being on top of me. Then he inserted his dick into me rather deeply.

“Tell your sister you love fucking her. Tell her now,” I said.

“I love you fucking you Angela. It's an amazing feeling to make your sister cum like a waterfall,” Steve replied.

Then he started fucking me quite hard. His dick seemed to be getting bigger. And when he started going in and out rather quickly it felt really good, but it also hurt a little too. But I still loved having him fucking me though. And my boobs were getting bigger. As he was thrusting his dick he put his head in the middle of my boobs. Then he bit and sucked on my nipples gently.

“Hey, don't be sucking on those, that milk is for our baby, not for you,” I said.

"Well, I'll save it for our baby my lady," Steve replied just before he kissed me.

Then a few minutes later, I couldn't take it anymore, he made me cum.

"Damn Steve, you are some kind of man," I said.

"Thank you," Steve replied.

I got up and he laid down on his back as I got down on my knees on the floor and started blowing him. I stuck in there really deep and then I went up and down. He just leaned back and closed his eyes. As always he really encouraged me.

"Damn sis, you are really getting better now. And with those really soft lips too," Steve said as he put his hands on my head.

I nearly started choking when I got down a little too far. So I had to stop for a second. But then I started yet again. He started moaning quite a lot. But I felt like such woman as he made sure he made me feel good emotionally.

"Yes, I fucking love you so much Angela. Don't stop until I cum my lady," Steve said.

My heart was beating so fast, I'd thought it might stop. But I was OK. I was just so love struck by him. It was a very great feeling to be so in love with him. Then a minute later he started moving around and moaning then I got away a little and waited for him to shoot his load.

"We've have gotta keep doing this. I can't imagine how we never did it before. It's like air or something like that. I had no idea I'd ever make love to my sister like that," Steve said.

"The feeling is mutual," I replied as I laid down with him.

Then we kissed again.

"Well, we better thank them for their present. I think we would have had sex anyway, but it was really nice of them," Steve said.

"I agree. And thank you," I replied.

"Thank you not necessary, I love to give you orgasms," Steve said.

Then I laughed a little as I sat up on the edge. Then he sat up with me and put his hands on my shoulders. Then I smiled at him.

“I meant thank you for loving me. We couldn't be together and have this baby without love. You and this great feeling of your love truly mean everything to me. This love is priceless,” I said.

“Your welcome. And thank you for returning the favor. You and your love truly mean everything to me too. When I think about my life when I'm like 90, I'll remember the moment when I fell in love with my sister,” Steve replied.

Then both hugged and kissed again. He felt my stomach again. At that moment I thought what we'd be like once we were parents. And how happy I'm because I was doing it with him.