

Sarah, Chapter 5-B

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Sarah and Brenda continue their lust for sex as the trip thru the ranch continues.....

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Day Two, the trip continues. Brenda is taken to a new high in her sexual life .

As we arrive, the girls are amazed at the slow moving river and the sandy beaches. This particular stretch has a full sand bottom, not the normal gravel and rocks. We take the horses right into the water and let them drink their fill before removing all the gear and hobbling them out in the nearby grass to feed.

I can say this about the girls; they sure do pitch in and do their fair share. I'm glad they both have their own horses and have learned the proper care. As soon as the stock is cared for, off came their clothing and my cock is letting me know it's time for some fucking. "Girls, spread those saddle blankets out so we can get down and dirty. I think both of you are ready for some cock. We can lie out and then take a nice swim before lunch. I don't know if you want to wrestle around to see who's first or I can flip a coin."

"Pappa," Sarah says, "go ahead and fuck Bren first, she's not used to your cock's size and I want to watch. Do you think I'm getting a little kinky?"

"Naw, I like to watch too. But with me I'd rather watch you two girls together, not one of you getting pounded. If I want that, wait until we get to the house and put mirrors on the ceilings."

"Now that sounds kinky, Pappa," Brenda says as she spreads out the blankets and lies down and opening her legs wide. "Here you go Pappa, lunch time! You know, I've never had my pussy licked by

a guy yet, just Sarah and a few other girls. I'm anxious to know the difference."

"Oh, Bren you'll love him! Once he gets his tongue lapping in and out of you, it's just like he's fucking you with his tongue."

I undress and lie down beside Brenda, looking into the depth of her brown eyes that are smiling at me with lust. I reach out to ever so lightly run my fingers over her tits and watch her nipples harden into diamond sharpness. She sighs as I lean over and blow lightly on them, causing her to shiver and wiggle around. There is a moan deep inside her as I kiss those nipples but not taking them into my mouth.... that's for later... As I look back up to her, there is a little pout of disappointment on her face, but also a smile of anticipation. I kiss my way on down her belly, pausing to suck and lick into her "innie" belly button. Her hips push up and her legs splay out wider, inviting me to crawl between them. I ignore that for now. I'm going to get her squirming and begging me to take her to "bliss ville".

"Oh, god, Pappa, what are you doing to me?"

"Just taking you to places you've never been, Bren, but not like you're going to be fucked now. Just lay back and enjoy what's going to happen to you."

I moved down and pull her legs together and straight. Picking up one foot, I'm massaging the sole with my thumbs, driving them harder and harder, until I hear her moaning. I pull that foot up and plant kisses on each toe, individually and then start sucking on them as my tongue laps gently. Brenda takes in a big deep breath as I'm doing this... her eyes getting wider and wider as her body is responding to the touches. I repeat the same actions with the other foot before gently spreading her to kiss and lick my way down her legs, paying special attention to her Achilles' tendons and behind her knees. She wants to spread as wide as possible, but I'm holding her legs close and set them on my shoulders, going closer and closer to her totally bald pussy.

"I had my whole body waxed before we left, I didn't want any hair below my head, do you like what you see Pappa?"

"I sure do! Nothing like a perfectly smooth pussy for me to initiate." That being said, I spread her wide and went directly to her pussy, opening those puffy lips with my tongue and sending shudders up and down her whole body. As I licked up and over her clit, she let out a loud gasp, but I didn't linger there. I moved all around, tasting and sampling her fruits. Brenda's hands were busy pinching, pulling and twisting her hard nipples. It wasn't long before I was also lapping sweet nectar from her leaking honey pot. I went at her pussy like a shark in a feeding frenzy; licking, nibbling and sucking every inch of that sweet pussy. It only took a few scant minutes before she was consumed in the totalness of a huge cum. I had to hold on for dear life to keep her from bucking me completely away from her. As her

climax was building higher, I added a completely new dimension by getting my thumb totally wet with her super slick pussy juices and quickly inserting it into her ass. This set off a cascade of mini-cums that totally consumed her. She was thrashing around, moaning and sometimes yelling like a banshee. If I didn't know any better, I'd have said that she could be heard at the main ranch.

Finally easing down lower and lower, Brenda finally opened her eyes. She held her arms out to me, "Come to me Pappa, please."

I moved up and was wrapped up in a huge bear hug and smothered with kisses. I think it's going to be some time before that big smile leaves her face. This, by far, has been the biggest climax she's had in her life.

"Pappa that was amazing, I had no idea getting my pussy licked could be that way. Even my very first time with a girl wasn't that good. Nadine gives the best pussy licking of all of us girls and I would say you put her back in kindergarten. Oh my god! I'm still feeling it!"

Meanwhile, I look over at Sarah who has been watching us and playing with her own tits and pussy, enjoying the revelry of her own making. Smiling like a Cheshire Cat at her girlfriend/sister and her grandfather, her two lovers.

After a short rest, we all head into the river to clean up and cool down. We swim and play around for about an hour before drying off. We then have a quick lunch of buffalo, deer, beef and elk jerky before reloading the horses and get back on the trail. Being in this little valley, we only have about 4 more hours before the sun goes down behind the mountains and it will get much cooler. We need to pick up the pace to make the next camp before sundown. We follow the river flow down the length of the valley until there is the distant rumble in the air. I guide the girls up out of the valley on a well used trail to skirt the waterfall we are approaching.

The trail leads up a couple hundred feet thru trees before traversing along. We come out of the trees just past the crest of the fall, where the river drops about thirty feet to the rocks below and flows down a wide canyon. The girls look in awe at the rushing water as we stop and dismount. You can feel the ground vibrating along with the roar of the rushing water, it's a power not to be denied. I've seen this all my life and still stare at its beauty. The girls quickly grab their cameras out of the saddlebags and start snapping pictures. "It's called "Canyon Falls" girls, we'll be camping a couple miles downstream, so finish up your picture taking and let's get going."

They finish up, put the cameras back and climb aboard. Following the trail as it drops down to the canyon bottom, you can hear the clack of the horses shoes on the rocks echoing above the sounds of the falling water. It takes a couple more hours before we arrive at the camp, a wide space in the

canyon where the river smooths out to a gentler flow. The falls can still be heard but now it's not so loud. Dismounting, we unload and tie the horses in an area where they have both feed and water. I set up and start a fire while the girls spread out blanket and set up the saddles as pillows, all side by side with mine in the middle. It looks like they plan on some cuddling tonight.

Brenda starts making a quick stew from the packed MRE's, adding different chunks of jerky and different dehydrated veggies, while Sarah makes some biscuits. I grab a long stick and walk up and down the area, poking into any place snakes might be, including into the surrounding brush. The girls are looking at me and then to each other, "What's up Pappa?"

"Just checking spots where snakes may be, it's warm enough now for them to be out and about."

"What do you have up here, Copperheads and Timber Rattlers?" Brenda asks.

"That's about it, there's enough wildlife walking around to keep the population down some, but you always need to be on the lookout, dinner about ready?"

"In about fifteen minutes," Brenda says, "I've just put the biscuits on top of the stew."

"Sounds real good, this old mans tired and hungry."

"Pappa, you sure don't look like you're going to waste away, well an important part anyway," Sarah says, as she came over to reach inside my jeans, working my semi-hard cock.

"Is sex all you girls think about?"

"Well, no," Brenda giggles, "we do think about your licking us and us sucking you or us licking each other while you watch Pappa."

"You know, I haven't really watched two girls together since the night I got to take your virginity, Sarah. You and your mom looked fantastic together. I'll wait until we get to the house though, it's a little too rough out here to spread out and have lots of fun."

"Hey, where's Gray Cloud and the girls?" Sarah asks.

"Probably on each ridge up above us, they will always be within an arrow shot away. We don't like to use guns out here, too many unknowns. Oh, if you girls need to get some body relief, make sure you bury anything that doesn't immediately soak into the sand, and go down wind but not out of sight."

“Ooohhh, getting a little kinky isn’t he Bren?”

“Sounds like it! You into watchin’ girls poop and pee Pappa?”

“Peeing sounds good, nothing wrong with a little “Golden Flow”, but poop is completely out. I may be weird, but I ain’t kinky, Oh, and girls, no getting naked tonight. It will be cold here in the canyon tonight and there won’t be a moon, so we’ll keep the fire going all night. Just keep in mind that someone needs to put wood on every so often, there is plenty of drift lying around. Just don’t go too far and carry your flashlight.”

I go out and find six good branches to use as boot stakes and drive them into the soft sand. “Just put your boots on these tonight and stuff some rags just inside, it’ll keep things out that shouldn’t be there.”

Brenda dishes up the hot stew and Sarah hands out freshly filled canteens. We lie back against the saddles and look up at the fading twilight as we enjoy the meal. “Tomorrow we’ll be doing about 20 miles, but it’s mostly on the plains.”

As the meal is finished, I gather up the metal plates and silverware and take them to the waters edge to wash, I can’t put all this on the girls. Everything around here is shared by one and all, even lowly dish washing and cleaning camp. By the time I’m done and turn around, the girls are already under the blankets. I do notice there aren’t clothes lying around, so they didn’t get naked but I do suspect their shirts won’t be on for long.

I put the dish ware away and go to those lovely girls, who are sitting up and removing their shirts. I take mind off also, looks like I’ll be cuddled tonight. It sure is going to feel good having those tits up tight against me. As I crawl in between them and spread my arms to gather them closer, I’m warmly greeted with a flood of kisses. After each gives me a nice deep kiss, they both start working their way down my body, arriving at my nipples at the same time; they both start licking, kissing and nibbling on them. Just like on a girl, mine get nice and hard. My cock is already hard and throbbing. Yeah, I’m also moaning deeply as they continue. I know just where they both are going too. It looks like they haven’t had enough cock to eat earlier today. “Tell you what, girls, how about one of you giving me a fantastic sucking tonight, and the other can do the same early in the morning. That way you get as much cum as possible.”

“Pappa,” Sarah said, “we don’t mind sharing you and anything you give us, so I don’t mind if Bren goes tonight. I’ll wake you up by sucking your cock while it’s nice and soft until it’s all hard and squirting for me.”

“Sounds wonderful to me,” I told her.

I feel hands undoing my jeans and Brenda sitting up, looking at Sarah with lust in her eyes. “As soon as I get him out I’m going to give you the biggest kiss, Sarah! You know, if it wasn’t that I love my daddy and Pappas cocks so much, I’d just stay together with you forever. But, I do love to suck them and get fucked by them along with loving you so it’s hard to make up my mind.”

“Bren, you’re never going to give men up and I’m not either. Would you mind if I come over to your place when we get back and fuck your daddy? Pappa is the only cock I’m going to have and I do want to share with you.”

“I don’t mind at all and I know he would be so surprised if you do, he’s said he would love to fuck all of us girls sometime. We have all summer to plan a way to make it awesome for him. Maybe we can get a few other girls and have a slumber party when mom’s gone.”

Soon my hard cock is out and both girls stroking me as they lean together in a big kiss. Their other hand is feeling each others’ tits, urging the nipples into an even harder state. Damn, I love watching them together! It sure is going to be an interesting summer!

Sarah took both hands and placed them on each side of Brenda’s head and gently pulled her down to my hard cock that she was still holding. “Open wide Bren; see if you can take him all the way into your throat. I know you can do it!”

Brenda wrapped her lips around me and used her hot tongue to lap the pre-cum off before going all the way down. Sarah was pushing on her head, urging her to take more and more. Soon her lips were at the base and I was deep into her throat and she was fighting off the urge to gag and choke. Sarah held her there until she started shaking and she released her to come up for air. Brenda had tears in her eyes from not breathing, but she was smiling. “I want more of that, Sarah; hold me down there until I reach out for you. I’ve got to learn how to take him longer and longer. When he cums, I want him shoot straight into my throat.”

She leaned up to give me a kiss before going back to my cock, “You hear that Pappa, I want your cum straight into my throat.” Licking her lips, she looked down at me and went back to suck and twirl her tongue all around the head before taking me back into her throat. Sarah was still holding her down as she would try to swallow, tensing and releasing her throat muscles, intensifying the effects on my cock. She stayed, tears flowing freely, until her whole body was shaking before reaching out to Sarah for release.

Coming up and gasping and coughing, she wiped her tears and was smiling the whole time. Brenda

kept that up for what seemed to be an hour or longer to me before starting to bob up and down my shaft, urging me to cum.

I was getting closer and closer, I could feel the pressure building up and my cock starting to swell in anticipation of its eruption. Brenda glanced up at me and took me deep, flexing those throat muscles again and again on the head well into her throat. I started moaning and moving my hips, trying to get deeper. She sensed my urgings and started humming, the vibrations was all that was needed to set me loose. I shot four or five big threads of cum straight into her belly before she moved to let her mouth fill. Moving side to side and then bobbing up and down, she milked everything I had to offer. As a finale, she sucked as hard as possible, like trying to suck an extremely thick malt thru a straw all at once. Keeping that suction, she pulled off with a loud pop. There was a big smile on her face as she looked at me. She then opened her mouth to show it full of my white love juice. Sarah leans in to give her a big kiss so they can swap my cum back and forth between them. "Sometimes I think you girls are trying to suck the life right out of me thru my cock, but what a way to go, huh?"

Being well sated, we all cuddle up and listen to the various sounds of the night; the distant waterfall, crickets, and frogs. While there isn't a moon tonight, the stars shine brightly. The girls both fall asleep lying on my shoulders with my arms around them. We didn't put our shirts on and it felt wonderful, feeling their hard tits pressed against me as I held them. After an hour or so, I ease out from them to make a round of the camp. When I got back to the bedrolls, I found the girls both wrapped up in each others arms sleeping soundly. I didn't have the heart to wake them up, so I just got in next to Brenda and drifted off.....

I must have been sleeping pretty hard; I awoke to the smell of coffee brewing along with cooking bacon. I sat up, looking over at the fire. Brenda was cooking the bacon while Sarah was over tending the horses. It sure is good to have someone who knows what needs to be done. "Brenda, shouldn't you at least put a shirt on? If that bacon splatters real good, you'll have burn marks all over those tits and your tummy."

"It's ok, Pappa, I'm keeping it in a low heat part of the fire. Get up and come on over, the coffee is just about done. I hope I got it made right; I've never made cowboy coffee before. Sarah told me how before going over to the horses."

"I'm sure it's going to be just fine Honey, it's not rocket science, when it smells like the grounds, it's time to get it away from the high heat and let it simmer for a while."

Sarah came walking back and leaned over to give me a kiss. "Morning Pappa, everything looks good over there. I gave them all some of the oats for breakfast and there is plenty of grass still around. Brenda, is breakfast ready? I'm hungry!"

“Keep your panties on girlfriend, bacon and potatoes are done and I’m doing the eggs, probably another 5 minutes.”

Sarah looks into my eyes and slides down to her knees. Her hands are at my zipper and soon has my cock out. “Take your time Bren, I’m getting some hard cock and cum for desert before breakfast.”

I look down at her licking all around the head of my hard cock and then taking it deeper and deeper into her hungry mouth. I wrap my hands in her long hair, entwining them. With a big smile, I hold her tight and start fucking her face like I would her pussy, her nose pounding against my pubes with each stroke. Brenda looks over and gets a big smile on her face, “Face fuck her good, Pappa, face fuck her good.”

Both of us are moaning and working to make me fill her cock hungry mouth full of my white love juice. I know it’s not going to take long as I feel that familiar boiling in my balls. Sarah’s hands are busy massaging my balls, urging me to fill her up. She starts humming low notes, the vibrations sending wonderful sensations all thru my cock. I ram deep and feel the head slip into her throat as I start spilling my seed down her gullet. I hold her tight, not letting her back off as I empty everything I have. Finally releasing my hold on her, she strokes my cock tightly, milking every drop. Brenda had completed the eggs and came over and was kneeling beside her, “Don’t swallow all of it Sarah, I want some.”

Sarah finally pulls off and Brenda shares another big kiss as I watch them swapping my cum back and forth between them. They both lean back and open their mouths to show large amounts of cum coating the whole inside. Looking once again at each other, Brenda takes Sarah’s tits one at a time, sucking her nipples and getting them covered with cum. Then Sarah does the same to her, “Want to lick us clean Pappa?”

I pull each of them up in turn and lick all that delicious cum off their rock hard nipples. We are all smiling like the cat that ate the canary as we walk hand in hand over to eat breakfast. “That was great girls, gonna have to do that much more this summer.”

We take about an hour to complete eating and cleaning up, breaking camp, loading the horses and mounting up for the days ride onto the plains. I look around as we ride off; it looks like we were never there, only foot and hoof prints left to see. After another hour, the sun is up and we leave the canyon. The first thing the girls see is a herd of about 200 buffalo grazing on the grassy plains. I whisper for them to be quiet as we stop so they can take some pictures. While we are still a good distance away, voices tend to carry out here in the morning before the breeze picks up. No sense in spooking these fine animals. They have been around enough riders to remain calm. The whole herd is spread over

several acres, eating their fill as they slowly walk along. "This is only one of four herds of buffalo here on the ranch," I explain. After a short break, we are back on the trail, winding thru the herd and heading to the east toward the ranch house. "Only two more days and we will be there, relaxing at home."

Continued in Chapter 5-C.....