

Sex and the Extended Family Kissing Cousins Part 1

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Cousin Caroline finds sexual gratification with the extended family.

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Hi, my name is Caroline but everyone calls me Carol. I'm Seventeen years old but most people take me for being in my twenties. Like most country girls, I matured early for my age. When I was thirteen I could easily pass for eighteen or nineteen. I have the kind of face and figure that most girls would kill for but I still couldn't get laid. The simple truth is that until I attended my cousin Becky's birthday party last Saturday night, I wouldn't have had any sex life at if it hadn't been for playing with myself while reading a bodice ripping romance novel. I had the worse luck with boyfriends. They would get me all hot and horny and then leave me hanging. All they wanted was to have me jerk them off in the front seat of their car at the local drive-in. they didn't seem to care about my sexual needs.

Actually, I hadn't been invited to the party, I didn't even know about it, I was simply delivering their Pizza and Hot Wings on my way home. I'm the delivery girl for one of the local Pizza houses. Becky told me late the next day before I finally left for home, as we laid in each other's arms, that Rachel and Jethro were taking her out for her birthday but her birthday had turned into an endless day of sexual encounters that changed their plans. It had started for her much as the endless evening of sex had started for me, with Rachel. You have probably already figured out from Becky's last entry in this journal that Rachel seduced me in the hallway. I think "seduced" is the right word but I really didn't resist. The thing is that I had never felt sexually attracted to another girl. Girls never turned me on before. Don't misunderstand me, I never thought that there was anything wrong with two girls making love if that was their thing, I just never thought it was my thing. Man was I ever wrong. I discovered that last Saturday night. I now know that I'm definitely Bisexual and I love every moment of it.

I don't remember when Rachel started wearing her miniskirts and going braless but I can tell you that all the guys sat up and took notice. Actually, her clothes revealed more than they concealed. Her long, fat ruddy colored nipples and saucer-size aureole always showed through her thin, white cotton blouses. On hot days, she would unbutton her blouse almost to the waist and her braless titties were visible to anyone who cared to look. She never wore much under those very short skirts either,

usually a very skimpy g-string. The sight of her bare tits and her bare ass cheeks, she didn't squat to pick things up but bent over at the waist, didn't turn me on but it certainly turned the guys on. Rachel had become an exhibitionist; she enjoyed turning guys on. It turned her on. What I didn't know that it extended to her family.

Anyway, Becky's party and my initiation to sex with the extended family. Rachel had slipped off her white, silk Kimono as we stood talking about my lack of sexual gratification. At that point I think I said something stupid like, "Rachel, you're naked."

"Yes, honey, we all are. Here let me help you get more comfortable." I think that was her reply to the obvious. What happened next is as vivid today as if it happened five minutes ago. Just thinking about it is turning me on. I will be taking frequent sex breaks as I write this. Thank God my cousin Bobby is lying here naked ready to satisfy me

Rachel started unbuttoning my blouse, letting her fingers brush against my bared skin as she worked her way down to the waistband on my uniform skirt. It was a short skirt but definitely not a miniskirt. Pulling me close against her she reached behind me and unfastened my skirt, letting it drop around my ankles. Stepping back from me, she pushed my blouse off my shoulders, letting it too fall to the floor. Unfastening the front clasp on my cotton bra, she freed my titties. Leaning forward, she took my nipples in her hot, moist mouth. First one than the other.

"Rachel...what, oh my God."

She sucked on them like a new babe nursing at its mother's breast. Nibbling gently on them, running her tongue over and around them, I felt them grow harder and longer than they had ever been before. They felt as if they were about to explode. By the time she released them and started kissing her way down my chest and over my trembling belly they throbbed almost painfully.

"Ohhhh...feels so fucking good...Rachel. Never knew..."

Rachel dropped to her knees and pulled my sopping wet panties off me. Grabbing my ass cheeks she pulled my steamy slit tightly against her mouth and slid her tongue between my parted lips. Slowly she slid her tongue up between them to circle my throbbing little love button. My knees grew weak and I sunk down on the carpeted hallway as wave of excitement rushed up and down my body.

"Ohhhh...I looovvee thiss. Oh, God. Don't stoppp Rachel. Almost theeerrree! Need to cummm soo fucking baaaddd."

Rachel swiveled around and straddled my shoulders as she continued pleasure my long neglected little pussy. I was just reaching up to pull Rachel is dripping slip down to my lips when Bobby walked

into the hallway. His cock, as rigid as a fireplace poker, jutted straight out from his body. Kneeling behind me, he slid his cock all the way up inside Rachel. As Bobby started moving in her, his huge balls brushed against my nose and lips. Reaching behind me, I pulled him closer to us.

Rachel moaned loud and long against my clit as Bobby pumped faster and faster. Holding onto Rachel's hips, I raised my lips to Bobby's huge, dangling balls, licking them, and tickling them with the tip of my tongue. Bobby started moaning.

"Ohh, Carol, that's it. you're going to make me cum. You're going to make me fill Rachel's hot little pussy with my cum."

Reaching up, I coated my finger with Rachel's juices. Slowly I worked my finger around Bobby's puckered asshole, pressing harder and harder until he relaxed and my finger slipped inside. All the guys in the novels that I read enjoyed this and Bobby let me know that he liked it too. Bobby moaned long and hard as my finger found his prostate gland and started massaging it.

"That's it honey. Harder honey, harder. Yeahhh, that's iiiittt. I'm going to cummm."

Seconds later he did, we all did, collapsing in a tangle of arms and legs. Moments later I rolled over on my back. I opened my eyes to see Jeff and Peter standing over me, their cock knobs already dripping hot precum. Jeff knelt close to my face as Pete threw my knees over his shoulders and rammed his cock all the way inside me in one mighty thrust. I was still so turned on by what had just happened between Rachel, Bobby, and me that I floated upward like a hot air balloon. I knew that I was going to cum again very soon and somehow I knew that this time would be even better than the last. Grabbing Jeff's cock and pulled him closer to me. Taking his bloated cock knob in my mouth, I worked my tongue over and around, probing it cum dripping slit with the tip of my tongue. His cum tasted salty but delicious. My orgasms came in waves, I had never cum so hard, I had never had an orgasm that lasted so long.

I swooned from the joy of it. When I finally came out of it, I discovered that someone had carried me into the living room and laid me out on the couch. The lights had been turned out. I could hear voices coming from the kitchen. I walked in to find everyone eating the food I had delivered earlier. Before joining them, I called home and told my folks that I wasn't spending the night at my cousins.

Later that night, Rachel asked me whom I wanted to sleep with since there weren't any spare rooms. Well, before I could decide, Becky spoke up telling everyone that I was all hers for the night. Well, our intentions were good. We made love once and then fell to sleep in each others arms.