

# Sharing Siblings

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*We spiced up our sex with a brother and sister we met whose sex life was pretty good to start with.*

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## Chapter 1

Dottie and I have been married for just over five years now and while our sex is great, we started talking about a year, year and a half ago, about moving a bit beyond just the two of us to spice things up. Oh, and has it ever.

The first little adventure was a guy from my work who Dottie knew from some social functions. I had told her that Jacob was leaving the company and moving to the West Coast and she said, "Gee, that's too bad, I'll never get to fuck him, then."

Well, we had just finished our own fucking and, since she kind of said it in a joking manner, I asked her if she was serious.

"Well, I was kidding but he is a good-looking guy. Pretty nice."

"You know we've been talking about fooling around outside just you and me. Would you want to give him a going-away fuck?"

So, that led to our first experience bringing in another person to enjoy sex with us.

We invited Jacob to dinner and Dot wore a sheer blouse and a short little skirt, both bare underneath. As soon as he was in the door and had a glass of wine in his hand, we told him what we had planned. Yes, he was all for it, Dottie is a beautiful woman, blond, gray eyes, trim, nice boobs, firm, just a hot package all around.

So, during drinks and dinner, she was sitting most of the time with her legs open, luring him with her freshly-shaved pussy (I know, I did it myself). By the end of dinner, he was so horny, I thought he

would leave a trail of cum down the hallway to our bedroom as we ushered him into an evening of sex with my wife. We both fucked her over and over and she talks about it to this day.

Then, we talked about taking our RV to a nudist resort for a week. We had never been naked in a public place and decided first to try out a nude beach we had heard of. Dottie was nervous for the first half hour or so but then really was turned-on by all the looks she was getting. I remember her telling me that she never thought she was an exhibitionist but now was convinced that she was for sure.

Since then, she's flashed a few guys, little things like that.

So, we did decide on a nudist resort for a week. We knew enough about nudist spots that while they all portray a family atmosphere, the truth is, when humans are naked around each other, libidos become heightened no matter how high your ideals are about the natural lifestyle. People are people and people love to fuck. We sure do.

As soon as we got there on Saturday after we had parked our RV and hooked-up to the utilities, we went down to the lake shore to look at hooking-up with another couple. We spread out a blanket and stretched out to enjoy the sun and get used to being naked among strangers.

There were a number of others walking around, some couples, a few people walking by just by themselves and some families, often with young children.

A number of the people were pretty attractive, a number of couples, several teenage girls who seemed to be with their families, yet some were much less attractive. It was our first time doing this so it was all new even though we have done some looking online to get an idea what to expect.

Cocks were interesting. It seemed some men and boys were having a literally 'hard' time of it around all this naked flesh. Some were kind of half-hard, hanging down some but far from soft, two boys, probably about fourteen were sporting stiffies that preceded themselves rather obviously. In fact these two walked by us several times and I'm pretty sure they weren't looking at me.

Then a young couple walked up to us holding hands. They actually looked related, like brother and sister.

"Can we sit here with you two?" he asked.

"Sure, I'm John, this is Dottie."

"Oh, we're Paul and Sharon, thanks."

"So, have you done this before?"

"No, it's our first time, just got here a while ago," Paul replied.

"Yeah, we've talked about it but, well, this may seem unlike most couples but I really have wanted to do this but Paul was hesitant," Sharon said.

"It's our first time, too, but John was the one that first suggested it. We tried a nude beach first so I could get used to it. Then, I really wanted to come here," Dottie told them.

I couldn't help but notice that the young man was looking at Dottie's boobs which were making his cock rise some. As they sat there, the girl reached her hand over to play with the guy's hardening cock while we continued to talk. It rather amazed me that she was so un-self-conscious about playing with his cock, it was as if it was something that she just did all the time, regardless. Well, why not, I thought, as the idea began to send stiffening signals to my own cock.

"So, are you two married?" Sharon asked.

"Yeah, about five years now, how about you two," Dottie asked back.

"Oh, no, nothing like that. Actually, well, is it okay to tell them, Paul?"

The guy nodded and she went on, "Well, Paul and I, um, I hope you understand, we're brother and sister. I guess a little closer than most brothers and sisters," and she grinned as her cheeks seemed to redden.

"Well, that's fine with us, it looks like you have a lot of fun together," Dottie said, nodding toward Sharon's hand on her brother's cock.

"Oh, Sharon, she likes to play with me, I've told her she should cool it but she keeps telling me if it's out, she just wants it."

"I know, I'm awful. I hope I didn't scandalize you both. Sorry."

"No, it's fine with us. I don't know about the rules, maybe we should go to our RV so we're out of people's view," said Dottie.

We four walked back to our spot and went inside. Dottie got us all drinks as we settled in.

"So, when did you two, I mean, I hope I'm not prying," I asked.

"Oh, no, um, I'm older, twenty, and Paul is eighteen. I guess it's awful but I wanted to get an all-over tan a couple of years ago and I convinced Paul to join me and that started it. We played with each other almost the whole day."

"Yeah, Sharon, started it but I was sure willing to go along. It was summer and we spent most of it naked, playing with each other. Sharon has such nice boobs and I loved playing with them."

As they're telling us their story, Sharon's hand is back playing with her brother's hard cock.

"We were doing oral sex right away. We both knew about it from friends at school and the second day, we did each other. Have hardly missed a day since," Sharon continued.

"Then, well, we got caught. Mom caught us, we live with her, our parents were divorced when we were little. So, Mom realized that we would do what we wanted while she was at work, so she took me to get on the pill and we started sleeping together after that."

"Yeah, Mom knows everything, that's one reason why Sharon keeps playing with me like this," and he nods down, "she plays with me even when we're watching TV. There are times when Mom tells us it's just too much for her and she goes in her room and masturbates. But we did pretty much what we wanted at home."

Dottie had started playing with my cock as they were telling us their story, everyone seemed relaxed and enjoying themselves.

"With Paul and I it's never really been love and all that. I mean, sure, we love each other and all, but it's sex that we really like with each other. We just love doing it."

"Have you had sex with any others?" I asked.

"Yes, it's kind of funny, in a way. I was friends with a girl at school, Jenny, and she once confided in me that she and her older brother were having sex. Well, I got up my nerve and told her about Paul and me and that we did it for fun more than romance. She said they did too and wanted to know what I would think about trading."

"Yeah, Sharon came home and told me about this girl and her brother. I couldn't believe it. And she wanted to see if we wanted to do each other's brother or sister, you know, swap."

"Well, it seemed the brothers, of course, jumped all over the idea and we got together at her house a few days later. It was all a bit uncomfortable until we got our clothes off then, well, the boys were all over us, her brother was two years older than me and had a very nice dick and sure knew how to use it."

"The girl, his sister, was really pretty and had developed a beautiful figure, just so hot. And she was very uninhibited as far as sex goes, she goaded the rest of us into some great times together."

"Wow, sounds fun, guys," I threw in.

"Oh, was it ever. You two ever do that kind of thing?" Sharon asked.

Before I could even get an answer out, Dottie replied, "No, but we're hoping to, that's why we came this week."

There it was.

"Would you like us?" Sharon asked.

## Chapter 2

Well, they were both nice, clean-looking young people, he was somewhat athletic, about six feet, trim, wavy blond hair, curly below, nice cock, it seemed. She was about five-four, also trim, blond, nice, curvy, firm boobs, pink nipples, shaved pussy with a nice plump mound; it looked yummy, actually, and she didn't sit with her legs clamped closed, either. She liked to be looked at, I was sure of that.

Dottie answered for us, "Yeah, you two look great and you're both a sexy pair."

"Great, Paul and I saw you walk down to the lake and we talked about you two and decided to see if you would be interested."

"Well, we have a queen-sized bed in here, think we can all fit in it?" I asked and Sharon said, "Oooh, let's try," and we all jumped up all ready for fun.

We went into the small bedroom and got up on the bed. We had already paired-off, me with Sharon, Dottie with Paul. Both of us guys got down on the bed and each woman sat between our legs, sitting cross-legged, their pussies open just a bit, as they each stroked and played with our cocks.

We decided that with the limited bed space, one couple would turn around the other way which did work out better. Soon, Sharon was sucking my cock as Dottie blew Paul.

Then, Sharon lifted up and moved up on me, squatted up over my cock and dropped herself down over me, sliding my cock deep inside. Dottie saw this and did the same and soon each newly-paired couple was fucking delightedly next to each other.

"God, is this so sexy," said Dottie, "Oh, you won't have to convince me any more, John, I love this idea of trading partners."

"Oh, I do too, Dottie, ever since that first time for me and Paul. And we were just lucky that we all got here today at about the same time and saw each other before anyone had hooked-up with another couple."

"Mmm, yes, this is even better than I had hoped," said Dottie, who now seemed converted to a little more open lifestyle for our future.

Sharon's pussy was really tight, every time she pulled up on me, it felt like she was siphoning my cum up. And her breasts were perfect as I rubbed her hard, erect nipples. Oh, could this girl fuck.

"Mmm, this is nice, I love your cock, John, Dottie's a lucky woman."

"All I know right now, Sharon, is that I'm a lucky man to have you and Dottie both. This is fantastic."

Dottie, hearing this, jumped in, "So, don't even tell me if Sharon is better than me, I don't want to know. I do know this is fun, and Paul, mmm, I'm glad you picked us to approach."

"Truth is," John replied, "it was your boobs that led me over to where you two were sitting. They're so nice."

"Thank you, Paul, they're all yours, I love it when you play with my nipples and suck them."

"I love it too, and I really love the way you make me feel fucking me like this. You really tighten around me when you pull back up. It's just wonderful. I'm gonna cum pretty soon, the way you're milking me."

"My pussy just loves cum, so whenever you're ready, I'm ready."

"Oh, I'm close, too," I added as Sharon rocked up and down on me.

"What if we all cummed at the same time? Wouldn't that be great? I'm close, too," said Sharon.

The two women continued to rock up and down as Paul and I played with boobs; such a life.

Soon, Paul began to moan followed by Sharon. Then Paul stiffened and shot my wife full of his cum, just as Sharon clenched around my cock and began trembling which triggered me right then and there as my cock spewed up into her and Dottie began groaning and pumping up and down on Paul faster and faster.

No, it wasn't planned but it did happen, we all had orgasms within about a minute or so, it was incredible. I'm sure there were seismographs that picked up the tremors from our RV hundreds of miles away. It was wonderful and the sense of sex pervasive.

I lay there, happy with my new partner, as we led our hands over each other.

"So, do you and Paul still live at home?"

"No, I moved out two years ago and last year, Paul moved in with me. Mom knows we fuck, of course, I mean we share the same bed and fuck every day, have for two years. We were talking about the brother and sister we used to swap with and all that talk led us to look around on the internet and we found this nudist resort. So, here we are, and now we're in your bed. This is nice."

"Yes, it sure is. I think Dottie and I would like to see if you two want to do this regularly. More than just this time or this week."

Dottie had heard me say this to Sharon and she raised up her head and added, "I agree with John. We'd love to be together with you two on a regular basis. This is just great so far."

"Yeah, I think so, too," offered Paul and that looked like it more or less sewed-up a new couple for us to swap with. Seemed like a good excuse for another fuck.

"What say we celebrate this with another nice fuck," I said and it seemed to be unanimously voted in and Paul and I were soon up over our new partners, pushing our cocks inside their warm, receptive pussies. Soon, the room was quiet except for a soft moan or two every once in a while and an occasional slurp sound of a hard cock making its way into and out of a deliciously cum-filled pussy.

We spent the rest of the morning and afternoon in our bed, once doing a circle of oral sex which was really fun and one that we all decided would be a regular thing. We sucked and fucked and rubbed

and licked and tongued and just had a wonderful time.

We did make a quick lunch, then went back to bed for more.

At the end of the afternoon, we decided to pair up and split, I went with Sharon back to their cabin and Paul stayed with Dottie in our RV.

Usually, after a nice sex romp, one gets dressed to go out but at a nudist park, you just stay naked. So, Sharon and I walked back to the cabins, hand in hand, naked as we could be, me walking down the path with my cock still wet from our last coupling, our combined juices drying as it hung down swinging back and forth in the late afternoon air.

"God, I've got your cum running down my legs, John. Feels tickly."

"I'll try to replace any that runs out when we get to your cabin if you'd like."

"I knew I liked you, John, and that was even before I saw your nice, long dick when you sat there on the blanket with Dottie. I was sold immediately. Well, so was Paul. He really likes Dottie. She's really beautiful and very sexy. You're a lucky man."

"Especially when she lets me go home with a pretty twenty-year old girl like you, Sharon."

"Well, it's nice that we don't even have to take our clothes off when we get to my cabin, they're already off," she observed.

"Isn't that great?"

"It's nice to get some privacy for just the two of us, John," she said as she swiped her hand discretely over my cock as we walked up to her cabin.

Once inside, she showed me around, the cabins, while somewhat rustic, were fairly nice but I was still glad we brought our RV, after all we bought it to take with us.

Sharon put a frozen lasagna in the microwave to get hot and we took ourselves into the bedroom to get hot ourselves.

She got up on the bed facing away from me, her knees on the edge and I stood there on the floor just at the right height as I pushed into her tight pussy.

"This is just the right height, Sharon."

She giggled a bit and said, "Well, Paul and I tried it as soon as we got here. We already fucked once when we first saw you and Dottie. You'll find out, I'm a sex-crazed woman. I love it, mmm, just like you're doing right now."

We heard the microwave go off but were not about to stop fucking, our hunger for each other was more than our hunger for food.

Sharon had cum dribbling down her legs as I fucked her on and on. She started moving her hips around as she put her head on the bed.

"Mmm, that feels good, just push in deep and take little short strokes, okay?"

I did just that and she began to moan. "Oh, yeah, keep doing that, it's so good."

She was beautiful with her butt up in the air, her wet, gleaming pussy lips being parted over and over as I stroked in and out of her. I was pulling out, all the way out, then slipping back down inside, parting her labia, my shaft dropping deep inside.

Every time my cock tip spread open her pussy lips, the feeling was stunning, just out of this world. I knew I would be cumming soon.

"I'm really close, oh, yes, really...MMM, MMM, OH, OH, UH, mmm, mmm, that's so good, yes, mmm, don't stop, it's nice, mmm," she moaned and I felt my own orgasm rising as I began fucking her faster, then the release as my cum rocketed into her deeply over and over until I fell, spent, down over her as I collapsed on top of her, feeling her vagina spasm and throb along the length of my cock. It was heaven.

"Mmm, that was wonderful, Sharon, you are so good."

"Mmm, we make a good pair, don't we? I just knew it when I saw that cock, I just had to have it. And my brother was begging me to let him approach the two of you. I'm glad we did."

"Me, too, my cock is so happy where it is right now."

"I could almost go to sleep like this," she said drowsily.

Well, I knew I was heavy over her, so after enjoying my cock in her for a few more minutes, I pulled

out and rolled next to her and we got up to see what our lasagna looked like. It turned out to be more shriveled-up than my cock which, as we ate the now-just warm food, was beginning to revive, especially as Sharon played with it under the table. A couple of glasses of red wine helped things along and we were soon back in bed.

She treated me to a vigorous cowgirl fuck, up over me, squatting down running me deep up inside her, then slowly, slowly drawing up, gripping me tighter as she went, oh, it was stunning.

"Oh, you really know how to make a man happy, Sharon. The way you tighten around me as you go up, oh, it's wonderful."

"Like this?" she asked as she rose up over me, clenching my cock so tight I almost expected sucking sounds as she rose.

"Mmm, exactly like that. Oh, you are the best," I murmured as I rubbed her breasts and gently tweaked her nipples.

There was no way any man could keep from cumming with the way she was fucking me. And, yes, she did suck my balls inside out as I spurted deep up into her over and over.

Then she quickly began fucking me to get herself off, rubbing her clit round and round as I worked her nice, firm boobs and hard nipples.

"Mmm, mmm, yes, oh, yes, mmm, yes, yes, UUH, UHH, UH, UH, mmm, oh, mmm, that is so good, mmm, oh, yes," and she dropped onto me as we kissed and I rubbed her back and butt as I felt her tightening and relaxing around my cock. She just didn't quit.

"I hope you and Dottie want to continue this with us after this week. I really like the sex we're having, John, I hope I'm making you happy."

"Oh, you are, this has been incredible. You are so tight, you really suck the cum right out of me."

"Well, we did kind of make a slurp sound the time I pulled right up off you. But I went right back down and you went right back up inside me where I wanted you. Still feel good?" she asked as she flexed around my cock.

"Mmm, yeah, you can do that all night long."

"I would but without much more action on your cock, you'd probably get soft after a while. I know Paul

does, and my muscles can get tired too. I don't have a 'super-pussy' you know."

"It feels super to me," I whispered as I hugged her tight to me.

Well, I did get soft, even in such a lovely place as Sharon's pussy. We did fall asleep, after all, it had been quite an eventful day for us both. We talked about how we each enjoyed each other and wondered how my wife and her brother were getting along.

"I know the first time Paul saw Dottie, he just went on and on about how she turned him on, about how sexy she looked, how he wanted to hook-up with her if he could, so I imagine Paul is happy right now. He's great in bed so I expect Dottie's pretty happy, too. He loves to give oral sex so if she likes that, she'll be happy."

"I can guarantee she likes oral, she has me do her pussy all the time. I love doing it too, which you already know."

"Mmm, yes, I do," and we kissed for a bit and drifted off to sleep, a sound, happy, satisfied, well-fucked sleep.

We woke up the next morning about nine and had an energetic fuck that was a real world-shaker. Then, we made some breakfast and walked down to our RV and knocked.

Dottie opened the door and we went in and all had coffee together and talked about our evening with our new partners.

We decided to live together, each new blended couple, for the rest of the week, Paul and Dottie together in our RV and Sharon and me in the cabin. We did get together several afternoons to have sex together, there was an added spiciness of fucking our new partners in front of the other and one couple would sit and watch the other fuck, then watch the other as they did it.

We also agreed to meet regularly to swap and they often visit us for a weekend and we have done the same with them. We also watch each other fuck their regular partners and, I must say, it's rather a turn-on to watch a brother fuck his sister. They sure do know how to do it. Years of practice, I suppose.

We've never been back to the nudist resort, though, after all, most of our time there was spent indoors enjoying a different kind of 'nature.'