

# Shower Time

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Published on Lush Stories on 14 Jan 2013

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*For once, a younger sister takes control.*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/shower-time.aspx>

First of all let me introduce myself. My name is Jasmine, I am nineteen years old. My interests revolve around gymnastics. My younger sister and I were introduced to the world of gymnastics by our mother at a young age. She was also a gymnast in her younger days. Like a normal gymnast, I was a very petite girl but had a lot of upper body strength and balance. My sister Melanie was the same way, although she was a bit taller than I was standing at five foot three, but you could tell straight away we were sisters. Some people even confused us with been twins even though she was only sixteen. We had the same hazel brown eyes, the long dark brown hair and the same distinctive facial features, as well as similar personalities. We actually bought matching leotards one year to make people believe that we were twins.

Throughout high school I was never one for showering with my peers. I used to try and stall myself from showering as much as possible, like engaging in conversation with the teacher. I was pretty self conscious about showing off my smallish frame, which includes a small bust, as well as my little shaven snatch. I would often shower after the popular girls had come out who didn't seem to bother wrapping towels around their bodies, then again they didn't need to. They had it all, big tits, hourglass figure and it was obvious that they fucked like a pornstar. The sight of all these girls showing their naked figures off led me to become bi-curious. Although it wasn't till earlier this week that I would act upon it and finally taste a bit of female companionship.

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“Great job today girls, hit the showers,” my gym coach Sam bellowed around the hall.

As usual I stalled myself. I and Melanie always had this stall because of me being nervous about my body. She stayed behind so that I could have someone to talk to when showering and it wasn't like we hadn't seen each other nude before, considering we were sisters. Sam didn't really mind us

practising on the equipment, as long as we watched each other so if anything did happen, we could call for the emergency services. I took this time to perfect my vaulting skills, as I hated the vault and usually underperformed on the apparatus. Thirty minutes passed quickly, it was time for us to shower.

As we walked into the changing rooms, surprisingly we were greeted by Amy, one of the girls in Melanie's grade. Thankfully she was just leaving, which left the entire changing room to just us two. As girls do, we began gossiping about stuff happening at the club and with each others grades. I slid my trademark pink and black leotard down my body, exposing it to a nice, refreshing breeze coming from the window at the back. Mel just giggled as I pulled a Hercules pose with the breeze blowing my hair a little bit. She began to do the same, revealing her perfect frame from her green and white leotard. Her boobs were out of this world for a sixteen year old, and for a gymnast. Her nipples were exact replicas of mine, showing off light brown and her pussy the same. Although her nipples were hard, I didn't say anything and just figured it was the breeze that was making them that way.

I made my way over to the window to close it as even I began to agree with her nipples that it was a bit cold. As I reached up I heard a little giggle coming from Mel. As I looked back she was sat there with her legs spread open, just looking at me with a finger to her mouth. I carried on looking back as I closed the window. I saw her eyes looking at my pussy between my legs, but I chose to ignore it. I then began to move over to the showers, which is unusual for me but I just couldn't be bothered with an ice bath today. As I turned the showers on, I felt Mel's warm breath on the back of my neck. Startled by this I turned around to see her in my face.

"Mel, what are you doing?" I questioned.

She didn't reply, she just moved in closer, pinning me against the wall. I felt her tits push against mine, our matching brown nipples wrestling with one another.

"Mel stop, this is wrong," I said firmly as she moved into kiss me.

I don't know what it was, but I kept hearing that in my mind until I let myself go. She moved in closer, her lips now meeting mine, my back against the wall and her body pushed against mine. I was kissing my little sister. I tried to pull away from her, but I couldn't prise myself away. Her tongue was my heroin; I loved the feeling of it dancing with mine in my mouth. I then began to feel my leg rise with her hand underneath it grasping at my thigh, as we continued to make out. I cupped her face with my hands, and pulled her in closer. My heart was racing with excitement as we kissed. I felt her hand moving up my thigh to my perfectly toned ass, she gave it a playful squeeze before spanking it softly.

After what seemed an eternity, we broke the kiss.

“Wasn’t so bad, was it Jaz?” Mel asked licking her lips, “How about we go a little further?”

With my back still against the wall, I nodded to her to go further. She began kissing down my neck, to my collarbone and to the tops of my breasts. She spent extra long just kissing my pert tits all over before taking a nipple into her mouth. I gasped gently as I felt my nipple been engulfed in saliva and her hand reaching between my legs to rub my tight wet pussy. I could feel her tongue circling my now erect nipple, before having one long suck on it, then repeating the process. She continued to rub up and down my slit before, pushing up with her middle finger. I yelped with shock as I felt her finger enter me. Her other hand reached up and pushed my shoulder back against the tile wall, she continued to make me shiver with ecstasy. Her finger was pumping in and out of me better than any cock ever did and I loved every second of it, letting out soft moans of pleasure as she did so.

Her mouth moved to my other nipple. Like she had done with the previous one, she began by circling it with her tongue, then sucking on it hard and repeating the process. Her finger was getting deeper and deeper into me. She was really putting me to the test. I reached down and grabbed her hand. I guided it up and pushed, trying to make her get as deep as possible into my pink. Her fingers began to slow down, her hand overpowered mine and I was back to being her little bitch.

“My turn Jaz.” She commanded.

She moved her back to the tiled wall behind her and raised her hands in the air, waiting for my tongue to meet her nipples. I moved my head closer, remembering this was my sister I hesitated and closed my eyes before taking her nipple into my mouth. I opened my eyes to see that I was suckling on my sister’s nipple, making her moan with delight, as I started using her technique.

Just as she had done, I moved my finger to mark then drove up, intruding her pussy lips. She whaled with joy as my finger penetrated her just as deep as hers had penetrated mine. I began fingering her at a slow pace whilst still suckling on her tits, one after the other. Seeing her face start to glow bright red, I picked up the pace, darting my finger in and out of her soaking wet minge. She looked like she was in heaven as her orgasm built inside of her.

With one final thrust, I heard her scream, “I’m cumming.”

I had just given my little sister an orgasm, guilt started to flood my body, but I quickly remembered that she was the one who had enticed me to the point of no return.

Shaken up by the powerful orgasm she had just released, her legs scrambled and to her knees she dropped. I thought something was wrong with her until I realised something soft and damp entering

my pussy, she was eating me. I started to blush, she ate pussy better than any boyfriend I had ever had. I placed my hands on the back of the head, pushing her in to lick deeper.

Her hands reached up and began to squeeze and tug on my tits whilst she shot her tongue deeper and deeper into my slit. Just as I had done to her, my face began to glow red with the building orgasm inside of me. With more slurping and licking, I couldn't hold it anymore. My body began to erupt, leaving me lightheaded as I came on her tongue. Her tongue retreated back to her mouth and with it a bit of her prize, my cum. With a lick of the lips she returned her head to between my thighs and continued to lick me, this time taking a couple of mini breaks by sucking on my clitoris.

My little clit was beginning to ache from all the sucking, this was the first time in a while that anyone had even thought about licking and sucking on it. But this was mainly the reason why I was single, because most of the guys I dated never gave, they just took. With Mel, not only was she my sister, but she was a woman too, who knew what she liked in the bedroom and was putting what she liked into practice on her older sister.

With every slurp, every suck and every lick, I felt my body and my mind give in not just to bisexuality but also to incest. I recalled thinking this was wrong at the start of this encounter, but now I could only think of one thing 'HOT'. Just as the thought of this been my little sister entered my head, another orgasm began to build. I could feel that this was going to be bigger and more powerful than the last, she placed her hands on my ass and pushed my hips down onto her tongue, with one final lick, my orgasm started crashing through my body. Exhausted by the orgasm, my legs began to scramble and to my knees I dropped.

Kissing me, I could taste all of my womanly juices on her tongue. Not to sound big headed but I tasted fantastic, I guess it's from all the fruit I eat at home. She shuffled her ass back so now she was back against the wall again.

"My turn." She smiled.

On all fours, I leant in between her legs, playfully I kissed her mound, then her clit and finally spread her eager lips before sliding my tongue inside her. Her pussy tasted just as good as mine, I closed my eyes and let out a long, "mmmmmm" as I began tucking into her equally tidy pussy. She pulled my head in towards her, pressing my nose against her clit. I felt her hands running down my back, then to my ass. She playfully squeezed my cheeks and spread them as I carried on eating her. She then moved her hands down the sides of my slender body, and underneath to my pussy where she began to rub my clit. The feeling of hot water spraying onto my hole whilst she rubbed my clit was phenomenally arousing. I could feel another orgasm building up inside of me from the arousal, as I pushed my tongue deeper into her slit. The walls of her pussy began to tighten around my graceful

tongue, she was cumming. I felt her pussy begin to fill up with her more of her succulent, sweet juices as my body also began to twitch.

Remaining in control of me, she pushed my head from between her legs and ordered me to turn around. She pushed me face first up the tile wall, and nestled in behind me with her tits on my back. I turned my head as we made out once more, exchanging juices with our tongues. As we broke the kiss, she started kissing my neck, then kissing my shoulder blades and making her way down my back, until she reached my ass. She began to kiss and fondle my ass, teasing me. She lowered her head and with one big lick, her tongue went from my pussy opening up the entire length of my crack, then back down where she rested it on my asshole. I squirmed as I felt her soft tongue on my sensitive little hole. She began to lick around the hole, until it had enough of her saliva around to slide her tongue in.

This was the first time I had ever been rimmed by anyone, and it was my younger, more promiscuous sister. Her tongue swirled around inside my asshole as she positioned her fingers inside my pussy once more, giving me double the pleasure.

Before long I could feel my orgasm building up for yet another time, but with anal stimulation too. I knew this would be far better than any of the previous ones. As her tongue kept swirling around in my ass and her fingers thrust into my pussy, I began rubbing my clitoris. It made my whole body begin to spasm as I came vigorously. With one final swirl, she removed her tongue from my ass, and then her fingers retracted from my opening.

“Your turn.” I panted.

“No, Jaz.” She replied as she pointed at the clock which was on the wall, just to the side of the shower block.

My eyes widened as I saw what time it was; our mom would be wondering where we were. She was supposed to pick us up forty minutes ago. We both exited the shower, hand in hand, to go get dressed. We kept making sexual remarks to one another as we did. Recklessly throwing our leotards and towels into our bags, we left the changing room to go meet our mom at the front desk. As we made our way up the stairs, we saw our mom sat with a cup of coffee and a magazine. She looked up and smiled at us as we stood there exhausted in front of her.

“Enjoy your training girls?” She questioned.

We just looked at each other and nodded, “Yep!” with smiles on our faces.