

# Virginia Part 2

By johng5

Published on Lush Stories on 30 Nov 2007



<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/virginia-part-2.aspx>

If you haven't read the first part of this story, here's the address:

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/virginia.aspx>

The day after Virginia had given me that awesome head, I was sitting on the couch pondering, when she came home, and I noticed it was five, much later than usual. I was stunned by what I saw when she walked in. I had always thought she was hot, but I had never seen her in tight black spandex shorts. She gave me a look as she walked through the front hall, a blank look, which I didn't know exactly how to interpret. As she came closer, I noticed her skin was glossy with sweat, a look I wished to be more familiar with. "Where have you been?" I inquired. "The volleyball season started today", she responds as she walks by me, flaunting herself. This wasn't good news. Now I wouldn't see as much of her in the day, but, on the other hand, I do have a new favorite sport.

I followed her into the kitchen, where she was bending over the sink, splashing water into her face, her ass attracting my attention. She turned around, and walked towards me, looking up at me with her big brown kitten-like eyes. Having an idea what this approach meant, I grabbed her hips and pulled her towards me. Feeling her breasts pushed against me, I grinned and leaned in towards her. Though she hadn't responded to my advances, I tried to kiss her. As my lips were about to meet hers, she muttered "I have to go take a shower". She kept the same expressionless face that she walked in with. She went upstairs without saying another word.

Now that was odd. She seemed upset. Was it supposed to have been a one time thing? I stood there for a few minutes, wondering. Resorting to my normal response in the face of confusion, I walked upstairs to my bedroom to put on some Marvin Gaye.

As I passed by her bedroom, I noticed a Walgreens bag on her bed. She was still in the shower, so I decided to have a peek. I pulled a box of condoms out of the bag. Was she sexually active? This was the first hint I had ever gotten. But then I noticed it read, "EXTRA LARGE". This couldn't be meant for one of my sister's fellow high schoolers. She must have bought them in anticipation of having sex with me. But then why was she acting so strangely earlier?

At that moment, she walked in wearing a towel around her curvaceous body, her nipples barely exposed over the top. "What are you doing?" she asked bluntly. Being taken by surprise, I stutter for a moment, then holding up the box, ask "what's this?". She doesn't seem at all surprised that I had found them. She grabbed the box from me and, sitting down next to me, said "well, I was thinking about yesterday, and it was, honestly, the most thrilling thing I have ever done in my life". "Is that a good thing?" I ask. She smiles for the first time today. "Of course, that's why I got these. I want to do

this more” she says. She looks away clearly embarrassed. “Are you already sure you want to have sex? It was just yesterday that we, well..... you, ya`know....”. “I thought about that”, she says. “But I know that there’s nothing wrong with it, and I know that I can trust you”. “Of course” I say. “What was up with you earlier?” I ask, feeling comfortable with the situation right now. “I was just nervous about talking to you about this”.

I put my arm around her, and she leans in to kiss me. In no time at all, we are getting into it again. I pull off her towel, revealing her breasts, which I had already become acquainted with, and her shaved pussy. I had never been with a shaved girl before. I guess this will be a first time for both of us. I start rubbing her soft clit with my fingers. She guides my hand with hers. She gets really moist, and I start fingering her. I can tell by her response that this is her first fingering experience. She unlocks lips with me, and starts to breathe deeper. I go down on her with my tongue, while rubbing her soft pink vagina with my fingers.

After a few minutes, she starts to moan a bit. She put her hands on the back of my head, and I could feel her nails digging into my scalp. Her pussy gets warmer and much wetter as my tongue massages her clit. Soon she starts arching her back and pushing my head deeper between her legs. Not wanting to waste her drive too soon, I stopped.

Too pleased to say anything, she stays silent while I strip, already sporting a massive boner. On her back with her legs still spread, she sees my massive cock and seems hesitant. “Well do this slow, Alright?”. She nods in response. I pull a condom out of the box, which is still lying on the bed, open it, and roll it down my shaft. We’re in the missionary position, with her hands on my shoulders, when I enter her just a few inches, very slowly. She closes her eyes and winces at each movement, grabbing my shoulders tighter. Perhaps it is best to not experience sex for the first time with a partner who has a cock as big as mine.

I pull out and slide my shaft into her again, this time going deeper. After I do this for awhile, she doesn’t seem to be in as much pain, so I speed it up a little bit, not yet daring to slide my shaft all the way into her. She seems to feel more comfortable, although she still remains very passive. I decide that inching my way into her isn’t working fast enough, as only half of my cock sliding into her pussy. I ram my cock into her. All nine inches of it. She shoots her eyes open and lets out a gasp. I pause, thinking that I may have punctured her lung, then start slowly working again from there. She keeps her eyes open, letting out a whimper at each thrust. I start speeding up my thrusts, my cock sliding in and out of her pussy, which is gripping my cock tight. After keeping pace for awhile, her whimpers start turning into moans. She takes her hands off of my shoulders and holds onto my arms, which are planted on either side of her head.

She seems to have gotten comfortable, and starts enjoying it. This is what I’ve been waiting for. I straighten up, which gives me a great view of her bouncing breasts. I can feel her start pulsing, and her leg muscles are flexing. By now I am hammering her, and I can hear my balls bouncing against her ass with each stroke. She is very vocal by this time, and starts rubbing herself with her hand. As her screaming gets more intense, I thrust harder, until she lets out a noise that sounds half way between a moan and a scream. I can feel her pussy contract and she expels her liquids, sending her

white cum sliding down my rubbered shaft. I stop, and she continues moaning, until it slowly dies down.

“That was amazing”, she says. I respond, “I’m not done yet”. I slide the condom off my shaft and toss it on the floor. I stand up and pull her over to the side of the bed. “Turn over” I say. She does so, with her feet on the floor and leaning over the bed. I massage her ass for awhile, savoring it, then spread her ass cheeks. I push my head up against her asshole. She wasn’t expecting this.

I assure her that this would hurt just as much as vaginal sex, but she would like it. I push my cock all the way into her ass right away. Needless to say, she was in pain, which she made known to me by inhaling deeply through her teeth. I began thrusting rather fast, but keeping a steady pace so that she could get used to it. With her forehead resting on her forearms, she began breathing deep again, and I knew she started enjoying this.

I slowly sped up until I was going full speed. She was fingering herself while I pumped her ass, and the two seemed to work well together, because in no time she let out that guttural noise again and shot her warm cum all over my legs. The sensation was overwhelming, and I gave one last deep thrust, and shot my load deep inside her. She pulsed at each rope that shot out of my cock, and when I was finally done, we collapsed, side by side, on her bed. After awhile she spoke. “You know, dad and my mom left for Madison this morning before you got home from work, and they won’t be home for a few days”. She flashes me a grin, which I return. “Is that right?”