First orgasm...and sister was there

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Published on Lush Stories on 15 May 2012

First orgasm was very special

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/masturbation/first-orgasmand-sister-was-there-1.aspx

This occurred when I was just 16 or 17 years old. Looking back, I was a little behind the learning curve, sexually speaking as a teen, but I was coming of age. I really had no experience at all, but I was very curious. It seemed like my friends were all talking about sexual things, and I was pretty much lost. The only source of anything sexual was a girlie magazine (Club) I had. I loved looking at the pictures and reading the stories. I had nothing else. From time to time, I would go through my sister's things, panties, bras, etc. I would try to peek every now and then. I was so sexually charged up, but so unknowing and naive.

Late one winter afternoon, I found myself all alone at home. My parents were away for the week down south and left us home. I came home from basketball practice and took a long hot shower before retreating to my bedroom. Being home all alone, I was thrilled with the idea of being able to have some time to lay on my bed and look at what had become my favorite magazine. It wasn't like I was jerking off or anything. I just loved looking at the photos.

So, though I wasn't fully dried off, I laid down on the bed on my stomach, placed the magazine at the head of the bed and started to thumb through it. I loved how hard my cock would get as I read the magazine and looked at the pictures. I especially enjoyed the women in panties, and liked the view of the women from behind. I had never seen a pussy for real, so it was all new to me. I let my towel open in the back, not caring at all about my ass showing. It felt cool lying on my bed naked, and I didn't even care that it was still somewhat light out, and that my door was wide open. I was all alone.

I was mesmerized and so incredibly comfortable. My cock felt great against the towel/bed. I was lying there daydreaming for the longest time. I was completely enthralled by a few of the sexy models. When all of a sudden, to my shock, I heard someone coming up the stairs...I had no time to cover up, no time to jump up and close the door, no time to think. There were only four quick steps and you were up the stairs and facing into my room. I was now mortified. She must have come home while I was in the shower and I hadn't heard her. I panicked, sort of. I was able to cover the magazine immediately with the pillow, but I had no choice but to lie there on the bed, naked. This was so humiliating and embarrassing.

The steps stopped abruptly, and now I could hear that she was in the doorway or maybe even in my room. I was trying my very best to remain completely still, but I felt as if I was trembling. I could hear tiny footsteps tiptoeing, trying to be silent...slight creaks in the floor, little ankle cracks, etc. What was going on?

Meanwhile, out of nowhere, I could feel my cock hardening like never before. I felt this weird sensation begin. It was like a wave coming over me that I had no control over. I felt like I had to pee, but it was stronger than that...and I couldn't control it. Now, it got worse, my heart felt like it was racing, and my cock was pulsing. It got to a point where I couldn't hold it back. I could feel my cock jumping, pulsating, throbbing, etc. It was actually a little scary. I was cumming and I had no idea why. I had my first orgasm, and my 19-year old sister was in the room.

I continued to lay on the bed motionless, and a few moments later, I heard her leave the room. I pulled my body up and saw a puddle on the sheet. I had an incredible orgasm. To this day, 30 years later, I don't know if she had any idea what had happened that day. I had discovered exhibitionism before I had ever heard the term. This event led to me pretending to be sleeping many times therafter...each time, knowing all the while that she would be coming home.