Sister in Law II

By whitejl3

Published on Lush Stories on 24 Mar 2008

finally gets sister in law

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/wife-lovers/sister-in-law-ii.aspx

I caught one bad review of my original story and it was probably deserved. The story is true but I changed and shortened it in case the sister in law in question read the story. As I thought about it the chances of that are nil to none so I am including more details to making it as close to real as I can remember :

My wife of many years, Karen had decided that sex was no longer something that she wanted to do. I wasn't ready to give up on it yet and every girl I saw started to look better and better to me. I contemplated having an affair but I lived in a small town and I was afraid that I would be caught. Karen didn't want to have sex but she also made it clear that she didn't expect me to stray. All of this made no sense to me and I just got hornier and hornier.

Her sister Leanne lived one town over and she spent a lot of time at our house as she worked and we watched her daughter. Leanne had blonde hair, a great ass, beautiful large breasts and was quite a flirt. I knew that her husband was not sexually oriented and she was often frustrated. I thought that I had to come up with a plan to get in her pants.

Since the summer was arriving and I was in shape (with no sex I had plenty of time to work out), I decided to wear less and less when she came over our house. As the wife was frequently not home this part of the plan was easy. One day I knew she was coming over to pick up some clothes I left my boxers on and told her to cover her eyes as I was not totally dressed. She giggled and peaked through her fingers as I made a pretext of being embarrassed and ran upstairs. When I came down later Leanne said that she was really embarrassed and I told her not to worry as she didn’t see anything she wouldn’t see in a bathing suit. She laughed and said you are probably right but if you want I can knock from now on. I told her this wasn’t necessary and the dog goes crazy at the knock on the door. She said OK and I said to myself that step 1 was completed.

The next week couldn’t come soon enough. I put on some loose small shorts had a silky feel to them, pulled out the lining so there wasn't anything restraing my cock and made sure that I had a semi-hardon. Leanne walked into the house, talking as she rounded the corner. Her conversation stopped when she saw how I was dressed and I could see her wondering wether I was wearing boxers or shorts. She slowly gathered her thoughts but I could see that her eyes kept sneaking down to look at my package (bingo-part 2 of my plan was a success). She was having a hard time keeping track of our small time conversation about this and that. I laughed and I think she knew I was enjoying her

discomfort. Even though this process was taking time I was enjoying this and I felt I wasn’t putting my marriage in jeopardy by the harmless teasing that had taken place so far.
The next week she came over I stayed wet from a shower and put the smallest towel I could find around my waist. Once again I stroked myself to make sure I had a semi and acted suprpised when she walked into the kitchen. As her eyes kept straying down to my semi she stammered, "I'm sorry I surprised you ". I told her that she didn't have to worry and as long as she didn't mind it I was not embarrased and I wouldn't care if she caught me walking around bareass. She laughed and said I definitely would be able to handle that (bingo-step 3 accomplished). That statement gave me the courage to go farther next wek.
The following week when she came in I was in the living room drying my hair from the shower without a stitch on. Her face went red but her eyes remained glued to my cock. She struggled to say, "wow, you weren't kidding about being bareass. You have a great cock!". I told her that I was totally comfortable and in fact she was boosting my ego by complementing my cock. I also told her that my ego needed boosting as her sister had cut me off months ago. She told me she didn't know that but she could sympathize as her husband had been neglecting her. I saw an opening for step 4 and I said, "you could make my day by flashing me from time to time". She giggled and said well I guess I owe you that and pulled her top up revealing those beautiful tits that I had fantasized about. It was my turn to say, "Wow I knew they were great but I didn't know how great". She laughed and said "thank you but I think I had better leave". I said, "I hope you don't mind if I'm nude the next time you come over as I love to have you watch me. Leanne saying, "No problem",made me believe that step 5 would be happening next week.
It seemed forever for Thursday (her regular visiting day) to come . I popped two viagras and my cock could hammer nails. I was nervous as hell but determind to go on. When I saw her car pull into the driveway I was shaking in anticipation. I heard her enter the kitchen and I said pass at your own risk, I'm naked again". I figured that this would give her a chance to run if she wasn't into the game. She laughed and said "wow my lucky day". She rounded the corner and once again her eyes were like magnets to my dick. My dick was pointed up at my stomach and was pulsing with anticipation.Leanne said, " I can see you are happy to see me" as she continued to talk to my cock not to me. I said we should be alone for four hours as my wife had commuted to the western part of the state. I asked her "could you get completely nude for me? I won't press youto do anything I just want to stare and appreciate your beauty". Leanne said, I don’t know if I am as comfortable walking around without clothes as you are. I think I am too fat. I told her that women always think they are fat when men think they are perfect. I told her that she was the most beautiful woman I knew and I have wanted to see her naked ever since I have known her. She said maybe I can let you see my top as you have seen me braless numerous times and must have seen them by now. I admitted that I had peeked whenever I could without being obvious and I told her that she had great nipples. Once again she blushed and slowly peeled off her top. I was in awe. This was the women I had been fantasizing about for years those beautiful boobs were right there in front of me. I asked her if she would dance withme like that. She said, “I quess that’s safe enough , put on something slow”. I put on Knights in

White Satin and we started a nice slow dance. I kept whispering in her ear how I thought she was the sexiest woman in the world and she was relaxing and putting her head on my shoulder. I slowly started tugging on her shorts and she said I don’t know if we can get close to dance as your cock looks like it will keep us apart". I laughed and said I will take care of that and I pushed my cock downward after pushing her shorts and panties to the floor. I kept my arms around her and we slowly rocked to the music. Of course mother nature pushed my cock up to touch the bottom of her shaved pussy lips as we danced and Leanne let this occur and smiled as we continued to sway slowly back and forth. It became apparent after awhile that she was maneuvering back and forth on purpose, allowing my dick to rub back and forth on her pussy lips. Each time that occurred she would let out a little moan and more precum from me and wetness from her was making us slippery at the point of contact. I asked her if we could dance joined together instead of slipping back and forth and she softly said "yes, but don’t put it in all the way as that would be cheating”. I let my cock touch her pussy lips and we continued to rock back and forth to the music. She was shorter that me and we were struggling to remain like this and she said "I can dance on your lap if you sit on the couch". We moved to the couch she said we probably shouldn’t be fucking but I will let your cock stay just on the outside of my pussy. I was in no position to disagree and she rocked back for what seemed like forever. My cock felt like it was ready to explode and I was struggling to think of anything but how great it was feeling. Leanne said that she would sit on me once just to see how it felt but she wouldn’t stay there. She slowly sat on the entire length of my shaft and then grinned and told me it was better that she thought it would be. She slowly went back up so that the tip of my cock was just barely in and then she slowly rocked from side to side, moaning and telling me how great it was. Leanne then said , “alright we can fuck for a couple of minutes”, but told me it wouldn’t be cheating if neither one of us came. She took the entire length back all the way in her silky entrance and held me there for a minute before she started rocking her hips back and forth. Once again it took all of my concentration not to come right there but suddenly I felt her pussy contracting and I said, “you aren’t cumming are you?” Leanne said “fuck yes, fuck me now, fuck my pussy hard!”. I started jack hammering her pussy for all my worth and I could feel my semen starting to come from my toes. I came harder that I ever came before and we both collapsed, sweating and laughing. I told her how much I had needed that and told her that I had fantasized about that for years. She told me that she had too and asked me what had taken me so long. I told her that I had been seducing her by steps and she laughed and said you could have skipped steps 1-4. I told her that was alright but I now wanted to move to steps 6 through infinity. I wanted her whenever we could get together. These steps have gone on for years and have been the best years of my life.