

**WARNING!**

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**Sister's First Time**

By Megan

A few weeks ago I was alone at home on a Friday night. I could have gone out with friends but I was tired and wanted to just relax for a change. I had a novel that I had let languish and felt the urge to finish it.

Secretly I also enjoyed the privacy that I had as my parents were away. While I was reading, my mind kept wandering, as did my hands. It had been a few days since I

had gotten myself off last and my pussy was aching for a good stroking.

By midnight I couldn't read any more. The tingling deep inside needed satisfaction. I could already feel a tinge of dampness between my legs, which I couldn't wait to smell and taste. I lay back on my bed and closed my eyes. I imagined myself slowly and sexily undressing, saving my panties for last. I loved the idea of making myself beg to have them removed revealing my pussy and all its delicious wetness.

But before I could even unbutton my jeans, I heard my sister noisily enter the house.

“Fucking asshole men!” Maria exclaimed.

I heard her throw her keys and pocketbook down before starting down the hall towards my room.

He paused in the doorway of my room. Her head was down and she almost seemed to be crying.

“What's wrong sis? Something happen at work?” I asked, sitting up on my bed. While I was trying to be sympathetic, I was already extremely aroused and really wanted her out of my room so I could finish what I had started.

“Some shithead put his hand up my skirt.”

“I’m sorry Maria. You should find another holiday job, you have to expect this in a bar.”

A few tears rolled down her cheeks. She stepped into my room and sat down on my bed next to me.

“Why do guys treat us like dirt?” she mumbled. “He said that he was checking to see if I was shaved or not cause he had bet five pounds with the guy next to him.”

“It’s okay, come here sis,” I said hugging her gently. I figured that she’d feel better and go to her room leaving me to get on with the self-pleasure I wanted.

Instead, she turned and hugged me back, placing her head on my shoulder. I could feel the dampness of her tears on my skin. We hugged harder and all of a sudden Maria’s foot slid on the floor and we both tumbled off of my bed onto the floor. We landed with her head upon my chest and she began to cry more.

“He touched my pussy, that fucking pig. And after we offered to let the guy next to him smell his finger. My boss didn’t say anything!”

I stroked her hair and nuzzled it. It smelled sweet, with a tinge of cigarette smoke from the bar. I kissed the top of

her head and stroked her cheek with my hands, smearing her tears. The more I did this the more I realized that I was becoming aroused from the touch and smell of another girl. This can't be, I thought to myself, she's my sister. But my pussy was beginning to think otherwise and the telltale tingling was giving rise to a new surge of warm juices.

I rolled over so her head was now in my lap and I bent over to kiss her gently on the forehead. I really wanted to kiss her lips but my mind was in more control than my pussy. Maria, however, seemed to have other things on her mind. She reached up and pulled my head down, locking our lips together and an awkward but incredibly sexual kiss. She released me slightly and pushed her tongue out, parting my lips and probing the inside of my mouth. My pussy was now on fire and I knew that this would have to end in orgasm or I would be in agony.

Maria continued to kiss me, planting kisses on my neck and licking the edges of my ears. I responded by offering her my tongue and we entwined them together. Clearly Maria was aroused as well and I could just faintly smell the musky, intoxicating aroma of a damp pussy. I wasn't sure if it was mine or hers, or a mixture of both, but it was getting more and more intense and our make out session continued.

Almost instinctively I began to unbutton her shirt, forcing my hand under it and feeling the warmth and

firmness of her breasts. Her nipples were hard and my touch sent Maria panting. I traced the outline of her nipple with my finger, giving rise to goose bumps just below them. I pulled her hand towards my chest and she began to unbutton my shirt as well. Before long, both shirts were lying several feet away in a heap, and we were kissing ever more passionately while rubbing our breasts together. When our nipples brushed together, I nearly came.

“Are you wet?” Maria asked.

“Soaked!”

We giggled and then fell silent staring into each other’s eyes. Maria put my hand on her belt and I pulled at it awkwardly, like a young boy trying to unfasten a girl’s bra. After struggling with it for a minute, it came undone and I raced to unzip the side of her skirt. My heart was pounding and found myself almost drooling at the prospect of seeing my sister’s wet pussy. Not that I hadn’t seen her pussy before, but never in a sexual way.

With a single tug, I pulled off her skirt. I gasped at the nakedness underneath and the intense smell of her sex. Maria pushed me down and undid my pants, removing them in a single motion. Could she have done this before? My thighs were now sticky from my overflowing slit.

We wrapped ourselves together, entwining our legs, kissing and licking our bodies relentlessly. I felt Maria's hand slip under the waistband of my now drenched panties and got almost inhaled into my slippery and boiling cunt. My clit felt like it was several inches long and at the bursting point. My hand reached out to probe her depths, but she pushed me away.

"I'm going to blow your mind!" she whispered, licking my earlobe.

Slowly and methodically she began kissing and licking every inch of my upper body, until she reached the object of her affection. Parting my outer lips with her thumbs, she sucked and licked every nook and cranny of my cunt, spilling juices onto her face and the floor below. Within a few minutes my entire body felt like it would explode, the sounds of Maria beating my clit with her tongue and alternately lapping up my wetness like a cat, bringing me to the very edge of the orgasmic abyss. When I thought it could get no more intense, Maria placed a fingertip at the entrance to my anus and gently probed the quivering opening. I shook, screamed and heaved my pelvis up and down, cumming as hard as I have ever done, banging my bottom against the floor and splashing my wetness everywhere.

My eyelids fluttered and I looked up. Maria was bending over me and moving towards me tongue extended. As she came close I could smell myself all over her face and

she forced me to taste myself on her lips and tongue. I sucked on them greedily. Even though I have tasted myself before, it was nothing like this.

I pulled her down and pried apart her thighs. Her legs were totally coated in a mixture of our juices. As intense as the aroma was I began to ravish her clit as she had done mine, causing her to squirm and moan.

“Oh fuck, eat me like I ate you. Make me cum and we can mop the floor with our wetness.”

I inserted my tongue into her pussy and began to fuck her with it like a small cock, taking care to rub her clit with each penetration. Maria could only take a few minutes of this and pulling my face to her cunt lips she spasmed, squeezed her legs together and erupted in a massive, shattering orgasm. I nearly choked on the tidal wave of girl cum in my mouth.

We were both exhausted and stuck to the floor, glued there by our sticky sauce. We hugged and kissed for a few minutes, mindful of the sexual boundary that we had crossed.

“Thanks. I needed that,” Maria said.

Half laughing I said “Sounds like one of your bar boys after they’ve finished a pint after work.”

“Yeah.”

Maria got up and scooped up her clothes, looking down at me still lying on the floor.

“You better get some rags and that heavy duty cleaning stuff, this room smells like a damp pussy. You don’t want mom slipping on the cum spot over there!” pointing to the shiny puddle under me.

“No guess not.”

“Hey. Did you enjoy it sis?” Maria asked.

I nodded, still consumed with the aftershocks of my orgasm and the taste of my dear sweet sister on my lips. She smiled and walked out the door. I pulled my self up, ran to the door and watched her sweet sexy bottom disappear down the hall and into her room.

