**My Brother And Me, And Susie, At the Waterslide**

by DeeDee18 (deedeeo18@hotmail.com)

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Jan and Bobby play at home and at the park.

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I peered around the corner of the house at Bobby, leaning under the hood of his big black pickup tinkering with some thingamajig, with a wrench in one hand, and a screwdriver in the other. His baggy shorts hung low on his slim hips, and I ogled his sexy buns and well muscled bare back, and licked my dry lips.

I tiptoed across the lawn, and up behind him. He was so engrossed in his work that he didn't even hear me, as I reached down, and grabbed his shorts, and yanked them down around his ankles, and then jumped back quickly to watch his reaction.

His head jerked up, and he banged the back of it on the underside of the hood, while the wrench and screwdriver clattered down around the interior of the motor compartment, and fell on the driveway. Then he spun around with fire in his eyes, as I backed up, bent over at the waist with my arms out in front of me, giggling uncontrollably.

His long fat penis hung down between his legs, as I leered lasciviously, and batted my eyes repeatedly, continuing to back up faster and faster.

"Oooooh!" I panted loudly, "Look at big bros big cock dangling in the open air!"

He reached down and yanked his shorts up, as I tore around the corner running for my life! My brother is the star defensive back on our high school football team, and it took about three seconds before I felt his body hit mine in a flying tackle, as he threw me to the wet grass alongside the garage.

"Darn you little sis! Are you trying to kill me or what?" he yelled, as he ripped my bikini bottom off.

He had me pegged to the grass on my stomach. I rolled over between his straddling legs and bucked my mound up into his shorts, hard! He yelped, and grabbed my bikini top, and ripped it off, and shoved the wet triangles into my open mouth.

"Suck on that, you little tease!" he laughed, as he grabbed my nipple, and twisted it hard enough that I gasped, and screamed in pain!

I mumbled into the fabric, "I give up! I'm sorry! Please let me up!"

"Not a chance, you mean little devil! I'm going to make you rue the day you fucked around with me. That hurt, banging my head, and all the neighbors probably saw my cock and butt when you pants me. So let's let them see your cute little snatch and titties, too, hunh?"

"No, Bobby, please? I'll do anything you want, just let me go!"

He laughed, and bent over, and kissed me softly, as I threw my arms around his neck, and pulled his lips against mine. I wiggled my hips under him until I felt that old familiar bulge pressing against my swelling clit.

His nipples were standing out on his hairless massive chest, and he rubbed them back and forth over my swollen breasts, until I was shuddering with desire to be fucked by my big brother. He began to hump me through the thin fabric of his shorts, until he shuddered, and came, as he groaned in my mouth. My own gushing orgasm jerked me around under him until we were both panting and gasping, tightly clinging to each other.

"God, Jan! You certainly messed up my shorts that time! How am I ever going to get my truck running with you harassing me all the time?"

I giggle playfully, as I wiggled my hips under his sweaty yummy body.

"I can help big bro. What can I do?"

"Actually, that's a good idea. Could you get in the cab and turn the key, so I could check what's wrong with the starter?"

"Sure! Anything to help my sexy sweet brother," I sighed, as I ran my tongue over his sweaty lips.

He hugged me tight as another orgasm wracked my little body,

Then he helped me up, and tied my bikini back on. We walked back out to the driveway, and I leaped up into the cab, while I smirked at the big wet spot in the front of Bobby's shorts. He looked down, and smiled, when he saw me looking.

"Real proud of yourself, aren't you slutty sister of mine?" He laughed.

"Sure am," I giggled.

"Okay, let's see if you can do something useful for a change, instead of fucking around. Turn the key while I check the voltage at this solenoid."

I looked under the edge of the hood, and then when he was leaning way in, I pushed down on the horn, hard! He jerked, and banged his head again, as he swore, and glared back at my grinning face.

He threw the voltmeter on the ground, and came around to the window.

"Damnit, Jan! Are you trying to really piss me off?" he yelled.

"Who, moi?" I asked coquettishly.

"Yes, you, you incurable sexy little tease!"

"I don't have any idea what you're talking about, big bro. The horn just honked itself, I think." I giggled, as he reached in and tweaked my nipple through my sagging bikini top.

I gasped at his touch, and grabbed his hand to press it harder into my aching breast.

"Oh, God, Bobby. I love your hands, soo much!" I panted, as moisture began to seep out of my hot little cunt lips and run down my leg.

He reached down further, and ran his fingers under the top edge of my bikini bottoms, and into my sopping wet little hole. I moaned, and held onto his arm tight, as he began to finger fuck me, harder and harder, until I was writhing all over the wet vinyl of the truck seat. He rammed another finger up me as he thumbed my hard little clit, and jerked both fingers in and out, faster and faster.

"Fuck me Bobby! Shove deeper, sweetie! Oh God! I'm cumming! Oh, oh, oh, unh, unh, unh, unh, oh Bobbeeee!" I screamed, as my cum shot out and covered his big hand!

"Well, well. What's going on here?" I heard a girl's voice say through the ringing in my ears.

I looked over Bobby's shoulder at Susie, Bobby's slutty girl friend, grinning at me, as she ran her hands around in front of Bobby, and shoved them down under his sagging baggies.

She began jacking him off, swirling the sticky cum from our previous love making all over his throbbing penis, as she pushed her mound against his butt, and wiggled back and forth to rub her clit against him. Bobby panted in my face, and his eyes closed, as he gave in to the tremors running up and down his body.

I reached out and raked my nails across his distended nipples, as he shuddered, and groaned, and came again, all over Susie's squeezing hands in his now dripping shorts. He grabbed my cunt hard, and orgasms wracked us both, over and over again! Then Susie shrieked, and shivered against Bobby, as she, too, climaxed, while hugging his back, and rubbing her hard nipples back and forth over his sweaty skin.

She pulled her hands out of his trunks, and rubbed his cum all over his big chest, until he glistened in the bright sunlight. I licked his flushed face as he convulsed in his after spasms, until he finally sagged against the door and gasped for air, with his mouth hanging open, and drool running out over his lips and down on the window sill.

He shuddered one last time, then opened his eyes, and stared into mine with a dazed look on his face.

"Jeesh, Jan. I'm never going to get this truck ready to take us to the water park this afternoon, if you guys don't stop fucking me over."

Susie giggled, and hugged his back. He turned and went back to the fender to try again to find the problem with his "big baby" black pickup.

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Finally, he found the answer and got the truck operating again, so we all piled into the cab and Bobby drove us all to the water park. We piled out and bought our tickets, then went in and changed into our swimwear.

Susie wore a string bikini, which should have been banned before it was ever sold. Bobby had on a new pair of shorts, and I wore my tiny bikini with a sarong cover up over it.

After about two hours of climbing the stairs and whooshing down the water slides, we collapsed on our towels next to the chain link fence that ran along the east side of the park and overlooked the freeway. Susie laid big towels over all of us so we wouldn't get sunburned.

The kids were still running and screaming, up and down, as we lay on out stomachs, watching the cute little rear ends and little nipples sticking out of the tiny swimsuits. The little girls' suits had pulled up into their slits, and we could see little folds poking out around the tight material on almost all of their suits. And in the back most were virtually naked, since their bottoms were stuck way up in their firm round cheeks.

"Jan. doesn't looking at all those little buns get you turned on?" Bobby whispered in my ear, as we lay side by side, under the big towels, with our noses almost touching.

"God, yes! I'm wetter than when we were on the slide from ogling those cunt folds and perfect little nipples," I panted, as I felt his hand slowly working under my hips toward my bikini clad cunt.

I lifted my hips so he could slide under the waistband of my bottoms, and felt his fingers find their mark, as he ran them up and down my hot little cunt lips. I moaned, and pressed down on his hand, as he pushed up into my cunt and slowly finger fucked me. I stared into his eyes, and reached over to plant my puffy lips on his cute little boy mouth.

Susie turned on her side and moved close to me, as she slid her hand up and down my back under the terry cloth. Then I felt the strings holding my top loosen, as she untied them at my neck and my back. She edged her hand under my chest and cupped my breast, and began kneading my soft, firm breast and nipple

I gasped and squirmed as they both stroked and grabbed. Then Bobby moved his hand so he could untie the side of my bikini bottom, and I felt the cool air hit my butt, and blow up between my legs, and over my wet cunt lips. Bobby slid his fingers back into my cunt, and rubbed my clit with his thumb, until I jerked, and moaned in his mouth,

"Oh, God, Bobby. If you don't stop you'll be sorry. I'm about to squirt all over your hand!"

"Go ahead, honey, nobody can hear you over those kids, and we're far enough down the slope that the only people who can see are whizzing past on the freeway."

Susie kissed the back of my neck while she leaned her warm breasts into my shoulder. I moaned, and stretched my arms over my head, and dug my fingers into the grass, as Bobby fingered me faster and faster. Then I felt fingers sliding into my butt crack and then into my little hole.

They increased their rhythm until I was jerking, and shaking, and gasping, as I clinched the turf hard!

"Unh, Unh, Unh, Unh." I panted, as I humped my cunt up and down on Bobby's flying fingers. I could hear the squishing sound as he withdrew, than shoved in, deeper and deeper, until I thought both their fingers were touching inside me!

"Oh, God, you guys! I'm gonna' cum in a second! Oh, Oh, Oh, ohmigod I'm cummmiiiiing!" I screamed, as I threw my hair around my face and writhed all over the towels.

Bobby kissed me hard, while Susie grabbed tightly on my rear end, and squeezed my nipple, so I came again, with an ear splitting wail!

I collapsed back down on the towels and Bobby grinned at me.

"Happy now, sis?"

"Oh, God yesssss! You guys ripped me up one side and down the other! Wow! Ummmmm! God, that was good!"

Susie rearranged my towel so it covered me up, and I slid my suit all the way off so I was naked under the cover. It felt so nice to feel the towel rubbing on my bare mound and nipples.

I slid my own hand over under Bobby, and squeezed his erection through his shorts, and he groaned, as he pushed down on my hand with his hips. His eyes fluttered briefly before they closed, and a big smile spread over his face, as I moved my hand up, and then down under his waistband to grab his stiff penis, and caress the fat mushroom on the end.

"Oh God, sis! Feel how wet I am? Your fingers feel fantastic! Fuck me honey, fuck me faster! Faster! Yank my dick, little slut sister! Harder! Harder! Oh shit, I'm cumming honey! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh, aaaargh!" he gasped, as he jerked and twitched from the contractions running up and down his tight abs, over, and over.

I pulled my sticky wet hand out of his shorts, and licked the sweet tasting cum with my tongue, as he stared into my eyes.

"God, how I love you, sis! You are just the kind of a sister every guy dreams about."

"And you are every girl's idol, yourself," I answered, as I softly kissed the side of his sweet mouth.

"Hey! I'm feeling kinda' left out here, you know?" Susie giggled, as she lay over my shoulder and ran her hand through Bobby's tousled hair. He laughed and yanked her across my back, and over on top of him, as he rolled onto his back. Her sliding body tugged the towel off my back and I was naked lying next to them, in plain sight of the passing cars.

I slid close to Bobby's side for cover, as Susie giggled, and pinched one of my bare nipples hard. Then she shoved his shorts down, as he looked nervously out at the freeway.

"What are you doing, Susie? They'll see us!"

"As If I give a fuck, big guy. It's all right for you to finger fuck your own sister, but when I want some you're gonna' complain?" she laughed, as she pulled her string bikini aside and slid down on Bobby's quickly recovering big fat pole.

"Ohmogod, Susie! Shit, your wetter than the water slide, for Christ's sake!"

"All the better to fuck you with, little red riding hoodlum," she giggled, as she slowly moved up and down on his sweaty chest, and sucked on his lower lip.

I reached between their lunging bodies, and ran my hand down to Susie's clit, and began pulling and squeezing the little nub. She threw her head back and gasped, as Bobby shot a big fountain of white sperm high up into her cunt opening.

I came again, too, from my frantic rubbing against Bobby's muscular thigh.

We jerked, as a trucker blasted his air horn, covering up our screeching and gasping. We looked down at the road to see him pump his fist in the air, and Bobby gave him a thumbs up sign back. He blasted again, and then another took up where he left off, and then another, as they passed the word on their CB radios.

Three naked teenagers fucking under the water slide was definitely not seen every day!

I looked over my shoulder to see two little kids gawking at my naked bottom, and I threw the big towels over us all, as we broke out in riotous laughter.

Under cover once more, we began again, and played for the better part of an hour until we had had enough. Them we pulled our clothes on, and got up, folded the towels, and walked up the hill through a group of grinning high school kids, all ogling my bikini, which was almost to fall off, and Bobby's soaked shorts.

We climbed up into the pickup and snuggled close, as Bobby drove us home.

As we walked into the kitchen, Mom asked how it went, and we all chorused, "Cool!"

My Brother And Me, At Pizza Hut by DeeDee18 (deedeeo18@hotmail.com)

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**Brother and sister, Bobby and Jan, get crazy at Pizza Hut.**

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"Hey, sis. How's about going to town and getting a pizza?"

"Okay, sounds good to me. Your truck or my car?"

"Oh, let's go in my truck. And just to show I'm not pissed at you for the other day on the dock, I'll let you drive."

"Really? You never let anyone drive your baby. That's so sweet, big bro. I love you," I said, as I kissed him hard on the lips, and thrust my mound against his big penis, growing suddenly under his baggy shorts.

"God, Jan. Knock that shit off. I'm getting hard again. You sure know how to trip my trigger, don't you?" he laughed, as he swatted my butt, and put his arm over my shoulder, and steered me out to his truck, tickling me in the ribs, and playfully nibbling on my ear lobe.

He even opened the driver's door for me. He's so cool. Most of the other guys he hangs with wouldn't ever do that.

Then it dawned on me what he was up to, and I giggled.

"I'm wise to you, sneaky. You just want to look up my skirt, when I climb up into the cab, don't you?"

"Can't put anything past you, little sis, can I? Okay, so I like your legs and cute little firm ass. Is that a crime?" he laughed.

I looked down, from the high seat in his truck, at his cute smiling face, and giggled, as I opened my legs, to give him my best beaver shot, though this beaver was the furless variety, smooth as a baby's butt, as they say.

His eyes locked onto my naked little cunt lips, staring him in the face at eye level, and he gasped, as I saw his bulge rising up under his shorts. His mouth parted, and he licked his lips, as he ogled me, until I closed my legs, and slid under the steering wheel, and slammed the door.

I looked down out the window at my sweet big brother, still standing there, panting, and blushing, and staring up at me, like he wanted to fuck me so bad, that he couldn't stand it a moment longer.

Then I rolled down the window, and said, "Bobby, get in the truck. You look stupid standing there, with your big dick straining against your shorts, and your tongue hanging down to the driveway. Come on, sweetie, let's go eat."

He finally snapped out of his trance, and grinned at me. Then he went around, and leaped up into the cab, and slid over real close to me. He grinned some more, as he blew softly in my ear.

"Bobby, stop that. I can't drive with your tongue in my ear."

"Would you rather I put my tongue somewhere else?"

"Bobbeeee! Quit, now. I'm starting to get wet. Give me a break, please?"

"Oh, alright, party pooper. Drive my fucking truck, but be careful. If you get a scratch on it, I'll whip your little butt, until you can't sit down for a week," he laughed, as he socked me gently on my shoulder.

I started into town, driving very, very carefully. At the first red light, Bobby laid his hand on my leg, and began to make little circles, higher and higher up my thigh. I gasped at his warm touch, and little tingles rolled over my body.

I acted like nothing was wrong, and drove on through town, as I stifled the urge to open my legs wider, and grab his hand and shove it up my wet little slit. I pulled into the parking space at Pizza Hut and shut the engine off.

"There. How was that? Didn't even get dust on your effin' little truck, did I?"

"You did great, little sis, even though you were panting up a storm under your breath. I heard you. You don't fool me for a minute," he chuckled, as he reached up under my mini skirt, and grabbed my wet cunt lips, and spread them open.

"Oh god Bobby! Stop that!" I yelled, as I yanked his wet fingers out of my cunt, and pushed him across the seat so hard, that he hit the door with his shoulder.

"Fuck Jan! What did you do that for? Don't you want my hand up your pussy?"

"Oh, Bobby, of course I do, but we have to wait until we eat first, okay? Please?"

"Oh, alright. I'll let you go this once," he chuckled, as he leaped out of the truck, and ran around to open my door.

"Now cut that out," I laughed, as he leaned way down, and looked up my skirt all the time I was sliding off the seat, until I was standing on the ground, and he was bent way over at the hips, licking his lips and making slurping sounds, as he tilted his head, and stared up at my naked cunt under my mini skirt.

"Bobby! People will see you. God, you are impossible," I giggled, as I pulled him up by his hair, and slapped him on the shoulder.

He staggered back in mock horror, as he yelled, "Ouch. Damn it Jan. Can't I have any fun? Shit. Bad little sister won't let her big bro ogle her sweet little naked cunt. Unfair!"

That cracked me up, and then he, too, broke into raucous laughter, as we held each other up, walking into the diner, so totally lost in our glee that all the people looked up to see what all the commotion was.

Bobby ordered our pizza, after we had regained some sense of respectability, still chuckling and hugging each other, as we tried to keep from going off again in uproarious giggling.

Then we sat down in the booth, to wait for the serving girl to bring our drinks and silverware. Bobby moved over close again, as I eyed him warily, waiting for his next outrageous move.

"Hey Jan," he whispered in my ear, as he blew softly, "Want me to slide under the table and lick your hot little clit?"

"Bobby," I whispered back, "Cool it, okay? God, you'd think you never got any, ever, the way you're acting today. Is it because you finally got to screw Angie? Is that what brought all this on?"

"Well, sorta," he chuckled. "But mostly because I want to fuck you so bad I'm going nuts here. I guess I'm just trying to make up for all those years that all I could do was look at your fantastic little figure, and never touch."

"Oh, Bobby. That's so sweet to think you've wanted me, your little sister, all that time. I'm really flattered, you know, and also very much in love with you."

"But not enough to ever give up Angie?"

"I'm really getting confused lately, big bro. I don't know what I really want any more. I'm going a little crazy trying to figure it out."

"Shhh. You're getting a little loud, honey. And don't sweat the small stuff. It will all work itself out in due time. But in the meantime, let's fuck," he grinned, then made a kissy face at me, and shoved his tongue in and out real fast.

Luckily the girl arrived just then, and saved him from getting whacked by me. She looked back and forth at us, and smiled.

"You guys on a date, or what?"

"No, we're brother and sister," Bobby said, grinning from ear to ear.

"Sure could have fooled me," she replied, as my face turned crimson, and my lips trembled slightly from embarrassment.

"He likes to tease me is all," I said, as I looked at Bobby in my best `cool it bro' look.

He shrugged, and smiled at the girl, and I could see the pulse in her slender neck speed up, as she blushed at Bobby's `come fuck me' smile. He is so smooth. Girls fall all over him at school, and are constantly coming up and asking if I ever fucked my gorgeous brother. They all say they sure would, if he was related to them.

Before the day on the dock I would always smile, and say "No, I never got the chance." But since then, I grin, and say, "Every chance I get." And then watch their mouths gape open, and little shudders run down their bodies, as they envision me humping his big penis, that is so evident under his tight jeans, because he never wears underwear.

I picked up a slice of pizza, and slid the end between my lips, as Bobby stared at my mouth.

"God, Jan, you do that so sexy. I can just see that pizza slice as my big fat cock sliding over your puffy little lips."

I stopped dead, and stared at him, with the piece still stuck between my teeth, as I felt moisture seeping out between my swollen puffy cunt lips. I shuddered, as I tried to bite the slice, but my mouth just wouldn't close, as I panted, looking into those cool blue eyes, which I adore so much.

I tore my gaze away, and choked down the bite, as sweat broke out on my upper lip, and I clenched my legs together real tight, to pressure my throbbing little clit.

"Bobby," I whispered softly, as I gasped for air. "Please? I'm getting so wet from looking at you. Help me please? I can't take it any more."

He slid over close, and kissed me very softly, as he reached under the table, and slid his hand up my leg. I felt his big fingers brush my clit, and I jerked, and shivered, as little vibrations started in my breasts, and echoed in my hot cunt walls.

I stared down at the table top, as he fingered me, faster and faster, until the orgasm slowly spread up my body. I grabbed the table cloth, and gasped, as I closed my eyes and whispered, "Oh God Bobby! I'm cumming!! Right here in the pizza Hut dining room, in front of all these people, and I can't stop."

"Finger me faster! Faster! Oh, shit! Bobby! I'm cumming! Oh Bobeeee! Oh god," I whispered, frantically.

Then I jerked so hard that my feet rattled on the floor, and my head kept twitching around, as I tried in vain to hold it all in. But it finally won, and I gasped loudly, as people turned to see what was happening to me.

Bobby had his arm around my shoulders, holding me tight against his side, as he continued shoving his fingers in and out, until I jerked again, and spewed my juices all over his hand.

I looked around, nervously, at all the gawking faces, and my face felt like it was on fire, I was blushing so bad. Bobby was laughing in my ear, as he wiped his wet fingers on the table cloth, which was hanging down over my lap.

"That was a good one, sis. I thought you were going to scream out loud there for a minute."

"God, Bobby. It was all I could do to keep from ripping my blouse off, and jamming your mouth over my nipples. Talk about an orgasm. Wow!"

"My pants are soaked, sis. I can't stand up, or I'll look really dumb, with this big splotch on my fly."

"You deserve all you got, big bro. See what happens when you take advantage of your poor helpless little sister?" I giggled, as I snuggled close to his chest.

"Well, looks like we won't be eating here anymore. These people are in a state of shock."

"Let's get out of here. Here. Hold this big napkin over your front, and head for the door, as fast as you can," I whispered, as I stood up to shield him from the rest of the room.

We high tailed it out the door, and leaped up into the truck, as I gunned the engine, and pealed rubber across the parking lot, and out into the street.

I glanced over at Bobby, and saw he was doubled over, holding his stomach, as he tried to breathe, he was laughing so hard.

I grinned, and reached over to pat his back, and he slid over next to me, and giggled in my ear.

"Jan. You should have seen your face when those people were staring at you. It was priceless. You looked like a little kid caught with her hand in the cookie jar," he said, as he once again doubled over with raucous laughter.

"Well, I wasn't the one who looked like they had peed their pants, bro," I retorted, as I burst out in my own fit of laughter.

We finally settled down, and Bobby kissed my face as he nuzzled my ear, and whispered sweet nothings, until I was glowing from his words of love and devotion. I am so lucky to have a big brother like him.

As I passed the lake he motioned for me to pull into the parking lot. I drove all the way down to the end, and stopped under a huge oak tree. Bobby opened his door, which was on the side away from the traffic.

Then he turned my face toward him, and softly placed his sweet lips on mine, and slid his tongue around in my mouth. I threw my arms around his neck, and pulled him over on top of me, as I slid down flat on the seat.

He hitched my mini skirt up above my naked cunt, and I pushed his shorts down off his cute rear end, and then yanked his tee of over his curly blond hair. He pushed my little top up around my neck, and my nipples stiffened immediately, when he leaned down and nibbled on them.

Then he slowly slid his big fat penis into my wet little vagina. I was in heaven, it filled me sooo nice. His thick head teased my walls unmercifully, as I wiggled under him.

I stared into his eyes as he slowly began to move up and down over my excited little body. Then he started fucking me faster and faster, until I was being hammered into the vinyl seat, over and over again. The truck rocked, as he fucked me even harder, and I screamed, as he gave a last big shove, and spurted hot cum up into my gaping little hole.

I felt the wet fluid run out around his pulsating cock, and I clenched my thighs tight around his thin hips, so he couldn't move out of me. Then I gripped and released his penis with my cunt muscles, until he was gasping again, and starting to move in and out once more.

This time he really fucked me hard, almost like he was furious with me, until I was screaming out loud, over, and over, for him to fuck me, and fuck me, and fuck me, harder and harder!

Then we climaxed together again, as we jerked against each other, and held each other tight, as the shock waves ran up and down constantly, and sweat poured from his face down over me.

He smoothed my hair out of my face, and grinned at me, as he, oh, so slowly, pulled his soft penis out of my still twitching cunt.

"God, Bobby, what was that? It was awesome, wasn't it?"

"I never felt anything like it. Even when I fucked Angie, it wasn't that intense. I feel like my insides have been pulled out of me."

"Me too. This seat is slippery, it's so soaked."

"Yeah, I know. If we could bottle it, the country wouldn't ever need oil again," he chuckled.

"Ready to go, sweetie?" I finally asked.

"Yeah, I guess we better. Mom will be worried, since we've been gone so long."

We sat up, and cleaned up as best we could, then I drove home.

When we walked through the door, naked little Angie came rushing up to me. She threw her arms around my neck, and slammed me against the wall, as she ground her big clit into my sore little cunt lips, through the fabric of my mini skirt.

"Oh, brother," I thought, "Here I go, again."

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**My Brother And Me, On The Dock Naked**.

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Bobby and Jan get wild on the dock in the lake.

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I turned my head toward my brother and found him gazing back at me. His blonde hair was mussed up, and he looked so cute that I wanted to eat him! He grinned that little boy grin, and I melted. I've noticed the same feelings a lot lately. I seem to enjoy looking at him, and staring at his eyes and lips, more and more, the older I get.

"What's the matter, sis? Lusting after dear old bro again? I see that look in your eye. Admit it, you want me don't you?"

"Oh God! Yess! You know I do! It's getting so I think of very little else lately."

"Angie is going to get pissed, if she finds out, you know."

"This isn't about the way I feel for my little buddy. I'll always love her more than anything in the world! But I seem to have these wild cravings to fuck you, too. Oh, Bobby, I'm all fucked up in the head!"

He reached over and took my hand, and entwined his fingers gently with mine.

"No you're not fucked up, sis. It's normal for a girl to have feelings for both sexes. Boys tend to go only one way. But it's alright for you to want me. I want you just as bad, but we're stuck since we're related."

"Why can't you be a cousin or something? Then I could fuck your brains out, and you wouldn't stop me," I giggled.

He laughed and squeezed my fingers.

"Sis, we've seen each other hot and bothered, and naked as jaybirds. We know almost everything about each other. So I think we need to come to some arrangement to alleviate the tension we seem to be building up lately."

"What do you have in mind, big brother?" I asked, with a sexy little pout on my face.

He laughed again,"You should see yourself. You look like you're about to rape me right here on the deck."

"The thought has crossed my mind, several times in the last minute," I giggled.

He edged his towel closer, until I could smell his sweet breath on my face.

"Here's what I propose. I've always tried to keep us from having sex, because it's not right. But how about we make a pact to not fuck, but just play with each other?"

"You mean masturbate each other? How far can I go?"

"That's what I mean, everything except penis in cunt actual fucking. Fingers and hands, and maybe some other stuff later on, like vibrators maybe?"

"You really think I can do that with out going nuts?"

"Sure you can, sis, you're a strong girl. And think about the fun we can have, while you are still true to little Angie."

"It does make a lot of sense, doesn't it? Okay, I'm game."

He grinned again, and moved even closer, and kissed me, very lightly, on my lips. I jerked at his touch, and I felt my cunt get wet immediately.

His shoulder was against mine, we were so close, and I moved my body tighter to feel the heat from his skin. We just lay there staring at each other for a long time, as wild thoughts raced through my head.

Then the hot sun slowly lulled me to sleep, with Bobby's body next to mine. It felt so good to relax holding his hand, and I felt so protected, as I always do, when I'm close to him.

I woke up when I felt Bobby nudge me. I opened my eyes, to find his right there, gazing into mine.

"What? Why did you wake me?"

"You're getting red, sweetie, you need to put some oil on, and turn over, before you wind up looking like a lobster," he laughed.

"I feel content this way. Can't you do it for me?"

"Oh, alright, lazy, I'll get the baby oil."

He got up, and went over to the little end table by the loungers, and came back with the oil.

"Undo your bikini top, so it doesn't get oil all over it."

"Jeesh, Bobby, can't you do anything? Untie it yourself, dummy," I giggled.

He reached over and untied the strings at my neck and back, and the top fell down my sides to the towel. I felt the cool breeze against my breasts, as I lifted up and pulled the top from under me. I could feel Bobby's eyes on my nipples, before I lay back down on my chest, and they felt like pebbles under me, as they swelled up into little pink peaks.

I heard the little gasp escape his parted lips, as he slowly dripped the oil over my shoulders and down my back. Then he began to rub it in gently all over, and I was in heaven, from his soothing touch.

He worked his fingers lower and lower, until I felt him lift the back of my suit, and slide underneath, and knead the oil into my rear end.

"Bobby, quit! You're getting oil all over my suit!"

"Well, shit, what am I supposed to do?"

"Pull it down, silly!"

"Jan, there are houses up there that look right down on our dock. They'll see you if I do."

"Not if you straddle my knees, and shield my buns from their view."

"Okay, it's your butt we're talking about here. You want to show it to the world, far be it from me to argue," he laughed, as he slid his leg over, and sat on my thighs, while tugging my suit down over my round cheeks.

The heat emanating from his firm inner thighs felt sooo nice. I wiggled my hips to tease him, and he slapped my butt as he laughed.

"Lie still! Or you're going to give me a raging hard on from your butt rubbing my penis," he chuckled.

"You mean like this?" I quipped, as I wiggled up, and back, against the growing bulge in his baggy volleyball shorts.

"Yeah, you slut, just like that," he laughed, as he swatted me again.

All this horseplay was getting me hot, as I continued to press my now uncovered cunt lips against the terry cloth towel. I felt him push my suit lower down the back of my legs. Then he began to rub the oil in, lower and lower, until one finger brushed my swollen cunt lips.

"Hey, buster! What do you think you're doing?" I yelled, as I looked back over my shoulder at his fat dick, trying to stay inside the loose leg opening of his shorts, and not succeeding at all. I watched as the big head slowly slid out, as his fat shaft expanded.

I could feel a wet spot on my leg where his precum had dripped down, and I shuddered and trembled from the feeling. I kept moving my butt against his crotch, until I felt his cock slide over my thigh. God! Did that ever feel erotic!

He parted my cheeks to rub the oil over my hole, and I jerked, as his finger teased the puckered flesh.

I rose up on my elbows, and he slid forward over my back, as his hands went under me to grab my aching nipples. I felt his cock slide down between my cheeks, and I gasped as it slid up my crack, when he lowered his body onto my back.

I was pinned to the towel, as he groped my tits, and pulled on my nipples. His weight pushed my clit down on the terry cloth, and I began to slide up and down, as chills surged through the nerve endings in my nipples and cunt lips.

I was panting and moaning as he pushed up, and back, sliding his penis in my crack.

"Oh, God, Bobby! What are you doing to me? I'm going to cum if you keep that up!"

"Unh! Unh! Unh!" he panted in my ear, as he humped my butt faster and faster.

"Oh! God!" he gasped, as I felt his body go rigid, and felt a white hot jet of cum surge up my crack, and onto my lower back.

I screamed, as my own orgasm hit me at the same time, and I gushed on the towel, as I jammed my clit hard against the deck! My body jerked, and shook, and trembled, under my brothers jerking penis.

As I lay there under Bobby's weight, I rolled my body back and forth, luxuriating in the after shocks running through me. Bobby had his face buried in my hair, and was gasping for air as he, too, jerked spasmodically, when each jolt hit him.

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Then he was still, and his breathing slowly returned to normal, as he nuzzled my ear.

"God, Jan! That was wild! I'm sorry we waited so long now. Just think, we could have been doing this since we were eight or so years old."

"Or even younger," I giggled.

"You better push my suit back up, big bro, and put that fat dick of yours away, before it gets any more ideas," I laughed, as he slid off my back, and adjusted my bottoms, and shoved his limp penis back in.

He flopped down on his back next to me, and looked at me, and grinned widely.

"Boy, you sure look like you just got laid. You should see your face, now," I giggled.

"You look still pretty hot to me, little sis," he retorted.

"Why don't you slide your hand under my body and find out how hot I really am," I said, as I raised my hips to give his fingers room. He slid the front of my bikini down under me, and ran a finger up my slit. I was wet, wet, wet!

He grinned again, and said," Wow! Little sister is still horny, hunh?"

"Well, bro, you started this, and now you're going to finish it, or me, in this case."

He turned up on his side toward me, as I rose up on my elbows, to give him a clear view of my rigid nipples.

He had his finger up my cunt now, and was slowly moving it in and out, while rubbing my protruding swollen clit with his palm. I hung my head, and bit my lower lip, as I pushed down on his fingers with each thrust that he gave me.

Bobby leaned over and started darting his tongue in and out of my ear.

"Come on, little slut, fuck your big brother's fingers. Cum for me, cum now!" he whispered, as he sucked hard on my ear.

"Umph, Umph, Umph, Oh Bobby, I'm getting close! Oh God, that feels sooo good! Oh, fuck me, Bobby; fuck your finger in me! Harder, yeah, that's it! Oh God! Oh, oh, unh, unh, oh shit! I'm going to cum, Bobby! I'm cumming Bobeeeee!"

With that, I jerked and bucked on his fingers, over, and over, and over again!

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When I could breathe again, I shook my head in awe, as Bobby grinned at me, mischievously. He pulled my hair back, and peered into my face. I turned and kissed him hard on his sexy mouth.

"That was fantastic, big bro! You really are good, you know?"

"Good enough that Angie would like some?" he chuckled.

"Oh,yeah! No doubt about it. She has always said she wanted to fuck you."

"Now, you tell me. Why have you been holding out on me, little sis?"

"Because she's mine, is why, so keep your mitts off her, understand?" I giggled.

"Well we'll se about that!"

I slapped his shoulder, and then we got up, and dove into the lake to cool off.

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We swam out to the diving platform about fifty yards from shore, and lay down to dry in the warm sun.

Bobby leaned up on his elbows and scanned the shoreline.

"You know, Jan, they can't see us clear out here very well, do you think?"

I sat up and looked around, too.

"I don't see how, unless they had binoculars trained on us."

"Wanna' skinny dip?"

"Sure, why not? If they're using glasses they are hoping to see something anyway. Let's give them a show."

So we stood up, and pulled our suits off, then bent over, naked, and laid them out to dry in the hot sun. I stretched as the warm sun caressed my skin. God! That feels wild, letting the breeze blow up my cunt, and tease my nipples! The thought of someone staring at my naked little body, turned me on something fierce.

Bobby came over and hugged me close, so our bodies were flush against each other. I felt his thick penis start to grow, and moisture seeped down my leg. I was so hot! I moaned, as he kissed me gently, and rubbed his dick against my sensitive belly. My nipples were throbbing, as I moved them back and forth over his stiff bare nipples.

I started humping his shaft, until he knelt a little so he could slide it between my legs. I looked at him questioningly, and he grinned back.

"Don't get your balls in an uproar, little sis. I'm only going to slide it in and out of your clamped legs, so flex your thigh muscles, and hold me in."

I clamped my legs hard around his thick dick, and he started rocking back and forth, sliding in and out between my thighs. As he rose up slightly his penis rubbed my cunt lips, making them spread, until my clit was against his base, rubbing in the coarse hairs.

I gasped, and panted, as I rode him. If this was as close to fucking him as I would ever get, it was fine by me. God, it felt great!

He moved faster and faster, until I was digging my fingers into his shoulders.

"Bobby, Your fat dick is rubbing my cunt lips raw! Oh, God, keep it up! Unh, unh, unh, unh, faster! It hurts so good! Unh, unh, come with me, Bobby, Now!"

"Oh God, Jan here it comes, aaargh!"

Bobby's cum rocketed out between my legs, until the insides of my thighs were coated with the white stuff. I trembled so hard with my own orgasm, that Bobby had to hold me tight to keep me upright.

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Slowly we recovered, and he grinned, and kissed my forehead, as if I were his child! It was sooo sweet, that I started to cry.

"What's wrong, sweetie, did I hurt you?"

"No, my loving big brother, you just got to me is all. I love you sooo much!"

"You know I love you, too, little sis, and I always will."

I dried my eyes, and we ran to the edge, and dove into the lake. The water felt good washing over my partial sunburn, and my nerve endings sang with delight. I was so happy! I was grinning, from ear to ear, as I came up under bobby, and grabbed his penis and pulled him under.

He surfaced sputtering, and thrashing around, trying to find me.

"That's not fair!" he shouted, as he grabbed my nipples, and yanked me under, too.

We climbed back up on the dock in hysterics, we were laughing so hard. He hugged my naked body once more, and kissed me hard, as he ground his teeth against mine.

"I've decided that all bets are off!"

With that, he threw me on my back on the dock, and yanked my legs open, and shoved his swollen fat dick into my sopping wet little cunt. I gasped when I felt how big it was! It hurt for a second, until I stretched enough to let him all the way in. Then he began to fuck me in earnest, pounding his cock deep into my little cunt!

I threw my legs around his back, and raised my hips, so he could go deeper. I felt the big mushroom ridges tease my G spot, and I let loose with a huge orgasm, that rocked me senseless!

Then Bobby jerked his cock out, and sprayed cum all over my face, and into my hair, and over my nipples. I couldn't believe anyone had that much cum in them, it just wouldn't stop! Each new spasm in his stomach, forced a big glob into the air. I was soaked in no time.

I looked down at the mess, and then up to Bobby's eyes and he started to grin.

"Well, sis, so much for your big responsible brother. I'm so sorry, honey, I just lost it."

"That's okay, big bro, I wanted it worse than you did."

"Promise not to tell?"

"It's our secret until we agree otherwise. Or until that guy up there on that hill recognizes one of us."

Bobby whipped his head around, and I went into gales of laughter.

"Gotcha', bro!"

"You little minx, I ought to tan your little white bottom!"

"Ummmm, yummy idea! I'm for that! Right now?"

Bobby smiled, and shook his head, as he picked me up, and threw me off the dock.