My Friend's Sister

Ch. 01

by LOVESTOSHOWANDWATCH ©

This is my first story I've posted, so bear with me. This is true, as it

happened a few years back.

Lori was Bill's little sister. However, she was not that little. She was a

few years younger than me, but she did not look it at all. Every day after

school I'd go down to Bill's house, with hopes of seeing Lori. She was

always dressed sexy, either tight jeans or shorts and she always wore a

tight shirt, which showed off her perfect chest.

So, one day I go down, but Bill has to go out to work. I notice that Lori

seems to be kind of depressed, so before heading home, I ask her what's

up. She is upset that her boyfriend moved away, and she is lonely. I ask

her if maybe she could use a massage, to take some of the stress away.

Reluctantly, Lori agrees. I sit on the couch, and she lies across my lap

so I can massage her.

Today, she's wearing a pair of denim shorts that are pretty short and

tight. She just has a regular t-shirt on top, along with a black bra that

can be seen through her shirt.

I begin massaging her and I start to lift her shirt up, so I can massage

her bare back. It will feel better, I tell her. She agrees, she has always

kind of flirted with me. However, her bra is totally in the way, so

without asking, I unhook the bra and move the straps out of the way. Lori

doesn't seem to mind. My legs were starting to go numb, so I tell her to

lie on the floor, so I can massage her better.

As she lies on the floor, I notice that she does not snap her bra back on,

a good sign. So, as I kneel down next to her, I pull her shirt up

completely, so I can massage her neck as well. I'm running my hands all

over her back and her sides. As I'm doing this, I pull her bra up as well,

cuz it's getting in the way. She just moans, ever so slightly, with

pleasure.

I move my way back down to her legs. I'm massaging her legs and moving my

way up towards her ass. My hands slowly sneak under her shorts and I can

feel that she has knickers on. So, being bold, I reach around the front and

unsnap her shorts, and pull them down. Lori does not mind. I'm massaging

her over her knickers, and I assume that the only reason she hasn't stopped

me yet is because she is still basically covered, I can't see anything

really. However, as I'm massaging her, her ass starts to stick in the air.

I'm not really sure of what to make of this, but I'm growing bolder and

bolder as the time went on. So, I start massaging her hips, and act as if

I'm just trying to give a good massage, when in reality, I'm running my

hands inside her knickers and on her ass. I keep doing this for a while and

her ass is moving around in pleasure, so I slide her knickers down her

ankles with her shorts.

Now, she is lying there, with her shirt up around her neck, with her bra

undone and practically lying on the floor under her, and her shorts and

knickers around her ankles. So, I get up and straddle her legs, so her ass

is right in front of my crotch. My cock is straining against my shorts,

begging for some attention. I was only wearing cotton gym shorts and

boxers. So, I continue the massage and I start to slide Lori's legs apart.

She does not stop me.

Her legs are now about shoulder length apart and her pussy is in clear

sight. It smells so inviting and wonderful, but I do not want to spoil

this. So, I keep massaging her ass and my hands gently move in and down

towards her inviting cunt. Her ass moves up in the air ever so slightly,

almost inviting me. My one hand gets down there and my pinkie finger

gently brushes over her sweet bush. I feel a little moistness and I hear a

moan of pleasure escape her lips. Lori still has not said a word, but I

assume she is enjoying her massage as I haven't been stopped yet.

Next lap around her ass, my thumb brushes up against her pussy, and this

time I add a little pressure and gently part her lips. They feel so moist

and ready for more. Now, Lori spreads her legs apart even farther on her

own. So, I slide myself back and I stick my middle finger in real quick,

as her pussy is so wet, it slides right in with no problem. She quickly

gasps at what I have done, but does not look back at me or say a word. My

finger is exploring her insides, stroking the side of her pussy for what

seems like an eternity. My cock is straining against my shorts, a wet spot

is clearly visible from where the precum has left its mark, but I do not

stop. I am fucking my friend's little sister with my finger. Her ass is

moving along to the rhythm I've set. She is moaning now, louder than

before. Finally, I pull my shorts up a little bit and allow my cock to be

free sticking out the side down my leg. Feeling Lori's leg touch my cock

almost makes me shoot my load right there, but I held on. I did not want

this to end.

Then, with no warning, Lori brings her legs together, with my finger still

inside her. She feels my cock in between her legs now, and she begins to

move her legs up and down, basically jerking me off with her legs while I

am still fingering her. After a minute or two, I see her grab hold of the

carpet above her head and I feel a shudder race through her body. She

relaxes her legs, so allow me to get my finger out of her, and I realize

she has cum all over my hand. So, I stand up, as she has not said a word

yet. I sit on the couch, my cock straining against my shorts still, but I

hid it somewhat as I sat down, not knowing how she would really react.

She stands up, puts her clothes back on, and thanks me for the massage.

Lori says she is going over to her friend's house and she will see me

later. As she leaves, I sit on the couch for a few minutes, as there is no

way I can walk home with my raging hard-on that she has left me with. As

Lori walks by me, her eyes drift down towards my crotch, but she doesn't

say anything about it. That was the end of that.....well, for that day

anyway.

My Friend's Sister Ch. 02

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So, I sat there in my friend's house by myself. His parents both worked

nights, so I knew I didn't have to rush out of there. I heard the door

shut, and I knew that Lori had left. I decided to get a drink and hope

that my damn hard-on would go away so I could walk home. As the fridge

opens, I notice a picture of Lori on the fridge in her cheerleader outfit.

It is a few years old, but damn if she doesn't look good in her short red

skirt, and tank top that was tight enough to show her nice chest, yet not

so tight as to be obscene. I looked at that for a few minutes, and then

realized that this would not help my hard-on go away.

Fuck it, I think to myself, and I went up the stairs. I made my way into

Lori's room. Her room was a typical girl's room, pink and stuffed animals

and the whole nine yards. I went to her dresser, and opened the top

drawer, her underwear drawer. I was definitely not disappointed, as Lori

had quite a display of knickers. There were thongs, bikini briefs, cheekies

which she wore under her cheerleader skirt, and some women's boxers.

Fingering my way through the drawer, I look at pink knickers, white cotton

knickers, and black thongs, I pull out a pair of bright yellow bikini

briefs, and bring them to my face to give a small sniff. There is a slight

hint of Lori's perfume from the dresser, and immediately my cock grows

about another inch. (It had shrunk a bit when walking upstairs) My cock is

now sticking out of my shorts again, so I sit down on Lori's bed. I lie

back and rest my head on her pillow, taking in the scent of Lori. I look

up at the ceiling, imagine Lori lying in bed. I try to think about her all

alone at night, lying in bed in her knickers and tank top. I imagine it's a

hot night and she has no blanket on. Her legs are rubbing the mattress,

trying to find a cool spot, but eventually the constant motion of her legs

together arouses her.

I reach down and pull down my shorts, my cock immediately flings straight

up, enjoying the freedom to be completely hard. I close my eyes, and take

my hand and wrap Lori's knickers around my cock. My hand begins to go up

and down my shaft, her soft knickers feeling amazing on my dick. My

thoughts go to Lori, about how I wish she was standing next to the bed,

watching me. I imagine how great it would be for Lori to watch me pleasure

myself while looking at her, admiring her body. Lori's long tan legs go

through my mind, how great it felt to have my hands all over them. I think

to myself how great it would taste if I could run my tongue all over her

legs.

The more I think about Lori, the faster my hand moves up and down my cock.

Soon, my hips begin to go up and down, as if I am fucking Lori in these

knickers. I picture Lori, can almost see her on top of me. She brings her

hands behind her head while she is riding me, allowing me a perfect view

of her breasts bouncing up and down in rhythm with her pussy. My mind

wanders further allowing me to see Lori lean back and grasp my legs as her

whole body trembles with an orgasm. She shudders, and I can feel my cock

being squeezed tightly by her pussy. The sweet juices from Lori's pussy

now cover my cock and some of my stomach. A minute later, I let out a gasp

as I cum all over the yellow knickers, almost 8 squirts of cum! I slowly

keep on jerking my cock, lubing it up with my cum and Lori's knickers, as

my cock begins to jerk a little bit, finishing off my orgasm. I lay there

for a few minutes, with my eyes still shut, relaxing in the after glow of

some great masturbation, when all of a sudden, I hear a giggle! I open my

eyes, and there is Lori, apparently she forgot her purse, and helped

herself to quite a show. As I lie there in her bed, trying unsuccessfully

to find words to explain this scene, Lori just laughs again...

Until next time...