My Naked Sister

I never thought I would ask to post a story on

your web sites, but this event happened recently,

and I was thoroughly amazed by what happened

between me, my young sister, and the rest of the

family. Annette is just a year younger than I am,

and lately, she had been going around the house

not wearing a whole lot, since the weather warmed

up a lot and school was out.

She would wear only a halter top and a pair of

tight white shorts, showing her nipples through

the top fabric and the perfect heart shape of her

ass through the bottoms. Mom had said something to

her about it once, about how she was dressed

improperly, and she just shrugged and smiled. Mom

didn't do anything, but did glance in my

direction. I could plainly see Annette's dark

pussy hair thatch through the white shorts, and I

was walking around with a semi-hard on all day

long. I think that Mom knew this, and it bothered

her. Or, it turned her on to see the bulge in my

crotch; I couldn't tell which. I did notice her

frequent glances at my crotch while Annette was

around. But, Mom remained silent about it, except

that one time.

We were on the carpeted living room floor,

watching an afternoon talk show, and Annette was

wearing her usual skimpy top. Annette was laying

on her tummy, and I was sitting beside her, sort

of in a yoga position. Her tits were slight

pressed against the floor, and I could plainly see

her brown nipples poking out of the top of the

halter. I couldn't believe my good fortune, and my

cock just sprang up in my shorts and ache. I

glanced at her frequently, adjusting my position

to hide the throbbing bulge in my pants.

Her long, flowing raven-colored hair would fall

over her tits and lay against the floor as she

moved her head now and then, and I had to keep

moving to get a better glance of those brown

nipples.

Suddenly, she turned to me and looked directly at

my crotch.

"What's eating you?" she asked, not even looking

at my face.

I decided that shock would be called for in the

situation, so I simply said, "You, and your naked

tits."

"Really now," she said, a flustered look on her

face. "Everyone's seen tits, and mine are no big

deal. Just grow up."

"Yours are a big deal," I said, "I like them."

"What, these?" she asked. She sat up and glanced

around, I guessed to make sure that no one was

around, and she reached up and pulled her halter

top down, exposing her round, firm tits, topped

with two dark brown, erect nipples. I gasped, and

my cock jerked in my pants.

"Does that make you hard?" she asked with a grin.

"You bet," I said, moving my leg aside, showing

the obvious hard cock bulge in my shorts.

"Let's see it," she said, not covering her tits.

I strained and repositioned my dick to stick out

the side of my shorts, and reaching in, I pulled

my hard, throbbing dick and my balls out, letting

my cock jump up and my balls hang and rest on the

carpet.

"Jesus!" she whispered. "That sure is a big dick,

Jeremy."

She reached over and cupped my balls in her hand.

"Big, heavy balls. I love that."

She tugged at her halter, pulling it down to her

tummy, and unsnapped her shorts. Suddenly, there

was noise nearby, and she pulled her halter top

up. I moved a little, trying to push my cock back

in my shorts. Mom came in the room, and I turned

away from her as quickly as I could.

"What's going on?" she asked, looking directly at

me.

I could feel my skin flaming, the heat rushing to

my face as I blushed. I was turned away from her,

but, she must have known something by my sudden

movement.

"Nothing, Mom," said Annette. "We're just talking

about the talk show."

"I see," she said, looking at my leg, raised and

poised above the floor; I had bent my leg with my

foot resting on the floor.

"But," added Mom as she turned and walked away,

"you'd better put your balls back in your shorts

before something bites them," she said.

With that, she turned and left the room.

My cock suddenly went limp, all at once, and I

stuffed all my goodies back into the side of my

shorts, pulling the hem downward. Mom had seen my

balls, had seen me showing them to Annette.

"Busted," whispered Annette.

I nodded, shifting uncomfortably. "Well, shit," I

mumbled.

"Well, let's go upstairs and continue what we were

doing," she said.

I turned the television off, and followed Annette

upstairs, hanging around a few minutes so that it

wouldn't look too obvious as to what we were

doing. Then, I went upstairs and tapped gently on

Annette's door. I was amazed, shocked at Annette's

invitation to 'continue' what we had been doing.

Maybe she was going to play with my cock, and let

me cum on her tits!

I was shocked when she opened the door. She stood

there totally naked, her nipples erect, her dark

black thatch of pubic hair surrounding her swollen

pussy lips.

"You like the way I'm dressed?" she asked in a

whisper.

I pushed her aside and closed the door quickly

behind me. "Yes," I said.

"You do the same," she said.

I quickly pulled off my T-shirt and then my

shorts, my cock sticking straight up in the air as

I stood and looked at my naked sister. She was

ogling my cock, licking her lips. "That's quite a

bone there, Jeremy," she said, reaching out and

gently touching the head of it.

"Uh, thanks," I said. "You got a nice bush

yourself."

"Wanna touch?"

I reached out with one hand and fondled one of her

tits and with the other, I reached down and

touched her pussy hair. Her pussy lips were hot

and wet; her nipples were hard and erect, hot to

the touch.

She backed away and fell to her knees, my cock

right in her face. She reached out and cupped my

balls in one hand, and leaned forward, sticking

out her tongue. She licked my balls, making little

humming noises through her nose as she moved her

tongue all over my balls. Then, she reached up and

pulled at my cock, bending it downward, pressing

it against her cheek.

"So hot, and so hard," she whispered. Then, she

opened her mouth and engulfed it, moving her

tongue around in swirling motions around the head

of it. She reached down with her other hand and

started rubbing her clit as she sucked my cock.

She came, I could tell, her body jerking and

moving in spasms as she sucked harder and moved

her head faster up and down on my cock.

"Gonna cum," I said. And, I did, filling her

sucking mouth with a load of hot cum, and then

another and another. She swallowed it! All of it,

every last drop of my cum went down her throat.

"Wow," I whispered as she stood up.

"Wow indeed," Mom said. There she stood, in the

bathroom door, naked, rubbing her pussy. She had

watched the whole show.

"Now, it's my turn," she said with a grin,

stepping toward me.

And, indeed it was!

--- Jeremy L., Boca Raton, FL