**Sharing a Shower**

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Most people will tell you they remember their first time. I do too, but more importantly, I remember my first time with my sister.

Although my sister Kiara and I are twins (fraternal not identical), I jokingly call her my little sister because I was born six minutes before her, and I'm six inches taller. It annoys the hell out of her which is partially why I do it. But it's all done out of love. As we've told each other dozens of times "If I didn't annoy you, you'd wonder what was wrong with me."

Our house is set up in a rather strange way. More specifically, our bedrooms. While our parents bedroom has an attached bathroom, our rooms, which are across the hall from each other, both have a half bathroom with a toilet and sink. A second door in each bathroom leads into a shared bathtub. The doors to the shower room (we call it that since neither one of us actually takes a bath anymore) were always closed, since neither one of us wanted to see/hear the other using the toilet. It was also pretty obvious if one of us was using the shower as we could hear the shower running. Most of the time if the shower wasn't running, we would knock on the door to make sure the other hadn't just finished showering and was drying off or getting dressed. Most of the time.

One morning I woke up, and while still half asleep stripped off the t-shirt and pj bottoms I usually slept in, grabbed some clean clothes, and a towel before heading to the bathroom with the intention of taking a quick shower before seeing if my friends were doing anything that day. Without knocking I opened the door to the shower room to see Kiara drying herself off as she had apparently just finished taking a shower. The sight of her bent over the edge of the tub drying her leg stopped me in my tracks.

Now I knew my sister was good looking, hell, my friends never hesitated to tell me how hot she was, and I couldn't disagree. She had gotten her looks from our mother who could have given fashion models a run for their money. She also ran track back in high school and had kept herself in shape ever since, but until now I never really thought about how she might look naked. Every time the thought did enter my head I would tell myself "She's my sister for fuck's sake!" and push it back out feeling a twinge of guilt.

She looked up at me, her eyes as wide as mine were and stopped what she was doing and for a moment we were both naked, frozen in place before she covered herself with the towel and I covered myself with mine.

"JJ!!" she yelled at me.

"S-sorry sis." I stammered.

"Get out!"

I stepped back and slammed the door shut, my heart hammering in my chest and my cock jumping to attention. The image of Kiara bent over was burned into my skull, the smooth curve of her ass as she had her one leg up on the edge of the tub, her firm and toned leg, the arch of her back, the sight of her breasts gently jiggling as she rubbed her leg dry, and the brief moment I saw her fully naked as she stood up before she covered her body with the towel. I heard her door slam shut and took a moment before I stepped into the shower room. I glanced at her door before I turned on the water (hoping there was still some hot water left), and stepped in, my dick now at full mast.

As I washed up I couldn't kick the image of her out of my head and looked down at my still rock hard cock and said to myself "Fuck it." and rubbed one out to the mental image of my sister's naked body, coming in what felt like a matter of seconds and immediately felt a slight twinge of guilt. I caught my breath, finished washing up and once I was back in my room putting on my sneakers my phone rang.

"Yo."

"Hey JJ." It was my buddy Damon. "What you up to today?"

"Not a damn thing." I said, looking around for my other sneaker.

"Mal and I were thinking of heading over to Cliff's. Wanna join us?"

Cliff's Billiards, Bowling and Brews. It was a bowling alley downstairs and a pool hall upstairs with full bars on both floors. My buddies and I had been going there ever since we turned 21. A few frames of bowling, a few racks of pool, and maybe a beer or two would be just what I needed to distract myself from thoughts of my sister.

"Sure. Sounds like fun." I said finally locating my other sneaker.

"All right, we'll swing by in a few to pick you up." Damon said.

"All right, see you then."

I hung up and tried to push the image of my sister out of my head. I composed myself the best I could before heading out to the living room where my dad was sitting in his easy chair watching a football game and my mother was sitting on the couch with her feet up on the coffee table painting her toenails. Our dog was asleep in the middle of the floor.

"Hey bud," my father said as I walked into the room.

"Hey dad, mom." I said.

"Everything okay?" my mother asked.

"Sure," I said "Why wouldn't it be?"

"Well your sister sure seemed in a hurry to leave earlier." she said.

"You know Kiara mom," I said, "Probably a sale on shoes or some shit."

They laughed knowing my sister's love for shopping. "That sounds like her." my father said.

"Anyway, Mal and Damon are gonna on their way, we're gonna go to Cliff's." I said.

"Should I get bail money ready?" My dad jokingly asked.

"Might be a good idea."

My mother just rolled her eyes and shook her head as my dad and I chuckled at our long standing joke.

A few minutes later the guys showed up (along with another mutual friend) and for the most part I was able to push the events of that morning out of my head as we spent a few hours bowling and shooting pool. We drove around for a little while after that, grabbed a bite to eat and Mal dropped us all off before heading home himself.

"Catch you lunatics later." I said, as I fished around in my pocket for my keys.

I saw my parents sitting in the same spots I had left them in, the only difference was a different game was on and the dog had gotten up on the couch and had her head in my mother's lap.

"Did you two even move while I was gone?" I asked.

"Well I did take a shit a little while ago." My father said.

"Classy dad."

"You asked."

"I'm sorry I did." I turned to my mother, "Why did you marry him?"

She looked at him and said "I don't know. Temporary insanity?"

"You've been married for 25 years." I said.

"Eh, he's kinda cute." My father arched an eyebrow and glanced at her with a smirk at their private joke but didn't say anything. "If you're hungry I think there's some leftover lasagna from last night you can heat up."

"Nah, I'm good. We just had some pizza."

I headed to my room, I paused for a moment as I saw the light under my sister's door, but decided against knocking not sure what to say about what happened that morning. Or if I should say anything at all. Instead I went into my room and changed into a pair of pj bottoms and a t-shirt, sat down on my bed, and grabbed my phone to check my Facebook. A few minutes later I heard a knock at my door.

"JJ?" Kiara asked, "Can I come in?"

"Sure sis," I said, putting my phone down, "What's up?"

She stepped in, wearing a pair of shorts and a tank top, and closed the door behind her. She came over and sat down next to me.

"About this morning..." she said.

"Yeah, I'm sorry about that Ki." I said, "I wasn't thinking, I was still half asleep, hoping the shower would wake me up. I should have knocked."

"It's okay." Kiara said, "I assumed you either heard the shower running, or were sleeping in so I figured it was safe. It's part of why I dashed out of here after I got dressed. I was kinda embarrassed to face you after that." She looked down at her hands in her lap.

I wasn't sure what to say either so I just picked at some imaginary lint on my pant leg. "It's not like we haven't seen each other naked before." I finally said, with a goofy grin.

She looked at me with a "are you kidding me?" look on her face, then slapped me on the arm, "The last time we saw each other naked we were 2 years old when mom was still bathing us together! That doesn't count."

I laughed and leaned out of reach as she swatted at me. "Yeah, you've grown up since then."

"So have you." she said, smiling. "So did you enjoy the view? Because I did." she rested her hand on my leg.

"Honestly? Yeah, I did." I admitted. "Although I admit, growing up together, I guess I never really thought about catching you in the shower like that. All my friends on the other hand... 'Hey JJ, how many times you walk in on that hot sister of yours in the shower?' I get that one a lot."

She laughed "My girlfriends ask me the same thing about you. I guess they figured since we share a shower there must have been a lot of accidents."

She used finger quotes when she said "accidents" before resting her hand on my leg again. A little higher up than she did last time.

"To be honest, I wish there had been a few myself." she said, inching her hand closer and closer to my cock, which was growing hard despite the weird situation.

"Um, Ki, what are you..."

"Oh come on big brother," she said, her voice dropping down to a sultry whisper, "You never thought about it even once?"

Her finger traced along the outline of my now rock hard dick, and I think the temperature in my room went up ten degrees... or maybe that was just me.

"You never touched yourself thinking about your hot little sister? Because I touched myself a lot of times thinking about you."

I didn't know where this was coming from, but I was interested to see where it was going. Was she just fucking with me, or was she serious?

"Well maybe once or twice." I managed to get out, "Including this morning."

She was now gently squeezing my cock.

"I've had the hots for you for a long time JJ. You have no idea how much self control it's taken for me to just be around you these last few years without being able to say or do anything about it. What with the taboo of incest being what it is." she said, her lips just inches away from my ear. "But after this morning, seeing this," she gently squeezed my dick again "in person for the first time, I can't help myself."

Holy shit, she was serious.

Her hand slipped inside my pj bottoms and then inside my underwear, her warm hand wrapping itself around my cock. I gave up trying to fight it, I flopped back on the bed and gave in. It had been a couple of years since my last relationship and masturbation had been my only sexual relief. Having a hand other than mine on my cock felt good, even if that hand belonged to my sister.

She pulled my bottoms down and her eyes lit up and a smile played across her face as my cock sprang into view. "Oh my, it looks even better up close." she said, licking her fingers and gently teasing the head, she smiled down at me, and I smiled back up at her.

I moaned in pleasure.

She spit into her hand and wrapped my cock in her warm hand and started slowly stroking the full length of my shaft, eliciting a groan from me.

"Oh god sis, that feels so good." I sighed.

"Well, this isn't the first cock I've ever had in my hands." she said, a sly smile playing over her face.

I reached up and slid my hand under her shirt, inching up until I felt the firm flesh of her breast, I gently cupped it in my hand, giving the soft yet firm flesh a gentle squeeze, and realizing her tits were just the perfect size for my hands. She let go of me long enough to pull her shirt off, revealing both of her perfect orbs to my eyes.

"You are truly your mother's daughter." I said sitting up long enough to pull my own shirt off. "You've got her tits."

"You've checked out mom's tits?" she smirked, "You little pervert."

"Says the girl who's got her brother's dick in her hand." I said, before tugging at her shorts. She took the cue and helped me get her just as naked as I was, kicking her shorts and panties across the room.

I licked a couple of my own fingers and reached between her legs, but before my hand found the promised land, she grabbed my hand and sucked my fingers into her mouth, her tongue wrapping around my fingers, and a sultry look in her eyes. She slowly pulled my fingers out and guided them between her legs. I teased her clit with my well lubricated fingers to find she was already wet.

"You have been waiting a while for this, haven't you?" I said, sliding one, then two fingers inside her.

She closed her eyes, bit her bottom lip and moaned quietly, speeding up the pace of her hand on my cock. I wiggled my fingers inside her and her eyes went wide and she gasped in surprise

"Oh my god, JJ. That feels fucking amazing." she moaned.

"Well, this isn't the first pussy I've ever had my hands in." I said, turning her words back on her.

We sat there for a few minutes, quietly masturbating each other before I leaned in for a kiss. She met me halfway and our lips met, our tongues dancing as we increased the speed of our hands.

"I love you JJ." She gasped as we broke the lip lock.

"I love you too, sis."

"I want to fuck you so bad right now..."

Suddenly we heard my father's heavy footfalls heading down the hall.

"Shit!" Kiara said, as she let go of my cock and I pulled my fingers out of her pussy. She quickly gathered up her clothes and disappeared into my bathroom. I pulled my shirt back on and slipped under the covers and grabbed my pj bottoms and underwear, tossing them off to the side out of sight to make it look like I was just sitting in bed. I looked at my hand, still covered in my sister's pussy juice and with no other option, used my blanket to dry my fingers before grabbing the remote and turning on the TV, trying to make it look like I was channel surfing.

"JJ?"

"Yeah dad?" I said, trying to be as casual as possible.

He opened the door and poked his head in. "Just letting you know your mother and I are going to bed, so if you're gonna watch TV, keep the volume down, ok?"

"Sure thing, g'night dad."

Behind him I could hear my mother telling Kiara the same thing. To my sister's credit, she pretended she was using the bathroom as I could barely hear her voice muffled by the bathroom door.

I let out a breath I didn't realize I'd been holding as I heard my parents make their way back down the hall and heard their bedroom door close. A few moments later, Kiara, still naked, made her way back into my room via the bathroom as I turned off the TV.

"That was close." I said.

"Now where were we?" she asked.

"I was about to tell you that I want to fuck you too." I said.

She smiled and made her way over to the bed as I tossed back the covers and pulled my shirt off to reveal that despite the interruption of our parents, I hadn't lost my erection.

She crawled onto the bed and straddled me, "Then fuck me big brother." she purred before kissing me again, pressing her warm body into mine. I wrapped my arms around her as we kissed.

She sat up again and guided my cock into her and slowly slid down till I was all the way in her.

"Oh my fucking god," she moaned.

"Shh..." I said, "If mom and dad hear us, we're gonna be in so much shit."

"It feels better than I thought." she moaned slowly starting to gyrate her hips.

I couldn't argue with her, neither one of us were virgins at this point, but out of the girls I'd slept with before, Kiara was definitely the best. Maybe it's because it was because she was my sister, maybe it was the possibility of getting caught by our parents, maybe it was the societal taboo in general, maybe it was all three... whatever it was, it felt amazing, even moreso than the first time I'd had sex.

She was wet, silky smooth and not just warm, but steaming hot. I could feel the heat radiating out from her pussy on every downstroke against my abdomen and balls.

She steadied herself on my chest, and looked down at me, lust burning in her eyes. I grabbed her hips, held her in place and slammed my cock up into her, causing her to cover her mouth with her hand as her eyes went wide and she almost yelped with pleasure. She threw her head back and bit her bottom lip, doing everything she could to keep from crying out.

She motioned for me to stop and leaned down to kiss me, biting my bottom lip as we broke the kiss. "That was mean..." she hissed, "You almost made me cum... I'm not ready to cum yet. I want to make this last, so I'm taking over. After all, I'm on top."

She slowed the pace down considerably from the jackhammering I had just given her. I reached up to massage her firm tits and pulled her down so I could suck on them. She moaned in approval, trying to keep her voice down.

"Yeah, suck on my tits bro. Suck your little sister's fuckin' tits." she hissed, pumping herself up and down on my cock like her life depended on it. I gently took a nipple between my teeth and flicked my tongue back and forth over the hard little nub, causing her again to again throw her hand over her mouth and whimper with pleasure.

She sat up arching her back, pushing her ample chest out and again bit her lip to keep from screaming in pleasure. She looked down at me, passion burning in her eyes.

"You feel so fucking good inside me." she groaned. "If I had known it would be this good, I would have said something a long time ago."

"Yeah, you should have." I said, no longer feeling any guilt over the few times I fantasized about her.

Suddenly she collapsed against me, her face in my shoulder and I could clearly hear her whimpering and her body started convulsing. For a second I thought she was crying, but then I realized she was cumming. She was whimpering into my shoulder, not in sadness, but in pleasure, so our parents didn't hear us.

"Oh fuck," she finally managed to say, "That was the most intense orgasm I've ever had. And I'm not just saying that because you're my brother... I mean... you know how people say they see fireworks when they cum? Well I fucking saw fireworks."

I could feel her heart hammering in her chest as we lay there, for a few moments my cock still buried deep inside her as I hadn't cum yet.

"I love you so much, Ki."

"I love you too, JJ" she mumbled into my chest.

I tilted her face up for a kiss, and as our lips met, I rolled her over onto her back. "Now it's my turn." I said.

I started hammering my hips into hers, driving my cock as far into her as I could get, a lusty smile covered her face as she locked her legs around me and grabbed my head to pull me into another kiss, moaning into my mouth, again in an effort to not cry out and alert our parents as to what we were doing just a few feet down the hall from them.

I could feel the sweat dripping off my body, and the light caught the sheen on sweat on Kiara's body as well, which for some reason got me even more worked up.

"Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me..." Kiara whispered to me, looking deep into my eyes.

"You feel so fucking good, sis." I gasped, "I mean goddamn, it's like your pussy was made for my cock."

"Only for you JJ," she gasped, "Only for my big brother."

I could feel the familiar sensation that let me know I was about to cum.

"Oh god, sis. I'm gonna cum." I groaned, trying to keep my voice down.

Jet after jet of cum shot out of my cock and I was grateful that my mother had gotten her on birth control a couple years ago when she first suspected Kiara was sexually active.

I flopped on my back next to her when I was spent, and we both took a minute to catch our breath.

"I should have done this a LONG time ago." she reiterated. I nodded in agreement as I stared at the ceiling.

"So, lemme ask you something," I said, a thought occurring to me as we lay there in the afterglow.

"What?" she asked looking over at me.

"You said you always hoped we would accidentally walk in on each other, so when it did happen this morning, why did you freak out?"

"I always hoped it would happen," she said "But never thought it actually would happen, and when it did, I didn't know what to do. And I never really thought about how you would react, because in my fantasies you were just as into it as I was. But like I said, when it actually did happen this morning, I didn't know how to react, and I freaked out a little. That's why I rushed out of here this morning. I needed to sort my thoughts out and figure out what to say to you. I finally figured fuck it, I'll just bite the bullet and tell you the truth."

"Which also begs the question, how come you never 'accidentally' walked in on me?" I asked, reaching over to take her hand in mine.

"You have no idea how hard it was to not just strip off my clothes and join you every single time I heard the shower start up." She said, "But again, I didn't know how you would react. I always hoped you'd be into it, but I was also scared that you might freak out on me. I can't count the times I lay there with my fingers between my legs thinking about it."

"You wanna know something funny?" I asked, "When you were seducing me, I wasn't sure if you were serious or pulling a really fucked up prank on me. Like getting revenge on me for walking in on you, getting me all worked up to suddenly stop and laugh at me. When you grabbed my dick, I knew you were serious."

"As a heart attack." Kiara said. "But I should get back to my room. Don't want to risk mom and dad catching us naked in bed together. But don't worry bro, I'm not done with you yet."

"Good, because I want more of you too." I said smiling.

We shared one last kiss before she got out of the bed and walked towards the bathroom, allowing me to admire her perfect ass. She stopped and turned to face me, framed in the doorway of my bathroom, giving me one last look at her naked body. "Sweet dreams bro."

I smiled, "You too."

She disappeared through the door to the shower room, I heard the other door to her bathroom open, water running for a couple of minutes, presumably to cool herself down and wipe the sweat off her body, then nothing. I turned off the light, rolled over and fell asleep replaying everything that just transpired on an endless loop.

The next morning I woke up to feel someone shaking me.

"JJ? JJ? You awake?"

I opened one eye to see Kiara leaning over me, still naked from our escapade last night. That woke me right up.

"I am now."

She reached under the covers and found my morning wood. "I need some more of this. I've been dreaming about it all night."

I got an idea, "Wanna take a shower with me?"

Her face lit up, "I'd love to."

We got up and made our way to the shower room, I closed the door behind us and reached down gently cupping my sister's beautiful face in my hands and leaned down to kiss her. She wrapped her arms around me and pressed her naked body into mine, eagerly returning my kiss. Her hand reached between us to find my cock.

We broke the kiss and without a word she dropped to her knees, smiled up and me and guided my cock into her mouth. I braced myself against the wall and threw my head back as the warmth of Kiara's mouth engulfed my cock.

"Holy shit," I gasped.

I could count on one hand the number of girls that willingly went down on me. The first time was okay I suppose (it was her first time, she got better), subsequent blowjobs from other girls varied from okay to amazing. Kiara blew them all out of the water. Apparently her pussy wasn't the only orifice made for my cock. She sucked my dick like she'd been doing it all her life, using her lips, tongue and hand to give me what was hands down the best blowjob I'd ever had in my life. She gently ran her nails up one thigh, across my scrotum, and down the other thigh and back again.

I looked down at her and caught her looking up at me, a smile in her eyes, as she came up for air. "You like?"

"Oh god, sis, don't stop, I'm so close." I gasped.

She took my cock back in her mouth, swirling her tongue around my shaft and over the head. The sight and feel of her warm, perfect mouth wrapped around my cock was all I needed.

"I'm gonna cum..." I groaned and then gasped in pleasure as I felt the first jet of cum shoot out of my cock, and Kiara took the first and second spurts into her mouth, she released me after that, and the next jet hit her on the chin, she tried to get it with her tongue but it dripped down onto her chest where the final two jets landed as well.

"Mmm, yummy." she said, licking her lips. She was only the second girl to ever swallow my cum. Of the other girls I mentioned earlier, only one took my load in her mouth, the other girls made me pull out and cum on their tits or if I was on my back, on my stomach.

I pulled her back to her feet, and despite just having a mouthful of my cum, I kissed her again, tasting a little of my cum in her mouth. Honestly, I didn't mind.

We finally turned the shower on, and when it was warm enough we stepped in. The tub wasn't all that big, but we weren't interested in having room to stretch out. I took her in my arms and turned us sideways so we could both get wet, kissing her again. She grabbed my body wash and got a good lather going before washing me up, paying special attention to my dick. She made me turn around and took care of my back as well, taking the opportunity to grope my ass.

Then it was my turn, I washed her back first, and since I was taller than her and had longer arms, I simply reached around and lathered up her chest, paying a lot of attention to her gorgeous tits, before moving my hands south of the border and finding her clit with my fingers. She leaned back into me and moaned, looking up and me with anticipation as I started massaging her clit with my fingers. She bit her lip and closed her eyes, grinding harder into me.

"Oh fuck, JJ," she moaned, "That feels so good, don't stop."

I had no intention of stopping until I coaxed an orgasm out of her, and within moments I got one. She braced herself with one hand against the wall, and leaned back into me, and her body started shaking as her orgasm hit, she was making the same whimpering noises as the night before to keep from crying out in pleasure so our parents wouldn't hear. She grabbed my hand and moved it away from her pussy and took a few moments to catch her breath before turning the water off.

She turned to face me after we stepped out of the tub. "My room, now." she said, grabbing my hand, and heading to her room.

She tossed a towel on the bed before crawling onto it, getting on all fours and wiggling her ass at me, looking over her shoulder. My cock jumped back to attention.

"Fuck me, JJ." she purred.

I didn't need to be told twice. I climbed on the bed and lined my rock hard cock up with her pussy and slid home. She moaned into her pillow as I grabbed her hips and started fucking her, slowly at first, but picking up the pace as she expanded and contracted her pussy in time with my thrusting.

Both of us were doing everything we could to keep our voices down, especially now that I could hear someone moving around in the kitchen. The possible risk of being caught both scared and excited us as we found it harder and harder to keep the noise down.

Kiara looked back at me, "Oh god, JJ," she gasped, "I'm gonna cum. Don't stop, I'm almost there."

"Wait for me, sis," I managed to grunt out, "Cum with me."

"I can't hold it..." she planted her face in the pillow again and whimpered as I felt her body shake as she came.

A second later I exploded inside Kiara, biting back a cry of pleasure, and turned it into a quiet groan through clenched teeth. After firing off what felt like gallons of cum into my sister, I pulled out and lay down on the bed next to her as she slowly lowered herself face down on the bed. She turned to look at me, brushing her hair off her sweat soaked face with a shaky hand.

"Holy fucking shit, that felt good." she whispered.

"Yeah it did." I said, "We should have done this a long time ago."

"We'll have to make up for lost time." Kiara said, "I hope you're up for it bro."

I grinned. "I am if you are."

Needless to say, our relationship changed after that. We managed to project the same relationship we always had around our parents and friends. Loving brother and sister who were jokingly antagonistic to each other, but in private we were all over each other. Sometimes it was mutual masturbation, since there was less noise that way, but of course nothing beat fucking my sister.

The first time we got to fuck in private without our parents home, and we didn't have to hold back it was amazing. We fucked and sucked each other in every position we could think of. Often yelling, grunting, groaning and crying out in pleasure. Kiara would suck my cock like there was no tomorrow, I would eat her pussy like my life depended on it before pounding her pussy mercilessly (or being flipped onto my back and having her ride me), to her very loud approval. Not to say Kiara was a screamer, but she was definitely loud, especially when she came.

I'm not sure what was more exciting, fucking when our parents were home and we had to keep it down, hearing Kiara whimper in pleasure when I made her cum, or when we could let loose and make as much noise as we wanted. We actually got pretty good at keeping the noise to a minimum when we would sneak in a fuck when our parents were home.

From then on walking in on each other in the shower was not just expected, but encouraged. If I was in the shower, I knew Kiara would join me moments later, and if I heard the shower start up, I'd drop whatever I was doing and join her. We'd end up masturbating each other to intense orgasms before actually washing up. Sometimes she'd appear naked in my bathroom door and tell me she was taking a shower and invite me to join her, sometimes it was the other way around.

Speaking of which, if you'll excuse me, I think I hear the shower running...