**Young Aussie Siblings**

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Chapter One - ONE PERFECT DAY
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It is fair to say that in many ways Gary and Jan were the
quintessential Aussie kids.

Born just 18 months apart, they were the eldest two of four children,
growing up in a typical Aussie family, in a beachside town north of
Sydney.

Their Mum and Dad, like almost all the parents in the region, both
worked... their dad at a nearby steelworks, and their mum as a
freelance book-keeper for a number of small businesses in the town.

All the Anderson kids did OK at school, they had the usual complement
of friends, and they shared the almost universal Australian love of
the beach.

Perhaps the only unusual factor in their lives was the closeness that
the kids felt for each other .. and particularly the closeness between
Gary and Jan.

While most of their friends seemed to merely tolerate their siblings,
Gary and Jan genuinely liked each others' company .. and often seemed
like great friends, rather than brother-and-sister.

Perhaps it was that closeness. Perhaps it was their shared love of the
beach, and of sunbathing. Perhaps it was that each had, unbeknownst to
each other, discovered the joys of porn via the internet. Perhaps it
was the phase of the moon? Who knows?

But whatever the cause, some spark was struck that hot January day, a
spark that ignited a lust that neither of them knew they had.

It had begun like any other summer's day. The kids had been on
holidays since the week before Christmas, and weren't due back at
school until the last week of January .. still a fortnight away.

The summer had been typical: long, hot, languid days with clean clear
azure skies and just enough breeze blowing in from the ocean to make
this temperate climate the best of all possible worlds.

The Anderson kids, like most Australian youngsters, had spend the
majority of the summer within coo-ee of the water - either the beach
or the local public swimming pool was where you would find them most
days.

But today would see a change in that pattern.

Sandra, at 13, was the third of the Anderson children, and was due to
start High School when the term resumed in two weeks. That mean a new
school uniform, new books, a new bag .. and THAT meant a trip to
nearby Newcastle.

Along with the daughter, Mrs Anderson decided to take Billy, the
youngest of her brood, on the shopping expedition, as the 10-year-old
was growing out of all his clothes so fast, they too would need
replacing before school resumed.

For Gary and Jan this was a bonus .. it meant they needn't be tied
down looking after their pre-teen kid brother and could spend the day
lounging about in the sun without interruption.

"So .. you going down the beach today?" Jan asked her brother as they
finished their breakfast cereal.

"Well, I thought I might go over to Banana Bay instead," Gary replied,
referring to a small beach in a national park just south of the town.
"Wanna ride over there with me?"

"Why not," Jan responded. "I'm getting bored with the same old people
down at the surf club. Hey .. we could make lunch, and take it, and
spend the whole day there if you like!"

"Kewl," Gary exclaimed. "I'll go get the bikes ready, while you make
us some sandwiches, eh?"

Half an hour later, and the two were laying down their bicycles,
having ridden along the bush track leading to the secluded beach that
got its nickname from the copse of fruit trees growing just back from
the small stretch of sand.

"Jeeze, Louise, what did you put in that backpack?" Gary asked, as he
slung the bag containing their lunch on the sand. "It feels like it
weighs a tonne!"

"Oh, just a few sandwiches, some fruit .. oh, I know what was so heavy
.. I put in a couple of two-litre bottles of water in case we get
thirsty" Jan replied.

"Thirsty?" Gary snorted good-naturedly. "I'm sweating like a pig
already after that ride, and carrying that backpack. I'm gonna strip
off my shirt".

With that, he tore away his T-shirt, showing a deeply tanned torso
that reflected a childhood spent in the sun.

"Not fair," Jan laughed. "You guys can just rip your top off anywhere.
Us girls have gotta keep some parts of us covered up no matter how hot
and sweaty we get."

"Oh, I dunno," Jim replied half-jokingly. "There's only the two of us
here .. and I'm not gonna complain if you want to get comfortable."

Jan looked quizzically at her brother for a moment, seeming to weigh
something up in her mind. Then she smiled, as she came to a decision.

"OK then, smartypants ... want to go skinny dipping?" she challenged.

Gary looked at his sister, gauging whether she was joking or serious.
He saw a half-smile play across her lips and thought she was in jest,
so said "OK .. I'm game."

But the 16 year old had misread his sibling's expression... something
he realised as his sister first lifted off her t-shirt... and then
reached behind and undid the straps on her bikini top.

Within moments, and before his startled eyes, Gary was treated to the
vision of a small, succulent, near-perfect pair of globes on his
sister's chest, as the budding breasts, with their tan-lines cutting
diagonally just above the small brown nipples, were exposed to a man's
view for the first time.

"Oh My," he breathed, as he drank in the sight.

But before he could comment any further, Gary watched in amazement as
his sister reached down and slid both her shorts, and her bikini
bottom, to the sand, to stand there, arms on her just-spreading hips,
her fingers pointing to the soft downy hair covering her mound.

It was as if she were saying to her brother "well, what do you think?"

What he thought was that he had never seen anyone as downright sexy as
the vision that was suddenly before him.

The sheer grace and symmetry of the young teenager was startling.

Her hair was burnished red, and surrounded her face like a teak
photo-frame before falling, gently, to her shoulders.

Her neat brown eyes had flecks of green in them, as she challenged her
brother with a look, and her slightly upturned nose and high smooth
cheeks were dusted with a light coating of freckles, like cinnamon
sprinkled on apple.

Her breasts were small, but pert, with a chocolate brown aureole
covering a full quarter of their ripening globes, and they held a
promise to any child - or man - that would later suckle from their
succulence.

Gary's eyes were drawn down, across her lithe and tanned stomach to
the reddy-brown patch of fur that both covered her womanhood, and
announced it to the world.

All this crossed Gary's mind in an instant or two, and he was still
gathering his thoughts when Jan raised an eyebrow and said "Well?" Are
you going to join me?"

With that, she turned and sauntered toward the water, the rise and
fall of her firm young buttocks outlined by their white tan-free
status.

Gary knew he had no choice, and that a deal was a deal. So he, too,
slid his shorts and swimming trunks to the ground, before jogging
toward the water.

As he passed his sister, he reached out and gave her a resounding slap
on the tush... a move that prompted Jan to first shriek, and then take
off after Gary as they both splashed into the water's edge.

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Chapter Two - I TOUCH MYSELF
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"Soon you die!" Jan laughed, as she ran after her brother, his red
handprint slowly deepening on her perfect white buttock.

"Hah!" Gary responded. "You and who's army?"

He dived for the cool, clear water as soon as it reached halfway up
his legs... because he knew he had to get his groin in cold water, and
soon.

The sight of his 14 year old sister, naked and unprotected in front of
him, had caused a sudden rush of blood to his genitals .. and he knew
there was no way he could stop the raging hard-on that had sprung,
unbidden, to attention.

She was, he acknowledged to himself, absolutely stunning .. but she
was also his sister, his conscience brayed, and he wasn't supposed to
think of her in a sexual sense.

But while he told himself that, his surging hormones were saying
something else entirely, and his prick was continuing to extend to its
full seven inches.

Jan watched as her brother splashed into the water just in front of
her. She saw his firm, ripe buns tighten as he prepared to enter the
sea, and between his legs she caught a tantalising glimpse of his
balls, moments before the scrotal sack withdrew toward his belly,
shocked into submission by the coolness of the water.

The sudden halt in his forward momentum caused her to stumble over his
feet and she, too splashed into the water .. falling into, and onto,
her brother as she did so.

Gary instinctively put a hand up to steady her .. a move that didn't
do much to stop his erection, because his open palm brushed firmly
against Jan's left breast, as she fell.

He quickly withdrew his hand, but Jan didn't seem to mind the touch ..
she was too busy laughing, and slapping at his bare shoulder in
revenge at the smack on her derriere he'd delivered moments before.

The two tousled and tangled for a few more moments, before both
dissolving into fits of giggles and breaking apart slightly in the
gently surging waters of the sandy cove.

Jan stretched out on her front in the shallow water .. her feet and
knees touching the sand, her upper body raised slightly as she held
her head aloft, in a lazy sort of push-up.

Her brother was also lying face down in the water, but he had more
than comfort on his mind.

Gary was still beset by a hard-on that wouldn't quit, and didn't want
to embarrass either of them by having it show.

Jan looked over at her brother and giggled, saying "Your bum looks so
funny - all pasty white against your tan! Still, I suppose mine does,
too!"

"No," Gary replied without thinking. "On you, the tan-line just makes
you even more beautiful."

As he realised he was almost making a pass at his younger sister, Gary
began to blush - as did Jan, who found the compliment both exciting
and nerve-wracking

"Well, thank you kind sir," she said with mock servility. "A woman
does like to look her best at all times."

With that, the young teenager again burst into a fit of giggles, and
turning onto her side began to languorously swim away like an eel,
letting her buoyancy and the soft surge of the small surf do the work.

Gary watched the nubile 14 year old swish away for a few more moments,
then decided this would be a good opportunity to get away from his
sister for a while, and do something about the potential embarrassment
engorged between his legs.

He stood quickly and moved toward the shore before his sister could
see his boner, soon breaking free of the water and heading behind the
trees that gave Banana Bay it's name.

He glanced out into the cove, to make sure Jan was still in the water,
and then leaned back against the trunk of the tree, making himself
comfortable.

Gary closed his eyes and took his prick in his right hand, wrapping
his top two fingers and the thumb around the base, while his lower two
fingers gently caressed his testes.

It was a grip that was almost hard-wired into his brain, he used it so
often - because, like all 16 year olds, Gary wanked regularly .. and
some days almost constantly.

His prick was pretty typical for a lad his age .. seven inches long
from the base of his belly to the tip of his exposed glans, and hard
as a rock, if a little skinny.

Not as white as the rest of his untanned groin, it was tinged slightly
pink as it jutted out and up from the thatch of hair surrounding it.

The underside was corrugated, its stretched smooth skin interrupted by
veins, and capillaries, and running all the way along, a channel to
carry the young man's semen.

The head was exposed - he'd been circumcised as a baby - and had a
purple hew to it, especially at times like this when the whole thing
became aroused, and engorged.

Gary began slowly, gently but firmly tugging on the skin of his prick
until it rose half-way up the head, like a collar worn up to fight off
a cold wind.

Then he reversed direction, pulling down on the outside of his cock
until the skin became stretched from the 'helmet' to the base, forcing
the muscle to bend slightly to the left like the bananas in the tree
to his back.

The teenager repeated the movement a half-a-dozen times, each time
tugging a little more vigorously, and then let his hand slip from the
base, to cup his balls gently and roll them between his fingers.

Then he moved his hand away slightly, until the palm was just gently
touching the hair on his ball-sack, and the warmth from his hand was
replaced with the coolness of the air.

He waved his hand around, savouring the feather-light touch that felt
like a gentle breeze swaying the sensitive hairs on his balls .. a
sensation that was akin to massage by remote control.

After 30 seconds or so, Gary once again grabbed the shaft of his
manhood, and started to pump it more vigorously this time, leaning
back against the tree and rhythmically tightening and loosening the
muscles of his legs.

His eyes remained shut, and he began to moan lightly, when something
about the nature of the light beyond his closed eyelids changed.

The 16 year old's eyes snapped open .. to reveal his sister, still
naked and wet from her swim, standing quietly a few feet away and
watching intently.

He quickly let go of his turgid todger, and pulled his knees to his
stomach, in order to cover up his offending member.

"Oh god, I'm sorry," he began, but Jan intervened, waving her hands
toward the ground in the sort of gesture one uses on a frightened
horse.

"No, I'm sorry," she said. "I didn't mean to interrupt. It's just ..
I've never seen anyone do that in real life and I wanted to watch."

"I've seen men masturbating in pornos," Jan continued, "and there's a
bloke with a webcam who I met on IRC last month who's done it for me a
couple of times, but it looked much .. sexier for real."

Her brother looked a little more relieved, and some of the bright red
colouring that had rushed to his face began to ease .. but he still
wasn't comfortable with his sister knowing he'd been masturbating.

She seemed to understand his continued reluctance, and tried to
assuage it by telling him she knew about his solitary habits.

"Hey, don't forget .. I help mum with the washing," she said, "and we
sometimes laugh at how you can sleep on sheets that are so crusty!"

Jan gave a little giggle at that last, and sat on the sand, her legs
beneath her.

She would have looked every inch the demure young woman .. except that
she wasn't wearing a stitch of clothing, and her budding naked young
breasts and the thatch of pubic hair below her lap rather prevented
that image from taking hold.

"But what got you so randy?" she asked. "One minute you were with me
in the water, and then you are hiding away up here."

"Well," Gary murmured, "It's hard to explain."

He stopped, and his sister cocked a quizzical eye at him.

Not wanting to offend her by saying she was the cause, Gary tried to
temporise.

"Well, when a guy sees a naked woman, he sort of gets turned on," the
16 year started. "And well, you know, I sort of .. oh don't hate me,
but you looked sexy and it just sort of happened... Listen .. do you
wanna go now?"

"Go?" said Jan. "Why would I want to go? It's only about 10 o'clock!
And why would I hate you?"

"Well, because I sort of got turned on by you. I thought you might
have thought I'm some sort of pervert," Gary responded.

His sister smiled, then looked serious for a moment.

"Gary," she said, "If I turn you on, then I am really really glad.
That means that you think I look OK .. and that makes me feel sort of
.. hummy."

"Hummy?" he asked.

"Well, I don't know if I can think of a better word," the 14 year old
said. "I just feel like my whole body wants to .. hum!"

"Now," she continued. "Where were we? Oh yes .. you were playing with
yourself, and I was watching. Don't stop on my account .. I'd really
really like to see this!"

"You're sure?" her brother said. "You'd really like to see?"

"Oh, yes," Jan said. "I've been wanting to see it for a long time."

"Well," Gary said, "in that case it would be rude of me to disappoint
you."

The tall tanned 16 year old stretched out once again, dropping his
knees from his belly where he'd been hiding his prick for the last few
minutes.

His erection had rapidly subsided when he was first startled by his
sister, but her continued presence sitting just feet away stark naked
and her obvious desire to watch him get his rocks off had made him go
quite hard again.

As Gary began to stroke his member once again, Jan leaned forward,
rising slightly on her haunches before settling this time on her
knees, her cute ripening breasts jutting forward and her nutmeg-brown
nipples visibly hardening as she watched.

This time, instead of closing his eyes as he jerked, Gary watched his
sister - his gaze travelling from her succulent thighs and the secret
place at their top to Jan's young-teen tits which now pointed toward
him invitingly.

His gaze travelled upwards to her pretty young face, and their eyes
locked for a moment - a spark seeming to jump between them.

Then, as Gary's orgasm began to build, his sister's eyes travelled
down toward his throbbing penis, and she seemed mesmerised as she
watched her brother's right fist pumping faster and faster, his legs
straightening and loosening in a cycle of sheer pleasure.

The hand that was bringing him such pleasure continued to rub harder
and harder, delicious friction calling the semen from his balls, which
had already tightened and tensed, ready to release their cargo of
blessed relief.

Jan, who's only experience of male masturbation had been through the
sterile medium of a computer screen, was fascinated, as she watched
her older sibling's prick which seemed to swell even more before her
eyes.

Then, with a primeval grunt, Gary jammed his hand down hard on the
base of his boner, as it began to erupt with its sticky white fluid.

It sprayed all over his belly, and up his chest, and a globule even
whirled past his face, slamming into the trunk of the banana tree he
rested against.

Jan leaned forward in wonder, and reached out to touch a droplet of
semen from Gary's chest, rubbing it between thumb and forefinger, as
if to check its quality and consistency.

Then the 14 year old sat back down, this time cross-legged, breathing
almost as heavily as her brother.

But rather than returning to normal, Gary's breath became even more
ragged, as he saw his sister's snatch exposed to his view for the
first time.

"So, how was it?" he panted. "Was it good to watch?" His gaze kept
returning to the precious pussy laid open and inviting just feet away.

"Oh, yes!" Jan purred. "It was wonderful." She noticed where her
brother's attention was being directed, and laid a hand across her
crotch - but somehow, instead of covering it up, she seemed able to
only hide half her womanhood .. the other remaining exposed to his
admiring glance.

"In fact," the 14 year old continued, "it made me feel quite randy -
but lets wait until after we have a bite before I deal with that."

She smiled a smile that seemed somehow full of innocence, and abandon,
and promise all at once - and rose to make her way to the bikes, and
the backpack, where their refreshments lay waiting.

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Chapter 3 - THE WILD ONE
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Gary wondered exactly what his sister meant, as he watched her sashay
toward the food, her pretty little behind dusted with golden sand from
the beach.

If he wasn't mistaken, it meant that he may be getting to see a show
that many men would pay a fortune for.

He slowly, shakily rose to his feet, his legs still tense from the
orgasm that had rocketed through him a few moments before.

But he was young, and he was virile, and the energy soon returned ..
as did the hunger.

As Gary followed his sister toward the bicycles he saw her bend over,
her lightly frosted quim exposed.

There wasn't a great deal of hair covering her snatch, but what was
there was reddish-brown, much like the colour of the bricks that
dominated Australian suburbia.

Wispy tufts of the downy fur peeked out from between her legs. They
accentuated, rather than hid, her sweet and virginal cunt lips.

Although Gary couldn't see it, those lips were glistening as his
fourteen year old sister's vagina continued to secrete the delicious
musky lubricant that only an aroused woman can create.

After a few moments, Jan straightened up and turned to face her
brother.

She handed him a piece of cake and a tumbler full off chilled spring
water.

The 14 year old girl then bent down to retrieve her own morning tea,
which included some water and a crisp red apple.

The pair then made their way back to the shade of the banana trees,
finding a seat in the warm golden sands overlooking the crystal clear
water.

Jan once again sat cross-legged before her 16 year old sibling, once
more exposing her juicy young clam to the admiring gaze of her elder
brother.

She took a sip of water, moistened her lips, and then while staring
into her brother's eyes, bit slowly but deliberately into the apple,
conjuring in his mind the image of paradise, of Eve, of original sin.

Gary felt his turgid member begin to swell once again, aroused by his
sister's startling beauty, and by her seemingly innocent flirtation.
But if his suspicions were correct, there was nothing very innocent
about them.

Jan, for the past, was enjoying the newfound sensation of power. Well
not exactly power, she thought to herself, but more an ability to
control, to arouse, to lead.

She had yet to learn of the truism which generations of women could
have told her .. that a man has enough blood to engage his brain or
his penis, but not both at the same time.

But she was learning! Oh yes, she was learning.

The pair of siblings made small talk while they ate, discussing their
mutual friends, the movies to screen that Friday night at the weekly
cinema, and even teen TV soaps like "Home and Away" which Gary
abhorred, but Jan adored.

As the sun began to shift in the sky, the trees they shaded beneath
became more exposed to the burning rays.

Their conversations spent for the moment, Jan jumped to her feet.

"Well, I'm going back in the water," she announced, and headed down
the beach.

Gary could only watch in admiration as his nubile younger sister
jogged toward the point where sand met sea.

The lithe grace with which she moved, the newly created curves that
showed her promise as woman, the startling contrasts between burnished
tan and alabaster skin, all stirred in him a rising tide of sensation.
It was more than lust yet less than love, at least in the romantic
sense.

Whatever it was, he knew he had to follow her .. so follow her he did,
kicking and splashing the bracing water as he entered the cove once
again.

This time the brother and sister went deeper, swimming out until the
water was chest high.

Jan may not have known the effect that seeing the bobbing breasts
floating just below the surface would have on her already aroused
brother, but one glance below the crystal clear water would have told
her all she needed to know.

They splashed, and swam, and cavorted in the water, but Gary made
doubly sure he stayed well clear of the girl, in case he brushed
against her with his raging hard-on.

Sure, she'd watched him shoot his jism all over his torso, and even
examined the semen he'd shot - but she carefully avoided touching his
dick, Gary thought to himself, and he was not going to embarrass her
by having it touched accidentally.

Australians truly love the beach. More than seventy percent of the
population live within an hour's drive of the sea, and most of the
rest aspire to a seaside lifestyle.

But it's not just the water they love .. it's the golden sands that
fringe the sea, the delicious combination of baking sun and cooling
breeze that makes sunbathing a hedonistic pleasure.

Gary and Jan were no different - this love of sun, surf and sand was
hard-wired into their genes, it seemed - so it wasn't long before they
emerged once again and headed for their beach-towels, which they
placed a few inches apart in semi-shade.

Both lay down, allowing the sun to dry the droplets of water that
still clung to their healthy nude young bodies. But while Australians
love the sun, they also have suffered from one of the highest rates of
skin-cancer in the world.

It was that which led to the Slip-Slop-Slap campaign .. the world's
first nationwide anti skin cancer campaign.

And like all good Aussie kids, Gary and Jan took the campaign
seriously. Well, sort of. Today they had no intentions of Slipping on
a t-shirt, or Slapping on a hat .. but Slopping on sunscreen? That
they would do.

Gary, who was lying on his belly, took the SPF-30 that Jan offered to
him, squeezing some into his hand and then smearing it across his
buttocks, which had not been exposed to the sun since he was a young
lad.

He handed the bottle back to his sister, and watched as she liberally
slopped the creme onto her pert young boobs, the budding young globes
quivering invitingly as she massaged the sun-block into them.

Then she, too, lay on her stomach. But unlike her brother, the 14 year
old did not attempt to spread the liquid on her own cute little bum.
Instead, she passed the bottle back to her sibling.

"Would you mind?" Jan asked. "I always seem to miss bits when I try to
put sunscreen on myself."

Gary's prick must have wondered what was going on. It had spent almost
half the day at attention, and now it was being called back on parade
once more, as the 16 year old's hormones began stirring once again.

He quickly scooted over behind Jan, trying not to let the erection
show. Even though the girl had watched him masturbate, he didn't want
her to think him some sort of sleazy pervert, getting turned on by the
sight of his pubescent kid sister.

But if simply seeing his sister's naked beauty had been a turn-on,
then the task he faced was mind-blowing.

She lay on her front, her legs slightly apart, to allow him to kneel
between them.

Gary gazed with wonder at her near-perfect arse .. and at the stunning
pussy that lay exposed directly beneath it.

If his cock had been hard before, it was now like a ramrod as he
couldn't help but stare at the vertical slit that lay before him.

"It would be so easy," Gary thought, but then "stop it you perv -
she's your sister!"

He shook his head to clear it, and then poured some sun-block into his
palm, leaning forward to wipe it onto her tight, firm, white fleshy
bum-cheeks.

"Mmmm," moaned Jan as Gary worked the creme into her buttocks. "That
feels good. Pour some more on, will you?"

Gary flipped open the bottle and pointed the squeeze-hole at her right
cheek, applying gentle pressure to the plastic container.

But the sun-block had been out of the backpack now for quite some
time, and the normally viscous creme had become quite runny in the
heat.

Instead of a small blob landing on her butt-cheek, a thin stream of
liquid spurted down Jan's arse-crack, and Gary instinctively moved to
wipe up the spillage with his hand.

The net result was that his hand plunged between his sister's legs,
pressing firmly along her perineum, his fingers rubbing against the
open gash of her vagina, and pushing back the hood above her clitoris.

Jan clamped her thighs and tightened her butt-cheeks just as Gary
realised what he had done, and as he tried to extricate his hand, he
unwittingly repeated the whole process in reverse.

He fell back onto the end of her beach-towel, and began to apologise
profusely - but Jan didn't hear him. She was too busy giggling at the
comedy of errors.

The 14 year old rolled over and sat up, her whole body shaking with
mirth.

The laughter proved infectious, soon passing over the ether to her
brother, who started to snort, then chortle, and eventually to laugh
uproariously.

It then passed back to the young woman, and soon the pair was rolling
about, tears of laughter streaming from their eyes as they released
all the tension that had been building since their morning snack.

"Oh, god," Jan gasped as her laughter finally subsided. "I thought you
were gonna have apoplexy! You should have seen the look on your face!"

"Well, Hey!" Gary responded, "I thought I was never gonna get my hand
back!"

They both laughed once more, and then Jan noticed that some of the
sunscreen remained on the very top of her thigh, and into the valley
of her vagina.

She opened her legs slightly and reached down between them, wiping
with an upward motion so that her fingers travelled up her thigh, and
then between her pussy-lips, before her middle finger deliberately
wiped across her clitoris.

Gary couldn't help but notice that the little pink bud seemed almost
to swell .. especially when his sister again rubbed the pad of her
finger across the little man in a canoe.

"Cool!" he said. "Does it swell up like a dick when you play with it?"

"I dunno," Jan replied. "I've never thought about it."

"But I tell you what," she said with a smile, "Why don't you watch and
tell me?"

With that, the nubile young virgin stretched her left arm slightly
behind her, and leaned back, while her right hand moved toward her
mouth.

She moistened her middle finger with saliva from her tongue, and
reached down to begin rubbing on her clit with a light circular
motion.

Jan continued to rub the head of her clit for 30 seconds or so, then
moved her hand slightly lower, to spread open her labia and ease the
first part of her finger into her vagina.

She then pulled her hand back up, to pull open her inner lips, and
pull back the hood which had begun to cover her clitoris, something
mother nature had designed to protect the sensitive glans from direct
contact.

But in the last year or so since she began her self-exploration, Jan
had discovered that she was one of the minority of women who didn't
need that protection, because her clitoris thrived on direct
manipulation.

Gary watched in fascination as his sibling flicked, and rubbed, and
gently squeezed the head of her sex-organ, and noted that her pussy
lips had started to glisten with secretions from Jan's honey-pot.

He'd seen chicks playing with themselves in mpeg files he'd downloaded
off the 'net, but this was the first time he'd seen a real, live woman
pleasuring herself - and it was quite an education.

He couldn't help himself, as he sat just inches from his sister's feet
getting more and more aroused, so the 16 year old soon found himself
stroking his own sex-organ, masturbating in front of her for the
second time that day.

A low moan escaped from Jan's lips as she noticed her brother jerking
himself off, and she began to rub harder and faster on her clit.

Her stomach muscles began to tighten, and almost to undulate, as her
small brown nipples sprang to attention, the nutmeg-brown areolae
puckering and crinkling as her orgasm approached.

Gary, in turn, pumped harder and faster on his prick, thinking how
sexy - no, how downright fuckable - his sister looked at that moment.

Then Jan's moans became a throatier, deeper grunting noise, before
rising in both tempo and volume, until they became an almost
incoherent chant of "Oh yes, oh fuck, oh yes, oh fuck, oh yes, oh
fuck, oh yes, oh fuck, oh yesssss!"

At the last, Jan's knees withdrew of their own accord, pulling back
into her chest as suddenly a stream of slightly yellow liquid squirted
from her urethra.

As she continued to ejaculate the fluid from her Skene's glands, Jan's
head thrashed from side to side, overwhelmed by the power of her cum.

The sheer wanton sexual frenzy of his sister proved too much for Gary,
tipping him over the edge to an explosive orgasm of his own, his cum
shooting out from the throbbing head of his prick, and sending stringy
white semen spurting over the young girl's legs.

The teenagers collapsed into a pool of perspiration, both satiated for
the moment by their own hands.

"So?" Jan asked, when both had caught their breath. "Did it get bigger
as I played with it?"

"It seemed to maybe double in size," Gary told her, "Although I must
admit I wasn't taking all that much notice in the end."

"I noticed," his sister said with a smile. "You seemed to be enjoying
yourself there!"

She wiped the dried jism that had spurted all over her legs, and
raised an eyebrow at her brother, who laughed in return.

"I don't think I was the only one," Gary replied. "I gotta say, that
was amazing watching you cum. We must do that again sometime!"

"All in good time, good man," the 14 year old nymphette replied. "But
right now, I think I need another swim before lunch."

She stretched luxuriously, and then eased herself to a standing
position. But this time, instead of skipping off toward the water on
her own, she held out her hand to her brother.

As he stood up, Jan slipped her arm around his waist and began walking
with him to the lapping waves, her naked right breast rubbing against
his left arm and their sides touch, rubbing, arousing them both.

Gary glanced at the sun in the sky, expertly judging that it must be
about 12:30. It was, he thought, shaping up as an interesting
afternoon as well.

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Chapter 4 - DOWN UNDER
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As they walked down to the beach, Jan continued to snuggle up against
Gary much the way a young lass would with a boyfriend, and he
reciprocated by placing his arm around her smooth, tanned torso.

For Gary the sensation of having his 14-year-old sister brushing her
naked side against his equally nude body was quite a turn-on, he had
to admit.

It still worried him that it was his sibling that he had just watched
bring herself off, because the taboo against incest was so deeply
ingrained...but his hormones said something entirely different.

Deep in the most primitive part of his cerebellum, in what scientists
were now only half-jokingly referring to as the 'reptilian brain',
Gary's species survival instinct had kicked in.

While he probably couldn't have verbalized it, even if he was aware of
it, Gary was seeing his sister as a potential mate...as a way to
ensure the dominance of his genes.

So his primitive, instinctive behaviour was pulling him one way while
his civilized, learned behaviour was pulling him another.

They reached the water and Jan remover her hand from around Gary's
waist, drawing her fingers across the small of his back as she did so.

The 16 year old dropped his arm, to take his sister's hand, and
lightly brushed across her tight white buttocks in the process.

As his hand lightly cupped her right bum-cheek, she smiled at her big
brother and then took the hand, lightly squeezing it.

The 14-year-old girl then walked, with her brother, into the clear
cool water of the bay, and began to head for the deeper stretch where
the sand beneath their feet fell away.

At that point the siblings broke apart, but neither seemed eager to
swim too far away, unlike their usual practice.

Both knew that since their impulsive decision to skinny-dip a couple
of hours earlier, things had changed between them ... but neither
knew, just yet, how much further they wanted that change to go.

There was a newfound seriousness between them, which cooled their
usual high spirits...but they were young, and healthy, and mucking
about at the beach, in the water.

There was no way they could remain serious for long, and they didn't.

Jan, who despite the sexual awakenings of that day remained a
14-year-old girl, couldn't help herself. She glanced at her
16-year-old brother's po-faced visage and was overwhelmed with the
desire to pull a face at him. So she did.

That broke the ice, and Gary's pensive look was replaced by a more
familiar grin, as he mocked the young girl in return.

Jan splashed at her brother, as the water ebbed and flowed at armpit
level, and he returned the favour. Then Gary duck-dived below the
surface, briefly flashing his naked white buns at the lass.

She saw his shape swimming under the water behind her, and half
twisted to meet the mock threat...but too late.

The girl felt her brother's shoulders as they hit the back of her
legs, and she began to lose balance as Gary grabbed her shins and
started to stand, the back of his neck sliding up between her thighs.

As he continued to jump half out of the water, Jan was flung up, and
back, and the naked teenager was sent flailing, her budding breasts
bobbing in the sun and her delectable young snatch exposed to the air
as her arms and legs went this-way-and-that.

She momentarily sank and then breached the surface of the water,
laughing with delight.

The young teenager then struck out in the direction of her brother,
intent on revenge.

Gary turned away from Jan, expecting her to splash him, but the
gorgeous 14 year old grabbed the back of his head, instead, plunging
his face into the sea.

She then jumped on his back and slid forward until her legs were
draped over his shoulders.

Gary once again stood up, this time supporting his sister as she sat,
nude, on his shoulders. He bobbed up and down in the chest-high waves,
and Jan grasped his head against her stomach, her hands clasped
tightly cross his forehead.

The 16 year old began playfully to twist and turn, like a bucking
seahorse. He then started to spin around, a move that had always
discharged his sister from his shoulders, whenever they had played
this game in the past.

But there was something he hadn't considered...this time his sister
was not wearing a swimsuit, and so there wasn't the usual friction
involved.

Instead, the blossoming young woman simply spun around his neck as if
it was a spindle...to stop with her belly button centimetres from his
mouth, and her sparse thatch of pubic hair sprouting like a bizarre
beard from his chin.

Gary stopped, as he contemplated what action he should take now, and
then leaned forward, to gently lay his sister on the surface of the
water.

Jan laid there, arms outstretched, floating in the salty water, but if
Gary expected her to drift away he was mistaken.

Instead, she continued to keep her legs wrapped gently around his neck
and looked down her wet nude body at her brother.

There was an unspoken question in his eyes...and an unspoken answer in
hers.

Gary placed his hands beneath the small of her back for support, and
he allowed himself to lean slightly forward, until the lips of his
mouth were brushing the lips of her twat.

An involuntary shudder went through Jan as her brother's hot breath
blew on her genitals, and then another as her brother's tongue grazed
her clitoris.

She tightened the grip of her legs around his neck, as pleasure
rippled from the centre of her sex to her extremities...and she moaned
as her brother began to nuzzle her groin.

Gary had never performed oral sex, but he was doing his best, licking
his sister's virginal quim with enthusiasm, if not much skill.

Almost by accident, he found the little hooded pea that had brought
his 14-year-old sibling to an orgasm half-an-hour before, and he
sucked on it, sending his sister into paroxysms.

Unfortunately, that led the nubile young girl to start thrashing about
in the water, and Gary was faced with the choice of continuing to
support her, or continuing his oral attentions.

No matter how much he was enjoying the taste of her succulent young
snatch, the teenager knew this wasn't going to work, so he pulled his
head back, and raised his sister to a standing position.

Jan flowed into his arms, and for the first time kissed her brother as
a lover, rather than as a sibling.

She and Gary were pressed tightly together, their lips and hips
grinding into each other.

As their tongues began the ancient dance that lovers have shared since
the kiss was discovered, their groins were performing a similar
minuet, Gary's erect penis nearly boring a hole in Jan's lower
stomach.

They stayed like that for what seemed like hours - but also like mere
moments - and then pulled slightly apart, to gaze deeply into each
other's eyes.

Then the 16 year old surprised his younger sister by picking her up in
his arms, and heading for the beach.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and held on as Gary strode
purposefully toward their towels, before gently placing his precious
parcel down.

But as he went to straighten up, Gary found Jan's arms remaining
around his neck, pulling him down toward her small but ripening
breasts.

He kneeled, then lay beside the pubescent girl, allowing his lips to
fall toward her puffy young tits, with their light-chocolate nipples
and aureoles.

The teenager opened his mouth slightly and began to suckle, first on
one of his sister's breasts, then the other,

Jan began to moan softly as her brother sucked gently on her
still-forming tits...and the moans suddenly became louder as his hand
slid down across her belly.

Gary's fingers continued their journey across the sparse reddish-brown
fur that highlighted her eager cunt, and began to rub the way he'd
seen her do a short time earlier.

Jan's hips stomach muscles began to tighten and loosen rhythmically,
as her thigh muscles tensed and released.

She reached down blindly to find her sibling lover's hard red cock,
and began to gently pump the prick while her brother continued to rub
her clit.

The 14 year old was, like all first timers, not particularly skilled.

She did not yet know how to use the unique combination of friction and
freedom that makes the mark of an outstanding hand-job, but Gary
really didn't mind.

This was the first time anyone else had played with his cock in a
sexual manner, and it was bliss...particularly when coupled with the
chance to kiss and suck on his little sister's breasts.

He continued to nuzzle those beautiful small globes with their
ever-hardening nipples, and continued to caress his younger sibling's
clitoris, occasionally dipping his middle finger between the curtains
of her cunt.

Jan raised her hips the next time he did that, and he felt his finger
slipping deeper into her tight virginal hole.

He wasn't quite sure what to do next, so began to make a 'come here'
type gesture with his finger inside his sister.

Gary couldn't have known, but he was able to find a spot that many men
spend their lives not discovering .. a small, walnut-sized point on
the roof of the girl's vagina.

If she had been enjoying his ministrations before, Jan was launched
into bliss as Gary began stroking her G-spot...something she was
unaware she even had before that moment.

Her hip-rocking and stomach-tensing increased, as did the pitch of her
moans and the tempo of her fisting of Gary's prick.

As Jan once again began to grunt, Gary moved his head from his
siblings tits, to watch her getting more and more aroused.

He gazed down at her still-forming breasts, her sparse and still
growing pubic hair, and watched as his finger pumped in and out of her
tight but juicy slash.

Meanwhile, he could also see the look of sheer abandonment on Jan's
face, and was feeling a little of that himself as his sister continued
to squeeze and pump his boner.

Suddenly, his sister began her orgasmic chant once again, but this
time there was a new phrase added..."Oh yes, oh fuck, oh yes, oh fuck,
oh yes, oh fuck, oh Gary, oh yes, oh Gary, oh fuck, oh yes, oh fuck,
oh Garrrrry, oh yesssss!"

As she called his name, Jan began cumming once again, writhing and
contorting on the sandy beach-towel, her naked body now glistening in
the sun, her snatch squirting her juice all over Gary's hand.

He in turn was triggered by the sight, and shot his load all over his
sister's tanned tummy, his third orgasm of the day .. and it was still
not 1:30 yet!

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Chapter 5 - BECAUSE I LOVE YOU
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Jan looked down at her brother's jism, which he had just shot all over
her tanned torso, and idly smeared it across the region above her
sparse thatch of pubic hair.

The 14 year old, like her 16 year old sibling, was exhausted after
their mutual masturbation session, and she stretched luxuriously,
easing the kinks from her legs which had tightened as her orgasm
rocked through her.

In the meantime, Gary also began flexing muscles...although in his
case the sinews in question were in his arm and hand, which had almost
cramped as he frigged his sister.

After a few moment, the pair rolled together, and the teenage boy took
his sister's face in his hands.

Gary looked, for a long moment, into Jan's eyes before speaking.

"That was absolutely...I don't know if I have the words!" he said.

"I know what you mean," his sister replied. "I have never felt
anything quite that good!"

A comfortable silence settled between them, and Jan leaned forward, to
kiss her brother gently on the lips before hugging him tight and
resting her head on his shoulder for a moment.

Gary nuzzled her ear and then her lean, tight, tanned neck, gently
running his lips across her skin until his mouth rested in the hollow
between her throat and her shoulder.

They stayed clasped together for a few seconds longer, before the 16
year old pulled back from his sister's charms.

"I don't know about you," he said, "but that's given me a huge
appetite! What's for lunch?"

"I did up a couple of vegemite sangas, a ham sandwich and some
cheese," Jan replied, "oh, and a bit of cake...but you ate that
before, remember?"

Gary smiled, and indicated that he'd have the vegemite, that unique
black salty yeast extract that horrifies visitors, but which has been
the sandwich staple for Aussie youngsters for generations.

The teenagers again chatted as they ate their lunch .. still
completely nude, as they had been since deciding to swim naked hours
earlier.

And even though they'd both cum less than half an hour before, they
were beginning to get randy once more.

Gary could not resist the opportunity to eye off his adolescent
sister, as she sat, naked, just feet away.

He still couldn't quite believe that he had suckled on those small but
perfect breasts, which were firm and ripe, with nutmeg-brown nipples
that crinkled and rose from the chocolate aureoles that covered almost
a third of her globes.

Those budding young mounds were stark white, as were the areas
normally hidden by her swimsuit bottoms.

This was in marked contrast to the deep brown tan the still-growing
girl sported over most of her body after a summer in the Australian
sun.

That tan cut a diagonal across Jan's tits, just missing the nipple
region of her boobs, and made a triangle that pointed down to another
three-sided patch of darkness at her groin.

The thatch of fur was sparse and still growing because Jan, despite
her sexual awakening today, was still basically in the throes of
puberty.

The pubic hair's reddish-brown tones framed her tight young pussy to
perfection, accentuating rather than hiding her sensitive clitoris and
dark pink labia.

As Gary's eyes travelled across his younger sister's form, an
appreciative look appeared on the 16 year old lad's face.

That appreciation didn't go unnoticed by the pubescent girl...and
neither did the rising tumescence in Gary's groin.

Jan watched as he became more aroused, the blood flowing back into his
member, which was a little redder now that it had been when she first
glimpsed it below the surface of the water this morning.

As the penis unfurled to its seven-inch length, it also began to
thicken, although it remained comparatively skinny which was not
unusual given that the lad was only 16, and still growing.

The purple head of the prick was soon again pointing skywards, as Gary
viewed with lust his sister's naked frame, and remembered the
activities of the past few hours.

Jan, too, was reflecting on the day's surprising twists and turns.

She thought back to when she first got a good look at her brother's
raging hard-on, and to the surprise of seeing his fist wrapped around
it, pumping the prick with his eyes closed, when she came to
investigate why he had hidden behind the banana trees at the beach.

The 14 year old reflected on the guilty turn-on she felt while
fingering her clit in front of her brother, and watching him pleasure
himself in return.

Jan also remembered, with a warm and fuzzy feeling, her brother's
manual manipulation of her clitoris and vagina, and the silky-smooth
feel of his boner in her hand as she reciprocated.

The 14 year old's recollections, like those of her brother, had a
physical corollary...her small but developing nipples began to harden
even more, and those vertical flesh curtains that surrounded her tight
and still-virginal cunt began to deepen in colour.

Her other lips also began to redden, without the need of artificial
lipstick...mother nature once again showing her wisdom in telegraphing
arousal on a ready female's face for potential mates to see at a
glance.

She smiled a secret half smile as the memories washed across her, and
then shook her head to clear the reveries and began picking up the
scraps from their lunch.

They were in a national park, and the lessons about 'leave nothing
behind except your footprints' had obviously taken root, as the young
teenager gathered their rubbish and placed it in a bag and then into
their backpack.

The nubile young girl then returned to her beach towel, walking behind
her brother and squeezing his shoulder as she did so.

In return, he reached out and stroked the back of her leg as she
walked by, and smiled at her as she lay down just inches away from
him.

Gary, taking his cue from his sister, also lay down, facing the ripe
young woman. As he raised his head on one elbow, he reached out his
other arm, to hold her hand.

Jan also reached out, taking her sibling's palm in hers. She squeezed
the hand that had so recently been between her legs, and drew it to
her lips, to gently kiss it.

She then took her brother's hand and placed it on her waist...a move
that had the effect of pulling his bare chest toward her
grapefruit-sized breasts and his face toward hers.

Gary's grip around his sister's nude waist tightened, and his hand
slid down toward her buttocks, as his lips and hers came together.

Jan returned the hug, as her hot breath mingled with her brothers, and
her tongue began to twirl and intertwine with his.

She pulled him close, her nipples pushing into his nearly hairless
chest, her groin and his grinding away in unison.

Their kiss increased in passion and intensity, while their hands
continued to explore each other's backs.

Jan's eventually travelled up her brother's spine, to end behind his
head...while Gary's massaged her bum before settling on her thigh,
which he pulled toward him.

She soon lay with her snatch exposed, one leg hooked over his, while
his cock continued to dry-hump her pubic bone and his balls brushed
against her labia.

Using a strength that neither of them knew she had, Jan dragged her
brother over on top of her developing body, her legs spread wide on
either side of his thighs.

Gary broke their kiss, and looked down at their groins...then back at
his sister's face. He knew what he wanted to do...but he was still
being assailed by doubts, because of his upbringing.

"Perhaps we shouldn't be doing this," he said. "You are my sister.."

"Yes," Jan replied, "And you are my brother. We've always been told
that brothers and sisters shouldn't do this, but mum and dad always
told us that sex should be between two people who love each other. And
I have always loved you."

"But I'm your brother," Gary repeated. "I'm supposed to protect you
from people like me!"

"Perhaps," the young woman told him, "but in this case I DON'T WANT TO
BE PROTECTED!"

As she said the last, she bucked her hips, pushing her brother's
rock-hard cock down each time until it ended with its head at the
entrance to her pussy.

Gary looked down once more, and then raised his eyes to his sister.

There was a moment of hesitation in her eyes, as she considered the
ramifications, and then she nodded to her brother, gently biting her
lower lip in a gesture of nervousness.

They both glanced downwards once more, knowing that this moment could
never come again , and then the 16 year old began to push, as his
prick entered his younger sister's snatch.

As the Anderson children lost their virginity to each other, Gary
breathed an awestruck "Oh, My!"

He'd long imagined what it would feel like to sink his surging cock
into a warm wet tight twat...but he was discovering something that
only experience can teach - that there is no sensation quite like it.

The sheer pleasure, combined with the stunning sight of his incestuous
prick entering his stunningly sexy sister, was nearly overwhelming.

For her part, Jan could not have analysed all the sensations she was
feeling.

There was pleasure, of course, but there was also a little pain as her
brother's erection entered her.

While his manhood wasn't particularly thick, she had until now never
had anything larger than a finger or a tampon in her tight virginal
hole.

She also felt a mixture of emotions. When she had told Gary that she
loved him, she was not speaking just as a sister.

While his feelings were more than lust but less than romantic love,
hers were simpler. If Jan could have married Gary, she would have done
so without hesitation.

But while she loved him, Jan also knew that what they were doing was
against all the rules of their upbringing...so her joy at sharing her
body with the boy she loved was tinged with guilt.

But then she looked at the sheer delight on Gary's face, and began to
relax, because something that brought such joy could not be bad, could
it?

Of course, there was also the possibility of pregnancy, but she'd deal
with that shortly, she thought to herself.

In the meantime, she felt a slight tearing as her hymen was torn
asunder...and despite what she'd heard from school friends, the pain
was slight, and only momentary.

Her brother was continuing to pump his prick in and out of her pussy,
a look of lust, pleasure, relief and wonder all mingled on his teenage
features.

Jan began to reciprocate, raising her hips to meet his thrusting, and
then pulling away before starting the cycle again.

"Oh, Gary," she murmured, "I love you. This feels soooooo good!"

"Oh, Yessss," he responded. "I cannot believe how good it is."

With that, the 16 year old looked down to see his prick pistoning in
and out of his sister's cunt.

Her sparse reddish-brown pubic hair melded into his darker fur and
then he watched as the length of his flesh sword withdrew from within
her.

He noticed that his cock glistened with her juices...but then saw
spots of blood on his member.

"Oh, my God," he said, withdrawing his dick, which began to shrink.
"I've hurt you! I am so sorry!"

"Shhh-shhh!" Jan replied, placing a finger against his lips. "It was
just my maidenhead .. and it didn't hurt. There's always a little
blood when a girl loses her virginity, you know that."

"Now," she continued, "Get back in there and fuck me!"

With that she giggled, for the first time in hours, but then she
turned serious again.

"Oh, just one thing," she said. "When I said before I didn't want to
be protected, that was only partly true. I want to be protected from
pregnancy, so you have to promise to pull out before you come, OK?"

Her brother agreed, and once more injected his hard-on into the girl's
moist love-tunnel.

He again resumed his pumping, moaning with each thrust, and his 14
year old sibling joined him, as she gave herself over to pleasure.

What Jan couldn't know was that she was going to get a much longer
first fuck than many girls, as her brother had already cum three times
in three hours, whereas most virgin boys shot their loads within
minutes through sheer excitement.

But she was in for a treat, as Gary's desensitised prick was set to
hold its charge for much longer than that.

Jan drew her knees up to her small, perfect tits to allow her elder
brother full easy access to her quivering cunt ... She lay with her
legs straight and with his legs on the outside, as his prick rubbed
hard against her clit on its way into her snatch ... Gary turned her
over and hammered his hard-on into her hole doggy-style, while she
bent over, face in the sand of the beach .. They lay intertwined, she
on her back and he on his side at ninety degrees, as he ploughed her
pussy and she played with his balls.

They made love, they fucked, they humped, they thrashed about in
passion, they made the beast with two backs, they performed horizontal
folk-dances...for nearly twenty minutes they had wild, abandoned sex.

Jan came twice during their passion, each time her grunt of excitement
followed by her chant of "Oh yes, oh fuck, oh yes, oh fuck, oh yes, oh
fuck, oh yes, oh fuck, oh yesssss" signalling her pleasure.

And finally, she started to cum a third time, this time as she sat on
her brothers prick, and bounced up and down, her juices flowing all
over his groin, her tears of joy sliding down her cheeks.

Gary looked up into her eyes and started to hump harder and harder,
before remembering his sister's words.

"You'd better get off," he told her. "I'm about to shoot any moment".

Jan thought for a second about continuing to ride his pleasure-pole,
wondering what it would feel like to have her 16 year old sibling pump
his incestuous sperm up into her belly.

But as his cock began to surge, she thought better of it, and slipped
off his member, which then rubbed up between her butt-cheeks and began
discharging its fourth load for the day.

There wasn't much sperm this time .. but what there was then ran back
down Jan's crack, to mingle with her juices and his sweat as their
bodies relaxed and she lay on her older sibling.

"Whooee!", Gary said as he eventually broke the silence. "That was
really something!"

"You can say that again, brother dearest," Jan replied. "That was
pretty cool indeed."

She rolled off him, but unfortunately rolled straight into the sand
rather than onto a towel.

The sand merged with the sperm on her lower back, and the vaginal
secretions on her no-longer-virginal twat, and on the sweat she and
her incestuous lover had created.

It created brown muddy marks that looked pretty gross, and felt even
worse, so Jan told her brother she was going for a swim.

"OK," he replied, "but I'm just gonna lie here and get my breath
back."

Gary lay there and watched as his sister walked to the water, her
luscious young buttocks rolling with every step she took.

Despite the day they had spent without clothes, her derriere was still
starkly white, where it was normally concealed by her swimsuit bottom,
rather than the dark tan cover of most of her body.

He watched with wonder and amazement as the sexy young teenager walked
into the crystal clear water, astounded that he had just fucked such
an amazing creature.

The guilt that he felt at screwing his sister was overwhelmed by the
pride he felt at losing his virginity, and at taking hers, and at
giving her pleasure, and at getting such pleasure in return.

The adolescent watched as his 14 year old sibling washed herself in
the salty seawater, and decided he could use a wash himself.

But rather than go down to the beach, he reached for the water they'd
brought for drinking.

Gary stood for a moment, and splashed some of the liquid over his
chest, and another splash on his crotch, before taking a mouthful or
two of the now warm water and slaking his thirst.

He decided to straighten up their towels, and move them further into
the shade of the banana trees that gave Banana Bay its name, as the
sun was continuing its march across the sky.

By the time he'd finished, and sat down to watch his sister again, she
was walking back toward him, her wet skin glistening in the sunlight.

The contrast of white boobs and crotch against tanned thighs and torso
was accentuated by the sparkle of the drying water, and by the light
patch of reddish-brown hair that formed a V pointing to her sex.

Jan's burnished red hair was wet and fell over her shoulder in a
single queue toward her right breast, the ends looking for all the
world like fingers searching for the nutmeg coloured nipple on the
grapefruit-sized mound.

She reached the spot where her brother, her lover, was seated, and
sank to the towel beside him.

Despite the fact that she had just shown abandon during sex that might
have caused a paramour to blush, a shy and demure smile crossed Jan's
face.

"Gary, my sweet," she said, a little-girl asking for favours, "You
will probably think I'm awful .. but can we do that again?"

At that, she reached over and began to stroke his chest, in a lazy
pattern that somehow managed to both touch and avoid his nipples at
the same time.

"I'm not sure if I can," he replied. "My poor old donger is all tired
out. Give me another half an hour and I may be able to, but at the
moment he's feeling just a little sore."

"Oh," replied the 14 year old, "we can't have that! Poor little
feller! Maybe I should kiss him better!"

With that, Jan leaned forward and took Gary's flaccid member in her
mouth.

Emulating a porno she'd seen on the internet, the pubescent young girl
began sucking and rubbing her brothers prick, her cheeks sucked in and
her tongue swirling around the head.

She permitted her teeth to graze lightly across the cock as she
sucked, and allowed her small breasts to brush against her brothers
leg as she moved her head up and down.

Just moments before, Gary had been certain that he would not be able
to raise another erection for quite some time .. but his 16 year old
gonads soon put the lie to that.

His dick began to swell once more, and he leaned back to allow his
sister her head, to coin a pun.

The 14 year old had, like her brother, never done anything like this
before today...but she had seen a couple of x-rated videos on the net,
and she was a quick study.

She'd also spent a large part of the day either examining her older
brother's prick, or handling it, of feeling it as it pumped inside
her...and she had a pretty good idea what made Gary get off.

But most of all, Jan was a natural. Some people are born to play ball.
Some are born to play the flute. In Jan's case, she was exceptional at
playing with balls, and she played the meat flute like a pro.

She soon had her brother moaning and jerking, as she slid her hand up
and down the shaft, while suckling on the head and placing around half
of his seven inches into her warm, moist mouth.

When he tried to explain how good it felt, his words were incoherent
with pleasure, sparking a fit of giggles from the 14 year old, but she
soon returned to the task at hand.

Before long she felt her brother's cock begin to surge, and a series
of convulsions along the underside signalled that his semen was on its
way.

She decided impulsively to taste his load, and to get his incestuous
sperm into her belly by this route, rather than by her snatch.

As she swallowed Gary's cum, his moans of delight told her she'd made
the right choice, and made her brother/lover a happy young 16 year
old.

After licking clean his cock, Jan cuddled up to her sibling, and lay
there contentedly for a few minutes, as they both considered all that
had happened during the day.

By now, however, it was getting to be mid-afternoon, and if they were
to ride home in time for their afternoon chores, the eldest of the
Anderson children would have to get a move on.

So, after a few more minutes of kissing and holding each other tight,
they separated, and began to dress for the first time in nearly six
hours.

As they packed up all their gear, and Gary donned the backpack, he
turned to his sister with a look of chagrin on his face.

"You know what I just realized?" he asked his sister. "We just spent
hours here naked, and we had sex, and wanked each other off, and we
did it all out in the open where anyone could have seen us!"

"Next time we'll have to be more careful," he added, before realizing
he'd just made an assumption that may not be true. "There will be a
next time, won't there?"

"Oh yes," Jan replied with a glint in her eye, "You'd better believe
there's going to be a next time!"

She giggled, and wheeled her bike onto the track that led out of the
national park toward town, toward home, and toward a future that held
more than just a touch of promise.

THE END