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Title: Sister joins summer camp

Summary: My older sister comes to our incestuous camp

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Always an exhibitionist part 2

My college sister came to the camp. We went to meet her as she arrived in her car. We, of course, were all naked. As she got out, she looked around until she saw me. She let out a “whoop !” and ran to meet me. Her arms wrapped around me and her hands cupped my butt cheeks. We then kissed very passionately for at least a couple minutes. As we came out of our embrace, we looked sheepishly at the others around us. We had been in our own world for a bit there. All the “normal” greetings were exchanged, but in our case that included much deep kissing and hugging males with erections. Sis met these males with a “how do you do” shake of their penises.

Sis then came with all of us into the cabin. As she undressed and put her clothes on a shelf in the closet, we all sat on the floor and appreciated the show. We decided that now was a good time for a picnic lunch on the lawn. We had already prepared it, so all we needed to do was carry everything out to the picnic area. We preferred to be on blankets and stayed away from the tables, but someone had spread a huge parachute on the grass. That allowed all of us to be on the same blanket.

As the sandwiches and drinks were passed around, various combinations formed. I looked up at sis a few times and saw that she couldn’t wait until she had a time to be with me. At one point, mom, sis, and I were lying together. We snuggled, groped, kissed, and caressed. Again we forgot about the others, so we sat up to continue normal conversation. Then we saw that all the others were in groups of two or three enjoying their collective bodies. We decided (well, not so much decided as just went for it) to continue our family lesbian orgy.

If two of us were together, 69 was one of the obvious solutions as well as front to front make-outs, but there were three of us. Experimenting with various tangles of bodies was exciting. If I was licking mom’s pussy, sis was licking her ass. I think we enjoyed pleasuring her together. Then mom and sis would pleasure me at the same time. Sometimes we just grabbed for whatever we could of one another and began to lick or suck.

I have no idea how long this went on, but each of us had more than one orgasm and had licked juices from each other’s faces.

Uncle Bob, then said, “Let’s get Danica (sis) settled in the cabin.” We all moved to the large meeting room downstairs. There were a few huddled conversations before we got together to make changes. Since it was obvious to most, the decision was to have sis and me share a bed and mom and Hezekiah share a bed. Mom hadn’t shared a bed with Hezekiah yet on these outings, so this would be new to her. After that decision, we adjourned to the bedrooms to nap with our partners. Mom and Hezekiah were in the room with dad and Mary. Mom and dad really enjoyed seeing each other with different people, so they were both pleased with this arrangement. Sis and I were in the room with Bob and Mitzi. This pleased Bob because he always lusted after us even when we were young.

“Nap” wasn’t on our agenda and after we had talked for five minutes, we were asked to find another talking space. We left for the back storage shed with several sleeping bags for a soft place to sit (and they might not find us for awhile). I asked sis about her past experiences at the camp and she asked me about my experiences so far. She was excited about how mom and I had licked, kissed, sucked and generally made love.

As we were talking our hands started to caress each other’s legs. We moved closer to each other. We looked at each other and after awhile noticed that we weren’t talking. Our hands started caressing thighs and moved to caressing sides. We moved up and put our arms around each other and began to kiss. While we were kissing passionately and deeply, our hands moved down to asses and thighs. Sis pushed me gently to the floor and lay on top of me. She moved up so her breasts alternated being sucked. I cupped each tit while it was in my mouth. She was smooth, soft, beautiful, sexy. She rubbed her legs in between mine and writhed around so our bodies touched almost everywhere. When her leg rubbed against my pussy, I flipped her over so I was on top and had her suck on my tits. I rubbed my leg against her wet opening. She wiggled around and flipped us again until we were in a 69 position and began to play with my labia. Her pussy was right above my mouth and I couldn’t wait to lick it. I gently licked her moist lips and flicked the tip of my tongue on her clit. I sucked on her lips and clit, thrust my tongue inside to lap up her juices. She was squirting so I put my mouth over her pussy and drank. I used her pussy to wipe her juices all over my face. She rolled off me and came around to lick my face and kiss. She then rolled over so we were next to each other.

She said, “I have never had an experience that intense with a girl. I had to stop since I couldn’t lick and be licked at the same time and enjoy both. Now it is your turn.” She told me to sit up on my knees and she would scoot under so her face was just below my pussy and I could play with her tits. She pleasured me like I had pleasured her, but she knew a few more moves. As she licked my clit, she spread my lips and probed my moist cave. As the licking got more intense, she thrust her fingers in more vigorously. As I was getting close to cumming, she pulled her fingers out, flicked my clit rapidly, and then sensually slowly until I was close, flicked quickly again and then slowly. As I was getting close to cumming a third time, I screamed, “Don’t stop.” She then relieved my blissful tension until I drenched her face.

We lay next to each other and gently kissed and licked. I kissed her eyelids and licked her chin. She kissed me on the tip of my nose and then slowly moved the tip of her tongue in my ears. We started to slow down and just held each other. I whispered, “I have never had an experience anything like that. Boys made me feel good, but I rarely came. This was a truly amazing experience for me, but you must have had many like this.” She replied, “No way. I have enjoyed girls and boys, but **we** helped each other feel something well beyond anything I’ve felt before.”

“When I knew I was coming to camp and that you would be here, I started having odd feelings and daydreams. I kept seeing you smiling and us holding hands while we talked. I remembered times as we were growing up when I felt better when you entered a room. We would smile and talk. I would fill you in on the emotional and physical trials of being my age and you would remind me about what it was like being your age. I never thought it was weird that I could tell you intimate details of my sexual experiments beginning with sharing how it felt to masturbate. I remember thinking I’d like to teach you how to masturbate, but I couldn’t think of a way to start.”

At that time mom, Mary and dad entered the shed. We don’t lock doors at camp. I was relieved that they just found us talking. Mom announced that when they couldn’t find us, dad remembered times he had had in the shed and so they checked here. It was time for dinner. (What the hell!, that much time couldn’t have passed.)

We walked back to the cabin. I think everyone noticed that sis and I were holding hands and our faces were glowing with very unsisterlike expressions. Dinner was outside since the summer light was still good and the parachute was still there. Conversations were as to be expected. Everyone was interested in how sis’s college year had gone, etc. The rest was all mundane family talk. If any of our relatives were useless or blind, they might not have seen the way Danica and I looked at each other.

The evening activities were then planned. Blah, blah, blah. Sis and I just looked at each other and ignored the rest. Whatever activities were planned, we arranged to have us be together. Some of the group could play instruments and sing, so we were to have a show and some participation. The guys decided on a show with just them as actors. We girls were going to have a masturbation contest. The winners would the one who came first and the one who lasted the longest. The guys would be close to the action to make sure we did a good job. Sis and I decided we’d stay for these activities and then go off on our own.

The singing and music were OK, but no one in the group was really talented. The highlight of the men’s show was when they had a sword fight with their erect dicks. Then we were on. I won the “who came first” award, I suppose because I didn’t have years of experience. Aunt Mary lasted the longest. We finally told her she had already won and she would get help cumming. Bob, father and Hezekiah went to work on her licking her pussy and her asshole and sucking on her tits. She lasted 3 more minutes. We all clapped.

Something else was planned, but sis and I had plans of our own. Sis knew about an attic room above the bedrooms. We thought we were sneaking up there, but when we turned around to check on the others, mom gave us a thumbs-up and a big smile. The attic room was small and very well warmed since all the heat from below rose to it. There was a stack of blankets in one corner so we spread them on top of each other to make a soft place to lie. We lit the candles that were in each corner of the room, which told us that this room had been used before. This was perfect – my beautiful, sexy sister, a dimly lit room and little chance that we would be interrupted – our mother seemed like she would be willing to divert anyone’s attention from where we were.

We began, of course, with long passionate kisses. Our hands were all over each other’s bodies. Our lips were all over each other’s bodies. Sis showed me some pleasures I hadn’t even dreamed of. After licking and kissing my pussy to orgasm, she turned me over and lifted my ass up. She then very gently licked my ass, savoring every taste, stuck her tongue into my asshole, took it out and licked my ass again. Then she thrust her tongue as deeply as she could into my ass, brought it out and flipped me over and kissed me deeply. That was the first time I had an orgasm and my pussy hadn’t even been touched.

I rolled her over on her back and pushed her legs back towards her head. I dove into her pussy and licked and kissed forcefully. I rocked back and forth thrusting my tongue in and out. I started to alternate between her pussy and her ass. Tongue thrust in pussy, tongue thrust in ass, tongue thrust in pussy - until she pushed her hips up into my mouth, screamed and fell to the blankets breathing heavily.

We collapsed back onto the blankets and snuggled into each other’s arms. We both went into a dream state while holding each other tightly. We didn’t really sleep. We had dream sex. We had the same dreams. I think they were real.

In what I suppose was the morning, mom came in. She sniffed the air and said, “Smells like something I should bottle and sell. Could you girls do this again so I can market it?” She laid down next to us, put her arms around us, kissed us and then said, “I was hoping you would find out that you were the best lovers you were ever going to find. You may not totally believe that now, but I think you can see that I am right.” Mom joined us in groggy, sleepy, morning sex.

That day when we had our group meeting, sis and I declared our love for each other and our intention to stay together. I was able to go to college early due to my grades, etc. I transferred mid-year to sis’s college and was able to share a room with her. We had fun with boys. One of us would entice a boy to come to our room – like that was difficult. When he arrived, he saw two hot girls who were willing to have a three-way with him. Sis and I enjoyed sucking on cock and being fucked. The problem for them was that we really didn’t want to have an on-going relationship. We were using them. For many of them, this was not a problem, so we had many nights of cock and pussy.

So, come up with a better world if you can.