Short Story By Nick40a ©

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This is a series of sexually explicit short stories titled “Angie’s First” and contains scenes of light bondage, humiliation, spanking, paddling, caning, anal, incest and MFM, FF and MF sex

Angie’s First – Five Days Waiting

Chapter 1

On the train trip home she was sure people were staring at her as she felt she reeked of sex. She replayed the interview back in her mind and almost missed her stop as she was so deep in thought.

She unlocked her apartment and closed the door behind her. The first thing she did was strip off her clothes and go to her bedroom. She placed a pillow on her bed, opened her bedside drawer and took out her large vibrator with the big fake balls and her trusty wooden paddle. Angie positioned herself on the pillow then pulled her knees up. The vibrator slipped into her dripping pussy.

She positioned herself face down with the pillow under her stomach and set the fake cock in place so that the balls were on her clit, the cock as deep in her pussy as she could get it and turned the vibe on.

She lay there reflecting on her interview and soon her imagination started running wild, the cock in her belonged to Sir and she was about to be spanked by Ma’am. She picked up the paddle and with practised movements started spanking her own ass cheeks. As she got into a rhythm she started humping the fake cock. After her third orgasm Angie’s body was buzzing, she had never has such intense orgasms with any man. She slid the fake cock out of her pussy and was about to use her mouth to clean the cock when……………..the shrill ringing of her intercom. Someone was desperate to get in and continued ringing the buzzer. Angie hid the cock and paddle under the pillows.

‘*Shit, shit shit’* Angie mumbled to herself as she rummaged through her drawers looking for a sleep shirt and shorts. She peered through the peephole and saw that her cousin Jo was at the door.

Angie opened the door and opened her arms to hug her cousin. Jo walked straight passed her into the apartment and went and sat down on the settee.

“Fucking men, I fucking hate the fucks, Ange, I caught that fucking husband of mine fucking our neighbour in our fucking bed again, if I had a gun this time I would have shot the fucker on the spot!” Angie closed the door and went over to the settee and sat down next to Jo. She pulled Jo into and embrace, and hugged her. “Sorry Jo, but you know that he is a piece of shit and he will never change, how many times is this, four five?”

“The asshole asked me if I wanted to join them, can you fucking believe it?” Before Angie could answer, Jo continued her bitching.

“Ange if the fucking bitch was at least attractive I might have considered but she is a fat fucking cow who only seems to be capable of sucking cock and taking it in the ass……….fffucking bitch!”

Angie let her cousin vent off and listened while she berated her neighbour and her husband.

“Jo, what are you going to do, as you have always taken him back, is this for real now, if it is then I am going to phone a very good friend, Mark, you know him, and he can represent you in the divorce.”

“Ange, I could never afford Mark but I want a divorce, I will never go back to that piece of shit and I want half of his wealth as I have put up with his shit for five years!”

“Jo, Mark will do it pro bono, as he owes me a very big favour!”

Jo was overcome with emotion and burst into tears afresh, “Oh Angie, you have always been here for me and I love you for that my beautiful cousin.” Jo leaned into Angie and hugged her tightly, she pulled back and looked at her cousin tenderly and then leaned forward and placed her hands on either side of her cousins head and pulled her forward and tenderly kissed her on the lips. She leaned back slightly and kissed Angie again this time forcing her tongue into her cousin’s mouth. Angie hesitantly responded, tasting her cousin.

“Mmmm Jo”

Angie pulled back and broke the kiss, “Jo let’s get a glass of wine and slow down a bit, we are cousins, family, it’s not right?”

“Angie, tell me you don’t want me now?”

“Jo….um…. I,….I do but not under these circumstances, let us slow this down you are emotional and……”

“Ok let’s have a glass of wine…and by the way you smell and taste of pussy juice, what were you doing before I got here?”

If it was anyone else Angie would have blushed but she looked at her cousin and said, “Fucking and paddling myself and fantasising about my new employers!”

Chapter Two

“Oh Ange, I am so sorry, here I am once again at your door bitching and moaning and you have terrific, news, so sorry to fuck it up for you…” Both women laughed, at Jo terms and references to fucking. They linked arms and walked to the kitchen to get the wine.

When they were back seated again, Jo started asking Angie all about the new job. Angie told her all about the advert then the application, interview, then what she did when she got home.

“Fuck Ange, so you are going to be a maid come secretary to some high powered lawyers who want to spank your bum, fuck you and they are going to pay you a good salary for that?”

“Yes and I can’t wait” Angie exclaimed!! “I also get off monthly and will come back home to see how things are here at the apartment. Jo I have an idea, why don’t you move in here while the divorce is going through, you can have the spare room, come let me show you.”

Angie led Jo though the apartment to the spare room which was a huge room and en suite bath and shower.

“Thanks Angie it is lovely, I will take it, but am not going back to the house, the fucker can keep all my clothes and personal effect until the divorce is over, I will buy what I need until then.”

Jo walked behind Angie and hugged her from behind, “we can have some fun before you go off to be a maid and be spanked for being a naughty girl and I can follow on from 10 years ago when we tried to mess around, I have never forgotten that weekend my sexy cousin!”

Angie stiffened, she had also not forgotten that weekend all those years ago and often fantasised about it. She watched Jo’s hands gently cup her breasts and play with her hardening nipples. She leaned her head back to rest on Jo’s shoulder. Jo continued caressing Angie, her hands roaming down to her waist then back up to play with her nipples, up and down, caressing, trailing a finger nail…fingers…hands. Angie was getting hot and she could feel the familiar tensing in her pussy.

“Lift your arms Ange, I want this shirt off.” Angie did as she was told and helped pulling her T shirt off. “Now the shorts!” Angie pulled her shorts down and stepped out of them and stood facing away from Jo.

Jo stood again behind Angie and continued her caresses, occasionally stopping to kiss and lick her neck and ears.

“You have beautiful tits Ange, so firm…..mmmm, I’m going to suck those nipples and eat that pussy very soon, I liked the taste in your mouth and it will be better from the honey pot my sweet cousin.”

“Ooooohh Jo, please play with my pussy, pinch my nipples, I am soooo so….hot……mmmmm don’t stop……..mmmmmm.”

Jo squeezed Angie’s nipples and asked, “Do you have rope or hand cuffs, Ange?”

“N..no but I have some scarves you can use, they are on the top shelf of my dresser.”

“Wait here and don’t move!”

Jo came back quickly. “Put your arms at your sides and don’t move.”

Angie could hear Jo moving around behind her then before she knew what was happening Jo had secured the scarves around each of her wrists and tied her arms to her sides wrapping the scarves over her back and stomach.

“There, now you can’t move your arms and I am going to have fun with you cousin Angie!”

Jo walked round and stood in front of Angie and started stripping off her clothes slowly and sensually commenting all the way.

“My tits are not as firm as yours but for the rest of me is the same as you, flat stomach, hour glass body, you know both our moms had the same bodies as us, but both had bigger tits, you did not know that did you? My mom shaved her pussy, just like mine.”

Angie watched as Jo pulled down her G string and stepped out of it. She could not take her eyes off Jo’s body and, she wanted needed the woman in front of her. “Oh Jo, you are beautiful!”

Chapter Three

Jo sat down on the end of the bed and opened her legs. “I bet you want to taste my pussy Ange, do you think I should spank you, just like your mom did to you and my mom did not me, you know they both talked about spanking?”

“N….no…. and how did you know this?”

“I heard them talking Ange, they were also spanked by their mother and father, and like you, I also like a good spanking now and again but you Ange I know love to be spanked, don’t you?” Jo did not give Angie a chance to answer and continued her light hearted teasing of her cousin.

“Should I spank you with my hands, or the plastic ruler next to your bed, the one you use on your clit, or the lovely wooden paddle I found under your pillows? Mmmmm, I wonder which one would get you hotter? Your cheeks are still pink from the spanking you gave yourself, but I bet I could make them really hot and really red?”

Angie was processing all Jo had said and all she knew was that if Jo did not do something soon she was going to rip the binds off and do it herself.

“Jo, please….just do something…..please.”

Jo ignored Angie and slowly opened her pussy lips, exposing her hard clit. She gently rubbed it and slid a finger into her pussy. When her finger was coated with her juices she brought it to her mouth and slurped her juices off, “mmmmm I taste good, want some Ange?”

Jo slid two fingers into her pussy and removed them. She sashayed up to Angie and put her fingers on Angie’s lips, “taste me cousin, taste what family tastes like!”

Angie sucked the two digits into her mouth and cleaned them off. “Oh……yeeeesss Jo, you taste sweet!”

Jo slid a finger into Angie’s pussy and finger fucked her. Angie’s knees felt like they would buckle as the digit entered her. She removed her juice coated finger and sucked off her cousins juices. “mmmm niiice and sweet, sweet juices must run in the family Ange. I am sure you have tasted yourself before, but here goes again?”

Jo offered her finger to Angie to lick off her own juices. “Just a little dirty talk and a talk of spanking your bum, has got you all hot, sweet cousin.”

Chapter Four

Jo led Angie to a stool in the bedroom and sat down and removed the scarves binding Angie’s arms.

Angie knew that this first spanking from her pretty cousin was going to memorable in more ways than one.

When she was settled over Jo’s knees, Jo started telling how she was going to spank her and what she would use, all the while, caressing her legs, ass and up her back but not touching her pussy.

The first slap came without warning and Angie yelped in surprise!

“I see you like that one cousin just by the way your ass cheeks clenched with you pussy, you are very wet and your pussy will be flowing when I am finished with you.”

Jo could feel her own juices begin to flow just like when her mother used to spank her all those years ago. Jo spanked Angie methodically up and down her legs, to the back of her knees then inside her thighs up and down until both her legs and ass cheeks were a rosy pink colour. Throughout the punishment Angie, aside, from the first yelp did not utter a word, ‘*well trained by her mom’* thought Jo.

When Jo thought that she had endured enough and she was as horny as hell, she told Angie to stand.

“Come Angie, it’s time we both came, let us lie side by side and eat pussy!”

The End