

Summertime Lessons – The First Day & Night

Julian drove his Chevy pickup truck right along the gravel driveway, watching the cab pull away with hands waving from the windows. His t-shirt stuck to his broad chest and his eyes hid behind the sunglasses, watching the trail of dust rise and fall as it went down the road. His hands moved to take out the keys, his long legs walking along the driveway and over the concrete porch of the modern, ranch-style two-story. Shading trees kept the sun minimized and the colors bright. His eyes went all over, noticing few changes at his childhood home.

“Sami!” he bellowed opening the door, tossing his duffle bag onto the marble floor. “Sami!”

Julian moved slowly through the house, watching the light stream into the house. It was just before lunchtime and he had witnessed his parents leaving for the airport, leaving him to mind his teenage sister for the next few weeks. Samantha, also called Sami, may be a hindrance to his plans. Julian suddenly thought of making every effort to keep his younger sister busy with anything that would keep her out of the house so he could have as much sex as possible.

A hand grasped the door of the ‘fridge, and pulled a soda from the shelf. The top snapped open with a hiss, and he smiled, biting an apple, sipping the carbonated drink. His eyes darted around, and he spied Sami, lounging poolside.

‘*Silly girl*’, he thought.

Quickly opening the patio door, Julian suddenly slowed down before approaching his kid sister. But, he stopped; he took a moment to inhale his drink, and noticed the long legs toned and muscular. They were shapely, and attached to a curvy pelvis and a smooth, flat stomach. Firm round breast held up the bikini top, and the skimpy materials barely clung to the tan skin. Her sunglasses hid her sneaky eyes, as she had seen her brother driving up, and rushed out wearing the smallest bikini in her collection and dropping poolside for his attention. *‘Mom and dad wouldn’t like this bikini, but her older brother would, and it was evident in his staring.’*

“Jules!” Sami shouted, jumping up, wrapping her arms around his neck. She squeezed her surprised sibling as tight as possible, kissing his cheeks, crushing her breast to his muscular young body. She even tried grinding her pelvis on his crotch, moving and pressing against him, feeling him breathing faster. “Oh WOW – you look fantastic! How are you?”

“G-great Sami ... yourself?”

“I’m good”, she replied softly, sweetly, slowly pulling back so his eyes would drink her young sweet body in, inch by inch, showing him her new figure. She was pleased she had filled out to pleasing proportions, and was thrilled as Julian could only stare and stammer. Her lean young body was not girlish any longer but filled out, her breast bulging and jiggling gently as she kept her embrace within his arms. She grinned broadly, hugging her older brother tighter. “You’re the first guy to stare at me so far big brother.”

“Are you kidding?” He was surprised. His younger sister was a looker, and this incredible figure would turn many a head in the future. “I’m surprised you’re not fighting the boys off with a stick.”

Sami looked at him, a small grimace on her lips. “I go to Catholic school, remember? All girls, and you *know* how Dad can be about me. I’m *still* not allowed to date.”

“But you’re 16. Didn’t you go to your junior prom?”

Sami sulked, whipping off her sunglasses, pouting for effect and sympathy as well as to draw her hands closer and bring her cleavage together. She wanted her brother staring deep into the smooth skin and glistening sweat of her full, round breast, their natural youthful perkiness making them stand high and proud. Inside her mind she was already angling as to how to get him naked.

A sly smile crept over her lips. “Listen big brother; let’s not worry about that right now. How about a dip? Water’s nice and cool, and I’ll get you a beer from dad’s ‘fridge.”

“Cool. I’ll go change into some trunks while you get me that beer.”

She had thought of skinny-dipping, but as he turned, his hand swatted her ass playfully, and Sami blushed. Was Julian feeling *his desires* for her, or just being playful? She quickly stepped into her

espadrilles, the high platform making her long legs stand out a little more, the straps wrapped on her ankles, and then took the quick steps to go into the house and grab a beer for her loving brother. As she looked past the patio window, she noticed his flat, washboard stomach, rugged shoulders, and long hair waving as he removed his t-shirt. She noticed his long, thick thighs, muscular from rugby and soccer and wrestling, and maybe even some wicked nasty college-kid sex romps. As Sami cracked the bottle top, she saw his lean, sweet ass, the clenched cheeks, and the lack of a tan line anywhere on his young body. And it was then, with the cabana door open, that she glimpsed her brothers' cock. Flaccid it was four inches long, but the head was at the low-slung balls and she couldn't help but to run the beer bottle over her own nipples through the bikini, shivering, wondering if the testicles would slip and slide on her tongue and help make his cock hard as quickly as her prom date when she gave her first blowjob last month. She knew fondling a boy would make him hard, and sucking him off could get him cumming with a gush of hot stickiness down her throat. But, would that work on a 20 year old with sexual experience? She let the frosty glass trail down her belly and caressed the clit through the cameltoe of the bikini bottom, pressing the material into her pink folds, making her bite her lower lip, sucking the flesh and moaning softly. As her eyes closed, imaging sucking her brothers' cock, she heard a splash that awoke her from her daydream. Julian was submerged in the water, and came up like a merman, a cascade flowing in all directions, his body glistening from the water coating his smooth cinnamon skin.

Determined, Sami swung her hips, recalling how the girls in the stripper lessons on-line showed their 'getting-his-attention' strut before leaping and swinging from the pole. She knew that would come later, a pole dance, but for now, she had to just get his eyes on her.

His dark eyes watched her intently and it thrilled her like nothing else. Something about Julian had always excited her. She could never put her finger on it, but he exuded a certain sex appeal that had made her panties wet ever since she started noticing boys. And as young kids, she had always been drawn to him. Always following, annoying him, but now things were different. Now she was all grown up, her body packaged like a dream and her mind full of sexy thoughts that made her want to purr and rub her body up against his.

"Here you go, bro." She said, giving him an impish smile as she bent at the hips and gave him an eye-ful of beautifully formed breasts barely contained by her itty bitty bikini. His hand came up ever so slowly to catch the beer she offered, but his eyes never strayed from their target. She giggled and dropped down, balancing on her knees carefully as she got down more to his level. "Be careful big bro...You stare too long and I'm going to wonder if you've ever seen boobs before."

He let out a snort and took a long swig of beer, his eyes twinkling. Yeah, there was no way in hell a fine, sexy man like him would remain a virgin. She wondered when he had lost it. What was it like? How many women had he done in the past? Questions filled her mind quickly. She wanted to know everything and yet still felt a twinge of jealousy. All those lucky girls. Well, that would change soon, she smiled to herself.

Taking off her shoes, she stuck a foot in the water and found it to be lukewarm. With a shrug, she took the plunge, diving into the water and swimming to her brother who lay back, enjoying his beer. From below she gave his trunks a playful tug and came up for air with a laugh. "So what are the weekend plans, hmmm? Big bro keeping me out of trouble?"

Julian took a long pull of his beer, staring intently at his little sister, really not-so-little any longer. Somewhere in his travelling she gained a figure that made his tongue hang out, his eyes bulge and his cock move in the skimpy Aussie rowing shorts he wore when swimming. She rose from the water, moving her long strawberry blonde hair off her face and back over her shoulders like a swimsuit model rising from the ocean for a photo shoot. He was a little breathless, smiling, watching her breathing hard,

her perfectly shaped C-cups jiggling in the skimpy bikini, nipples hard and already trying to exit the front of the material. He could feel himself breathing faster, drinking the beer quicker than usual while peering through the glass at her flaring hips and the waterfall coming off her arms and cascading down her ass and along her legs as she came to him in the shallow end of the pool.

“Sami”, he said, “I can see you’re gonna be a handful.”

Stopping a few feet from him, she lifted her rounded breast nonchalantly, stroking them underneath, lifting them to her mouth. Another inch and they would fall from the material, and maybe the sexy 16-year-old could lick the perfect nipples herself. Julian finished his beer and watched the young girl wiggling and crossing along the length of the pool towards him, staring at his eyes as they looked hard at her.

“What? With *these* big brother? I don’t think so. None of the other girls at school noticed me, not even on the weekends at the mall.”

He waded closer to her, moving himself in front of her, Sami’s little hands letting the natural firmness show as she let the breast fall back onto her ribcage. His hands touched her hips, caressing them slowly, gaping the distance between them both, bringing her close enough to inhale the scent of the beer he drank, her eyes noticing the rippling muscles of his broad chest and the firm biceps. A cocky smile was on his lips, and he looked directly into his eyes. “I’ll take you shopping in town this weekend and we’ll hit every store: American Eagle, Aeropostale, Hot Topic and even Victoria’s Secret. I know mom and day buy your clothes at Wal-Mart and Target, but you need something more your age. Something ... that *shows off* your gorgeous figure, Sami. And if you’ve got it flaunt it.”

Sami reached up, hugging her big brother tight, squeezing crushing her breast to his body, showing her affection and letting the lust seep out in her embrace. “I can’t wait to see what happens next.”

“Neither can I”, he replied. “Neither can I.”

The rest of their evening past well and Sami took great joy in teasing her brother. After a long swim and some playful dunking and wrestling, she took her time showering and primping herself afterwards. Smelling sweet and looking adorably sexy in her bright colored Hello Kitty pj’s and matching tank top, she came downstairs to find a warm pizza waiting for dinner and her hunky brother sprawled out on the couch. He was again, bare-chested, showing off his beautiful body in nothing but a pair of cotton pj bottoms. He instantly made her mouth water and pussy tingle to life. If only all the guys she knew looked that hot!

Smiling, she snuck up to the back of the couch and dove over it to hand smack onto him. He let out a grunt of surprise, catching her lightly body into a hug as he rolled them off. She let out a shriek of laughter which was cut short when she hit the floor, her breath whooshing out and Julian grinning above her body. She gave him a weak punch and giggled. "That was mean." She teased.

"Oh? You jumped on me!" He pointed out.

She giggled again and then burst into laughter when he began tickling her sides. She squirmed and fought against him. "Julian! Stop it!"

As Julian brought his younger sister into his arms’, he squeezed her a little tighter, her breast crushed closer to his body. She stopped giggling, holding her breath, her eyes scanning every bit of his smile, wondering if he’s going to kiss her or not.

Eyes closing, Julian gapped the distance, opening his lips gently, extending his tongue impulsively, and kissing his younger sister. His tongue danced in her mouth, rolling around, showing her the experience he had and the lessons he learned in college. Sami kept her arms over his shoulders, her wrist dangling over his neck, returning the kiss and licking the inside of his mouth tenderly, showing her

love to him. Both of them held their breath, sucking the saliva, swallowing the pleasure each contained in the others' kiss, loving the taboo they wallowed in at that moment.

"Hey", he whispered, "That was amazing. Nothing like I could have imagined from a girl like you."

Sami recoiled, staring directly into his eyes, pulling away. "'A girl like me' ... what the hell does that mean big brother?"

Julian saw he broke the moment, maybe intentionally, maybe subconsciously afraid of what he felt at that moment with his sister: passion, a growing lust and desire, and the tent his pajama's made with his swelling hard-on. Sami came off his lap, taking one second to glance down at his cock, smirking softly, moving away from him with a skip across the room. She went to the stereo, pushing the *play* button, then looked him directly in the eyes, her bare feet planted apart, legs a firm V-shape from the ground, her arms hugging the wonderful, jiggling breast contained in the skimpy tank top. The music played, and she squirmed slowly, gently, listening to the beat, turning slowly away from him, knowing his eyes were on the sweet curves of her smooth, rounded ass. A switch of her hips and she knew his mouth was on the floor, the ass turning slowly and seductively, showing the fullest curve, the small of her back and the taper of her waist, making Julian stare. He thought he'd never get a lapdance like during rush-week from his younger sister. But he never expected the skinny bookworm to blossom into a centerfold babe straight out the pages of *Barely Legal*.

Her hands began caressing the sides of her ribs, holding her breast up and pinching the nipples through the skimpy blouse, the spaghetti straps of the tank top showing the cleavage before Sami lifted it to expose her perfectly flat belly. Sami cupped her breast, squeezing them together letting her brother get a good eyeful, watching him as she let her tongue dip down, touching the perfectly rounded flesh with the pink wet tip, gazing back at her brother as he stared harder, and mouth agape with amazement.

"Do girls at your school dance like this bro", she breathed huskily, teasing him with her *Flirty Girl* dance moves and the wicked question. "Or do they just fall to the floor dying to lick your cock?"

"Sami!"

A spin and Sami fell down, ass-first onto his lap, wriggling like a possessed creature, her cheeks rubbing the rising hard-on between the supple round cheeks, her back on his stomach. Sami let her left hand reach back, catching the back of his neck, keeping him in place, kissing his lips quickly before rolling her whole body over his chest and stomach, grinding harder onto hips lap. She moved gently, and then wiggled again, moving gently then rubbing harder on his groin, keeping him still on the couch, hearing his breath shorten and his cock fill with desire for her body and lust.

Sam couldn't believe how bold she was being. It was so deliciously naughty; knowing that she could make him want her, desire her. She worked her body like a pro - making it dance so sensually that his breath hitched and he bit back several moans as her sweet ass rubbed against his hardening cock. It was practically throbbing in his pants, wanting out!

She giggled, a little breathlessly at the excitement she was creating for both of us. She was tired of not being able to use her womanly charms and Julian had captivated her for so very long. However taboo this was, she was enjoying herself.

"What do you think?" She purred, leaning back against him and tilted her head back so that it lay on his shoulder, giving him a beautiful view of her breasts thrust probably upward as she rubbed her back against his front. "Am I doing good? Has a girl done this for you before?"

"N-no." He replied, his voice thick and a little hoarse. "You're doing too good, Sami girl. Where did you..." He paused, letting out a moan as she pressed her bottom firmly against his crotch. "- learn to do this."

"A video tape and lots of girl on girl practice." She giggled and before his hands moved to touch her, she moved back up and turned suddenly. Her body swayed and moved, taunting him with a naughty grin before she straddled his hips and gyrated against him.

Julian couldn't believe the little lust-bucket on his lap was wiggling so damned wickedly. Between the thin pajama bottoms they both wore and his obvious hard-on, he could only spread his arms out on the top of the couch, watching, his eyes bulging like his crotch. Sami wiggled hard, pressing, grinding her crotch on his cock, crushing it, wanting it jumping faster, aching to be released. She smiled, pressing her full c-cups against him, feeling his hot breath on her neck as the music played and she followed the beat with vigor and need.

Suddenly, her brother couldn't wait any longer. Julian pressed his hands on her hips, caressing them as his sister grasped his head, pressing it into her hands, pulling his face first into the bountiful cleavage. She pulled hard, trying to almost suffocate him, making him wiggle and gasp for air, or was his tongue out to taste the soft flesh of her full breast as they peeked past the skimpy tank-top? Either way all Sami could do was enjoy riding his contained hard-on and grinding harder, teasing him that much worse. Her brother was licking the smooth flesh, letting her bounce like mad, moving and feeling her own collective juices trickling into his pajama pants.

A small stain made him realize he didn't wear underwear. And his hands caressing her hips and stroking the material of her bottoms told him she had a string thong under the material. He shivered, letting his teeth pull and bite her amazing breast again, sucking the perfect tits, keeping them inside his lips savoring the young-girl taste of her body.

"No big brother", she whispered, "- not just yet."

Sami came off his lap, turning around, her fingers under the bottom of the tank top, turning so he could admire her in the family living room. With calm, practiced moves, she slowly lifted the hem rolling it in her hands, letting his eyes feast on the curve of her back, watching the shoulder blades appear as she lifted the top over her head and gracefully dropped it to the floor. Though her back was to her brother, Julian could see the perfect nipples hard like caramel diamonds, the full breast jiggling gently with her moves. Sami's eyes were staring back at her brother in the reflection, watching him, wondering if her actions would make him jump at her or if he could stay seated just a little longer.

Lowering her hands onto the nipples, Sami came again to him, watching his eyes devouring every inch of her amazing soft young body. She smiled gently, watching his cock bounce under the material, whispering, "I've wanted this with you for a long time big brother. I've done a few things but no one's been as loving to me or worthy of my body. We have all summer alone. We can do anything we want with, to and for each other."

Softly, Julian gulped, swallowing hard, realizing he didn't have to leave his home to find a lover, or a variety of experiences. Sami wanted it all, and he was going to give it to her.

Sami was on fire and loved the reaction she was getting from her big brother; whose eyes were dark and clouded with his own lust now as he took in her naked torso and beautiful breasts. She plumped them for him, squeezing and lifting them slightly, the pinching the nipples as she moved.

"I hope you like what you see...looks like he does." She teased, eying his cock as it moved on its own accord within his pants. With a soft sigh, she undulated her hips and let her hands slide down her body to play with the elastic of her waist band.

"More?" She whispered softly and saw him nod slightly, swallow again and lick his suddenly dry lips. She grinned and turned slowly as she worked her hips and gave him a view of her lovely back - the sensual curve of her spine as she arched her back and slowly...so slowly pushed her pants down. Bending

as she went, she gave him an eyeful of lovely smooth ass cheeks, rounded, firm and smooth and just between her legs peaked her freshly shaven pussy.

She heard him shift and hiss through his teeth before she straightened and turned to present herself to him in all her glory. "What do you think, Julian? Am I good enough for you? Will you take care of your little sister?" She asked him.

His eyes misting and bugging out from the stare, Julian could only grow harder in appreciation of his little sisters' figure. She was amazingly grown, womanly and naked as the day she was born. His cock moved of its' own volition, jumping in his pants, wiggling making the balls want to snap away from the cock at the pulsing of his prostate. The stripped yoga pants showed him a flat belly, smooth pelvis and the wettest little snatch he could have ever imagined. The clitty glowed with the slick juices creeping out of lips, the young girl staring dead-straight into his eyes, watching him running his gaze over every inch of her naked figure.

Sami wore no jewelry; her hair was down, a long luscious cascade of reddish brown curls, her skin a gently honey color from days tanning, and he shivered: no tan lines on any part of her creamy, lusty curves. Sami took a second, posed softly like *Venus De Milo* with arms, a *Sports Illustrated* look sans bikini. Her brother licked his lips in appreciation, moaning softly feeling his cock stirring and jumping. Sweaty palms moves instinctively along the thighs of his pajama bottoms, making the material strain against the jutting hard-on thick and firm, barely restrained by the gaping, tented fly of the pants. His breathing was shallow and paced. He was growing hungry for her, and wasn't sure just how far all this would go, but he was willing to travel the journey.

Gently, with all the years of practice and grace Catholic school and dance team had given her, Sami knelt, then, still staring into her brothers' eyes. She slowly slid her palms onto the floor, her perfect breast hanging down like ripe fruit. Julian could only stare as she crawled over the carpeting, a wild cat out for the prey he was to her hunger. His breathing quickened and he watched when her hands landed on each knee, touching the material, tugging it, his younger sister smiling lovingly. Sami moved her bosom, pressing the ripe tits against his inner thighs, scraping the diamond-like nipples against his legs. She kissed his knee, then slowly reached up, tracing the thick, strong thighs, caressing the trembling leg. She had fantasized about this for so very long and yet her big brother was the nervous one. Delicately, her fingers moved up, stroking the length of the cock through the material, squeezing another drop of precum into his pajamas. Tiger-like motions showed Julian he was going to be his little sister's feast, and she was going to feed both their needs.

A tug and the material came up, exposing the cockhead, the top glossy with precum leaking out like a broken hose. The slick liquid made the head glow, and Sami licked her lips, moving forward, closer, her mouth open and her eyes fixed lovingly on her brother. Julian watched her smile grow wider before her lips encased the head, and half the stalk of cockmeat, sucking it down slowly like a Popsicle. Sami's cheeks hollowed slowly her eyes still on her brother, watching her as she began slurping and licking his dick, her mouth his pit of lust and delight. He hadn't even felt himself move, he was so entranced with her approach and touch, but not noticed she had lowered his bottoms around his ankles. He shivered, loving her radiating heat, feeling her gobbling and bobbing quickly, moaning and drinking all she could from the leaking juices out of the tip, and the sucking the length down her throat and into the back of her mouth, her gag-reflex non-existent.

'Oh my lord', thought Julian. 'I'm not the first cock she's sucked.'

His thought was drowned out by the moans of pleasure escaping his lips as Sami continued licking, kissing and sucking his cock deeper down her throat. Using her hands, Sami split his thighs open wider, a gentle touch prodding him to her wordless directions. Julian watched his sister dip her head down, sucking one then the other hairy testicle into his mouth, licking the sac, making him moan a little

louder as she savored his manliness and musky desires permeating his skin and engulfing the room. She was aching to see what he'd do next.

Sami was enjoying herself more than words could say. She eagerly slurped on her brother's cock, trying to pace herself, slow it down to tease him, then speed back up until he tensed before backing off again. She had practiced hard for this event. Wanted to show him how could she could be. She wanted him mindless, out of control and as eager as she was.

She loved how his thighs tensed and his stomach muscles quivered before her eyes. His cock tasted better than she could have imagined. Smooth, silky and salty as his pre-cum dribbled out onto her tongue. She moaned, closing her eyes from time to time to savor the taste, the scent of him, the warmth of his skin and every little detail that she could etch into memory.

She wondered if he would cum in her mouth. Would he let go and fill her mouth up and let her swallow? Or would he push her back and claim her body as his own? Both ideas thrilled her and made her pussy impossibly slick and achy. She squeezed her thighs together and let out another breathless moan around his cock as she bobbed diligently.

Julian stared down, his mind reeling as he watched her bobbing quickly, drooling like a mad fiend, her mouth a whip-spigot of lust and delight, saliva everywhere along the length of his member, his balls flexing from time to time as she worked harder on his cock, gobbling him deeper each time, pushing her nose against the groin, her nostrils inhaling the scent of his manliness. Sami was amazed her brother has such stamina, keeping from cumming down her throat unlike the high school boys she'd known.

Suddenly, Julian reached down; grasping the elbows she laid on his legs, standing pulling the cock from her mouth. A long stream of drool slid from her lips, his hard-on glazed in her lusty desire to please and suck him repeatedly. He pulled her close, crushing her body in a gentle embrace, and whispered into her ear, "Sami, let me show you something."

A slow turn and he lay Sami down on her back, one leg dangling over the couch, his smile broad and hungry as she lay there panting with delight. She smiled back, noticing his cock twitching upward with each lusty glance she gave him. A moment later Julian slowly moved his leg over her head, placing the knee beside her, whispering, "We can make each other *smile at the same time* sis. I hope you don't mind."

Sami was elated, her brother was going to feed his cock down her throat and lick her smooth bald cunt at the same time. She wriggled, getting into position, awaiting his dropped groin, and hungry for more. A moment later his hips churned, the thick full cockmeat sliding down her throat, his hairy balls on her nose, and Sami inhaled the heavenly musk of his manliness. She groaned softly, moaning into the dick, letting her palette play with the sensitive ridges of his penis, moving his body with rapture of her cocksucking skills. But he wasn't going to be a passive prisoner. Julian slid down kissing her legs, caressing her thighs and slowly placing his tongue on the clit, circling it gently and licking his way into the folds of her hot, wet cunt. Lapping quickly, he drank all the lusty juices pouring out of his sisters' smooth bald pussy, then with a practiced ease, he pushed in a finger, slowly turning it inside her, making her gape a little, the puddle of sex juices pooling under her ass, making that perfect young ass shake a little more with the lusty licking her sibling gave her.

Fingers pumping, Julian licking, Sami slurping, the pair devoured each other in their moment of lustful abandon. They rounded the delight of licking and sucking each other, making oral love simultaneously, groaning with approval and desire, feeding them as quickly as possible. Sami tilted her head back, sinking into the couch, moaning with her brothers' desperate fucking of her hungry mouth, while Julian longed to savor and collect every drop leaking from his sisters' perfect little fucknest.

“Oh *God Sami!*” Julian moaned before diving back hearing his sisters’ muffled responses to his swirling hips, the cock rolling deeper down her throat and then back up. Sami wasn’t going to be teased by her big brother and grasped the balls, moving her fingers around them, keeping him directly down her throat, the tip lingering at the back of her throat. Both loving siblings kept moaning, sucking, licking, fingering, turning and enjoying all the other gave them at that moment on the couch. Nothing mattered to them. Nothing could stop them, nor would stop them from completing their lustful advances of one another in their beautiful sixty-nine.

Sami was in heaven. She sucked and slurped on his cock, her own hips moving to meet his hungry mouth and tongue. He was making it a little hard to concentrate. She had only ever let one guy go down on her and he had been sloppy and inexperienced. Julian was playing her pussy like a fine tuned instrument. His fingers made her moan around his cock, his tongue made her gasp and shudder with need. Still, she did her best not to let him outshine her.

Her tongue snuck around his length and stroked his skin as his hips worked themselves over her. She took him over and over, breathing through her nose and enjoying the textures, the smells, everything about it. Her free hands played over his ass, squeezing his cheeks and dipping down to cup and fondle his balls. God but he could hold off! She increased suction and was rewarded with a deep growl of appreciation as his tongue slid past her lips and into her cunt.

She gasped again and tilted her hips, spreading out her legs as best she could and slurping him down her throat. The pleasure, the sheer aching pressure was building too fast. She wanted him to cum first, but he was too good at his own craft. She squirmed and tensed, trying to hold off from cuming. Damn him! She wanted him mindless too!

She caressed and teased his balls, dug her nails into his ass when he drove his fingers home again, making her squeal around his cock. She shifted and shook her head slightly, feeling herself losing the battle, her body singing, and throbbing, needing release!

He couldn’t believe the sweet bald pussy was attached to his younger sister. Julian pushed his finger deeper inside, pumping it, circling and swirling around the clitty, making her jump, grind and moan. The sounds of her mouth on his cock were muffled, but she was able to make him groan into the soft, wet recesses of her body, his tongue buried as deep as possible. Sami bobbed, sinking her mouth deeper, her nose touching the testicles, making him jump and groan a little harder. She could feel him pumping his hips, groaning, fucking her hot young mouth. But she could also feel her pussy, slick and wet, becoming his delicious meal.

The two young lovers continued dining on each other, their mouths the method of delight, slurping, sucking and making the lust permeate the rooms walls, their cries of pleasure drowned out with the soft, lusting desire pressed into their palettes as they loved each other for that moment, all their own.

But suddenly, Sami pressed hard, grinding down, moaning, releasing his cock for a moment to breath and exclaim: “*Godddaaaaaammn Julian! Oooohhhhh FUCK!!*”

Her lustful cry was the pinnacle. She cried out profanely in the coarsing of her orgasm through her thighs, the muscles tensing and her stomach rolling as she experienced the orgasm of her dreams. But within a second, she dove back onto the cock, jerking it, pumping it, sucking it deep, her cheeks hollow and her hair flying with the bobbing motions she committed on her brother. Sami may have cum first, but she wouldn’t cum last, and her brother was going to lose his mind when she made her final move.

Gently, with love and desire, Sami slowly inserted her finger inside his cheeks, pushing tenderly against the sphincter muscle, slipping into his asshole. Without warning, Julian’s hips moved upward, shoving the cock as deep down her throat as possible. His cock suddenly spurted, gobs of thick jism shooting from the tip and into her throat. She gobbled and licked every drop out of him, slurping fast,

drinking every drop as her fist wrapped at the base, squeezing him like a tube of toothpaste, making every bit of cum slip up his vein and down her throat. Her tongue slurped, drinking in every drop, delighting in the orgasm he just had, bigger than any she'd known from any boy or man to date.

Julian was breathing hard, moaning, holding her head on his groin so she could finish every drop of his seed. His head was spinning and his face glazed with her juices, and he could feel his heart beating faster and the throbbing in his ears from the powerful orgasm receding out his body and down her throat. Another gulp, and Sami finally finished licking his cock clean, showing her love, devouring every bit of his fluids.

"Goddamn Sami", Julian muttered. "You fuckin' *pissed* on me."

Sami blushed deep, and then turned, curling up in her brothers' loving embrace. She smiled coyly, her cheeks high and smiling with the pleasure they'd given each other. Julian, despite his complaint, didn't seem upset. In fact, he was pleased his face was coated with anything she expelled from her luscious hot body. Sami leaned closer, their bodies' sweaty, calm but still electrically charged with the orgasms they'd given each other. She smiled again, placing her head on his chest, hearing his heart beating. Julian could feel the rock-hard nipples digging into his pecs, his big arms swimming around her; hold the centerfold-gorgeous younger sister in his embrace.

"A-actually big brother", she whispered softly, "I didn't piss on your face..."

A heartbeat passed, and she whispered something he didn't hear.

Julian whispered, "What babe? Say it again."

"I-I ... I squirted."

"Really?" Julian wasn't angry, just surprised. Thrilled actually, and it showed as he held her tighter against his naked body.

"When I get really worked up, and it's usually after a *LOT* of teasing, I'll have an orgasm so powerful, I squirt. It hurts a little and I'm usually tired but it feels amazing! And I'm glad I got to squirt on you big brother."

"When was the first time Sami?"

"About a year ago. I was brushing my teeth with the electric toothbrush you gave me for my birthday, and I had just come out of the shower. My masturbation was mainly me grinding on the pillows or mattress, but then I tried the showerhead like my friends did at school in the locker room. I was too shy to try it but when I was home, *that* was another story."

Julian listened intently, his cock moving slightly, imagining all that young flesh playing in an open shower stall with the heads around them. Then he refocused on Sami, wondering what she looked like doing that same thing alone. 'Maybe', he thought, 'she'll let me watch next time.'

"Anyway, after shaving myself for my bikini - *Which you didn't notice last summer!* - I got out, toweled off, and brushed my teeth. I like the bristles on my gums and thought, '*I wonder how this feels elsewhere.*', so I tried it out."

Julian was lost, his mind whirling with the thought of his little sister in her bikini last summer, at 15, hot but only a B-cup. Since then she had blossomed wonderfully, and definitely was going to spend all the time he could showing her his appreciation. And he couldn't wait to see her masturbating or maybe even talking dirty to him. So many girls at college were just learning how to please a man, and Julian hoped with his sexy younger sibling, he'd show her all the ways to please a man.

Especially him.

"I lay in bed, naked, watching a few porno videos from the internet on my laptop next to my bed. And I kept laying there, legs spread, running the buzzing bristles over m nipples, my face, my hips and pussy. When I found a sexy scene between a brother and sister *fucking like mad*, I envisioned us, and pressed down harder."

Julian smiled, hugging Sami a little tighter than before. She continued: "And then, I felt this ... *tingling* feeling. It began in my toes, ran through my legs and stomach, hit my nipples, and suddenly flooded back into my pussy, meeting all those amazing sensations in the middle of my pussy. Namely, in my clit. It felt *fantastic!* God, I don't know how else to describe it but it was amazing!"

Sami reached down, stroking the flaccid cock, feeling the excitement and lusty tale bringing her brother back to life. His thickness moved in his fingers, she smiled, and slowly stroked him feeling the erection arise again under her influence. She knew every time his eyes left her for a second she was reliving the moment and he was a fly on the wall, watching every gesture, every cringe, and every wiggle her body committed.

“And sadly, when I saw the fluids covering the bed sheets I thought I had pissed myself. I had to read about squirting orgasms, and then I saw a few videos, seeing it happen to other girls, watching them fire fluids into the air. And seeing their bodies wrapped in sweat, like the bones had been removed, I knew I’d enjoy showing you this one day. I just didn’t think it would happen here.”

Sami curled up as tight as possible, trying to infuse them together. She whispered, “I guess you excite me too much big brother. *Way* too much.”

She let his cock slip off her fingers so she could wrap her forearms around his neck, kissing the athletic young man, her brother, and full on the mouth and sucking in his tongue, keeping them joined passionately. Both young lovers giggled, kissing and holding tight. They swapped the saliva and sexual juices still in their mouths, swallowed but for that kiss. Both loved the feelings they had, and stayed motionless, reveling in the moment they knew they couldn’t deny, awaiting the next step in their passionate explorations with one another.

It felt good to be this close to her brother. Sami could hold him like this for as long as he let her, she thought to herself. His kisses made her skin tingle and pussy ache again. She wanted more. More of his mouth, more of his hands, and definitely wanted to experience his beautiful cock sliding up into her tight little body. She sighed and traced his bottom lip with her tongue, then nipped it. “Why don’t we go upstairs?” She purred out softly, her eyes holding his own as she smiled coyly. “We would have more room on my bed or yours.”

“I don’t know, Sami.” Julian said, his voice teasing, but still low and husky with desire. “I kind of like getting creative.”

She giggled and tweaked one of his nipples, making him tense a little before he gave her sweet ass a playful spank. “We can get creative just about anywhere big brother.”

They grinned and laughed, then Sami squealed as he adjusted his hold on her and stood up. She instantly wrapped her arms around his neck and held on, his strong arms cradling her close to his body. “It seems as though the Princess gets her wish...this time.” He teased back, enjoying the tickle of her hair against his skin as she lay her head against his shoulder and let him carry her up the stairs to her room with little effort.

Her room was the first he could reach and Sami reached down to open the door for them, tucking her legs in and curling against his chest as he swung her through and brought her to the bed. After a little pause, he bounced her up and laughed as he let go. She shrieked and giggled as she hit the bed and bounced, then crawled back as he kneeled on the bed and advanced. She knew there was nowhere to go, but enjoyed the small chase before Julian’s strong hand took hold of the curve of her hip and tugged her under his body.

She grinned and wiggled under him until he pinned her with his weight and took hold of her wrists, pulling them over her head. His eyes watched her intently, trailing over the sweet curves of her breasts as her back arched and they were thrust in the air - proudly flaunting themselves in his face. Her breath hitched in anticipation as she watched his dark eyes focus on them, then his head slowly dip down as his lips claimed one sensitive nipple between his teeth. She whimpered and pushed herself against his mouth, glorifying in the sensations he created.

The kiss was long, wet and deep. A passion sprung from these youngsters that they could never have imagined or thought possible. They felt themselves falling faster and deeper into the moment of their lust, dreaming of the things they could make real between them over this summer. Naked, loving each others' bodies with everything they had, Julian and Sami kept kissing, tongues wrapped within one another, slurping the juices, feeling their hearts beating beneath the skin of their breast, a shiver transferring from one lover to another. Julian set his weight over his sisters figure, stomach to stomach, kissing, licking her nose softly, the kissing her ears, peppering the cheeks and throat with soft touches of his closed lips. Sami moaned softly, a throaty growl held in her mouth, slipping between her teeth and out her lips, her goosebumps rising on her soft skin, the nipples tingling in the hardness of her excited figure. She smiled, kissing her brother back, returning the affection, feeling the moonlight draping them in the darkness of their home.

Neither one had ever experienced anything like that kiss. It was churned with warmth, desire and an internal honey that made her wet again and him hard before he could think about gaining an erection. Both felt themselves thrilled beyond words to indulge in this taboo, seeing the need in each others' eyes, wanting to be one instead of two. He kissed her again, tongue wrapped in hers', making their mouths one, creating a vacuum, keeping the connected in this primal delight. It was in kissing his younger sister that he felt the rigidity return, his cock thickening and hard, filled with his ego and need to fuck his hot, baby sister.

Sami could understand in her deepest subconscious, his rolling hips, grinding pelvis and the cock trying to find the neediest, wettest pussy he could ever imagine having in his life. Her own body responded with the lust churning her ass on the bed sheets, her legs spreading, hips opening to his moving, allowing him into her smooth bald, pussy. Spreading wider without a coaxing word or request, Sami felt his cockhead sitting on the lips, moving back and forth, touching the clit and making her squirm. Through the kiss, she could feel her brother smiling.

Pulling back a breath, she looked deep into his teasing eyes, and whispered: "I'm only a virgin once Julian. Please love me, only me, tonight."

"Sami", he whispered, "I'll always love you. And I have all summer to show you. Promise."

A kiss on her lips, and his cock stuttered, slowly moving along the inside of her tight, wet pussy, entering the slick passage, slowly filling his sister with love and the cock she adored with her mouth so readily earlier that night. She exhaled slowly, letting her hips drop into the bed, settling her ass into the mattress, waiting, feeling the pressure build, moaning as the cock slipped in slowly gently, inch by inch, opening the wet walls of her sensitive pussy and enticing her clitty a little more, making her body respond with the delights of his hopes to make her first time memorable.

Sami bit down into her brothers' shoulder, digging her nails into his back, clutching him close, feeling his hips bear down, pressing his weight and length into her, moaning into her ear. She whimpered, eyes closed shut, the head of her hymen slowly taking a little resistance to the intruder inside her body. Her legs wrapped around his ass, ankles hooked together behind him, keeping him inside her, his pelvis churning, pushing slowly, letting the cockhead bear down, slipping deeper, feeling the small muscle move with the insertion, taking him inside her body.

Sami could feel her head twisting from side to side, the pain coursing through her nerves and making her fine hairs stand on end. She moaned softly, then a little louder, groaning as her brother groaned, fucking his way into her, pushing against the resisting hymen, groaning with a slight frustration, worried he'd hurt his younger sister. And he only wanted to show her all he did was done with love.

"OH Sami!"

"Juliaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaann!"

Sami felt the head break into her, rending her childhood, making her a woman bodily, the head slipping further inside her than her own exploring fingers and his play had done before. She screamed, digging her nails into the flesh, whimpering, crying and then wailing again as he pumped the cock in and out, repeating the motion, almost as if drilling for lust and desire. Sami couldn't have imagined the pain being so excruciating, and the pleasure almost unbearable to her body. She felt doused in gasoline, lust

boiling over in her, the nerves moving and jumping with the cock fucking its' way deeper inside again and again.

Sami clamped her legs around her big brother and held on for dear life. Tears trickled down her soft face as she experienced both pleasure and pain, a strange erotic combination she had never experienced before. Her nails dug into his skin making him groan in pain as well as he held onto her hips and rode her against and again. She gasped with each thrust, whimpering as he withdrew and plunged back in again. "Julian...oh Julian!" She moaned.

"Sami, its okay...promise to make it better baby." He told her, his voice thick and hoarse with emotions and passion.

She bucked under him, straining and almost fighting the raw sensations he was building. In one smooth motion, he rolled them over and untangled her arms from his neck. "Sit up." He ordered and she winced, hissing a breath through her teeth as she sat up on his lovely cock and took him in fully.

"Julian..." She moaned, her hands splayed out on his belly to support herself. He hushed her gently and caressed her quivering belly, running his fingers down gently until they reached her clit. His eyes focused on her face as they made contact. She gasped and made a slight move, her eyes widening at the pleasure that shot through her pussy and made her shudder. "Again...don't stop." She breathed.

He obliged her, smiling as his sister began to roll her hips and ride his cock. Her looks of discomfort quickly turning into that one of pleasure.

Julian smiled at his little sister, his gorgeous young lover, touching her clitty again, making her shake as she braced her arms against his chest. She groaned, rolling her hips, like she'd learned in her videos, following the natural instinct to grind against her brother. His fingers stroked her clitty and circled it, making her breast shake, her mouth hanging open, her hips pumping the cock deeper inside herself. Sami couldn't have ever imagined mounting a boy like she'd seen in the on-line videos, but she had just done so with her brother, and found herself penetrated deeper than she could have imagined before than union.

Sami found her ass moving gracefully, enveloping Julian inside herself, keeping his lust for her body, for her pleasure, for herself. She could feel him moving up inside her again and again, stroke for stroke, groaning, his face contorted in bliss, his eyes closed and his lower lip trembling with each turn of her body on his cock. He smiled, splaying out his arms, just enjoying the ride his gorgeous, naked baby sister was taking on his body.

"Sami ... oh Sami, baby." Julian cooed, then moaned softly, feeling his cock expanding inside the tight wet pussy. He could feel the lubrication of their fluids inside her, moving them deeper and faster, a slow fuck building gradually into passionate pumping, the cock and pussy melting into one device of mutual pleasure. Sami and Julian continued making love, the young girl mounted on her brothers' athletic and taunt body, her centerfold figure bouncing with wanton desires.

Swiftly, his hands gripped her hips, and Sami suddenly felt the ride increase in speed. She could feel Julian pumping, forcing himself deeper inside her body, moving her, creating a sexual friction between them both.

He whispered, "Sami, baby, you're gonna touch yourself like I just did, okay?"

Sami smiled, so ready for his instruction.

Or anything he'd tell her to do at that moment, and at any moment to come.

Then she nodded, never stopping her actions, never letting her brother slow down inside her; just moving one hand off his chest, she began rubbing the clitty as Julian looked up, seeing his sisters' eyes shutting in delight, her smile noticeable, and her tits bouncing like mad, the perfect nipples spinning with the pumping he continued inside her amazing body. He could feel the fingernails touching the edge of his

cock, moving with his body, and he enjoyed her contact and the total delight of this fuck making his mind scream out as his mouth fell open, a groan escaping, quickly filling the space of the bed.

Sami felt the same scream escaping her lips, and suddenly, both lovers were overwhelmed, a mutual orgasm rending their nerves and making them scream and bellow louder than they could have imagined.

“JULIAN! Goddamn! Don’t stop fucking meeee!”

“OH SAMI! FUCK I LOVE YOUR TIGHT PUSSY!”

Sami looked down at her brother, feeling his cum shooting into her like a water gun, flooding her deeper inside than her fingers ever travelled. She screamed, her hair hanging down and her body, moving in frenzy, gasping for air after screaming out in a blend of pain and joy. They felt their entire bodies becoming electric, their orgasms soaking one another, juices flowing in ways they never imagined before this night. Sami looked down at her big brother, feeling his cock growing limp inside her body, knowing he’d just cum hard, flooding her body and filling her with the biggest thrill this taboo moment allowed them both to have.

Sami was breathing as fast as she did for cheerleading practice, having felt another squirting orgasm wash over her body, making her melt in delight. She finally collapsed atop her brother, kissing his mouth, licking his tongue, smiling and joyous in her afterglow. Julian let his baby sister fall over his chest, placing her nipple to nipple with him, his mouth wanting hers’ just as much, kissing her and keeping her as close as they could bear. For several minutes the pair was laying in each others’ arms, breathing fast and hard, lingering small kisses touching the other, wanting to drink the love they shared into their mouths.

A short while later, Julian and Sami found themselves kissing again. They couldn’t believe how powerful the pleasure was that they found in each other. Julian couldn’t stop looking at his little sister, seeing the blossoming figure and marveling at her lust and need for his body. Sami couldn’t be scaled down, her happiness with her brothers’ prowess made her more receptive to anything he’d ask of her, and she hoped he’d ask for so very, *very* much. They held each other, wrapped up in their embrace, squeezing one another, nipple to nipple, belly to belly. More groans and shivers ran through their voices and skin when Julian finally said, “Sami, I think there’s a problem.”

“What is it bro?”

He smiled, saying, “I think we’re sleeping in your cherry juice.”

Sami looked down, noticing the small dark stain on the sheets. She shook, worried as to what mom and dad would find, and suddenly sat up. Julian watched her rise, then listened as she said, “Do we need to wash the sheets now?”

“Actually”, he said, stroking her spine with one tracing finger, seeing her eyes flutter as she rested her head on her arms wrapped over the bent knees, “I was gonna suggest we take a shower and move to my room. I don’t think you’ll bleed again sis.”

Sami calmed down, the anxiety of her and felt her sibling wrap his arms around her neck, bringing her back to his chest. His lips traced her neck, softly licking and kissing the smooth skin, touching her knees, keeping her smiling again. She released a small tear, and whispered, “Thank you Jules. Thank you ... for this. I don’t think any other person would have been so eager to please me or make me enjoy my first time.”

He whispered, “You’re welcome. I’m thrilled you asked me to be your first lover.”

“I’ve wanted you to touch me for a long time. I just never knew if you’d find me sexy enough to *want* to touch. You know?” Sami lay there, against him, looking up at the ceiling, feeling his fingers in her hair, his body still wrapped tight like a coiled spring, muscles at the ready. Julian felt the luxurious curves of her wonderful body, more womanly than he could have ever imagined for a high school girl, or any woman for that matter. Sami was just wonderful and more than he could have ever thought of; his wildest fantasies paled in comparison to what they might be doing with one another all summer long.

“We all feel that way Sami. Even boys are sometimes worried they’re not good enough for the girl they’re dating or a better lover than the last guy she slept with. We all have those tendencies to compare ourselves to someone’s’ past.”

“Have other girls done that to you?” She was curious, now wondering what her love life may consist of in the future, including any insecurity about other men or the women in their lives. She worried she may not fit in, despite now being a woman and open to almost anything.

“Actually”, he said. “We do it to ourselves. Last semester I was sleeping with girls left and right, bouncing from bed to bed all semester long. I learned a lot of things sexually, but the one thing I didn’t learn to do was love someone.”

Sami shivered, rolling over and curling up with her brother. Her long, smooth legs wrapped around his own, intertwining them by limbs and contact, arms and heart. Then she heard him say, “I didn’t worry about love, just about being a good fuck. After a while that got boring ... till I came home for the summer.”

Inside she knew who her brother meant, and hugged him a little tighter, feeling his fingers in her scalp, stroking her long hair, kissing her head, and squeezing her gently against his body. She leaned back, accepting the next kiss he gave her and smiled, saying, “So big brother, still want that shower?”

Julian grinned and gave Sami a smacker of a kiss right on her cheek before shifting off the bed. She watched his lean, well built body gloriously naked rise without shame and giggled as he grabbed her ankle and pulled her to the edge of the bed. "Only if you wash my back and let me wash yours." He teased. Their heartfelt moment lightened and she let out a squeal of laughter when he bent down and scooped her up into his arms. She wound her arms around his neck and kissed his neck as he carried her with little effort to the bathroom.

"One shower, coming up." He told her, carefully setting her shapely bottom onto vanity top. The cold marble made Sami gasp and shiver, her nipples instantly hardening. Julian grinned in amusement and tweaked one as he planted a soft kiss on her lips. She jerked against his touch and moaned.

"Shower Julian..." She whispered against his mouth and playfully pushed him back, sitting on the edge of the counter, looking like a sexy nude wood nymph or fairy. He couldn't quite keep his eyes off her as he did his best to focus on the task at hand. After a few fumbled moments, the warm water was just right and he did his best to act suave as he lifted her back up, this time letting her wind her legs around his hips, letting their chests meet and press. "You better not drop me or slip and fall." She warned, playfully nipping at his jaw and kissing his cheeks and nose.

"If you keep that up, I might, you little brat." He teased and laughed as he entered the shower, closing the glass door behind them and pressing Sami against the cool tile wall. She let out another squeal, gasping as the coldness hit her skin.

"Jesus Julian!" She complained, but soon warmed when he dipped his head down to kiss her mouth, then trailed his kisses down her neck...
