THE SEXY BLACK DRESS

Intro: When we were boys and our hormones were running wild, it didn’t take much to fuel a fantasy. Most of the time the inspiration and stimulation culminated in manual manipulation or wet dreams. The fictional sibling characters in this story were able to explore their urges with each other. While recognizing the existence of sexuality among children the author does not suggest or condone activities that are harmful to children. bg, inc.

 David smiled to himself as he watched his sister on the stage. As she focused on her singing and the choir master she seemed to be unaware that she was letting her hands run over the clingy velvet of her new dress. They were just subtle touches on her front or side, sometimes drifting over her chest or down her front until pulling quickly away as if she was catching herself. From where he was sitting on the side of the auditorium David was probably the only one who noticed and he might not have except for what he had been seeing and hearing the past few weeks.

 Alexis was eleven, two years younger than her brother and in the sixth grade. She had long dark hair, a slim face and wore glasses part of the time. She had grown taller in the last year and her hips and waist had acquired new roundness looked like a girl’s even though her chest was still boyish.

 A small choir from her school was doing a little Christmas concert. David might not have attended except for the dress and a few other things. Last week he had been in the upstairs sitting area of their split-level home that joined both his and his sister’s bedroom and bathroom, when his sister and mom returned from the mall. Alexis had bubbled excitedly about the new dress her mom had bought her. She had rushed into her room, sent tissue paper and a box tumbling and pulled the dress up to her front. Without concern for the partially open door, she pulled off her clothes down to her panties and slipped the dress on.

The kids had never been particularly modest with each other. They had bathed together as toddlers but the practice had ended long ago. Seeing each other in their underwear was still fairly common and they ignored it most of the time. Alexis was not particularly shy about going about topless or going from her room to the bathroom and back in just panties or letting her skirts or nightgowns ride up. David had, for the most part ignored her.

But lately he had taken more of an interest in his little sister. His raging hormones had drawn his interest to girls in general. He had several fantasy favorites among girls in his Jr. High that he jacked off to in bed at night. When he and his buddy Pete shared a session at a sleep over, his friend pointed out that his little sister was growing up, he started noticing. Seeing her now, in various stages of undress had triggered more of the uncontrollable erections that often tented his under shorts.

Unconcerned on this day, after the trip to the mall, Alexis turned around admiring the dress in front of her tall mirror. David was watching through the partially open door. The dress was long, black, clingy velvet, with a fairly high neck and short sleeves. Little trims of white lace ringed the neck and sleeves. As Alexis turned she frowned at the back still open above the zipper and rustled out of her door stopping and turning in front of David. “Zip me up,” she sort of commanded. David stood and slowly pulled the zip eyeing his sister’s bare back as he did. “There, how do you like it?” the girl asked. David had learned from his dad’s response to his mother’s questions to answer diplomatically. But this was easy. His sister looked great, in the dress.

 “You look really good in that, sis,” he said. He must have been convincing because Alexis blushed a little, and did a little turn. “Thanks,” she said, fluttered back into her room. A few minutes later she emerged, stepped downstairs more carefully than normal, and from the voices in the kitchen, it appeared she was showing off the dress to their mother. When she came back upstairs she glanced at David and hesitated. “So do you really like it,” she asked again, unused to complements from her brother.

“Yeah, you look really sexy in it.” He grinned slightly when he saw her blush. “Oh, stop it. I don’t look sexy in anything. I don’t even have any boobs yet,” she said, glancing down at the two little points her nipples made.

“You don’t have to have big boobs to be sexy,” David commented. Alexis paused looking over her shoulder; “Really?” she scoffed, and then pushed through the door as she disappeared into her room.

A few minutes later David looked up from the book he was reading and saw his sister again through the partially open door. She was still wearing the dress and was again in front of the mirror. This time she was running her hands over the fabric and all of the places it was touching her. She held her palms against her chest where her breasts would soon appear and then slowly let them glide down her front. Hesitating she ran her fingers around over her hips and waist and worked them back up again repeating the motion. After she did this a few times she slowly let one hand dip farther and come to rest right where the junction of her legs had to be.

 David was mesmerized. His little sister was getting excited, turning herself on, and even rubbing herself down there. It was nothing new for David to enjoy himself at night in bed, or whenever his stiff appendage invited it like it was doing right now. But seeing his innocent little sister almost pleasuring herself was something new. He recognized that she was growing up and attracting attention from a couple of his friends. Alexis kept up the little activity for a few more minutes then disappeared behind the door before popping it open and trudging out in front of David again.

 “Unzip me please,” she asked. David stood up for better access noticing a little flush on his sister’s face. He slowly pulled the zipper down and eyed her bare back again as the dress drooped over her shoulders. She caught it just before it fell away enough to grant him a look at more of her bare flesh. Alexis glanced backward at him as she moved back to her room and offered another, “Thanks”. “Any time,” he responded, for the first time wishing he could see a little more of his sister.

 Retreating to his room, David closed the door and pressed the lock. It was rare that anyone would try his door but he wanted to make sure as he pulled open his belt, dropped the zip on his pants and pushed his jockey shorts over his rigid teen boy dick. He couldn’t believe just watching his little sister like that had made him so horny. But then everything made him horny. He gripped his stiff shaft and in just a few rapid strokes he grabbed for an old sock squirting a few thin drops of boy come into it.

 Later that day, he heard Alexis talking to someone. He assumed, correctly, that she was on the cordless phone talking to one of her friends, a regular practice for the girl. He didn’t intend to eavesdrop but a couple of comments got his attention. She was talking about the dress. “Wait ‘til you see the dress my mom bought me for choir,” she said. “It’s long and black, like they told us, and it’s kind of a slinky fabric,” she lowered her voice a little. “My brother says I look sexy in it. He’s just being nice, I mean, how can I look sexy? I don’t even have any boobs yet. At least yours are starting to grow.” David pictured a couple of Alexis’ friends and decided it must be Pam. She was his sister’s best friend, a leggy blonde with little points beginning to show under her tops.

 “I know *you* think he’s cute. What? Of course not, silly he’s my brother.” She was quiet for a moment. “Yes, what about her... She what?... Oh my God, she did, with her brother?” Just as David was getting more interested in the conversation, Alexis faded deeper into her room where he could no longer hear. Was he imagining more or were those girls talking about what he thought they were? And someone thought he was cute?

 David continued eyeing his sister the next few days and had the feeling she was doing the same to him. Once she left her room to shower in just her panties and returned in just a towel. Both times she seemed to glance his way to see if he was looking. When they were watching TV on the couch she would carelessly move allowing him looks at her coltish legs and panties.

 Alexis had noticed how some boys looked at some girls and had seen and heard what some girls did to get boys to look. She was intrigued by the looks she was getting from her brother. The following Friday night the kids were allowed to stay up later and after dressing for bed settled on the couch the upstairs sitting room to watch a spy movie. David had on his usual boxer style pajama pants and a tee shirt. Alexis had opted for a flannel nightgown against the cool season. David stretched his legs resting the on the coffee table while Alex curled against an arm tucking her legs under her.

 They watched quietly for a while until David sensed his little sister moving around. He glanced sideways at her just as she pulled her knees up giving him a look at her bare legs and the cotton covered crotch of her panties. The thin fabric was pressed tightly into her crevice perfectly outlining the puffy lips of her pre-teen pussy. David looked quickly away fearing she would see where he was looking. When he glanced sideways again she hadn’t moved. If she was aware what she was showing she didn’t seem to mind and kept her eyes on the TV. David’s dick went instantly hard.

 He kept his hands in his lap letting his wrists prevent the offensive phallus from standing at attention in his thin shorts. Alexis straightened her legs and stood up reaching for a knitted throw from the back of the couch. “I’m cold,” she announced, and spread the cover over the couch before sliding her legs under it. “You can share,” David said, pulling at the end closest to him hoping to use it to cover the tent in his shorts.

 It was bit short and Alexis had to scoot down to allow her brother the bottom half. When she moved she raised her legs over the top of his and let them sag. Rather than resting on his legs her calves descended directly on his raging boner. “Oops,” she said, as he flinched. “Sorry”, she added and moved her legs to rest lower on his thighs. “It’s OK,” David mumbled, sitting up slightly allowing his sister’s bare legs to rest on his but avoiding contact with his stiff dick. They were quiet again for a little while watching the movie but only paying attention in token.

 “Why does it get that way?” Alexis posed, after a few minutes. “What?” David asked, wondering but suspecting what she was asking about. “You know,” she said glancing at his middle, a lump still showing under the throw. “Come on, you know why,” he retorted. “You’ve had the class.”

 “Yes, but why now?” she questioned, “Is it that sexy girl in the movie?” The hero’s scantily clad female adversary had just begun to seduce him. “Maybe,” David said smugly. Then looking at his sister he added, “Maybe it’s the sexy girl with her legs in my lap.” “Oh, right,” Alexis scoffed, tossing her head, but blushed a little at the compliment. David let his hands drift under the cover to rest on his sister’s bare legs. When she didn’t object he spread his fingers and inched a hand upward wondering how far his sister would let him go.

 Right then the seduction scene was ramping up and both kids turned to watch. There was a brief flash of nudity, which had gotten past both censors and parents, and then the couple fell into love’s embrace. There were shadows and silhouettes and the film maker’s best efforts at making the scene as erotic as possible. Taking advantage of its effect David let his hand move farther up the inside of his sister’s thigh and was encouraged when he felt her legs relax a little wider.

 “Do you think they’re really doing it or just acting?” Alexis asked as the couple on the screen were reaching peak. “Just acting,” he replied, “If they were really doing it, it would be a porn flick and we wouldn’t be watching it.” He watched his sister’s eyes stay focused on the screen as he moved his fingers slightly on her thigh. Just as he was gaining the courage to go a little higher the voice of his mother from below instructed them to go to bed.

 Alexis pulled the cover off of them and raised her legs off of his and turned to get up. As she did she displayed her bare legs and panty covered mound once again. David was looking at her when he realized she was looking at the obvious bulge still in his shorts. She grinned and turned away to her room. Leaving David to turn off the TV and lights and hurry into his room to attend his errant appendage.

 For a couple of days leading up to the choir concert it seemed that Alexis was even more casual coming and going in and out of her room and lounging in front of the TV. More than once David was treated to a flash of her panties on the couch or a glimpse of flesh as his sister went in and out of her room and the bathroom with a loose towel around her. Was she just careless or was she teasing him?

 David was scrolling these events through his mind when the choir concert was over and the kids’ mom and dad dropped them at home. They gave some hurried instructions about not staying up too late and left quickly for their father’s annual company Christmas party. They would be really late, David knew, and considering all the things that he had seen and heard the past week he was excited to be alone with his sister. Part of him was embarrassed at being interested; she was his sister, after all. The other part of him conceded she was a girl and might have been showing interest herself in exploring what neither of them knew much about.

 After watching their parents’ car leave and locking the door behind them, David followed Alexis up the stairs. In a gentlemanly manner he helped her off with her coat drawing a questioning look from his sister.

 “How was the concert,” she asked, “Did we sound OK?”

 “Yeah,” he answered, as Alexis fluffed her hair back over her shoulders. She didn’t make any move toward her room.

 “You looked really good up there,” he added, drawing another questioning look from his sister. He wondered how to bring up the subject of what he had seen.

 “It looked like you were enjoying yourself,” David said, raising an eyebrow. Alexis looked at him another question mark on her face. “Really?” she said, “What do you mean?” “Well, you were rubbing your hands all over your dress,” he said. A fearful look melted over his sister’s face. “I was, I mean, you could see?” He nodded, “But I was sitting on the side where I could see you on the back row but I don’t think anybody else could.” Alexis was still looking worried. “I didn’t know, I mean, what was I doing? I didn’t think I was…, I mean, this dress makes me feel sort of…”

“Sexy?” he suggested. “Yeah, I guess,” Alexis dropped her head a hint of a blush on her face. “Gol, I hope nobody saw, I didn’t know, I mean, what was I doing?” the girl stammered.

“You were sort of rubbing your hands over the dress and around. Here, I’ll show you,” David said, sensing an opportunity. He moved around behind his sister. “You were just kind of running your hands over the dress, kind of like this,” he said. Starting on top of her shoulders, David let his hands drop slowly down circling Alexis’ arms and then over her chest and down her sides. He could feel her warm flesh under the fabric. She never wore a bra but didn’t seem to be wearing a slip or even one of those thin undershirts that looked like tank tops. “Was it making you feel good?” he asked, touching her some more. “I guess so, kind of. I like the feel of it, you know, but I didn’t know anybody could see. It’s really embarrassing.”

“Well, like I said I don’t think anyone but me could see and there’s no need to be embarrassed with me.” He let his hands slide over his sister’s chest and down her front over her waist. When Alexis didn’t protest he moved his hands back up and slowly repeated the motion lingering a little longer on her chest. Little points of nipples were beginning to poke up under the fabric. David felt a little shiver go through his sister’s body and she leaned back a little.

“I don’t think I was doing it quite like this,” Alexis whispered. “Pretty close,” he said, “Besides, no one’s watching now, and it feels good, huh?” She nodded leaning back some more as her brother’s hands moved over her feeling more of her body than fabric. He cupped his hands under either side of her chest where her breasts would soon be and was surprised to feel some fleshiness around her little nipples. He felt Alexis begin to breathe harder and slowly dropped his hands down her front just below her waistline. As one hand ventured farther he felt it rub over the top of her panties. His fingers just reached the rise of her mound before the dress skirt allowed less contact.

He let his fingers rub what he could touch and was pleasantly surprised when his sister let out a breath and rolled her hips slightly to his hand. He couldn’t believe it! His little sister was getting horny and letting him touch the top of her mound. He pressed against her back knowing she would be able to feel his raging hard on. Picturing his last memory of the female anatomy he wanted to explore further but the dress wouldn’t allow it.

“This is really a sexy dress he murmured, pulling his hands up to the shoulders, “But I think the girl inside is sexy, too.” Slowly he reached up and tugged the zipper down baring his sister’s back and let one hand slide up the naked flesh to her shoulder. Slipping first one hand then the other under the sleeves he carefully slipped them off of Alexis’ shoulders. As the fabric slipped down her arms David let his hands move around to her front again and cupped the area of her chest where breasts would soon appear.

“What are you doing now?” Alexis breathed. David sensed her heart was beating as fast as his. “Just proving my sister is as sexy as her dress,” he said quietly pleased that she hadn’t objected. “I don’t have anything there,” she said, “Don’t boys think girls with big boobs are sexy?” “Some do,” he answered, “But other parts are sexy, too.” “Like?” she asked leaning back a little as he pushed her sleeves off of her arms and let the dress drop low around her hips.

“Like nice long legs,” he said and,…”he paused sliding one hand down her front, “And like this,” he said, letting his palm slide over and cup her mound over her panties. “That’s really naughty,” she breathed, but David felt her hips roll toward his hand so he kept it there. With his other hand he pushed the dress past Alexis’ hips and let it drop around her ankles. She was leaning back against him with her eyes closed as he began to massage her mound.

Trying to remember as much as he could of the female anatomy from drawings, pictures and locker room descriptions and his brief exposure when they were little, David let his finger press against the crevice that was formed in the thin fabric of his sister’s panties. He moved it up and down and pressed a little harder and felt Alexis press back. Emboldened by her response he slipped a hand back up and pressed his fingers under the elastic of his sister’s panties. As he pushed down to the top of the crevice he actually felt a few fine hairs on the mound just above a little finger of flesh. When he touched the latter Alexis gasped and her body winced.

David pressed farther down and felt a wetness meet his finger. “This is so nasty,” Alexis breathed as his finger tip found her wet hole. “But it feels good doesn’t it?” he asked and she nodded. “It’s just kind of weird, I mean, with my brother and besides it’s not really fair?” Before he could as she added, “I’m almost naked and you still have all your clothes on.” He had been pressing against her back and hip knowing she could feel his raging hard on. He leaned back and in a few quick movements he peeled off his shirt and tee shirt and dropped his pants to his ankles letting his rigid boy dick press a tent in his jockey shorts.

Alexis had turned and was looking at the bulge. Then David stepped back close to his sister and wrapped his arms around her again. “Let’s see, where were we?” he joked. “You were being nasty,” she sort of whispered, as she felt his hands on her again. “Yes, and you were liking it, weren’t you?” “Maybe,” she said, and let out a breath as her brother’s fingers slid under her panties again.

 David had one hand around her arm palming her chest and the other just under her other arm plunging down inside her panties. He pressed against her back letting his dick get trapped against her firm hip and moved it against her before letting it nestle in the crack of her firm butt. His fingers brushed over the sparse tiny hairs and felt the little flap of skin again and the firm little nub that perched at the tip. His sister gasped and flexed her hips against his hand and he tried to probe further.

 “Do you remember how we used play naked?” David asked. Alexis nodded weakly, her head leaning back and her eyes closed. “We’d just go out in the bushes or in the old shed, pull our pants down and take turns playing with each other.” “We were just little then,” Alexis breathed. She moved her hips getting a little separation and David felt her hand snake between them. “We’re bigger now,” she offered quietly, “You’re bigger now.” Her fingers moved around slowly and clutched at the stiff cylinder in his cotton shorts. The boy smiled to himself, this was going well.

 “It’s still lots of fun. Shall we go in my room and do it like we used to?” David asked. Alexis was quiet for a few seconds. “I guess so,” then she tugged his hand out of her panties, pulled away and turned around. “I’ve got to hang up my dress,” she said bending over to retrieve the dark velvet from around her ankles. Her eyes dropped to David’s bulge with obvious interest.

 “OK, then come in my room,” he said, and watched as she folded the garment over her arm and crossed the room to her door. His eyes followed her near naked backside feeling himself getting even harder. Alexis turned just as she went through the door and flashed a little grin at him watching her.

 David grabbed his own clothes and hustled into his room and quickly pulled down the blankets and bed spread. His pulse was racing with the prospect of feeling something besides his own and his friend Pete’s dick. He wondered if his sister would keep going or hanging up her dress was a way to stop what they were doing. He lay on his back letting his tent raise in his jockey shorts and that’s where his sister’s eyes fell as she came in his room. She was looking a little nervous as she crossed the room and sat on the edge of his bed still looking at his crotch.

 “So now what?” she asked. “Well first we should get rid of these,” David said and pulled his jockeys down over his knees and off of his ankles. He leaned back letting his rigid boy cock pop up and back standing at an angle to his belly and pulsing with his heartbeat. Alexis stared. There were plenty of kids his age with bigger dicks but just as many were smaller. When David pressed a ruler tightly against his pubis he could boast almost five inches from below a triangle patch of sparse pubes. But he doubted that his sister had seen many, if any, other than his formerly tiny appendage when they had played. So he let her study for a few seconds. “Now your turn,” David instructed. Alexis sort of smirked at her brother then without standing up and tugged her panties over her hips, pushed them past her knees to her ankles.

 She sat with her legs together for a few seconds until David invited her to scoot up next to him on the bed. He had arranged pillows so they could prop up. As she leaned back her legs separated giving him a good look at the mound and the top of the puffy lips of his sister’s pussy. “Now let’s see, where were we?” he asked laying his hand on the girl’s bare thigh. “You were being nasty,” she said smugly, as he slid his hand up toward her treasure. “Umm, hum,” she said and you liked it. She flushed as she felt her brother’s hand cup her sex. “Only now we can both be nasty,” David offered and lifted his hand, taking his sister’s and moving it to his dick. Her fingers circled around the firm flesh as David pushed his back between her legs.

 “It’s gotten bigger,” Alexis observed tugging clumsily on the rigid shaft. “Average, maybe,” Adam responded bending to the sensation of someone else’s hand on his unit. “These have, too,” Alexis added letting her fingers cup her brother’s balls for a few seconds. “You’re getting some hair,” David observed letting his fingers touch the few dark, coarse strands sprouting from the downy, almost transparent fuzz.

 David pressed against the insides of Alexis’ thighs with the backs of his fingers. Getting the message she let her legs drift out wider giving her brother better access to her puffy pussy. He responded by pushing his middle finger down in her warm crevice picking up some moisture and rubbing it in the channel. He found the little flap of skin and brushed over the firm little tip bringing a groan of approval from his sister. As he rubbed more aggressively she arched her pelvis to meet him. Probing slightly lower he felt his finger trace over an opening. Pulling it back slightly he found the hole again and pushed his finger in.

 Alexis had been stroking her brother in the classic fashion but had to stop few seconds when she felt the pleasant intrusion into her body. David’s finger slipped in easily clear past the second knuckle and felt his sister hump up to meet it. He recalled it being more difficult when she was nine. He began plunging the digit in and out simulating the sex act. When his sister responded he slipped in a second finger surprised that it found its way in easily. His finger a couple of years ago and the crayons and markers Alexis had employed since had diminished any barrier he might have found.

 As he increased his hand motion Alexis reached down and re-directed it to the little bump and the finger of flesh. “Rub there,” she instructed. He complied and in just a few minutes his sister was writhing and shuddering. He had to assume he had just induced his first orgasm in a girl. After a few seconds she pushed his hand away and lay still for a few seconds. Then she bounced up leaning on her elbow and gripped her brother’s dick again.

 “Good?” he queried, “Umm hmm,” she nodded and began to stroke her brother more aggressively. She examined the stiff flesh in her hand as pumped it. “Remember how we used to lay out in the bushes and do this?” He nodded. “We did it a long time and nothing ever happened,” she added, maintaining her hand motion.

 “Well something’s about to happen now,” David said and grabbed his sister’s hand and pumped it faster on his dick. Then giving a little groan he lurched and pointed the purple tip toward his head just as a spurt of thin boy come shot up his chest. A couple more strong spurts followed and then several small drops oozed over his and his sister’s hand.

 “Ooh, yuk,” she said, pulling her hand away, “Sticky”. David rolled on his side and grabbed a Kleenex box conveniently stored by the side of his bed. He handed his sister a tissue noticing she was studying the issue on her hand. “So this is the sperm that makes babies,” she observed.

 “Yeah, when a girl is old enough and the time is right,” he said wiping the sticky issue from his chest and the tip of his dick. “I’m not old enough yet, I haven’t started my periods.” David thought about that. “Pam is though. She started last month, and her boobs are growing already. A bunch of girls are getting them in my class and here I am still flat chested.”

 “You’re still a lot sexier than most of those girls,” David said reaching over and putting his hand, once again on his sister’s bare thigh. She stuck her tongue out at him. “You’re just saying that ‘cause you want to mess around.” “I’m saying that because it’s true,” he nudged her over and reached down again, “And I do want to mess around.” Alexis giggled and sort of swatted his hand away, but didn’t when he put it back. They settled down side by side each of their hands massaging the other’s parts.

 They continued quietly for several minutes until David rose up on one elbow separating himself from his sister’s hand. “Remember we used to just take turns, like playing doctor, and feel each other up, like this.” He spread Alexis’ legs until she bent them at the knees and then he rolled over between them. Reaching up he parted the lips of her pussy with his thumbs exposing the pink crevice and the little ribbon of flesh that almost dangled from the top of her crack. He found himself tempted to try something he had heard about with his tongue but chickened out, and simply rubbed the small appendage with his thumbs.

 “Oh, yeah, rub there,” Alexis admonished, flexing he hips. David didn’t remember this part from when they were little, her clit, it was called. But she obviously liked his attention to it now. He continued several minutes then probed with his index finger and pushed it into her wet hole. “I used to do this,” he offered, plunging in and out. “Yeah, the first time it really hurt,” Alexis recalled. “I was only nine.” “Yeah, but after that you liked it,” David said. He continued pushing with his finger for a few minutes as Alexis gasped her approval.

 “Something else we did,” David said, sitting up. “You got on top of me and we rubbed together.” “Yeah but when we did that we had our clothes on,” Alexis observed. “It’d be more fun naked,” David said, “Let’s try it,” and tugged on his sister’s arm. Alexis rose up and moved over her brother eyeing him with a suspicious smirk. She stretched out over him leaning on outstretched arms and settled looking own between them as he guided her with his hands on her hips.

 Her pubis trapped his dick between them and David felt the moisture from her crevice on the bottom of his shaft. Then she began to grind against him and David thought he might never have felt anything better than a naked pussy rubbing his dick. He watched as his sister’s expression became more serious. Moisture began to appear on her forehead and upper lip as she straddled him. He stared into her face and she grinned back smugly still humping his dick.

 “Remember that one summer we were doing this and I had to quit and you thought I’d peed in my shorts?” She nodded. “That was the first time it happened, when I squirted.” She grinned, “Well, don’t do it yet.” “I won’t,” he said, wondering how long he could hold out. “But it’s starting to pinch, let’s try it a different way.”

 Alexis rose up and David reached between them, directing his shaft downward. With Alexis on her knees he pulled his phallus up touching the cleft below her clit and began rubbing upward. His dick was so stiff he moved it like a lever guiding it with his hand and pressing it into his sister’s crevice. She bent over pressing her chest against him feeling his knob giving her chills as it passed back and forth over her clit. David rubbed his tool around for several minutes trapping his sister’s clit against her pubic bone and then pressing it down a little into the cleft of her pussy. He recognized his opportunity as his crown began to rub over his sister’s opening and he pressed the knob upward feeling moisture on the tip. He rolled his hips a little upward feeling more warmth on his knob.

 As it nestled a little deeper Alexis sat up. “I know what you’re trying to do,” she said, accusingly. “What,” he said, trying a tone of innocence. “You’re trying to put it in,” she said. “It’s already in a little,” he said. “Don’t you want to try it, just a little more, just to see how it feels?” The best David had hoped for when they started this adventure was a chance to feel up his sister. Now he was so close to going all the way he was ready to plead.

 “I guess so,” Alexis said, “Let’s just try it a little ways.” The truth was the girl was as horny as her brother and ready to try what a few other girls had talked about. “Just lean back a little,” David directed, holding his dick at his sister’s slick hole. The first try at imbedding it further just made it slip out. Then Alexis reached behind and steadied the stick of flesh as she settled again. David’s moisture slickened knob sort of popped in.

 Alexis’ eyes registered surprise at the intrusion of the warm flesh penetrating her body. She could feel her body stretching around it giving her a strange sensation as it filled her tight pre-teen tunnel. It hadn’t hurt as she suspected it would so she let more of it fill her. David couldn’t believe the sensation. It was so much better than he had dreamed or imagined using his hand or messing around with his friend. It was hot and wet and tight bringing a tingle to the sensitive ridges of his crown.

 “There, It’s in,” David announced feeling warm moisture surround his knob. Alexis nodded and settle back some more pushing another inch or two of shaft into her canal. She hesitated for a few seconds biting her lower lip. “Oh, God, Alexis, that feels good. OK?” David said. She nodded, “Big,” she whispered, “Kind of hurts,” then she moved her hips and rose up before settling down again. This time she let his meager length sink slowly inside, paused as David pulled his hand out from between them, and settled down more until all but an inch of David’s shaft had disappeared. “There,” she sort of announced the more comfortable position.

 David couldn’t hold himself still. He flexed slightly upward and then pulled down a little. It was only a small motion but Alexis felt it and her hips moved encouraging him. He pulled out a little then slowly pushed back in. The grip on his dick was tight but the slickness allowed it to move and the sensation was amazing. He pulled out a little once again then pushed back in harder this time. He repeated the motion a couple of more times feeling his sister begin to move with him. Gradually his body began to take control and he began plunging upward as she bucked down on his hard boy cock.

 He felt a couple of ripples go through his sister then felt the surge begin in his balls. “Gonna’ come,” he whispered next to her ear just before a salvo of boy come erupted into Alexis’ infertile womb. She rose up as she felt her brother spasm and a little warmth in her middle and began grinding and bucking against his pubis willing her own orgasm. Maybe a minute and a half later she gasped and shuddered before collapsing limply over David’s body.

 After lying quietly a few minutes, Alexis rose up grinning at her brother. “I kind of thought we might play around a little but I didn’t know we were going to do that,” the girl chuckled. “Me either,” David responded, with his hands on his sister’s bare thighs, “But I’m glad we did. I said you were sexy.” “I was just here,” she said, “You would have done it with anybody who’d let you.” “Maybe, but you’re still sexy.”

 It was about then that they realized they were still joined together and that David was still, or maybe once again, hard. David slid his hands up his sister’s chest and rubbed his thumbs over her nipples. Then slowly dropped them down to where they were still joined. Looking down between them they could both see the little flange of flesh protruding slightly above the base of David’s shaft. When his thumbs brushed over it Alexis started to get that serious look again.

 “You squirted in me, didn’t you?’ she asked quietly feeling David start to move under her. “Umm, hmm,” he nodded, then rolled Alexis to the side and over on her back without becoming disconnected. “And I think I want to do it again.” Now from his top position David began plunging in and out of his sister’s recently slickened love tunnel. The moisture from her body and his meager seminal issue served as lubricants and he moved steadily in and out.

 The horny siblings kept going this time for almost a half hour, speeding up, slowing down, then speeding up again, getting all the pleasure they could from their new found experience. Alexis alternated, pulling her legs up and then wrapping them around her brother. She kept her hands on his bare butt encouraging his motion. They looked into each other’s faces all the time.

 “Pam will be so jealous,” Alexis breathed at one point, never slowing the motion. “Why will Pam be jealous?” David asked. “Because she thinks you’re so cute.” David smirked, “She probably wouldn’t let me do this.” “You might be surprised.” David pictured the slim blonde and imagined being in the same position with her. He began speeding up. “I’m getting sore,” Alexis complained. “Me, too,” he nodded and by unspoken consent they began moving faster pressing toward a common goal.

 “Ready?” he asked as Alexis began breathing harder. She nodded and David felt her spasm just before he did. Wave after wave of convulsion rippled through the pair before they collapsed and David rolled to the side finally disconnecting himself.

 They lay still for several minutes after David had handed his sister some tissue and he had employed some as well. “That was fun, David observed quietly, but I guess we better go to bed before mom and dad get home.” “I guess so,” Alexis allowed, sitting up on the edge of the bed. “So did you like it, I mean, do you think maybe we could do it again?” David said hopefully. Alexis turned holding the tissue to crevice, “I have to wear that dress again a few times,” she said, a sly smile appearing as she left for her room.