

My Sister-in-Law

A story by: The Night Hawk

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I had grown up in a family of pioneers. Every single male, for every generation as far back as I could remember, had left the family and moved to some remote spot on the map to seek their fortune. I was no exception to the rule.

When I was just out of school, I headed north to work on the pipeline coming out of Alaska. The work was hard, but the money was good, and that's where I met my wife, Linda.

Linda had the travel bug also. She was a registered nurse and had left her family behind shortly after graduation. She ended up working as an industrial nurse for the same company as me in Alaska.

Linda and I dated for about two years before we decided to tie the knot, and we have enjoyed a terrific married life ever since. Our sex life is fantastic, although probably a little kinky by some peoples' standards, because Linda and I are both really heavy into the oral scene. We prefer to lick and suck rather than fuck, though we do enough of that also. It's because of our preference for oral sex that Linda decided to share me with her sister.

Linda's family lives in Michigan, and even though we take a month off every year to go back east to visit the families, I had never met Linda's younger sister, Helen.

Helen was only two years younger than her sister, but had gotten married right after high school and moved with her husband to Florida. Linda rarely heard from Helen, but family gossip had it that Helen's marriage was on the rocks.

Linda and Helen had not seen each other in six years. This summer was the first reunion for the two sisters, and I finally got a chance to meet my sister-in-law.

Helen was going through a trial separation and staying with her parents. Linda said Helen needed some time away from her husband to think things through.

Was I ever shocked to see Helen! I knew that Linda and Helen were sisters, but they looked so much alike! Over the years, both of them had changed their hairstyles and color to exactly the same without knowing that the other was doing so. They both also weigh within a few pounds of each other - around the 130 mark. They could have passed for identical twins!

More than once during the first week, I found myself putting an arm around Helen thinking it was Linda. I guess the only really noticeable difference between the two is that Linda has a larger bust - a set of 38-C's compared to her sister's 36-B's. I teased Linda a lot about how maybe I'd find myself in bed one night with the wrong sister, and she just laughed along with me, saying that Helen would know soon enough that I was in the wrong bed.

Linda spent most of the first two weeks going out shopping and such with Helen, catching up on all the news and just plain being sisters again. It happened at the end of that second week.

Linda and I were laying in bed, me with my tongue buried in her snatch, when Linda told me that Helen's husband had never gone down on her. I mumbled a reply right into Linda's clit, and she groaned with pleasure. A few more licks on her love button, and she stopped talking, at least in words or sentences!

After Linda's orgasm subsided, we stopped for a smoke, just taking a short break before Linda got down to some serious cock sucking! Linda started talking again about how sad Helen must feel, never having experienced the joys of oral sex.

"What can we do about it?" I asked, "All she has to do is find herself a boyfriend who's willing to lick her clit."

Linda turned to me and said, "But Helen doesn't want a boyfriend right now. She doesn't want to get that involved with anybody yet, and I thought that maybe you'd be willing to do it."

I nearly choked on my cigarette, but the twitching of my cock gave away my real feelings about sucking on Helen's snatch.

"You're so good at licking pussy," Linda said, "and I told Helen that I wouldn't mind sharing you for a while."

Linda's fingers were playing with my hardening shaft while she continued to talk about what a great favor I'd be doing for Helen, and that it wasn't like I was cheating or screwing around on her because she was the one asking me to lick her sister to the same ecstasy that she enjoyed on a regular basis.

My cock was throbbing now, and I was fast approaching the point of no return. My breathing was fast and shallow now under Linda's skilled manipulations, and just as she asked if I'd do it, she bent down to swallow my shaft in her greedy mouth. My cock exploded as I hollered, "Yes, I'll do it!" and Linda gulped fast to catch every drop of my spurting cum.

The next morning at breakfast, I couldn't look Helen in the eye, knowing that she and Linda had already made arrangements for later that evening.

Linda never was one to waste time! I spent most of that day wondering how and when it was going to happen, and as a result, I also spent the day walking stiffly to conceal a massive hard-on.

Linda was amused by my predicament and would give my bulge a squeeze every time she walked by. Since we were staying with Linda's parents, timing was going to be critical, but it seemed like the whole family knew that tonight was going to be a special one for Helen. Their parents announced at seven o'clock that they were going to a movie with some friends and not to expect them home before midnight.

They were hardly out the door when Linda told Helen to take the opportunity for a shower. Helen blushed and left the room. Then Linda turned to me and said, "Now you go into Helen's room and wait for her. I want you to make sure that my baby sister really enjoys herself. I'm going out for a walk, and I won't be back for a couple of hours."

Being that I always do as I'm told, especially when it involves promises of sex, I headed off for Helen's room. About ten minutes later, Helen came in wearing a big fluffy housecoat and a

blush as bright as a sunrise. She said that I didn't have to do this if I didn't want to, so I crossed the room and held her face in my hands, looked into her eyes, and assured her that it would be my pleasure.

I kissed her softly and then again with passion. Helen's lips parted to allow my tongue to explore her oral cavity and returned my kiss with such fervor that I thought she was ready to climax before we even got started. I slipped her housecoat off of her shoulders as we kissed and was pleasantly surprised to find her naked underneath.

"Shouldn't we turn off the lights?" Helen whispered in my ear.

I told her that turning the lights off wouldn't allow me to be able to admire her body. Again she blushed.

I led her to the bed and sat down beside her. As we continued kissing, I gently laid her back and started to cover her neck and shoulders with soft kisses, working my way ever lower, over her soft breasts and hardened nipples, and finally down to her little furry patch of golden fleece. Helen had her legs clamped together tightly and asked me again if I liked doing this sort of thing.

Instead of answering, I pulled her legs over the side of the bed and sat down on the floor facing her. Now she didn't have much choice about opening her legs!

I gently kissed and nibbled my way up from her knees until I reached the tender flesh inside her thighs. I could smell the sweet fragrance of her womanhood as I neared her bush, and as I got ready to start, I was glad to see that her pussy was glistening with her love juices.

I used my fingers to open her up slowly, blowing soft puffs of air at her hot little box and using my fingers to expose her erect clit. Very gently I touched my tongue to her extended bud, and Helen shivered with pleasure in my arms. I used my hands to caress her boobs as my tongue started to make long, wet trails across her lower lips. Helen quivered on the bed, very close to climax, so I stuck my tongue deep into her steaming gash while pushing against her clit with my nose. I was literally fucking her cunt with my face!

Helen's breath was becoming rapid now, so I started taking long strokes up and across her sensitive little nub. Helen's hands flew down and clasped my head, pulling on my hair as she ground my face into her cunt, and she exploded with a scream. I kept at her until she came twice more and was laying on the bed whimpering.

"Well, was he as good as I said?"

I turned quickly to see Linda standing in the doorway, a big smile on her face. "Oh yes," Helen cried, "much better than I ever dreamed possible. Can I borrow him a few minutes longer Linda? I really need something hard inside me now!"

I turned back to Linda who just smiled her approval and said, "Fuck her silly, Tom. I'll be in the living room watching TV when you two are finished."

I didn't need another invitation! Eating cunt always gives me a terrific hard-on. I stripped off my clothes in a flash and lay down beside Helen, stroking her body, which was now covered with a fine sheen of sweat. At first she was hesitant about kissing me again, being that her juices

were all over my face, but just like her big sister, once she tasted her own love juice mingled with my saliva, she just went nuts licking my face all over!

I left her lying on her back, but rather than mount her, I lifted her legs so that they were over top of mine. I laid on my side while Helen remained on her back with her legs spread over my hipbone.

I entered her slowly. Even though she was sopping wet now, I didn't want to hurt her by plunging in with my hard cock. I slowly eased in all of my seven inches until my balls were resting against her ass cheeks. When I was all the way in, Helen sighed out in satisfaction. I tried to hold back on my orgasm, but Helen's clutching cunt muscles brought me to the brink quickly. I started pounding in then, trying to match my climax with hers. Helen had her fourth climax just a split second before I blew my load of hot seed into her tight little box.

We kissed a little while longer, then slowly pulled apart, my wilting prick slipping from her drenched pussy.

I figured that I had best take a shower now, before anyone came home and asked why my face was covered with oil! When I got out of the shower, I found Linda and Helen talking on the couch in the living room. Just as I sat down, Linda turned to me and said, "Tom, did you know that Helen has never sucked on a cock?"

I could feel the stirrings of another erection building.

"You don't mind if she has her first experience with you do you?" Linda asked.

What could I say?

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