

WHAT BIG SISTER WANTS CH. 01

Ahabscribe

Sexy big sister sets her sights on younger brother.

Incest/Taboo

4.74

11.3k words

Okay, here is a first for me. A brother/sister tale. File this under the fun and silly category - just a spur of the moment story that has somehow evolved into a story of three parts (Part Two is almost finished and should follow along about 5-7 days after Part One). I expect all the usual brickbats about "size", but doggone it, it just seemed right for this story. Still, I want all your comments - positive or negative. Your feedback inspires me!

As always, this is a story of fiction. Any resemblance to individuals alive or dead is purely coincidental. All characters exist only within the confines of my imagination (and while it may be crowded in there, it sure is a lot of fun! Enjoy!

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There has always been a running joke in my family, that "what big sister wants, big sister gets!" And there is some truth to that. My name is Megan and I'm the oldest of three children in my family. I'm twenty-two, just having finished my senior year at an Ivy League school. Next year, I'm off to Medical School in California. I have a twenty year old sister, Karen who is in the Air Force, and an eighteen year old brother, Danny who just graduated from High School. Our parents are nice, but usually preoccupied with work or social events. Dad runs an accounting firm and Mom owns an office supply store.

Now, I don't consider myself a slut or anything, but I really, really enjoy sex and all of my young adult life, when I get horny for someone, I don't let anyone or anything get in the way of satisfying my pussy's cravings. When someone makes my cunt wet, well, what big sister wants, big sister gets! College has provided me a smorgasbord of sexual partners, both male and female, some students and some professors as well as other fun people I found outside my college life.

I don't think I'm the hottest gal on the planet, but I'm not bad either. I'm five foot, four inches tall and one hundred and thirty pounds and all girl. I've got long, black hair, blue eyes, and I like to keep a nice, all over tan. My figure is a trim 36D-22-34. I work out regularly (including lots of sex) and have a toned body. I'm particularly proud of my tight ass. I keep my bush neatly trimmed, leaving only a little black 'V' above my pussy. My breasts are firm and high. I know they'll start to sag eventually, but in truth, I think they'll make me look even sexier. I foresee myself being a hot MILF someday!

This past spring, my parents and my little brother, Danny came up to visit me. Mom and Dad stayed in a hotel and Danny slept on the couch at my apartment. I think Mom was trying to get a little private time in with Dad. Good for them, but I had to cancel a fuck date with my senior biology professor. Couldn't have Danny around while Professor Gold was making his big sister scream!

Little brother and I had a good time. We went out on the town and I snuck him into a bar for a couple of beers and let him ogle a few of my female friends. He even worked up the courage to ask a couple of them to dance. We wound up back home, laughing at an old Saturday Night Live rerun

before calling it a night. I realized that Danny had grown up a lot this past year and had actually turned into a nice guy after years of being the pesky kid brother who used to gross Karen and me out. My gal pals at the bar commented that he was a nice looking hunk with good manners. This directed at the little shit who used to regularly sneak his pet tarantula into my bedroom.

In the middle of the night, I got up for a drink of water and passed by Danny in the living room on my way to the kitchen. In the glow of my aquarium, I could see Danny sprawled out on the couch, snoring. He'd kicked his blanket off him and I stopped in my tracks, stunned by the monster emerging from his white briefs! My little brother was having a dream time erection and it was definitely not little! My somewhat expert opinion was that Danny's penis was at least eight inches long and thick, maybe the thickest I've ever encountered. His cock head and maybe two inches of his shaft had slipped past the waistband, peeking around and I thought in the dim light, I could see a little precum glistening at his pee slit.

I have to admit, I stood there for a long time, literally drooling over my brother's amazing boner. I mean, who knew? And it suddenly hit me that my girlfriends were right! Danny is a fine looking specimen of a man! He is almost six feet tall and well muscled from his years on the high school baseball team. The truth is that Danny is a dreamboat with his blue eyes and long, sandy colored hair. I think that if it weren't for the fact that we were sister and brother, I would have woken him up right then and convinced him to fuck my brains out. As it was, I finally got my drink of water and retired to my room where I dug my trusty dildo, Mister D, out of a dresser drawer and had a nice, long masturbation session, envisioning Danny riding me until I was clawing the sheets and screaming into my pillow.

I woke up the next morning, having dreamed of my baby brother's cock all night. I could not get the image of Danny's cock out of my mind. As I showered, I kept imagining that fine looking penis inside me. Even after I woke him up, I found myself acting different around him.

I'm sure he was confused as to my loving sister demeanor. I got all huggy and touchy-feely on him as I fixed us both breakfast. It gave me no small satisfaction to watch Danny grow another tremendous boner as I rubbed my titties against him as I served him his bacon and eggs. It didn't hurt that I'd chosen a scanty outfit to wear. I was wearing a shortie T-shirt that left my stomach exposed and that was actually a little small for me, molding itself against my braless breasts and anyone could see how turned on I was just by my hard nipples, jutting out a quarter of an inch and resembling pencil erasers. I was wearing gym shorts that were also maybe a size too small, exposing the lower halves of my tight ass cheeks.

Danny had a hard time eating his breakfast as his eyes crawled all over my sexy body. Even after our parents arrived and we went out shopping, although I dressed more appropriately, I still used my body to tease my little brother whenever possible. As Dad drove us uptown, I managed to show off my nearly transparent panties to Danny as I "accidentally" raised the hem of my mini-skirt up too high as we climbed into the back seat. I kept leaning over and whispering things to Danny as well, giving him the chance to look down my blouse and ogle my cleavage.

At dinner that evening, I would lean over and chat with little brother, often placing my hand high up on his thigh and stroking it gently. Danny struggled all evening to keep a calm look on his face. By the time Mom and Dad decided to go home, my brother was one hot and bothered teenager. I hugged Mom and Dad goodbye and then once they were in the car, turned and gave Danny a very passionate hug.

"I'm going to miss you, little brother," I whispered in his ear. I ran my hands up and down his chest. "Of course, you're not so little anymore, are you? My baby brother went and grew up on me and is a big, sexy man now!" I hugged him again, grinding my body against his, happy and gratified to feel that big hard-on in his jeans. I kissed him on the corner of his mouth, flicking my tongue out just a touch and saying, "I am so looking forward to us spending time together, little brother!" I had an evil grin on my face as I watched him climb into the back seat of Dad's car, trying to hide that big bulge in his jeans.

As I waved goodbye, I could feel my juices running down my leg. I was so turned on that my panties were a sodden mess, unable to hold my wetness. I could see Danny looking back through the rear window and I blew him a kiss. I knew right then that I was going to fuck my little brother.

By the time I graduated in May, I had my plan of seduction pretty much mapped out. With a little wheedling on my part, I convinced my parents that since I was off to medical school in September, that I should be allowed to just have fun this summer, leaving me plenty of time for sunbathing, late night partying and such. As part of my plan, I also argued that I could keep an eye out on Danny, keeping him out of trouble before he goes off to college this fall. My poor baby brother, he had no clue what he was in for!

The first week home, I began to put my plan into action. Whenever Danny was out somewhere, I did a lot of snooping in his room and as with most young, horny guys, I found a considerable stash of girlie books, complete with what I knew where cum stains. I even felt a bit of a thrill as I noticed the newest magazines' stains were on pages that featured slender, dark-haired girls that resembled me.

I spent a little time inspecting little brother's stash, curious as to where his interests lie. There were your standard magazines, Hustler and Penthouse and such and to my surprise, a few books that featured mature women. These showed signs of a lot of use, as did a couple of Incest digests. I smiled to myself and wondered just what all Danny was into and just who he fantasized about. Mom was an older, more fuller figured model of me with ash blonde hair. I felt my pussy tingle and moisten up as I let my imagination take me places I had never really considered.

But, I finally shook my naught thoughts off and sabotaged my brother's privacy. I rearranged his stash so that it would be more easily found. By the time Danny got home that evening, he was a dead man and didn't even know it. Mom found his porno stash in his underwear drawer when she was bringing up some fresh laundry and she hit the roof. I stayed in my bedroom until the yelling was done.

When I emerged from my room, I passed by Danny's open door and saw him sitting dejectedly on his bed. "Guess you're in the dog house, huh, kiddo?" I asked.

Danny sighed slowly. "Oh yeah, Meggie. I'm in the shit something awful."

"Dirty books, Danny? I'm surprised at you. You should have plenty of girlfriends to take care of you and not some naughty fuck books."

Danny raised his head sharply. I'd never used that kind of language around him. He saw me grinning and I'm sure the old sibling hostilities were rising back to the surface until he realized I was wearing a little Daisy Duke ensemble that showed more than it covered. I had on cut off jeans that were riding low on my waist and a little bandana halter top that showed off much of my pert tits. If Mom or Dad came up the stairs, I'm sure there would have been a lot more yelling. As it was, I thought my baby brother's eyes were going to pop out of his head.

"So did Mom throw your stuff out?"

My little brother nodded as his eyes roamed voraciously over my mostly naked body. "Yeah, she did. And I'm grounded for the next three weeks. That's practically most of the summer! I'm eighteen for crying out loud!"

I mimicked Mom. "I don't care if you're fifty! My house, my rules!" but Danny didn't crack a smile. I made the saddest face I could, but then smiled and said as I winked at him, "Well, cheer up, little brother. At least you'll get to spend more time with me." I stuck my tongue out at him and winked at him again, then I turned and sashayed away, giving him a good view of my swinging hips, the blue jean material running up my ass crack like a thong.

I spent a lot of time over the next week in the back yard, working on my summer tan. I wore (by today's standards), a modest bikini. Danny spent a lot of time in the back yard as well, Mom having given him a list of chores to keep his mind off all that lost pornography. He was mowing and trimming and weeding all day long. Of course, he didn't seem to mind, especially when I was out there getting some sun. I worked hard to strike some really provocative poses as I sunned and Danny worked and from behind my sunglasses it was both amusing and arousing to watch Danny work with a constant enormous hard-on.

Of course, he was taking breaks constantly and I think it was more than my imagination that I thought I could sense movement at Danny's window during these breaks. It made me wet just thinking about Danny stroking that big shaft of his while drooling over me. Eventually, I would get so turned on, I would have to retire to my room and have a little fantasy session myself.

Sometimes I would time it right and be coming into the house as Danny was coming back out. Danny always was sweaty and red-faced and grew redder as he watched me walking towards and by him. The third time this happened, I stopped in front of him, bringing my bikini clad body very close to his and placing my hand on his sweaty chest and asked him coyly, "Danny, what are you always doing up there in your room alone?" I had an evil, knowing smile on my face as I asked.

Danny tried to stammer some excuse and scuttle away, but I leaned into him, putting my hands on his shoulders and said, "Hey, baby brother, its okay. You don't have to answer!" I stood there, my body leaning into for several long seconds. My body warm from the sun and his body warm from his exertions. It felt good. I looked into his eyes and he looked into mine, I could feel his chest beating wildly.

I kissed Danny on the cheek and walked on by him, dragging my breasts across his chest, letting him feel my hard, little nipples. I somehow managed not to break down and laugh until I was in the privacy of my own bedroom.

It was Friday before I discovered that Danny was stroking off in my panties. I was doing a load of laundry and as I started to drop a pair of my panties into the washer, I felt something wet and sticky on them. I stopped and looked closely at them and then laughed. "That little shit!" I crowed to myself. There was an impressive wad of jism coating the crotch of my panties. My little brother had been upstairs just an hour or so earlier while I had been sunning. Upon further inspection, I found stains in two more pair of my soiled panties. I knew that this was going to be easier than I thought, but teasing him a little more was going to be half the fun.

Saturday, I suggested to Mom that we go shopping. At the big mall, I steered us eventually into a fancy lingerie shop. Mom was amused, but allowed that maybe she could find something that

might fire up Daddy. "Your father's years are showing, Megan. It takes a little more to get him fired up these days," she confided in me.

We both tried on several outfits, Mom finally selecting a sheer peignoir. I tried on some pretty daring things, but found a nice baby doll outfit that really showed off my legs and offered more than a hint of cleavage. The material was solid, nothing see-thru and I modeled it for Mom and asked. "Do you think this is alright for home? I mean, I don't want to be inappropriate around Dad or Danny."

Mom snorted in amusement. "I doubt Daddy would notice and -- well, you could be covered neck to toe in granny flannels and your brother would pop a woody. He's just at that age."

I was caught off guard and just stared at my mother. Mom looked at my shocked expression and said, "You've been helping with laundry. You know he's jerking off in your panties, don't you?"

"Mom! I mean omigod!"

Mom laughed and replied, "It's nothing new, Megan. He was masturbating in my panties until you came home. I expect he'll go back to using mine once you're off to school."

"You don't mind, Mom?" I asked, trying to digest this new revelation.

Mom sighed as she tried on another nightgown, this one a long, satin garment, with a plunging neckline. I had to admit, she looked good in it. If it didn't get Dad charged up, she should probably check his pulse. "No, not really, Megan. Danny's eighteen and terribly shy with girls. I reckon every boy his age jacks off every chance he gets. He'll grow out of it." Mom grinned and winked at me. "Besides, it's kind of flattering when you think about it."

Mom and I continued to shop, but that was the last mention of Danny's sex life or lack of one. My mind was racing though and I wondered if Danny was a virgin. That had my pussy tingling and red hot and I fidgeted all the way home, anxious to finger myself to a wet orgasm. Not only did I ache to fuck my brother, now I desired to claim his virginity as mine.

Now I began to increase my efforts to get Danny worked up. The next few days, I teased him with my bikini during the day, rarely changing into anything else until Mom and Dad got home in the late afternoons. In the evenings, I began to monopolize his time. Dressing in my baby doll negligees, I would cajole him into playing some board game or watching a movie with me. He never turned me down and seemed so cute, trying to pay attention to whatever we were doing, but being distracted as he tried to surreptitiously try to ogle me when ever he had a chance -- and I made sure he had lots of chances.

By the middle of his second week of being grounded, Danny was turning into a massive, tormented giant sized hormone. I knew it was time to turn up the heat. Wednesday morning, I replaced my modest bikini with something I'd picked out with Danny in mind before I'd graduated.

I was careful to wait until Mom and Dad went to work before appearing downstairs in my new bikini. It was red in color, what little there was to it. It was comprised of three small triangles of cloth, the top portions barely large enough to cover my nipples and most of my aureoles. The bikini bottom molded itself to my pubic mound, clearly outline my lips and slit. It was cut so low, that my little pussy mustache peeked out.

I walked calmly into the kitchen where Danny was eating his cereal. I acted nonchalant, striding past him to open up the refrigerator to get some orange juice. Danny stopped eating, his spoon in mid air, dripping milk and corn flakes.

I struck a sexy pose and grinning, said, "So, you like, huh?"

Danny gulped for air and in a squeaky voice replied, "Does Mom and Dad know about that suit?"

"Who cares what they like, little brother? Do you like it?"

Danny just stared hungrily for a minute before he managed to say, "It's a sexy suit, Meggie, but surely you can't wear it at the beach."

I laughed and winked. "I never planned to. This is just for us to enjoy around the house."

Danny reddened and said, "What do you mean, 'us,' Megan?"

I sat the orange juice bottle down on the counter and then did a little pirouette, in front of my brother, showing him my practically naked ass, the thong string disappearing between my cheeks. "Now, Danny. I know I've been turning you on here lately. I know you've been jacking off into my panties while you watch me sunbathe, dreaming of us doing all sorts of nasty things. Do you deny it, little brother?"

Danny's face turned so red, I thought he was going to have a stroke or something. He didn't speak, but instead dropped his eyes and slowly shook his head in shame.

I walked over to him and used my index finger to raise his chin up so he could see my face. "It's okay, Danny. I don't mind, you know." I stroked his cheek with my finger. Softly, I continued, "You turn me on too, little brother. Don't worry. I'm not going to tell Mom and Dad." I ran a hand down from my breast, across my flat stomach and brushed my fingers lightly across my barely covered mound. "I picked this out especially for you."

Danny's lip trembled and he lifted his hand up and for a second, I thought he was going to cup my breast. He lost his nerve though and stammered, "R-r-really, sis?"

I leaned down and kissed him gently on the lips. As he moaned, I replied, "Really. I love you, Danny!" I stood up and walked away. My own heart was beating madly. I knew without looking down that my bikini bottom had a rapidly spreading wet spot.

I headed towards the family room and the sliding doors that led out to the back room. I stopped and looking back, said, "I'm going on out to catch some rays, baby brother. If you want to go upstairs and make yourself comfortable, I've left you a little something to help you along."

I went on out, looking a lot more confident than I felt. My plan was working perfectly, but even so, I was nervous. It's not everyday that you come on to your brother like a horny slut.

Out on my blanket, I kept watch on Danny's bedroom window, as I slathered sunscreen on myself. Within a minute, I saw the curtain move. I smiled to myself. I was sure Danny had found the satin panties I'd left him. I'd worn them to bed last night and had masturbated in them three times as I fantasized about Danny and his big cock, the last time just before I'd come down stairs this morning.

Now I was envisioning my brother stroking his long shaft, running the slippery, wet satin over his hard meat, inhaling the aroma of my pussy cream that permeated the material of my panties. My pussy sizzled at the thought and I found my hands slipping downward involuntarily to between my thighs. I lightly ran fingers across my wet bikini thong, sending shivers of delight through me.

It was a hot summer morning. I was quickly drenched with sweat and mixing with the sunscreen, my skin absolutely glistened. The wind wasn't stirring, not a bird was singing. It was absolutely quiet. Long minutes passed. Occasionally I thought I heard low moans coming from above and then I could distinctly hear Danny's voice gasp, "Oh, Meggie!" I shivered as a little orgasm thrilled through me. I felt happy and proud. Can anything be more edifying for a girl's esteem than to know her brother just shot his wad over her?

I soaked in the sun's rays, luxuriating in the summer warmth when I realized I could again here little moans wafting downward from Danny's open window. Danny was going at it again. Another orgasmic tingle shot through me. Again! Again? Don't you just love teenaged boys?

Abruptly, I stood up and strode inside. Quickly, I padded barefoot up the stairs and burst into Danny's room. Sure enough, he was sitting on the edge of his bed with a bird's eye view of the backyard. Danny was naked and in his hand, wrapped in my panties was his magnificent dick!

Danny looked at me, panic in his eyes. Despite being scared, he continued to stroke his cock a couple of more times before he could master himself. I could see thick, whitish streamers of his jism streaking his shaft, adding lubrication for his second round of masturbation.

"Oh, I'm sorry, Meggie," he cried. Danny crouched over, trying to cover himself. "Get out, please."

"Oh, Danny, it's beautiful!" I cooed. "Don't be shy and don't stop," I added as I came across the room. "I'm thrilled that I can make my handsome brother want to jack off!"

Danny looked at me in absolute disbelief. "Really?"

I looked around and then pushed a load of his dirty clothes off an old wingback chair he kept in his room. I sat down and draped one long leg over an arm of the chair. "Really, baby brother!" "I just thought I'd bring the object of your fantasies a little closer and this way I could watch you masturbate that big cock of yours!" I stroked the inside of my left thigh with one hand and rubbed my breast with the other.

"What do you say, baby brother," I said in the best, sexy little girl voice I could muster. "Jack off for me, Danny."

Danny stared at me for a long time. I guess I was like some wild, erotic nightmare or a bad dirty joke. A sexy young woman, practically naked, comes strolling into your room, but the catch is, it's your sister! I palmed my pussy and rubbed it slowly. "C'mon, Danny. You know you want to. Touch yourself, little brother."

For a moment, I thought Danny was going to jump up and run out of the room, but then his hand moved. I caught a glimpse of his massive cock head, so big and round, I wondered if I could fit it inside my pussy. Of course, immediately, my next thought was, "I'll make it fit!"

Mesmerized, I watched Danny's erect penis as intently as he was watching my barely clothed body. "Danny, that's the biggest cock I have ever seen!" I purred as I watched him stroke off. "I can't believe you don't have a bunch of girls just lining up to ride that big stick!"

Danny blushed and said, "I -- um, I never, I mean I really tried, but there was a girl, you know Angela, but she um -- said it was too big." I got what he was saying and you have to give him credit. It must be hard to try and talk intelligibly while trying to masturbate in front of your sister!

"Ohhh, you mean you're a virgin, little brother?" I wiggled in the seat. "That means some lucky girl out there is going to be the first to take that big monster inside her. That makes me wet just to imagine it! See?" I pressed two fingers into the wet ribbon of cloth that made up my bikini bottom. The material disappeared into my pussy, exposing my blood engorged labial lips and much of my pink, glistening pussy flesh.

Danny's eyes went wide and as he stared at my pussy, he gave a meek, "Oh!" and then began cumming a river of semen. The first shot arched across the room to splatter at my feet. Subsequent shots fell short, but there were a lot of them. My brother should could cum!

I pressed a finger against my clit which had emerged swollen from its little hood. That was all it took to make me orgasm and I treated my brother to a display of what a woman looks like when she cums. It was stronger than any orgasm I had had while fantasizing about Danny while playing with Mr. D.

It was a few minutes before I could stop trembling and managed to look over at my little brother who was still panting and looking back at me. His hand was covered with his spunk. I was tempted to tackle him and lick his creamy, white stuff up, but I resisted the urge. "Whew!" I said. That was fun! I love you, Danny."

The goofiest grin broke out on Danny's face and he replied, "I love you too, Meggie!" He looked at me expectantly. No doubt his mind was running through all sort of possible naughty futures.

"Well, maybe we can do this again sometime, sweetie," I said, standing up on unsteady legs. Danny's grin got even bigger, although he began to blush again as I said as I walked out the door, "You better clean up all this spunk, little brother, unless you want to deal with Mom again."

I took a long shower, remembering Danny's long, thick penis, and then took a nap, dreaming of riding that cock for hours and hours. When I woke up, I had every intention of heading outside to catch a few more rays and maybe tease Danny some more. I picked up my discarded bikini which smelled of sweat and pussy, decided that I liked the mix and maybe Danny would too and put the bikini back on.

I fixed myself a little snack and ate it at the kitchen window. Outside, I could see Danny attacking one of his assigned chores with a vengeance. Dad had cut down a small tree in the back yard earlier in the spring and now Mom wanted Danny to yank out the left over stump and roots. Danny was certainly giving it his all. Apparently he had been hacking and yanking at it most of the morning since our little encounter. Working off nervous energy, I guess.

I admired his body as he worked ferociously on the stubborn roots. Danny had on sneakers and a pair of jeans and nothing else. His broad, strong chest was slick with sweat. The muscles on his arms were corded and knotted with effort as he slowly pulled and yanked those tree roots out of the ground.

I felt my nipples harden as I watched my brother. Damn, he was a hunk. I felt my pussy, already moist, began to get aroused. I could feel my labia becoming swollen and sensitive, sending little jolts of pleasure through me as my slippery lips began to rub against each other. As I walked into the family room and stood at the glass patio door.

I pushed my little bikini aside and began rubbing my pussy slowly as I watched Danny work out. I had myself worked up to quite a state before Danny noticed me. He smiled and then his jaw dropped in astonishment as he realized his sister was pressing her nearly nude body against the glass door, one hand squirming around between her legs.

He stared at me as I played with myself for a few minutes and then he rubbed the growing bulge in his jeans in appreciation. I beckoned at him with a finger and then turned around and walked off. I was upstairs and climbing into Danny's bed when I heard the patio door close and his voice calling out, "Meggie? Meggie, where are you?"

I stretched out like a cat on his bed, savoring my brother's smells. Sweat and semen and his natural scent permeated the sheets and blanket. I didn't bother responding. I knew he would figure it out in a minute.

Danny came bounding noisily up the stairs and after searching vainly for me in my bedroom, he approached his and cautiously opened the door. I grinned up at him and waggled my fingers at him and said, "Hi! What took you so long?"

"Um -- um -- um, I don't know," he replied sincerely. He ogled my lean form lying across his bed, tits about to roll out of the string bikini material. I was lying on my side and I raised my knee and showed him my exposed pussy, lips spread wide like a jungle flower, exposing the steamy pink flesh of my cunt. "Um, Meggie, what are you doing?"

I again beckoned him towards me. He came to the edge of the bed, his swollen crotch scant inches from my face. I could smell him. A man's scent, mixed with the sweat of hard work. It might have been my imagination, but I thought I could smell the musk of his cock and pubic hair as well. "Meggie?" Danny didn't know how to finish the question.

"I was watching you, Danny. I realized that you've been pulling roots all day long and that maybe," and I reached out and palmed his bulging crotch, "maybe you needed someone to pull your root for you."

Danny swallowed and said nothing. I smiled up at him, lovingly and slowly unzipped his fly. I reached in and immediately found cock. My little brother wasn't wearing underwear! My fingers wrapped around (barely), his thick shaft. It throbbed with power and desire. With my other hand, I undid the button on his jeans and then tugged on them. Danny's jeans fell down, leaving him half naked. I had his long cock in my hands and now, close up, I guessed that maybe my estimation of his dick was a little off.

"Good God, little brother, how long is this thing," I whispered as I began to slowly stroke it.

"Nine -- um, nine and a quarter inches," Danny replied hoarsely. I had to snicker. I have never met a guy yet who hadn't measured his hard-on carefully and tell you down to the last fraction how long he was! Still -- damn! Nine inches plus.

"Does this feel good, baby?" I whispered as I slide my hand up and down his shaft. "Do you like big sister jerking you off?"

Danny nodded as he alternated between watching me masturbate him and ogling my body. I reached out with my free hand and took his right hand. "Here, little brother, touch me." I placed his hand on my breast. I guided him in rubbing my tit. My firm breast slipped free of the bikini and he

rubbed his palm against my hard nub of a nipple. It felt good. I released his hand and let him play with it on his own while I continued to stroke him off.

"So soft, Megan," Danny said. He squeezed and stroked my tit, teased and pulled on the nipple until it was throbbing so much that I thought it might explode.

Touch me," I whispered.

Danny looked at me in confusion. He had a handful of tit and didn't understand. "Touch me, baby brother," I said again and spreading my legs, thrust my pelvis forward, offering him my wide open and wet pussy.

I didn't have to tell him a third time. Danny removed his hand from my tit and moved forward a little, placing his knee on the mattress as he leaned over. His hand was shaking as he placed it firmly on top of my pussy mound. I pushed my pelvis upward and rolled my hips, making his fingers slip over and between my wet cunt lips.

"Danny!" I whimpered. His hand felt so strong and big and my need suddenly became so great! "Touch me, Danny, touch me more!"

My brother's fingers were quickly coated with my juices as he rubbed my quivering flesh. "Oh, Megan," Danny breathed, his voice full of disbelief that he actually was touching his sister's secret place. "You feel sooo wet and hot!"

As I stroked his throbbing meat, I looked up at him and said, "In me, Danny. Put your fingers in me." I was surprised by the pleading quality in my voice, but my pussy was demanding attention. Danny responded by awkwardly probing with his index finger. After an initial fumbling, he slid it into my wet hole and gently swirled it around. His touch made me moan, but it wasn't enough.

"More, baby brother! Put more in me!" Danny added his middle finger and I moaned, "More, oh god please, more!" I hunched against his fingers and sobbed happily as he added his ring finger as well. His fingers were long and large, but my need escalated. I gripped his wrist with my free hand and as I stroked him frantically, I cried out, "MORE! I WANT ALL OF IT. PUT YOUR HAND IN ME!"

Danny gasped, totally speechless and stunned, not sure what he'd gotten himself into. Still, he knew to do as he was told and I grunted as he wormed his entire hand inside my cunt. I shivered and managed to squeak out, "Now, make a fist, Danny!" Then I screamed! It was one of those soul shattering, almost too much orgasmic pleasure screams as Danny clenched his fingers into a ball of flesh.

"Meggie! Are you alright?" Danny groaned.

I clamped my thighs down on his inserted hand as in fear, he started to pull out. "Yesssss," I hissed, trying to keep in some semblance of control. "Now, start slowly and gently, fuck me with your fist, brother!"

I yelped as he shoved his fist inside me a little too hard, but Danny was a fast learner and quickly discovered that when it comes to fist fucking, a little goes a long way. He didn't so much as thrust, but press into my insides and he was gentle. "OH YESSSSSS! THAT'S IT, FUCK ME, DANNNNYYY!" I sobbed. My orgasm erupted inside me, exploding outward from my pussy, running madly along my entire nervous system. Every nerve seemed to be tingling, my nipples felt as if they would explode. I

had to be careful not to yank his cock right off his body, still managing to stroke it with a light, but rapid motion. "DON'T STOP, FIST ME, BABY BROTHER, FUCKING FISTFUCK ME!"

It was too much for my little brother and I felt his cock swell and then pulse powerfully and he was spraying my tits and stomach with his hot, sticky semen! Long seconds passed as we both bayed like dogs, reveling in our mutual orgasms. His cock was like a fire hose. Danny's balls jerked and bounced and pumped incredible spurt after spurt of man juice on my mostly naked body.

It was a long time before we both came down. When I could speak normally again, I told him to unfurl his fist, wincing a little as his hand expanded inside me and then crying out a little as he withdrew his fist from my clasping cunt.

"Megan, did I hurt you?" There was fear on my dear brother's face and I think I fell in love with him a little right there and then.

"No," I gasped. "Sometimes a little pain's the price for feeling fucking awesome!" I milked his half-erect penis, getting the last dribbles of spunk from him. "And brother, that was fucking awesome.

Danny was grinning from ear to ear and gazing at his pussy cream drenched hand. It was coated with my juices, thick blobs of it in fact. It had been a long time since I'd cum like that. I looked down at myself. My stomach and breasts were liberally dripping with semen. With my free hand (I wasn't ready to let go of his magnificent manhood yet!), I ran two fingers through the warm, creamy jism.

"Mmmm, this looks good enough to eat," I said and then I did just that. I lapped Danny's cum off my fingers and it was delicious. It was just a tad salty, but definitely tasty. I felt a fresh throb of excitement run through Danny's cock. I guess it's not everyday a brother gets to watch his big sister eat his spunk.

Danny's eyes glowed with an almost animal lust and he glanced down at his own cum covered hand. "Go ahead, little brother," I said as I scooped up some more of his semen from my stomach. "I think I taste pretty good and others have told me I have a sweet tasting pussy!"

My little brother brought his hand to his mouth. His nostrils flared as he inhaled my scent, then he licked it. I felt very flattered when he smiled like a little boy who just tasted chocolate for the first time. Danny licked some more off and smacking his lips, said, "I love it, Meggie. You taste delicious!" I felt his cock stiffen up a little more.

I was about to suggest he taste it at the source when we heard a car door slam. We both froze and then the door leading to the garage opened and we heard Mom call out, "Anyone home?"

We both leapt up and I kissed my brother on the lips. "This isn't over! We're just getting started," I whispered, tasting my own juices. "Stay cool, baby brother!" I hurried to the door and opened it quietly and listened. I could hear Mom down in the kitchen and the rustling of bags and the opening and closing of cupboard doors. She was putting up groceries. I winked at Danny and slipped out of the room.

When I reached my door, I could hear Mom call out to us again. "Where is everyone?"

"I'm up here, Mom," I called out. "I think Danny's getting a shower. He's been working hard today, yanking on roots and stuff!" I felt a trickle of cooling liquid on my belly and scooped up more of Danny's semen and sucked my fingers dry. "I'll be down in a minute!"

Needless to say, things were very interesting that evening, especially as we ate dinner. I admit that for all my bravado, I was a bit nervous and Danny just looked freaked. He mumbled his way through an account of his efforts to remove the tree stump out back and he could barely look at me without blushing. Dad was oblivious, but Mom gave Danny a few odd looks.

I wondered how Mom would have reacted if when she asked her son what he'd done today, he replied, "Aw, not much, Mom. Did some yard work and I fist fucked Megan while she jacked me off. You know -- the usual." Actually, wondering how Mom would have reacted actually made me a little wetter than I usually am.

Fortunately, Mom's mind was on other things. Dad was off in the morning for a weeklong seminar on new tax laws and they were coordinating last minute travel plans to the airport. Mom used to hate Dad going out of town, but I reckon as the years cooled down Dad's libido, she has gotten used to it.

After dinner, I gave Danny some space and went with some girlfriends to a movie and out for a few drinks. It was pretty late when I rolled in. The house was dark as I went inside and upstairs. Mom opened her door and peered out, whispering, "Everything okay," just as she's done since I was a kid. I guess Moms are always moms no matter how old you get.

I told her I was and she nodded, smiled a little oddly and after whispering, "Good night," closed her door.

As I opened my door, I heard Danny open his door. Damn, my little brother looked hot. He was wearing only his briefs and his thick cock was hard and peeking out above the waist band. I felt a little spurt of my juices soak my cotton panties. My brother's eyes were full of desire and if our parents weren't home, I'd have deflowered him on the spot. As it was, I blew him a kiss and mouthed the words, 'Tomorrow, little brother.' I pointed to his hard on, waggled my eyebrows and then whispered, "Better save it for tomorrow, Danny. You're going to need it!"

I licked my lips at him for emphasis, winked and sauntered through my door. It was all I could do to resist getting Mr. D out and easing my own desires, but I've learned over the years that anticipation can sometimes make the moment even sweeter. Still, I tossed and turned for a very long time, falling asleep only as I heard rain splatter against my window and thunder rumbling lowly off in the distance.

In the morning, I woke to the sound of the garage door opening and then closing. Mom was running Dad to the airport before going off to her store. I slipped out of bed and stood naked at the window. I watched as Mom and Dad drove down off the street in a steady rain. No tanning outside today. I smiled to myself and let my hand run lightly across my stomach, fingers slipping to brush my already moist labia lips. No tanning for me and no yard work for Danny, but I was pretty sure I could keep us both busy.

There was a knock at my bedroom door and I felt all warm and tingly. Little brother was anxious to pick up from yesterday. "Come in, little brother," I sang out as I turned around.

The door opened and Danny stood there. He still had on his briefs and as far as I know the same massive erection he'd had the night before. "I -- um, was wondering if you were awake, Meggie and I ...," he trailed off as he saw me standing naked and unashamed against the window.

I gave him a few minutes to digest it all, although he'd seen me practically naked the day before. I hoped I came up to his fantasies and expectations. My hair was sleep tousled, but I think that's a

good look for me. I spread my legs apart just a little more, allowing my already aroused pussy to bloom outward, exposing my glistening pink flesh to my brother. I gave my shoulders a shimmy to make my high sitting, pert breasts bounce a little, feeling my nipples swell and stand up, anxious to be sucked and nibbled.

"Good morning, little brother," I said huskily. "Do I meet my brother's approval?" I beckoned him towards me. "Naughty brother, letting his cock get all hard and long over his sister's naked body." I beckoned him again, urging him to come to me, feeling like the spider urging her mate into her web. I felt a trickle of pussy juice ease down my thigh.

Danny took an uncertain step and then another and then came to me, his eyes full of lust and desire and love. As he reached me, I fell to my knees and yanked down his underwear in one swift motion, allowing his magnificent tool to slap me in the face.

"Danny, this is a monster cock!" I whispered earnestly before I slipped my lips over the head of his cock. It was a bit of a stretch, no denying it, this was the biggest hunk of dick I'd ever encountered! Still, I sucked a goodish portion of Danny's cock into my mouth and began to suck and lick my brother for all I was worth.

Danny groaned as I swirled my tongue expertly around the crown, savoring his musky, unshowered taste, his hair pubes tickling my chin and cheeks as I took more of him in. I felt his knees almost buckle against me and then sensed that he was leaning forward, his hands stretched out and gripping the window sill behind me for support.

It felt absolutely sinfully delicious to imagine the erotic image that might be seen if one looked up and into my bedroom window to see my brother's naked body obscured by my bobbing head. What would the neighbors think? Screw them -- well, okay, I already had fucked Mr. Smith, the elderly gentleman that lived next door. That's a story for another time.

"Oh Meggie, that -- your tongue is fantastic!" Danny moaned as I rolled my tongue up and down his thick shaft. I then let all of his cock slip out except for his massive cock head and sucked and teased it something furious with my tongue as I massaged it with my lips. My tongue danced and played, teasing his piss hole one second and then fluttering over his flared ridge the next. All the while, I slipped my hand up and down his saliva slickened pole.

Little brother began to jitter on the balls of his feet and I knew I was taken him to the point of no return. "AAUUGGHHH, DON'T ST-STOP MEGGIE, PLEASE YEEESSS, I'M CUM CUMMMING!" And my baby brother did! He let loose with a virtual torrent of hot semen that exploded into my mouth. It had that salty sweet clean taste that only a young man's sperm has and I gobbled it down as fast as I could, barely keeping ahead of the flow. Danny certainly had healthy balls to produce so much baby juice.

I let Danny slip from my lips just as his last ejaculation weakly spurted out, frosting my lips with his hot seed. Danny grinned down at his big sister as I licked his cream off my lips like a cat finishing up a saucer of milk. I rose then, kissing my way up his body, bestowing a kiss on that still mostly erect slab of cock meat, then his pubic hair, rubbing my face against his wiry pubes, then his stomach and then kissing and licking his hard little nipples before kissing my brother on the mouth with as much passion as I could muster. I thrust my tongue into Danny's mouth, allowing him the pleasure of tasting himself. He didn't seem to mind as he kissed me back. My brother wrapped his strong arms around me, pulling my naked body against his body as he showed me how well he could kiss.

When he finally let me go, I was a little weak-kneed myself. "Thank you, Megan," Danny whispered to me.

"You're welcome, baby brother," I cooed back at him. "But if you really want to thank me, maybe you could return the favor." I stepped back and sat down on the window sill. I spread my legs, showing off my pussy.

Danny stared down at my cunt, his face reddening as he slowly knelt down on the rug. "Um, Megan -- I um, I haven't done this before." He confessed.

"Well, it's high time you learned, Danny. If you can eat pussy, there isn't any woman you can't please!" I reached down and spread my labia wide apart to reveal the folds of my wet snatch. "Just bury your face in my honey box and have at it. We'll work on technique as we go along."

Damned if that's not what my little brother did. Like a starving man, Danny shoved his face into my pussy, eagerly lapping with his tongue. I began to cum almost immediately, maybe because he was a born pussy eater or maybe because it was my little brother, my flesh and blood licking and lapping my wet cunt! I slipped my hands into Danny's longish hair and tugged and directed him as he ate me out. Again, I wondered if any neighbors were watching me sitting in the window, my naked backside squirming as my brother fluttered his tongue over my sopping wet pussy flesh.

My baby brother was an excellent student, taking notice of my sighs and moans as he tongued me. When he licked a special spot, he paused and focused on it, learning precisely what I liked and practicing it until I was shaking with passion. Then he would move on to find another spot, occasionally returning to the earlier places as if reminding himself of what I liked. Danny was patient and eager and he seemed content to eat me for what seemed like hours.

Before long, I was seeing lightning flashes of great orgasmic intensity as Danny had my pussy throbbing with pleasure. His tongue just seemed to instinctively know where to go and it seemed like it was everywhere at once. I sobbed as he probed deep into my sugar walls, licking the cream right off my pussy flesh. I cried as he ran his tongue up and down my labia lips, pausing to suck the meaty folds into his mouth. I screamed as he played tag with my clitoris, teasing it and taunting it and eventually sucking it like a tender nipple until I was in full orgasm, grinding my crotch into his face.

Pleasure washed over me for what seemed an eternity and then I realized that he'd stopped and that he was kneeling between my legs, most of his face glistening with my cunt cream. I wiped tears out of my eyes and said, "Wow! Danny, I wish I had thought to do this a long time ago. Little brother, you can eat me any time you want!"

Danny rose to his feet and we kissed again, this time my brother sharing with me my own taste. We kissed and kissed and as we kissed, we began to rub against each other, enjoying the sensation of naked flesh on naked flesh, my hard nipples tracking across his mostly hairless chest. Best of all was the sensation of his long cock, fully erect, rubbing against my belly, dribbling precum across my skin.

Lust enflamed us both. The fire between my legs demanded new attention. I craved his cock, needed it in me as I have never needed cock before. Without words, we eased over to my bed. Danny pushed me down onto my back and then climbed up after me, scrambling to get between my legs. I spread myself wide for my brother, offering him my sex, flinging my pelvis upwards, anxious to have him bury his monster cock inside my wet, insatiable pussy.

Kneeling between my thighs, Danny's cock jutted out, so hard and erect that it slapped up against his belly. From that perspective, it looked so fucking huge and a little part of me shivered in fear of his enormous penis. Then Danny thrust forward, using his hand to guide his penis to my blossomed cunt. I slid my hand over his and took over and guided it forward until it was nestled in the opening of my pussy, the head partially inserted.

In a little girl voice that I used to use on Daddy to get my way, I whimpered, "Fuck me, baby brother. Give your big sister what she wants -- what she needs!"

Danny's eyes glazed over and with a growl, he thrust eagerly into me and I thought the world imploded around me. OH MY GOD! MY BROTHER'S COCK WAS BIG! BIG AND LONG! I screamed in absolute sheer pleasure that bordered on pain as Danny plunged deeply inside me, seeming to never stop, to sink ever farther into my womb until unbelievably finally, his pelvis slammed into mine, his wiry pubic hairs tickling my bare labia.

My scream took Danny by surprise and I think he would have immediately yanked himself out of me, but my cunt muscles slammed down tight around his wonderful cock and with a mighty effort I was amazed later that I pulled off, I raised my legs and wrapped them around my brother's back, trying to hold him into place. As I did so, his cockhead slipped marginally deeper inside my womb and I thought I might pass out, so intense was the pleasure coursing through my body.

"Don't you fucking move, Danny!" I sobbed. I could feel the tears coursing down my cheeks. I've never felt so full, so packed with cock in all my years and yet there was more to it than just a big, damn cock. This was my own flesh and blood -- my baby brother joined to me, cock and pussy, giving me pleasure.

"I love you, baby brother," I cried out in a sing song voice. I think I finally understood the allure and sweet taboo of incest. Suddenly, this was more than just another conquest, another adventure. As I rode a wave towards orgasm, I knew that I'd traveled to a new country, one I would never want to leave.

"I love you too, Megan," Danny gasped and I knew it was true. No man had ever looked at me the way my brother did, with such passion, desire, love, knowledge of me that no other man could ever hope to have. We looked into each other's eyes for long minutes as we savored the feel of our joined flesh, throbbing and pulsing, each second growing stronger and stronger.

"Ohhhh, Dannnyyyy," I moaned as my orgasm washed away all restraints. I began to buck and convulse against Danny, grabbing him by the shoulders and pulling him down as I hunched my cunt against him, seeking, demanding that his cock find a way to get deeper within my womb. As I writhed underneath my brother, he began to slowly thrust in and out of me, each sweet motion of his cock taking my orgasm to greater heights.

I suddenly realized that my orgasm wasn't subsiding, that Danny and his huge dick were sustaining and increasing my pleasure with every passing second. Seconds became minutes. My energy ebbed and flowed as Danny pounded me with his wonderful penis. I came and came and came, sometimes thrashing about wildly, flinging my pussy upwards to meet his thrusts and sometimes lying there spent, happily letting his cock abuse my throbbing pussy.

Our bodies became coated with sweat which seemed to mix with the heavy scent of my pussy juices that poured out of me and thickly coated Danny's cock. I clawed the sheets and I clawed Danny's back and we kissed and I bit his shoulder and bit his chest, drawing a trickle of blood. I writhed and begged and pleaded for him to stop, to not stop, to fuck me forever. I cried and I laughed and I

screamed and went completely out of my head until the sun exploded and I felt my insides being bathed in hot, molten semen and my orgasm simply expanded until all reality was transformed into absolute pleasure and then I spiraled into semiconsciousness.

My last glimpse of reality was the sensation of Danny kissing me, his body on top of mine and both of us whispering words of sweet love to each other. We fell asleep then, the sound of rain splattering against the window, the two of us still joined cock and pussy, my last wish being to never let him slip from inside me.

I woke to the sound of Danny calling to me. I was alone in my own bed and it was still raining outside. I glanced at my alarm clock. It was almost noon. I sat up and stretched, smiling as I savored the sweet sensation that comes from a nice long stretch after mind blowing sex. My pussy throbbed with the memory of my little brother's cock buried deep inside me. "Meggie, wake up!" I heard Danny hollering from downstairs. "I've fixed us something to eat!" Was that bacon I smelled? I realized I was ravenous.

Naked, I strolled downstairs and into the kitchen. Danny was bare-chested, wearing only jeans. I admired his strong, well muscled chest. My brother gestured to the table, gawking at my naked body as only an eighteen year old could. "I've fixed us breakfast, er, maybe lunch. I smiled delightedly. On the table were plates of scrambled eggs, bacon and out of the can biscuits. No lover had ever made me breakfast before.

"Aren't you sweet, Danny!" I exclaimed as I hugged him, grinding my body against his. I felt his penis pressing against the denim material. I kissed him, wanting to let the kiss go on forever, but had to also deal with my hunger. We sat down and began to eat, hardly able to keep our hands off each other. We both wound up eating with one hand and touching each other with the other hand. I unzipped Danny's jeans and freed that humongous cockstand of his, slowly stroking it, while his hand caressed my breast, teasing and pinching my nipple.

"You're making me so wet, little brother," I said between bites of scrambled eggs. "Mom's going to be pissed when she sees pussy stains on her kitchen chairs."

Danny glowed with pleasure. "Well, then maybe we should go back upstairs, Meggie." He gulped down the last strip of bacon and washed it down with a big glass of orange juice.

Hand in hand, both of us giddy with the delight of new lovers, we walked upstairs. We never made it to my room as Danny tugged us into his bedroom tossing me on the bed. He shrugged off his jeans and I scrambled to the edge of the bed and took my brother's cock in my mouth again. I could taste both his semen and my juices on his big dick. I wanted to taste his seed again, but my pussy needed immediate attention too.

"Want to do a sixty-nine with your big sister, Danny," I said coyly after letting his penis slip from my mouth. I looked up at him hopefully.

"Hell, yeah!" Danny exclaimed, his eyes wide with excitement. I knew he knew what a sixty-nine was and what young man would turn that down.

I tugged him up onto the bed and pushed him down on his back. I swung around and straddled his face, my pussy hovering scant inches above his face. I looked down between him and was amazed to see pussy juice literally dripping out of my wet cunt and splatter against my brother's face. Danny had his tongue extended like a kid trying to catch snow flakes.

"Thanks for lunch, baby brother, now here's dessert!" I giggled and I lowered my cunt, grinding it into Danny's face. I moaned as his tongue assaulted my tender and sensitive flesh, and then quickly devoted myself to pleasuring my brother's cock. I began to lavish all my cocksucking talents on his massive pole, using my tongue to caress and bath and clean his rigid meat.

I licked Danny's monster cock while his tongue explored my pussy, revisiting and confirming all my sweet spots that he'd discovered only a short time before. We both quickly began to make garbled moans of pleasure as we made love to each other. Danny's hands were caressing my tight ass, spreading my ass cheeks, tracing a line down my ass crack and tentatively teasing my asshole, quickly learning that teasing my puckered hole brought very enthusiastic moans from his big sister.

I sucked and licked and danced my tongue around Danny's penis, becoming a little erratic as he fluttered his tongue over my clitoris and made me cum. Suddenly, I needed to have his cock inside my pussy again and as he cried in protest, I fell off him. His protests died quickly as I growled, "Fuck me, little brother! I need your cock in my cunt right the fuck now!"

I moved to straddle Danny and attempt to impale myself on his pole, but Danny moved quickly as well and in an eager voice asked, "Can we please -- um, can we do it doggie style, Megan?"

Danny's earnest and eager request delighted and thrilled me. I was happy to comply and scrambled to my hands and knees and wagging my tight ass at him, said, "I'd love to get fucked by my brother from behind!"

"I love you, Meggie!" Danny gushed as he moved behind me. He was so excited, it took him several attempts to line up his cock with my pussy. I raised my hips upward, lowering my head down, offering him a better angle and with a triumphant cry, my brother drove his cock home.

I responded with a scream of delight as again I felt my pussy become stuffed with so much cockmeat I could barely stand it. "I love your big cock!" I cried again, thrusting myself backwards to help Danny completely bury his rod in my womb. He ground himself against my taut buns and leaning down against me, slipped his arms around my waist, sliding his hands upwards to cup my breasts.

"F-fuck me, Dannnnnyyy!" I wailed as my cunt muscles tried to clasp his long shaft. "Fuck m-me with that biggggg dickkkk!" Danny began to slowly thrust in and out of me, his shaft and cockhead literally scraping the walls of my womb, making me feel sooo full. My nipples throbbed as they scraped the palms of his hands. Danny's fingers sank into my tit flesh as he sought leverage to better his movements in and out of my pussy. I tried to help, thrusting back as best I could, but my senses were overloading with pure, ecstatic delight and it was all I could do not to gnaw on the sheets.

"I love fucking you, Meggie," Danny gasped through clenched teeth. "You are so hot. Your pussy is so hot and ummm, tight! I love you, big sister!"

My little brother banged me like we'd been doing it for years. Perhaps in our incestuous love, we were operating on an instinctive level, fucking as brother and sister just coming naturally to us. For the first time, I felt things that I'd never felt before. I felt the need to get Danny deep inside me, to let him give me his seed at the deepest level -- to make me pregnant with his child, to be a vessel for his life giving seed, to orgasm with the knowledge that we were joined with the holy purpose of bringing new life to the world. Even as I knew this wouldn't happen as I had long been on birth control pills, I ached to become mother to my brother's child. Just the thought brought me crashing into orgasm, my pussy bathing his cock in my steaming juices.

Sweat flew from our bodies as we fucked, the room thick with the scent of our sex as our bodies slapped wetly and loudly together. "CUM IN ME, BABY BROTHER, GIVE ME YOUR HOT SEED, DANNY!" I wailed. I worked my cunt muscles, massaging my brother's mammoth shaft, urging him to cum. My orgasm was growing stronger and I wanted, no, needed to feel my brother's thick, hot semen bathing, filling my womb.

"OHH, MEGGIE!" Danny moaned and he rammed himself deep inside me one last time. His fingers dug deep into my tit flesh, reminding me that pain was part of pleasure as well and then it was my turn to scream as his cockhead swelled and then my brother began cumming inside me, hosing my insides with his sperm.

"YESSSSS! CUM CUM CUM IN ME, LITTLE BROTHER!" I screamed joyfully. "FILL ME WITH WITH YOUR SPUNK!"

I raised my head off the mattress, lips curled in ecstasy only to look right into our mother's face, her eyes wide in shock as she yelled, "WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON!"

With all the control any daughter could muster while her brother was spraying his semen inside her womb, I managed to gasp, "Hi, Mom."

To be continued...