

MIKE'S FAMILY - PANDORA'S BOX CH. 02

idealogue2077

Little Sis' Danielle is Home Alone with Mike on her 18th BD.

Incest/Taboo

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Mike and Danielle stood in the driveway, having watched their mother and sister drive off for their week-long trip.

Suddenly, Mike realized he had completely forgotten about Dany's birthday.

Turning toward his sister, he surprised her with a crushing hug.

"Happy birthday, sunshine! What's it like to be an adult now!?"

Sunshine was Mike's nickname for his little sister since around the time their father passed away seven years before. He told Danielle she was his sunshine because as sad as he had been at the time, she could always brighten him up -- not to mention it fit with her radiant personality and platinum blonde hair.

"Well, It's been almost one whole day, and sitting at the airport for your birthday is not quite how I planned my eighteenth birthday to go." Dany pouted dramatically.

"That does suck..."

"So," She said, lighting up, "Does this mean we're definitely throwing a party?"

"As I said, I'm going to consider it. Since I was an idiot and completely forgot about you -- we're definitely doing something big -- I'm going to make it up to you!"

"I'm glad you can admit these things," Dany said with a sincere expression, putting her hand on

Mike's shoulder, "You're finally making progress."

Mike laughed. "Shut up!" he said, smiling.

Danielle and Mike went back inside the house.

For the next week, it would be just them at the house alone. Their Mother rarely left after their father passed away. The situation left her quite wealthy, but that only contributed to her shut-in tendencies. Other than visiting Erica in Europe a few times, she had been on no trips those past seven years. Their mother's therapist had pushed for her to get out more, which is partly why she had scheduled to be gone for three weeks straight -- a one-week trip with each of her children.

Mike was not looking forward to his planned trip with his mother. He would visit some in-state colleges with his mother after she returned from her trip with Erica. Normally, he would have been excited to be moving out and having more of the college experience than the remote online classes he'd been taking. But now that he and his big sister Erica had become lovers moving away seemed

like the farthest thing from his mind. Additionally, where Erica would decide to live was still up in the air.

The next two weeks without Erica were going to be hard since he had fallen in love with her and missed her dearly. They had spent every waking minute with each other over the past week, and Mike felt like he was in withdrawal.

They sat down in the living room to make plans.

Dany said, "What's wrong, Mike?"

Trying to put on a good face, he said, "Ohh, nothing...."

"I know you...you're sad -- something is definitely bothering you."

While Erica was highly intelligent and book-smart, Dany was astute at reading people and understanding social situations. Mike was never able to hide his feelings from her, and she always seemed a step ahead in that department, even helping him understand his own psyche.

Even though Dany played it off like she wasn't overly intelligent -- which worked well with her easy-going and fun-loving personality -- Mike knew better. Knowing he couldn't fool Dany and that she'd pry until he gave in, he decided to tell her most of the truth.

"I'm just having some feelings about a recent relationship I got in."

"Oh? I haven't seen you with any girls for a while. Is she 'the one'?"

Dany had a smart-ass smirk on her face -- she could press Mike's buttons when she wanted to.

"Are you implying that the girls I've brought over are not long-term material?"

"What? I would never imply such a thing!" Dany appeared affronted; her cute face contorted into mock surprise.

He knew she wasn't wrong. For a while there, all he did was bring girls home, many from the gym, all of a similar type. He liked athletic girls with sexy bodies. He couldn't help it. He was the top trainer at a large gym, and some very fit girls came on to him. So yeah, Dany wasn't wrong in her judgment.

But what he had with Erica was different. She was at least as sexy as any of those girls and far more alluring than them on multiple levels, and he had a special connection with her -- something he had never experienced before. As crazy as it was, he was in love with her, and the only thing keeping her from being 'the one' was their bizarre circumstance -- that they were siblings.

Looking at Danielle, he realized that his two sisters were an interesting contrast. Erica was tall and slender, whereas Dany was shorter and more muscular. Like him, both his sisters were quite athletic, Erica with her swimming and Dany with her dance and cheerleading. Although he didn't make it a practice to look at his little sister's body, it was obvious that she had a larger butt and breasts than Erica.

Dany didn't appear to like attention from boys and tended to wear baggy clothes. She was an enigma that way. Even though the boys she came in contact with fawned over her, she never seemed to have a boyfriend.

While Erica's tight body was accentuated by her beautiful, angular face, brown eyes, and supple lips, Danielle had a more youthful heart-shaped face that could easily be described as cute and/or pretty. She had bright blue eyes, big full lips, and a disarmingly gorgeous smile. Her long blonde hair was naturally platinum, and her expressions nearly always sparkled with humor and mirth.

Everyone loved Dany as she was outgoing and could be the life of the party. Dany's greatest assets, as far as Mike was concerned, were her bubbly personality, sweet disposition, keen insights, and, most importantly, her warmth.

Mike relied on her for emotional support, as she was always there for him when he was down. In many ways, Dany was a paradox. She looked two years younger than she actually was, but she seemed vastly older on a social, emotional, and psychological level.

Dany interrupted Mike, saying, "You seem deep in thought over there...are you going to mope around, or are you going to do something to forget about this girl?"

"Like what?"

"Like throwing a little party with your favorite sister!" Dany's eyes were big like saucers as she tried and succeeded in manipulating him.

"I'm not sure how I'll be able to do that...," he said with an innocently ignorant look, "...since Erica is away with Mom all week!?"

"Cute," Dany said, suddenly disinterested, looking at her flashy nails.

"I'm just messing -- You know you're my favorite!"

Looking up, an indifferent expression on her face, she couldn't quite stop her signature smile from creeping onto the edges of her lips.

"So, does that mean we're having a party?" Her face brimmed with expectation.

"Ohhhh...you're never going to stop until I give in, are you."

"Nope."

Mike sighed. "Ok, we're going to do the party, but you are going to follow my rules to the letter -- got it?"

No sooner had he gotten his words out before Dany was upon him, giving a huge hug.

"Thanks, Mike, you're the best!"

Mike and Danielle were closer than most siblings, and a lot of that had to do with their father's passing. Dany knew it was hard for Mike to process their father's death. Not only did they confide in each other and share their intimate feelings, but she had often snuggled up in bed with him at night to keep him company during his darkest hours.

Over time, it had become normal for them to snuggle together innocently, and they did so periodically until they reached their early teens, when it seemed awkward to continue doing so.

Mike missed the comfort of feeling Dany next to him, but she was always close by with her affection and hugs.

"So, what kind of party are you thinking," he asked, sitting back down in one of the sofas that adorned their large living room.

"Isn't it obvious?"

"What!?"

"Why a pool party, silly!"

"You want to have a pool party? I don't think you've been in that pool for years."

"That's true...swimming is Erica's thing, but with all the upgrades Mom did to the backyard, I think it's the nicest place in the house...except Mom never lets me have parties. Besides, you're not the only one working out these days...and if you get to look hot showing off at the pool, then so do I!"

Mike wasn't sure what Dany meant by showing off, as he assumed she didn't like showing her body since she always had it covered up.

"Dany, I am not showing off...I just need to work out to keep up with my fitness, and it's easier to use the equipment in the backyard than going to the gym sometimes."

"Are you being defensive?" Dany was grinning.

"No...I...," he said, as he hesitated, suddenly reconsidering, "I guess I was. I thought you were saying I'm some self-centered pretty boy that has to show off."

"Well, you are a pretty boy for sure, but I know you aren't really like that...I'm sorry...I was just giving you a hard time." Dany looked contrite.

Mike couldn't help but respond to Dany's infectious smile. "You know how to push my buttons."

"I didn't know you cared so much about what I thought!?" Dany smiled mischievously.

Rolling his eyes, Mike said, "Oh, Dany...what are we going to do with you."

"Love me and worship me?"

"Ok -- I gotta get going..."

"Hey! You didn't say whether I could have alcohol at the pool party...If you do, you'll be the best big brother in the world!" Her big eyes were large as she gave him one of her cutest looks.

Mike exhaled loudly. "Ok, fine. But if anyone is out of line or for any reason I don't like it, I'm going to throw everyone out. Sound good?"

"Yes! Thank you, thank you, thank you!" Dany hugged him tightly and with excitement.

"Ok -- geez." Mike pretended to be affronted, but his big smile said otherwise.

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The Party

Dany was able to arrange everything with one day's notice. It made sense to target the next day as it was Saturday, and it wasn't like it was that hard to convince underage high school kids to go to a pool party with booze.

Even though they were relatively close in age, Mike and Danielle moved in different circles. Part of that came because Mike graduated from high school three years prior, just before his eighteenth birthday. Although Danielle had just celebrated her eighteenth birthday, she was just about to start her senior year in high school. So, even though their age gap spanned just under three years, and they attended the same school system, they had never been in high school together.

As the kids rolled in, Mike did his best to get out of the way. This was Dany's party, and they were treating it as her birthday party since she hadn't had any real celebration yet.

Mike mainly stood by the bar, making sure the music played and no kids went too crazy with the drinks. He needed to ensure nothing went wrong as he was still weeks away from his twenty-first birthday and unable to legally drink himself. His goal was to mostly look cool and intimidating in case Dany needed him to step up with any of the rowdier guys at the party.

Both of those goals were doable. Most of Dany's friends had crushes on him, which only made the high school guys jealous of the attention they showered him with, but he did feel cool.

The intimidation factor was accomplished because he was larger and more muscular than most men and even more so in comparison to the high school kids that showed up.

Sitting back, leaning against the bar, Mike continued to do his best to remain chill and watch over the high school kids as they frolicked and hung out. Their backyard was a massive enclosed space, but it was packed. Dany had definitely gotten the word out.

Mike was still curious about what Dany had meant about 'showing off' at the pool party. She was not one to wear flashy or revealing clothes, something he attributed to his mother's overbearing nature.

Their Mother was always on top of Dany, making sure she was dressed appropriately ever since Dany had gotten into trouble at school for what she wore as an early teen.

He knew his little sister must have a nice body. He tried not to look at her, and she almost always wore clothes that covered herself up, but she was a cheerleader, and though he didn't ever see her perform, he did see her in that outfit as she left or came home. Her naturally busty cleavage fit well with the cheerleader look, along with her athletic legs and pretty face. The skirt covered her butt for the most part, but she clearly had an admirably big one, not that he was trying to look.

When Dany walked out into the pool wearing a white bikini, he was not prepared for what he saw.

He tried not to gawk as she walked towards him, but it was hard.

Her sizable boobs were on display, her cleavage alluring and sexy. Her abs were chiseled, along with her toned and muscular legs. She turned to talk to her friend just before she got to him, and then he saw her ass. It was absolutely stunning. Not only was it big and well-proportioned, but it defied gravity and had a tone and muscularity that was beyond sexy.

Mike was not prepared for all that, and he could tell none of the guys from her school were prepared either. Everyone was pretending not to look at her -- but they clearly were. There were a lot of pretty girls in swimsuits to look at, but Dany was the most stunning of them all.

Putting on his sunglasses, Mike decided to try to play it cool. He didn't need to be caught scoping out his sister or any of the cute high school girls hanging out at the pool, for that matter. Besides,

he really wanted to move past his philandering ways, which had always been satisfying at the moment but left him longing for something more.

His experience with Erica had proved to him that a deeper relationship and connection were possible and so much more fulfilling. He knew now that he had only been fucking those girls at the gym. He had never made love until his relationship with Erica blossomed the previous week. He wished she could be there with him, but for now, he'd have to settle for the occasional text message since she was so busy with interviewing and catching up with his mom.

Lost in thought, he didn't hear Danielle come up to him from behind.

"What are you doing sitting all alone at the bar?"

He turned to look. "Just making sure all this booze doesn't go missing."

Dany sat on the stool next to him, still in her white bikini. Mike turned to face her, trying only to only look at her face.

"You're doing a good job," she said, pointing at the myriad empty glasses in front of him, "I'm guessing your plan is to drink it all, so there's nothing to take!?"

Her shit-eating grin made Mike laugh.

"You know me well," he said as he took another sip.

"Buy a girl a drink?"

"Sure, what do you want?" he said, getting up and walking around the bar and back into the bartending area where he had been most of the day.

"How about...a Margherita?"

"Coming up," he said, making the drink like a pro. "You know Erica drinks the shit out of these!?"

"That's right; you probably got to know her over the last week. The last time I saw her, I was twelve. What's she like?"

"She was...unexpected. Super smart like you remember, but she changed a lot since she lived with us."

"Yeah, I only saw her for a few minutes in the driveway -- she was so beautiful! I bet she's going to marry that guy she's been with all these years."

"I wouldn't count on it."

"What makes you so sure?"

"I just got the feeling...from talking to her, is all."

Three attractive girls appeared at the bar next to Danielle and said, "Hi, Dany! Your party is awesome!"

"Thanks!"

Turning to Mike, Dany said, "These are some of my friends from school, Jenny, Trisha, and Simone."

"Hi, Ladies!"

The cute blonde said, "Hi Mike! Can we have some of those hard seltzers?"

"Sure," he said, reaching into one of the fridges and grabbing them.

As he handed the cans to the girls, he couldn't help but notice Dany's luscious boobs that hung tantalizingly in front of her. They exposed ample amounts of cleavage, and her perfect, lightly tanned skin looked soft and inviting.

He had to snap out of it and quickly recovered, handing the girls the drinks.

"Thanks, Mike," the attractive blonde said, taking the cans, "My name's Jennifer, by the way."

"Oh, Hi, Jennifer. Nice to meet you."

She smiled endearingly at him, and as she turned to walk away, he checked out her nice ass, barely covered by her swimsuit.

"Uh, You could be a little less obvious," Dany said.

"What do you mean?"

"I saw you checking out my friend's ass."

He turned back to his sister and rested his arms on the bar top.

"Am I that obvious?"

"Yes," she said, giggling.

Having finished making Dany's drink, he handed her the Margarita.

She sipped it. "So, is she your type? You know she has a crush on you, right?"

"Maybe...and yes, I can tell she likes me," he said as though he were insulted.

"So you like the blondes, huh? Good choice." She smirked at him.

"Well, none of them hold a candle to you, birthday girl!" Mike smiled and held out his glass.

She clinked it, "Thanks, Mike," she said, standing up, "Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to get back to my adoring public."

She turned, and as she walked away, Mike couldn't look away as he gaped, glued to his little sister's butt as it swayed enticingly away.

* * * * * Truth or Dare

After everyone said their goodbyes and left, Dany stood near the kitchen with her hand on her hip. She had put shorts and a T-shirt over her bikini. Mike was glad because he had struggled not to ogle her most of the day while he hung out at the pool.

She said, "I'm not tired. Why'd we have to send everyone home so early?"

"I'm sorry -- I'm not even twenty-one yet, and I just don't want any liability for Mom for underage drinking if people get too wasted. At least it went well...nobody got hurt, and you had a ton of people show up -- and they had a good time!"

"I suppose...thank you for doing this with me...it means a lot."

"You're welcome."

"Can we do one more thing before we call it a night?"

"Depends what it is?"

"First, you have to have a drink with me."

"Sure...one more won't hurt."

"Then, we have to play..." -- Her eyes went big as she gesticulated -- "Truth or dare!"

"I don't know..."

"Oh, Come on!"

"Ok...fine. But then I'm going to bed. Some of us have to work in the morning."

"Deal."

They sat down, Mike on one of the sofas and Dany on the couch, facing each other.

Mike said, "So, how do you want to do this?"

"You go first...Truth...or Dare?"

"Truth"

"What did you think of how I looked today in my swimsuit?" Her face was blank as she stared expectantly.

"Do you really want me to answer that?"

"Yes!"

"I don't remember looking at you..."

"Oh, no, you don't! I saw you looking. Tell the truth! They don't call this game 'avoid or dare.'"

"Fine... you looked...nice."

"Just nice? I've worked out for a long time, and that's all I get?"

"Dany...I'm your brother, so I don't exactly want to blurt certain things out."

"Like what?"

"Like...that you're...I don't know how else to say this...that you're hot." He looked away as he said it.

Her eyes lit up. "You think so!?"

"Umm, yeah...duh. Do you not realize? It's all those guys you had over could talk about."

"Well, I just don't know how I measure up to your standards. I mean, I'm not like one of your gym girls."

"I don't think you'd have any problems measuring up." He meant it too -- Dany had really blossomed, and his experience that day seeing her at the pool was eye-opening.

Dany gave a bright smile in return for his compliment.

"Ok, your turn...truth or dare?" He said.

"Dare!"

He had to think of something that she could do, but that wouldn't be mailing it in. He went for one of the first things that popped into his head -- something that he was curious about.

"Ok...I dare you to do one of those dances I heard your friends talking about at the party today."

"So, you're spying on me now?"

"I was not spying! They were all opening talking about how great you are and that you should become a professional and stuff like that...and since I haven't had time over the last couple of years to see any of the dance stuff you're involved in, I was curious."

"Ok -- let me get some music going," Dany said with a sly look in her eye. She seemed happy with the request.

She connected her phone to the sound system and added, "And since you gave me that compliment, I'm going to do this the way it was intended."

Slow melodic music played. It was clearly a lead-in intro to the song she was going to dance to as it built up.

Dany stood in front of him while he sat on the couch.

She pushed her shorts down and pulled her shirt off. She threw them on the chair next to her and started her dance routine, wearing only her tiny white bikini.

The music kicked in and switched to an up-tempo beat as she started to execute a perfectly choreographed routine. He was uncomfortable because what he saw were some of the sexiest moves he had ever seen.

Her hips swayed, and her movements were sexy like a stripper but more complex, polished, and professional.

At one point, she turned around and moved her ass like a girl in a music video.

Mike stared in shock. He shouldn't have been as surprised as he was. She was a cheerleader and was on the dance team at her school. He had just never connected the dots until now.

She was stunning and exciting as her well-muscled legs and torso moved with cat-like grace.

Her body contorted as she spun and flipped her leg over her head and landed on the ground doing the splits with ease. He remembered that she was in gymnastics until her early teens. Did she still do that stuff on her cheer squad or dance team? It definitely looked like she did.

Her attitude changed as she danced. Instead of her usual innocent schoolgirl looks, she was giving him sex kitten looks as she showed off her incredible body. Her boobs undulated as she popped and moved to the rhythm, spinning and rolling with precision.

When she turned and bent over, he saw her perfect bikini-covered mound nestled under her plump butt, framed by her beautifully sculpted legs. Mike had to cross his legs to hide the erection that was involuntarily forming in his shorts.

When it was over, she rested with her hands on her hips. "What did you think?"

He said, "Geezus fucking...I don't know what! I don't even know what to say, Dany. That was honestly absolutely amazing. You are amazing!"

"Really!?" she said with a hopeful look.

"I swear to God, I had no idea how talented you are, Dany. You know I don't just blow smoke...that was next level. Like, you could be a professional dancer...or maybe you already are?"

"Awww...thanks, Mike!" she said, glowing.

She sat back down, still in her bikini, and sipped from her drink. "Now it's your turn. Truth or dare?"

"Truth."

"Tell me a secret that I don't know about you."

"My favorite color is...blue."

"Mike!! It has to be something GOOD! Are you playing or not?"

Mike thought about mailing his answer in but realized he had an easy one that she would have no problem accepting as 'good enough,' and she would find out sooner or later.

"This is going to sound crazy, but..."--He paused for effect--"...I'm adopted."

Dany rolled her eyes and laughed. "Haha -- I think I would know about that."

"I'm serious. Erica told me she was sworn to secrecy, and it's only Mom and her that know the truth. When they tried to have a baby, they found out that Dad was having infertility issues, and they had to go for adoption. Then a year and a half later, they had a surprise, and that was you."

"If that's true, why keep it a secret?"

"Wouldn't you? A lot of kids probably feel like they don't belong when they find out."

"I guess I have heard of that...some people keep it a secret," she said.

"Knowing our parents, it's exactly what they would have done."

"Have you asked Mom about it?"

"Not yet...but I intend to when the time is right."

"So...you're adopted...that seems so crazy. It's taking a minute to let that sink in."

"Take your time."

Danielle was lost in thought until she said, "You know...as I think about it...it does make sense. You do look like you could be from another family. I mean, Erica, me, and Mom all look pretty different, but you can see the resemblance. You don't look like any of us, including Dad."

"Did I satisfy your criteria for this game?"

"Yes!" she said, smiling lightheartedly.

Thinking to himself, Mike realized she seemed to take that news really well. Was that a look of excitement on her face?

He said, "Ok -- now it's your turn. Truth or Dare?"

"Truth."

"Ok. Since you made me talk about how you look, I'm returning the favor. How do you think I looked today in my swimsuit?" He asked, smiling insolently.

She thought for a minute but looked hesitant.

"Are you being arrogant right now? You know you're a gym freak, right?"

"That's immaterial...and you didn't answer the question."

"You just want to hear me say it so you can boost your ego."

"So what? Can you blame me if I want to be complimented by a beautiful girl?"

Rolling her eyes, Dany said emphatically, "Ok...fine."

Mike waited expectantly.

"You looked...hot. Ok? Is that what you wanted to hear?"

"Umm, yeah...I did!" Mike smiled, his eyes bright.

"But you know what my favorite part of your body is?" Dany added.

Mike perked up, curious. "What?"

"Your big heart." Her eyes were soft and kind, completely disarming Mike.

"Ohhh. That was...sweet. But nobody has a bigger heart than you, Dany. But...thanks!" Mike blushed, his arrogant moment deflated by his little sister's kind words.

"Well," Mike said as he stood up, "we should get some sleep."

Dany stepped towards him, "One more round...then we're done!"

"Fine...but this has to be the last one...."

"Ok, then, since this is the last one...the other person picks whether it's a truth or a dare."

"I guess...I didn't know that was a thing."

"Well, it's a 'thing' now."

"Fine."

She said, "Since it's your turn, it's going to be a dare." Dany's bright blue eyes were filled with excitement.

Rolling his eyes, he said, "Ok...what are you going to make me do...." Mike sat crossing his arms with a dubious look on his face.

"I dare you..." -- Dany looked around as though she were thinking -- "to kiss me." She added, "And it has to be on the lips."

"Dany! I don't think that's a good idea...."

"Are you chickening out!?"

"No, I just...."

"I won't bite, I swear," she said with a sweet, innocent voice.

"Ok...I'll do it...but then we're done for the night."

Mike stood up and took a couple of steps over to where Dany stood.

He said, "This is awkward...how should I do this?"

Dany moved towards him, her face inches from his; looking up, she reached and pulled Mike to her. "Like this."

He was not expecting her to take the initiative. His plan was to plant a quick kiss on her lips and be done. Instead, he felt Dany's soft, full lips tenderly envelop his.

He was not prepared for the feel of his sister's lips and the passion she was able to convey. Mike had always thought of his little sister as innocent and inexperienced, but the intensity of her kiss, and the way she devoured him, sent jolts of pleasure through his body. It reminded him of the way she had danced. It wasn't just dancing but an innate display of sexuality and seduction that he was unprepared for.

Mike felt intoxicated as his brain shut down, and his arousal grew in response to his sister's passion. Dany's tongue played in his mouth expertly. She bit his lip and pulled his hair, controlling his position.

Mike's hands gravitated toward Dany's bikini-clad butt. He squeezed her big sexy cheeks, reveling in the feel of her soft skin.

Her mouth felt incredibly sexy, like she was making love to him while she sucked and flicked her tongue. She tasted unbelievably sweet, and he found no defense for her intimate assault. Caught up

in the moment, he responded with intensity as he continued making out with his baby sister.

He felt her hand move inside the elastic band of his shorts and slide into his underwear. He was too overcome to notice until Dany's incredibly soft hand explored his hard dick.

She squeezed and rubbed it gently while she kissed him tenderly.

He knew he should stop, not only because this was his sister but because he was already in a committed relationship.

She looked into Mike's eyes, breathing heavily. He had never seen that look on her face--a look of pure lust.

She focused her attention on stroking his cock. Moving her other hand into his shorts, he felt her cup and fondle his balls while she stroked his rigid dick.

His shorts and underwear suddenly slid down as Dany tugged on them.

As soon as his member was fully exposed, he felt Dany gently guide him a half step backward, where he smoothly fell onto the couch, leaning back.

He felt like he was a step behind her as he stared in shock; Dany looked up at him with desire in her lust-filled eyes as she held his impossibly hard dick in her hands.

He mustered all the willpower he had left as he said, "Dany...I don't think this--"

"Ohhhhhh fuck," he mumbled as she immediately took his big throbbing dick into her hot mouth.

Mike's eyes rolled into the back of his head as she pleased him. Her hand and mouth worked together expertly as his little sister gave him a blowjob; he knew he wasn't going to last long, feeling her warm lips stroke his cock.

She released his member, giving him a chance to gain some awareness. He looked down, and he felt his heart skip a beat as she looked him in the eyes, her schoolgirl face juxtaposed against his saliva-covered cock.

She looked intently at it from her position on her knees, stroking it, "You're so fucking sexy, Mike...."

His mouth opened in a gasp as he watched her move her little mouth under his balls and begin to lick and suck them.

"Ohhhhhhhh..." Mike breathed as he watched his little sister stimulate his sensitive balls while she stroked his cock.

As much as Mike wanted to halt what his sister was doing, he was too far gone. Now his balls needed relief. He had been too stimulated as she unleashed his primal desire for her -- he knew he couldn't stop at this point.

Mike eased back, putting his arms out on the back of the couch, leaning his head back as he felt Danielle's soft mouth continue to stroke him while he listened to the slurping sounds she made sucking his dick. He couldn't believe his little sister was giving him head on their couch, a couch they had sat on together a thousand times.

He moved his hands into Dany's soft blonde hair, enjoying the way she moved as she stroked him. Mike felt his balls reach their boiling point. "Ohhh shit...Dany...I'm going to cum."

He wasn't sure how she would react. Dany moved with urgency as she brought him over the edge.

"Ohhhh fuck...," Mike groaned as his testicles exploded, sending piping hot sperm into Dany's mouth and down her throat as she swallowed each blast of his creamy jism.

He continued grunting as his dick pulsed, pushing more seed into her sexy mouth. Mike stared in shock as his little sister swallowed his massive load without missing a drop.

When at last, his orgasm subsided, Dany squeezed his dick, milking the last squirts of his cum into her mouth. Satisfied, she released his cock and looked up at him, her beautiful blue eyes shining brightly.

"How was that?" she said earnestly.

"Oh My God...that was...amazing."

"I'm so glad," said Dany, smiling sweetly.

Still kneeling, she gave his cock a cute kiss before reaching down and pulling his underwear and shorts up.

Although she looked so young and innocent, he realized his sister had another side to her altogether that had been hidden.

Standing up, she said, "Do you want to snuggle?"

Although he only said, "Sure," there was nothing more he wanted in the world at that moment.

Plopping down next to Mike, Dany leaned in and snuggled up to him. She had somehow gotten the remote in her hand amidst all her movements and switched the TV on.

"Is there anything you want to watch?"

Mike had cum so hard, and he felt so relaxed and comforted with Dany close to him. He put his arms around her and pulled her in tight as they lay on the couch together. Her soft blonde hair tickled his face as he smelled her sweet fragrance.

He was reminded of how good it felt to be pressed up against her when they were younger.

He whispered, "I missed this...."

"Me too."

She pulled his arms tighter around her. Mike felt blissful.

Dany felt her big heart blossom feeling Mike snuggled up so close.

Completely spent, Mike drifted off to sleep, thinking about how his day had taken a complete turn and how warm and comforted he felt with his lovely sister in his arms.

* * * * *

When Mike woke up, he was on the couch in the living room. He didn't even remember passing out. Sure he drank, but was he really that tired? Or was it the incredible orgasm he had as he came in his little sister's mouth?

Still in shock, he thought about how his sweet little sister had transformed into a sexual creature right before his eyes. Was it even real what happened between Dany and him? It felt like a dream.

He sat up, wiping the sleep out of his eyes. The smell of food cooking emanated from the kitchen nearby. He was hungry.

Standing up, Mike walked into the kitchen. Dany greeted him, beaming.

"Good morning, sleepy head!" She had showered and was fresh, wearing a cute pleated miniskirt with a sunflower pattern and a white camisole with spaghetti straps. Her top accentuated her large breasts and was quite revealing. It was clear she had no bra on under the thin material. The camisole was also quite short, revealing a good amount of her midriff up to her belly button. Mike had never seen his sister wear such revealing and sexy clothes.

"Uhh -- good morning, You look...nice."

"Oh, thanks!"

"Do I have time to grab a shower before breakfast is done?"

"Sure, but you better hurry," she said, smiling, "you don't want this food I slaved over to get cold!"

Mike bolted up the stairs, into his room, and jumped in the shower. As he showered, he realized it was challenging not to jerk off. His dick was rock hard -- he couldn't get Dany out of his mind. She looked so cute and sexy as she made him breakfast that morning in her revealing outfit. Then there was last night. How she moved her body -- not just when she danced but also how she pleased him on the couch -- was incredible. She was so sensual and primal -- how had she hidden these parts of herself?

When Mike came down the large, open staircase and entered the kitchen area, Dany was seated and waiting for him; her arms rested on the table, one folded on top of the other. She sat at the small table that served as a place to hang out in the kitchen when not using the formal dining room.

Mike was hungry. He sat down and dug right in.

Picking at her food with the fork she held in her well-manicured hand, Dany said, "Looks like you worked up quite an appetite...I hope it's good?"

Looking up between bites, Mike said, "So good...Thank you, Dany; you didn't need to do this."

"It's the least I could do after everything you did to help me with that party."

"You're totally welcome...it was fun."

"So...what was your favorite part?" She looked coy as she made eye contact.

Mike stopped eating. "I think you can guess." He felt like he might be blushing.

She looked down at her food again. "So...did you like...what happened?"

"What do you think!?" He tried to contain his smile but failed.

Dany looked a little shy, "Well, I wasn't sure how you might feel about it after the fact." She looked at him with sincerity. "I went a little overboard, I think..., and I'm sorry if it was too much...I did it knowing you have a girlfriend."

Reaching across the table, Mike grabbed Dany's soft hand. "Dany, you have nothing to be sorry for. We had a lot to drink...and sometimes these things happen...and I'd be lying if I didn't say I liked it."

"You did?" she squeezed his hand, and her eyes brightened.

"Uh, couldn't you tell?"

"I mean, yeah, but...I shouldn't have done that...put you in that position knowing you have a girlfriend." She paused as if considering whether to say more or not. "There's a lot going on with me that I've been holding in and nobody knows about...and it's been hard."

There was a look of pain in Danielle's eyes that he had only seen during the first weeks after their father's death. She always bounced back, and Mike relied on her for emotional support -- not the other way around. This was so backward. Mike was the one that had emotional and psychological issues, and Dany was the one who talked him through them. If he could help her even in the slightest, he was going to do it or die trying.

Mike leaned in, Adding his free hand to hers, connecting across the table. "You've always been there for me. I'm going to help you through whatever is going on. I promise."

"I don't know if you'll be able to...but I appreciate your willingness to help."

"Well, if any of it has to do with what I feel about last night, you should know I don't regret it. Yes, I do feel guilty because my girlfriend can't know what I did -- and I'm not the cheating type -- but I think there are special exceptions under unusual circumstances."

"Yeah...that is related...and I appreciate you saying that."

"Tell you what. We're going to hang out today -- I mean, it is your birthday week! When and if you are ready, you can share whatever has been going on with you."

"Thank you...I really appreciate it."

They finished eating and cleaned up.

"So, what do you want to do? We need to celebrate your birthday. We can do anything."

Dany's brow furrowed as she contemplated her options.

"You know how we used to go on hikes and picnics when Dad was around? Do you think we could do something like that?"

"Done," said Mike, realizing he knew the perfect place, "We're going to need to pack up and head out pretty soon as it's a way out...but totally worth it."

Mike gathered supplies while Dany made them sandwiches, snacks, and drinks for their trip. They headed out with plenty of time to arrive at their destination before noon.

* * * * * The Hike

They rolled up into a remote area of the state park. Hills surrounded them off in the distance, rife with massive trees that swayed in the breeze. It was a perfect summer day. Not too hot. Not too cool.

"It's a ways away on foot," Mike said as he led the way onto the trail system.

"How far are we walking?"

"It's pretty far but completely worth the wait...be prepared to climb a little though."

Passing through narrow trails, they had long since stepped off anything that resembled a main thoroughfare for hikers. Tall trees encroached upon the small dirt path as they ascended slowly toward the majestic bluffs in the distance.

When the incline became steep, Mike took a turn directly off the path and into the woods.

"Uhh, Mike, are you sure you know where we're going? You said it was far, but you didn't say anything about it being in the middle of nowhere...."

"Just chill...do you trust me?"

"Yeah...I do."

"Ok, give me your hand." Mike had taken a few steps up some rocks that required more than just walking to get up.

Dany took his hand as he pulled her up to the ledge he stood on. They were silent for the next few minutes as they carefully climbed until they reached the top of the rock formation they had been loosely climbing up.

They entered a clearing so beautiful Dany gasped. The half-acre area was covered in soft grass sprinkled with patches of moss and dotted with colorful flowers. The outer edge of the meadow crept up to a small creek that flowed from a waterfall in the distance. Majestic rock bluffs seemed to frame the picturesque view just below the clear blue sky.

"Mike...this is...amazing!" Dany walked forward with her arms outstretched, spinning in circles, causing her pleated miniskirt to splay outward, revealing a flash of pink where her panties covered her mound and curvaceous butt.

Dany could be so cute sometimes, and seeing her in revealing clothes showed him how gorgeous her body truly was. Mike's cock responded involuntarily to her beauty.

They walked to the center of the glade and unpacked everything they had hauled. Mike spread a large checkered blanket on the ground, and Dany unpacked their food. It was an extravagant spread, including two bottles of wine, a charcuterie board filled with meats and cheeses, and the main meal that included sandwiches and other snacks.

"Geezus Dany -- did you pack the entire kitchen!?" Mike said, smiling.

"I know how you eat...so stop pretending you don't like what I made!" Dany teased as she poked Mike in the ribs.

Having set everything up perfectly, they sat on the blanket facing each other. Mike poured from the first bottle of wine, filling their glasses.

He smiled with kindness. "Cheers to the birthday girl on her eighteenth birthday. May you get everything you want!"

Dany clinked her glass with a sly look on her face. "I hope so!"

They drank heartily, ate snacks, and chatted for a while. Somehow, everything was more majestic, the conversation more lighthearted, and their connection to each other greater, as though the clearing had the ability to enhance reality with its beauty and vibe.

Well into the second bottle of wine, Mike set down his drink and made space on the blanket so he could lean back, resting on his arms with his legs stretched before him. Dany still sat next to him, her miniskirt draped across her legs and a half-empty wineglass in her hand.

Feeling the timing was right, Mike said. "So, I don't want to pressure you...at all....but you know you can talk to me about anything, right? I mean anything."

"You mean like what we did last night?"

"Yes."

"Ok...but what I wanted to talk about is really hard for me," she said.

"You've always listened to and supported me, Dany -- you really are my most trusted friend. It would be an honor to have the chance to do the same for you."

"I'm really glad to hear you say that." Dany folded her arms across her stomach. "Can we be totally honest with each other?"

Surrounded by a thick wall of trees in their secluded meadow, the only sound was the breeze moving through the swaying trees; honesty did seem easier in the glade.

"Yes."

"So, last night, when you told me about being adopted..."

"Yes...?"

"It made me think something...something you might think is crazy."

Mike nodded as Dany adjusted her legs on the picnic blanket, still only an arm's length away.

"I thought for just a second what it would be like if we weren't...brother and sister. Like, what if you were not adopted and we had met each other as strangers...maybe things would be...different between us?"

"Is that why...you kissed me?"

Trepidation showed on her face. "Kinda."

"It sounds like there's more you want to say?"

"Yes...but I have to clear the air about what we did...after we kissed."

"Ok." Mike felt a little awkward, remembering how she pleased him so unbelievably well and unexpectedly.

"So that you know...that isn't something I've done very often...only a couple of times before.

"Are you worried that I'll think you're... promiscuous?"

"I do care about how you think of me...so yes...I am worried. That's not how I normally act." Her voice quieted conspiratorially, "I haven't even had sex before..." She looked down at the blanket, embarrassed.

Mike was surprised. "If we're being honest, I have to ask...how is it you haven't had sex before? For that matter, for all the boys that fawn over you, how come you don't seem to have any boyfriends?"

"I...this is part of what I wanted to talk about...but when you say it like that...I feel like I'd rather not say." Dany looked away, clearly affected by his statement.

"Dany, I'm sorry...I didn't mean to pry...you know I'm a klutz when it comes to this stuff!" Mike's eyes shone with sincerity.

"Mike...I...," looking up again with soft eyes, she said, "...I never had sex or boyfriends...because I didn't want them."

"But...why...?"

"Haven't you figured it out?"

"Are you 'Bi' or something like that?"

"No, Mike...." Dany's eyes glistened with emotion.

"Then why?"

"Because this whole time" -- Tears began to flow from Dany's lovely eyes -- "I only wanted you."

Mouth agape, Mike felt like reality had bent as he listened to his sister's intimate outpouring.

"Mike...I've thought about you...and me...long before you brought up being adopted." She paused to wipe the tears off her cheeks with her hands. "I thought, if you were adopted, maybe you wouldn't think I'm messed up for feeling the way I do; I got overly excited and...that's why I did what I did..."

"...But the truth is that I never cared if you were adopted or not..."

She looked down in shame. Mike stared in awe.

"It's been this way for me for so long. I don't know when it started...at least as far back as when we used to snuggle together in bed." And when I talked to you about your relationships with all those different girls...it made me jealous. I know it's not right. Still, I couldn't help how I feel."

He knew Dany had always liked being around him. It felt like there was something more between them, especially when they were younger. For her to feel this way now as a newly-minted adult was not something he could have anticipated.

Mike couldn't imagine the courage it took to share a secret like that. He was astounded by Dany's bravery and courage. She really was special that way. If the roles were reversed, he wasn't sure he'd be able to put himself out there like that. He needed to be incredibly sensitive to Dany's feelings, as he loved her so deeply.

"It's ok, Dany. I understand." Mike reached out and took her hands in his, resting them on the checkered blanket.

Dany squeezed his hands, then said, "Before I say more, I have a question for you."

"Ok. Anything."

"Do you love her?"

Mike paused, thinking of how to respond. Finally, he said, "Yes." Dany's bright eyes darkened a little upon hearing his admission.

"Dany, I'm sorry...we are being totally honest with each other right now...."

"I know...it's just going to be hard for me to say what I have to say knowing that."

Dany looked down, lost in thought, struggling to decide how to say what she wanted to convey.

Finally, Danny took a swig of wine, lowered her glass, then asked, "Do you find me attractive?"

"Of course."

"What I mean is...do I turn you on?" He could not avoid her gaze as she searched him for an answer.

"I...if I'm being honest...you do...a lot."

"And what we did last night, did that mean anything to you?" Dany was back to her usual bold self, though he knew it had to be hard for her to ask these questions.

"Of course, it did, Dany."

"...and...you love me, right?"

"You know I do."

"Is there any chance you feel even a little bit the way I do...about you and me?"

"I'd be lying if I said I didn't..."

"Truly?" She wore a careful expression as she considered what he said.

"...but Dany, you're my sister, and I'm in a relationship."

"I know...but what if it was fate that put us together like this?" Her face brightened, hopeful. "So we could be close together?"

"What do you mean?"

"Doesn't it feel like we're...something more than brother and sister?"

Mike knew deep down there was truth to what Dany expressed. "I mean, yes, we are as close as most people ever get."

"Mike...what if -- I hate to say this because it sounds cheesy." She chewed her lip, considering what she was about to say. "What if we're...soul mates?"

Mike had never thought about something as big sounding as that in relation to himself, but if he were honest, it excited him greatly to hear the beautiful girl he loved so much confess her feelings. Still, he was in an unfortunate position. If anyone -- especially Dany -- knew that he was in a relationship with her sister Erica -- of all people -- he wasn't sure what she would think then.

"You're sweet, Dany...and I'm flattered. Any guy would be lucky to be with you, and I mean that...and I do feel so close to you...more than I'm sure is normal."

Looking at him expectantly, Dany interjected, "But...?"

"...but I am your older brother, regardless of whether I was adopted or not."

"But I think you have feelings for me too?" Dany's sweet blue eyes held the promise of hope.

"Yes, I...," Mike quickly recovered. "I mean...I'm trying not to hurt you, Dany...you know I love you. And you also know there's someone I'm in a relationship with."

"Well, you can't be that into her since you've never had her over...."

"It's pretty recent."

"You know...relationships are usually pretty shaky at first...they don't always work out."

"Dany...." He said, flummoxed.

"What?" She said, looking innocent.

Mike reached for his glass and chugged the last of the wine in it. "Dany, you are the bravest and most insightful person I know. Thank you for confiding in me. It's a lot to think about...but know that I'm not shocked or disappointed in any way...If there is something special going on between us, it will play out however it has to. In the meantime, know that I love you no matter what."

Dany seemed somewhat satisfied and smiled warmly.

"Thanks for listening." She said.

Mike rolled onto his side, then laid back on the blanket, looking up at the clear sky. "Man, I missed this place. Isn't it awesome?"

"It sure is." She set her glass down in the grass. "Would it be ok if I laid next to you?" Dany asked.

"Of course!"

Dany lay down, nestling her head on his chest as she wrapped her free arm over him and positioned her leg to rest on top of his.

"This is perfect," Mike said as he took in the clean air and listened to the trees swaying in the breeze.

"So nice...," said Dany as she snuggled, burrowing closer into Mike's comforting body, moving her face to nuzzle against his neck.

Pulling her closer, Mike wrapped his outstretched arm around Dany's body, inhaling the soft feminine scent of her hair and skin.

Feeling Dany next to him was special. She was special...and a part of him had wanted to respond in kind, to tell her that he was in love with her too. And if he was honest, to tell her he had loved her in that same special way since back when they cuddled together in bed as children.

Mike found it so tempting to say those things that his heart felt. That temptation was fueled by the knowledge that Dany wanted him in a way no brother and sister should. It didn't help that she was more attractive than anyone had a right to be.

Mike closed his eyes, enjoying the perfect moment. He felt a soft and gentle sensation on his neck. Dany's soft lips pressed against his skin, moving up and onto his ear, where she nibbled his lobe.

It felt so good. Mike decided to pretend to be oblivious, eyes still closed.

Her free hand moved down his stomach and onto his crotch, where his behemoth cock swelled uncontrollably.

Dany's hand smoothly moved under the elastic band of his shorts, and he felt her warm grip on his hard dick. Mike was in shock but couldn't move -- her body felt so good against him while she gently touched his sensitive member.

She whispered, "Does she do what I did for you last night?"

Mike felt like he was half-dreaming as Dany began to gently stroke his cock with her soft hand, her comforting breath tickling his ear.

He groaned under his breath, "Yes...."

She whispered, "Does she do it as well as I do it?"

"No...." he said in truth.

"That's good...I loved doing that for you...," she whispered as she moved her hand, gently caressing his balls, "I liked tasting you when you came in my mouth." She gently squeezed his heavy balls. Oh shit, he thought. Hearing his sexy little sister talking so blatant and overtly made his dick even harder.

He said, "I like...how you're talking...it turns me on."

"That's good...because I like talking like that to you."

She delicately kissed and nibbled on his ear while she continued to stroke Mike's big cock.

Dany whispered, "Would you be ok if I did that again?"

Mike was so turned on he couldn't stop himself as he murmured, "Yes."

Her soft curls draped across his neck and chest as she moved downward, sliding her body across his until she grabbed his shorts and pulled them down.

The breeze felt good on Mike's erection as it was freed from its confines. It pulsed with the beat of his heart, exposed to Danielle in broad daylight.

She marveled at how hard and big it was; precum pooled along the tip as she stroked it and felt a thrill hearing Mike sigh when she took it in her mouth once again.

Mike closed his eyes, feeling them roll back into his head as he felt his cock slip into Dany's hot mouth.

He pulled his backpack behind his head, relaxing as he watched his little sister perform fellatio with skill and grace. She flipped her long blonde hair to the side as she adjusted her position, continuing to pleasure Mike with her full lips wrapped around his magnificent dick.

She was so beautiful as she made eye contact with obvious joy. She paused to lick his scrotum and tease his balls with her sexy tongue before he felt her warm mouth move back over his member, sliding it deep into her throat.

Mike was so deeply aroused everything seemed to move in slow motion as Dany was suddenly climbing towards him, straddling him, her face inches from his. Her blue eyes were so lovely and sweet -- Mike felt like his heart was melting.

She leaned her head next to his and whispered into his ear; her sweet, girlish voice suddenly sounded so sexy,

"My pussy is so wet...I had to take my panties off." He felt her hand around his shaft as she rubbed the head against something soft, wet, and warm. "Is this ok?"

Mike felt the tender sensation of her slit caressing the head of his penis while she gently massaged it into her wetness.

He knew this was a make-or-break moment. He knew he should somehow do the right thing, but he wanted and loved her too much to deny her.

He whispered, "Yes."

"Ohhhhhh Mike..." she breathed as she moved her hips downward, pushing the head of his rod into her entrance. He could tell it was going to be a really tight fit.

"Are you ok?" Mike whispered into Dany's ear.

"It's ok...I want you so much."

Oh fuck, Mike thought, Dany was giving her virginity to him. He didn't want to do anything to mess up such a special moment, but how was it possible that a girl as attractive and sensual as Danielle never had sex?

"It's ok, ...take your time...go as slowly as you need." His balls ached with need. He wanted to be inside her so badly.

At least her tight vagina was as wet as possible as her lubrication coated his cock. She worked it slowly and carefully inside her, inch by inch, rocking her hips. Her hands pushed against Mike's well-muscled chest as she held herself upright.

At last, her butt pressed fully on Mike's lap, his dick enveloped by his little sister's gripping pussy.

Dany pulled her top off and then lifted her miniskirt up over her head, leaving herself completely naked.

Mike looked up at Dany sitting on his lap, having just revealed her gorgeous boobs.

She saw his expression and how he was staring. "Do you like my breasts?"

"God, yes...," Mike said. They were perfectly white in contrast to the light tan of most of Dany's body. Both boobs stood firmly, defying gravity; her big pink nipples were swollen with arousal.

Mike felt Dany clasp his hands as she moved them directly onto her breasts. They were soft, smooth, and delightful. He cupped them, feeling their pliant and supple texture as he moved his thumb and forefinger and gently squeezed.

"Ohhhhhh," Dany murmured, her eyes conveying both pleasure and lust. "That feels good."

Mike maintained eye contact with his adorable sister as she started to move more purposefully, pressing down on his cock and moving to slide it out of her warm depths and back in again.

"You feel so good inside me," said Dany, breathing audibly; her brows furrowed, and her face showed a look of pure pleasure.

Looking down, Mike saw his big dick buried in his little sister's pussy. It slid in and out of her tightly stretched pussy as she rode him.

Mike concentrated on not giving in to the feeling of the soft virgin flesh stroking his cock. He had barely lasted this long inside her hot pussy.

"Ohhhhh..." He moaned involuntarily. Dany felt so good; his balls were already tightening, desirous of release.

She moved closer, her face only inches from his. Her blonde tresses tumbled down onto his neck and chest. Her beautiful eyes glowed with love as she rode his cock.

She whispered, "It's ok...I want you to cum, Mike."

He felt the power of their connection course through him. It felt so natural, so right.

"Ohh shit... I'm going to cum, Dany."

"I want to feel you cum in me, Mike."

Dany kissed him passionately as she humped his cock, its girth stimulating her as it glided deeply into her core, waves of energy building up inside her.

Releasing his lips, Dany cried out, "I'm cumming... I'm cumming" as an orgasm broke free within her, eclipsing everything around her.

She looked into Mike's eyes, a wanton expression on her face. "Ohh fuck...Cum in me, Mike..." She pleaded.

Mike grunted, a primal growl deep in his throat, "Uhhhhhgh... fuuuck," as his hot seed began to spurt deep into his little sister's sacred canal.

His cock continued to pulse inside Dany's tight vagina as she milked him; she pushed firmly against him feeling his balls contract, each time bombarding her with more of his potent sperm until she was overflowing.

They lay breathing heavily, still connected.

Mike murmured, "Ohhh...my God...."

Dany smiled brightly as she pressed her forehead to his. "That...was nice," She moved to kiss him tenderly before extracting herself.

Above him stood his magnificent and sexy sister, her lovely pussy dripping gobs of his thick white spunk.

She reached between her legs, cupping her hand as strands of gooey cum oozed out.

"Oh my God...there's so much!" Dany proclaimed with a look of surprise and amusement.

She stepped off the blanket so as not to get any more on it. Mike's cum glistened as it dripped down Dany's leg. She bent over, cleaning herself off.

Mike had never seen his sister fully naked like this. Her big sexy ass was on display as she bent over, showing off her muscular legs. And when she turned around, exposing her delicate pink pussy and majestic tits, she looked so damn hot.

Dany said, "I need to put my underwear back on...it just keeps leaking out...is there always so much?" Dany stepped into and pulled up her panties.

"It depends on how turned on I am...the more turned on, the more there is."

"And how turned on were you?" Dany proceeded to put on her clothes.

"That was about as turned on as I've ever been," Mike said sincerely.

Dany's face lit up, her bright white teeth shining in the sun. "I'll take that as a compliment!"

Mike pulled his shorts up as he stood. He stepped up to Dany and cupped her face in his hands, feeling her soft hair entwined in his fingers. "You definitely should. That was amazing."

He pressed his lips to hers, enjoying the sweet taste of her mouth while he grabbed her ample butt, pulling her close.

They held each other tightly, the wind caressing with a light breeze as they stood silent in the perfect, sunny meadow.

Finally, Mike said, "We should pack up. There's not much daylight left, and we have a long trip back."

They packed, retraced their steps, and made their way back to the SUV.

While they still exchanged their usual playful banter, there were more touches and looks exchanged than usual. The trip to the secret glade had altered their bond, and a powerful connection was established, or possibly it had existed and only needed to be brought forth.

When they got home, they unpacked, and both felt tired.

As Mike contemplated going to his room by himself, he felt like he didn't want to be separated from Dany. He had intended to draw a boundary with her. Instead, he had essentially cheated on Erica. They hadn't discussed being exclusive, but that was because, until just that day, it would have been unthinkable for him to be with someone other than Erica.

Dany had always inhabited a special place in his heart, and he felt a compulsion to be close to her. Something had definitely changed.

Mike said, "Dany...would you like to sleep in my room with me?"

"I thought you'd never ask...yes, I'd like that," she said.

It had been a long day, and they were both pretty tired. Dany went to her room and got ready for bed, returning to Mike's room dressed in a cute nightie. She climbed into his bed just as he left his bathroom, having finished brushing his teeth.

Mike hit the light and climbed in, wrapping his arms around Dany's warm body. She laced her hands into his, pulling his arms tightly around until they came to rest under her hefty breasts.

Mike moved his face into Dany's soft hair, inhaling her sweet fragrance. His cock began responding to her presence. Mike willed it to relax. He had already crossed lines, and he needed to think clearly about the situation he was in.

On one hand, he felt like he was living in a fantasy where his beautiful little sister was his sworn soul mate, and at the same time, he was deeply in love with his big sister Erica who would be returning home at the end of the week. When she left for her trip with their Mother, he was already concerned with how to make their secret relationship work out. Now Dany, his closest person in the world, was deeply into him. It was confusing. The last thing he needed at the moment was to have sex with Dany again.

"Mike, what's wrong?"

"I just...have a lot on my mind."

"You're thinking about that other girl, aren't you?"

He paused. "Yes."

"I bet you're feeling guilty about...what we did today...aren't you?"

He said, "I...am conflicted...but Dany...It was...special...today."

"I'm glad you think that...and I'd be lying if I said I hoped things worked out between you and this girl...but I know I'm in the wrong here."

"Part of me is glad you did what you did...I just wish I would have known how you felt...before."

Dany squeezed his fingers gently with hers. "From here on, I'm not going to pressure you...if things are meant to be, then they'll work out in their own time. I just can't live with myself if, by showing you how I feel, I'm actually hurting you because of the position I'm putting you in."

"I appreciate that, Dany...you are always so good to me." Mike felt his eyes moisten. He didn't know if it was possible to love her any more than he did at that moment -- she was always looking out for his feelings and always understood him as no one else could.

Mike had an idea. "I'll tell you what...tomorrow I want to give you any present you want...for one day only -- so long as it's in my power to give. How does that sound?"

"I like it!" Dany purred. "You better be serious about that because I intend to live it up."

Mike chuckled. "I wouldn't expect anything less."

They drifted off to sleep, Dany cradled in Mike's comforting arms.

* * * * *

The Present

The next morning, they woke, got ready, and had breakfast at the small table in the kitchen.

While eating, Mike said, "I promised we would do whatever you want...and I'm a man of my word. So, what do you want to do today?"

Danielle chewed her lip as she thought. "What if we went to an amusement park? We used to go all the time...but it's been years, right?"

"I mean, I don't think we've gone to one since Dad was around...that could be fun. I like it!"

"Ok -- I'm going to change my clothes." Dany got up to do so.

"Hey, one sec...is there anything else you want for your birthday? This is it -- my one-day-only birthday event -- so we'll do whatever you want."

"Let's go there...and we'll see if any other ideas pop up as the day progresses."

"Sounds good!"

Mike decided to change as well. It was a beautiful summer day, and he put on a tank top with lightweight shorts.

When Dany came downstairs, he almost gasped. He looked her over, from her sandals that exposed her bubble gum-colored toes up to her voluptuous tan legs and her frayed and distressed tight jean shorts. Her tight tummy was exposed as he wore only a pink bikini top that held just enough of her big chest so as not to be scandalous.

She held her arms out, spinning around. "What do you think!?" The jean shorts hugged her big butt, exposing the bottom of her juicy butt cheeks ever so slightly. She was so sexy Mike had to will himself not to have a full erection and mostly failed.

"You look...nice."

Dany stepped up and appraised Mike. "You don't look so bad yourself." She held her gaze on the growing lump in his shorts and bit her lip.

He stammered, "I...yeah...like I said...you look good."

Dany took a step toward him, reached for, and touched his face gently with her hand.

"I wish I could do something to help you with that...but I'm going to keep my promise and not push you," she said, flashing her baby doll eyes and smiling sweetly.

"Thanks." He was in for some trouble if he wanted to hold his position. He knew Dany wanted him, so she wasn't going to make it easy, but at least she respected his boundaries and wouldn't push him into doing something he might regret.

* * * * *

They arrived at the park. It was big and packed with people. The property abutted right up to the beach, drawing in the everpresent scent of the ocean.

They got out of the SUV, walked through the packed parking lot, and entered the park.

The crowds were thick as they walked on to the midway. Dany jumped around excitedly, hanging onto Mike's arm.

"What do you want to do first?" Mike asked, surveying the landscape.

"I'm definitely going on some coasters, but then you have to win me some prizes...and we can check out all the weird little places here." Her eyes lit up as she beamed, suddenly looking years younger than her age.

"Ok, ok...calm down. We need to hit that huge coaster over there first to get that out of the way...you know I'm not a big fan of those things."

Dany giggled, pulling Mike alongside as they trekked to a massive roller coaster. Every male they walked by, even if they were with someone already, turned their heads greedily, ogling Danielle.

They got on the coaster and made the slow ascent up to the first drop. Dany clutched Mike's arm tightly, holding on for dear life as they fell precipitously, gaining ferocious speed.

"Ohhhh shit!" Mike exclaimed as Dany squealed with delight while they whizzed through loops, corkscrews, and more drops. The park sped by at all angles, sometimes upside down, until they finally slowed to a stop and got off.

"Holy shit...that was...a lot!" Mike said, dazed.

"More...more!!" Dany yelled obnoxiously.

"Ok...ok...how about that one!?" Mike pointed to another beastly roller coaster. They headed off in its direction.

After hitting all the biggest roller coasters, Dany led Mike back to the midway, where crowds of people jammed their way through games and other booths scattered throughout.

Mike couldn't help but watch Dany's plump ass sway in front of him. He wanted to reach out, grab, and squeeze it. He remembered how, only the day before, he was inside her. It was crazy to think about and one of the most erotic experiences of his life. Dany was so goddamn sexy, but he needed to show some restraint if he was ever going to navigate his situation with Erica. He looked forward to getting caught up with her when she got back, and they had texted occasionally when she had a break, but it was hard to think of anything else when Dany's outrageously sensual body was bouncing in front of him.

Dany drove Mike to play several games where he won more than he lost, though none gave out anything worth keeping.

"That one!" Dany said excitedly, pointing at the hammer striker game.

Walking up, Mike gave his tickets and picked up the huge mallet. He slammed it down with all his might, hurtling the puck upwards and striking the bell.

"We have a winner," the strange-looking carnival man said. "Take your pick." He pointed at the wall of prizes.

Turning to Dany, Mike gestured, and she happily chose a cute pink bear. It matched her bikini and nails perfectly.

As they left the booth, the creepy carny mumbled under his breath to Mike, "You got a hot one there, buddy. An ass like that...sheesh."

Mike turned and tried to keep his voice down as he responded, "You'll shut the fuck up if you know what's good for you," before catching up to Dany.

"Did you say something to him?" she said, her eyes bright and happy.

"Nothing to be concerned with."

Dany grinned. "You're always trying to protect me, aren't you?"

Mike ignored her as she grabbed his arm, leading him onward. They entered an area less traveled on the outskirts of the park. A ragged tent stood next to a haphazardly scrawled sign that read, "Psychic."

"Let's go in there!" Dany gushed.

"Ummm...are you sure? Those things are always bullshit."

"Come on...party pooper!" Dany gave a pleadingly cute look.

"Ok, fine," Mike relented.

They entered the tent, and an otherwise normal-looking woman sat at a table. Her dark hair had strands of gray running through it, perhaps aging her upwards as she was likely only in her thirties.

"Sit," she said.

She peered with large dark eyes, studying Mike and Dany.

Mike said, "So...what do we do?"

"Patience...I wait for it to come to me."

"But you don't know what we're going to ask."

"You don't need to...it is already known." The woman brushed her hair back and folded her hands together as she continued to stare.

Mike whispered to Dany, "Let's go, this is fucking weird--"

The woman blurted out, "You both lost a parent at a young age...and that has never completely healed within yourselves or others around you."

She paused, closing her eyes. "You are special...a very unusual pairing...but clear as day, you are true soul mates."

Dany looked at Mike, eyes wide, as Mike quietly mouthed, "What the fuck!?"

Leaning forward, the woman spoke with gravitas. "You are blessed...and will have many children together...happiness you will have beyond what most can expect."

Closing her eyes, she put her hand up to her forehead, concentrating. "...but, being together will not be without its challenges...there will be complications with...other relationships."

She looked at Mike. "This will be especially challenging...for you."

Mike interjected, "Ok...well...we have to be going...how much do I owe you?"

"This one...is free. It is not often that I meet ones such as you."

Dany asked, "What do you mean?"

"Ones so blessed to always be near each other."

Grabbing Dany by her arm, Mike led them away, saying, "Ok...Bye."

They exited the tent, and Mike pulled Dany aside. "Did you...tip her off somehow...to say that stuff!?"

Dany appeared overjoyed. "How would I have ever possibly done that? Do you think they have a directory for random tent ladies? Don't be silly."

"But...what she said..." Mike appeared dumbfounded.

"Uh huh...and?" Dany was smiling radiantly.

"Oh, stop it." Mike laughed. It was pretty crazy what he had just experienced. How could that strange woman have known to say those things? Maybe it was a con, like he thought, but if so, it was a good one. On the other hand, what if it were true?

Traveling along the outskirts, Dany pointed at a creepy-looking funhouse. "Ok, we definitely are going in there!"

Mike laughed. "Of course we are...."

"Come on!" Dany grabbed his hand and dragged him onward.

Entering through the doorway, they stepped into a dark hallway draped with eerie lights and shadows. As they walked, a powerful gust of air blew on Dany, and she shrieked and grabbed Mike.

"Relax," he said, "you gotta expect things like that." He had to admit Dany's warm body and soft breasts felt good pressed up against him.

Dany continued to clutch him as they moved through corridors, awaiting the next scare. As they entered a new section, a furry mechanical creature popped up from behind Mike, causing him to

jump and screen, "Ahhhhh, fuck!"

Dany laughed, covering her mouth with her hand, and Mike started laughing when he saw her. The two of them broke down in tears laughing together.

"Holy shit...my stomach hurts," Mike said as they entered a large dark room.

"Me too!! That was too funny!" said Dany, still grinning like a Cheshire cat.

Mike smiled, looking into Dany's radiant eyes. The room was silent except for their breathing.

Mike suddenly pulled Dany to him.

"Dany...you're so fucking hot..." he said. He grabbed her hair and kissed her plush lips. Dany immediately responded, her lips pressing hungrily as her tongue danced inside his mouth.

He couldn't help himself as he reached down and grabbed her luscious ass cheeks, pulling her against him. Mike gripped one of her bikini-clad boobs in his hand, relishing the feel of her young flesh as he felt her up.

She whispered, "You know how I feel...you can do anything you want to me...but let it be known...I'm not instigating this."

Mike's dick was hard, but he started thinking about what Dany said. Reluctantly he released her, realizing that he was entirely responsible for what his actions might cause when Erica came back.

Breathing heavily, Mike said, 'I'm sorry, Dany...I don't know what overcame me.'

"I think I know what overcame you, Mike. I think you feel the same way about me as I do you. There is something bigger than both of us at work here. I've accepted it, and I'll wait as long as you need to make your choice."

"I just need to control myself," Mike mumbled to himself, but he knew whatever resolve he had to resist Dany was fading with every moment he spent with her.

Having recovered from his bout of lust, Mike pulled Dany along as they went through the final leg of the fun house.

They eventually made their way back to the midway, stopping at a couple of booths for some snacks.

"Hey, do you want to check out the pier?" Dany said, looking toward the ocean.

"Sure."

They made their way across the hardened sand and onto a long pier leading out into the backdrop of the ocean's majesty. The sun had sunk close to the horizon and was about to set.

Mike walked a step behind as Dany led them to the end of the pier. Dany's stunning legs and tasty butt drew him in once again. The way her butt cheeks escaped her jean shorts, barely contained by the fraying material, was mesmerizing. It was hard to look away.

Dany reached the end of the pier just as the sun was setting. It felt to Mike like a force outside himself compelled him since his brain had drawn a line to go no further with his sister, but his body

took the most natural course, responding to his emotions.

Mike moved up behind Dany and wrapped his strong arms around her midsection. Closing his eyes, he pulled her in, feeling her warmth and smelling her fragrant scent.

"That's nice," Dany purred, wrapping her arms around his.

She felt so good in his arms; he felt like he never wanted to let this divine creature go. He was overwhelmed by emotion and the knowledge that she could be all his if he only abandoned his senses.

Opening his eyes, Mike was blinded by the radiant colors that poured down the skyline, reflecting off the ocean. A warm breeze caressed them, adding to their hug. This was another perfect moment.

Mike's heart began to ache. It was a palpable feeling in his chest. A sweet pain that accompanied a swelling sensation that he knew was inspired by Dany. His sweet, fun-loving, incredibly warm sister.

He loved her as he always had, but he knew, beyond a doubt, that he was in love with her. His rational mind could find no good outcome if he were to pursue her. Sure, Dany knew he was in a relationship, and she had realized she needed to respect that, even if it meant she wouldn't get her heart's desire. But Mike would be putting himself in an impossible situation if he followed his heart.

Sometimes, the heart wants what the heart wants.

Mike angled his head and began planting kisses on Dany's soft neck, feeling her blonde locks tickle the side of his face.

Dany purred, "Mmmmmm...If you're trying to turn me on, you really don't need to do much."

"What do you mean?"

Dany took Mike's hand and moved it down her stomach, into her jeans, then panties. Mike felt his hand slide over Dany's smooth mound and onto her vagina. Her tender lips were slick with warm lubricant, her pussy radiating heat.

"That's how I am whenever I'm with you...."

Mike's cock hardened, the thin fabric of his shorts pressing against her bulging butt.

Mike whispered in her ear, "God...I want you, Dany."

"That's up to you...my love."

Hearing her voice, filled with intimacy and warmth, drove Mike to a decision. He couldn't take it anymore. Resisting Dany was like resisting gravity. But if he was going to cross this line and suffer the consequences, he was going to do it right.

Mike released himself from her and took out his phone.

"What are you doing?" she said, curious.

"Nothing much...I just realized that I'm going to give you one more present." He continued to work on his phone.

"Mike, that's sweet, but you've done enough. I don't think I've ever been this spoiled in my life!"

"Turning eighteen is a big birthday, and I want to make sure it's memorable."

"It's already been memorable...I don't think I'm ever going to forget...you know...what happened yesterday." Mike looked up from his phone. Dany was blushing, her eyes twinkling.

"Well, just humor me...we have one more place to visit."

"Yayyyyy!" she said playfully as she rushed toward Mike and squeezed his ribs, tickling him.

"Hey, no fair!" Mike said, laughing.

He returned the gesture and began tickling Dany, delighting in her squeals. When they finished playing around, Mike took Dany's hand, lacing his fingers in hers, and began to walk.

"This way," he said, leading them down the beach.

"Where are we going?"

"It's a surprise."

They had long since left the crowds and noise of the amusement park, and walked along a miles-long strip of beach, their progress marked by the passing of fancy beach houses that attempted to partition the natural resources into arbitrary lots.

It had been a long walk, but Dany didn't ask any questions; she just held his hand and enjoyed the night air that blew along the coast.

Mike led them towards one of the houses. It was not large but had a modern look, with large glass windows and a deck overlooking the beach.

When they reached the door, Mike punched in numbers on the keypad, and it opened.

"Wow...so this is my surprise present?" Dany smiled happily.

"Well, not exactly. It's an Airbnb I just rented so I could give you my present."

"Ooooooh...I'm liking this one," she teased, squeezing his arm.

Entering, they turned on some lights and checked out the place. It was nice, with new appliances and well-finished wood floors. It was spacious for what looked like a modest-sized abode from the outside.

"Ok, here we are," Mike said, opening the door to the huge main bedroom.

"So...what 'present' are you planning on giving me in here." Dany looked like she was holding in a smile as the edges of her pretty lips curled upward.

"You'll see." Mike closed the door behind them and stood before the bed. "Stand over here."

Dany complied, standing in front of the bed, still holding back her smile, eyes dancing with delight.

Mike knelt down before her and proceeded to unbutton her jean shorts, taking them down, revealing her skimpy pink silk panties.

She said, "Mike, before you go any further, I just want to make sure you know I don't want you to do anything you might regret. You don't have to do anything just to make me happy...I'm not pressuring you anymore...ok?"

"I appreciate that...now lay back on the bed."

She climbed onto the bed and laid on her back, pulling a pillow behind her head. Dany looked excited as she said, "Now what?"

"Take off your top and Spread your legs."

Dany removed her bikini top; her big white breasts spilled out, holding their pristine form and shape, accented by her rock-hard pink nipples. She opened her legs, spreading her athletic thighs, exposing her mound. Her silk panties were marked with a dark line where her arousal permeated the fabric.

Mike took stock of Dany's delectable body as he removed his clothes and crawled onto the bed. From her big breasts, perfect, flat stomach; to her shapely legs and tempting pubic mound, she was unbelievably sexy.

Mike kissed the inside of Dany's legs, working his way up to her womanhood. He planted kisses on the silken fabric, exploring the outline of her delicate lips. His dick was rock hard, but it would have to wait.

Mike gently pulled at the elastic band of her panties, pulling as Dany lifted her butt, allowing him to pull them down over her knees and dainty feet. He discarded the panties on the floor.

Kneeling between Dany's splayed legs, Mike ran his hands down her thighs, pushing them wider. He leaned down and put his face close to Dany's exposed pussy.

"Have you ever had this done before?" Mike asked before licking her puffy pink pussy lips.

"Ohhhhhh....uh huh." Dany responded, clearly aroused and spellbound, as she watched Mike lick her pussy.

Mike inhaled the scent of her arousal. It was like summer and made his dick ache with the pheromones she had to be emitting.

"This...is the present I had in mind. I hope you like it."

He began lapping her pussy like a dog. He hadn't intended to do that, but he couldn't get enough of her delightful taste -- it was a soft and sweet ambrosia that he had never quite tasted before.

"Uhhhh... huuuuuuu," Dany moaned as he elicited the response he wanted. He was good at manipulating pussies, and he used all his skill on his sister.

Mike pushed his tongue into her small opening and kissed and sucked on her pussy lips before moving back to stimulate her swollen clitoris.

"Uhhhhh....fuck...Mike... I think I'm going to cum!" Dany exclaimed, higher pitched than usual.

Mike stayed focused on her little clit, working it and sending her over the edge.

Dany toppled head-first into her orgasm. She writhed as her pussy quaked, sending waves of pleasure throughout her body and mind.

"Uhhhhhhnnnnngggggnnn...fuhhhhck...," she mewled, her face scrunched in ecstasy as she gripped and pulled the bedspread tightly with her hands.

Mike watched, enraptured as he waited for her orgasm to subside.

"Ohhh, Mike...I've never had one like that...it was so good!"

Mike felt Dany's wetness as he inserted his finger into her tight vagina.

He could feel the heat of her arousal emanating from her slit as he rubbed lubricant on her clit, occasionally gathering more of her sweet liquid from her moist pussy to ensure his finger glided smoothly.

"Do you want me to put something else in your pussy?"

"Ohhh, God, yes..."

"What do you want?"

"I want you to put that big cock of yours in my pussy."

Crawling into position, Mike kneeled between her legs, rubbing the head of his dick against Dany's soft and moist lips. He liked how her well-lubricated pussy greased his tool until he felt her slickness completely coating the head.

Leaning forward, he planted his hands on each side of Dany and bent down to suckle her nipple as he flexed his buttocks, pushing deeper into her hole.

"Ohh...Slowly Mike...you're so big...." Dany warned.

"I'm sorry...I'll go slow."

Gently, Mike nudged his cock in and out of Dany's tight entrance, feeling her vagina's walls begin to relax and adjust to his size.

Soon, he was completely inside Dany, feeling her tightness. Dany looked at him, enraptured, as he pumped very slowly in and out of her.

He kissed her, feeling her tantalizing tongue swirl inside his mouth while his cock slowly glided in and out of her.

Taking Mike's face in her hands, Dany held him close, making eye contact. "Stay in me for a moment."

Mike paused his lovemaking, buried deep inside Dany's love canal.

She whispered, "I love you." Mike couldn't help but stare into Dany's lustrous blue eyes. They were so pretty and hypnotic, drawing him in.

Mike felt overwhelming emotions, and his eyes began to moisten.

She whispered, "It's ok...It's different if you say it now, isn't it?"

"Yes..."

"It's because it means so much more than other times you've said it...right?"

"Yes."

"...and it's because your true feelings for me are being revealed...right?"

"Yes."

"It's ok, baby...you can say it."

Mike felt pure love radiating from Dany's eyes. Overwhelmed, he said, "Dany...I love you so, so much. I can't even express it in words."

"That's ok...you'll be able to show me."

"I'd like that..." Mike said, still feeling the connection deep inside Danielle's core.

"Thank you for opening up to me." She stroked his face, still holding him in place. "Being connected like this, being fully together, feels right, doesn't it?"

"Uh huh," Mike breathed, feeling his erect penis pulsing, completely buried inside Dany's warmth.

"Now, there's just one more present I want...then we can call this birthday complete."

"Anything." Mike meant it.

Dany whispered, "The present I want most...is for you to cum in me."

"I want that so badly...." He felt his balls tighten as excitement coursed through them.

"But, Mike...you know I'm unprotected, right?"

Mike hadn't known; he assumed his sister was on birth control, but why hadn't he asked? He had been so reckless.

He said, "There are so many things I could say...are you just asking to see if I'll do it...if I care about you enough?"

"No, I know you care about me enough to do this...I can feel it."

"But I might make you pregnant...."

"No, Mike...you are going to make me pregnant."

"How can you be so sure?"

"Because I'm your soulmate, silly...we're going to have a family together." Dany was so calm, serene, and sure of herself.

"I don't know, Dany...this is a big decision...."

She moved her face close to his. "It would feel so good to release your seed in me...so right...wouldn't it?"

"Uh huh..." Mike moved slowly in and out of Dany's willing cunt, feeling her sheath stroke him exquisitely.

"Does it turn you on, thinking about me...pregnant...with your baby in me?"

Mike felt his dick harden into granite. His balls ached with need as he thought about filling Dany's schoolgirl tummy with his seed and impregnating her.

"Ohhh Fuck...Dany...this is so wrong."

"...but, is it!? I can feel that you want it too...isn't that right?"

Suddenly the complications of his situation drifted away as he envisioned Dany's lovely tummy swelling with his baby. He knew she would make such a good mother. She was so warm, loving, and joy-filled. She would care for and love his children; there was no doubt.

"Uh huh...yes...I...do,"

"I'm glad you can admit that...it's so clear to me. I'm aching to have your baby...I've never wanted anything more in my life!" Her love-filled eyes permeated his being.

Mike's awareness of the implications drifted away. At that moment, he wanted to give Dany everything she wanted. Mike knew he was knowingly going to impregnate his little sister.

Dany sensed it too. She held her knees, pulling her legs wide, holding them back against herself to allow him full entrance into her love center.

"Mike, we belong together...I've wanted this for so long.."

Mike began pumping harder into Dany's creamy gash, taking long strokes.

She begged, "Fill me with your sperm...I want all of it in me."

Mike looked down, watching his big cock plunging into Dany's tight slit. Her sexy tummy enticed him.

Mike's primal urges took over as he pumped with wild abandon, intent on one goal as he felt his balls tensing. He willed them to prepare to expel their contents as forcefully as possible.

"Make me yours, Mike...take me!"

A primal grunt escaped Mike's throat as he plunged deep into Dany's chamber, instinctively pressing against her young cervix as the first jets of his hot semen burst forth into her womb.

"That's it, honey...fill me with your love," Dany pleaded.

"Ohhhhhh fuuuuuuuuuck," Mike growled as he thrust his hips against Dany's mound, pressing hard each time his balls pulsed, sending more streams of his jism into her hot gash.

Gobs of his viscous baby-making sperm continued to pump deep into Dany's fertile tummy.

Dany cried, "Yes...God...yes..." as she felt the warmth of her brother's cum filling her insides.

Mike shuddered, squeezing out the last drops of his cum into her hungry snatch, then laid on top of Dany.

"You're so good to me, Mike..." She murmured as she stroked his head. "That was so good...."

"I'm glad," Mike mumbled, completely spent.

"You gave me everything I wanted. Best birthday ever!" Dany smiled and kissed his head.

Mike fell asleep, and they stayed like that until Dany maneuvered Mike to the side, releasing his flaccid penis. He rolled over and went to sleep.

Dany placed a couple of pillows under her butt, lifting it up so no more of Mike's virile sperm would escape. She wanted to make sure all her lover's healthy seed had the best chance of making its way to fertilize her egg.

After Dany decided Mike had slept long enough, she woke him up.

"Hey...let's get out of here...go back and sleep in our own bed at home. What do you say?"

"Yeah...sure." Mike sat at the edge of the bed, rubbing his eyes. "How long was I out?"

"A couple of hours...you were so cute...knocked out like a light." Dany's brazen remark made Mike smile.

"Well, if you weren't so sexy, I wouldn't have to recover all my energy!" He rolled over and grabbed Dany by the waist, pulling her onto her stomach on the bed and tickling her ribs.

She squealed with delight as she tried to roll away. Mike spanked her healthy rump, enjoying the sound of his slap.

"Ohhhh, I think I like that," Dany teased, but it was clear that she was also serious.

"Ok, more where that came from...let's get our clothes on and get out of here."

They made their way back to Mike's SUV in the amusement park parking lot and headed home. When they finally made it back, it was late, so they snuggled up in Mike's bed, where Dany was cradled in Mike's arms once again.

* * * * *

The Day After

Mike woke up. Danielle had, once again, gotten up before him. How did she do that?

He jumped in the shower, got ready, and headed downstairs.

As he made his way down the large staircase, heading toward the kitchen, he smelled breakfast being made.

Entering the kitchen, he saw Dany with her back turned, preparing food on the island in their large kitchen.

She wore tight stretchy yoga pants and a similar skimpy athletic top; her long blonde locks flowed down her back. Her big round butt called his attention, and he felt his dick begin to harden automatically. What had she done to him? He felt lust overtaking him, and all he did was look at her as she cooked.

"What are you making this morning for me?"

She turned to look at him; her pretty face shined as she smiled warmly. "Come here -- let me show you."

Walking the remaining paces, he reached Dany, and she stretched out, grabbed his hand, and pulled him towards her as she spun around. He stood directly behind her.

Taking his hands in each of hers, she pulled them around and onto her breasts. Mike pressed up against her, pulling her in tight. He felt and squeezed her lush boobs in his hands as he felt her tasty butt pressing against his throbbing erection.

Leaning in, he put his head over her left shoulder, touching his face to hers. She smelled so fucking good.

Dany turned slightly as she talked about the dishes in front of her. "Now let's see...I made pancakes, bacon, eggs, and toast. And I know how you like them."

"It smells good...."

"Are you talking about the food...or me?" she said as she smoothly adjusted her position to face him, her soft, beautiful face only inches away.

Her crystal blue eyes penetrated deeply as she grabbed the back of his head and pulled him to her mouth. He knew for sure the previous night wasn't a dream as she kissed him passionately and moved her hand onto his raging boner, squeezing and rubbing it.

Releasing his lips, still inches from his face, she said, "We're going to make sure this big aching cock of yours is happy. Would you like that?" She continued to rub his dick.

"Uh-huh," he said, mesmerized.

His dick was hungry. After it had tasted of her fruits, it wanted -- no, needed -- more.

Overcome with lust, Mike turned her back around, facing away, and pulled her top up, freeing her substantial boobs; she had no bra on. He squeezed her nipples, eliciting a soft moan from Dany.

"Ohhhh...somebody's horny," she purred.

Reaching down into the front of her yoga pants, Mike pushed his hand into her panties and felt her pussy. It was slick with arousal.

He responded, "I think the one that's horny is you, little sister," as he played with her wet pussy.

"Uhhhhhh...I want you...inside me." she breathed.

His cock raging, Mike turned her around and pulled down her yoga pants and panties, leaving them around her ankles. He took down his shorts and underwear and pushed her forward; she planted her hands on the center island, bending her over.

Just like that, Mike's hard dick was in his hand, pulsating with hunger. Dany presented herself to him, pushing her thick round butt towards him. She spread her legs to give him access as she laid her head down onto her arm, resting on the counter.

Just below her tight little anus, her beautiful blonde pussy awaited him, glistening with warm lubricant.

Looking back, she crooned, "Are you going to fuck me, Mike?"

"I'm going to fucking you...and breed you."

He positioned his throbbing boner against her slit, feeling her oily discharge. This time, he pushed in with haste, working his dick into her tight vagina by pumping in and out until his cock was fully coated and slid right into her tightness, engulfed in her feminine warmth.

"Ohhh fuck...you feel good," he breathed as he pumped away in complete control.

Danielle mewled, "Ohhhh fuck...you're so hard...Ohhhh...fuck...I want you to...do it...breed me."

Her pussy stroked him, gripping his cock. It was like home now...a sacred place where he could release his tension.

He pumped deep into her little cunt, enjoying the sound of her big butt slapping against his hips.

Mike growled, "You belong to me, Dany," as he fucked her.

"Uh huh..." she moaned.

"Say it!" he demanded as he pumped deep into her flesh.

"Ohhhh...God...Mike...I belong to you!" she cried, holding tightly to the island as he thrust harder.

"I'm going to fill your pussy with my cum...would you like that?"

"Yes...please...make me yours!" She whined.

Thrusting with urgency, Mike could feel himself getting close.

Dany cried, "I'm fucking cumming...ohhh fuck, oh fuck, oh fuck!"

Mike's balls responded when he felt Dany's pussy spasm, contracting to milk his hard cock.

Tightly gripping his little sister's plump ass, Mike rammed his dick deep into her cunt, bottoming out against her cervix. His sticky load rocketed deep into his sister's sacred chasm, filling her with his potent seed.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh...fuck," Mike bellowed in a husky voice as he felt gobs of his potent baby batter spurting into Dany's tight pussy.

He held her tightly, pressing firmly against her sexy butt until his dick stopped pulsing and his balls were empty.

"Stay like that for a minute...I'm going to pull out."

When Mike released his cock, his massive deposit slowly leaked out from Dany's cute pussy. He had churned up a thick batch of healthy semen that clung to her in strands, slowly dripping and oozing down her legs and onto the floor.

"Ok, you can get up."

Dany pushed herself upright. "So...you like seeing your cum in me, don't you?"

"I do."

"I think that's sexy...you make so much of it!"

Dany pulled him towards her and kissed him passionately.

When she released him, she said, "Look at this mess you made! I'm going to clean it up for you...so you can start eating."

"Thanks...I'm starving."

Sitting at the table, Mike ate as he watched Dany step out of her soiled clothes and get completely naked. She proceeded to clean up the splattered cum. He didn't mind watching her young sexy body as she bent down and worked. More of his thick, sticky seed seeped from her pussy while she cleaned.

When she finished, she was grinning. "I need to jump in the shower and get some new clothes...I'll be right back."

When Mike heard the shower start upstairs, he quickly headed up, took his clothes off, and stepped into the shower with Dany.

"Ohhhhh...you wanted to help me get clean?"

"Of course."

She giggled as Mike stepped into the warm water with her, touching her body all over in an attempt to help her.

It didn't escape Dany's attention that Mike was rock hard again.

She looked at him, smiling, and grabbed his erection. "Are you going to breed me again!?"

Mike pushed the shower head toward the wall to lighten the spray, then grabbed Dany and turned her around.

He grabbed her tits as he pressed his hard dick against her ass, feeling its way up towards her pussy.

She leaned forward, holding the grab bar, thankful the large shower had one, as she felt Mike, once again, pounding away inside her."

It didn't take long before Mike emptied another batch of his sperm inside his little sister's sexy body.

It was a long day of fucking and lovemaking, which eventually turned into multiple days until, finally, their exclusive week together came to an end.

* * * * *

Mike and Dany woke up Saturday morning knowing that their Mother and Sister were due to return in a few hours from their week-long trip visiting prospective law firms for Erica. They sat next to each other at the table, eating breakfast in a somewhat somber mood.

Mike started the conversation. "So...we should probably talk about things now that Mom and Erica are going to be back later this morning."

"I wish we didn't have to...I wish we had another week together, alone."

"I know...me too."

"...and you're going to be gone all week with Mom...I'm going to miss you!" A rare look of sadness cast over Dany's eyes.

"I'll miss you too...." Mike had gotten very attached to Dany over their week together.

"We should talk about some other serious topics."

"Do we have to!?"

"I think we do."

"Dany, if you get pregnant, have you thought about how we'd handle that?"

Biting her lip, she said, "I have some thoughts...."

"Such as...?"

"Well, to start out, I can say it was from a one-night stand...that will cover us for a while...and you can 'help out' with raising my baby like a good brother." She smiled and winked.

"Ok, I guess that's not bad...and you're definitely sure about having it?"

"Mike...that's OUR baby you're talking about! And you know everyone in our family has always taken a pro-life stance...why would this be different!?"

"Chill, mama tiger! I didn't mean to threaten your cub!" Mike was grinning, enjoying seeing how protective Dany was about their prospective baby. She really would make a great mother.

"Don't mess with me!" Dany joked, transforming into a feline with her face and dragging her pretty nails down Mike's arm before leaning over and kissing him fiercely.

"Ok, ok...you win!" Mike held her hand. He couldn't believe how close he had become to her.

Dany said, "So there's one other thing that's hanging out there that I'd like to talk about." She turned her chair and sat facing Mike with a serious look on her face. "What are you going to do about that girl you're in a relationship with? What are your plans with her, if I may ask?" She had a good poker face on.

"It's really complicated...."

"Can you at least tell me who she is..."

"I can't."

"I'm going to ignore my jealous nature for right now since I know you might need some time to process everything that's happened this week...I'll own my part in pushing you to be with me."

"But...I've wanted you for so many years. Mike, we're finally together...and I have big plans for us. If it takes you time to fully embrace that, I understand. I have faith."

Mike relaxed. "You really are amazing, Dany...not many people have the patience you do."

"I'm glad you recognize my awesomeness!" she said, grinning.

Mike rolled his eyes. "I really am in love with you, Dany...and we're going to figure this out, ok?"

"Ok." Her kind eyes melted Mike's heart.

Mike said, "So...I know it goes without saying, but us having a relationship has a lot of complications. I think It's best if we just pretend things are the way they were before...in case anyone else is around. We'll figure out how and when to meet so we have time together alone."

"Yeah, that makes sense. I'd be scared if Mom found out, especially. I can't imagine what she'd think...."

"Well, I'll be with her this whole week, and I intend to confront her about some things and maybe see if I can convince her to get out of the house more -- maybe take some vacations."

"Yeah, that would be good for her anyway, but better for us to be away from her watchful eye."

"True."

Dany took both Mike's hands in hers. "Mike...I'll miss snuggling with you in your room at night...and spending time with you like we have this past week."

Danielle looked sad like she was going to cry.

Reaching his arms around her, Mike consoled her. "I know...Just know that I'll be thinking about you this week, and we'll find our time to be together when I get back."

"You better...." she said with a glimmer in her eyes.

* * * * *

Their mother's SUV pulled up in the driveway; Dany and Mike stood waiting as their mother and Erica got out of the car.

Everyone exchanged greetings and hugs, and Mike volunteered to haul in the luggage.

Soon, Mike would be leaving for his own week-long trip away from home, visiting potential universities nearby with his Mother. If he was honest with himself, he was looking forward to having an entire week away to think about how he was going to deal with the fact that he was in close sexual relationships with both of his sisters, one of which may well be pregnant with his baby.

Mike was going to be spending the next week alone with his Mother, Janice. He had some things to confront her on, and this would be the perfect opportunity to do so.

If he were honest with himself, he was looking forward to spending quality time away from home with his beautiful Mother, and chances like this didn't come along very often.

(To be continued...)