

# THE FACE-PAINTER CH. 05

*rmDEXter*

*Connor's cum-hungry little sister pays a surprise visit.*

Incest/Taboo

4.72

13.9k words

Zoey

"Oh my God," I thought to myself, "did he just cum? Is that cum I feel on my back? I can't believe he's cumming right on me. Oh no, there's another shot.....and another one. I can feel it running down my back now. It's sliding right into the back of my skirt. I can't believe this is really happening."

Thirty minutes earlier.....

I couldn't wait to see my brother Connor again. It had been so amazing when he'd actually let me suck him off last night. I'd been dreaming about my hunky brother for years now. I couldn't begin to count the number of times I'd lain in my bed with my fingers busy between my legs, thinking about him, usually resulting in multiple orgasms that left the sheets soaking wet beneath me. I couldn't believe my luck last night when he'd had to come back to the house for his laptop and he'd seen me giving Derek from school a blowjob. It doesn't sound like good luck; getting caught by your big brother with a cock in your mouth and cum sliding down your throat, but it had sure worked out that way.

At first I'd been upset and ashamed by what he'd seen me doing; but when I realized he'd been watching us for quite a while, I knew he must have enjoyed what he was seeing. The more we talked, the less scared I was that he was going to tell on me to my mother. And then after I confessed to him that even though I loved sucking cock, that I was still a virgin, I could see an interested look in his eye as he looked me up and down while I was wearing my cheerleading uniform. I could see his dick bulging within his shorts as we continued to talk. It sure looked like a big one; like I had dreamed about my brother having as I lay awake many nights; my fingers working between my legs.

I kind of started teasing him a little, letting him see how my big tits looked in my tight cheerleader's sweater, and then sliding my hand over that growing bulge in the front of his shorts. Man, it felt huge! He'd finally let me see it, and I wasn't disappointed at all. It was even bigger and thicker than I had imagined it to be. It looked like a little kid's arm with a big fist at the end!

He'd guided my eager mouth to the end of that huge love-muscle of his and I'd enthusiastically let him feed it to me. It felt amazing to have my handsome big brother's beautiful rock-hard dick filling my mouth. It was so much bigger and felt so incredibly powerful compared to the pricks of the few boys from school I'd sucked off. Yes, this was definitely a man's cock; my dreamy big brother's long hard thick beautiful cock.

My friends all said my brother was hot, and he really was; but I always thought of him in a word my mom said she and her friends used when they were young; dreamy. The way I thought about him all the time, that word described him perfectly. And I couldn't start to count the number of times I'd woken up with thoughts of my sexy big brother running through my head; and a moist damp

itchiness between my legs that just wouldn't go away until I slid my fingers down there and satisfied myself. I'd told Connor I was a virgin, and I was. I had always dreamed of losing my virginity to Connor; and none of the boys I knew had even come close to the standards I had set when picturing Connor taking me. I had always dreamed of his big hard cock moving deep into me for the first time, the engorged head tearing through my cherry as he made me his. Deep in my heart, I just knew that having sex with him for the first time would be incredible. My better judgment kept telling me deep down that it was unlikely to ever happen, that those were just the silly dreams of a schoolgirl. But I'd held out hope, and never allowed a boy to even touch me down there. I'd eagerly suck their cock and swallow their cum, but I kept saving my hot needy pussy for my big hunky brother. I wanted more than just for him to make love to me; I wanted my brother to fuck me until I couldn't take it anymore. To fuck me deep, long and hard until I came so many times, I'd feel like I was going to totally collapse and pass out from the ecstasy I knew in my heart he was capable of bringing me. And now, after what had happened last night, after he'd cum in my mouth and fed me his cum, I thought I now might have a chance to convince him to use that massive hard cunt-stretcher of his to bust that ripe little cherry of mine.

Since he'd left last night, I couldn't stop thinking of him and wanting to be with him again. Images of that beautiful long hard cock of his were burned into my brain. I hadn't brushed my teeth so the deliciously sinful taste of his cum lingered on my tastebuds all night long. I couldn't believe it when he'd shot off into my mouth; there was so much cum! I didn't know anybody could possibly cum that much. It just seemed to go on and on; that beautiful big cock flooding my mouth with his warm cream. I swallowed and swallowed, the delicious milky semen feeling silky smooth as it made its way down my throat and into my welcoming stomach.

I thought I had done a good job; more than anything I wanted Connor to be pleased with my effort. But when I asked him how he thought I did, he had answered, "You did pretty good." But there had been a definite shrug of his shoulders that seemed to say to me, "for a beginner."

"I can do better," I said to him imploringly. He'd wanted me to suck him off without using my hands. He seemed satisfied, but I knew I could do better if he'd let me use my hands to pleasure him as well. I wanted more than anything to make him happy; to make him proud of me. I asked if he would teach me; teach me to be a better cocksucker. I let him know I'd do anything he wanted me to do. He'd finally agreed; on the condition that I not tell a soul and not to see any more of those jerks from school. I readily agreed, excited as I'd ever been about the chance to be with my dreamy big brother.

I was so upset when our stupid mother had called and interrupted us, just as our first real cock-sucking lesson was about to start. Connor had been kind enough to let me suck him briefly before he had to go, that beautiful big dick of his feeling wonderful in my mouth; if only just for a minute. He'd left quickly, the luxurious sensation of his magnificent manhood inside my mouth stimulating my senses beyond anything I had ever imagined. I was so excited by what had happened; I'd had to rub my needy little cunt three times that night before I was able to fall asleep.

In the swirling rush of the intense situation, I had totally forgotten that I had promised my best friend, Jenna; that I would go away with her and her parents this weekend. I couldn't wait for my first real lesson with Connor, and I knew that if I didn't do what I was going to do right now, I'd probably have to wait days until I could suck him off again. I knew I couldn't wait that long to feel another of his huge loads filling my eager mouth; and maybe.....just maybe.....I could find a way to convince him to fuck me.

So here I was; walking out the door of my school, just after my last class before lunch got out. I was gonna blow off lunch and the last two classes of the day and go to my brother's place. I knew he worked out of his house and figured he'd be trying to finish that article he'd been working on at my mom's. Leaving the school grounds, I was headed to the bus stop and over to my brother's.

I'd told Jenna I had a doctor's appointment. I think that was the first time I'd ever lied to her about anything; and we'd been best friends since kindergarten. I felt horrible doing it, but it was the only way. I'd promised Connor I wouldn't say anything to anyone; not even Jenna. It was so hard not to tell her what had happened. We had been best friends forever and shared everything; I hoped I could keep it up. We had discovered together how much we loved sucking cock, and I knew she liked it as much as I did. I knew she would do anything to get a chance to have a huge dick like Connor's stuffed deep into that hot little mouth of hers.

I unbuttoned the blouse I'd worn to school and pulled it off before stuffing it in my knapsack. I'd worn a little white crop top beneath that I knew I looked great in. My boobs pushed out the front impressively and the short top left a lot of midriff exposed. The deep scooped neckline also showed a nice deep line of my cleavage. I had noticed that there seems to be nothing boys like better than a glimpse of cleavage. I'd chosen a little denim mini skirt that hugged my curvy hips and with this crop top showed off my narrow waist and flat stomach. The jewels on my little navel piercing glistened in the sun against my smooth tanned skin as it hung just above the waistband of my little skirt.

As I approached the bus stop, I saw a couple of guys in a passing car look my way, big smiles appearing on their faces as they drove by. With my curly blonde hair, big tits and nicely tanned skin, this top never ceased to invite a lot of admiring glances. Combined with the faded little hip-hugging denim mini and flat white sandals, I think I looked pretty good. At least I hoped Connor thought so; that was who I was wearing it for.

The bus I wanted arrived just as I arrived at the bus stop and I hopped on board. All the seats were taken as I made my way towards the rear, noticing a few leers from the seated male passengers; only none of them were gentlemanly enough to offer me their seat. A couple of people were already standing near the back, so shortly behind the side exit door, I grabbed the overhead bar near them and turned sideways to face the right side of the bus. In the first seat of the sideways bench, an older man who I guessed was in his 50's was sitting in front of me and I noticed his eyes flicking up to my heavy round tits as I leaned slightly forward over him.

The bus pulled to the curb at the very next stop and a couple more people got on; one being a tall slim Latino looking guy. As he made his way towards the back of the bus, I noticed that he was quite good-looking with sharp features and jet-black hair smoothed back attractively. He wore loose-fitting black jeans, a white singlet that showed off a strong chest and taut midsection, and a big loose-fitting shirt that hung open and swayed nicely as he walked.

I averted my eyes quickly as he approached, but I think he may have seen me checking him out. He grabbed the overhead bar and stood next to me as the bus pulled back into traffic. I could smell the warm scent coming from him as he stood close to me; a thrilling mixture of a nice citrusy cologne combined with the natural scent of his body.

At the next stop a larger number of people crowded onto the bus and as they moved towards us, the cute guy made room by moving right behind me and grabbing onto the bar on the other side of my own gripping hand. Two women who were dressed in hotel housekeeping garb ended up

standing right in beside us; the two of them chattering away like jaybirds. I'm sure they'd never heard of texting each other.

The bus started to pull away just as a car sped past; causing the bus driver to step on the brakes sharply to avoid an accident. The bus lurched as the driver hit the brakes while the car just slid by; mere inches away. The abrupt stop caused everybody to grip their handhold tightly and I felt the Latino guy bump into me from behind.

"Oh, excuse me!" he said apologetically. I noticed that when the bus lurched, his other hand had come up quickly onto the overhead bar on the other side of me to steady himself, so now he had a hand just outside each of the two I was gripping the overhead bar with. This put his larger body kind of in the same position looming over my smaller one beneath him. I turned and looked up at him.

"That's okay, no harm done," I said with a little smile and shrug of my shoulders. He returned my smile and I found myself blushing; his handsome face seeming even more attractive as his brilliant white teeth and full lips drew my eyes to his sensual mouth. With my body half-turned towards him, I saw his eyes move down from my face to my chest. As his dark eyes came to rest of the swells of my breasts showing above the scooped neckline, I saw the sexy smile on his face grow bigger. I quickly averted my eyes and shyly turned away. I was both tremendously excited and yet incredibly nervous under the leering gaze of this cute guy.

As the bus rolled on, I noticed that he continued to keep both hands gripping the overhead bar, one hand on each side of mine. I could feel the cool fabric of the sides of his open shirt brushing my sides as he leaned over me from behind; almost as if I was wearing the shirt myself. I could actually feel the heat from his body as his tall lean physique seemed to encompass my own small curvy form. The bus swerved again slightly and I felt the front of his body bump against mine. I could feel the front of his crotch press right into the curving swell of my plump backside as the bus rocked slightly before righting itself. When it did, I was shocked to see that he hadn't moved back away from me.

"Mmmmm," I heard him make a soft low sound as he kept the front of himself pressed up against me, the sides of his open shirt keeping any of the other riders from seeing what was happening. I was staggered by what was happening as I felt him press himself against me once more, his hips rolling suggestively at the same time.

"Haaaaahh," I gave a little sharp intake of breath as I felt a growing hardness against my soft rear end. Rather than moving away in embarrassment, he pressed himself blatantly against me. I was too shocked to move; yet terribly excited as I felt his cock continuing to swell within the confines of his jeans. I felt myself getting flushed by the sheer nastiness of what this guy was doing right here on the bus. I could feel his prick swelling against me as he casually slid the front of his crotch up and down along the cleft in the back of my short skirt.

With this guy rubbing himself blatantly against me, I noticed a movement by the older man sitting right in front of me. I looked down to see him staring right at my big tits hovering over him, their full weight and roundness visibly apparent in my tight little top. As he stared, I saw him slip his hand into his right-hand pants pocket. His hand kept going further and further into his pocket until he had about half his forearm inside it.

"Oh my God!" I thought to myself as I saw movement in the crotch of his khakis as he started to manipulate his cock. The perverted old bastard must have had the bottom cut out of his pocket, the

way his hand had been able to go so far in. "This can't really be happening....." The words raced through my head as I felt one guy's stiffening dick grinding against my soft round bum while I watched with amazement as the prick of the man in front of me rose up as his hand started to stroke rhythmically under the confines of his pants.

It was so strange.....what these two guys were doing.....it was something that under normal circumstances I would have thought to be totally disgusting.....now in this exact time and place.....the sordidness of it had me absolutely starting to soak my panties. As I looked down at the old guy in front of me groping himself, I could feel my nipples stiffening in my excitement. He didn't miss a thing as I watched his eyes slide up to my sumptuous chest and settled on the protruding little buds. His hand started to move rhythmically and I saw his tongue slide out unconsciously and lick around his lips as he stated blatantly at my heavy round tits.

"Unhhh," I heard the Latino guy behind me groan again as he rubbed himself more forcefully against my willing bum. His big flowing shirt blocked the view of everything that was happening, even the old guy in front of us. The two women closest to us were chatting away to each other and never looking our way. I could feel the hard length of the Latino guy's stiff cock rubbing against me; and it felt like a pretty big one. I subconsciously rolled my wide hips back into him, eliciting another little soft moan from him. I couldn't believe how excited I was, I felt a little trickle of emulsion seep out of the edge of my panties and start to slide down my leg. I was surprisingly disappointed when I felt him move back away from me slightly and I saw him remove one hand from the overhead bar. "He doesn't have to get off already?" I thought, sincerely sad that he might be leaving so soon after what had just happened.

"Zzzzzzipppppp." The metallic sound of a zipper being undone came to my ears and I gasped in shock. "He's not really going to take it out, is he?" I thought to myself. The wickedness of it had me leaking even more cunt-honey, the front of my panties was totally soaked and I could feel another seeping rivulet start to slide down my other leg. After a couple of seconds, I noticed the Latino guy's hand come up and grasp the overhead bar again; his big loose shirt once again covering my sides. I felt him move against me once more, his hard prick sliding upwards along the cleft of my soft bum. He had actually taken it out!

"Aaaahhh," it was me that gave a soft gasp this time as I felt the hot smooth skin of his cockhead rub against my lower back as he moved upwards, his stiff dick clearing the waistband of my skirt and touching directly onto my skin. The smooth hot membranes of his engorged cock slid partway up my back before he started to retreat. As he started to move forward once more, he pressed himself more forcefully against me; knowing that I was aware of what he was doing and had shown that I had no objection. In order to steady myself, I reached up with other hand to take a firm grip on the overhead bar, not realizing until I'd done it that my position had caused my round heavy tits to thrust even further forward over the old guy in front of me.

"Nice," I heard him whisper under his breath and looked down to see him staring blatantly at my round full breasts on proud display directly in front of him. I could see stiff nipples pushing against the tight material of my top, dark little shadows being cast by the protruding buds. The guy's hand was moving faster in the depths of his pocket now and a sheen of sweat had appeared on his brow as his eyes feasted hungrily on my curvy young body.

"Unhhh," I heard a low groan from behind me as the Latino continued to slowly grind his hips up and down against me, and now I could feel a damp wetness on my lower back. I gasped as I realized he was leaking pre-cum right onto me as he rocked back and forth. Tremendously excited by what was happening, I found myself rolling my wide young hips back against him, my curvy bum

rubbing directly on his throbbing erection. I wondered what it would feel like if my skirt wasn't in the way, to feel the full thickness and length sliding along the smooth warm cleft of my young behind.

"Oh fuck!" I heard the guy behind me moan softly into my ear as he pushed himself against my back and I felt him start to tremble. The hot hard cockhead was nestled right into the small of my back between my skirt and my little crop-top as I felt his warm breath against the back of my neck; his breathing shallow and ragged. He let out another little groan and then I felt a short powerful splat against my back as he shot.

"Oh no," I gasped in both surprise and excitement as he came right on me. He held himself right against me and rubbed the hot hard engorged helmet of his throbbing dick against my soft young body as rope after rope of his hot milky cream shot forth. He was still shooting as I felt some of his thick semen start to run down my back and slither beneath the waistband of my skirt right in the center of the small of my back. I was breathing faster and my heart was just racing as I was swept up in the sinful nastiness of what this guy was doing to me. I found it incredibly erotic to know this stranger had just cum on me; right here on this bus with people all around us!

"Unnnngghh," the old guy in front of me let out a husky groan which drew my attention away from what was happening behind me. I looked down to see him staring right at my heaving tits, my thrusting stiff nipples mere inches away from his face. I looked down at his hand manipulating inside his pants, and watched as a wet spot appeared on the front of his crotch. My eyes opened wide as he continued to work his spewing cock, the wet stain on the front of his khakis growing bigger as he continued to shoot. He shot for a long time as he started right at my round firm tits; and I have to admit I thrust my chest even a little further towards him.

"Thanks babe," I heard the guy behind me whisper into my ear as he moved slightly away from me at the same time as he withdrew his hands from the bar above us. I could feel him moving his hands between us as he stuffed his spent dick back into his pants. I was still gasping with excitement as he reached past me and pressed the button to indicate he wanted to get off at the next stop. As he withdrew his hand I felt him let his fingertips slide stealthily up my side.

"Aaahhh," I gave a sharp intake of breath as his hand quickly encompassed my heaving tit and gave it a gentle squeeze. As quick as it had come, his hand withdrew and I felt his fingertips slide over the soft material of the back of my skirt as he moved towards the exit. I looked out the window and as the bus pulled away from his stop, he looked back at me and gave me a contented smile, those dazzling white teeth of his sending a shooting thrill right through me.

"Hmmpff," the old guy in front of me gave a little grunt that drew my attention once more. I saw him smiling up at me, having just seen the Latino guy blatantly grope me right in front of him. Someone had pulled the bell for the next stop and the old guy grabbed a shopping bag he'd had between his legs and placed it over the wet stain in his crotch. As the bus slowed, he rose from his seat and as he moved past my side, he reached up with his trailing hand and I felt him grope my right tit as well. He gave it a couple of good squeezes before letting go and exiting the bus. He never looked back as the bus moved off; leaving me still breathing raggedly from the bizarre adventure I'd just been made part of.

I could feel the dampness of the Latino guy's warm cum on the skin of my back, a sluggish trail continuing to slide its way downward. Anxious now that somebody might spot it, I picked up my knapsack from between my feet and slung it far back on my shoulder so the bulk of it covered my lower back. Looking up, I noticed the stop closest to Connor's house was coming up. I rang the bell

and slowly made my way to the rear door, trying to be careful not to disturb the warm gob of cum on my back.

The bus came to a full stop and I exited cautiously, and then found myself standing there as if in a daze as the bus moved on. My legs were trembling as the reality of what had happened settled in my brain. I didn't ride the bus that much but I would have been shocked to think that something like that could have happened. But it had happened with one guy getting off by rubbing himself against me while another had jerked himself off in his pants right in front of me! And I had some of the evidence to prove it.....the warm semen clinging to my skin!

I looked quickly around and noticed that no one was on the street. I took a few steps down the quiet side street that lead to Connor's house and stopped beneath the shade of large tree. I slipped my knapsack off my shoulder and reached behind me with my hand. I touched the damp sticky gob and I slid my fingertips down into the back of my skirt and then brought them upwards, gathering up as much of the slimy fluid as I could. Jesus, there was a lot. Bringing my hand forward, I gasped as I looked down at the milky wad of semen clinging to my hand. The Latino guy's silvery cum seemed to flow lovingly over the surface of my skin, the thick viscous fluid moving slowly as I tipped my hand this way and that. I spread my fingers slightly and marveled at the way it formed web-like strands that glistened hypnotically. The masculine smell subtly invaded my nostrils and I brought my hand closer to my face, the lure of his manly seed seeming to control my body unconsciously.

"Mmmmm," I let out a little mew of satisfaction as that scent I had so quickly come to love so much shot right to my brain with a little spur of excitement. I took a quick look to make sure there was still no one around and then lifted my cummy hand to my mouth. One huge enticing gob hung from my fingertips and I dangled it in front of my hungry mouth; almost mesmerized by my desire to have that deliciously lurid taste in my mouth once more. I moved my fingers closer, the distending silvery gob drizzling lower as I extended my soft warm tongue.

"Mmmmm," I moaned again as silvery goo landed on my tongue and I savored the delicious sensation of the thick milky cream settling on my tastebuds. The first time I sucked a guy off, he'd cum almost as soon as I slipped my lips down over his throbbing engorged cock. As that first gush of his spewing semen flooded my mouth, I knew I was hooked. A powerful hot cock feeding me its love juice was thrilling beyond anything I could imagine. The warm silky fluid felt simply exquisite in my mouth, and the comforting feeling as the manly seed coated my throat on the way to my stomach was overwhelming. As I'd swallowed my first load, a shattering climax washed over me. My body trembled through a luscious tingling orgasm as I swallowed every drop. I could never understand how some girls would never swallow, always spitting it out or pulling their mouths off when the guy started to shoot. Once I'd had a taste of it, I wanted more.....and more.

I licked all of the shimmering slimy cum off my fingers and reached back behind me for more. My fingertips moved around my lower back gathering up the slithery goo. I brought it once more to my waiting mouth and slid my shiny fingers between my glistening lips. I purred again as the taste of the Latino guy's warm seed sent a shiver of desire right through me. I put my hand around to my lower back once more and eagerly gathered up as much of the rest of the wickedly sticky mess as I could. I was incredibly aroused and anxious to get to Connor's house. I knew the way my body was feeling right now, if he let me suck that beautiful big prick of his, it wouldn't take long for me to cum with just the feel of that incredible massive cock filling my mouth. Sucking the final gooey strands of semen from my fingertips, I turned on my heel and made my way hurriedly towards Connor's.

It only took me a couple of minutes to reach his complex. As I made my way up his driveway, his neighbor Margaret waved to me while she was watering some flowers in front of her house. I'd met her briefly a couple of times previously when I'd been here. She was a pretty older woman; and as I waved back I noticed how great she looked in the tight top and short shorts she was wearing. I was surprised that I found myself noticing how sexy she looked; something that had never even entered my head at all when I'd met her previously. Those big tits and long beautiful legs of hers sure looked great in that outfit she was wearing. But it was something more than that, the contented smile on her pretty mature face seemed just so blissful, like someone who is totally satisfied. She looked incredibly sexy, and I felt a tingling shiver run down my spine as I looked over at her. She gave me a knowing smile as I approached Connor's house, her tanned arms glistening in the sun as her mature hand held the spewing hose before her. In the aroused state I was in, it looked like she had her delicate hand wrapped around a shooting cock, the gushing water reminding me of the huge load of semen Connor had shot into my mouth last night.

With those lustful thoughts swirling in my brain, I hurried to my brother's door and rang the bell, praying that he was home.

Connor

"RING!!!!!!!!!!" ..... "RING!!!!!!!!!!"

"Who the heck is that?" I thought to myself as I got up from my spot in front of my computer and made my way to the front door.

After that wild wicked night that started with my teasing mother, then Zoey, and then finishing after dropping multiple loads either into or all over Margaret; I'd crawled into bed totally whipped and slept until almost noon. I'd grabbed a quick shower, pulled on some loose gym shorts and grabbed a quick bite before getting to work. I was still behind on this article and if I didn't get it in soon, my boss was likely to rip off my nuts and use my sack to carry his golf balls in.

"Zoey, what are you doing here?" I exclaimed in surprise as my sexy little sister burst past me into the living room, her curly blonde hair swirling about her shoulders.

"I.....I wanted to see you," she stammered as she turned to face me, her pretty young face flushed pink.

"But, aren't you supposed to be in school?"

"Yeah, but I skipped out. It's Friday and we weren't going to be doing anything important."

"You shouldn't do that, Zoey. You know how pissed off Mom would be if she knew."

"I know, but I.....I really really wanted to see you," she said with undisguised longing in her voice. "And I'm going away with Jenna tomorrow."

"What?" I asked, totally confused as to what Zoey's cute little friend could have to do with anything.

"Last night, I totally forgot about going to L.A. with Jenna and her parents this weekend. She got accepted to USC and they're going down to check things out. I promised I'd go with her."

I don't know why, but the first thing I thought of after listening to what she was saying, was that my mother would have the house to herself this weekend; that Zoey was going to be away on the night



of our "date". That could possibly make things tomorrow night all that much more interesting. "So how long are you going to be away for?"

"We're going first thing tomorrow morning and then we'll probably be back late Sunday," she said hurriedly. "If I'd known what was going to happen last night, I never would have agreed to go. I.....I totally forgot. I'm sorry to have just shown up here like this, but I.....I didn't want to wait until after the weekend." She paused in her rambling and looked at me standing before her in nothing but my gym shorts, her eyes zeroing in on my muscular chest before dropping to my midsection.

"Wait until after the weekend for what?" I asked innocently; although I knew exactly what she was talking about.

"You know," she said a little coyly, "my first lesson. We kind of got interrupted last night."

"What lesson?" She looked at me and she knew I wanted to hear her say it.

"My.....my cocksucking lesson." There, she'd had the courage to put it right out there. "You....you promised you would teach me."

"Are you absolutely sure about this?" I knew that with her showing up here like this, there was no doubt that she wanted me to keep filling up that pretty little mouth of hers with my cock. I looked her curvy young body up and down and like last night, I knew I had no willpower to stop what was going to happen. But based on what seemed to be her intense level of desire, I was hoping to work this as much to my advantage as I could.

"Yes, I'm sure. I want you to teach me, Connor. I'll do whatever you tell me to do."

"Whatever I tell you to do?" I asked, putting the emphasis on "whatever".

"Yes." She looked at me with almost a pleading look in her eyes. "I loved last night. I wish stupid Mom had never called from that movie. Please Connor, please will you let me do it again? I'll do whatever you ask me to do or want me to do."

"So you'd do this wherever I want, whenever I want?"

"Yes."

"And if I asked you to wear something that I pick out for you, you'd wear it?"

"Yes."

"And if I had you over here spending the night, you'd suck on my cock for as long as I told you, even if that was all night long."

"Oh yes," she replied and I saw a shudder of desire go through her body.

"And what if I wanted to cum all over your face, or your tits?"

"I.....I'd love that." Her face was even more flushed now.

"So you are still a virgin, like you said, right?" I was working towards wondering how far she was willing to take this.

"Yes, I really am. I never did anything besides use my mouth or hand on those other guys."

I paused for a second before looking at her intently. "What if I wanted more?" I said, this time with the emphasis on the "I". We both knew exactly what I was talking about.

She hesitated for just a second, a look of pure happiness lighting up her beautiful blue eyes. "I'd love that, Connor. I've always dreamed that it might be you." Even I hadn't expected her to be that truthful; but it brought a soft smile to my face just the same.

"That's nice, Zoey." I paused for a second as I decided how this was going to go. I wanted to feel that hot sweet mouth of hers a few times before taking her cherry. I wasn't going to rush that, I wanted the circumstances to be just right. "Well, we'll see how things go with your lessons before we move on to anything like that." She had a bit of glum look when I said that. "If your lessons go well and you get a good mark from the teacher, maybe we'll have some other lessons for that too. But I wouldn't want it to be hurried; I'd want the situation to be perfect for you." This brought a big beaming smile to her face.

"I'd like that." She paused and looked down at my half-hard dick pushing against the front of my gym shorts. "When.....when can we get started?" I could see how hungrily eager she was to get my prick back in her mouth.

"You really love the taste of cum, don't' you?"

"I love yours, Connor."

Perfect, that was just the type of reply I was hoping for. If she wanted these cocksucking sessions to be like lessons, then I was going to make this teacher/student relationship just the way I wanted it. "That's good, Zoey; 'cause I've got a lot of cum for you. I'll feed you as much as you can take." A lustful shudder went through her body again. "What time do you have to be home?"

"Mom'll be expecting me home from school at the usual time, so I've got about an hour and a half."

So I had the use of her and that gorgeous hot mouth of hers for the next ninety minutes or so, then I had my appointment with Catherine later this afternoon. I definitely had faith in my recuperative powers, but I didn't want to overly push it. I hadn't cum yet today and looking at that hot wet mouth of my little sister, I knew I'd be able to fill it with a couple of loads and still have some leftover for Catherine. To hell with the article I was working on, if it was late, fuck it; this was going to be so much better.

"An hour and a half, that's good," I said as my eyes roamed up and down that curvy young body of hers. "In that much time, we'll be able to take it easy and I'll be able to give you a couple of loads." Her eyes instantly flew wide open and she looked at me in surprised anticipation, her big chest heaving as she breathed raggedly. Perhaps she thought I'd give her one quick load and then dismiss her.

"You are okay with that, right?" I asked as I took my hand and stroked my fingertips across my firm chest and down over my midsection. "You are okay if I want to take my time and work that sweet mouth of yours over real good?"

"Y.....yes, I'd love that," she said with a shudder as her gaze followed my hand downwards until I ran it over the protruding bulge in my shorts. Just looking at that gorgeous curvy body of my little sister had my cock swelling quickly. As anxious as I was to put her through some little "compliance tests" I had in mind, I knew I'd have to get off soon or I wouldn't be able to even think straight.

"Good; then let me give you your first mouthful right now. That'll take the edge off while I decide what I'm going to do with you for the next load. You can get down on your knees right here," I instructed as I nodded to a spot on the carpet right in front of me. She slid her knapsack off her shoulder and eagerly dropped to her knees, her face mere inches from my bulging crotch. "That's a good girl, now take my shorts off."

Her hands came up to my hips as she grasped the waistband and started to tug downwards. I shimmied my hips a little bit to help her and then I watched her eyes as my shorts started to come off. Her gaze was glued to my stiffening dick as the elastic waistband caught for just a second on the swelling crown before she gave a little tug and they dropped to the floor.

"Haaahh," she gave a sharp little intake of breath as my unconfined pecker sprang up before her, almost hitting her in the face. I stepped out of my shorts and kicked them aside before standing before her, my hands on my hips. Out of the restricting confines of my shorts, my dick continued to extend and swell as the pulsing blood coursing through me rushed to my groin.

"Go ahead, it's all yours, show me what you can do, sis," I said as I looked down at her, her mesmerized gaze locked on my rising cock.

"I.....I can use my hands this time, can't I?" she asked, remembering that last night I'd strictly made use of her mouth that first time.

"Of course you can, sweetie. If I'm going to teach you, I'll need to see what you can do before I decide what we need to work on." I had no doubt from the way things went last night that she was a natural-born cocksucker who absolutely loved having a hard dick filling her mouth; but I wanted to make her think I was interested in judging her abilities from an almost "academic" point of view; not just to satisfy my own lascivious needs.

I looked down at my little sister's cute cherubic face beautifully framed by her lustrous blonde curls. As her eyes dropped back to my lengthening rod, I saw her tongue slide out unconsciously and wet those soft pillowy lips of hers, making them all that much more inviting. A surge went through my dick as it continued to rise, her eyes glazed over with desire as she reached towards me.

"It's so beautiful," I heard her mumble to herself as her delicate little fingers slid up my strong thighs and into my midsection. I watched as the fingers of one hand slipped over the topside of the stiffening shaft and then she closed her fingers around it in a warm loving corridor. "Oh my God, it's so big around." She moved her hand slightly and I could see that there was still a big gap between her fingertips and the heel of her hand.

"I think there's room for both of your hands there, Zoey. Go ahead." She reached her other hand forward and slipped it around the burgeoning shaft above the other one; both hands closing over the outer sheath just beneath the long pronounced head. Her soft warm hands felt wonderful on my pulsing rod and after just a couple of tentative strokes, my dick was so hard, I'm sure a cat couldn't have scratched it.

"It.....it's so big," she said, almost awestruck by the size of my pulsing erection. She looked up at me, her eyes glazed over with desire. "How.....how big is it?"

"It's a little over 10".....do you think you can handle it all?" I said with a tone that implied that I'd be disappointed in her if she couldn't. There was an immediate look of panic in her eyes as she looked down at the engorged crown mere inches from her face, I pearly drop of pre-cum glistening in the wet red eye.

"I.....I don't know," she said with a note of anxiety her voice. She paused and her gaze swept over the full length of the powerful truncheon she held in her tiny hands. "I.....I'd like to, if you think I can. I'll do whatever you want me to, Connor."

"That's good, Zoey," I said as I looked down at her, "because if you want me to teach you to be the best cocksucker you can be.....you'll be taking every last thick hard inch all the way into the pretty little mouth of yours."

I saw her gulp noticeably in fear after I said that. Anxious now to get this load off, I reached forward and slid my fingers into those lustrous curls of hers and gave her a gentle suggestive tug towards me. She moved willingly and I watched her pouting red lips open as they approached the engorged crimson helmet. Since she was supposed to be showing me what she could do, I slipped my fingers out of her hair and stood with my hands on my hips. I was happy to see that she didn't need any more encouragement as she eagerly moved closer, her tongue slipping out to wet her needy lips one more time. I watched with a lecherous smile on my face as she pursed her lips and gave my cockhead a gentle kiss before letting her lips slip open and follow the flaring contours of the pebbly crown. Her lips parted eagerly and I watched them stretch open as she moved slowly forwards over the hot surface of my dick until they slipped right over the rope-like corona and locked down, the massive enflamed crown filling her mouth.

"Mmmmm," she moaned, the warm sound in her mouth vibrating luxuriously right into me. With the huge head captured between her lips, I felt her tongue swirl slowly all around the sensitive skin of the throbbing tip, the inside of her mouth deliciously wet and oh so hot. Fuck, it felt incredible. I luxuriated in the wonderful sensations her mouth was bringing me as she lovingly circled the throbbing crown with her talented tongue again and again.

"That's pretty good, Zoey," I said encouragingly. She flicked her delightful blue eyes up to mine and I saw the happiness there before she lowered her gaze once more and started to move further down my thrusting erection. As her full wet lips continued forwards, she slipped her top hand off the smooth sheath of my dick. I felt her delicate fingers slide beneath the soft skin of my sack until she was cradling my spunk-filled balls in the palm of her hand. She gently caressed them in her cupping hand, as if trying to coax her sought-after treasure to leave their warm nesting place and make the anticipated journey into her hungry mouth.

"Oh fuck, yeah," I mumbled as lurid thoughts I'd had of my sexy little 18-year old sister craving my cum drifted through my brain. And here it was actually happening! I looked down as her lips got about halfway down my 10+ inches before she started to retreat. She drew in her cheeks as she withdrew, the scintillatingly soft wet membranes lining the inside of her mouth making an exquisite hot buttery sheath for my rock-hard cock. She started to move forward again, her tongue depositing another warm wet gob of saliva along the silky smooth surface of my pecker. While she got into a delicious back and forth rhythm, her hand surrounding the root of my rigid dick started to move in a gentle corkscrewing tug. Oh man, she was fucking good, alright! I looked down and saw her hooded eyes were almost closed; a look of pure bliss on her face as she rocked back and forth, my long thick boner moving salaciously in and out of her hot sucking mouth. After not having cum this morning yet, I knew it wasn't going to be much longer before this load was going to fill that pretty little mouth of hers.

"Oh Jesus, Zoey, just keep sucking it just like that.....yeah.....just like that." I said as I felt the initial start of those delicious contractions in my midsection. "Just a little bit more and then I've got a nice big reward for you."

"Mmmmmm," she let out a soft groan as my words seemed to inspire her to suck more ravenously. Her gripping hand continued to jerk me off towards her vacuuming mouth as her other hand gently squeezed and kneaded my sperm-laden nuts. Her little moan of pleasure set something off inside me and the initial feeling of my impending climax came on full force as I felt the boiling semen inside me start to speed up the shaft of my throbbing dick.

"OH GOD.....FUCK.....HERE IT COMES," I muttered as I felt my dick twitch and swell as the speeding jizz started to race forwards towards her waiting mouth. She continued sucking hungrily as the first thick creamy rope burst forth deep into her vacuuming mouth. It was quickly followed by a second and third massive shot as I unloaded.

"Glumph," I heard her noticeably gulp as she swallowed the first mouthful. Her cradling hand gently squeezed my sack, her fingers trying to coax as much spunk out of there as she could. My throbbing dick kept shooting as her mouth and other hand worked to draw out the warm precious semen she loved so much. As I continued to shoot, I felt her fingers start to twitch spasmodically. I looked down to see her swallow for a second time, the muscles in her neck contracting with a sensuous ripple as my creamy seed slithered down her throat.

"Ehhnnnnnnnnnnnn," she let out a deep low groan and I saw her body shake as she kept her lips adhered around my pulsing shaft. I could see that she was in the throes of an orgasm, just from sucking my cock. "Holy fuck," I thought to myself; that is so fucking hot! My little sister continued with some soft little moans and whimpers of ecstasy as I flooded her mouth with a massive load; her young body quivering as her tingling climax coursed through her. Her face was flushed and a fine sheen of perspiration coated her smooth young skin. I watched as a silvery trickle of seed escaped from one corner of her mouth and started to slide down her chin. Her hand pumped as she sucked and I felt the final few shots spurt forth into her hungry mouth until I had no more; my little sister had sucked out every last drop I had.....for now. As I took in a long deep breath of cool air, I knew I'd have more for her soon. She was too fucking talented as a cocksucker to let go after one quick blowjob.

"Oh fuck, Zoey," I said as I let out a long relaxed breath and collapsed into the big easy chair, my heart rate slowly returning to normal.

"Did I.....did I do okay?" she asked trepidatiously, a satisfied yet worried look on her sweet young face. Her uncertainty on how she had performed was fine with me; although she had been fucking incredible, I wanted her to be unsure of herself just yet. I wanted her to continue to want me to teach her; that way I'd be ensured of continuing to have my sexy little sister as my personal cocksucker whenever I wanted.

"Uh, yeah, that wasn't too bad," I said calmly as I waved my hand nonchalantly in her direction.

"I.....I can do better," she said anxiously as she crawled over towards me on her knees; those glorious heavy tits of hers wobbling invitingly beneath her tight sweater. Her flushed face and wet puffy lips looked so sexy as she moved between my legs. "Can I try again?"

"I....I don't know, Zoey," I said questioningly as if I was having second thoughts about the whole thing; which was actually the furthest thing from my mind. I actually couldn't wait to get my cock back into that buttery hot mouth of hers again and feed her more of what she wanted. I decided to really play this up to see how committed she was in her request for these cocksucking lessons.

"Maybe this isn't a good idea."

"NO," she gushed, a note of panic in her voice. "No, it....it is a good idea." She paused for a second and I saw her eyes start to well up with tears. "I.....I always wanted it to be you, Connor. Those other boys that I did that to, they were nice and all, but I.....I always thought of you when I was doing it." She looked at me longingly as she made what was coming across as a confession. "Ever since I can remember, I always wished I could be with you like that. Whenever I thought about you, I'd find myself getting wetter and wetter until I'd have to take care of myself." She held her hand up and showed me her fingers as she said this. "There were many times in school when I'd ask the teacher to let me use the washroom so I could do it. And every time you'd come to the house after you moved out, as soon as you left, I'd have to go to my room and change since my panties were always soaked." Well, this was certainly very interesting; and more than I had anticipated. But I had a feeling this was going to work out perfectly.

"The other night," she continued, her quivering voice showing both her uncertainty and excitement, "it....it was magical for me. I loved it so much. I couldn't wait to do it again. Your.....your cock, it isn't like those on those other boys. It was so big, so hard.....just so powerful. It was even better than I had dreamed about." She paused again, her glistening blue eyes glancing down to the dormant monster lying against my thigh. "And when you came in my mouth, it was incredible. I loved it; it was so thick and creamy and tasted.....I don't know....so....so masculine. It tasted like you. And there was so much of it." Her eyes opened wide as she said this. "I couldn't believe how many times you shot off in my mouth. I had to swallow and swallow just to keep up. And when it slid down my throat, it felt like you were soothing me right down to my very core. It was absolutely perfect. And then I knew, all those thoughts I'd had about you had been worth it; it was even better than I dreamed it would be." She paused again, then moved closer once more, her perfect sexy mouth moving towards my cock.

"Please Connor, let me try at least one more time," she said teasingly, looking up at me with big doe-like eyes as she lowered her mouth and gave the spongy head of my cock a long soft loving kiss. Oh fuck, she was gorgeous. Those full red lips of hers looked like they belonged where they were right now, nicely adhered to that warm cylinder of flesh between my legs. I could have let her start sucking for this next load right away, but I wanted a little entertainment first.

"Easy there, sis," I said as I reluctantly took her head in my hands and pulled her eager mouth away from me. "If you want some more, I want you to do a little something for me first."

"Sure, whatever you want," she said earnestly, obvious anxious to get another mouthful of hard thick cock.

"Go and sit over there facing me." I pointed to the couch opposite me. Zoey moved over to the couch a few feet away and sat directly across from me, waiting eagerly for my next instruction as I faced her straight on. Geez, she sure looked hot in that little mini-skirt and crop top. And those glittering jewels she had dangling from her navel piercing only added to her sultry allure. She had obviously dressed to tease and please. I was going to tease myself a little bit first with her before moving on to the "please" part with this second load.

"That's good. Now bring your feet up and put them on the edge of the coffee table in front of you." She compliantly did as I asked, but she had subconsciously kept her sandaled feet demurely together.

"No, put your feet further apart. That's good.....just a little more....just....that's it, right there. That's perfect." She had done exactly as I said, her cute legs bent upwards as I positioned her with her feet about shoulder width apart. "Now, slide just a little bit forward and let your knees roll open to each

side." I watched intently as my sexy little sister did just as I instructed, her cute round bum sliding slightly towards the front edge of the couch as she slowly let her legs roll open. Oh fuck, did she ever look hot. As the gap between her spread knees slowly widened and her short skirt rose higher and higher, I was looking directly up into the lovely welcoming pocket of her hot young cunt. The milky-soft skin of her young inner thighs drew my eyes like a magnet. She wore white satin panties which cupped the soft full mound of her sex invitingly. By the size of the dark stain at the front of her panties, she was obviously tremendously aroused. Excellent! "That's a good girl. Now, take your hands and let me see you gently stroke the inside of those beautiful thighs of yours."

With a look of both nervousness and excitement on her face, I watched as my hot little sister brought her delicate little hands forward and started to softly rub the insides of her legs. She started at her knees and slowly made her way down towards the cockpit, her fingertips moving in slow teasing circles across her smooth young flesh. I felt a lurch in my cock already and knew that this was exactly what I'd need to get me in shape for round two.

"That's good," I said in a soft hypnotic voice, my eyes glued to her exploring fingers. "Now I want to see you slip one hand right inside the leg of your panties. I think you know what to do once you've done that." I could see her tongue run out unconsciously and run around her soft full lips as the tips of the fingers of her right hand made their way under the elastic of the leg opening of her panties. She was breathing raggedly in her excitement and I could see that tremendous full chest of hers heaving as her heart rate escalated. As her fingers started to delve beneath the lacy edge, I heard a wet mucky sound; a sinfully sensuous sign of her arousal.

"That's a good girl, just keep doing that." As her fingers slid deeper into her sodden trench, I felt another delicious twinge go through my prick. I sat back in my chair across from her and let my own legs drift apart so she could get a good look. Her eyes immediately went to my midsection where my half-hard prick was rising between my legs. I could feel the pounding blood flowing through me and we both watched as my cock continued to swell and lift upwards. She seemed to be in a trance as her hooded lust-filled eyes never left my growing prick. I looked down and saw her fingers move further into the hidden depths of her needy twat. The sticky mucky sound of her exploring fingers came across the room to me and I relished in the twisted wickedness of having my sexy little sister fingering herself right before me; but not just fingering herself, doing it as I had instructed her to do.

"Is this what you want back in your mouth?" I asked as I nodded towards my swelling erection; the thick truncheon of my stiffening shaft continuing to lift further upwards.

"Oh God, yes," she murmured with a shiver as her tongue slid out unconsciously and ran teasingly around her pouting lips. I watched her manipulating fingers moving beneath the silky confines of her panties and then looked up to see that magnificent chest of hers heaving as her whispery breathing became shallow and rapid.

"It's almost ready for you again, sis," I said as I wrapped my big mitt around the tumescent shaft and gave it a slow stroke in her direction. The engorged head had swollen up and looked totally enflamed as I approached full erection; the scintillating view my little sister was providing me with serving to encourage the pulsing blood within me to rush forcefully to my throbbing cock.

"It's so big," she said with low moan as her thighs flopped in and then out again as her fingers dug deeper into her steaming twat. I could smell her delectable essence as it drifted across the room. It entered my senses in a warm sensuous stimulating aroma that had my throbbing dick pulsing even more. Oh fuck, she smelled good. My little sister.....so fucking sexy; here she was.....her plunging

fingers about to bring her off as she eagerly waited for me to feed her my big cock again. My erection now felt as hard as a fucking baseball bat and as I slowly moved my hand in long slow strokes along the full length, my baby sister's eyes never leaving the engorged lance projecting from my stroking hand. I could see that she was totally enthralled with my throbbing dick, her fingers moving rhythmically in and out of her bubbling young cunt. I looked once more at those tremendous tits of hers swelling enticingly in her tight little top, her protruding nipples easily discernible beneath the straining fabric. Jesus, those nipples were big.

"And pretty soon," I said slowly, "this cock is going way back inside that hot little mouth of yours; I'm gonna teach you to suck it just the way I want it."

"Oh God, yesssss," she said with a throaty hiss. I watched as her fingers moved more fervently over her wet needy flesh. The insides of her white creamy thighs were just quivering now as her pleasure escalated to the breaking point. "AAAAAAHHH.....AAAAAAHHHHHH.....UNNNNNGGGGG.....," with a low guttural growl, her climax hit her and I watched as my little sister's curvy little body started to twitch in the throes of ecstasy. She was panting like crazy and those sumptuous tits were shaking deliciously as her body trembled and shook before me. Fuck, it was so hot watching my little sister cum like this. I felt my own libido surging as I continued to slowly stroke my turgid erection as her quivering body finally ceased trembling as the exquisite sensations coursing through her slowly dwindled.

"That was so good," she murmured as she slowly withdrew her hand from beneath her panties and rested her head back against the couch, her body now totally relaxed. I looked over happily at her glistening fingers, her whole hand actually covered with shimmering coating of her sweet nectar. The delicious scent from her gushing twat permeated the air with its wicked lurid fragrance.

"It looked like you enjoyed that. Now let me see you lick those fingers clean," I instructed. Without hesitation, Zoey brought her gooey hand to her mouth and our eyes locked as she slipped her index finger deep between those soft red lips of hers.

"Mmmmmm," she purred as her gorgeous pouting lips closed around the invading digit and sucked. I watched mesmerized as she moved from one finger to the next, taking her time and enjoying her own youthful flavor until her hand was left with just the shimmering traces of her own saliva.

"That's a good girl," I said with a definite tone of praise in my voice. "I think it's time to start our first cocksucking lesson now." I could see the excitement in her eyes as she quickly moved forward, dropped to her knees and started to crawl over towards me. "Not so fast; do you have a hairband or one of those scrunchie things with you?"

She had look of confusion on her face as she answered, "Uh yeah, why?"

"If you want to do a good job of cocksucking, I want to make sure your hair doesn't get in the way of that pretty mouth of yours." She nodded in understanding and reached over to grab her knapsack. She reached into one of the side pickets and pulled out one of the white stretchy bands. Her hands whipped up and pulled her curly locks behind her before using the elasticized band to anchor it in a tight ponytail. I noticed that she made sure before securing it that there were no stray tendrils whispering down around the sides of face. Excellent!

"That's it, now I think you're ready. Come over here, sis, and get down where you belong." I nodded to the spot between my spread thighs and she eagerly shuffled over on her knees until she was kneeling right before me; a look of blissful anticipation on her pretty young face.



"It's so beautiful, I.....I want to feel it in my mouth again," she said with lustful sigh as she reached for my thrusting erection. This was so fucking good and nasty; my sexy little sister just begging to suck me off. Her hand circled the thick base of my cock and she started shucking the outer sheath towards her face as she quickly moved her mouth towards the enflamed tip; her pillowy lips parting deliciously as she moved in.

"Easy now," I said softly yet firmly, "this isn't a race." She stopped and looked up at me questioningly, a little frustrated that I had stopped her from getting her mouth back on my cock as quickly as she would have liked. "If you want to be a good cocksucker.....my cocksucker; you have to learn to take it nice and slow. I'm not like one of your little high school boys just aching to get off. I want you to take your time and show me how much you love it, how much you need me to keep feeding it to you."

She eagerly nodded in understanding and I sank back into the big chair and watched as my cute little sister did as I asked.....and fuck.....it was a beautiful sight to see. I only had to give her a little bit of guidance as she took her time and made sweet oral love to me. She held my stiff cock in her hand and slowly licked it from top to bottom, then moved closer and rolled the massive engorged helmet all around her pretty young face; and all the time her face shone with a blissful inner glow.....and glittering traces of my oozing pre-cum. I was impressed when she pulled my dick away from my body and let her tickling tongue and soft lips explore my abdomen, her exquisite tongue teasing me with pleasure as she rolled it softly over my defined abs. Her exploring took her mouth lower, to the joint where my legs met my midsection, her slithering tongue feathering deftly over my exposed flesh.

"Here, take care of these guys for a while," I instructed as I took my engorged schlong and lifted it away from my dangling sack. "That's where all that warm cum you love so much comes from. If you're nice to those guys.....they'll be nice to you." I sat back blissfully content as my little sister spent the next ten minutes or so bathing my sperm-filled nuts with her loving tongue. She took each one deftly into her mouth and rolled the heavy orb gently as her soft warm tongue slithered over the wrinkled skin. She purred and moaned softly as she did so; obviously in love with her duties.

"Oh fuck, Zoey, that is so good," I said encouragingly as she slipped my heavy distended ball from her mouth and once more slithered her talented tongue up towards the enflamed crimson crown. More and more I was loving not only what she was doing, but the way she was doing it. I could see from the pure desire in her eyes how much she absolutely loved what she was doing. I hate when beautiful porn stars just seem to put so much unnecessary expressions into their acting. Give me someone not so attractive who really loves what they're doing to a gorgeous woman who is faking it anytime. And there was no way Zoey was faking this. Her pretty young face and lust-filled eyes showed how much she loved sucking my cock.

"Mmmmmm," she let out a long purr as she slipped those gorgeous red lips back over the broad enflamed knob and then let them follow the flaring contours as her mouth moved downwards. Her lips smoothly slipped over the thick rope-like corona and locked down on the shaft beneath. She moaned again as she stopped and let her magical tongue explore the sensitive membranes of the plum-sized head.

"That's it, just take your time, nice and slow," I said softly as I couldn't help but feel a shit-eating grin spread across my face. She continued to worship my cock, taking her time and not hurrying with anything; just as I had asked. It was fantastic. My cock stayed brick-hard the whole time as she moved her head up and down in a smooth sucking rhythm, then occasionally slipping right off to

lick up and down the full length of my thrusting shaft. I loved that she used a lot of saliva, and it looked so wickedly erotic when she would lift her sucking mouth right off and glistening strands of her spit would remain connecting her pouting lips to my needy erection with shimmering silvery webs. Her face had become a sensuous mess of saliva and pre-cum as she once again rolled my glistening hard cock all over her smooth young skin. Her small hands complimented her oral talents exquisitely; her delicate fingers wrapped lovingly around the base of my cock or gently cradled and rolled my spunk-filled nuts. I loved her technique so much, I suppressed my urge to cum a couple of times to make this last. But even though I was enjoying it so much, I knew I had better give her this load pretty soon or she'd be late getting home. The next time I felt that delicious urge start within me, I knew this time I wasn't going to deny it.

"You're doing pretty good, Zoey," I said softly, still letting her know I thought she had room to improve, even though she was fucking fantastic. "I think this time I'm gonna cum all over that pretty face of yours." Her eyes flicked up to mine and I saw a flash of intense desire within those sparkling blue pools. "Has anybody ever done that to you before?"

"Un-uh," she moaned against me with a slight shake of her head; her stretched lips and deliciously sucking mouth never leaving my stiff flesh.

"It looks like you like the idea," I said as I looked down at her with a smile.

"Mmmhmmm," she mewed in agreement with a slight nod this time.

"Good, that's what I hoped.....just a little more and I'll paint that face of yours with a nice big load." She enthusiastically continued her sucking, her cheeks drawing in to make a hot buttery gripping channel as her head moved slowly up and down. "Yeah, that's it, just keep doing it nice and slow like that.....that's it.....just a little more...." I could feel the intense pleasure escalating within me and knew I was close. I moved forward and quickly rose from my chair, withdrawing my throbbing dick from her sucking mouth with a noticeable "POP" as I moved around to the side of her, a big gob of her saliva dropping off my surging dick onto her chin.

"Turn around," I said quickly as she hurriedly shifted her body around on her knees so she was facing me directly. I wrapped my big hand around my pulsing shaft and started stroking in a warm loving corridor right in front of her upturned face. Her face looked beautiful, her lips looking puffy and swollen from the lengthy sucking session I'd just put her through. The lustful need for my cum shone in her hooded eyes as she breathed raggedly; her massive young tits heaving in her tight sweater as I looked further down into that deep dark line of cleavage she was showing me. My eyes came back to that pretty face of my baby sister's; her wet open mouth and gorgeous young face an inviting target if I ever saw one. Yes, this was a perfect face for a nice big load of cum. I stepped slightly forward and reached out with my other hand and slipped it into her soft curly locks to steady her head as I got ready to shoot.

"OH FUCK.....HERE YOU GO," I groaned as I felt the first rush of semen speed up the shaft of my pulsing cock. Her eyes locked onto the shimmering red eye and we both watched as a large milky gob filled the dimpled opening for a split second before a long white rope shot forth.

"Haaaahhh," she gave a sharp intake of breath as the first powerful strand pasted itself against her lower cheek and rose fully across her nose, forehead and into her hair. A second massive shot spewed forth and I directed this one onto the other side of her face. A third and fourth quickly followed as she gasped as each massive shot slammed into her soft young skin. I kept pumping my throbbing dick and directed shot after shot all around that pretty face of hers. Her face was quickly

becoming a beautiful milky mess as I continued to unload all over her. I could see her trembling and she gave a little gasp as my shooting load triggered another tingling climax within her.

"OH FUCK," I groaned as I continued to unload; eleven.....twelve.....thirteen.....I could see Zoey continuing to watch the spitting head as I totally flooded her face, each shot adding to the lustrous silvery coating. Sixteen.....seventeen.....fuck.....this was huge load. By letting her take her time sucking me, she had primed me for a massive orgasm.....and her face was the happy recipient of my creamy discharge. I could feel the last twinges going through me as the final shots spewed forth.....twenty-one.....twenty-two.....twenty-three. With the final spurt of the twenty-third shot, I knew I was done. I took a last long gripping stroke and milked out a final creamy gob which I flicked right into her open mouth.

"Oh man, Zoey, you're totally covered," I said as I looked down with satisfaction at my baby sister. Her whole face was covered with my semen, turning it into a beautiful milky mosaic. The gobs and strands of pearly cum went from one side of her face all the way over to the other, and from her forehead all the way down to her chin. I could see silvery ribbons starting to slowly slither over her jawline and down her neck as well. Other milky gobs were oozing into her hairline, where already a few stray shots had landed. All in all, her sweet young face was an incredibly beautiful mess of my cum.

"Hold still, I want to take a couple of pictures." Without even asking her permission, I stepped over to my computer and grabbed my cell phone. I moved around her and took a dozen or so pictures for my personal collection. I knew in times of need when I wanted to get off, these babies would do the trick; no problem. When I was satisfied, I set the phone back on my desk and turned to look at her once more.

"Connor?" she asked softly, a look of lustful desire still on her spunk-covered face.

"Yeah?"

"Would you.....would you feed your cum to me?" The hungry look of need in her eyes had my heart soaring.

"Sure, honey, I can do that." I moved closer until I stood over her, my large 6'-3" frame dwarfing her small kneeling body. I reached down and took my index finger and scraped it across her cheek, pushing the gathering swell of warm semen right between her parted lips.

"Mmmmm," she purred as I pushed another milky gob over her smooth young skin into her waiting mouth. Like a baby bird, I fed her; my massive load of cum finding a nice warm home in the pit of her stomach. My fingers gathered up as much of my pearly load as I could and I savored the tingling feeling of her lips closing around my cum-covered fingers as she sucked them clean. After I'd fed her as much as I could, I got her a warm washcloth to wipe up the remaining residue. I even helped her clean off a few of the gobs in her hair; I wouldn't have wanted her to have to explain that to our mother when she got home. I helped her to her feet and she pulled the scrunchie from her hair before shaking out her lustrous curly locks. She ran her hands quickly through her hair as the sultry curls fell in swirling waves to frame her cute young face.

"Connor, that was incredible. Your cock, it.....it's so beautiful," she gushed as she straightened her clothes. "And when you came on my face, I just....I just came without even touching myself. It was amazing. I couldn't believe how much cum there was; it was everywhere."

"Did you like having it on your face?"

"I loved it! I felt so warm and.....I don't know....comforting.....like it made us closer." She paused for a second and looked at me anxiously. "Connor, can we.....can we have another lesson soon?"

"We can, Zoey. But I want us to have more time next time. You did pretty well," I said, putting just a hint of reluctance in my voice. "But I think we both know that you can do better." I paused and she looked at me and nodded in agreement, obviously wanting to do whatever was necessary to please me. "Next time, I'll want to start working on having you take it deeper." She noticeably gulped as she looked down at my long dormant member hanging majestically between my legs.

"Okay," she said nervously. "How.....how much deeper?"

"When I'm finished teaching you, you'll be able to take it all.....all 10+ inches....and I can tell that you'll love it too."

Her eyes opened wide and she gulped noticeably at the idea of taking the full length of my cock inside that sweet young mouth of hers.

"You do want me to teach you, don't you, Zoey?"

I watched as I saw her summon up her courage before she responded firmly, "I do. If you think I can do it, I'll try to do whatever I can to please you, Connor."

"That's a good girl," I said as I stepped next to her and gave her a quick kiss on the cheek. "Next time, we'll do a lot more." She looked ecstatically happy when I said this; a broad smile washing over her pretty features. "And next time, it'll be more about you too. I'll make you as happy as you've made me today."

"Oh Connor, thank you," she said gleefully as she reached up on her tip toes and gave me a quick peck on the lips. Her lips felt deliciously soft and warm on mine and I knew next time, I wanted to feel my tongue slide deep into that beautiful mouth of hers and kiss her time and time again. But right now, I wanted a good one before I sent her on her way. I quickly pulled her to me and pressed my lips to hers, my tongue moving between her parted lips as I rolled it over her warm soft tongue. We locked lips in a searing kiss that I kept for a long time before pulling back. When I did, she seemed to almost swoon in my arms, her breathing rapid and her full round tits heaving sensuously as I looked down at her glazed over eyes. I wanted to leave her wanting more and I think I had succeeded.

"There'll be more of that next time, too," I said as I moved back from her and picked up her knapsack. "Now, you better get going before Mom wonders where you are."

"Okay," she said breathlessly as she gathered herself and made her way to my front door. She turned and looked at me with a kittenish smile on her face. "Make sure Mom has a good time on that date of yours tomorrow; she deserves it."

"I'll do whatever I can to please her," I replied, knowing within myself the lengths I would go to in order to bring pleasure to my gorgeous mother. Just the mention of our upcoming date sent a tingling jolt through me again.

"Bye, I'll be in touch soon."

The door closed behind her and I was left with my thoughts of this recent encounter. I'd been surprised and delighted by my sexy little sister's thirst for my cock. And she was so fucking good with that mouth of hers. I knew that I'd be making regular use of that from now on.

Heavenly content, I turned and made my way back to my shower; my appointment with Catherine was not too far off. Since Zoey had been there, I guess neither one of us had looked across the room towards the back yard; we both missed seeing the inquisitive face peering in from beyond the shaded window.....