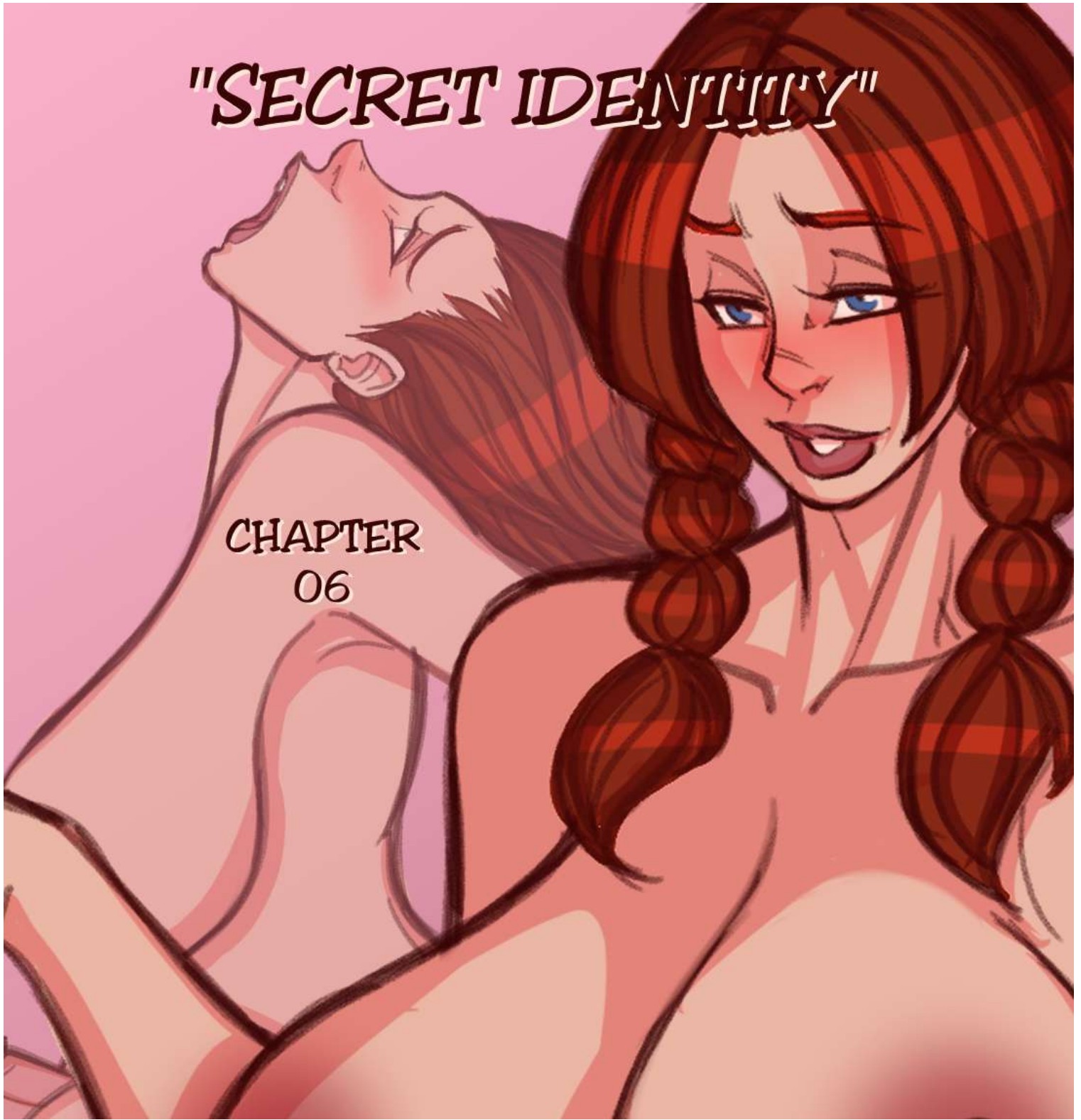


"SECRET IDENTITY"

CHAPTER
06



NGT Visual Studio presents:

"Secret Identity"

Story by "Miss Understanding"
Illustrations by NGT Visual Studio

This is a work of fiction.
All characters aren't real.
All characters are 18 years or older.
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CHAPTER 06

*'I can't believe it.
My mother, and my brother, there on his bed,
his my mom playing with his dick
the way cats play with their prey
before eating.'*

*'Who do they think they are?
Well, the joke is on them.
I am about to show someone
in this house that I care about them,
and their dick.'*

*'I just never thought that the penis
would belong to my sister.
I mean it's weird, but in a way,
it explains so much.'*



"Are you done looking at it?"
Emma said with a teste voice.
"Do you want my help or not?"



"Sorry. I am sorry. I just get a lot more aggressive when this thing appears."



"It's okay, I know what guys are like. And luckily for you, I know what guys like."





"I can see I am going to need two hands for this one." I said, as I started moving my hand on the shaft.



I gave the area at the bottom a gentle squeeze, mildly choking it. Then, I started to move the hand up and down.



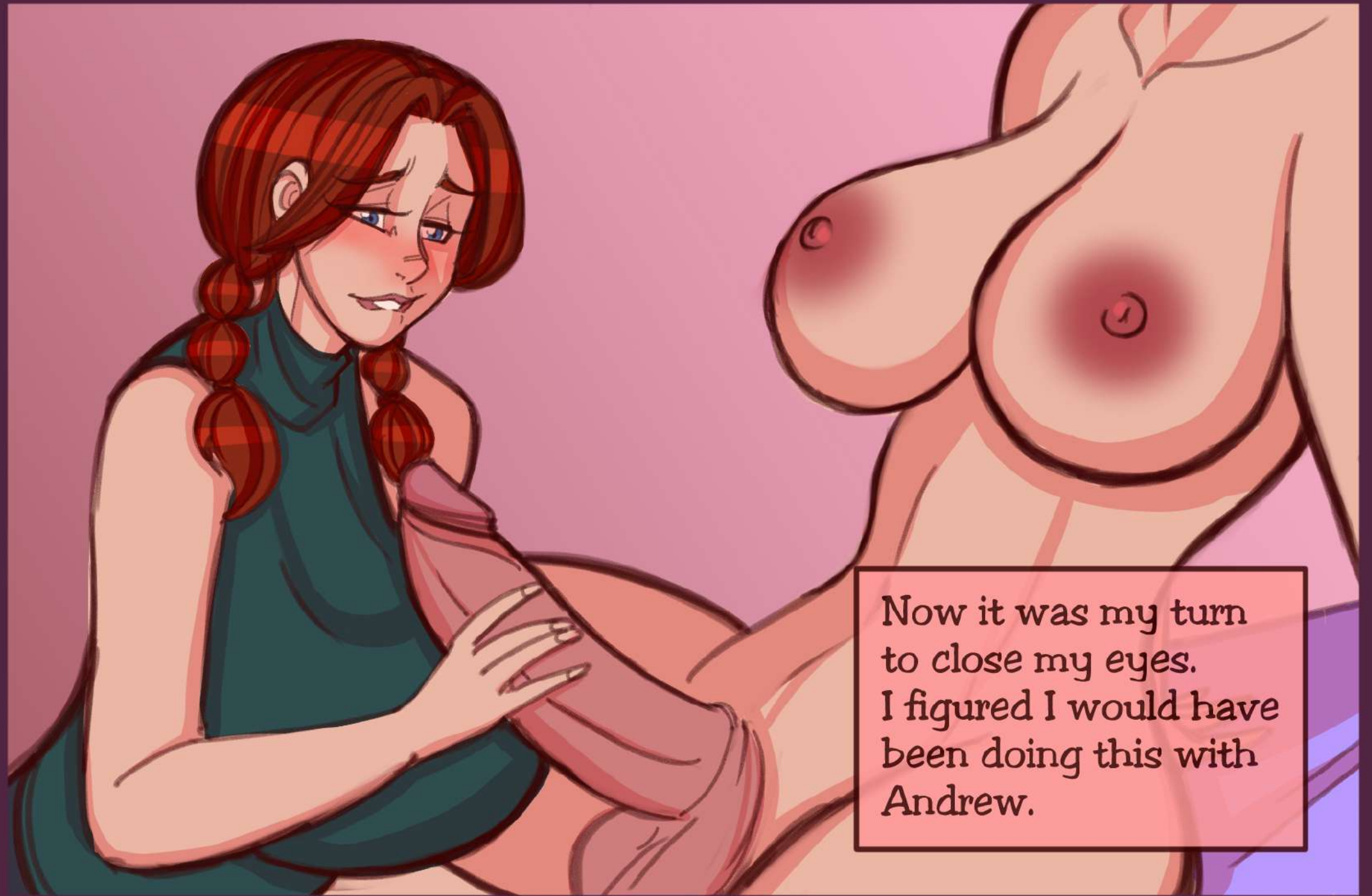
It came as no surprise that Emma was not circumcised, unlike my ex. This made it easier to move the foreskin up and down, without hurting it.



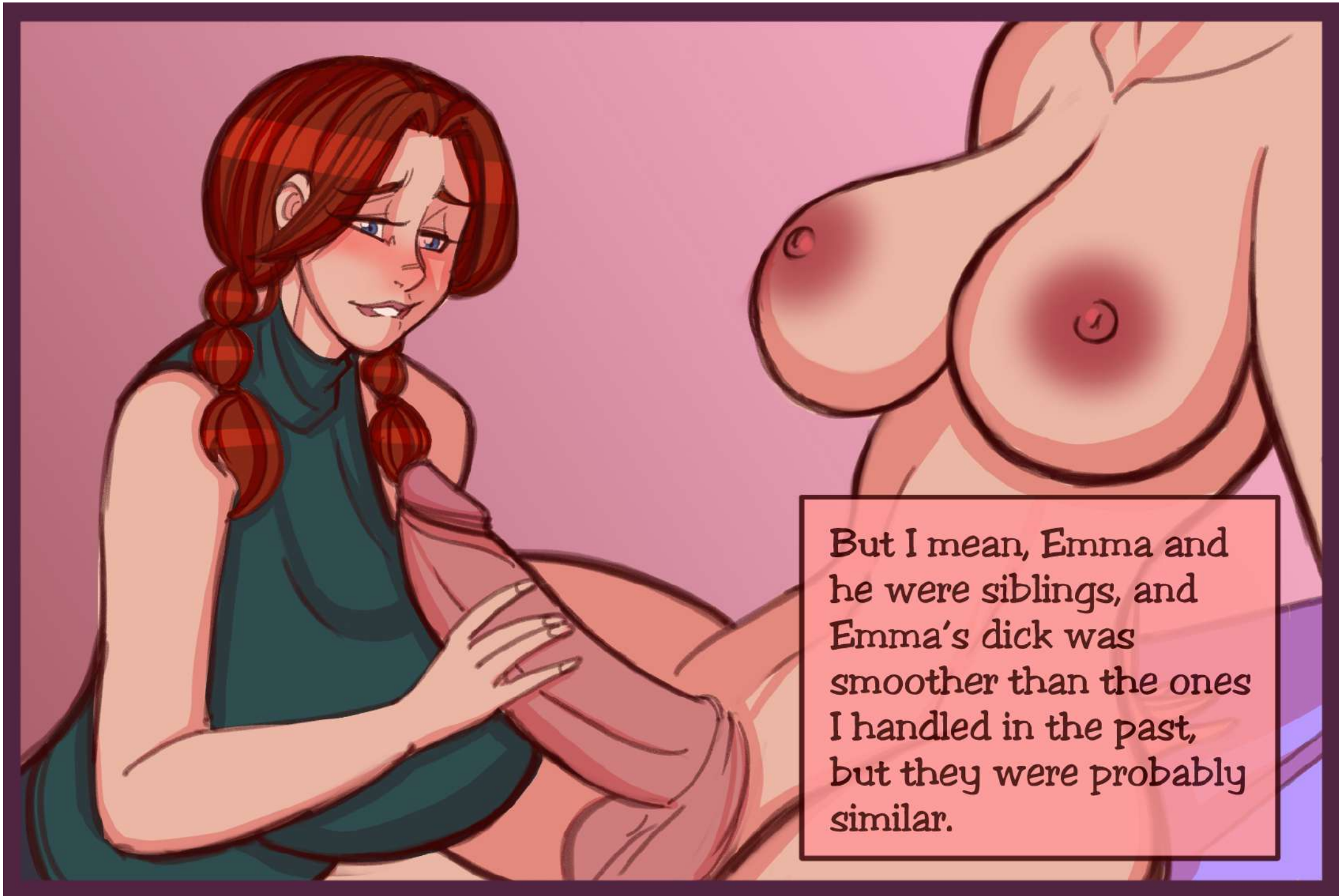
It was a smoother experience overall. I could see Emma's dick harden more, and she closed her eyes, and opened her mouth.



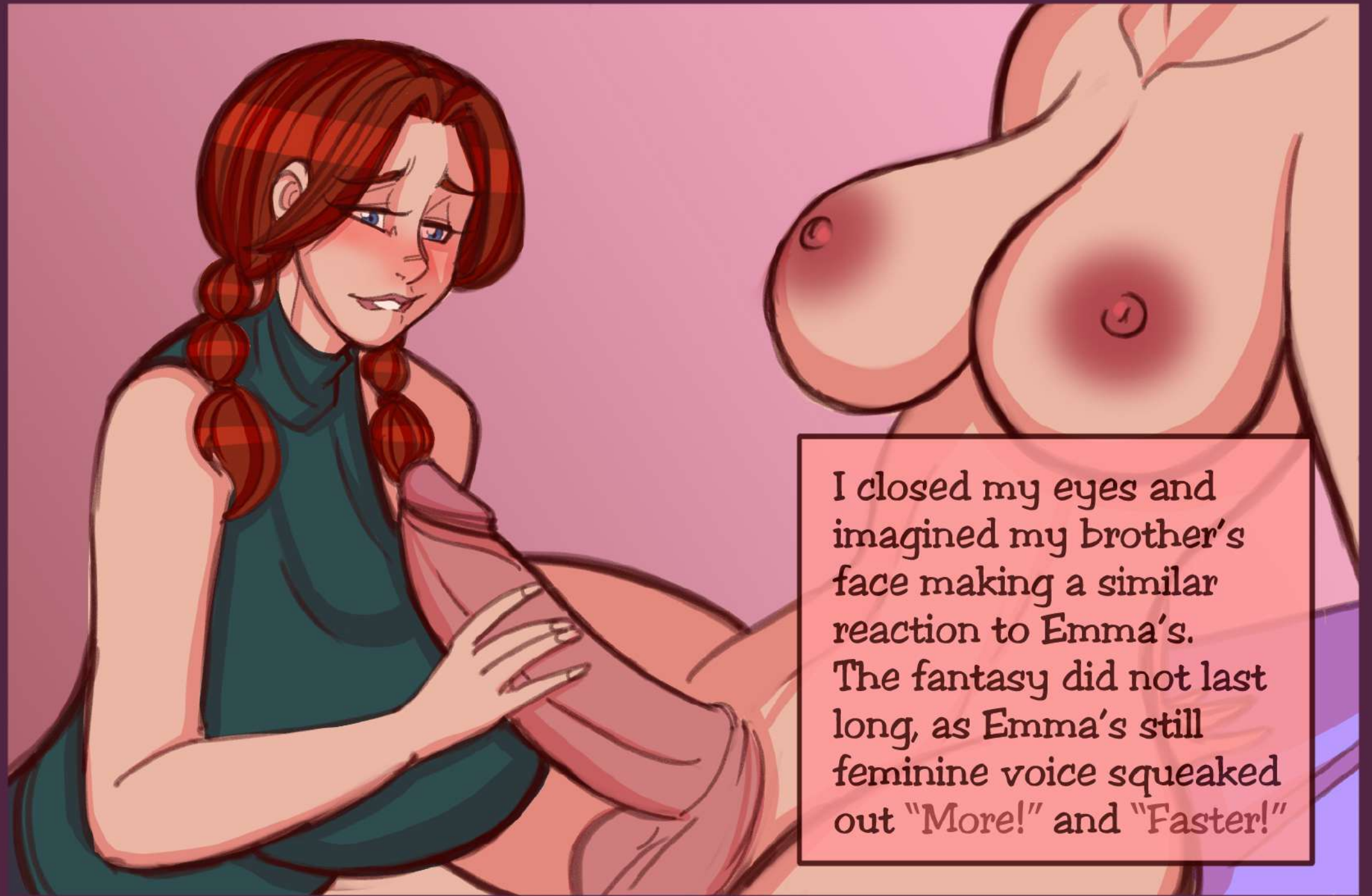
Occasionally giving little gasps, I took the cue that I was doing a good job and moved my hand faster.



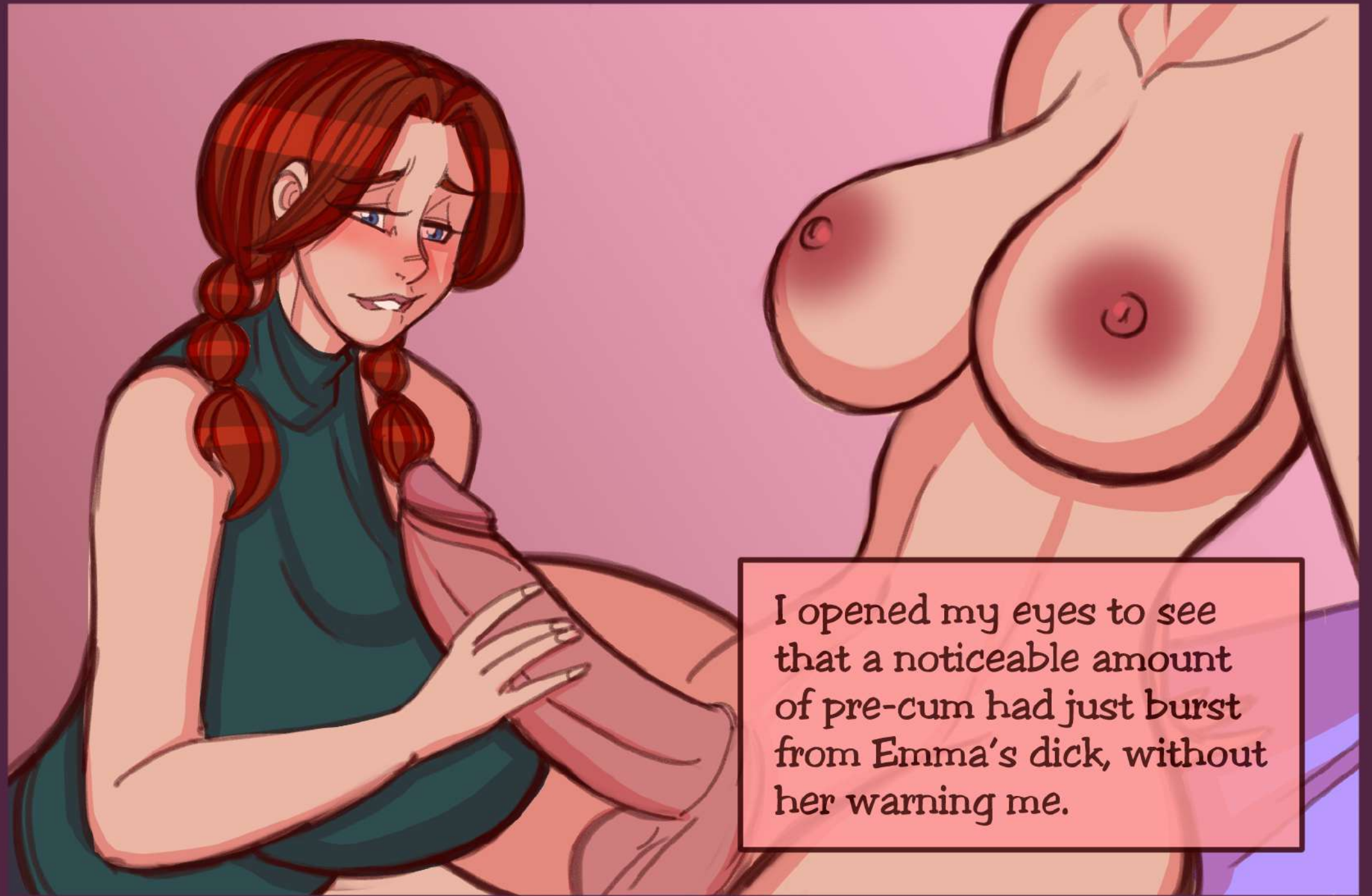
Now it was my turn to close my eyes. I figured I would have been doing this with Andrew.



But I mean, Emma and he were siblings, and Emma's dick was smoother than the ones I handled in the past, but they were probably similar.



I closed my eyes and imagined my brother's face making a similar reaction to Emma's. The fantasy did not last long, as Emma's still feminine voice squeaked out "More!" and "Faster!"



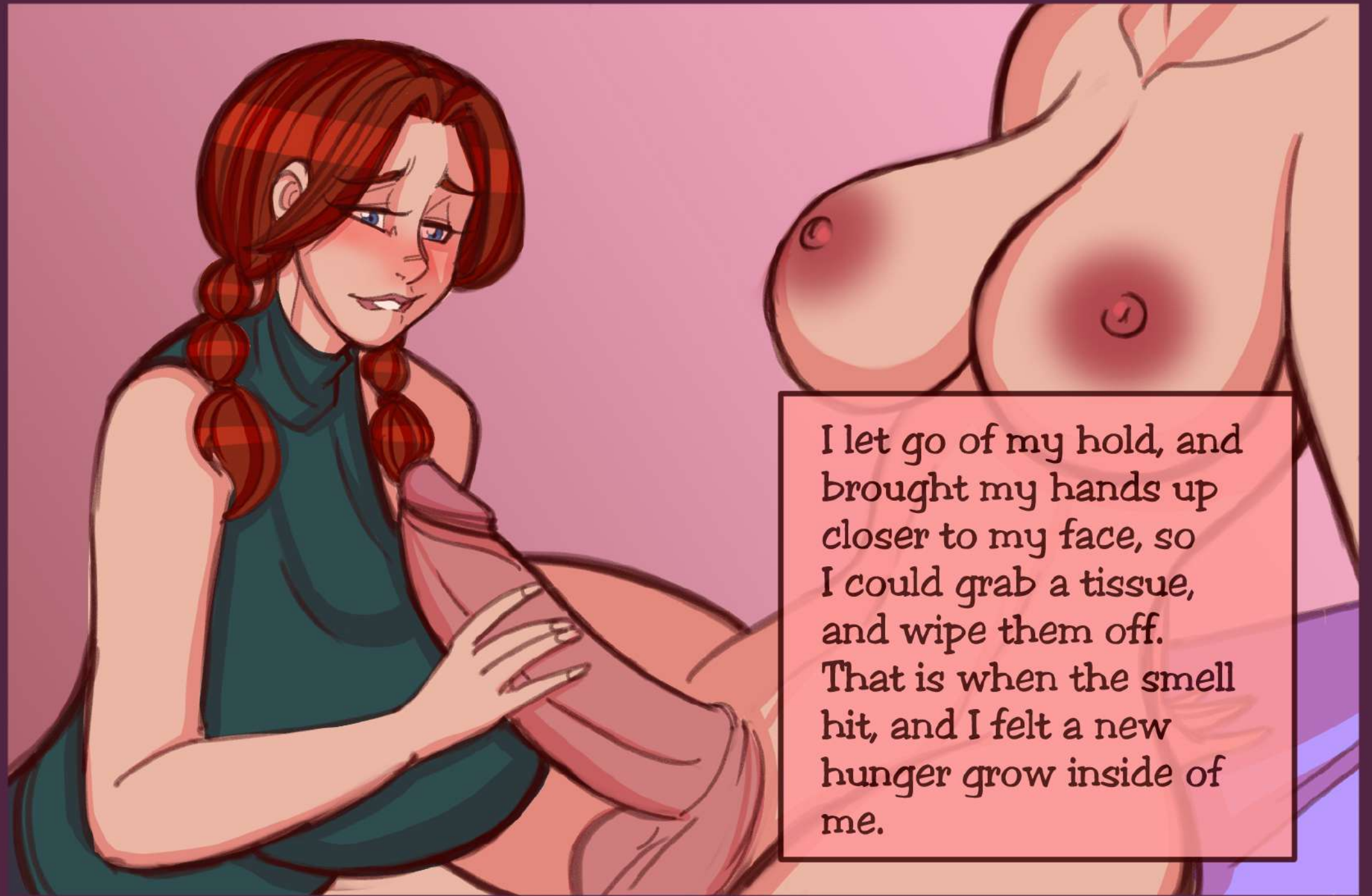
I opened my eyes to see that a noticeable amount of pre-cum had just burst from Emma's dick, without her warning me.



"A little warning, next time."
"Sorry, I am not used to this."
Normally, Pre-cum would be nothing to be embarrassed about, but when the penis shooting pre-cum, comes from my sister.



I could see why she might be embarrassed. That, and she didn't warn me about it coming out.



I let go of my hold, and brought my hands up closer to my face, so I could grab a tissue, and wipe them off. That is when the smell hit, and I felt a new hunger grow inside of me.

Emma seemed to notice the change instantly.
"Are you okay?" she asked.

My eyes met hers for just a second,
and then looked down at her meaty cock,
still incredibly hard.

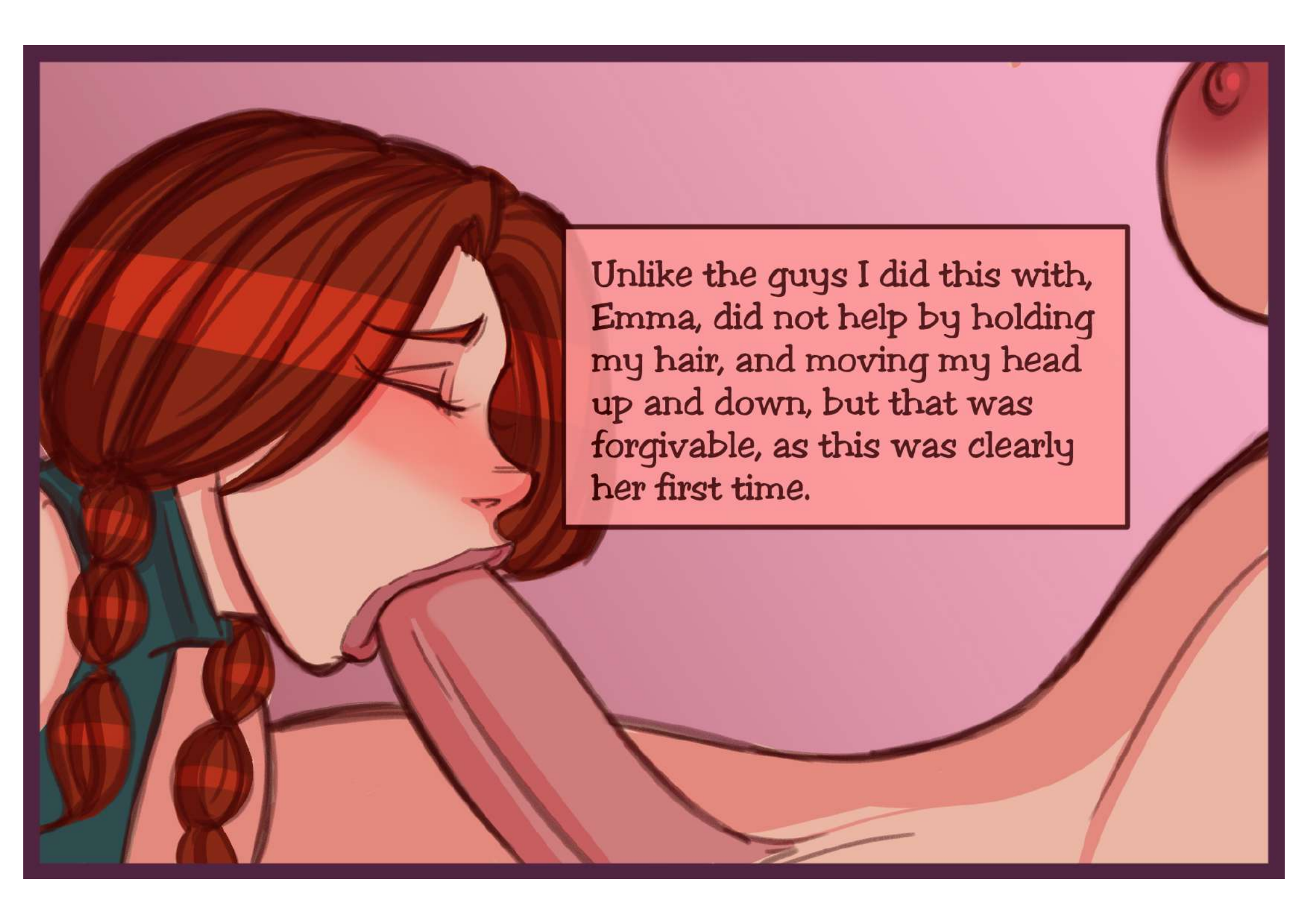
I immediately licked off the goo on my hands,
and needed more,
as what was left on her tip,
slowly began to move down the side of her pole.
I instantly licked it up.




A woman with long brown hair styled in a thick braid with a red and black plaid pattern. She is wearing a teal top and is looking down at a penis. The background is a soft, light purple/pink color.

"This stuff is addictive."


I told her, before engulfing her entire upper half of her dick in my mouth. My head started to move up and down. Up and down.




Unlike the guys I did this with, Emma, did not help by holding my hair, and moving my head up and down, but that was forgivable, as this was clearly her first time.

A woman with long brown hair in a braid is shown in profile, looking down. She is wearing a teal top. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background is a soft, light purple/pink color. The style is a soft, painterly illustration.


After doing this for a minute, I felt a pressure on my own nether region, only to realize that sometime between starting this and now, I had begun rubbing the tip of my legs together.



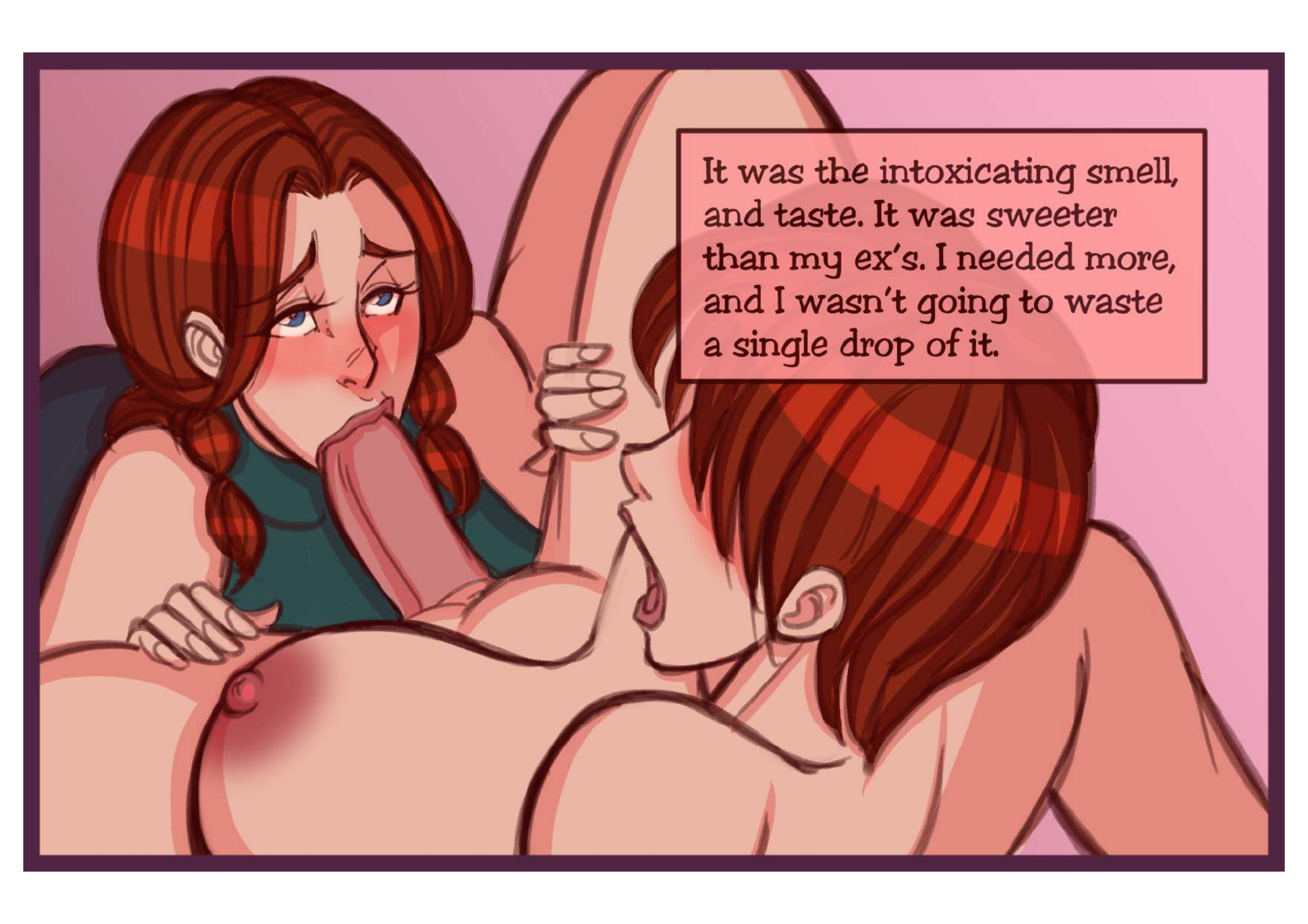
That, and both of us realized, even if it was silently, that the family dynamic was shifting because of this, probably more than I realized when I offered to ask her out.




I thought that maybe there was still time to back out of this.



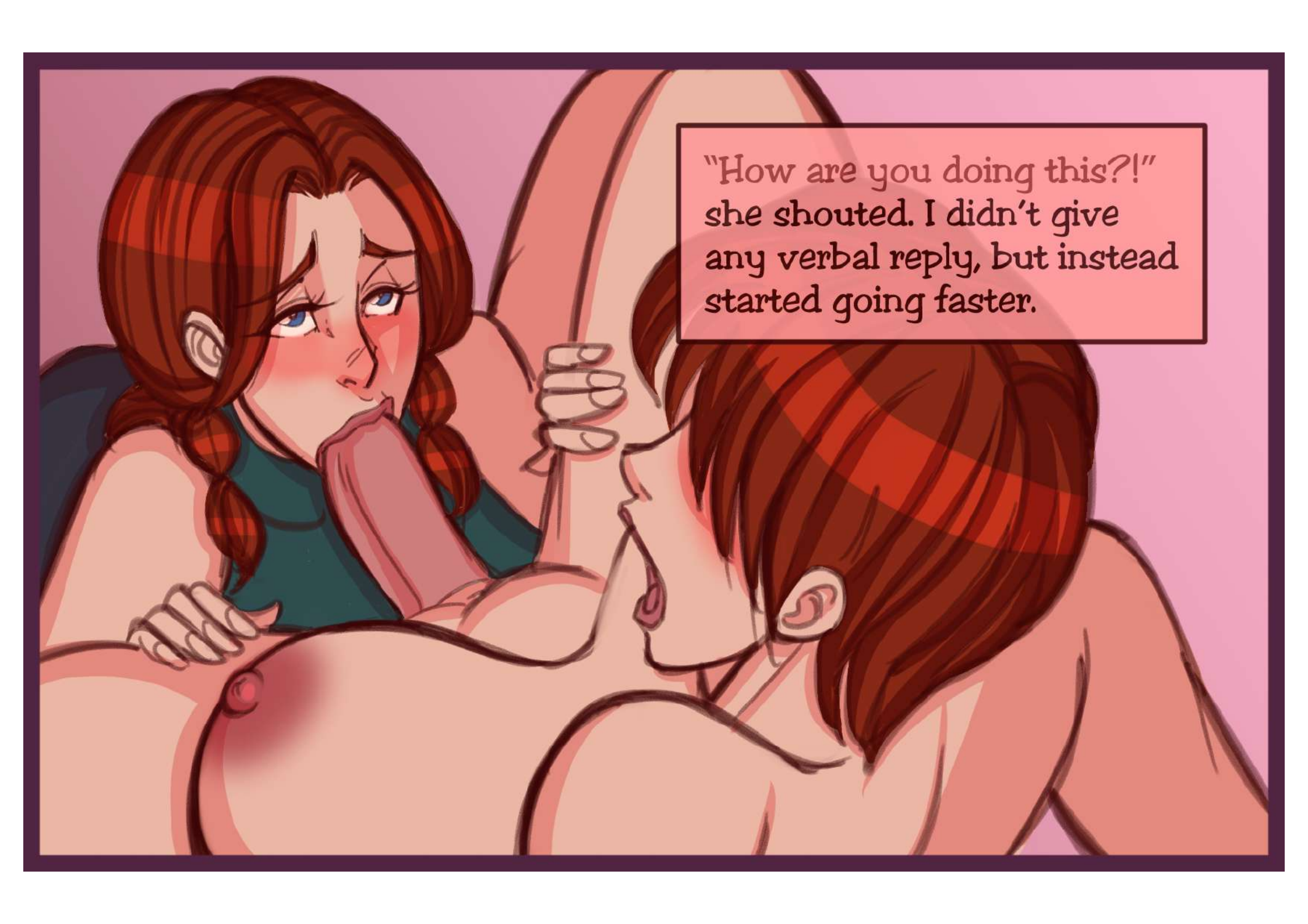
As my head bobbed up and down farther, my ass moved in unison, getting deeper, as my vaginal fluids started dripping.




It was the intoxicating smell,
and taste. It was sweeter
than my ex's. I needed more,
and I wasn't going to waste
a single drop of it.



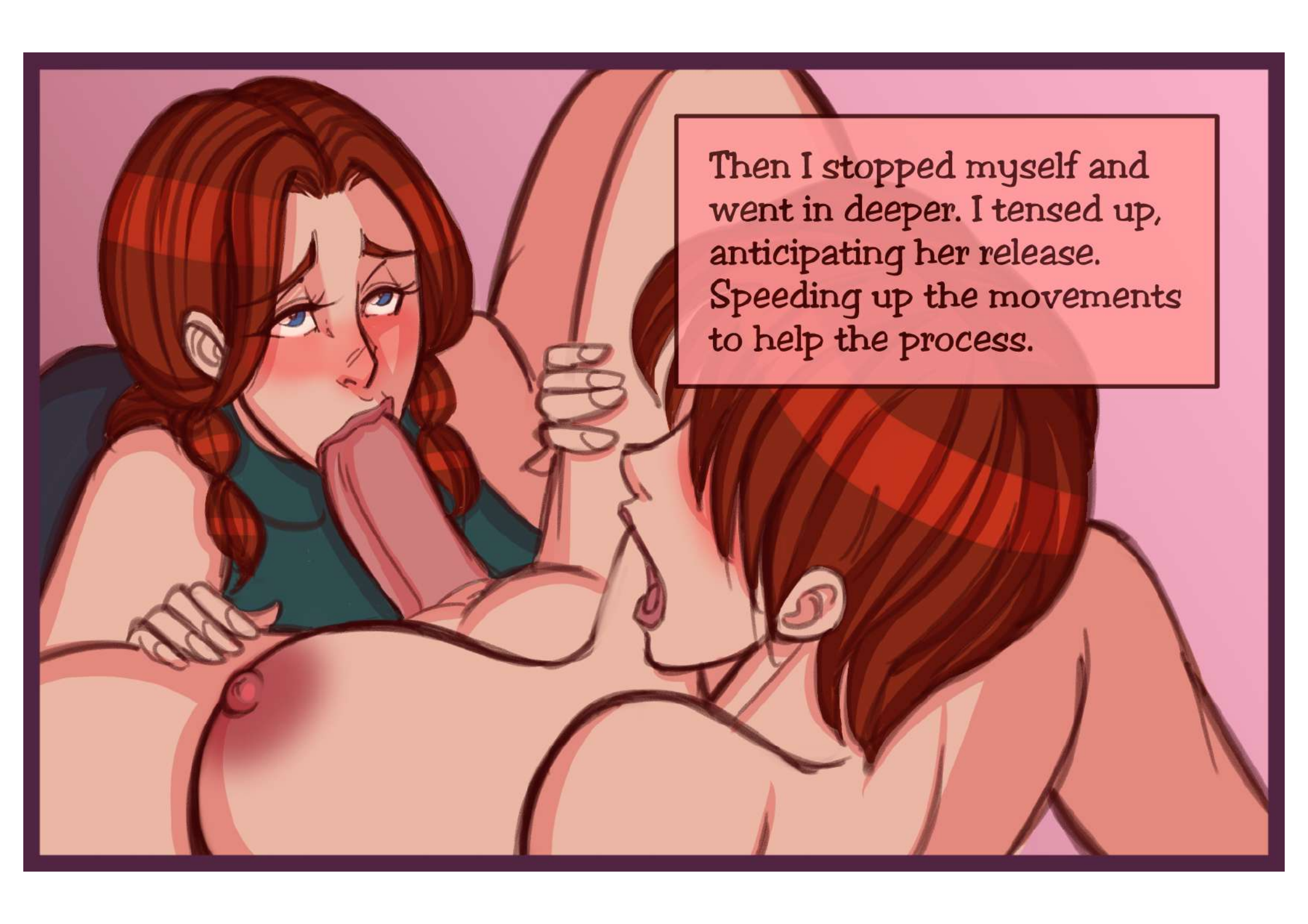
To help speed up the process, I started to press my tongue against the bottom of her shaft, and as I did this, I could immediately feel her body shiver.



"How are you doing this?!"
she shouted. I didn't give
any verbal reply, but instead
started going faster.



"I can feel more precum coming!" she shouted. For a fraction of a second, I instinctively was going to pull out and up, off of her.



Then I stopped myself and went in deeper. I tensed up, anticipating her release. Speeding up the movements to help the process.

Time seemed to slow. I was concentrating so hard, that my powers were emerging, and everything looked like it was moving in slow motion.



If I wasn't careful, I might get too caught up in the moment, and have this end too quickly.



That's when it happened,
my sister gave into her
bodily function, and released
more fluids in my mouth.



There was a lot of pre-cum.
It was impressive at the
speed I swallowed it. Of
course, speed, and I are no
strangers to each other.



I washed what was in my mouth around a bit, and my mouth went numb, savoring that sweet taste.



"This is fun." I said, after a gulp.

"Um, you have a bit dripping on your chin."

I wiped my finger below my mouth, and found she was right. I immediately licked my finger clean.



"Emma, are you ready to cum?" I asked her, as drops continued to emerge from her dick.




"No, I am not yet... I mean, it's not... I just get more precum when this happens. It is a side effect of my condition. A normal guy would be cuming, but for me is just precum".
"Oke, I have an idea."



"What do you have in mind, Maddie?"


"These," I said,
holding up my breasts.




A woman with long, reddish-brown hair styled in two braids. She is topless and looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. She is holding a piece of dark green or blue fabric in her right hand. The background is a soft, light pinkish-purple gradient. In the bottom right corner, the top of a person's head and shoulders is visible, suggesting she is in a room with another person.

I shuffled my knees closer to her,
then took off my blouse and bra.
My perky breasts gave a bounce
when I did so.


"Maddie, what are you doing?"

A woman with long, reddish-brown hair styled in two braids. She has large, prominent breasts and is looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. She is holding a piece of dark green fabric in her right hand. The background is a soft, light pink color. In the bottom right corner, there is a partial view of a person's legs and feet, suggesting she is in a public or semi-public setting like a locker room or gym.

It was a thrill. Our family has much larger than average breasts, so it's important to use them. It gave me a sense of purpose.

A woman with long, reddish-brown hair styled in two braids. She is topless and looking down with a somber expression. She is holding a dark green cloth over a toilet. The background is a soft pinkish-purple gradient.

But it's hard to think at this moment.
Her fluids are clearly doing something
to me. I am starting to treat her like
I wanted to treat my brother, Andrew.




It was like at this moment she wasn't my sister, but my reason for being here. I know this feeling is temporary, but when a girl is so overwhelmed by lust, it never matters in the moment. No matter how fleeting.


"Oh, shut up.
It's not like you didn't want
to ever try this."

Then, I wrapped my breasts
around her still upright dick.





There was a smooth, but warm sensation as I covered the dick. My heart was beating. Was I really doing this? What just happened to me?



I am not at all like this. But there's too much momentum to stop. My body was begging for more. Giving into this feeling felt as intoxicating as the smell.

I put my hands on each side of my breasts, and started to press them towards each other. The top of my sister's penal head could just be seen poking through.



Squeezing the two breasts together, I pushed them up and down, in a hypnotic fashion, as Emma looked stunned at what her little sister could do.






"Do you like that?" I asked.

"Oh my god ... yes!! it's so fucking great!" Emma replied.

"I am not talking to you; I am talking to him." I said, pointing at her dick.



I went further up and down, taking great care to pleasure the member in front of my face. Up, and down, up, and down. Over, and over, again.

The penis was still hard, and seemed to be growing. While it was surprisingly smooth for a dick, it was clearly starting to tighten around the skin, as a vein in it started throbbing. It seemed to be throbbing in unison with the bobs.



The motion was a mix of surprise, and also excitement. There was a drive that I hadn't felt in months.

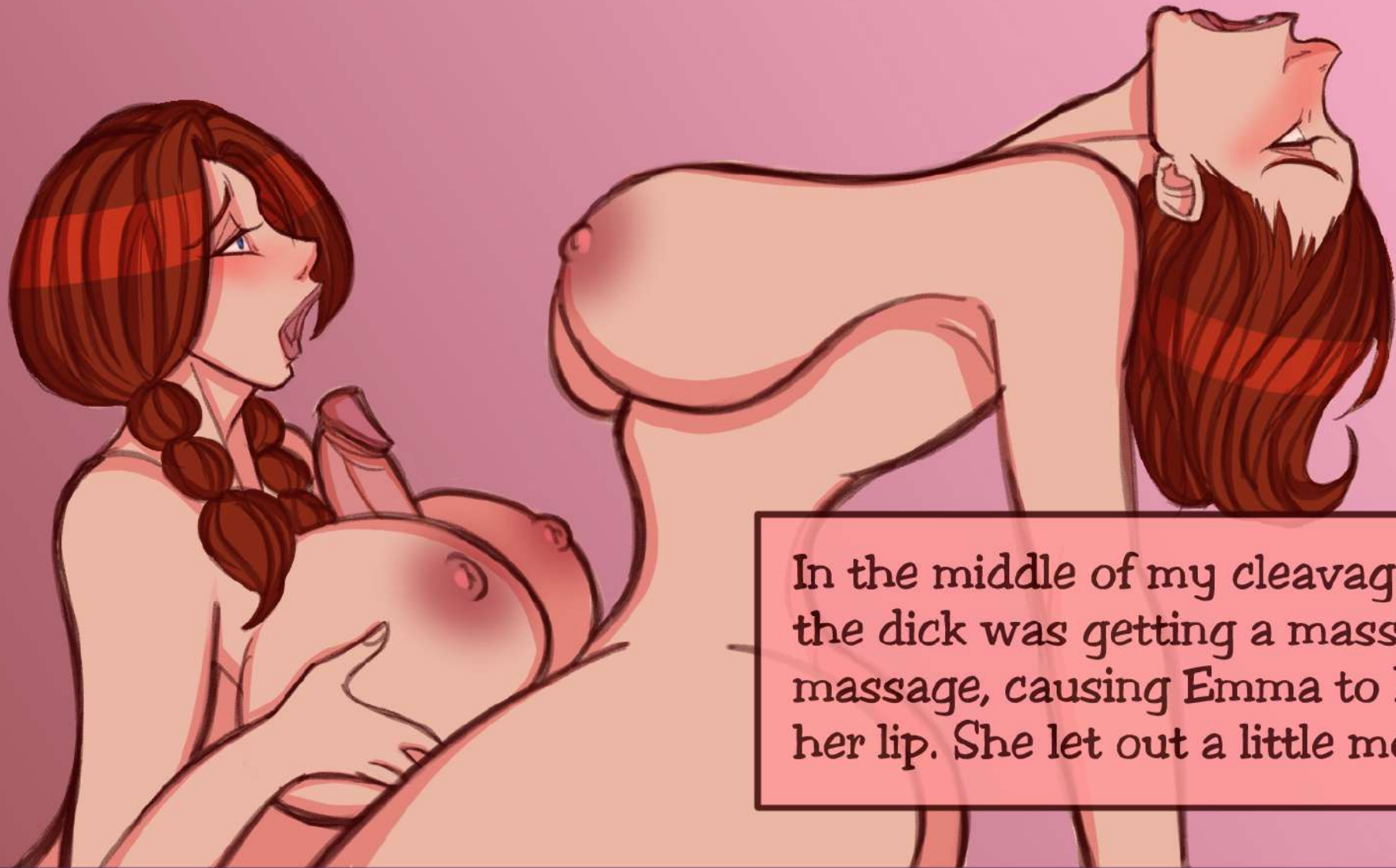


"Wow!" blurted Emma.
I blushed at the
response.
I may have had a dry
spell for months, but
I still had it. But, as I
continued, something
began to feel off on
my chest.



It wasn't just the usual friction of the rubbing. It was something else. Something warmer, like a silk cloth that spent too much time out in the sun.





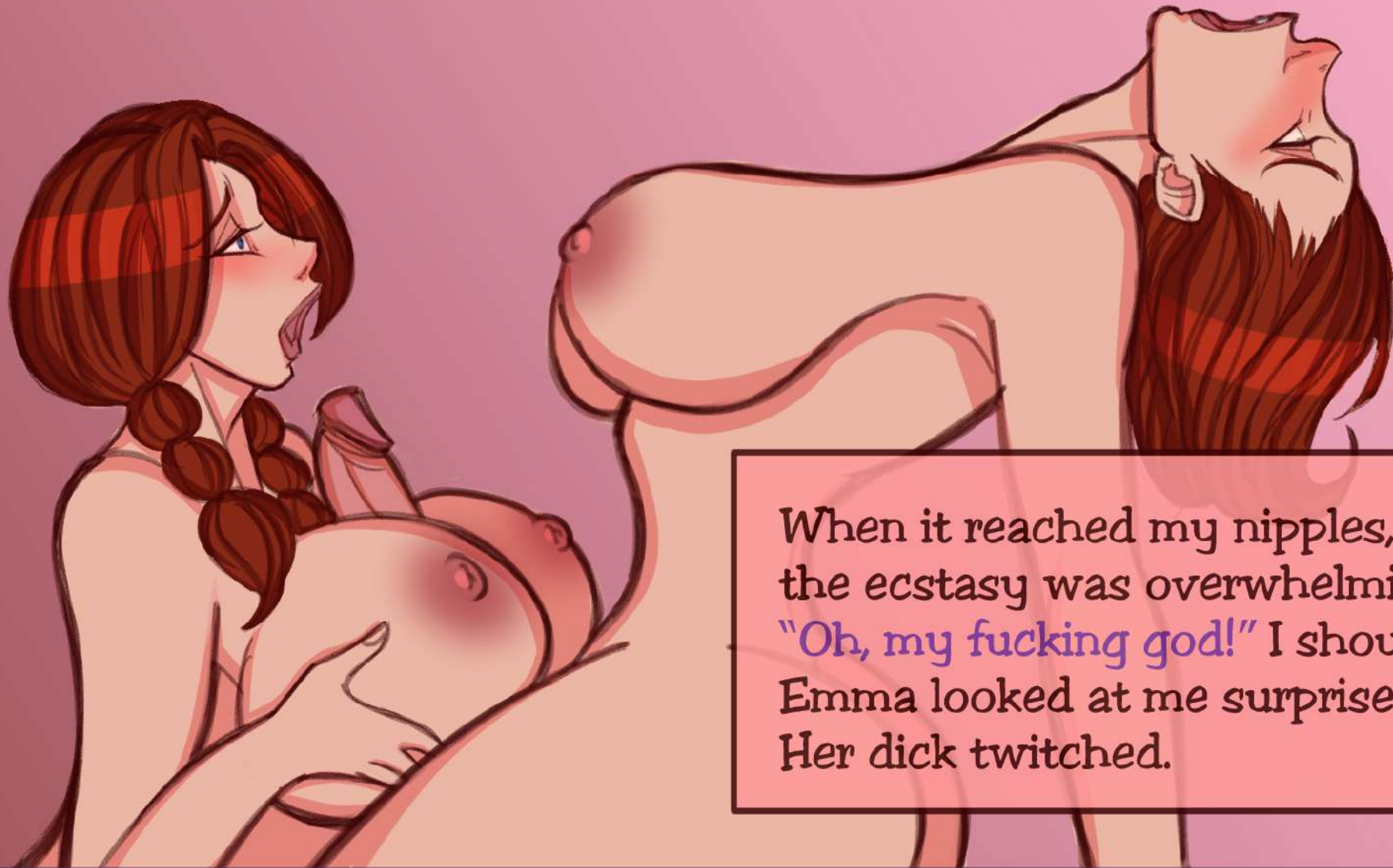
In the middle of my cleavage, the dick was getting a massive massage, causing Emma to bite her lip. She let out a little moan.



It was clear that she was going to blow again soon. But there was a feeling on my end that I didn't feel before. Not a horny feeling, but a tingling sensation that was spreading from my chest.



It was that tingling feeling that you get when you sleep on your arm too long. But there was something sensual about this, and that feeling was heading for my nipples.



When it reached my nipples,
the ecstasy was overwhelming.
"Oh, my fucking god!" I shouted.
Emma looked at me surprised.
Her dick twitched.

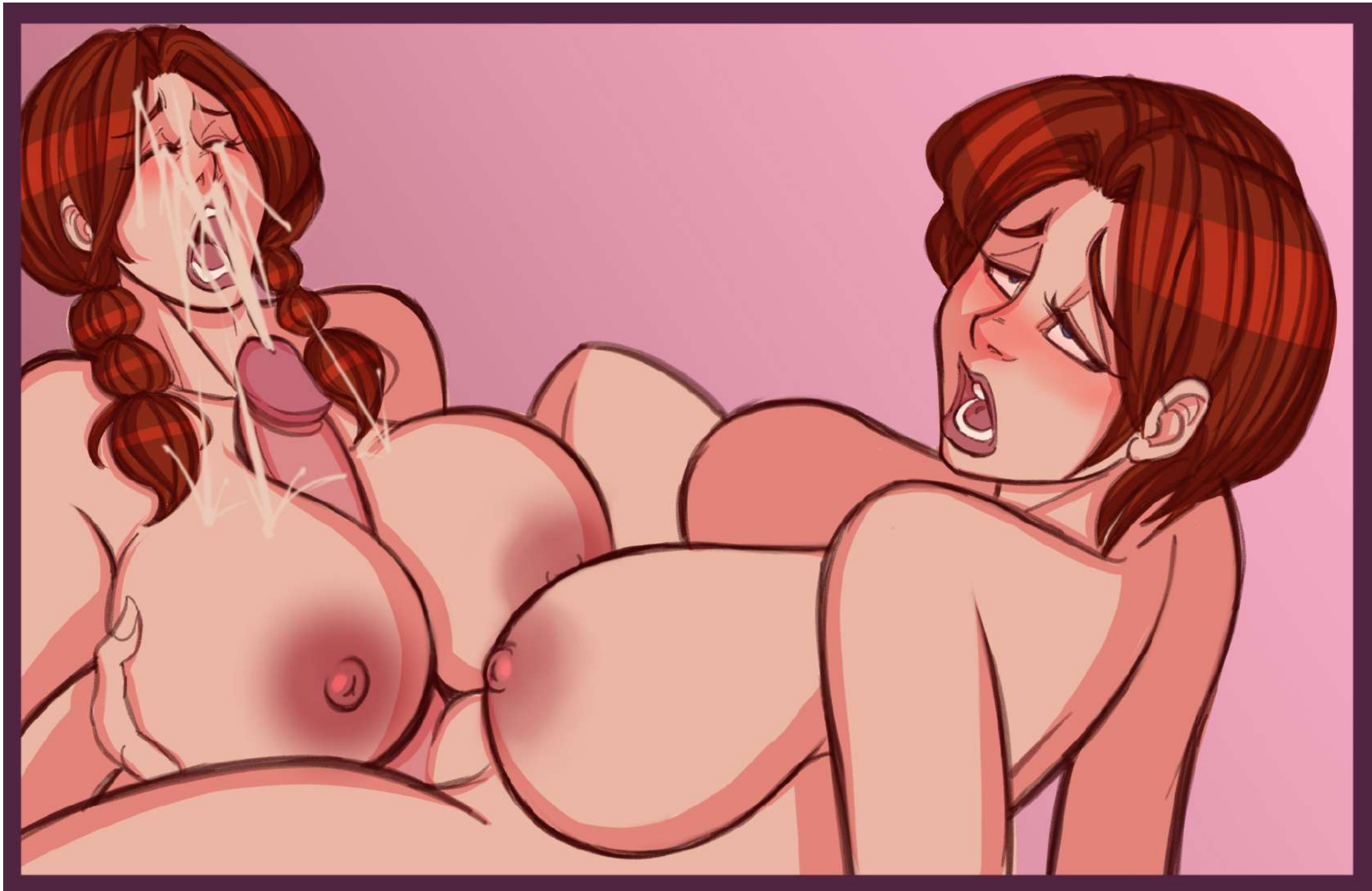


"Don't stop now. I am almost there." Emma pleaded. I couldn't keep this up too much longer. But apparently neither could Emma.



Her dick twitched again.
If I worked this right, it
would only be a matter
of seconds before this
was all over.

I pressed my breasts hard together,
and that's all it seemed to take
to set it off.





I was leaning in to put my mouth on it again, when Emma's white sperm shot up, nearly hitting me in the eye.



Thankfully, I closed it at the last possible second. But I could feel the hot stream hit me.




She had so much more in her than the average man. I quickly wiped around my eyes. And looked down.



I was coated in a thick layer and translucent spunk, slowly running down my face and dripping onto my breasts.



I used my index finger to take a sample, and licked it. Still surprisingly delicious.




"Emma, you're still hard."
I pointed out, surprised.

Her penis, after ejaculate
lots and lots of semen, just
stood up, like mocking me.




One of the best performances of my life, and I gave it to my sister, and despite this, that huge piece of meat clearly craved more.







"It's kind of my superpower. This little thing has superhuman stamina, at least compared to all the other dicks in my life."




"But don't worry though,
you really helped drain
about half of it. A bit more
and I'll be done."



I walked over and poked it,
it wobbled a bit but
remained hard, as another
drop of sperm left it.



I also felt a hot pressure against my own groin, then looked down, I was getting wetter by the second, without realizing it.



"You know I am going to help you. I am not the type of girl that leaves anything, or anyone unfinished."

"Are you ... sure, Maddie?"

*"Emma,"
I said,
"We are going to do this now!"*

"SECRET IDENTITY"

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