

"ANDI" CHALLENGES TO TRIUMPH CH. 02

twofourthree

Andrew comes home to win his sister over.

Incest/Taboo

4.69

17.3k words

Chapter 2

(Andrew)

I woke up from my nap after a long night and a morning filled with drama. I turned on the only lamp in the room, its one mom uses when she checks in on Dee. Andi is still sleeping at least I think she is, it's hard to tell sometimes. Her eyelids are closed but with no sight they aren't always open when she is awake. That and she can play possum better than anyone.

I moved from the bed and dressed then turned out the lamp. Opening the door, the light from the hall filled the opening to her room. I was looking back on my sister one more time. I closed the door knowing she would be safe from the world around her again. I leaned back against the door knowing the road ahead would be filled with potholes but I assured mom and dad I was up to the task.

I started having feelings for my youngest sister for as long as I can remember. Bert and Ernie saw life through rose colored glasses, just like my dad. Every situation is just a setup for the next one-liner or story. Don't get me wrong they have their serious sides as well. Bert is an excellent business man. Ernie would beat any man to an inch of life to protect anyone of us, especially Andi, or die trying. But they would both pick up the poor bastard that tried and offer him a drink. My dad would buy.

Ashlyn is a whole other story.

I went out and looked at my bike strapped in the back of the old truck I bought. Setting up the ramps I coasted the bike back onto the pavement. It felt good between my legs. I wanted to fire it up and take it for a quick ride. I looked at the house and decided better of it.

I had just finished unloading my stuff when Andi walked out from her room. It was rude of me I know, but I needed to watch her one last time without her knowledge. She moved slow and deliberately in the direction of the kitchen. I thought back to when she was sixteen and started to become the woman she is. At eighteen I was madly in love with her.

When she asked me to take her to her prom I was naturally happy to do so. When she let me kiss her goodnight it was like a dream come true. I think we both knew that night how we truly felt about each other. Even after four years of college and dating numerous women I knew Andi was still the one for me. The problem was she was not only my sister she is my blind sister.

"It's rude to stare." Dee said as she came out of the kitchen with a juice box.

"It would be rude if I didn't" I teased her.

I was busted and she seemed happy with my reply. I quickly moved to her and guided her to the sofa. She let me stroke my hand through her hair before I kissed her lightly on the lips. I tasted the fruity drink she had been sipping on. Andi cooed faintly when my lips separated from hers. I pulled her back into a firm kiss this time.

"Drew can we talk?" Dee whispered.

Her head fell and settled on my shoulder. This was her way. Loud noises unsettle her so she always speaks softly. Maybe it's so she can hear the response she can't see. She leans her head on my shoulder to feel my reactions to her pointed questions.

"Must we?" I teased.

Leaning back and letting her settle against my chest. Her small breasts pressed against me, her legs found a comfortable position.

"Why did you come back?" Andi asked.

"I told you I would." I replied rubbing her back.

"But why now?"

This was a bit more complicated. Especially with what had been building up around here recently.

"The project finished sooner than I expected." I lied.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Dee asked referencing our phone calls and e-mails.

"Mom asked me not to." I hesitated to reply. "Just in case something went wrong."

"Like last time?" Andi suggested.

I chose not to respond. She waited for me to reply.

"Do you love her?" Andi asked bluntly.

"Dee she is my sister of course I love her." I replied. I knew I screwed up the moment I said it.

"Drew I'm your sister too."

"That's not the same!" I protested.

"Have you fucked her?" Andi asked bluntly. Getting emotional she pressed her head harder on my shoulder.

"NO!" I replied adamantly.

"But you have fucked women!" Andi raised up facing me.

"That's not fair!" I argued. "I am not going to talk about my sex life!"

"Tell me what Ashlyn did to you!" Andi yelled.

"It was nothing!"

"It was enough for you to leave me!" Andi refuted. "Did you make her cum like you did for me earlier?"

"Andi I did that with you because I love you." I defended my actions not sure why I needed to.

"But you came home to fuck her! The project ended? Bullshit!" Andi screamed. "Don't lie to me again, I am blind not stupid! You love Ashlyn not me!"

"Well you re blind in one way more than the other!" I yelled back. "I do love you and you know it!"

Andi hit my chest and tried to escape my grasp. I grabbed her and pulled her back and wrapped my arms around her. She fought kicking and screaming. Her hands searched for my eyes to gouge them out. She tried to kick me in the nuts, but I was prepared. Lord help the man that hasn't fought with her before.

"Stop this now!" I begged her. "I am not going to let you win this time!"

"Let me go you bastard!" Dee screamed so loud I thought my ear drums would burst.

We rolled off the couch and onto the floor. She struggled bravely but outweighed her easily. I pinned her to the floor sitting on her stomach and holding her arms spread above her head.

"NO Dee, I will never let you go!" I yelled and then whispered. "I love you!"

"You can't Andrew! You can't love me!" Dee struggled some more.

"Why Dee? Tell me why I can't love you?" I argued. "I'm not letting you go until you tell me!"

"Get off of me you fucking bastard!" Andi started fighting even harder but her strength was waning.

I applied more weight holding her in place. Her arms finally went limp.

"Please tell me Dee. Tell me why I can't love you?" I pleaded. "And don't tell me because you are blind we have been all through that!"

"Never!" She insisted. She turned her face to the side giving up completely.

"If you do I will tell you what she did." I offered.

Andi turned to face me. Her body found new life.

"You will? Promise?"

"If you promise to tell me?"

"I promise." She whispered.

"Kiss on it!" I insisted.

Not waiting for her to answer I pressed my lips to hers. She tried to move her arms. I let them go sensing she no longer wanted to fight. She wrapped her arms around me holding me into the kiss even longer. This kiss maybe had more meaning than any other.

I rolled her over so she could be on top. I knew she would feel in control now.

"Tell me." She insisted.

"It was just after Ashlyn left Roger. I came home to see you. I think Ashlyn saw me come out of your room. We both know how jealous she can be of you." Dee nodded she understood. "I went to bed. I was sleeping. The next thing I know someone is stroking and sucking on my penis."

Andi gasped at my revelation.

"I thought it might be you." I explained. Andi gasped again. "Just as I was ready to cum I warned you what might happen. Lyn whispered I should finish. That is when I knew it wasn't you."

"Did you finish?" Dee asked softly.

I could have lied again but I knew where she was sitting she would know for sure. Andi was setting on my now growing cock as I relived that night.

"I did. In her mouth." I confessed. "She wanted to go further but I declined."

"So you left me?" Dee asked.

"If you remember I wanted you to come with me." I reminded her. "Mom suggested maybe you needed some time to think."

"Why are you hard?" Andi changed the subject quickly.

"What?" I asked stupidly.

"You're cock! It's hard, why? Do you love her?" Andi was getting emotional.

"Dee?"

"What?"

"I thought it was you that night." I replied. I waited for her to respond.

It took a minute for it to register. She cocked her head just to make sure she understood what I was suggesting. Dee smiled.

"I don't know if I can do that?" She suddenly seemed unhappy.

"Tell me why I can't love you?" I asked changing the subject on her now.

"I need to be alone." Andi responded trying to escape.

She bolted up but by the time she got her bearings I was waiting for her in front of the bedroom door.

"You promised." I said letting her know I was there.

"I can never be the person you could love Drew. Not like you deserve." Andi answered.

"Explain."

"I would only be a burden to you. Just like I have been to mom and dad. Just like I have been to Ashlyn." Andi reached up and felt for my face. "That's why she hates me. I have been a burden to

her. If you are around me too much you will start to hate me too. I couldn't handle that. I love you too much to have you hate me."

"You let me worry about that." I called her out this time. "Tell me what really scares you."

Andi stood nervously in front of me. I reached out and embraced her. Andi leaned her head against my shoulder. Her body trembled in fear. We had come closer than ever before. I didn't dare push her too far. I learned that lesson the hard way. I pulled her deeper into me, the tremors became more pronounced.

"Maybe you could tell me later?" I kissed the top of her head.

Suddenly her body became relaxed. Andi let me hold her for a few more minutes.

"Would you like to go for a ride on the bike?" I asked her.

"I'm not allowed." Dee responded as I expected her.

"Dress warm, the sun is out but there is a chill in the air." I let her go and lead her to the bedroom.

"Ten minutes." I warned her.

"But Drew I'm not allowed."

"Dee you were fifteen when mom said that." I reminded her. "You're twenty one now! You're coming!"

I picked her up, turned on the light and threw her on the bed! I grabbed her sweat pants and pulled them down exposing her white cotton panties.

"Drew!" She yelled.

"Stay!" I ordered her.

I rifled through her dresser until I found her jeans. Pulling them out I found her looking for her sweat pants.

"Put these on! You're coming with me." I pushed her back on the bed.

She struggled with me until I got both legs inside the waist band. I pulled them up but she refused to lift her ass. I had an idea I thought might work. I kissed her tummy just above the waistband of her panties.

"Lift!" I ordered her.

"No!" She tried pushing my head with her hands. I kissed a bit lower, now over the panties.

"Lift or I will go lower still!" I warned her.

"You wouldn't!" Dee protested.

I kissed her panties right above her pubic hair. Andi quit pushing my head and held it still.

"Lift up and put these jeans on." I whispered.

There was a long hesitation. Andi was conflicted on what to do next. I tugged on the jeans helping her decide. She let go of my head and tugged on her jeans as she arched her back and lifted her ass. The jeans now properly in place she reached for my face.

"Happy now?" She asked. Andi found my cheeks to feel my reaction.

"I would have been happy either way!" I teased.

"Drew!" Andi acted shocked.

"Now the top." I suggested.

"You need to leave first!" Dee blushed.

"What?" I argued. "Why?"

"I'm not wearing a bra, that's why!" Dee explained.

"After this morning I think we are past that don't you think?" I protested.

"Drew please leave." Dee repeated.

"Ok but first I need to do something." I replied.

I pulled the bottom of her top up exposing one small breast. I sucked the nipple hard and then kissed the sensitive nub. Andi gasped not only at my boldness but the unexpected pleasure. I pulled her top back down and jumped up from the bed.

"Ten minutes." I announced. "Oh and you don't need to wear a bra!"

"Out!" Dee yelled at me all flustered.

I closed the door behind me as I left. It wasn't what I wanted but it was a start.

(Andi)

Drew left me laying on the bed totally turned on. He expects me ready in ten minutes I'm not sure I can catch my breath in that time. After this morning and now this I'm not sure how to feel. I know he loves me, and I love him, but I'm concerned he's moving too fast. Doesn't he know? How do I tell him without hurting him?

I put on a bra and a warm sweater. Drew was waiting for me in the living room. He helped me on with my jacket. Taking my hand he led me outside. I felt the warmth of the sun as he led me to his motorcycle.

"Here you need to wear this." Drew said placing a helmet over my head. I expected it to smell musty but it smelled new.

He helped me on the bike then sat in front of me. He wrapped my arms around his waist and told me to hold on tight. When the bike fired up I could feel the power between my legs. It reminded me of Drew when he was holding me in the shower this morning.

The moment the big Harley started to move I understood why he loved to ride it. I knew we headed out of town when the traffic lights became further apart. The speeds increased the further we drove.

We stopped at a light, Drew reached back and pulled me tight. I gripped his waist and hugged his back. He checked to make sure my legs were still on the pegs.

The light must have turned green, I heard the roar of the engine and the feeling of being separated from Drew. He grabbed my hand with his making sure I wouldn't lose my grip. I have never felt so scared and safe at the same time. We were rocketing down the road. He leaned into the turns, I leaned with him. The vibrations from the bike with the perception of speed taxed my senses.

I could feel the wind whip around me as Drew continued to guide us to places unknown to me. We had driven about twenty minutes, twenty minutes of exhilarating pleasure for me. I could feel the sun go down or maybe behind a cloud. The air was chilly before but down right cold now. Drew took a sharp right and accelerated again.

There was a freshness in the air. I could taste the dampness as I started to shiver. Drew pressed on ever faster. I had this now, holding tight we became one with the machine. Then I felt the sting of the rain as it pelted my exposed hands. Water was coming in from everywhere!

Drew took another sharp right and I heard the big Harley respond to his command for more speed. He was drenched and so was most of me. It was all I could do not to scream at him. I had never felt so alive! Why Andi? Why did you wait? Mom told you at eighteen you could ride with him. Never again I thought would I say no to Drew.

My body responded to nature, soaked to the bone my frail body shivered continuously. My brain blocked out the signals from my body hoping to keep going.

Then I felt it, the sun! We were back in town now, Drew returning on a different route. We were home much quicker than I had hoped. Drew jumped off the bike and helped me take off the helmet. I lunged at him with what little strength I had left.

"That was fun!" I said as my teeth chattered.

"We need to get you undressed, you're soaked!" Drew stated the obvious.

He picked me up and carried me to the back door of the house. Setting me down he pulled out his keys and opened the door. Drew turned off the alarm and guided me through the kitchen to my room. He pulled at the jacket and helped me off with my sweater.

"You wore a bra?" Drew teased.

"I always wear a bra when I leave the house!" I declared.

Drew laughed as he started to undo my jeans. He sat me down and removed my shoes and socks before tugging at my pant legs. When the jeans slipped off he ran to the bathroom to grab some towels. As it turned out that was a critical mistake.

Drew handed me a towel and started to help me off with my bra. I grabbed his hand and stopped him. The insecurities from earlier flooded back to bring the reality of my situation crashing down around me.

"What?" He asked.

"You need to leave." I said coldly.

Drew stepped back, he waited several moments. Without a word of protest he turned to leave. His wet clothes making his departure perfectly clear. I removed my bra and panties and curled up in my bed to get warm. I heard his bike fire up and drive down the street. Only then did I start crying.

When the phone rang I was sleeping.

"Hello?" I answered.

"Hello baby!" It was mom.

"Mom!" I sobbed. God how I missed her.

"What's wrong darling?" She asked. "Did Drew make it home?"

"He did." I started crying even more. "Mom I need you!"

"What's wrong?"

"Drew's home!" I bawled.

"I thought you would be happy?" Mom asked concerned. "Did he do something to you?"

"Yes!" I sobbed.

"Something you didn't want him to do?" Mom asked her voice getting terse.

"No." I sniffled. "I wanted him too."

"Andi you need to help me here." Mom said exasperated. "Did he force himself on you?"

"NO! We didn't do that!" I clarified.

"Then what did he do?" Mom pried.

"He took a shower with me and then he took me on his motorcycle!" I explained.

"That bad eh?" Mom started to giggle.

"That's not funny!" I yelled.

"You wanted him to and he did it and now you're upset?" She teased. I heard her laughing.

"Mom I'm scared!" I objected to her laughing. She stopped laughing understanding what I meant.

"I know baby....." I could hear the concern in her voice.

"I'm not a baby!" I protested.

"Then you need to stop acting like one!" Mom said bluntly. "Your brother is in love with you. There is nothing I or anyone else can say to change that. You are in love with him. So either tell him what scares you or send him away again!"

"I didn't send him away!" I complained.

"He left didn't he? Did you ask him to stay? Did you go with him?" Mom challenged me.

"But what if I tell him and he leaves again?" I whined.

"There are no guarantees in life Andi. You know that better than anyone." Mom replied. "What if he doesn't? What if he accepts you just the way you are?"

"I don't know mom?" I replied. "I'm not sure I'm ready for that."

"Tell me about Ashlyn." Mom changed the subject.

We spent the next thirty minutes talking about the morning with my brothers and sister. Mom suggested I call Lyn Sunday if she hasn't called me.

(Andrew)

I drove up to my brother Bert's house after leaving Andi. I could have stayed and try to convince her to trust me. When she was in front of me in just her bra and panties I didn't know if I trusted myself. It had been a very dramatic day for her, hell for all of us. After I changed into dry clothes Bert called Ernie and we met him at their favorite watering hole.

They filled me in on what they knew with Ashlyn and Roger. I filled them in on most of my day with Andi. I left out the shower but did tell them she rode with me on the motorcycle. They were both impressed I was able to get her to do that. I also told them I called mom and filled her in on the days events (including the shower) and she was going to call Andi.

I left them there as I drove back home. Parking the bike in the garage I headed into the house. I disarmed and re armed the alarm and headed back to my room. I thought of saying goodnight to Dee but if she was awake she certainly heard the bike pull into the drive. Her door was closed when I headed in the other direction down the hall.

The bed felt wonderful as I lay back in it. My only concern was how Andi was coping with all that went on today. I wondered what it would take to get Andi to join me here. I close my eyes not sure if that dream would ever happen. I laid there with my eyes closed like I had done for years trying to understand her world.

Blind since birth Andi would never know what color is. She would never be able to see a sunset let alone the wonders of the world. Andi never lived a sheltered life but that was changing now that she was becoming a woman. Each year she was becoming more set in her ways. In the last couple of years the only adults allowed in her room was mom and me.

Then I heard it. I focused on the change in the air waves just like she would. The high pitch squeak of the door hinge pierced the silence. The distinct sound of her bare feet on the hall floor reverberated through the still of the night. I focused just like I imagined she would to see the world around her. The steps kept coming closer.

I could hear her feel her way along the wall the tips of her fingers sensitive to any and all surfaces. I kept my eyes closed still living in the world of darkness. When her hand touched my open door I knew she was standing just outside my room. I waited to hear if she would come closer.

I knew there was no way I could move without her knowing. Even if I did it would only scare her. She had come this far, would she come all the way?

"Polo." I whispered.

Andi stood silently without replying. Maybe she thought I didn't really know she was there. Maybe she was scared to answer.

"Polo." I called out. "Please Dee?"

My eyes still closed she squeaked a response.

"Marko."

"Polo!" I replied letting her know I was not going to move.

The door swung open all the way, I listened as she slowly moved closer to my bed.

"Marko." She whispered.

"Polo." I replied letting her know she was close.

"You left me." Andi whispered.

"I'm sorry." I answered. "I thought that was what you wanted?"

"I was wrong."

"Polo." I whispered letting her know I was still waiting for her to 'find' me.

"Drew, I'm scared."

"I know." I responded. "Polo." I repeated.

Andi shuffled close to the bed her knee telling her she was there. I opened my eyes for the first time. She was standing there in just her white cotton panties. I sat up in bed placing Andi between my legs. I placed my hands on her narrow hips and held her in place.

"You're not wearing a bra?" I teased.

"Do you approve?" She giggled nervously.

"Just one minute and I'll let you know!"

I kissed her just above her belly button. Andi cooed in reply. I moved up just under her breast. Her hands came up to frame my face but didn't stop me. I continued up and latched onto her right breast. The nipple was already hard in anticipation.

"Drew!" Andi squealed.

I pulled loose. "Do you want me to stop?"

Her hands gripped my face and guided it back to her breast.

"No!" Andi gasped.

She threw her head back and thrust her chest firmly against my mouth. I gently tugged her nipple with my lips, the room echoed with her approval. I guided her to the bed and leaned over to attack her other breast as she sent me conflicting signals.

I tested the waters by rubbing my hand over her mound. Andi groaned in protest, her hand came down and gripped my wrist.

"I don't think I'm ready for that?" Andi sighed in disappointment.

She confirmed what I already suspected. Her body was willing but her brain was still fighting a battle she wouldn't share with me. A bit disappointed I removed my hand from her panties. She started to move from the bed.

"You're not staying?" I asked.

"But I thought we agreed to wait?" She whispered.

"Yeah? So we can sleep in the same bed if we make love, but if we don't, we need to sleep in different beds?" I asked letting her know it was going to happen sooner or later.

"You're not mad?" She asked.

I pulled her under the covers and snuggled up against her. I kissed her goodnight passionately. She returned my love by kissing me back. Andi settled in beside me for all of maybe a minute. She shifted endlessly for the next five.

"Drew I need to tell you something." Dee whispered.

"In the morning Andi." I replied smiling.

"I need to tell you now!" Dee insisted.

"Ok."

"I" Dee started then stopped. "I need to"

"Yes?" I asked knowing she was still struggling.

"I....." She started again. "I need to get my bra!"

"Really?" I asked sitting up. "You stay, I will get it for you."

I jumped up and went to her room. Turning on the light I found a clean bra in her dresser. I turned off the light and returned to her in my bed. Andi quickly slipped her bra on covering her tits. I kissed her one more time. Bra, bullshit, I thought, she was still hiding something.

I drifted to sleep when I felt she had as well. I was in the middle of an interesting dream when I was awoken by Andi in my bed. I was in a daze when I heard.

"Drew, I love you!" Andi called out.

"I love you too!" I whispered locating her in bed with me.

I felt the bed gently shifting. I leaned up on one elbow looking at her in the dim light. Dee was face down in the bed her butt was slightly raised I could just make out her body moving.

"Wait for me Drew!" Andi hissed.

She was facing away from me, I turned on the lamp.

"Andi?" I whispered.

She was contorted on the bed beside me. One hand under her bra tugging her nipple the other forced beneath her panties. I could see her hand moving between her legs. From the sound of it, her fingers were in her pussy churning up her excitement. Facing down Andi mumbled into the mattress. With her back arched, her ass hovered just off the bed her arm snaked beneath her.

Andi was masturbating, and from the sounds of it, to her phantom lover named Drew. I smiled.

I have to admit it excited me as she pleased herself.

"Dee." I whispered again.

With no reply I assumed she was dreaming. Like a voyeur peeking in a window I watched as Andi continued to pleasure herself. Despicable thoughts crossed my mind as she continued to writhe on the bed. Undressing her came to mind. Turning her over and watch her fingers plunge in her juicy cunt was another.

I decided to just watch and enjoy the show as it unfolded. Andi continued to mumble as she humped her fingers. Suddenly she rolled over exposing her breast in the process.

"Harder Drew!" She said clearly before the mumbling began again.

She arched her back again this time in the other direction. Her hand was a flurry beneath her panties. Her breathing became quicker, I could see her stomach tighten. Her body flushed in a deeper shade of pink.

"Now Drew!" Andi cried out.

She thrust her hips high now. Her body shuddered, the bed shook with her. Andi jammed her fingers deep in her cunt. Her stomach tightened, her legs clamped tight on her hand. She gripped her tit and squeezed it firmly.

"So good!" Andi babbled her voice trailing off. "I love you Drew."

Sitting there I was in awe at what I just witnessed. It was so erotic. I looked on as her orgasm subsided. Andi lay back her left hand released her breast and fell to her side. Her right hand slipped from under her panties and rested on her tummy her fingers glistening.

Was this was her secret? Is this what she could not bring herself to tell me? I continued to watch contemplating what to do next. Andi's right hand slowly lifted moving to her mouth. If the sight of her bringing herself off wasn't enough watching her clean her fingers was.

I reached up and turned the lamp off. As soon as she heard the click of the switch Andi jerked.

"Andrew?" She whispered.

I contemplated if I should answer but only for a second.

"Shhhh. I'm sleeping." I teased.

"OH NO!" Andi cried out.

I reached over and grabbed her right wrist pulling her hand in my direction. Andi instantly resisted. She pulled back her hand half way between us.

"No Drew!" She protested.

Instead of fighting her I moved to her hand. I took it and sucked all four fingers in my mouth. Andi tried to jerk free but she was no match for me. I held firm until there was no reason for her to resist. I then sucked each finger clean individually as she started crying.

"I'm sorry Drew. I'm so sorry!" Andi sobbed. "Oh what have I done?"

"I'd say you were a naughty girl!" I teased her laughing.

"Drew!" Andi scolded me. "That's not funny!"

"But it was very sexy!" I teased her more.

"Did I say anything?" She asked still sobbing.

"You were calling out some guy's name." I replied.

"It was you!" Andi tried to explain "It was you Drew!"

I leaned over her and started to kiss her passionately. I could feel the dampness on her cheeks. Andi had been through so much, I knew she couldn't take much more. I rolled her over on her side and moved in behind her.

"We can talk in the morning." I whispered.

"You're not disgusted?" Andi asked.

I wanted to answer but had a better idea. I spooned closer and pushed my hard cock tight against her ass.

"What do you think?" I teased.

"I think I'm in love with you!" Andi said pressing back firmly.

I had an uneasy feeling there was more my baby sister was still not telling me.

(Andi)

I waited for Andrew to fall asleep before I could allow myself that pleasure. I was so embarrassed he knew what I did. I can't help it, whenever he is around I have this dream he will make love to me. I wish mom was home.

I woke with a startle. I started to sit up. The smells were all wrong for my room. I was just piecing it together when I heard him move.

"Don't forget you're in my room." Drew whispered.

"Drew can we talk?" I asked.

"Later, let's get you cleaned up and dressed before I ravish you right here." Drew replied.

I was too embarrassed to respond. I could smell his stale breath as he kissed my cheek. I followed Drew's lead as he walked me to my room.

"Do you need help washing?" Drew teased me.

I loved what we did yesterday, I wanted to say yes. This was all moving so fast! After last night I don't know if I could trust myself. I was still so conflicted, so scared.

"Drew I'm not sure that's a good idea." I replied, literally shaking in fear.

He reached out and took hold of my shoulders. His hands are so strong and firm. Drew held me until I settled down. I felt his hands slip the straps of my bra over each shoulder. Drew was so gentle, I shivered when the straps slid over my arms resting at my elbows.

"Drew....."

"Shhh. Trust me." He whispered cutting me off.

He pulled me closer reaching behind to release the clasp. Straightening up I felt the cups struggle to cling to the slopes of my small breasts. I stood nervously as he slowly removed the garment. Drew was in no rush, maybe that's why I was.

Drew never left contact with my body as he shifted hands as needed to let me remove my bra. I could feel my nipples harden, the heat from his body radiated to mine. Drew's hands caressed my arms before they moved to my sides mid torso. I wanted to hug him so bad but he held me at bay.

He hands tickled me as they moved to my waist. My whole body tensed as he moved lower. My hands instinctively moved to his upper arms. I could feel the muscles bulge in his biceps as my hands moved to his shoulders.

I could feel him shift his weight. I expected him to suck my nipple. Maybe it was just wishful thinking. Goose bumps ran up my back as Drew started to roll my panties over my hips to my thighs. If he would have picked me up at that moment he could have fucked me with no resistance.

Drew however continued moving lower. I could feel his strong hands slide the soft material over my thighs and past my knees. His shoulders were at my waist as he lowered the panties to my feet. I was lost in anticipation of what he would do next. I wanted to pull his face to my sex I was so excited.

Drew pulled the panties free as I meekly stepped from them. His hands moved behind my calves and caressed me past my knees to the back of my thighs. I was sure he could smell my excitement as I did. Drew kissed my belly button bringing me back to reality. I almost flung myself at him. I wanted to.

He stood further, his hands reaching the crease between my thighs and ass. I was prepared to wrap my legs around his waist if he picked me up. Surely there was a puddle of excitement on the floor by now I thought? How could he not know I was his at this very moment?

Drew gripped my ass cheeks and pulled me tight to his body. I sighed in lust as I felt his cock push against my mound through his shorts! If he moved in any way I was going to cum! The hairs on his chest brushed against my nipples. As soft as they were it sent a thousand tingles through my hard nubs. I wrapped my arms around him just to hold on if I orgasmed.

"You should take your shower." Drew murmured in my ear.

"Drew take me now!" I blurted out.

I clung to him desperate to show him how I felt. My body had overridden my brain. His strong arms peeled me off and stood me in front of him.

"We will talk after you get cleaned up." Drew said bringing me back to my senses.

Embarrassed of making a fool of myself again I reached for the door.

"Leave it open. I want to watch you." Drew mentioned. I could feel his hand keep the door from closing.

"My bra and panties." I smiled holding out my hand.

Drew bent down and handed them to me. I turned and walked to my bathroom. Just knowing he was watching me gave me butterflies. I turned on the shower as cold as I could stand it. Even that was almost not enough to keep me from masturbating again.

I finished in the bathroom and entered my room to dress. As soon as I pulled the towel from my body I knew he was there. I could smell his fresh scent. The cologne he wears is my favorite. That fuzzy feeling flushed through me again as Drew looked on.

"Take a picture it lasts longer!" I teased.

"How do you know I didn't?" Drew laughed. "Do you need help?"

"You would like that wouldn't you?" I snapped back slipping on fresh panties.

"Would you?" Drew asked.

"Maybe?" I giggled as I reached for a clean bra.

"You don't need that." Drew said.

"But what if we go out?" I complained.

"Please?" Drew replied.

What is it about tits guys love so much? What is the attraction? I know mine aren't that big, surely he wants to see bigger ones. I've never seen them of course, but I have felt them before. Mom's are big she let feel hers. Then there was the one night at a sleepover some friends let me feel theirs over their bras. It started to get too weird to continue but they all laughed.

"Ok." I answered.

Feeling flustered I almost forgot what to do next. I pulled on some shorts and went to my closet to find a top.

"Not that one." Drew said.

"Why?" I asked confused.

"Here let me." Drew answered moving across the room. "You look better in this one."

"Really?" I asked still confused. "Why?"

"You look better in this green one." Drew said matter of factly.

He handed it to me, it was thin cotton pull over. I could feel the cool air hitting my exposed chest. I knew my breasts were barely covered, I always wear a button down over it.

"Drew is this appropriate?" I asked feeling my nipples poke through the material.

"No but it's sexy as hell!" He laughed. "Don't worry we won't leave the house like that."

"You're such a perv!" I teased him.

"You're such a prude!" He teased back.

He was right, but it still stung when he said it. Maybe if he knew he would understand why?

"I'll make you breakfast." I suggested.

"Bacon and eggs?" He teased.

"Sure!" I laughed.

He knew I could do it, but it wasn't safe to do it alone. He walked behind me to the kitchen. Drew always did this growing up. He is so patient, not like Bert and Ernie.

He watched as I felt around the refrigerator for the eggs and bacon. It would go a lot faster if he helped but Drew wasn't that way. I place everything just right before turning on the stove. The bacon was frying when I remembered he liked his eggs over medium.

"Scrambled ok?" I asked, listening for the bacon sizzling in the pan now.

"Over medium." Drew replied.

"You know I can't do that!" I protested.

"You could if you asked for help!" Drew scolded me.

He knew I hated that. I am blind not helpless. Why can't he just let me do it my way. I started to get emotional standing there remembering why he left last time. I heard him move at the same time I felt his left hand wrap around my waist from behind.

"You're going to burn the bacon." Drew whispered as he gently grabbed my right wrist.

I was flustered now a bad thing when I'm cooking.

"I have this!" I barked back.

I moved my left hand over the skillet looking for the hottest spot. The grease from the bacon spattering my hand. I listened carefully as the strips moved around the pan with the spatula. I counted all five as I scooped them from the boiling grease. I heard him start the toast.

"Over easy." Drew reminded me as he still had one arm around my waist.

"Scrambled!" I argued.

"Andi even people who can see need help." Drew replied.

Those were the last words he said when left last time. Well maybe the word stubborn was in there as well. He pulled me tight and kissed the side of my neck. I hated him for repeating it, but at that very moment loved that he came back.

"I love you Dee." Drew kissed my neck and nibbled on my ear. Chills went up my back again.

"Will you help me Drew?" I whispered hoping he didn't hear me.

"You put the eggs in and I'll help you turn them." He replied.

Holding my waist from behind Drew watched me put three eggs in the pan. He patiently told me I broke one yoke and had me add another egg. He held the spatula over my hand. I could tell he was separating the eggs from each other. I held my hand over the eggs and listened for the sizzle in the pan to know when they should be turned.

"Ready?" Drew asked.

I let him guide me knowing this was more than I could handle alone. It took me years to learn how to scramble an egg without burning it or myself. Drew was so patient. Holding me throughout he guided me to the last one to flip it.

"Perfect!" He praised me.

I could hear the happiness in his voice. I felt ecstatic he was proud of me. We let them cook before he helped me put them on the plates. I was turning off the stove as he set the plates on the table. Drew was buttering the toast. I headed to my seat when he took my hand. Drew pulled me on his lap.

"Hey I'm hungry!" I giggled.

"I know, so am I" Drew replied. "Let me help you."

Not since a kid had someone fed me. I was apprehensive as he put the bacon to my mouth. I took a bite and heard him take one too. With his left hand holding me in place Drew and I took turns eating breakfast. He teased me with eggs and then toast dipped in the gooey yoke.

We never have eggs like this unless Drew's around. I realized how much I missed them and him. I wanted to cook another batch just to stay here.

"Open wide!" Drew teased.

I opened my mouth and he stuffed in a large portion of egg the yolk running down my chin.

"Drew!" I protested talking with my mouth full.

He pulled me close and slurped the syrupy mess from my chin with his lips. I was still chewing when his lips pressed to mine. Shocked I pulled back and when I did I felt something fall on my chest.

"Drew your making a mess!" I scolded him swallowing the egg.

"Let me get that!" Drew offered.

I felt his tongue lick the yoke from the edge of my top up the slope of my breast. I could feel him move over the material and suck it clean as well. I expected him to stop but Drew moved lower nudging my nipple. He sucked it quickly I gasped in response.

"Open wide!" Drew said.

I was too flustered to resist, this time it was toast. I heard him take a bite and then we went onto bacon. I thought he was done making a mess but I should have known better. Another bite of egg, the firmer part this time. I could hear him scrape the plate with the toast.

Drew held it to my lips, I opened for him but globs of runny egg landed back on my chest.

"Drew you did it again!" I tried to explain with a mouth full of toast.

"Here drink this!" Drew demanded ignoring my complaint.

He held the glass up I could smell the tangy aroma of orange juice. He held it up so I could drink but instead of lowering it he held it even higher. Juice ran past my lips and over both sides of my chin. I wanted to protest but barely kept from choking as it was.

Drew's lips instantly pressed hard against mine as he removed the glass. His tongue pressed against my teeth. I had never done this before! I opened my mouth to protest but found his tongue searching for mine. I struggled to get free to stop this madness but he was too strong.

"DREW I'M SOAKED!" I yelled when he pulled free.

My one arm behind his back was useless. With the other I could feel his shirt was soaked as well.

"Here let me!" Drew laughed.

Before I knew it the green top he insisted I wear was being pulled over my chest. Drew bent down and sucked my nipple deep in his mouth.

"Ah!" I moaned then started to giggle.

He pulled at my top eventually working one arm free and over my head. He was everywhere and nowhere at the same time. Topless and sticky from egg yolk and orange juice I thought he would finally let me go.

"Drew I need to clean this up!" I squealed as he continued to kiss every part of my upper body.

"Here let me help." He said.

I should have known better than to trust him he picked me up and sat me right in a plate on the table. I tried to support myself as he leaned over me but the table was too slippery to get a grip.

"What are you doing?" I squeaked as he sucked my other nipple.

"Having breakfast!" Drew laughed. "You taste like eggs and orange juice!" I giggled as he latched back on the first one.

"Drew your making a mess!" I laughed stating the obvious

"I'll clean it up when I'm done eating!"

I heard Drew take off his shirt and then leaned over me again. He was between my legs his bare chest pressed against mine he was kissing me with his tongue again. This time it was gentle patient French kissing. I stopped laughing, this was serious kissing now.

No longer trying to escape I wrapped my arms around his neck. I was his. I had never felt this way before. All thoughts of the mess we made, he made, were forgotten for this one brief moment in time.

I felt the sticky gooey mess press between our bodies. Drew's hands slid along my slimy sides, my ass still on the plate. That reminded me it would take another shower to clean it off. I felt his hands cup my small breasts. I wanted to protest but there was no way I was going to stop this kiss.

"Your shorts are soaked." Drew whispered as I had all but given in to him.

I felt him unbutton them. He tugged them down and to my surprise my panties as well. My ass was still on the plate when he pulled them off my legs.

"Drew I need to get up!" I replied knowing my pussy was right in front of him.

He pushed me back down gently his hand firmly pressed between my tits.

"I'm not done eating yet!"

I felt his hot breath on my cunt first. His hands parted my legs before it registered what he was talking about. There was a tornado moving through my brain, and when his tongue lapped along my pussy it was like he ripped the roof off of the house.

I had never felt so helpless and exposed in my life. My hands instantly went to his head and gripped his hair.

"NNNOOO!" I screamed as I pressed his face hard against my sex!

With the roof removed it was like he could look inside and see all my vulnerabilities. He could rape and pillage if he wanted and there was nothing I could do to stop him.

Instead Drew patiently started to get me aroused. The grip on his hair loosened as my desire took over. I moaned in pleasure but my brain wasn't ready to give up just yet.

"Drew what are you doing?" I gasped as I pulled up on his hair.

"Finishing breakfast." Drew laughed. "Fur pie!"

"Andrew!" I yelled scolding him.

I'm not sure he heard me as he dove back at my pussy. It was rude and gross but it was Drew. He loved pushing my buttons, to shock me, to take me out of my comfort zone. No one else was allowed, Drew would see to that.

Oh you could tease me, pull harmless pranks on the blind girl. All the thing kids would do to make your life miserable. But if you ever went over that line, if you went too far Drew would make you pay the price. A painful price indeed.

But he also knew being pampered was not wise either. Just like my dad he made sure I wasn't using my handicap as an excuse. He felt I should hear what seeing people hear. Do what seeing people

do. Drew wanted me to experience it all.

Drew's tongue was driving me crazy. I arched my back and pulled the damn plate from under my ass. I heard it crash to the floor but knew it wouldn't break. Drew never stopped pleasuring me. My hands back to his hair followed the journey of his tongue. My fingers might have known every inch of my pussy but his tongue made new trails. I squirmed on the table my back and ass sliding on the slick surface.

I tried not to make a noise so I could concentrate on Drew, listening for any clue what would be next. I could feel my arousal build, faster than with my fingers. Drew reached up and gripped a tit I almost lost it then.

Down one side and up the other. Inside each spongy flap and then outside. When he ran his tongue up the middle I wanted to die in pleasure and then he would tease my clit just enough to remind me there could be even more.

I felt his nose plow through the dense forest of my pussy hair. Fur pie it was! Bastard! I knew the new thing is to be shaven, I read. But why should I do that? I was the only one that had cause to be down there. Still I wonder? Was it true? Would Drew prefer it?

That would have to wait, right now there was a more pressing issue. I needed to cum.

"Drew!" I whispered.

I needed to warn him. Oh God I thought, he needed to know.

"Drew!" I said a bit louder.

Still he kept bringing me closer. My hands pushed and then pulled his head hoping to signal him. Still he brought me closer. His tongue flicked my clit sending me over the edge.

"DREW!" I screamed.

"I'm going"

My world isn't visual. I don't see colors. There isn't light or dark there is, well.....nothing. But at this point I was feeling something close to a sneeze. You know that slow build up to where you know it's going to happen and you can't stop it? I was there.

"going to....." Now I'm at the point in the sneeze where it feels like cotton balls tickle the inside of your nose.

"CUM!" Just like a sneeze there is this instant release of built up pressure.

I was having an orgasm. Not just any orgasm but my first orgasm without fingers being involved! I couldn't tell you what Drew was doing or I was doing. I just knew inside my body was a burst of pleasure I had never felt before. An intensity that gripped my whole body until it felt so good it almost hurt.

"Andi you ok?" Drew asked.

The intense pleasure now a distant memory a softer gentler one reminding me the journey was real. I could hear my heart beating as the room stopped spinning in my brain. Suddenly I was in his arms

and he was kissing my cheek. The pungent smell of my sex reminded me where those lips had just been.

"You smell like pussy!" I snapped.

"You weren't complaining then?" He teased.

"Drew that was amazing." I thank him. "Why? Why did you do that?"

"Because I love you Dee." Drew replied. "You're a woman now. It's time."

"This is too much Andrew." I said seriously. "I'm not sure I'm ready for this?"

"So it's Andrew now?" He protested. "We'll see about that!"

Drew started kissing my body heading back for my tits. Between the eggs, bacon, toast, and the orange juice we were sticky and gross. I pushed his head away before he could get too carried away.

"It's time for another shower!" I sighed.

"My thoughts exactly!" Drew agreed.

He picked me up and started for my bedroom. I was naked he was wearing only shorts. Drew turned us into the bathroom and stood me just inside the shower. He turned on the shower and the frigid water sprayed over me.

"Drew!" I yelled the sound echoing in the small enclosure.

"Drew's gone only Andrew is here." He teased me. "I'm going to clean up the kitchen, Drew will be back to help you dress."

"No you can't leave me!" I shouted, but it was too late. He was gone closing the door on his way out.

(Drew)

I darted from Andi's room and ducked into mine closing the door. Leaning against it I hoped she didn't follow me. I looked at my hand shaking as thought about what I just did. If I had to see her naked another minute I'm not sure what I would have done.

Andi has that effect on me. I'm not sure why but it's always been that way. She is not the most beautiful girl but she is far from homely either. Quiet and timid there is an inner strength few people see. Seeing her naked has only deepened my desire.

Her moves are all wrong except if you look at them from her world, then they are as graceful as any ballerina. If she could see Andi would find me staring at her every time she steps in a room. I love her like no other woman I have ever met. Mom and dad know that. It has taken this long to get their blessing.

You see the problem with Andi is she is so unpredictable. One moment she seems perfectly happy to go along with something and the next she minute she fights like a tiger or worse yet bolts back to her room. Other than mom it seems only I have the patience to understand these episodes for what they really are.

A little girl that is blind becoming a woman in and ever more complicated world. A world she cannot see, a world that changes in the blink of an eye. The fact is without mom around Andi is terrified to be outside her room most of the time. I need to change that, I hope I don't lose her in the process.

I hopped in the shower wasting no time. I brushed my teeth and put her favorite cologne on. Back in the kitchen I assessed the carnage. The eggs, bacon, and toast were a breeze. The yolks had started to harden, the orange juice had dried up. It took every bit of thirty minutes before the dishwasher was started and the last of the paper towels disposed of.

I was surprised Andi didn't call or come out. I walked back to her room finding the door just as I left it.

"Dee?" I called out.

There wasn't a sound for a moment. Then I heard a faint sob.

"Marco." She squeaked.

"Polo!" I replied.

I walked slowly and quietly closer.

"Marco!" Andi called out a bit louder.

I stood outside the bathroom and listened at the door.

"Polo."

"Drew?"

"Polo!" I replied reminding her I had not found her yet.

"Marco!" Andi called out.

I opened the door and saw her sitting in the shower with the water off. Andi had been clearly crying.

"Is that you Drew?" She lifted her arms up.

"Yes baby." I whispered. "What's wrong?"

"You left me."

I moved beside her on the shower floor and pulled her on my lap. She was shivering from the cold tile still naked. She found my face and started kissing me like she never had before. Andi's tongue found mine looking for understanding.

I bent my knees up pressing her ass closer to me hoping to warm her up. I stroked her wet hair knowing I needed to get her dry.

"I'm sorry. I went and cleaned up the kitchen." I kissed her cheek. "I would never leave you Dee"

"Drew are we going to make love?" Andi asked. She stunned me with her bluntness.

"Not unless you want to." I replied.

"Oh."

"Do you want to?" I asked.

"Do you?" Dee asked cornering me.

"When the time is right." I answered avoiding a direct answer.

"When will that be?"

"Not today my love." I kissed her. "Not today."

Trembling she kissed me again offering her tongue. Dee was balled up in my lap my arms and legs pressing her tight against me. I could feel her body still covered with goosebumps.

"Did you finish your shower?" I asked.

"Yes."

"Let's get you dried and dressed, we're going on a trip." I informed her.

(Andi)

"What top do you want me to wear now?" I asked sitting on my bed.

"You're not putting on a bra?" Drew responded.

"Do you want me to?" I asked remembering the earlier discussion.

"Do you have anything nicer than these?" He asked opening up my drawer.

"These are good quality and fit great. What do you mean nicer?" I asked stupidly.

"Dee that may be true but they look kind of plain." Drew replied.

Now don't get me wrong, I know I am a prude as they say, but I am not stupid. I know women like to where frilly things. I know about lingerie and all that. But what I don't understand is how a bra can be plain? I mean if you wear it right they aren't supposed to be seen are they?

"I think they are all the same." I replied hoping to end the conversation.

"Well ok." I could hear the disappointment in his voice as he handed me one.

"So I am wearing a bra?" I teased hoping he would say no.

"Yeah. Put it on and I will pick out a top." Drew replied distracted.

Properly dressed to leave the house Andrew led me into the garage. He opened the door to dad's car and helped me inside.

"Why we taking dad's car?" I asked.

"It's a bit of a drive for the bike and the truck is kind of old and not as comfortable." Drew explained.

"Where we going?" I asked.

"It's a surprise. Relax and just enjoy the ride." Drew suggested.

He even let me pick out the station on the satellite radio. We listened to the comedy station laughing most of the way.

(Andrew)

Andi and I are on the way up to my brother Ernie's. She is listening to the satellite radio in dad's car oblivious to what is going on around her. I want to go on record as opposing a meeting this soon. When I voiced my concern Bert suggested I could abstain but it was going to take place with or without me. I figured I owed it to Roger to come.

I glanced over at Andi she looked so happy.

Ernie and his family live in a modest sized house on a large lot. Bert and his wife were there with his three kids. Roger and Ashlyn were there with both of their kids. We were met at the door with great fanfare. Andi because she rarely leaves the familiarity of the house and me because of my return home. Alex and Angie took Andi outside to play with the toddlers. The babies were either put to bed or stayed with us.

Bert started the discussion making it clear that the past needed to stay in the past. Ernie followed up with basically the same sentiments. Ashlyn spoke next apologizing for her actions and to say she and Roger would be going to counselling. Roger spoke briefly apologizing for his part in the situation between him and Ashlyn.

When I apologized for my part I thought it might all be over quickly. That it turns out was not to be.

"So you intend to pursue Andi?" Bert's wife Angeline asked. She looked over at her counterpart Ernie's wife Anita.

As much as Bert and Ernie are carefree their wives are not. They are each strong willed, but together they were downright formidable. I knew better than to brush them off.

"If she wants me to." I looked at each of them.

"Do you think it wise?" Anita asked.

She looked over at Angeline letting her know they were together on this. It was polite way of reminding me Andi is my sister.

"I love her and I'm pretty sure she loves me." I replied calmly.

"Have you both thought this through?" Anita continued to push.

"I have."

"Have you two been together?" Angeline asked what they all were thinking.

"Don't answer that!" Ashlyn burst out standing up. "That's my sister! I will not sit here and let you question her virtue!"

"But you did!" Angeline spat back.

That was the very reason I feared this meeting. God we can be so cruel to each other.

"Enough of this!" Ernie thundered. "Mom and dad have blessed this and so will we! Is that understood?"

The room became instantly quiet. I looked at the doorway and there she stood. Her hand quivering as Andi held the door open. There is a ferocity about Ernie few people outside the family understand. When he speaks like this people listen. We all looked at Bert to see if he would pull rank. Even Andi faced the two of them.

When Bert chose not to argue we all knew this was how it was going to be. Bert and Ernie had spoken and not even their wives would dare go against them.

"Drew can we go home now?" She whispered.

The whole family now looked at me to see what I would do. I knew they thought we would leave. That's the way things were done in the past. Take the poor blind girl home, take her away from the ugliness of situations like this.

"We haven't eaten yet." I replied. "You are welcome to join us."

The whole family looked at me again like I was a crazy person. Surely I was joking, we never talked about Andi when she was present.

"I want to go home." Andi said firmly.

"I could call you a cab." I replied defiantly.

"I want to go home!" She stood visibly upset. "Why won't you take me?"

"Because Ernie and Anita invited us to dinner and it would be rude to leave before we eat." I explained softly not moving from where I sat.

She wanted to cry. I could tell she was doing everything she could to hold back. For once she wasn't getting her way. Mom and dad weren't here to protect her from the outside world. Andi shifted in the doorway. I thought she might try to leave but Andi was in a pickle.

Alex had left her at the door like I asked him to. I knew she wanted to stay and she was in unfamiliar territory. Leaving without an escort was risky. If she did we all knew it was to garner attention.

"I'm not a kid you know!" Andi blurted out. "Why do you always send me away when you talk?"

"Come sit with me and we will talk." I offered.

"I don't want to talk to you, I want to talk to them!" Andi replied waving her arm.

"Come sit with me and we will all talk." I assured her.

Ashlyn moved to Andi and guided her over to me. Andi sat down clutching my hand and arm.

'What would you like to talk about?' I asked her.

"What were you talking about before I came in." Andi asked.

There was a hush followed by whispers. Ashlyn looked at me as did Bert and Ernie. By now they knew what was coming next.

"Angeline and Anita are concerned about the two of us." I explained gripping her hand letting her know I was not letting go.

"Is that all?" Andi asked tilting her head.

"Angeline asked if you and I have been intimate?" I grinned. Angeline turned red and glared at me.

"Oh!" Andi gasped. She moved her head searching out Angeline. "Is that what you all talk about behind my back?"

You could have heard a pin drop at that moment. Bert looked at Ernie, Lyn looked at Roger. Angeline looked at Anita. There was a pregnant pause as I let it set in with them.

"Dee they are just looking out for you." I broke the deafening silence. "We all love you, we just want what is best for you."

"So does Drew get to fuck me or not?" Andi asked shocking everyone including me. She stood up to face them all.

"Oh Andi!" Ashlyn swooned in and hugged her. "Of course he can honey! If that's what you want, you have our blessing!"

In that very moment Ashlyn did more than she would ever realize. Anita and Angeline moved in and hugged the two of them. Roger looked at me, he knew the significance as well. It was a poignant moment for sure. I stood and kissed Andi on the cheek.

"I'll be outside with the kids." I whispered.

"Come with me we will get the meal ready." Anita took Andi's hand.

"But I can't cook." Andi replied shyly.

"You can make the salads." Lyn teased.

I winked at Bert and Ernie on my way out.

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"You had Alex bring me there on purpose didn't you?" Andi asked as we drove back home.

"Being a grown up means sometimes you need to do and hear things you don't want to." I replied.

Andi didn't respond to my statement. She seemed happy to listen to the radio on the way back home.

I pulled into the garage and closed the overhead door. Walking around I opened her door. I took her hand and guided her from the car.

"Drew." Andi sighed as she stood in front of me. "I'm scared."

"I know baby." I answered pulling her in for a kiss.

"I'm not a baby!" She kissed me back strongly.

"Come on it's getting late." I swept her off her feet much to her surprise.

"DREW!" Andi protested. "Put me down!"

"Fat chance you're coming with me." I explained.

I carried Andi through the kitchen and the living room. I carried her down the hall to her room. I stopped at the door. She knew exactly where we were.

"On the bed." She squeaked.

I placed her on the bed she lay down and sprawled out a big smile crossed her face.

"Are you going to make love to me now?" Andi asked in her sexiest voice.

"Not tonight baby." I answered.

Her happiness turned to instant disappointment.

"Why not!" Andi said visibly hurt.

"You're not ready." I replied sitting down beside her.

Andi crossed her arms warding me off. A single tear rolled over her cheek.

"How do you know?" She asked angrily.

"Because you had to ask."

I sat down to kiss her. Andi rolled to her side and curled up facing away from me. She was acting like a child but in many way she still was. It would be easy to leave and let Andi sulk. I have done that many times in the past. Today she need to know she could count on me, even at a time like this. I laid down behind her and moved her hair to the side. I kissed the back of her neck.

"Please don't be mad at me." I whispered.

(Andi)

"Please don't be mad at me." Drew whispered after he kissed the back of my neck.

I felt him start to move away. I reached for him gripping his wrist. I pulled his arm over me, he snuggled closer.

"I love you Dee." Drew whispered.

I wanted him to love me, but there was one more thing he needed to know. I took his hand and intertwined my fingers through his from the back side. I needed him to know one more secret. I guided his hand under my blouse and placed it over my bra.

"Why do you like them so much?" I asked too scared to tell him why I needed to know.

"Them?" Drew asked.

"My breasts!"

"Oh!" He replied. "I guess because I am a boob man." He chuckled.

"A what?" I asked.

"You know a breast man?" Drew said then seemed to understand my confusion. "There are butt men, leg men, even foot men."

"Really?" I asked starting to giggle. "Feet? Anything else?"

"You could name just about any part of a woman and there is a guy out there who looks at that part first." Drew laughed. "Mine are boobs."

Drew squeezed mine through my bra my hand still holding on to the back of his.

"Oh." I said soberly.

"What's wrong Dee? Is that a bad thing?" Drew asked concerned.

"Drew can I tell you something?" I asked nervously.

"Sure Andi what is it."

"When I was in school boys would feel me up." I said.

Drew started to pull his hand away from my breast. I gripped his hand harder not letting him move his hand.

"Sometimes there would be more than one. They knew I couldn't see who it was." I gripped even harder on his hand.

"I'm sorry Dee." He replied quietly.

"I always wanted someone that loved me to do that." I explained. "Promise me you won't stop touching me there."

Drew didn't answer. He moved his hand under the cup of my bra and gripped my tit. I pulled my hand off of his and snuggled deeper into him as he kissed the back of my neck again. It had been a long and emotional day. Feeling safe and loved I drifted off to sleep.

I knew Drew left me sometime after that. I heard him close the door to my room but not latch it. In the complete silence I heard the beep of the alarm being set. Shortly after I heard him in the shower.

With just my thoughts to contend with I lay in bed. Andrew had come home to be with me which was now clear. He was dragging me along kicking and screaming when it involved family. When it was just the two of us he pushed all the buttons then backed off before it went too far.

I went into my bathroom to prepare for bed. I had just tossed my clothes in the hampers then moved out to my room to get dressed for bed. I opened the drawer to grab my panties when it hit

me. I closed the drawer and stopped to gather my courage.

It was almost impossible to find my way through the house my heart was beating so loud. He was in bed listening for me. He has done this for years. Mom once told me he walked around for days with a blindfold to see what it was like being blind.

I was at his door I'm sure he heard my heart beating. I moved slowly counting the mini steps to his bed. I leaned over and felt for him. Drew had the covers off as if he was waiting for me, cocky bastard my brother.

I couldn't have aimed better if I could see. I sat down facing the object of my mission. My fingers traced the landscape of his thighs and lower body.

"Dee." Drew whispered.

"Shhh." I scolded him.

It didn't take long to find it. It grew hard almost the minute I touched it through the thin cloth. By the time I fished it out over the top of the elastic band it was decidedly stiff. I was going to study not only it but the attached parts. Only this time I was going to use my mouth.

"Andi!" Drew groaned.

"Shhhh!" I replied firmly.

The smells were decidedly interesting but it was the textures that spurred me on. The head was not as smooth as I would have guessed. It was hard but not completely firm with bit of a spongy feel. I moved lower my lips slipped over a distinct ridge. I could smell Drew's musk through the recent shower.

I licked the head one more time slipping the tip of my tongue just inside the hole on the end. Drew moaned and pushed up, his hand came in contact with my head. I thought for sure he was going to push me lower. My panic subsided when his hand just combed through my hair. It dawned on me not only was I doing this but I wanted to do it more now than before.

As my lips moved over the pulsing shaft I could feel Drew's desire build beneath me. A feeling of being in control urged me deeper. My tongue followed every ripple of his bulging manhood. I was lost in my desire to map every minute detail of his cock. It sounded like he was moaning and talking to me but it was just background noise at this point.

Instinctively my hand moved up and gripped his hairy sack containing his testicles. Drew's body reacted with a pronounced thrust up from his pelvis. His cock went deeper than before making me gag just a bit. I backed off quickly sucking just the head not sure if he would do it again. My tongue grazed over his sensitive slit gathering up some slippery fluid. His cock grew inside my mouth.

It was pre-cum, I tasted it but there was no real flavor. My hand continued to stroke his balls gently, Drew was becoming more vocal but I ignored it continuing to explore. We had a bit of a rhythm going, his hand guiding me ever faster. This was too fast, I was still searching for answers to the many questions. I was still looking to explore, to taste, to feel, to smell.

"ANDI!" Drew yelled breaking my focus. He gripped my hair and pulled me off. "Andi I'm going to cum!"

"No! Not yet! I'm not done!" I protested.

I felt his other hand grip his cock and jerk it as I held onto his balls. I tried to find the head to suck it when his cum hit me under my chin. His cum was warm as it hit me with a splat. Drew was still pulling my hair I was fighting to go back to my new obsession. When the second volley hit my neck the pungent smell filled my nostrils.

I wanted him, I needed him. Drew seemed to sense this so when I moved up his body to kiss him I could feel the remaining discharges splatter along my body. When his lips touched mine there was a feeling surge through my body I had never felt before. I had this overwhelming desire to please him.

"Fuck me Drew!" I gasped as I locked back onto his lips.

He rolled me over I spread my legs his body pressed down on mine. I was flushed with emotions, it all seemed so right.....but inside it was all so wrong. I pushed my fear to the side and gave myself to him.

Drew pulled loose from my lips and kissed the side of my neck. I arched my back thrusting my chest higher. He moved lower and sucked my breast. I moaned still conflicted. Drew started to gently chew on my nipple. My hands moved to his shoulders and pushed back hard.

"Drew." I whimpered.

He sat up reading my emotions like I had written them down for him.

"It's ok baby." He replied almost laughing.

"No it's not." I started to cry.

"It really is." Drew moved up to reassure me. "Come with me, you've made quite the mess." He laughed.

"I did didn't I?" I laughed through the tears.

Only when we were snuggled together back in is bed did I ask him.

"Do you still love me Drew?" I whispered afraid of what he might say.

"I will always love you Dee." Drew kissed the back of my shoulder.

"I love you Andrew." I said using his proper name to make sure he knew I meant it.

"I'm glad Andi."

I was up early the next morning catching up on some work I had neglected. I was almost caught up when Drew came in my room. I was on the phone to Germany when he kissed the side of my neck. I had to turn off the head set so the other party didn't hear me giggle.

"Call Lyn when you have a minute." Drew said before he left.

It was two hours before I had time to call her. She picked up on the fourth ring, I could hear the baby crying in the background and the toddler babbling most likely in her arms.

"Andi! I'm so glad you called." Lyn said happily.

"Drew said I should call you." I said a bit shocked by her tone.

"I thought we could go shopping tomorrow." Ashlyn suggested. "Just the two of us. Will ten in the morning work?"

It had been years since Ashlyn and I went shopping and never alone.

"Sure, I guess." I answered still a bit surprised.

"Great! I'll pick you up in the morning." Lyn replied still giddy.

The rest of the day went pretty much normal. Drew was gone for most of it but was home for dinner. He kissed me goodnight as I curled up with him for bed that night.

I was up early to get my work done, but by ten I was ready for Lyn. I turned the alarm off when she pulled up in the drive. Lyn met me and led me to her car. We had just pulled down the drive when I heard her in the back, it was her three year old Karly. I instantly panicked.

"I thought you said we would be alone." I asked quietly.

"We are." Ashlyn replied.

"What about Karly?" I asked nervously.

"I dropped Martin off at Roger's moms. I figured Karly might have fun on a girls shopping trip." Lyn said enthusiastically.

All of a sudden the day seemed less appealing. Since it was a weekday the mall was not very busy. I gripped Lyn's wrist as she led me into the cavernous building. The sounds and smells were so overwhelming it was hard to concentrate. Karly was tugging on her mother's other hand jerking her from a steady path. I wanted to go home.

"What are we shopping for?" I asked hoping we could make this quick.

"Drew suggested I help you out with some new clothes." Lyn giggled.

"But I didn't bring any money!" I protested wanting to leave for sure now.

"It's ok, Drew's buying." Lyn explained leading me to the right.

"Drew! He can't afford to buy clothes for me." I protested. "Besides I have my own money."

"Drew can't afford it? Where did you get that idea?" Ashlyn chuckled. "Do you know what he does?"

"He is a consultant." I shot back. "If he has all this money why does he drive a motorcycle? He doesn't even own a house!"

"Andi maybe you should talk to Andrew about that." Lyn said. "Come on let's go in here."

We spent the morning checking out a few stores mom likes to shop at. The longer we walked around the less patient Lyn became.

"What's wrong?" I asked after we left the third store.

"Andi there is nothing here Drew would want me to buy." Lyn sighed in frustration.

"Why? What does Drew want me to wear?" I asked remembering his insistence I not wear a bra.

"Well let's just say not what mom buys you." Lyn laughed. "Let's go in here."

Lyn picked out a couple of tops as I held Karly's hand. After that we stopped for lunch. Now eating in public is not one of my strong suits. I need everything just right, Lyn knows this. Karly and I sat in the food court as she went to buy lunch.

Karly had been such a good trouper so far. My anxiety of toddlers had been lessened to some degree during this outing. I was taking it all in around me never losing focus on Karly. She was playing with her favorite doll, I was holding the leash to her harness with a death grip.

That's when I smelled it. I jerked my head around to find the source. Just as quickly it was gone. Was he here? Was he spying on us? Surely Karly would have said something if she saw Drew. He was her favorite uncle, he was everybody's favorite uncle. That only made it worse.

The scent was gone. Drew can't be the only one to wear that cologne. We are in a big mall, aren't we? Ashlyn returned with lunch. Pizza isn't my favorite food but it is easy to eat when you're blind.

We shopped a few more stores. Lyn picked out some shorts and slacks for me. I could tell just from the feel they were more expensive than mom would buy. Lyn and I talk but stayed on subjects that she felt comfortable with. I noticed she seemed happier, content was a word that came to mind.

It had been years since I had felt she wasn't mad at me, this was a refreshing change. I could tell Karly was getting bored. Ashlyn stopped and we sat down in a large cavernous area. The sounds of children playing echoed off the walls.

"Honey, why don't you go play while Aunt Andi and I rest?" Lyn said to Karly.

She led me down a few steps and we sat down in what I guessed was some sort of lower level with playground equipment.

"Andi I want to apologize. I have treated you badly and I'm sorry." Ashlyn said gripping my hand.

I didn't know what to say. It was clearly an emotional moment for her and me too.

"I love you Lyn." I replied.

"I love you Andi." She replied emotionally.

Lyn pulled me into an awkward hug. I'm sure people watching were wondering what was going on between us. Lyn and I talked for another thirty minutes about our past relationship and how she wanted to start over. She explained that she was in counselling with Roger to get their marriage back on track.

Lyn explained that she had always felt guilty about marrying Roger. Setting in a mall of all places I learned more about my sister than I had living with her for sixteen years.

I smelled that scent again. It was Drew's cologne. I turned my head swiftly to catch the scent again.

"What is it?" Lyn asked concerned.

"Sorry it's nothing." I replied the scent now gone. "I thought I smelled Drew."

I shifted looking to pick up the scent again.

"Here in the mall?" Ashlyn questioned.

We stopped at a couple more stores buying a skirt and another top.

Karly napped as we drove back to the house. Lyn was particularly quiet during the trip.

"You ok?" I asked sensing a problem.

"Do you love him in that way?" Lyn asked quietly.

There it was, the million dollar question. It was the one thing we had not addressed during the day together. I was not sure how to answer her. I decided to be honest.

"I do." I answered waiting for her to respond.

"I see." Lyn replied. "Have you?"

"I'm still a virgin if that is what you are asking." I said a bit miffed.

"Sorry Andi, I didn't mean it that way..... "

"I want to but Drew doesn't." I explained a bit too sensitively.

"Well he must have his reasons." Lyn said truly concerned. "If there is anything I can do to help."

"Do you mean that?" I asked a bit surprised.

"I do Andi. I really do want you to be happy." Ashlyn reached over and gripped my hand. "Maybe we can go shopping for some sexy stuff next time."

"LYN!" I squealed forgetting Karly was sleeping in the back.

"Just saying!" Lyn giggled.

"I would like a nice dress." I whispered.

"I have just the perfect place to go for a dress!" Lyn squeezed my hand hard.

"Thank you for taking me today." I said as she pulled in the drive.

"I'll check my schedule and call you later this week." Ashlyn hugged me after we carried the packages into the living room. "I love you Andi."

I knew it would take time to deal with our past but this was a good start. She pulled me tight to her big breasts and hugged me for several seconds. It was the most important embrace of my life.

For the first time in my life I felt alone when she closed the door and left.

I was just starting to unpack the clothes when Drew came roaring in on his motorcycle.

"Honey! I'm home!" Drew yelled as he turned off the alarm.

My heart skipped a beat when I realized he was talking to me. I moved to the hall as he came through the living room. The scent of his cologne preceded his embrace.

"How's my baby?" Drew teased before his lips pressed to mine.

The emotions from earlier in the day flushed through me. Having Drew greet me like this was overwhelming. The passion of his kiss was more than I expected. I melted into him wrapping my arms around him as he held me close.

"Ashlyn took me shopping!" I said happily.

"I heard." He replied kissing me quickly again. "So did you buy anything?"

"We did!" I gushed.

Pushing loose I pulled him in my room to the bed where I had it all laid out.

"Do you like them?" I asked excitedly.

"Well put them on and I'll tell you." Drew laughed.

"Now?" I asked a bit surprised.

"Sure we have time." Drew said.

For the next twenty minutes Drew handed me clothes to try on for him. I felt a bit embarrassed as he watched me change from one outfit to another. Drew handed me a pair of designer jeans. Wearing just my bra and panties I pulled them up shimmying into them as they covered my ass. They felt exquisite, I had never worn anything this form fitting.

"Oh yeah!" Drew called. "Now this top."

He handed me a cashmere sweater Lyn insisted I buy. As I took the sweater from his hands Drew pulled me close.

"I think it will look better without this." He whispered.

Drew slid his hands around my back. I nervously waited as he hesitated to see if I would object. When I didn't he unhooked my bra. I chill ran up my back knowing what he wanted.

Drew was so gentle and patient as I worked my way free of the straps. I shivered as his hands squeezed my small mounds. I knew my nipples were hard.

"Am I putting this on?" I teased him feeling a bit sassy now.

"You better. We need to go soon." Drew replied as he help guide my arms through the sleeves.

"How does it feel?" He asked as I pulled it over my head.

"Oh, Drew it feels.....exquisite!" I gushed rubbing my hands over the magnificent material.

"How does it look?"

I ran my hands over my breasts feeling my hard nipples protruding through the sweater.

"You look beautiful and sexy." Drew whispered as he moved in beside me.

His hands slid over the back of the sweater and over my ass. Just knowing he approved took my breath away. I felt like a real woman for maybe the first time.

"Let's get you finished up, I have a surprise for you." Drew whispered as he kissed my neck.

Drew fired up the motorcycle. The smell of his leather jacket was intoxicating. I held on tight as we pulled away from the house. We drove for quite some time. The bike idled into a gravel drive. This was all new to me.

The bell rang on the door as it closed behind us. The overwhelming smell of leather took me by surprise. The wood floor creaked, Drew guided me to a low counter. My hands danced on strips of leather belts.

"Andrew!" A husky voice called out.

"Boomer." Drew replied obviously happy to see him.

"Glad you could make it." Boomer replied.

"Stacy around? I was hoping she could help me find a jacket for Andi here." Drew answered.

"Don't trust me with the little filly?" Boomer laughed.

"Nope." Drew replied not hesitating.

"Always knew you were smart. Sure, she's in the back let me get her." Boomer chuckled.

"Drew what are we doing here" I asked nervously.

"We need to get you some proper riding clothes." Drew explained.

"Andrew!" A female voice called out.

"Stacy! Good to see you." Drew said happily.

Andrew made the proper introductions. I liked Stacy from the first moment she hugged me.

Before I knew it I was trying on one leather jacket after another. Stacy fitted each one asking about each and every detail. Drew explained that it need to be warm before anything else. When we had the one Stacy and I were both happy with she leaned in close.

"Andrew told me about you, but he never mentioned how beautiful you are." Stacy whispered.

"Thank you." I replied softly.

"That man is a keeper. Don't you ever let go of him." She said next.

"Well let's just hope he doesn't let go of me then." I joked.

"Andi that will never happen, he can't take his eyes off of you." Then she did something that took me completely by surprise. She kissed my cheek firmly. "If you don't know it, your brother is completely in love with you."

I was so surprised she knew he was my brother I was speechless. Stacy led me back to the front where Boomer and Drew were talking.

"So we'll meet you there?" Drew asked.

"Yeah, Jim and Shelia are going to meet up with us too." Boomer replied. "Just let me lock up."

Going where? I wondered. I was getting nervous as Drew led me back to the bike. He put my old jacket in a side bag and helped me up on the seat. The smell of my new leather jacket and his was overpowering.

"Drew where are we going?" I asked starting to get concerned.

"Were going for a short ride an then to eat." Drew answered as he put on my helmet.

"No Drew" I protested.

"Trust me Dee." Andrew laughed.

Just then I heard the roar of another bike pull up alongside. Drew fired his up and we pulled away accelerating hard. My heart was pounding my hands strained to hold on. Instinctively Drew grabbed on and pulled me tight letting me know he wasn't going to lose me.

I should have enjoyed the ride. There was a pit in my stomach knowing I would be eating in front of people I didn't know. It was all I could think about. Every scenario played out in my head including how I could stop from going. I knew if I tried to fake being sick Drew would see through it. Arguing was no use, he wasn't dad, Drew was the only one that could stand up to me.

We arrived at the dreaded place. Drew helped me off and took my helmet.

"Drew I want to go home!" I begged pure fear taking over now.

"I know you do." He kissed me. "Come on it will be fun."

Doesn't he know being the butt of jokes is not fun for me? Boomer and Stacy met up with us and walked in side.

"There they are!" Boomer said once we entered.

"Shelia, Jim this is Andi." Drew said introducing me.

I held out my hand. There was a long hesitation.

Smack!

"Jim can't you see she's blind?" A woman chastised Jim. "Stop checking her out and shake her hand!"

"Oh, yeah sorry." Jim mumbled.

His massive hand gripped mine gently. I could tell he was much taller than Drew.

"Hi Andi, I'm Shelia, Jim's wife." She took my hand next then pulled me in and gave me a peck on the cheek.

"Hello I replied a bit surprised.

"Don't worry he's harmless." She whispered. There was something about her bluntness that made me like her right away. "He's a big teddy bear."

I heard them say hello to each other and soon we found ourselves at a table made of heavy wood. It was a bar, I could smell the beer flowing, the music made it hard to hear, so you had to talk loud. The waitress came and took drink orders. Drew ordered me a beer.

With three older brothers and a father that drank beer almost every night I had of course been exposed to it. I even drink it on occasion but never in public. I wanted to argue with him but didn't want to make a scene.

Drew ordered us a salad and hot wings. He cut up my salad as I like it, and attended to my every need. If I was making fool of myself no one mentioned it. I listened to their stories, and nervously laughed hoping I wouldn't need to participate. Drew was a natural at friendly conversation. I got to see a side of him I had never really seen before.

The band was on a break and the piped in music was playing a bit softer. Sheila was talking about their fifth anniversary coming up. She said that wood was traditional and silverware was modern but gold and diamonds was still her favorite.

"So Andi how did you meet Drew?" Shelia asked me out of the blue.

A hush settled over the table as I was not prepared to deal with such a question. I thought everyone knew Drew was my brother. I reached for Andrew as panic set in.

"Drew!" I whispered at him not caring if they could hear.

"It's ok Dee." Drew put his hand over mine. "They're friends."

The pause continued as I sat frozen.

"They grew up together." Stacy said diplomatically.

"What does that mean?" Jim asked bewildered.

SMACK!

"Drew is her brother dufus!" Shelia whispered.

"Really? But she is so hot!" Jim exclaimed.

SMACK!

"Jim she is sitting right here!" Shelia scolded him. "Sometimes you have to take him out twice. Once to visit and once to apologize!"

"Hey you big lug let's go play some pool before you get in more trouble." Boomer said to Jim. "You coming Drew?"

"Yeah give me a minute." Andrew replied. "You going to be ok?" He asked me kissing my rosy red cheek.

"Drew I need to pee." I whispered.

This was another obstacle to being blind. Public restrooms are an inevitable source of stress.

"I'll take her." Stacy offered.

Stacy took my hand and led me through the restaurant to the ladies room. She stopped and checked out each stall before leading me to the one she picked.

"Andi if you need anything just ask." She squeezed my hand.

Try as I might there is just no way to pee quietly. Stacy was waiting for me when I finished. She led me to the sinks and then the hand dryers. It was as if my mom had been with me she was so patient. Stacy anticipated my every move.

"You've done this before." I suggested.

"My grandmother was blind when she was older." Stacy admitted. "I miss her, this brings back good memories."

"Thank you." I replied.

Stacy pulled me into her and gave me hug, my arms wrapped around her and pulled her close. It felt so good to have someone that knew what I was going through.

"Better now?" She stepped back.

"How did you know?" I asked a tear rolling over my cheek.

"Nana sometimes just needed a hug to remind her even though she couldn't see us we still saw her." Stacy reached up and wiped the tear from my cheek.

"Thank you for back there." I said remembering her help at the table. "You're ok with Drew being my brother?"

"Now that I've met you in person, I will kick his ass if he lets you go!" Stacy took my hand and led me back to the table.

Drew was waiting. I sent him on his way knowing I was well looked after. Drew and I even danced a bit when the band came back. Neither one of us was very good but it didn't matter as long as he held me close. I had another beer as we sat and talked. Stacy took me to the ladies room before we left.

The ride back home was much better now that was behind me. I had made four new friends. Better than that I knew Drew had a good time as well.

Drew parked his bike inside the garage. We came in through the kitchen. The second beer had taken its toll, I held him tight as I staggered down the hall to my bedroom.

"Fuck me!" I squealed as Drew sat me on the bed.

"I think someone is drunk?" Drew replied starting to take my shoes off.

"So what?" I giggled. "You can still fuck me."

I lifted my arms searching for him as I lay on my back still wearing my new leather jacket. Drew pulled my socks down and then grabbed for the jacket.

"No!" I'm sleeping in it. It's from my boyfriend!" I teased him.

"Suit yourself." He teased back.

Drew released the front of my jeans and started to pull them off. I resisted like before. "Lift your ass." He barked.

"Make me!" I squeaked remembering what he did last time.

Drew pulled my jeans down to the top of my panties. He kissed me just over the elastic band.

"Lower!" I squealed.

Drew pulled the jeans down uncovering my mound. He kissed me through my panties once again.

"Lower!" I hissed feeling bold.

"Lift your ass!" Drew whispered.

Maybe it was the beer, maybe it was the way he asked? Maybe I wanted him to go lower? I lifted my ass as he pulled the jeans down to just over my thighs. Drew leaned in, now on his knees, and kissed my pussy through my panties. I moaned.

I'm not sure why he paused. Maybe it was to make sure I wouldn't stop him but he did. Drew reached up and pulled the gusset of my panties to the side. I felt his hot breath on my pubic hair and then I felt his tongue stab my pussy. I grabbed his hair and pulled him tight to my pussy.

"Please!" I begged.

I felt him pull my jeans off all the way. I gripped my panties and pushed them down. Drew pulled back as I pushed them down to my ankles. I splayed my legs and pulled his face back to my dripping cunt. It was like a hot poker into my soul it hurt so good. I had never even dreamed this would happen to me and now that it did my brain raced to take it all in.

There was the dampness, from me or him I didn't know, I didn't care. The softness of his tongue, the firmness of his upper lip pressed against my clit. I squirmed to get his face in just the right spot when his hands gripped my wrists and pushed them back.

"Let me." He whispered.

It was then I realized how hard I had been mashing his face into my pussy. Drew's hands pulled my panties from my ankles, his hand slid up my thighs and hooked behind my knees. He pushed my legs up to my chest and then spread them wide. I had never felt so wantonly exposed even to my doctor.

"Drew!" I gasped as he found the core of my desire.

I turned my head and breathed in through my nose. The smell of fresh leather sent my desire to another level. I pulled my legs back further allowing him to spread my lips with his fingers. The sounds the smells were all too much. My clit begged for attention!

"Marko!" Drew laughed.

"POLO!" I protested. "Oh god don't stop NOW!"

I thrust my pelvis up hoping he would lavish his attention back to my cunt.

"Lower?" He asked dragging his tongue to the bottom of my slit.

"Drew please!" I begged. The double meaning was not lost on my sadistic brother as he moved across my perineum.

"Lower?" He teased me again.

"No! Please!" I cursed him.

Drew licked my asshole sending shock waves of conflicting signals.

"ANDREW!" I screamed.

"My bad I thought you said please?" He dove back in and stabbed at the center of my asshole.

Again my disgust by his adventure was tempered by the pleasure I received. Thankfully he move back to my pussy, my legs were getting tired, my arms trembling to hold on. The only sounds were his slurping and my moans of pleasure. Again he brought me to the cusp.

"Marko!" Drew pulled from my pussy.

"POLO!" I yelled again.

Letting go of my legs I grabbed his head and forced his face hard to my cunt. I raked my pussy along his nose and then he moved up and licked my clit side to side.

"DREW I'M CUMMING!"

The smell of the leather jacket, the softness of my sweater, the gushing from my pussy, the tingling in my toes all instantly imprinted in my brain. My body was lost to me now, only Drew's hands gripping my hips and the constant pleasure of his tongue reminded me what was happening.

The pleasure was too intense to continue. I clamped my legs shut forcing his head from between them, I rolled to the side and curled up in a fetal position. I vaguely remember Drew undressing me and tucking me in. I heard him in the bathroom, then he joined me in bed and curled up around me. Satisfied I was safely in his arms I drifted to sleep.

To be continued...