

A pounding noise reverberates through the room, waking me from pleasant dreams. Opening my eyes, wondering who might be at the door, I realized that the pounding was coming from within my own skull, and I groan. Apparently I wasn't alone, because my groan was echoed by other voices.

In shock, I look around and find three other women in my bed, one of them is... This is too much for my extremely hung-over mind to fathom, and oblivion takes me.

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I had just turned 18 a week ago, and my friends finally convinced me to go to a strip joint in the next town over. I had agreed, mostly just to get them to quit pestering me. I mean, why should I go to a strip club and see a bunch of naked women that are out of my league, when I can just surf the web for porn and see a lot more action? You might argue that seeing tits in person is better than digitally, but I have to admit I am rather shy.

We arrive at the club, one of the few that will let in those under 21, but I have to wear a red band on my wrist to denote the fact that I am too young to drink. The place is pretty hopping with a cute brunette on the stage collecting her tips from her last dance. We end up having to take seats towards the back, but are still able to see the stage pretty well.

"Next up is Amber," comes the announcer's voice. "Amber. Amber please take the stage."

A smoking hot red-head comes out in a school girl outfit, and begins to groove to the music. She moves her hips to the music provocatively, and turns her back to us before bending over. She runs her hand slowly up her inner thigh as she stands upright. Turning back to the audience, I am surprised to see that she has undone the knot holding her shirt on, and she soon shrugs it off. I am intrigued with how well she moves, and wonder how good she would be in bed. Despite these thoughts, I realize that I am not even hard. If I had been watching porn, I know I would have been at my full 8 inches, but there is just something about only watching a woman dance that doesn't turn me on.

The dance had continued while I'd been lost in thought, and I realize that Amber, or whatever her real name is, is down to just her panties. I am shocked and pleasantly surprised to see that her nipples are pierced. I love pierced nipples! This time my cock truly does begin to stir, and I watch with more interest. She takes one of the guys sitting at the stage, and lets him thread a dollar through one of the rings. She keeps tugging on her nipple rings, and her eyes glaze over every time she does. I am not too naive to think this might all just be an act, but it still turns me on all the same. Her panties come off, and I am just able to make out the glint of a clit piercing. This chick is kinky, & I like it!

The song ends too soon, and she is gone from the stage shortly after. I continue to watch other dancers, but none seem to compare to Amber.

I get my courage up, and pay for a private session with Amber. I had cleaned up big from my birthday, so had plenty of cash to blow.

She smiles sweetly asking for my name. "John," I say, glad my voice didn't squeak or stutter. Maybe I should describe myself. I am 6 foot 1 inch, with a slightly athletic build. I have brown hair and eyes, and a week's worth of growth for a goatee since school got out right before my birthday. I have been told that I am ruggedly good looking, if only I weren't too shy.

"John, hmmm. I like that name. I had a boyfriend named John once, and he was great in bed!" I can't believe how open she is about her sex life, and just follow her silently.

When we enter the room she tells me the rules. She will stay on the other side of some plexi-glass, but will come around if I tip \$20 or more. I am only allowed to touch where she directs my hands and nowhere else.

As she begins to dance, I quickly drop \$20. I wanna touch this sexy woman. Her eyes light up seeing the bill I just laid out, and quickly steps around the plexi-glass.

"You must really like what you see to drop that much so quickly!" she tells me, and I look to the bill I put down in confusion. Oh crap! I think as I realized I had put down a \$100 bill instead of a \$20. I can't take it back now without seeming like a real prick, so I just say the first thing that comes to my mind.

"You are by far the best one out there." Corny, I know, but I'm just not good in social situations.

"Ah, thanks baby. Now you just sit right there and enjoy yourself." She smiles as she places her small ass in my lap and begin to grind against my rapidly inflating tool. She grabs my hands and places them on her hips. "Mmm, is that really you in there? That feels huge!" I blush furiously, but she doesn't notice as she is turned away from me. Her grinding is really beginning to get to me, and I start using my strength to grind her hips harder on me. A low moan escapes her lips, and she stands, stepping away from me. "Not yet, big man. I don't want to end this dance too early."

She pulls off a shiny red sequined top, and gyrates her hips some. I am able to see her panties under her very short skirt, and am surprised to see a slight wet spot. Was that from me or her? I don't dare look down at my crotch to find out. How embarrassing.

She sits back down in my lap, this time facing me, and my hands immediately go back to her hips, the one place I know I am allowed to touch. Placing her hands behind my head, she pulls me down to her bra covered cleavage, and shakes her small tits against my cheeks. I can't help myself, and actually start licking and kissing between her breasts. She tastes like peppermint.

She starts to slide her hips back and forth, really grinding against my pant covered groin. She grabs my wrists, and pulls my hands up along her back. "Undo my top," she tells me, and without hesitation I begin fumbling at the clasp. After a few moments, she giggles. "Here, let me help you." How does anyone get those things undone? Especially women who have to do it behind their backs?

My face feels like it is burning, but again, I don't think she notices because it is buried in her cleavage. My hands roam up and down her back, as her bra falls between us. Without though, I immediately latch onto her right nipple, and taste the metal of the ring.

"Uh-uh. I didn't say you could do that," she admonishes as her hands go to the back of my head. Instead of pushing me away though, she pulls me in tighter. "Ooh, you're good at that," she croons breathily.

Her gyrations are really beginning to get to me, and I can feel my orgasm coming, when her fingers dig into my scalp, and she begins convulsing and thrashing in my lap. A loud wail escapes her lips, and I groan as my sperm flood my underwear.

We sit like that for a couple more moments, before she gets up, and surprises me with a passionate kiss to my lips. I gladly respond, and even begin to feel a stirring down below, when she brakes it off. "Wow! I haven't had that happen in a long time," she tells me. I believe her until we get back out to the main floor and I remember where I am and what she is. Still I am in a rather good mood.

My buddy, Rob, is the first to see me, and he rushes to me, a dreadfully serious look on his face. "We have to go, and we have to go now."

"What? Why? Where is everyone?" I look around, but can't see any of the other guys we came out here with.

"They're waiting in the car. come on, let's go!"

"Up next is Geo. Geo, please take the stage."

I get distracted by that name. I know that name...

Rob groans, and I look back to him. "We have to go, NOW!" he practically screams, but it is too late. I see her.

"What the--?" I trail off. Getting on stage is a 5'5" inch strawberry blonde bombshell. She has her bellybutton pierced, and as she turns around, I see some tribal tramp stamp on her back. Even though I can't see her eyes at this distance, I know that they are a striking shade of green.

"I'm sorry, man. We were trying to get you out of here, before she came back up on stage. Apparently she was in a long private dance while you were out here earlier." Rob continues to drone on, but I am distracted by the fact that my sister is on the stage stripping.

I haven't seen my sister for almost a year. Her and my parents got into a huge fight when she got that tattoo and she left. The only time we had heard from her, was when she sent me a birthday card with \$100 in it. Probably the hundred I just gave Amber.

And now here she was, dropping her top for all to see. I was mesmerized. I had always known my sister was hot, but had never really considered her in a sexual way till now.

"Come on, man. This night is blown." Rob is still trying to get me out of here, but my feet are rooted, and won't budge. "Everyone is waiting."

"Sorry, man. I haven't seen my sister in more than a year. I have to talk to her. You go on without me. I'll take a cab if I can't talk her into giving me a ride."

"Are you sure?" Rob gives me a strange look, but I convince him to go.

By the time I get seated again, her dance is over. She begins to wind her way through the crowd, then stops as she spies me. I smile at her, but there is only fear in her beautiful green eyes.

She rushes up to me, and demands, "What are you doing here? Do mom and dad know you are here?"

"No, they don't know I'm here! Mom would faint if she found out, and dad would kill me! You know how religious they are. What are YOU doing here?"

"I... I work here. It pays the bills and school."

One of the bouncers walks up to us, "Is everything alright, Geo?" The man is huge, and I have no doubt could kick my ass without breaking a sweat.

"Huh? Oh, yeah. Everything is fine, Brent. We were just discussing a private dance."

My sister, Jazmine Geo (Everyone pronounces it Jazmine Joe, but I always called her Geo) pulls me back into one of the private rooms. I'm somewhat embarrassed to realize it is the same one Amber and I had been in.

"I'm sorry, John. We are not allowed to just stand around and talk. Back here we can talk. There is only one problem." She points to a camera in the corner I hadn't noticed earlier. My face went flame red as I remembered what I had been doing in this room not that long ago, and now I knew it had all been caught on tape.

Geo must have misunderstood my reaction. "I know, it's not what I would prefer either, but I am going to have to perform in here. We can talk while I do. You can't tell our parents!"

As she says this, she gets behind the divider, and begins to sway and move to the music that is coming from the overhead speakers.

"The cameras can't hear us?" I ask.

"No, they are for video only. We have some high ranking people come through, and they don't want their conversations taped." I decide not to point out the obvious incongruity of them being okay with being seen but not heard. "Look, are you going to tell them or not?"

My sister had stopped dancing as she asked me again. Thinking fast, I pulled out a twenty, and verifying it was a twenty this time, laid it out. "You'd better keep dancing so they don't suspect," I said, indicating the camera.

She looked at the money lying in front of her and glared at me. "You realize that means I have to come around now, right?"

Oh, shit! I hadn't thought of that. I had only intended to keep up the ruse that this was a normal private session. I just shrug, and drop my head. What can I say?

Geo steps around the plexi glass, and placing her hand just under my chin, lifts my face to look at hers. "Put your hands only where I place them, understand?"

I just nod in embarrassment. She closes her eyes, and begin to really sway and move to the music. The way her hips move, and how she moves her hands along her body probably would have had me hard in no time despite her being my sister, if it hadn't been for my earlier session in this room with Amber.

Watching her was forming a lump in my throat, and I had to clear it. Geo opened her eyes, and after grimacing at the camera, came over and straddled me on the couch. "You're really enjoying this, aren't you?" She whispers in my ear. I try to stammer that I hadn't meant my throat clearing for this, but my throat locks up as she begins to move her hips, and I immediately begin to get hard. "Why won't you answer me, if you are going to tell our parents or not?"

The combination of her movements, and whispering in my ear are starting to have a profound effect on me, but I still can't speak. My sister is seriously turning me on, and I'm enjoying the hell out of it. What kind of sick pervert am I?

She reaches behind her and I feel her top fall between us. She stands and turns away, before unzipping the side of her skirt, and letting it fall to the floor, leaving her only in her panties. Turning back around, she is covering her breasts with her hands, but my eyes are riveted to a dark spot on her panties. Apparently I'm not the only one enjoying this. Before I can think better of it, the words escape my mouth. "Why don't we see if you can convince me not to tell?"

The glare returned to her eyes for only a moment, before turning into a wicked grin. "Deal! But you have to promise to tell no one!"

I can only nod my head. Geo walks back over to me, then turns around and sits in my lap. My hands want to wrap around her, but I remember the rules, and keep them to my sides. Her left hand reaches back behind my neck, as her right grabs mine. Her back is plastered to me as she sways and moves. She brings my hand to her hip, and then slowly starts to drag it up her body. My hand reaches her breast, and there she leaves it. I moan as I begin to fondle her breast and pinch her nipple. She gasps, and turns her head while using her other hand to draw my neck closer to her. She begins to bite and nibble as she moves.

Figuring that since she moved my right hand along her side, my left could be in the same places, I move it to her thigh and begin to squeeze. My right hand moves to her other breast, and I begin to pinch and twist that nipple. She gasps loudly, and grabs my hand, almost ripping it off as she moves it to her panty covered pussy. I can feel her protruding lips through the cloth, and quickly figure out where her clit is. She moans, and begins to grind herself against my hands as I play with her. Her head leans forward, and I can't help but take advantage of her

available neck. I hunch forward, as I kiss and nibble the back of her soft neck. She too tastes like peppermint, and I wonder if all the girls here use the same body spray.

Her panties are getting annoying, and without asking for permission, I pull them to the side, and begin to finger her soaking wet pussy. A scream resounds in the room as she cums on my finger. When she finally calms down, she grabs my wet hand and brings it to her mouth, slowly licking it clean. This sends me over the edge, and for the second time that night, I came in my pants.

Geo's head rests on my shoulder, then she quickly turns and gives me a peck on the cheek. "So, little brother, do we have an agreement? No telling our parents?"

I gave her breast one more squeeze before saying, "I won't tell. But I have a favor to ask?"

"Absolutely not! What we did was bad enough, but I will not go THERE with my own brother!" I stare at her confused as she gets up and begins dressing. It takes me a moment to figure out what she is talking about.

"Whoa, wait. I didn't mean sex! I need a ride home. My friends left, and I'd rather not take a cab that far. If you don't want to, I understand, but..."

"Well, how cute. What happened to the man who demanded I convince him a moment ago? He was replaced by this cute little boy." She smiles and plays with the small growth on my chin.

Anger rises at her attitude, and I say, "Okay, you will give me a ride when you get off, or else."

A smile splits her face as she responds, "Or else what, dear brother? You already agreed not to tell our parents?" She arches an eyebrow at me, and I fear I have gone too far. "Oh, don't worry. I'll give you a ride when I get off. I carpooled here with Amber and Dixie, but after we drop them off, I'll take you."

I spent the rest of the evening sitting in the back of the main room, watching the dancers. I found out Dixie was the bartender. She was a cute petite brunette, and I wondered why she didn't dance. I found out on the ride to my sister's place. Apparently the three women shared rent together in a nice four bedroom condo.

"I have to be working there for a couple months, before they will let me dance. Also, I don't think I'm good enough yet."

"Don't listen to her." Amber piped up from the front seat. "She's almost as good as Geo here, and better than me. She just needs to be more comfortable with herself."

Dixie blushed beside me, and of course, my shyness kicked in, and I didn't know what to say.

We arrived at my sister's place, and I jumped into the front seat, expecting my sister to take me home.

"Oh, you're not coming up for drinks?" Dixie asked.

"He's too young," my sister answered for me.

"So?" Amber shot back, and before anything else could be said, I jumped out, and started following the two beautiful women to the place. my sister bringing up the rear.

Walking into my sister's place was a bit of a shock. They were setup pretty nice. With a large flat screen tv on the wall, plush couches, glass tables, the works. I couldn't imagine what rent must be like, even split among the three of them.

"What do you want to drink?" Amber asked from the kitchen.

"Nothing too strong for him, he's just a kid." Geo said right behind me.

"You didn't think I was such a little kid a little while ago," I whisper back at her, a little miffed that she keeps trying to make decisions for me.

Whatever she was about to say in return she cut off as Amber walked in with a few drinks. "This one is for you," she said with a wink, before handing Geo hers.

"Where's mine?" Dixie asked as she came out of her room. My jaw nearly hit the floor. She had changed into a spaghetti strap pink top, without a bra, and her belly was showing. She had on matching pink pajama bottoms.

"Yours is still in the kitchen. I only have two hands." While Dixie went to go get her drink, Amber and my sister walked back to their respective rooms.

Dixie invited me to sit next to her on the couch, and I quickly obliged.

"So, are you going to drink that, or just hold it all night?" Dixie smirked.

I had completely forgotten about the drink in my hand. I quickly took a gulp. I began to splutter as it hit the back of my throat and burned. The taste had been sweet, but the aftereffects not so much.

"Now, now. Don't waste any of it!" Dixie admonished. She grabbed a handkerchief and began patting me down. I jumped when she started patting my crotch, but she just smiled at me, and kept going.

"What do you think you are doing to my brother, Dixie?"

"He made a mess, and I was taking care of it."

I about made another mess as I saw my sister and Amber. Amber had on a very tight, almost see-thru top and lacy bra that left nothing to the imagination. She had on tight daisy duke pajama bottoms, and nothing more. My sister was completely opposite, wearing a loose fitting v-neck sweater, and sweat pants. Despite wearing the most clothes, she was somehow the most alluring.

"If you take care of it too much more, you're going to have another mess to clean up," Amber retorted.

"So John, Jaz told me you just graduated. What do you plan on doing now?" We talked for awhile about school, and I found out that Dixie was studying to be a nurse, Amber wanted to be an accountant, and Geo hadn't made up her mind yet, only taking generals. I had a couple more drinks, and was really beginning to feel a nice buzz, when Geo pulled out a blunt and to my surprise, lit it and started taking hits off of it.

"What are you doing, Geo?" I nearly screamed. "That stuff will kill you!"

For some reason this made her laugh. "Calm down little brother. The only way this is going to kill me is if you tell our parents, or if I try to drive. I don't plan on driving anywhere anymore, so relax."

"What about taking me home?" I demanded.

"It's three in the morning. I'll take you home when we get up. You can sleep in the spare room."

This mollified me somewhat, and I began to relax. Geo passed the blunt around, and when it came to me, I broke down to everyone's pressure, and took a puff. I began coughing immediately, and the three women laughed even more.

I passed the blunt back to Geo, and asked, "So you must make good money, dancing."

"It's called stripping, John," Amber said matter-of-factly, "and your sister is the best in three counties. Dixie, here is really good too."

"Oh, yeah?" I said, really comfortable with everything going on. "I'd like to see that."

Dixie tried to argue that she wasn't that good, but Amber was already up and starting some music. Dixie reluctantly got up and started swaying and moving to the music, removing her clothing. She had slightly bigger breasts than Amber, but smaller than my sister's. Her pussy was clean shaven, except for a landing strip. When she was done, I complimented her, and told her she really was good. To my surprise, she remained naked, and just sat back down next to me.

"Your sister is the real treat to watch," Dixie said, still blushing from her dance.

"That's right! You've had a dance from two of us, but haven't really seen Jaz go, have you John?" I about said that I had indeed seen her, but at the look she gave me, I remembered that I wasn't supposed to tell anyone about what happened earlier.

"Umm, n-no, I haven't." I stammered out lamely.

"He is so cute, Jaz. Why have you been hiding him from us all this time?" My sister just shook her head, and took another hit off the joint. "Okay, Jaz, your turn. Show him why you are the best."

"I don't know." Geo replied, and I felt a bit of a letdown. Sure she is my sister, but I had really enjoyed our previous session, and even though I knew nothing would happen with her friends here, I couldn't help thinking...

"Go on!" Dixie announced. "We are all friends here. No one is going to tell that you gave a lap dance to your brother."

I could have kissed Dixie right then, but settled for squeezing her leg. When I tried to pull my hand away, she grabbed it, and put it back, just above the knee.

"Oh, fine! Little brother, are you ready to have your mind blown?" She quickly downed her drink, and took a huge hit off the joint, before getting up and stating her dance.

Her dance was similar to what she had done before, gyrating, and moving her hands all over her body. Dixie kept squeezing my hand, and I relaxed, allowing my hand to ride up her leg a little bit. But the time the first song was over, Geo was completely naked, and I could see that she was clean shaven.

Dixie passed the joint to me, and I took another hit, holding it in better. Another song started, and instead of sitting down, my sexy sister started to dance some more. Whether it was from the alcohol and drugs, or the fact that there were two naked women in the room (one of which I was touching), I was starting to get really horny. I glanced at Dixie, and noticed that she was playing with her right breast. A quick look to Amber showed she was getting in the mood too, as her hands lightly roamed all over her body.

"Watch your sister, not us," Dixie whispered in my ear, startling me as her lips brushed my cheek.

I looked back to my sister to see that she was squeezing one breast in time to the music, and she was moving her pussy against her hand. My sister was masturbating in front of me!

A gasp on my right brought my attention back to Dixie, and I realized I was playing with her pussy. When did that happen? Seeing that she didn't seem tom mind, I went back to watching Geo. She now had one finger buried deep in her pussy, and rolling one nipple between her fingers. Her eyes were open, and staring straight at me. There was an undeniable hunger in them, as she licked her lips. I glanced over to Amber and almost giggled as I



noticed she had both hands down her pants. Suddenly she stood up, and removed all her clothing, and then went back to playing with herself.

I looked back to my sister, and saw that she was staring at the obvious bulge in my pants. She took a couple steps towards me, and the music stopped, seeming to break the spell we were under. Dixie moved my hand away from her crotch, cleaned my fingers with her lips, then set my hand back on her thigh. "Thank you," she whispered. Geo came back over and sat on the other side on me.

Only Amber kept going. "I'm cumming, I'm cumming, OOOH, I'M CUMMING!" she screamed, and collapsed back into her chair.

"See, we told you your sister was good," Dixie said.

"My only question," piped up Amber as she opened her eyes, "is why are we all naked, and you still fully dressed, John?"

"Well, I... Uh..." I stammered, then was tacked by all three women, and summarily stripped.

Geo was the one to get my pants off. As soon as my cock sprang free, she nearly screamed. "Oh, fuck! Is that what you were hiding in there earlier? It's huge!"

"What do you mean, 'Earlier'?" Amber asked, a sneaky suspicion in her eyes.

"Um, I don't know what you mean?" Geo replied, unconvincingly.

"What really happened in that private room between you two?" Amber wasn't going to give this up.

"I danced for him, as we talked about him not telling our parents is all. Like you said. I'm good, and he must have reacted to my skills. Nothing more!" This time she sounded more convincing.

"I doubt that. When I danced for him, he didn't start getting hard till I touched him... Hmm." The joint was passed to Amber, and she seemed to forget about her line of questioning. "You really are well equipped, John. Me and your sister have been working on a dance together. Do you want to see?"

"No!" My sister nearly yelled, startling us. "You know how I get after that number." For some reason she glanced over at me.

"Yes I do, and I don't think we will let anything happen that isn't wanted. Here, take another hit."

Geo took another hit, while Amber changed the music. This time it was a slow song, and the two beautiful women began to slowly dance towards each other. As they came together, my sister turned her back to Amber and sensuously slid along her body. Amber's hands lightly caressed Geo's body, and I could see goose bumps forming.

"I can tell you like watching them," a whisper sounded at my ear. "I wonder if it is Amber, or Jaz that turns you on more?" I turned to answer, but whatever I was about to say flew from my head as Dixie's lips met mine, and her hand found my turgid cock.

I kissed her back with passion, as her hand gripped me. She broke the kiss with a gasp, saying, "I need to breath. Oh my!"

I turned to see what the exclamation was about.



Holy shit! Amber had her head between my sister's legs and was eagerly munching her box. I don't know if this was part of the act, or not, but I nearly shot my load into Dixie's strangling grip. Once again, my sister's eyes were locked on my cock, licking her lips.

"They don't usually do that, unless they are really turned on." I felt a nibble on my ear, but I couldn't turn my head away from what was happening on the floor. I did slide my hand up, and began playing with Dixie's sopping wet pussy. "Guess I won't be getting many more kisses while they're doing that."

I barely heard what Dixie said, but when her hand was replaced by a warm wetness, I quickly paid more attention. I was getting my first blowjob! And my sister was watching. This was all too much for me, and I began shooting my load down Dixie's throat. She did her best to take it, but even after two others today, this one was mind blowing.

"Wow, that quick, huh? Normally I prefer a bit more warning, but I guess I did good." Dixie smiled at me, and I smiled back, embarrassed. She had a small bit on her chin, but she found it and sucked it in.

Amber and my sister moved into a 69 position, and I realized that I owed Dixie. I returned to kissing her, and then began working my way down her neck, between her breasts, along her stomach, and finally reached her pussy. She was sitting on the edge of the couch, and I was on my knees on the floor. I had never gone down on a girl before, and her scent was intoxicating. Thinking about how this part of a woman is sometimes called her nether-lips, I decided to just start making out with her pussy. "Mmm, that feels nice, but you're new to this, aren't you?"

My face must have been beet red. "It's okay. Don't be embarrassed. I'll tell you what to do." Dixie then began to give me instructions on how to move my tongue, where to apply pressure, where to suck, and even where to nibble. Pretty soon her hands were locked on the back of my head, and my mouth was getting flooded with her wonderful nectar.

By this point I was hard again, and thinking it was time for my first fuck, but she hadn't let go of my head yet. Deciding that this wasn't so bad for now, I continued tasting this beautiful woman. My cock was engulfed in another wet warmth, that I immediately recognized as a blowjob. Odd, how quickly that sensation is recognized. I tried to see who it was, but the hands on the back of my head refused to let up. Dixie came again, flooding my mouth, and I used the opportunity to pull away.

What I saw when I looked down, nearly made yelp. My beautiful sister--my wonderful older sister had her lips locked around my cock. She looked up at me, and with a pop, my cock left her mouth. "Sorry, little bro, but with a cock like yours, I just had to get a taste. Yum!" And with that she went back to sucking and licking me so vehemently, I began to wonder if she had become possessed. I groaned as I flopped back on the floor, and my sister stayed with me the whole time.

I looked up, and saw that Amber now had her head between Dixie's legs, bringing her to yet another orgasm. Seeing this, a thought occurred to me. I sat up, and whispered in my sister's ear. She grinned around my pole and quickly rotated her body around, and sat on my face.

I couldn't believe it. My sister's pussy was mere inches from my nose, and her lips were locked around my pecker. Growing up under the strictly religious supervision of our parents, I never would have imagined a night like this!

I lifted my head just a little bit, and touched the tip of my tongue to her clit. Her hips shot down, and I was thankful that we were on a carpeted floor, as my head hit it. I began to use every trick that Dixie had taught me. It took a little longer, but I soon tasted my first sister orgasm.

My sister got up, and I was disappointed for a moment, until I saw what she was going to do. "Sis, no! That's incest! What we've done is bad enough, but we can't do THAT!" I tried to protest, but I didn't move as she slowly positioned herself over me.

She looked me in the eyes, and I was mesmerized. She began to rub the tip of my dick along her wet slit, and I couldn't hold back a moan of purest pleasure. "Listen. I need dick, and I need it now." As she talked she continued to rub me against her, slowly picking up the pace. "Now you are the only one here with what I need. If you don't give it to me, I will go find someone who will. But I'll be honest... The fact that it is your monster cock that is poised to split me has me a little more than turned on. If you tell me no, I'll get up and walk away." She stopped her movements, and locked eyes with me. "So what is it going to be?"

Without thinking, in fact, before I even had a chance for thought to enter my drugged and inebriated mind, my body acted. My hips thrust up, impaling my sister in on foul stroke. Part of my mind began screaming that this was a sin, but it was soon drowned out by my sister's cries of passion and lust.

"Oh, yes! Fuck me little brother! Fuck me like only a man with your cock can fuck me! Fuck me like only a loving little brother can! Oh, fuck, fuck, fuck!"

I reached my right hand down to where me and my sister were joined, and began to play with her clit. Her pussy clamped down on me, and this time I was the one yelling. "Fuck me, sister! Oh, I love the way your pussy feels. Fuck, me! I never knew it could feel this good! Oh, I am about to cum!"

"Yes! Cum in me little bro. Shoot your hot load deep into your sister. I want to feel your seed finding its way deep inside me."

Hearing these words, the world went white as I had the biggest orgasm of my life. I was vaguely aware of my sister screaming that she was cumming too, before she collapsed on my chest.

"I'm so sorry," I blurted, realizing what I'd done. "I should have pulled out. Now we're going to have gross children, and be cast out everywhere we go."

"Hey, calm down," my sister whispered in my ear. "I'm on the pill." And before I could say or think anything else, she kissed me long and hard. Only breaking the kiss long enough to look at me, and say, "My lover."