



TINTED

Together

LILY BLACK

Tainted Together

Lily Black

A Deviant Desires Novella

Lily Black

OceanofPDF.com

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Dedication

To my taboo loving readers... thank you.

But before you proceed know that this one is dark and contains scenes of non-con, and dub-con. Rain and Bo are twins so the taboo is at an all time high. Other triggers include somnophilia, fisting, mention of other relationships (nothing on the age), a brief scene with Rain and her father that does not amount to anything further than the need to explore and make Bo jealous. If you have any issues with any of the above, this may not be the story for you.

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Blurb

Bo

There was always a darkness inside me
So I had to protect Rain from it. From me.
Her light was all I had to guide me,
So, I tried to deny the urge to hurt her.
But then circumstances threatened to take my sunshine from me,
So I dragged her into the darkness with me.

Rain

All I ever wanted was Bo.
Every part of him, even the dark.
He was my best friend, my protector,
But the more I pushed, the further he pulled away
Until I tired of waiting for him to see me as more. I just didn't realize the depths he'd go to keep me.

Chapter 1

Bo

"Can you hear them, Bo?" Rain whispered. Of course, I could. I wished our rooms didn't share a wall and that Rain didn't climb into my bed whenever our parents were fucking. It was fucking agonizing having her so close.

"I need you," she repeated those words like a mantra as her slender hands wrapped around my waist under my T-shirt, trailing over my skin. Her breath came in short, uneven spurts, dripping with lust and unbridled desire. I tried to drown out the sound of our parents fucking by turning on the music before we slept at night, but they went at it savagely, loud enough to wake the fucking dead.

Rain's fingers trailed down my chest. My sister's sexual urges had heightened over the last two years, and with it, her need for me. She was open about how much she wanted me. Maybe it had to do with the fact that our parents were related too. Our father was also our mother's father. Fucked up but one hundred percent true. Still, I'd never seen love like theirs. Even eighteen years after they left the real world to create the one Rain and I grew up in, they still love each other fiercely.

"Rain," I half pleaded for her to stop grinding herself against my thigh, but I knew I couldn't deny my sister some sort of comfort. She buried her face in the crook of my neck, her tongue tracing over my flesh. I loved her,

as fucking sick and twisted as it was, I loved my Rain, my other half. My twin. I wanted her, too, but my love was too dark for her. What I would do to her would destroy her.

"Touch me, Bo. Touch me like you mean it," her voice shook almost as much as her hands as she gripped my cock over my sweatpants. "It hurts so much," she moaned.

"What hurts, Rainy?" My voice caught in my throat.

"My pussy. It hurts deep inside and you're the only one who can make me feel better." Her small hands kept working my cock, but I could only get half-mast, and it wasn't because I didn't want to fuck her.

God, I wanted to take her, make her mine. Fuck her how she wanted, but Rain was fragile, and I couldn't be what she needed.

I craved Rain like air to breathe, but my desires were depraved and heinous. I couldn't be gentle or sweet. I couldn't make love to her even if I tried. I wanted to hurt her, make her bleed, and take her in ways that would make her loathe me. If she knew what I'd done, she'd run in fear.

If my parents knew, they'd make sure I never saw Rain again.

I was ill. I had been ever since those first stirrings started when I hit my teen years. The things I've done to other women. Vile things.

I couldn't bring myself to do it, not how she wanted.

"If you want, I can pretend to sleep...the way you like," she murmured, but I quickly shut her down.

"No!" I snapped with more force than necessary. But it wasn't just that - if only she knew how reprehensible my actions toward sleeping girls had been, all the ways I'd hurt them in pursuit of a twisted fantasy. She didn't know the depths of my obsession.

"Bo please..." She pleaded, and it tugged on something inside me, pulling until I felt like nothing could contain me.

I pulled her onto me so she was straddling my hips. Like every other night, she started grinding against me, a way for her to get off while

denying me my release. Her breath grew raspy, and her nipples poked through her tank top as she moved faster and harder against my body.

"You're so fucking beautiful Rain," I murmured. She truly was. Her dark hair fell around her shoulders, framing a perfect face. Gray eyes stared back at me, lust-filled and perfect.

"Why don't you love me, Bo?"

Love. It reverberated through every inch of my being whenever I thought of her - more than life itself - and yet still, words failed even to come close to expressing what I felt for her.

"Kiss me!" She demanded as if sensing my inner turmoil. "Kiss me like you mean it. Love me like I love you. Need me like I need you, Bo."

With a frustrated growl, I rolled us both over so she was beneath me, trapping her wrists above her head with one hand while the other slipped easily below the waistband of her panties.

"Already dripping for me, little sister," I chuckled darkly before pushing my tongue into her mouth and taking possession of it in a passionate flurry of devouring licks and sucks that had us both drooling. Then I pulled away from her lips and whispered harshly into her ear in between wispy kisses: "Is this what you want? For your brother to take you?"

"Yes," she moaned, trying to lift her head to kiss me again.

Mom and Dad were still fucking in their bedroom; their passionate cries sent bile rising in my throat. I wanted silence when I got off; for her submission to be real, there had to be nothing but quiet. Just the shallow breathing of the body rocking beneath me and my grunts and moans.

My hand wrapped around her throat, and I squeezed hard enough to take the breath from her. Her eyes rolled back in ecstasy as I tightened my grip, savoring the feeling of having complete power over her. My heart raced. It felt so good, like an electric shock buzzing through my veins. But I loved her too much to do anything that might really hurt her. I quickly realized what I was doing and let go before springing off the bed in seconds.

“Good night, Rain,” I said, my breath ragged.

Rain climbed out of my bed, approaching me cautiously. “Bo, did I do something wrong?”

I pulled her in my arms, my heart thudding in my chest as I ran my hands across her skin. “No, sweet girl, you didn’t. But it’s time to go to bed.”

She obeyed this time, climbing into her bed without another word.

When the house fell silent I crept out of my house and into the darkness. She would be safe if I found release elsewhere – somewhere where I could get all of my sick and twisted desires fulfilled and then return home to Rain.

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Chapter 2

Rain

"What does it feel like...love?" I asked Mom as she braided my hair for school. Mom homeschooled Bo and me for a long time, but Dad wanted us to interact with other people our age once we turned sixteen, and understood the truth about our family and swore to keep it a secret. We had a grandmother, Mom's mother, and she would see that Daddy got arrested for his relationship with Mom.

I sometimes wished to be homeschooled again because then it was just me and Bo. I didn't have to worry about how the other girls at school looked at my brother. Or that he snuck out to see them.

The school was small, and there were thirty kids in senior year, but it was still thirty too many. Everyone lived around Lakewood. Our house was far enough away from town to be secluded, but Bo still insisted that we hang out with the local kids. I was comfortable at home. Happy with Bo. Being around other people meant I couldn't touch Bo or climb onto his lap while watching TV. Our parents didn't mind, but others wouldn't understand our love.

"It feels like you're flying. Or that moment you open one of your books and realize after reading the first line, it's going to be brilliant," Mom said, breaking me out of my thoughts.

"How did you know Daddy was the one?"

She tapped her finger on her lips, smiling. "I just did. I felt it right here," she said, touching my heart. She kissed my cheek.

Dad came to my bedroom and wrapped his arm around Mom's waist. "What are my girls talking about?" He said, kissing her neck. I loved it when he did that. I could feel how much they loved each other and their desperate need for each other. My parents were a great love story, complex, maybe twisted to some, but great. My mom had often told me that everyone has a love story in them—a tale of two people who come together in a flurry of passion and live happily ever after. I wondered what mine would be like one day. Whether I'd experience the same heady heights as my parents or whether I'd fall flat and never rise again.

"Love," she said, tilting her head upward so he could kiss her lips. They seemed to get lost in each other for a second, making me envious. I wanted Bo to love me like that. To desire me the way Daddy does, Mom. And a thought crept into my mind, a wicked thought I knew Bo wouldn't like. He'd made it clear that I was his, that no man would ever touch me, but what if another man did touch me? Would it make Bo mad enough to make me his finally?

The idea was deliciously naughty, but I couldn't help thinking about feeling Daddy's big, strong hands on me, holding me tight against his rock-hard body, while I looked up at him, begging and pleading with him to take me...

"Can Daddy kiss me like that?"

My parents instantly pulled away from each other and turned slowly toward me, grinning.

"You'd want that?" Mom asked.

I felt my face go red with embarrassment, but I nodded.

I'd only ever kissed Bo. A boy from school got too cozy once at a bonfire and tried to kiss me, but I felt nothing, unlike with Bo, and I wanted

to know if Daddy could make me feel the same way. Daddy was the only other man I loved.

Daddy groaned, and Mom looked at him almost knowingly. It was as if a secret had passed between them.

Daddy stepped closer, tipped my head up to look at me, and leaned in. "I have thought about kissing you for a long time, princess." His words made my heart beat faster. Daddy had thought about me like that.

When his lips pressed against mine, I let out an audible moan because it felt like when Bo kissed me. My entire body responded to him, my nipples hardening and my pussy growing wet with desire. My lips were swollen and hot from his kiss. I leaned in and kissed him again as his hand slid down my side and over my hip to the hem of my skirt. I felt vulnerable, standing there half-naked in front of Daddy while Mom watched us. The backs of Dad's fingers made small circles on my skin as they slid under my skirt. I squeezed my thighs together, hoping to contain the arousal that pooled between them.

Daddy must have seen it in my eyes because he smiled knowingly at me and then looked at Mom. "We've been waiting for you to want this," he said. His voice was hoarse, almost unrecognizable with lust. It felt as if they had been waiting for me to realize that I wanted this.

I gasped as Daddy and Mom made their way to the bed. He sat first and patted his lap. I climbed into his lap, still wearing my shirt but no longer hiding anything else from them in the room's soft light. He slid his hands under my shirt but didn't touch my breasts yet; instead, he hugged me tightly so our bodies connected everywhere, kissing me hungrily while kneading my breasts.

Mommy watched us both, propped against the headboard. Daddy kissed me deeply, sliding his tongue into my mouth. He pinched both of my nipples at once, pulling them until I cried out in pain that turned quickly to pleasure so sharp it nearly brought tears to my eyes.

"Fuck this is so hot to watch." Mom said as Daddy ripped open my shirt and kissed down the front of my neck.

I relaxed into his touch, sighing as his rough hands ran up and down my thighs, massaging me. I wanted him so badly.

"Touch yourself, little bird, while I play with our little girl," Dad said to Mom.

"Mmm...Daddy..." I moaned, unable to concentrate as his hand slipped between my thighs and rubbed my clit over my panties. I rubbed myself against his palm, increasing the friction, needing to come so bad. When I opened my eyes, Mom was finger fucking herself watching us, and we smirked at each other as we attempted to reach our peak.

"Daddy," I cried out just as the bedroom door flew open. I saw Bo standing there, jaw clenched, his fists balling at his side. "What the fuck is this?" He hissed, storming toward us.

Mom stopped fucking herself and stood.

"Calm down, Bo. Rain wanted to explore. There's nothing wrong with that," Daddy said, sucking on my nipple. My breast was small enough that most of it fit in his mouth.

"Like fucking hell there isn't!" Bo shouted, his eyes wide, a frown creasing his handsome face.

"I want this, Bo," I moaned, throwing my head back, still grinding against Daddy's cock. Bo was never that hard for me. Daddy was almost like steel against me.

"You really want this?" Bo asked, pointedly looking at me.

"Yes," I said.

"No fucking way," Bo advanced on my father, but my mother stood between them. She ran her hands up my brother's chest gently, running her fingers through his hair attempting to soothe him, but it only seemed to make him angrier.

"Come on, son," she cooed, kissing him on his cheek. "This is nothing unnatural, not in our family. Just an exploration. I could show you," She kissed him again, this time on his lips. He growled and stepped away from her.

"Mom, stop it! I know what you are thinking about doing and don't think for one second I am going there!" He looked directly at me as he spoke before grabbing me off our father.

"Touch her again and I'll kill you."

"Watch your tone, son, whatever Rain wants; she'll get, and now that I've had a taste of her, you better get used to seeing us together more," Daddy said, standing and moving until he was toe to toe with Bo. Daddy was a few inches taller and wider than my brother, but I knew that if it came down to it, either one of them could get hurt if they fought.

Bo backed away first. I tried to pull my shirt together to cover myself as Bo approached me.

"So you don't want me, but I can't fuck Daddy?" I shouted.

Everything clicked in my brain now. This was why Bo never pushed me to have sex with him, never took anything from me, and was always so protective of me. He didn't want me, but nobody else could have me either, and he believed I was so obsessed with him; I'd wait.

"Bo! Don't you get it. I want this and there is nothing you can do or say to stop it."

He looked between us, scoffed, and left the room. I hated the betrayed look in his eyes and that I put it there.

Daddy walked toward me and took me in his arms, holding me close and kissing my head. "It's okay, sweetheart. He just needs time. Now, you better get ready for school. We can pick this up later. If you still want to..." The thought sent shivers of anticipation coursing through me.

Daddy and Mom left the room and a few minutes later, I heard them fucking in the living room as I passed.

I walked into our room, and Bo was lying on his bed, staring at the ceiling.

I lay with him, wrapping my arms around him, "I love you, Bo."

"Then why the fuck do you want to do this, Rain? It will change everything between us."

"It won't. I promise." Bo smelled so good. He smelled like lust and sex appeal.

"You say that now." He kissed my head and climbed off the bed, grabbing his backpack off the floor. There was an awkwardness between us now as we walked silently to the car, and I was the cause of it. But how else was I supposed to make Bo want me?

Daddy was close to Bo, and I knew this would change everything. I didn't want to destroy their relationship, but I needed Bo, and unless he thought I was no longer him, he'd never give himself to me.

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Chapter 3

Bo

There were unspoken rules and my parents had broken every single one by touching Rain. When we drove past the school, Rain's gaze snapped to mine. I had no fucking clue what I was doing. All I knew was that no one would touch her. Not my father and not anyone else. She was mine.

"What are you doing?" She asked.

"Getting away. I just need to fucking think," I said, clutching the steering wheel.

I drove aimlessly through town, my mind racing with thoughts of their hands on her. I couldn't shake the possessiveness that had taken hold of me.

Rain was silent beside me, her eyes fixed on the scenery outside. I could sense her unease but didn't know how to ease her fears. All I wanted to do was keep her close to me.

As we drove deeper into the outskirts of town, I turned off on the secluded dirt road and headed up the winding path that led up to our cabin. It was small, and our parents used it when they needed time away from us.

Rain looked at me quizzically, but didn't say anything.

I parked the car and turned off the ignition before turning to Rain. She was staring at me expectantly, waiting for an explanation.

"I just needed to get away from what happened this morning," I said, barely above a whisper.

Rain nodded slowly. She reached out and laid a hand on my arm, a comforting gesture that sent shivers down my spine.

"I'm here for you," she whispered.

In that moment, all my doubts melted away. It was time to make my sister mine. I climbed out of the car and opened her door. I held out my hand to her, and she took it without hesitation.

We approached our parent's cabin, the air thick with anticipation. I unlocked the door and led her inside, closing it behind us. The place was small and rustic, with a living room, a kitchen, and a bedroom. I walked over to the fireplace and lit a fire, the flames dancing like shadows on the walls.

Rain stood by the door, watching me with curious eyes. I took a step towards her, and she didn't move. I placed a hand on her waist, pulling her close to me. She looked up at me, her eyes wide with apprehension. I leaned in and kissed her softly on the lips.

The kiss was initially hesitant, but as we deepened it, our bodies melted together as if they were one. My hands roamed over Rain's body, tracing the curves of her hips and breasts. She moaned softly into my mouth, sending desire crackling like embers through my veins.

I broke away from her lips and kissed her neck and collarbone. Her skin was soft and tasted like heaven. I felt her fingers thread through my hair as she pulled me closer.

Nothing else mattered as we stumbled towards the bed in a haze of lust.

"If you want me, you're going to have to accept the dark Rain," I said.

"I want all of you, Bo. Your love, your lust, your darkness... everything," she moaned as I peeled off her clothing. She fell back on the mattress, legs spread, her sweet pussy glistening for me. I wished I could be gentle with her, but that was not who I was.

I undid my pants, pumping my cock to get it harder. "Close your eyes." I commanded, watching as her lids fluttered shut. My cock hardened in

anticipation. I had no idea why unconscious women aroused me. My plight since childhood. My first orgasm was from watching my sister sleep beside me. It was a dark sort of pleasure that no one would ever understand.

I climbed between her legs, “Don’t move, Rain. Please,” I pleaded. “Trust me,” I said, wrapping my hand tightly around her slender neck.

She gasped in oxygen when I squeezed, eyes widening in fear as she struggled in vain against my grip, attempting to twist away; however, I was too strong, and she could not break free.

“Just give in. Close your eyes. This is the only way.”

She obeyed. It was powerful, the ability to take away someone's breath with just one hand around their throat. She finally gave in and went limp under my grasp. Fuck! This was even better than I imagined, and my cock grew even harder when her nipples pebbled under the force of my fingers pinching them. Causing her pain had my cock begging for release, but I held back, biting one of her nipples instead. Her body shuddered beneath mine. I wondered what it felt like for them. Did they enjoy it as much as I did?

Running my hands along her smooth skin, I kept an iron grip on her neck in case she roused as I forced her legs further apart and pushed my thick cock against her pussy. Every inch of my cock seemed to ache for more contact as it rubbed back and forth over her cunt until pre-cum dripped from the tip. This was my pussy, and I would be the first man to stretch it. But first, I needed her mouth.

Her tight nipples darkened and hardened beneath my touch. This girl was perfect and completely helpless to fend me off.

To think this was all happening while she was unconscious awakened something primal inside me. There was nothing more perfect than Rain lying naked before me – completely unaware of what I wanted to do with her.

My breathing shallow now. I moved up her body and slid two fingers into her mouth, opening it wide. She gagged involuntarily. Sliding my fingers out of her mouth, I painted her lips with the precum on my tip. It became too much to bear, and I thrust my cock in her mouth. She closed her mouth around it like it was a pacifier. It was amazing how perfect a sleeping woman could be. A primal moan escaped me as pleasure began to course through every vein in my body. Fuck! Her mouth was perfect.

"Oh, Rain," I hissed in agony, "Fuck!" The intensity increased tenfold as my movements became faster and faster. She moaned against my shaft, and I shoved the head down her throat until I felt resistance, and only then did I pull back out again before plunging into her throat again, exploring every inch of her.

Running my fingers through her hair, I carefully pulled Rain's head back till my cock popped out of her mouth. I leaned down to kiss her gently on the cheek before turning my attention to tortuously pinching each nipple until they were darkened nubs sticking straight out from Rain's body again. Leaning forward, I teased a nipple with my tongue.

I spread her legs wider and groaned loudly as I plunged inside. I held still for a moment, enjoying how her body tensed at my intrusion. Even though she was out cold, she was soaking wet. My hips thrust forward with a force I didn't even know I had in me. I felt every pulse of her pussy as I slid in and out of her, stretching her walls.

"You deserve to be punished for what you did, Rain. I want to hurt you so fucking bad." I growled against her neck as I pinned her underneath me. My hands found their way between her legs, and I pinched her clit as I thrust into her tight wetness, punishing her with each hard drive of my hips.

Her body rocked beneath mine, surrendering to my force. She moaned softly but never woke, like a rag doll to my touch. I cupped one breast, squeezing it roughly before pinching her nipple hard. Her submission, unwilling as it was, was intoxicating.

I rammed harder and harder into her.

"My sweet little virgin fuck doll," I grunted.

She started to stir, trying to take in more air, but my grip around her neck tightened. She slowly started to pass out again.

I was sick. I knew it. But I couldn't stop. I pounded her pussy harder.

My cock throbbed, getting ready to unload.

I couldn't stop.

I couldn't stop.

I couldn't stop.

I growled as I squirted cum in her cunt

I reached for my knife and cut a line in my palm, bringing it down to Rain's mouth. She bled for me, and now I would bleed for her. I squeezed a little of my blood into her mouth and over her chest, watching as the red dripped from between her lips while she slept. Her face was flushed from the exertion, and I was fucking hard again. Depravity was like a drug, and I was constantly high on it.

I ran my palm down her body, blood covering her unblemished skin. I turned her onto her stomach, spreading more of my blood on her ass. I'd use my blood and cum as lube as I fucked her dark, puckered hole.

"Don't hate me, beautiful. Please, just let me in." I pleaded with every inch of my fucking soul.

I pumped my cock with my bloody hand, the blood loss making me light-headed as I slowly pushed my cock against her ass. Her resistance was unyielding, intensified by a layer of blood between us. Still half asleep, she struggled against me, but not enough to stop me.

Her ass was impossibly tight and gripped my cock at the entrance as I forced my way into her, inch by inch. My cock slid in with increasing momentum until she was firmly filled.

I held myself deep within her as I bound her wrists with one hand above her head. Her back arched outward from the force of being restrained,

exposing the vulnerable curve of her neck in a way that made me want to protect it. I resisted the urge to kiss it instead and leaned forward until I held it between my lips, sucking on it hard enough for her to feel it while I played with her clit with my other hand, coaxing her pleasure.

I shoved my blood-covered cock deep within her and withdrew over and over until she moaned groggily. She was stirring, and I wasn't even done yet. My thrusts became savage as I came hard inside her ass.

I roughly turned Rain onto her back.

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Chapter 4

Rain

My entire body ached as my eyes fluttered open. My head was pounding, and the room was a blur. My throat was dry.

In one swift movement, I sat up on the bed, turning toward Bo. He lay shirtless beside me, breathing heavily... The events of earlier flashed before me. We'd been kissing, and then his hand was around my throat...then nothing. The aches and pains in my body told me I'd finally got what I wanted. My brother fucked me, but he'd done it after nearly squeezing the life from me. Was I sick to feel thrilled at the thought? It was dark outside so we'd been here all day. I was still naked under the covers.

He whimpered in his sleep and lunged towards me with a ferocity I had never seen before. His grip was strong, and he flipped me onto my stomach, forcing my chest into the bed. I squirmed under his grasp as he pushed himself onto me. I could feel every inch of him pressed against my body, and he kissed and nipped at my neck until I felt a trickle of blood escape from the wound. Suddenly, he woke up with a shudder, his lips stained red with my blood.

"Bo..." I started to speak.

"Don't!" He interrupted. "I can't do it."

"Try. Won't you at least try. You've fucked me while I was asleep; now I want to fuck you." I pleaded.

I straddled him, guiding his cock into my pussy. He clenched his teeth as if in pain while I rode him as hard as humanly possible, pillowng my head against his chest and fucking him with every muscle I had until I felt him quiver beneath me and explode inside me with an agonizing growl.

He pushed me off his body and sprang to his feet.

"I can't fucking do this," he muttered before darting into the bathroom. The unmistakable sound of him retching flickered through my ears. Did fucking me while I was awake repulse him so much?

I washed my blood-covered body with tears streaming down my face. Angry red bruises covered my neck, arms, and hips. I loved Bo more than my own life, but could I live with the dark intimacy he desired? Could I be enough for him? I hated not being in control of my own body. I hated that the boy I loved wrapped his hand around my throat and squeezed until I passed out.

He was on the couch when I re-entered the room.

The sun came up, and he still didn't speak to me.

"I want to go home, Bo," I finally said.

"Not yet," he said, standing and walking toward me. I backed up against the small kitchen counter. "I need you, Rain."

I shut my eyes.

There was nothing more for me to say.

"Help me, Rain." He begged, now in front of me, his hand sliding up the skirt of my dress.

I could feel my throat constricting with the pain and desperation in his tone; It was so fucked up, but I was powerless against him.

"I need you so bad, but I can't fuck you if you're awake," he whispered into my neck breathlessly. His hands cradled my hips, pulling me against him. He had just fucking thrown up after fucking me, and now he still wanted to have sex with me.

As much as I despised that monstrous demon in his head, it needed to be quelled, and I was the only one who could do it. I lifted his hand to my throat, and this time, when he squeezed, I was ready for the darkness.

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Chapter 5

Bo

When Rain passed out at our parent's cabin after my hand pressed against her throat for the second time in twenty-four hours, I knew I had to act quickly. I carried her to the car and drove to our house, sneaking in through our bedroom window for the bare necessities, the cash I'd saved up, my stash of sedatives, and everything we'd need to start a new life on our own.

Leaving was the only guarantee that nobody would ever take my sister from me. I knew our parents would look for us, so I left them a note telling them that I would keep Rain safe and that they had to let us live our own lives.

She was mine, and I'd do whatever it took to keep her with me, even if that meant leaving the comfort of home.

The small abandoned cottage in the woods was nothing like the one our parents owned. I'd come across this one a few months ago when I needed solitude from the voices constantly threatening to overtake me.

Rain's hands and legs were restrained to the wrought iron posts of the bed. I'd stripped her, ensuring she was heavily sedated and under my control. Maybe she'd hate me when she woke up in this strange place. Maybe she'd fight my decision, but that was a risk I was willing to take.

But at that point, all I wanted was to be inside her, filling her with my seed while she slept.

I climbed between her thighs, pushing my cock against her entrance.

Though it was wrong, I found pleasure in fucking her like this when she had no say in the matter. It wasn't the greatest way to love, but was love without a little obsession, even love at all? I knew she'd see everything my way one day. Wasn't she the one who'd begged like a whore for me to fuck her every fucking night?

I pressed my lips against hers, pushing my hips against hers while wrapping my arms around her small body.

"This is what you wanted, baby."

I lined myself at her entrance, then thrust inside her, my hand squeezing her small, perfect breast.

I pulled out and slammed back in.

I moved against her with an unhinged intensity, while her small involuntary gasps only spurred me on. Pulling out for a moment, I whispered in her ear, "You wanted me to take you, to make you mine forever." I continued thrusting into her pussy.

"Oh, Rain, baby."

I moved in a dream-like state fucking her harder and faster, my hips bucking against hers while my mouth covered her small breast.

"Mine," I said, biting on her collarbone until I drew blood, then sucked on it.

I held her as close, as if letting go would shatter me into a million pieces. If she wasn't by my side, I was nothing. Nothing of worth.

"Don't leave me," I said, my voice catching in my throat. "I'll do whatever it takes for you to stay."

My thrusting increased in urgency and speed until I felt the tightening of her pussy around my cock. Lost to the throes of desire, I growled,

tightening my grip on her as my cock pulsed inside her, filling her with warm bursts of cum meant solely for her.

I stared down at my sister, my very own fuck toy, and as the darkness took over again, I felt like I needed to whisper it just one more time for her before gravity collapsed into itself."I love you, Rain. I love you so fucking much."

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Chapter 6

Rain

The weight of him on top of me pressed the breath from me. The room we were in was mostly dark and unfamiliar, lit only by the streaks of moonlight that streamed through the windows. I tried to move my arms, but I was restrained to the bed.

"Bo," my throat was scratchy...dry.

He stirred awake and rolled off me.

"Water," I said, and he reached for a water bottle and put it to my lips. I sucked at it thirstily, the cool liquid soothing my throat.

I shivered, and he pulled a blanket over me.

"Where are we?" I asked. "Bo?" My eyes roamed the room. How long had I been passed out? He sighed beside me, his eyes still not meeting mine.

"Where are we?" I repeated in a whisper this time.

"Our new home, Rain." He whispered.

"Where is that?" I frowned. "Is this necessary?" I asked, pulling on the restraints on her wrists. He leaned over me, released my hands, pulled me closer and massaged my wrists.

"I know I don't deserve you," he said. "But I can't live without you, Rain, and I don't think I can bear the thought of sharing you, especially not with Dad."

"Bo, you don't have to share me, but you can't keep me away from our parents."

"Like fucking hell I can't," he snapped. I should be afraid, but I wasn't, not of Bo. He and I have been together our whole lives. He was my best friend, my twin. I knew he would protect me, even if he had a twisted way of doing it. This was all my fault. Why did I ask Daddy to kiss me? I betrayed Bo; now he felt like this was the only way.

"We can't live here...wherever we are, forever? Mom and Dad will look for us, Bo. They'll miss us. We're family."

Bo chuckled bitterly. "Family? You're mine, Rain. We don't need them. We'll stay here, just the two of us, forever."

His eyes held a dark intensity that scared me more than I cared to admit.

"Come on, Rain," he whispered, soothing me. "You'll learn to love it here. " He stroked my hair gently, promising me a future I wasn't sure I wanted.

But as his lips met mine and his hands trailed down my body, desire pooled in my stomach, betraying my will. Bo's touch was intoxicating but also dangerous and possessive.

I let myself get lost for a moment, but then he wrapped his hand around my throat, and I shivered.

"No, Bo! Not like that. I want you to look at me, truly look at me, because if you want me to choose you; you can't be selfish."

"You asked for my darkness, Rain. This is it. You never should have asked for something you couldn't handle." Bo climbed out of bed, and I watched him walk out of the cabin. Tears stung my eyes.

He was right. I'd begged him to let me in. He was right to feel betrayed. I was selfish and just as possessive of Bo as he was of me.

He loved me. He loved everything about me, even the parts I didn't want to admit to.

I lay there, numbly staring at the ceiling. The rain started half an hour later, and Bo wasn't back yet. I walked around the small cabin, wondering if I could be everything my brother needed. When he walked through the door, he stalked over to me and handed me the car keys.

"If you leave now, you could be home in two hours. I filled the tank. I won't keep you here against your will, Rain. I love you too much to do that."

I shook my head, refusing his offer. I loved him too much to walk away from him now, no matter what darkness he carried within himself.

"No," I said firmly and knelt before Bo. "Please don't make me go."

Tears stung the corners of my eyes and before I knew it, they cascaded down my cheeks like a raging river ready to overflow any second. "I'm so sorry for doubting you when you love me more than anyone else ever could."

He opened his mouth as if about to protest, but all that came out was an exhausted sigh as he picked me up from the floor and led me back to bed, where we lay silently next to each other until sleep inevitably took us.

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Chapter 7

Bo

I trail my fingers over my sister's sexy, taut body, from her forehead to her pouty lips and down between her small breasts. She took a sedative willingly, but that isn't why my cock was throbbing to be inside her. Rain chose to stay with me even when I gave her the option to leave. It was almost too good to be true how much she loved me. She was so fucking beautiful asleep; everything about her was absolutely perfect.

The best part was that she doesn't know how fucking hot she was, how incredibly sexy she was to me and how much I love her.

I traced her naval with my finger, and she murmured softly.

"My sweet girl," I whispered, sliding my fingers lower between her thighs spread open, ready for me. I sank two fingers inside her wet cunt, removing them to suck off her arousal. She tasted so fucking good.

This was my pussy...

I repeated the process, and when she moaned, I climbed between her thighs and fucked her with my tongue. She responded to everything I did, even when she was out cold. I loved knowing that I could make her feel so good. When she tightened around my fingers, I inserted another inside her. She was still so tight getting three of my fingers inside her took effort. Her cunt started clenching around me, and I licked her clit, enjoying how quickly her walls pulsed.

As I continued to pleasure her with my tongue, I worked up a rhythm with my fingers. Her soft moans of pleasure grew louder and more intense with every thrust of my fingers.

"I want to stretch this cunt so fucking wide," I groaned. Fuck! It was so hard to stop myself when she was like that, completely under my control.

I removed my fingers. Her cum had already lubed up my hand, so I pushed it in inch by inch inside her tight pussy. She moaned louder. Fuck, this was one time I wished she was awake. Screaming as I fisted her. Slowly, I inserted more and more of my hand until I fisted her with my whole hand. She felt so incredible around me that I couldn't help but moan along with her; the pleasure was almost too much to bear...almost!

The sedative should wear off by now, but I wasn't even fucking done yet. I loved looking at my hand sinking in and out of her cunt. It was fucking beautiful. It scared me how much I wanted to devour Rain. I wanted to put my fucking head inside her pussy, fill her so full that she couldn't move. I had to be careful. So careful. The darkness crept in, and I pulled my fist out of her. I was sick. So fucking sick, but I loved her, and that was as far as I could push my deviance.

I watched as cum dripped down between her thighs, sliding off her swollen mound and falling onto the bed sheets below us. Fuck, she was such a fucking good girl!!

"You're such a good girl," I growled as I flipped her over and pushed my cock inside her pussy. It fit so much better now that she was stretched, but she was still tight enough for it to feel good.

Her soft moans filled the air as I thrust in and out of her.

Even though she was unconscious, I could feel her pussy already clamoring for more. I pushed two fingers into her mouth, and she sucked on it instinctively. My length stayed completely rock-fucking-hard inside her. I slid my cock out and spread her ass cheeks apart. I traced a finger through her puckered hole, gathering more of her delicious arousal to spread and

circle her tight little hole. Before inserting a finger inside, I knelt behind Rain on the bed and pressed my cockhead against her hole; one hand still spreading her cheeks apart.

With one thrust, I sank into her, deeper than I had ever gone before. A growl left my lips.

It was almost too much, but I clenched every muscle in my body and forced myself to stay still. I leaned forward and whispered into Rain's ear.

"More..." Rain whispered sleepily.

"Fuck, baby, you have no idea how much I needed to hear you say that.

She was so fucking tight! I tore into her, relentlessly pounding, my balls slapping against her cunt.

"Fuck, yes, Bo...yes," She swore when I rubbed her clit. Fuck she was awake, and it only made me harder. "Break me, Bo. I want you to shatter my soul."

"Oh, baby, fuck...I love you. I want to destroy you... come for me, baby, let me hear you scream. Let me fucking break you!"

My heart was pounding in my ears as I felt my balls begin to tighten. I knew how fucking wrong it was, but I had to come in her pussy. I felt like I could come forever just from how hot this girl was. She was everything I ever wanted and more.

"I want to fill you with my babies."

"Harder! Oh god, Bo... give me your seed!"

And there it was. She was mine. I knew this the moment my cock entered her body for the first time; it was confirmed when I pulled out of her ass and sank into her pussy. I reached around and stilled her hands, grinding every inch of myself into her with all the pent-up aggression. This woman had saved me from myself. She had given me a new lease on life, and was now giving me all of herself.

I could feel my seed ready to erupt from my balls into her womb. I felt like I screamed in relief as the release ripped through me.

"Come with me, Rain," I coaxed her as she ground faster against my hand. "You feel so fucking good! Fuck, baby...!"

I buried myself in her as far as I could and came harder than I ever remembered coming before in my entire life. Rain cried out my name simultaneously and tensed against me before collapsing onto the bed, breathing hard. I pulled out of her and flopped down beside her, completely spent. I knew we weren't done yet...but I needed to clean my girl up.

After a few moments, I gathered the strength to stand and took Rain with me. I carried her into the bathroom filling the tub with hot water. She leaned against me as I washed her body, stroking her hair.

"You're safe with me, Rain. I know you may not understand that side of me, but I won't hurt you."

"I love you too, Bo. There is no place I would rather be."

We stayed in the bath until the water went cold, just holding each other and enjoying each other's warmth.

Once out of the bathtub, I dried my girl off and carried her to bed.

I teased her nipples until they were hard peaks before gently sucking them between my lips. My tongue lapped at them hungrily as Rain moaned beneath me. I could try to be this for her. My fingers slid inside her pussy, and she flinched.

"Still sore?" I asked.

She nodded. "Don't stop."

She was so wet for me that it was easy to slide two fingers inside her while still teasing her nipple with my mouth.

As I continued to pleasure her, Rain cried out louder and louder until finally, she came calling my name.

Rain fell asleep in my arms and I stayed awake for a few moments longer, just marveling at how beautiful this girl was that she'd willingly given herself to me completely.

Chapter 8

Rain

The kitchen was small, and there were few supplies that Bo brought back from when he went to fill the tank, but while he slept, I made breakfast. Eggs, toast, and coffee. I cleaned off the counter and started cooking on the closed gas stove.

Bo came in and smiled sleepily at me, still gloriously naked. "I love you."

I smiled back at him as he leaned down to gently kiss me. There was stirring between my legs, and I smirked.

"You make it so hard to concentrate on anything else," I said.

"So do you," he admitted, brushing hair away from my face.

"We need to get some supplies," he said as he looked at our small breakfast.

"Do we need to? I don't want to leave this cabin just yet." it was strange how I wanted to go home just yesterday, and now I can't imagine being anywhere else.

He kissed me harder now, his tongue pushing between my lips. When he broke our kiss, he traced my cheek with his knuckles. "We don't have to go anywhere if you don't want to."

He scooped me up into his arms bridal style and carried me toward the bed. Breakfast would have to wait till later.

Bo hovered over me, pushing my robe apart. "I want to be better for you, Rain, but it'll take time. The darkness is too addictive, too pleasurable."

I grabbed his face, looking deep into his gray eyes that matched mine. "I don't need you to be perfect. I just need you here with me, in this moment."

He grinned wickedly and leaned down to kiss my neck, his hands roaming my body lifting his T-shirt over my head until I was exposed beneath him. "Well then, let's make the most of this moment," he growled, lining his cock at my entrance while pushing my legs apart.

I moaned as his thick cock pushed inside me, filling me up completely. He rocked against me, his movements rough and insistent. He buried his face in my neck, biting down hard as our bodies moved together in a primal dance.

"Fuck, Rain," he groaned. "You feel so good."

I wrapped my legs around his waist, pulling him deeper inside me. "Don't stop," I gasped.

He rubbed my clit, intensifying the pleasure coursing through my body. We moved together faster and harder. I reached for his hand, bringing it to my throat. "Choke me, Bo."

I could feel his cock twitch inside me, growing harder at my words.

"Fuck me till I pass out, you're desperate for it, Bo, aren't you?"

"Yes," he moaned.

He pushed my head down into the mattress, and I gasped in shock as his fingers tightened on my neck, squeezing hard. But it sent a thrill through my body, and I arched up in pleasure as he continued to fuck me deeper.

More," I gasped. "I want it, Bo. Fuck me the way you need to." My words were strangled, but he heard them.

A low moan escaped his throat, and his fingers tightened even more. I could feel myself fading as exquisite pain coiled in my belly and chest. He

grabbed my hips with a grunt, and I felt the familiar stirrings of pleasure as he threw his head back, his hips slamming into me.

"Oh fuck! Goddammit, Rain!" He cried out.

Pressure built inside me, growing stronger with each thrust until I exploded in a shuddering wave of pleasure so intense, I thought I might break apart. Then hot cum filled me, and I felt myself drifting, but this time, I wasn't afraid or uncertain. He'd be on the other side, waiting for me.

When I woke up, I was lying with my head on Bo's chest as he stroked my hair and kissed the top of my head. I didn't stir, just listening to his heartbeat for a while, but he must have sensed I was awake because he slid me onto my back.

"I love you so much," he said tenderly as he kissed the bruises on my neck. "You make me forget everything."

"I love you, too," I murmured sleepily.

As we lay there tangled in each other's embrace, I knew there was no place on earth I'd rather be than right here with Bo. The world could fall apart outside, and I wouldn't even know it because here in this cabin with him was our domain, where nothing else mattered.

* * *

It was mid-afternoon when we heard the crunching sound of tires on gravel leading up to the cabin. Bo was in the kitchen making a sandwich, and I sat on the couch in the living room wrapped in a blanket. We'd slept for most of the morning, and the thunderstorm had passed.

A cool, dry breeze drifted through the open windows, ruffling the curtain and making the flames dance in the fireplace.

"We have company," he said.

I knew who it was. Our parents. I didn't want to leave this bubble Bo and I were in just yet. For the first time I was really and truly happy. Bo

loved me. He'd given himself to me. Shown me his darkness, and I wanted it all. I loved my parents, but I knew it was time to create my own happiness.

When Bo opened the door, my mother took Bo in her arms, then walked to me, hugging me tight. "You're both okay?" Mom asked, looking between us. I flushed, wishing I'd thought to change instead of being naked under a blanket.

I know she saw the bruises on my neck and chest, but she didn't mention them. Instead, she kissed my cheek. It was a few days since something other than Bo had my attention.

"You two don't have to live all the way out here, you know," Daddy said, wrapping his arm around me and kissing my head.

Bo let out a growl, glaring at Daddy. "That depends on if you're going to touch what's mine again."

Daddy smirked, then kissed my forehead, his gaze meeting Bo's.

"Just come home. I think you both know what you want, and that's each other, and all I want is my family together again."

Bo walked over and wrapped his arm around my waist protectively, and Daddy stepped away. I loved that Bo didn't want to share me, but a naughty part of me wondered what being with Daddy would have been like.

"Come on. Let's go home, Bo," Mom said.

"We'll come home, but I think Rain and I need our own place." He looked down at me, and I snuggled closer to him.

"Our cabin. It is a whole lot nicer than this dump," Daddy said, looking around the rundown little place that brought my brother and me closer than ever.

Bo looked down at me, "What do you want, Rainy?"

"I want to be anywhere you are," I said, and Bo leaned down to kiss me. It was deep and passionate, and I felt completely loved and desired in that

moment. I didn't care that we had an audience. It was the first time Bo kissed me in front of anyone, and I think I liked it.

When he broke away, Bo looked at Daddy, "Okay, we'll take the cabin."

Daddy wrapped us both in his arms. "Let's go home."

Bo

Rain was sprawled out on the couch after drinking too much at our version of a graduation party. Dad and Mom had finally left, leaving us alone, and all I wanted was to sink into my girl's pussy.

I roughly pushed her dress up and ripped off her underwear with my teeth, knowing I'd be doing this again anyway. My cock felt like a beast, hungry for release, as I unzipped my pants.

I spread her legs and pushed myself inside her, growling at how tight and wet she was. Her heat engulfed me, and her walls grasped me, making me tremble.

"Oh fuck, Rain!"

I held myself up by my arm and started fucking her mercilessly, pounding deep inside her core. I pulled the front of her dress down and clamped my fingers around her nipple, pinching it hard until she cried out in pain. I backed off to adjust to the squeezing sensation that promised imminent climax. Her pussy felt divine wrapped around me, and her body quivered with each thrust.

"I want to fill you with seed, tonight," I murmured into her ear before sucking and pulling on her nipple while continuing to circle my hips.

"Mmm," she whimpered helplessly. God, I loved Rain when she was lucidly awake but even more so when she was passed out or unconscious because she filled every one of my perverse desires unreservedly.

Her pussy became increasingly wetter and tightened its grip on me as if begging for more. When she came, it was a sight to behold - small gasps of ecstasy escaped from her mouth as I thrust more violently into her cunt with

feverish intensity. I hugged her tightly as the orgasmic bliss drove me over the edge, and warmth flooded through me.

When my cum filled her, her entire body trembled wildly. I breathed deeply on her neck and stayed motionless for a moment, enjoying the sensations of our bodies pressed against each other. Unwrapping my arms from her, she moaned as I pulled my dick out of her wet cunt.

"Mmm," she cooed again, still passed out.

I pulled a blanket over us, adjusting so my front was to her back on the couch. I was fucking content with my girl in my arms.

"I love you, Rain. Be mine, forever." I whispered as I nuzzled her hair. I drifted off to the scent of lilacs from her shampoo and contentment I never knew a man like me could ever feel.

* * *

I woke up to find Rain straddling me and rocking her hips back and forth with such vigor that I could barely breathe. Her hair was cascading down on us both as she rode me fast enough that the couch squeaked from the rhythmic thrusts of her body.

"Oh Bo," She said breathlessly, "I can understand why you like fucking me while I sleep. Fucking you like this turns me on." She smiled seductively at me before leaning forward so our lips touched. I grabbed her ass cheeks spreading them wider and encouraging her to ride me harder.

"I'm going to come, Bo..." She whined as she rode me, "I'm so fucking close to coming." She bit her lip and as she rocked back and forth into me. I knew if this kept up much longer that I was going to blow my load inside her again.

"Aah," she moaned loudly when she came but she didn't stop fucking me until she came down from her orgasm high. When she got off me, I caught her hips in my hands and pulled her towards me again.

"I am not done with you." I growled.

I flipped her over onto her stomach and pulled her lower half towards me before thrusting violently into her pussy using my cock to coat her ass slit and hole. I stretched her ass cheeks and ploughed into her so hard she screamed at the intrusion trying to scramble away. I held her hips in place and fucked her harder.

"We're not done till my seed fills your holes, little slut." I pounded into her ass harder. I couldn't stop fucking her until I knew that I had cum deep inside her ass.

"How many times can you come for me slut?" I growled.

"A-As many times as you want me to, Bo," She whimpered. Rain loved it when I talked filthy. At times it was a bit much how degraded she wanted to be, but if that was what my girl wanted, that was what she would get.

"What are you, Rain?" I demanded.

"I....I am your worthless little slut." She stuttered and sobbed from the assault on her ass as I pounded into her.

"You're such a good girl, aren't you?"

I gripped hips tightly and continued to fuck her until she came beneath me. I slammed in and out of her ass a few more times before feeling my orgasm take hold. I pulled out of her ass and poured cum all over her back.

Then I flipped her over onto the couch with a grin before kissing her lips.

"Fuck you're everything, baby." I said between kisses.

"You're everything, Bo." She smiled and I knew that no matter what happened in life, I would have everything with this girl in my arms.

About the Author

Lily Black writes dark and extremely taboo stories to feed your darkest most deviant desires. She is known to push the limits and take taboo to a whole new level.

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