

Forbidden Fruit

Emily Sinclair

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With unemployment just weeks away from running out and no job prospects or other assistance on the horizon, Miranda decided to make money using the one thing left at her disposal that almost everyone she met wanted. Her body. Due to the risk of catching any number of diseases, being injured or killed, getting addicted to drugs or pimped out by some asshole thinking he knew what was best for her prostitution was right out. As was being an escort. And with clubs closed she could not even dance for a living. That left only one path for her to follow. That of the webcam model.

She spent a week scouring the internet in search of the best sites to join and eventually narrowed the list to the top five. She signed up for them all and after her identity and age were verified she was cleared to stream at her heart's content, but she waited and watched hundreds of other models, paying close attention to what they did versus what those viewing requested, how they treated demands and what they charged for specific acts ranging from flashing their breasts and stripping, to spanking their asses and using any number of sex toys. By the end of the week she had a list of things all top earners had in common and it started with a comprehensive profile page with free to view pictures that showed just enough skin to tantalize. Unfortunately, she had no such images of herself and knew only one person capable of taking the high-quality photos needed.

Three days later, after a great deal of thought and soul-searching, she called her brother Austin over for a visit but kept the reason purposefully vague. When he arrived an hour later she let him in, closed the door and slowly exhaled. "Okay, this isn't going to be easy for either of us, but I desperately need your help," she said as she paced the living room.

"Name it, sis."

"Before I do I need you to read and sign an NDA stating you will never speak of this conversation or anything that follows for as long as we both live."

"Um, what?"

"I'm serious, Austin. It word got out everyone would take it the wrong way and I'm not about to have our lives ruined over a misunderstanding."

"Okay, now you're starting to scare me. What the hell is going on Miranda? What do you need me to do for you that it would ruin our lives?"

"Sign the NDA and we'll talk," she said, pointing to the piece of paper sitting on the coffee table with a pen to the right.

"And if I refuse?"

"Then we have nothing to talk about and I'll have to find someone else to help with my problem."

Austin stared at his sister for a long moment before picking up the paper. At first, second and third glance it appeared to be a fairly straight-forward non-disclosure agreement between himself and his sister that went into great detail about what he was not supposed to talk about. He signed and sat it back on the coffee table. "Okay, I signed so what the hell is going on?"

Miranda walked over and added her name to the bottom of the paper and then dated it. She then took it to her small office, scanned and printed another copy and returned with it to the living room where her brother sat waiting. "That one's for you. Like I said, this isn't going to be easy, but you're the only person I know and trust enough to ask. I need to have some pictures taken. Teasing pictures. Scantily clad, risqué type pictures. And I want you to take them."

"Are you out of your mind? I'm not..."

“Wait, please just hear me out. I’m not asking you to take nudes though that’ll probably help my chances of success and I’m not asking you to, um, do anything to me. All I need are some pictures I can put on my profile page.”

“Profile page for what?”

“I’m going to be a webcam model. And no, I’m not going to tell you for what sites. All you need to know is I did my research and those with the sort of pictures I’m asking for seem to have the greatest number of followers and make the most money. So, will you do it or not?”

“When you say scantily clad and risqué, what exactly do you mean?”

“Mostly me in lingerie doing sexy poses. I’d like to get several sets done at once so I can slowly add new ones over time but I’ll work at whatever pace you’re comfortable with and when I start making money I’ll pay double your regular fee. So, will you do it?”

“This has got to be the craziest thing I’ve ever been asked to do, but what sort of brother would I be if I said no?”

Running across the room, Miranda wrapped her arms around her brother and pulled him in for a hug. “THANK YOU! I’m ready to get started whenever you are.”

“I’ll need to go back home to get my equipment so it’ll be a couple of hours.”

“Um, there’s just one more thing. I want to get as much done now as possible so do you think you could stay for the entire weekend?”

“I think that can be arranged.”

“You’re the best! Hurry up and go get your equipment and I’ll start picking out what I want to wear for tonight’s shoot.”

How professional do you want these pictures to be? I mean, I can grab my camera and take some shots or I can bring lighting and all the accessories.”

“Bring whatever you think will seem the most natural for sexy pictures being taken around the house. I know this is weird and a little sick, but I’m going for pictures a lover would take, or ones I’d want to have taken to excite anyone that sees them.”

“Anyone?” Austin asked with raised brow.

“Well, not you obviously.”

“Oh, I guess you think I’m nobody then.”

“That’s not what I meant and you know it. If you want to get turned on by seeing sexy pictures of me then please keep it to yourself,” Miranda said as her eyes caught the front of his pants beginning to strain against the hardness trying to push through. Feeling a rush of excitement that suddenly turned to embarrassment, she cleared her throat. “Anyways, bring what you deem necessary and I’ll go lay a few things out. I don’t know if I’ll be out here or in the bedroom when you get back so take the spare key from the drawer and let yourself in.”

“If I’m going to be here all night I’m gonna stop and grab a bite to eat first so it’ll probably be a couple hours.”

“If you can wait I’ll order us some pizza when you get back.”

“I can wait for pizza.” Grabbing the key from the center drawer of the stand sitting to the left of the door Austin walked out of his sister’s home and immediately adjusted his cock to make the ride home a little less annoying.

Locking the door, Miranda went to the master bedroom at the back of the house and pulled open the doors of her huge walk-in closet like a kid given free rein in a candy store. Stepping past the normal everyday clothes, she went through the two dozen or so sexier outfits wondering just how risqué she wanted to get with her own brother. Not that she planned on doing anything sexual with him, but more than half of them showed something, be it the

spanking skirt that left her behind on full display, or the underbust corset that that would leave her breasts completely exposed. Her mind going to his barely contained excitement, she shivered voluntarily and then pulled a cupless burgundy latex spanking dress of the hanger. "I did say I wanted to tease," she said, her voice cracking with fearful excitement at the thought of turning her brother on more than she already had.

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During her research into what models made the most money based solely off of the number of tokens they were tipped during each of their shows, the best of the best – some of them earning as much as a thousand dollars per show, went to those willing to get truly kinky. Or at least as kinky as the websites would allow. If she wanted to reach that level of income she was going to have to step so far out of her comfort zone she might as well be on another planet, which is why she beat it into her own head that a little humiliation was worth the price. And that is how she found herself butt naked practicing the basics of submissive positions. Unfortunately, she was doing it in the living room and her husky Loki was inside. He was leaving her alone for the most part, but when she shifted from kneeling to all fours his ears perked up and he hopped to his feet to investigate this new bitch.

Knees spread wide apart, Miranda's upper body was going down as she slid her hands forward to put herself in the humble position. That's when something pressed into her vulva. Lurching back onto all fours, she looked over her shoulder to see Loki who was now sniffing and licking. "What the fuck?" she gasped as she jerked forward away from him. "Go away you silly ass dog." But he had the sent and while he did not understand the words coming out of her mouth, he did understand the intoxicating aromas delightfully tickling his nose. Stepping forward he licked from clit to asshole causing her to choke on her shocked gasp. She pulled away. He followed.

This time, however, he mounted. She lowered her head to the floor thinking it would throw him off balance but instead it placed her perfectly in line with his thrusting hindquarters. His thin cock pounded in and out of her a dozen or so times before her brain could fully register what was happening. And when it did he had given her another twenty seconds. In that short span of time his dick went from finger thin to longer and much thicker than any man she had been with and it felt like it was growing even bigger. "Uhn! Uhn! Uhn! J-Jesus fucking Christ!" she grunted as her hips rocked back to meet his every thrust. Realizing what she was doing, she gasped and started to pull off of him when the huge bulge near the base of his cock glanced off her g-spot sending her into instant orgasm – something no man has ever been able to achieve. All thought of stopping went straight out the window as in that moment something inside of her snapped. In the single beat of her thumping heart she was addicted.

Austin heard the moaning when he stepped onto the front porch and wondered why his sister would be watching porn when she knew he was coming back. The key slid into the lock. The door swung open and he nearly dropped five thousand dollars' worth of photography equipment as he walked in on her being fucked hard and fast by her dog. "What the holy hell?" he exclaimed.

"AUSTIN! Oh god! This...uhn...this isn't...I was...he just...oh god kill me now!"

Stepping inside, Austin closed the door behind him before anyone walking or driving by looked in to see what his sister was doing. "You're being fucked by your dog!"

"Thank you Captain Obvious, I hadn't noticed. "I didn't ask him to fuck me. I was...uhn...I was just practicing some poses and he jumped on me."

"Let me guess, you just happen to be naked at the time."

“Yes. As I often am when practicing various positions.”

“Well, if this is the sort of pictures you’re going for I don’t think I can help.”

“What? NO! This isn’t what I want at all damn it! Instead of standing there can you at least try to pull him off of me?”

“I don’t know, you both seem to be enjoying yourselves and I wouldn’t want to come between you and however you get your pleasure,” Austin said, his cock throbbing in his pants.

“Then wait outside until he’s done.”

“Why? I mean, I can’t unsee it so why stop looking now?”

“Because I’m your sister you pervert!”

“Says the woman getting fucked by her dog. You know what? Fuck it. Since we both signed an NDA to never speak of what happens here for as long as we live and seeing as how you’re getting pounded by your dog, I no longer feel ashamed that the thought of taking sexy pics of you turned me on. So much so, in fact, that I went home and jerked off to the thought.” Walking in front of his sister, Austin unbuttoned his pants and pulled out his cock in what was absolutely the riskiest move of his life. “You see what you’re doing to me? Now how are you going to fix it?”

“Are you seriously suggesting I suck you off?”

“I’m not suggesting anything, sis. I’m asking what you’re going to do about my dick that’s only hard because if you.”

“This is not how I thought this night was going to go,” Miranda sighed. “Fine, I’ll suck you off but that’s it. At least that way neither of us has anything on the other. Now shove your dick down my throat before I change my mind.” No sooner were the words out of her mouth then it was filled with her brother’s seven hard inches and she did not know what shocked her more; that she suggested it or that he actually did it. Either way the deed was done. Like it or not there was no going back so instead of complaining or feeling guilty, she embraced this new perversion and gave him the best blowjob of his life.

Loki came before Austin and in the excitement yanked his orange sized knot free. The rest of his cock followed and his load immediately gushed out of her. As dogs are wont to do, he started licking her clean but only got a few laps in before he was pushed out of the way. Seeing his opening and a chance to take this crazy night to the limit, Austin pulled out of his sister’s throat, positioned himself behind her and then thrust into her pussy. She let out a shocked gasp but did not make him stop even as she moaned “I said I’ll suck you off.”

“And you did. But I think we both knew this was going to happen so let’s not ruin the moment by arguing.”

“I’m not complaining.” Lowering her head onto folded arms, Miranda spread her legs a little wider and let her brother have his way for several minutes before looking back at him. “I’m not on birth control so…” before she could finish the sentence his seed was shooting deep inside of her. “Right then.” Turning, she lowered her chin back onto her arms and waited for him to finish. When he finally pulled out she remained in position so that Loki could lick her clean. That, of course, got him excited enough to mount and she did not complain as his jabbing cock searched for a hole to penetrate.

“You may not have asked for it the first time but you can’t say that now,” Austin said as he watched the dog mount and then start fucking his sister.

“The more of his cum I take the less likely one of yours will find its way to an egg,” Miranda panted. “Or at least that’s the hope because I don’t think either of us are ready to face the consequences of you knocking me up. Also, he feels fucking amazing.”