

Life of Rumor

Emily Sinclair

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Today was Rumor's eighteenth birthday. Her parents and older brother caught an early flight to Spain leaving her home all alone to celebrate the special day with friends, so when she woke to the sound of voices she immediately went into panic mode. Jumping out of bed, she grabbed the baseball bat she kept in the corner, spun on her heels, took one step and then paused. *What in the hell is this going to do if they have guns*, she thought as she stared at the length of wood. Putting it back, she instead went to her closet and grabbed the Colt Mustang XSP her mother – a nineteen year veteran of the Willow Creek Police force, got her for protection. While not yet certified, she knew how to use it. Assuming the Sul position – hands drawn in to the torso with gun muzzle pointed down and trigger finger at the ready, she tiptoed out of her room and towards danger.

As she drew closer to her brother's room at the opposite end of the hall the voices grew louder and more distinct. She recognized one as her brother Kyle's and the other as his best friend Brian's. She was ready to kick the door in and give them an earful for being in the house when at least one of them was supposed to be on their way to Spain, but what she heard them saying stayed her foot.

"Seriously though," Brian said "your sister is the sexiest woman in this whole fucking town and now that she's eighteen I'm going to ask her out."

"Believe me," Kyle sighed "I know exactly how damn sexy she is. And even if she says otherwise so do she. Why else would she run around the damn house half naked all the damn time?"

It was then Rumor looked down at her mostly naked body and realized she had rushed out of her bedroom to defend the place wearing only a pair of skimpy pink panties.

"Lucky you," Brian replied.

"Yeah, honestly, between you and me, if she wasn't my sister I'd pop her cherry and not stop until she had about fifty of my babies, but unfortunately she is my sister so I can only dream."

"Dude, that's fucked up. Don't get me wrong, if our positions were reversed I'd do the same but it's still fucked up. That being said, who cares if she's your sister? If you're into it and she's into it I say go for it."

"I'll get on that right after you fuck your sister."

"Maybe we can do them together?" Brian said, his voice growing more excited by the second. "I like your sister, mine likes you. I'm sure we can think of a way to get them to have sex with us and then switch at the mast second."

"You're being serious right now? You'd fuck your own sister?"

"In a heartbeat. And don't sit there and lie because that tent in your fucking shorts tells me you'd plow Rumor ten ways to Sunday."

"I never said I wouldn't. In fact, I just sat here and said I'd do just that if she wasn't my sister, but she *is* my sister and there's no way in hell she would ever have sex with me so there's no point in continuing this conversation."

"I think there's every point. We'll fuck our sisters together, film it and use it to blackmail them into being out personal fuck toys for as long as we want to use them."

"There's one small hole in that plan, it would be evidence against us as well and I'm not that fucking stupid. Now drop it or you can go home."

“Ah, come on man, you know you want to do it so why not help me come up with a way to make it happen? I could just walk down the hall and tell her you want to bang her fucking brains out? At least then she’d know what a fucking pervert her brother is.”

“Do you want your ass kicked?” Kyle snapped. “It’s one thing to fantasize, but you say one fucking word to her or anyone else and I’ll fucking bury you six feet under.”

Hearing someone angrily stomp across the floor, Rumor rushed down the hallway and just made it back into her own bedroom as her brother’s bedroom door opened. She had no idea if he was coming her direction to talk or on the way downstairs so she jumped back in bed and pretended to sleep. A moment later the footsteps went down the stairs but that did not stop her heart from pounding in her chest as the thought of having sex with her own brother ran through her mind. On the one hand she was grossed out by the idea of it, but on the other her clit throbbed so hard from excitement it almost hurt. She heard the front door open and close. A beat later she heard footsteps downstairs and knew her brother was still home.

In that moment Rumor took action that would change her entire outlook on like, sex and everything in it. Hopping out of bed, she quickly pulled her panties off and then snuck to her brother’s room where she quietly closed the door before going head down, ass up on his bed. Visibly trembling, she bit her lower lip as she heard him walking up the stairs. The door pushed open, her eyes closed.

“What the? Rumor?” Kyle exclaimed.

“Breed me like a fucking cow,” Rumor replied. “Don’t think about it, just take your clothes off and fuck me.”

“Have you lost your mind? We can’t...”

“Damn it, Kyle, I heard what you said to Brian so get up here and fuck me!”

“I’m sorry, sis, but you weren’t supposed to...”

“You don’t have to fantasize about me anymore Kyle. Please, just get up here and fuck me.” When he did not immediately join her in bed, Rumor let out a slightly aggravated groan. “This isn’t a trick, Kyle. I want you to pop my cherry and not stop until I’ve had fifty of your babies,” she said, her voice almost pleading.

“If mom and dad...”

“Mom and dad are on their way to Spain, right? Look, I don’t know why you’re still home and not with them, but I’ll only be glad you stayed behind if you get up here and fuck mine.”

“”You want me to fuck you up the ass?”

“I want you to fuck all of my holes, Kyle. Now get up here and pop all my damn cherries before I find someone else to do it.”

Still unsure whether his sister really wanted him to fuck her or if she was tricking him into doing something that would land him in hot water, Kyle let his cock do the talking. Yanking off his shorts and boxers he climbed into bed behind her. There was still time to walk away, but the sight of her sexy ass slowly swaying side to side was just too much a temptation to resist. He leaned down. Nervous fingers spread her open and his tongue gently flicked over her engorged clit eliciting a soft moan so he did it again.

“Mmmm...t-that feels nice,” Rumor purred “but I want your dick, not your tongue.”

“We have the next two weeks to enjoy each other before mom and dad come home so there’s no rush.”

“No, we only have a few hours before my friends come over for my birthday so just fuck me already dammit.”

“I want to fuck you, sis, but I also don’t want it to be meaningless so if you’re in a hurry then perhaps we should wait until after your party.”

“God damn it, Kyle, I swear to god if your dick isn’t in me in the next five seconds I’m going to fucking scream.” Feeling him shifting on the bed behind her, she continued. “For what it’s worth, just having you be my first is all the special I need so don’t tease me or try going slow in the hopes of saving me from a little pain. I want you to ram your cock in and fuck me like you own me.”

“Who the hell are you and what have you done with my sister?” Kyle asked as he slammed all nine thick hard inches into Rumor’s virgin pussy as she requested. A guttural groan filled the room but he did not stop. Holding her by the hips, he thrust in and out. Her legs spread a little wider, fingers clutched his thin navy blue fleece blanket and matching top sheet. Her breathing became rapid and shallow. And then, less than two minutes into taking her virginity, Kyle was rewarded with a gushing orgasm that left him and his bedding soaked.

“Uuhhnnn! Uhn...uhn...oh god!” Rumor moaned in euphoria. “Don’t...mmmm...don’t stop! Pump your load into me! Breed me! Use me as your fucking cumdump,” she said some of the things she heard in some of the kinkier porn she had found herself addicted to.

Not wanting to blow his load too quickly, Kyle pushed into her and just savored her tightness as he did everything in his power not to pump her full. When he did not start fucking after maybe ten seconds Rumor rocked her hips back and forth. He tried tightening his grip on her hips, but she was not having it. Reaching back, she slapped his hands and fucked herself even harder and faster on him. He tried holding out, but her tightness and enthusiasm were more than a match for his willpower and after only eight minutes he was blasting his load deep in her pussy.

“Mmmm...thank you,” Rumor purred as she clenched tighter if only to keep her brother’s cock and load in her for as long as possible.

“I can honestly say the pleasure was all mine,” Kyle replied.

“Pretty sure the wet spot on your bed proves you wrong. But seriously, that was fucking amazing and I can’t wait to do it again. How much time do you need?”

“About as long as it takes for you to get dressed, go buy some lube and come home so I can fuck your sexy ass.”

“Hold that thought.” Jumping out of her brother’s bed, Rumor ran to her bedroom, threw her closet door open and grabbed a small tote before running back. Dropping it on Kyle’s bed, she ripped the top off and dropped it on the floor. “I’ve got lube right here,” she said as she pulled a large bottle from the tote.

“Okay. Now I’m curious. Why would you have lube?”

“I bought it and some toys a few months ago but never used them because I didn’t want to lose my virginity to a piece of silicone, glass or metal,” she said as she pulled out and dropped onto the bed a toy of each material. “That being said, I’ll gladly let you use them on just as soon as you pop my ass.”

“Wait, you were only seventeen a few months ago.”

“The internet doesn’t know that,” she said with a wicked grin. “So, how long do you need before you can fuck my ass and will sucking you off help expedite it?”

“Only one way to find out,” Kyle said, returning his sister’s grin.