

Mutual Perversion

Emily Sinclair

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Reaching to my left for the bottle of shampoo I instead grabbed empty space. “Ah, fuck me!” I groaned. Sighing, I stepped out of the shower and butt naked, still dripping wet opened the bathroom door and stepped out into the hallway where I was immediately grabbed. A hand between my shoulders bent me at the waist and a hard cock penetrated me deep and, hard and fast. Taken completely by surprise, I attempted to lunge forward but hands tightly gripping my waist prevented me from getting far. “UHN! UHN! O-O-OH GOD!” I grunted as I looked back over my shoulder to see my brother Aiden. “Let go of me you fucking pervert! UHN! W-What the hell do you...uuhhnnn...” I tried pulling away again. My knees buckled and I went down. He followed and a hand between my shoulders pushed my head to the floor.

“That was the twenty-sixth time you said ‘ah fuck me’, this week alone and the fifteenth while it was only the two of us at home. I may be a bit slow but even I get the clue so relax and enjoy what we know each other wants.”

“Y-You...uhn...you’re out of your fuck...f-fucking...god damn it Aiden stop fucking me! I’m not on birth control! Please...uhn...uhn...”

“You know telling me you’re not on birth control makes me want to pump my load into you all the more, right? Also, my god you’re tight.”

He grabbed a handful of my wet hair and drew me back. With his aid my head turned and he kissed me. I resisted a moment but then I realized three horribly perverted things. First, he was actually a really good kisser. Two, his dick was by far the biggest I had ever taken. And three, even though he was no longer holding me my hips were still rocking to take his every thick inch. To my humiliation I was the one doing the fucking now and I felt my cheeks burning hot. “Mmmm,” I moaned despite the revulsion at what we were doing. “G-God damn you Aiden! This...uhn...this is so fucked up.”

“And yet you’re still bouncing on my cock. Come on, let’s take this to the bedroom and then we can shower together afterward.”

“Mom and dad will be home soon.”

“Not for another hour and a half so we have plenty of time. And seeing as how you love it just as much as I do, we’re going to do this every day from now on.”

“I don’t think so!”

“You’re still bouncing on my cock so why fight the inevitable? Come on, we’ll finish this in my bedroom.”

To my surprise he actually lifted me off his throbbing hard cock. Taking me by the hand he led me to his bedroom which was at the opposite end of the hall from the bathroom. My first few steps were hesitant, but the more I thought about him fucking me again the more I wanted it and the quicker I followed. “You better have condoms in there because the last thing I want are your kids.”

“No condoms but I’ll think about buying some later.”

“If you’re not going to wear a condom you’re not going to fuck me.”

“You have two other holes,” he grinned.

“I...nope! I don’t do anal and I’m not about to start now. You’ll wear a condom or we’re never having sex again.”

“I don’t have any so I’ll pull out and shoot in your mouth. Also, I promise before we shower together you’ll be asking me to fuck that sexy ass of yours.”

“Um, yeah, no.” But despite my protests I still followed him to his bedroom where he pushed me back on his queen sized bed. Spreading my legs, he pushed them back with his hands on the backs of my thighs as he pushed into me for the second time. He leaned down and we stared into each other’s eyes for a long moment before he sucked my left nipple into his mouth. His teeth sank in until I squealed and then he pulled back to let it slowly slip free. Latching back on, he did it again as he increased the speed of his thrusting hips.

“I can’t wait to drink your milk,” I said while staring me in the eyes.

His words not lost on me, I knew there was no way in hell he was ever going to pull out and no matter what he claimed he would not be buying condoms. The thought frightened and excited me. I wanted to feel his load shooting deep inside of me, but on the other hand having his baby was quite possible the stupidest thing we could ever do. Of course, so was us having sex and to my surprise I liked it. Besides, I could always say I didn’t know who the father was I rationalized as I quickly came to terms with our forbidden affair. “Please don’t cum in me, Aiden. I admit it,” I moaned “I’m disgusted by what we’re doing but at the same time I love it but you can’t...uhn...we can’t have a baby together.”

“Sure we can, sis. All it takes is for me to fuck my load into you enough to knock you up. Full disclosure, that’s exactly what I intend to do.”

“Not if I get on birth control,” I countered.

“Your choice, but you know what that tells me? It tells me you want me to cum deep inside your tight pussy,” he grunted as he fucked me even harder and faster. “And seeing as how you need to make an appointment with your doctor I’m guessing I have at least a week or so to breed you like the sexy bitch you are.” And with that he gave me five more hard thrusts as he shot his load into me. “You know, once is all it takes,” he grinned. “The deed is done and by the time you see your doctor you’ll have taken dozens of loads so you might as well just accept that you’re now my breeding cow and say it.”

“Not if I never let you fuck me again,” I said as I scoot back off his cock.

“I think we both know you’re not going to do that so admit it. You want to be my breeding cow.”

“I’m not admitting anything.”

“You already admitted to loving my cock so come on, Amelia, tell me you want to be my breeding cow. Embrace your kinky side. Let go of your inhibitions and accept this as the first day of your training.”

“Training? What are you talking about?” I asked as I got into a kneeling position. His semen oozing out of me, I instinctively scooped it up and after staring at the sticky white strands spider-webbed between my fingers, I brought them to my mouth and sucked them clean. That got a rise out of my brother and I could not help but notice his dick twitching back to life.

“What I mean, Amelia, is that now that I’ve began your training as my breeding cow I’m going to train you as my sex slave. We’ve committed the ultimate taboo and with that in mind I’m sure you’ll agree there’s nothing you won’t do for the thrill of pleasing me.”

“I have no idea why I gave in and let you fuck me. Okay, I won’t deny that I really love your big cock, but there’s no way I’m letting you breed me and I’m sure as hell not going to be your sex slave so you can get those thoughts out of your head right now,” I said as I licked more of his semen from my fingers.

“As you can see I’m horny as hell so turn around and put your head down so I can fuck another treat into you to eat.”

Against my better judgement I did as he commanded and as he thrust into me I knew I would never stop him cumming into me no matter how much trouble we would get into. “I’m your breeding cow,” I softly purred.

“What was that?”

“I’M YOUR BREEDING COW!” I moaned louder. “Now shut up and fuck your load into me so I can shower before mom and dad get home.”

“Good girl. And you’re also going to be my sex slave, right?”

“We’ll talk about it later but for now you have until I can get in to see Doctor Tate and after that no amount of jizz is going to knock me up.” Of course I had no intentions of telling him I was going to wait a few days or maybe even weeks before even making the call. Biting my lower lip, I spread my legs a little wider and experienced my first ever male-induced orgasm. Of course, my brother was only the third man I had ever had sex with so that was not saying much, but the fact that he was the first to make me squirt had a profound effect on my state of mind and as the orgasm wet the bed between my legs I felt all sense of shame vanish. “God damn why does your dick have to feel so fucking good?” I excitedly grunted as I thrust my hips back to take him fully.

“For the same reason your pussy feels so good, sis. We’re a couple of perverts and there’s nothing wrong with that.” He grabbed me by the hair again and a moment later we were kissing. This time, instead of offering resistance I kissed him back – content in the knowledge that we were going to be the best of lovers.

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“Told you I wouldn’t ask you to fuck me up the ass,” I smirked as I gave my brother a quick peck on the lips as a final thank you for introducing me to the amazing world of incest. “If you’re going to join me in the shower you better grab your shit and hurry up.”

“Not so fast,” he shot back. “I have something I’d like to show you first.” Hopping off the bed, he went to his desk and opened his laptop.

My eyes taking a moment to register what they were seeing, I suddenly gasped when I realized I was looking at us in his room from six different angles. “W-What is that? Oh god! Did you seriously just record us having sex?”

“Not just that, sis,” he smiled triumphantly. “I recorded you admitting to loving my cock so much you agreed to be my breeding cow. God, you have no idea how long I’ve dreamt of this day.”

“What the actual fuck, Aiden? Why do you even have cameras in your room? Where are they?” I asked as I looked from corner to corner. “Does mom and dad know?”

“Nope. And unless you want them to know just what a pervert their precious, can-do-no-wrong daughter is I’d keep my mouth shut.”

“Well, I guess I know why you wanted me in your room. So, the plan is to blackmail me into being your sex slave then, is that it?”

“Blackmail is such a strong word. Think of this and all future recordings as evidence neither of us were forced into this new and amazing relationship we both love. If you keep your mouth shut and do as you’re told it’ll never see the light of day. But mention it even in passing or try claiming you were forced and I won’t hesitate to show the world what a pervert you truly are. Now, I do believe we have a shower to take and I think from now on we’ll use mine.”

“Let me guess, more cameras?”

“More cameras.”

“WAIT!” I suddenly exclaimed. “How long ago did you put the cameras in? Please tell me it was after the other one was renovated.”

“Nope. About seven months before. Like I said, I’ve been dreaming of this day for a very long time.”

“Oh god!”

“That’s right, sis, I’ve seen just how kinky you are and what I want to know is how someone so damn tight can so easily take a fist and how long have you been doing it?”

“You win,” I sighed. “Aiden...will you please fuck me up the ass?”

“I believe the words you’re looking for are *Master*, will you please fuck me up the ass?” he smirked in reply.

I stood there staring at him for the longest time before saying anything. Not because I was afraid to do so, or did not know how to respond but because I knew in the pit of my stomach that for reasons I was yet to understand I was going to let him breed me, to train me as his sex slave and I did not know whether to fight these perverse urges or give in and accept them. To his credit he said nothing as he continued staring at my naked body. “*M-Master*, will you please fuck me up the ass?”

“It would be my pleasure, slave. Now answer my first question. How long have you been fisting yourself?”

“About eight months.”

“I’ll forgive the disrespect this time as you’re new to being a sex slave, but when we’re alone you’ll always refer to me as Master so the correct reply would be: about eight months, *Master*. Understood?”

“Yes Master.”

“Good girl. Now, what other kinky things do you want to tell me about, slave?”

“Do you have to call me slave, Master?”

“I do. Now answer my question.”

“Y-You’ve...you’ve seen what I’ve gone in the shower, Master.”

“Yes, I have, and I want to hear the words from your mouth, slave.”

“I drink my own pee, Master,” I said as I felt my entire body flush with embarrassment.”

“And how do you do that?”

“I pee in a glass and then drink it, Master.”

“So, you piss in a glass that the entire family uses, drink said piss and then wash and put the glass back in the cupboard for all of us to unknowingly use?”

“Y-Yes Master.”

“Not gonna lie, that’s pretty fucking hot.”

“I wash the glass so it’s not as if you’re actually drinking my pee or anything, Master.”

“No, but the thought does turn me on so if you’re a good girl and do as you’re told I might give you the privilege of using me as your toilet. Speaking of which...”

Knowing exactly what he wanted, I got down on my knees and sucked his dick to the back of my throat. Looking up into my brother turned Master’s light brown eyes I gave a slight nod and a moment later I was drinking his piss as easily as water. If I had any lingering doubts about serving as his sex slave before they were gone now and in that moment, as I saw myself on the computer screen to my right drinking my brother’s piss I did as he said and accepted the inevitable. When I was done I sat back and continued staring into his eyes. “Master, since I’ve been good and have done everything you’ve commanded of me so far, and to prove you’re actually a man of your word and will do it will you please drink my pee?”

“I will,” he answered. And to my surprise he actually got onto his knees. I stood a second later and his mouth immediately formed a seal over my vulva. I started to pee and my surprise continued as he gulped down every drop without spilling even the tiniest bit. And when the stream finally trickled to a stop he gave me several licks before sitting back and giving me the biggest grin I had ever seen.

“Holy shit, Master! How long have you been drinking pee?”

“Only a few months. I love seeing women in porn do it, but after watching you do it in the shower time and time again I was inspired to try it so you actually have yourself to thank. Anyways, time is running short so if you’re going to join me in the shower before mom and dad get home then you had better hurry up and go get your shit.”

“Yes Master.” Running back to the not private bathroom I grabbed my towel and clothes and then a new bottle of shampoo from my bedroom which I had sworn I had already put out before going back to my new Masters’ bedroom. Walking behind him into his private bathroom, I saw a familiar looking bottle sitting on the vanity. “Um, Master, is that the brand new bottle of my shampoo I put out before getting into the shower?”

“It is.”

“So...?”

“I set this all up just to hear you say: ‘Ah fuck me’,” he grinned in reply. “And I must say it worked out far better than I ever imagined so thank you for that.

“No, thank you Master,” I said as my fingers wrapped around his semi-hard cock.