**A Happy Accident**

by[JoeVartos](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=3372698&page=submissions)©

Claire was hugely disappointed. It was her senior year at college and her spring break trip with her sorority sisters was just canceled. It was her last year at school, and likely her last chance to have a wild trip with partying and hooking up with random guys like she had planned. She was set to leave the next day, so there was no time to make alternate plans.

Her school was in a college town where the students made up more than half the population. So, during school breaks, it was a ghost town with no one around. It was only a three-hour drive from her apartment to her parent's house, so she decided it would be better to spend her spring break week there instead of by herself in her apartment. Her parents were out of town on vacation that week, but her younger stepbrother David would be home. He was a senior in high school, but had no trip planned for spring break. She also had a few girlfriends she knew from high school that would be around.

Both Claire and David's biological parents had gotten divorced when they were very young. Claire's mom and David's dad had started dating a year after their respective divorces. They moved in together and got married when Claire was seven and David was three. Even though technically stepbrother and stepsister, Claire and David had grown up together and thought of each other as real brother and sister.

Claire was the outgoing and rebellious one. She had a wild streak and knew how to have fun. Her parents often worried about her. She wasn't a bad kid. She just liked to have fun. She typically spent too much time having fun instead of studying. Her parents were quite relieved that she was making it to college graduation in a few months. They had their doubts that day would come and questioned it many a time.

Claire was blessed genetically. She had a beautiful face and long, silky blonde hair. Her body was flawless. Perfect, full perky tits. A tight, well-shaped ass. And tone, long legs.

David on the other hand, was more reserved. He was very intelligent. He was a good-looking guy with an athletic build, but not that social. He was more of an introvert. He had a few friends, but he didn't go out partying like his sister did when she was in high school. His parents had no worries about him. They didn't hesitate leaving him alone by himself for a week while they took a trip. They had offered for him to go with them, but a week away with his parents didn't exactly excite him so he passed.

It was 10pm Friday night when Claire pulled into the driveway. She could see most of the lights in the house were dark, but David's bedroom light was still lit. The translucent blinds were down, so she couldn't tell if he was in his room, but assumed he was. She proceeded upstairs to go say hello to her brother.

When she got to the upstairs hall, she saw David's door was open. She walked to his doorway at the end of the hall. When she rounded the corner, she saw David standing next to bed. He was naked and jerking off. His laptop was on the bed and his body turned 90 degrees to the door. Claire stopped in her tracks at the doorway. David didn't notice her with his attention focused on the laptop screen and his hard cock in his hand. She was hugely surprised at the sight but said and did nothing to get his attention.

A few moments later, Claire's mischievous mind starting spinning. She decided she would remain in the doorway and see how long it would take David to notice her standing there. She didn't try to hide. She just stood in the doorway in complete view.

As she stood there watching the show, Claire took note of David's cock. She felt like she wasn't supposed to being looking at her brother's hard cock, but she couldn't help it. His cock was quite nice looking. It was much bigger than she would have imagined. She had no reason to think his cock wasn't big, but it never even crossed her mind to wonder about it before.

After three or four minutes, Claire realized David wasn't going to notice her standing there. So, she decided to have some fun and walked in the room and announced, "Hi bro! How's it going?"

"What? What are you doing here? Get out!" David exclaimed as he tried to cover himself with his hands.

"My trip got cancelled at the last minute, so I decided to come home for the week," she replied. "That's bold, masturbating with the door wide open. I like it."

"No one is supposed to be home. Now get out," he responded.

"Oh, don't be embarrassed," Claire remarked. "It's perfectly normal. I masturbate almost every day. Heck, usually more than once." David continued to try and cover himself.

Claire walked over to where David was standing by the bed. Jokingly, she said, "What, no warm hug for your big sis to say hello? That's not being a good brother." She then turned and looked at the laptop. She saw a gallery of pictures of women in lingerie. A couple were partially naked, and another had her hand in her panties masturbating. "Very nice," she commented. "Those girls are hot. The blonde on the left is really cute. She kinda looks a little bit like me even."

"Please leave." David pleaded with her, still trying to cover himself.

"Don't be bashful. You have a nice cock," she remarked. "I already got a good look from the doorway, so no need to try and cover it up. I bet you make the girls in your high school pretty happy with that."

"Not exactly," he replied.

"What? There must be some lucky girl you are sleeping with?" she inquired.

"No. Not really," he answered.

"Really? You must have had sex before though, right?" she asked.

"No," he responded.

"No? So, still a virgin then?" she inquired.

"Yes," he answered.

"That's ok. Sometimes I wish I had waited longer for the right guy," Claire commented. "I was kinda a slut in high school. Guess I still am a little bit of one at times. Have you had a girl give you a blowjob?"

"No," he replied. "Please leave."

Claire ignored his request. "That's a shame," she commented. "Has any lucky girl got her hands on your cock and given you even a simple handjob?"

"No," he answered.

"You are a good-looking guy. That is hard to believe," she remarked. "Seriously, relax David," Claire said as she reached out for his forearms. She gently tugged on his arms. Figuring he couldn't be any further embarrassed, David finally relented and dropped his hands to his sides and revealed his still hard cock.

Claire looked down and admired her brother's stiff rod. She knew she shouldn't be lusting after her brother's cock, but it looked really nice and it had been a bit of a dry spell for her not having been with a guy in a while. She decided to have a little bit more fun. She slowly got down on her knees right in front of him with his erect shaft directly in front of her face.

"What are you doing?" David asked.

"Relax. I'm not going to bite," Claire responded. "You really do have a great cock. I'm quite shocked no girl in your school has realized that yet." She reached out and placed her hands on David's quads. She gently ran her hands up a bit higher toward his thighs.

"Seriously, stop. What are you doing?" David inquired. Claire didn't respond. She knew her brother was very ticklish and sensitive to the touch, so she slowly crept her hands further up to his inner thighs to have fun teasing him. As she did, she noticed his hard cock twitch. This sparked another idea. Just to mess with him, she made a final move to tease him. She quickly ran her fingernail on the underside of his cock, tracing the bulging vein from his scrotum to his cockhead.

Although not her intention, when Claire grazed David's sensitive helmet with her fingernail as she retracted her finger, it set him off. He jerked and his cock exploded, blasting a thick stream of cum directly at her face. Needless to say, this took her by complete surprise. The cum hit her square on the cheek. She was so surprised she didn't react. She was frozen like a deer in headlights.

Claire was too stunned to move and David kept cumming. Cum was shooting from his cock going everywhere like water from a loose hose. Unable to stop it, he shot volley after volley of cum toward his sister's face. Several blasts landed on her nose and cheeks. Another missed her face entirely and got in her hair. Two more went lower and hit her in the neck and got on her shirt. She remained frozen and dumbfounded. She couldn't believe what had happened. When he was done, he had dumped a massive cumload on his sister.

Claire was too shocked and surprised to say anything. She was surprised she accidentally set off the eruption. She was equally surprised about the volume of cum her brother had just shot from his erect cock. It was unreal. Something out of a porn movie.

"Oh my god, I'm so sorry," David exclaimed trying to apologize for just unintentionally cumming all over his sister. "I'm sorry. Really sorry."

It took Claire a few more moments to snap out of it and come back to reality. "It's ok," she finally responded. "Actually, it was my fault. I was just messing with you. I definitely didn't mean for that to happen." She climbed up from her knees and commented, "I will say, that was a truly impressive amount of cum."

"I'm sorry," David remarked again.

"No, seriously, it was totally my fault. Don't worry about it. We will just pretend this never happened. I will see you in the morning. Sleep well," Claire said as she walked out of the room.

Claire went into the bathroom and looked at herself in the mirror. She was plastered in cum. It was all over her face, in her hair, and all over her shirt. She looked in the mirror for a bit, then chuckled to herself thinking the incident was kinda funny. She still couldn't believe how much cum her brother shot on her. She was truly impressed with his ability. She took a shower to clean her face and hair and then went into her bedroom. It was late, so she went to bed.

The next morning David awoke early. He went down to the kitchen. He was still nervous and embarrassed about what had happened the night before. He waited for his sister to wake up and come downstairs. He agonized about what he would say to her and how awkward things would be between them.

"Good morning," Claire remarked when she finally awoke and came downstairs into the kitchen.

"Morning," David softly replied.

"What's for breakfast?" she asked.

"Uh, we have cereal. I think there are some eggs as well as some fruit in the fridge," he responded.

"Fruit sounds good," Claire responded as she walked toward the cabinets. She retrieved a bowl from the cabinet and then filled it with fruit she found in the fridge. She sat at the kitchen table and started eating. She engaged in some innocuous conversation with David as if nothing had happened the night before. Eventually, David figured they were going to just forget about last night and pretend it didn't happen as she had said. He finally relaxed and continued conversing with his sister.

"I think I'm going to go clothes shopping today at the mall," Claire remarked. "There aren't any decent stores up at school. Want to go with me?"

"Shopping for women's clothes? Doesn't exactly sound like its at the top of my list of things I want to do," David responded.

"Come on, I even plan on shopping for some lingerie too. Doesn't that sound like fun?" Claire said.

"Uh, no. That's a definite pass," David remarked.

"Ok, suit yourself," Claire said as she giggled knowing there would have been no way her brother would have agreed to go clothes shopping with her. She headed upstairs and got dressed. She went to the mall. She returned from the mall several hours later at around 3pm. David was on the couch playing video games. The rest of the day was uneventful for a Saturday.

That night, Claire went out with some of her old friends from high school that were also in town that week. It was late when she got home. David was already in bed with his lights out. She went to her room, got undressed, and flopped on her bed. Reclining against the headboard in her bra and panties, she surfed through her social media feeds on her phone. She wasn't quite ready to go to sleep yet. She wasn't drunk, but very tipsy still.

Her mind wandered. She kept returning to the thought of the night before with her brother. She still couldn't believe how nice a cock he had. Not that she had ever thought about his cock until last night, but it was, by her standards, 'really nice'. Good length, perfect girth, and even looked nice.

The other thought she couldn't wrap her mind around was just how much cum he shot on her. It was unbelievable. Easily double the amount she had ever seen a guy cum in person, and more akin to something she might have seen in a porn video. She wondered if that was a fluke thing since she caught him by surprise or if that was a typical load for him.

She relived in her mind the sight of all that cum shooting from the tip of his cock and landing on her. She got herself worked up thinking about it. Claire loved seeing cum shooting from the tip of a cock. She loved seeing it come out. She started thinking that she really wanted to play with his cock and see him cum again. Partly because she wanted to know if it was a fluke, and partly because she was feeling frisky and wanted to see cum shooting from a cock.

She knew she shouldn't be having these carnal thoughts about her brother. But she couldn't get the thoughts out of her head. She started to rationalize her desire. Technically speaking, even though they had grown up together, he was her stepbrother. They weren't related by blood. They each had different parents. Even though it felt like it, it technically wasn't incest. And it wasn't intercourse. It was just fooling around. A simple handjob maybe. So, theoretically it might be ok. The alcohol running through her brain helped her make the rationalization easier.

Finally, Claire couldn't stand her thoughts anymore. She decided she wanted to go play with David's big cock. She walked down the hall in her small thong and bra. She went into David's room and turned on a light on his desk. He started to wake up as she climbed on his bed.

"You've really never even had a hand job from a girl?" she asked.

"What?" David inquired, still groggy and not totally aware of what was asked.

"You never had a hand job from a girl?" Claire repeated.

"Uh, no," David answered still puzzled about what was happening.

"That is a shame. And totally unacceptable to me," she commented. It was warm, so David had been sleeping uncovered with no blankets. Claire proceeded to pull David's boxers down.

"Wait, what are you doing?" he inquired, still being half asleep.

"Just relax," Claire said as she took David's long limp dick in her hand.

"What are you doing?" he said in a half-hearted objection.

"Relax," she repeated as she started stroking his cock. The sensation was enjoyable, which prevented David from making any further objection. David quickly became hard, which pleased Claire. She continued softly jerking his cock and playing with it. She enjoyed the feeling of his hard dick in her hand. It looked very large in her small hand. Even bigger than she had remembered from the night before.

Claire increased her grip and now firmly started jerking off her brother. David couldn't quite believe what was happening. He thought for a bit that he must be dreaming. He couldn't fathom his sister was jerking him off. But she was, and it felt great. David rubbed the sleep from his eyes thinking it still may be a dream. But it wasn't. When his vision was fully restored, he confirmed the sight of his sister sitting by his side on his bed in her bra and panties jerking away on his cock.

Before he could have any further thoughts of objection, or acknowledge the fact that this was wrong for his sister to be doing this, David was overcome with pleasure. Claire's hand on his cock felt amazing. It felt better and better with each stroke.

Soon, Claire increased her tempo and began jerking rapidly on David's cock. David began moaning. "Ya, you gonna cum soon?" she asked. David didn't reply, just continued moaning. "That's it, let me see that cum shoot from your cock. Go ahead cum. Cum."

David did just that. He exploded, shooting a large blast of cum straight up in the air. It landed on Claire's hand just as his cock twitched shooting the second blast of warm cum. She continued jerking his cock as barrage after barrage of cum shot from his cock. She loved the sight. Thick streams of warm cum shooting from a big cock. She wasn't thinking about the fact that they were coming from her brother's cock. She just enjoyed the sight.

When David had finished cumming, the back of Claire's hand was covered in his cum as were parts of his thighs and stomach. She released his cock from her grip and climbed off the bed. "Now you can check 'hand job' from a girl off the list of sexual experiences you haven't had," she commented. "I don't know about you, but I feel better now. Well, I'm guessing you feel good too." As she walked out of the room she remarked, "Sleep well."

David remained on his bed motionless. He still couldn't believe what had just happened. It was incredible, but also unbelievable. A tiny part of him still wondered if that had been a wet dream. He finally got up and went to the bathroom to clean himself. He was unsure of what he was supposed to do. He returned to his bed and eventually fell asleep.

The next morning, when Claire came downstairs, she again acted like nothing happened. David felt a little awkward not knowing what to say. "Good morning," she remarked. "How did you sleep?"

"Um, good I guess," he replied.

"Me too. It is nice outside today. I think I might go to the pool for a bit," she stated. "What about you? Want to go with me?"

"Uh, I'm not sure," David responded. They conversed for a while with Claire making no acknowledgement about the handjob she gave him last night. After a bit, David relaxed and he too pretended it never happened. Eventually, he decided to go to the pool with her. At the pool she continued to act as if nothing had happened, so he did the same and they enjoyed each other's company until they decided to return home a few hours later. When they got home, they both went to their respective rooms to take a nap.

David awoke from his nap first. He went downstairs to eat a late lunch. Claire awoke shortly after he did, but remained in her room. As she sat on the bed, she started feeling frisky again. She was also feeling a little mischievous. Eventually, she decided she would have some more fun teasing her brother and get him worked up. She also figured that in addition to having a little fun with him, he really could benefit from being more sexually experienced. She genuinely wanted him to be less nervous and more confident the next time he had an opportunity with a girl he liked, so she thought maybe she could help with that.

Claire put on a sexy teddy she had bought at the mall. It was black lace and very high cut on the sides up over her hips. It had a deep V cut in the front showing off her cleavage and a beautiful thong back that split her two perfect ass cheeks in half. She checked herself in the mirror and was pleased with what she saw. When she had caught David jerking off the other night, she had noticed the porn on his laptop had a number of pictures of women in lingerie. One picture she recalled was not too dissimilar from her teddy, so she knew her lingerie would get him riled up.

Claire went downstairs wearing nothing but her ultra-sexy teddy and a pair of black high heels. She found David in the kitchen making a sandwich. His back was turned to her as she entered. "What are you up to?" she asked.

"Making a sandwich," he answered without turning to look at her.

"What do you think of my new outfit?" she asked. "I think its super sexy, don't you?" The word sexy caught David's attention and he turned around to look at her. The sight of Claire's phenomenal body flaunted by the sexy teddy was breathtaking. It caught him by surprise. He fumbled a bit as he finished turning around and accidentally dropped his mayonnaise covered knife on the floor as he remained speechless.

Claire giggled. "I will take that as a yes. Thank you," She remarked. "I love the way it makes my ass look. Super sexy don't you think?" She turned around so David could get a full view of her marvelous ass. He thought to himself that her ass looked absolutely perfect split in half by the sexy lace thong back, but he remained speechless. "And it really shows off my cleavage, right?" She turned back around and cupped her tits through the material. He knew he shouldn't be looking at and ogling his sister like this, but he thought her tits looked amazing partially hidden behind the lace, still saying nothing.

"I also love the way the crotch barely covers my little pussy mound, but still leaves something to the imagination. Sexy, right?" she added. Unable to resist and look away, he turned his attention to the small strip of fabric covering Claire's pussy. He thought it was unbelievably sexy, but said nothing.

"Here, take some pictures for me so I can see how it looks," Claire said as she handed her phone to David.

"No," David unconvincingly said as an objection. On one hand, he didn't really want to take sexy photos of his sister. On the other hand, he definitely had a lingerie fetish and had fantasized about photographing sexy woman in lingerie.

"Come on," she remarked. David relented and reached out and took the phone from her. Claire began posing and he started snapping pictures of her on her phone. She posed very provocatively, running her hands up and down her body and squeezing her tits together.

By now, David had forgotten he was photographing his sister. He was admiring the sexiest woman he had ever seen in person and capturing her on the phone. He was also getting extremely turned on. Claire noticed the bulge in his shorts as he shifted his stance with a raging boner forming in his underwear. This was what Claire had been hoping for. She continued letting him admire and photograph her stunning body for a few more minutes and then walked over to him.

"Let me see," she requested as she reached out for her phone. She made sure to brush her body against his as she flipped through the photos. "Oh, these are nice. So hot. Sexy. Even a little erotic don't you think?" Even though he agreed 100% with her comments, he said nothing.

Then Claire put her phone on the counter and kneeled on the floor in front of David. "What are you doing?" he hesitantly asked.

She didn't respond, but rather placed her hands gently on his legs. "You've really never had a blowjob before?" she asked.

"Uh, no," he nervously stuttered, unsure of where this was going.

"That's a real shame," she remarked as she reached out for his shorts. "We just can't have that." Claire pulled down David's shorts and underwear in one motion and his stiff cock sprung free. He was fully hard and at attention.

"What are you doing?" David halfway objected. Part of him wanted her to stop, but the other part wanted to see where this was going. After all, last night when she did this, he got his first handjob. His mind was racing. He wondered if his sister was really about to suck his dick and give him his first blowjob. He couldn't believe what was happening.

"Just relax," Claire responded as she reached out and took his hard cock in her hand. She played with his cock for a few moments. Then she looked up at him and said, "Relax and enjoy. I'm actually quite good at this." She guided his throbbing cockhead toward her mouth as she parted her lips and took the head of his cock in her mouth. David was amazed. It felt incredible. Her warm, wet mouth felt sensational on his swollen cockhead. She took his large member deeper in her mouth and the sensation felt even better. He couldn't believe what was happening. He was getting his dicked sucked for the first time and it was unbelievable.

Claire bobbed back and forth on his cock a few times and then released it from her mouth. She proceeded to lick his long shaft up and down. She slowly worked her way from his scrotum all the way to the slit of his head with her tongue. She took his cock back in her mouth. "Oh fuck," he exclaimed, as she sucked in hard. David was overwhelmed with the pleasurable sensation.

Claire looked up at David and watched his face as she continued to suck away on his cock. She could tell from the look on his face he wasn't going to last long. She could see he was breathing faster and faster. The head of his swollen prick was throbbing. She knew he was seconds away from exploding.

Claire paused for a second, then went all the way down on David's rod. She deep throated his entire shaft. It was difficult given his length, but she managed it. With her lips wrapped around the base of his cock, she sucked in as hard as she could. The sensation sent him over the edge and his rod spasmed in her mouth as his entire body jerked. He exploded deep in her throat. This was the most powerful orgasm he had experienced. It set off a ferocious erupting volcano of cum. Blast after blast was shot in Claire's mouth and throat.

At first, she had thought it would be fun to let him cum in her mouth. But suddenly, she was thinking that given his volume that may not have been the smartest idea. He continued to unleash thick volleys of cum in her mouth. She swallowed them as fast as she could, but was unable to keep up with his huge capacity for cumming. Some of the cum started pooling in the back of her mouth and caused her to gag.

She coughed and cum leaked out the sides of her mouth, dribbling down her chin to her chest. After numerous blasts, she figured he must be almost done. But he kept cumming. Before he was done, she had lost count how many blasts he had unleashed in her mouth. She coughed again and another large stream dripped down to her cleavage.

When David's barrages finally subsided, Claire sucked the remaining cum from David's shaft. His cockhead was so sensitive he could barely stand it. She finally released his cock from her mouth. She swallowed the remaining cum in her mouth then wiped the cum from her lips and chin. "Your volume of cum is fucking unbelievable," she commented.

"Sorry," he said as he tried to steady himself on the counter being weak in the knees.

"No, don't apologize for that," she remarked. "You are very lucky. You will make the right girl very happy one day. Not all girls like cum, but I think most do, even if they don't admit it to anyone." She stood up and looked at David. The blood was returning to his face and able to stand more firmly now. "So, how was that?"

"Fucking amazing," he exclaimed.

"Ya, I know," Claire sheepishly responded. "Just remember though, not all girls are going to be able to deep throat your big rod, so make sure you take it easy on them until you know what they are capable of." She paused for a few moments, then added, "And, like I said, I'm pretty good at sucking cock so don't expect them all to be as good as me," as she laughed and winked at him.

"Ok, next question. Do you know how to finger a girl to really get her off?" Claire asked.

"Ya, I think so," David replied.

"Uh, that means no then," she responded. She looked at him and asked, "Have you ever done it?" He shook his head no. "Do you want to learn?" He nodded eagerly in agreement. "Ok. Pay close attention. This one will score you major points with the ladies."

Claire led David into the living room and sat on the couch. She had him sit next to her as she unsnapped the crotch of her teddy. She spread her legs, revealing her beautiful, shaved pussy. David admired the glorious site.

"Start slowly by running the tip of your index finger up and down my slit," she said. He complied and ran his finger along the lips of her pussy. "That's it, keep doing that until you feel my wetness. Right now, I'm already wet as sucking cock really turns me on. Now move up to my clit and gently rub it in tiny circles... yes, just like that. That feels good. Now alternate back and forth between my clit and my slit. You can slide a finger inside me too." He complied with her instructions and played with her pussy lips and clit.

"You can use both hands if you like. Slowly fuck your finger in and out of my pussy while you rub my clit with your thumb of your other hand." He continued slowly finger fucking her with one hand while rubbing her clit with his thumb on his other hand. "Add another finger inside me," she requested after a few minutes. "Oh fuck, yes, just like that. That feels so good. Watch my face and body as you do it. You'll be able to read the signs of what gets a girl going by how she responds to your touch. Oh fuck, right there. Yes, keep doing that."

David continued fingering her for five minutes or so. "Ok, now here is the money move that will score you mega points. You'll likely have to reposition for this one. Get between my legs on your knees." He did as she instructed. "Now don't go straight to this move, but once you got a girl all worked up, slip two fingers in her pussy with your fingertips facing up. Now curl your fingers and gently pull up on your whole hand. Feel that bone there?" David nodded his head yes. "That's right about where my G-spot is. I can't reach it when I finger myself, and that's why you may need to be between my legs. May be slightly different for different girls. Start tapping your fingertips upward. Move slightly around until you get the right response."

After a few taps Claire exclaimed, "Oh fuck yes. Right there. Keep tapping right there... Yes. Oh fuck yes. That's my G Spot. Harder... Oh shit. Faster. Oh fuck. Don't stop. Don't stop. Keep going. Faster. Faster. Oh fuck yes. FUCK YES. FUCK! FUCK! FUCK I'M CUMMING! I'M CUMMING!" She continued orgasming and convulsing as he continued tapping.

"Ok. That's enough. Stop, stop, stop," she remarked after having several orgasms in a row. "I can't take any more. Let me catch my breath." He withdrew his fingers from her wet cunt. Claire rested for a moment as she regained her breath. "Nicely done. That felt amazing. Remember that move. Gives me a HUGE orgasm EVERY time. Ok, I'm exhausted. I'm going to go take a nap before meeting the girls out tonight. What are your evening plans?"

"No plans," he replied.

"It is Spring Break. There's no school tomorrow. You should be going out," she said.

"Nothing is really going on," he replied.

"Well, I guess find some good porn and jerk off then. That's 100% what I would do if I wasn't going out," she exclaimed. "Probably several times." Claire left the living room and went upstairs to her room to take a nap. Eventually, she woke up and got ready to go out. "Have fun tonight," she said as she headed out the door.

"You too," David replied. A while after she had left, David started thinking about the blowjob she gave him earlier. He still couldn't believe it had happened nor how amazing it was. He decided to watch some blowjob porn to relive it and jerked off twice before heading to bed. Claire came in very late that night and went straight to bed.

It was almost noon the next day by the time Claire awoke. She remained in bed thinking about her night out with the girls. They all went out with the hopes of hooking up with a hot guy. Two of her friends found a guy, but she didn't meet anyone that met her fancy. With a slight sexual frustration, she got out of bed and took a shower.

When she returned to her bedroom, Claire eyed her shopping bag in the corner of her room. It was from the lingerie store where she bought several outfits a few days ago. She recalled she had another sexy outfit in the bag. She figured putting on some sexy lingerie would make her feel better. She retrieved a black bra, garter belt, thong and silk stocking from the bag. She proceeded to put on her lingerie. When she was finished, she admired herself in the mirror. She felt ultra-sexy wearing the lingerie.

As she continued to admire herself in the mirror, she started to feel more and more frisky. Finally, she decided David needed further sexual education, which would be fun for her as well. And, as a bonus, it would likely fulfil her own sexual needs.

Claire slipped on her black high heels and walked downstairs to the living room where David was watching TV. He looked up and took in the sight of Claire in her sexy lingerie. He was stunned. He was both surprised to see her in lingerie again, as well as how stunning his sister looked. It was the sexiest sight he had ever seen in person, and maybe even ever. He knew he wasn't supposed to be looking at his sister this way, but he couldn't help it. She looked amazing. He almost forgot the fact that this hot woman standing in his living room was in fact his sister.

"How do I look?" Claire inquired. "I bought this at the store the other day. Pretty classy and sexy, huh?"

David remained speechless, not answering her query. Claire strutted over to the couch where David was sitting. She paused as he looked up at her. Without saying anything, she put one knee on the couch on one side of him and then lifted her leg over his and straddled him.

"Tell me David, have you ever kissed a girl? Like really hot and heavy making out kinda kissing?" Claire asked as she looked down at her brother.

"Just once," he responded as he looked up at Claire. "For a couple minutes."

"Ok. Show me what you got," she requested.

"What?" David asked.

"Kiss me," Claire said.

"What? No." he objected.

"If you want, I can teach you how to really please a woman? That way, you will have a leg up with some experience next time you are with a girl you like," she said. "Sound good?"

"I don't know," he hesitantly replied."

"Who is the prettiest girl in your school?" she asked.

"Julie Crawford," he replied.

"And who is she?" Claire inquired.

"Head cheerleader," he answered.

"What color is her hair?" she asked.

"Blonde," he replied.

"Prefect. Blonde like me. Just pretend I'm Julie Crawford, ok?" Claire requested.

After a hesitant pause, David nodded his head in agreement.

"Good. Now place your hand lightly on the side of my face with your fingers curled around to the back of my neck," she instructed. He did as she instructed, placing his hand gently on his sister's cheek. "Now slowly and gently pull my face toward yours and give me a soft kiss on the lips. He pulled her face close to hers and kissed her softly on the lips.

"Good, that was nice," she complemented. "Now do it again, but this time give me a number of soft kisses on the lips. Then, gently slide your tongue in my mouth and French kiss me." He kissed her again on the lips a few times and then French kissed her.

Claire eventually broke the kiss and said, "Very nice. You are a good kisser. Do it again." They French kissed again and twirled their tongues around each other's mouths for a minute or so. Claire broke the kiss again and said, "Good. This time kiss me, then break the kiss and work your way down my cheek to the side of my neck leaving kisses along the way as you go." David did as she instructed, kissing Claire then working his way to her neck. "That feels nice," she complemented as he kissed her neck.

"Now work your way back up to my mouth," Claire said. "Work your way around, never in one place too long. Keep me guessing and wanting more. You can start using your hands too. Run your fingers through my hair, softly explore my body, fondle my breasts." David worked his way back to French kissing her while his hands roamed around her body.

David returned to kissing her neck. "Yes, just like that. Really good. You are a natural at this. Now, while you are kissing me on the mouth, reach around my back and unclasp my bra. Try not to break the kiss while you are doing it." He complied with her request and resumed French kissing her. As their tongues twirled, he reached around her back and fumbled with the clasp of her bra. After several failed attempts, he finally got her bra undone.

"Nicely done," Claire complimented as she broke their kiss. "That can be a little tricky. You'll get the hang of it with practice. Remember, if you are melting a girl with your kisses and can smoothly unhook her bra at the same time, she'll have no opportunity to object and will typically just let you keep going."

"Now kiss me again, letting your hands roam over my exposed breasts. Then work your way down to kiss them," she instructed. He complied and began kissing her again as his hands gently fondled her breasts. He worked his way down to her neck, leaving kisses along the way. "When you get to my nipples, kiss and gently lick all around them. Don't go straight in. Tease me a bit and keep me guessing," she said. As he laid kisses all around her nipples she said, "Yes. Like that. Perfect. Now kiss my nipple softly. Then kiss the other. Always switch off never staying too long on one or the other."

David laid a number of kisses around and on each of Claire's nipples. "Now lick my nipple and flick it gently back and forth with your tongue... Yes, just like that. Now take my nipple in your mouth and suck in on it... Fuck yes, just like that. That feels amazing. Now the other." He switched to her other nipple and sucked on it. "Yes, you are doing great. Now gently take one of my nipples in your teeth. Don't bite it, but just gently hold it between your teeth and flick your tongue back and forth on it." He complied and she exclaimed, "Oh fuck yes. Just like that. I love that. That gets me going ever time. Keep going. Do the other." He switched nipples and nibbled on her other nipple as he flicked it with his tongue.

"Oh that feels great. But don't forget to keep trading off and keep hitting all the erogenous zones. Nipples, lips, tongue, nape of the neck, earlobes, scalp. You'll have to re-position to get to others like the stomach, inner thigh, pubic mound... there are a bunch." David left her breasts and kissed his way back up to her mouth. They twirled their tongues around again for a bit until Claire broke their kiss. "You are definitely getting me hot and worked up," she said. "You can reposition me when you are ready. Lay me on my back."

David picked her up and laid her on her back at the end of the couch. "This is a good opportunity for you to undress," she said. He pulled his shirt off and then pushed down his gym shorts. As he looked back at her she said, "Go ahead, all the way." He complied with her request and removed his boxers as his rock hard cock sprung free.

"Now when you return, kiss your way back up my leg, then up to my mouth," Claire instructed. David began kissing Claire's leg through her silk stockings, working his way up her leg. As he continued his way up, he proceeded to get on top of Claire. Once he reached her mouth, they resumed kissing. He worked his way down her neck and back to her breasts. He lingered there for a minute and then she said, "Work your way down my stomach." He did, leaving kisses on his way down to her flat abs. "Now down to my panties. Trace the outline with kisses and then lick and kiss my inner thighs." He did as she instructed. "Yes, like that," she remarked. "Now kiss my pussy through my panties... yes, just like that. Now lick my clit through my panties and stab your tongue there a few times." He did as she asked. "That's nice. Yes, tease my pussy like that. That drives me wild. At this point, you have a green light to remove my panties. Do it slowly."

David reached out and slowly pulled Claire's panties down as she lifted her hips to assist him. "Now go ahead and lick my pussy, but don't go straight after it. Lick and kiss all around it first to tease me a bit. The anticipation will make me hotter and really get me going. He returned his head to her crotch and licked all around her inner thighs and pussy lips. After a bit, he flicked his tongue across her swollen clit and she gasped. He continued licking and sucking away at her pussy. David was really enjoying eating a girl's pussy for the first time. He wasn't thinking about the fact that the pussy was his sister's.

After several minutes, Claire put both her hands on the sides of David's face and gently pulled him from her pussy. He looked up at her with a puzzled stare. "I'm ready," she remarked. He looked back at her not quite sure what she was 'ready' for. Deep down he knew but was still a little unsure. "You can fuck me now," she explained. David was overjoyed. He had thought licking her pussy would have been the end of his lesson. But, to his surprise he was going to finally get to have sex.

David moved up so his cock was closer to Claire's pussy, still not totally sure of the situation. Claire reached out and softly took hold of David's throbbing cockhead. She gently guided his cock toward her pussy. He responded by repositioning his body until his swollen cockhead was touching her wet pussy lips.

David was overwhelmed with emotion. His heart was pounding in his chest. He was hugely excited with anticipation. He was about to push his cock into Claire's pussy. He wasn't thinking about how wrong it was to have sex with his sister. All he was thinking about was how excited he was. He was about to finally have sex for the first time. It didn't matter that it was his sister's pussy that he was about to plunge his cock into. It was unreal. Unexpected. Unbelievable. Almost like a dream. "Go ahead," she instructed.

So eager to lose his virginity and have sex, David made no hesitation after Claire's command. He pushed forward, sliding his cock in his sister's hot, wet pussy. The sensation was incredible. It was so much better than he had ever imagined it would be. The feeling of warmth and wetness of her box around his cock was even more sensational than he had expected it would be. It was heaven.

After pushing his rod all the way inside her, he slowly pulled back until his cockhead was almost out of her pussy. He then slowly pushed forward again. He still couldn't believe the sensation from the slick walls of Claire's pussy sliding along the shaft of his cock as he moved back and forth in her box.

David pumped his cock a total of about four times in Claire's pussy. Then, an incredible sensation came over him. He became almost dizzy. Intense pleasure pulsed through his cock and up through his body much faster than any orgasm he had ever had jerking off. His cock exploded, sending a thick stream of cum inside her box. David finally realized what was happening as the second stream of cum worked its way through his shaft. He pulled out of her pussy just as the second stream burst from the slit of his pennis. Cum continued to shoot from his cock with more force than it ever had before. He continued cumming on his sister's pussy and stomach.

When he had finished, Claire's pussy, garter belt and stomach were covered in David's cum. "Oh my god, I'm so sorry," he exclaimed.

"What for?" Claire inquired.

"I think I came inside you," he remarked.

"That's ok. I'm on the pill," she said.

"And I got cum all over you," he added.

"That is perfectly fine," Claire assured him. "It is sorda the point I guess. Plus, I don't mind cum. Well... actually... if I'm being totally honest, I love cum. I'm kind of a cum slut. Just don't tell anyone."

"Sorry I didn't last very long," David remarked.

"Don't worry about that," she said. "It is to be expected your first time. You'll get better with practice. Can you get me a towel or something?"

"Oh, ya. Sure. Hold on," David remarked as he got up to go get a towel. "Here you go," he said as he returned and handed the towel to her.

"I must say, you are quite gifted in your ability to shoot cum," Claire said as she wiped his cum from her body. She put the towel on the floor and started unclipping her stockings. David watched her intently as she removed her stockings and high heels followed by her garter belt. He was still slightly lightheaded from the excitement of his first time. Yet, he still got aroused from the sight of her undressing, unable to take his eyes off her beautiful naked body.

After a few minutes, when Claire was finished removing her lingerie, she looked up at David. "Can we try again?" he asked.

"Sure, whenever you are ready," she replied.

"I'm ready now," he replied.

"Yes, I can see that," she commented as she looked down at his rock hard cock. She was surprised he was hard again so soon. She spread her legs wide for him and said, "Go ahead."

David positioned himself back between Claire's legs and slid his stiff rod back in her slippery box. He noted the sensation was still amazing, but not quite as overwhelming as it was the first time. He slowly fucked his cock back and forth in her pussy, then increased his pace as she guided his tempo.

"If you feel too excited like you are going to cum, try and think about something else," Claire suggested.

"Like what?" David asked.

"I don't know. Like baseball or something else boring," she replied.

"Ok, got it," he responded.

David continued fucking Claire in a nice rhythm. She thought his cock felt really good in her pussy. She was really starting to enjoy it. She looked down and watched his big rod stabbing back and forth in her box. Eventually she looked up at his face. The fact she was fucking her brother became front and center in her mind.

If she had been asked a week ago what she thought about fucking her brother, Claire would have responded, "Gross!" But that wasn't her thought at all now. It did, however, still feel very wrong to be having sex with her brother. It was unthinkable. It was forbidden. It was prohibited. It was off-limits. It was naughty. It was taboo. But it also felt so, so good.

Soon the thoughts of doing the forbidden act got Claire going. It was getting her hotter and hotter. The more she thought about how naughty it was, the hotter she got. David's big dick stabbing her cunt felt better and better. "That's it. Just like that," she commented as he got into a perfect rhythm. She could feel his bulging, swollen cockhead brush back and forth against her G-spot. "Oh fuck. Right there. Keep doing that. Don't stop." He complied, stroking her pussy like a fiddle with his cock.

Claire continued thinking about how wrong what they were doing was. The more she thought about it, the naughtier she felt. And she loved feeling naughty. The heat just kept building and building inside her. "Fuck yes!" she exclaimed. "Fuck yes. Fuck you are going to make me come. Yes. I'm gonna cum. Yes. Yes. FUUUCCKKKKK I'M CUMMING," she screamed out as an explosive orgasm rocked her body.

David kept fucking away at Claire's pussy. He kept the exact tempo and the exact position she last instructed him. And she kept cumming with multiple orgasms. "Oh fuck!" she cried out gasping for air. "Oh fuck. Yes. Oh fuck. Yes."

Eventually, Claire's orgasms and spasming were more than David could stand. He thrust his cock deep inside her cunt and exploded with another orgasm of his own. Cum burst from his swollen prick inside her warm, wet box. David's body jerked as his cock twitched shooting another blast of cum inside her. He spasmed four more times, each time pumping cum deep in his sister's pussy. He finally collapsed on top of her. They were both spent from their fierce orgasms and remained motionless for several minutes with David's cock buried in Claire's pussy.

"Ok. I have to get up. You can pull your cock out of my pussy now," Claire remarked as she tapped David a couple times on the side of his shoulder. "Well, that is sentence I would have never thought I would say to my brother," she added and they both laughed. David withdrew and she grabbed the towel on the floor to clean the cum oozing from her pussy.

They relaxed on the couch for twenty minutes without saying much. Eventually, Claire looked down and noticed David's cock was sticking out stiff, hard as a rock again. "I'm not gonna lie, I really enjoyed that," Claire said. "Take comfort knowing you are really good in bed. You are pretty much a natural at it. And I'm not just saying that either."

"Thanks," David replied.

"Actually, if I'm being totally honest, I loved it," Claire confessed. "Maybe we shouldn't be doing this, but I really enjoy sex. I absolutely love getting fucked. And you fucked me... well, you fucked me really, really good."

She paused for a moment, then continued, "Tell you what. I can see you have a raging boner again, so I will make you a deal. That is, if you want to. You can fuck me as many times as you like while I'm home the rest of this week until Sunday when I go back to school. But, this is a one-time thing. Just this week. We can fuck wherever you want, whenever you want. In any position. Cum all over my face, my ass, my tits, wherever. Whatever you want. But you have to agree not to tell a sole about any of this. If anyone found out about this or we got caught, I would die. Not your best friend. Don't write it in a journal. Don't tell anybody. And it goes without saying, definitely not our parents! Deal?" For her, the deal was equal parts wanting her brother to feel confident and gain experience in bed and her thoroughly enjoying getting pounded by his really nice cock.

David was still horny as hell and enjoying his first full sexual encounter. He didn't want it to end and didn't even have to think about her proposal. "Deal," he instantly replied. "Are you ready now?"

"Your reboot time is incredible. Absolutely, go ahead. Fuck my brains out!" Claire exclaimed. David slipped his cock back in Claire and they engaged in a long fuck session until they both came again. After dinner that night, they fucked two more times until they both passed out from exhaustion.

The next morning, they awoke and fucked three more times before lunch. Claire made good on her deal, and they continued having sex whenever David wanted. After several sessions, with the guidance and help of his sister, he became more confident, quickly built up his stamina and gained more control over his orgasms. He was naturally gifted with his ability like she had said. By the end of that day, he was able to fuck for what seemed like an hour straight without cumming, which made Claire very happy in more ways than one.

Both Claire and David were enjoying their sex deal and having fun with it. They weren't just having sex. They were having great sex. Their bodies fit together perfectly like they were built to have sex with each other. His cock and her pussy were perfectly aligned to get each other off with amazing orgasms.

Before long, teasing, jousting, dirty talk, and sibling rivalry entered the picture. Instigating sex at unexpected times became part of the fun of the game as well. One morning, while Claire was facing the kitchen counter fixing her coffee, David snuck up behind her. He quickly ripped her panties down. Before she knew what was happening, he rammed his hard cock in her pussy. "Fuck!" she shrieked with discomfort being caught by surprise and not being wet and ready for it. He proceeded to press her against the counter and fuck her hard and fast from behind. She came first, followed by him exploding and dumping his cumload on her ass. "You made me spill my coffee you big jerk!" she exclaimed when they were done and they both laughed.

Even Claire started instigating sex. That afternoon, to get back at him, while David was on the phone with their parents who were checking in, Claire pulled his shorts down and started sucking his cock. She took him deep in her mouth with an extra wet, sloppy, blowjob. He could barely participate in the conversation with his parents, distracted with the unbelievable sensations of her sucking his dick and fondling his balls.

That evening, Claire was headed out to meet her girlfriends again. As she reached for the handle of the front door, David coughed and said, "Excuse me."

Claire turned around and saw David standing a few feet behind her in the foyer. He was naked and stroking his nearly erect cock in his hand. "Now?" she exclaimed.

"I believe the deal was 'wherever' and 'whenever' I want," David asserted.

Claire, being true to her competitive nature, did not want to be bested by her brother and 'lose' their game by going back on the rules she had set. She dropped her purse on the floor. "Yes, that was the deal," she acknowledged as she hiked up her skirt. "But this has to be a quickie. I'm already late," she stated as she pushed her panties down to her ankles. David moved toward her. He turned her around and she placed her palms on the front door. "Get me wet first or use lube. It really hurts when you just ram your cock in without foreplay."

"Say please," he teasingly remarked.

"Please get my pussy wet before you fuck me with your big cock... you asshole," she mockingly responded.

"Happy to since you asked so nicely," he sarcastically remarked. He licked his finger and ran it up and down her pussy lips. After a few moments, he slipped his finger in her pussy which was warm and wet inside. He rubbed his finger, coated with her slick juices, all over her pussy lips and clit.

"I'm ready," she announced. David withdrew his finger and slipped his thick rod in her pussy. Once fully insider her warm box, he withdrew and rammed his cock in her again. He paused with his dick buried in her cunt. "A quickie I said. Come on, pick up the pace. I have to go."

David increased his tempo with a good rhythm. Soon, he was fucking Claire hard and fast. Despite her initial reluctance, she was enjoying getting her pussy pounded. She was about to cum and she knew he must be close as well. "Don't cum inside me. I don't want it oozing out in the car. And don't get any on my clothes either. I don't have time to change."

"Where do you want it then?" he asked as he continued fucking away at her pussy.

"I don't know," she answered. She hadn't really thought that part through. "In my mouth I guess." She and David had fucked two hours earlier before she got ready to go. So, she figured his load wouldn't likely be too big.

David continued ramming her pussy with his rod and she came. She knew he would cum any instant. So, as soon as she stopped orgasming, she pulled away from him and his slick rod slipped from her pussy. Claire spun around and squatted with her knees splayed to her sides in front of him. He took the cue and started jerking off. "In my mouth, not on my face," she commanded as she held her mouth wide open. "That's it. Cum. Give it to me. Cum. Yes. Cum." After a few more strokes, he shoved his cock in her mouth and exploded. His body jerked as he dumped several loads in her mouth.

As Claire swallowed his loads of cum, she had thought she was going to be able to successfully handle the task. But the last blast of cum hit her tonsils and caused her to gag and cough. She involuntarily spit his cock out of her mouth and cum dropped down onto her panties that were spread between her ankles just above the floor.

Claire looked down to see where the cum had landed. She was relieved it wasn't on her top, but saw the pool of cum in her panties. "I said not on my clothes. Jerk!" she remarked.

"That was your fault, not mine," David stated.

"Whatever," Claire remarked as she stood up. She looked at her watch and saw how late she was. She stepped one foot out of her cum soaked panties and then flung them at David with her other foot, just missing him. "I gotta go," she remarked as she pushed her skirt back down her hips. She picked up her purse and headed out the door.

As the week went on, they both quickly got over the brother/sister taboo associated with what they were doing. They even started to joke about it. One afternoon, as they were fucking, Claire commented, "You are really into fucking your sister aren't you? Bet it really turns you on. Such a pervert. Sister fucker."

"She's a slut and needs to be fucked... brother fucker," he bantered back.

"She is a slut. Now be a man and fuck her like one. Show me what you got!" she challenged.

"Like this?" David answered as he rammed his cock hard in her pussy.

"That's it, fuck your sister," she remarked. He continued pounding hard at her pussy. "Come on, fuck your sister. Pound her little pussy."

"Little slut likes getting fucked by her brother's big cock doesn't she?" he called out as he rammed into her.

"Yes. That's it, fuck your sister. Fuck her good. That's it. Fuck my pussy. Come on, give it to me. Fuck your sister." David fucked her harder and harder. "Come on, is that all you got? Fuck your slut sister like you mean it!" David thrust into her box as hard as he could as their pubic bones crashed and slapped together. "Oh god yes, fuck me. Fuck me like that. Come on, give it to your sister. Fuck me. Fuck me. Fuck your sister's little pussy."

He continued pumping away in her pussy with all his might. "Oh god yes! Fuck me! I'm gonna cum! Make your sister cum!" Claire cried out. Then she exploded. "OH FUCK I'M CUMMING. I'M CUMMING!"

As soon as she started convulsing in orgasm, David erupted. "Fuck! I'm... uh... uh... cumming too!" He continued thrusting inside her as they both came together, dumping large, warm loads of cum deep inside her cunt. He collapsed on top of her and they remained motionless for several minutes catching their breath.

"Wholly shit! That may have been our biggest orgasm yet," Claire said as she broke the silence. "I guess you really are a perv who gets off on fucking your sister," she joked.

"Ya, you are the pervy slut that started it," he bantered back.

"True. But we already knew I was a slut and a perv before this all started," she responded as they both laughed.

That night they both went out to dinner together. This was the first time all week they were outside of the house together. Being in a public place where they knew they couldn't have sex was tough for them both. They both got turned on by the fact they were prohibited from doing it there. The more they thought about how they couldn't, the more they wanted it.

After dinner, they got in Claire's car to drive home. She looked over at David who was undoing his belt. "No way, not here," she exclaimed. "Put it away. I'm horny too, but there is no fucking way we are doing it here. Only inside the four walls of our house. No way we are doing it anywhere we might get caught." He acquiesced and re-buckled his belt as she drove them home.

They pulled into the garage at home. She shut off the car and hit the garage door remote to shut the door. David got out of the car and started walking around behind it. Claire reached in the back seat to get her purse and then climbed out. As she made it to her front tire toward the door leading inside the house, he grabbed her from behind and pulled her skirt up over her waist. "We aren't inside the house yet," she exclaimed. He slipped his finger quickly in her pussy, then rubbed her clit. She was already horny and became instantly wet.

"Oh hell, fucking close enough," she said as she pulled off her top. She quickly unclasped and removed her bra and then spun around to face David. She squatted down and rapidly undid his pants. She pulled his jeans and boxers down together. His hard cock sprung free and she dove down on it with her mouth. He took off his shirt as she bobbed on his cock. After just a minute, he picked her up from the floor so she was standing. As soon as she pushed her skirt and panties down and off, and before she could kick off her high heels, he spun her around to face the hood of the car. He bent her naked body over the hood and started fucking her from behind.

He was ramming Claire so hard her feet came off the ground with each thrust of his cock deep in her cunt. Her tits were pressed against the warm hood of the car. It had been very warm that day. The temperature in the garage was over 95 degrees and the heat from the engine of the car was making it even hotter. They both were sweating profusely as they fucked. The scene was so heated and erotic it turned them both on further.

It wasn't long before Claire had a screaming orgasm. When she was done, David pulled out and turned her back around. He reached under her thighs to lift her off the ground. She put her arms around his shoulders and neck. With their sweaty bodies pushed together, he stuck his cock back in her pussy as he pressed her ass against the driver's window of the car. He fucked her like that for a few more minutes until he was about ready to cum.

David put Claire back on the ground as he started jerking off. She immediately took the cue and got down on her knees. After a few more strokes of his cock in his hand, he erupted, blasting her face with cum. He proceeded to cover her entire face with his cum. There was so much cum on her face it started dribbling down to her tits. After he had finished, Claire stood up. She looked down at the cum on her chest and then looked at her cum covered face in the side mirror of her car. "Nice work bro. That is one impressive facial," she commented.

"You are welcome," he responded and they both laughed. They picked up their clothes from the garage floor and headed toward the door.

"What better way to cap off dinner out on the town than sweaty sex with your brother in the garage ending with a perfect, messy facial?" Claire joked. They both laughed. "I definitely need to rinse off in the shower now. And, since that is one of the few places we haven't done it, I know what you are thinking. Can you at least give me a few minutes to wash my face before you come fuck me in the shower?"

"I guess. You are so high maintenance and demanding with all your requests," David sarcastically commented. They laughed again.

They fucked countless more times the remainder of the week. They easily lost track of how many times they each orgasmed. Claire was amazed at how many times a day her brother could have sex. It was like he had a non-stop hardon and she was loving it. By the end of the week, her pussy was thoroughly sore, and she could barely walk.

They had sex one last time Sunday afternoon. A long, two-hour fuck session with multiple orgasms each. Then, Claire cleaned up, packed her things in her car, and got ready to leave. "I love you bro," she remarked as she got in her car.

"I love you too," David replied. "Hey sis," he called out.

"Ya," she responded.

"You might want to wash your car before you go," he commented.

"Why?" she asked.

"I can see smudge marks in the shape of your tits in the dust on your hood and can clearly see the imprint of your ass cheeks on the driver door window," he answered.

"Oh, that's ok. Will be more fun to have people wonder if they are mine or someone else's. And if that was all one fuck session against the car or two," she responded. They both laughed. "Remember, not a sole!" she added.

"I won't. I promise," he said as she closed her door.

As Claire drove off, she recounted the pleasantly unexpected week she had. Originally, she was disappointed about her spring break trip being canceled. However, as it turned out, she ended up having way more sex, and probably better sex, than she would have had on her trip. She was thankful for her happy accident of walking in on her brother.

She tried to count in her head and figure out how many times they did it. She had no idea as they both lost count by mid-week. It seemed like they had averaged like six or seven times a day. She multiplied seven times by seven days. She thought to herself, "Did they really fuck 49 times that week? That's not possible. But, it would explain why her pussy was so sore." She giggled out loud. "Then if you add two more sexual experiences for a handjob and blowjob before they first had sex, you could easily just round up and call it an even 50 times. No way we did it 50 times, but why let the truth stand in the way of a good story. Yup. When I tell the story, it will be the time I had sex 50 times in a week. I will of course leave out the fact it was with my brother. Damn, I really am a slut." She giggled again.

She thought about what her and David had done together. Although technically forbidden and wrong, she didn't feel guilty at all about the brother/sister taboo. She felt good about what she had done for her brother. He got a huge boost of confidence that he desperately needed. She also knew the sexual experience would serve him well in being with other girls in the future. And, not to mention, she loved all the orgasms and truly great sex.

Her thoughts drifted various places, but they kept returning to one thing in particular that she really enjoyed. She took his virginity, and she loved the feeling. Not because it was her brother, but just the idea of being a guy's first got her going. As she drove down the highway, she pondered to herself, "I wonder how many of David's friends are virgins?"