**Aiko and Her Seven Brothers**

by[ElderDirt](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=3378190&page=submissions)©

My name is Aiko and I am the only daughter of a family with eight children. My father was a strong-willed man who ran a rather successful bakery which required a lot of employees to do the baking, packaging and distributing of the goods, and manning the store. In his mind, the best employee for his business was a relative, and that the best relatives were his own children. With that business plan in mind, he went about making his future employees.  
  
Fortunately, my mother was an obedient and supportive wife who accommodate my father's desires by having his children, one right after the other. The first was my eldest brother, Ichiro (26), who as my father's heir and learned from an early age all of the aspects of the family business starting in the bakery by mix and baking the dough, processing the goods, then progressing to the counter for sales experience and distribution. Ichiro swiftly became the family's brains and possessed the needed business acumen especially in terms of financial management and gauging supply and demand for our family's baked goods.  
  
A year later, Jiro (25), my second oldest brother, was born. Whereas Ichiro was the brains and upon whose shoulders the future of our family rested, Jiro was its face. He clearly dominated the front end of the business, interacting with customers and vendors as he sold our goods in our storefront and through various outlets. With a cheerful personality and likable persuasiveness, Jiro made sure that a customer never left the store empty-handed and the vendors always promoted our baked goods.  
  
I (24) followed Jiro in the subsequent year and then Taizo (23), the strong-willed one, was born after me. He was the family business' backbone as the no-nonsense foreman of the production operations. He was forceful and had no qualms bucking heads with his two older brothers. While they argued with Taizo, they were aware that he knew what he was talking about when it came to baking goods that distinguished our family products from the competition. After making his point, Taizo readily acknowledged and Ichiro's overall management and Jiro's salesmanship. If things became stymied among three, I was called in to soothe ruffled feathers and lower manly testosterone levels.  
  
Shiro and Shinji (22) were identical twins and thought so much alike that they often acted as one in silent dedication and efficiency. As such, they were the arms and hands that made the perfect bakery workers who took to Taizo's directions and worked long and hard to produce quality bakery goods needed by Jiro to sell and for Ichiro to work into his grand scheme of profitability.  
  
Rokuro (21) was the sixth son of the family. He was the family jokester and had a restless crazy streak in him. As such, he could not stand the monotonous back-end production factory nor the mind-your-manners front-end of the operations. Rokuro was therefore designated as the legs of the operations, making deliveries and picking up supplies. His job had him on the road with different destinations to make, and this kept him alert, engaged, and out of trouble.  
  
Shichiro (18) was the baby of the family and pampered by all. Because he was deliberate, reserved and studious, our parents decided that Shichiro would become the lawyer that the family lacked. This task was widely supported by his older brothers since none of them had the inclination nor aptitude to endure the necessary years of education. From an early age, Shichiro was encouraged to further his education and was groomed to become the legal expert who would protect the family in contractual and adverse legal actions. He was viewed as a long-term family invest and Shichiro accepted his lot in life.  
  
And so, it was that everyone had a role to play in the family's business -- to include me. From an early age, my mother ingrained in me that the sole purpose in the life of a Japanese woman was to serve her menfolk. In the beginning, I tended to my younger siblings whether that involved feeding them, changing their soiled diapers, or bathing them. As I grew older, my obligations included washing, drying, and ironing their clothes, cooking for them, and providing them a warm and loving home life... something that I would continue to do as time went on but in the most unexpected way.  
  
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I can vividly recall my twenty-first birthday when my mother took me aside on one of our infrequent private sessions. "Aiko-chan, you are a young woman who is pleasing to the eye. Because of your sweet charm and manners, I have seen many young men...and even older ones...adore you with hopeful hearts. They are like bees swarming around honey, hoping for a sweet taste and for an even sweeter poke with their sharp stingers.  
  
"Before his passing, your father and I gave your future a great deal of thought regarding the role you would perform in this family and our business. The plan that he devised and instructed me to tell you at the right moment, was not made lightly. However, before I tell you what your father's and my wishes are, I must tell you something...Aiko-chan, I have just learned that I have terminal cancer. Now, now...stop that fretting for my cancer is too far along and there is nothing you can do. I do not have long to live so you must but listen to your parents' wishes for you and obey.  
  
"I am worn out having birth eight children and by the pain that I suffer, Aiko-chan. Since your father's passing, I have shouldered the burden of the family's business until my children were mature enough to assume their familial responsibilities as they are now. As soon as I tell you what I must, I will be free to follow your father as I did in life, always three steps behind him and one to the side.  
  
"Ah, but I digress. Aiko-chan, do you honor this family, your parents, and our dying wishes? Do you wish our family business to prosper? Are you willing to selflessly serve and contribute to the good of all as your brothers are doing? Do you love your brothers above all others?"  
  
"'Hai' (Yes), mother, I do."  
  
"Good, you must remember that in the years to come. Tomorrow I will take you to Doctor Fujiwara in the city and will ask that you be put on birth control pills which you will take daily as directed. Why? Well, as your father prepared your brothers to assume their adult roles in our bakery before he passed away, so I must prepare you for you to assume your most important adult role in our family's business.  
  
"I must tell you of the two tasks set for you by your father and agreed upon by me. The first is that you shall sacrifice yourself by not being seeking marriage or being open to love outside of the family."  
  
"But, why mother..." escaped my lips before a sharp slap to my cheek was decisively delivered.  
  
"Hush, you silly girl! Listen! You do not need to understand this obligation that your parents have placed upon you. You do, however, need to accept and fulfil your responsibility to the family. Your primary purpose in life is to keep your brothers happy and working together as one. You cannot do so if you are torn between a demanding husband, maintaining his house, and tending to his offspring.  
  
"Aiko-chan, your second task is to be the glue that holds the various pieces of my womb together...for the purpose of your father's legacy, our business, and this family. After I am gone, you will become the woman of the family who will maintain the house by doing all household duties and tending to your brothers."  
  
"Mother, I promised will do the cleaning, washing, cooking and other household chores. I will remain single as you ask and dedicate myself to caring for my brothers and our family business. But...I still do not understand why I must be the pill."  
  
"You are the only girl in a family with seven boys who are entering manhood and eager to explore life as young men do. However, Aiko-chan, they must not stray to find female companionship. Girlfriends and especially wives are often petty, distracting, and divisive. They will set brother against brother and disrupt the harmony needed to work as one. You are to prevent your brothers from marrying so that they will be able to focus on the family and their business responsibilities."  
  
"But...how will I do this, mother?  
  
"Aiko-chan, your name means 'beloved child' and you are 'kawaii' (pretty). It is natural that your brothers especially the older ones, should be drawn to you and desire something beyond a usual brother-sister relationship. And this is good for it will make the second task much easier to accomplish. Your second task, Aiko-chan, is to serve your brothers' needs and manly urges...and satisfy them. If you are truly selfless and sacrifice yourself willingly, then your brothers will find comfort in your arms and between your legs. They will have no cause to stray and shall remain contently in this family."  
  
I sat there stunned at what my mother had just said and was asking of me. Finally, I to stammered, "Mother...do I...understand you...correctly? Are you speaking of...incest? Sex between my brothers...and me? Is it not illegal? If others found out...it would bring great shame..."  
  
"Silence, foolish girl! Those who are outside of this family will not know what happens with the walls of this house if you and your brothers are discreet. Pay the outsiders no heed for they do not matter. All that matters are our family and our business. Aiko-chan, you must seduce and make a lover of each of your seven brothers. With you as their live-in sister-wife who freely shares her bodily delights to all and available to them all day or night, your purpose in life will be achieved. Do you not agree?"  
  
"Ahhh...hai, mother. I mean I do love my brothers...and must admit that I find them to be handsome and physically manly. It is just that I have never thought of them as... lovers. It would seem so...strange...to 'pillow' (make love) with my brothers. Yet...hmmm...I guess -- no -- I know that father and you know what is best for me and what role I must perform within the family and our business. Mother, I shall do my best to discharge my great responsibility. But...please advise me as to what I might do."  
  
"Good, now listen. You will start with Ichiro since he is the eldest and it is his birthright to be the first even when it comes to deflowering his adorable sister. He has always been protective of you and has a special affection for you. Play to his feelings for you and on his desires to lay with a young pretty woman...who will be you.  
  
"After you have seduced him, share with him of your two tasks as set forth by your parents. Ichiro of all the brothers understands family obligations. Tell him that by coupling with you, he honors his parents' wishes and protects the family and its business. As an incestuous partner, he will add a sense that what is done within the family is for and will stay within the family.  
  
"Then go to Jiro. Of all your brothers, Jiro is the one who looks at you in more than a brotherly-sisterly manner. You must be coy with him...flatter him...tempt him with your innocent bodily delights. Then at the right moment, let it slip that Ichiro has already had his way with you. Jiro is an opportunist who besides not wanting to miss out on your sweet body, will also try to steal you away from his eldest brother. However, once ensnared by your feminine charms, he will prove an able and willing accomplice to ensure an incestuous family environment.  
  
"Taizo may prove to be a problem. Because of his stubbornness when it comes to his eldest brothers, he may oppose communal incest just because he may not wish to share you with his older brothers. Should this happen you must use your feminine wiles to convince him that you must be shared by all of your brothers since not doing so would result in family disharmony and a breakdown needed cooperation. If there is one thing that Taizo understands and values, it is teamwork.  
  
"Shiro and Shinji will do whatever Taizo tells them to do and as such, they will look forward to sexually enjoying you. Rokuro is a rascal, but he is too smart to pass up a willing older sister who will take care of his excess masculine urges. Do not be surprised if he beds you often for it is in keeping with his chaotic nature.  
  
"Shichiro is but a boy; however, seeing his older sister coupling with his older brothers, he may grow up quickly. Yet, do not seduce him. Be tender and understanding with your youngest brother for of all of the brothers, he has the longest road to tread. Aiko-chan, Shichiro is shy and unsure of himself except for his studies. For his confidence and sense of masculinity, it is important that Shichiro, not you, initiates any incestuous intimacy."  
  
"Hai, mother, I shall take your advice and figure out the best way, time, and place. For Ichiro, I may offer to bathe and massage him and then let him 'seduce' a nude and acquiescing sister who only seeks to please her oldest brother. As for Jiro...hmmm... perhaps when I am nonchalantly changing clothes before him. And Taizo...perhaps when I need help in the storage shed in the back of the store. Yes...I will work it out, mother."  
  
"One last word of advice, daughter. When you couple with your brothers, you must do so willingly and shamelessly. Do not hide or seek privacy when you are taken by your brothers. Coupling with you must become as normal as eating and drinking. After a while of having others watch you engage in sex with one brother or another, all will come to accept such activity as a normal part of the day and that you belong to all. Why would they seek another woman when they have a pretty sister who may be willingly be 'taken' any time, place, and way, 'neh' (okay, right)?"  
  
"Hai, mother, hai!"  
  
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As planned, I became intimate with all of my brothers except Shichiro. Once we quickly got over the initial awkwardness of being sibling-lovers and the forbidden nature of our acts, my six brothers and I coupled freely and openly. They were always eager and excited to explore and penetrate my feminine body, and I was always willing to let them. Our often-spontaneous sex occurred whenever and wherever the urge happened to seize one of my siblings.  
  
When our ailing mother stumbled across us while I was sexually engaged with one of my brothers, she would ignore us and in so doing, lend her approval of our incestuous intercourse. However, to ensure that we explicitly understood and kept our parents' final wishes, our mother while lying on her death bed, gathered children and made us swear that our incest would be a family secret.  
  
With her passing, I became the woman of the house and sister-wife to my brothers. The night after her memorial services and observed mourning were held, the six brothers with whom I had laid, visited me and, one after the other, had their way with me. Shichiro, the youngest, was the last to come to me and just shyly crawled under my futon clothed in his pajamas to snuggle next to me before falling asleep in my comforting embrace.  
  
Before the morning light of the next day came, I gently slipped from under a slumbering Shichiro's arm and rose achy. My raw womanhood freely oozed with the accumulated seed of my siblings and having made my way to the bathroom, I squatted to expel as much semen as possible, then washed my ware-me (pussy slit) before wiping with a damp towel to rid myself of any sweat and semen. After performing my morning bathroom ritual, I put on light makeup and pinned my long hair up before donning on panties, a bra, a thin house dress, and a light kitchen apron.  
  
I had prepared a sumptuous breakfast for my brothers who had gathered and were eating before going to work. I was surprised by Ichiro coming behind me to cup my household dress and squeeze breasts. "I want you, Aiko-chan..." was all he uttered as he pressed his tented trousers against my behind. Looking back at him and then at those who watched was happening, I nodded slightly and murmured a soft breathless "hai."  
  
Ichiro took me with my house dress pull up about my waist and my panties pooled around my ankles. "Ahh, Aiko-chan. You feel so good," slipped from his lips as I was bent over the kitchen table and felt his manhood enter my chitsu (vagina) that was still semen-moist from the night before. Ichiro vigorously humped me and no one in the dining area said a word as they went about eating their breakfast and slyly watched us.  
  
When Ichiro finally came and shot his seed into me, I dropped exhausted to my knees only to have my hair grasped and my head lifted and tilted back. His slimy organ filled my open mouth and before long I was sucking on Ichiro's spent manhood. I then felt strong hands gripping my waist and when I was on my hands and knees, being suddenly filled with Jiro's full erection. Looking over my shoulder as my gripping fingers and slid up and down my oldest brother's member, I saw my other brothers milled around us, waiting for their turn with their hands thrust into their tented pants. When I returned to sucking on Ichiro, I saw out of the corner of my eye, Shichiro quietly slip out of the house.  
  
That morning, we set in place a new unspoken morning routine in which all who desired, were 'serviced' by me when I aroused them from their futons, served them their breakfast, or bid them goodbye. I made up for my resulting sexual exhaustion with short naps in the early afternoons. However, these sessions were often interrupted by Jiro and especially that scoundrel Rokuro would stop by during the day to relieve themselves of their manly seed into my accommodating body.  
  
The after-work afternoons and evenings fell into distinctive periods. A few of my brothers chose to couple with me immediately after work to relieve their work tension and relax. Some treated me as dessert after a satisfying dinner, and then there were those who used me before relaxing in the 'ofuro' (bath/hot tub) next to my bottom floor bedroom or before falling to sleep in their bedrooms upstairs.  
  
While I slept in my own bedroom, it was not unusual to be visited by my bashful Shichiro. Because of his shy nature and his 'hesitation' to make love to me, his older brothers teased him terribly, embarrassing him to no end. The only refuge he could find was in my bedroom and snuggled on my comforting shoulder. However, remembering the advice given to me by my mother, I let Shichiro determine the degree of intimacy which so far had been limited innocent sweet kisses of gratitude and peacefully sleeping with his older sister.  
  
I had thought that during my menses that I would be given some respite from my brother's carnal demands. Yet this proved to be a faulty assumption. While most were satisfied for relieving themselves into my sucking mouth, rascal Rokuro made no bones about coupling with his bleeding sister while describing the act in vulgar humor and gory detail to all present.  
  
It was during one of my monthly flows that Jiro discovered my anal orifice and after lubricating it well, proceeded to 'break it in' as he sought to go one up on our older brother. For the ensuing period, being taken in my behind was the rage among brothers; however, with the exception of Jiro and the twins, the novelty of anal sex eventually wore off. Still, I needed to be prepared at all times to accommodate the amorous desires of my brothers.  
  
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This particular day began with me getting up before all others and feeling amazingly refreshed. Surprisingly, no brother had visited me during the previous night and I could not help but wonder if the good sleep as a fortuitous portent of things to come.  
  
Having lived three years as my brothers' sister-wife, I had added other preparations to ready myself for the possibilities of a new day. After my regular bathroom routine, a morning douche and cleansing of my anal track were done before I thoroughly lubricated my nether orifices, the inside and outside. I had learned to forego panties so I did not have to replace those that were torn from me by an overly eager brother, and I wore no to give better access to my modest breasts that need little support. My loose cotton house dress and simple thin apron were fell to my mid-thighs and could easily undone, pushed up, or simply removed.

In the kitchen, I prepared breakfast for my brothers. Miso soup with tofu and seaweed from the previous night had been reheated in a pot on the stove. I lay out the bowls and hashi (chopsticks) next to the cooker that held the steamed white rice. An assortment of pickled vegetables and ferment soybeans are set out on the dining table along with the slices of fried egg rolls and portions of fish.  
  
I had just finished a bowl of rice with some fish and was about to wake my sleeping brothers when I heard the back door open and saw my eldest brother walk into the kitchen to slump into a chair. "'Oniisan' (older brother), are you just coming home? All this time I thought you were asleep in your room.  
  
"Hai, Aiko-chan, I was out all night with banker Mizumoto-sama drinking and entertaining him to secure a loan to purchase new equipment for the bakery. We ate, drank, caroused with bar girls, and sang karaoke all night...sigh, what an utter boor Mizumoto-sama is. He extracted every yen he could from me, making me flatter and cajole him before he finally agreed to acceptable terms. And when we were surrounded by his female 'companions,' all I could think of was how I had my beautiful younger sister awaiting to pleasure me at home."  
  
"Ah, you flatter me...and congratulations on securing a much-needed loan for the family business. Come...you must be stressed...and need to sleep to at least mid-day...do not worry, the operations can manage for at least half a day without you. Here, let me massage your head and shoulders so that my before my oniisan goes to bed."  
  
"Aiko-chan," said Ichiro as he took my hands from his shoulders and pulling them and me across his body, place my fingers on his obvious manhood. Kissing me tenderly, he then whispered, "It is not my head and shoulders that need your massage...."  
  
"Hai, Oniisan, I feel your urgency," I teased as I stroked his bulge before hastily undoing his pants before pulling it and his tented underwear down to his ankles. Grasping and pumping his hard shaft, I whispered, "Perhaps your little sister can help her eldest brother to relax by doing this..." And with that I opened my mouth and lowered my head, taking Ichiro's engorged manhood between my sucking lips.  
  
"Ooh, yes, Aiko-chan...you are far better than the 'yariman' (sluts) at the bar..."  
  
My head flew back in shock, letting Ichiro's manhood escape my mouth as I squeezed him tightly. "What? You let a yariman place her filthy mouth on your 'chinpo' (penis)?"  
  
"'Itai! (That hurts, ouch)' gasped Ichiro as he jerked at my squeezing grip and sudden anger. "It was Mizumoto-sama's fault! He had his favorite yariman sucking on him and laughed at me as I struggled to fend off two such women. He laughed louder when one yariman held me down while the other managed to unzip me and pounced me unexpectedly before I managed to stop her. But, don't worry...she only got one suck before I pulled out, saying I needed to go to the restroom. There I washed my chinpo and wiped it clean."  
  
"Hmmph! You best be telling the truth, oniisan! I don't want any filthy diseased 'yūjo' (a lowly prostitute, hooker) infecting my oldest brother...and for that matter, me! Hmmph! I bet she could not do this as I do?" And with that said, I proceeded vividly remind my oldest brother of my feminine joys that were his for the asking.  
  
Ichiro's body jerked when I swallowed his entire length with practiced ease and then trembled as I repeated my head bobbing again and again. "Oooh, Aiko, why would I have need of a yariman at some sleazy bar when I have a one for a little sister. Why don't you show me that you are better, my little 'shōgi' (prostitute, call-girl)?"  
  
"Hmmph, shogi, huh? I'll show you..." With that said, I gathered my dress about my waist and straddled my eldest brother's lap. Then grasping his rock-hard cock, had his flange head plowing my sopping wet ware-me (pussy slit). "Is not this far better than any shogi?' slipped from my lips as the first chinpo of the day slowly spread and sank into my 'josei-ki' (pussy). "You'd best not forget your sister-wife at home and what I have to offer my oldest brother...whenever he wants it... disease-free ...and for free. Hmmph!" I bounced lewdly on my brother's embedded cock, rejoicing in the feeling of him churning my flowing wetness into a heady foam.  
  
"Hai, Aiko-chan, how can I forget. I was your first to take you and make you a woman. I remember how you wanted us to bathe together...how you soaped my body and especially my chinpo...shamelessly rubbing your sweet pointed 'oppai' (tits) against me. How tight you were that first time...as you are now. Ah, you were so enticing that by the time you told me of our parents' plans for you in terms of the family and our brothers, I could not help but agree, you little 'kitsune' (fox).  
  
Kissing me deeply as his hands gripped and squeezed my buns, pulling me to him. "By the way," Ichiro murmured as his lips found my throat, "did you remembered to clean your nether orifices this morning...and lubricate them well...given your lusty brothers? You have?" asked Ichiro as he kissed and then enthusiastically sucked on my rigid nipples. "Good girl...we cannot afford to have our in-house yariman inadvertently hurt while pleasing her brothers."  
  
"Good morning!" was uttered and turning my head I saw Taizo enter the kitchen and nonchalantly beginning to make his bowl of rice before moving to the dining table. "How's Aiko-chan, Ichiro? Is her 'manko' (cunt) as tight as ever? She is? Good! I'm after you so please lubricate her well while I eat my breakfast. Because I have to open up the production line, I will not have time for foreplay to make her juicy."  
  
"Hey, Taizo, you'll be happy to know that I got old man Mizumoto to make us that loan so that we can get the machinery you wanted," Ichiro said as he spoke over my shoulder while I began to enthusiastically bounced on his embedded manhood. "It took me all night long...but I got it. Aiko-chan was just 'congratulating' me before I catch some sleep...I should be in by mid-day. Forgive me, Taizo, but I think our sister is very demanding this morning."  
  
"Ooh, Ichiro, stop talking...I'm so close..."  
  
"Oh, Aiko-chan, my little kitsune! Thinking of you and the special way in which you 'arouse' our brothers, you house-shōgi...you make me ready to cum! Hai, I'm going to cum...and give my horny sister what she so richly deserves...and wants. Oh, yes...oh, yes..."  
  
"Me too, Ichiro! I am close to cumming! Hold on...a little longer...yes...yes! Oh, Ichiro, shoot! Fill your yariman sister with your hot white sticky seed! Cum, Ichiro! Arrghh! I'm cumming! Shoot, brother! Fill my manko with your seed! Arrghh!!"  
  
Ichiro grasped my buns and violently yanked me to him as he crammed himself deep between my legs. I could feel his sudden burst of hot sticky cum filling my churning pussy as I jerked and shuddered with the spasms of my first orgasm of the day. Resting limply against Ichiro's shoulder, I whispered, "Better than any bar yariman, neh? Off to bed with you, oniisan...and don't you dare dream of any yūjo...except me."  
  
I lifted myself from Ichiro's throbbing and immediately felt his semen begin to seep out of me. However, before I could wipe myself, I was spun around and bent over the kitchen counter by Taizo. "My turn, 'oneechan' (older sister)!" grunted my brother who abruptly thrust his stiffness into me recently vacated pussy.  
  
I whimpered childishly under Taizo's forceful humping, his groin slapping loudly and quickly against my quivering buns. My dress and apron were promptly push up to my armpits. "Ah, I don't know why you bother to dress at all, Aiko-chan. Clothes just get in the way," said the always practical brother as he exposed and groped my pointy oppai, squeezing and milking them by tugging and tweaking on my extended stiff nipples, making me girlishly whimper.  
  
"Ho, Taizo, there's no need to be so rough with our fragile sister. She can't exactly run away bent over the counter, neh?" smirked Rokuro who poured himself a bowl of miso soup, slurping it loudly as he watched Taizo fuck me like a dog takes his bitch-in-heat.  
  
"Uh, uh," grunted Taizo as he pounded into me, "Rokuro, don't forget you need to drive into the city to pick up a load of sweet rice from the distributors. When you return to the shop, take our freshly baked goods to our various vendors. Instead of bothering my morning session with our oneechan, you should be getting ready to push off to beat the morning traffic."  
  
"Ah, I cannot even eat my breakfast...ah, Aiko-chan, if you possibly can, can you make me two...no three...onigiri (rice balls) for the road while I use the toilet?"  
  
"Hai, Rokuro," I uttered and nodded as I lifted my chest from the counter. "Excuse me, Taizo, but I need to go to the cupboard and then the refrigerator."  
  
However, instead of releasing me, Taizo just grunted and gripped my hips even tighter as he shoved himself even deeper into me. Unable to dislodge him, I could not straighten completely and was forced to move bent over from the waist while Taizo continued his humping of my josei-ki, tossing me about with his rapid thrusts. Holding on to counter and chair backs, I awkwardly scuffled about the kitchen, gathering all of the ingredients and make it back to the kitchen table. I somehow managed to quickly stuff and then shape the onigiri, flavored them with fish flakes, and wrapped them in nori (thin sheets of seaweed) before wrapping them in plastic wrap.  
  
Fortunately, I was able to do so before Taizo began to furiously take me so forcefully that my dangling breasts flopped violently on my heaving chest. His groin slapped sharply against my quivering buttocks, forcing me to grab the table edge so that I wouldn't be thrown forward. Before I knew it, my brother uttered three guttural grunts, lifting me with three vicious thrusts that slammed me against the table. My well-abused sex was immediately flooded by Taizo's copious semen load that when added to Ichiro's previous deposit, dripped freely from my dilated chitsu.  
  
"'Domo' (thanks), oneechan," Taizo breathlessly mumbled as he kissed my exposed back while playfully rolling my extended nipples between his fingers. "Domo. Now, that I have started the day properly, I can begin work. Aiko-chan, can you please wake the sleepy twins when you can? If not, I will have started doing everything by the time they make their way to the shop. Now I must go." And with that Taizo withdrew, squeezed my oppai one last time, pulled up his clothes and quickly exited the house.  
  
I had just straightened my clothes when Rokuro returned to the kitchen. "Domo, Aiko-chan, for making me my onigiri while you were being molested by our brother. Ah, how I envy him for being able to avail himself of your delicious josei-ki...but, alas, I need to be on the road soon...  
  
"Ah, but, perhaps...I am so swollen that I might burst at any moment. Maybe, Aiko-chan..." said Rokuro slyly. "We may not have enough time for a full morning delight session, but perhaps...my caring older sister might find a way to take care of this tremendous and certainly uncomfortable bulge in my pants, neh? My chinpo is so hard and full I might mistake it for the truck's stick shift. You wouldn't want me on the road in the family truck and get into an accident, would you?" With that Rokuro hastily undid and dropped his pants and underwear and his sizeable chinpo sprung and bobbed before my startled but appreciative eyes.  
  
"You are always such a sly one, Rokuro, to take advantage of me. You know that Ichiro and Taizo have had their way with me and have aroused me greatly," I moaned enticingly, knowing that talking suggestively to Rokuro excited him greatly. "You are so terrible to flaunt this humungous chinpo of yours, making my mouth water..."  
  
My hand closed around and began sliding up and down his fleshy shaft as I uttered in a helpless tone of voice, "You know that I am such a wanton 'yūjo' when it comes to you." I quickly masturbated my brother faster and faster before my lips latched on to and urgently sucked on his flanged penis head.  
  
"Don't be a meanie, Rokuro," I pleaded childishly when I released him from my mouth. "Let me taste of your yummy semen...so hot, thick, and sticky...please? I want you so badly. Shoot, Rokuro...cum..."  
  
I never got the chance to finish my entreaty as Rokuro grasped my head and shoving his chinpo between my lips, exploded scalding semen into my welcoming mouth. So profuse was his discharge that I had to gulp and swallow as quickly as I could. When his hips finally stopped bucking and he released my head, I pulled back and gasped desperately for air, letting his still-hard cock slipped from my grasping lips.  
  
"That was 'oishi' (delicious)! I had dessert for breakfast...yum. Hmmm, do you feel better, Rokuro? You do? Good. Hmm, then you should best be off with you to avoid traffic. What is that? After work? Certainly...neh?"  
  
"Hai, Aiko-chan! I will definitely be 'recharged' by then. Domo...for relieving me." With that said, Rokuro pulled up his pants, grabbed his three onigiris, and hastily left the house.  
  
"Ah, what a puddle of manly emission I have leaked," I said to myself as I took off my apron to wipe the floor of my drippings. "And I think there is some more by the kitchen table where Taizo took me. Oh, well, I'll get that one later...I had best get the twins up before Taizo gets mad. Hmmm, I wonder where Jiro could be?"  
  
I was just about to climb the stairs to the second story when I met Shichiro who was descending with his bashful smile and downcast eyes. "Good morning, Aiko-chan. You must have been 'busy' so early in the morning. I can see this by the slight glistening of your skin, the flush of your face, your mussed hair, and a wrinkled dress. Hmmm... domo for taking such good care of us."  
  
"Hai, Shichiro-chan," I chirped to my cute bashful eighteen-year-old little brother who was dressed in his school uniform. Pressing my thighs together so as not to leak some more, I hastily continued, "Breakfast is laid out for you...help yourself. Taizo and Rokuro have left already. Are there any upstairs who have not yet gotten up?"  
  
"Ichiro just came and promptly fell asleep. Jiro is up and using the bathroom and should be getting dressed. Shiro and Shinji are still asleep although I thought I saw Shiro stirring." Then after a pause, Shichiro mumbled, "Aah, Oneechan, I must quickly eat and go for we have our final examinations today. Would...could I...'see'...you I after I return from school?"  
  
"Of course, Shichiro-chan, you are my baby-brother and you can see me anytime...day or night. Now, go eat...for I must waken your brothers for work. Have a nice day and study hard, Shichiro-chan, I look forward to our meeting this later this afternoon."  
  
Bowing to my youngest brother, I ascended the stairs and softly knocked on the bathroom door. "Jiro-san, your breakfast is..." The bathroom door unexpectedly open and I was quickly pulled into the room by a completely naked Jiro.  
  
"Jiro-san, what..." was all I could utter before I was pressed against the sink counter and kissed passionately by my older brother. My dress was pulled up, over my arms and head, and then discarded. I moaned when my neck and shoulders were kissed and then gasped loudly when one of my stiff red nipples was inhaled and tugged from my sweat-glistening chest while my other perky mound was fondled. Of all my brothers, Jiro knew that suckling and caressing my perky breasts short-circuited any objections or resistance that I might have, and he was an expert when it came to doing so.  
  
Clinging to and kissing Jiro, I molded my naked body to his hard-muscular form feeling his enlarged manhood pressing against my stomach. Although I felt myself greatly aroused once again, I managed to pull my lips from his to mumble, "Please...Jiro-san...not now. Breakfast is ready. So, please help yourself...I must wake up the twins."  
  
"'Dame' (not so, no), Aiko-chan. The repast that I wish to help myself to is not set out on the dining table. His hand slid down my belly to cup and squeeze my sopping wet ware-me before slipping under my thigh. Lifting my leg, Jiro abruptly inserted his rigid manhood into my twisting sex, making me cry out in surprise and joy.  
  
"Hmmm," he moaned as he effortlessly pierced me to the core, ramming me repeatedly so that I was virtually seated on the counter edge, Hmmm. "I see that at least one or more of my brothers has already greased your juicy manko by the way you are so loose and slippery. This will not do! I need a tighter sheathe for my katana this morning."  
  
Then before I could respond, Jiro yanked out of my pussy and pulled me off the counter, pushing me against the door so that the side of my face was pressed against its wooden surface. Jiro parted my legs and pulled my hips back before spreading my buttocks. I knew that my 'kōmon' (anus) was clearly visible to Jiro and instantly knew what he desired. I still cried out in surprise, however, when his finger wormed its way into my puckered opening.  
  
"What a lovely kōmon you have Aiko-chan. While it is still closed, it glistens and is slippery but not with sperm. Did you clean and lubricate it this morning after relieving yourself? You did? Ah, you have learned well from the time I introduced you 'jūkan' (sodomy). However, just so you do not make too much noise when I enter your anal tightness, let me give my chinpo an extra coating." With that, Jiro pulled out a tube of lubricant from a counter drawer and squirted a glob over his flanged penis head and down its shaft.  
  
Despite the added slipperiness and knowing what to expect, I could not help but issue a shrill whine as Jiro's penis head was pressed into and parted my anal pucker. Experience and Jiro had taught me to relax and accept what was about to happen for there was no denying my persuasive older brother when he wanted something especially my squirming kōmon. Still, when his meaty eel slithered through my sphincter ring and into my tight rear orifice, I couldn't help but whine loudly.  
  
Making no effort to muffle my childlike sounds gasps uttered, Jiro steadily pumped back and forth, gradually loosening my nether orifice until I could take all of him with ease. His fingers found my throbbing clitoris, and massaged and strummed it until my hisses of wincing pain became of groans undisguised pleasure.  
  
"Ah, Aiko-chan, you have a kōmon that was meant to be 'used' by a man. What a lucky brother am I to have a brazen yariman for a sister who is always willing to be...as the ganji say...to be 'butt-fucked!'"  
  
I sought to respond in a fervent denial of Jiro's description of me but my mouth could not work properly as waves of indescribable eroticism overwhelmed me. I twisted with each stroke delivered between my quivering buttocks and his rapid stroking of my love pearl. Panting breathlessly, I began to tremble and jerk uncontrollably...the telltale signs of my rapidly approaching climax.  
  
By his harsh breathing, I sensed that Jiro too was close to a tremendous ejaculation into my bowels. All he needed was that little spark of flattery that would ignite the wildfire of his loins. With a meek but slutty whimper that never failed to heighten Jiro's sexual arousal, I pleaded, "Oh Jiro-sama! Ohh, please, oniisama (esteemed older brother), please be kind in ravaging little sister's kōmon. You are so big in my little...oh, it hurts so much...that is why it is reserved for only you. Oh, oh, oh...oniisama...please be gentle."  
  
I was savagely slammed against the bathroom wall as Jiro repeatedly crammed his hard-on between my butt cheeks causing me to rise to the balls of my feet. His fingertips furiously flew over my throbbing love pearl, causing me to jerk wildly. Then with a sudden lunge of his hip, he drove deep into me as his manly sperm spewed in my rectal channel and like petroleum being spray on a raging fire. I erupted in a furious orgasm that caused me to buck and shake violently. Completely exhausted, I slumped in a spent heap at Jiro's feet.

Jiro's slimy manhood nudge the length of my lips until I caught the not-so-subtle hint and opened my mouth to admit his still throbbing man-meat into my mouth. "What an obedient and loving sister. Make sure to suck and lick me clean...I can't visit clients with sticky underwear. That's it...such a good little sister...always taking good care of her brothers. But enough...stop...for if you make me hard again, I will be late for my appointments. Now, I must eat my breakfast for I have much to do today. Domo, Aiko-chan, for your bodily morning delights."  
  
"Hai," I whispered breathlessly with a slight nod as I sought to compose myself. "Have a nice day, Jiro-san."  
  
I was so drained that I did not know how I managed to stand. I was vaguely aware of Jiro's recently planted seed seeking to ooze slowly from my dilated kōmon and trickle down my inner thighs. Not bothering to dress, I staggered out of the bathroom to the twins' bedroom. There I saw Shiro sitting up, rubbing his eyes as he yawned and Shinji still sleeping on his futon.  
  
"Hey, you two! Time to get up! Come on, Shinji, wake up. Taizo will be extremely mad if you two are late for work. Breakfast is ready...come on...get going!"  
  
"Not so loud, Aiko-chan! I'm up already...hey, you're naked! Hey, Shinji, look at our oneesan...she naked...on our bedding! Hey, wake up...ah, Aiko-chan, he's dead to the world. Maybe you could rouse him...by 'arousing' him your special way...you know..." With that said, Shiro made a gesture of an open grasp with his hand which he jerked up and down while opening his mouth over his motion.  
  
"Sigh! I swear that even though the two of you are twenty-two-years old, you are still naughty little boys. The things an older sister must do..." With that, I pulled down Shinji's covering futon and then yanked down his sleep pants and underwear. Kneel at his hips, I grasped his flaccid chinpo and began to slowly tug on my younger brother. I was pleased when Shinji moaned sleepily when his member began to swell in my finger-ring. I lowered my head and took him into my open mouth. Sucking his hardening chinpo into my mouth, I then swallowed him until my lips touch his hairy groin.  
  
Just when I thought I had awoken Shinji from his deep-sleep, he tossed and turned, causing him to slip from my lips. "Shinji, wake up!" I said as I reposition myself between his splayed legs and grasped his sway penis again. "Wake up!"  
  
However, before my lips could latch on to Shinji's cock, I felt strong hands gripping my waist and myself being mounted by another. "Shiro! What are you doing?" I gasped as I looked over my shoulder. "Stop that! You need to go to..."  
  
My protest was cut off in mid-sentence by a thick long erection being thrust into my well-used sex. "Sorry, oneesan, but the sight of you naked with your bare butt stuck up in the air while you suck on my twin's chinpo is too much. Ahh, and the fact that my chinpo is already coated with sperm, I know that I am not the first brother to have used you this morning. Hmmm, and by the white cum I see leaking from your open kōmon, I would say that you have had a rather busy morning."  
  
When I sought to lurch forward to escape Shiro's impalement, one of my stiff nipples was latched on by a pair of lips while the other rubbery cylinder was pinched and rolled between someone's thumb and forefinger. Looking down, I saw Shinji's mischievous grin and twinkling eyes.  
  
"Good morning, Aiko-chan! You and Jiro were making so much noise in the bathroom that we decided to set this trap for you. And when you staggered into our bedroom naked and smelling of sex, you fell right into our hands. Hey, brother, I am ready! Are you ready to switch? Good! Now!"  
  
I don't know how the twins did it but suddenly I found Shinji's fully-erect chinpo that I had unwittingly sucked in iron-hardness, buried in my chitsu, and my buttocks being spread for my kōmon pierced by Shiro engorged chinpo. The twin sighed loudly as their manhoods penetrated my nether orifices at the same time, rubbing against each other, separated only by a thin wall of flesh within my body. They then proceeded to take me in tandem harmony, making them...and me...toss in utter ecstasy until we burst into flames the uninhibited and sinful lust.  
  
I was bathed in the sweat of the twins' and mine, and consumed by the stimulating sounds and heady aroma of sex. I don't know how many climaxes I skimmed through while sandwiched between the twins...all I knew was that I was convulsing and deliriously out of my mind. Shiro grunted loudly and my bowels swelled with his ejaculation. That triggered his brother orgasm as Shinji groaned loudly as hisuchinpo was driven into my manko, adding his sperm to that of his older brothers.  
  
Chuckling at their successful double-penetration of me, the twins withdrew and my nether orifices obscenely gushed from with the collective cum of my brothers. "Domo, oneesan! You were the most unexpectedly pleasant way to start the day. We must do this again...soon. Have a nice day..." and soft snickering was the last what I vaguely heard. Spent, I collapsed in utter fatigue, unable to move from the twins' futon and quickly drifted into a welcomed slumber.  
  
I don't know how much time passed before I was rolled over on to my back. Barely able to open my sleepy eyes, I saw Ichiro's face looming over mine. "Don't worry about lunch for the brothers, Aiko-chan. I ordered bentos (boxed lunched) for them and have informed them that after work we shall have beer to celebrate the obtaining the loan for our business. It will also give my little sister a much-needed chance to recuperate so that she can continue to serve her family...by 'pleasuring' her brothers. Rest well, Aiko-cha, for when your brothers and I return from drinking, we may wish to cap our celebration by having a 'rankō pātī' (sexual orgy) with our favorite sister."  
  
With that, my eldest brother spread and knelt between my limp legs. Draping my thighs over his, he leaned forward to spread my ware-me wide. With a grunt, Ichiro easily penetrated josei-ki and proceeded to take me, his large body sliding on mine, crushing me to the futon beneath. This was no pillowing...no coupling. I was as the ganji say, "fucked" -- fast...hard...and...mercilessly like a yūjo would be.  
  
When Ichiro left me, I cried pitifully. I had fulfilled my parents' wishes for my brothers were still single and with me as their available and willing sister-wife, were not like to stray. I had become the glue that held the brothers together...even if that glue consisted largely of their ejaculated semen. Yet, having been used by six brothers this morning, I felt like the house shogi that my eldest brother had called me...selling my body to my brothers for the sake of my family and its business. This realization saddened me deeply as tears seeped from my closed eyes.  
  
I must have cried myself to sleep for it was Shichiro, calling my name, who roused me. "Oneesan! Oneesan, are you okay? It's in the late afternoon and I have found you naked, disheveled, and covered with semen. This is not like you, Aiko-chan. Is something is wrong? Has one of my brothers done something to make you sad?  
  
"Come, Aiko-chan, I will help you. Let me help you down the stairs to the ofuro so you may cleanse yourself, bathe, and relax. Come, stand up and put your arm around my shoulder so that I can help you."  
  
Walking me carefully down the stairs to the ofuro, Shichiro sat me on a stool outside of the bath while he undressed and filled it with steamy water. Then letting down my hair, he used a small bucket to pour water from the tub over my head and body. Surprisingly, he caringly shampooed my long hair before rinsing it thoroughly. Using a soapy washcloth, he washed and rinsed me with an endearing sensitivity and utmost concern.  
  
"Aiko-chan, you're so beautiful...and loving...always taking care of us...even though some of my siblings may not 'appropriately' show the proper appreciation you deserve. Please let me say that I love you, Aiko-chan, not only as a sister but as a woman too. Now, could you please wash your...ware-me...and after I rinse you, please enter and rest in the ofuro."  
  
As I gently washed the dried semen from my pubic hair and between my legs, I asked, "Domo, Shichiro, for being so kind. But earlier you had asked to 'talk' with me. Can you tell me what you wanted to talk about?"  
  
"Aah, it can wait, oneesan. Here let me rinse you...now, why don't you soak in the ofuro?"  
  
"No, Shichiro, your kind caring was what I needed. Let me return the tenderness you shared with me by washing you. Then we can soak together in the ofuro, neh?"  
  
As I wash Shichiro, I could not help but notice that he sought to hide his chinpo under a washcloth. "Shichiro, if you love me so much, why haven't you sought to be 'intimate' with me. You know that I have willingly coupled with our brothers and have not sought to hide it or to be ashamed of doing so. You do know that I would let you do whatever you asked of me."  
  
My youngest brother turned a bright red and I knew that it wasn't from the steamy water that I poured over his youthful but extremely lean and muscular body. "I...have wanted to, Aiko-chan...and my brothers are always egging me on or making harsh fun of my virginity... especially when I have such a lovely and willing sister like you," hesitantly tumbled out of his mouth as Shichiro hung his head. "I am...ashamed...of my sexual ineptness."  
  
My soapy hands casually brushed aside the wash towel draped loosely over his loins, and my fingers wrapped themselves around an amazingly thick and long chinpo. Nonchalantly masturbating Shichiro under the guise of washing his privates, I softly murmured. "You know you can come to me at any time...and if you desire more privacy, visit me at night. Believe me Shichiro, from what I hold in my hand, you have without a doubt the largest chinpo of the family. You have nothing to be ashamed of," I whispered before kissing my youngest brother to reassure him and was amazed when he returned it with a kiss of unspoken desire and urgent need.  
  
"I...Aiko-chan...I wish to be...intimate with you...but, do not know..."  
  
"You wish to make love to me, Shichiro?" When my little brother nodded his head, I simply said, "Then lay down on your back and let us do so."  
  
Shichiro complied but was unable to look at me as I washed his loins clean while continuing to stroke his manhood that stuck up from his groin. I lowered my head and took the bulbous head of his cock into my mouth, enjoying his uttered moan of delight and how his hips jerked upwards to thrust further down my throat. I shamelessly suck, licked, and swallowed as much of my youngest brother's chinpo as I could until his slender but muscular body trembled with anticipation.  
  
"Shichiro? I long to feel your enormous manhood deep within my shameless body, but only if you want to. Do you want to rid yourself of your virginity and become a man? Do you wish to be my special lover?"  
  
"Hai, oneesan," utter Shichiro who meekly nodded, "I've wanted you in the worse way...for so long...you are so beautiful...so desirable..."  
  
Straddling his hips, I squatted and reached between my spread legs to grasp the veiny shaft of his penis. Rubbing it up and down my sopping wet ware-me, I finally lodged it at the entrance of my chitsu. "Then raise your head, Shichiro, and open your eyes. Look between my spread legs to see your large hard chinpo pierce my hot wet manko..."  
  
Bracing my forearms on my spread thighs, I steadied my wide squat and slowly lowered my womanhood upon the meaty flanged head of his throbbing monstrous chinpo. However, even though my josei-ki had been repeatedly and vigorously used by brothers a few hours ago, I struggled at first to accommodate the sheer size of my youngest brother. Whimpering pitifully as I determinedly pushed down, I felt myself being slowly stretched by and impaled on what felt like a huge pillar of flesh.  
  
"'Sugoine!' (Unbelievable!) You are so...enormous...within me...touching parts of me that your brothers never came close to! Do you see, Shichiro, how you penetrate my chitsu...sinking into me?" I moaned as my hips gradually moved up and down in my crouching position, leaning back to grasp his thighs for support and to provide my youngest brother with a clear view of his manhood disappearing into me. "You are...sugoine!"  
  
I cried out and shuddered when I sat down and took Shichiro's entire length into my body. As my pubic hair ground against his, I leaned forward to rest upon my brother, letting my stiff nipples drift across his beating chest. My lips found his and I tenderly kissing him until he returned my kisses with appreciation, passion and undisguised lust.  
  
Then lifting myself, I began to undulate my hips and reveled as Shichiro's embedded chinpo slid back and forth within me. My ware-me furiously ground against his groin as I couldn't stop myself from taking my brother into me over and over. His moans of raw new pleasure, the squishing sounds of my sexual excitement, and the hot breathless pants that issued from my parted lips filled the tiled bathroom.  
  
Shichiro began to drive upwards and searing jolts of never experienced ecstasy surged through me. His thrusts into me were so rapid and forcefully that my modest breasts jiggled violently and I would have surely been bucked off his straddled hips if Shichiro was not firmly holding my upper thighs. I felt my insides being twisted tighter and tighter and then Shichiro issued a deep guttural grunt and drove his massive organ deep into me. As his massive ejaculation exploded deep within my churning chitsu, a mind-rendering orgasm instantly consumed me.  
  
I dropped limply on Shichiro, still shivering with the aftermath of my gut-wrenching convulsions. My youngest brother held me tenderly and caressed me as his lips found my shoulder, neck, and mouth. Our tongues danced a sultry tango for unlike my other brothers, Shichiro kissed me lovingly and leisurely as a man would kiss his lover. I responded a gratitude and passion that I had never expressed, knowing that I was wanted, needed and loved.  
  
However, as I slowly regained my wit, I felt this undeniable throbbing fullness in my womanhood. "Shichiro? You did cum, didn't you? I could swear I felt your forceful discharge deep within me. Did you?"  
  
"Hai, oneesan, I did. However, I have learned that in...'self-inducing' myself...that I can ejaculate and... well...still remain hard...to cum again."  
  
"Ha! So, you could take me again...if you desired to do so?" I asked in utter amazement.  
  
"Hai, Aiko-chan, I could. And if you are so inclined if you would further indulge your youngest brother's sexual education."  
  
"Oh, I would love to, Shichiro-chan, but I fear I may not have the necessary strength for you have worn me out," I regrettably admitted. However, the dejected look on Shichiro's face broke my heart, and so I softly said, "However, if you are willing to do the 'work,' then I would be willing to accommodate my sweet youngest brother's desire."  
  
Rolling off of Shichiro's still-hard cock and sighing as I felt his copious sperm deposit gush from my ware-me. I managed to kneel facing away from him, and then lowered my face to rest on my folded hands that were placed on the tiled floor. With my buttocks high in the air and giving Shichiro an unobstructed view of my josei-ki, I purred, "Mount me Shichiro...like a dog mounts his bitch...although...given the size of you chinpo, it would be more like a bull mounting his heifer."  
  
Shichiro took me without hesitation or reservation. He was now a man who after having sampled his first taste of his older sister, and was going back for seconds. When he had finished with me, I was so exhausted that I could just lay there while Shichiro washed me again, kissing and caressing me tenderly. By the time we finally leisurely soaked in the ofuro, the once steaming water had become tepid.  
  
When my brothers returned home, drunk and noisy, Ichiro came to my room to fetch me for the promised rankō pātī. He, however, found me lying naked on my sleep futon with a slumbering nude Shichiro lying partially on me. The look on my oniisan's face was one of surprise, then delight, and finally understanding. When I silently shoo him off with a wave of my hand so as not to disturb our spent youngest brother, Ichiro smiled and nodded.  
  
I heard loud grumbling outside my door and Ichiro's muted but calm voice as he described what he saw in my room. The bedroom door opened once again and, one by one, the brothers stuck their heads in to peek at a sleep naked Shichiro snuggled in my embrace with his still-large chinpo lay limply on my thigh and still oozing with his sperm.  
  
Rokuro had the audacity to approach to have a better look at our youngest brother's manly endowment. With widened eyes, he held his hands apart to signify Shichiro's size and looked questioningly at me. When I nodded, he clapped his hands over his mouth to stifle his chuckling. After he shared what he had seen with the others, I heard the group trudge up the stairs, and soon the joking and loud talking were replaced by snores of sleep.  
  
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Many days later, I knelt before the family altar in the small alcove off to the side of the house. My brothers had gone either to work or to school and I had a quiet time to meditate and pray. I lit the incense, rang the bell to call the spirits, and bowed to the name plaques of my departed parents.  
  
"Father and Mother," I murmured respectfully, "Thank you for blessing this family and business with seven handsome, healthy and happy brothers. This year was particularly successful with new equipment to produce more quality goods, an expansion of our vendor-base, and greater harmony among the brothers. Shichiro has passed his examinations and has been accepted by a prestigious law university in Tokyo, and we are so proud of him.  
  
"Mother, as instructed, I deferred the offers of marriage that I have received...and there have been more suitors than I had imagined... to Ichiro, as my eldest brother and head of the family. He has respectfully declined each request without providing a reason as to why. However, when pressed by one persistent suitor, Ichiro has just said that it was 'a matter of the family business.' He now fully acknowledges the important role that I perform for my brothers, the family, and our business.  
  
"I now can say that I have completed my second task with the pillowing of an innocent Shichiro when he expressed his desire to be intimate with me. Having lost his virginity to become a man, he is now is confident in terms of standing up for himself and seduces me whenever the urge is upon him...and his urges are often as he seeks to make up for the lost time. Oh, father, you would be very pleased to know that your youngest son is...well...shall I say. is 'bull-like' in the size of his manhood and is 'bull-like' in rutting with his submissive older sister.  
  
"Mother, as you instructed me, my coupling with the men of the family has become second-natured and accepted by all. My brothers have, however, taken to rankō pātī with me to celebrate special occasions such as Shichiro's law school acceptance. During such sessions, I brazenly pleasure all of my brothers -- singularly, in pairs, or as threesomes. I willingly participate in such sessions since they foster the group spirit and cohesion that you so desired, and to ensure that none of my siblings have cause to desire another woman outside of the family.  
  
"There is, however, one thing that you did not foresee and therefore plan for. After the last rankō pātī, we lazily lounged in exhausted nakedness when someone...either Rokuro or maybe Jiro...commented that he would like to hear the patter of little feet and the laughter of the next generation. This sentiment was roundly echoed by my siblings who then all looked at me for as Shiro put it, I was the only family member capable of bearing children.

"When I admitted that I had never considered the idea but was not opposed to the possibility, a lively discussion that ensued. All agreed that the next generation would eventually be needed but the question then became how this would be done. Who would be the one to impregnate me? How would we prevent outsiders from discovering that the children were a product of incest?  
  
"To my amazement, it was Shichiro who proposed a brilliant plan. His plan revolved around me being married off to a mysterious rich husband who wanted to invest in the family business and could only do so by becoming a member of the family by wedding me. My fictitious husband supposedly lived in Tokyo where he ran several businesses and had investment ventures throughout Japan and in other countries. His financial projects required him to constantly travel and he was often out of the country.  
  
"As a result, I lived in my family home and with my brothers, rather than living in a large city all by myself. When my husband returned to Japan or was available, I dutifully paid him conjugal visits that would be sufficient enough to explain my pregnancies.  
  
"Shichiro said that I could stay with him while he was be going through law school and then studying to pass his bar examination. This brought a heated discussion as to why Shichiro should have me all to himself during such visits; yet, none could figure out where else I might stay to while supposedly having my conjugal visits. To soothe ruffled feathers, I pointed out that while Shichiro would be the only one to have me during my visits, he would not have me for much of the year as his brothers did. That quieted the objections.  
  
"To further confound the truly suspicious, Ichiro and Jiro let it be known that my marriage was primarily a 'business arrangement' which was in keeping with Ichiro's earlier refusals for my hand. The family's business enjoyed financial support for a silent partner who in turn received a portion of the business profits while enjoying the pleasures of my body.  
  
"It was also 'confidentially' disclosed that my husband being a man of wealth, had a desire to have sire many offspring. To further spice the gossip, there were hints that he had kept-mistresses in other major cities. Of course, those who were privy to such information subsequently spread it until our fabricated tale became accepted common knowledge. The town residents shook their heads at my predicament and pregnancies but nevertheless understood the age-old custom of a rich man's prerogative and his wife's lot in life.  
  
"While my absences from the family were hard on my brothers, the make-up sessions when I return more than made up for their short periods of abstinence. Having gotten off the pill, all of my brothers are eager to pillow with me so that one of their deposited sperm might be the lucky one. It has been agreed by all, however, that whose sperm impregnated me did not matter for the child that was conceived was 'of the family and for the family.'  
  
"Forgive me, father and mother, but it is almost the end of the workday, and my siblings will be returning home for a hot meal, to relax, and to have their sister-wife pleasure them and relieve the pressure of their loins.  
  
'Domo arigato gozaimasu' (Thank you very much)," I intoned "for setting my feet on the path of serving and pleasuring my brothers. I look forward to the next leg of my life's journey in which I birth the next generation of this family. Our family is truly blessed by being held together by sperm deposited in me by my loving brothers."