Dani Undressed

by rockandrollerÂ©

I was slouched in the easy chair in the living room watching some dumb-ass game

show on MTV when I heard Dani's footsteps as she came down the stairs.

"Paul?"

"What?" I said, not taking my eyes off the TV. The girl in the scanty tank top

was trying to win a new MP3 player. I was hoping that the camera would switch to

a view behind the podium so that I could get a glimpse of her ass. If it was

half as sexy as her face, then I'd have to move her up from a 'maybe' to a 'hell

yeah!'.

"Could you do me a favor?"

"What?" Tank top girl blew it. She actually thought that a crustacean was some

kind of piecrust. Bimbo.

"Come on," Dani said, taking my hand and pulling me from the chair.

"What do you want?" I said, turning off the TV and throwing down the remote as

Dani pulled me towards the front door. Now that my attention had been dragged

from the girl on the tube I could see what Dani was wearing. My little sister

had forsaken her usual jeans for a slinky floral dress that just came down to

mid-thigh. Her hair was combed and pretty and I caught the tantalizing scent of

perfume. And heels! Now I knew something big was up. I hardly ever saw Dani in a

dress and heels. And sure as hell not on a Tuesday afternoon right after she got

home from school.

"Just come on," she said, leading me out the door and down the driveway to my

car.

Dani let go of my hand and kind of pushed me towards the driver's side as she

climbed into the passenger seat. Resigned but not surprised, I got behind the

wheel and cranked up the engine.

I'm not above giving Dani a ride when she needs one. And she seems to need one a

lot. You know how it is when you're a senior in high school - there's always

places to go, people to see. I remembered it well. Even though I was living at

home with Dani and Mom and Dad to save on college expenses, I had managed to

scrape enough together for a car. And since I owned one and she didn't it

usually fell to me to drive her around. Not that I minded - I kind of liked

being 'big brother with a car.'

"Where are we going?" I said in a resigned voice as I pulled away from the curb.

"Sakura Square."

The fuzzy picture of what Dani wanted this time cleared up a little. Sakura

Square was a downtown hot spot, with some oriental stores and a restaurant that

was known all over the city for its shrimp tempura. Obviously Dani was meeting

some boy there. Since she didn't go on many dates I decided not to press her for

details. Knowing Dani, it was best to let her do it her way.

We sat quietly on the ride downtown, which wasn't unusual. Dani's always been a

little, I don't know - intense? She's very reserved, and has been ever since she

was little. Somehow she always gave you the impression that she was thinking

deep thoughts, but she never shared them with anybody. Not Mom. Not Dad. Not me.

Which doesn't mean that she didn't manage to communicate her feelings well.

Take my fiancÃ©, Joanne. Dani had made it pretty plain that she didn't like her

without saying a thing. She practically stomped out of the room when I broke the

news of our engagement to everyone. None of us could get her to explain what

upset her so much. Her feelings about Joanne were so stormy that she'd get up

and leave the room with a scowl on her face every time she heard me talking to

her on the phone. And even with Mom and Dad's help I was never able to get Dani

in the same room as Joanne.

After a few weeks with no explanation I decided that I'd had enough. I wanted to

know what the big deal was. I mean, I loved Joanne, but I loved my sister too.

And if I could find out the reason that Dani was getting so huffy all the time

then maybe I could do something about it. So one night I went to her room to see

if she would talk to me about it. She was lying on her bed flipping through a

pile of magazines.

Dani's pretty good at ignoring subtlety, so I went for the direct approach. "Do

you have some kind of problem with Joanne?"

"Nope." I knew that that wasn't the truth. Dani's eyes never left the magazine

in her hands. Why was she acting so hostile towards Joanne if there wasn't a

problem? I waited for her to elucidate, but she just sat there with a bored look

on her face, turning pages.

"Come on, there must be something." I said. "Every time we're on the phone

together you leave the room with a disgusted look on your face. And you always

find some reason to not be here every time she's come over. What's the deal?

She's my fiancÃ©e, you know. We're going to get married. Why don't you like her?"

Dani flipped a page as she sat there pretending I wasn't even in the room. I

tell you, I was pretty exasperated.

"That's it? That's all you've got to say?" Still no answer. Apparently she was

finished speaking to me, because she acted as if I wasn't even there. I left her

alone in her room, with all of my questions unanswered.

But you see what I mean? Without saying hardly a thing, Dani managed to

communicate just as much as she wanted to, and no more than that. So I knew that it wouldn't do much good to try to pump her for information about why she was going to Sakura Square or why she was all prettified.

And anyone who saw her would think she was a fox when she was all dolled up like

this. We always felt like it was Dani's quiet personality that kept her from

going on more dates - it sure as hell wasn't her looks. If she had been

interested, she could have had all the boys she wanted. But for some reason

dating was just never a priority with her. I couldn't even remember the last

time I'd seen her dressed up like this. I snuck a glance over at her, sitting

there looking all sexy and grown up in her high heels and short dress. Whoever

this guy was, he was pretty lucky.

When we got downtown I pulled into a parking spot on the street near the

restaurant. While Dani gathered her little purse she said, "Don't just sit

there. Come on."

"What?" I said. I didn't know where we were going or what was going on, but I

got out anyway. I don't know exactly why it is, but Dani's always been able to

get me to do pretty much whatever she wanted.

Dani wrapped her arm in mine and we walked down the sidewalk towards the

restaurant. I pretended not to be surprised at the intimacy from my

eighteen-year-old sister, who usually eschewed physical contact.

She quietly led us towards Sakura Square, passing some of the little oriental

shops and over to the restaurant itself. The November afternoon had started out

warm, but now there was a hint of fall's chill in the air and I suspected that

we wouldn't be heading for the outdoor dining area. I was wrong. To my surprise

we didn't go into the restaurant, but instead we went to the small courtyard at

the side. It was furnished with stone tables with big umbrellas for outdoor

dining. The brick ambience was softened with the addition of some trees and

planters. One side of the square area opened to the street, and you could enjoy

your meal while watching the cars and the passersby. Two sides were brick walls,

and the last side had windows and a door into the restaurant itself. I glanced

curiously inside, but I only saw one couple at a table, and they weren't very

near the windows. The whole courtyard was open to the sky, but it was still a

surprisingly intimate place to share an outdoor meal.

It was about four o'clock and the happy hour rush hadn't started yet. I guessed

that the downtown worker bees were still in their cubicles. There were a few

people passing by on the street, and a few cars, too, but there were nowhere

near the multitudes that would appear once work let out.

"Stand here," Dani said, positioning me beside one of the tables near the brick

wall. She looked over her shoulder at the pedestrians going by the open end of

the courtyard and seemed satisfied that I was where she wanted me.

Standing in front of me Dani reached into her purse and took out a small and

obviously expensive digital video camera.

"Wow!" I said. "Where'd you get that?"

"Borrowed it. Here," she said, handing it to me.

"What?" I said, surprised but taking it from her. It was a pretty hi-tech piece

of equipment, but it didn't look too hard to run.

"I want you to take my picture, silly."

I couldn't even begin to imagine what she wanted, but you guys know how it is -

I had a new gadget in my hand and that was about all that mattered. I found the

on switch, held the camera up and positioned Dani in the viewfinder.

Now I always knew that Dani was pretty, but she had always been a little skinny

for my taste. I was amazed to see her through the lens of the camera, which

seemed to have added a few pounds to her slender frame. She had been magically

transformed from spindly to damn near perfect. Dani smiled at me.

"Ready?" she said.

"Yep." I didn't know just what we were going to film, and I knew better than to

ask, but I was ready. I thought.

"OK, now. No matter what I do, you have to promise that you won't stop shooting.

Deal?"

"What are we doing?"

"Never mind. Promise?"

Now that was kind of odd. Why did she want a promise like that? I thought about

it for a few seconds, but I couldn't imagine anything happening that I couldn't

film. Besides, it was kind of like a dare. And you know how siblings are - they

never want to turn down a dare.

"OK."

"OK. Action!" she said, and waited expectantly. I centered Dani in the

viewfinder and hit the little red button. The little red light came on, and we

were recording.

Dani turned her back to the camera and turned to look at me over her shoulder.

She smiled right at me and I melted just a little inside. I suddenly realized

that my little sister, the girl who had always been in the background of my

life, was as pretty as any supermodel. Prettier.

She walked slowly away from the camera, and her hips took on a deliberate swing

that caused her ass to sway in a very feminine movement. Her legs, which were

long and lean to begin with, were made even longer by the heels she was wearing.

As my eyes traveled down her legs I was practically mesmerized by her high heels

and the pretty little strap around her ankle.

For those of you who don't know, brothers tend to have a fixed idea of their

sister's personality, and the image of who your sister is and how she behaves

doesn't change very often. But a few times a year she'll do something that

causes you to realize that she's growing up, and you have to adjust your mental

snapshot of her. My image of my little sister underwent a radical jump as I

realized how damned sexy she was.

Dani made her way over to the brick wall and then turned and leaned her back

against it. She kept one leg on the ground and put her other foot on the wall

behind her. She tossed her hair and smiled at the camera. An image flashed into

my mind of a very sexy, very expensive call girl, waiting for a trick on a

street corner.

Then she shocked me so badly that I practically dropped the camera. Dani stared

straight at me with a smoldering look in her eye and slowly pushed the strap of

her dress off her shoulder. As she pushed it farther her naked breast popped

into view. My world shrank to the size of the viewfinder in my hand and the

sight of my sister's bare titty. It wasn't very big, just a nice handful, and I

could clearly see the tan lines around it. My mouth began to water and I had to

concentrate to keep the camera from jiggling as I swallowed.

But she wasn't done. Dani pushed the dress off her other shoulder, holding it

against her chest so that it couldn't slide off prematurely. She seductively

turned away from the camera, holding the dress up and looking over her bare

shoulder at me. I swallowed again when she winked at the camera.

I didn't know what was going on in my little sister's head. Some kind of dare? A

nude flash for a new boyfriend? Maybe she was one of those girls who put naked

pictures of themselves online. I didn't know, but I was determined that she

wasn't going to shock me. If she wanted to do some kind of nudie flirting on

camera, I was going to film it.

Dani wiggled her ass experimentally a few times, and I felt an unwelcome twinge

in my cock. A guy shouldn't be getting excited over his sister, even if she was

intentionally being a tease.

Dani gently pushed the dress down to her waist. Her naked back was tanned and

muscular. I had seen Dani's bare back lots of times before, mostly when we went

swimming. But somehow seeing it like this, outside, with Dani stripping and her

long legs in those high-heeled shoes, well it was a whole different back. One

that I desperately wanted to touch. To nibble and taste. Maybe some other stuff,

too. I had to swallow again.

The dress didn't want to continue down past the gentle swell of her hips, and

she wiggled her butt order to facilitate the downward movement of her clothing.

In a moment it was on the ground around her ankles, and she was wearing nothing

but her high heels and a tiny pair of red silk panties. Still facing away from

me Dani braced herself against the wall with one hand so that she could raise

first one little foot and then the other, finally kicking the dress free.

My hands started trembling. I told myself that it was nothing, that I couldn't

actually see any more than if she'd been wearing a swimsuit. A topless swimsuit,

I guess. Who knew that my little sister had so much skin? But I figured that she

was all done. She had to be all done, right?

But she wasn't. Dani glanced at me over her bare shoulder and ceremoniously

stood straight up, facing away from me with her legs together. She tossed her

hair. Then she bent over slowly until the picture of her in the viewfinder was

mostly legs and ass and her long hair draped on the concrete. My dick twitched.

Then Dani went too far. She reached up behind her and hooked her thumbs in the

skimpy panties. No! She wouldn't, would she? Not my little sister.

But then she did it. My little sister slowly slipped the red panties off her ass

and down her legs. I swear I forgot who she was and where we were. I froze, my

attention riveted on the little screen in my hands. Dani's ass was firm and

well-muscled, and it looked perfect atop those long legs. I gazed at that taut

little butt spellbound, as my dick grew harder than it had ever been.

Dani slid her hands up and down her bare legs, drawing attention to how long and

perfectly shaped they were. She draped her fingers over her tiny butt and pulled

her cheeks apart. I could clearly see her little puckered asshole and her tiny

slit. My hips jerked in an involuntary fuck. I wanted to lick her. I wanted to

feel that ass and kiss those legs.

I suddenly remembered that it was my little sister that I was looking at, and my

big brother sense of protection took over. Dani wasn't going to run around naked

in public. Not while I was there to stop her.

I let the camera drop to my side, and started towards her. Totally forgetting my

hard dick, I was filled with righteous indignation. I glanced at the street and

I was relieved that no one was walking by at that moment. What would Mom and Dad think? Dani, still bent over, saw me from between her legs and she stood up,

just as mad as I was.

"You promised!" she said in a loud whisper. Her tone of voice reminded me of

someone commanding her dog to stop, and it worked - I stopped dead in my tracks.

Dani jiggled over to me, her heels clacking on the concrete. I wanted to rub

myself on her legs, to fuck her little tittys, to kiss her angry lips. I was

shocked to see that her pussy was shaved clean. It made her cleft look small and

innocent, and I felt my dick throb, whining for a treat. I was too flabbergasted

at the sight of my nude sister and her bald pussy to do anything but stand mute

until she got to me.

"You promised," she said again, this time a little softer and with a pleading

tone. Dani took the camera from me and put it down on the table. I started to

scream at her in a hushed voice so that I wouldn't attract any attention to her,

but Dani put her finger against my lips. It was more the pleading look in her

eye than the finger on my lips that stopped my impromptu scolding. She wasn't

crazy or on drugs. She just wanted something from me. From her big brother.

Dani took my hand and led me back to the spot against the wall where her

clothing was. She leaned her back against the brick wall casually, as if she

wasn't bare from her head to her toes. She pulled me closer to her and I went

willingly. I figured that while she told me what was going on I could use my

body to shield her from the street.

Dani rested her forehead on my right shoulder, her long hair hanging down. I

thought that maybe she was ashamed, that she didn't know how to tell me why she

was suddenly such a brazen hussy.

But she surprised me again. Dani reached down between my legs and caressed my

rock hard dick through my pants. I was so damned shocked that I forgot all about

protecting her naked body from the stares of strangers and I stepped away. Dani

leaned forward and stuck her fingers in the waistband of my pants. She pulled me

back close to her.

"Come on," she whispered. "You know you want to."

Feeling like I'd entered the Twilight Zone I tried to step away again, but Dani

pulled me back by my pants and put her hand on my dick. I tell you, I didn't

know what to do. If I stepped back then my little sister was naked in public and

anyone walking by could see her. All of her. And Mom and Dad would kill both of

us if they ever found out. Or I could stand close enough to shield her from

sight. But then she was going to fondle my throbbing dick, which was about to go

off without her help at all thank you very much.

"Come on, Paul. You know it's not lying to you." Dani pushed the heel of her

hand down hard against my shaft, and I could feel the fluid leaking out of the

end. I may not have known what to do, but she was right - it wasn't lying to me.

It wanted her. Badly.

I closed my eyes against the sight of my suddenly very sexy sister, and my mind

flashed to my fiancÃ©e, who had never been this blatantly demanding. Joanne was

more the type who would get undressed in the dark and lay there while I made

love to her. Her curvaceous figure and her soft love pillows were very sexy, but

there was no doubt that our lovemaking wasn't very exciting. I'd sort of hoped

that after we got married that she'd loosen up a little.

And Joanne's soft body had certainly never turned me on in the ways that Dani's

was now. In a daze I looked down at her breasts. They were the size of an apple,

firm and pale white with a tiny erect nipple. They were just the right size for

cupping in my hand. I don't know how it happened, because I certainly didn't

tell it to, but my hand closed over her breast and I could feel her nipple

pushing into my palm.

While I was dazed and confused with my sister's bare tit in my hand, Dani

unzipped my pants and pushed them down far enough that I was free. The cool air

on my shaft was almost as intoxicating as holding my naked sister. I looked down

to see Dani stroking my flushed dick, smearing pre-cum all over me.

I began panting, and Dani's hair tousled and flew and tickled my lips with each

gasp. Her gentle strokes were having their desired effect - I was close to

shooting off. I reminded myself that this sexkitten was my little sister, and

that I shouldn't screw her. My mind seized on the phrase. It became my mantra. I

shouldn't screw my sister. I shouldn't screw my sister.

Then she said the words that were guaranteed to steal my cooperation.

"Do it for me?" she whispered in my ear, her hair tickling my nose and her

knowing hand massaging my dripping want.

Damn! Those words ought to be prohibited. Men throughout the centuries have

seldom been able to resist those words from a pretty girl. And when the girl is

naked in your arms, the siren call of them is damn near irresistible. Factor in

that it was Dani asking, my little sister whom I'd do anything for, and my

misgivings were simply lost. Not gone, you understand - just somewhere that I

couldn't put my hands on them.

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Dani seemed to know that some part of me (other than the obvious one) had

relented. She leaned back against the wall and spread her feet far apart to

allow me access to that place that most brothers never visit. Dani wrapped her

arms around my neck. I glanced down and practically came at the sight of my

naked sister. Her tits were small and bouncy, her tummy flat and beckoning, her

pussy bare and wet. Her naked legs seemed to stretch down forever, all the way

to her dainty ankles and her high heels.

I bent my legs enough so that I could place the tip of my cock at Dani's smooth

wet hole. I felt like I was three feet long. Every bit of me was on fire as I

straightened my legs. I pushed my way into my little sister, her slick box

gripping me tightly. Dani started panting, her breath coming in ragged gasps as

her feet were lifted from the ground and she was impaled.

I cupped her little ass in my hands. God, it was so different from Joanne. I

never felt like I could ever hold all of Joanne's ass - it was just too plump.

But Dani's butt settled into my palms as if it was made to be there. My middle

fingers touched at her asshole, which was slick from Dani's cum. I lifted up and

took her weight into my hands.

I slid my shaft out of her slowly, almost all of the way. Then I pushed myself

back into her welcoming hole. Dani moaned and picked her feet up, letting my

hands, the brick wall, and my dick hold her off the ground. I took a deep

breath, trying not to cum, and then I did it again. And again. With each thrust

she drew her legs up a little higher, her heels dragging up the back of my legs.

Faster and faster I went, and in a minute I was fucking my naked little sister

outside of the Sakura Square restaurant just as hard as I could.

Dani curled into a little ball with me in the center and wrapped her long legs

around me. I could feel her lock her heels behind my back as I bounced her

against the wall. She began to cum, and she bit down hard on my shoulder to

muffle the moan that escaped her lips.

Dani took me over the edge with her. My dick swelled even bigger, and then with

a mind-blowing rush of ecstasy I started squirting hot sperm deep into my little

sister. We froze together as I emptied myself, my hands cradling her wet ass and

her teeth fastened securely to my shoulder. My dick had a mind of its own. It

turned into a mindless pump, siphoning the sperm out of my balls in pulses that

threatened to never end. I don't think that I've ever cum so much.

Finally my dick spurted its last, and I suddenly started gasping, trying to

replenish the air that Dani had stolen from me. My sister trembled in my arms,

trying to catch her own share of the oxygen that was mysteriously missing from

the air around us.

Enough of my senses returned to me to make me realize how uncomfortable I was,

trying to hold Dani's slippery ass on my dick out where anyone could see us. I

bent my legs so that I could slide out of her.

I felt feel Dani start to lower her legs to the ground, and I reluctantly let go

of her gorgeous little ass. I was dizzy and exhausted, and I placed my palms

against the wall behind her. I felt like I had poured all of my energy into her

along with my seed.

Dani's tiny tittys pressed into my chest. She looked up at me and gently gave me

a long wet kiss. I returned it greedily, and an all-consuming dizziness washed

over me. I would have fallen if I wasn't holding the wall. It was the first time

that we'd ever kissed like that - exploring, teasing, tasting. After our

lovemaking, that kiss melded us together forever. I'll never forget it.

I was still trying to catch my breath, to recoup enough energy to move. Dani

apparently had no such problems, because she ducked out of my arms and bent over to pick up her dress and panties from the sidewalk. Even though I was so drained that it was impossible, some part of me wanted to start all over when I saw her little ass and skinny legs. If you'd asked me at that moment, I wouldn't have

even known my own name. Dani stood back up with her hands inside the dress. She put her hands high up above her head and it slipped down easily over her skinny body, and in a few seconds she was transformed from naked-just-fucked slut to hot-girl-on-a-date. She smoothed the ruffled fabric over her hips.

Dani's red silk panties were in her hand. I watched amazed as she lifted her

dress and used them to wipe between her legs, closing her eyes and savoring the

feel of the wet silk on her bare pussy. Then she really surprised me. Sis picked

up her purse and took out a plastic bag. She ceremoniously dropped the wet

panties inside, zipped it shut and tucked it back into her purse.

"Let's go," she said brightly. She pretended to just notice that I was still

hanging out, my dick shiny with her cum. "Come, on. Come on. Take care of that

and let's go." Dani waved her hand in the direction of my crotch and stood there

expectantly.

I couldn't even begin to speak. There were too many emotions trying to force

their way to my attention. Guilt. Betrayal. Lust. How long had Dani wanted this?

Why me? What was I going to do about Joanne? God, but that was the hottest fuck

I'd ever had. What was the deal with the panties? Could I keep her a secret from

my fiancÃ©e? Was this a one-time thing? My thoughts were practically incoherent,

but I somehow managed to put my flaccid equipment away and make myself

presentable. Dani reached out to me and took my hand. She led me out of the

courtyard and back to our parking spot on the street.

We got back in the car without a word. I knew that it wouldn't do me any good to

grill her about what we had just done. Dani would tell me in her own time or not

at all. In my mind's eye I could see very clearly her sitting there with a

secretive smile on her face refusing to answer all of the questions that I had.

So I didn't even try.

I drove quietly, my mind endlessly replaying what we'd just done. Why did it

have to be outside? Did anybody see us? How come I didn't know that my little

sister was so damned sexy? I had a whole new appreciation for her skinny legs

and I kept glancing at them. Dani seemed to enjoy the attention, because she

hiked her skirt just a little and crossed her legs to give me a better view. She

smiled at me, and she obviously enjoyed watching the confusion play over my

face. Jesus. I always knew that Dani had thoughts that she wasn't sharing. But I

never imagined she was harboring such dirty feelings for her big brother.

I glanced at her legs again. A stray rivulet of cum, missed when she had cleaned

up with the panties, had trickled down the inside of her tanned thigh. Dani

noticed me looking and followed my eyes down to it. Ceremoniously she wiped it

up with her finger and popped it in her mouth. She giggled at the look on my

face. I dragged my overloaded brain back to my driving.

There was also the whole matter of Joanne to consider. Ohmigod, if she ever

found out she'd have my balls. I mean, it's not like we were married yet, but

that didn't really matter, did it? I'd betrayed her. And with my sister no less.

God, she'd never understand. Not in a million years. I resolved to never speak a

word of this to anybody. Ever. And to find some way to exact a similar promise

from Dani.

Sis interrupted my dizzying train of thought. "Stop here."

I was still driving on automatic pilot, so I obeyed her instructions and pulled

up in front of a Kinko's print shop. Dani said, "I have to go use the computer

for a few minutes. I'll be right back."

I spent the time while Dani was inside trying to come up with the right words to

make her tell me out what the hell was going on in her pretty little head. I

didn't really make much progress. True to her word, Dani was back in a few

minutes and I pulled away and headed for home. I had pretty much decided to go

for an all-purpose 'What the hell was that all about?' when she spoke up.

"It was an initiation."

"Huh?"

"When you were going to Hamilton did you ever hear of the Panty Girls Club?"

I shook my head. I sure as hell would have remembered something about a Panty

Girls Club. The fact was that I didn't know anybody who was in Dani's school,

because there was enough difference in our ages that everybody I was in high

school with had graduated the year before she started.

"Well it's a secret society. For girls." Dani giggled, and went on in a singsong

voice. "And I just became a card-carrying member."

I couldn't believe it. "Let me get this straight. You just joined some secret

club by fucking your brother?"

Dani laughed again. "No, that part was entirely my idea. I just had to go to a

public place with a boy and bring back the panties with some sperm on them."

I couldn't believe it. My sister had fucked me just to get into a club, and my

sperm was her proof? Ohmigod.

I suddenly remembered how she'd started this - with a video camera. The picture

was becoming clearer. "And that's what the video was for? To prove that you'd

done it?"

Dani giggled again. This was turning into a real chuckle-fest for her. "No, that

was for something else. Do you know Jill Ashton? Well, she was there watching

from the end of the building. She was my witness, so that I wouldn't cheat by

getting some boy to jack off into my panties."

I was aghast. "Let me get this straight. You wanted to join some secret club, so

you stripped outside and fucked your big brother in front of a witness?"

"Well, yeah. But she didn't know it was you. Remember how I kept my face on your

shoulder? She couldn't see your face from where she was." I thought back, and

she was right. The end of the block with the people going by had been off to my

right, and with Dani's left cheek against the right side of my face no one

watching from the open end of the courtyard could have seen that it was me.

"But if you had a witness, then what was the video camera for?"

Dani's voice was as calm as if we were discussing what Mom was making for

dinner. "Do you remember when I took the camera from you and put it on the

table? I left it running. It caught everything. I know because I just watched

the video on a computer at Kinko's."

"But if you didn't need the video to join the club, then what was it for?"

Dani bit her lip and seemed to be gathering her courage before she could tell

me. She turned to stare out her window as if contemplating the right words to

use. She finally spoke with a feigned indifference in her voice. "Joanne. I

emailed her a copy of the video. I sent you a copy too."

I don't know how I managed to keep the car from crashing. I know that there was

the sound of squealing tires and several horns honked at me before I regained

enough control to scream at her at the top of my lungs.

"You did what?"

Dani was all done talking to me. She just sat there looking out her window as if

I wasn't even in the car with her. I screamed at her. I yelled. Now I knew why

she had chosen me. This wasn't just about some secret club. This was about me.

About screwing things up with my fiancÃ©e. I would have never thought that you

could get so mad at a girl you'd just slept with. And I wouldn't have thought

that my little sister could do something like this to me. But I was learning

lots of new stuff that day.

Obviously Dani had sent it from the Kinko's. Jesus! I was the one who took her

right to the store, and I was sitting in my car while she sent it! If I had

known what she was doing I could have stopped her. But she waited until it was

too late to tell me. God, she had planned this whole thing down to the last

minute.

I was beyond furious. When we got home I dashed into the house and up to my

computer. I guess I was hoping that Dani had been lying, and that she hadn't

actually sent the video to Joanne. But I was disappointed. In my inbox was a

copy of a message to Joanne. The subject line said, "He cheats."

My heart was somewhere in the region of my stomach as I clicked open the

attachment. The video popped open, and of course Dani hadn't lied. It showed the

two of us making love against the brick wall outside the Sakura Restaurant. Oh,

she knew exactly what she had been doing.

The video started with the shot of my back as I walked into the frame. Dani had

edited out the first part of the shot where she had undressed and gotten me so

turned on. I watched in amazement as my sister stroked my cock through my pants.

As she unzipped me. As she whispered in my ear and I pushed myself into her and

fucked her against the wall of Sakura Square.

I could even see people walking by the open end of the courtyard. Most of them

didn't look towards us at all. The ones that did look obviously didn't realize

what they were seeing, because they just walked on by.

One young girl spotted us and did know what she was seeing. She tugged on her

boyfriend's sleeve to get his attention. They both smiled as they walked by,

watching Dani's bare legs wrapped around my butt as I fucked her against the

wall. I had a feeling they were going to do some fucking of their own later on.

I was even able to spot the girl who must have been Dani's witness, Jill. She

appeared in the background several times, walking by in one direction and then

the other. Her eyes never left us each time she went by. When Dani and I finally

got to it she stopped behind the corner of the building with just her face

showing and watched while I filled Dani with sperm.

You could easily see that it was me in the video fucking a naked girl outside of

the restaurant. Dani's bare legs were wrapped around my back as I plunged into

her over and over. She had deliberately kept her face out of the frame by

keeping it on the wrong side of my face, a move that also hid my face from Jill.

Oh, Sis had thought this out pretty thoroughly.

I sank down into my seat. There was no doubt that when Joanne saw this that my

engagement was over. I wasn't even going to call her to try to explain, because

there was no way I could. Fucking outside a restaurant in broad daylight? I

couldn't even kid myself that my fiancÃ©e would understand. Dani had cut Joanne

from my life as easily as a hot knife through butter.

"Told you." I looked up to see Dani leaning in my doorway. I was too bummed at

what she'd done to say anything. In one short hour Dani had joined some secret

club, made a porn video worthy of Aurora Snow, permanently gotten rid of my

fiancÃ©e and seduced her big brother. Amazing.

Dani walked over to my chair and stood in front of me. She ruffled my hair and

said, "Don't be sad, Paul. You don't know it yet, but you don't love Joanne. Not

really."

My sister casually hiked her dress up so that she could spread her legs and

straddle me. I caught a glimpse of her bald tiny slit as she sat down, her

skinny legs spread wide and her bare ass on my lap. She looked in my eyes for a

moment and then leaned forward and gave me a soft kiss.

"It isn't all that bad, is it? You can do better than Joanne." I couldn't

believe it. She sounded like she really cared after what she'd done to me. I

couldn't even begin to answer her. But my dick apparently didn't have the

remorse for my lost fiancÃ©e that I did. The temptation of my sister's velvet box

only inches away was too much for it, and it started to grow.

I resigned myself to Dani's resolve and the end of Joanne. As angry as I was at

her, I could feel my animosity towards my sister start to wane. She just did

what she felt like she had to in order get rid of a girl that she thought wasn't

right for me. It was kind of flattering that she went to such lengths just to

keep me from marrying someone she thought was the wrong girl. Besides, maybe she was right. Maybe I could do better than Joanne. Hell, maybe I already had.

Dani pushed the slinky dress off her left shoulder, exposing her tiny white

breast. Her nipple obviously hadn't gotten enough at our afternoon fuck, because

it was still stiff and begging for more attention. Dani held her naked breast up

for me and pulled my head towards her nipple. I didn't fight her one bit. I

suddenly wanted that little nubbin between my lips more than anything.

"There you go, big brother."

Dani gasped as I slurped her love apple into my mouth. She held my head in her

hands as I flicked my tongue over her erect nipple. I could feel little shivers

course through her body as I suckled my little sister.

"Joanne's not the right girl for you," she said. "She never was."

And you know what? She was right. Joanne wasn't the right girl for me.

Thank you for reading - I hope you enjoyed it! For those of you who might not

know, this is a sequel of sorts to another of my tales called The Panty Girls

Society. There is also one with a similar theme called Video of the Week. Please

do check out my other stories and let me know what you think about them also.

Thanks for your comments.