**Mouth**by Krosis of the Collective

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Leslie's throat was getting raw. "Pah...joe...ghee...fee..." She had been dictating the syllables on her screen into her computer's microphone for over an hour now, and had been doing the same every day for almost a week. She was almost done, but...

She clicked the Stop button on the recording program. She had to take a break! She coughed, and then winced.

"Want me to fix you some tea, sis?"

Leslie jumped at her little brother's voice at her bedroom door. She had forgotten to close it. She quickly recovered. "Um...actually, that would be nice, Jay." Turning back to the computer, she didn't think further about why her normally bratty 15-year-old brother was being nice to her...some tea would definitely help her throat.

By the time her brother returned with a warm cuppa she had saved her work and dropped to the desktop. Her wallpaper of Deadpool, lying on a bearskin rug in front of a fire, looked back at her. 'Mm, Ryan Reynolds,' she thought, as she thankfully accepted the warm mug.

Jay stayed in the doorway. "You almost done with the recordings?"

"Almost," she replied and took a sip. Too hot! She blew on the surface of the liquid and tried again.

"I put extra honey in it," Jay said, and then headed down the hallway.

"Thanks," she croaked after him.

Leslie was taking care of her brother while her Mom was off in Europe for the summer. Not that Jay needed taking care of, but she had always been a homebody, and had missed being at home during her first year at college, so she had said yes when her Mom asked. Unfortunately, a lot of her home time was taken up with the voice synthesis summer project she had volunteered for at college.

She blew on the tea a few more times and then took a strong gulp. 'Wow, he did put a lot of honey in that,' she thought. It immediately made her throat feel better, though. Maybe Jay was finally growing into an adult.

She heard the hushed voices of her brother and his buddy Cal, who was staying overnight, on the other side of the wall in Jay's room. Jay must have said something funny because she heard Cal snicker loudly. 'Maybe not so adult yet,' she reconsidered.

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She woke up the next morning with a gross taste in her mouth. She had forgotten to brush before going to bed. She didn't even remember getting into bed, but she was under the covers, naked, with her sleep mask on, so she figured she must have. Her head hurt a little.

As she lay there she closed her eyes and took stock of her body. Headache, maybe a little dehydrated, and...her pussy lips were tingling.

'Must have had a sexy dream,' she thought, and reached down between her legs. Sure enough, she was wet down there. 'Well, there's a nice natural cure for headaches,' she reminded herself as she easily slipped a finger between her vaginal lips.

Soon enough she found her clit, and manipulated that with her other hand while adding a second finger to push inside herself. Within minutes she angled her hips up off the bed and her whole body stiffened as she came on her wet fingers. "Uhh! Uohh! Unh!"

She relaxed back onto the mattress, her headache gone. "Mmm..." she sighed.

She wiped her fingers with a tissue, grabbed her robe and today's clothes, and then opened her door to head to the bathroom. As she crossed the hallway she heard a click from Jay's door and turned. The door was closed. Had they just closed it? Had they heard her masturbating?

'Well, what's done is done,' she thought, and headed into the bathroom. She closed the door, dropped her robe to the floor, and then had a look at herself in the mirror.

Brown-haired Leslie was relatively tall at 5'8", so she could see most of herself in the reflection. Her breasts weren't huge but not small either, barely a C cup, and she had an hourglass figure with a little bit of a tummy from eating too many potato crisps, her one weakness. She supposed she couldn't blame those boys for trying to sneak a peek.

During her shower the warm water slipping down her body reactivated her sex drive and she pleasured herself again. Twice in the same morning? she mused as she continued to clean herself up. Then she counted days and figured out that she was approaching her fertile time of the month. She was always a horn dog around then.

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During breakfast both Jay and Cal were looking at her weirdly. She had worn a tank top and short shorts, but those were her usual summer clothes.

"Problem?" she asked them.

Both their eyes went wide as they realized they had been caught staring. As one they shook their heads.

Leslie shook her own head. "Clean this up," she said, referring to the breakfast dishes, and then went to finish her recordings.

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After Leslie went out to visit friends Jay and Cal went into her room. She hadn't locked her computer so Jay was able to plug his USB drive in and get what they needed. What they planned would take hours, they knew, but it would be worth it.

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When Leslie got back from visiting her friend Anne she found the door to Jay's room closed. She knocked.

"Don't come in!" Jay yelled.

"Wasn't gonna," she replied. "Want pizza?"

"Yeah!" both Jay and Cal exclaimed.

Boys, Leslie thought, shaking her head and pulling out her phone to order delivery.

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"We're done!" Jay proudly exclaimed, bursting into her room with Cal in tow.

"What the fuck!?" Leslie yelled. She quickly minimized her browser window.

"Hey sis," Jay said with a shit-eating grin on his face. "Got a video for you to see."

"Get out!"

Both boys backed out of the room. "I emailed you a link. You should open it up right now...if you care about your future," Jay said mysteriously.

Leslie was about to yell some more, but then stopped at the sound of that. "What do you mean?"

"Open the link," Cal said, his eyes openly roaming Leslie's body.

'Why is he being so brazen?' she wondered. She opened her email. No subject line, but a link to...a porn site? She looked back at the boys, and Jay nodded. She clicked the link.

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The previous night:

"Want me to fix you some tea, sis?"

After she agreed, Jay grabbed the extra strength sleeping pills Cal had stolen from his mom and ground them up. He mixed them into his sister's tea and spooned masses of honey over top to cover the taste.

After he handed the drugged tea to his sister he hung around long enough to see her drink some, and then he absconded to his room to wait. He had waited this long, so what was another half hour or so? While they waited he and Cal browsed some of the "dark" porn videos that had given them the impetus to do something so crazy. By the time they heard Leslie thump to the floor their cocks were rock hard.

They opened her door and saw that she had slumped out of her computer chair. Jay gave her a shake. If she hadn't woken up from the fall then this was unlikely to do the trick, but they were going to do far more before the night was over. "Sis?" he called loudly to her. Nothing; no response.

He looked back at Cal who gave a fist pump of success and then moved forward to help Jay get the unconscious college girl onto her bed. Just to be sure, Jay flicked her on the nose, hard. Still nothing.

"Now the insurance," Jay said, pulling a digital video recorder out of his pocket.

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The video showed Leslie lying on her bed in the dark. The camera moved closer.

She heard her brother's voice off screen: "But sis, I don't wanna do that. It's wrong!"

She then heard her own voice in response: "I'm your big sister so you do what I say, Jay. I want to suck your cock...pull it out."

Leslie gasped. She hadn't said that! In the dark video you couldn't tell that her mouth hadn't moved but it sounded like she had actually said it! Her head had even moved as if she had, but by that point the video had zoomed in enough that someone could have grabbed her head, unseen, and moved it like a puppeteer.

Then she realized: "My voice samples! You used them to make it sound like I actually said that!"

"Bingo!" Jay said, and then he gestured back to the video.

Leslie's stomach lurched as she saw Jay unzip his cargo shorts and pull his hard dick out. He then pushed it toward her lips.

She slammed the Space bar, pausing the video. She felt like she was going to throw up. That taste in her mouth when she had woken up!

"I'm going to fuckin' kill you!" she shouted, getting up and heading toward the boys. Cal backed off but Jay stood his ground.

"Video's automatically scheduled to go public tomorrow," he said calmly as she grabbed him. "Good luck staying in college, let alone getting a good job, ever, once it goes out."

She stopped, her hands full of his shirt. The voice synthesis, while a little flat, was believable. She had to do something!

Jay continued, "It'll go public even if you 'kill me,' sis. All I have to do is...nothing." He waited.

She backed off and collapsed back into her chair.

"Keep watching," Jay said smugly.

She smacked the Space bar again. On the video Jay's cock head passed between her past self's lips and her current self groaned in defeat.

She heard past Jay say, "Hey sis, can we blindfold you?" He pulled his dick out of her mouth so "she" could answer.

"Yeah, and undress me too."

As she watched, Jay and Cal pulled off her shirt, bra, and shorts, the latter of which took her panties with them. She was naked and completely vulnerable! Then they put her sleep mask on. The video lurched closer to her door and then everything became bright as her room light came on.

She heard Cal's voice on the video: "Whoa! Your sister's fucking hot, man!"

"Yeah...zoom in on this, okay?" Cal did so as Jay once again pushed his dick, which Leslie noticed was a respectable six inches in size, into her mouth. He pulled back and then pushed in again. Leslie could see that her past self was unconsciously sucking on it a little.

The camera view dipped to her breasts. Cal reached forward and grabbed one, kneading it like only a virgin would.

"Dude!" Jay hissed. The view swung back up to the somnambulistic blowjob. Her brother continued to push in and out. He closed his eyes in ecstasy.

Cal took advantage of Jay's momentary loss of attention and moved down Leslie's body, positioning himself between her legs. The view slipped downwards and showed that his hard cock was out. It moved forward, toward Leslie's most vulnerable area.

'No, oh no,' Leslie screamed in her head. She couldn't look away.

Cal nosed his cock, which was maybe about 5 inches in length, into the cleft of Leslie's vagina. It didn't go in, of course, because she was dry and he was doing everything one handed. He pulled back, reached down, and started to fumble around with her pussy lips, easily seen because she kept that area closely trimmed.

Despite his inexperience he managed to open her flower and he tried again. This time he got lucky and the head of his cock slipped between her vaginal lips.

"Oh God." Leslie realized that Cal wasn't wearing a condom and she was rapidly approaching her fertile time of the month. This couldn't be happening!

Cal pushed and got another inch inside her, then seemed to have problems going any further. He pulled back a bit and then pushed in again. This time he got maybe half of his cock inside. He kept repeating the motion, going further each time. Soon he was all the way in.

"DUDE!" The camera snapped back up to Jay's angry face.

"Sorry man," Cal said. "Your sister's just too fucking hot."

Leslie had hope for a moment that Jay would make Cal pull out, that all that would happen was the sleeping blowjob. What a thing to wish for, she thought.

Her hope was dashed with a single word: "Fine." Jay reached forward to grab his sister's face in order to get a better angle for his thrusts.

The video panned back down to show Cal now thrusting into Leslie's unprotected and possibly fertile pussy. The current Leslie moaned in horror.

Virgins just don't last during their first time, though. Within a minute Cal started thrusting hard and said, "Uhh...I'm gonna..."

"Pull out!" Jay shouted. "You don't cum in my sister!"

Relief washed over Leslie as the video showed Cal quickly extract his dick from her pussy. That relief was short-lived, though, as he then blew his first non-virgin load all over her open pussy lips.

Her blood went cold. She recalled waking up in the morning, wet down there, her pussy lips tingling, and then she had...

She remembered pushing two fingers inside herself while frigging her clit. She imagined those fingers, glistening with the remnants of Cal's sperm, delving deep inside her as she orgasmed. Oh God!

"Ah yeah!" Past Jay called out as the video jumped back up to show him arching his back, making it obvious that he was blasting his sperm into his sister's mouth. Some escaped her lips as he finished.

Jay pulled out and then turned her face upward, blocking her nose so that she had to use her mouth to breathe. Naturally her body swallowed what was in her mouth so that she could do just that.

"Clean that up," Jay said to Cal, pointing to Leslie's spermy pussy. The video ended as Cal's hand reached for the tissue box.

Leslie sat there for a moment. She then pushed herself out of her chair and rushed toward the door. Jay thought she was going to kill him despite the consequences, but she shoved past him and ran into the bathroom. Retching sounds soon followed.

After a few minutes she came back out. "What do you want me to do?" she asked, totally defeated.

**Mouth part 2**"What do you want me to do?" Leslie asked, totally defeated.

Her brother Jay grinned at his buddy Cal. They had worked all day editing a video they had shot last night after drugging his sister, combining it with the recording work she had been doing for a college project on voice synthesis in order to make it sound like she had ordered her brother to pull out his cock so that she could suck it. They had uploaded the fake incest video to a porn site and it was going to automatically go public the next day, unless...

"Get undressed."

Leslie knew this was going to be what they wanted. The video had shown both of them taking advantage of her unconscious form, so what else would it be?

"I'll...suck you off..." she offered, her mind racing. How could she keep that video from becoming public?

"Nope. Kit off, or become famous."

She went to pull her tank top off, but then Jay added, "Slowly." Annoyed, she slowed her movements, extending the embarrassing act of getting naked in front of her little brother and his friend. First the tank top, and then she slowly peeled her shorts down her legs, making sure it didn't pull down her panties at the same time.

Both 15-year-old boys sat on 19-year-old Leslie's bed as she stripped. Their cocks were tenting out their shorts, ready for what would come next.

Leslie turned away from them and unfastened her bra. She paused, holding the cups in place.

"It's not like we haven't seen them before," Jay reminded her.

Leslie sighed and let her arms drop. She turned back around and both boys drew in their breath at the sight. They'd seen them before, sure, but only while she was lying down. Standing up, her barely C cup boobs stood out proudly, her nipples pointing at the excited teenagers.

"Lie down here," Jay said, making room and patting the bed between himself and Cal.

Leslie hesitated.

Jay brought his phone out and touched the screen. The fake voice, recognizable as hers, again said, "I'm your big sister so you do what I say, Jay. I want to suck your cock...pull it out."

She climbed onto the bed, her face flushed. It really did sound like her.

Jay pushed her sideways and she toppled onto her back. He grabbed her panties and started to pull them down her legs. She started to kick but then Cal grabbed one leg while Jay grabbed the other. Unable to pull her panties off in this position Jay yanked hard and they tore off.

"Grab her arms," Jay said to Cal. The other boy moved up the bed above her head and did so. Thinking for a moment, he then pulled her arms up, knelt on them, and unzipped his fly. His hard cock sprang out.

Distracted by the dick in her face, Leslie had lost track of what Jay was doing. Then she felt something touch her pussy lips.

Her head snapped up. Her brother's shorts were off and his cock was poking at her most vulnerable area! "No! Please, Jay, don't!"

With an animal growl, Jay grabbed her hips and thrust hard. His incestuous dick slipped inside her effortlessly. Leslie was surprised at how easily that had happened, but then she remembered that she had been reading erotica when they had burst into her room so her pussy was already well lubricated, despite the situation.

"YEAH," Jay groaned, pulling back and then pushing forward again. His six inch cock bottomed out inside her and she grunted. Then her head was pulled back and Cal's cock bumped into her mouth. When she opened her mouth to call out to Jay to stop it was filled with teenaged dick.

"Mmmphhh!" she gasped. Cal had taken the opportunity to jam his five incher as far as he could go into her mouth and immediately started to thrust.

With Cal pinning her arms above her and Jay holding her hips she couldn't fight back, and even if she could they'd ruin her life with that video! Still, she had to get Jay's cock out of her pussy. She was close to her fertile time of the month and she couldn't get pregnant from her own brother!

Jay was now thrusting into her. If he was anything like Cal was on that incriminating video from last night he wouldn't last long. She had to get Cal's dick out of her mouth to plead her case!

But what could she do? Bite it? That would get him to pull out but what if that made them upset enough to post the video? Cal was thrusting into her mouth harder.

'Goddamnit,' she thought to herself. If she couldn't use pain then she had to do the opposite. She tightened her lips on Cal's dick and sucked hard, moving her head up and down as best she could in order to increase the tempo of what was becoming a proper blowjob. She licked his shaft as it went in and out of her mouth.

"Oh shiiit!" Cal yelled as she felt his cock expand. Then it started to fill her mouth with warm semen. She waited until he finished and then when he fell back, sated, she spat his goo out to the side and raised her head back up to look at her brother.

Jay was thrusting hard, his eyes closed. He was getting close! "Jay! You can't cum in me or I'll get pregnant!" she yelled. Jay slowed down and opened his eyes, but didn't stop thrusting. He looked dubious.

"Please Jay! I'll do whatever you want...I'll make it good for you, but you have to pull out!"

Jay considered. He remembered all the times his sister, his OLDER SISTER as she had always reminded him, always told him what to do when she BABYSAT him when he was younger. He looked into her eyes defiantly and slowed down his thrusts, but he also made them harder, more exaggerated. Slide out, WHAM back in, slide out, WHAM...

Leslie was crying now. "If you do this I won't care about the video! My life will be ruined by having to carry my brother's baby!"

Slide, WHAM, slide, WHAM...his cock twitched a little, dripping a few drops of precum inside her.

"You won't be able to blackmail me anymore!"

Jay stopped. 'That would be a problem,' he thought. He had planned to hold this over her for a long time.

"Fine," he said, and started thrusting hard and fast.

"Nooo...Jay, nooo..." Leslie tried to push him off but Cal grabbed her arms and pulled her back again. WHAM WHAM WHAM...she could feel Jay's cock start to expand inside her.

"Nooooo..." she whimpered.

Jay's cock reached the boiling point as he furiously rammed it into his sister's hot, fertile pussy. He had decided to pull out but he still recalled "Princess Leslie" and her haughty attitude throughout his life. He felt his orgasm start and he used a supreme effort to not make any noise as the pleasure spread throughout his privates. He felt the first throb of his dangerous cum race up his shaft and he let it fly deep inside his unsuspecting sister. Then he quickly pulled out, pretending he was only just reaching orgasm at that moment, and spurted the rest on her cute, slightly rounded tummy as he grunted in pleasure.

Leslie continued to cry, but now with relief. "Oh, thank you Jay! Thank you!"

With both boys now spent, they left to allow her to clean herself up, though not before reminding her that she was theirs now, to use as they wanted.

Leslie, feeling dirty, went immediately into the shower to clean up. As the warm water cascaded over her fertile form she was acutely aware of the tingling of her distended pussy lips. She had been fucked but hadn't cum, and how could she when it was her own brother fucking her? Could she...?

She had been reading erotica before she was assaulted; a story about a woman who was into bondage, but of course in those situations the "sub" is in charge, not the "dom". She decided she needed to take back some control of her own body, and reached down, slipping her fingers inside her. She surprised herself by reaching orgasm quickly, unknowingly giving that one shot of her brother's sperm a better chance at reaching their preprogrammed goal.

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In the morning Cal was called home by his mom. He demanded a blowjob before going, though, and Leslie gave him a quick one, using the same technique that set him off as quickly as the previous night. This time Jay made her swallow it, and then she had to suck and swallow his as well.

And she had been complaining about how sore her throat was when she had been dictating!

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At lunch Jay asked her, "Hey, how is Anne these days?"

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"Hi Jay!" Leslie's best friend Anne called out as she sauntered through their front door and gave the younger boy a hug, squishing her huge boobs into his chest.

"Hey Anne," Jay replied, pleased at the intimacy of her greeting. "Long time no see."

"We're gonna have such fun tonight!" said the voluptuous blonde visitor to him and his sister.

'Yes we are,' Jay said to himself.

Note: This story was dynamically reformatted for online reading convenience.

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This is a story of casual, unprotected sex, and is a work of fiction. In real life, use a condom, damnit! Unwanted babies, HIV and all sorts of lesser sexual diseases await the idiot who "dips his wick" or "rides the rod" without protection.

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**Mouth part 3**

Leslie watched as Jay crumbled up some pills and dropped the resulting powder into the teacup. "So that's what you did to me the other night?" she asked.

"Yep," he answered as he started to spoon honey on top of the dissolving medicine.

"I don't want to do this," she reminded her brother.

"I know," he replied, "But you have no choice, right?"

She really didn't. Jay had an incriminating incest video that he had doctored with her drugged body, some clever filmmaking, and her voice synthesized from recordings she had made for a summer project. If that video got out she would have no career after college...in fact, she would be kicked out of college too!

Jay handed her the tea. "She'll trust it more if it comes from you."

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They played some Settlers of Catan until Anne started to nod off. Jay nudged Leslie and she suggested that they head off to bed.

"Goord idear..." slurred Anne, barely able to keep her head up. The siblings each took an arm and directed her to Leslie's room.

"Good night you two," Jay said pleasantly as he left and closed the door.

"Yr brothr's kinda cute now..." Anne said dreamily as she lay back on the bed.

Within a minute she was asleep. Leslie waited 10 minutes and then knocked on the wall separating her room from Jay's. In a flash her sibling rapist was there, and naked, his hard six inch cock bobbing up and down in front of him.

"Gah!" Leslie said at the sight of her brother's package. She had seen enough of that in the last 24 hours.

"You know," Jay said, looking at her, "You're wearing entirely too many clothes."

Leslie sighed and stripped, remembering to do it slowly. Then the two of them removed Anne's clothes. Like Leslie, Anne was wearing tight shorts, but had accentuated with a tube top instead of a tank top. When that top came off Jay whistled in appreciation. Leslie had to admit, her best friend had quite the rack! Her boobs were large and round, as were her nipples, with areolae that were wide and light pink.

When her shorts came off Jay exclaimed, "Aw, the carpet doesn't match the drapes! She's a bottle blonde." Sure enough, Anne's trimmed muff betrayed her dark brunette reality.

"Ah well..." Jay moved up to Anne's face and stuck his stiffy into her mouth. She started to nurse on it instinctively. Jay pointed down at her crotch. "Get to work getting her ready for me."

Leslie froze in place. She had never touched another woman sexually, let alone her best friend.

"Do it!" Jay hissed, thrusting into the unconscious girl's mouth.

Leslie licked her finger and spread the moisture around Anne's pussy lips. She was tentative, as if a snake might jump out of that cave. That wasn't doing much so she tried pushing her finger inside. No luck.

She looked back at Jay. He made a "V" pattern with his fingers under his mouth and stuck his tongue out through it. Leslie hesitated again, but then sighed and brought her face down to Anne's nether regions.

The smell of Anne's pussy was faint but recognizable...similar to her own juices, but different as well. She supposed all women smelled like each other, and yet not. She leaned down and licked up Anne's snatch.

Not bad. Not good either, but... She licked again. Using her fingers she spread Anne's vaginal lips and stuck her tongue inside.

Warm! Kind of metallic tasting; not like a penis. She moved her tongue up and down, in and out...

"Okay, move on up and give her a kiss," Jay said from behind her. She hadn't noticed when he had stopped sticking his dick into Anne's mouth. She did as he instructed, but when she tried to move to the side he held her in place.

"Jay..." She was in a very vulnerable position, on all fours on top of Anne, with her pussy pointing back at her rapist brother.

"Just stay there," he said.

Jay pushed Anne's knees up so that he had better access to her pussy. With Leslie on top of Anne their pussies were stacked, only inches apart.

"Jay, I have some condoms," Leslie said, "They're in my top drawer."

"Why would I want to use those?" Jay retorted, lining his cock up with Anne's lubricated pussy.

"Please? I don't know if Anne is on the pill or if this is a bad time of the month like it is for me. You can even cum inside me if you use them."

"Fine," Jay said. He retrieved the box, opened a packet, and then slipped a Jimmy Hat on about as well as you might expect for someone who had been a virgin the previous night. Then he pushed his cock into the unconscious girl's pussy.

Jay thought it felt good, but not as good as his sister's pussy had felt the previous night. Was the difference Anne, or the condom? he wondered. He pulled out and then grabbed Leslie's hips, lining himself up.

"Jay?!"

He shoved into her, the lubrication left on the condom from Anne's pussy assisting his penetration.

"Ugh! Jay, why...?"

With some additional thrusting he was all the way inside his sister's pussy again, but it was definitely the condom that was the issue. There just wasn't enough sensitivity!

He pulled out, causing Leslie to gasp at the sudden evacuation, and pulled the condom off with a snap. He then lined up again and shoved himself back into his sister's fertile depths.

"Oh!" Leslie cried out. Even she had to admit it felt better without the condom. Um, in as much that she hated this! It was just slightly less bad, really!

Jay thrust into his sister, getting a good rhythm going. Yes, this was how he remembered it feeling! So good!

"Jay!"

"Oh, right," he remembered. He pulled out and then pushed his cock back into Anne's moist hole. Yes, much more pleasurable without the condom! Anne was actually tighter than his sister. Was that better? He had an idea.

"I said kiss her!" he called up to Leslie. "Make out!" When he made sure that she was doing what he wanted he pulled out of Anne and pushed back into his sister.

"Mmph!" Leslie gasped into Anne's mouth. What was he doing?

'Yes,' Jay thought, analyzing the feeling of his cock sliding again and again into his sister's pussy, 'Not as tight, but warmer.' After some additional thrusting he again swapped pussies.

'Fantastic,' he mused to himself, 'If only I could have both at the same time.'

Leslie was confused. Her body was turned on by going down on and then making out with Anne while Jay fucked her unconscious best friend, and then when Jay switched to fucking her it had been almost pleasurable. When he pulled out to fuck Anne again her pussy felt...empty? As Jay thrust into Anne his pelvis bumped up against Leslie's engorged pussy, which also felt good.

Then he switched again and Leslie's pussy was stuffed with hard teenaged cock. 'Nooo...' she thought to herself. 'This can't feel good!'

Jay thought he liked fucking his sister best. Not as tight, but she was responding to him because she wasn't unconscious like Anne. He kept thrusting.

Leslie felt the first inklings of an orgasm start deep within her. 'Oh nooo...'

Jay noticed Leslie's pussy starting to get tighter around his cock. Was that for real? It was feeling really good now. He thrust harder.

Leslie knew that if she came now she'd set off Jay's orgasm and wind up pregnant from her own brother. That couldn't happen! "Unhh...Jayy...put on the condommm..."

"Fuck that," he punctuated with an extra hard thrust.

"Pleeaasse...not in meee..."

His thrusts were fast and hard now. He was getting close and so was she. "I'm gonna cum inside a pussy, no condom. Yours or hers?"

She looked down at her best friend, who she knew would trust her with her life. There was no choice. She kissed her unconscious friend. "I'm sorry."

"HER!" she yelled back at him.

Jay grabbed his sister's hips and started thrusting for all he was worth.

"Noooo..." Leslie moaned.

Once again Jay felt his orgasm wash over him but he gritted his teeth in order to suppress the sound of his ecstasy. Once again his potent cum rushed up his cock and shot out the tip, splashing deep inside his overheated sister's fertile pussy.

He flexed all the muscles in his pelvic region in order to pinch off his ejaculation and pulled out. He then shoved his cock back into Anne's pussy and let the rest of his soldiers fly, crying out in exultation.

'Oh thank God,' Leslie thought. She had been so close to cumming...cumming on her own brother's cock and getting pregnant!

But now her best friend might get pregnant due to her weakness.

"Hoooo..." Jay exclaimed, pulling out, standing up, and almost falling over due to the lack of blood to his brain. "Man, that was good! See ya sis!" And then he wandered out of her room.

Leslie looked at the mess that had been made of her friend's vagina. So much sperm! Anne would figure out what happened when she woke up!

Unless...

Leslie got back down in between Anne's legs and sniffed. There was still that pussy smell, but now it was overwhelmed by the acrid scent of semen. She put her mouth to Anne's vagina and sucked and licked, swallowing as much of the dangerous seed as she could.

Her pussy was on fire! She had been so close to orgasm when Jay had pulled out, and licking cum out of her friend's pussy was turning her on something fierce! She reached down and manipulated her clit as she did her best to help the helpless Anne. Almost there...almost there...

Someone grabbed her hips from behind and a hard cock shoved its way into her very wet pussy. "I was going to go to bed but you were making some very interesting noises, sis," Jay said as he thrust into her again.

"No! Nooo..." she whined.

"Don't stop playing with yourself...keep going!"

She barely had to touch her clit again and she was cumming hard on her brother's cock. As her vaginal tunnel contracted on his babymaker the bolt of sperm he had stealthily shot into her earlier, plus the remaining sperm from his last ejaculation clinging to his cock head, were given greater access to her fertile depths.

"Noooo..." she whispered as she collapsed back onto her friend's sleeping form, shaking with aftershocks from her orgasm.

"All right. Since I'm hard again..." Jay pulled out and shoved his cock back into Anne's sodden pussy.

Leslie rolled to the side, examining her own vagina. No sperm!

\*Well, no sperm she could see, anyway, eh, dear readers?\*

"You didn't cum in me?" she asked hopefully.

Jay chose his words carefully as he sawed into the sleeping beauty. "I'm gonna cum in her again, not you." He pulled out. "And you're gonna help me."

They turned Anne over and Jay got underneath her so that the unconscious girl as in the cowgirl position. With some work they got her pussy lined back up with his cock and he thrust upward into her. Once he was established he pulled out most of the way and then said, "Work on my cock...lick it, whack me off into her."

"Oh shit..." she said, but did as he commanded. As she brought her face down to where they were coupled she could smell his butthole a little. She got up away from it and grasped his cock, masturbating it while the head penetrated her friend.

"I said lick it!" he urged. She bent down and, holding her breath, licked up and down his shaft while still manipulating it with her fingers.

"Yeah, that's good..."

After a bit he started to thrust up into Anne so it became difficult for Leslie to keep licking.

"Reach around and play with her clit."

She did so, having to hold her chest against Anne's back in order to reach. Her nipples reacted to the warmth of her friend's body and became stiff.

"She's getting tight...I think she's gonna cum," Jay said. "Tell me you want me to cum in her."

"What?!"

"You heard me...I want you to tell me you want me to cum in your friend's pussy and maybe knock her up. Do it!"

"I...I want you to do it." She rubbed her own nipples on Anne's back as she frigged the unconscious girl's clit.

"Do what?"

"Cum..."

"Where?"

"Cum...in her pussy. I...oh..."

When had she moved her other hand to her own clit? She was fast approaching orgasm herself. "Cum in her. Fill her up. I want you to."

"Why?"

"Because...ohh...shittt..."

The comatose Anne started to grunt, reacting to the manipulation of her clit and the feeling of her pussy being filled with hard cock.

"Why?!"

"I want you to knock her up! Put a baby in her tummy! Make...her...pregnant! OHHHH!" Leslie came hard at the thought of her best friend's belly getting large with her brother Jay's baby, knowing that she had a part in it.

"Nhhh! Nhhh!" the sleeping Anne started to orgasm.

Jay felt Anne's tight pussy suddenly get tighter as he thrust up at it, setting off his own orgasm. "Fuck yeah!" he yelled as he thrust up hard, shooting his cum deep inside the voluptuous, insensate young woman.

"I think you're starting to like this," Jay said as he left.

Leslie looked at her friend's sopping pussy as she lay there. Sighing, she went back to cleaning up the mess.

**Mouth part 4**

"Your mission, should you choose to accept it," Jay said, "Is to put this," he showed his sister a small glass vial of his semen, "Into that." He gestured to a girl across the food court, about his age, wearing a t-shirt and suspenders, shorts, thigh high red and black socks, and Doc Martens. With a severe wave in her obviously dyed fire engine red hair, she was cute in a butch kind of way.

"She's a lesbian?"

"Bingo!" She hated his stupid "catch phrase" response. "Think you can do it?"

She took the vial and walked sultrily past the girl and her friends. They, of course, took notice, as Leslie was a sexy college aged girl wearing a tank top and short shorts. As she neared the washrooms she turned, winked at the target, and gestured "come hither" with a crooked finger before continuing.

Jay was quite impressed with his sister. As a man he wouldn't have disregarded that invitation, and sure enough that lesbo Frankie wasn't going to either! The girl got up, high fived one of her friends and followed Leslie into the ladies washroom.

It was one of those single user washrooms so once they both cleared the door they locked it and started to swap spit.

"I've never done this before," Leslie said, unfastening Frankie's shorts and pulling them down. Then she pushed the girl back against the counter and knelt down. A moment later Frankie's panties were pushed aside and Leslie's tongue was delving into the younger girl's pussy.

"You seem to be doing fine," Frankie gasped. She didn't know who this girl was but she wasn't going to look a damn hot gift horse in the mouth.

When Frankie tilted her head back and closed her eyes in pleasure Leslie withdrew the vial from her pocket and tipped some of the contents onto her fingers. She then dipped them into the sexy lesbian teen's wet pussy.

Frankie gasped at the penetration. Her unexpected lover wasn't an expert but she didn't have to be, she was so hot. Frankie was already getting there.

Leslie transferred more of her brother's cum from the vial to her fingers to the young girl's possibly fertile insides. When it was all gone she grabbed Frankie's buttocks and pulled her pussy hard against her mouth, making sure to flick her clit as much as possible. That did the trick.

"Uhnn! Uhhh!" Frankie came hard, her teenaged reproductive system pulling the stealthily deposited sperm deeper inside it.

When she came down from her orgasm she looked at Leslie, who had quickly re-pocketed the vial and now seemed a bit nervous. Frankie reached for the older girl's shorts.

Leslie held up her hand to ward her off. "I'm...um..."

"It's okay," Frankie said, "I can handle it from here." She took Leslie's hand, kissed the back of it, and then moved it out of the way. She quickly unfastened the older girl's shorts and pulled them down, along with her underwear. "Nice..." she said as she reversed their positions and dived into Leslie's well trimmed muff.

Leslie hadn't felt anything like it. She had had men go down on her but they were ultimately unfamiliar with the equipment! Frankie knew just what to do. Her expertise, combined with Leslie already being turned on by the forbidden thing her brother had made her do, had Leslie cumming in no time.

"Oh God! Unhh! Fuck!" Leslie pulled the girl's face hard against her quim as she came.

Frankie liked the taste of Leslie's pussy juice, though there was a hint of something acrid, something that she couldn't identify.

Deep inside of Leslie, the little bit of sperm that she was unaware that her brother had shot inside of her the previous night got an extra boost of speed due to that orgasm.

---

Jay watched as both girls came out of the washroom looking disheveled. They held hands for a moment before separating. He and Leslie got out of there and when they got back to her car she handed over the empty vial.

"You have to tell me EVERYTHING," he said.

**Mouth part 5**

Leslie was glad that Jay was happy with blowjobs during the day. For the past couple of nights she had to strip for him and he fucked her, getting very close to cumming before he pulled out to finish. That was dangerous, as she was in her fertile time of the month!

It was more dangerous than she knew, as her brother had actually purposely shot his first spurt of seed inside her before pulling out and pretending to start to cum for real. He had done this both nights and his two small assault forces were actively searching for her baby base, deep inside enemy territory.

Jay's first load of the day had been stored in a vial and she had been ordered to stealthily slip it inside a teenaged lesbian's vagina in a quick sexy romp at the mall. As she finished blowing him for the second time that day she was forced to swallow it. Blech!

"Okay, I'm going out for a bit," he proclaimed as he zipped back up and then held out his hand. "Hey, gimme a twenty."

She gave him a "really?" look and he doubled down on his blackmailing, shoving his palm out again. She sighed and grabbed a $20 bill from her purse.

This was actually the first time he had left her alone in the house since he first showed her the blackmail video. What was she going to do? If she didn't do what he said his upload to that porn site would become live. Each day he reset that timer, so if he should somehow "have an accident" her life would be automatically ruined the next day thanks to modern technology.

She wondered what would happen in a few days when their Mom got back from her vacation. Would he keep raping his sister, or back off? Certainly he didn't expect her to come home each weekend from college once the school year started again in a week...her college was hours away! She would have to discuss it with him soon, and hope that he didn't escalate his abusive behavior once he realized that he had a time limit.

She opened his bedroom door and went straight to his computer. It seemed unlikely that he wouldn't have locked it, given that her current predicament was partially caused by the fact that she hadn't locked hers. Once he had access he had been able to copy her voice samples and a program that she had been working with for an upcoming voice synthesis project at her school. That, combined with a video of her, drugged and taken advantage of, made it look as if she was an abusive and controlling incestuous older sister.

Sure enough, his laptop was locked. She tried a few likely words like their old dog's name and his buddy Cal but couldn't get in. She then went to her own computer and tried to figure out his password to the porn site, since his account username was in the direct link he had sent her.

Finally, it told her that she had been locked out for too many retries. She fell onto her bed and cried.

---

Jay's phone chirped. It was an email from the porn site, indicating that his account had too many unsuccessful login attempts and was locked out for 30 minutes. 'Hmm,' he thought to himself, 'I guess sis would be trying anything at this point, but I'll have to punish her for it anyway.'

He smirked maliciously. Duct tape wasn't very expensive, was it?

---

"HEY SIS!" Jay yelled as he rounded the doorway into her bedroom. She hadn't heard him come home, so she jumped and the book she had been reading went flying.

He sat down on the edge of her bed. "Soooo...I got an email from the porn site..."

Her heart sank.

---

He made her strip and fix dinner naked. She was afraid that the neighbors might see her nude form through the windows but because it was dark outside by that point she just couldn't tell. Her whole body flushed with embarrassment.

---

After dinner she washed the dishes, also naked. Jay came up behind her and played with her pussy as she did. Despite the fucked up situation her body started to respond, and by the time she finished she was quite wet down there.

Jay ordered her into her room and onto her bed. Then he proceeded to pull out a roll of duct tape.

"Jay..." Leslie warned.

"SHUT UP!" Jay yelled, and she did. The first strip went over her mouth and she knew better than to try to remove it. The next long strip rolled around one wrist several times and then he attached it to a bedpost. Leslie struggled to control her breathing.

Once her other arm was likewise restrained her brother grabbed her sleep mask and then duct taped that to her head so there was no way she could see anything. He then left the room to text Cal.

Within minutes Cal and his older brother Steve, both of which had been instructed to come over but wait outside for the signal, came into the room. Jay motioned that they had to keep quiet and the two newcomers nodded.

Steve pulled out his cell phone and was going to start snapping pics but Jay shook his head. He wasn't going to let anyone else have blackmail material on his sister!

All three boys stripped down quietly and Jay motioned Cal to Leslie's face and Steve to her cooch.

The older boy had the hugest grin on his face. He had been in Leslie's high school class and had a bit of a crush on her, despite the stigma of liking one of "the smart girls." He knelt between her legs, admiring the shape of them, and her cute trimmed muff. Her prominent pussy lips looked like they already had some lubrication going. He brought his face down and gave her vag a sniff. Clean and fresh!

Cal was pushing the head of his little 5" cock between Leslie's lips and she opened them to start giving him head.

Steve dived into Leslie's puss and started to lick. Leslie jumped in surprise, as she had thought it was just her and Jay in the room, but it seemed that Cal had come back. Given the size of the penis in her mouth she figured it was Cal's, so that must be Jay between her legs, but he had never shown any interest in pussy licking!

As Steve expertly nibbled on her clit and pussy lips he started to insert one finger between them.

Leslie sucked on Cal's cock harder. She had to admit that Jay was doing a fantastic job down there. That stimulation, combined with her recently found secret kink for bondage, was bringing her close to orgasm.

The pussy licking abruptly stopped and she moaned in frustration, despite herself. Then Steve sat back up and started to push his cock into her very wet pussy.

"Mmf!" Leslie gasped. Jay felt huge! She heard him whisper but couldn't make it out.

Jay had moved alongside Steve as he fed his substantial 7" cock into the restrained girl and whispered into his ear, "Don't cum in her, okay? Pull out and she'll suck you off."

Steve was disappointed but nodded in agreement. Then he continued to slide his cock deeper into the blindfolded beauty.

Once he got a good rhythm going Leslie felt her orgasm approaching again. She couldn't say anything, and he was holding her hips so she couldn't kick him off. She hoped he wasn't on a hair trigger or what she thought was her brother would fill her up with babymaking seed when she came! She was so turned on that even that forbidden thought gave her pussy a little twitch.

Steve brought his mouth down on one of her pointy nipples and sucked lovingly. Just like that, her orgasm flowered deep within her, a shock of electricity connecting that nipple with her G-spot, which was being massaged by Steve's cock head.

"Mm! Nnh!" she grunted as her back arched in pleasure, her pussy throbbing around Steve's member. Luckily, her classmate had pretty good control over his orgasms so he didn't paint her insides white due to the extra stimulation.

As she came down from her cum she heard Cal grunt and his cock throbbed in her mouth. She dutifully drank his jizz, and then when he pulled his cock back another flopped onto her lips from the other side.

"WHAT THE FUCK!?" she screamed. One in her pussy, one she had just given a blowjob to, and a THIRD cock trying to force its way into her mouth? Who was this third person?!

Leslie thrashed her body as best she could, inadvertently giving Steve the "rodeo" treatment. Her movements made his cock, still deep inside the restrained girl, feel awesome as he held on for dear life.

Finally, Jay smacked Leslie on the face and she stopped. He forced her mouth open and shoved his cock inside.

Having given Jay two blowjobs just today, Leslie knew by taste, shape and size that this was Jay. So who was fucking her?! She was mortified.

Whoever it was, that guy was increasing his speed now that she had stopped trying to buck him off. She knew what that meant...he was going to cum! He had to pull out!

"NN! PLL-T!" she screamed around Jay's cock. Jay's dick slid out of her mouth, and then the guy fucking her pulled out of her pussy and they switched places. As Steve pushed his turgid member between her lips, Jay inserted his incestuous dick inside her very wet vagina.

Steve was not gentle. He had been close to cumming and needed relief. He grabbed her head and sawed his cock into her mouth as if it was her pussy. Leslie had trouble breathing as each quick thrust shoved his cock head partway down her throat.

Watching this, Jay increased his own tempo as he shoved hard in and out of his sister's cunt. He was getting close and Leslie was distracted by Steve's penile assault on her face. Could he get away with blowing his load in her this time?

"Gah!" Steve bellowed as he came. Leslie grunted as her mouth filled with a surprising amount of semen, and some spilled out the sides as she gulped it down.

'Damnit!' Jay thought to himself as he got close. She would notice any second...

She did. "PLL-T!" she screamed around Steve's cock.

Jay pulled out and grunted as he shot his load into his sister's "innie" belly button. She relaxed with the knowledge that that dangerous seed hadn't gone inside her.

Sated, all three boys sat there, breathing heavily. Finally, Jay quietly beckoned Steve back between Leslie's legs and whispered, "Hey, can you show me what you were doing with your mouth down there?"

"Yeah man," Steve whispered back. He moved his mouth back down to Leslie's pussy, pointing out her clitoris as he flicked it with his tongue.

Leslie gasped in pleasure. Whoever that third guy was, he knew what he was doing!

Steve made sure that both boys had a good view of what he did to Leslie. He fastened his mouth over her pussy and dipped his tongue inside, making her arch her back in pleasure. With the change of angle a little of Jay's cum dribbled out of her belly button and started making its way down her lower stomach.

Steve backed off and easily pushed two fingers between Leslie's pussy lips. He pulled them back and pushed them in again, starting a rhythm that had the restrained girl gasping in pleasure as his thumb bounced off of her clitoris.

"I think I got it," Jay whispered, leaning forward as Steve moved to the side. He licked his sister's clit, making her back arch again. There was now a small rivulet of his cum moving slowly down toward her trimmed bush.

Steve was hard again, so brought his cock back up to Leslie's mouth. Feeling its size as she sucked it, she realized that it was either Jay or Cal that was now between her legs making her feel good.

Jay licked Leslie's clit some more, and then nibbled her pussy lips as he had seen Steve do. When he tasted salty man cum he pulled back and saw the trail of his spend, which had rolled down her belly and was now covering her clit and inundating the folds of her outer labia.

'Well well well,' he thought to himself. He took two of his fingers and pushed them into Leslie's pussy. She gasped in pleasure around Steve's cock. Jay then pulled his fingers out, touched the tips to the thin layer of his cum around her clit, and then rested those fingertips back between her pussy lips.

Wanting more penetration, Leslie moved her hips down, opening her pussy around Jay's spermy fingers. When he pulled his fingers back out the sperm was gone. He gathered more seed on his fingers. Again he made her do the work so that her body pulled the dangerous substance into her fertile hole.

Steve had been watching the whole perverse display. "Unghh!" he grunted, filling Leslie's mouth with his second load. She gulped it down as Jay again tricked her into moving her body into accepting a third couple of fingerfuls of his cum inside her overheated reproductive system.

Cal took Steve's place for his second blowjob. Jay was hard as a rock again, so got back into position to mount his sister.

"Try this," Steve whispered as he pushed Leslie on her side so she was now facing Cal, though he had to scoot her up the bed a bit to gain some slack on the duct tape tying her arms to the bedposts. He then raised her upper leg high. Her very wet pussy was now accessible to Jay in what is known as the "scissor" position.

Jay wasted no time lining himself up and pushing inside. Unknown to any of them, this was actually Leslie's favorite position so she was surprised, and strangely appreciative despite the horrible situation. Once Jay had his cock back inside her she realized that she was going to cum again, soon.

She was torn. On one hand she wanted that sweet release, but on the other she didn't want to accidentally set off Jay's orgasm with her own and get pregnant! She had to trust that Jay would pull out like he said he would.

She concentrated on how his cock scraped along different parts of her vaginal walls in this position, the reason she liked it so much. As he thrust into her the base of his shaft impacted her crotch and the vibrations hit her clit. 'Yes, yes, harder...'

Cal grunted and her mouth was filled with his second load. This distracted her for a few seconds but once he moved away she could fully concentrate on the fucking.

Finally, she called out, "Jay, I'm gonna cum...ohh...please don't cum in me!"

He increased his tempo. She repeated her plea: "Jay, PLEASE...uhh...don't do ittt..."

He moved faster still.

"Unhh...Godd...uhhh...UHHH...Jayyy...!"

She came hard as her brother thrust into her fast. He felt her insides spasm around his sensitive shaft as he rapidly approached his second orgasm.

He was going to do it...he was finally going to blast her insides with all of his sperm while she was cumming and it was going to be awesome!

Except...he remembered what she had said days ago: "If you do this I won't care about the video! My life will be ruined by having to carry my brother's baby!"

'Yes,' he thought, 'You're going to have your brother's baby you prissy princess!'

Then he remembered what she had said next: "You won't be able to blackmail me anymore!"

"FUCK!" he yelled, pulling out fast and moving his cock up to her mouth. She happily accepted it and sucked hard, using her tongue to bring him off quick. His body shook in one of the most powerful orgasms of his young life as his sister drained the seed from his balls with her talented mouth.

They left her tied up there and went into the living room to chat about what had just happened.

**Mouth part 6**

Jay never told Leslie who the third guy was in their foursome that night. Despite how fucked up the situation had been and how scared she was that she might get pregnant, it had been one of the most exciting sexual experiences of her life, to be tied up and manhandled by three men...well, young men. She certainly couldn't call her little brother or his friend Cal boys anymore, not after they forced her to take their virginities.

In the late morning Jay demanded another blowjob.

"Jay..." she said, embarrassed, "Could you...go down on me again?"

He unzipped his pants and his six incher popped out. "Naw, I don't want to have to wait for you to blow me, and I won't want to lick your twat afterward."

"We could sixty-nine..."

"What's that?"

They adjourned to her bedroom and she stripped for him while he lay on her bed. His cock got harder looking at her sexy 19-year-old body as she revealed each part of it to him again. Then she got on top of him and turned around into the classic sixty-nine position, her pussy over his face and her face above his cock.

"Now lick me..." she said back at him, and then she engulfed his cock with her mouth.

Jay had learned from his buddy Cal's big brother Steve just last night how to lick pussy, but getting his dick sucked at the same time was distracting! Leslie lowered her pussy to his mouth and he started to lick, but it was upside down from how he had learned so it was awkward.

"Mmm..." Leslie moaned around her brother's cock. He was obviously still an amateur but what he was doing was better than nothing.

Soon Jay pushed one finger inside his sister's pussy and his tongue found her clit. She started to move her hips up and down in order to increase the penetration while sucking harder on his pecker.

She had gotten close to cumming when Jay cried out and his penis throbbed. A second later her mouth was filled with his cum. She swallowed expertly, as he got upset if she didn't. And then Jay stopped playing with her slit.

"Ohhh..." she moaned in disappointment, pushing her pussy at his face.

"Get off!" he ordered.

'That's what I was trying to do,' she said to herself, but she clambered off of him. He also ordered her to make some lunch, without putting her clothes back on first.

---

As she washed the dishes later he came up behind her naked form, reached around and started to play with her clit. She got wet quickly and he slipped a finger inside her. She stopped with the dishes and used her hands to steady herself, bending over so Jay had better access to her pussy.

Which was the wrong thing to do because Jay then dropped his shorts and lined his cock up with her now wet and ready vagina. Before she could say anything it slipped inside her.

"Oh!" she gasped, and he pushed her head down so her butt went back and he then had a better angle. He thrust hard, burying his dick all the way inside her.

She didn't want this! It felt good, sure, but each time he was inside her increased the chance he would cum, and she was very fertile right then! Getting pregnant from her brother would ruin her life!

Still, she hadn't cum from the sixty-nine they had done earlier, so she was overdue for her orgasm. His cock, his disgusting incestuous dick, was making her feel really good as he rammed into her. She was already getting close.

But if she came, would her clasping pussy walls cause him to cum too? She was torn, and close...she almost didn't care anymore, if she could just get that release...

He pulled out, making her feel utterly empty. She moaned in disappointment.

"Hey, we should watch a movie."

---

They sat side-by-side on the couch, her still naked, and the movie he pulled up on FlixNet was a romantic drama, which seemed out of character for him. Of course, everything he had done over the past few days had been out of character...or was it his real character coming through now that he no longer had to hide it? But if this was the real him, then why was he watching a romantic movie with his sister?

At one point the main characters were making out on a couch similar to the one they themselves sat on. Suddenly the female protagonist got up and straddled her partner. She fumbled with the guy's pants and because she was wearing a skirt she was able to simulate fucking him while keeping the movie from becoming X-rated. It was a very sexy scene, though, and Leslie felt her nipples harden and her pussy become wet.

"We should do that," Jay said next to her. She looked down and saw that he had extracted his cock again, but Leslie was naked instead of wearing a skirt like the actress.

"I..." she didn't want that. Up until this point Jay had always been on top of her or behind her when he fucked -- no, raped -- her. For her to get on top...

"Do it!" he commanded.

She got up and climbed astride him tentatively. Despite Jay being beneath her she actually felt more vulnerable than with their other sex sessions.

Jay lined his hard cock up with her pussy. She looked away as she felt the head start to push between her vaginal lips. Then he grabbed her hips and pulled down. Half his cock rushed into her and she gasped.

Jay looked back at the TV. The male actor was massaging his partner's boob as she gasped and bounced in his lap. Jay pulled Leslie all the way down so their crotches were grinding together and then likewise groped her boob. Both of them moaned.

"Ride me," Jay urged. He grabbed Leslie's hips and pulled her up and then back down. She continued the movement, and soon she felt her orgasm, twice denied to her, approaching again.

'No, no...' she said to herself. This was so dangerous!

Jay continued to watch the R-rated carnal display on the TV. "Kiss me," he said to his sister as she bounced in his lap.

She stopped. "WHAT?!"

"I said kiss me!" He pulled at her head, trying to bring her mouth closer to his.

"No! That's...gross! You're my brother!"

"More gross than fucking your brother? More gross than cumming on your brother's cock?" He moved his hands back to her hips and ground his crotch into hers, eliciting a gasp from her.

She hesitated, and then bent down to lightly kiss his lips. He then moved forward and smashed his lips into hers. His tongue snaked between them. His hands urged her to move her hips again.

She did so, not breaking the kiss. She was so confused...her body felt so good right then, her pussy filled with hard cock while her brother was kissing her passionately.

Then his fingers moved to her nipples and pinched them. That elusive orgasm, twice denied to her that day, blew through her defenses and blossomed deep inside her. She frenched her brother hard and bounced in his lap energetically as pleasure exploded within her, around that hard cock.

"Nhh! Mhhhh!" she grunted as she rode her brother, continuing to kiss him as he made her cum.

Jay had been surprised when his sister had started to shove her tongue down his throat. Then he felt her pussy grip his dick hard as she came and he realized that he was going to cum too.

But if he did that then she was probably going to get pregnant! A part of him wanted to impregnate his big sister, the bitch that lorded her seniority over him a lot while they were growing up, but she had pointed out just a few nights ago that if he got her pregnant then he would have no more power over her; the fake incest video of her that he and his buddy Cal had doctored wasn't worse than the stigma of carrying her brother's baby.

His cock started to feel REALLY good and he was moments away from blasting her insides with sperm! He grabbed her hips, forcing her to stay still. He broke the kiss.

"Don't...move!" he grunted, gritting his teeth. He tensed the muscles down there, willing himself not to cum.

"Wha--?" Leslie tried to keep moving but then she realized what was happening and tried to get off of his dick.

"NO!" he yelled, holding her tighter. "Don't move!

She felt a throb deep inside her and her blood ran cold. "Did you...?"

"No," he lied through closed teeth. He had cum just a little when she tried to pull off of him.

Deep inside the college girl's primed reproductive system a large drop of sperm-filled semen dripped from the tip of the boy's penis and transferred itself to the walls of her vagina.

Both of them remained perfectly still.

Throb. "Jay..."

"I'm...holding it!" Another drop of potent babymaking seed was being absorbed into his sister's depths.

Finally Jay felt in control again. He let go of Leslie's hips and she quickly moved up and off of his dangerous prong. She turned away and bent over to see if any of his cum was running out of her.

This put her in a very compromising position. Jay shoved her forward so that she landed on her hands and knees, her butt in the air.

Jay had never really considered this before, but he was so horny he didn't care. If he couldn't cum in her pussy...

He pushed his cock up against his sister's asshole.

She felt it. "Jay, no! Not there!" Then she felt him push, and surprisingly his cock head popped through her anal sphincter.

What she didn't know was that some of the semen he had extruded had acted as lubricant, making it easy for him to penetrate her ass.

"Aah!" she cried out at the intrusion. She had never done anal before!

Jay was able to get half of his cock in her before he started to cum. "Agh! Shit!" he cried out as his doomed sperm blasted into...well, shit.

He pulled out and Leslie flopped down, defeated. "Ohhh..." she groaned. She felt lucky that he hadn't fully embedded himself in her ass, as it had been painful.

'She deserves to feel good after that,' Jay thought to himself, and he reached underneath her in order to find her clitoris.

"Uh?" Leslie gasped at the unexpected contact. Her orgasm had been cut short when Jay had almost cum while they were on the couch so her clit was super sensitive. "Ohh...Jay..."

Jay easily found her extended clit. He also took his other hand and dipped two fingers into her pussy. Soon she was gasping, close to orgasm. Jay felt warm liquid on his fingers as he thrust them into his sister's overheated depths.

Finally she came. "Unhh! Ohhh!" She pushed back at his penetrating digits as he felt her insides grip them.

Finally she collapsed forward, dislodging his fingers. Jay then saw they were glistening, but not with her vaginal secretions...with semen!

He looked at Leslie's behind. The load of cum he had left in her ass had spilled out and down her perineum, finally inundating her pussy lips, and he hadn't realized that he had just been pushing that potent sperm inside her! Man! He had finally decided that getting cum inside his sister wasn't a good idea and now he couldn't help it!

He thought fast: "We should get cleaned up. To the shower!" He had to help her up, and got her into the bathroom and under the shower spray before she noticed the dangerous mess.

When they were done he was hard again due to the proximity of her wet, naked body, and the thought of his secret swimmers inside her. She sniffed his cock to make sure it was clean and then gave him his final blowjob of the night. He would have sixty-nined with her if she had asked but it looked like she was dead tired and just wanted to get to bed.

**Mouth part 7**

On the next day their mom got home.

"How are my gorgeous kidlets?" their Mom said, enveloping each in a quick hug.

"Okay, I guess," Leslie replied noncommittally.

"What's wrong, sweetie?"

The college student looked over at her younger brother, who had suddenly become very still and intense, and then back to her mom. "Just...going to miss you when I go back to school," she replied.

---

Jay came to Leslie's room after everyone had gone to bed. To her surprise he didn't want sex; he actually wanted to discuss what would happen after she left...he would need her help.

When they were done talking he demanded a blowjob from her, though.

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The next morning:

"Hey Mom, could I get your help with a school project?" Leslie asked.

"Sure sweetie," her Mom said helpfully.

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That night:

"This is the last of the sleeping pills Cal stole from his mom, so this has to work tonight," said Jay as he crushed them up into the teacup.

"It'll work," agreed Leslie, grabbing the honey from the shelf.

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Leslie held the video recorder as both she and Jay stole into their mom's room. As expected, the older woman was sound asleep on the bedcovers with her clothes still on. They turned the room light off.

They shook their mom and called out to her. No response. Then Jay flicked her nose hard, as he had done to Leslie when he had drugged her. Their mom was right out.

Leslie zoomed in on her mother's face so that you could make out that it was her but not that she was asleep, and Jay grabbed her hair off camera, moving it this way and that to make it look like she was saying something, just like Jay and Cal had done to Leslie that first night. Then they turned the light back on.

They undressed their mother down to her thong, admiring her new tan as they did so. It seemed that Mom had done some topless sunbathing while she was away, as her large breasts did not have any tan lines.

Their Mom had had children while she was young and was currently only forty years old. The divorced mother of two also made sure to go to yoga classes and eat right. She was a knockout, an older version of Leslie but in better shape. She would make Jay an excellent replacement when his sister went back to school.

They put a sleep mask on their mother so it wouldn't look like she was unconscious and then Jay removed his own clothes. Just like on the blackmail tape Jay and Cal had made of Leslie, he pushed his hard cock into his mother's mouth. Just like Leslie, their mother began nursing on it.

Leslie began feeling a persistent itch between her legs. She had had sex with Jay every night since he had blackmailed her, she was in the tail end of her fertile time of the month, and they were doing naughty, forbidden things to their mother. She was extremely turned on!

"Jay, I want you to fuck her."

Jay looked surprised. "Really? We only need a blowjob for the tape."

Leslie thought of all the times that her mother had punished her for stupid things, like staying out too late with her friends. "Yeah, stick that fucking cock in her, little bro."

Jay liked his sister's new perverted streak. He took his cock from his mother's mouth and clambered between her shapely tanned legs. He pulled her thong off and whistled at the small "airstrip" trim job she had made of her pubes. Then he went down on her, applying some of the techniques that Steve had taught him from a couple nights ago.

Leslie reached forward and tweaked her mother's substantial nipples while Jay licked the older woman's pussy. She thought about how both kids had fed on those big titties when they were babies and her pussy throbbed a little.

She smacked Jay's ass. "Get in there!" she urged.

"Jeez! All right..." Jay replied, lining his stiffy up with his mother's now wet and distended pussy lips.

Both of them held their breath as Jay pushed inside. His mom's pussy wasn't as tight as Leslie's but that was to be expected for an older woman who had birthed two children. Still, it felt good and the slightly less tight pussy did not change his mind about what they were doing.

Once he was most of the way inside he pulled back halfway and then pushed himself all the way inside, hard. There was a little resistance but as the lubrication spread through his mom's pussy it became easier.

Jay got a good rhythm going and he watched his mom's boobs jiggle up and down as he rammed into the sleeping woman. He felt funny and decided to take one of the nipples into his mouth, suckling like a baby. This felt really good to him.

Leslie took the opportunity to undo her shorts and used one hand to frig herself while the other kept filming.

Jay was getting close. "Should I finish in her mouth, or do you want it?"

"Cum in her," she replied instantly.

"WHAT?!" Jay asked incredulously, though he didn't slow down.

"You've been so good, pulling out and not cumming in me, and I know you wanted to. You deserve this, Jay. Cum in her...put your cum right where you were made."

"Oh shit," Jay said, moving faster. "Do you think she's on the pill?"

"She uses a diaphragm," Leslie replied, moving to the side table and opening its drawer. "Here it is." She held up the item in question, definitely not in a position where it would do any good for their mother's current predicament.

Jay was huffing now, thrusting very fast into the sleeping woman. "But...what if she gets...?"

Leslie dropped the diaphragm back into the drawer, closed it, and then moved behind her brother. She whispered into his ear, "Then we'll say it's her boyfriend's, of course." She dropped the camera and reached behind him while frigging herself again.

As she caressed his balls and gave them a little squeeze she said, "Knock her up, you bastard."

Jay howled in primal rut as his orgasm shut down his logical brain and the animal part took over. He felt his balls give up their cargo and his cock exploded deep inside his mother's possibly fertile reproductive system. Spurt after spurt of potent, incestuous, sperm-filled semen inundated the insides of his mother's luscious, unconscious body.

"Oh fuuuuck..." Leslie cried out as she came hard at the thought of her brother possibly fucking a baby into their mother. She gave his balls a small, extra squeeze to make sure as much seed as possible came out in order to give his swimmers the best chance. Then she fell to the side as her legs gave out. She lay there, shaking, another orgasm washing over her as Jay continued to grunt as he inseminated their mother.

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The next morning, Leslie hugged her brother. "Good luck," she said, looking back at the house. He was going to reveal the video they had made to their mother tonight. As a respected lawyer and PTA member she would have no choice but to accede to her son's amorous blackmail, just like Leslie had.

Leslie was free, for now, and heading back to college. She would soon hear how their gambit played out, and would wait on tenterhooks to see if her own period would come in the next couple of weeks.

**Mouth part 8**