**My Brother's Girl**

by Christian Alan

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**Part One**

To put it simply, my brother’s girlfriend was hot. Her name was

Tammy. She had blue eyes, a cute elfish face, and gorgeous short

red hair. Her body was tight and curvy. She was smart, geeky, and

acted shy despite her looks. I pretty much fell in love with her

the first time my brother introduced us. I didn’t want it to

happen, it just did.

Anyway, I knew he’d fucked her. He told me about it. Actually,

bragged would be a better word. He’d cummed on her face but he

hadn’t fucked her up the ass yet. Yeah, that's exactly how he

said it. Besides beer and football, facials and ass fucking were

the only things he seemed to care about in life. His only other

hobby was telling me what he did with his girlfriends just to

fuck with my head. I’d never had a girlfriend, I didn’t give a

shit about football. I didn’t share in his worship of porn. He

probably thought I was gay. I didn’t really care.

Tammy came over the same night he told me about fucking her. She

was wearing a black long-sleeved top and tight jeans. She smiled

at me and said hello. All I could think about when I looked at

her was my brother nutting on her face. I imagined how the white

ropey strands might dangle from her cute pouting lips and run

down her chin. When I met her eyes, I thought ‘so, how do you

like it?’ as hard as I could. Her smile faded and she looked away

like she guessed what I was thinking. I felt bad but I told

myself it didn’t really matter. She was probably gonna dump my

dumbass brother before long and I’d never see her again. His

story about cumming on her face was probably bullshit anyway. She

seemed too nice for something like that. Too pretty. Too decent.

It wasn’t long before I found out different.

A few days later I decided to skip my last class and go home

early. Tammy's car was parked in the driveway. Our dad was

usually gone all day, so my bro and his girlfriend had the house

to themselves. Or so they thought. I unlocked the back door and

went inside. It was kind of a thrill to think that I might catch

them doing something, even though I didn’t really expect to. I

was heading upstairs when I heard a quiet noise from the living

room…it almost sounded like a moan. I told myself that I'd

imagined it, but after a split-second of hesitation I went to

check it out. I looked around the corner into the living room to

see my brother’s hairy ass as he squatted naked over Tammy's

chest. She had her hand wrapped around the shaft of his dick and

I could see her squeezing and pumping it. After a minute he threw

his head back and groaned. I watched in shock as my brother's

stubby dick spewed a watery pulse of sperm onto Tammy’s upturned

face. She was lying on her back on the sofa with her skirt

bunched up around her waist, but her legs were closed so all I

could see was a hint of reddish pubes. l felt a sudden rush of

adrenaline, most of which went to my cock. My brother was still

smearing his dick around on Tammy’s chin. She had her mouth

closed tight and it was hard to tell if she was enjoying it or

not.

Seeing Tammy with a load on her face almost made me cum in my

pants. She was looking up at my brother with her pretty blue

eyes, seeming unconcerned that several strands of stringy pearl

jam were sticking to her cute lips. Her freckled cheeks were a

rosy pink color, and it was easily the sexiest thing I’d ever

seen. Suddenly more than anything in the world, I wanted it to be

\*me\* that she was looking at. \*Me\* who had just pumped a sackfull

of warm nut juice onto her pretty face. My brother groaned again,

and I saw Tammy running her tongue underneath the purple head of

his shrinking dick. She jerked it gently with her hand, seeming

to want more.

"Sorry babe, that’s all," I heard him say. Like the true

gentleman he is, he grabbed her panties and wiped the last traces

of jizz from his cock before dropping them back to the floor.

"You'd better get dressed," he added as he tugged up his shorts.

"My little brother'll be home soon." There was a disappointed

look on her face as he headed away toward the bathroom. She sat

up, her unhooked bra almost sliding off before she caught it. I

caught a quick glimpse of one perky pink nipple and wanted to see

more, but it was getting too risky. Time to leave. I hurried

outside again as quietly as I could. Now that I’d seen my

brother’s sexual activities in person, I hated him more than

ever. I was also more jealous than ever. I'd looked at Tammy

lying there with someone else's jizz on her lips and I'd still

wanted to kiss her. Not just that, I wanted to lick every inch of

her body. I wanted to drive her wild and make her cum until she

passed out. I would treat her like the goddess she was. All my

brother cared about was getting off. I didn't know what was

worse, the fact that he treated her like that or the fact that

she put up with it.

I sat in the backyard for a while, wishing my hardon would go

away. I heard the front door slam. Probably my brother leaving

for practice. I listened for the sound of Tammy's car starting

up, but after another few minutes I got tired of waiting and

walked out front. I figured that she'd had plenty of time to get

cleaned up by now. I went inside and dropped my backpack on the

now-empty sofa, realizing that I’d never be able to look at it

the same way again. Then I noticed Tammy's purse sitting on the

coffee table. The sound of running water was coming from the

bathroom down the hall, and feeling perverted, I bent down and

opened her purse. I had a hunch as to what I would find, and sure

enough there they were. Crumpled white cotton panties, stained

and soaked through with cum. My dick quickly stiffened again as I

replayed the scene over and over in my mind. I was suddenly

hornier than I’d ever been in my life. I thought about busting

into the bathroom and raping her. Would she fight me? Or would

she just give in and take it? I pushed these thoughts away as I

closed her purse and put it back in its original spot. I ran

upstairs to my room and threw the door shut, then dropped my

pants and peeled off my underwear. My cock popped out, throbbing

in time with my pulse.

With a solid mental image of Tammy's blushing face and cum-laden

lips, I lay back on my bed and fapped like lightning. It didn’t

take long for me to nut. It squirted out like an automatic water

sprinkler all over my stomach. It was an awesome cum, and I

closed my eyes and pictured Tammy wearing my sticky jism on her

mouth. Pure bliss. I was so out of it that I barely heard the

soft thump my door made as it fell shut. I ignored it for a

second, then almost jumped up as I realized what I’d heard. Had

the door been open? Had Tammy watched me jerk off? I sat there

for a moment, not knowing what to think. Had she figured out that

I spied on them? Probably. I felt like shit. Now the one girl

that I really liked probably thought I was a perverted little

fuck. I cleaned myself off and tried not to think about her

anymore. I succeeded for about five seconds.

A week passed. All my brother could talk about was the game

coming up on Saturday. I was just happy that Tammy hadn't

mentioned anything to him about my spying or whacking off. She

hadn't been over since then, which was probably just as well. I

didn't know if I could look at her the same way again. She’d been

on my mind all week, even when I didn’t want her there. I wanted

her more than ever and she probably hated me now.

Friday night I heard my brother talking to her on the phone.

Apparently she wasn't feeling well, and instead of maybe going

over and trying to help her feel better, he decided to go out and

party instead. I spent the night in my room, not feeling like

doing anything. Except fantasizing about Tammy of course. I

wondered if my brother had ever gone down on her. I wondered what

she would smell like. Taste like. I wondered how it would feel to

stab my brain out with a stick so I could stop thinking about

her.

The next morning I wanked mightily in the shower to a mental

image of Tammy rubbing her wet body up against me. Afterward I

relaxed for a while in front of the TV, glad that my brother was

gone and I could have the place to myself for a while, though

every time I looked over at the sofa an image of him cumming on

Tammy's face popped into my mind. I was half-watching some

documentary on sea life and wondering what it would be like to

have sex underwater when the phone rang. I answered it and was a

little shocked to hear Tammy's voice on the other end. She said

that she left one of her books in my brother’s room and wondered

if she could stop by and get it.

“Uh, sure, no problem.” I replied, feeling awkward. She thanked

me, then said good-bye and hung up. I sat back and stared at the

wall, trying to think realistically. It was probably just like

she said. She'd left something and she just wanted to stop by and

pick it up. Nothing else.

The doorbell rang about fifteen minutes later. I answered it, and

there was Tammy looking pretty in a white top and faded jeans.

She smiled at me, but she seemed a little uncomfortable. I

probably looked ten times worse. She chatted with me a bit as she

followed me to my brother's room, asking me what I was planning

to do over summer break.

"Nothing planned yet really," I answered, watching her search

through my brother’s things. She seemed distracted and kept

looking over at me. Maybe she thought I was going to attack her

or something. "How about you?" I asked.

She sat down on the edge of my brother’s bed and crossed her

legs. She shrugged. "I was thinking about going camping at the

beach with some friends, though I might just stick around here.

Um, around my house, I mean."

"Cool." I didn’t know what else to say. Something was definitely

up, but I wasn’t sure what it was. I accidentally locked eyes

with her for a moment until I looked away. Fuck, she was

gorgeous. I felt more awkward than ever.

"Uh, so," I asked lamely, avoiding eye contact. "What was it you

wanted to get?"

"I didn't really leave anything here," she said, looking a little

embarrassed. "I just wanted to talk to you."

"Oh," I replied as casually as I could, though I was far from it.

What was she after? She didn't seem mad. An image of her thighs

locked around my head suddenly flashed through my mind, but I

ignored it. "About what?" I squeaked, my throat suddenly feeling

tight.

She looked at me, then back at the floor. She licked her lip

nervously, started to say something, and then stopped. Her face

suddenly turned red and she hid her face with her hands. "God,

this is so embarrassing."

"What?" I asked, watching her with anxiety and a growing sense of

arousal, though I didn't quite understand what the hell was going

on.

"I've never...I've been...oh, shit." she said, sounding

flustered. Then she abruptly got up, walked over, grabbed me

around the neck and kissed me full on the mouth. I was so stunned

I didn't even think to kiss her back. After a few seconds she

pulled away and looked at me. I was still in shock, but it was

starting to sink in. She was seducing me. I had dreamed about

something like this but never really imagined it could happen.

And now that it was, I suddenly didn't know what to do.

Tammy seemed to mistake my hesitation for something else. "Shit.

I’m sorry…" she started to pull back, and that snapped me out of

it. I didn't say anything, I just grabbed her around the waist

and kissed her, letting all my pent-up desire surface. She held

me hesitantly around the shoulders at first, then locked her arms

firmly around my neck. Her lips were soft and wet and she smelled

faintly like peaches. I felt dizzy. Here I was, standing in my

brother's room, tongue-kissing his girlfriend while he was

grunting and sweating on some football field, and nothing could

have felt more right.

After a minute, she broke away and touched her forehead to mine,

seeming to want to catch her breath. Her freckled cheeks were a

rosy pink color and she was breathing quickly. My head swimming,

I turned and pulled her with me as I backed over and sat on the

bed. My eyes were level with her rising and falling breasts, and

I tugged her shirt up a little and pressed my face against her

smooth, flat belly, instantly falling in love with the feel of

her skin. Tammy giggled and pulled her shirt up over her head and

off completely, letting it fall to the floor. Trying not to move

too fast, I kissed lightly up over her bra, my lips touching the

soft curves of skin at the top that the bra didn't quite cover. I

looked up at her, seeing that she was watching me with an

incredibly sexy expression. She looked really turned on, and that

made me even hotter. I wanted this to be good for her. No, not

just good, the best.

She took me by the arms and pushed me back on the bed, then

climbed over me with her knees on either side of my hips. The

firm weight of her boobs pressed against my chest as she smiled

shyly down at me, then reached behind her back to unhook her bra.

She pulled it off and I stared at her beautiful tits as they

bounced free practically right in my face. They weren't huge, but

they were very round and full. Her nipples looked almost like

pink gumdrops. I raised my head slightly and took one into my

mouth, hearing her suck in her breath as I swirled my tongue

around it. I felt it slowly stiffen between my lips. Tammy moaned

softly, her hands spread out on the bed by my shoulders to steady

herself.

I ran my hands up her jeans-covered thighs and over her hips in

little circles, moving slowly higher until I cupped the cheeks of

her ass with my palms. I squeezed and kneaded her butt as I

sucked on her nipples, and Tammy began rocking her hips back and

forth, slowly grinding herself against me. At this point I

expected to cum in my pants any second, but I was so turned on

that I doubted it would slow me down much. After another minute

or so she slid off me and moved further up onto the bed. She

flopped over on her back and began fumbling almost frantically

with her jeans, unbuttoning them and raising her legs to pull

them off.

I stared spellbound as her thighs and semi-bare ass came into

sight. Like the rest of her, they were lightly freckled, smooth,

and beautiful. Once her pants had joined her shirt and bra on the

floor, she leaned back on the bed with her legs slightly parted.

I could see the puffy-looking outline of her pussy through the

crotch of her powder-blue panties. She watched me intently as I

crawled slowly between her thighs, stopping with my face right

above her crotch. I kissed her lightly through her panties, and

then slowly, anxiously pulled them to one side, feeling a

terrific thrill as I got my first real look at a girl’s pussy. It

was an awesome sight. Her mound was lightly covered with short

and curly red hair, but the hair almost disappeared entirely as

it got down to her twat. Her pretty pink lips were full and

pouting like the lips on her face and looked just as kissable. As

I felt the moist heat radiating out from her and inhaled her

sexy, musky smell, another thrill shot through me as I realized

that it was me that she was this hot for.

With my face hovering over her twat, I looked up and saw that she

was looking back at me, her eyes wide and anxious. It seemed I

had guessed right about my brother having never gone down on her.

I was eager to make up for it.

I dove in and kissed her. I rubbed my nose in her soft pubes and

slipped my tongue between her lips, licking up and down the

entire length of her pussy as I felt her quiver underneath me. I

lifted her legs up together and pulled her panties off to give me

better access, then quickly buried my face in her pussy again. I

kissed and licked and sucked at her, letting her gasps and

shudders guide me in the right direction. Her clit was poking out

slightly like it was asking to be licked. I swirled my tongue

over it and sucked lightly at the skin around it.

Tammy was groaning and running her fingers through my hair. I

kept licking and sucking at her delicate flesh, loving every

minute of it. She began making short gasping moans with every

breath, then suddenly she stopped moaning and said something that

I couldn't quite make out with her thighs clamped around my head.

It seemed like she was holding her breath, then her whole body

started shaking. She was trembling so much that I held on to her

waist to make sure she didn’t slide off the edge of the bed.

After a few more seconds she went limp. I continued giving her

soft little licks and kisses until I heard a faint sobbing sound.

I pulled away and looked up. Tammy was laying there covering her

face with her hands, but I could still see that she was crying.

I moved up and sat next to her, feeling confused. She wiped her

eyes and gave me a strange little smile. It was weird, but she

somehow looked both happy and sad at the same time. She stood and

began pulling her clothes back on. I helped her with her bra,

trying to ignore the sinking sensation in my gut. Whatever had

happened was clearly over now. I followed her downstairs and to

the door. She stopped and looked at me for a second like she was

going to stay goodbye, but instead turned and quickly went to her

car. I watched in a daze as she drove off, then closed the door

and went back to my brother’s room to make sure there wasn't any

evidence that I'd messed around with his girlfriend on his own

bed. I felt a little guilty and weird about it, but the

experience had still been pretty awesome. I washed up just in

case that my brother might recognize Tammy's scent on me. Even

so, hours later I could still catch a hint of the faint, syrupy

smell of her pussy somewhere on my face.

**Part Two**

My brother was pissed off that night. His team had lost and it

seemed that Tammy was still feeling 'under the weather.' I knew

better, but I sure as hell wasn't going to say anything to him

about it. I wondered if she really regretted what we'd done.

Probably, and I guess I couldn't blame her. I figured it was too

much to expect that she'd ever want to see me again. Once again I

was flat wrong.

On Wednesday she was waiting for me after school. She had parked

around the corner by the teacher's parking lot, right along the

route I always take to walk home. I froze and stared at her for a

moment as she leaned against the door of her blue Honda Civic.

I'm not sure why, but my first thought was that I was in trouble

or something.

"Hi," I said hesitantly as I walked up to her.

She smiled. "Hi. Want a ride?"

"Sure. Aren't you afraid somebody will see us?" I asked jokingly,

though I was actually somewhat serious.

"No," she answered quietly. "You in any hurry to get home?"

I swallowed hard. "Not really."

She opened her door and got in, then sat looking out at me with a

smile. "Well, are you gonna get in or what?"

I grinned like an idiot then opened the door and climbed inside.

Her car was immaculately clean and smelled like pine air

freshener. I looked at her out of the corner of my eye as she

starting driving. She was wearing a black sleeveless top and

white slacks. She didn't seem to be wearing a bra.

We drove in silence for a minute, and then she asked me if I was

hungry. I was. She drove us to a hamburger place over by the

interstate. It was a little out of the way and I figured she

chose it because it was less likely we'd run into anyone from

school.

"So, is this a date?" I asked as we got out of the car.

She looked at me strangely, her pretty blue eyes sending a little

shiver through me. "Yeah, I guess so."

I felt weird walking into the restaurant with a gorgeous girl

like Tammy, but hardly anyone seemed to notice us. We ordered our

food and she insisted on paying for me. We sat down and looked

across the table at each other awkwardly for a minute, then

suddenly Tammy burst out laughing.

"What?"

"Us." She answered. We're sitting here like two total strangers."

"Yeah," I said, smiling. It was silly, especially since I'd been

chewing on her pussy in my brother's bedroom just a few days ago.

She reached across the table and took my hand, holding it like a

fortune teller.

"Did you know I could read palms?" She looked at my hand for a

moment. "This says that you're shy and quiet on the outside," she

said, pointing at a line on my palm, "but on the inside you have

a lot of passion and energy. It also means you're a great lover."

She blushed a little as she said this, and I felt my own face

getting a bit warm. I took her hand and pretended to study it.

"Hmm. I'd say that you're also a little shy, but you're also

smart and beautiful and deserve to treated that way." She smiled

and squeezed my hand. Just then, they called our numbers, and we

got our food and sat back down. We chatted and joked around as we

ate, and I started to forget about the fact that this was as

weird of a situation as it was. As we left and got into the car,

I was quickly reminded when Tammy reached over and rubbed my

thigh before starting the engine.

"So," I asked, feeling anxious. "Where to now?"

She shrugged. "Oh, I thought maybe we'd go back to my place for a

while," she answered casually. My heart started to beat a bit

faster. My pants also began to feel somewhat tight. We didn't say

much on the short drive to her house. We parked and got out of

the car, with me tagging along behind her as she unlocked her

door. I felt my pulse rising in anticipation as I followed her

inside. Maybe this kind of thing wasn't supposed to happen to a

nerd like me, but until somebody proved that it wasn't happening

I was going to enjoy the hell out of it.

Tammy showed me around briefly, the last stop on the tour being

her small, neat room. She flopped down on the bed and looked up

at me with her cheeks starting to turn the cute rosy-pink color

I'd come to associate with her arousal. Our eyes met and I

decided to go for it. She raised her chin as I bent down to kiss

her, her lips tasting a little salty from the french fries we'd

had. I sat down beside her and put my hands on her waist as we

kissed deeply, making wet noises as we sucked at each other's

lips and tongues. My cock was throbbing wildly and I wondered if

it was possible to cum just from kissing. Her fingers traced down

my chest and over my stomach, then slid boldly under my jeans and

through my pubic hair. After a few seconds, Tammy pulled her hand

out of my pants and gently pushed me down on my back. She kissed

my neck as she unbuttoned my jeans, opening my jeans and rubbing

her hand over my thigh. She moved back on the bed until she was

lying over my legs, her pretty face hovering over the long white

bulge in my underwear. She looked at it as she pulled my pants

further down around my hips.

I held my breath, waiting to see if she was going to do what I

thought she was going to do. She ducked her head and kissed the

middle of my dick through my underwear, her soft red hair

brushing against my hip. She gently tugged down my briefs,

freeing my straining cock from its prison. She looked at it for a

moment, seeming pleased with what she saw. Then she took it with

her fingers and held it straight up toward her face. Closing her

eyes, she parted her lips slightly and lowered her head, placing

a tender kiss on the leaky tip. I couldn't take my eyes away from

the sight of Tammy kissing my dick. She held it softly and pecked

at it, moving her lips over the head and down the underside of

the shaft. After giving it a few more gentle kisses, she raised

her head and opened her lips, taking the head of my cock into her

warm mouth. I moaned in complete ecstasy as she began sucking

slowly up and down on the end of my dick. Her mouth was so

fucking warm and wet. I could feel her tongue moving against the

sensitive underside of my knob, and my hips jerked involuntarily

as she began to take more and more of my penis in her mouth. She

stopped a little more than halfway, seeming to reach her limit.

She bobbed her head slowly up and down, her mouth sending

incredible shivers of pleasure through my body. She began to

press forward, apparently trying to swallow the rest of me. She

gagged a little on the head of my cock, then tried again, her

throat seeming not to want this big fleshy thing to get in. Just

the feeling of her throat convulsing around the head of my dick

was driving me crazy. She gave up trying to swallow it and pulled

back to run her tongue up and down the shaft, but by that time I

was already hovering on the edge.

"I'm getting close," I panted. I didn't know how she wanted to

handle me cumming, but I was pretty sure she wouldn't want most

of it in her hair.

"Mmmff." She took me back into her mouth and started sucking

again, and in only a few seconds I felt the pressure rising out

of control. My pelvis muscles suddenly tensed as I erupted, and I

groaned and gasped as I came, losing track of everything except

the intense sensation of cumming in Tammy's mouth. When I could

see again, I looked down to find her still sucking my dick

gently, a thin trickle of sperm running down the side of my cock.

She seemed to have swallowed the rest, and that made me feel even

more lightheaded. After a moment, she licked down the side and

got the last of it, then sat back and looked me in the eyes,

smiling and blushing a little as she wiped her mouth with her

hand. I grabbed her by the arm and pulled her over me, kissing

her slightly sticky lips with a sudden rush of passion. I could

taste the traces of my salty cum in her mouth and I didn't mind

it at all. I slid my hands up under her shirt and fondled her

bare breasts, finding her nipples already hard and poking out.

Tammy slid off of me and stood next to the bed as she began

undressing, slowly pulling her shirt off to reveal her bouncy

tits, then unbuttoning her pants and pushing her panties down

with them, gradually uncovering the red wisps of her pubes and

the swollen-looking split of her pussy lips. Once fully naked,

she crawled back onto the bed, and I pulled her over me until she

was straddling my head. I stared up at her beautiful and

glistening twat for a moment before pulling her ass down and

burying my face between her legs.

She cooed and moaned as I slurped at her tender pussy, running my

hands over her stomach and hips as I licked her. Feeling relaxed

from her incredible blowjob, I decided to move slowly and tease

her a bit. I alternated between licking fast and slow, then

sometimes taking my mouth away to lick her inner thigh. This

seemed to drive her crazy, and before long she was practically

humping her pussy against my face. She came on my tongue with a

violent shudder, and I reached up to hold her as she recovered. I

wanted to see if I could make her cum again, but her orgasms

seemed so intense I wasn't sure if it was a good idea. Anyway she

seemed to have had enough for the moment. She climbed off and sat

alongside me on the bed, wiping a few tears from her eyes. I was

starting to think that was just something she did when she came.

Her face was flushed and she sighed softly as I sat up next to

her and began rubbing her shoulders.

"That was incredible," she said.

I smiled. "What can I say...you inspire me."

She laughed, then pushed me back down on the bed. My dick was

semi-hard, and she sat over me, straddling my hips. "Let's see if

I can inspire \*this\*," she whispered, settling down on my lap. I

could feel the soft wet warmth of her cunt pressing down right on

my cock. She started grinding back and forth, sliding her pussy

lips over the length of my shaft and coating it with her slippery

juices. I was hard again in an instant. It felt so incredible I

thought I was actually fucking her until I looked down and saw

she was just hotdogging me. Then Tammy stopped and looked me in

the eyes with an expression of pure lust on her face. My head was

spinning as she reached between her legs and lifted my bare cock

up toward her pussy. With a slight push the head sank inside her

and she lowered herself down on my shaft, working her hips around

and slowly engulfing my cock until her ass was resting snugly

against my thighs.

I was actually fucking her. I was fucking Tammy. Or more

accurately, she was fucking me. The sensation of being balls-deep

in a her were mind-blowing. I felt the wet lips of her pussy

pressing into the skin around the base of my cock. I felt the

tightness and liquid heat of her inner body all along the length

of my shaft, and I swear I could even feel her pulse. I looked at

her face again. She had broken into a light sweat, and her eyes

were closed as she bit her lower lip. God, everything she did was

sexy.

"Don't cum inside me, ok?" Her voice was almost a moan and it

sounded more like a plea than a question. I nodded, unable to

talk. I took her by the shoulders and pulled her down so that I

could suck one of her nipples into my mouth. She moaned and began

to bounce up and down slowly, rising and falling on my cock as I

continued to suck at her tits. God, it felt awesome. Luckily

since I'd already came once I felt like I could last for a while.

She rode me slowly, her tits bouncing in time with her movements.

She leaned down so that her face was inches from mine, and we

looked each other in the eyes as we both gasped and moaned. I

kissed her, catching her lower lip between mine and sucking on it

as I slowly pumped my hips back up at her. Her moans began to

grow louder and closer together, and then she cried out abruptly,

almost screaming as her fingers dug painfully into my shoulders.

Her pussy gave my cock a single, violent squeeze before she went

limp on top of me with her eyes tightly closed.

Seeing and feeling her cum on my dick like that was too much for

me. With a sudden surge I felt my own orgasm rising and I barely

had time to slide down and pull my cock out of her before I

started squirting. I grunted in almost painful ecstasy as I shot

off all over her ass, trying my best not to get any up near her

pussy. When I was done she rolled over and cleaned my cum off

with some tissues before laying back down beside me with a

beautiful little smile on her face.

"That was awesome," she whispered. "You're so different..."

I smiled and kissed her before she could finish. I didn’t want

her to mention my brother. If anything could ruin the moment, it

was that.

She smiled ruefully. "Our little secret?" She asked, looking up

at me with her lovely blue eyes.

"Our little secret," I answered, then started tickling her ribs.

She squealed and laughed, trying to push my hands away. I stopped

tickling and started rubbing her belly, then couldn't resist

lowering my head to rub my face between her smooth, soft tits.

Her nipples brushed against my cheek as I kissed all over her

chest. I was in love with the taste and feel of her skin. I was

in love with everything about her. She ran her fingers through my

hair for a moment, but after a little while she gently pushed my

head away and sat up.

"It's starting to get late. I guess I'd better take you home."

"Yeah," I replied reluctantly, not really wanting to our 'date'

to end. We got dressed quickly and made our way out.

On the way to my house, Tammy kept putting her hand on mine. I

felt kind of silly holding hands with her, but it felt good at

the same time. She stopped at the end of the block, apparently

not wanting to have to explain to my brother what she was doing

giving me a ride home so late after school. She grabbed my arm as

I started to get out, then pulled me in close and kissed me

deeply for a good minute or so.

"I think I love you," she whispered as she slowly let go of me.

I felt dizzy. "I think I love you too," I answered honestly. She

smiled and squeezed my arm, but it was a troubled smile.

I got out of the car and watched as she made a U-turn and drove

off. On the way back to my house, I wondered whether my brother

would literally kill me or just break my arms and legs if he

found out what was going on. He was an asshole but he was still

my brother and I felt bad going behind his back. The whole thing

felt like something you'd see on Jerry Springer, and that was

just not cool.

**Part Three**

I walked up the driveway to my house, feeling energized and

generally awesome. If this was what sex did to you, no wonder

everyone wanted it all the time. The best part had been when

Tammy had turned to me in the car and said she loved me. The only

thing keeping me from being totally happy was a nagging feeling

of guilt.

"Where've \*you\* been?" My brother asked in his usual belligerent

way, barely looking up from the TV as I entered the living room.

'Oh, just fucking your girlfriend,' the nagging voice said. I

ignored it. "I went to the mall," I lied, sitting down on the

sofa.

He grunted in response and returned his attention to the TV. I

joined him in watching America's Funniest Home Videos, which as

usual fell far short of its name. My mind really wasn't on the

show anyway. I was thinking about my brother and Tammy. He'd been

a dick to her pretty much from the start, so I wasn't too worried

about his feelings. I was more worried about what he'd say or do

to her if he found out, and to me.

I thought about Tammy almost constantly the next few days. At

school I couldn't help noticing all the couples hanging around

together. I wanted that with Tammy, to be together for real

without having to sneak around. I hated not being able to just

call her up and talk to her or see her whenever I wanted. But

that wasn't possible. So I just sat with my small circle of

friends and pretended I was interested in the games and movies or

whatever they were talking about, all the while remembering how

drop-dead gorgeous Tammy's face had been as she'd gasped and

panted as we fucked on her bed. On the way home I made up my mind

to tell my brother what was going on. I'd take the blame and say

I'd started it, then try to duck the first punch. It didn't

matter if he believed me or not. Maybe it was a dumb thing to do,

but I just couldn't hide it anymore.

He wasn't home. I waited around the house anxiously until later

that night when I finally heard his car drive up. He walked in

the door wearing a sour expression. I thought about waiting, but

I didn't know how long this stupid courage of mine would last.

"Hey," I called as he started down the hall toward his room. My

voice almost stuck in my throat, but I managed to push it out. "I

need to talk to you. About Tammy."

He stopped for a moment, then kept walking. "Forget it. It's

history."

"Huh?" That wasn't at all what I'd expected him to say.

"I dumped her ass last night," he said loudly from his room.

"That slut actually told me she's been fucking another guy. Can

you believe that shit?"

"Oh." That was the only thing I could think of.

"Be glad you don't get any pussy, bro. They're all bitches

anyway." With that he slammed his his door shut and cranked up

his stereo. My urge to kick his ass was the strongest it's ever

been. Not so much for his insults but for the fact that he'd

broken up with Tammy and didn't seem to give a shit at all, even

though it was more likely that she'd actually dumped him. I went

to my room and tried to forget that I'd ever felt the least bit

sorry for him.

The following afternoon I was walking home when I heard a car

behind me. I turned, and my heart began to pound as I saw Tammy's

blue Civic pulling up.

"Hey little boy," she said through the rolled-down passenger

window. "You want some candy?"

I smiled. I'd been kinda worried about her after yesterday, but

she seemed fine. "Sure, lady," I replied, playing along. "Where

is it?"

She reached over and opened the passenger door, her face

perfectly serious. "Get in and I'll show you." I climbed in and

shut the door. "It's in my pants," she said, unable to keep a

straight face. "You'll have to get it yourself." She grinned as

she looked ahead and pulled back on the road.

I think I surprised her by actually reaching over and sliding my

hand into the right front pocket of her jean shorts. She giggled

as I began feeling around, rubbing her thigh and hip before

sliding my hand between her legs. Her pocket wasn't deep enough

to go all the way, but I managed to palm most of her mound,

feeling her crinkly pubes through the thin cloth layer of her

pocket. A lump formed in both my throat and my shorts as I

realized that she wasn't wearing panties.

"Is that the candy you were talking about?" I asked, trying to

sound innocent.

"Yeah. If you're good," she said, starting to blush slightly.

"I'll let you have some."

"I'll be good, I promise."

We drove for a while in silence. "I broke up with your brother,"

she said quietly.

"I know. I feel a little bad about it, but not much."

Her face turned downcast. "I didn't want it to happen this way...

to hurt him like that. But he's just so fucking selfish and

thick-headed."

"Yeah," I replied. That pretty much described him, all right.

"Don't worry about him. He's already hitting on every girl he

sees. I think he'll live."

Tammy gave a wry little smile, but didn't say anything.

"So," I asked, as casually as I could, "where are we going?"

"I thought we could go to the lake, maybe enjoy the view for a

while. I brought some food and stuff," she said, pointing to an

ice chest in the back seat. "That okay with you?"

"Sounds great," I said. I'd go anywhere with her, anytime.

We parked beneath some trees and walked toward a grassy hill over

looking the lake. I carried the ice chest while Tammy carried a

blanket she had brought for us to sit on. There weren't many

other people around; just a middle-aged couple and few little

kids having a barbecue by the campground, and a gray-haired man

fishing further down at the side of the lake.

Tammy spread out the blanket, then sat down on it and offered me

a coke from the icebox as I joined her. She took one herself then

sat back on her elbows and relaxed.

The weather was great, warm and slightly breezy. I looked at the

sunlight reflecting off the shimmering water, then over at Tammy,

who looked away with a little smile. The wind played with her

pretty red hair, blowing strands of it across her forehead and

freckled cheek. It was an incredibly beautiful sight and I

suddenly had to get closer to it.

She leaned forward as I moved to sit behind her, seeming to know

what I wanted to do. I sat down with my legs on either side of

her body then leaned forward and put my arms around her. She

hugged my arms even closer around herself, and we sat there in

silence for a while, both looking out at the green trees and blue

water.

I began to wonder what it would be like being a couple. I found

it strange to be thinking about that, but I couldn't help it. We

could get an apartment together, maybe even live at her parent's

summer house. My bro wouldn't be too happy when he heard about

it, of course, but he'd probably get over it.

Tammy startled me out of my daydreaming by leaning her head back

on my shoulder and starting to nibble at my ear. I laughed at the

ticklish sensation, and she giggled back. I noticed that the

couple with the kids was looking over at us, but they were being

discreet about it. They'd look, then smile at each other. It was

a little weird but I didn't really mind it. Hugging her tighter,

I slowly ran my hands over her smooth belly, feeling the soft

firmness of her skin through the thin fabric of her shirt. I

don't really know what came over me, but I cupped her left breast

in my hand, squeezing it gently as she gasped in surprise and

moved her head from my shoulder.

"Don't," she whispered, looking over at the middle-aged couple.

"They'll see us."

I started kissing and sucking at her earlobe. Somehow, the fact

that we had an audience didn't bother me. Maybe I was making up

for all the times I wanted to touch her but couldn't. I continued

massaging her tit, and she blushed but made no move to stop me.

She turned her head and kissed my neck, sucking on it like she

wanted to give me a hickey. Remembering that she didn't have any

underwear on, I started undoing the top two buttons of her

shorts. When they were open, I slid my free hand down inside them

and rested my fingers in the soft curls of her pubic hair. She

moaned against my neck, sending a strange vibration through my

windpipe. I rubbed her mound for a few moments, feeling the

inviting heat radiating up from between her legs. I glanced over

at the married couple to see if they were still watching. They

were. Their kids were down playing by the lake and they were

sitting on a bench, their eyes flitting between us and their

children as they commented to each other about something,

probably us. My dick was very hard at this point and pressed

firmly against the back of Tammy's ass. Sliding my hand down

further into her shorts, I encountered her rather slick and open

labia. It seemed that she was as excited as I was to be fooling

around and not caring who saw us. I began to stroke her slit with

my fingers, feeling her shiver and raise her hips up slightly at

my touch. Tammy let her head fall forward, and I kissed tenderly

at the back of her neck as I slowly rubbed her soft and steamy

pussy. Though they couldn't see exactly what was happening from

where they were, I imagined that it wasn't too hard for our two

onlookers to guess what was going on. I noticed they were holding

hands, and it almost looked like they were going to do a little

fooling around of their own. Minutes passed and the sun was

starting to set. I would have been happy petting Tammy's twat all

night, but she suddenly yanked my hand out of her shorts and

started buttoning up again. I wondered if she was mad until she

turned and whispered in my ear.

"I want you." She pulled back and looked me in the eyes, and her

face was so aroused and serious that I almost jizzed my pants

right then. We quickly and wordlessly gathered up our stuff and

hurried back to her car. She drove us down the small road that

circled the lake, pulling off next to the cover of a large stand

of trees.

"Does this mean we're going camping?" I asked as she turned the

car off and grabbed the blanket out of the back.

"Sort of," she answered mysteriously. "C'mon." She got out, and I

did likewise, following her through the trees until we came to a

small clearing. I watched in anticipation as she spread the

blanket out on the ground, then sat down on it and looked up at

me with the fading light of the sun sparkling in her eyes. I

pounced on her and she pulled me closer, kissing me on the mouth

almost violently. Our hands roved all over each other, and before

I knew it she was working my shorts down around my knees. My dick

was glad to be free in the cool air, but nowhere near as happy as

it would be once it was in Tammy.

I gently but firmly pulled myself away and began undoing her

shorts. She rested on her elbows as I opened the fly, catching a

glimpse of the fiery red hair on her mound. She lifted her hips,

and I dragged her shorts all the way off and dropped them on the

blanket next to us. I positioned myself between her legs,

drinking in the glorious sight of her exposed and very

wet-looking pink slit.

"So," I asked in a husky voice. "Have I been good?"

"Very good," she said, looking up at me with an expression of

urgency. She didn't seem to be in the mood for any more playing

around, so I took her by the arms and lowered her back on the

blanket. Her legs snapped open like springs as soon as her back

touched the ground. I'd never seen anyone quite so worked up, and

it was quickly rubbing off on me too. I crawled over her and

guided my cock toward the entrance to her body, then plunged it

in all the way with one solid thrust that made Tammy groan loudly

and dig her nails into my shoulders. Already feeling that I

wasn't going to last very long, I tried to keep my movements

slow. She seemed to want it faster though and began to thrust her

hips up at me desperately. Every time I went in deep it felt like

her pussy was clinging or sucking on the head of my cock, and I

quickly realized that I wasn't going to be able to hold back at

all. But Tammy's gasps and moans were coming faster as well, and

I gave up and began fucking her wildly, feeling her strong legs

lock behind my butt as she suddenly arched her back and screamed

into the woods. As she came I felt her pussy squeeze down,

gripping me as tightly as a fist. It was way too much for me to

take. I tried to pull out but her legs were still locked tightly

behind me, holding me against her. Then instinct took over and I

thrust in even deeper, losing myself in the incredibly powerful

sensation of cumming inside her quivering body. I'd never

imagined anything could feel so good. Tammy seemed to feel it

too. Her eyes widened and she groaned softly as I pumped her full

of my sperm. When my head started to clear I felt guilty, but

Tammy only smiled up at me with a dazed look in her eyes and ran

her fingers absently over my lips. I caught one in my mouth and

sucked at it as my dick slowly began to soften inside of her.

"I love you," she breathed, her eyes glistening. "I love you."

She pulled me down onto her and put her arms around me. I still

felt kinda bad for cumming inside her but I was glad she wasn't

upset. We stayed there under the trees as the sun set and the

stars came out, then we headed home.

**Part Four**

My brother wasn't around when I got home that night, but my dad

was. As usual he was drunk and started raising hell about me

being out so late. I mostly ignored him. He hadn't been that

great of a guy even before mom died, and since then he had

transformed himself into a complete asshole. He would hit the

bars right when he got off work and usually only come home to

sleep, which suited me just fine. I couldn't wait until I could

get out of there.

After a little while I managed to get him off my back. I flopped

tiredly down on my bed and turned my thoughts to something much

more pleasant. So far every time that Tammy and I had fucked it'd

been better than the last. If things kept up like this I might

not live much longer. As I turned out the light and went to

sleep, I remembered our little accident at the lake. If it was

okay with her, it was okay with me, but I seriously didn't want

to screw up her life or mine by getting her pregnant. We'd just

have to be more careful next time. Part of me still couldn't

believe that any of this was really happening. I kept expecting

to wake up and find out that it was all a dream.

I was awakened sometime early the next morning by the painful

impact of my brother's fist into my gut. I half-sat up, holding

my arms up protectively as I gasped for breath and tried to

figure out what was going on. He shoved me back down on the bed,

and I knew what it was as soon as I saw the look on his face.

"You little fucker," he growled, his face red and his fists

clenched. He knew. Somehow, he knew. "You little bitch-ass

motherfucker."

I lay there wheezing, waiting for him to explode and pound my

face in. All things considered I probably deserved it, but that

didn't make the idea any more appealing. I saw him raise his fist

again, his lips pressed tightly together with rage.

"Fuck!" He yelled, turning suddenly to kick my dresser hard

enough to knock the lamp off. "I can't believe this shit! You of

all fucking people!" He lowered his hands and glared at me. "I

don't know whether I should beat the shit out of you or just be

happy you're not a fucking fag."

I watched him as he turned and walked to the doorway, stopping

just outside in the hall. "That little slut isn't worth it, bro."

He looked at me for a few seconds, almost seeming more hurt than

angry. "Just enjoy it until she starts fucking somebody else," he

said with a mocking smile. "I know \*I\* did." He turned and left.

Now it was my turn to be pissed off, but I kept my mouth shut. I

knew that I'd just make things worse. I sat there on my bed for a

while feeling miserable. My brother would probably never talk to

me again. Whatever. I was actually surprised that he hadn't

beaten the shit out of me though.

I noticed people looking at me and passing comments behind my

back at school, and I finally learned how my brother had found

out. The little sister of one of his friends had gone by the lake

yesterday and seen Tammy and I together. She must have told her

brother, and then he told \*my\* brother. She had also apparently

told every single person at school. I found that I'd become

somewhat of a celebrity. The girls all looked at me like I was a

slimeball, which wasn't much of a change. My reputation with a

lot of the guys seemed to have increased though. None of it

really mattered to me. All I could think about was Tammy.

The rest of that day passed very slowly, especially since I spent

most of it in the Principal's office bleeding into a paper towel.

My nose ached and I was probably going to have a black eye, but

the worst part about it was trying to explain what had caused me

to flip out on two guys and start punching. They were jocks, and

at least one was probably one of my brother friends. I'd heard

them talking as I passed in the hall. I wasn't sure, but I think

that they raised their voices to make sure I could hear what they

were saying. I don't remember exactly what they said, though I do

remember hearing the words "Tammy" and "whore" in the same

sentence. Something just seemed to snap and I was as surprised as

anyone when I turned around and punched the guy. He didn't look

like he'd expected it either, and I clocked him pretty good on

the mouth. It didn't last, though. A second later the other guy

tagged me in the nose and it was pretty much over for me. He

didn't break it, but it hurt like hell and made my eyes start

watering. From then on I got trashed until someone broke it up a

minute later. After being dragged to the office and calming down

a little, I started to feel bad. Not about the fact that I'd just

gotten my ass kicked, but from the fact that my dad was probably

going to be dragged into all this. That was going to be bad for

everybody.

When the principal walked in, he sat down behind his desk and

regarded me with the stern, unreadable expression that all

authority figures seem to have.

"I think I have some idea as to what this is all about," he said,

after a few uncomfortable moments of silence. "There have been

some ugly rumors going around today, haven't there?"

I kept quiet, staring down at the gold plaque on his desk and

probably looking as pathetic as I felt. "What happens outside of

school is your business," he said, leaning back in his chair.

"But getting in fights won't solve anything. I don't know if any

of these stories are true, so I'm not going to mention them to

your father."

I felt like sighing with relief, but he wasn't finished yet.

"I'll leave that for you to explain when he comes to get you.

I've already called him at work."

Great. Even if I lied about how the fight had started, he was

still going to blow a major fuse. He was probably going to kick

me out of the house. Things had sure gone from great to shit in a

big fucking hurry.

My dad wouldn't talk to me. He just drove, keeping his eyes

straight ahead. I was used to him yelling. I could deal with

that. His silence was scaring the shit out of me. We got home and

I followed him inside. He sat down at the kitchen table and

looked up at me. The expression in his eyes couldn't have been

clearer. I sat down in a chair opposite from him and stared at

the floor.

"What was this about?" He finally asked. Then added, "And you'd

better have a goddamned good answer."

I tried to think of a good answer, but couldn't. So I settled for

the truth. "A girl."

He looked at me for a long moment, then set off into one of the

longest but most rational lectures he'd ever given me. I was hard

to believe that this was the same guy who came in at two a.m.

last night yelling about how the cat was a 'miserable fuckstick'

before throwing up in the trash. I got the impression that he was

actually proud of me for fighting, especially since there was a

girl somewhere in the picture.

He left off by telling me that I was grounded for the rest of the

week since I'd also been suspended from school, then he gave me

some rather painful medical attention in the form of ice and

hydrogen peroxide. My left eye had swollen up and was looking

pretty bad. My nose was still sore, but that and a few nasty

bruises were about the extent of my injuries. I'd gotten hurt a

lot worse falling off my bike. After he was done I retreated to

my room. I was still feeling bad. I couldn't stop wondering how

Tammy was doing. I really wanted to be able to see her.

That evening I wandered around the house doing the chores that my

dad had assigned me. He hadn't gone out that night, instead

staying home to make sure I didn't run off anywhere. I caught my

brother looking at my black eye for second when he came home, and

then he just shook his head and walked off. I didn't know what he

thought about me getting in a fight, but I did know that he

would've done the same thing. He also probably would've won.

I went to bed late, but I couldn't sleep. I kept thinking about

Tammy, wondering if she was asleep right now, or if she was awake

and maybe thinking about me.

The sudden crack of something hitting my bedroom window startled

me out of my thoughts. I quickly got out of bed and pulled the

curtains aside to look for whatever had made the noise. There was

movement from below, and I was surprised to see Tammy standing on

the little stretch of lawn below my window. She waved up at me,

then walked away toward the front of the house. I dressed with

growing excitement and went downstairs as quietly as I could. I'd

sneaked out of the house at night before plenty of times, but

never for a reason like this.

Tammy ambushed me as I walked out to the driveway, coming out

from behind the hedge and latching her arms around me.

"Am I being kidnapped?" I whispered.

"Yes," she answered matter-of-factly, grabbing me by the hand and

leading me down the street to where she'd left her car. She fell

back against the driver's side door and pulled me against her,

holding me tightly around the waist.

"I had to see if you were okay," she said quietly as she looked

up at me. She frowned and gently touched my eye. "Does that

hurt?"

"A little," I answered, wincing. Actually, it hurt quite a bit.

She punched me hard on the chest, suddenly looking angry.

Something about redheads and their tempers flashed through my

mind.

"That was a dumb thing to do," she told me. "You could've really

gotten hurt."

I knew she was right, but I still felt defensive. "They were

saying..."

She cut me off. "That's no reason to get yourself beat up!" She

started at the loudness of her own voice, looking around at the

dark houses along the street.

"Sorry," she said in a much softer tone, looking into my eyes and

running her fingers lightly over my lips. "I just care about you.

A lot."

I stared at her for a moment, then put my hands on her waist and

kissed her. It was like she had spoken my exact thoughts. Her

lips moved against mine, and she ran her fingers through my hair

as she returned my kiss hungrily. After a few moments we paused,

and I rested my forehead against hers as our breath mingled in

the dark night.

"Let's go for a drive," she said, then gave me a squeeze and got

into her car. I smiled and joined her. She pulled on to the road,

and for safety reasons I tried waiting for as long as I could

before touching her. I held out for a whole thirty seconds.

I leaned over and kissed her ear as she drove us...somewhere. I

wasn't exactly paying attention. I was totally focused on sucking

her earlobe until she pulled off the road and killed the lights.

Looking around, I saw she'd driven us to the top of a hill that

overlooked the valley. The lights of all the buildings and

streetlamps looked like a sea of stars down below us. She kissed

me as her hands slid around my side and shoulder. I kissed her

back as passionately as I could. Suddenly she broke the kiss and

slid her hands up along my neck and through my hair.

"Make love to me," she said quietly. She presented her

irresistible lips to me again as she slowly closed her eyes. I

gently touched my lips to hers, just pressing them lightly

together before gradually increasing contact. Tammy moaned as I

cupped her right breast in my hand, squeezing and rubbing it

lightly as I kissed her. We just sat there and kissed for a

while, our hands moving lazily over each other.

Tammy slowly pulled my shirt up, running her free hand over my

stomach and chest. I lifted my arms up so she could take it off

completely. I did the same with hers, and she nimbly reached

behind her and unclasped her bra. I took it off her and dropped

it to the floor, then let my hands take its place.

"Backseat?" She asked breathlessly after a moment.

"Definitely," I answered.

Soon we were situated in back with the front seats slid all the

way up. I pulled her into my lap and popped one of her nipples

into my mouth as I moved my hands down her stomach to undo her

pants. With her help they were quickly left in a heap on the

floor along with her panties, leaving me free to slide my hands

underneath her and squeeze her curvy butt. She moaned and rubbed

her hands over my shoulders, settling down in my lap with her

legs spread on either side of me. I could feel the heat of her

inner thighs through my shorts. She felt like she was burning up.

I sucked and nibbled lightly at her nipples, causing her to gasp

and grip my shoulders. Before long she sat up and wrestled my

shorts down enough to expose my cock. She sat back down again on

my lap, and I groaned as I felt the very warm and moist lips of

her pussy slide against the hard length of my dick. Tammy seemed

to like the feeling too. She started to move her hips in little

circles, rubbing her pussy against my shaft. The sensation was

great, but it was teasing me almost beyond my limits. I reached

down between her legs and aimed my dick upward, and Tammy impaled

herself on it with a groan. My whole body shivered as she sank

down onto my cock, her steamy tunnel engulfing every millimeter

until our pubic bones were pressed snugly together. Her flushed

and beautiful face was an inch away from mine, and we locked eyes

for a second before she kissed me with a moan of pure passion. I

echoed her moan as she locked her arms around my neck and began

to bounce wildly, her perky tits quivering with her movements. I

held on to her smooth hips as she rode me, enjoying every touch,

every sight, every smell, every sound of Tammy's body as she made

love to me fiercely in the backseat of her car.

The windows were steaming up. We were kissing, our tongues

mimicking the action of our bodies. Just when I was thinking that

I couldn't survive something this awesome for very much longer,

her moans and whimpers grew in urgency. In the space of only a

few moments she was there, and I kissed her all over her face and

neck as she came with a series of shudders and short, gasping

moans. I was very close to cumming myself, but I used every once

of willpower I possessed to hold back, not wanting to repeat the

little 'accident' we'd had in the woods. Somehow I won out, and I

held her and stroked her face gently as she caught her breath.

"You're incredible," she breathed, looking misty eyed again. Then

she crushed her lips to mine and kissed me feverishly. She slowly

raised herself, my dick slipping out of her and falling against

my stomach with a wet slap. Squirming around until she could lie

back flat on the seat, she looked up me and tugged at my hands. I

suddenly realized what she had in mind and I moved up as she slid

further beneath me on the seat, stopping when I was straddling

her chest. Taking my straining cock in her hand, she slowly

raised her head and brought it to her lips, never once breaking

eye contact. A delicious thrill shot through me as she took the

head of my penis inside her warm mouth. This was exactly the

position that I'd caught her and my brother in. I felt

lightheaded as she closed her eyes and began sucking tenderly on

my dick, bobbing her head as she drew even more of me between her

soft, wet lips. She worked on my cock with a slow; steady pace,

sometimes letting it out of her wonderful mouth to run her

equally wonderful tongue along the sides or underneath it. Just

when I thought that the sensations could get any better, she

started slowly pulling it with her hand as she lovingly sucked

one of my balls into her mouth. I'd never felt anything like it,

and it quickly pushed me over the edge. My body tensed and

suddenly I couldn't remember how to talk or even move as my

approaching orgasm short-circuited my brain. Tammy sensed what

was happening, and she got her mouth around the head just in time

to catch the first spurt as I exploded. My hips moved forward

involuntarily, my whole body feeling like one huge nerve centered

on the incredible feelings coming from the head of my cock.

"Oh God, Tammy..." I moaned when I could find my voice. Tammy

continued to suck gently as the last tremors subsided, her hands

playfully squeezing my butt. I slowly crawled back until we were

lying face to face. I ran my fingers though her silky hair and

looked into her eyes. I knew right then that no matter what

happened, there was nothing that either of us wouldn't do to make

each other happy.

She smiled. A tiny smear of cum glistened on her bottom lip. I

smiled back and kissed her.

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