

# **Lusting after Lori**

**By: Crimson Rose**

~ ~ ~

# **Lusting after Lori**

**By Crimson Rose**

This story is Copyright© 2013 by **Crimson Rose**. All rights reserved.

**Lusting after Lori** is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

All characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least eighteen years of age or older.



## **Copyright License Notes:**

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to [CrimsonRoseErotica.com](http://CrimsonRoseErotica.com) and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

## Chapter 1: Ben Learns the Truth

Ben Holcomb lay on his bed, arms crossed behind his head, legs bent at the knees. His left leg was moving up and down like a jackhammer in irritation and frustration. He had been in this mood for weeks now and it was really starting to get to him. It started months ago when his best friend Mike Sutton came over and announced he was going to start going nude at the Holcomb's. With the help of Kim, Ben's younger sister, Mike talked his friend into revealing his bisexual side.

Ben submitted to Mike whenever the opportunity presented itself. It wasn't a Master/submissive type of submission, but Ben was so infatuated with his friend that he willingly let Mike take him whenever he wanted and would do whatever his friend asked – including getting gang banged more than once.

Ben was irritated with his sister Kim and their parents. In recent weeks Kim and their mother Gina had come home covered in all manner of body modifications. It started with Kim getting a tattoo and her nipples pierced and before Ben knew it she and their mother had piercings, tattoos, and even brands all over the place. The Holcomb women also revealed that they were both pregnant. What pissed Ben off was that no one would say anything about it to him.

But what got Ben really worked up was Lori Sutton, Mike's sister. Ben had been lusting after the buxom raven-haired beauty for as long as he could remember. And for as long as he could remember she'd given him the cold shoulder. Oh, she was nice enough whenever he was around, but when it came to dating she was the Ice Queen. Unfortunately for Ben, the woman he wanted most in the world was a lesbian.

Ben's leg hopped even faster as he recalled the scene he saw as he left Mike's house earlier in the day. He had just been buggered roughly by Mike and was on his way out when he passed Lori's room. The eighteen year old stunner was completely naked on her bed. Her head was on a pillow, her shapely ass high in the air, legs spread apart giving Ben a clear view of everything.

As Lori bit her lip and moaned softly, fingers rubbing her clit, Ben's hand went to his crotch. He wanted nothing more than to climb on the bed and ram his throbbing pole into her and Lori knew it. She saw Ben staring at her and spread her legs wider – giving him her most seductive smile as she rubbed along her moist slit. She was teasing the shit out of him and it made him madder than anything.

And so here he was lying in bed thinking about his family's strange behavior and the woman he could never have. Thinking about the raging hard-on tenting his boxers, and what he should do to relieve the tension. He sighed as he pulled the boxers off and tossed them to the floor, his 7 inch stiffie springing to life.

Ben slowly jerked his cock – thinking about Lori as he did so. That didn't last long. Although he wanted her more than anything, he was pissed at her and thinking about her was having an adverse effect on his cock. He thought about Mike wrapping his beautiful lips around it and the blood started flowing once again.

"What's up sis?" Ben asked as his bedroom door creaked open. He didn't bother to hide the fact he was jerking off. The Holcomb's were a family of nudists and pretty open sexually. Jerking off in front of his sister wasn't exactly a new thing.

"Well," Kim replied "I thought I'd come and talk to you, but I can see that you're busy. I can come back later."

"What do you want to talk about?" Ben asked, still jerking his cock.

"Mind if I sit down?" Kim motioned to the edge of the bed.

"Be my guest."

Kim sat down on the edge of the queen-sized bed and looked at her brother. She took in his handsome face, his muscled chest and arms and his throbbing dick, and she licked her lips hungrily. Ben eyed his sister's naked form. He loved her pierced nipples and her growing belly. Kim was five months pregnant and looked as sexy as ever. He stared at the MILK ME tattoo on her left breast and wondered if she was producing milk yet.

"Are you producing milk yet?" Ben asked, reaching up to flick the gold ring dangling from his sister's stiff left nipple.

"Not yet," Kim replied. "Why, do you want to milk me?"

"You know I do," Ben said "so what do you want to talk about?"

"Why don't I take care of that for you?" She said with a nod to her brother's cock.

"Are you sure?"

"It's not like it's the first time. Remember, this could be your baby I'm carrying," she said rubbing her belly.

"We only ever did it once. I doubt it's mine."

"Are you calling me a slut? How many men do you think I've been with?"

"No idea," Ben replied, moving his hand as Kim's took over. "But you said you've also fucked dad so it could be his too."

"True," Kim said, moving her hand up and down her brother's dick with a twisting motion that was driving him crazy. "The fact is, it could be one of about a hundred men's baby. I have no idea either and really don't want to know."

"Whoa," Ben gasped. First at the effect his sister's hand was having on him, and second at her comment. "What do you mean it could be any of a hundred men? You haven't screwed that many men have you?"

"Would it matter to you if I did?" Kim replied, moving further on the bed so that she could straddle her brother's cock.

"Mmmm," Ben moaned as his hard pole slid into his sister's tight hole. He looked at the FIST ME PLEASE tattoo on her mound and found it hard to believe she was this damn tight if she could fit an entire hand in her. "There's no way in hell you've been fucked by a hundred men with a pussy this tight," he groaned "GOD DAMN!" he exclaimed as her pussy seemed to tighten even more "it's like damn vice."

"That's what I want to talk to you about bro," Kim moaned. Ben's was far from the largest cock she'd taken, but it was one of her favorite simply because of the taboo nature of it. "I know you've been frustrated with me, mom, and dad lately and I don't blame you. We've been keeping a huge secret from you," she said as she bounced up and down on Ben's cock.

"Tell me after I fuck your brains out sis," Ben huffed, pulling his sister down so that he could suck her nipples.

∞ ∞ ∞ ∞ ∞

"You've got to be shitting me!" Ben exclaimed at the news his sister and parents belonged to a fetish club and that Kim was a collared submissive.

"It's the truth," Kim replied. "I've wanted to tell you for some time now, but mom and dad told me not to."

"Why would they tell you not to tell me? I had a right to know. I mean, I put two and two together and came up with some crazy shit just based on all of your new art, but never in a

million years would I have come up with that. And mom got pregnant at the club? The baby isn't dad's and he's ok with that?"

"You know dad's a cuckold, right? He loves the fact that mom is pregnant by another man."

"And you are a breeder for this club? You're a submissive too? That's some wild shit, sis let me tell you. I guess that puts everything in perspective."

"Yes, I'm a breeder for the club," Kim replied. "So is Mistress Susan. She's my Mistress and has been training me for the last two months."

"Training you to do what exactly?"

"She's training me to be the best submissive I can be. I gave her a list of fetishes and she's training me to do them and everything else involved in the lifestyle."

"Oh damn, sis, you've got to tell me more. What fetishes does she train you to do? How does she train you?"

"Wouldn't it be better to see it rather than me telling you about it?"

"I can come and watch you getting trained?"

"Possibly," Kim answered. "I'll have to talk to Mistress Susan and make sure it's ok. I had to ask her permission to fuck you tonight too."

"Really?"

"Yep. I'm not allowed to play with anyone unless Mistress says it's ok. The good news for you is, Mistress gave me permission to play with you as much as I want so long as I'm pregnant. Once the baby is born I'll be doing breeding parties at the club until I'm pregnant again."

"So the only time I'm allowed to have sex with you is when you're pregnant?" Ben asked.

"That's right," Kim replied.

"Works for me. So what is the name of this club? Where is it located? I've never heard of a fetish club like that in town."

"I promised mom and dad I wouldn't tell you. It's going to have to be enough that I told you what we've been doing these past few months. Believe me, if it were up to me I'd tell you the name of the club was Club Vixen and that it's located downtown, but it isn't up to me," Kim said with a wink and a smile.