

Midnight Dogging

By: Victoria Brynn

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Part 1

Caught in the Act

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Dover Street was a long, recently paved private road owned and maintained by my family. The three houses sitting on nearly six hundred acres were also owned by my family – with my parents living in the large farm house directly up the road, my sister Emily in the house on the left, and me to the right, there were only two reasons to be driving down the road at three in the morning. You either lived here, or you were lost and looking for a place to turn around.

My headlights caught a car off to the right, partially parked in a ditch. But that wasn't what made me slow down and take notice. Bent over the trunk of a royal blue 2013 Volvo S40 was a long haired brunette with her tight skirt pulled up over her shapely ass, and her blouse unbuttoned to show her perfect breasts that were currently being squeezed by the man ramming his cock into her – which hole I didn't know, but I could almost hear her moaning over the sound of the radio. Standing around her were seven other men with their cocks out, jerking off while they waited their turn.

One of the men couldn't wait any longer and manipulated the woman to the ground on her hands and knees so he could fuck his dick into her open mouth. That's when I saw her face. My eyes nearly popped out of my head and my jaw about broke it opened so wide. There was no mistaking that face as I'd seen it a million times during her twenty-six years of life. It was Emily, my sister.

My car came to a sudden halt and I sat there dumbfounded. My first thought was she was being gang raped by this group of savages, but the look on her face and the willingness in which she went along with them told me otherwise. I realized a few things in those few seconds of watching my sister on the side of the road. First, she was smoking hot! From the bounce of her ass as the man plowed into her, to the way her large breasts swung back and forth, to the look on her pretty face as what I could only assume was an orgasm overwhelmed her, my sister was, in that moment the sexiest thing I had ever seen. The second thing I realized was the raging hard-on straining against the denim fabric of my jeans.

I put my Jeep in park and got out. My first intention was to put an end to the wonton display of sex taking place on the side of the road, but the closer I got to the action, the harder I got. Emily's soft moans of pleasure were having an effect on my despite everything I've been raised to think about incest.

Due to her positioning, my sister couldn't see me walking closer to her which would explain why she wasn't freaking out at my approach. "You here to fuck this hot piece of ass?" a tall, thin man asked me while still jerking his cock.

"No, I'm here to see why my sister is getting gang banged on the side of the fucking road," I replied with a nod of my head at Emily still getting fucked from both ends.

At the sound of my voice, Emily pulled off both cocks and fell back onto her round, naked ass. She stared at me with wide-eyed terror, unable to speak for several seconds. "ERIC! What, what are you doing here?" she stammered, pulling her blouse closed to cover her magnificent breasts. Ironically, it wasn't her tits I was looking at, but her gaping, semen dripping pussy.

"I could ask you the same thing sis, but I can see what you're doing. Are you fucking insane? What if it was mom and dad coming home that caught you getting gang banged on the side of the damn road?"

"At three in the morning?" Emily said with raised brow. "There's a reason I do it late at night. I'm not a complete idiot, you know." We both knew our parents were in bed by ten every night without fail, so she was right there. "Are, are you going to tell them about this? Sorry guys," she said looking apologetically at the men standing with their dicks out. "It looks like tonight's party is over."

"Don't stop on my account," I smiled. "How many of them filled you with their load?" I asked pointing to Emily's still dripping cunt.

"Um, two or three," she said biting her lip nervously. "You, you really want me to let them fuck me? You aren't mad at me?"

"Hell no, I'm not mad. I'm so fucking hard right now I'd fuck you myself if you weren't my sister."

"Really? You...you want to fuck me?"

"If you weren't my sister, hell yes!"

"Um, you can if you want," Emily said almost pleadingly. The look in her eyes told me that she was sincere and I knew that if I asked her to get on all fours so I could ram my cock into her she would. But my eyes were on her semen dripping cunt and full, rosy red lips. I could almost feel them wrapped around my cock and it twitched in excitement at the thought.

"WHOA!" I said taken aback by her claim. "Did you just, um, say I could fuck you?"

"Yes," she said sheepishly.

"Right out here on the road in front of a bunch of strangers?"

"They're only strangers to you, bro. I know them all quite well."

"Yeah, one of them said "this isn't our first go at your sister. Look man, you either get your cock into her in the next three seconds, or we will. We're burning moonlight, you know."

My head was spinning, my cock throbbing. I'm not going to lie – I've had thoughts of plowing into my sister for many years. She was, without a doubt, the picture of my ideal woman – pretty with long, wavy brown hair and large green eyes. She had full lips that you could kiss for hours and breasts capped with large nipples begging to be sucked. And her body, oh lord her body. To say this was the first time I got hard seeing her stunning body would have been a lie. Every time she put on her skimpy two-piece to go swimming, or when she decided to lay out for a bit of nude sun-bathing, I got as hard as a rock. But this was the first time she had ever seen it, acknowledged it, and to my surprise embrace it. It turned out my sister was more of a slut than I imagined when jerking off to images of her late at night and I intended to test the voracity of her words.

I pulled my throbbing cock from my pants. It bounced up and down in all its seven inch glory as I walked over to where Emily still sat on her ass looking at me. I stop with the head of my cock a mere inch from her mouth and I looked down into those beautiful green eyes of hers and smiled nervously. Without a word between us she leaned in and took my cock into her sucking mouth. It was all I could do not to blast my load down her throat right then and there.

"Mmmm, fucking hell sis," I groaned as she sucked my entire cock down her throat while looking up at me with lust-filled eyes. The men, could wait no longer and surrounded us. One of them – a stocky man with graying hair and mischievous grin, lifted her ass and pushed his cock into her and I was instantly envious. Then again, she was filled with the semen of a few other men, so probably better min than me. Nothing I hate more than sloppy seconds.

Emily gripped my balls in her hand while bobbing up and down on my cock. I could feel the pressure rising, but didn't want the moment to end so soon so I reluctantly pulled back from her, my cock twitching in the cool night air.

"Why'd you stop?" Emily asked with a confused look. "Wasn't it good enough for you?"

"You're a hell of a cocksucker sis," I said honestly "but I was getting close and I don't want it to end just yet."

"Oh, that's ok," she smiled "I love the taste of cum and I have a feeling I'll be tasting yours more often after tonight." I put my dick back into her open mouth and within twenty seconds was cumming down her sucking throat.

I didn't stay to watch the rest of them fuck her. I got back into my still running jeep and drove home. I took a hot shower, thinking about what I had just done. Sure my sister was hotter than hell. Sure she was a wonton slut getting gang fucked along the side of the road by half a dozen men. But she was *my* sister and we had committed the ultimate in sexual taboos, or at least were on our way to doing such. I thought I would feel guilty about it, but how could I? She asked for it, and I wanted it. Neither of us got hurt and we both got what we wanted and needed. My cock was throbbing hard again by the time I plopped down in bed. My thoughts were on Emily and sleep eluded me that night.