

Brotherly Love

Crimson Rose

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Shy. Introverted. Low self-esteem stemming from too many factors to pinpoint them all. I had lived a mostly sheltered life and being homeschooled did little to introduce me to the world or people I could meet that may have one day become friends. After high school I attended college, but where my older brother Mike actually left the house to do so, I took classes online – moving out of my small bedroom at the back of the family ranch and into the basement my parents converted into an apartment before Mike went to school across the country. Bedroom. Bathroom. Kitchen. Living room. Small den. It had everything needed to make life comfortable and with the money I received from financial aid and a part-time job building websites I was able to afford my own food but still went upstairs to have dinner with family at least once or twice a week. At least when they were home.

It was late. My last class was finished and despite knowing the materials forward and backward I was a sweating mess after the grueling test I had just completed. After grabbing a bite to eat I went to the bathroom for a much needed shower. I would have much rather preferred a bath, but my older brother specifically asked for a large, multi-headed shower and that's what my parent's had installed. The glass doors closed, I programmed the temperature of the water with a three minute pause so that I could lather up and then stood in the middle of the tiled stall under a waterfall showerhead and let the ones on the three walls blast me with hot water.

The sound of four showerheads going at once drowning out all other noise, I did not hear the bathroom or shower doors open and the first inclination I got that I was not alone was the sight of my naked younger brother stepping in behind me. A finger traced a line down my spine and I spun around so fast my vision briefly blurred. "RYAN! W-What the hell are you doing? Get out of here you pervert!"

"I need to take a shower and the one upstairs isn't working," he said, his eyes taking in the entirety of my wet, naked body.

"Bullshit! Mom and dad didn't say anything about it being broken now get the hell out of here and stop looking at me like that!"

"It stopped working yesterday and you would know that if you ever came out of this damn dungeon. And since mom and dad are out of the country for the next two weeks that leave yours as the only working one," he said as he walked around me. "And I'm looking at you the way I am because you're an incredibly beautiful woman and it's about time someone told you that."

His left hand came up and ever so gently cupped my right breast causing me to stiffen. Taken completely by surprise, I could not even gasp as his grip tightened. Leaning down, he gave me a soft kiss on the lips. It was my first real kiss and despite it being from my brother it sent a shiver of excitement straight to my throbbing clit. "W-What..."

"Not going to lie to you sis, you fucking gorgeous and I can honestly say I have no idea how you can spend your life alone but if you want to feel the touch of a man I'm here for you."

"Y-You...are you saying...oh my god, Ryan! That is so fucked up! I'm your..." my words were cut off by another kiss as his fingers pinched my clit. "Ooohhhh god! R-Ryan..." The stiffness in my legs finally going away I took a huge step back. "You're my brother!"

"And you're my sister and I love you. I'm not going to force you to do anything but know that I'm here to satisfy all of your desires should you have any that is. Anyways, I really do need to take a shower so scooch over," he said, giving me a hip bump.

“NO! You don’t just get to waltz in here and kiss me and grope my breast and play with my clit and then walk away like nothing happened!” I shouted as I turned around to face him.

“Would you prefer it if I continued kissing you and groping your breast and playing with your clit? Because I can if that’s what you want.” No sooner were the words out of his mouth than his hands were on my hips and he was pulling me closer. “Make up your mind sis. Do you want to have some fun and then take a shower together or just take a shower together?”

“D-Do you want to have sex with me?”

“I thought you’d never ask.”

In a blur of motion I was spun around. My hands braced against the wall in front of me and my brother’s cock penetrated me deep and hard. “Aahgh!” I yelped as my virginity was taken. “O-O-Oooooohhhh god! I can’t...you’re...uuhhnnn!” The grip of his hands on my hips tightened as he slammed in and out of me.

“OH DAMN!” Ryan gasped. “Did I just pop your cherry?”

“Y-Yes.”

“Sweet. Also, sorry. I should’ve known but for some reason I figured you had toys or something you used to pleasure yourself. Do you want me to stop?” he asked even as his cock pressed deeper.

“Yes. No. Yes. WAIT!” I panted as he fucked his cock in and out based on my responses. “You’re fucking me! You’re actually fucking me. W-Why? Uhn. Why are you doing this to me?”

“Like I said, you’re an incredibly beautiful woman and I just want to make you feel good.”

“It’s not nice to tease,” I replied, my low self-esteem kicking in full force. “Please just go and leave me alone.”

“Tease? God damn it Libby. When are you going to start believing people when they give you compliments? If you want me to stop I will but know that I meant every word. You’re absolutely stunning and any man would be lucky to have you. So, do you...”

Pulling off his hard cock I turned around and looked him in the eyes as my entire body trembled. “You know I have a lot of issues especially with my body,” I said, my voice shaking as I fought back the tears. “I’m fat. Ugly. And I don’t deserve...”

“Stop it right there!” my brother commanded. “You are far from fat. You’re not even chubby. God, Libby, you are perfect in every sense of the word and I’m not just saying that because I’m your brother. And you deserve so much more than you give yourself credit for.”

Unable to take it, I pulled away from my brother as the tears flowed down my cheeks. “I’ll finish my shower later.” Stepping around him, I ran out of the bathroom and still wet I plopped onto my bed, buried my face in my knees and cried. I heard the shower stop a few minutes later and vaguely heard footsteps but I did not look up from my place of shame. Not from my brother taking my virginity as one might have assumed, but at the humiliation of his teasing words and the way they made me feel even less of a woman despite them being obvious compliments.

“I’m sorry.” The words hit my ears but I gave no indication that I had heard them. Footsteps approached and out of my periphery I saw him standing to the right of the bed. “I never should have gone as far as I did but when you asked if I wanted to fuck you I, well, I just assumed you were asking. I’ve wanted to do it for years and hearing you say the words excited me to know end. I love you Libby and no matter what happens because of what we did I always will.”

“Don’t you have somewhere else to be?” I snapped back.

“I did but I think it’s better for me to stay here with you. Unless you want to be alone that is.”

“You know I prefer to be alone.”

“So you say, but I still think I should stay here with you if only to make sure you’re okay and don’t do anything stupid.”

“I’m not suicidal, Ryan. Please, just go hang out with your friends or whatever it is you plan on doing and leave me alone.”

“I *was* going to go hang out with friends, friends I might add that have asked about dating you more times than I can count, but I’d rather be here with you sis. Please look at me.”

When I raised my head and looked in the general direction of my brother he reached out and gently cupped my right cheek – his thumb wiping away the tears. His touch was soft and loving and I instinctively melted into it. Moving closer to me, he wrapped his arm around my shoulders and then pulled me into the warmth of his body. I resisted for a moment and as his heartbeat thumped in my ear I felt my resolve crumble. “I can’t believe you were inside of me,” I said in a low, shy voice as my fingers wrapped around his semi-hard cock.”

“That makes two of us. If you want to play with my cock please feel free to continue but you’re under no obligation to do so.”

“You’re the first man I’ve ever been with. And to answer your earlier statement, no, I don’t have any toys. I’m a virgin in every sense of the word. Or, well, I used to be. I’m not mad by the way. That you took my virginity. I should be. I should be absolutely devastated, humiliated and enraged that my own brother would take me like that but in hindsight I suppose I did ask for it and if I’m being honest it felt pretty good after the initial shock went away.”

“Then why did you stop?”

“Because...because you...”

“Because I complimented you?”

“Y-Yes.”

“I’ll never stop calling you beautiful, Libby, because it’s true so you’re just going to have to get used to it. That being said, I give you my word that I will never touch you sexually again unless you ask for it. And you should know that if you continue playing with my cock I’m eventually going to blow my load.”

“Would you have blown it inside of me?”

“God yes.”

“D-Do...” letting out all of the air in my lungs I lifted my gaze to meet his. “Do you want to blow your load in me right now? I mean...will you blow your load in me now?”

“Is that what you really want, sis?”

“Mmm hmm,” I said as my teeth sank into my lower lip. “I’m sorry I stopped before but you know how I am.”

“You have nothing to apologize for. Tell you what, I’ll lay back and you can ride me. That way you can stop whenever you want if it becomes too much.”

“Thanks. Not just for being so gentle with me but for all the other stuff too. I’m trying to be better but it’s really hard sometimes.” And with that I straddled my brother’s hips and guided him into my recently deflowered pussy. Holding him inside of me for several beats, I just enjoyed the feeling of him filling me completely before I slowly started riding him. Even a sheltered young woman such as myself knew what we were doing was wrong, but that did not matter and while a nagging voice rose in the back of my mind telling me to stop it was drowned

out by the pleasure coursing through every other inch of my body. Leaning down, I kissed my brother hard on the lips and purred as I experienced my first ever orgasm. It was like a warm spark of pleasure starting in the center of my body that grew in intensity as it spread to my extremities. It was a tsunami of ecstasy that filled my body until the damn broke and my orgasm gushed out of me like a raging river. Fingernails digging into my younger brother's chest, I threw my head back and moaned as my body visibly shook. "Oooohhhh my fucking god!"

Ryan's hands groped my breasts, fingers tweaked my nipples. Hips bucking, he drove his cock in and out of me and I squirted in orgasm for the second time in my life. Instantly addicted to the sensation, leaned back down and kissed my brother as he plowed in and out of me and did not stop until his load filled and began oozing out of me. Rolling off to his left side I cuddled up next to him and purred. "That. Was. Amazing!"

"Yes it was," he replied. "How are you feeling?"

"Like I'm floating on cloud nine. Seriously, I've never felt this excited in my life. How long before you can fuck me again?"

"A couple of hours. Until then why don't we just lay here, cuddle and talk about this new relationship of ours? I mean, don't get me wrong, this is a dream come true for me and while we can screw whenever we want for the next seventeen days, mom and dad are going to be here more often than not and I think you'll agree that this is something we should keep to ourselves. Also, there's the matter of me cumming inside of you. I think from here on out I should start wearing condoms."

"But I liked the feeling of you cumming in me."

"And I liked cumming in you, sis, but will you like it when I knock you up and we find ourselves in jail?"

"Point taken. I could get on birth control."

"And how would you explain that to mom and dad?"

"I'm nineteen. I don't need their permission."

"No, you don't, but they're going to wonder why you're going on birth control when you're not dating anyone and never leave the house."

"Point taken. Fine, wear condoms if you want as long as it means we can still have sex."

"Of course. And seriously, if you want a boyfriend I know a dozen guys that would jump at the chance."

"That would mean leaving the house."

"Yes, it would. And that's not a bad thing. Anyways, I'm going to grab some water. Want some?"

"Yeah." Watching him leave the bedroom, I waited until he was out of sight before closing my eyes and letting my mind drift back to his cock bringing me all manner of pleasure. I must have been more exhausted from the experience than I thought because I was out like a light.