

Sinful Desires

By: Crimson Rose

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Contents

[Chapter 1: Sibling Passions](#)

[Chapter 2: Like Mother, Like Daughter](#)

[Chapter 3: Like Father, Like Son](#)

[Chapter 4: The Kinks that Bind](#)

[Chapter 5: Shopping for Dogs](#)

Chapter 1

Sibling Passions

Some would call me a pervert for looking at my sister's naked body through the small hole cut in the corner where the ceiling and wall meet between our rooms. Some would say I needed to seek psychiatric help for lusting after her, but I couldn't help it. Shae was a beautiful woman that kept me hard without even knowing it. Nineteen, with long, light brown hair, hazel eyes, and pouty lips that I imagined wrapped around my cock while I jerked off to all the nasty things I'd do to her, she was the picture of perfection in my book. Add to that a slim body with perky breasts capped by the most suckable nipples I had ever seen, flat belly, round hips and ass, and long toned legs and it was no small wonder I peeked in on her at every chance.

It was late, our parents were out of town leaving us alone in the house. I was in bed, half asleep until I heard the soft moans coming from Shae's room. Waiting a moment to make sure I wasn't dreaming, I crawled out of bed and took my place at the peeping hole. Her room was lit by a small table lamp sitting on the stand next to her bed. I had a clear view of her queen-sized bed but she wasn't in it. *Damn, I thought is the show over already?*

I got down off my perch and was halfway back to bed when I heard the moans again. I scrambled back to the hole. The bed was still empty but the moans continued. It wasn't often that I caught my sister masturbating, but when I did she was always in her bed, legs spread, giving me a bird's eye view of her shaved mound. It was causing me no small amount of frustration that I couldn't see her now.

I pulled my stiffening cock from my pants and slowly moved my hand back and forth to the sound of her muffled moans. She stopped after another couple of minutes and I was finally rewarded with a view of Shae's tight ass. She moved to the bed from the left – my left that is, and crawled onto the bed, her ass swaying back and forth. She reached back with her right arm, a dildo in her hand. That was new. I had never seen her using anything but her fingers before.

Shae rubbed the dildo along her wet slit and eased the head inside. From what I could tell it was a realistic looking dildo with a bulbous head, raised veins, and balls that she held onto while slamming it in and out. Each thrust caused her to jerk forward and push back. I imagined it was my cock plowing in and out of her beautiful pussy. My hand moved faster along my shaft. I was getting close to cumming when she stopped.

My sister pushed the dildo in all the way and then sat up – turning around to face the wall separating our rooms. I froze, afraid she would see or hear me, but she didn't even look in my direction as she rode the dildo. I went back to jerking my cock.

"Mmmm, that's it Nate," Shae moaned "fuck your fat cock in my tight little pussy!"

Nate? I thought as my sister called out my name. *OH MY GOD! Is she really thinking about me while fucking herself? NO WAY!*

"Oh god Nate! Uhn, uhn, that's it, harder brother! Fuck me harder!" Shae moaned, her voice getting louder. "Stop peeking through the hole and fuck me, Nate!" she said looking up at the hole I had my eye pressed to. "Hurry up! Fuck your cock into me right now brother!"

"Are you serious?" I managed to ask after several seconds of stunned silence.

"YES! Get in here *now!*"

I hopped off me little perch and ran to my sister's room with my cock still hanging out of my boxers. Shae had moved from her kneeling position back to all fours, the dildo now on the

bed next to her. I jumped on the bed and grabbed her by the hips, my cock poised to enter her. "Are you sure you want me to fuck you sis?"

"Yes!" she said pushing back onto my dick. "I've seen you peeking on my brother," she moaned. "I know you jerk off watching me! I want you too! I've wanted you in me for so long Nate! Go ahead, fuck your cock into me!"

I didn't need to be told twice. This was a dream come true and I'll be damned if I was going to pass it up. I pushed into her tight pussy and nearly blew my load on the first thrust. She was much tighter than I expected. Her clenching pussy muscles massaged my cock as I thrust in and out of her. "My god sis," I moaned "you're so fucking tight! I don't think I can last long!"

"That's ok Bro, cum inside of me! Fill me with your seed!"

"But...but I don't want to knock you us!" I protested weakly. The thought of knocking her up was high on my list of fantasies, but I wasn't going to tell her that just yet.

"I'm...I'm on the pill!" she moaned, pushing back harder on my cock. "Fill me up bro! Cum in your sister's tight hole!"

That was it. I couldn't take anymore. I slammed into her three or four more times and then shot my load, filling her with every drop her pussy could milk out of me. I waited until my cock was limp before pulling out of her. She lowered her head to the bed but kept her ass high in the air, legs spread wide. "Tell me I'm not dreaming," I said pulling out of my sister.

"You're not dreaming bro," Shae moaned. "And that was fantastic. You don't have to jerk off while watching me anymore. You can fuck me anytime you want."

"Really? I had no idea you were so perverted!"

"No more perverted than you," she smiled. "I know you've been watching me for a year now."

"Why didn't you say anything?"

"Maybe I liked you watching me. Maybe I liked the idea of you jerking off while you imagined fucking me. You did like fucking me didn't you brother?"

"Hell yeah I loved it! I could fuck you all day and night! But what about Chris?" I asked about her boyfriend of eight months.

"What about him?" she said looking back at me, her ass still raised keeping my semen inside of her and going deeper. The thought of it fertilizing an egg was making me hard again. "I won't tell him if you won't. Look, if you don't want to fuck me you can go back to watching through that hole of yours. I'm offering you my body because I want you as much as you want me. I want to feel your seed swimming around inside of me every night from now on."

"What about mom and dad? We can't risk them catching us. Don't get me wrong, I want to fuck you silly, but they'd kill us if they found out. Or at the very least kick us out of the house."

"I don't think so," she smirked sexily. My cock twitched back to life and I moved in behind her, sinking my dick into her pussy for the second time. "Mmmm, horny little fucker aren't you?" she moaned. "Go ahead, fuck me, Nate. Fuck me as much as you want. I'm all yours! Just remember to cum inside of me!" she purred. "I love the feeling of semen in me!"

I grabbed her ass in my hands, spreading her open. I gave no thought about asking if she had ever done anal. I was too turned on for that and her puckered little hole staring at me made me even harder. I pulled out of her pussy and shoved it into her ass full force, sinking into her all the way on the first thrust.

"AHGH!" Shae yelled in pain. "TAKE IT OUT! Ahgh, you fucker! I don't do anal! Take it out of my ass!" she pleaded with me. She tried pulling forward but I pulled her back, her tight sphincter grasping my cock like a vice.

"Just...just relax," I said. "Take deep breathes and you'll get used to it! Please sis, let me fuck your tight ass. I swear I'll cum in your pussy!" I slowed down somewhat, allowing her time to get used to my dick in her ass. I didn't have the biggest of cocks, but at seven inches I never had any complaints from the ladies. "Your ass feel so good sis! Is it feeling any better?"

"Yeah," she grunted "it...its feeling ok. Just don't go too fast ok? You're the first in my ass!"

I gradually increased the pace until I was ramming my cock in and out of my sister's ass. I could feel the pressure building and pulled out, slamming it back into her pussy just in time to deposit another load. Once again she kept her ass up in the air in order to keep my sperm from leaking out of her. By the time we cuddled together on her bed it was firmly embedded, not a drop oozed out and I was glad she was on the pill.

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"There's so much you don't know, Nate," sis said, resting her head on my shoulder while I groped her breasts and tweaked her nipples. "I'm a kinky little slut and fucking you is only the beginning."

"Now, I do like the sound of that," I replied. "So what other kinky things do you like? I like a lot of kinky stuff too."

"All in good time brother. All in good time."

"We have to be careful Shae. As much as I loved fucking you we can't get caught by mom and dad."

"I wouldn't worry about mom and dad."

"What's that mean? Oh my god! You're not fucking them too are you?" I gasped.

"No, nothing like that," Shae giggled. "But I wouldn't say no if they asked. Let me put it this way: I didn't learn my kinky ways from nowhere."

"So they are kinky?" I asked, my interest peaked. "How? What makes them kinky? I've got to hear this one."

"It's better to show you," Shae replied. "But it'll have to wait until they go out next weekend."

I fell asleep in my sister's arms that night, content in the knowledge that I had free reign to fuck her any time I wanted. She was my dream woman and my dreams were coming true in the best way imaginable.