

# **All in the Family**

**Faye Valentine**

~ ~ ~

# **All in the Family**

Copyright© 2020 by **Faye Valentine**. All rights reserved.

This story 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 sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

## **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 your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

## **Contents**

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

Waking with the desperate need to use the bathroom, I jumped out of bed and ran out of my room – making all the way to the closed door at the end of the hall before realizing I was dressed only in the panties I wore to bed. The need to empty my bladder taking priority, I pushed the door open and stopped as my eyes fell upon my brother’s naked and mostly wet body. “Oh god! S-Sorry. I didn’t know anyone was in here.”

“Um, yeah, a closed door it the universal sign of occupied sis.”

“Yeah, well, I need to use the bathroom so go dry off in your room or something,” I said as I squeezed my legs together in a desperate attempt to stave off pissing myself a moment longer.

“I was here first so you’re just going to have to wait,” he replied, still staring at my mostly naked body as he continued drying off after his morning shower.

“Dammit, Tyler, come on, I need to...”

“If you need to go then by all means don’t let me stop you but I’m not going anywhere until I’m done.”

About to break into the ‘I desperately need to use the bathroom’ dance, I gave my brother a dirty look as I stepped in and closed the door behind me. I made it all of two steps before he grabbed my right hand and spun me around. He winked and then dropped to his knees in front of me and before I could ask what the hell he was doing my panties were around my ankles and his mouth covered my vulva as his fingernails dug deep into the cheeks of my ass. “W-What the fuck do you think you’re doing? Let go of me you pervert!” But instead of letting go his fingernails dug deeper.

It took my brain a moment to process what was happening and when it did my mouth fell open as the pee began flowing of its own accord. My brother’s eyes closed and to my surprise he drank every drop. It was the most humiliating and disgusting thing I had ever seen or been a part of, but a tiny part of me was intrigued that anyone could or would drink pee. I expected him to let go when I was done, but instead I felt his tongue sliding along my slit. Once. Twice. By the fifth time I knew he had gone from licking me clean to just outright licking me and that was confirmed a moment later when he sucked my hooded clit into his mouth.

But before I could say anything his hands moved from my ass down the backs of my thighs to my knees which suddenly buckled. I lost balance as I am sure was his intention and as I fell to my knees he stood and in one swift motion grabbed the back of my head, pushed his dick into my throat and started to pee. I tried getting away, but as the warmth filled my belly the struggling transitioned into reluctant acceptance and acting on their own my hands came up and grabbed his ass. I could feel the stream slowing and as it did Tyler pulled back slightly. The warm bitterness filled my mouth and for the first time I actually tasted what I was drinking. It was nasty to say the least, but palatable as I swallowed to make room for more.

The hand on the back of my head now gently caressing my right cheek, Tyler looked down at me with the proudest look on his face. “Thank you for letting me use you as my toilet, but more importantly thank you for using me yours,” he said with genuine sincerity. “I’ve always wanted to do that and that I got to do it with the sexiest woman I know makes me the happiest man alive. Now, I’m sure you’re going to want to bitch me out, but what I want is for you to accept the fact that we drank each other’s pee and thank me as I just thanked you. And if you don’t then I’ll just have to bend you over my knee and spank your ass until you do.”

And with that he pulled his hard cock from my mouth but kept his hand on my cheek. He was right, I did want to bitch him out but something told me he meant what he said about spanking me so I stared up at him for a long moment in silence before speaking. "Thank you for letting me use you as my toilet, but more importantly thank you for using me as yours."

"You're very welcome, sis. I love you Brittany and if we can maintain this level of civility after drinking each other's piss I see no reason we can maintain in throughout everything we do together."

"I...I love you to Tyler, but I have to ask...what the actual fuck? You pissed down my throat. What if mom or dad caught us?"

"Well, seeing as how they're both at work right now I don't think we have to worry about them for several more hours. Now, I would like you to put your head down and your ass up," he said as he leaned down. Our lips met in our first kiss and all I could taste was a mix of our pee. "Go on, be a good girl and I promise we'll both have fun."

"W-W-We can't," I said even as my hands hit the cool tiled bathroom floor. "This is so wrong, Tyler. Please don't force me to have sex with you."

"I would never force you to do anything, sis. If you don't want to continue having fun then by all means get up and go. But if you're as horny as I am right now and want to relieve that tension with a man instead of fingers and toys then do as I asked."

"You know I'm not on birth control, right?"

"I do now."

"P-Please don't cum in me," I said as I rested my chin on folded arms.

"I'll do my best but make no promises," he said as he walked behind me. "And sis, if you want to stop just say the word and we'll stop." The head of his cock teased my throbbing clit for several seconds before sliding between my inner labia. Back to my clit. His hard shaft slid along my vulva. Alternating back and forth, he kept teasing to fuck me until I reached back, grabbed his dick and guided it in.

"Uuhhnnn! Oh my fucking god! I can't...we're...Fuck me, Tyler!" I panted as he filled me completely. "For the love of all that is holy and sacred in every religion fuck me!" But to my surprise he pulled out completely.

"Nah, you're right, this is wrong on more levels than..."

"God damn you Tyler! You put that fat fucking cock of yours in me right god damn now or so help me I'll...UHN!" He slammed into me hard and deep. "Thank you. Now fuck me silly." I do not know what shocked me the most. That the words actually came out of my own mouth, or that I actually wanted him to fuck me silly.

"I might not be able to pull out in time," he said as his cock slide out of me.

"DAMMIT Tyler! I swear to god if you don't fuck me I'm going to tie you up and do it myself!"

"I'm going to shoot my load in you sis. You said yourself you're not on birth control. I can't risk..."

"Fuck risk and fuck you if you're not pounding your load into me in the next three seconds," I growled in frustration. Thankfully, that got through his thick skull and this time when he penetrated me he continued fucking me hard and deep. "T-Thank you," I purred. "And don't you dare stop until I've gotten off." I never imagined a day I would have sex with my own brother, let alone beg him for it, but here we were and now that his big cock was thrusting in and out of me I could not imagine life without it. I knew he was going to cum in me. I knew he would continue cumming in me for as long as I let him fuck me and as messed up as it was, at

least in that moment I wanted to feel his seed swimming around in search of an egg to fertilize even as the thought of bearing my own brother's child terrified, humiliated, disgusted and excited the hell out of me. "Uhn...uhn...uhn...uhn...sweet fucking Jesus! Cum in me, Tyler," I moaned. "Don't you...mmmm...don't you dare pull out until you...uhn...until you've pumped your load into me."

"Do you want me to breed you, sis?" Grabbing my by the hair he pulled me back against his sweaty chest. "Say it. Tell me what you want me to do, sis, or I'll stop fucking you right this second."

Twisting my torso as much as possible, I kissed him hard on the lips and as I turned my arm wrapped around his neck. "Breed me Tyler. I want yours to be my first, second and tenth baby I have. Well, maybe not tenth but...dammit, Tyler, just fuck your load into me." Lowering my head back to the floor, I spread my legs a little further apart. He gave me maybe four or five more hard thrusts and then I did something I had never done before. I gushed in orgasm. So much squirted out it was as if someone turned a fire hose on inside of me. And in that moment I knew I was his. I knew we would have sex every chance we got and that I would continue asking him to breed me despite the world of trouble such a deed would put us both in. I had a second orgasm about three minutes later and that's when a crazy idea popped into my head. "STOP!"

"What? You just said you wanted..."

"God damn it Tyler stop fucking me right now!" To my surprise he actually pulled out and I rolled onto my ass and looked up at him. "I'll be right back so don't go anywhere." Scrambling to my feet I ran to my bedroom, went into my closet and grabbed the largest butt plug I owned – a mammoth glass beast that came with a set I purchased. It had never seen use for its huge size, but it was about to serve a dual purpose. With it in hand I ran back to the bathroom and got on my knees. "I'm serious, Tyler, I want you to breed me. And to prove it, after you pump me full of seed I want you to plug me with this so none of it can leak out. Just...I've never taken anything that big in my life but I don't want your semen dripping out so just ram it in hard and fast."

"I don't want to hurt you, Brittany."

"Please, just shove it in. Your baby will be coming out of there eventually and I guarantee it'll be a lot bigger than that plug so I'm pretty sure I can handle it." Turning, I put my head on the floor and once again offered myself to him.

"What if I ram it up your sexy ass instead?" he said as he fucked his dick back into me.

"Then I'll bite your dick off and feed it to Bandit," I answered, referring to our three year old black lab. "You can work on my ass later, but for now do as you're told and stuff it in my pussy. Got it?"

"Yes Ma'am."

∞ ∞ ∞

Showing far more stamina than the three men I had previously had sex with, my brother fucked me on the bathroom floor for a solid forty minutes before I felt the first ropey strands of semen blasting against my cervix. Spreading my legs, I arched my back to minimize any leaking out before he could plug me. It worked and a few moments later he pushed the tip of the massive plug into me. "Do it," I purred as I balled my hands into fists in preparation of the impending pain. And he did. With one swift and powerful thrust I felt the smooth glass stretching me open to nearly three inches. "Ghaahhggghh! Son of a fucking hell!" I groaned as I closed around the much thinner stem between the fattest part and the base. "T-Thank you for breeding me," I panted as I resisted the urge to push the giant toy out of me.

“Thank you for letting me. Seriously, that was far better than every dream I’ve ever had of doing this exact thing. Do you want to take a shower with me now?”

“In a minute. I need to get used to how much I’m being stretched open right now before I even think about moving.”

“Are you sure you’re okay sis? That was a really fucking big toy and I’m pretty sure you could have never taken it without me forcing it into you like that.”

“I’ll be fine. Like I said, babies come out of there so I consider this practice for when the time comes.”

“You’re being serious. You actually want me to breed you?”

“Don’t tell me you’re getting cold feet now, brother.”

“No, definitely not. I’m just shocked you want me to do it is all. And for the record, I’ll completely understand if you go on birth control the first chance you get. In fact, as much as I want to breed you I think that’s probably in both of our best interest.”

“I’ll think about it but right now I’m enjoying the idea of you knocking me up so let me have it.”

“It’s all yours, sis. Anytime you want it.”

“You know what we have to do next, right?” I said as I rolled onto my ass so that I could look up at my handsome younger brother.

“Anal?” he smirked.

“That too, but what would make this a whole lot less risky is if mom and dad were involved. That way they couldn’t have us committed.”

“I’ve thought of that a million times but honestly, I kind of want you all to myself.”

“Don’t go getting jealous on me, brother, or you won’t have me at all. I know it’s insane, but if you can convince me that incest is the greatest thing since sliced bread then mom and dad should be simple. Or rather you convince mom and I’ll take care of dad. What do you say?”

“I say I’ll do whatever it takes for the privilege of breeding you, sis. You know, that plug stuffing you right now is big enough you can probably take a fist now, right?”

“Yeah, I know. That’s one of the reasons I never used it. I think there’s a lot of things we’ll be doing together from now on, Tyler, but not until after mom and dad join us. Okay?”

“So, no sex at all until we get them involved?”

“Okay, we can still have sex but nothing kinky including drinking each other’s piss until mom and dad are on board. Deal?”

“Deal.”

“Good. Then let’s take a shower and then get to planning.” He reached a hand down to help me up and I gladly accepted it. He pulled me close and I gave no resistance as our lips met. “I love you to,” I purred as my fingers wrapped around his hard shaft.