

Family Bonding

Faye Valentine

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No sooner had the knuckles tapped on the front door, then Lacey yanked it open and pulled her twin brother inside. Shoving it closed, she leaned in and kissed him on the lips. “We’re royally fucked!” she exclaimed between kisses.

“That’s the best kind of fucked,” James replied as he grabbed his sister’s ass.

“Not this time.” Feeling his hardness pressing against her, she wanted nothing more than to tear her clothes off and let him take her, but that’s what got them into their current situation in the first place. Reluctantly taking a big step back, she let out a long, exaggerated sigh. “So, you know how all those condoms kept breaking? Yeah, well, it happened, James. After a solid week of taking tests and getting positive results, I can confidently say we’re having a baby. Now, I know what you’re thinking and you know I’ll never get an abortion. And yes, I’m certain you’re the father because while I might’ve had sex with over fifty women, you’re the only man I’ve ever been with.”

“Fucking hell! I love you, sis, and I do want a family one day, but we can’t have a baby! We’ll be thrown in prison. Our lives will be ruined. I know how you feel about...”

“Don’t even say it,” Lacey cut her brother off. “I will *not* get an abortion. As for keeping the secret, we’ll have to tell mom and dad. Yes, they’ll be pissed, but they’re doctors so mom can do the delivery and dad can take care of them. I know how fucked our lives can get, but I think we can pull it off if you’re able to not act as the child’s father. Don’t get me wrong, I want you in their life, but we’re screwed the second they call you dad so if you can live as their uncle until they’re old enough to understand the truth then I think we’ll be okay.”

“I can’t force you to get an abortion, not that I would if I could, but so many things can go wrong with just a tiny slip up and the last thing I want is to never see you again.”

“What are you talking about? Never seeing me again. Who’s going to keep us apart?”

“Think about it, sis. Think about all the times we’ve read or heard about incest cases in the news. Children are taken away from the incestuous couple who are sent to prison and ordered to have no further contact with each other for fear of them going right back to their taboo lifestyle. That would kill me, Lacey.”

“It would kill me too which is exactly why I have an out for us if things go south. Between taking pregnancy tests I’ve spent every waking moment of the last week researching the law and I’ve discovered something very interesting. Something I’m not sure why isn’t all over the news or hasn’t been fixed, but if push comes to shove, we move. Specifically to Rhode Island where, to my utter disbelief incest between consenting adults is legal. It’s also legal for us to have kids and live together. The only thing we can’t do is get married which I think is stupid, but if that’s the price we have to pay to live lives that aren’t hurting anyone then I’ll gladly pay it.”

“I’ll have to see that law for myself, but either way, if we’re going to do this then we’re going to have to do more than tell mom and dad. We’re going to need to convince them that there’s nothing wrong with incest and the best way to do that is to convince them to have sex with us.”

“Is this your way of saying you want to plow mom?” Lacey giggled.

“Like you don’t want to fuck them too.”

“I never said I didn’t. In fact, I’ve dreamed of dad fucking me silly. I’ve often wondered if he’s as big as you are or maybe even bigger. But that’s all fantasy. They might eventually come to accept they have no power to change our love for each other, but there’s no way in hell they’ll ever join us.”

“If I’ve learned anything it’s to never say never. Sure, they’ll resist, but when they see us going at it like rabbits they’ll come around. And if that doesn’t work then we can always just rip their clothes off and take them like we own them,” James said with a knowing grin.

“You mean like you do me?” Lacey said, the right side of her mouth curling into a smile. “As hot as that would be I don’t want to force them into it. They need to do it of their own free will or it just isn’t right. I’m partial to just fucking each other silly in front of them. If they’re into it they’ll join and if not they’ll boot us out and never talk to us again. And at worst they’ll turn us in themselves but I don’t think they’d risk everyone finding out and thinking they’re into it despite being the ones to turn us in.”

“It’s a risk I’m willing to take.”

“Me too. And if they hate us for it then there’s always Rhode Island,” Lacey said as she brought up the relevant information on her phone. “Here you go. Read it for yourself. As you’ll see there are no laws against it in Rhode Island or New Jersey as long as both partners are willing and meet the age requirements. Honestly, whether they join us or not I’d still like to move there and be your breeding cow. If you want to continue knocking me up that is. And yes, I’m telling you I want more of your babies. I want to be your breeding cow. I want you to knock me up over and over and over again until it’s no longer safe for me to get pregnant. But more than that, I want to be your submissive.” Seeing the brow raise above her brother’s right eye, she continued. “Don’t give me that look. We both know you want to dominate me and I want you to do it but only if we can convince mom and dad to join us.”

“Then what are you standing there for? Go put something on or I’ll carry you out the door in your bra and panties,” James exclaimed.

“Give me a few minutes and I’ll be ready to go. In the meantime why don’t you give them a call to let them know we’re dropping by?”

“Because you want to be my submissive I want you to put the purple plug in for me.”

“Yes Master,” Lacey said with genuine glee. Giving her brother another kiss, she went to her bedroom to do as he commanded before getting dressed. Returning fifteen minutes later wearing a curve-hugging silver dress, she turned her back on her brother, raised the hem and then bent over with hands on the arm of the couch to show that the plug was indeed stuffing her back door. “Sorry it took so long, Master, but you know how big it is and I’m not loose enough to just shove it in without hurting myself. And since I only have one purple plug you know it’s the right one.”

“I’ll see for myself thank you very much,” James said as he walked up behind his sister. Taking his hard cock out, he resisted fucking her long enough to grab the base of the plug and yanked it from her ass, leaving her hole gaping. “God damn, I love seeing you stretched open like that,” he said as he slowly pushed the semi-transparent toy back into her ass. As her sphincter stretched to accept the thickest part he held it in place until his dick was balls deep in her pussy.

“Mmmm... as much as I love your cock, Master, we shouldn’t keep mom and dad waiting.”

“I’ll give you a choice: let me fuck you until I’ve unloaded in your tight babymaker, or accept fifty swats of the belt and we go now.”

“FIFTY!”

“You heard me. And if you don’t answer in the next ten seconds I’ll make it a hundred.”

“You can finish inside of me, Master.”

“I thought you’d say that but because you’re my submissive I’m going to take the belt to your sexy ass anyways. And if you’re lucky I might even show your tits some love,” James said as he pushed the plug into his sister’s ass only to quickly yank it free. “You’re getting so close; he said as the you popped out.

“C-Close? Close to what, Master?”

“To taking my fist up your ass.”

“WHAT?”

“Why do you think I’ve been stretching your ass, sis? And seeing how easily you’re taking this one, I think it’s time to move up to the black beast.”

“That thing is nearly four inches thick! There’s no way in hell it’s going in my ass or any other hole anytime soon, Master.”

“You do realize the one I’m plowing your ass with is nearly three inches, right? You’re closer than you think, sis. In fact...” yanking the huge plug out of Lacey’s ass, James quickly pushed his scrunched-up fingers in using the copious amounts of lube she had used to make insertion that much easier. With one rapid thrust he was up to the knuckles and then, with just a little added pressure he watched as his entire hand disappeared. “Like I said, closer than you think.”

“UHN! O-Oh my god! You... uuhhnnn... your hand...”

“Is wrist deep in your sexy ass. You know what that means, right?”

“You can’t be serious!” Lacey gasped.

“You’re the one that made the deal,” her brother said, pulling his hand out and then shoving it back in. “The day you fist my ass is the day I let a horse fuck me,” he added, doing his best impression of her.

“I was being sarcastic!”

“And yet here you are with my hand up your ass.”

“I am not having sex with a damn horse!”

“We’ll see.”

“There’s nothing to see. I’m not having sex with a horse and that’s final, Master.”

“I’m sorry, but I thought being the Master meant I was the one in charge. Am I wrong?”

“No, Master, but there’s a thing called limits and having sex with horses or any other animals is definitely a hard limit so please don’t ask again.”

“What about fisting? Is that a limit too?”

“Obviously not, Master. Though, I would ask you to keep it to my ass unless you want stretched out wrecks for holes to fuck.”

“Nah, I prefer a tight pussy but your ass is going to get wrecked,” he said as he alternated between punching his left and right hand in and out of his sister’s ass – stopping every ten or twelve punches to grab her hips and pump his cock in and out of her tightly clenching pussy.

“As much as I’m enjoying you wrecking my ass, do you think we can take a break to grab some lube before you fist me raw, Master?”

“Actually, I think your ass has suffered enough for now. That being said, while it isn’t a problem this time, I think daily enemas are a good idea for future fistings.”

“Yes Master. I’ll order the necessary supplies after we’re finished at mom and dad’s. So, how bad is it?”

“Bad? Are you kidding me? It’s more beautiful than ever. Pure perfection.”

“Thank you Master, but somehow I doubt it looks beautiful back there.”

“Beauty’s in the eye of the beholder, sis, so trust me when I say I’ve never been more in love with your ass. The rest of you as well, but especially your ass,” James said as he pushed the huge purple plug back into her gaping hole. Grabbing her hips, he did not stop slamming in and out of her until his seed was buried his full eight inches deep.