

Family Perversions

Faye Valentine

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In desperate need to answer Mother Nature's call, Matt pushed the bathroom door open and then came to a screeching halt as he saw his sister Allison butt naked drying herself off after a hot shower. Hearing the door creak open before she saw her brother, Allison spun around and then took two huge steps back. "What the fuck, Matt?"

"Sorry, but I can't wait." Barely holding back, he ran to the toilet while keeping an eye on his sister's stunning body.

"You mind?"

"Not at all."

"Creep."

"Hey, you're the one standing there in all her gorgeous glory. If you don't want me to see it cover up."

"Two can play that game." Walking over to the toilet, Allison looked down in the hopes of being able to make fun of her brother's tiny cock, but what she instead saw was one of the biggest she had ever seen outside of porn. "JESUS CHRIST!"

"You like?"

"Don't be gross."

"Says the naked sister staring at her brother's dick." Shaking the last few drops free, Matt flushed the toilet and then went to the sink to wash his hands while continuing to stare at her naked body. When she bent over to resume drying her legs, his cock sprang to life and as perverted as it was, the only thing he could think of was ramming it onto her until she was on the floor writhing in ecstasy. *You're so going to hell for this*, he thought. Spinning around, he took three steps, grabbed his sister by the hips and then shoved all ten rock-hard inches into her.

Frozen in place by shock, pleasure, disgust, excitement and humiliation, Allison gave no resistance for the first dozen or so thrusts of her brother's cock, but when her brain finally registered, processed and confirmed what was happening, she jerked away so quickly she nearly fell face-first into the tub. "What the fuck do you think you're doing?"

"You," her brother smirked. "Not gonna lie, sis, I've never been so fucking horny in my life. Seriously, you are hands-down the most stunningly beautiful woman I've ever seen."

"GET OUT YOU FUCKING PERVERT!"

"Me? You're the one bending over naked in front of me. You're the one that shook your ass in my direction. I was just giving you what you wanted. And don't you dare stand there and tell me you don't because your eyes locked on my dick say otherwise so cut the act and get on all fours so I can finish what I started."

"You're out of your fucking mind if you think you're ever going to...ooohhhh!" Allison gasped when her brother's mouth latched onto her puffy right nipple. "S-Stop it!" To her surprise he actually stopped, but only to turn her around and bend her over with one hand while pulling her back onto his cock with the other. His long thickness pleasantly spreading her open, she let a soft moan escape her lips. "God damn it Matt!"

"I'm not holding you prisoner, Allison. In fact, I'm not holding you at all," her brother said as she slowly thrust in and out of her tightly clenching pussy. "You're free to stop at any time, sis. All you have to do is pull yourself off my cock. Or, you know, you can enjoy our first incestuous affair as much as I am and tell me you want to take this to the bedroom."

"You're out of your mind, you know that, right?"

“Probably, but the point remains that you’re still ball-s deep on my cock so what’ll it be?”

“Let’s go to my bedroom.”

“For what?”

“You know what.”

“Maybe I do, maybe I don’t,” Matt grinned. “Why don’t you make it perfectly clear to us both exactly what you want?”

“Let’s just go before I change my mind,” Allison said as she reluctantly slid off of her brother’s magnificent pole.

“I need to hear you say the words, sis.”

“You need to have your damn head examined. No let’s go or I swear to god you’ll never touch me again!”

So, you do want me to touch you?”

“God damn it, Matt! YES! There, you happy? I want to be fucked by your freakishly big cock. Is that what you want to hear?”

“Then what are we standing around here for?” Giving his sister a quick peck on the lips, Matt walked out of the bathroom and stripped out of his clothes on his way to her room where lay back on the bed and waited. She joined him a few seconds later and as the door closed behind her he stared straight into her eyes. “I know what we’re doing is fucked up on so many levels, but I meant it when I said you were the most stunningly beautiful woman I’ve ever seen. That being said, if you don’t want to do this then please say so now and I’ll never bring it up again.”

“I think it’s a little late to back out now.”

“It’s never too late, sis. Seriously, I love you, but if this is going to cause any sort of rift between us then I don’t want to do it despite what my dick is indicating.”

Walking over to the bed Allison crawled between her brother’s legs and then up over his body until they were staring into each other’s eyes. Reaching back she wrapped her fingers around his throbbing shaft and then guided him in. “Not gonna lie, I’m feeling all manner of conflicting emotions right now, but I’m not going to pass up the chance to be fucked by the biggest cock I’ve ever seen even if it is attached to my brother. Now shut up and fuck me.”

Letting his sister dictate the action if only to make her more comfortable with the idea of them having sex – something he was internally struggling with himself, Matt gently pulled her to him and when their lips pressed together it was like old lovers finally seeing each other after a long time apart. It was forceful without being forced. There was passion behind it. Excitement. Holding his sister by the hips, he quickly flipped them over so that he was on top. Allison’s legs naturally pulled him into her and their loving, incestuous embrace continued.

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Holding his sister’s legs back, Matt fucked her with long, slow thrusts in a desperate attempt to stave off the inevitable, but nearly forty minutes of edging was his limit. Giving her three more hard thrusts, he held his cock in her balls deep and started cumming.

“Oh god! I’m not on birth control. Pull out!” Allison shrieked.

“Not a fucking chance.”

“DAMMIT MATT! I’m not kidding!”

“Neither am I. Next time don’t wait until I’m blowing my…”

The bedroom door flew open. Allison looked up and Matt back to see their mother Libby standing there in shock. “What in the hell is...OH MY GOD!”

“MOM!” brother and sister said in unison.

Panic overtaking him, Matt did not even stop to think about what he was doing. Pulling out of his sister he jumped off the bed and ran towards their mother. Initially intending to get the hell out of there he stopped, put a hand on the back of her neck and guided her down to her knees. Taking her surprising lack of resistance as acceptance, he held the back of her head and pushed his dick into her mouth.

Her brain rapidly swimming back to reality, Libby jerked away from her son's thrusting cock even as she choked on it. GET OUT!" she yelled in humiliated anger. "Both of you! Get the hell out of my house you disgusting perverts!" Scrambling back, she got to her feet and ran in the direction of the bathroom.

"Um, I think you just went too far," Allison said as she moved to the edge of the bed.

"I panicked."

"Something tells me she's not going to be as forgiving as me."

"I'll go talk to her."

"I think you've done enough. I'll talk to her."

"You're just as guilty as I am so we'll talk to her together."

"Fine, but put that thing away," she said, pointing to her brother's still hard dick. Going to her closet she grabbed a summer dress, pulled it on over her head and then went to talk to their mother in the hopes of smoothing things over. Unfortunately, the first thing she and Matt heard as they approached the bathroom was their mother throwing up. "*Not a good sign,*" Allison whispered. "Mom? You okay?"

"I said get out of my house!"

"Come on, mom, Matt and I love each other and what better way to show that than making love?"

"You're brother and sister! I'm your mother."

"Would you rather we bitched and hated each other?" Matt asked. Checking the knob, he was surprised to find it unlocked. Slowly opening it he stepped in and walked over to where their mother knelt on the floor in front of the toilet. "I'm sorry for what I did to you, mom. I know it's no excuse but I panicked."

"I want you and Allison out of my house in the next hour or I'm calling the police and having you both arrested. Now GET OUT!"

"You're just going to throw us out with nowhere to go?" Allison asked as the dam broke and she could no longer hold the tears back.

Getting up off the floor, Libby glared at her kids in disgust. "You're both over the age of eighteen so I can't prevent you from having sex with each other, but I can sure as hell stop you from doing it in my home. One hour." Keeping her lips pressed tight, she skirted around her son, pushed past her daughter and a moment later slammed her bedroom door.

"What in the hell do we do now?" Allison asked. "See what you did? This is all your fault!"

"My fault? You're the one that said you wanted me to fuck you. Anyways, unless you want to go to jail for incest I strongly suggest packing. "I have some money saved we can use to get a place together."

"Together? Are you serious?"

"Do you have the money to get a place of your own?"

"No, but I can stay with friends until I do."

“Really? Who do you know that’ll let you mooch off of them for several months? I’m not going to argue with you Allison. If you don’t want to stay with me, fine, but don’t say I never offered.”

“Fine, but only for a short time.”

“However long you need to get a job and a place of your own. Now let’s go before mom changes her mind and calls the police on us.”

“So much for going to college,” Allison sighed. Turning around, she went back to her room and began packing.

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Their belongings packed and moved from the house and into a small storage unit, Allison and Matt drove around for about half an hour before stopping at a Starbucks to do some online apartment hunting. Three dozen calls later, they finally found a place willing to let them to immediately move in, but only after telling the owner they were leaving an abusive home – a complete lie as their mother had never raised a hand to them, but seeing as how she tossed them out on their asses neither of them cared to lie if it meant not being homeless.

Six hours after being kicked out, Matt and Allison were moved into their new three bedroom, two bathroom Cape Cod. With several rooms practically empty, they went to get a few necessities such as bath towels, dishes and toiletries, but until they had more money coming in the only thing they had to sit on were their desk chairs.

“Are you sure we can afford this place?” Allison asked as she and her brother snuggled up together in his king sized bed.

“I have enough in savings to last us a few months so the quicker you get a job the better.”

“I don’t even know where to start. I’ve never had a job before. I don’t have any experience and fast food isn’t going to cut it.”

“There’s always the clubs.”

“Yeah right.”

“I’m serious. You’re better looking than any stripper I’ve ever seen. You’d make a killing on the stage.”

“Why don’t I just go into porn?” Allison scoffed.

“You’d clean up doing that as well, but I think we’d need to move more than thirty miles from home to find porn studio.”

“I am not doing porn or stripping.”

“And you’ve already said fast food isn’t going to cut it so what are you going to do, Allison? Not that I’m trying to pressure you, but the sooner you get a job the quicker we can afford to buy furniture for this place. Unless you want to spend the next two years with nothing but office chairs to sit on.”

“Two years? I’m not staying that long, Matt. As soon as I can afford...”

“Let me stop you right there. Your name is on the lease, Allison. That means we’re stuck with each other for the next two years. On the bright side, it’ll give you plenty of time to save for your own place.”

“Speaking of up,” Allison said, her hand wrapping around her brother’s hard cock. “Do you want to fuck me one more time before we get some sleep?”

“Do you really need to ask?”

Getting on her knees, Allison went head down and ass up. Looking back over her shoulder she grinned. “What’re you waiting for?”