

Twincest Is Best

Faye Valentine

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It was just like her dream the night before. Hailey was sitting in her living room with her identical twin sister Hannah. It was their twenty-first birthday and after nearly nine hours the parties had died down, guests had said their final happy birthdays and were off to home, work or elsewhere. They had each already downed four daiquiris and were holding a fifth. *Coincidence*, Hailey thought. *We're twenty-one now. Of course we're downing alcohol like water.*

"A toast!" Hannah exclaimed.

OH GOD! Her sister thought

"To twenty-one years of being the best fucking sisters ever!"

Coincidence, Hailey once again thought. *There's no way...*

"Well, not fucking sisters as that would just be, um, well, fucked up but I think you know what," Stopping mid-sentence, Hannah's eyes drifted from her twin's to the cocktail glass in her own hand. Growing suddenly nervous, she bit the left side of her lower lip. Staring back into her sister's grey eyes, she downed her drink, grabbed her twin by the collar and pulled her in for a kiss.

Oh my motherfucking god! Hailey shouted in her own head. *It...it's just like my dream. If she...* No sooner was the thought in her head then she felt a hand snaking its way down the front of her pants. Her hooded clit was rolled between her sister's finger and thumb. "W-What the hell are you doing?" she asked in the exact same shocked, humiliating tone as in her dream.

"Don't act like you've never thought about it," Hannah answered as she gave her sister's clit a pinch. Taking the nearly full glass from Hailey's hand, she relaxed and opened her throat. The chilled drink slid down in one gulp. "We're twins. We don't just look alike we think alike too."

"I've never..."

Shifting her hand, Hannah pushed two fingers into her sister as she gave her another kiss. "I read your diary, sis. I should be pissed that you'd write such horribly perverted stuff but I'm not because like I said, we think alike. We're half-drunk so let's just get completely shit-faced and see where the night takes us." Sitting the glass on the coffee table, she pulled her tee shirt off and let it drop to the floor. "Come on, sis, don't just stand there." Reaching back, she unhooked her bra. It hit the floor a beat later. "I'll strip you myself if I have to." And to prove it, she reached out, grabbed the hem of Hailey's shirt and yanked it up and over her head.

"Are you out of your damn mind? We're sisters! We can't..."

"What? Spend the night eating each other out to satiate your bisexual curiosity? Or maybe we can't bite each other's most intimate places like wild animals. Or wear strap-ons and fuck each other silly." Pushing her sister's bra up, Hannah leaned in and while staring into Hailey's eyes sank teeth into flesh.

"Aahghh! What the shit?" Hailey yelped as the teeth continued to sink deeper. "Stop it! UHN! Dammit, Hannah! Okay, I wrote some fucked up crap but I didn't actually want to do any of...UHN!" She grunted again as fingernails dug into her clit. "P-Please stop biting me."

Hannah complied but only long enough to steal another kiss before biting her sister's right breast. She then dug her fingernails a little deeper.

Unable to hold back any longer, Hailey's entire body shook. Her knees buckled and she leaned against her twin for support as the orgasm tore through her. "Uuhhnnn! Oooohhhh my fucking god! I can't...you're...we shouldn't...sisters...wrong..." her clit pinched even harder, she yelped in pain even as the second orgasm soaked the front of her pants.

Pulling her hand from her sister's pants, Hannah brought them to her lips and licked. "Mmmm, we even taste alike," she purred. Unbuttoning her pants, she pulled them and her panties down and off. She then put her hands on Hailey's shoulders and gently lowered her to her knees. "Go ahead and see for yourself sis. I've read your diary so I know you're curious."

"I'm not..."

"I said eat my pussy!" With a hand on the back of her head, Hannah drew her sister in. "Eat me, sis. Suck my clit and fuck me with your tongue. Or would you rather drink my piss?"

Oh god! Hailey thought. *She really has read my diary.* The warm fluid hit the back of her throat causing her to immediately gag from the shock of being used as her sister's toilet – a fantasy she had had for the better part of the last two years. Swallowing, the first mouthful of pee hit her belly and was quickly followed by another. And several more after that. She had dreamed of drinking piss for years but never mustered the nerve to try it so that only a few stray drops hit the floor shocked her nearly as much as the fact she was actually doing it.

"Good Girl," Hannah purred. "Now lick me clean and don't stop until you've given me two orgasms like I gave you."

This was it. All cards were on the table now and Hailey found herself facing the single most life-altering decision of her life. Yes, she had just been fingered and bitten by her twin sister. And yes she drank her piss and still had her mouth over Hannah's vulva but it was no too late to end it before things went too much further. On the other hand, this was everything she had ever dreamed of. It was her every fantasy. And when one thought about it, they were so identical it would be like having sex with herself. Eyes going up the soft swell of her sister's belly to her large breasts, she stared into Hannah's grey eyes and sucked her hooded clit.

"Mmmm...my god that feels good!" Hannah moaned. "And I guess this means your curiosity has been sated."

"Mmm hmm," Hailey replied as she continued sucking her sister's clit. Gently scraping her teeth over the tiny bundle of nerves, she suddenly bit hard and was rewarded with a face covered in orgasm.

Pain shot up Hannah's spine causing her to wail like a banshee as her sister's teeth sank deeper into her clit. And then she was squirting. Three fingers slammed in knuckles deep and then began thrusting in and out. She gushed in orgasm for a second time. Pushing her sister onto her back, Hannah climbed on top. "We can't stop now sis! Eat me! Finger me until we pass out in exhaustion." Unbuttoning her sister's pants, she quickly pushed them down to her kneed before lowering her head and sucking Hailey's engorged clit.

Let's just see how alike we really are, Hailey thought as she squeezed a fourth finger into her sister's tight pussy. Turning her head, she elicited another shriek as her teeth sank into Hannah's inner left thigh. *This is so much better than my wildest fucking dreams.* Turning her head the other way, she bit hard into her sister's inner right thigh. Hannah's naked body trembled on top of her and then her face was once again covered in pussy juices. "I don't know if I'm awake or dreaming but I really hope it's the first and we're really doing this," she moaned as teeth bit into her right thigh. "I love you so fucking much sis!"

"Mmmm...I love you to. Now less talking and more pleasuring. And for the record, we're wide awake so be a good muff diver and eat me."

"My pleasure, but you're going to have to work for my tongue," Hailey said as she tucked thumb into palm and squeezed her hand into as tight a cone as possible. "Come on sis, if you want my tongue you're going to have to push back to reach it."

"I would if it didn't feel like you were shoving your whole damn hand in me."

“Just a few fingers but if you want to feel my tongue again you’re going to have to go wrist deep,” Hailey replied. “Now less talking and more fucking.”

“Two can play that game!” Reluctantly keeping her mouth off of her twin’s pussy, Hannah fucked four fingers into Hailey knuckles deep. “Go on sis, if you want my tongue then you’re going to have to go wrist deep.”

“W-We’re twins,” Hailey panted. “We’ll...uhn...uhn...we’ll go wrist deep together.”

“Deal. But don’t force it or I’ll kick your ass.”

“And I’ll fist yours.”

“Hold that thought.” Jumping to her feet, Hannah took three steps, stopped and then looked down at her sister. “I’ll be right back so don’t go anywhere.” And with that she ran into her bedroom and grabbed her small collection of sex toys before running back and dropping the small dark blue tote on the floor. She yanked the lid off so hard it nearly flew out of her hand but at that point she did not really care. “If we’re going to do this let’s do it right,” she said, reaching in and pulling out a large bottle of lube. She then reached in with her left hand and brought it back holding a foot long butt plug that looked like a series of increasingly larger beads stacked on top of one another and ending at a rectangular base. “This is what I use when I’m in the mood to have my ass stretched. The last bead is two and a half inches thick and I can take it but don’t go ramming the whole thing in at once.”

Hannah held the toy and lube out to her sister who eagerly took them. She then reached back into the tote for another bottle of lube and another similarly shaped, if not larger toy. “And this one goes all the way to three and a half inches. By the time you’re able to take the last couple of beads you’ll be able to take my fist. I’ve never felt the need or desire to stretch my ass open that much, but these are strange times and you’ve got me in the mood for anything. Also, nice job drinking my piss earlier. That was pretty fucking hot.”

“And my first time,” Hailey replied.

“Well, I hope it won’t be your last.”

“That all depends. Will you drink mine?”

“We wouldn’t be identical twins if I didn’t,” Hannah answered even as the tone of her voice said it was the last thing she ever wanted to do.

“Sweet. Then get on your knees. And if you make a mess I’ll spank your ass right after you clean it up.”

“N-Now? You want me to drink your piss right now? But I thought you wanted me to fist you?”

“I do. Right after you drink my piss,” Hailey said as she sat up. “Come on, there’s nothing to it. Honestly, it’s really not all that horrible. Don’t get me wrong,” she continued as she stood “it’s by no means delicious but it’s not as bad as you might imagine. Just relax and let it slide down like water. And don’t forget to lick me clean when I’m done.”

“On second thought, maybe we’re taking this whole twin thing a little too far.”

“Not even close. Now get on your knees so I can use you as my fucking toilet.” To her surprise and delight Hailey watched as her sister exhaled and then dropped onto her knees. Not wasting a beat, she placed her vulva against Hannah’s parted lips and a hand on the back of her head to keep her there. Giving it half a moment, she started peeing.

Gulping as soon as her tongue was coated, Hannah did not stop swallowing even to take a breath as her sister’s pee hit her stomach one mouthful at a time. It was warm. It was salty. It was tangy. It was downright vile. But it was not entirely unpalatable and after the initial shock of drinking urine passed she found every mouthful came with a little more ease than the previous.

When she was finished and thoroughly licked clean, Hailey took a step back and looked down at her sister. “Before we get back to it I need to know why. Why did you kiss me? Why are you so eagerly and willingly having sex with me? And kinky sex at that?”

“Because I’ve read your diary, sis, and I know how much this means to you. Besides, we’re identical so if you think about it it’s really like we’re having sex with ourselves.”

“You don’t believe that any more than I do.”

“No, but in a way it makes sense.” Hanging her head, Hannah let out a long sigh. “Look, I’m not going to kneel here and lie. When I first read what you wrote I was absolutely disgusted and more than once considered disowning you or having you committed, but the more I thought about it, the more I read the more I found myself thinking about doing those very same things to you. And then one day I made up my mind. On our twenty-first birthday when we’re drunk as shit I’d do it and see where it led. If you liked it and we had sex as we so obviously just did then great. And if you hated it then I’d just blame the alcohol and never mention it again.”

“I guess that makes sense. Thank you. And yes, my curiosity is fully sated. I know for a fact that I’m at the very least bisexual. Now, your pussy and ass aren’t going to fist themselves so get back on top, babe,” Hailey said as she laid on the floor. “Oh, and remind me to spank your ass later for sneaking into my room and reading my diary.”

“Um, yeah, I’ll get right on that,” Hannah said as she lay on top of her sister.