

# Almost Fucked

By daisybaby

Published on Lush Stories on 02 Apr 2012



*Big Brother introduces me to sex*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/almost-fucked-1.aspx>

Everyone in my family knew that I was a deep sleeper. I had slept through an earthquake, slept through loud fireworks in front of our house and other reasons that didn't even make me glitch in bed.

Everyone knew the fact that having an alarm clock in my bed wouldn't bother waking me up, the only way I got up was when I myself was done sleeping or when someone shook me. That's right!

So, every morning before I went to school, either my parents or my big brother would come to my room to wake me up because that was the only possible was.

My brother, who was in college, was becoming the only person in the house who was taking this into his hands, he was making it his business to wake me up himself. For three years now, the first face I saw in the morning was my brothers. He was always standing there, beside my bed and looking down on me. He never left me; he also escorted me to the bathroom to make sure I was awake.

As this being the fact fun running in my family, everyone knew and joked about it. As being a heavy sleeper, I also slept the earliest in the house. I just loved sleeping; there was always that one person in a household that was too lazy to even watch TV and would rather sleep for 11 hours every night or sometimes longer.

Tonight was no exception. I wanted to sleep but my parents wanted to go out. I was being left in charge of the house, my big brother was out with his friends and now my parents were leaving too. I rolled my eyes as they told me to not fall asleep before they come home. As a normal 17 year old teenager, I mumbled at them and agreed.

I did go to my bed but I made sure I didn't fall asleep. I just laid there for more than four hours till I heard a car pull in our parking lot. I thanked whatever entity and took a long breath, now I wasn't responsible anymore. Seriously? What were my parents thinking? If there had been a robber, would a seventeen year old petite girl really be able to stop them?

The door opened down stairs and big brother called out, "I'm home!" he sang. And I instantly knew he was drunk. "Mom, Dad?" he called out. He even went into their rooms and checked, I could hear the

doors to their rooms opening, and I could hear my brother's heavy steps.

"Well, hello there." My brother said, as he stood in the door way of my room and turned on the light. I had my eyes closed and ignored him. No, I didn't want to talk to him, it was too late, it was midnight and tomorrow was a school day.

My brother wasn't looking for an answer though. I think he might have thought I was really asleep. I heard footsteps approach and the side of my bed sank in. "Let's see what we have hear." He said to himself. My right eye peaked a little and I saw a sweat over his brow, there was a beer can in his hand but with the blur in my eye I couldn't make it out which brand. I closed my eye as I waited.

I heard a loud thud as my brother slammed the beer can next to my bed table, while a hand came over and removed the blanket that was covering me. My brother threw it on the floor as he climbed into the bed and made himself comfortable. Next, his hand started caressing my face, up and down over my cheek and then down my chest. He started unbuttoning the front of my pajama shirt one by one, slowly taking his time and hissing. His face must have been closer to my chest because the more he exposed me chest, I felt hot breath falling on my naked skin.

Oh oh, I thought. I wasn't wearing a bra. As the two sides of my shirt came apart and my naked chest was exposed I questioned the actions of my brother silently in my head. What was he doing? What was my brother doing? Why did he take of my shirt? The curiosity was eating inside me as I waited for my brother's next action.

Both his hands squeezed either of my breasts as I gasped loudly. My heart started hammering, as his hands went in rounds, squeezing my petite and small boobs. "You like that don't you?" he spoke. As a deep sleeper, my brother thought I was fast asleep and continued doing what he was doing, in his defense; there was no one to witness what was going on. Again, I questioned my brother's actions silently.

Now, he squeezed my nipples and again I gasped as the pain sent a chill down my spine. I couldn't scream loud, but I did send out a small voice from my closed lips to tell my brother to back off. I turned to my side, hoping my brother would get scared of and leave. He didn't leave, he turned me straight again, so my face was facing the ceiling and my boobs were exposed up in the air. I felt moisture and a cool tongue swipe over my left breast, I became completely hot as lips clasped over my nipple and my brother started sucking me off. There was a burning feeling inside me as I was being sucked of. This was my own brother who was doing this. Was he drunk? Yes, he must have been. He made loud smacking noises as he noisily moaned and enjoyed himself. Even I was getting heated up by what was going on.

My left breast was punished as my brother moved his mouth to my other breast.

I think I enjoyed it a bit because I started getting turned on by what was happening. As a seventeen year old virgin, I have never even come close to being exposed as much as this. I think my brother was doing me a favor and introducing me to an adult world filled like this.

His hot tongue came between my breasts and he started licking me, my brother went further down and down, licking me like a lion licking water. He stopped down on my stomach and licked me there for minutes. A low, baffled moan escaped my lips and I quickly turned my face to the side and covered my face into the pillow.

My brother was done, or so I thought. His hands suddenly pulled at my pajama pants and slid it down from covering up my pussy and ass, as the bundled up pajamas went further down, my big brother parted my feet a little to completely get rid of the pants. I didn't wear my underwear, so that burden was lifted away with my pajama pant.

I was so nervous, never in my life have I imagined such a scene occur to me, especially not by my brothers hands and to his enjoyment. My heart was beating like a drum, confused and aroused as I was, I couldn't help but be a little scared. What was he going to do? Was he going to do what dad does to mom? I buried my head a little further into the pillow as I waited for my brother's next move.

"Nice." He said. "Cute, very nice." He kept saying. I should have been proud or at least happy that my brother thought I was cute and nice, but I knew my brother was talking about me pussy. Gosh, was I thankful that I shaved my pussy every once in a while. Imagine, If I haven't shaved it? Would my brother still have thought of it as cute and nice?

For some outer world reason, I'm not sure why, I closed my thighs and squeezed them in protection. I guess it was every girl's way of teasing a boy and telling them to open me if you want what's between. I felt my brothers strong hands take a hold of each my thigh and split my legs apart.

A cold breeze fell on my vagina and I shivered. My virgin pussy was split apart and my brother was waiting to fuck me. I peeked through my eyes and caught a glimpse of my brother. He was staring at my cunt and licking his lips, his attention was solely on my slit and nothing else. I became a little self-cautious and a little stimulated. I squeezed my eyes as I thought of the many possibilities my brother could do to me.

A thumb rubbed my small crotch and pushed it in. I gasped loudly and my brother heard me, he laughed, "You like that don't you?" He started rubbing my tiny crotch in circles as I tried to hide the fact that I wasn't asleep and forced myself to not gasp anymore. I calmed down but my brother kept rubbing me, his thumb slid a little down and stopped at my penis love making hole. He caressed me there and slid his thumb down further and rested it on my ass hole. He didn't bother sliding it in.

I think I was disappointed a little because I whimpered. My cunt was becoming wet and wet and my brother kept teasing me, was he just showing off? Or was he going to do something about my exposed pussy?

My slit was parted inches away from each other as my brother's thick hand could handle. I hoped my brother would do something more than just give me a massage. My prayers were answered as my brother's hot rough tongue started eating my innocent pussy.

I started whimpering and moaning. It was normal to moan when someone ate you, I knew that because I had watched porn and it was expected. There was no fucking way I could control myself anyway. The way my brother slid his tongue up and down, the way his teeth would accidentally connect with my crotch and the way his nose dug into my pussy, I think it was safe to say that my brother was doing a fucking amazing job at making me moan and groan like a whore.

Something amazing happened next, I started cumming. I felt a thick load come out of my hole and slide down my ass. My brother laughed, "Turned on aren't you? You want me to fuck you all night? Want me to spread that tight cunt and make you moan like a bitch?" he asked me and I all I thought was yes yes yes. That is exactly what I wanted. My brother swiped his tongue and licked on my cum, he started eating me again. I couldn't believe it. Did my brother just swallow my cum? Why? How did it taste? My brother truly was amazing. Right now, he was hissing and enjoying himself and I hoped I made him as hot as I was right now.

He ate me for almost ten minutes. He feather kissed my pussy and licked me, he would spread my legs apart more and more and I would just keep moaning and moaning. My brother could do anything he wanted to right now. He could fuck me, pound me for hours and do whatever he liked, but he didn't. My brother just gave me an introduction to fucking and that was it and I was very upset.

When he pulled his face apart from my pussy, he spat on my slit and rubbed his saliva and gave me an amazing massage. My brother was a man, he knew fucking me would be wrong so he just rose from my bed, got a few tissues from the bathroom and cleaned me up.

My pussy was beating for a fucking and I was turned on like a light but my brother didn't do it, he didn't pound me. Instead, he started putting my clothes back on and arranging me into my sleeping position. He squeezed my ass one last time and pulled the blanket over me, kissing my forehead and licking my lips with his tongue. He crept quietly out of my room, closed the light and door and then he was gone. I couldn't help but swipe my own tongue over my lips and taste my brother. It was so good and salty, I wished the next time he came, he could just fuck me.