

How I lost my Virginity

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This is the story of how I, an innocent daddy's angel, lost my innocence to my brother.

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My name is Jasmine, I am 19 years old and I have recently lost my virginity. To whom I bet you are wondering, like the rest of my girlfriends do. They always try to guess but they will never know how wrong they actually are. This is my story.

Family attractions have always been a thing of mine. I guess I just like the thought of a nice, loving family expressing their love sexually. It probably didn't help when I saw my mother having an affair with her own brother. In fact it probably made the desire stronger. But before I saw any of that my eyes were set on my own brother, we were closer than anyone can imagine, possibly because we were twins with just six minutes separating us, me being the younger twin. You wouldn't guess we were twins by looking at us, he is a towering six foot three inches tall, where as I stand at just four foot eleven.

Being tall and muscular like he is, he never lost his character despite being a viscous kick-boxer he always had a soft spot for me, his baby sister as he likes to call me. We had our occasional scuffles like every sibling does, but he knew he could seriously hurt me, so usually I would win the fights. During some fights I would begin to feel his you know bulge in his pants. I just ignored it because I knew how easy it was to get the male anatomy excited. However other times I would be so overwhelmed by the kinkiness of this being my brother, that I would help him out a bit by finishing, what I had unintentionally started, off.

To begin with I just used my hands, jacking him off to the point of orgasm and some smooching. As we became more attached to the idea of our now incestuous relationship, we began to explore different methods of getting each off. Oral sex was now been thrown on the table, which I'll be honest and tell you that I definitely preferred the receiving rather than the giving. Shortly after beginning oral sex we discovered that I could give him head whilst he ate me out, so we used that as our 'go to' position.

Over the next coming months, we started behaving like a normal boyfriend and girlfriend relationship: going to see movies, out on dates and obviously pleasuring each other in the bedroom, but there was one thing there that isn't there in a normal relationship, the love of a sibling.

It was nearing our nineteenth birthday when I decided that I was going to let my brother take me. He knew I was a virgin and was going to wait as long as I needed to be ready for him, as he wanted this to be a special time for both of us. I had decided that I wanted it to happen the night of our nineteenth as we could treat it as a birthday present to one another. As the day approached I got more nervous and anxious about what to expect from sex. My sister hadn't painted a very pleasant picture when I had asked her about it, but I could see Daniel was excited for the big day. He rained confidence, but then again being the hunk he is, he didn't need to be nervous, I had seen the girls he had slept with leave the house with ear to ear smiles on their face.

The big day had finally arrived, when I say big, it really wasn't that big at all, it was pretty much just another day of the year to us except with a couple of cards from relatives. But we weren't thinking about the cards or the money inside them, our minds were both focused on one thing... tonight. We went through our daily routines, Daniel going to the gym whilst I went to college for a couple of hours. I got home at about 5pm and like every other birthday, our mom told us to get ready for the 'special' birthday meal at a local pub/restaurant where you get two meals for the price of one, because we're pretty cheap like that.

Time was being a cruel bitch today. It was as though the minute hand was taking one step forward then two steps back. It had finally reached 11pm which is the usual time our parents go to bed leaving everything in place for me and my brother to commit the perfect crime. We had put a movie on and skipped to about half way through so that our mom would allow us to stay in the same room after they had gone to sleep. She usually told us to split so that we weren't up all night. With the perfect alibi in place, we waited half an hour before we made any movement.

I began to strip my 'bedroom babe' pyjamas off whilst he took off his shirt and shorts, before settling under the covers. His hands were running all along my body before stopping with one hand on my ass and the other on a boob. My hands had firm grip of his cock right from the get go and they weren't letting go. We started to passionately kiss each other, which sparked the foreplay to commence. His hand which was on my ass began to reach through my legs and rub my clitoris as I was stroking his cock with both of my hands. I quietly moaned in his ear, "Keep doing that baby. It feels so good." To which he proceeded to do. I then remembered the reason we were doing this, and got his hand to stop so I could work his eight inch shaft with my mouth.

Over the months I had worked out a pretty good technique on how to pleasure my brother's dick with

my mouth. I would begin by jacking him off and rolling his balls in my hands whilst letting him feel my warm breath around it. I would then begin to lick and suck just the head making him go crazy over the teasing, before plunging my mouth down onto it. I would then lick my way down to the balls, and begin to suck on them one after the other whilst at all times working the shaft with my hands. On occasion, I would go to the back of his sack and lick as well as suck on his gooch, before making my way back up to the balls and then back to the shaft. Usually I would do this till he came but tonight his durability was going to be put to the test.

After I had finished my job of lubricating him for action, it was his turn, he went down on me with gratitude, licking and slurping on every inch of my pussy. I heard little whispers under my moans saying "Your pussy tastes delicious babe." He then proceeded to go a little further down and to my surprise I felt a little wet tongue start to press against my asshole. I started to bite my lip almost to the point of blood when I felt his tongue enter my ass, he had only done this once previously and it sent me crazy with excitement. He surely was pulling out all the stops to make this night special not just for him but for me as well.

I felt him retreat his tongue, this was it, it was time for me to become a woman. Daniel pushed my legs up to my chest and began to rub his dick on my clitoris to make sure he got as much of my natural juices on it as possible. He whispered to me, "Tell me when it hurts." His dick at my opening, he began to push ever so slowly into me. Within the first 5 seconds I raised my hand to signal that it was hurting, he then began to push a bit more and again I raised my hand, he made one final push and I felt my hymen pop. Blood began to ooze out of my pussy and onto my bed, as I wiped tears from my eyes I told him to continue as he was halfway through. I felt his balls push against my ass, I had finally taken my brothers full length inside of me, he started to pull out slowly before thrusting back in as gently as he could.

He leaned down and kissed me on the forehead, whispering, "Good girl, it's only going to get better now." A few thrusts later and he was right, the walls of my pussy began to loosen up allowing him easier access into me. I started to let out soft moans with each thrust he made, he then whispered to me again, "This is what real sex is like." He knew that I watched porn to see what sex is like. After what seemed to be forever, he told me to move onto my side and he laid down behind me. As he had done before, he rubbed his now bloodstained dick on my clit and then on my entrance, before sliding it back inside of me. I turned my head to look at him whilst he made love to my sweet and innocent body. We gazed into each others eyes for the longest time before sharing yet another kiss. It wasn't long before I felt the pressure of an orgasm building up inside of me. I began to cum all over his cock whilst he continued to thrust.

We had another shuffle of positions, Daniel laid on his back whilst I climbed onto his throbbing member, and lowered my pussy down onto it. My pussy swallowed every inch of his cock as I pushed

my tits against his chest and shared another passionate kiss with him. I started to slowly slide my ass up, and back down, then up and back down. I could see in his face that he was straining to keep his love juice in. I had one more position that I would like to try which thankfully didn't require a lot of movement as I was described as a girl who you could 'spin' which was true, I spun around on his cock, so now I was in the reverse cowgirl position. I leaned back to kiss him again as he began to thrust once again. We gazed into each others eyes again as we exchanged, "Happy Birthday's" followed by, "I love you" as he squirted his thick creamy cum into me.