

In love with my brother's cock part 4

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My uncles come over to watch a football game with dad and I am the half-time entertainment.

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“Princess, Uncle Joe and Uncle Gary are coming over this weekend. I hope you make them feel at home.”

My uncles are two of the sweetest guys one could ever meet. Uncle Joe was a confirmed bachelor, mainly because he was so shy he found it hard to talk to women.

Uncle Gary had a wife but she left many years ago, now it was only him and his daughter, Megan, who was my age. Dad wanted them to come over to watch some college football game this Saturday.

Rob was not coming home this weekend so dad asked if I wanted to be the entertainment for the party. Dad told them he had been having amazing sex with a young girl and she was willing to let them have a go at her. How could I say no?

On the day of the game I took my time getting ready. I took a long bath and shaved my legs and pussy. Then I rubbed lotion all over my body. I knew this night could end in long hours of sex and I wanted to be ready. Then I got dressed in my Catholic School girl outfit. It wasn't the one I wore to school; this one was a lot dirtier. It had a white thin button up shirt that I tied in a knot and left unbuttoned and a very short skirt that when I bent over allowed you to see everything. I figured there was no point in wearing panties since I wouldn't need them.

By the time I was done the first half of the ball game was almost over. The plan was simple, I was going to dance for them during half-time and see where things went from there. I didn't realize how nervous I was until it was only minutes away. I had been watching stripping videos all week to prepare for this. I hoped I didn't look foolish.

When I heard dad call for the special dancer I took a deep breath and walked out into the living room. Uncle Joe and Uncle Gary mouth's both dropped open when they saw me. Dad hit play on the CD player and the music started. I was so nervous but so turned on too. My nipples were poking through

my shirt. Everyone was sitting in their own chair and I got in the middle of them and started dancing.

I was moving my hips and swayed with the music. After a few minutes I started to undo my top and slowly exposed my breasts to my uncles. Once my top was off I continued to dance for them. Next I turned around and bent over at the waist. I heard both my uncles gasp as they saw my shaved pussy.

“Oh my god, look, she’s wet,” I heard Uncle Joe say.

It was true too; I had never been more turned on than what I was right now. I looked through my legs back at Uncle Joe and could see the tent in his pants. I thought now was as good a time as any to take this to the next level. I went over to him and straddled his lap. He was so sweet he kept his hands on the arm rest while I slid myself over the hard bulge in his pants.

“This is not a strip club, Uncle Joe,” I whispered in his ear. “You can touch me all you want.”

With shaky hands he reached around and grabbed my ass. At first he was afraid to move his hands but after a few minutes he started squeezing my ass and running his hands all over me. I was so hot I couldn’t take it anymore.

“Pull your cock out, Uncle Joe.”

He didn’t say anything but helped me get his pants undone. When I got the zipper down he pulled out his cock. It was nice and big. I didn’t waste any time and lowered myself onto him. In a matter of seconds I was completely impaled on my uncle’s cock. He put one hand on my breast and the other stayed on my ass. I began to slide myself back and forth on him. He looked like he was about to burst. I could tell he was trying to make this last.

“You can go ahead and cum, Uncle Joe, we have all night.”

When he heard that he tensed up and fired his hot cum inside my little pussy. I lowered my head and kissed him while he continued to cum inside me.

“I love you, Breanna,” he said and I knew he meant it.

“I love you too, Uncle Joe.”

I stayed on him for a few minutes while he recovered. Then I looked over my shoulder and remembered we were not alone. Uncle Gary wasn’t moving. His eyes were glued to us, especially

where his brother's cock was inserted.

"Don't worry, Uncle Gary. I didn't forget about you." I got off Joe and went over to him. I got on his lap like I had done with Uncle Joe, except Uncle Gary didn't need any instruction. His hands went right for my ass and his mouth found my nipples. He began to suck on my tits and I pulled out his cock.

I was thankful all the men in my family were well hung. In one thrust he was all the way inside me. Bless Uncle Gary's heart. It had been so long since he had been with a woman it only took him about two minutes and he was filling me with more cum.

"Thank you so much, Breanna," he said. "That was so amazing and so are you. I love you so much, sweetie."

"No need to thank me, I enjoyed it too. Now rest up so you'll be able to go again later."

Dad was so horny watching me fuck his brothers he grabbed my hand and told them he was taking me to bed and he would be back soon. We went to my bed, which I hardly used anymore since mom left, and he pulled off my skirt and left me completely naked. In a flash I was on my back and dad had mounted me. Dad kept telling me what a good girl I was and how amazing I felt.

"That was so hot watching you fuck my brothers, princess. You are so damn sexy."

Dad has gotten to where he could last a lot longer but I guess with how horny he was it didn't take him but ten minutes to flood my pussy. We laid together for about five minutes just cuddling and holding one another.

"I'm going to go check on your uncles, baby," dad said and left the bedroom. He was back in less than a minute. "Sweetie, they want to know if they can go again."

"Of course, daddy."

Joe came in first and he lasted a lot longer this time; giving me three orgasms before he unloaded inside me for the second time tonight. When he was done he left and Uncle Gary came in. I could tell there was something bothering him so I coaxed it out of him.

It turned out he wanted me to pretend I was Megan, his daughter. I didn't have a problem with that at all. When we fucked this second time I called him daddy and he called me Megan. After he had cum inside me we lay on the bed together.

“Uncle Gary, why don’t you get Megan to come spend the night with me next Saturday. I think I can talk her into being a slut for her daddy’s cock, just like me.”