Love from my brothers: Part 2- Mutual Feelings

By Thisismyaccount

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I woke up the next morning sore with a sticky sensation between both of my legs. Smiling, I pulled up the covers exposing my naked pussy to the atmosphere around me. I had another one of my fantasies and pleasured myself like a woman; the thought of it made me wet all over again. I sleepily walked to the shower rubbing every part of my body while I turned on the water. As soon as I put one foot into the shower, the bathroom door swung open.

“Dani, mom and dad are going to be out of town for the wee-‘’ Dennis began, rubbing his strong hands through his black hair until he looked up and gasped.

I stood frozen and I could feel my pussy start to dribble its juices down my legs.

‘’Oh God I am so sorry!’’ He yelled frantically shuffling out of the bathroom.

Dennis shut the door behind him loudly once he left but I still stood there running over all the possibilities that could have just happened. It made my body quiver and my pussy heat up. Immediately my hand flew back to where it was last night rubbing and penetrating at the thought of my brother.

I slid down the wall of the bathroom and played with myself some more, looking up and watching myself in the mirror. I pushed my hair back and dug a little deeper in my pussy, causing my mouth to drop open and my eyes to squeeze shut. I could feel my body squirm underneath me at the thought of my brother’s fat cock rubbing up and down my slit. I began to tug at my nipples sending a high squeal from my mouth to the air. My body started to rock back and forth on my fingers while I shivered uncontrollably. I needed more, I wanted more, I desired more than this. The thought of my brother shoving his long dick into my tight virgin pussy made me wet and the thought of my other brother shoving his deep down my throat made my mouth salivate. I couldn’t take it anymore as my hips bucked and my legs shook and one final thought of them double penetrating me while I was helpless led my body into wonderland as I collapsed on the floor moaning, drooling, and panting heavily.

I got up about two minutes later, finally recovering from my astounding climax. I crawled into the shower and lathered my body up, washing away all traces of my pleasure but not washing away the naughty thoughts I had. I slowly caressed my breasts with my sponge and washed my shoulders moaning while stress was being relieved. I bent over slowly letting my hair dangle down along me as I moved the soap from my ankles to my thighs. I pretended I was putting on a show for my brothers, moving painfully slow as I dripped the soap all over my soaking body. As I finished with my legs I threw my head back ready for some contact with the water. I was all soaped up when I stepped under the water, letting it run through my long brown hair, touching my breasts and dripping down my stomach. I groaned as the beads of water ran over my pussy that was still sensitive. I had to get out quick before the devil inside me brought the naughty out again.

I turned off the water and jumped out of the shower. I reached over to grab a towel but felt nothing there.

“Damn it Daniel.” I sighed.

Daniel had the wonderful reputation in the house for stealing towels and I guess my towel was the victim for today. I opened the door to the bathroom and poked my head out, looking both ways to see if the coast was clear. I secretly wanted one of my brothers to see me naked but I was too cold to be aroused. My nipples were rock hard, goose bumps covered my skin, and my wet hair stuck to my naked body as I ventured through the house for a towel. I decided to make a stop at mom’s bathroom, taking her towel off of the rack and wrapping it around my curvy figure. I walked back to my room with confidence but while passing my brothers room I heard something.

Loud groans were made audible from my brother’s room and my pussy swelled up with curiosity. I opened his door slightly and saw my sexy brother Dennis pumping his cock. My mouth dropped at the size. That thing must have been at least 11 inches! I knew it was wrong to fantasize about my family in this way but I couldn’t help it. Every time he moaned it sent a shiver down my spine and every time he licked his lips it brought a soft gasp from my lips. I was about to just storm in there and take over until I felt a firm hand on my shoulder.

I spun around and found myself face to face with my brother, Daniel’s, chiseled chest.

“I’m going to be gone most of the day at Lexi’s house.” He stated with a wink. “You should go and change before you catch something.”

And with that he walked away but before he could try to hide it I noticed the obvious boner in his pants. I turned back to the door and Dennis was just recovering from a climax, about to get out of

bed. I darted to my room and ripped off the towel. I didn’t know what the hell was going on, but I liked what was happening so far.