

# My Brother and Me Part 4 The end

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Well I'm coming now," I said really quickly.

Then I just ran out the door honestly. I got into my car and ran over to the hospital. In my head were a bunch of scenarios. What if he died and she couldn't say it? What if he is paralyzed? What if a lot of things. I really didn't know. I just had no idea what had actually happened. I was just so worried honestly. So I zoomed to the hospital as quickly as I could. I went over the speed limit a couple times. But I didn't get pulled over. Even if I had, I'd just tell him to do the worst and get it over with because I just found out my fiancé was in the hospital. So I ran over there, parked and got out. I ran inside and up to the front desk.

"Hello, what room is Lee Theobald in?" I asked.

"How do you spell that?" The person behind the desk asked.

"T-h-e-o-b-a-l-d," I replied.

Then I waited the longest 20 seconds of my life. It felt like hours right then.

"Well he is in room 109, just down the hall there," she said.

Then I ran over to room 109. You are not supposed to run in there, but I didn't care honestly. I ran right into the room. Then I found him just laying there with no casts or anything else except for a big bump on his head.

"Are you OK?" I asked breathing very heavily.

"Yes, he's OK. He's a very lucky man. His head just hit the steering wheel. But it was an ugly hit though. The swelling should go down in a few days," A nurse said.

"Oh my fucking god you scared the shit out of me," I replied loudly as I came over and hugged him very tightly.

"I'm sorry, it was a big screw up on my part. I was looking at something and ran into a tree. I was just going a little too fast and the impact was a little too bad as you can see here," Lee said.

"Yes, but remember, this could have been a lot worse. He could have gone towards the windshield or maybe even worse. It just depended on the impact, so consider yourself lucky Mr. Theobald. And make sure you keep your eyes on the road. Or there could be much more drastic consequences next time. Luckily you just got a bump on the head and you didn't break anything. This is nothing too serious. But as I said the swelling will go down and it will heal. Just be careful," The nurse said.

"Yes ma'am," Lee replied.

"Don't call me ma'am. I'm not that old," The nurse said.

Then she left. Then of course I just hugged and kissed him multiple times. I was just so relieved that he was OK. I knew at that point more than ever how much I loved him. I was thinking he'd never ever walk again or something like that. But it was just a bump on the head, even if it was a nasty one. I even got in that single bed with him.

"Holy shit, you have no idea how badly you just scared me," I said.

"I'm sorry. But as she said it could have been a whole lot worse," Lee replied.

"I know, but still. I love you so much Lee. Don't ever scare me like that again," I said.

"I'll do my best, and I love you a whole lot too Amber," Lee replied.

Then we kissed again. We stayed there about another hour and then we left. Unfortunately this was some really bad timing considering we were getting married in a few days. So we would both hope that it mostly heal up by Saturday. But even if it didn't we weren't about to let that get in the way of us having a great wedding. By time Saturday came, it was still really noticeable. Everyone would see and ask about it. So we made the best of it. We had the cake and everything else delivered over there the day of. Our mom and a few friends were helping out. But we were at home getting ready for our big day. And we didn't believe in that old bullshit about seeing each other on the day of before the wedding.

"I tell you, that you are beautiful lately sis?" Lee asked.

"Once or twice I think," I replied.

Then we hugged and kissed and walked out to the car. Lee was thinking of getting something classy like a limousine to drive us there, but I thought that was just too expensive, so I said no to that. And we were going to need some cash to fix the car. We headed to our own wedding. We were greeted by our mom and some friends. We went inside and saw a entire garden of flowers it seemed. I had never seen so many flowers before in my life. It was a little too much, but it just made the wedding more special and romantic. We walked around for a few minutes and talked to some friends. They all asked of course what happened to him. Some people even thought I did something. I denied that completely of course. And we told them what actually happened. The shortly after that, it was time for the moment of truth. Was he really going to marry me? We were about to find out. The father said all of his vows. Then it was our turn.

“Lee I love you. Have I think forever it seems. You have always been great to me. When you proposed you made me the happiest woman on the planet. It was a magical day honestly. I always wanted to be proposed to and I was proposed to by someone I loved and loved me back. So I'm asking you to go on this big journey with me and never ever look back. You are the sweetest man in world. I want to spend the rest of my life with you,” I said.

“And you Lee?” The father asked.

“Amber, you too have been great to me and have been a friend as well. I proposed because I did know I loved you. I loved you like no other woman in the world. You made feel like I was the only man in your life, I too want you to be in my life absolutely forever and ever. For all of eternity. So I'm asking you to sign a lifetime contract, because I love you too,” Lee replied.

Then the father said his final words, Lee put the wedding ring on my finger and kissed passionately for a minute. Then everyone cheered and then we went off to the reception a few minutes later. We got in our car and we along with everyone else went to the place we set it up. Over there there were flowers and everything else I loved. Flowers, the cake and a bunch of other stuff. We went inside. There was a nice table for us to sit at. We held hands and went to our table. The reception was great too. The best man and the maid of honour both made toasts. But also the biggest moment of the night was when we had our spotlight dance. Our mom put on a special song just for us. It was Def Leppard's 'Have you ever needed someone so bad'. And then Lee had gotten up and put his hand out.

“May I have this dance?” Lee asked.

“I'd love to,” I replied.

Then I took his hand. I kissed him on the way to the centre of the dance floor. And Wendy got on the Mic.

“May I present for the first time ever, the first dance between Lee and Amber Theobald,” Wendy said.

Then we started dancing slowly. As far as we knew, absolutely no one knew we were brother and sister. We had a great first dance. Another great moment in our lives we would be remembered forever.

“I love you Lee like a husband. Even though you are my brother. I will love you forever and ever,” I said.

“I love you too Amber. I think we were meant to be together sooner or later. You are some kind of woman. Like an angel, or at least close to that,” Lee replied.

Then we kissed again as everyone watched us dance together. Wendy along with a few other people took pictures of us. Our mom probably took 3 rolls of film. She never ever wanted to forget that. It was so much more than a wedding and bringing two people together. It was a lot more than that. It was magic happening in front in of her eyes. Her son and daughter together. Married. For really the first time ever for either one of us, we were both truly happy. Happy to be with someone we truly wanted to spend time with. The person that we wanted to take care of and everything else that comes with it. And that to us was the greatest feeling in the world. Then as we were done, everyone clapped for us again.

“Well thank you for the dance,” I said.

“The pleasure was for both of us,” Lee replied.

Then we kissed again. We went to sit back down. We had one hell of a reception. Flowers, the cake and everything else was perfect. But of course the highlight of the day was when we both said those two small words: 'I do' to each other. We said those words because we wanted to be together. So we did it. Neither one of us ever felt obligated to do it. He proposed and I accepted. Simple as that honestly. So over the next few weeks marriage life was not good, it was perfect. But if you want to take into account his bump on his head and having to pay for his car. We never missed a meal together. We always made sure we had the same lunch hours, he still drove me to work even though he had an accident. Although we did get it fix for the most part. We always ate dinner at the table and made sure we always talked about various different things like work. We never fought, because there nothing to fight about. We always went to sleep at about the same time and did pretty much everything together. Neither one of us really had a lot of friends. A few casual friends, but that's it.

And we were newlyweds, so we thought we should spend time together. We never seemed to get sick of each other. But then about 2 months after our wedding day, Lee came to pick me up as he did every day. But of course I had a big surprise for him. He pulled up and I just had the biggest grin on my face. Of course I couldn't help it. Then I got in. He noticed it like a flat screen TV with a bunch of fat TVs.

"What are you grinning at?" Lee asked.

"What? Can't a wife just grin at her husband?" I asked.

"Well I guess you can. But you aren't just grinning. You are basically cheesing at me. So what's up?" Lee asked.

Then I reached into my purse and pulled out an envelope. I handed it to him. It didn't have any writing on it or anything else.

"What's this?" Lee asked.

"Well you are just going to have to open it and find out," I replied.

"OK then. You know you are a pain in the ass don't you?" Lee asked.

"I know, but you love me anyway," I replied.

Then he opened up the envelope. Inside was a small picture. He just looked at it for a minute. For the third time in my life I saw him instantly spark a tear down his cheek.

"Really?" Lee asked.

I just shook my head yes.

"I'm pregnant and I couldn't be happier," I replied.

Then he unbuckled his seat belt and we hugged and kissed each other numerous times. Another very big moment in both of our lives.

"I love you Amber. I love you more anything in the world. I will love this baby just as much as you if no more," Lee said as he felt my stomach.

We obviously didn't leave right away. We stayed in parking lot and talked for a minutes.

“You are really happy?” I asked.

“Of course I'm really happy Amber. You are carrying my baby. The only woman I would ever want to. How could I not be happy?” Lee asked.

“I don't know, dumb question I guess. I love you too Lee. I've wanted this so much ever since you proposed to me,” I replied.

Then hugged and kissed yet again.

“Let's go tell mom,” I said.

Then we made our to our mom's house. I knew he was happy to say the least. Even though our baby was unplanned. I knew he loved me no matter what even if he wasn't ready quite yet. It didn't take us too long to make it over there either. We came in completely unannounced but under the circumstances, she wouldn't care.

“Well, what the hell do you want?” Wendy asked.

“You are funny mom,” Lee replied as we all sat down.

“You just wanted to visit your old mom?” Wendy asked.

“Yes, and also to tell you I'm pregnant,” I replied.

Then she just got up and hugged both of us rather quickly. I think she was happier about that than the engagement honestly.

“I knew you could impregnate your sister if you up to it,” Wendy said.

Then as she was so happy, everyone seemed to be happy. As the weeks went on we both saved up and eventually put a down payment on a house that was closer to our mom's house. So we moved and saved more for our upcoming girl. Moving was a pain in the ass, but it was worth it. We didn't want our daughter growing up in an apartment, we wanted a house. Our marriage definitely seemed to grow and grow after that. I had no idea that we'd both make this work so greatly honestly. I mean a brother and sister together? Most people probably think it's not going to work, but we defied the odds. We stayed together through it all. Neither one of us quit. Our daughter was born Emma Theobald

healthy about 9 months after she was conceived. Of course our mom came to visit her first granddaughter many times. And about 4 years after that, I became pregnant again with our second child. We had yet another girl. We named her Abbey Theobald. It was a Sunday afternoon in July and both of our kids loved each other and playing together too as they were another year later and they were 1 and 5.

“Well, how are you two doing?” Wendy asked.

“Never better honestly. It's been great. They both love each other. They have no idea that their mother and father are brother and sister. And I don't think either one of us have any regrets.” Lee replied.

“What he said,” I said.

Then we both kissed again. It was true, we didn't have any regrets. We both loved each other very much. He loved our two daughters that were growing up very fast. We don't know if we'll ever tell them that we're brother and sister or not. But if we do, we'll be sure to let them know how much we love them and each other and if we could do it again, we'd do it. That's how much we love each other.