

My Brother Left Me With A Present

By kornslayer1

Published on Lush Stories on 07 Mar 2012

A brother leaves his sister for a year, but leaves something behind...

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/my-brother-left-me-with-a-present-1.aspx>

When I told Mitch I loved him, that was an understatement honestly, I mean I really loved him, as a lover. Maybe I'd like to start an incestuous relationship with him, but I wasn't too sure about it though. We just got really close when we lost our parents I guess, so this was probably gonna happen sooner or later. We only had each other, so we got very close, maybe that was why I was willing to have sex with him, he wasn't gonna get any sex for a year, so I wanted to do it for him, but about 8 weeks into the year, I found something out as I was with a female friend named Jordan eating lunch.

"So, do you still miss him?" Jordan asked.

"Yes, more than anything, I feel like part of my heart is missing now," I replied.

"Well, you got me here you know," Jordan said.

"I know my lady, but still we just have a very special relationship together. I can't really tell you how much I love him," I replied.

"What does that mean? It's not like you were sleeping with your brother," Jordan said.

Then I blushed a little, and she saw it clear as day.

"Holy shit, Midge were you seriously sleeping with him?" Jordan asked.

Then I just had some weird face, I was about to throw up.

"Are you OK?" Jordan asked.

I shook my head no and ran to a trash can. I threw up in there and felt bad in the stomach; of course Jordan came over to me.

“What's up, did you eat something rotten?” Jordan asked.

“I don't know, I was feeling fine a little while ago, now I don't know.” I replied.

I threw up again and I put the two pieces together, could I be pregnant? I wasn't with anyone else other than Mitch, but after a couple minutes I felt a little better.

“Well I'm gonna go home and relax,” I said.

“OK sweetheart, feel better, call me if you need something.” Jordan replied.

“OK thank you Jordan, I'm sure I'll at least call you to tell you if I'm feeling really better or really shitty,” I said.

Then we both got in our cars and left. I think she just went home, but I made a stop at a pharmacy. I bought a pregnancy test, because I didn't have any at the house. I bought one and went home, I was freaking out a bit; I wasn't ready to be a mother just yet. I mean I knew I was gonna be 28 soon, but still. What really freaked me out was that I had absolutely no real way of telling Mitch. How would he feel coming home to having a baby? I was freaking, but it wasn't definite yet, so I went home, ran in the house with the pregnancy test and took it.

“Shit, 2 minutes?” I asked myself. Seriously that was the longest 2 minutes of my life.

The results finally came up and I looked down at it. I found out I was pregnant with my brother's baby. Then I just sat there for about 20 minutes and thought about the news I just received. Granted before I knew it, I was thinking that this would be a bad thing, but 20 minutes later, I was little happy. If I wasn't pregnant, would I be disappointed? I had no idea, but I knew this I wanted to go to the doctor to make sure. I went there a week later and it was confirmed, I was pregnant. After that I told Jordan about it and she thought I was nuts a bit to want to keep it, but still nevertheless she helped out when she could.

“So you are absolutely sure you wanna keep it?” Jordan asked.

“Yes, I know Mitch would want me to, we're closer than anyone I think.” I replied.

“OK then, this is fucked up at least a little,” Jordan said.

“I won't lie, this isn't something I thought would happen, but it did and I'm not about to just run away

from it and pretend this didn't happen," I replied.

"OK, I know as the best friend, I'm obligated not to question these things too much and just go with it even if I don't like it, but even still I'll willingly help out," Jordan said.

She really didn't like it too much; I mean of course she was happy I was pregnant, just not by my brother though, she wasn't jumping up and down about that. She helped me all throughout the pregnancy, and there wasn't one day that I didn't think about how this would affect our relationship. I found out that it was a girl and I was very happy about that, I always wanted a girl. Unfortunately as I got further and further along, it got harder and harder to work. I kinda felt like Carol Hathaway in ER when she was pregnant, but I had Jordan helping me even more as I got further along.

I had our baby girl when I was a full 9 months along and named her Donna, after our mother. By then he was gone for 9 months of course, so she would be 3 months old when he got back. As she was born, Jordan was over a lot, at least she didn't have a husband or anything like that she was neglecting. She even brought up the idea of her temporarily moving in, but I said no to that. She helped me feed her and everything else. She was over again as there was only 1 month left.

"Well, are you thinking when you are gonna have one now?" I asked she was feeding Donna a bottle.

"Maybe, I know you are definitely thinking about Mitch," Jordan replied.

"Yes I'm, I so hope I made the right decision here," I said.

"How can you look at this beauty and think that, of course you did Midge. You are an adult and you made a decision that affects you and him for the rest of your lives. He loves you and you love him, so what if it was just a one-time thing, he will understand and love you even more for making this decision," Jordan replied.

"Well thanks for your vote of confidence, I appreciate it honestly, I'm probably just being a worry wart," I said.

"Did you hear that Donna? Your mommy is being a worry wart, do you believe that?" Jordan asked.

Well in case you didn't get the memo, time went by very quickly after Donna was born. I finally found out that Mitch was coming home on a Friday; I was so excited and nervous at the same time. I knew in my heart he'd be happy overall, but when he first found out, well that I wasn't so sure about that. I had Jordan do me another favor and go to get him from the airport. I of course asked her to not say a word about Donna. So once he got home, he came in and was energetic.

"I'm home!" Mitch yelled.

Then he came in the living room and it was time the moment of truth. He saw me with Donna and put his bags down right before he came towards me as I holding her when she was sleeping.

"Oh sorry. What's with the cutie over here sis? Are you babysitting for someone?" Mitch whispered.

Then I shed a couple more tears and put her down in a small crib I had in the living room. I took a baby monitor and we went into my bedroom, he could tell I was really serious.

"Well give me a hug sis. I need one," Mitch said.

I gave him the biggest hug I had ever given anyone, I was about to drop a big bombshell on him and he saw I was a little sad.

"What's wrong sis, that baby give you baby fever or something?" Mitch asked.

"No, not exactly," I replied.

"Then what exactly, you look someone just ripped your heart out," Mitch said.

I took in a very deep breath; it already seemed like 100 times harder than I thought.

"No, I just have something to tell you, that's all," I replied.

"Well what is it, you can tell me anything you want, it's not like it's gonna be weird between us now that we had sex once, I wouldn't think so anyway." Mitch said.

Then I decided to tell him with her right there, so I brought him back to the living room and we looked at Donna.

"So is it baby fever?" Mitch asked.

"No, I'm sorry this is just a lot. I just don't want to regret this," I replied.

"OK regret what sis, I'm listening to you. Tell me what's going on," Mitch said.

I had a giant stomach ache it seemed, I so wanted to blurt it out, I wondered if everything could be

different just by the way I told him.

“Do you really think she is cute?” I asked.

“Yes... Wait a minute, is this baby yours?” Mitch asked.

“Yes it is,” I replied.

“Oh congratulations sis, I had absolutely no idea. I'm an uncle now, this is a pleasant surprise,” Mitch said as he hugged me tightly.

“Yes it is, and there is one more,” I replied.

“What, did you hook up with one of my friends or something?” Mitch asked.

I took another deep breath.

“No, she is 3 months old now,” I replied.

“3 months old?” Mitch asked.

Then he did the math on that, judging by his face, I wasn't sure what he was thinking.

“Please be happy for us,” I said.

“I'm the father?” Mitch asked.

“Yes Mitch, we have this beautiful baby girl together now, and I love her so much. She is an angel,” I replied.

“Well, you are the mother,” Mitch said.

Then I saw him shed a few tears as well, he wasn't at all prepared for this, but the bombshell was dropped.

“You wanna hold her?” I asked.

“Yes,” Mitch replied.

Then I picked her up and slowly handed her to him. I know she was sleeping but I didn't care. I watched him hold her and I shed some more tears.

"I named her after mom," I said.

"Well, she does look like a Donna," Mitch replied.

"Please tell me you are happy Mitch," I said.

Then he just looked over at me and gave me a kiss on the lips.

"Of course I'm sis, I just 100% did not expect this at all. If I didn't have kids with Cassandra, then I could at least have one with my sister," Mitch said.

Then I gave him a hug from her back. I was so happy that he was happy, I thought for about a minute that he might have said that just for my benefit, but then I watched him hold Donna. He was happy about it, so I gave him a kiss on the cheek.

"I love you Mitch," I said.

"I know, I love you too," Mitch replied.

Then we kissed each other once again and we both sat down on the couch as she fell back asleep. We were both eyeballing her like hawks and I leaned my head on his shoulder. We both really couldn't believe it, but she was there right in front of us sleeping.

"Is there anything else you wanna say Mitch?" I asked.

"I just love you, and I wanna be there for you now," Mitch replied.

"You are already here Mitch, if you love me and wanna be here for me, then just stay here and help take care of this beautiful little girl." I said.

We kissed again and stayed silent, but then he said something I never expected.

"I'm sorry sis," Mitch replied.

"What for? You gave us this little girl, she's already growing on you, we can be a family now. It's not just us anymore," I said.

"I won't argue with that," Mitch replied.

Then he had me lean my head on him even further, I made sure to also kiss him numerous times as well, but I wasn't too sure how he felt about me though. We both just eyeballed Donna for hours and by like 10:30 we finally realized we had been sitting there for hours and we skipped our dinner anyway, we fed her of course.

"Crap, it's getting late now," I said.

"Yeah we should go to bed now," Mitch replied.

Then we all got up and put her in her crib, I had her in our parents' old room. We both watched her go to sleep once again for a few minutes. Then I wanted to talk a little more with him, in my room. We both laid down and cuddled.

"Mitch I wanna tell you something," I said.

"Then tell me sis," Mitch replied.

Then I just kissed him, because I wanted to be with him.

"Whoa, is that on your mind?" Mitch asked.

"What's wrong, do you not wanna do this? We have a baby together now, what do you want?" I asked.

"I don't know sis, this just all so new to me," Mitch replied.

"But you kissed me though, was that just in the moment?" I asked.

"You wanna be with me now sis?" Mitch asked.

Then I shed a few tears.

"Yes. I love you Mitch, and I wanna be with you. I don't wanna date someone else, I just wanna be with you honestly," I replied.

Then he gave me another kiss and got on top of me. We made out for a few minutes and wrapped

our arms around each other tightly. I think we both loved absolutely every second of it. It was nice to be making out with him, I knew we had that baby together now, but I still wanted to be with him.

“You wanna make love sis?” Mitch asked.

“Can we?” I asked.

“I’ll do anything to make you happy sis, I mean anything in the world,” Mitch replied.

“But do you want this with me?” I asked.

He just looked at me for a minute and then gave me a kiss.

“Yes Midge, I love you,” Mitch replied.

“I love you too Mitch,” I said.

Then I reached over and grabbed a condom.

“You just gotta wear this again though,” I said.

“Sure sis,” Mitch replied.

Then he took off his pants and boxers as I took off my pants and panties. He put on the condom and got on top of me. Then he slowly inserted his cock into me once again, and I hoped it wouldn’t be the last time.

“I masturbated so many times thinking about you Mitch, I don’t care at all that you are my brother, I love you wanna be with you, and take care of our incestuous baby together.” I said.

“Really? You masturbated thinking about me?” Mitch asked.

We both laughed for a minute, and had some great reunion/we have a baby sex. He began thrusting his cock in and out of my pussy and I knew already, that a sore pussy was in my future, not that I was mad about that. We both wrapped our arms around each other once again and we held each other as close as we possibly could.

“Yes Mitch, this is what I’ve been waiting for, pound me hard! I want you so badly,” I said.

“Yes sis,” Mitch replied.

He began pounding me a little hard and he made sure all the wait was worth it. A year was just long, but it was so worth it once it was over. I felt my boobs going up against him again and that was yet something else I really missed, it felt so wonderful the first time. Even through my shirt and bra, it was great.

"Can I see you naked sis?" Mitch asked.

So I took off my shirt and bra off while he took off his shirt as well. Of course he was mesmerized by my boobs, they were a lot bigger than they were before.

"Wow sis, you are definitely a sexual goddess now with these boobs. They are so damn sexy and perky," Mitch said.

"You should be thanking you, if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have them this big," I replied.

He leaned down more on me and really felt my boobs on his bare skin. He looked like he was feeling boobs for the first time again.

“Oh these tits are just better than ever now sis, I love them,” Mitch said.

“Thank you. Now shove your cock inside me,” I replied.

He began pounding me hard and it hurt and felt wonderful at the same time. We both got sweaty and worked up quickly. It was like having 10 sex session wrapped into 1 right then. I couldn't help but let out a few nice moans.

"Oh fuck yes Mitch, I love you, that feels so damn good in my pussy. I want it inside me forever and ever," I replied.

“We'll see about that,” Mitch said.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

Then he just looked at me for a minute.

“Well, I wanna be with you too sis. I never wanna leave you or our beautiful baby, I love you both more than anything,” Mitch replied.

“Good, I'm really happy to hear that,” I said.

“I'm so in love with you now, I wanna do something for you,” Mitch replied.

“What?” I asked.

Then he got up and walked to his room naked. He came back a minute later with something in his hand, and then he showed me a ring.

“This was gonna be for Cassandra, but I love you sis, now we have a baby together. That maybe the deciding factor, but I want you to know that I'm here for you and I seriously don't picture myself with anyone else, so sis, will you marry me?” Mitch asked.