

My Brother-in-law's Quick Entry

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Walking up the stairs, he cupped my bare cheeks and I shook my ass to let him know I loved it.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/my-brotherinlaws-quick-entry.aspx>

MY BROTHER-IN-LAW'S QUICK ENTRY

My name is Belinda Kim. Well, I guess I should say my name was Belinda Kim up until 3PM this afternoon when I tied the knot with my beloved Jimmy Johnson. Now my name is Mrs. Belinda Johnson and I need to get a new driver's license. But I will wait until we get to California and we can both get new ones out there.

We have to move from New York City because my new husband was lucky enough to find a good job with a large accounting firm in San Francisco. I have looked at so many pictures and videos of "The City by the Bay" in the last month that I feel like I already know the area. I just hope we don't get any earthquakes too close to home.

Our wedding night plans have been put on hold because all flights out of JFK have been cancelled due to icy conditions. Not too unusual in December.

So here I am traipsing up to Northern Boulevard to spend my wedding night in my husband's grandmother's house. I was a little bit miffed to find out his idiot brother Harold would be there as well. I had so wanted it to be private just between Jimmy and me.

I had changed out of the wedding dress and was a lot more relaxed in my normal jeans and peasant blouse with a nifty gypsy style vest.

"Nana" Johnson was a bit deaf and I think she had the beginning stages of that funny-name

forgetfulness disease that old people get. I don't even want to say the name because we Orientals tend to be very superstitious about things of that nature.

As soon as we got to the house, Jimmy and Harold packed her off to bed because she had a lot of medication to get through the whole wedding ceremony. I could hear her snoring even before they closed the door behind them when they exited the room.

We all sat down in the small alcove under the stairs and had some more of the champagne left over from the wedding. I loved the way it tickled my nose with the little bubbles. I should tell you that I am only 19 years old and was still a virgin but I was hoping to have that changed in less than an hour from this very moment. I had become pretty well acquainted with Jimmy's cock during our short 6 month engagement. I must have sucked it off 20 or 30 times and jerked him off into a white hanky I always kept in my purse for just such moments. I must have 3 or 4 dozen cum stained hankies stacked in my bedroom trash can. I had discovered that my Jimmy generally shot about 5 or 6 nice sized spurts of creamy cum whenever he was filled with his man-juices. Sometimes when I had taken him into my mouth for an encore performance his second load was reduced to only 2 or 3 nice streams of less creamy liquid. For some strange reason, his follow-up load always tasted sweeter than the first go round and I could swallow it all with very little difficulty. My oral and manual efforts meant we did not have to go "all the way" to actual copulation with his small penis trying to push past my hymen which was still intact.

Harold stayed downstairs to watch a football game and I went right up to the bathroom to "get ready" for my loss of virginity. I figured Nana would be out like a light and my silly brother-in-law Harold would be so engrossed in a football game that he would not hear us locked in nuptial bliss.

When I came out of the bathroom, I was all dolled up in my "baby doll" outfit designed to highlight my petite frame and show off my pretty ass curves. I knew Jimmy liked my ass because it never failed to make him super hard every time touched it or looked at it with my panties pulled down below my ass cheeks.

Jimmy was perched up on the bed with a bunch of pillows behind his back.

"Don't move, honey, I want to do my new bride dance for you. Do you like it when I bend over like this and pull my panties over to the side? See how wet I am already. Are you ready to shove your cock in my tunnel and open me up for married life?"

Jimmy pulled the covers down and I saw he was naked from the waist down. His beautiful cock was sticking out real nice and hard. I ran over and sucked it into my mouth and kissed it all over before I got down on my hands and knees.

"Stick it to me now, Jimmy; I want your cock in real nice and deep!"

The feel of his bare skin on my backside and my legs made me shudder in anticipation. I could feel his familiar cock pushing inside my pussy lips and dipping into my flooded vagina. He started to

pound my flanks with his groin and shaft but when his cock touched my hymen, it stopped and could go no further. To make matters worse, no sooner had he come up against the closed door of my hymen than he shot off a load of at least 7 spurts of creamy cum. The problem was that most of it wound up in my pussy bush or on the clean sheets.

I was totally aghast and irretrievably frustrated not only for not achieving my “wedding night” orgasm but to stay in the virgin status after my new husband had a perfectly satisfactory physical release of a copious load of creamy cum. I smiled up at him when he innocently asked me,

“Was it good for you, honey?”

I wanted to shout out,

“No, you jerk, it was not good for me. Your little dick didn’t do the job. You can’t go shouting “mission accomplished just yet!”

I was even more pissed off when Jimmy just rolled over and promptly went off to la-la land without another word. I used my panties to wipe my bush and the sheets free of his load and headed down to the downstairs bathroom to freshen up and not disturb him or my great-mother-in-law from her beauty sleep.

Sitting on the commode, I tried to pull my pussy lips apart and see if there was any tear at all in my stubborn hymen. It looked like everything was still intact. I considered using the plunger handle or even the long-necked shampoo bottle to break my pussy gate open for deep penetration.

A knock on the door startled me.

“Who is it?”

“It’s me, Belinda; I just wanted to see if you are all right.”

I had forgotten all about my brother-in-law Harold sitting in the family room watching his coveted football game.

“Just a minute, Harold, I will be right out. I needed some extra tissue.”

When I opened the door, I saw the concerned looking Harold with a concentrated frown on his usually smiling face.

“I hope everything is OK with you guys. It’s been a long day and Jimmy had an awful lot to drink.”

My frustration just welled up inside me and I burst out in tears and fell into Harold’s arms wearing just my “Baby Doll” top and no panties underneath. My pussy mound bounced off Harold’s groin and almost instantaneously he gave birth to an immense erection that was quite unlike his brother’s much

smaller equipment.

“Didn’t Jimmy bust your cherry, Belinda? I know you guys never did it for real before because Jimmy tells me everything.”

I shook my head in the negative and he brushed the tears from the corners of my brimming eyes.

Harold turned me around and marched me back into the bathroom.

Before I could say a word he had bent me over the cultured marble sink and slid his beautiful long 9 inch cock into my vagina from behind. We just stood there a moment and I looked up into the mirror right into his deep blue eyes. I had an immediate orgasm without him even taking a single stroke inside my hungry pussy. The flood of my pussy juice triggered him to pound hard against my hymen breaking it in two with the very first thrust. The feeling of his long cock buried deep inside me made me whimper out in sheer delight.

My brother-in-law Harold fucked my pussy in that position for a very long time. I had at least two other orgasms looking straight into his eyes in the mirror. I didn’t object at all when he spun me around and pushed me down on my knees right next to the commode. His cock found its way down my submissive throat like my tonsils were a magnet for his dick. My saliva and his pre-cum dribbled down my chin and dripped onto the white tiled floor. When he grabbed the back of my head and pulled my hair real hard, I knew he was ready to give me a creamy cum present.

I was not disappointed.

I was practically blooming with inner peace and a contented sense of being finally a woman.

But my brother-in-law was not finished with me yet.

He pulled me up to my feet and lifted me onto the cultured marble countertop. The smooth surface was cold on my ass but I didn’t mind in the least little bit. Harold lifted my ankles up on his broad shoulders and plumbed my vaginal opening with two of his fingers. It caused me to have another nice orgasm.

He pushed my hips forward on the countertop and started to stroke my pussy slit from vagina to clitoris with his rock-hard cock. I was so excited that all I could do was hold his waist and lock my ankles around his thick muscular neck. My “busted cherry” vagina sucked in his thick cock like a familiar stranger. I closed my eyes and pretended it was my husband Jimmy giving it to me real good instead of snoring away the night in the upstairs bedroom.

Harold’s load of cum splashed hard up against my cervix and I figured it would be hard to differentiate the DNA if a paternity test was ever done. Anyway, what was done was done and I kept my pussy lips tightly closed to keep the seeds inside. At this point, I didn’t really care if it was Harold’s or Jimmy’s baby, all I knew was that my brother-in-law had made a quick and effective entry and made me into a

complete woman.

I thought my adventure was over until I saw Harold reach for the K-Y bottle and hold me face down over the sink while he lubed up my ass crack and right up my little pucker hole. My brown eye was also in the virgin category and I was a bit fearful about taking Harold's thick cock up my tiny channel.

He lubed me real good with his middle finger and I found it to be very stimulating. My pussy tingled with the stretching action of my sphincter muscle. When he then introduced a second finger and finally a third finger into my anus, I knew I would be able to take it up my back side without too much difficulty. He removed all his fingers and placed his erect cock right on my brown eye. The gradual but constant pressure soon wore out my fatigued sphincter and his cock was fully seated deep in my rectal channel. For the next 15 minutes, Harold pounded my ass so hard that I thought I might pass out from the sensation. It was the first ever anal orgasm I had ever experienced even with Jimmy's demanding fingers all over my ass.

At the conclusion of my ass pounding, Harold pulled his cock out and shot his load all over my ass cheeks and my submissive back. He was nice enough to wipe me off and kiss my ass cheeks with gentle lips.

We exited the bathroom and it was already almost 3AM in the morning.

As I walked back up the stairs, Harold cupped my bare ass cheeks and I shook my ass to let him know I loved the touch of his hands back there.

Jimmy was still sound asleep.

I lay down in the bed softly so as not to wake him up. My pussy was worn out after being fucked three times and losing my cherry. My ass was still tingling from the unexpected intrusion of my brother-in-law's super-sized cock. Even my throat was a little sore from the entry of his 9 inch cock deep inside.

Hopefully, my Jimmy would improve on the pussy humping scene but I doubted his small cock would keep my ass and my throat satisfied. It was so reassuring to have a friendly brother-in-law around to take care of the kinky side of my nature.