

My Father's Slut (cont My Brothers' Slut)

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The next morning as Mallory headed downstairs she could hear the usual family chaos going on in the kitchen, a sound she had lived with for as long as she could remember. The twins were dressed and ready for school and her parents were on their way to breakfast with friends, which left Mallory to lounge around the house before she had to leave for her first class. She indulged in the quiet before guilt nagged her into cleaning up the breakfast mess and straightening the house a bit.

She was in her parent's room making the bed when she became aware of one of the twins watching her from the doorway, and she felt the thrill of sexual anticipation in a tingle between her legs as she stared back. She silently straightened and faced him as he walked in and partly closed the door and she motioned him to sit on the edge of the bed then she knelt in front of him and unzipped his jeans. She pulled his already rock hard cock from his pants and bowed her head over it as she licked the tip and raked her teeth lightly along the ridge. He moaned and put his hand on her head, forcing her to take him deeper down her throat, Mallory obliged and opened her throat to suck him as far down as she could.

When her brother was about to explode in her mouth Mallory quickly began to suck faster but he stopped her and stood up even as he pushed her over and onto their parent's bed. He pushed her knees up so that her entire ass was exposed to him and he slid his throbbing hard cock smoothly into her as far as he could before her moan turned to panic. His cock was long and he could feel her womb with every thrust, it gave him an extra thrill to know how completely open she was to him. His sexual experience up to this point consisted of a handful of high school girls he had fucked after football games and such. But this was different, not only was Mallory seemingly open to whatever he wanted to do to her sexually but he felt as if he were the dominate one and that gave the sex an added kick, plus her being his sister made him feel very powerful.

He thought he had settled her by not pushing as deeply into her as he wanted but she suddenly stepped forward and turned around to face him. She nudged him to sit on the bed reclining against the headboard then she straddled him and positioned his cock at her wet hot hole and slid him into her tightness. He gasped and pulled her forward yanking her breasts from the top of her blouse, the tight collar lifting them and squeezing them together as she bounced hard on his cock. He sucked one nipple into his mouth and ran one hand along her thigh before sliding over her ass and probing at

her butt hole. She was expertly riding him, sliding up and down on his cock and running her hands through his hair. She screamed as she came hard, letting him grab her by the hips and slam himself into her over and over as hard as he could as he held her over him.

Later, as Mallory was leaving for class she drove away pondering the fact that for a moment, when she had first screamed and gushed all over her brother's cock, she had locked eyes with her father who was watching them from the partly open door. Unable to speak as her orgasm ripped through her, she had watched him as he ran his tongue over his lips and rubbed his palm over the bulge in his pants. She had closed her eyes in horror, and when she opened them he had been gone. She had said nothing to her brother and once again he had left before she could find out which brother he was, much less tell him that their father had seen them fucking and had apparently liked it.

The next few days passed quickly and before long they were off following the school bus for the first football game of the season, both twins played on the team, so Mallory and her parents went to show their support. After the game one of her mother's friends decided she didn't want to ride home alone so her mother offered to ride with her, this left Mallory and her father to ride home alone. Somewhat fearfully, Mallory set off with her father on the two hour drive home. But she worried for nothing because her father acted quite normally and had her chatting comfortably right away. They stopped at a gas station further down the road and Mallory stepped around to the side of the building to use the restroom. As she opened the door when she was done she was surprised to see her father standing there and even more surprised when he stepped towards her and used his body to gently push her back into the restroom.

He closed the door behind him and locked it then turned and reached for her, bending her over the dirty sink and pushing her pants down to her ankles as she shockingly protested. Her father ignored her and soon she was moaning and cumming harder than she ever had as he fucked her with his long hard thick cock. He was busting his balls in her over and over he was so turned on to be fucking her, and her purely sexual response made him want to stick it to her harder and faster. He left her panties there, hanging on the toilet paper dispenser because he was planning on rubbing her bare pussy all the way home. But he couldn't wait until they got home, plus there was her mother to contend with, so he pulled over on a dirt road and he fucked her again bent over the hood of the car. He stroked her young firm breasts as he penetrated her with the entire length of his cock before pulling out and sliding right back in, until her felt her juices running over his cock. Then he emptied himself into her, even as he was anticipating how to use her again.